

DAYS OF OUR LIVES #303

This DOOL is intended for the use of the ASA TURKEY Veteran's. Comments or submissions to the DAYS OF OUR LIVES are most welcome. I will respond to all emails and will assist whenever needed, but reserve the right to edit for content and clarity and welcome any errors that may appear herein.



Photo taken at Fort Meade Officers Club in August 2008 during the ASA PICNIC

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



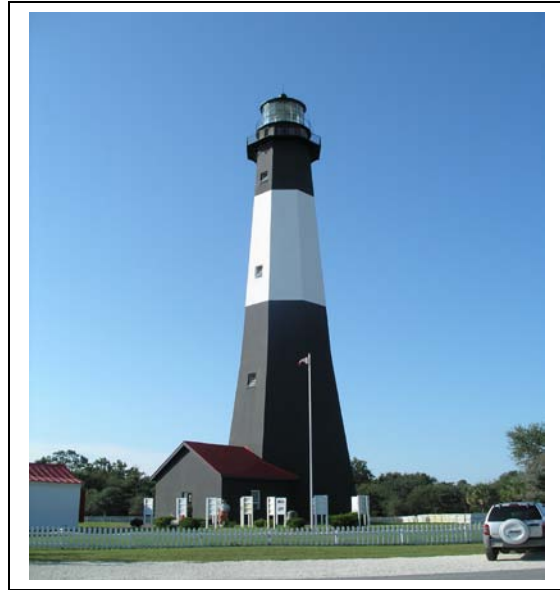
This photo in part of a pull-over shirt that Charles Rodrigues made and sent to me in 2008. Thanks Charlie it was appreciated

THE 2018 ASA TURKEY REUNION
WILL BE
AT
HILTON GARDEN INN, SAVANNAH MIDTOWN
5711 Abercorn Street Savannah, GA
6-10 May 2018
To make your reservations
CALL TOLL FREE: 912-652-9300
The room rates per nite is: \$139.47
That includes a 13% tax and a \$5. Georgia State Lodging Fee
To receive this rate please ID yourself as a member
of the ASA Turkey Group



Things to see and do while in Savannah

Lighthouse and Museum
Tybee Island, Savannah
A landmark on the ocean



Historic home and Palm trees
Savannah, GA
One of many on historic homes
Trolley tours



Spanish Moss and Live Oak
Trees. Entrance road to
Bethesda Academy
Savannah GA.





The Mighty Eighth Air Force
Museum Savannah GA



Low Country Boil
“The Crab Shack”
Savannah, GA

Old Town Trolley Tours
See all of Savannah’s
Attractions



ASA / Turkey 2018 Reunion Itinerary
Hilton Garden Inn Midtown, Savannah, GA

Elder Green & Luther Jones are this year's Co-Chairmen

Sunday 05/06/18

1300	2200	Hospitality Room is open for your enjoyment
1300	1700	Registration in the hospitality room
1500	1700	Complimentary beer & wine (Provided by Hilton Gardens Midtown)
1700	1900	Registration staff breaks for dinner
1900	2200	Registration continues in the hospitality room
1900	2200	Raffle Tickets available - 1 ticket \$10 or 3 tickets \$25 - See Mike Comroe

Monday 05/07/18

0800	2200	Hospitality Room is open for your enjoyment
0900		Meet in Hospitality Room and divide up for car pooling to Air Force Museum
0915	0945	Leaving for the 8th Air Force Museum
0945		Meet in the Lobby of the Museum and we will be divided up into groups
1000	1200	The guided tour will last approximately 2 hours (wheelchairs and mobility scooters are available)
1200	1730	Free time - nothing scheduled this afternoon - explore Savannah! (additional information on things to see & do will be forthcoming)
1730		Meet in Hospitality Room and divide up for car pooling to Lady and Sons
1745	1815	Leaving for the Lady and Sons Restaurant (Paula Deen's)
1830		Dinner 1830 Hours - Tables will ONLY be held for 15 minutes - Don't be late
2000	2200	Raffle Tickets available - 1 ticket \$10 or 3 tickets \$25 - See Mike Comroe

Tuesday 05/08/18

0800	2200	Hospitality Room is open for your enjoyment
0800	2200	Raffle Tickets available - 1 ticket \$10 or 3 tickets \$25 - See Mike Comroe
0800	1600	Free time - nothing scheduled during the day - explore Savannah! (additional information on things to see & do will be forthcoming)
1600	1700	General meeting in the Hospitality Room - Reunion Stuff
1815		Meet in front of the hotel for bus boarding to the Savannah Theatre.
1930	2130	Show starts promptly at 1930 Hours - This is a 2 hour show. THIS IS NOT A DINNER THEATRE! So eat either before or after the show. There are 8 restaurants, a coffee shop and several pubs near the Theatre. The Garden Grille is located in the Hotel, & other restaurants are nearby. The Trolley will make 2 trips from the Hilton Gardens to the Theatre, then 2 trips after the show back to the Hotel. More info on transportation will be available once we have a better idea of the number of Vets attending.

Wednesday 05/09/18

0800	2200	Hospitality Room is open for your enjoyment
0800	1900	Raffle Tickets available - 1 ticket \$10 or 3 tickets \$25 - See Mike Comroe
0800	1700	Free time - nothing scheduled during the day - explore Savannah! (additional information on things to see & do will be forthcoming)
1700	1730	Reunion Group Photos will be taken - Don't be late - (location is pending)
1800		Banquet - Located In the Hospitality Room

ASA / Turkey 2018 Reunion Registration Form
Hilton Garden Inn Midtown, Savannah GA.

