#### MAIL-call - PRESERVING FORGOTTEN MEMORIES

Your memoirs are most welcome to the DAYS OF OUR LIVES and is an effort on my part to preserve the stories and memories of ASA veterans who served in Turkey. Whether you choose to share your memories is a personal choice. However, information not shared is the same as information lost. Life has a way of accelerating as we get older. The days get shorter, and the list of promises to ourselves gets longer. Because we cram so much into our lives, we tend to schedule our headaches.. Most of us live on a sparse diet of promises we make to ourselves when all the conditions are perfect! One morning, we awaken, and all we have to show for our lives is a litany of "I'm going to," "I plan on," and "Someday, when things are settled down a bit." Your privacy is extremely important.. For the most part – identity thieves usually get their information the old fashioned way - from personal carelessness and from the trash. I personally am much more comfortable handing my credit card to an online retailer than I am to a waiter or clerk who is gone for so long with my credit card? BUT, please keep in mind that the Internet is a universe unto itself and is a dang near veritable hell-hole filled with the faceless thieves, scams, scam artists, frauds, and greedy people, etc. In the old days, back when mail crossed the country in days, identity theft still took place. Today, e-mail crosses the country at the speed of light. Always report fraudulent or suspicious e-mail to your ISP and if you've been victimized, you should contact your local police or sheriff's department, and file a complaint with the FBI's Internet Fraud Complaint Center at http://www.IFCCFBI.gov. Google knows more about us than the FBI or the CIA or the NSA or any spy agency of any government. And nobody regulates it. When a company that holds digital dossiers on millions of people decides profits are more important than principles, we are all at risk. With all of the above info known - if you wish not to receive future DOOL's - please send that request to asagreenhornet@yahoo.com - When you send an email to me - PLEASE include the word ASA in the subject line to insure that I open it and not mistake it for SPAM. Thank you- -- gH

### **TAPS**

AUNE, Terry L., E4, 05H Det 4-4, NO68-AU69 – I will begin by trying to do justice to Terry Aune's memory. Terry L. Aune DOB 23 April 1947, DOD 14 Sept. 2004 age 57 in Louisville, KY. My name is Albert Bullock and I was a friend of Terry's. Terry and I went through O5H school at Fort Devens in 1968. Later that same year we were assigned to Det 4-4 at Karamursel Air Station, Turkey. Then in July/August 1969, the two of us, along with eleven other O5Hs from Det 4-4, volunteered to go to Vietnam. Thus, from approximately Aug/Sept 1969 to Sept 1970 we all were assigned to the 8th RRFS, Phu Bai, Vietnam. In September 1970, Terry and I parted ways. I stayed in Vietnam for another tour while Terry and the rest of the Det 4-4/Phu Bai bunch went to Vint Hill Farms, VA until ETS dates in 1971. Terry was a special friend who I will miss greatly. It is amazing how those ASA bonds can last a lifetime. Terry was a huge man: 6-5/6-6 in height, 265/270 lbs-really hard to lose in a crowd and invaluable when walking through the crowded streets of Karamursel, Yalova, or Istanbul. Terry was a very good athlete despite his bulk. He claimed to have had a scholarship to the University of Maryland to play football. The scholarship ended with an injury to a knee. Thus began his trek through "ASAland". Terry was somewhat secretive about many aspects of his own life but he was always there when a friend needed him. I always had hopes of the two of us renewing our relationship. But unfortunately, countless inquiries on the internet proved to be fruitless in an attempt to make contact. With Elder Green's assistance, I received word in January 2006 that Terry had passed away. How sad! We have lost another "Good Guy". Farewell, old friend.



Terry Aune - 1969

**CARPENTER**, Cecil D., (Don), E6-E7, Det 27, JL66-OC67 & Det 4-4, OC67-NO68, Ret in JN77, DOB: 6 July 1937 DOD: December 1984 at Conway, Faulkner Co., AR - Widow: Peggy J. Carpenter, 4 Meadowbrook Dr., Conway, AR 72032



Don and gH did a lot of hunting together in Pennsylvania, Massachussets, Virginia, Maryland and Turkey.

Probably the most vivid re-call is when we were returning from a duck hunt on Golbosi and he was driving his Opel wagon thru the village of Yarpachuk and a TURK threw a rock thru the front windshield and smashed it to smithereens into our laps. We chased the TURK, caught him and took him to the village chief or whatever they called them. Naturally, they didn't comprehend ENGLISH, no speaka English. We had shot quite a few ducks and we believed that that kid heard us shooting and was angry at us UGLY AMERICANS killing all the ducks. We used to hunt fox all nite at Det 27 with a powerful spotlite. He would reload all of his 30-06 shells. One nite as he was shooting at a fox while I held the spot lite, his gun BLEW UP in his face when he fired an overloaded shell. He was lucky that he was not maimed for life around the face area. We laughed and laughed about that incident. We must have killed 100's of foxes between us while at 27. While at Fort Meade and Deven's we did a lot of pheasant and deer hunting in PA. Some nites we'd hunt all nite spotting and shooting foxes and I shot a sow near the village of Chi when he was on a hunt with me. We last saw Don and Peggy Carpenter in Hawaii in 1969 when both of us were on R&R from Vietnam. Don was a favorite with my parents as he came with me to hunt deer in PA for 2 years in a row, 64-65 and I have good memories of those hunts.

CYPHER, Daniel D., SSG, T/A, DET 27 & 4-4, 66-68

DOB: 17 Dec 1937 DOD: Jan 1971 SSN: 174-30-9248 issued PA



Dan Cypher worked for me as a Trick Chief at Det 27 and Det 4-4. Also he was the NCOIC of the T.A section at the 371<sup>st</sup> Radio Research Co., First Cav Div, Phuoc Vinh, RVN when I (gH) was the ioerations sergeant in 1969.

HAYNES, Bruce, (Bursa) Det 4-4, 70-71, DOB: 18 May 1950 DOD: 20 September 1972 SSN: 539-54-5243 issued WA - Bruce Haynes (a.k.a. Bursa Bruce) died from carbon monoxide poisoning in 1972. Bruce served in Karamursel Turkey with Det 4-4 and also in Vietnam. He ETS'ed in 1972 and went to work as a Security Guard while waiting to start college. He died due to a faulty exhaust system on his car. Bruce and I stayed in touch after we were discharged and he was due to come out to live with Dawn and me to go to college here in PA. About two weeks before he had planned to leave Washington State I received the phone call from his mom advising me of his death. It's been almost 30 yrs and it still bothers me. I do remember the names of a few other guys on the team. Ernie Rebelcil had been my old neighbor in Karamursel. He will always be remembered for his good natured way, football playing, and smile. Submitted by Bill Bender (NASAA Member

**LASSITER**, Alonzo E., (Al), E3-E5, 058/05H/98C, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69, DOB 12 May 1947 DOD 4 October 2001 at Miami, FL

**POLLOCK**, Kenneth D., SP5, T/A Trick Chief, Det 27 and 4-4, 66-69, DOB: 10 July 1944 DOD: 28 July 1998 at Lavaca, TX SSN: 492-46-9873





#### **POSTHUMOUS TRIBUTE** - By Gary Dunnam

When Ronnie Deese, David Brunger, & I were assigned to Manzarali Station in NO66, Ken Pollock was already there. I really didn't get to know him until we moved to KAS in October 1967. Ken was a Fort Devens trained ditty bopper. He was an excellent 058 & took an above & beyond interest in knowing the Order of Battle of the Russian Military Units being intercepted. During his off duty hours, he would spend hours in the TA section researching and assisting the Analysts therein. He expressed a desire to work as a Traffic Analyst 98C. I believe that Ken's roommate at KAS was Dwayne Modisette, another 058. After Ken's switch to the TA section, we worked together on the RMC/RJD entities. He was later assigned as a 98C Trick Chief on one of the rotating shifts. The last years of his Turkish assignment, we were roommates at 4-4. Ken was discharged in 1969 and returned to San Antonio, TX. He attended college and in the summer of 1971, he moved to Victoria, TX and worked in the carpentry field. His father had been a carpenter and Ken took up that trade and was a meticulous craftsman. He soon was in the organ building occupation and after marrying Pat in 1976, he moved to Seguin, TX and opened up his own organ shop. He built the organ for the Friedens Memorial Church in Geronimo, TX. Probably during the time Ken was building organs and building a new home, he began drinking more heavily. Within a few yreas, he was divorced and returned to Victoria to his old job. His

alcoholism was really bad. He moved to Hallettsville, TX where he lived the rest of his short life. Within a year he died alone in the kitchen of his home. The autopsy showed that he had suffered a hepatic hemorrhage. Ken had a wonderful sense of humor. He was a fine woodworker. He was dedicated and enthusiastic at work; so much so that it rubbed off and he served as an example for others to follow in Turkey. "This is fond tribute to an old friend.

RODKEY, Wilbur W., 1SG, P2, DET 27 and 4-4, 67-70 died October 1999 Widow: Geraldine Bush Rodkey "Jerry", 375 Pittsburgh, Uniontown, PA 15401 Wilbur was a retired First Sergeant and served during the Korean and Vietnam Wars. He was a retired insurance agent (American General Ins Co) and became a Minister for the United Methodist Conference of Western Pennsylvania. The VA attributed his death to Agent Orange exposure. Two daughters also survive him: Debra Michael of Blackville, W.Va and Sandra Kay Rodkey of Uniontown, PA. Military VFW Post 8543 and American Legion Post 51 honor guard performed Honors at Reverend Rodkey's funeral.



**SPRINGMEYER**, Roy L., E3-E5, 058, Tk#2 Det 27, OC60-OC62, (Nancy), 319 W. Oakview Dr., Visalia, CA 93277, 559-732-1310, rspringmeyer@comcast.net DOB:14 June 1938 DOD 6 February 2006

Roy Springmeyer, age 67, passed away on the morning of February 6, 2006 from complications due to Lou Gehrig's Disease (ALS). Roy was born in Cortez, CO on June 14, 1938. After finishing high school, Roy's basketball coach asked him to consider continuing his education at Porterville Junior College where the coach had recently accepted a position. Roy graduated from "Old P.U." as he called it, in 1958. Shortly thereafter he enlisted in the United States Army.and specifically for ASA duty.

Roy was trained as a Morse code intercept operator and his first assignment was in Turkey from 1960 until 1962. Shortly before he was discharged, the Cuban Missile Crisis broke out and his service time was extended. His unit was instrumental in intercepting Russian communications that stated Russia would not go to war over Cuba.

After Roy was honorably discharged in 1962, he returned to Porterville and took a position with the Porterville Police Department. While there, he came face-to-face with one of the most infamous motorcycle clubs in the world: the Hells Angels. Roy was one the few patrolmen on duty the day that the Hells Angels came to town in late summer of 1963. He was the only officer to respond to a reported fight between the Hells Angels and a regular at a local bar that occurred day. He bravely, if not foolishly, walked into a bar full of Hells Angels by himself to take the report. Roy said many times that that was one of the most exciting days of his life.

