

DAYS OF OUR LIVES #289

PRESERVING FORGOTTEN TURKEY MEMORIES

Your memoirs are most welcome to the ASA Turkey DAYS OF OUR LIVES and is an effort on my part to preserve the stories and memories of Army Security Agency veterans who served in Turkey during the cold war. My goal is to collect and to preserve the stories -- Someday someone, perhaps our grandkids or great grandkids or genealogy buffs will want to know what we did in our early lifetime. Life has a way of accelerating as we get older. The days get shorter, and the list of promises to ourselves gets longer. Most of us live on a sparse diet of promises we make to ourselves when all the conditions are perfect! One morning, we awaken, and all we have to show for our lives is a litany of "I'm going to," "I plan on," and "Someday, when things are settled down a bit." -- ! Thank you, Elder RC Green- - aka gH, asagreenhornet@comcast.net



Photo taken at Karamursel Air Station just before we rotated to the states in November 1968 Thanksgiving 2016 has just passed and we hope that all had a wonderful day in whatever you did with Family and Friends. For me I am grateful to have had Patty in my life for 57 years as on the 28th of November we celebrated 57 special years together and for that I am always thankful for her love and appreciate her every single day. The photo was taken by Ralph Tilney who incidentally also served with me in Vietnam with the 371st RR Co attached to the 1st Air Cav Division at Phuoc Vinh.

FYI- The above photo and entry was inserted prior to my ankle injury. and below is a photo of me at my computer trying to complete DOOL #289.



THE EDITOR: GREEN, Elder RC (gH), YOB: 1936, RA13513638, E8, 982/98C/98Z, Det 27, 1-15MY61, Det 120, MY-JL65, Det 27, JN66-OC67 & Det 4-4, OC67-NO68, (Patty), 3094 Warren Rd., Indiana, PA 15701, 724-471-4899, cell 724-388-2510, asagreenhornet@comcast.net 1SG E8 USA(Ret)

This is the first email after my fall that caused me to miss the December issue of the DOOL. I am still hobbling along with a BOOT attached to my left foot. I expect to be free from in on the 11th of January.

In DOOL #289 I have tried to include the emails and cards that were sent to me and I appreciate every one of them. I will try to include them in a future DOOL.

Below in the MAIL call section you will find an entry from Jim Moore, the former Ops Officer at Det 4-4 who sent me 32 early newsletters that were not posted on the webpage. I will copy them and send to Larry Ridgway to post on the DOOL webpage.

IN THE TAPS SECTION YOU WILL FIND THE NAMES OF DISTINGUISHED ASA TURKEY VETERAMS WHO HAVE PASSED AWAY AND I'VE INSERTED BIO'S, etc FOR EACH PERSON TO RECOGNIZE THEIR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE ASA TURKEY HISTORY:

1. BILL SIMONS
2. AFTON (JACK) BAILEY
3. DICK BARTHOLF
4. ALVEY LINDSEY
5. FREDDY MUSGROVE
6. TED SANDS

**"GOOD FRIENDS ARE THE RARE JEWELS OF LIFE...
DIFFICULT TO FIND AND IMPOSSIBLE TO REPLACE!"**



This photo was in October 2016 at the Courtyard by Marriott in Erie, PA while Patty and I were scouting for a possible place to hold the 2018 ASA Turkey reunion. We also scouted Buffalo and Niagara Falls and enjoyed the 3 days as reflected by our smiles.

During the same period in October 2016 Luther and Edna Jones were busy scouting the Fredricksburg and Manassas area in Virginia.





Elder RC Green, Kieth Bowser and Bob Bowser
19 November 2016

AT THE OWL'S NEST "BEAR CAMP" IN CLEARFIELD COUNTY IN PA

This photo was taken the day before the start of the 2016 rifle bear season in the Northern 'mountains' of Pennsylvania at the Owl's Nest camp near Parker's Dam in Clearfield County, PA. In front was a large bon fire where we sat discussing where we would hunt for the elusive black bear the next few days. Of course, we had no luck, but had a grand time living like the pioneers did years ago. Just seeing a black bear during the hunting season is a rarity, but I will add that I once shot a 256 lb bear and that I've also missed the target on three other hunts.

The above and a lot that follows was done prior to my mis-step that resulted in a broken fibula on my left ankle on 26 November 2016. It is now 23 December 2016 and my aim is to complete DOOL #289 and issue it on 1 January 2017.

Hope you all had a Blessed, Merry Christmas



ASA CHALLENGE COIN's



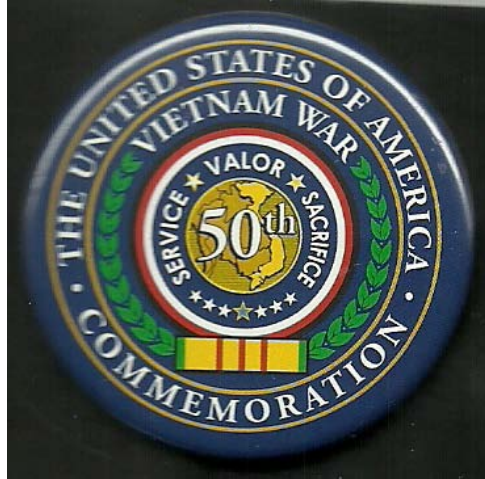
Front



Rear

DET 4 CHALLENGE COIN

The above finely crafted Det 4 coin was given to me by Jim Hying at the 2016 reunion at Dayton, Oh. It is a great way to show pride and recognition for active duty service during the Vietnam and Cold War periods



IN MEMORIUM

William W. Simons

BILL SIMONS, A VERY PROUD REGULAR ARMY VETERAN WHO SERVED AS A PFC ON THE HILL CALLED SINOP AND DET 4 AS A DITTY BOPPER (058) DURING THE PERIOD DECEMBER 1959 UNTIL DECEMBER 1960 NOW CALLS HEAVEN AS HIS NEW HOME. HE JOINS MARK HAMILTON WHO AS PATHFINDERS FOR SETTING IN MOTION THE ESTABLISHMENT OF INTERNET WEBPAGE S FOR ASA T-U-R-K-E-Y VETERANS.

WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THE DAYS WHEN IT WAS AN HONOR TO SERVE
IN THE
ARMED FORCES OF THE USA

What in God's name have we let happen ? I guess we are the last generation to see, or even remember anything like these!

Whatever happened?

Political correctness happened, Lack of God's name happened,
Lack of personal responsibility happened, Lack of personal integrity and honesty happened, Lack of respect and loyalty to our country happened, Lack of being an American happened. Did all of these things die along with common sense?

I for one am still proud to be an American! And hope you are too .

The United States Army Security Agency (ASA) was the United States Army's signal intelligence branch. The Latin motto of the Army Security Agency was Semper Vigilis (Vigilant Always), which echoes Thomas Jefferson's declaration that "The price of freedom is eternal vigilance." The Agency existed between 1945 and 1976 and was the successor to Army signal intelligence operations dating back to World War I. ASA was under the operational control of the Director of the National Security Agency (DIRNSA), located at Fort Meade, Maryland; but had its own tactical commander at Headquarters, ASA, Arlington Hall Station, VA. Besides intelligence gathering, it had responsibility for the security of Army communications and for electronic countermeasures operations. In 1977, the ASA was merged with the US Army's Military Intelligence component to create the United States Army Intelligence and Security Command (INSCOM)

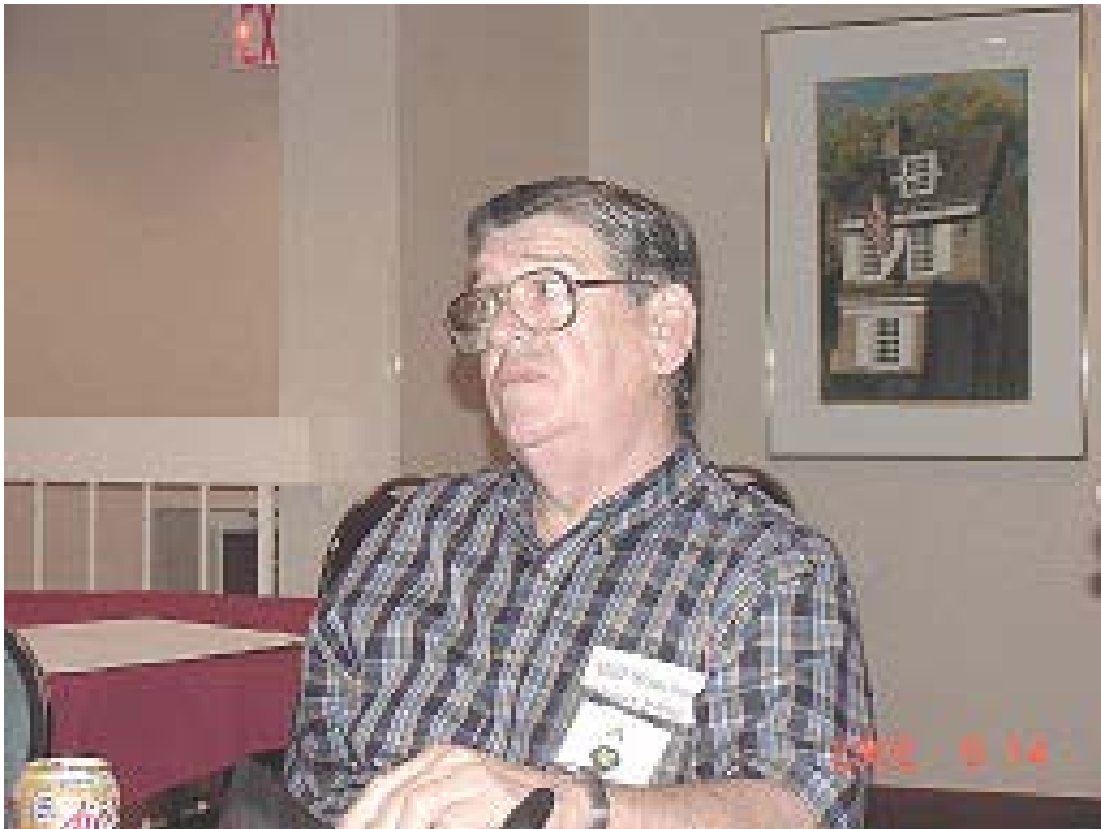
Military Records/DD-214 ► Available Online

It's official; DD-214s are NOW Online. Please pass on to other vets. The National Personnel Records Center (NPRC) has provided the following website for veterans to gain access to their DD-214s online: <http://vetrecs.archives.gov/> or try <http://www.archives.gov/veterans/military-service-records>. This may be particularly helpful when a veteran needs a copy of his DD-214 for employment purposes. NPRC is working to make it easier for veterans with computers and Internet access to obtain copies of documents from their military files.