Last Name

First Name

Spouse

Cell Phone

Cell Provider

(For Daily Notification & Emergencies)

E-Mail

Your check is not due at this time

	<u>Cost</u>	<u>No.</u>	<u>Total</u>
Registration Fee	\$20.00	X	
Banquet Cost	\$42.00	X	
8th Air Force Museum Tour	\$10.00	X	
Paula Deen's "Lady and Sons" Restaurant	\$25.00	X	
Savannah Theater & Trolley Transportation	\$50.00	X	
<u>Total</u>			_____

Yes No

☐ ☐ Payment Enclosed

DEAD LINES:

Registration Form - **ASAP or sooner**

Prepaid Expenses - **Due By 04-30-18**

Cancellation For Refunds By - **04-30-18**

SEND REGISTRATION FORM AND MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO:

Dean A. Lapp
3629 Trails End Dr.
Medina, OH 44256

lappda@hotmail.com

330-289-1689

You may write additional comments or thoughts on the back of this form.

List of those who have signed up for the
2018 Savannah reunion so far.

Acker, Bob	Okinawa	Shirley	3067 Richmond St. N.W.	Walker	MI	49534
Antonello Tony		Valerie	12257 Wye Oak Commons Cir.	Burke	VA	22015
Aspinwall, Paul	4	Bonnie	14 Quail Ridge Dr	Madison	WI	53717
Ausbrooks Sonny	4	Elaine				
Bergmann, Chuck	27	Helen	29813 Foot Rd.	Bay Village	OH	44140
Buss, Frank			819 Broadway St.	New Phila	OH	44663
Cox, Jim	4	Vicki	P. O. Box 2424	Gadsden	AL	35903
Darling Dan		Martha	301 W. Illinois St.	Bew Berlin	IL	62670
Hilburn, Herb		Betty				
Hunt, Carlos	4	Frankie	10215 US Hwy 79 East	Henderson	TX	75652
Johnson, Don	27	Sandy	241 N. 33rd St	Camp Hill	PA	17011
Jones, Luther	27	Edna	307 Magnolia Dr.	Sunset Beach	NC	28468
Lapp, Dean	4	Deborah	3629 Trails End Dr	Medina	OH	44256
Lazzara, Tom	27		556 Central Street Lot 76	Leominster	MA	1453
Nicholls, Dennis		Beverly	9075 Prestice Lane	Gainesville,	GA	30506
Putter, Max	27	Carole	20 N Nashville Ave	Ventnor	NJ	8406
Schnagl, Eugene	4	Kathleen	3821 W. Glenwood Dr.	Franklin	WI	53132
Steffen, Arnold	4	Janet	1043 Old Humboldt Rd.	Jackson	TN	38305

TAPS

Roosevelt, Dick, E4, Det 4, 59, (Connie) Manchester, VY

Richard H. Roosevelt (1939 - 2018)

Obituary

Guest Book

13 entries

- *"We are sure Dick had many, many friends all over the States..."*

- **Tom & Shorty Haught**

The Guest Book is expired.

[Restore the Guest Book](#)



MANCHESTER - Richard Harold Roosevelt, of Manchester, VT, passed away peacefully on Jan. 19, 2018, with his family by his side. Richard was born in Glens Falls, NY, on April 21, 1939, to Harold Roosevelt and the former Margaret Filkins, and he was raised in Lake George, NY. Richard attended Lake George Junior-Senior High School and was a dominating athlete in basketball and soccer. He also earned the rank of Eagle Scout in the Boy Scouts. After attending the Manlius Military Academy, he enlisted in the United States [Army](#). While in the Army, Richard was a member of the Army Security Agency stationed in numerous countries, including Germany and Turkey where he took part in classified operations.

After his service in the Army, Richard [returned](#) to upstate New York working for power companies and playing with [traveling](#) semi-professional textile basketball leagues. He was also an experienced white-water river guide on the Hudson River. In 1975, he and his [family moved](#) to Manchester, where he would work in a number of construction-related fields. He also had the unique experience to maintain the four wind turbines atop Mount Equinox. Richard was an avid outdoorsman and enjoyed spending much of his time hunting and fishing near his family camp, Roads End, in the Adirondacks and on Mount [Equinox](#). His greatest joy was sharing with his wife the experiences and accomplishments of their four children and 10 grandchildren. He had a heart as big as his stature, and his family and friends frequently witnessed his gentle and fun-loving demeanor that could brighten any dark day. Richard is survived by his loving wife of 48 years, the former Constance Jones; his sister, Margaret Kahn and her husband, Richard; his two daughters Jennifer Tate and her husband, Joe, and Lara LaBatt and her husband, Charles; his two sons Peter Roosevelt and his wife, Jessica, and Jeff Roosevelt and his wife, Hilary; and 10 grandchildren Jeremiah, Megan and Savannah Tate, Audrey and Alice Roosevelt, Ethan, Eli and Maggie LaBatt, and Jordan and Stevie Roosevelt. He was predeceased by his mother and father, Harold and Margaret Roosevelt.