Roy then moved to the Visalia Police Department beginning as a patrolman and rising through the ranks to Chief of Police Operations. He then took a position as Municipal Services Manager and later became

Director of General Services. Roy retired in 1995 after working for the City of Visalia for 30 years. More than 200 people gathered at the Visalia Convention Center to roast and say goodbye to a man they loved. Roy is survived by his wife of nearly 42 years, Nancy Springmeyer, His daughter Melyssa, his son Brian, his daughter-in-law Roseanna and his granddaughter Taylor Rose, all of Visalia. He is also survived by his brothers Wayne Springmeyer of Colorado Springs, CO, Alvin Springmeyer of Cortez, CO, and Jim Springmeyer of Lindsay, his sisters Phyllis Wilber of Cortez, CO, Darlene Plumlee of Tulare, Sharon Toney and Cheryl McCarville both of Porterville and Debbie Anderson of Delano. A goodbye "Celebration of Life" was held at GateWay Church of Visalia on 11 February 2006. Roy's son, Brian Springmeyer of 323 W. Packwood Ave. Visalia, CA 93277, (559) 749-0252, royalegbert@sbcglobal.net has requested that his Turkey buddies send him any and all information that anyone can provide regarding that time and place such as Army life, local life, funny stories, security-related stories, anything. Brian doesn't care if they involved his dad or not, he just wants to be able to convey the feeling in writing of what those times were like. He is especially interested in hearing about exactly what happened during the Cuban Missile Crisis. Brian said that he has no problem with giving out his contact information in the DOOL. Brian relates a funny story about his email address: Roy Springmeyer's friends in high school used to call him by his first and middle name, Roy Lee. People who didn't know Roy very well thought they were calling him Royal E. So, naturally, people asked him what the E. stood for. He told them "Egbert". Brian found this out when he was looking through some of his Dad's old high school yearbooks where some people dedicated their entries "To Royal E

**TAYLOR,** Lenn Ellis, 058/05H E3-E5 Det 27 & 4-4, 67-69, DOB 24 December 1942 DOD September 1980



ELLIS TAYLOR - 1968

WARE, Robert J., MSG, NCOIC OPNS, Det 27 and 4-4, 66-69, DOB: 16 March 1930 DOD: January 1984 at Littleton, MA., SSN: 028-22-9554 issued MA - Widow: Bobbie, 239 Ayer Road, Lot 86, Littleton, MA 01460



## 2006 ASA TURKEY REUNION NEWS

13-17 September 2006 at DRAWBRIDGE INN Fort Mitchell, Kentucky

The 2006 reunion will be held 13-17 September in Fort Mitchell, KY and will be hosted by Hal and Bobbie Winkler of Cincinnati, Ohio



To view the Drawbridge Inn website go to: (www.drawbridgeinn.com)

HOST HOTEL: Drawbridge Inn (www.drawbridgeinn.com)

ROOM RATES: \$75 per day plus 11.24% tax.

RESERVATIONS: 1-800-354-9793

LOCATION: Fort Mitchell, KY - 5 miles S of downtown Cincinnati, OH on I-71/I-75 AIRPORT: The Cincinnati/Northern Kentucky International Airport is 8 miles away.

AIRPORT TRANSPORTATION TO/FROM DRAWBRIDGE: Free

HOSPITALITY ROOM: Yes – with free snacks and beverages.

TENTATIVE TOURS: The USAF Museum in Dayton <a href="http://www.wpafb.af.mil/museum/">http://www.wpafb.af.mil/museum/</a>

A meal at the Hofbrauhaus in Newport, KY - www.hofbrauhausnewport.com

A 3 hour dinner cruise on the Ohio River - www.queencityriverboats.com

A visit to the mall at Newport on the Levee - www.NewportontheLevee.com

Local transportation (TANK) from the Drawbridge to Covington Landing and to downtown Cincinnati is available hourly at a nominal .50 per person.

When making your reservations (1-800-354-9793) state that you will be attending the ASA Turkey reunion.

Please note that Cincinnati will be the site of a Octoberfest on 16 and 17 September in downtown Cincinnati.

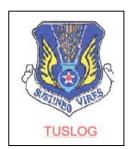
DOOL#159 is devoted to veteran's whose tour of duty was at Det 4-4 at Karamursel Air Station. Det 4-4, was the youngest and smallest of the ASA Turkey Detachments. Herein you will find some of the Vet's who served there and I offer my apology if I overlooked anyone. Recently Tom Waldron sent me the names of other Det 4-4 vet's. See Tom Waldron entry below.



Det 4-4 took over the operational mission of Det 27 as USM-46M in October 1967. Det 27 was officially closed and turned over to the Turk government in June 1968 and now is the Turk site equivalent to our NSA. Det 4-4's mission lasted for 7 years. In 1975 an arms embargo was placed on Turkey by the US Congress. due to the Turkish military intervention on Cyprus. The Turks turned the tables and suspended most of the USA intelligence collection efforts in Turkey. The embargo was lifted in 1978, but .Det 4-4 and USA-50 NEVER reopened. Det 4 did re-open, but closed for good in the 1990's.

What a lot of ASA Turkey veteran's don't know is that Karamursel was the first listening posts in Turkey followed by Ankara, Diyarbakir, Samsun, Sinop and Trabson monotoring Air, Navy and Ground Forces in the Carpathian, Kiev, North Caucasus, Odessa and Transcaucasus Military Districts of the former Soviet Union

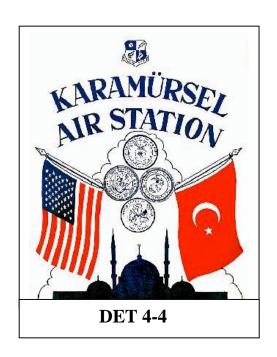








Remember the terms; Hum job and NEWK? Spelling is probably off but remember the term, "Yeni Askari"...new trooper? Remember rubbing carbon paper on the earpieces of the headsets? The winners had carbon smears on their shirts, the NEWKS had carbon rings on their temples. Maybe this is old...how about "grate rubs". How about the guy who cleaned the coffee pot in the OPS lunchroom with the toilet brush? No wonder the coffee kept us awake and gave us the trots.





GREEN, Elder RC (gH), YOB: 1936, RA13513638, E7, 982/98C, Det 27, 1-15MY61, Det 120, MY-JL65, Det 27, JN66-OC67 & Det 4-4, OC67-NO68, (Patty), 3094 Warren Rd., Indiana, PA 15701, 724-349-7395, ercgreen@yourinter.net.

## THIS DOOL CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING ASA TURKEY VETERAN'S

ADAMANY, Jim Det 4-4, 68-69 ADAMS, Jim, Det 4-4, 74-75 ADAMS, Rogers, Det 27 & 4-4, 65-69 ALLEN, Billy, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69 ANDERSON, Larry, Det 4-4, 69-71 ANDERSON, Ron, Det 4-4, 68-70 ANNIS, Roy, Det 4-4, 70-71 ARCISZEWSKI, John, Det 27 & 4-4, 65-68 ATHERHOLT, Stan, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-68 ATKINS, Leon Det 4-4, 70-71 AUNE, Terry, Det 4-4, 68-69 AYERS, Jim Det 27 & 4-4, 68-70 BAKER, Trashcan, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69 BENDER, Bill, Det 4-4, 70-71 BICKETT, Larry, Det 4-4, 69-70 BIVENS, Brad, Det 4-4, 68-70



BRYAN, Clark, Det 27, 66-67, & 4-4, 67-69

BULLOCK, Al, Det 4-4, 68-69 & 73-75

BURDICK, Ed, Det 4-4, 70-71

BURNS, Allen, Det 4-4, 68-70

BURROWS, Robert, Det 4-4,

CAMP, Larry, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-68

CARTER, Jerry, Det 4-4, 68-70. 73-74 & Det 4, 88-89

CARTER, Larry, Det 4-4, 67-70

CAVANAUGH, Tom, Det 4-4,

CIMA, Edward, Det 4-4, 67-69

CLAUDEL, Ernie, Det 4-4, 70-72

CRIBBS, Dave, Det 4-4, 70-72

DEESE, Ronnie, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-68

DRAWDY, Russ, Det 4-4, 70-72

DUNNAM, Gary, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-69

FINDLEY, Mike, Det 4-4, 68-70

FOGLE, Phil, Det 4 & 4-4, 70-71

FRANK, Bob, Det 4-4, 70-72

FRANSTED, Dennis, Det 27, 66-67 & 4-4, 67-69

FRICKEY, Norm, Det 4-4, 70-72

GILMAN, Arthur, Det 4-4, 67-69

HARRIS, Larry, Det 4-4, 69-70

HOLDEN, George, Det 27 & 4-4,

HOLLAND, John, Det 4-4, 67-68

ISLER, Rod, Det 4-4, 68-70

JORGENSEN, Gary, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-68

KALTENBAUGH, Pete, Det 4 & 4-4, 69-71

KEARNEY, Greg, Det 4-4, 68-71

KISSINGER, Darryl, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-70

KINSER, George, Det 4 & 4-4, 69-72

MADRID, Samuel, Det 4-4, 68-70

MODISETTE, Dwayne, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-68

MOONEY, Tom, Det 4-4, 68-70

MOORE, Jim, Det 4-4, 69-71

MYERS, Don Creig, Det 4-4, 70-71

OWEN, Stanley, Det 4-4, 69-70

REX, Tim, Det 4 & 4-4, 69-71

RICHARD, Gary, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69

RICHARDSON, Ken, Det 4-4, 68-71

RICHARDSON, Bill, Det 4-4, 70-71

RICKARD, Larry, Det 4-4, 72-74

ROBERTS, T.J, Det 4-4, 72-74

SAGL, Robert, Det 4-4, 68-69

STOVER, Alan, Det 4 & 4-4, 69-70

TAGGART, Phil, Det 4-4, 67-70

TUCKER, Dave, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-70

SWIFT, Clay, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-69

THOMAN, Adrian, Det 4 & 4-4, 68-70

WALDRON, Tom, Det 4-4, 70-71

WALTERS, Bill, Det 27 & 4-4, 65-68

WATSON, Jesse, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69



The initial Det 4-4 STAFF in 1967
Seated: Major Edward J. Cima, the CO. Standing, L-R: CPT Bill Walters, Ops O, 2LT John Holland, OIC T/A, 2LT Richard Roerig, 1LT Bill Morris, and WO1 Junior Wascher, Personnel Officer Holland and Walters retired as Colonels. Cima and Roerig retired as Majors Morris and Wascher have not been found.