Military veterans and the next of kin of deceased former military members may now use a new online military personnel records system to request documents. Other individuals with a need for documents must still complete the Standard Form 180, which can be downloaded from the online web site. Because the requester will be asked to supply all information essential for NPRC to process the request, delays that normally occur when NPRC has to ask veterans for additional information will be minimized. The new web-based application was designed to provide better service on these requests by eliminating the records centers mailroom and processing time.

TAPS

SIMONS, William W., (Bill), YOB: 1936 DOD: 12DE2016, 80y, PFC, 058, RA, Det 4, DE59-DE60, (Patricia Anne Hart), 135 Newbolds Corner, Rd., Southhampton, NJ 08088,



Bill Simons at the 2nd ASA Turkey reunion at Hershey, PA



Elder RC Green. It was a pleasure to meet you at the 2002 reunion. Although I only attended a few hours of the reunion week-end, I was greatly impressed. The name tags and individual programs were especially well done and I'll be keeping mine as souvenirs of the occasion. The 2001 85 page Memory Book CD is fantastic. It would have been even better had you included Det 4 in 2001, but am pleased that all the ASA Turkey Detachments will be in your 2002-03 version. Using ACROBAT to produce and view the Memory Book-2001 was a great idea of Chuck Bergmann, who I understand relays most of the weekly DOOL's for you. The presentation has inspired me to look into using the program myself to record some of my own files that contain pictures.



Bill Simons in 1959 in Boston

I enlisted in the Army in the Spring of 1959 and was assigned to the Army Security Agency (ASA) as I had requested. I had been "promised" training for Russian at the language school in California, hoping to learn enough Russian to meet the second foreign language requirement for Graduate School after my enlistment was over. Apparently, I didn't do very well on the language test and was sent to Ft Devens (June-November 1959) to learn touch typing and Morse code. Got drunk, passed the code test and became a certified ditty-bopper, 058, for the entire of my ASA Tour of Duty.

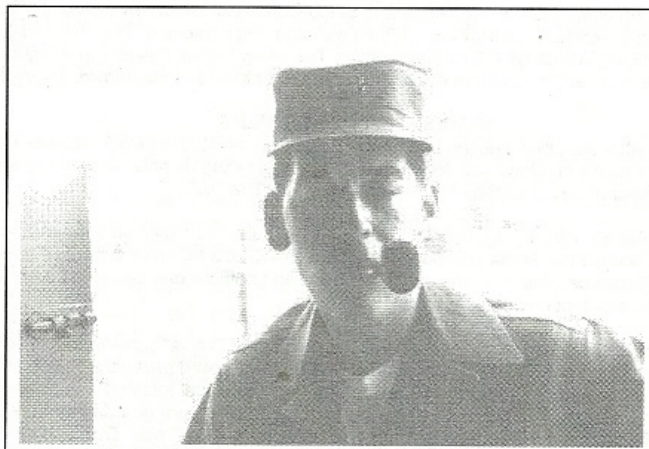
While at Devens I made one trip into Boston with a buddy who took me to a Boston Bops concert at the bandshell in the park alongside the Charles River. I remember using a back gate to re-enter Devens whenever I stayed too long in Ayer partying. We followed an unused set of railroad tracks back to a padlocked chain link gate. There was plenty of space at the bottom of the gate to crawl under and get back to your barracks and avoid meeting the MP's at the front gate.

Upon graduation, I was assigned to TUSLOG DET 4 in Sinop, Turkey. It was considered a hardship assignment and we were promised a choice of overseas assignments after our 12 month tour there was finished.

Five of us arrived at Ankara by a Turkish airline from Frankfurt in December of 1959. We were all fresh out of Devens and had all been in the Army less than a year at that time.

Our first few days in Turkey were spent in Ankara being "processed" and awaiting the next truck convoy to Sinop. We reported to a small office somewhere in the city where a portly Sergeant told us war stories about living in Turkey and dire warnings of what would happen if we offended the locals. The one warning that stuck in my mind was not to show a Turk the soles of your shoes because that would be considered an insult. We were housed at the International Hotel in downtown Ankara which was relatively modern and well kept. We had been warned not to drink anything that didn't come out of a sealed bottle and for most of that us that was interpreted as a clear military directive to drink lots of beer. We spent quite a few hours in the lobby of the hotel playing pinochle with one of the British residents who had learned the game from other Americans passing through on their way to Sinop.

What do I remember about SINOP? Lots of mud, and primitive conditions.



Bill smoking his "peep", one of numerous attempts to give up cigarettes while in the Army, besides it made him look older and more "distinguished", not to mention extremely intelligent. Bill finally quit smoking for good on 20 November 1980

BOWLING

A buddy and I spent a pleasant but uneventful evening at a local night club buying "Champagne Cocktails" for two bar girls who came over to our table to keep us company. This social interaction was known locally as "Bowling". As our supply of Turkish Lira began to dwindle, the manager of the club was happy to exchange our Dollars for Lira in a dark corner of the club. His exchange rate of about 12 to 1, was

higher than the official exchange rate that the banks would offer, about 8 to 1. I was now a "black marketeer".

IKI BACHUK ride to Sinop

It was a long bumpy trip of 8-10 hours from Ankara to Sinop in the back of an Army 2 1/2 ton truck. There were several trucks in the convoy but only one of them was carrying personnel. The other trucks were loaded with the supplies that kept DET 4 up and running. The drivers made this trip on a regular basis and would spend one night at Sinop before happily returning to Ankara and the relative luxury of the hotel.

NEWKS AND SHORT-TIMERS

We arrived at DET 4 after dark that evening and jumped out of the back of the truck into several inches of mud. We could hear catcalls of "New man, New man" and people telling us how "short" they were, enumerating the number of days that they had left until they left "The Hill".

DIOGENES STATION

The official name of the site was TUSLOG DET 4, but the sign at the main gate also referred to it as "Diogenes Station" because the Greek philosopher Diogenes (412-323 BC) was supposed to have been born in Sinop. The "Diogenes Station" name may have been an unofficial one because I don't recall seeing it anywhere else except on that sign.

GUARD DUTY

As new arrivals, we were assigned to guard duty until the next set of "Yenis" came in to relieve us. I especially remember pulling guard duty on Christmas Eve 1959. My guard post was located somewhere out on the edge of the base where I guarded 50 gallon drums of the diesel fuel that was used to power almost everything on the base. The perimeters beyond the barbed wire were guarded by Turkish soldiers. We were given an M1 carbine and informed that the Turkish word for "Halt" was "Dur" and sent along our way. Guard duty consisted of four hours on guard, four hours sleep, four hours on guard and so on, almost forever it seemed.

OUR BARRACKS

Our barracks was of wood frame construction and consisted of one large room with a smaller private room in one corner for the resident NCO. All of the beds were metal frame double bunks such as the ones I had used in basic training. A single oil heater was located in the middle of the room and burned diesel fuel. It was the only source of heat.

MY ROOMIES

My bunk mates and buddies included Ernie Armstrong, Bill Barbeau, Chuck Fisher, Bob Palm, Larry Rickard, Gary Teske, Charlie Trull, Walter Stanton, Pete Vladyka and Johnny Willemssen. My apologies to all those good friends whose names are missing from this list because they are locked away in some dark recess of my aging brain.

HOUSEBOYS

Each barracks had a Turkish houseboy who mopped the floor, kept the fuel can filled and looked after the stove. The "houseboys", usually older men about 50 or so, would also take our laundry down to town for washing. Our fatigues came back stiff as a board with starch (as requested) and smelling of the strangely scented Turkish soap that was used throughout the country at that time.

WE WERE LUCKY – NO BOMB SIGHTS

Outside each barracks was a fresh air 8 hole outhouse. They were set up with electricity but the light bulbs were often missing. There was one wash house on base for the EM where hot water for washing and shower facilities were usually available 24 hours a day.

Most of our goods, except the mail, came to us by truck from Ankara. During rainy periods, the roads would become so muddy that the trucks couldn't get through and we often ran short of some essential items. One time there was no liquor left to drink at the EM club except Brandy, and nothing to mix it with except Root Beer.

WHAT.....NO BELLY DANCERS AT THE EM CLUB

There was a small theater on base where old movies were occasionally shown. Once a local Magician and his female assistant came in and put on a show. She was the only woman that I ever remember seeing on the base during my year there. She was without a doubt the most popular part of the magic show.

PX

The PX consisted of a small building containing a single room but was pretty well stocked with cameras, typewriters, tobacco products, as well as presents for the folks at home. Chap-Stick was a popular item due to the drying effects of the cold and wind.

CONTINUOUS MUSIC AT OPERATIONS

Music was played continuously outside the Operations building in an attempt to mask any sounds that might be coming from inside the building. The story was that Russian submarines would pop up at night out of the Black Sea and try to listen in on what was going on at the base. They played a lot of the Everly Brothers albums and the song "The Lion Sleeps Tonight" must have been someone's favorite because it was heard so often.

SINOP IN ANCIENT TIMES AND POSTCARDS

One of the GIs, Leslie Payne Delaney, wrote and published a rather scholarly booklet on the history and legends of Sinop and the DET 4 area called "Sinop in Ancient Times". Autographed copies were sold on base for \$2. The photography for the booklet was done by Edward H. Svoboda who was on base during at least part of my stay in 1960. There was also a set of comic postcards that were prepared and sold by another GI entrepreneur. The postcards can be seen on the Internet at Mike Moran's ASA Home Page at "<http://www.dfwmn.net/~maddog/asa.htm>". The page also contains a number of photos of the DET 4 base in 1960.

One of the fellows in my barracks was so upset about being sent to Turkey and being separated from his wife and child, that he went a little crazy. He was eventually flown out to civilization and it was rumored that he had been given a "Section 8" discharge. One of the guys who worked in the radio repair section protested his stay at Det 4 by shaving his head for the full year that he was stationed there.

The language barrier & religious differences with the local people forced most of us to keep to ourselves on the base. Trips to town were infrequent and usually uneventful. A few of the guys made friends with some of the people in Sinop but they were the exception. Nearly all the women in this rural area of Turkey kept their faces covered with veils and actively avoided being photographed. The men did not seem to mind the camera nearly as much. Several of us went down into town to eat one day. The restaurant was a ground floor room in a private dwelling with a few tables that faced out onto the street. We had grape leaves stuffed with lamb and rice. When we asked for some beer to go along with the food, a boy was sent out to the local store to buy it. The food was quite good.