MAIL call

BIERBAUER, Chas E5 988RU, Det 4, 62-63, Dean Mass Communications and Information Studies, University of South Carolina, 803-777-2013, bierbau@gwm.sc.edu

I was surprised and intrigued to receive your letter regarding the 2007 TUSLOG reunion. I was, as you've learned, in Sinop in 1962-63 with a lengthy TDY assignment to Peshawar, Pakistan, in the middle of my tour. The Sinop tour was early enough in the 60s that we were still quartered in the quonset huts that preceded the first dorm type barracks. It was also the year when we built the closed circuit radio station and wired the base to receive "KBOK" a name we derived from the Turkish "bokmak" which I've probably spelled incorrectly. Joe Tait--later a Cleveland Indians broadcaster--and I used to do play-by-play softball and basketball games. I learned some of my early radio skills there. I left the army as a Spec 5 after my three year enlistment and returned to college. Over the years, I've occasionally run into others who served in Sinop or the other detachments. I was not, though, aware of any group that continued to get together. As a journalist, I've returned to Turkey on a number of occasions. One visit was as the CNN White House correspondent accompanying President Bush's father to a meeting with Turkish president Turgut Ozal--a CNN fan--in Istanbul. I've remained fond of the Turkish people who, in my experience, remain good and genuinely hospitable friends of the United States. It would certainly be interesting to hear of others' experiences. Your invitation to address the reunion is flattering. Unfortunately, I am not free that weekend in September. Please keep me informed of future events and convey my regards to all who shared the Sinop and Turkish experience. Best regards, Charles Bierbauer



This was the FIRST ASA TURKEY REUNION badge as designed by Jim Harber

PHOTO'S FROM THE 2001 REUNION



Phil & Donnie Kelly



Walt & Beverly Dubicki



Ralph Richter & Elder Green



Ted & Susan Willingham



Vergil & Lois Rearick

BROOKE, Dennis D (DD) YOB 1943 RA17608528 E3-E4 058 Det 27, SE62-3MR64, (Barbara), 1720 Fender Rd., Naperville, IL 60565, 630-983-7296, vu73@yahoo.com. [edited] On 11 May I leave for "The Road", driving for the next two weeks (business). I have a license plate frame saying "I'm a proud veteran of the Army Security Agency." I'm going to take it off because the turmoil those stupid reservists have stirred up. They did more to harm the US image than Sadam ever could. I don't want people to associate me or my car with the "spin" about military intelligence that is going on now! Leave it to the great US Media to spin before the facts are known! Enough, just had to dump on someone who knows! Bumpa aka DD aka Dennis Brooke Det 27 Trick # 1

PHOTO'S FROM THE 2002 ASA TURKEY REUNION AT HERSHEY, PA





Tony & Val Antonello



Rick & Ramona Balderson



Chuck & Helen Bergmann



Carole & Bill Binney



Bill & Dawn Bender AND The Shy (Rob) & Lorraine Nearpass



CSM Bob & Anne Holder



Diane & Larry Camp



Fran & Bob Van Erem



Kevin & Silvia Camson and Jim & Becky Harber

MORE PHOTO'S BELOW

BROWN, David H., RA16903022, E3-E4, 76Y/76S, Det 4, JA68-JA69, PO Box 371 Clallam Bay, WA 98326, 360-963-3112, dave@rebeccasreads.com - Dear Mr. Green, Merhaba! Wow I haven't heard that in 35 years! Please add my address to your DAYS OF OUR LIVES newsletter list. Thanks to you - I just found the Det 4 website and have asked Bill Simons to add me to the roll call pages. I was in the supply shop under Chief Weaver - I rode the laundry truck to Samsun every week. Not glamorous but a real needful thing. Got to see a lot of the countryside. I still have my handmade 12 ga shotgun that I shipped home after taking a Russian Boar with it. I remember lots of parties, long hikes and coastal walks, Chi so hot you'd burn your lips (still drink it), and the Black Sea steamer. So many memories. Don't reckon that anyone remembers me as I wasn't involved with the work going on there. I can't remember many names either. I've got Diabetes pretty bad now and time is slipping away. I just got to thinking and looking around on the web. I found that there are a lot of guys with memories too.

I enlisted from Kankakee, IL in 1967 for ASA (yep the dreaded ASA recruiter got me) 05H school at Fort Devens on the strength of my having my merit badge in code. After basic at Fort Lost In The Woods, MO and basic leave I arrived at Fort Devens. Two weeks into training I washed out with terrible headaches. They'd drop me right out of my chair in front of the Mill. Two more weeks in the hospital and I was sent back to the company and re-assigned to supply. A couple of weeks later I came down with an intestinal blockage and it was back to the Hospital for 6 weeks where I almost didn't make it. Then medical leave for 30 days to recuperate. I had dropped from 210 to 160 lbs. After that it was back to supply where I started OJT in 2 different MOS's, 76Y10 Supply & 76S10 Armour. Since I was cleared for TS-Crypto I was retained in ASA and in January 1968 they sent me to DET 4. Left my wife behind in Fitchburg, MA and flew out of JFK along with a group of others all headed for Germany, 4-4 and Sinop. I got into Istanbul and roamed the city for 3 days while waiting for transportation. Flew to Ankara, then Samsun and rode the duce to 'The Hill'. Never forget that first sight of Sinop. I knew that it was going to be a real interesting tour. It was and I really enjoyed it. My section chief was CW4 Weaver. Big, bald and a completely nice guy through and through. I arrived a PFC and was promoted to SP4 within a month when he needed some one to fill a 76Y20 slot. I had