## THE BACKBONE OF DET 4-4 WHEN IT OPENED IN 1967



Wilbur W. Rodkey First Sergeant DOD - 1999



Robert J. Ware MSG - Ops Sgt DOD - 1984

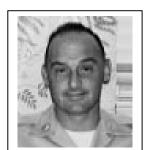


Elder RC Green SFC - NCOIC T/A



Don Carpenter SSG NCOIC 05H's DOD 1984









Rogers Adams



Det 4-4 Football team 1970

Front row: Dave Bugar-63; Uhlinger-86; Phil Fogel-83; Rocky Hagan-66; Rich-4; Russ Dukes-9; 2Lt Adams, EOD-6; Stover-8 and DaveHestor

2<sup>nd</sup> row: Granite; Billy Pennington-64; Roger Brink-85; Reibasill-62; Ingerwell-87; Haynes-54; Mike Perkins-53; Tarr-17; and Fleming

Top row: Leonard Disney, Griffin, Steve Gay-84; Chuck Martin-19; Steve Dunkel-51; Swartz-15; Dancer-11; Bill Lindenmuth-61; Tom Cavanaugh-65; Houlihan and Tree

ADAMANY, James C E5 058/05H Det 27 & 4-4, JL68-69, (Marti), Phoenix, AZ, 1-800-242-3232, jadamany@fcfinancial.com

ADAMS, James J (JJ) 1SG Det 4-4, 74-75, not found

ADAMS, Rogers III YOB 1939, E6 Supply, Det 27 & 4-4, 65-69, (Annie), 42 Sedgefield Road., Natchez, MS 39120, 601-442-6062, no e-mail

ALLEN, Billy F E4-E5 058/05H, Det 27 & 4-4, MY66-JL69, (Juanelle), PO BX 596 Commerce, GA 30529 befallen99@hotmail.com

ANDERSON, Lawerence C. (Larry) 176-36-3400 E5 05K Tk Chief Det 4-4, 69-71, fm midwest per Carlson

ANDERSON, Ron D 05H Det 4-4, 15OC68-15OC70, (Debbie-div), 2415 Compass Ct., Ft Collins, CO 80526, 970-498-8373, cecebeen@attbi.com

ANNIS. Rov R 003-36-6602 E4 05K Det 4-4, 70-71, 315 Dearborn Road., Pembroke, NH 03275, 603-485-5354 mrannis@yahoo.com

ARCISZEWSKI, John C (Arch) YOB 1941 RA16811297 E2-E5 98298C Det 27, MY65-SE67 & Det 4-4, SE67-SE68, (Jean), N8778 State Road 58, New Lisbon, WI 53950, 608-565-6648, jcarciszewski@tds.net



Contacted on 14 February 2006. Arch worked for me as a SP5 98C Trick Chief at Det 27 and 4-4. John enlisted for ACA details at Fort Leonard Wood and AIT at Fort Devens John Arciscewski- Det 4-4 - 1968 of 982. Was assigned to Det 27 in May 1965. Contacted on 14 February 2006. He was initially snocked when asked if he was ever in the ASA and stationed in Turkey. He didn't recognize my voice, but when I mentioned that I was his supervisor at Det's 27 and 4-4, he immediately blurted out, "SGT GREEN, of course I remember you!" We talked for a long time. Arch worked for me as a SP5 98C Trick Chief at Det 27 and 4-4. Some of the names he mentioned were Gary Stolp, Ronnie Deese, Gary Dunnam, Ken Pollock, Gene Cram, Maj Vannoy, Henry Tolbert, Jesse Watson, Richard R. Smith, Larry Oliver, Dave Skinner, Charles Malinowski, Mark Telfer, Jim Ayers, Mike and Jan Fisher, Maj Cima, Larry Gilmore, MSG Ware, Cpt Tenney, et al and the FOCK Rocks.

ATHERHOLT, Stanley R YOB 1948 RA E3-E5 058 Det 27, MY66-SE67 & Det 4-4, SE67-OC68, (Peggy), RR2 Genesee, PA 16923, 814-848-7692, <a href="mailto:brave@pennswoods.net">brave@pennswoods.net</a>

ATKINS, Leon Det 4-4, 70-71, not found

AYERS, James P (Jim) YOB 1943 RA12..... E3-E5 058/05H Det 27, AP67-SE67 & 4-4, SE67-AP70, (Lana), 9 Kymer Rd, Branchville, NJ 07826, 973-875-7347, coldcomf@earthlink.net.



Contacted on 15 February 2006 and had lengthy chats with both Jim and Lana about Jim;s tour of duty at Det 27 and Det 4-4. Promised to write BIO for the DOOL...

BAKER, William D E4-E5 98CRom Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69, not found, aka Frank the Baron Von Trash" & Trashcan) Worked as civilian KP at Shemya, AK in 1970 – Not found

BENDER, Bill YOB: RA E4 05K Det 4-4 JA70-JL71, (Dawn), 6700 SW 113th Pl., Ocala, FL 34476, 352-854-9122, 1-800-877-3367, wddcbender@netzero.net - It's time to update the information in my ASA Turkey 201 file! We've moved, had a few more grandchildren and unfortunately had some recent sadness. Sorry we haven't had a chance to attend the past two ASA Turkey reunions but between business and my late father's health we've been busy. So here we go, this past June - Dawn, the dog, cat, bird, and I moved to Ocala, Florida. I'm semi retired now and have tried to slow down with my international traveling but still find myself out of the country every month. Now on to some other additions.... We've had two more

grandchildren giving us a grand total of eight with four boys and four girls. The sorrow came from the death of my father David M. Bender Jr., of cancer on 14 December 2004. He was a WWII vet having served in the Army Air Corps as an intercept radio operator (sounds familiar?) listening to the Japanese pilots coming through Burma. We survived the four hurricanes with no damage, enjoy the warm Florida sunshine, and hopefully will attend the next reunion!

Hey I tried to contact Craig Dumais as he only lives about 45 minutes away from us and I got the same response that you did when you tried to reach him. He said he has bad memories from Turkey and doesn't want to be bothered! Too bad for him! Anyway I've been corresponding with Norman Frickey and it's nice to hear from a former commander! He didn't remember me, which is good in some ways! I did try to stay under the radar during my Army career! Anyway, say hello to Patty for us.

In 2005 I went back to Istanbul for a week attending an exhibition to show off my company's wares.and made a side trip to Karamursel. . I took some pictures of Karamursel from the hill above the base. I also brought back samples of the latest currency and the stuff it replaced. (the million lira notes) At the least, I' took a few photos of Istanbul so everyone at the reunion or within the DOOL's gets a chance to see the changes. By the way, while the city has become more modern, the smells and donkey carts still abound!

I bought a Turkish puzzle ring for Patty while visiting the Grand Bazaar in Istanbul. I negotiated pricing for a good half hour, drank two glasses of cay and managed to get the ring for \$25.00. I also am the proud owner of a real Turkish flag. My friends gave it to me after I explained about our reunion

BICKETT, Larry, E2-E5, 98C, Det 4-4, NO69-JN70, (Deborah), 16757 Tupper St., North Hills, CA 91343, 818-891-2534, lbickett@aol.com



The above photo is of my promotion to SP4 at Det 4-4. I can only ID the first two; Sam Crute and myself, Larry Bickett and the 4<sup>th</sup>, ? Myszkowski in the photo. I remember the small guy 5<sup>th</sup> in line, name will come to me soon. He got the most red bellies of anyone in the history of ASA Turkey. I recognize the SP6, but not his name. At the moment this is the best I can do. After these images bounce around in the empty space where my memory is supposed to be I'll probably come up with a few more names. If I locate my Turkey photos I'm hoping they will have names attached.

BIVENS, Bradley E5 98G (Roumanian), Det 4-4, 68-70, SF area, 415-673-9621 <a href="mailto:allbrad@pacbell.net">allbrad@pacbell.net</a>



The above photo looks suspicously like the one and only Brad Bivens. I have forwarded the entire collection to him. He has a little less hair and a little more, well let's say, girth. But, he is still the same ol' irreverent Brad. I have some photos, Manzarali Mauler articles.,etc. that will get your juices flowing. Be patient, and I will forward them to you. Mike Fisher from the left coast

BRYAN, Clark L YOB 1943 RA17720300 E4-E5 988BU Det 27, OC66-NO67, & 4-4, NO67-JN69, (Althea), 918 Dibbles Trail, Webster, NY 14580, 585-671-8906, mix1bryan3@juno.com



The above photo (L-R: Patty & Elder Green, Clark & Althea Bryan) was taken on 28 April 2005 during the Green's 2 hour visit with the Bryan Family in Webster, NY. Clark Bryan played a key role in getting the ASA Turkey reunion and the DAYS OF OUR LIVES Memory Book on track. In its infant stage the Memory Book was confined to a single floppy and now the 2006 version will be over 600 pages. Both Clark and Althea are retired Commanders from the US Navy. A Navy Commander is the same as a Army Lt Colonel







Green Hornet, I think my biggest disappointment with the ASA Turkey reunion caper is that all those men I real No. 6: I enjoyed most of the men I met at

Maj Cima - I can't forget – he signed my Army discharge certificate and I have it framed.– Clark Bryan

t! I enjoyed most of the men I met at Baker and so on - and looked forward to nce with them across the miles and years.

I can't think of one assignment in 22 years military, that I didn't have a BALL - mostly because of the truly fine people I had the good fortune to meet. It's disheartening to find men so disenchanted with life that they cut off old friends and memories - good and bad memories. In fact, I'd think that contact with people who you enjoyed in the past would do a body a world of good. An escape from the present "troubles" and enjoy corresponding with someone you used to enjoy at work, the off duty hours, the excitement living in some far away country. We all have disappointments in life, but I've always found that -damn good advice- from shared experiences -lies in waiting -from old friends. I've yet to ask for help from someone I haven't seen in years and years - refuse to offer advice or share an similar experience with marriage, raising children, and so forth. It's downright Exhilarating to know that "MY Problem" isn't unique!

The gH once asked me about the Bulgarian T/A effort - give me a break -- I didn't think our Russian friends allowed Bulgarians to talk, let alone use radios. I knew there were Bulgarian linguists at Det 27, but assumed they were just another group of unfortunates who were mis-assigned. Really, if there was such a T/A effort wouldn't you have been the NCOIC? I don't seem to recall you telling me about how well they were doing or even that they were just a sorry lot. Nope there's nothing here to substantiate such an activity. I have known a few BU linguists, but never was sure I could trust them fully, likeable as some of them were. I do remember encountering some kind of apparition wrapped in tape struggling to get out of a chair one night in operations but, was afraid to get involved - I didn't want to be the army's first warranted mummy. – Gene Cram

BULLOCK, Albert R. Jr., YOB: 1948, RA16924624, BPED 25OC67 ETS 24OC71 E3-E4 05H Det 4-4, OC68-AU69 & E5 Det 4-4, 73-75, (Esther), PMB 100, Hubbard Lake, MI 49747, 989-727-2567, estherandal@aol.com







**ESTHER BULLOCK** 

Al Bullock sent me Special Orders #92 dtd 17 July 1969 containing 7 of the 13 Det 4-4 05H's who volunteered for Vietnam duty. The orders were signed by Maj Edward J. Cima. All reported to the PAN AM counter at the Istanbul Airport on 5 August 1969 for tickets to JFK in NYC. All reported to USASAFS TRR, Petaluma, CA for 20 days of Jungle training on 13 September 1969. After this training all were assigned to the 509<sup>th</sup> Transit Det in Saigon and then all were sent to Company A, 8<sup>th</sup> RRFS at Phu Bai. All were awarded the Bronze Star and ARCOM Medals; \*Aune, Terry L. -

Bullock, Albert - Burrows, Robert M. - Denslow, Gerald D. Jr - Lenzner, Ronald Montgomery, Donald R - Morrissette, Edward A. Jr - Miles, Morris C. Jr - \*Sagl, Robert L

The following are my military memoirs to the best of my recollection.

