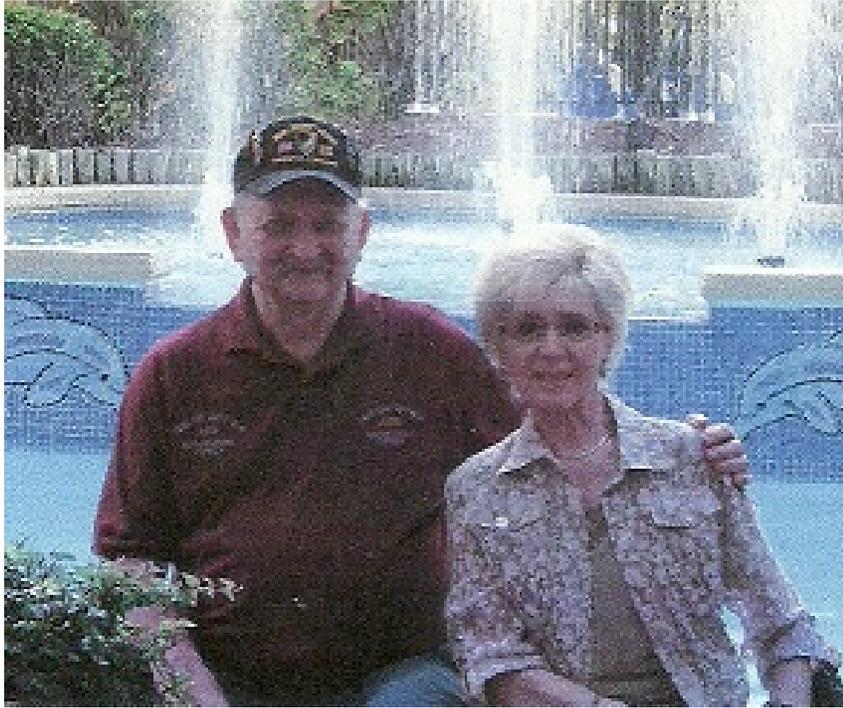


DAYS OF OUR LIVES #300



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) **ON THE 28TH OF NOVEMBER WE CELEBRATED OUR 58TH YEAR OF OUR MARRIAGE!!!**



Jess Marr

The MANZARALI MAULER EDITOR 1961-62



ANYONE REMEMBER WHERE THIS REUNION WAS HELD AT IN 2011

Can anyone find MG Rod Isler & Kuyhee? How about Jim Crane? Where's Paul Aspinwall? Where is Mike Andronaco & where is Val Antonello? How about John & Jan Owen. Where is Tom & Beberly Fittante? Where is Jay & Shirley Poling – this was their only reunion that they attended, How about Jimmy Hatmakers widow and his son? Mike & Jane Comroe? Charles & Lori Brown? Where is Rick & the late Carol Asper? How about the late Larry Jaffe & his wife Judy?

INFO ON THE 2018 ASA TURKEY REUNION by gH

No decision has been finalized for the site for the 2018 reunion. Luther & Edna Jones have visited the Savannah hotels and have made a very good proposal. In the meantime I have begun a search for a site at Niagara Falls, NY. A definite decision will be

made in the January DOOL. My leg problems still exist and my doctor suggests that I not travel too far from home until my legs are able to walk without a walker.

DOES ANYONE WANT TO VOLUNTEER FOR HELP AT THE NIAGARA FALLS REUNION – IF NIAGARA FALLS IS SELECTED?

TO ALL VETERANS

Rules were recently changed allowing all honorably discharged service members the ability to shop via any of the military exchanges' online sites. This benefit is for online shopping only and does not extend to in-store purchases at local military exchanges. Click on this link for more information and how to create an account. One of the main benefits is there is no sales tax charged on purchases.

<https://www.shopmyexchange.com/veterans>

This is a benefit you earned from your service so at least take a look at what is available.

Courtesy of Dennis Mitzner, Det 4, 98J, JN68-JL69



**This is not just a piece of cloth.
This Flag represents the "Land of the Brave and Free"; It represents centuries of shed blood to preserve that freedom; it represents those that are unable to**

defend themselves for that freedom, and it represents the freedom to worship as one may desire.

This "FLAG" has flown over U.S. Navy and U.S. Coast Guard ships around the world; flying over almost every Time Zone Daily She has flown over every military base at home and abroad, including flying over outpost and camps in every war zone that our country has fought wars in.

This FLAG has earned the salute of every Military man and women for centuries; representing why they are serving. It represents the truth of Patriotism and Voluntary Service. It represents the willingness to give one's life for the causes of this FLAG.

This FLAG serves the cause of each Active Duty and Veteran of our Armed Forces, being the last token of memory families have of the service rendered by their loved ones.

Never forget; this FLAG has served for longer than any flag in the world. She deserves and has earned the respect and honor due her.

So when you look at her as just another piece of cloth, remember: you would not have had the things you do without her; you would not have had the freedom to labor and possess the things you do. Your family would not have the freedom to be together, if not for what she stands for. Your children would not have the freedom to attend schools that they do. If, not for this FLAG you would not have the choice as to where you live, you would not have the freedom to buy the food and clothes you and your family need. And most of all, you would not have the freedom to speak as freely as you do.

To: Ole Glory; I salute and provide my last breath to defend her and her cause.

SECURITY

NSA breach spills over 100GB of top secret data

The US spy agency is supposed to be all about secrecy, but once again its secrets have leaked out into public view.



Who are these three lovely ladies?

Their husbands all served as ditty-boppers at Det 27 on the same trick. One was the Trick Chief

I NEED YOUR HELP IN IDENTIFYING TWO TRICK CHIEF'S IN THIS PHOTO
IN DOOL #300 I POSTED THE FOLLOWING PHOTO AND REQUESTED THE ID OF THE
OFFICER & THE 2 U/I Buck Sergeants.

The officer was ID by Buck Simmons as Freddy Frye and NO ONE could ID THE TWO U/I
Sgt's



Photo courtesy of Penny Teschker the widow of Chuck Teschker
Det 27, 60-62 '

L-R: 1LT Freddy Frye OR 1LT Ralph Stevens, Unk Sgt, Sgt Charles Teschker, & Unk Sgt

Hi Elder, - I messaged Paul White, he said the person on left side of line is Lt. Ralph Stevens, the one on the left of Chuck he knew him but can't remember his name, and the other one he doesn't remember him at all! that's all for now...Penny Teschker



THIS WAS THE 2008 REUNION AT NORFOLK, VA

Sitting in the front row, 3rd from left is the late Bill Simons who STARTED the Det 4 webpage on the internet. Also I see the Barndt's from Alaska, the Ball's, the Houghton's, the Pruitt's, Luther & Edna Jones, Dan Levy, the Fittanti's, Paul Aspenwall, the Owens' fm Iowa, Walt Sinor, the Balderson's, the Ausbrooks, Whitman's, et el

ABOUT 5 OR 6 YEARS AGO PATTY & gH & TONY ANTONELLO ATTENDED THE OPENING CEREMONY OF THE OPENING OF THE COLD WAR MUSEUM AT VINT HILL FARMS STATION.