been a 76Y10 trainee up to then. I continued to train under him for the 76S20 MOS and was awarded that 2 months before I left 'The Hill'. In May 1968 I got word that my Wife Susan (#1) was in serious trouble back home and the Chaplain got me a Hardship Leave for 2 weeks. Repeated the trip back, except went by way of Adona (Incirlik) and Greece to Germany, then England and on to Dover, Delaware. Took the train to Ayer and bus to Fitchburg. Fixed the wife's car, packed up and set out for Missouri and relatives to settle her for the rest of my tour. Back to Sinop. Got in 5 days late and got a real ass chewing out by the 1st shirt - Hodges? - can't remember. For punishment I was assigned to ride the laundry duce to Samsun every week for the rest of my tour. What a punishment! I really got to see some country and meet the locals with the stops that my Turk driver made along the way. I found that the one thing all the tech weenie types wanted was a way to get Raki and Turkish Vodka onto base. Well I had the opportunity and the motivation, so that was what came back in the laundry bags for the last half of my year there. Never got caught, though I kind of had a suspicion Chief Weaver had an idea what was going on; after he told me one day "to try not to run out my line too far." I remember the parties at the EM club. Once I was told later that I had been standing at attention in front of the Flag pole singing 'I Wanna Go Home' loudly - buck ass naked. Top didn't take too kindly to that either. The Chief thought it had livened up the evening when the CO and he had came out of headquarters. I still don't remember it except for the hang-over the next day and thinking that a real mean devil was trying to escape from inside my head while I was standing in front of Top and he was yelling and asking me what I thought should be done with me.

They took me off the duce and banned me from the club for 2 weeks . I never did get that bombed again. I loved that duce ride too much to risk losing it again. That was the year of the 6 day war and things were pretty tense. I remember the gates being locked on us several time; although it seemed that the duce to Samsun was always allowed to go out. Had a couple of Turkish guards along some of those time. Toward the end of my tour things were smoothing out a lot and that is when I was able to do some sight-seeing. I took every opportunity to do so and to get as far away as possible. I found the people to be very friendly and unassuming. I made some good acquaintances thru my driver and guards. Even went on a wild boar hunt. Still have the hand made 12 ga shotgun that I shot that boar with; which I sent it home. From DET

4 I went to the 202nd at Ft Hood (made SP5 and was awarded both 76Y30 and 76S30 MOS's), then to Nam. First to the 144th Avn Co RR Nha Trang (1970), then to the 146th Avn Co RR Long Than North (1971). I extended 6 months and was considering a re-up after being sent back to the world (Devens). Wife #1 wanted out and I wanted to go back to Alaska. Where I became a cop. Some of the things I have done with my life since leaving the service: Born the son of missionary parents. Between their travels and another world travel plan courtesy of Uncle Sam. I've touched base in more than 80 countries. Have worked as a day laborer; Director of Security for Loomis; Armored Car Driver; Police Officer for City of Anchorage AK, AK State Trooper and Under Sheriff for Cherokee County, Kansas; Professional Guide; Trapper; Dog Sledder; Homesteader; Truck Driver; General Contractor; Minister; Editor; Writer; Speaker; Restaurateur; Antique Restoration Specialist; Personal Care Worker; PC Repair Specialist; Computer Instructor, Webmaster and Web Designer among others. Always Learning. Well that's what I remember for right now. I'm a Type II Diabetic (15 years) and insulin dependent (2 years). Feet and legs are real bad and the eyes are going. I have pretty good control but time is taking its toll. That's life though and I've had a pretty good one. I have been married to wife #4 (Rebecca) for 10 years now and we live very rural on the Olympic Peninsula in WA. 18 miles to town and still have bears, cougar and coyotes running through the yard. Lots of Deer, Elk, peace and quiet. Later, The WebMaster, the.webmaster@rebeccasreads.com RebeccasReads.Com, <http://www.rebeccasreads.com/> & SoftTouch Web Design, stwd@rebeccasreads.com

I checked out the 2 books you directed me to and found the following: The 'Look Homeward' book by James M. Boyte is out-of- stock and maybe out-of-print. Only 1 used copy for sale at \$26.26 is still available. Scotch and Holy Water by John D. Tumpene is also out-of-print, however there were 16 used copies still available ranging in cost from \$10 to \$30 depending on condition. I also found out that this book may never again be reprinted. I bought a copy of this one. The reviews sounded very good. Sounds like a great read. The pamphlet, Snope in Ancient Times by Leslie Payne Delaney that used to be sold in the DET 4 PX and autographed by the author is now completely out-of-print and will probably fade into literature history. I would love to get another copy of this one. I have an old autographed copy and have it on disk in .doc or .wpd format if someone would like a digital copy. Many of the digital

images are missing from the digital copies.

Elder. Darn good work you are doing. Teshkuradurm



Gene & Phyllis Cram



Elder & Patty Green



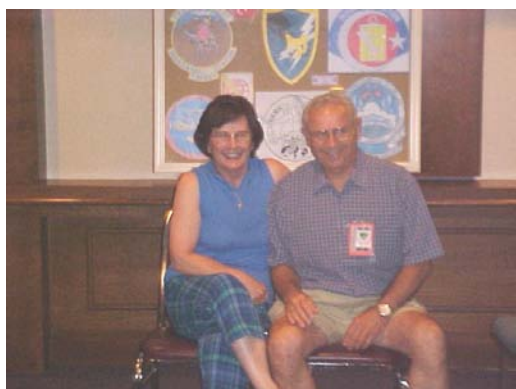
Patty Green enjoying the Gene & Phyllis Cram Family
Lisa & Doug Cram