My name is Albert Raymond Bullock and my military RA number was RA16942624. I entered the Army on 25 October 1967, having enlisted for four years in the Army Security Agency. My initial entry point was - Fort Wayne, Detroit, MI. From Detroit, I was sent to Fort Leonard Wood by railroad sleeper-car via Chicago and then from Chicago via Trailways bus.

Basic Training began the first week in November after the usual first week of testing, "GI" haircuts, immunization shots, and the issuing of Army clothing. Graduation from "Basic" occurred in January 1968, after a week of leave for the Christmas holiday.

My next duty assignment was Fort. Devens.. Here I went through Morse code school, graduating around late July/early August. While at Devens, I had to take a bereavement leave for my father's passing, thus necessitating my being "recycled" into a second O5H school to complete my speed requirements. After having been stuck on 18 wgpm for a while (the minimum requirement at this time for graduation), I went on to pass 20, 22, 24, and I believe 26 wgpm. After graduation from O5H school. I spent 2-4 weeks on various menial tasks, like KP, before receiving orders for Sinop, Turkey.

I arrived at Yesilkoy International airport, Istanbul, Turkey around 26 September 1968. Much to my surprise, an American military liaison officer at the airport asked me if I would mind if my orders were changed, and they sent me to an ASA detachment on an Air Force base not too far from Istanbul, named Karamursel Air Force Base. Having heard unfavorable "war stories" about Sinop, this change in orders seemed agreeable. Duty at Karamursel would turn out to be one of the most memorable experiences in my life. I had many good times there and met many special people --people who have been in my thoughts more times than I can count. Karamursel, and the people I met there, combined to create such special memories that 18 months after my enlistment ended, I would re-enter the Army/ASA and insist that part of the deal was an assignment to Karamursel Det 4-4. They agreed, I went, and gained even more friends and memories. But. I am getting ahead of myself. The second tour to Turkey will come later (when my chronology enters the year 1972).

Some thoughts about Karamürsel Det 4-4 from 1968 to 1969. Anyone who served at Karamursel during this time surely would remember our famous "floor and sidewalk rubs." These initiations were "dishedout" to any non-Army/ASA personnel who violated our traditions or showed any disrespect. "Floor-rubs" were just what their names implied: two or more ASA enlisted men would grab an Air Force or Navy enlisted man who had committed the violation, and proceed to wrestle him to the hallway. Once that step was accomplished, one or more ASA members would sit on his chest while two or more dragged the culprit down the hallway using the back of his fatigue shirt to clean up the "violation" and sending the message that any such future violations by anyone would be met with the same response. Our "floor rubs" were known base-wide (never to be practiced during "day shifts"). I was on "Trick" 4 and my commanding officer was Maj. Cima. Around 2 July 1969 a message came in to Det 4-4 that ASA needed 13 05H's immediately, for a "overseas assignment in a short tour area...." I was one of the 13 volunteers. Who were headed to Vietnam. As I remember it, the message came in around 0100-0200hrs and by 0400hrs they had their volunteers. Actually, I think there were more than 13 volunteers. The 13 were chosen on a "first come, first serve" basis. For Det 4-4 to lose 13 05H's immediately was significant because we only had about 13 on a trick. We later learned that a mistake had taken place and that the request for the 05Hs should have gone to Det 4, which was much larger, but instead went to Det 4-4. Subsequently, most were to come from Det 4, while maybe three or four would come from other detachments such as Det 4-4. I still have a copy of the paperwork where I volunteered to go. It is dated 2 July 1969. Orders for our departure were dated 17 July 1969.

Before arriving in Vietnam, we had a short leave, then reported to Two Rock Ranch, Petaluma, CA. After 2 or 3 weeks of jungle training, it was off to Vietnam, arriving in late August or early September. Our ultimate destination was a place call Phu Bai (8thRRFS). Actually 12 of the 13 went to Phu Bai while one 05H went somewhere else. Some of us stayed at Phu Bai while a few went DSU (direct support unit). DSUs were just extensions of Phu Bai, but smaller units that were embedded closer to the outfits we supported, i.e.  $101^{st}$  Air Mobile. The 8thRRFS/Phu Bai was located about eight (8) miles south of the ancient imperial capital of Hue.

In September, 1970, 11 of the 12 05Hs, having safely concluded their tour in Vietnam, went on to other duty assignments. I was the lone member who stayed behind, extending my tour in Vietnam To January 2006, the only person that I have had the opportunity/honor to converse with from the 1968-1969 Karamursel group is one Kenneth Richardson from Rocky, Okla. Ken and I had roomed together for about 6 months. While it was a special opportunity to finally, after all these years, "hook up" with an old ASA friend, it was also somewhat painful. Unfortunately, Ken did not remember me, nor any of my anecdotes. The sad reason:- Ken had a stroke in 2002. How disheartening! How I wish we could have gone down "memory lane" together. There were so many things I wanted to ask him. Where had so many of our mutual friends gone? What happened after we 13 departed? Maybe on another day, another old ASA friend will come along and I will get those answers. To Ken I say, "thanks for the memories!" An addition to the above paragraph: I have had contact (as of 1/30/06) with two more old ASA friends, Robert Sagl (AZ) and Robert Burrows (IN). What a special treat to hear from them again. I was discharged from the ASA in 1971. I immediately went back to college, but after a year I quit again, found a job, and got married -- all in 1972. The year 1972 would end with me quitting my job and find me returning to work for ASA. A prerequisite for me signing on the dotted line was an assignment back to Det 4-4. My request was granted and my wife Esther and I had a memorable time there. Esther would eventually teach 6<sup>th</sup> grade at the dependent school at Karamursel. Her GS rating was equivalent to a Capt., thus we enjoyed NCO and Officer privileges. That was kind of nice!

Around mid-1975, Det 4-4 was closed down (at least for most personnel, especially ASA O5Hs). It was a rather sad time but times were changing. The CO of Det 4-4 when I arrived for my second tour was a Capt. Mack Hardwick and the First Sergeant was Bobby Forrester. Sometime in mid-1973, Hardwick was replaced by Capt. John Hagar. Capt. Hagar and 1SG Forrester were the two best CO/1SG I ever served under. What an honor! They made that tour a pleasure and made us "THE" unit on base. After Det 4-4 closed, the personnel were scattered to the "four winds." I ended up at Kelly AFB, San Antonio, Texas (actually we worked on Medina AFB). My second discharge took place in November

Antonio, Texas (actually we worked on Medina AFB). My second discharge took place in November 1975, whereupon I returned to my home state of Michigan. Eventually, I would complete my undergraduate and graduate degrees at the University of Michigan, teach history for U of Michigan, be employed by General Motors, and retire from Delphi/GM on 1 October 2004. With all things considered, life has been good to my wife and I, and we optimistically move into our "golden years" -- whatever they are?

In retrospect, my years with ASA were very special. In many ways, they were some of the best years of my life. Some of the friendships developed during those years have transcended time. I can honestly say, "I would do it all over again"!

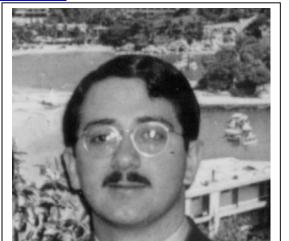
I would like to end this biography by thanking Elder Green for the job he has done and this project that he has undertaken. In a few short weeks, I have been able to contact some special ASA friends -- friends who have been out of my life for much too long. Without Elder, these contacts would have been impossible. Thank you!

I have made reservations for the 2006 ASA Turkey reunion at Fort Mirchell, KY -- if the good Lord be willing and the creek don't rise!?!?!?

Any old ASA friends that would like to make contact, my e-mail address is: estherandal@aol.com

BURDICK, Edward (Birdie) E4 05K Det 4-4 JA70-JL71, (Linda-at KAS-div, 2/W Janet), 209 Willow St., Meadeville, PA 16335-3171, 814-724-2909, <a href="mailto:edwb@toolcity.net">edwb@toolcity.net</a> or 814-336-2652, <a href="mailto:wgf618@zoominternet.net">wgf618@zoominternet.net</a>

BURNS, Allen Det 4-4, E4-E5, 98G, 68-70, (Marilyn), 5998 Benalder Dr, Bethesda, MD 20816, 301-320-3624, aeburns@earthlink.net



Merhaba Al, and thanks. (The telephone number is 320-3624.) Now my family will believe that when I traveled over there, I passed for Turkish (until I spoke).

BURROWS, Robert M, RA67158948, BPED 29DE67 ETS 28DE71 05H Det 4-4, 68-70 per L. Harris & Bullock fm Indy in 69

CAMP, Larry E., SP5, 05H, Det 27, JA67-JL67 & 4-4, JL67-JL68, (Diane – was in Ankara and Karamursel), 71 Oakdale Ln., Coldwater, MI 49036, 517-278-0406 (WB8R) <a href="mailto:campdc@cbpu.com">campdc@cbpu.com</a>



CARTER, Jerry E5 05H Det 4-4, OC68-AU70, JA73-AU74, & 1SG Det 4, 88-89, (Lois), 9918 Farr Dr, Fairfax, VA, 703-591-6777,



Enlisted in 1968. Took BCT at Fort Jackson, SC. Went to Devens in April 1968 and graduated in September and got to Det 4-4 in October 1968. Spent two years there before being sent (no Volunteering here) to Vietnzm. After Vietnam, I got out and spent 14 months in civilian world before deciding that the ASA was the place for me. Enlisted again and went back to KAS for another tour (73-74). Turns out, that was the swan song for the ASA at KAS. Site was closed for the ASA in late 74. I went to

Okinawa; good tour (74-76); don't remember too much, except the Island gets very small during the 2nd year. From Oki, I went to DLIWC in Monterey for Russian (77-78). Left there for Germany and spent 3 years (78-81) in Ludwigsburg. FRG. More beer. From Germany, I went to Devens as an instructor for 2 years (81-83), then back to Monterey for Intermediate Russian (83-84). From there it was Fott Riley, KS for 2 years (84-86); sort of purgatory for bad boys. Afterwards, two years at Goodfellow AFB, San Angelo, TX for two years (86-88) as an instructor. Good, no, excellent tour. Got promoted and was assigned to Sinop, Turkey for my last tour in Turkey (88-89). Five years in Turkey and still can't speak a word except for "Chai and Bier". From Sinop, I was assigned to a border site in Germany for a year (89-90). Any Wobecker's out there? From Wobeck, I was assigned to Fott Belvoir for 2 years before retiring in 92. I have 2 children, one boy John who is getting ready to follow in his dad's footsteps; goes into the Service in AU and to DLIFWC in Oct; and, one girl who is more like her mother. I have 2 Stepchildren, one boy and one girl, and a beautiful wife who has helped me settle down. Currently work as a contractor for the Army at Fort Belvoir and get to go to the field and sleep in the woods when the hotels aren't available. Good job for an OLE Army guy. Retired life is good. I had the chance to fly over KAS in 1989 and got to look at the site from 10,000 ft. The elephant cage was still there, looking out of place in all that green. Karamursel was, without a doubt, a defining tour and place for me. I often think of KAS and Turkey, and remember this vision of standing on the 2nd floor of the barracks on a misty morning looking up into the hills and seeing a single white minaret with the green hills in the background, all alone in the quiet of the dawn.