Somewhere in my massive ASA Turkey files is the photo of that ceremony hosted by the son of the U2 pilot who lived at Incirlik wife his wife in a trailer near the airfield.

Cold War Times Newsletter Spring 2017

VINT HILL FARMS STATION

A BRIEF HISTORY

In 1942, a farmer at Vint Hill, which lies between Gainesville and Warrenton in what is now rolling horse farm country, invited a friend of his, an officer in the Army Signal Corps, to lunch at his farmhouse. The farmer was an amateur radio operator, and after lunch he showed his friend something interesting: that he could hear the taxi dispatchers in Berlin talking to their cabs on his ham radio set.

Shortly thereafter, in June 1942, the Army bought the farmer's land and that of some adjacent small farms and very quickly created the Vint Hill Farms Station, a Top Secret SIGINT facility at what turned out to be one of the four best places in the world to listen to radio signals.

It became a large-scale antenna farm, taking advantage of very unusual geology that made the entire facility a giant underground antenna. Since Bletchley Park in Britain was already successfully decoding German signals, and the US had some urgent need to do the same with Japanese coded messages, the base became a full-service facility to intercept, decode, and translate such messages.

After WWII, the base first went to the Army Security Agency, then the Central Intelligence Agency, and eventually to the National Security Agency; Vint Hill, "Listening Post #1," was the place where NSA originated.

The base actively produced intelligence product, both SIGINT and imagery processing, throughout the Cold War, finally decommissioning as a government facility in 1997.

Many of the buildings at the heart of Vint Hill are historic, with some, called the Barns, dating to before the arrival of the Army; these were the farm's barns where the Army retrofitted the interiors to serve SIGINT purposes but maintained the original exteriors.

The Cold War Museum is in one of the Barns, while the Vint Hill Craft Winery now occupies the Barn that was the chief intercept facility, and the Covert Café occupies a third. Adjacent brick buildings were also built by the Army, and one of them still houses a Sensitive Compartmented Information Facility (SCIF). Another, renovated inside, houses Old Bust Head Brewing Company, a craft brewer. All of these entities are next door to each other.

TAPS

BURKE, Henry P., (Hank), 05H, E5-E6, Det 4-4, 71-74, (Denise), 100 Kingsbury Beach Rd., Eastham, MA 02642, 508-255-2605, hpburke@comcast.net



Hank Burke

Henry Park Burke passed away peacefully at home with his loving family at his side on 15 September 2015. His was a life well-lived, full of travel, love, & laughter. Hank (Park to his lifelong childhood friends) was born 6 August 1947 in Quincy, MA. He was the eldest son of Muriel (Chandler) & Henry (Harry) Burke Jr. He graduated from North Quincy High School in 1965 & soon afterwards joined the US Navy, where he served from 1965-1970 aboard the USS Chicago 7 the USS Enterprise. In 1969, he married the love of his life, Denise Eva (Matte). From 1970-1986 he served in the US Army, retiring as a First Sergeant. Hank enjoyed traveling the world while assigned to posts in Asia, Turkey, Germany, & throughout the United States. He received multiple awards & commendations for his military service, including the Meritorious Service Medal (with 2 oak leaf clusters), the Army Commendation Medal, the Army Achievement Medal, the Good Conduct Medal (4th Award), the Vietnam Service Medal (with 2 service stars), the Republic of Vietnam Campaign Medal; the Army Meritorious Unit Citation, and the Navy Unit Commendation Ribbon.

After he retired from the military, Hank earned a Bachelor's & a Master's degree in Geography from Bridgewater State College. He then worked as a VA counselor for Nam Vets and later as a probation officer for the Taunton and Barnstable District Courts. Masonry was an important part of Hank's life. He was a member in good standing and Past Master of Pilgrim Lodge AF & AM, Past Master of Nauset Light Lodge AF & AM, Past District Deputy of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, and a member of the Cape Cod Shrine Club and the Scottish Rite Valley of Southeastern Massachusetts. Family was paramount to Hank. He loved nothing more than spending time with his wife and daughters, telling a good story, going on Volksmarches and taking camping trips in Garmisch (Germany), sitting on the back deck in Eastham with a "Hankarita", or laughing over a game of UNO. He took every opportunity to spend time with his loved ones. If he had a dog with him, it was even better. Hank joyfully welcomed two sons-in-law into his family. He cherished time spent with his

three grandchildren, eating Arnold's ice cream and telling tall tales with his grandsons, relishing in his beautiful granddaughter's baby belly laugh, and teaching countless nieces and nephews the fine art of a good squirt gun fight.

He is survived by his wife of nearly 46 years, Denise, daughter Catherine Smart and her husband COL Noel Smart, daughter Cristin McKinney and her husband David McKinney, and his grandchildren Ryan Smart, Campbell Smart, and Adelaide McKinney. Hank is preceded in death by his parents, Muriel and Harry, his grandparents Ethel and Raymond Chandler, and his brothers Mitchell and Phillip Burke..

Hi Elder, Greetings from Cape Cod. Everything here in Eastham is going well but we've been busier than the dickens. We just got back from a trip to Fort Huachuca with another ASA Turkey family, Chuck & Doris Courtney, where we witnessed the Military Intelligence Hall of Fame induction of one of our closest friends, Wally Price. Great time. We had hoped to make it to both the ASA and the ASA Turkey reunions this year but scheduling and vacation time (my bride still works) became impossible due to family obligations and an upcoming 40th anniversary cruise. We're disappointed about it but hope to be able to catch up with everyone next year. On another note, our youngest daughter who was born in Ankara and is now closing in on her PhD in Geography, has been in Turkey for the past two weeks. She's vacationed in Istanbul and Buyukada, Caanakale and taken day trips to Yalova, Bursa and Iznik and has some great photos of the area. I'll try and get a few off to you. In any event, please extend our best wishes to all our ASA Turkey friends. Hope to see them all, and you, next time around. Keep smilin'. Hank Burke

ISOM, Staple Delano., RA24588020, 058, CPL, Det 4, 1MY56-57, b- 17MR1934 d- 25 May 2000 of a massive heart attack.

His widow, Earline, lives at 1708 Terrell Dr., Richmond, VA 23229, 804-285-2905, cenergysys@aol.com attn: David Isom. His oldest son, David, informs that his father was very proud of his TOUR of DUTY on the Hill overlooking the Black Sea and that his GI friends knew him as Del and that his first name was Staple, a country boy from Alabama. After high school he went to DC and worked for the FBI, then enlisted in the ASA, served his time and returned to work 32 years as a Senior Electronic Technician with the FBI in the Richmond, VA area. Three children: David, Kevin and Lisa. Was best friends with Bob Ludvik at Det 4

PERON, James E., DOB: 18OC32, DOD: 29JL2017 84Y, RA13496045, PFC-SP3, 058, Det 4, 2MY56-DE57, (Jean), 48 Long Ln., Kirkwood, PA 17536, 717-529-2561, jpncef@aol.com



Jim Peron

BIO
From DOOL #94

I was transferred from Rothwesten (Kassel), Germany to Sinop, Turkey, Det 4 in April 1956 and served there until December 1956. We were among the first group to serve in Det 4 and literally built the base. When we arrived it was extremely primitive. We lived in tents for the first several months - then the Jamesway shelters were brought in and set up. The first permanent building erected was the Mess Hall and the 058 Operations Building. The Crypto Annex was later constructed. I believe there was a transmitter site at the end of the peninsula at that time. Our first antennas were simple long wires until the towers could be erected. That is an interesting story in itself. We nearly destroyed the place when dynamiting the bases for the antenna towers. Rocks flew everywhere and landed on the Mess Hall and Company HQ's much to the displeasure of 1LT Garrett, the Ops O and Maj Green, the Company Commander. While there we built the EM Club which contained a bar and a room for showing movies. We were a very small detachment/unit of I believe, no more than 60 to 70 GI's.