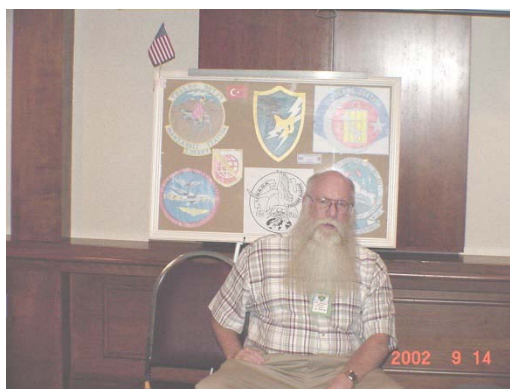
Tom Fittanti



Becky & Jim Harber



Jean & Larry Heese



Gary 'The Kid' Jorgensen



Ed & Florence Jones



Phil & Donnie Kelly



Donna & Ken Lady



Harry Lance & John Kerns



Norman Mau



Donna & George Meisner





HATS AND SHIRTS FOR THE 2002 REUNION AT HERSEY, PA



Our Gazebo with the Hats & Shirts displayed

CLOKE, Charles William, DOB: 1943, RA17644724, E3-E4, 059, Tk#2, Det 27, SE63-FE65, (Carolyn), 713 E Main St, Garden Grove, IA 50103, 641-443-2915, cwcedc@grm.net. - Charles Bill Cloke was a roommate of Bill Cook and Randy Greenip at Det 27. All were on Trick#2 and have kept in touch since becoming friends at Manzarali Station.

Charles Cloke enlisted in December 1962 at Ottumwa, Iowa for a 3 year contract with the ASA. Took basic at Fort Leonard Wood, MO - then was off to Devens for Morse Code training. Was able to copy 25 wpm when his whole class was sent to Non-Morse school.

PASSED 058 AND ALSO TRAINED AS 059

Received the MOS 059 and along with Dean Baird was sent to Det 27. The tobacco aroma was the first thing that he remembers when he walked into the terminal at Esenboga Airport. He was a smoker and took several packs of yenni harmon cigarettes back to the states. Likes to tell the story of going to a tavern or bar and light up a yenni harmon or a mercham pipe with Turkish tobacco. Needless to say, it got the attention of the others in the tavern and was a good conversation topic, which he enjoyed. After in-processing was assigned to Trick #2 where he was a roomie of Bill Cook and Randy Greenip. Played outfield on the Tk#2 softball team. Looking back he remembers buying a 20 guage shotgun and a 243 Manlicker at the USAF Rod and Gun Club in Ankara. Hunted ducks and fished on Lake Golbasi and boar hunting in the mountains near Mengen. For the trip to Mengen they rented a 1953 Chevy station wagon (DOLMUS) from a Turk in Ankara. There were 3 hunters, one being Terry Barnhart, 059, from Iowa Falls, IA who is now a Deputy Sheriff in Montana. Looking further back he remembers visiting the hari-kari compound in Ankara for ONLY a look see. Remembers visiting a penthouse apartment in Ankara that was rented, from a Turk doctor, by about 12 GI's from Det 27.

Others that he remembers from his tour at Det 27 are: John Lampe, CWO O'Neill (sp?) who was the OIC of the Comm Center; Timmy Neas who was a 059 supervisor who made SSG E6 there. They later were assigned to Vint Hill where they did a lot of fishing. Was surprised to hear of the accident that killed Tim Neas. Thinks that Neas went to Language School from Vint Hill; Ken Ritchie, a repair expert who built a small wooden box and painted it a bright red color for the 059 section. On it was printed DO NOT

THROW or something similar. It was a conversation piece for the yenni's. It just set there until the curiosity of the yenni's got the best of them and the box started flying in the section.

Enjoyed his 18 month tour at Det 27 and was sent to Vint Hill where he got a 3 month early out to attend a 2 year program at the Centerville Community College. After college he went to work for the Rock Island Railroad for 15 years,. Has a very interesting hobby. Panning for GOLD in the streams, etc of Iowa. His oldest son has 16 years in the US Army (add more) and his youngest is a reservist waiting at Fort Riley for duty in Iraq. Promised to re-write this haphazard BIO and get it back to me, along with photo's of his family for the DOOL and Memory Book

WOULDN'T HAVE CHANGED A THING

Det 27! MANZARALI STATION, SITE 23 - Well, what can you say about it other than a unique place to visit. Good friends, cheap booze, a couple of hunting trips, a couple fishing trips, a couple of songs and the 18 months went by. If I remember correctly we could eat 4 meals a day and the food could have been worse. The duty was very relaxed and I don't think we were issued weapons until about half-way through my tour. Very few formations and CQ once in a while. Someone once said time makes fond memories. The bus ride back from Ankara after a night of celebrating was a hoot, that bus made more stops than an Amtrak passenger train. Anyway, I was there early to mid 1963 thru late 1964 and all-in-all a positive experience. Wouldn't have changed a thing.

I LOVED VINT HILL AND THE STATE OF VIRGINIA

After completing my tour of duty at Det 27 I was assigned to VHFS at Warrenton, Virginia. I fell in love with the state and a little blue eyed dependent that belonged to Staff Sergeant Charles Buchanan. I brought her back to Iowa to show her the good times. I think she still resents it, but hides it well. She gave me 6 wonderful children, a lot of sass and put my nose to the proverbial grindstone. Wouldn't have changed a thing.