CARTER, Lawrence H. (Larry), E3-E5 058/05H, Det 27, Jn67-OC67 & 4-4, OC67-JA70, (Petra), 4929 Colina Way, Sierra Vista, AZ 85635, 520-459-4291, petlar@theriver.com (MSG E8, Ret) Thanks for the promotion to E5 photo. That was a red letter day for me. Thanks for the good work with the constant memories!



Other ASA Assignments: Shemya, Bad Aibling, Augsburg, 156<sup>th</sup> ASA AVN Co, Torii Station, Okinawa It's true, I was at both Manzarali (67), closed it down and moved to Karamursel and stayed there until JA70, when I went back for discharge (and subsequent re-up). I was a 058(05H) Morse intercept. I arrived at Manzarali during the Six Days War in Israel; experienced the big earthquake a few months later; sat on the barracks roof waiting for the Greek Air Force to calibrate their bomb sights on the stations prior to bombing Ankara during the Cyprus flare-up in '67; and then moved on to Karamursel. My favorite remembrances are grate rubs: when someone got off OJT, they were dragged around the room with their heads held down on the grates covering the wiring tunnels. Also, burning carbon paper around sleeping ops and taping the Comm Center mid shift supvr to the toilet. At KAS, I lived thru a couple more earthquakes, the Seventh Fleet visits to Istanbul, the shoot-out with the American drug smuggler in Istanbul (Miles, the Special Agent took some of his many ID cards, drew his weapon and hotfooted it to Istanbul to help shoot up the place). Then there was the time the Turkish NCO tried to smuggle classified info out in his cigarette box and was almost executed in the parking lot at Ops. Since I was a

"yeni NUG", I didn't get too involved with much at Manzarali, but KAS was a different situation. At KAS, I was a Platoon and Barracks Sgt and Trick Chief as a SP5. My roommate was Brad Bivens (Rumanian Linguist). Others I ran with were Trashcan Baker, Allen Burns (Russian linguist and grad of Columbia University Law School), Mad Man Mallory (05H), Doug Woodard (Russian linguist), Gil Sigala (05H), Edgel Whitaker (05H), Jim Stewart (05H). Those were some great times (I extended twice). From Turkey, I went to Shemya and then on to Bad Aibling (closed it out); to Augsburg; Fort Bliss at the 156<sup>th</sup> ASA Aviation Co; to Okinawa for 7 years and finished here at Fort Huachuca. I now work for the Dept of the Interior as a Science and Technology Specialist administering Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA) and other DOD Agency R&D contracts at Fort Huachuca, AZ.

CAVANAUGH, Tom E5 98C-Romanian Linguist Det 4-4, MY69-MY71, (Louise-at KAS), 44 Norwood Ter., Holyoke, MA 01040, 413-532-5294,

After 4-4, I went to Vietnam in the Phoenix program, which was a frustrating experience. After Vietnam, I was a Battalion Commander at the School Brigade at Devens and also the S2/S3. I retired in 1974, moved to California, and worked there until I retired again in 1993. We moved to Mt Pleasant, PA to escape Southern California, although my wife, Lois, and I have all of our families still in California but for one of my sons. That draws us back to California for a few months every year, usually in the winter. We have a house on an acre outside of a small Pennsylvania town t(Mt. Pleasant) hat keeps us busy. We have a motor home and travel a lot, volunteer at a local hospital, and help out with some elderly aunts and uncles living nearby. Lois is active in her church and I do as well in mine, but we are gone a lot, so it is difficult to accept an essential job in either of them. We also get grandkids visiting us for 2 to 3 weeks at a time and it takes a like amount of time to recover! We are joint secretaries of a nationwide organization of retired military RV Travelers (PA Chapter). We enjoy the friendships we have developed there. We can't make the Fort Devens reunion but would like to order (2) Det 4-4 patches please.. Take care and God bless. Lois Cima.

Hi Elder, Thought might you would want to see an album of Det 4-4. I used glue to hold a lot of them in and it bled through. We are heading west on 31 October 2002. Been a busy summer and I know you have been busy with the DOOL and the reunion. Good luck and have a good winter and happy holidays and stay healthy. Take care.Ed



The above photo is LTC George R. Mullin, Det 4 commander-1969 pinning the ARCOM on Maj Cima's chest with Lois Cima on the right.

CLAUDEL, Ernie YOB 1947 US...E3-E5 Pers Sgt Det 4-4, 9DE70-31MR72, (Janet), 1109 W. Wabash, Olathe, KS 66061, 913-782-5139, eclaudel1@comcast.net



Ernie was drafted into the Army and was the Personel Sgt at Det 4-4. Greetings from Kansas. I have been in contact with Gary Larson and given him your name and email. He will have good information for you BIO OF ERNIE CLAUDEL

I graduated from Oakley High School (Western Kansas on I -70) in 1965. I attended and received my bachelor's degree from Fort Hays State University in Hays, KS. While at Forts Hays, I met and married Janet. We took a teaching job in Southwestern Kansas at Hugoton, for the school year 69-70. For you geographers, Hugoton used to be known as the "natural gas capital of the world". I taught 5<sup>th</sup> grade for one year, and Janet worked for an attorney. At the end of the 1970 school year, I was drafted into the army. I went to Fort Leonard Wood for basic. I then was sent to Fort Ord for clerk school. I was then "drafted" into the Army Security Agency, as was my friend and "brother" (we have the same birthday) the other Ernie; Earnie Carman. Janet joined me during AIT, and we lived in an apartment in Marina, CA. When I finished clerk school, I was placed on OJT status while my clearance was being processed. When I received orders for Det. 4-4, a senior NCO suggested that I write the CO and see if I could bring Janet to Turkey with me. He reasoned that since it was not a hardship tour, and I would eventually be allowed to bring her over, I might as well write (Major Frickey) and ask permission to do so in the beginning. The "Major" said yes! Janet and I have always been grateful for this opportunity. (Incidentally, we met Earnie in New York City and flew to Turkey together.)

We always believed that "The Lord" smiled on us during the entire tour. As we were on leave before reporting to Turkey, we stopped in Hugoton to visit friends. We discovered that one of my Lions Club friends had a son stationed at Karamursel Air Station in the Air Force. My friend Jake Chilcott gave us a tour of the base, via slides, before we ever left the states. His son, Captain Jim Chilcott, was in charge of

the base motor pool among other things. This connection was to become very important in the days to come.

We soon learned about "package deals", base furniture, and the banomee. We soon found an apartment in Yalova with the help of Barb and Gary Larson who was the 4-4 finance clerk), but we had no furniture. Captain Jim provided us an Air Force truck and two helpers to move our "package deal" from Golchuck to Yalova. Det 4-4 only had a Ford 150 pickup. It would have taken a half dozen trips with that small truck. Regarding my ASA assignment: Earnie and I had arrived at the same time and were at that time both clerks. The unit, in the winter of 1970, was still sizeable. The CO, First Sergeant, personnel, administrative, finance, and supply located in the barracks. Earnie and I were given the choice as to who would stay and work at the company in personnel and who would go to "Ops" and be the clerk there. We agreed that I would stay in personnel.

The highlights of our tour at Det 4-4 were all the great people, the travel in Turkey and Greece, and for us, the Det 4-4 Basketball Team. I also enjoyed playing drums with the "D Jam" which was a soul band made up of service men and dependents. Incidentally, I was the only draftee on the base.

We arrived in Istanbul on 8 December 1970. By this time, the unit had apparently become much smaller than it originally was. When gH sent me "the days of our lives" information, one of the items of great interest was the picture of Major Frickey and all the NCOs. I could be wrong, but by the time of our arrival, I am confident that the number of career men was much smaller. One of the fun things that Gary, Barb, Janet and I did was to start a series of parties we called "Bashes" at our apartment complex. I believe that we had four between December 1970 and March of 1972. We held the first three at our apartment house. The last one we rented a "disco" down on the Sea of Marmara near the ferry dock. By this time, the unit was small enough that there was not much discrimination between rank (as far as friendship was concerned) and everyone came. The highlight of these events was the presentation of (gag) gifts to the men and women (let's not forget SP5 Elizabeth Katerhenry) who were PCSing.

I can recall three really interesting personnel events that happened that were significant. At some point during my tour, we were visited by "THE" ASA Command Sergeant. Major. As the Vietnam War began to wind down, the ASAbegan to cut our unit back. On a Sunday afternoon, early in December of 1971, I was on base and some of the men found me and took me to see a message that had just come in. I was SP5 by this time and had done well enough on my MOS test to be moved from clerk to personnel specialist. After seeing the message, I tracked down Mr. Drawdy (the personnel officer) to see if it said what we believed it said and he joined us. The information in the message was that a year had been chopped off almost everyone's enlistment and, in my case, commitment. Some of the troops went from 370 days remaining in the ASA, to 5 days overnight. You can imagine the excitement that this caused! Chris Andress entered the personnel office, checked the authenticity of the message, threw his cap on the floor and said, "I'm not \_\_\_\_\_short, I'm \_\_\_\_\_next!" We placed his cap on the window sill of the personnel shop in honor of the

"get short" message. Gary Larson, Peter Huck, and I actually extended for a few weeks as we were planning on traveling in Europe on the way home and wanted to wait for the weather to warm up. The number of staff trained in finance and personnel were getting slim by this time as well. By the time we left at the end of March, the unit was very small. The sudden reduction in size was caused by the "overnight" enlistment reduction, as well as the alleviation of the O5K MOS. During our stay in Turkey, I can't recall the date, the Army launched a satellite and when they determined the technology worked, and the 05K MOS was a thing of the past. The troops were assigned to COMM centers throughout the world. (I think most were assigned back to the states.) As you can imagine, a number of the men were very unhappy at the idea of being transferred from the ASA.

Gary and Barb Larson, Pete and Jean Ann Huck, and Janet and I headed for Europe on 1 April 1972. Janet and I headed back to Kansas after traveling for 10 weeks. We moved back to Southwestern Kansas, but living 3 hours from Istanbul and having traveled Europe, had spoiled us. We set about "getting the hell out of Dodge" (by the way Hugoton is only about an hour from Dodge City)! We moved to Olathe, Kansas, a suburb of Kansas City. On the way to Olathe, we stopped off in Hays where I finished my masters, using in part the hours I had gained on base in the Wayne State Graduate program. Since 1974 the city of Olathe has grown from 22,000 to 100,000. I taught 5<sup>th</sup> grade, 6<sup>th</sup> grade, was an elementary principal and ended my 33 years in education as an assistant principal of Santa Fe Trail Junior High. That was my favorite position. I really enjoyed those students! I also found, during this time, Primerica and love this company! I retired in July of 2002 and have been pursuing Primerica full time since then as my second career.

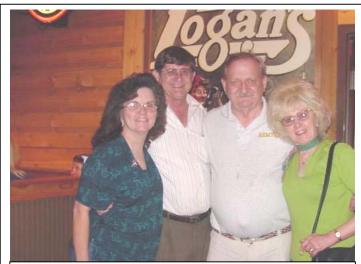
Janet and I just celebrated our 35<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary this past August and have two children. Scott is 27 and lives in LA. He is working at a professional drumming career and drums for The Alibi Band. He is still working a "day job", but is hopeful that success in music is on the way. An album is recorded and mixed but has not yet been released. He has two years of college and marched for a drum and bugle corps one summer. Lisa is 22 and is a senior at Kansas State University, majoring in social work. Lisa spends her summers at home working and harassing her parents. Both have a great love for life, and while both of them have had serious relationships, from time to time, neither is engaged or married. We would love to hear from any of you we knew from Det 4-4.