I left the "hill" the week before Christmas, 1956 in a blinding snow storm in a convoy of three 2 ½ ton trucks for Ankara via the mountain sheep trail road. To this day, I don't know how we even got there alive! Many dormant memories have been awakened with gH's Days of our Lives newsletter and reunions and it's about time

James E. Peron, 84, of Kirkwood, PA left this earth to be with his beloved wife, Jean L. Peron, on 29 July 2017.

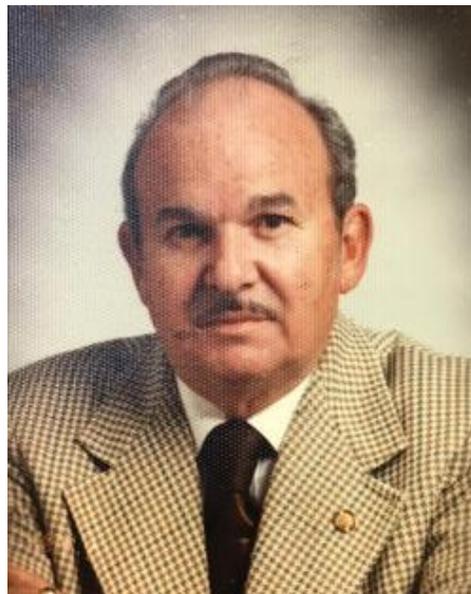
James was born 18 October 1932, the son of Olive and John Peron in Sagamore, PA, Armstrong Co., PA. He attended the State Teachers College (now Indiana University of Pennsylvania, IUP) earning a [Bachelor of Science Degree in Education](#) (Mathematics and Physical Science). After serving in the [United States Army Security Agency](#) (ASA) as a Morse Interceptor, James began a career as a [computer programmer](#), first working for IBM and then the Naval Air Development Center (NADC) in Warminster, PA.

Mr. Peron was a member of The Freemasonry and the American Guild of Organists. He was an accomplished organist and pianist who learned how [to play](#) without ever taking formal lessons. James also enjoyed gardening, amateur radio and building/repairing organs.

He is survived by his sons, Keith D. Peron and husband, Richard of Belcamp, MD; Kevin J. Peron and wife, Amy of Morrisville, PA; Kyle S. Peron and wife, Kelly of Pottstown, PA; and Kenneth S. Peron of Lancaster, PA. He was preceded in death by his wife, Jean L. Peron, his sister Donna J. Roberts and brother Jack Peron.

His wife JEAN LOUISE PERON, was born 17 September 1932 and died 5 January 2017

TRUMPOWER, Glenn Ellsworth, DOB: 2JA1935 DOD: 17FE2017, 82y, WO1, Det 4, 66-67 Jeanie-dec, 2/W Nancy) 18 N Michigan Dr., Falling Waters, WV 25149



CW4 Glenn Trumpower



Glenn Ellsworth Trumpower, 82, of Falling Waters, WV., passed away on 17 February 2017 at Winchester Medical Center.

Born 2 January 1935 in Hagerstown, MD he was the son of the late Clyde O. & Edith V. (Hose) Trumpower. In addition to his parents he also was preceded in death by his 1st wife, Jean M. (Haher) Trumpower & 12 siblings. Glenn was the youngest of 15 children.

He was a veteran of the United States Army, where he retired as CW3 as a supply officer in logistics. He served at Det 4 in Sinop, Turkey.

Glenn was a member of the Hagerstown VFW Post 1936, Morris Frock American Legion Post 42; & Washington County AmVets Post 10.

Glenn is survived by his 2nd wife, Nancy A. (Smith) Trumpower; two daughters, Shirley J. Davidson of Tacoma, WA., Sherry M. Trumpower of Anchorage, AK.; two stepdaughters, Linda Helser of Clear Spring, Kathy Harr of Berkeley Springs; two brothers, Donald Trumpower of Hagerstown, Homer Trumpower of Falling Waters; six grandchildren, Sierra Graves, Ryan Davidson, Tyler Davidson, Sarah Tilbury, James Hill, Dana Hill; 4 step-grandchildren, Ryan, Joel, Jared and Erin; 5 great-grandchildren; and 3 step great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the convenience of the family.

FM: DOOL #81, dtd 2AU2002

FM: DOOL #81, DID 2AU2002:

TRUMPOWER, Glenn WO1 Det 4, 66-67, (Jeanie-dec, 2/W Nancy), 18 N. Michigan Dr., Falling Waters, WV 25149.

Glenn saw my American Legion ad regarding the 2002 Hershey reunion and called me. Glenn is 67, an ex-supply officer and native of Hagerstown, MD., retired as a CW4 at Ft Meade, MD in 1974. Jeanie, his 1st wife passed away in 1991 and later he married Nancy who will accompany him to the 2002 reunion. Glenn says that he enjoyed his Tour of Duty at Sinop. and that there is a lot of proud military tradition and service within his and connected family. Lots of West Pointers. He remembers the time that they had to literally SHIP a Det 4 GI out of Det 4 in a COURIER BAG to Samsun, then on to Det 27 and rotation to the USA. The incident as Glenn reported it to me was over a dog. The GI (name unknown) was either a MP or was detailed as a guard when a TURK with a mean dog approached - The "kid" instructed the Turk to control the dog, but he did not - and the 'kid' pulled out his 45 to protect himself - the incident ended - BUT the TURK reported that the GI had threatened to shoot him and not the DOG.

Why you ask "IN A COURIER BAG?" - because the courier vehicle was always driven by a TURK with an MP or detailed GI guard riding shotgun! This plus many more interesting events that happened during Glenn's year tour at Sinop will be told by Glenn at the reunion . Glenn wants to know if any subscriber to the DOOL knows the whereabouts of a **RICHARD ADAMS** who was a ex-supply Sgt who married an Italian gal while he was stationed in Asmara. They had 5 or 6 kids and Glenn Trumpower told me that Dick Adams was one of the finest NCO that he ever met. Glenn informs that he is in the process of updating his computer system and will be back on line very soon and that he will, in the meantime, be drafting a BIO. Glenn never did send me the BIO

BELOW IS A VERY INTERESTING ARTICLE I FOUND ON THE INTERNET REGARDING THE TRUMPOWER FAMILY WHO SERVED IN THE MILITARY SERVICE FROM WWII TO VIETNAM.

ENJOY – I DID- - -gH



Glenn E. Trumpower

FALLING WATERS, W.Va. — Among the photos of Glenn Trumpower's 14 siblings pasted on his handmade family tree are those of his five brothers who served and survived in World War II, including three who, he said, "hit the beach on D-Day."