I was given an early out in September 1965 to go back to school at a Community College in Centerville, Iowa. I started working for the Rock Island Railroad after school and held several different positions with them; yard clerk, switchman, maintenance gang, brakeman, detective in Chicago (that city is not all bright lights) welder, welding foreman and before they went out of business in the early 1980's I was the System Supervisor of Welding. I then went to work for the Jimmy Dean Meat Co. as a cooker operator in their rendering department (this job taught me to keep my mouth shut) when I left there in 1990 I was the Supervisor of Maintenance. From Jimmy Dean I went to the American National Can Co. in Des Moines, Iowa as a Maintenance Supervisor. When I got the last kid out the door I went back to my old habits of hunting, fishing, metal detecting and gold prospecting. I currently work 6 months of the year for Hormel Foods in Osceola, Iowa, in their Industrial Maintenance Department and I'm planning on hanging it all up in about 15 months.

I was and still am bad at remembering names. But, when I recall the faces and the good times had with my fellow soldiers in the ASA a good feeling stills comes over me. I don't recall a bad egg in the bunch but time has a way. Due to a limited vocabulary I'm a man of few words and my friend - you have about got it all.

PS. Our oldest son is currently a SFC in the Army and is the Recruiting Station Commander in Des Moines, Iowa. Our youngest son is in the Army Active Reserve and will be leaving Fort Riley in February for the land of "The Mother Of All Battles".



CHARLES WILLIAM and CAROLYN BURNETT CLOKE

Carolyn B. Cloke was born March 18, 1946 in Baltimore, MD to Albert and Nellie Burnett.

She passed away 3 June 2010 at her home in Garden Grove and was 64 years old.

Carolyn married Charles W. Cloke 15 September 1964 and they had six children. They have lived the last 34 years in Garden Grove. Carolyn worked for Pester Derby, later Coastal Mart Inc. for 20 years as [store manager](#) with the majority spent Leon, Iowa store and came to know many people in Decatur County.

Carolyn was an excellent cook and 2004 fulfilled a lifelong dream and purchased the [Mormon](#) Trail Cafe with her daughter-in law Rae Ellen Cloke. She spent five happy years in the [cafe](#) before her [health](#) declined. Many people enjoyed her hamballs, fried chicken and beef and noodles for Sunday dinner. Carolyn was very proud of her 19 grandchildren and three great- grandchildren and their accomplishments. They all loved their "Gam".

Carolyn was proceeded in death by her father Albert, mother and step father Nellie and Buck Buchanan, her in laws George and Rose Cloke, beloved sister Bobbie and grandson Sully. She will be missed every day by her husband of 46 years Charles. Her sons and their wives Joe and Rae Ellen of New Virginia, George and Amanda of Winterset. Her daughters and their husbands Kim Meyers and Mike Allen of Waukee, Dana Williams and Farrin of Lacona, Stacie Porterfield and Steve of

Humeston and Amy Spadoni and Donald of Canyon Country, CA. 19 grandchildren three great-grandchildren, her most loved brother-in-law Donald Kines, three sisters and a brother.

Per her wishes no services are planned and she was cremated. A memorial celebration of her life will be held for family and friends at a later date when her son George returns from Iraq.

COOK, William J. Sr., (Biker Bill), YOB 1942, RA15675174, E3-E4, 058, TK#2, Det 27, AP63-OC64, 8110 Parkview Ln., Sherrills Ford, NC 28673, 828-478-5460, wjcooksr@embarquail.

Hey gH...Sorry it's taken me so long to get back to you. My former roommates at Det 27, Randy Greenip and Charlie Bill Cloke, are both aware of Days of Our Lives newsletter. In fact Randy sent you his BIO some time back. I read the DOOL with much interest but rarely find familiar names. Randy also now lives in North Carolina and we have gotten together and played golf on a couple of occasions. Randy just had back surgery and had to retire from the Post Office. He plans on moving back to Pennsylvania to be near his children. I'll take a little time now and fill you in on my recollections of my tour of duty in the ASA.

MY ARRIVAL AT ESENBAGA AIRPORT

I'll never forget my arrival in Ankara or my subsequent introduction to Manzarali Station. When the plane door opened, I noticed immediately that there was an odd, I'll call it aroma, to Turkey. It was either the Yeni Harmin (sp?) cigarettes or sheep dung.. not sure which. While waiting for transportation we were offered rides by various Turkish taxi drivers. Our transportation was a 3/4 ton truck and we sat in the back. Once we cleared the Det 27 front gate we were taken to the PMO station, put in a cell and asked, make that told, to remove all of our insignia from our uniforms. I thought that strange at the time.

NOW A MIX OF THINGS - IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER

The basketball team. I was a big fan. I remember John Lampe, aka Lampy and Lamppost. There was also a guy named Skip Boone, who I believe was from Kentucky, and he was a set shot artist. Another by the name of Ron Cox. Cox was from Denver and the only black on Trick #2. I scrimmaged with the POST team a few times. I played 1B & outfield on the Tk#2 softball team and it was a blast. Our Tk#2 pitcher was a redneck from Georgia named Gaston who pitched barefooted. Can't remember his full name but he was a good old boy! Great fun. My roommates were Charlie Bill Cloke and Randy Greenip. Cloke was a 8-ball shooter and he beat just about everybody any time he wanted to. I also remember a guy named Beaman (sp) who was from I believe Detroit. He was the absolute best ping pong player on the post and perhaps within thousands of miles. He was something to watch. I remember he carried his own paddle. There were tournaments on post and he won every one of them. They had to change the rules so some others could win. I remembers two wrestlers, names unknown, one BIG and one LITTLE at Det 27 who were training wrestling holds, etc in the gym and one day the BIG wrestler fell on the LITTLE wrestler resulting in the LITTLE guy getting his left arm shattered. The LITTLE guy was sent to Greece for repair. They had to take shin bones to fix the LITTLE guy's arm and he returned to Manzarali when I was ROD.