SINOP WAS A GOOD EXPERIENCE

Although conditions on the base were still quite primitive in 1960, permanent two story barracks were under construction and much better living conditions were only a year or two off into the future. The experience of meeting head-on an entirely different culture was certainly memorable and no doubt contributed to my broadening knowledge of the world that existed outside the USA.

After Sinop was assigned to the 13th USASAFS, Menwith Hill, Yorkshire, England, December 1960-April 1962. After a year in Turkey - England seemed as if I was stationed in Heaven. Only the KP duty reminded me that I was still in the Army and my ass still belonged to the military. I was personally extended by JFK for a couple of extra months because of some problem with the Russkies in Berlin.

I spent a lot of time in Harrogate and Knaresborough where I met my wife to be, Patricia Anne Hart. We were married in the base chapel on 1 March 1962. By the end of April, I was back in the States trying to continue my education at the Main Campus at Penn State. After 14 months of frustrating study and part time jobs, I gave it up and went to Philadelphia to find a job. In desperation, I called the secret NSA phone number and even went for an interview in a bare office downtown, but was turned down because my wife was not an American. After a few months, I eventually landed a job with a chemical publishing firm where I'm still somewhat tenuously employed. We currently live in an old house on a country acre, adjacent to cow pastures and other farmland, with a small wooded lot beyond our back-yard. I have been interested in computers since about 1985 having used them both for work and for fun. Finding the Internet and the WWW prompted me to try and look up some of my Army buddies and that's how I my SINOP website was started. We went back to England in 1997 for a two week vacation and enjoyed the visit very much.

DOOL #248, DTD 1JN13: Bill Simons, the Det 4 and DOOL webmaster Bill recently had his gall bladder removed and reports that those were the four worst days of his life (so far). It is Bill Simons and the late Mark Hamilton who were responsible for starting the Det 4 and Det 27 websites respectively. I salute both for their contributions to furthering the ASA history in Turkey- -gH

280, dtd 2MR16:

BILL SIMONS, A VERY PROUD REGULAR ARMY VETERAN WHO SERVED AS A PFC ON THE HILL CALLED SINOP AND DET 4 AS A DITTY BOPPER (058) DURING THE PERIOD DECEMBER 1959 UNTIL DECEMBER 1960 NOW CALLS HEAVEN AS HIS NEW HOME. HE JOINS MARK HAMILTON AS PATHFINDERS FOR SETTING IN MOTION THE ESTABLISHMENT OF INTERNET WEBPAGE S FOR ASA T-U-R-K-E-Y VETERANS STATIONED AT SINOP AND MANZARALI RESPECTIVELY.

BILL SIMONS IS THE ONE WHO LAUNCHED A MAIL BAG WEBPAGE ON THE INTERNET FOR EX ARMY SECURITY AGENCY (ASA) VETERAN'S IN 1999 AND WHO MAINTAINED THE DOOL WEBPAGE (<http://dool-1.tripod.com>) FROM 2001 UNTIL 2016 WHEN RET-MSG LARRY L. RIDGWAY, ANOTHER EX-DET 4 TOOK OVER . Bill Bill later informed me that he has been diagnosed with cancer and will undergo chemotherapy to slow or stop the growth of rapidly dividing cancer cells in his body. Thus, keep Bill Simons in your prayers- -gH

December 13, 2016

Dear Mr & Mrs Green,

I thought you would want
to know that my beloved
husband, Bill, died on December 12.
He had had many health issues
this year and had colon cancer.
He could not eat and yesterday
he simply ceased to breathe.
It was one of the few days
I did not go to the Rehab
Centre although I could have
done nothing to help.

I am devastated by his loss -
he was a wonderful man & I
loved him very much.

I thought you would want
to know.

Patricia Semmes
(Anne)

December 13, 2016

Dear Mr & Mrs Green

I thought you would want to know that my beloved husband Bill died on December 12.
He had many health issues this year and had colon cancer. He could not eat and

yesterday he simply ceased to breathe. It was one of the few days I did not go to the rehab center although I could have done nothing to help. I am devastated by his loss – he was a wonderful man and I loved him very much. I thought you would want to know.
Patricia Simons (Anne)

The above is all that I have on the death of Bill Simons as there was no obituary published on his death.

BAILEY, Afton D., DOB: 25JN1937, DOD: 13OC2016, 79y, Sgt, 059, Det 27, SE61-20JN63, Paris, TX see 192 & 162



Afton (Jack) Bailey

Afton D. "Bill" Bailey, 79, of Paris, passed away 13 October 2016, at Paris Regional Medical Center. Cremation was under the care and direction of Bright-Holland Funeral Home. Mr. Bailey, the son of Rev. Fred Afton & Jewell Fenter Bailey, was born 25 June 1937, in Wright City, OK.

Following his service to our country in the U. S. Army Security Agency he worked on Mississippi River Boats as a pianist. With his degree in journalism, he worked for several Oklahoma Newspapers.

DOOL#162 – 31MY2006: After Basic Training at Fort Leonard Wood I was sent to the ASA School at Fort Devens During 059 school at Devens my buddy Charles Edward Gallagher wanted to go to OCS, and talked me into applying. We practically memorized Field Manual 22-5, worked out, studied, etc. and I got accepted for Infantry OCS at Fort Benning. Gallagher had made straight A's thru High School in New Castle, PA and was sent to West Point Prep School at Fort Belvoir, VA. Had he and I gone to OCS together we could have helped each other make it through, I believe. After 18 weeks of Infantry OCS, I was sent before the board for "having a bad attitude." They said "You can go back to the 10th week....or you can join your ASA buddies from Devens, in Turkey. In other words, I got re-cycled. I said, "send me to Turkey." They gave me Corporal stripes and shipped me to Manzarali Station in September 1961 where I served for 21 months and enjoyed being a part of such an outstanding group of Americans and never

experiences. Chaplain DeVanney pointed me to the high road and Bob Ancell has taught me the real meaning of friendship, since 1963.

Our old 4-engine prop "Constellation" airplane full of GI's stopped in at the USAF Base on the Island of Terceira, Azores for dinner and re-fueling before resuming our flight from Fort. Dix (McGuire AFB) to Frankfurt, Germany. Terceira Island is located approximately 90 miles off Sao Miguel and 66 miles off Faial, and has a surface area of 148 sq. miles. The international airport, located in "Lajes", about 2 miles from the city of "Praia da Vitoria", serves both civilian and military needs, and includes both the Military Command for the Azores as well as an important American Air Force Base.

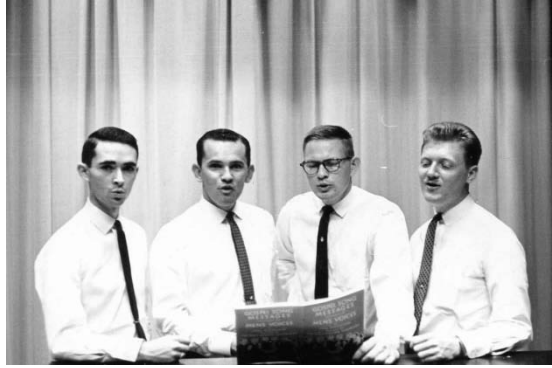
After a couple of weeks in Frankfurt, flew across the Alps and Bulgaria, to Istanbul and finally to Ankara;

I vividly remember Chaplain William DeVanny took the Manzarali chapel quartet to Sinop one weekend in 1962. We sang at Protestant chapel service; then, did an hour show that afternoon. When we got ready to fly back to Ankara in the Otter on Monday... we were grounded for a week -- due to an attempted military coup (I think it was the Army vs the Air Force, as I remember). So, we had to stay in Sinop and take pictures, play tourist and sail around the edge of the Black Sea in a battered sail boat-- and the Turkish Coast Guard unit had to come rescue us landlubbers at sundown, as we were headed out to sea. We didn't know a damn thing about sailing that rented or borrowed boat. A storm was blowing up, it was getting dark, and we were bailing water out of that lug of a boat with our SHOES! And, just kept getting further and further away from land. What a hair-raising experience that was. The Turks came out to get us, tossed us a line and towed us back to port. Three of us. We were wet, tired, hungry, and scared! Our appreciation for Turks skyrocketed that day. My many Turkish adventures changed my life forever

I appreciate reading about fellow soldiers at Manzarali Station , the Hill of Sinop and those who served with the Air Force Zoomies at Karamursel.. Has anyone ever heard from guys who I worked with September 1961--June 1963: Dave Wittrock, "Topper" Pylant, former roomie Mike Kunkel, Danny Zanvetter, Jack Brabits, Jim Mabry & Dennis Demanigold. . I still hear from Bob Ancell in Alexandria, VA ; Phil Kelly in California and from Dan Drachman in Moscow. SSG Harry Edwards, a 059, was our Barrack's Sgt. -- in addition to his main Ops gig. I was his Assistant Barrack Sgt. He'd go to town and leave me to get the guys ready for inspection. I really did not know him well. He was tough and fair..

I spent 21 months at Det 27 as I had extended to get my DD-214 discharge on post at Manzarali on 20 June 1963...so I could run around for an exciting several months of traveling thru Middle East (Lebanon, Syria, Jordan, Israel, Cyprus...back to Ankara), then off to Vienna, Munich...all over Europe. I ending up at Bremerhaven, Germany where I boarded the US Troop Ship USS General Walker for a 9 day trip to NYC. Although I was a civilian, I had orders for the free trip home, thanks to Uncle Sam; and joined 3,600 GI's on the boat. All we did was stand in line. When we finished breakfast, we had to get in line for lunch, etc. Whew, was I glad to see New York. I hitch-hiked all the way to Oklahoma ! What a grand finale to 3 great years in the Army Security Agency. Truly the trip of a lifetime. Thanks to the Army!

Elder...Bravo! My hat's off to you for the superior job you have done coordinating all the communications and all your hard work on the Reunion and related activities. We're all proud of you and all your hard work Keep up the great work. Had I made it thru OCS I would have most certainly stayed in for 20 or more. I really liked the Army/ASA.