There also are photos of three sisters whose husbands served in the war.

Trumpower, 81, takes great pride in his family's military service. He can count 98 years of combined service among his family. Among the five brothers who participated in D-Day were Army veterans Clyde, who served for 20 years; Charlie, who served for six years; and Joseph, whose tenure lasted four years. Serving in the Navy in the Pacific were Ernest, who served for 16 years; and Paul, whose tenure lasted four years.

"Thank God all they all came back alive," Trumpower said. Glenn Trumpower joined the Army in 1954, and was discharged as a CW3 in 1974. His 20-year-hitch included two tours in Vietnam.

He said he met his late wife, Jean, in the Army. She was in for four years. They were married for 32 years and had two daughters. Shirley served in the Army for 20 years; and Sherry, served in the Marines for four years. "Both my girls have sons who just joined the Army," Trumpower said.

After Jean died, Trumpower married Nancy. They live in Falling Waters.

Glenn Trumpower was born 1 Feb.1935, the youngest of 15 children. "We were all born within about two years of each other," he said. "The first 13 were born at home with midwives. Donnie, my next oldest brother, and I were born in the hospital." The three surviving siblings are Trumpower and his brothers, Donald and Homer. His parents, Clyde and Edith Trumpower, reared the children in their home in Huyetts Crossroads. Clyde Trumpower worked for the railroad before going to work at the former M.P. Moller Pipe Organ Co. in Hagerstown, MD.

((Glen Trumpower and his wife, Nancy, attended the 2nd ASA reunion in 2002 at Hershey, PA and after that I had no contact with Glen. He certainly enjoyed the reunion and was a dedicated ex-CW3 as the homemade TREE above reflects as is his 98 years combined military service to the United States of America. I must add that the 2002 reunion was the most attended reunion. 74 veterans signed up, but 67 attended - - -gH))

MAIL call

ALDERMAN, Nathaniel, 1LT, Det 4, 57-58, St Petersburg, FL
ANDRONACO, Mike, SP5, Spec Svcs, Det 27, JL65-JA67, S. Burlington, VT
BAYARD, John, SP4 059 Det 27, DE61-JN63
BONTRAGER, Lynn, Det 4, 27AU71-2AP73
GLICK, Jim, SP5, 71L.50, Pers, Det 4-4, 67-SE69, Porter, TX
GLUBKA, Roger, 72B, Det 27, FE64-6AU65, San Antonio, TX
JONES, Richard, Det 4, 69
SLESINGER, Burt, 1LT/CPT, 9620, Det 4, 4JL58-MY59, Melbourne FL .

MAIL call in alphabetical order

ALDERMAN, Nathaniel L., Jr (Nat), YOB: 1932, 1LT, Det 4, 57-58, (Jan), 12033 Gandy Blvd, N. Unit 151, St Petersburg, FL 33702, 727-576-2024, alderman@aol.com, COL Ret, USA

First -- To begin I want to thank you very much for your time/efforts to keep the ASA TUSLOG folks together, and your added effort of building a history of our efforts there. I really appreciate your goal, and rest comfortable that many others do so also!!

Second -- As you read my Sinop experiences please recognize there is very little, if any at all, addressing the wonderful talent and dedication of the Troops and NCOs doing the tricks/sitting position and those keeping the compound running. I'm addressing more bricks/mortar/logistics than operations. If you want COMINT/ELINT breakthroughs, and the NCO/troops achieved many -- they were the leading edge in the missile/space exploration, I guess I'd have to go back to NSA and determine what's now open court. I expect all they did is now releasable, but that's not what I'm about at this time. I will add the names of CPL Jim Caldwell was NCOIC of the comm center (we later served together in Berlin when he was a WO in charge of the comm center); the other I recall is SSGT Avery -- he was an ELINTER and did some flying time with the Navy TDY to Incirlik.

Third -- About me: Enlisted in 1952, basic training at Ft Knox, ASA training as MOS 1717 (Morse intercept then, maybe 058 today), After ditty-bop training went to OCS and become a Butter Bar in the Corps of Engineers (CE). My first serious duty assignment was at NSA COMSEC TA section chief, then to EW Analysts course (the beginning of ELINT in ASA), then to Sinop, then to White Sands Missile Range (WSMR) to take the missile/space experience and do ELSEC on US systems, then to Shemya to do ELINT on Soviet re-entry ICBMs and space vehicles, after ASA Officer Career Course I worked at Arlington Hall Station (AHS) in DCSOPS Missile/Space Div, thence to CGS for a

year, and then to Berlin (initially 78th SOU, then 54th SOC and upon departure, USASA Field Station Berlin). Although not a TDA position Col John Smith, CO, appointed me Deputy CO for Opns and gave me all the ops companies to 'command', next I was CO at USASA Field Station Rothwesten, Germany, then CO 8th Radio Research Field Station, RVN. After Nam I was assigned to the Army General staff for Pentagon duty, then finally I went 'boot strap' to get a college degree.

Next was several jobs at NSA, Ft Meade and finally CO of the Cryptologic Support Group, MacDill AFB, Tampa FL, providing direct support to Rediness Command, Rapid Deployment Joint Task Force, Central Command and Special Operations Command (not all at any time -- REDCOM went away and the others grew from RDJTF). I couldn't ask for better assignments, and yes, along the way I received several Audy Murphy buttons, but that wasn't me as much as the NCO/troops that worked with me.

Lastly, I apologize that my 'filing/storage' system has yet allowed my finding any of the pictures from my Sinop tour. I'll keep looking --

with Navy P4Ms, P2Vs and A3Bs (later configured to EA3B) from Navy VQ-2 Squadron (Rota, Spain) flying out of Adana, Turkey (during the planning/coordination phase it was FltReconSqd 2, based in Morocco - Hal Fleming went 'TDY' from Sinop to Morocco to arrange the Adana operation); USAF was flying RB-47s from Adana, as well as the Gary Powers era U-2 flights.

On the Hill HF Morse broadcast station "PVR50" was put on the air and provided 24 DHOC status reports of Soviet range activities (using one time pad encryption). PVR50 was not a "system/project" but simply the call sign of the HF CQ broadcast from the hill (later relocated to the air strip). When we first started manning ELINT position in the back end of the Navy aircraft flying out of Adana we'd try to call the troop on duty there to let them know 'the range was active' -- once they were airborne over the Black Sea we'd try VHF voice contact -- obviously none of the worked, ergo the HF broadcast. We used punched tape to key the xmitter every five minutes. The info was encryped using one time pads developed for DF tracking. The read out would be numerical and we had "numbers" assigned to different stages of range activity -- all ones was no activity, two's was range is active but we don't know why, etc. -- we had numbers assigned to all phases of range activity -- x-minus launch, hold, renewed count, type of missile, and most importantly LAUNCH (the airplane drivers needed to get the antennas pointed, and the ELINT folks need to get the receivers tuned and recorders running). It worked well!!

We kept 5 to 8 ELINT trained EM on rotating TDY to Incirlik Air Field in Adana; the Hill (via PVR50) provided the Incirlik troops with notice/status of range activity, Navy provided the collection platforms and flight plans, we provided the ELINT operators.