DOES ANYONE REMEMBER THE NAMES OF THOSE TWO WRESTLERS??

I remember while back at Fort Devens, one of the guys that was supposed to go to Turkey with us had his jaw broken in several places by a big native American guy whose name was Ward. He arrived at Turkey a long time after I did after finally recovering from the jaw breaking incident. Down the trick #2 hall, we had some friends, the names Wally Allen, Reed Lallier, Bloom, and Bentley come to mind. Some of us

belonged to a flying club and built and flew control line airplanes. Wally & Lallier formed another club that was called the Stag Lounge. You know what we did there . . . drank! Wally Allen's wife had a baby while he was there and when he got the picture we opened the Stag Lounge and celebrated with him.

The ELEPHANT TRACKERS and Sam Fore

I remember the "Elephant Trackers," coming to the post and a bunch of guys being "reassigned to other bases. Sam Fore, who was a nervous little guy, always fidgeting, was a friend of mine and he was one of those reassigned. Sam was a ARMY brat in his childhood and moved from base to base as I recall. He was sent somewhere in Germany. I never knew the full circumstances of that deal but I understood that it involved homosexual activity. My friend Sam was a victim rather than a participant in those activities. One night he came to my room and was shaking. He had been "touched" by a respected linguist. He was really scared. I advised Sam to go to one of the post Chaplain's and tell his story. The rest is history.

BLACK BART AND THE GERMAN SHEPHERD

I remember a huge German Shepherd that patrolled our perimeter with the MP's and the Turk Security Guards in the antenna field. The new post commander, "Black Bart," Barton ordered the dog removed and as I recall he was to be destroyed. We took up a collection to pay for shipping the dog to an MP who was going home to Denver. I trust the dog lived a long and happy life in the USA.

Hummmmmmmmmmm JOB

I was a room supervisor in the 058 section, trick 2, and we had a "nuke," what we called new guys, come to the trick. He was a Sergeant and his name was Leonard B. Noel. I think he was an E7 but Randy Greenip says that he was a 3 strip Buck Sergeant. Randy is wrong as usual, I know this much, he had at least 1 rocker under his sergeant stripes. Regardless, we set up a transmitting key in the radio repair room and patched it to his console. We sent him all kinds of Russian cleartext and had a linguist stand at his station and read what he was getting. He was saving the free world! We gave him the hum-job for sometime before sending his name to him several times, and it took several times before he realized he had typed his own name. We closed the message with HUMMMMMMMMMMMMMM.

10-PIN BOWLING - not - TEA BOWLING

I remember bowling in Ankara.. we had a league. I still have a patch from the league. It was a good form of distraction. I'll see what I can do about sending you a picture of it.

HUNTING

I went hunting with several guys, Gene Atkins was one of those and a good friend of mine. Gene and I spent a great deal of time together later in Homestead, Florida. We hunted Hungarian Partridge and with a good deal of success. Gene and his wife Gloria lived off base and after we cleaned the birds we took them to his place and Gloria prepared us a feast. We obtained our weapons from the "Rod and Gun Club.

THE COMPOUND, aka KARA HANI

I remember shortly after arriving that it was a kind of hazing tradition to take new guys to the "Kara Hani," I have no idea of the spelling, but it was the Turkish Women's Prison. A walled village where Turkish women, or I suppose any women convicted of a crime was sent to pay her debt as a prostitute. It was a sickening place and I turned around and left in a hurry.

REMEMBER THOSE STAMPED ORDERS UPON ARRIVAL IN TURKEY

When we arrived, a set of our orders was stamped as some sort of record of our entering the country. We had to have it when we left. Mine got lost, (for a time, I have since found it), so when I attempted to go through the boarding process at Esenboga I was "rejected." My worse fear!! I was going to have to spend the rest of my life in Turkey! EGAD! A Turkish woman in uniform saw what happened and ushered me into a room. She asked for a copy of my orders. I complied. She stamped them and sent me on my way. I never knew her name but I'll never forget her kindness.

THE DAY JFK WAS ASSINATED

I remember being at work when Kennedy was shot. My roomie Randy Greenip was the first to know since it came in over the teletype and he was an 059. Shocking to be in another country and learn that your president has been assisinated. I still have copies of the Stars and Stripes covering that story, the Oswald story, etc.

PROMOTIONS

Speaking of stripes, they were abundant when I first arrived. Guys were making E-4 in four months and E-5 in 8. That "fountain" was turned off before I could benefit. I made E-4 before I left.

SPECIAL MEMORIES

First and foremost the great guys that I had the opportunity to serve with. Finishing 1st in the PT-Test in Basic; still have the trophy. Being proficient in morse intercept. 34 WPM alph and 38 numeric. Snake hunting and bass fishing in Florida with my buddies.

THE COLD WAR

Certainly I remember the cold war, the Russian space launches and sputnik. I remember that I didn't go to Viet Nam... and I remember, and will never forget, those who did. That's a composite of what I can remember. When I left, I was reassigned to Homestead, Florida for my last 9 months of service.

After being mustered out I returned to Toledo, Ohio and after 4 months took a job as a meter reader for a natural gas company. I retired from that company some 32 years later as Director of Administration for the Ohio operations in Columbus. Moved to North Carolina, worked as a Dock Master and a marina on Lake Norman for 3 years and retired again, (still).