CRIBBS, David R YOB 1946, RA, E3-E5, 05H, Det 4-4, MY70-JL72, (Barbara), 3214 Mountainbrook Road, Charlotte, NC 28210-4834, 704-552-7174, dbmjl@aol.com

Greg Kearney sent me the wonderful 2003 ASA Turkey Memory Book CD. I have spent hours going back over the many names and slowly the memory does come back. I reported to Karamursel in May 1970. My wife, Barbara, joined me in September and we lived in Karamursel until our departure in July 1972. Our first child was born 5 weeks earlier in Ankara. My MOS was O5H20 and I sat OJT with Greg Kearney. In Karamursel our immediate neighbors were all in the AF and we hear from most of them....not that many ASA couples lived in Karamursel. Bill and Dawn Bender, Dave and Lori Humdy, Frank and Peggy Febrey, Randy and Judy Stock. We have also kept up with Larry and Barbara Yerkes. I'll opt for seeinig old friends. Thanks again, Elder, we look forward to attending a ASA Turkey reunion in the near future.

DEESE, Ronnie L., YOB 1946, RA 14....., E3-E5, 982/98C, Det 27, 15NO66-OC67 & 4-4, OC67-68, (Mary), 7520 West Henry Ave., Tampa, FL 33615, 813-884-8556, rdeesebama@yahoo.com





L-R: Mary Deese, Ronnie Deese, Elder Green, Patty Green Photo taken in 2004 in Tampa, FL

I arrived at Det 27 on 15 November 1966. I remember the famous grate rubs at Det 27. I remember poor Dave Brunger getting one (and he had plenty to rub) but I managed to escape this deed. I remember another laughable jollification. It involved the ditty-boppers. I think one or both were new arrivals and in addition to the grate rub they got wrapped in paper and taped to a chair with all the paper tape. They both looked like a mummy. Then, since they were taped to a chair with wheels, they were wheeled around the ops building, for hours. Finally when the beasts tired of this "fun", they would just walk away and leave them in the hall, still taped to the chair. I never did determine how they got loose, but I knew not to interfere and let them loose. For all I know, they may still be in the Ops building and being wheeled around by the Turks.

I attended the Univ of Alabama and received my accounting degree in 1974. I worked for Ernst and Ernst CPA's from 74-78 and obtained my CPA License in 1976. I graduated with my MBA

from the University of Tampa in 1990. I work for the Withlacoochee River Electric Cooperative as a CPA.

DRAWDY, Russell D W2 Det 4-4, MR70-MR72, (Anne), 1341 Woodpointe Dr., Jefferson City, TN 37760, 865-475-6297, rdrawdy@charter.net -

Another voice from the past responds. - I have many fond memories of the two years spent at Karamusel. After spending 23 years in the Army and several years in civilian manufacturing coupled with advancing age, I sometimes forget my own name or even where I'm at. After I returned to the States from Turkey I was stationed at Fort Bliss for 15 months and then was stationed at Fort Douglas, UT for 3 1/2 years before going to Alaska. I thought that I had a couple of copies of *The Pounder* that great little newspaper edited by a certain 2d LT who would only identify himself as "From the (chairless) desk of the editor." But everyone knows that it was LT Bob Frank since he was the only 2d Lt at Karamürsel who could string more than three words together so they made sense. Unfortunately, I have two copies of the same newspaper. - After being hauled around for almost 20 years, they are not in too good a shape. - As I remember they were printed on an old mimeograph machine that used a blue original. - Even in the best of times they did not make good copies and this machine was definitely not in the category of the "best of times." - It may have been that the 2d LT who produced them had some trouble operating the machine since it appears he is an old line Luddite. My assumption that this is an ongoing project that will be updated from time to time. - If so, I may be able to add something. - I would also be interested in purchasing a Det 4-4 hat. From the e-mails that I have been receiving (which I have enjoyed reading) most of the comments seem to be coming from Det 27 people. - I was stationed in Peshawar, Pakistan from Nov 1964 to Nov 66. Det 27 was our higher headquarters.. I am not what you could call a true ASA'er. I served in three different assignments with ASA units but mostly in the Personnel field. All were in the middle portion of my Army career. I was in the 326<sup>th</sup> ASA Company that went to Florida during the Cuban Crisis. Was an E-4 in Personnel and when the in command could not promote me because I was not "ASA" he changed my MOS to 982. Went to Operations and six months later took the Pro Pay test and passed it. Drew Pro Pay for three months, didn't much care for being a 982 but fortunately had made E5 because I was "ASA" so reverted to my Personnel MOS. Really irritated the new CO that I would do such a thing as eschew a "legitimate" MOS so he had me reassigned. Went to Pakistan to what earlier had been a Red Wind/Dawn Star site of the Signal Corps but had been bought under the aegis of ASA. Det 27 was our headquarters. I visited Det 27 about 3 times in the two years I was in Pakistan (Nov 64, Nov 66). Ironically, my wife and children were evacuated to Karamüsel when the Indians and Paks were having their little set-to in 1965. Got my Warrant in Pakistan came back to the states for a short period of time and then to RVN with Artillery. Back to the States in the Recruiting Command and then to Karamüsel because I was the only Personnel Warrant available that had the necessary clearance to be assigned to ASA. At least it saved me a second trip to RVN. I said all that to say this. I found that ASA personnel were rather clannish (don't mean that derogatorily) because they served together for long periods of time in different assignments. I'm not sure what I could contribute "for the good of the order" since most of the names on the roster I am totally unfamiliar with. For example, I was not aware until receiving your newsletters that Det 4-4 was the successor to Det 27. I don't remember that ever being mentioned while I was at Det 4-4. Of course you understand that my "Senior Moments" are coming closer and closer and will soon be "Senior Momentum". I do, I guess, have some humorous things that happened in all three assignments but unfortunately I don't remember too many names - just events. I am not bashful about saying no to those things I am either unable or unwilling to do.

I got to Det 4-4 in March 1970 as Personnel Officer. At the time I was told that prior to me the position had been filled by WO1 Junior Wascher. During my tenure at Det 4-4 I was the only Warrant Officer there. . I do enjoy the DOOL's even though I only recognize probably less than 1% of the names. I was in personnel so did not have the long friendships in ASA that those who had the core ASA MOS's did. It was the easiest job I ever had in the Army. As I recall there was only about 120 men (at most) and I was used to having anywhere from a Battalion to a whole Post full of Personnel problems. Had lots of time for sight seeing and racquetball. When I left Turkey I was in better physical shape than at any other time in my life

DUNNAM, Gary (Duck) YOB 1945 E3-E5 98C Det 27, NO66-OC67 & 4-4, OC67-69, (Sharon Steen),104 N Liberty St., Victoria, TX 77901, 361-575-2160, <u>dunsteen@cox-internet.com</u>

Gary Dunnam was one of the first vet's that I contacted when I started my quest to locate friends who worked for me at Det 27 and Det 4-4.



Lordy, Lordy! To say I was surprised when I heard your voice on the phone in January 2001 would be a gross understatement. You asked if I remembered you – Do I remember Elder Ralph Calvin Green. Now that's really funny. Well, certainly I do. And it was good to hear your voice. Lots of water has passed under the bridge since those days in Turkey.

.During my 1st weeks "on the hill" at Det 27 some poor 98C dude made the comment that "one of the most important duties of the 98C guys was to tell the Ditty-Boppers when to go home at the end of each shift! You would have thought King Kong had just appeared out of the forest. A deafening roar arose as all the Ditty-Boppers started yelling and the foolish T/A dude ended up at the bottom of a dog pile. I say "foolish" because, (1) he went in to the ditty-boppers' room ALONE, and (2) he was stupid enough to make a comment like that in their presence. Within moments two of the guys had the T/A's legs, two others were applying downward pressure on his head, and the high speed Grate Rub began. My recollection was that of short brown hair flying into the air like a jet ski flume as they pulled their victim around the room a couple of turns. After this, the T/A dude developed a severe stuttering problem which probably still lingers to this day. As a witness to this barbarous act, I became immediately aware of my own Pan Am Fumes and ran and hid under the Bulgarian lignuists' desk for the rest of the shift.

Within a few weeks on a Mid shift and there in the main hall of the Det 27 Ops building was some poor short-timer, stripped to the waist, duct-taped to a cart - spread eagle. The entire top half of his body was covered with carbon-paper smears, red stamp-pad ink, coffee grounds.... 3 or 4 pencil sharpener receptacles emptied on top for good luck. They had flicked a couple of BOOGERS on this poor guy that were the size of Oysters! On 1st glance I thought he had been disembowled! He was whimpering, "I want my mommy......" It was very quiet the rest of that shift. I don't know what ever happened to the guy on the cart. I'm sure he was never the same again. When we closed Site 23 and moved to Karamursel Grate Rubs and Red Bellies became history............. But the Gross Lund Fan Club continued to grow in membership and in deeds of unspeakable grossness! One nite at the NCO club a bunch of the Fan Club members were practicing up for their next performance. A hapless zoomie wandered over and witnessed some of the rituals. He said, "That's Gross!" Well, that's all it took! The Gross Lund Fan Club outdid itself, right there in front of God and the Zoomie. I heard one of them say, "You think THAT'S

GROSS?" I'm not sure exactly what all transpired in the next few moments, but the zoomie threw up (!) and wet his pants at the same time! If every word of this is not true...... Long Live The Gross Lund Fan Club

#### IT WAS A GREAT OL' TOUR OF DUTY....

One day a kid on the bus at Det 4-4 sat in the driver's seat, absentmindedly turned on the key, stepped on the clutch and the bus started rolling down the hill toward the front gate. When he took his foot off the clutch the engine started and crashed into the AP station. The bus ran over one AP and one Turkish soldier. Several of us ran out of the barracks, which was just to the west of the gate. It was a nightmare. I think the Turk died immediately. Probably the AP died as well. I have had nightmares about this. The bus driver chased the bus down and started beating the kid on the head. I was the first one to reach the AP. He was unable to speak or anything. I felt so helpless. I knelt by him until an ambulance arrived - I guess. It is all a blur after that. Everything in our lives can change in an instant."" I wouldn't take ANYTHING for the time I spent in Turkey with all our group. As you have pointed out, the memories are in the millions.

I have the greatest respect for Maj Cima, a true leader

I was discharged in 1970, and returned to my teaching position in Dallas. I moved to Victoria in 1971 to work for a pipe organ builder. After 17 years in the theatre exhibition business, I became executive director of Victoria Preservation Inc., a local historic preservation society. In January 2000 I was appointed Victoria County Heritage Director.