Also during 'our time' the US launched Explorer 1 and we were tasked with some special collection efforts from that satellite. Troops at Det 4 (reached over 800 in number at one time) lived in Jamesway huts and used "field condition" latrines-- which had to be relocated every 30 days; an additional duty assigned to each new officer on the hill by Maj Clark was Sanitation Officer -- and you kept that additional duty until a new officer arrived!

Below is a interesting tidbit that COL Alderman provided me regarding Maj William F. Clark: Another "trait" of Maj Clark who had a beautiful & well manicured mustache (that he had from his WWII days) was that his officers also enjoyed the feeling/facial presence of a mustache especially while assigned to TUSLOG Det 4 in Sinop. After all we were in the midst of impartial Turkish guests – lets show comradarie and enjoy their support. During his tour - each arriving Officer was given a straight razor and leather strap and was not sure if a mug and brush was included, but that LT Alderman had such. We were never ordered to grow a mustache, but it wasn't difficult to realize the razor and strap had a specific purpose and in most cases, mine being representative, we didn't look/fit but it helped

During the 1958 Beirut, Lebanon crisis we had many extra troops and ran out of individual bunk space -- for some weeks we had to 'hot bed' some bunks with one trooper sleeping while his co-owner of the bunk worked. Finally we got money and permission to build hard shell barracks with terrazzo decks; they were typical GI open bay but much better than the Jamesway with no floor and had a much improved heating system -- nothing but windows for cooling!

Officers lived in a "permanent" structure (two story) 13 officers w/one toilet!! The lower level floor was concrete (or Turkish equivalent) and had one long hallway with rooms each side. The CO quarters was at end of the hallway on 2nd level. Never, never ever did this happen while Maj Clark commanded, but at times during Maj Leon F. Ladd's tenure officers of lower level would pyramid stack empty beer cans (which we had to drink in order to make them empty!) at end of the lower hall way and roll the old Turkish stone cannon balls from the lounge/bar area down the hall seeking a 'strike' score. We all (officers, NCOs, Troops) worked hard -- and equally played the same.

Officers built a "dining room" extension to BOQ-- NCO's helped initiate the new dining room by running a big water buffalo into the facility. In conjunction with the dining addition we also built a big fire place facing into the BOQ 'lounge'. During heavy winds, you could pitch an empty beer can (nothing other in those days!) in the fireplace and the "draft" would suck it up and out the top – too many mornings an officer would have to conduct 'police call' to pick up the scattered beer cans (Maj Clark insisted that we police ourselves).

Technically we had no mess -- each month all personnel received ration money to eat on the local economy. Seated next to the pay officer was the mess officer who collected the ration money to pay for the food prepared and served in the "mess hall."

Most meats/staples were purchased from a commissary located in Ankara. We had one walk-in refrigeration hut that fit on the back of a 2 1/2 flat bed; that was used to make 'commissary runs' -- the Mess Sgt would buy whole halves of beef/pork (obviously not too much of the latter was available), case lots of GI rations, and 100 lbs of hot dogs. Fresh bread and veggies could be gotten locally (the locals did not use human waste for fertilizer), and during harvest we'd send a convoy of two trucks way down South and load up on fresh fruit of all kinds -- some spoilage on the trip back was expected and acceptable.

As for utilities. Site power came from the generator plant downtown Sinop, however we had "PU" somethings on site for backup, plus we had a HF DF site (TRD-4 I think) about 1/4 mile out on the North end of the promontory that required 24x7 individual power.

Sanitization was as mentioned; there was no site drainage other than surface run-off channeled best we could. All water, cooking/bathing/drinking - you name it, came from a river located beyond the city of Sinop and trucked from there to the Hill by GI trucks.

We had one 'tanker' truck that worked most of the time, with two 2 1/2 flat-beds that could accommodate flat tanks when needed -- either way we had to take our own gas powered pump/hose system to the river for loading. We had a makeshift (but approved) water treatment system on the Hill. The river water would be pumped from the trucks into a tank for 'settlement' and then filtered into treatment vats -- there we added chlorine and did litmus testing until deemed 'human acceptable' -- not fun and didn't taste good, but did the job!

Brits (UK) had an intercept site near our ELINT Ops building. They didn't have SI clearance so were not allowed inside our Ops compound, however we had a 'bitch box' wire line from our Elint shop to their ops building so that we could provide tip off/alert of pending missile (and later space) activity.

We got caught in the middle of the Turkey/Greece conflict over Cyprus; the UK took an official stand siding with the Greek position-- the Turks were mad at the local Brits for that and equally mad at us because the US government would not take a stand siding with the Turk position. Our Brit friends lived downtown Sinop and had extreme harassment -- to the point that they had to live on 'the hill' in make do bunks; we provided them some chow but had to be really discrete so as to minimize local hostilities to us.

Foundation poured and brick walls erected for a chapel -- totally Troop designed -- sponsored and funded. Folks at USASAEUR found some church benches and arranged (we never asked how) shipment to Ankara, we trucked them from there.

Some debates about putting a cross on top of the chapel steeple, Turkish law didn't allow for that so we designed the cross into the front wall of the steeple. The Chapel also faced away from Sinop so the cross was not visible to the folks downtown.

Air service was USArmy L-20 (Beaver) that we had to clear the sheep from the field down near the beach for them to land. Land travel to Ankara was 18-20 hours over the mountains (not in winter, the passes were closed) and 24-26 hours via Samsun.

The most comfortable vehicle for the trip was 3/4 ton ammo carrier, next was the 'ickey pachuct' (sp??) and worst the jeep -- I made more than one trip in each.

Charlie Edmiston and I surveyed, walked and staked the boundaries for the site of the "modern day concrete" landing strip at Sinop -- still down by the beach using the same area then used for the dirt strip landing. Our talent was limited to my 'chain and rod' training from CE OCS and his TC knowledge of terrain/transportation, however, we enjoyed full input and knowledge of CPT Eugene Dow and LT Otersen -- pilots extraordinaire. I had the experience/pleasure on landing on that concrete strip during a TDY visit to Sinop in Nov 1963.

Design and coordination of the "permanent site" was accomplished during 'our time'— major issue over building a new chapel vs. keeping the one we had started-- "our" chapel won!