Manzarali Station Chapel Quartet, in rehearsal
Topper Pylant, Jack Bailey, pianist/dir., Anderson and Dave Wittrock

We sang in protestant chapel and for several other special events. Chaplain Wm Devanney took us to Sinop, in the little Otter airplane, to sing at Chapel, when he preached, and we did a Show in the afternoon with pop tunes for the guys. While there an attempted Revolution or coup took place in Ankara, and all airplanes were grounded. So we spent several days at the Sinop post....rented an old beat up sail boat and went sailing in Black Sea. We got too far out, sun going down, wind and waves building up and we were taking in water. I remember bailing out water with my shoe. I guess the boat owner was keeping an eye on us and sent the local Coast Guard boat out to tow us back to port. A hair raising experience it was! I'm now only 71 and it seems like only yesterday. Time flies, huh192: BAILEY, Afton D., (Jack), YOB: 1937, RA18598830, E4-E5, 059, P2, Tk#1, Det 27, SE61-20JN63, P.O. Box 6024 Paris, TX 75460, 903-272-5136, adb55@att.net Elder...Greetings from Paris....ugh...Texas, that is! I'm just now going thru my old Army footlocker, and have found at least 50 photos from Manzarali Station, Ankara, Buyuk Ada, Istanbul. I was busy looking after my mom for some 16 years. She died a few months ago at age 95. Instead of trying to send them...I think I will have them put on a Disk and will send you one. You are welcome to use the photos in the DOOL.



Manzarali NCO Club 1962

Hope to get all the photos together. I haven't even started going thru the old colored slides. I took a lot of photos. My new Epson scanner also scans slides. I may have to get a larger computer to hold all this. But, it is a project that's been on "hold" all these years. Amazing how we plan to do things...but, keep on putting them off , for whatever reason.



Statue of Mustafa Kemal Attaturk, Father of Turkey, Ulus Square, Ankara, Turkey.



Ulus (Old Ankara) Street Scene, 1962

192 – 1OC2008: BAILEY, Afton D., (Jack), YOB: 1937, RA18598830, E4-E5, 059, P2, Tk#1, Det 27, SE61-20JN63, P.O. Box 6024 Paris, TX 75460, 903-272-5136, adb55@att.net Elder...Greetings from Paris....ugh...Texas, that is! I'm just now going thru my old Army footlocker, and have found at least 50 photos from Manzarali Station, Ankara, Buyuk Ada, Istanbul. I was busy looking after my mom for some 16 years. She died a few months ago at age 95.

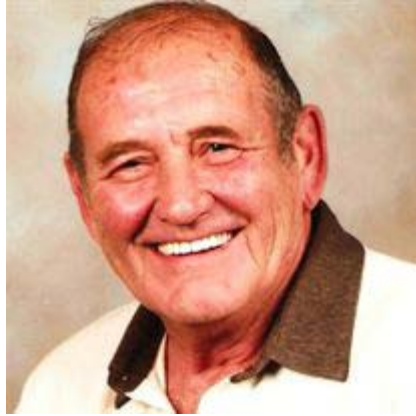
198 – 1AP2009: BAILEY, Afton D (Jack) RA18598830 E4-E5 059 P2 Tk#1 Det 27, SE61-20JN63, P.O. Box 6024 Paris, TX 75460, 903-272-5136, adb55@att.net

Helen Beko was the Educational Dir. at Turkish American Association, Ankara, at the Istanbul Hilton's New Year Celebrations; 1962-63. Helen invited Sp4 Ken Smith and I to join her at her table. She was a US Foreign Service Officer and my boss at TAA, where I taught conversational English to Turks, 3 classes each, Monday, Wednesday, Friday. The Det 27 commander put me on straight Midnight Trick so I could teach there. Although I was an 059 I spent about a year and a half running the teletype machine nightly. How did I get that teaching job? I played piano for an American Embassy Party and one of the officials I met suggested I apply for the teaching job at TAA. That job opened many doors in Ankara where I was invited for dinner in the homes of numerous students and one Lt. Col. in the Turkish Army gave me a guided tour of a military base. I had 3 stripes as an Acting Sgt. and had to return salutes as we drove around the post in the back of a jeep.

I had an interesting and exciting time in Ankara, to say the least. Helen Beko offered me a full-time job teaching, when I received my Army discharge on post at Manzarali Station. Sometimes I wish I had taken the job.

Elder.....all the best to you and your wife and family. We sure do enjoy your E mails and of course the DOOL !

BARTHOLF, Richard (Dick), DOB: 12JA1942 DOD: 8JN2015, 73y, 058, Det 27, OC60-MR62, (Jean), Mayfield, NY 12117



Richard B. Bartholf

Born January 12, 1942, in Wells, NY, he married Jean Harvey on 6 October 1962, and they celebrated life together for over 52 years.

He was raised in Wells, NY and worked at the General Electric, retiring in 1997. He volunteered for the draft and was drafted in January of 1960. Took basic training at Fort Hood, TX next was sent to Fort Devens, MA. for schooling to become a ditty-bopper - 058. Was at Devens for about four months and then was sent to Herzo Genaurach, Germany for three months. In the last part of October 1960 he was told that he had to go to Turkey as they were starting a new base there and they needed bodies. He arrived in Manzarali, Turkey Det 27 in late October '60. Needless to say it was quite a change from Germany to Turkey. The base was still being built. There was a gym, a mess hall, a small PX, an NCO Club and that was about it. Needless to say he wasn't a happy camper but we made the best of what we had. I met some real nice guys there so that made it a little better. I was scheduled to leave there on December 15, 1961, but then there was the Berlin Crisis and everybody got extended. I finally got to go home in March of 1961. I went to Fort Dix and was discharged two days later. In October of '62 Jean and I were married and this month it's 40 years. We have three girls and ten grandchildren. I had three or four different jobs when I got out and then I went to work for the General Electric Company. I retired in 1997 with 32 years service and now I'm ENJOYING LIFE.

Richard was a member of American Legion Post 0337 in Broadalbin, The Gloversville Moose Chapter 149, Bleecker Fish and Game Club, Saturday Night Heller Bowling League, and SASC Snowmobile Club 945. He participated in horseshoe leagues for the American Legion, VFW 8690, and Bleecker Fish and Game Club. In addition he enjoyed hunting, fishing, horseshoes, bowling, basketball and spending time with his family.

Richard will be remembered as a loving father, grandfather and friend.

Richard is survived by his wife, Jean; his three daughters, Judith (James) Buyce, Janet (Thomas) Carter, and Jennifer Abel; eight grandchildren, Stephen Oare, Kevin Oare, Gregory Ille, Jeremy Oare, Raymond Abel, Matthew Carter, Richard Abel, and Kristianna Buyce; and seven great-grandchildren. He is also survived by his sisters, Linda (John) Mattice and Kathy Elamine; and sisters-in-law, Elaine Bartholf and Deborah Gerback; along with many nephews and nieces. Richard was predeceased by his parents, Benjamin and Marguerette (June); his brother, Gary Bartholf; and sister-in-law, Antonia (Toni)/Edward Wickes.

Funeral services were held on Thursday, June 11, 2015, at Walrath & Stewart Funeral Home, 51 Fremont Street, Gloversville. Burial took place at St. Ann's Cemetery, Wells.

DOOL #89: BARTHOLF, Dick E5 05H Det 27, OC60-MR62, (Jean), 307 Christie Rd., PO Box 557, Mayfield, NY 12117, 518-661-6386, jbarthol@nycap.rr.com (cable)

BIO for Dick Bartholf

I volunteered for the draft and was drafted in January of 1960. I took basic training at Fort Hood, Texas, then I was sent to Fort Devens, MA. for schooling to become an 058. I was there for about four months and then was sent to Herzo Genaurach, Germany. I was in Germany for three months. In the last part of October 1960 I was told I had to go to Turkey as they were starting a base there and they needed bodies. I arrived in Manzarali, Turkey Det 27 in late October '60. It was quite a change from Germany to Turkey. The base wasn't completed, there was a gym, a mess hall, a small PX, an NCO Club and that was about it. Needless to say I wasn't a happy camper but we made the best of what we had. I met some real nice guys there so that made it a little better. I was scheduled to leave there on December 15, 1961, but then there was the Berlin Crisis and everybody got extended. I finally got to go home in March of 1961. I went to Fort Dix and was discharged two days later. In October of '62 Jean and I were married and this month it's 40 years. We have three girls and ten grandchildren. I had three or four different jobs when I got out and then I went to work for the General Electric Company. I retired in 1997 with 32 years service and now I'm ENJOYING LIFE.



**Dick and Jean Barthol, 058, Det 27, 60-62, Mayfield, NY.
Dick was a drafted 058.**

LINDSEY, Alvy F., DOB: 15AP1931, DOD: 5OC2015, W2209251, Det 4, Samsun & W2, Det 4, 60-61, (Mildred), 13417 E 46th St., Tulsa, OK 74134, 918-250-6874, Ret in 1969 as a CW4

Obituary for Alvy Fletcher Lindsey

Alvy F. Lindsey. Born in Ada OK 4/15/31, died 10/5/15 in Claremore, OK. Attended East Central High School in Tulsa OK, and graduated in 1948. He enlisted in the U.S. Army immediately after High School and retired from the Army in 1969 at the rank of Chief Warrant Officer 4. He was stationed all over the world during his military career. One of his favorite hobbies during this time was as a ham radio operator and made friends all over the world talking with other operators. After his military career he worked for many years as a private pilot and also enjoyed flying as a hobby. He enjoyed many other hobbies during his lifetime and was friends with whomever he met. His final

line of work for many years before retiring was in the electronics business. He had several part time jobs after retiring to stay busy. Alvy is survived by his second wife Mildred of 30 years, two stepsons, Mike Brown of Owasso OK, and Randy Brown of New Braunfels TX, one daughter from a previous marriage, Susan Hughes of El Paso TX, one sister, Betty Worley of Albuquerque NM. Alvy was also a proud grandfather of two grand daughters and one great grand daughter. Alvy was predeceased by his mother and father and one son (Dale), brother of Susan Hughes from a previous marriage. No services are planned.

DOOL #107, dtd 1MR2003:..

DOOL #151, 30MY05: I was assigned to the 7220 DU at Mannheim/Seckenheim Germany in May of 1955. The 7220 was originally a Signal Corps Intelligence Agency (SCIA) Detachment and we had operational control of Det-4 and 2 Detachments in Germany and one in Vienna. The German Detachment were at Mt. Meissner near Kassel, Germany, and at Schneeberg near Bayreuth, Germany. The mission then was entirely ELINT. There was no communications mission until well after ASA had command and operational control of the units. Actually the 7220 was an analysis unit doing first pass analysis on all the Army collection units in Europe. Next in line for analysis at that time was a group in London called ANEEG (Army Navy Electronic Evaluation Group). Sometime after the ASA takeover the Air Force became the Executive Group for ELINT in Europe. I know that Det-4 in 1955 was quite small (your 1 officer and 15 EM sounds about right). In May 55 the Detachment was commanded by Lt. Llewellyn P. Rose (w5ozi@krc.com in your message). They had a small building on the hill but lived in Sinop at the Sinop Palas Hotel. There was a sister Detachment at Samsun at that time (commanded by a Maj. Arthur T. Lawry, who also had some command responsibility to Det-4), the mission of this Detachment was at some time assumed by the Air Force. Det 4-1 was a support unit for Det-4 at Sinop and remained so at least through 1961 (I was at Sinop 60-61). Det 4-1 at that time had an L-19 airplane, 2 pilots and other support personnel.