Row	Ι,	L-R:
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- 1. Jim Ayers
- 2. U/I
- 3. U/I
- 4. Dave Tucker
- 5. Dave Brunger
- 6. Phillip C. Taggart

#### Row 2, L-R:

- 1. Ralph Tilney
- 2. Jerry Moon
- 3. Ed Whitaker
- 4. U/I
- 5. U/I
- 6. U/I
- 7. Greg Kearney
- 8. U/I

## Row 3, L-R

- 1. U/I
- 2. Robert M. Stewart
- 3. Gil Sigala
- 4. U/I
- 5. U/I
- 6. U/I
- 7. Brad Bivens
- 8. Allen Burns
- 9. Gary Dunnam

From Clark Bryan: The guy to Brad Biven's left with the mustache was Bivens's cohort at Monterey - Allen Burns, who was a lawyer and 98G Roumanian linguist. I carried a huge piece of marble back to the USA with my HHG's since he and wife (Marilyn) didn't have enough poundage. Anyway, Allen Burns was in NYC circa 1980; I just missed him when I was stationed at the Brooklyn Navy Yard (1981-84). I recognize other faces in the above photo but can't conjure up any names!

From Brad Bivens: Gil Sigala is 3<sup>rd</sup> from the left in back row. Second row is McCord, a Russian linguist from Texas. Can't remember first name. He always used to poke me in the ribs and say" Bivens, Bivens, there's a Romanian on so and so.." Yeah. Right. Standing next to me on the right is, as Clark Bryan correctly identified, Allen Burns, and I've forwarded all of this to him. Give me a little more time and that memory cell may kick in again.

Correction: The smiling SP4 to my immediate left in 4-4 promotion-Dunham2 (I.E.;  $2^{nd}$  row,  $2^{nd}$  from left) is none other Jerry (Moona-Tuna) Moon. Jerry, Hazel and I arrived and left Turkey, arrived and left Ft. Riley, Kansas, arrived and left Viet Nam, and ETA'd together. Jerry bought a brand new Mustang just before we all got our Nam orders, much to his chagrin. While in Nam, Jerry served with the Big Red One. I've not been in touch with Moona-Tuna since ETA. Would appreciate his contact info, if known by the DOOL list. Thanks to Hazel for correcting my FUBAR –Eternal Weed Tilney

#### ❖ EDDINGS, David E3-E5 Pers Det 4-4, 68-60



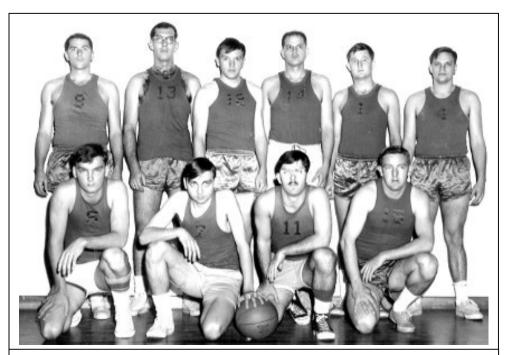
L-R: Maj Cima, Clem Condon and Dave Eddings

FINDLEY, James M. "Mike", E3-E4, 05H, Tk#4 Det 4-4, 15OC68-15OC70, 722 Mason St., Rhinelander, WI 54501, 715-362-7357

Mike Findley has contributed many interesting tidbits about his 2 year tour of 05H duty at Det 4-4. It is all recorded in the 2003 ASA Turkey Memory Book pages 177-180.



FISHER, Mike E5 98C Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69, (Alisa Quint), 2 Townsend St 3-307 SF., CA 94107, 415-495-5227, RehsifmjFisher@netscape.net



1969 4-4 Basketball Team: Back Row, L-R: Mike Rancourt, Rex Snyder, Mike Fisher, Jim Glick, Bob Stewart, unk. Front Row: L-R: Al Bullock, Zeke Myszkowski, Bob Montgomery and unk

FOGLE, Phil YOB 1947 RA11709755 E4-E5 05K Det 4 & 4-4, 70-DE71, (Sidney), 506 S. Liberty St West Unity, OH 43570 419-924-2265, <a href="mailto:zoobeedo@yahoo.com">zoobeedo@yahoo.com</a>. QB on 1970 Det 4-4 tackle team per Callison. I spent a few long months on the "hill" in 1969 before going to Det4-4 for the duration Dec.71. Anybody remember trying to get the title of "trick pig"? I won it once for eating popcorn spit out on the floor at the movie theater. Yea we was all nuts then! Phil Fogle <a href="mailto:zoobeedo@yahoo.com">zoobeedo@yahoo.com</a>

FRANK, Robert M (Bob), YOB 1946 2LT-1LT Det 4-4, AP70-72, (Joan), 903 Promontory Pines, Freeburg, IL 62243, 618-539-0176, <a href="mailto:robmfrank@cs.com">robmfrank@cs.com</a> & <a href="mailto:robmfrank.ctr@ustranscom.mil">robmfrank@cs.com</a> & <a href="mailto:robmfrank.ctr@ustranscom.mil">robmfrank.ctr@ustranscom.mil</a> — Ernie Claudel found ex-LT Frank and I contacted Bob Frank on 26 February 2006. Bob Frank was drafted into the Army, took basic and then to OCS at Fort Belvoir. Then to Devens for orientation. Was married before departing for duty at Det 4-4 in Karamürsel. Joan later joined him in Turkey.

FRANSTED, Dennis L., YOB: 1946, RA16823931, E4-E5, 98CBulgarian, Det 27, 66-OC67 & 4-4 OC67-69, 4525 E La Choza, Tucson, AZ 85718, 520-299-1065, no email



FRICKEY, Norman G., Maj, CO Det 4-4, JA70-JL72, (Sharon), 816 West St., Ft Morgan, CO 80701, 970-867-5364, <a href="mailto:nfrickey@bresnan.net">nfrickey@bresnan.net</a>

GILMAN, Arthur L (Sid) YOB 1946 RA12797572 E4-E5 98GRU Det 4-4, NO67-NO69, 107 7th St., Cambridge, MA 02141, 617-497-8258, <u>algilman@comcast.net</u>



GREEN, Elder RC (gH), YOB: 1936, RA13513638, E7, 982/98C, Det 27, 1-15MY61, Det 120, MY-JL65, Det 27, JN66-OC67 & Det 4-4, OC67-NO68, (Patty), 3094 Warren Rd., Indiana, PA 15701, 724-349-7395, <a href="mailto:ercgreen@yourinter.net">ercgreen@yourinter.net</a>. -

For those wondering how I got tagged with the GREEN HORNET (gH) name – ask Gary Dunnam. I vividly remember the morning and found the Green Hornet Badge tapped to the back of my chair at Det 27. I immediately liked it and kept it on my chair until I moved to Det 4-4.





The gH at the 2005 ASA Turkey reunion trying to get a point across to those in attendance.



HARRIS, Larry, PFC-SP5, 71H20, TUSLOG Det 4-4, Karamursel Air Station, Karamursel, Turkey, JA1969 – JL1970

My arrival to Istanbul International Airport via Paris, France in January 1969 was really uneventful except that while in the taxi cab and enroute to Detachment 29, the cab driver ran into the back of another automobile. As I had been told, you "get your bag and get out of there!" As I grabbed my duffle bag and started out the door the driver turned to me and sad "No Problem Obi, I leave" and he put the cab in reverse backed up, ran up on the side walk and delivered me safe and sound to my destination.

The next morning the Army delivered me to the Galata Bridge where I caught a ferry to Yalova. Three and a half hours and at least three shoeshine Obis later, I got on the USAF bus for my ride to Karamursel. What a trip, I was shocked to see poppy fields and the age of automobiles. Most of them were in the early fifties and this was 1969! Upon arrival at Karamursel, I got off the bus at the Base entrance since the Army Offices and Barracks were near the main gate.

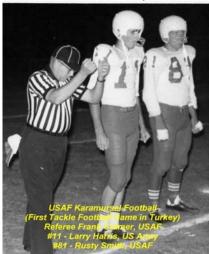
I was assigned to the Personnel Department as a 71B30 Clerk Typist and performed various duties. I was assigned as Detachment 4-4, Company Clerk (71H20) under the tutelage of SP5 Jerry Jordan and 1SG Stanley R. Owen from 30 March 1970 to 26 July 1970. 1SG Owen's favorite saving to me was "Harris. I want you to make that (floor, shoes, buckle or anything that should be shined) shine like a diamond in a goat's ass." He was a fine soldier that often reminded me of my father (who was a 26 year Army NCO) and was our best fast pitch softball pitcher.



The right photo is Acting Sgt. Larry Harris, USASATC&SI, Co "F". 2nd Battalion, Fort Devens, 1968



My time in Turkey was spent performing my assigned duties, playing golf and team sports. I played on the Detachment softball, volleyball and basketball teams. I tried out and made the USAF Base Teams in softball, volleyball and basketball. We won the Mediterranean Sports Conference Tournaments in volleyball (Ankara), placed second in Basketball (Athens, Greece) and I'm not sure how we did in softball. But I can assure you the KAS had two of the best fast pitch pitchers in the entire Air Force. There were two major highlights of my KAS Sports tour: 1) Our Base Volleyball Team played the Turkish Olympic Team and lost big time, and 2) the Base Basketball Team beat the TurkOlympic Team even though we used International Rules. The 1969-1970 Det 4-4 Army Basketball Team finished second in the inter-league play.



In 1969, GS14 Jack Hood of the USAF Special Services was bringing 8-man Tackle Football to KAS, Turkey. It was a great game played on a 40 by 80 yard field. The US Army Det. 4-4 was going to participate in the league, so I agreed to be a player/coach and attended a USAF Europe

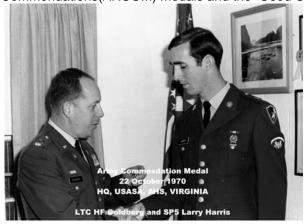
Football Clinic (14-17 July) in Wiesbaden, Germany taught by several NCAA Coaches Lloyd Eaton (Univ. of Wyo.), Ben Martin (USAF Academy), Jack Gregory (Villanova) and Joe Shosid (NCAA Official). The Army fell short of having enough members to fill a team that first year so we joined Air Force (Det. 63 or 95) teams. I joined Det 95 as a quarterback and defensive back. The league consisted of six teams: Able Flight, Baker Flight, Charlie Flight, Dog Flight, Det. 63 and Det.95. I lucky enough to have played in the first American football game in Turkey and of course our Det 95 team beat Det 63, 28 – 16. We later won the league with an 8-2 record and I managed to throw 30 TD passes in just 10 games and we averaged nearly 60 points per game.

I have many fond memories of KAS Turkey among them are many US Army, US Air Force and US Navy men and families that made me part of their lives. Those most memorable Army friends included Don and Mary Hardee, James Glick, Michael Brazel, SSG Gus Monroig, Rod Isler, 1SG Owen, Major Norman Frickey and the late Maj. Edward Cima. Maj Cima talked me into applying to OCS but upon acceptance and a class date, I declined the appointment. I decided just to complete my service obligation and return to college.

#### Arlington Hall Station

In June 1970 I received orders for reassignment from TUSLOG Det 4-4 to HQ, USASA, Arlington Hall Station, Arlington, VA. I was assigned to the ASA's Senior Assignment Branch, Enlisted Personnel Division, DCSPER, as a 71H20. I was responsible for requisitions, clearances and assignment of all ASA Senior Enlisted Personnel and those nominated by DA for assignment to USASA units. In addition, I processed retirements for all enlisted personnel and monitored the status of retirement applications.