The last thing a good COMINT troop wants is a HF transmitter nearby -- we had two such right there on the Hill, one being the RATT link to Ankara, the other the HF PVR50 Morse broadcast. Using on-site resources we surveyed, set poles, strung messenger support lines and hung spiral-four cable to relocate both HF transmitters from the Hill down to the airstrip site at the beach-- a very extensive do-it-yourself pole line construction project!! We had help with a USArmy SigC team from Ankara that provided A-frame truck and earth augur. Big problem with Turks stealing the spiral-four cable for use as harness lines on their oxen/buffalo -- again it cost us some \$\$ but we got "protection." Via "TUSLOG" and local government we obtained easement rights for the pole line route, however one farmer would not let us bring the pole line truck into his wheatfield. Rather than one damaged path basically the width of our truck, we had to hire laborers to carry the poles into the field and dig the holes -- reason: that field had been tended for 100's of years using water buffalo and wooden plows and had always a great yield, letting the iron truck into the field could be against the will of Allah and he'd bring the salty waters of the Black Sea (which wasn't too far away) into the field and end all harvests. ((All of us that got to know the Turkish mountain/tribal folks learned quickly "the will of Allah" -- that's why they wouldn't get out of the way for our trucks on the mountain roads; Allah put them there and our truck there, if they get out of the way of the truck they may be going against the will of Allah!! We trained our drivers for that.)) We ran an illegal "power line radiation" radio station; we had friends in Frankfurt that taped AFN and sent us the tapes; our broadcasts were two to three weeks old, but better than nothing. I don't recall a 'station' call sign/studio environment -- simply putting the tapes on our recorder and playing them on the AC power line. Capt Burke and I were tasked to explore Det 4 routine supply via LST type vessels from an Army TC unit in Istanbul. We went TDY there (via Det 4 L-20) and got things going -- we both were long gone before any real Black Sea supplies were initiated, but it did work and became routine.

With profound near/long term impact, we invented 'all beef hot dogs'-- monthly on a Sunday Maj Clark would have the Sinop 'leaders' (governor, mayor etc.) as quest for lunch in the Officer's Mess. On the occasions of hot dogs being the only chow available, that's what we served, with a wink and nod that they were all beef. Also during the lunch/social time we'd enjoy a drink -- our guest couldn't have hard liquor, but made us aware that a nice liqueur was acceptable. We had crème de mint, which they enjoyed, however complained that it was too thick and too sweet and would we please 'thin' it with vodka (Hey, what's wrong with potato juice?) BTY, "Tuborg" beer was sold in the EM club for 5 cents/can, and they still made a profit!!

Obviously, I could go on and on! 1957 - 1958 was a series of facility improvements and major mission successes and expansions. Not too many of us left -- I'm in contact with John Stevens and Burt Slesinger (albeit Burts not well), but old adage is still with us: when it comes war stories -- first liar doesn't stand a chance!

Okay, okay -- one last thing. Liars dice was a game played in our 'club' with all officer grade TDYers. We made sure each visitor sat at the bar between two of us. Our in-house BOQ rules were that we never passed the max to one of us, and we always passed the max to the visitor. Fair number of free rounds from the TDYers resulted via that.

ANDRONACO, Mike, YOB 1943, US51539799, E5, Spec Svcs, Det 27, JL65-JA67, 1185 Shelburn Rd., S. Burlington, VT 05403, 802-316-9896,

Hey Al. You once asked me to write you about things that I experienced in Turkey.

Well, here's one.

I was a life guard at the Det 27 pool (1 of 7) who Sgt Gannon thought passed the test that I almost died taking. 2 Hrs in the pool. The rest were in 1/2 hr. Exhausted at the end I was supposed to save a previous High School wrestler. Sp4 Gordon A. Case. I thought he was going to drown me so when I got behind him, never in front, he'd stand on your head and both would die, I reached over his shoulder and grabbed his boob and squeezed so hard both arms and legs shot out strait and I was able to drag him to the edge of the pool.

When canon came over to me I said that if I flunked, you have no lifeguards. That's the way it happened. I did have a guy from Det 66, Bruce Haritan who had lost his clearance because a visit to a shrink during basic caught up with him and away his clearance went. He was a tiny guy but a great athlete. The day of the incident, he was on a raft sleeping off a hell of a night. Up in the chair I kept watching a real tall black guy dog paddling back and forth in the shallow end of the pool. At one point he crossed the rope, which was about 3'. As he approached the opposite pool side he started blowing bubbles. That meant he was tiring, trying to keep his head out of the water and blowing bubbles. I watched as he reached for the pool edge and missed it in about 10' of water. We were told we would have to decide if it was faster getting to a drowning person by running around the pool or swimming to him. I chose to make the run. I screamed to Bruce. When I reached the guy he was standing on the bottom, reaching his arms up, eyes wide open and blowing bubbles out of his mouth. I'll never forget his

look. Absolute helpless and scared to death. We were told never to approach from the front but I decided it was best to do just that. I jumped in feet first and slid down his body, grabbed his knees I think, and shot him up onto the edge of the pool. Bruce arrived and helped drag him up and out. When I got out I glanced over at them and Bruce was pounding his back as he sat in a chair spewing out lots of water.

I never saw the guy again until my going away party at the NCO club. I felt a tap on my shoulder and there he was. " I gotta say thank for saving my life". I didn't think it was a big deal so I said something like, "no problem". The whole incident was just another day on the job for me as it would have been for you or anyone else for that matter. But his Mom, if he ever told her, I'm sure it was something special. You know Al, now that I think about it, This is the first time I shared that part of my life in Turkey with anyone.

BAYARD, John, SP4 059 Det 27, DE61-JN63, jobbayard@comcast.net.

Merhaba Elder,

Ref the photo of Lt. Stevens, Chuck Teschker and the two U/I Sgt's. in DOOL 299. Sorry, but I can't help with an ID. I remember Lt. Stevens and Chuck, but don't recognize the U/I's. Truth to tell, if Lt. Stevens and Chuck weren't labeled in the DOOL I wouldn't recognize them either. Been a long time. What did come to mind when seeing the pic was a nowamusing incident involving myself and the good Lt.

Lying Eyes-One mid, Bud Gray, who had replaced Dave Barlow as trick NCOIC, pulled me out of my work space and took me to the watch office. Lt. Stevens said there was a report that I was drunk and barfing outside the barracks before going on watch. I knew that was bs. I had dinner that evening in Ankara with an American couple who worked at the U. S. embassy. If it came down to it, I had an alibi. When I denied the accusation Stevens said, "Your lips tell me one thing, but your eyes tell me you're lying." I'd have laughed if I hadn't been so pissed about the accusation. I went back to work. Later, Gray came around and said they had found out who the barfer really was so I was in the clear. No apology though. John Bayard

BONTRAGER, Lynn, Det 4, 27AU71-2AP73, lynn.bontrafer@gmail.com

Hi. My enlistment in the army was from 27 Aug 1971 until 2apr 1973. I was stationed at TUSLOG Det 4 Sinop, Turkey as a MP attached to the ASA.

PAST ASA TURKEY REUNION LOCATIONS

2001 – Fort Devens, MA, 13-15 Sept	2002 – Hershey, PA, 13-15 Sept
2003 – 7 Springs, PA, 29-31 Sept	2004 – Huntsville, AL, 16-18 Sept
2005 – San Antonio, TX, 28 Sept–1 Oct	2006 – Covington, KY, 13-17 Sept
2007 – North Myrtle Beach, SC, 23-27 Sept	2008 – Norfolk, VA, 28 Sept–2 Oct
2009 – Gaithersburg, MD, 2–5 Aug	2010 – Toledo, OH, 5-8 Sept
2011 – Valley Forge, PA, 8-11 Sept	2012 – Pittsburgh, PA, 7-10 Oct
2013 - North Myrtle Beach, SC, 13-17 Oct	2014 – York, PA, 17-20 Sept
2015 – North Charleston, SC, 27-30 Sept	2016 – Dayton, OH, 11-15 Sept
2017 – Gatlinburg, TN, 10-14 Sept	

The following is the ASA TURKEY reunion sites and the VETERAN attendance records by year:

2001 Fort Devens – 22	2002 Hershey, PA – 67	2003 7 Springs, PA – 36
2004 Huntsville, AL – 37	2005 San Antonio, TX – 36	2006 Covington, KY – 41
2007 Myrtle Beach, SC – 46	2008 Norfolk, VA – 26	2009 Gaithersburg, MD – 48
2010 Toledo, OH – 25	2011 Valley Forge, PA – 33	2012 Pittsburgh, PA – 29
2013 Myrtle Beach, SC – 51	2014 York, PA – 37	2015 Charleston, SC – 42
2016 DAYTON, OH – 32	2017 Gatlinburg, TN – 48	2018 ?