The collection unit in Vienna came out to Bad Aibling sometime in the 56-58 period. All three of the German collection Detachments were transferred to the nearby ASA Battalions (later Field Stations). I was at Herzo Base 63-65 and 67-69 (originally the 318th Bn, later the 16th FS). Were the pictures taken near dependent quarters in Ankara. The buildings are very similar to dependent quarters in Germany. Det-4 was closed by an officer named Michael Schneider (now a retired BG in Tucson) I'm not sure when but I think in the late 70's early 80's time period. I doubt that this helps you but I guess a little information is better than none.

I made my first trip to Sinop in 1956, a hurry-up trip to fix some serious problems. We had detachments at both Sinop and Samsun then. There being no other means of transport immediately available (that was before we had airplanes), we made the trip by taxi from Ankara. I wasn't sure for awhile that my \$600 taxi fare was going to be approved. I also made another trip to Sinop in 1965 as part of the CMMI team from Frankfurt. That trip lasted a week and you know how inspection teams are greeted. I don't know who started it but there was a standing rule that on Wednesday nights and major holidays everyone would dress in coat and tie or class "A" uniform for dinner and attendance was mandatory. Just a little touch of

normalcy I suppose. It was very easy to develop a less civilized life styles on the hill as I'm sure you're aware. We had several people who at one time or another get very close to disappearing down a bottle, I remember one time during my tour the CG from ASA visited. We rolled out the red carpet for him & the Frankfurt Cdr. That trip lasted a week and you know how inspection teams are greeted. I don't know who started it but there was a standing rule that on Wednesday nights and major holidays everyone would dress in coat and tie or class 'A' uniform for dinner and attendance was mandatory. Just a little touch of normalcy I suppose. It was very easy to develop a less civilized life styles on the hill as I'm sure you're aware. We had several people who at one time or another get very close to disappearing down a bottle.did stay overnight and had the best meal I had while on the hill. As he was getting on his plane he looked around and said "I don't know, a year here wouldn't be that bad." We know that if you ain't done the time you don't really know, right?

... As to the rank distribution, I think all of the officers for my tour were in the picture for Thanksgiving 60, if so there were 7 officers and 6 warrants. If there were others I can't remember them at the moment. I read about the plane crash in 1978. We had one Capt. Dirkx fell overboard later in the day and it turns out he can't swim. We thought he was joking but Jackson finally jumped in and gave him a hand. I lived across the hall from him. He was a real gentleman and a super person. I also had the Signal Supply facility just outside the Operations fence. There was a Sp4/Sp5 Bill Rhea who ran that for me. There was also a Pfc Rzepcynski (not sure about the spelling but that's close, pronounced zepchin-ski). There was also a Pfc Martinez who absolutely couldn't pronounce Zep's name so he called him 'Alphabet'. Bill Rhea was a nice guy and did a hell of a job for me.

MUSGROVE, Freddy G., DOB: 1930 DOD: 14SE2016, 86y, CPT, AIS, CO, Hq Co, Det 27, JN63-NO65, (Sandra), Friendswood, TX



Major Freddy Gene Musgrove, 1930-2016

Major Freddy Gene Musgrove, US Army retired, passed away 14 September 2016. Freddy was a native Houstonian, graduated from Milby High School, attended Texas A&M University and graduated from the University of Houston. He served in the US Navy during the Korean War, then the US Army to include two tours of duty in Viet Nam. He is preceded in death by parents, wife Sandra, sister Gladys Leverett and brother

Buddy Musgrove. He is survived by several children, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Published in Houston Chronicle on Sept. 19, 2016

DOOL #183 dtd 1JA2008 - 14 Jan 2008: Elder; Sending this as e-mail with picture to follow by snailmail. Use whatever you want It took a few extra days to find a picture and I wanted to add some background as well. You asked about people I remembered from my tour of duty at Manzarali Station. My First Sergeant was Mark Hamilton. He and his wife lived on station while I lived in Gazi Osman Pasha in Ankara. Mark was a truly great First Sergeant as an E7. Lt Jon Hall was XO of Hq Co. SP5 John Lampe was on the Basketball team. He had played for me in "G" Co. at Devens. Ray Melchiorre was a Sergeant in the Dental Clinic along with the dentist, Maj (Dr) Chuck Swainson who later was at Fort Benning and then to Walter Reed as a Colonel; Chaplain Bill DeVanny; Chap David Polhemus; Lt. Jon Anderson was CO of Det 17; Maj. Gerald G. Gibbs was Ops Off.; Lt. Puckett was a Trick Officer; CW3 Sam Putterbaugh was the Personnel Officer; CW4 Jimmy Nolan, CPT Ruskewicz, Lt Col Jim Hunt, CPT Bill Risse , CPT Claude Vannoy replaced me in ops. There are others that you or some others may have more info on. Some I served with after Turkey at Devens and in Vietnam.

My own military career: Enlisted USNR in September 1947 and on active duty from June 1950 to May 1954. Discharged as Aviation Electronicsman 2nd Class (E-5); D&Awards: Combat Aircrew Badge; China Service Medal, National Defense Service Medal, Navy Good Conduct Medal, Korean Campaign. Medal (with 5 combat stars), Korean Defense Medal, UN Service. Medal. . Flew as Radio/Radar/ ElecConter Measures Op in P2V Patrol Bombers in Alaska, Indo-China and Korea. Attended 5 Navy electronics schools; was on boxing team at North Island Naval Air Sta. prior to overseas in 1952 to Far East.



Navy Combat Aircrew Badge

Enlisted USASA as CPL (E-4) November 1954; Combat Intel School., Fort Riley, KS. Then to Arlington Hall Station. Then to Fort. Meade as Intel Analyst in GENS 11. Made E-5, again in 1956 and a Direct Commission to 2nd Lt USAR in February 1957 and was released to the USAR in August 1957. Formed the 79th ASA Co. USAR in 1961 in Houston, TX as XO. Called to active duty as 1st Lt in December 1961 to Fort Devens . CO of "G" Co, 2nd Battalion ASATR ; transferred to Hq. Co CO as Captain in June 1963 SANDRA AND FREDDY MUSGROVE to 1965; Ops officer from June to November

1965 (emergency transfer to Fort Devens); Officer Career Course then Supply Officer, TC&S, 1966-1967; transferred to 509th RRG as CO HQ Co and Davis Station 1967-68. Made Major in 1967 in Vietnam..Transferred to Hq. ASAPAC in 1968 as Deputy Compt/Mgt Officer 1968-1971. Transferred to MAG Det in Long An Province,. South Vietnam as S2 Advisor 1971-72. Transferred to Hq. Modern Army Selected Systems Test,Evaluation and Review (MASSTER) Fort Hood,TX as Cryp/EW Officer, Ground Combat Director. Retired as Maj on 31 March 1975. D&Wds: Bronze Star Medal w/OLC; Meritorious Service. Medal w/OLC; Army Good Conduct Medal; National Defense Service Medal w/2OLC; Vietnam Service Medal; Vietnam Campaign Medal w4stars; Armed Force Service. Medal.

I enlisted direct into ASA in November 1954 and only had 2 weeks of Army basic at Fort Bliss.TX then to Fort Devens and on to Fort Riley. Personnel at Devens was quite upset as I had an enlistment commitment to school of my choice which they had never seen before. If they did not send me where I chose I could walk. My commission was direct into ASA with Engineers as carrier branch. ASA brass was Crossed Keys for reverts. The picture is of my wife Dr (PhD) Sandra L. Musgrove and myself. Sandy has her BA and MA from UNLV and her PhD from Claremont Grad School. I have a BBA and MS (SecEd) from U of Houston and a MS from American Tech in Killeen, TX. After retirement from Army I taught JrnROTC in Houston ISD, taught Economics/Business/RealEstate/Mgt at San Jacinto College in Houston and then Eco/Gvt/History/BusMgt/Accounting and Computer Science in Somerset ISD, Tx. Sandy was Dept Chair for Gov/Hist/PolScience at San Jacinto Col and Our Lady of the Lake University in San Antonio,TX. She has authored 17 books, written a weekly newspaper column for 25 years and now does freelance articles and is an accomplished artist here in Rockport, TX. You asked for more info on Colonel D.C. Barton. I knew Col. Barton up close and personal. He had a captivating personality. was assigned to the Coast Artillery in Galveston, TX (I believe he said about 1933) prior to going to West Point. We shared a cigar (me) pipe (Col Barton) in his office when I was Hq Co CO in 63-65. He was very interested in the old Coast Artillery emplacements on the Galveston seawall. When Col Barton was in a talkative mood he was one of the most interesting officers I served with. I talked with his wife (Nellie?) shortly after he retired and I was in San Antonio on business. She said he was teaching Math but not where that I recall. Col Barton and Col Butler were two of ASA's finest and were both at Manzanelli at the same time. I really enjoy the DOOL's;

DR. SANDRA L. MUSGROVE, Sandra L., DOB: 30OC1835 DOD:wife of Freddy Musgrove, Det 27

DR. Sandra L. Nowland Musgrove, age 80, was born in Grand Rapids, MI. on October 30, 1935 to Rex Nowland and Laverne Connor Nowland, both deceased. She

married her high school sweetheart, James Arbing (deceased) after graduating HS in 1954 and had four children: Joan McGibbons (deceased), John Arbing (LeVi), Houston, TX., Jane Kaiser (Rodger), Henderson, NV., and Julie Maser, Friendswood, TX., After James' death, Sandra married John Quinn and had one daughter, Sandra Zapada (Gary), San Antonio, TX. She is also survived by her husband, Freddy G. Musgrove and step-daughter, Judy Rae Monroe (John), Sugar Land, TX., sister, Dee Ryman (Ed), Wayland, MI. and numerous Grandchildren, Great-Grandchildren, Nieces and Nephews.