MY HOG AND 1954 FORD PICKUP

I bought a Harley in April, have already put more than 10,000 miles on it and am building a custom 1954 Ford pickup truck. I am rebuilding the pick-up in Greg Biffle's shop. He lives across the street from me. Greg Biffle was the NASCAR Craftsmen Truck Series Champion in 2000 and the BUSCH champion in 2002. He now is a driver for Jack Roush's #16 race team. It was recently announced that Greg's 2004 Sponsor will be the National Guard and Subway. Also look for Greg and his dog on Milk Bone Dog Bisquit boxes in February. My next door neighbor is the Team Manager and catch can man on race days for Michael Waltrip's #15 NAPA race car owned by the Earnhardt's. And, yes I am a NASCAR and George W. Bush fan. In fact I've cancelled the local newspaper because of their liberal bias.

M*A*S*H CONNECTION

Just remembered.....Most will remember the TV show M*A*S*H. Well on that show was a character named Klinger. Klinger, both in the show and in reality, was from Toledo, Ohio. Another character in the show was Radar O'Rielly. Radar was from Ottumwa, Iowa.. what's funny... I'm from Toledo, Charlie Bill Cloke was from Ottumwa, Iowa. To add to the connection, my wife and I used to manage an apartment complex in Toledo... one of the owners was none other than Jamie Farr, better known as Klinger. Had the pleasure of meeting and hanging out with him.

com First and foremost above is the great guys that I had the opportunity to serve with at Det 27 on Trick number 2. It would be great for this group to get together at the 2010 reunion at Toledo, OH. L-R, kneeling: Charles Cloke, me Bill Cook, Terry Barnhart & Randy Greenip. Standing:

John Perugini, Bob Kirby, Daniel L. Frantz, Gary E. Gilbert, unk, unk and Joe Duffus. The above photo was taken on the 4th of July 1964. That's the DET 66 barracks in the background. Finishing 1st in the PT-Test in Basic; still have the trophy. Being proficient in morse code. 34 WPM alph & 38 numeric. Snake hunting & bass fishing in Florida with my buddies at the 6th USASAFS, Seminole Station, at Homestead, FL. Certainly I remember the cold war, the Russian space launches & Sputnik. I remember that I didn't go to Viet Nam... and I remember, and will never forget, those who did. That's a composite of what I can remember. When I left, I was assigned to Homestead, FL., for my last 9 months of service. After being mustered out at Fort Gordon I returned to Toledo, OH & after four months took a job as a meter reader for a natural gas company. I retired from that company some 32 years later as Director of Administration for the Ohio operations in Columbus. Moved to North Carolina, worked as a Dock Master & a marina on Lake Norman for 3 years & retired again. By the way I emailed Charlie Bill Cloke to see if he was coming to the reunion and sadly learned that his wife Carolyn had passed away in the first week of June. Right now he's just trying to find himself as you can imagine. I will wait a bit and touch base with him again. Bill

THARE I AM



Bill Cook

So there ya are... and it's the best I can do without writing a book. My wife is deceased, and I have 3 children and 8 grandchildren all in Ohio. Thanks for the opportunity and I'd like to hear from any of the guys you're in contact with who might remember me. I'll no doubt think of a lot of other things after I hit the send!

DOOL#233: COX, James R (Jim), YOB: 1943, RA14820047, 95B, E4/E5, Det 4, MR66-FE67, (Vicki), PO Box 2424, Gadsden, AL 35903, 256-492-4749, jcoxmsg0047@comcast.net

Several years back I wrote to you about the possibility of having a reunion in Pittsburgh. I believe you mentioned some comments by a Navy Captain about his military reunion in Pittsburgh. I plan on making every effort to be at this reunion.

I had two tours of duty in Pittsburgh. I was the ASA Field Representative attached to USAREC from 11/67 until 1/70. This was one of the best assignments I had during my Army career. I realized after two years that I had to request a transfer. I held an administrative MOS of 71H. DA, If I continued to work in this MOS, would have reassigned me outside of ASA and placed me in an MP slot. I requested and was assigned to Chitose where I became the MP operations sergeant.

The Chitose field station was closing and I returned to the states 10 months later to be retrained as an CI Agent. Eight more years down the road I returned to Pittsburgh as the recruiting operations sergeant. By this time Pittsburgh had cleaned up its act and had turned into a very nice city. There are a lot of things to do and see in Pittsburgh.

One of the most beautiful sites is of the city as seen from Mt Washington at night and riding the Carnegie Incline up and down to/from Mt. Washington. Pittsburgh has more bridges than any other city in the United States. Just a little trivia,

I was able to see the Pirates at old Forbes Field and at Three Rivers Stadium and now will be able to see the new stadiums Heintz Field for the Steelers and PNC Park for the Pirates.

The view when exiting Fort Pitt Tunnel and seeing the city of Pittsburgh ahead of you, the 3 Rivers below and the stadiums along the rivers edge is amazingly beautiful. I was in Pittsburgh when the Pirates and the Steelers won national championships the same year and now Pittsburgh has the Penguins who have won hockey championships. TITLE TOWN. I know that all who attend will enjoy the time in Pittsburgh. My wife was raised about 100 miles away in Massillon, Ohio. We will be attending her 50th high school reunion in August. I don't know if she will accompany me to Pittsburgh. I may be able to convince her to join me if we plan some additional sites to see during this travel period. I am looking forward to being at the reunion. Jim Cox