GLICK, James D., SP5, 71L.50, Pers, Det 4-4, 67-SE69, (Marianne), 16308 Holly St., Porter, TX 77365, 281-429-9187, cell 713-725-6864, jadagli@yahoo.com

Elder

Just reading the latest DOOL and the "SPOOKS" thing brought back old memories and of course a few smiles. Yes there was a "spook" at Det 4-4. that was SSG Miles. Don't remember what his first name was, but I remember that a lot of the time he was in a (ready for this) his uni-trench coat and snap brim hat. Can you believe that? He was a character.

Sorry I couldn't be there again...but I am still raising kids. This time it is the grand kids. They are in school and therefore I can't go and do some of the things that I would like. This past summer the family went to Yosemite and enroute, we stopped off for a couple of days in Phoenix. While there we had a wonderful visit with Jesse Watson. He was at Det 4-4 a 98C. We really had a good time and dinner. It is too bad that some of us just can't seem to get to the reunions. Time for them to move a bit further south.

Harvey was devastating here in the greater Houston area. Many people lost everything they had worked so hard to have. We here at my house lost only electricity for 14 hours and that is all. I have a rain gauge on the deck and it is unobstructed. We got 24.5 inches here at the house. When it was over there was only a small puddle in the front yard and a small one in the back..

Got to go now. My son has a piano lesson and then we leave for BSA meeting. He is also in his first year in high school and enrolled in AFROTC. They didn't have Army ROTC. Doesn't matter to me as long as he wears the uniform proudly like we did. Güle güle Jim Glick

Here is DOOL#280

Sgt Green. I'm not really sure of this, but it seems that when I arrived at Karamursel 4-4 you were leaving. I think. If so I vaguely remember you since I remember (for some unknown reason) a lot of the guys that Green. I'm not really sure of this, but it seems that when I arrived at Karamursel 4-4

u were just spent time there for the 22 months and 18 day I was there. I handled the 201's in personnel. I was a 71H30 management specialist. WO1 Junior Wascher was the personnel officer, Wilbur Rodkey was the company first shirt, Miles, the spook, Maj Edward Cima Commanding Officer. Then Stanley Owens, replaced Sgt Rodkey when he went PCS stateside. I have been able so far to make contact with Jesse Watson and Larry Harris. I ran into some ASA peeps in Reno a few years back. They were old guys like us and in Uni. Quite a chat with them. I am one of the ones that read the DOOLs that you put out and am constantly trying to find others in my unit. I was the one that sent Rod Isler on his way. (Did his paperwork). We played golf together there on post. I had SO many good times there and was so glad that they levied me into the ASA.

There were 13 of us that went to AHS from Fort Polk. After much more testing and interviewing nine were returned to DA and promptly went to Viet Nam. Of the four that were kept, a draftee went to Petaluma, CA, Glen Helfrich went to Chitose, Japan, one stayed there at AHS with the AG and I went to Karamursel. John Luchic went to Det 4. I was sent there to initiate EXPERT. Don't even know whatever happened to that program. Expanded Personnel Records Technique. Worked while I was there, but you really had to stay on top of every record change. I'll not bore you with too much more. I just wanted to thank you for what you have been doing all these years to make those of us that can't get to the reunions for whatever reason keep in touch. I didn't even know that there were reunions until a year or so ago. Since I retired I have been busy raising my grandchildren that my wife and I adopted. LONG STORY. Another time another place. Hopefully a reunion can be held somewhere in the great southwest.

Respectfully, SP5 James D. Glick

P.S.: Whenever anyone asks where Porter is, I just smile and tell them it about 15 or so miles SW of Cut and Shoot.. (Really just barely N of Houston) Sgt Green (if I may call you Elder): You were just about to leave when I arrived at Tuslog Det 4-4. I arrived 9 Nov just prior to your PCS to "Nam ". When I saw/heard your name I knew that I had heard it before. I guess it takes a little time for the fog of 49-49 years t clear up. It's

funny how I can remember a lot of the guys names, as well as their middle initials. I guess that if you handle their records enough then it gets imbedded in your data banks. I have attempted to find some of the guys that were stationed there with me, but a lot of them just dropped off the map. I think that you probably remember Sp5 John Baudendistel? In personnel. and sot of blond. Sort of loud. Maybe Hildebrand the company clerk? Replaced by Jerry Jordan in Nov when we arrived. Well, going to close for now. Thanks in for all the effort that you put in to keeping the Det's 27-4- and 4-4 alive and kicking. I know some of the guys that I was with are deceased. Some of the ones t you set aside of the "Taps" section, I didn't know, but I did enjoy reading their "stories". Those stories aren't just stories...they are part of our TUSLOG histories. Jim Glick

GLUBKA, Roger Allen, YOB: 1944, RA, 72B, Det 27, FE64-6AU65, 19 Stoneleigh Way, San Antonio, TX 78218, 210-281-8029, rglubka@twc.com

How do I find which DOOL published my BIO?

P.S. After 24 yrs. the wife (Michelle) and I renewed our vows in Sierra Vista 12-13 2014. She took RCIA classes and was Baptized a Catholic so we had a priest (Fr Greg) there at St Andrews do a little exchange of vows for us. Photo attached.

She retired as a CW5 after 31 years of active duty in the Army and currently working in the same office for the same boss as a GS-13 here in San Antonio at Ft Sam Houston. I do escort funerals with the local PGR (Patriot Guards) on my Harley Trike, volunteer at a SVDP food pantry, take patients to their doctor appointments, play over 70 softball and just staying active. Hope we both can make the next reunion. Take care and God Bless! Always, Roger 'G'

GLUBKA, Roger A., Pvt-SP4-Pvt, 72B, Det 27, FE64-6AU65
PSC 303, BOX 25, APO AP 96204-0025, rglubka@twc.com
DOB: 19 May 1944 POB: Winona, MN
Graduated Regis HS in 1963, a James Dean/Elvis Presley wannabe!

PMOS: 72B/71L/75F

Mil awards: MSM, AAM, ARCOM, Good Conduct

1st Spouse: Nancy

2nd Spouse: Michelle

I enlisted in the Army and the ASA on the buddy system. It was a way to get out of Iowa and because the recruiter said it was like being James Bond, embassy duty, civilian clothes, attaché case with a wristlock chain, Top Secret missions and travel. Cloak and Dagger. Ya! Right. My best friend (Carl Shepard) flunked the physical (flatfeet) and joined the Navy, and then my girlfriend and sister both later received medical discharges

I attended basic at Little Korea – Fort “Lost in the Woods” Leonard wood, MO in August 1963. I remember the duffel bag weighing as much as I did after receiving the clothing issue. At least the Army got smart years later and put two straps on those duffel bags. I remember the night we had live fire with “real” rounds going over my head

and crawling under barb wire thru puddles of water with my M-1 Garand on my chest.