After James Arbing's death, Sandra became a National Merchandiser for Montgomery Ward where she met and married John Quinn. Moving several times she settled in Las Vegas, NV. where she was an Executive Secretary for Norm Kay (Mary Kay Trio) and decided to go to college. She earned her BA and MA at UNLV and entered graduate school at Claremont Graduate School where she earned her PHD in Urban Studies, Political Science and Government (all within 5 years). She moved to Garland, TX. And worked as a research writer/analyst for PRI. She then moved to Friendswood, TX. and into a position as a History/Government/Political Science professor at South Jacinto College (South Campus). While at San Jacinto College, she began her publishing career with "How to Pass an Objective Examination and How to Pass an Essay Examination", and a weekly column for the Pearland/Friendswood Journal Newspaper "Up The Education." She was approached by textbook publishers to write supplemental material for new textbooks, Teachers Guide, Student Guide and Examination Guide. She also began research on a book, "Americas Royalty, All the Presidents Children" and served on Boards and Commissions for the City of Friendswood and Galveston County. She and Fred divorced their spouses and married on October 24, 1986. Fred served as editor for all her publications and weekly columns over the next 30 years. Sandra wrote a weekly column for over 20 years for the Pearland/Friendswood Journal, the Harold Group of Newspapers (San Antonio), the Rockport Pilot and the Herald Newspaper in Aransas Pass, TX.

Sandra's talents were not limited to writing. She was an accomplished artist, public speaker and fisherman (which she loved with a passion). Sandra wanted to work in a private college/university and when approached by Our Lady of the Lake University in San Antonio TX. to be Chair of the Social Sciences Department, she and Fred moved to San Antonio in 1988. Prior to moving they served as Chairman for the city of Friendswood 4th of July Committee bringing some 40,000 people to Friendswood for the festivities. They also served on the Economic Development Board, Pipeline Committee and several other boards and commissions.

As an artist, Sandra sold pen and ink drawings at the Artist Gallery, owned by internationally renowned artist Jaci von Honts, at San Antonio International Airport,

Watercolor/Pastel paintings and artwork at the Rockport Center for the Arts, and decorated several homes and businesses in Rockport, TX., especially the children's section of the Rockport Library and the Good Samaritans. She convinced the Rockport Center for the Art's Art Director that cooking was an Art and thus began the "Friday Night Cooks", an activity that is still serving the Art Center with Gourmet Meals prepared and served by the members and auctioned at the annual 4th of July Art Festival (now called the Gourmet Dinner Club). Sandra served on many Boards and Commissions for Aransas County, City of Rockport and Public Service entities. She retired as Professor Emeritus from OLLU in January 1998. Her IQ was in excess of 160. Her mind never stopped working and her talents were so many that it's impossible to detail her life in such a short space. She loved her family, her church and her country. She was a phenomenal lady, multi-talented and beautiful in her own way. The world has lost a truly great talent.

SANDS, Ted, DOD: 8NO2016, E7, 05K, Det 4, 1968, Gulf Breeze, FL Ret, 1SG, E8

I'm sorry to say that a long time friend and fellow soldier has passed away.

1SG Theodore Frederick Sands (ret) passed away on 8 November 2016 in Gulf Breeze, Florida. I first met Ted in 1960 as an instructor sponsor of his class in school at Ft Devens, MA. We next served in England, Fort Devens, MA, Sinop, Turkey, Germany and as civilians at Arlington Hall Station, VA. After retirement we visited several times in Stafford, Virginia and Florida.

He had been disabled for some years but always was friendly and in good spirits.

He will be missed.

Jim Brock



Jim Brock
Tallahassee, FL
850-320-5599
brockjim11@gmail.com

Theodore F. Sands Obituary

Another ASA Brother has is gone.

Hey you Menwith Vets, Here is one that a whole bunch of you will remember.
Too bad Ted was at Menwith almost 5 years. was an 059 The copy of the
Obit below is of the plainer variety. If you google the Lewis Funeral home
in Navarre FL, you can find another and additional information, including pictures.
This link might get you there.

I rush to get this out so that should anyone want to attend they would have time to get there.

<http://www.lewisfuneralhomes.net/book-of-memories/2769094/Sands-Theodore/obituary.php>

IN MEMORY OF
THEODORE FREDERICK
"TED"
SANDS



Ted Sands
Note the INSCOM patch

Ted Sands, formerly of Winchester, New Hampshire, was born into the Sac and Fox Tribe in Des Moines IA on the 13th of January in 1941, and passed away in Gulf Breeze, FL, at the age of 75, on 8 November 2016.

His life was led by an iron will and strength of character, yet he had a gentle caring nature that is hard to match. To those who served with him during his military career he was a hero, having served two tours in Vietnam, and retired as a 1st Sergeant, having earned a Bronze Star medal. He didn't want to go back for the second tour, but felt it was his obligation to help save at least

some of the young soldiers who fought in that terrible war. We recognize his honorable service to our country and thank him for being a father who taught his children how to be strong. We will miss him and look forward to seeing him again in when the Lord calls us home. His body which endured much pain and suffering from Agent Orange poisoning can now find rest. We love you Dad and are blessed to have spent our lives with you!

Ted is survived by Irene, his devoted and loving wife of 37 years; his children, Michelle, Debbie, and Jason; daughter-in-law, Caryn, sons-in-law, Ed and Mark; seven grandchildren; his many nieces and nephews; and the mother of his children; June Simmons. A special thank you to Irene DelBono, who has been a true blessing to our family through this time. Burial was on 14 November 2016, in Barrancas National Cemetery, Pensacola Naval Air Station

DOOL 117: SANDS, Ted, E7, 05K, Det 4, 68, 103 Fence Post Rd., PO Box 1452, Stafford, VA 22555, 540-752-0699, tedfsands@aol.com - My name is Ted Sands and I was in Sinop in 1968 in Main Ops. I was the NCOIC of the Non-Morse shop. Did some duty out at Hippy on the HF position. I served in ASA from 1960-1975 and INSCOM 1975-1979. I also retired from INSCOM civil service in November 2002 and work at INSCOM, Fort Belvoir, VA. as a Defense Contractor. I helped start the ASA North organization at Fort Devens back in 1980's. I then worked as a GS in the school before it moved to Huachuca. I was a qualified 05H, 05K, 05D with language training in German and Vietnamese. I started in the Infantry went to SOD Special Forces and back to ASA. I served in Germany (Augsburg, Berlin), Viet Nam (5th SF, and MACV Team 75), Thailand (Ubon), Japan (Chitose), England (Menwith Hill), Turkey (Sinop, and JUSMAT), and three trips to Fort Devens Intell School (Signals Analysis Instructor, ECM NCOIC, 05G Chief Instructor, Staff and Facility Development, and New System Training Offices). I now live in Stafford, Va. at 103 Fence Post Rd., P.O. Box 1452, Stafford, Va., 22555. My email is tedfsands@aol.com and my home phone number is (540) 752-0699. I got your email from Tom Mathews, who I've served with in numerous assignments

MAIL call

COMROE, Mike, SP4, 059, Tk#4, Det 27, 61-63, Audubon, PA
ERICKSON, Ron, SP4, 059, Det 27, MY61-DE62, Independence, MO
GRIMES, John, SP4, 98C, Det 27, JL64-DE65, Sun City West, AZ
MCMINN, Michael, 98C, Det 4, NO67-DE68, Swartz Creek, MI
MOORE, Jim, 2LT-1LT, Ops O, Det 4-4, SE69-MR71, Fairfax, VA
PETERSON, Bam, F&AO, Det 27, 63-65, Barron, WI
ROOKS, Dixie, brat, daughter of SFC Charles T. Shatzer, Det 27, AP52-JL64, 3873 Ravensfield Dr., Canton, MI
SCHNAGL, Gene E5, 98J Det 4, 63-64, Franklin, WI
SCREWS, Eldon, E7, 05K, Det 4 & 4-3, JL68-JL69, Somewhere in MS
TAYLOR, Dan, SP6. 98J, Det 4, AU61-JL62 & CW3, JA70-DE70, Shirley, MA

MAIL call in alphabetical order

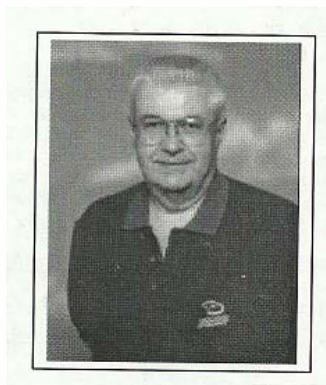
COMROE, Mike, YOB: 1939, RA13693057, SP4, 059, Tk#4, Det 27, 61-63, (Jane), 205 Pinetown Rd., Audubon, PA 19403, 610-666-7402, pennstateblue@verizon.net

Elder: - We would like to wish Patty, yourself, and the extended Green family a very Merry Christmas and a Joyous Happy New Year. May 2017 be a healthful year and you have a complete recovery from your accident. We're looking forward to seeing you in Pigeon Forge next year when you have your dancing shoes on. Best regards,
Mike & Jane Comroe

ERICKSON, Ron, YOB: 1940, RA, SP4, 059, Det 27, MY61-DE62, (Kathy), 17204 E 37th Terr., Independence, MO 64055, 816-373-3349, mkerickson7139@att.net

Hi Elder. Kathy got her birthday wishes from you and said thanks. We are all getting up there. shooting for 100. Yes I still get the DOOL's and read it as soon as i get it. Know its been a while since our last reunion but will see what comes up next year. Went to a lot of Royals games this year but now their season is over. Go Cubbies. Off to the Kansas Speedway in 30 mins for the xfinity race. Still a big NASCAR fan. JR has 2 cars in todays race and his sister has 1. Believe he should just get married get some little boys and retire. head injury is serious. Will be for his Elliot Sadler car #1 today. Ron E.

GRIMES, John W. III, RA, SP4, 98C, Det 27, JL64-DE65, 13522 Hyacinth Dr., Sun City West, AZ 85375. 623-695-0677, johnwgrimesiii@yahoo.com



John W. Grimes, III

Here is a update on my health. I have Liver Cancer, know as Pancreatic Neuroendocrinte Tumors. Dr Rajesh Kukunoor, a Oncoligist told me that I can

beat it with Chemo Therapy. Which I will start on December 21, 22, 23, then off for 18 days. I have positive view about all this, as I beat Hip problems, Heart problems, so I will beat this too. Thank you all for your support.
John Grimes [See DOOL #235 for his BIO]

MCMINN, Michael Colin, YOB: 1947, 98C, Det 4, NO67-DE68, (Mary), 7310 Grandwood Dr., Swartz Creek, MI 48473, 810-655-4442 & 520-648-7419, Torii Station Okinawa, 68, Ft Meade MD, 70, mikefore@comcast.net
Rx'd email on 10/14/16 with only abv info.