Or standing in the immunization line for the “square needle in the left nut”, that’s when the air gun came out, it was quick, just don’t jerk your arm away. I took AIT at Ft Gordon with MOS 72B (tape ape). I spent two weeks at the 13th Overseas Replacement Center, Ft Dix, NJ while waiting for orders and did KP every day!

PAN AM flew us to Ankara via NYC, Paris, Rome, and Istanbul on 27 February 1964. Being the first four-year ASA’ers to show up at Det 27, we were being snowballed by DRAFTEES, yelling, “NOBODY JOINS FOR FOUR YEARS”. It was worse in the Mess Hall. I remember a briefing by Major Hughes for us “newks” in the post theatre. He showed us a slide of a PLAYBOY foldout and then a slide of a diseased penis. He did this back and forth as a reminder. His message was “we don’t have a cure for this, so if you catch it, you stay in Turkey”. Needless to say, when I visited the Kerhane, it was strictly curiosity and window-shopping! His briefing also covered getting involved with black marketing and visiting the wrong places (spy Vs spy). However, my problem was with those who had more Stripes than I had. I arrived as a slick sleeve and left the same way! I was a Tape Ape, teletype operator, behind the steel door with a peephole, spot light, a list of who is authorized to enter and a carbine just above the list. The work schedule was 6 days on days, 2 days off, 6 days on swing shift-2 days off, 6 days on graveyard-3 days off. I worked that for 4 years. Nobody could come into our little dungeon, unlike the interceptor rooms where you could visit the ditty boppers and linguists.

I can’t remember my supervisor name but Thom Leonard saw him again, later. John Hultberg was my room dog (today’s terminology). I had the grate rub done and went looking for that left-handed screwdriver or wrench whatever it was? I can’t believe I never heard of the FOCK rock until I started reading these “Days of our Lives” episodes.

I played outfield on the 1964 Manzarali Post softball team and traveled with them to Bursa, Izmir, and Adana for a couple of weeks. During one game our right fielder got the Turkey Trots and ran off the field in the middle of an inning.

I got my “Dear John” letter at Manzarali, as did a few others. I thought the mess hall put out some great meals (but I was 1 of 7 kids) so I appreciated the desserts, seconds and whole milk (unlike the powder type). I picked up a few photo lab skills. I wasn’t much of drinker; I was sending money home for my wedding plans to the girl that sent me the Dear John letter.

Shared an apartment downtown with an Armenian friend, a Lt. In the Turkish Army; a guy who worked at the bowling alley and Thom Leonard. Needless to say a case of beer on the weekends didn’t go far. I went to Athens with Thom Leonard, who I also took a “delay in route” with, when we departed Turkey on 8/5/65. We flew into Rome and did some sightseeing for a few days, then took a train to Paris. We stayed at the YMCA for \$4.00/night, then flew into NY.

My tour was 17 months and 10 days. You were Relieved of Duty (ROD) to clear post and get your personal items shipped, etc. Well, we received a new E6 Platoon Sgt from Korea, who called a mandatory GI party for everyone. As a short-timer (6 days left at Manzarali) I informed him that I was ROD! To make a long story short, I did not attend the GI party and earned myself an Article 15 and my chicken wing was clipped to Private after spending two "gung-ho" years in the ASA – for missing a formation. After Turkey I went to USAG at North Camp Drake in Japan, August 1965-August 1967. I was a mailman (called mail carrier today) for 6 months, worked in a bank in the data processing section for 6 years, retail credit department for 2 years, self-employed as a bar (Key of G) owner 2 years.

I re-enlisted in 1981 at 37 years of age. I went thru Basic and AIT, again at Ft Jackson and then stayed in for another 16 years and retired as an 75Z/ E-7 on 01SE97!

I married a soldier who is currently a CW4 who has 22 yrs of service and will be retiring in 8 more years. I have two children from my first marriage: Denise (35) and Jody (34) and two stepchildren: Jacob (21) and Casey (19).

Michelle and I went to Istanbul in 2000 for 10 days and saw all the tourist sites.

We stayed at a place called the Ambassador Hotel, just across the street from the Blue Mosque and Sophia. Went to the Great Bazaar, for leather jackets. I swear every Turk has a relative in the states or "knows a very good place to buy quality rugs". Ha! Ha! Did the trip up to the Black Sea and hope to visit Ephesus in the near future.

JONES, Richard, Det 4, 69, richardosj@gmail.com
17NO17

Hi Dean,

My sojourn on the hill was 1969. Could not get to the 2017 reunion this September. How was the group? Any from that year? I worked out on the SpACOL site as maintenance 3rd shift chief.

Stumbled onto the ASA web site while looking for the ASA badge (which I did find) and enjoyed the photos. I have to dig up mine and post them; took lots of pictures while there. Also did a stint at the closed circuit audio station as Mr. Lucky, 12a-6am time slot. Please write? Thanks. Richard Jones

21NO17

Richard,

I have been very busy the last several days and nights and this is the first chance that I had to sit down and look at my e-mails. I just started with the oldest e-mails which put yours near the top.

Det 4 had a big turnout this year. We had four first timers from 1972 and 1973. I just don't recall anyone from 1969. The reunion in Gatlinburg was one of the biggest and

the best. Next year reunion is still in the planning stages and it might be held in Savannah, GA. Please try to attend this one.

The last two DOOL's had lots of pictures of the Gatlinburg reunion. If you don't get the DOOL then let me know and we will add you to our mailing list and send the last two DOOL's to you.

I will be forwarding your e-mail to the leader of the "ASA / TURKEY REUNION GROUP". His name is Elder Green (DET 27) and he will give you more info and will request a military BIO from you.

Thanks for your interest in our great organization. If there is anything else, please feel free to contact Elder Green or myself. Dean Lapp

SLESINGER, Burt, DOB: 15NO29, 1LT/CPT, 9620, Det 4, 4JL58-MY59, (Sandi), 722 Wing Foot Ln., Melbourne FL 32940, 321-254-2134, slesingerburt@spacey.net.

DOOL 107: Burt publishes the monthly ASA newsletter to 1000's of ASA Veteran's and is a SINOP alumnus who hopefully will send memories of his Tour of Duty on the hill to share with us. Burt arrived as a 1Lt and was promoted to Captain while working in operations under CPT Lynn Bergland who was the Operations Officer. CPT Gerard Dirx, a fine officer, was a good friend who later retired as a Colonel from the ASA and worked as a VP for a catalog company in Dallas, Texas. The Det 4 Commander was LTC Leon Ladd. Also remembers a comical incident that happened during a 1958 XMAS party at the Officers Club. The NCO's brought a very interesting gift to the club. It was a live water buffalo that promptly did a #2 on the floor. Remembers that Jack Dunlap worked in the Motor Pool and later was interviewed about what knowledge he had of Dunlap while on the hill.