MOORE, Jim, YOB 1944, 2LT-1LT, Ops O, Det 4-4, SE69-MR71, (Linda), 9118 Santayana Dr., Fairfax, VA 22031, 703-280-2726, jbm@jbmoorecpa.com

Hi Elder,
Attached are the early newsletters that you asked me to send you and that I have put off forever and a day. Or, at least, I put off sending them to you for far too long and I do apologize. I hope they are what you want. I believe that I have a complete set through November 2016.

Hope you and Patty are well and looking forward to Thanksgiving and Christmas.

All the best, Jim Moore

I started my Army service at Fort Dix in June 1968 for BCT and AIT; then off to Fort Belvoir for OCS and a MI commission.

I completed the EW/Crypto Basic Course at Devens and was on my way to Det 4-4 at KAS in mid-September 1969. I left LAX at 0800 one morning on PAN AM and what seemed like days later I got off an AF bus in front of the ASA orderly room at Karamürsel Air Station. The next morning I got to meet Maj Edward J. Cima. His family had just left, and he had a few weeks before he was on his way too. I don't remember much about him, but he certainly made an impression on me. He told me an awful lot when I reported, but only remember two things: he said I was awfully old for a 2LT and that no matter what he decided to call me, I should always address him as Maj Cima. I guess "Sir" counted when I felt I could be more casual.

Shortly thereafter, he moved into the BOQ and turned out to be very nice during his final weeks and fed me Irish stew most nites. When I arrived 1LT Bill Morris was the Ops O and became the CO when Cima left in October 1969. Within a week of arriving I was sent TDY to Sinop to meet the CO and ops people at Det 4. At least on my 1st trip I flew in the Beechcraft from Samsun to Sinop Army Airfield. That 1st trip is a bit of a blur to me now. Guess that is called "unnatural selection" because I had no idea what was going on around me. In January 1970 Maj Norman G. Frickey took command. He

arrived at the Istanbul Hilton with a wife, 2 daughter's, and 2 poodles and more luggage than would fit in the sedan. I also think he had served with Leonard Disney before. Frickey replaced Bill Morris who stuck around for a while before returning to the States with his family. Russ Drawdy, a good warrant officer, he kept Bob Frank and me in our places. 2LT Larry Yerkes arrived in AU-SE70. In February 1970 2LT Robert M. Frank arrived. I last saw Bob Frank at get together he had during the summer of 1972 when he was living in an apartment in Oxon Hill, MD. As a brand new 2LT, I had the greatest NCO's anyone could ask for to keep me pointed in the right direction and out of trouble. The troops were great, and I generally left them alone to do their jobs. My savior was MSG Adrian Smith, the Ops Sgt who was easily the most unflappable man I have ever met. Smith used to say, "Now Sir, you know you can't mean that." And, from there just think of all the variations you can, and you pretty much understand our relationship. 2LT Larry Yerkes came to Karamursel about September 1970, and really enjoyed working with him. Richard Roerig is really a name out of the past. I last saw him at Arlington Hall in 83 or 84: I was pulling Jim and Linda Moore 14 September 2001 my two'er, and he was within a few months of retirement. Rick was unfortunate enough, if I am right, to be the HQ ASA desk officer for Turkey while I was Ops O at Det 4-4. It really is hard to remember who was there when I got there versus who was there when I left. Anyway, SFC Robert J. Cisler had the TA section; SFC Robert Grannon had Mission Management. Grannon was one of the happiest men I have ever met; he and his wife had so many kids that they had the only van at KAS. He said the only time he ever saw all the kids together was at the beginning and the end of a tour. I am sure he was exaggerating a little. I remember SFC Stephen Gay. SFC Leonard K. Disney the 05H's, SFC John C. Clark the 05K's. SP5's Randy Strickland and Rocky Hagan, were part of the Opns section. In the summer of 1969 a large influx of people was caused when some of the mission at Det 4 was transferred to 4-4 with the equipment and people. The equipment was crated in wooden boxes and sent down on flatbed trucks, the crates had the "CODEWORD" painted on them for all to see. I was reassigned to Vint Hill Farms. While at Vint Hill I proposed to my future wife and put in my paperwork for an early release from active duty. I have always said that Col John O'Connor all but ordered me to propose to Linda, but maybe it was not that direct. I took her to a Hail and Farewell one nite, and Col O'Connor introduced her as "Mrs. Moore" to Mrs. O'Connor and of course that is the way it went down the receiving line. I proposed the next day. Linda said she just didn't want to be demoted. We were married in Pittsburgh, PA., 4 December 1971. I got out in March 1972, went to work for Mobil Oil in April 1972. I left Mobil in October 1977 after 5.5 years in order (1) to stay in Northern VA and (2) to pursue an MBA, or so I thought. After taking my 1st accounting course, I decided a career as an accountant made more sense for me than an MBA. I passed the CPA exam in November 1979; did my indentured servitude with a firm in Old Town, Alexandria, VA; accepted a job as comptroller with a firm which proceeded to get

bought by a public company; got fired on Saint Valentines Day 1984; and opened my own practice in May 1984. Linda joined me in the practice in 1985. We are fairly evenly split between tax planning and preparation on one side and write-up work for a few larger small companies on the other side. By design, the firm is small, and we do neither audits or reviews. And, like lots of professional practices, the older we get the busier we get.

PETERSON, Bambridge E. (Bam), F&AO, Det 27, 63-65, (Joy), 955 Ash Ave., Barron, WI 54812, cell 224-234-8719, bam.joy@mosiactelecom.net

FYI, please note that our new e-mail is: bam.joy@mosaictelecom.net

POFF, Harvey E., RA15699851, SP4, 058, Det 27, MY64-NO65, (Doris), 6515 Canterbury Dr., Franklin, OH 45005, cell 513-594-3100, hpoff@cinci.rr.com

November 05, 2016

Subject: Re: ASA Dool 288

Elder Green,

So sorry that Doris and I didn't make the 2016 Dayton Reunion - especially since we live so close to all of the events and locations. We just sold our home and also our home in Florida and we were in the process of moving to our new location. I enjoyed seeing the pictures and was glad to hear that everyone enjoyed themselves. I read that next year's reunion is in Gatlinburg, TN. We are looking forward in attending and hopefully that will happen. Thanks for the DOOL's and the info as I truly enjoy reading it all. My new address is 6515 Canterbury Drive, Franklin, Ohio 45005. My best to everyone....Harvey Poff RA15 690 951 Det 27 May 1964-November 1965-MOS 05

#245, dtd 1MR2013

POFF, Harvey E., RA15699851, 058/05H, Det 27, MY64-NO65, (Doris), 4808 Wicklow Dr., Middletown, OH 45042. 513-420-9300, cell 513-594-3100, hpoff@cinci.rr.com

Elder, - Sorry to hear about your computer crash and losing your rosters. I'll give you info on myself in case you are rebuilding the roster. Service in Turkey as 058 (05H) May 1964 until November 1965 at Det 27. Vietnam June 1966 until April 1967, 330th RRC, Pleiku. Received early-release to attend college. Was a Police Officer for 18 years. Received BS degree from Univ of Cincinnati. Received Masters and Post-Masters at the Univ of Dayton. Taught School and retired as Assistant Principal at the high school level. Came out of retirement in 2009 to become Director of Public Safety Education at Butler Tech. Currently retired and work part-time as a consultant for Greene County Career Tech Center near Dayton, Ohio. Married and have 4 children and 7 grandchildren.

Thoughts: My time with ASA and the US Army was probably one of the greatest experiences of my life. It taught me to be self sufficient and understand the purpose of our mission....The

soldiers I served with were the greatest group of people I have ever had the pleasure to be with....Thanks Elder for keeping us together.

ROOKS, Dixie, brat, daughter of SFC Charles T. Shatzer, Det 27, AP52-JL64, 3873 Ravensfield Dr., Canton, MI 48188, rooks.d.l@gmail.com

Elder, - Hope you are feeling better and getting around better. We just take those legs for granted until one breaks—or that's what I found. Try to be patient—it takes time.
Dixie Rooks

DOOL: 145: SHATZER, Charles T., DOB: 22 May 1930, RA13264597, E7, NCOIC Spec Svcs, Det 27, AP62-JN64, (Dot), 2903 Aein Rd., Orlando, FL 32817, 407-277-2934, chasdot407@aol.com –

This is Dixie Rooks, Charles Shatzer's daughter. I have sad news. Dad died on Tuesday September 21 2004 at Winter Park Memorial Hospital in Orlando, FL. He had planned on attending the 2004 reunion in Huntsville, AL., but his health turned for the worse. Dixie Shatzer Rooks found my newsletter on the internet and contacted me. Dixie was a army brat and attended the American Schools in Ankara and has many fond memories of her stay in Turkey. She printed the DAYS OF OUR LIVES newsletter and mailed them to her parents. This went on for a year or so until her Dad got a computer .

The attached photo (shatzer.1) of 34 year old SFC Shatzer and his wife Dot was taken at a New York City hotel shortly after they arrived from Det 27 in June 1964.

Dixie wrote: My parents were planning on attending the 2004 ASA Turkey reunion in Huntsville, but Dad's health went bad and he had congestive heart failure and cardiac arrest. He went into the hospital when Hurricane Charley came through---stayed that time for two weeks. He had emphysema and was on oxygen---they were without power for a week and it really got him down---he had portable oxygen but the heat was bad. He got out of the hospital for one week and then FRANCES came blowing in. This time they bought a generator and had it in case the power went out---and it did. A week later Dad had trouble with fluid buildup and low blood pressure. A visiting nurse had Dad put back in the hospital and he stayed this time two weeks.

This time they found he had pneumonia and was on antibiotics and then a blood clot developed and they tried to dissolve it. Also his kidneys started shutting down. So much started happening. And his heart couldn't take it. He was 74 years old. I flew down and got to talk to him about old times while shedding many a tear, but he was in good spirits to the end---I got there just in time. His condition went down fast and they hooked him to a respirator. I was so glad I got to talk to him before he passed away. I helped make out his obituary and was sure to put in that he was in Army

Security Agency. He had three children and seven grandchildren and one great grandchild. You know he got a computer in March 2004 and surprised himself learning how to operate it. It took awhile but he got good at it and loved it. It had gone out with Hurricane CHARLEY. So they ordered a new DELL, but he never got to use it. He was looking forward to that new computer. He did enjoy your DAYS OF OUR LIVES newsletter. I will still enjoy getting your newsletter.

BIO of Charles T. Shatzer

I am a native of Chambersburg, PA. Got married in 1947 and enlisted in the US Army on 7 December 1947. While at the Philadelphia Recruiting Station was talked into joining the ASA and remained with the ASA until I retired in 1968 as an E7. The ASA was very good to me and my family - excellent duty assignments. Took Basic Training at Fort Dix, NJ, then over to Fort Monmouth for ditty-bop school, but I could not keep up and washed out and was trained in crypto repair at Monmouth, but have now forgotten what MOS I was awarded. Was sent to Germany that lasted 5 and 1/2 years. First to Herzo Base near Nuremburg, then to the 116th Signal Service Company at Scheyern (21 miles from Munich), then to Frankfurt for 6 months and then back to Scheyern. Next spent 2 years at ASA Hqs in Arlington where I was awarded a Special Services MOS and later was transferred to ASA Far East Hqs at Oji Camp in Tokyo for 2 years (56-58) as the NCO in charge of the Sports program there and in charge of all the ASA Far East tournaments.

As an opener, I really enjoy reading the DAYS OF OUR LIVES newsletter and all that individuals encountered in their Tour of Duty at Manzarali (Site 23) and the other ASA sites in Turkey. The ASA Memory Book mini-CD is a masterpiece that I enjoy reviewing in my spare time. I arrived at Det 27 in April 1962 and had the same feeling as many others did when making the trip from Esenboga Airport to Det 27 that was located far out in the Boonies. A CW3 Sam Puterbaugh met me at the airport. He was obese and in his early 50's and was the Personnel and Special Services Officer at Det 27. The first thing he told me was that I was to take the post volleyball team to Crete to play in the Mediterranean Volleyball Tournament. Two weeks later I was on the way to Crete through Adana and Athens by hitchhiking on whatever USAF plane we could get. It was 17 days later before we got back to Det 27. So that was my start at Site 23. My family came over in July 1962 and we roughed it out in an apartment in Ankara for a couple of months before moving into the post housing at Manzarali in December 1962.

I wonder if anyone remembers a Turk named MOOSE. His Turkish name sounded like MOOSE so that's what he was called. He was in charge of all the Turkish workers on site and helped a lot of the GI's and their families with Turkish matters. There was a Doctor in the dispensary that worked with a lot of the athletes. He was a weightlifter

and was from Detroit, MI ---anyone remember his name? He helped me a lot in our athletic programs.

Many outstanding soldier athletes served at Manzarali

Some of the great athletes that served during my time were Ted Nelson, a runner, John O'brien in basketball, Chuck Silverman in Tennis, badminton and etc----a very versatile man. I also remember Jesse Sammis - he spent nearly half his tour on TDY playing sports. Initially Jesse worked in operations, but since he was off playing sports most of the time - he was assigned to the gym with me. There were many other outstanding athletes at Det 27 and their names escape me at this late stage of my life. Bob Hicks and Roy MacMurry worked with me and later I talked to both of them. Hicks in Georgia and Roy here in Orlando, FL. Hicks worked in the gym and MacMurry at the bowling alley.

WAS PRESIDENT OF THE FLORIDA ARCHERY ASSOCIATION

I worked at a couple Archery shops from 1969 to 1979. Went to work in 1980 at Randall. Made Knives and retired in 1999. Was involved in archery for more than 40 years and was the President of the Florida Archery Association for a long time.

Elder, I moved and have a new e-mail address. d.l.rooks@comcast.net Hey, Elder, I keep forgetting to tell you---in the November "Days of our lives" you wrote about my Dad in the Taps section---Charles T. Shatzer. In the middle of your sentence you were thanking me for my help in locating and introducing my mother and father to the----and your sentence just ended.in mid-sentence. I was just curious---what you were going to say. The picture you put in of my folks turned out great.---taken in 1964. Thanks so much---. I would have written sooner but have been in the middle of packing, moving and unpacking. What a mess. (Twelve years of saving everything.). I didn't want to miss getting any of your e-mails so thought I'd get this off before I forgot. Sincerely, Dixie Rooks (daughter of Charles T. Shatzer)

FYI: Dixie was a teen-ager at Det 27 when her father was the NCOIC of the very successful Manzarali Sports program. She found me and would send the DOOL's to her parents

SCHNAGL, Gene E5, 98J Det 4, 63-64, (Kathy), 3821 W. Glenwood Dr., Franklin, WI 53132, 414-856-2910, eschnagl@wi.rr.com

Elder – Your e-mail “What Are Grandparents? Was great

It was funny that these kids have these comments. Years back my grandson asked me to write something for his teacher. I attached what I wrote. Grandkids are great!

HOW MY GRANDCHILD BRIGHTENS UP THE WORLD

“Grandpa, will you play with me?” “Sure I will, what shall we play?”

It’s funny that I never really thought about those words much until I was sitting alone with a cup of coffee the other day just day dreaming. Having spent my life in the Military and then in a career as a Homicide Detective the world seems to have become a very dismal memory at times. I find it difficult to block out the hurt and pain that our society has to confront every day and that I tried to take away and block from their view. I guess it made me a very depressed individual at times without me even realizing it.

Then I remembered the day my daughter and son-in-law said, “We’re going to have a baby!” and my dismal world suddenly brightened. I just can’t help but smile when my grandson sits on my lap and says, “Grandpa, how come your nose is bent?” or “Grandpa, why don’t fish have feet?” I know, at moments like that, that the world is a much better place than I sometimes thought it was. Maybe all it takes is a clear, innocent view to make it happen for me again. Or maybe it is just having fun trying to make up an answer because I don’t know the real one. Or trying to avoid the next fifty questions

I still get a tear in my eye as I remember taking him to the annual Easter Egg Hunt at the Yacht Club. He is small for his age and the hunt had to be held indoors due to rainy weather. When they said go, all the big kids ran in a pack and I thought he probably wouldn’t get any eggs. Then through the mob he appeared at my feet with a basket full of eggs and a big smile. It seems that being small he went right under everyone and was the first to pick up the eggs. As he proudly showed me his “treasure” a little girl behind us started to cry. I guess that she and her family arrived late and she didn’t get a chance to get any Easter Eggs. As I watched her parents try to comfort her, my grandson, without a word from me, reached in his basket and took out an Easter Egg and placed it in her basket. The little girl looked in the basket and looked at Max with a big smile. The mother looked at me with a smile and started crying, I guess I shed a tear or two as well.

As I sat day dreaming with a tear running down my face all these memories came pouring back to me. I feel much better now and I think I understand why I was given such a special gift. I’ll have to remember to say more often to my daughter and son-in-law, Thank You So Much!

Elder,

Thanks for the memories! There was nothing on there that didn't bring them back. All great! I'm sitting on our deck on the ship right now off the coast of Nicaragua trying to do a little catching up. You two would love being here. Sunny, warm and smooth seas.

You two take care and we'll be seeing you two at the next reunion. I've got all the photos on FB if you get a chance to see them. Wonderful cruise. Gene Schnagl

SCREWS, Eldon D., YOB: 1933, RA14421306, E7, 05K, Det 4 & 4-3, JL68-JL69,
(Bobbie), Somewhere in MS



Bobbie & Eldon Screws
HAPPY ANNIVERSARY!

Eldon and Bobbie Screws celebrated their 60th Wedding Anniversary on 9 March 2016. Eldon and Bobbie were married in their hometown of Holly Bluff, Mississippi, and a lifetime of travel and adventure began. Eldon was in the Army for 23 years, with tours in The Territory of Alaska, France, Germany, Korea, Japan, Sinop, Turkey, Taiwan as well as several stateside stops... all with Bobbie and their children by his side. After retirement from the service the former Master Sergeant and his family settled in Baton Rouge for nearly a decade before returning to Mississippi to care for their aging parents. Three years ago, they returned to south Louisiana to be closer to their daughter and grandchildren. The couples children and spouses are Eldon and Terry Screws and Tane and John Burke. Their grandchildren are Daniel Screws, Robert Screws, Tamar Wendel, Cameron Burke and Caitlin Burke. Great grand children Taylor and Khaylie Wendel. Congratulations Eldon & Bobbie!

Published in The Advocate on March 29, 2016

TAYLOR, Daniel H. Jr., (Dan), YOB: 1935, SP6. 98J, Det 4, AU61-JL62 & CW3, JA70-DE70, (Janet), 110 Walker Rd., Shirley, MA 01464, 978-425-2272,

Subject: FS AUGSBURG

It all began in November of 1967 when we arrived at the airfield in Augsburg with tactical equipment that came from Rothwesten, Herzo and Bad Abling.

We had two 292 Expandable Vans one with Morse positions and one which housed the control and analysis elements.

In addition we had a maintenance van and a communications van. The equipment arrived over a period of several days.

The day I arrived I reported to the Tank Battalion Commander in whose area we set up and used the billets and messhall. He said to me "Mr. Taylor I knew it was the ASA arriving when I saw all the rusty trucks"... He was pulling my leg and he told me that as a young captain he was detailed to ASA in Korea and was a company commander. He said that all his operational trucks were jacked up on railroad ties and never moved in all the time he was there... I was very fortunate to have outstanding people to conduct the test..

I met with Col Arthur W. Hackwood (1917-12MY1993, 76y) at that time the Chief ASA Europe, in Frankfurt on my way to Augsburg. He said that I could have anything I needed to get the test done and gave me his phone numbers and told me to call him anytime I needed anything. I hand picked key people by name and he approved them being part of the team... Bob Flannigan who worked for me at Rothwesten as an NCO prior to his making Warrant and moving to Bad Aibling I chose as operations officer. Doug Elam was operations NCOIC and Joe Cain was the First Shirt. All the operators, analysts, maintenance personnel and communicators did a fantastic job. They all rowed the boat to get the job done and all I had to do was man the tiller.

The only problem/fear I had during the operation was keeping those tanks out of our antenna field. I found out that tanks cannot read "Keep Out" signs.

After I retired from active duty in 1973 I began working as a civilian at the ASA school at Devens. On one of my trips to Europe I visited the Field Station and was very proud of the fact that I had a part in having contributed to it's happening...

Dan Taylor, CW3 USASARET

-----Original Message-----

From: Dick Henson

Sent: Saturday, October 15, 2016 6:50 PM

To: cw3usasaret@comcast.net

Subject: FS AUGSBURG

Dan:

Just returned from 39th Augsburg reunion here. Tom Flynn asked Gen Thomas & Dickson Gribble to talk briefly about their recollections of the original FS. When they finished Bob Flannigan spoke to how the FS came to be. He identified Daniel Taylor as the CWO who led the hearability testing team whose report resulted in the decision to locate the FS there. Small world.

My wife Mary asked if "that was the same Dan Taylor" we knew at Devens.

Have a great day.

Dick Henso