At AHS I participated in the Base Volleyball, Basketball and Softball teams. I managed to play some touch football in an inter-post league. Our basketball team played other Army Unit teams in the area and on one occasion we played American University's freshman team. I met and married my wife of 35 years while at AHS and we were married in the base chapel. I took an early out to attend school and was discharged from active duty and transferred to US Army Reserves at USA Transfer Point, Fort Myers, VA. My military decorations consisted of the National Defense Service Medal, Two Army Commendations(ARCOM) medals and the Good Conduct Medal



"ASA All The Way" and God Bless

ISLER, Rod, YOB: 1945, US/RA, E4-E5, 05H, Det 4-4,15OC68-70, (Kyuhee), 1703 Mansion Ridge Rd., Annapolis, MD 21401, 410-849-3482, goaisler@aol.com Ret Maj Gen (2-Star). I located and called the General on 12 April 2002. He was most receptive. On 12 May 2005 I had an enjoyable conversation with Rod Isler regarding the possibility of his being the guest speaker at the 2005 ASA Turkey in San Antonio. He will mark the dates on his busy schedule and thinks that he might be able to fit it into his still busy daily routine. He once commanded a unit in San Antonio and owned a home there. He and Kyuhee enjoyed their time in San Antonio. Briefly we talked about his tour as a ditty-bopper at Det 4-4 in Karamusel. He mentioned Maj Cima and First Sergeant Rodkey and asked about Phil Taggert



Thats Rod Isler in the background as a youngster

During the first week in August 2005 we spent three days in the Salisbury/Ocean City, Maryland area and a day at the Naval Academy guest house in Annapolis, MD. While in Annapolis we visited the Isler's immaculate home for two hours and enjoyed the warm welcome and hospitality directed our way. We found the visit quite intoxicating. Patty enjoyed chatting with Kyuhee and playing with their two dogs, Beauty and Tory.



Thats Kyuhee holding Tory and Rod holding Beauty, Patty Green and Elder Green

I have the utmost respect for General Isler and didn't know exactly how I would ask questions. keeping in mind that I'm a old retired First Sergeant. I was aware of the promotion odds that General Isler had to hurdle in his quest for higher rank in that less than 2 percent of Colonels get promoted to Brigadier General and fewer than half of those BG's get promoted to MG. Rod informed me that there were so many who contributed to his Army career and that it would be impossible to list them all and besides he did not want to overlook anyone. He did state that in retrospect that starting as a PVT was a plus and he used that experience as a jumping-off to his 33 year army career. Ever since he was a youngster he cherished and long idealized the American dream of success. To Rod the American dream meant working hard to develop his natural talents and to persevere when the going got tough by working his butt off. During the visit I asked the retired General if there were some occasions that stood out above others and surprisingly he informed that his enlisted time wearing headsets and tuning the R-390's in search of a priority signal and completing his Business Degree at the University of Maryland at Karamursel stands out in his memory. Of course there were many other significant leadership events that stand out in his memory bank. In OCS at Fort Benning he quickly learned that leadership is the highest form of responsibility and the ultimate test of one's mettle. Also as we 'lifers' know - there was and probably still is a prevailing mind set that only those who couldn't make it in civilian life would stay in the military. Rod decided to stay and its a decision he never regretted. A proud family legacy helped Rod very early in life to formulate a strong desire to get a good education and serve his country. One of his proudest moments was seeing the smile on his father's face as he was promoted to BG and MG. During his climb to wearing 2-stars he always set high standards and genuine care and concern to subordinates, no matter their rank, race or gender to perform honorably, with integrity, courage, loyalty, duty and respect. Rod was born in 1945 in Oklahoma City, OK. and was a Army BRAT. His father, Colonel Jack J. Isler, was a highly decorated Combat Infantry Officer and Special Forces veteran who served in WWII, Korea and Vietnam. Jack Isler was a graduate of Oklahoma City University with a BS degree in Education and was a standout baseball player there and in 1992 was inducted into the Oklahoma City University Hall of Fame as a baseball player. Later he received a MS in Counseling and Guidance from New York University-Siena College. Jack Isler was very pleased with Rod's EM tour career path and was pleased to see his only son follow him to OCS at Fort Benning and later be promoted to BG and MG before he passed away in 2000 of Lung Cancer. In a nutshell, Jack Isler was a soldiers soldi! er who served in all EM ranks before going to OCS at Fort Benning. Jack Isler retired in 1971 as a Colonel with 29 years active duty and was highly decorated Special Forces leader.



Rod Isler being promotion to Major General. That's Jack Isler standing on Rod's right.

Rod graduated from High School in Colorado and attended Western State College in Gunnison, CO for 3 years. After completing 3 years of college he received his DRAFT notice in March 1968 and after exploring his options decided to fulfill a sense of duty, obligation and family honor. All along he wanted to belong to the military that had shaped his father's values. Looking back 1968 was a time when there was widespread anti-military fervor and the War in Vietnam was not a catalyst for military duty. This fervency was unsettling for Rod and he was convinced that serving his country was absolutely the right thing to do. His parents helped him sort through his options and was aware that he would not be sent to Vietnam as his father was there and the policy was not to send a sole surviving son to a combat zone.

Enlist for MORSE CODE training in the Army Security Agency. It was Col Jack Isler who suggested that his son not be drafted and be cannon fodder, but enlist for duty in the Army Security Agency. Rod Isler enlisted at Denver. Took basic training at Fort Leonard Wood and then was sent to Fort Devens for MORSE CODE training. Rod was already a skilled typist (but had to learn the mechanics of the mill) and proficient in the dits and dahs as he was a HAM OPERATOR beginning at age 12 in the Boy Scouts.. At Devens he TRIED to explain that he could take the final code test and pass it, but the instructors would not listen - so he attended the classes - took and maxed each WPM exam. It wasn't long before the instructors realized that Rod Isler was, indeed, a fully qualified ditty bopper. And, yes Rod also pulled KP, CQ and guard duty. From then until graduation Rod graded the code papers and was declared #1 in his class. PVT E-2 to SP4 in two days All #1 05H students were promoted to SP4, but Rod was still a PVT E2. So they promoted him to PFC and the next day to SP4. Half of his class went to Vietnam and the other half to Turkey. Since his father was in Vietnam and Rod was the surviving son - he was sent to Turkey. When the group arrived in Istanbul in October 1968 - they were processed and put on a boat headed for Sinop. All of a sudden the boat reversed course and returned to Istanbul where they boarded a waiting bus and were taken around the horn to Karamursel. Needless to say everyone was pleased with the turn of events. After 4-4 in-processing he was assigned to a swing shift for the familiar 058 side-saddle training. Within 30 minutes he had mastered the 058 OJT requirements of how to insert and properly fill out the 6-ply color coded onion skin paper in a MILL. He requested that he be given a position. The Trick Chief immediately recognized his morse skills, but shrugged him off and said that #1 05H grads don't do very good in the field and that he was considered a veni newk. In a day or two the Soviet's had a callsign and frequency change and the T/A men could not break the code from the trainer's copy until one of the T/A men looked at Rod's copy and BINGO the callsign keys were known and reported to higher authorities.

# WHAT ARE THE ODDS OF TWO COLD WAR VETERANS MEETING? THE ANSWER FROM IVAN WAS YES

Rod informs that during his 4-4 tour he copied the 104th Guards Airborne Division net and that he got to know the fist of each sender. Many years later while serving in the 210th Aviation Bn in Panama Rod was communicating on a Ham set in CW and established contact with an unknown, but immediately recognized the FIST on the other end as a Soviet Morse operator for the headquarters station for the 104th Gds Abn Div. After chatting in English the other end informed that he was transmi! tting from the Soviet Union and this confirmed Rod's initial identification. Without hesitation Rod asked, in morse code, the other end if he had been a morse code operator in the Soviet Army in Tblisi. The answer was YES and he ID'd himself as IVAN and they exchanged many tidbits about that time in their military service.

While at Det 4-4 Rod was Soldier of the Month and Soldier of the Quarter. It is not known who was the Soldier of the Year.







THE 1969 Det 4-4 SOFTBALL TEAM

FRONT ROW - L-R: Greg Trimbly, Chuck Carpenter, Rob Isler, Clem Condon, Ed Fleming (?) BACK ROW – L-R: 1SGT Stanley R. Owens, James D. Glick, Al Bullock, Chick Chickarillo (Sp?), SGT John Sharp and Robert Stewart

NOT PICTURED: Larry Harris, was TDY to Wiesbaden, Germany attending a USAFE football clinic in July 1969

Rod also played a lot of golf at Karamürsel. Roomed with Chuck Carpenter and was friends with Chriss Andress, Mike Findley, Jerry Carter, Jim Glick, Greg Kearney and Phil Taggart and others that time has erased from his memory. Remembers, of course, the CO, Maj Edward Cima and 1SG Wilbur Rodkey, both of whom he held in high esteem.

Rod took advantage of the Det 94 education program at Karamürsel and obtained a Business Degree from the University of Maryland. He credits and holds in high esteem Dr. Berlin with providing the guidance and arranging the necessary courses for him to complete his degree. Still later Rod received a MS degree in Public Administration from Shippensburg University in Pennsylvania. Rods military education includes the MI Officers Advanced Course; the prestigious Air Command and Staff College and the War College at Carlisle Barracks, PA.

While at Det 4-4 Rod put in a 1049 for OCS and was sent to Vint Hill Farms pending acceptance of his OCS request. His OCS application was granted and he was sent to Fort Benning where he was commissioned in 1971 as a MI 2LT. One might say that his initial commissioned assignment was not by casual chance but by design. You guessed it - he was assigned to USASATC&S at Fort Devens as the Chief, Advanced Morse Division.

Rod Isler's awards and decorations include the Defense Distinguished Service Medal (DDSM); the Defense Superior Service Medal (DSSM) with 3 Oak Leaf clusters; the ARCOM with Oak Leaf cluster; the Army Senior Aviation Badge and Parachutist Badge. The DDSM was awarded by the Secretary of Defense to officers whose exceptional performance of duty and contributions to national security or defense have been

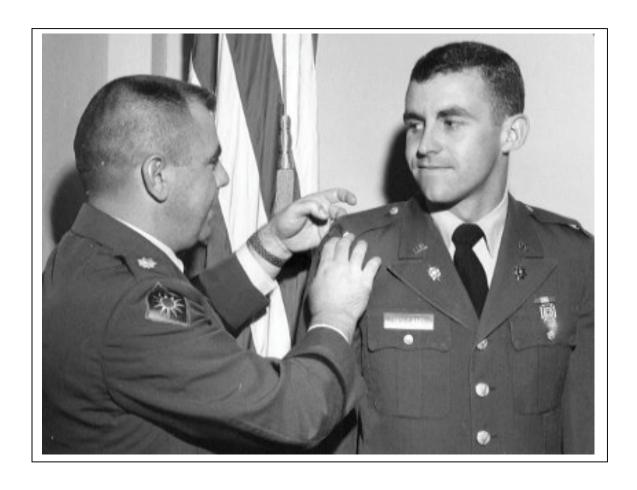
at the highest levels. The DSSM was also awarded by the Secretary of Defense to those who rendered superior meritorious service in a position of significant responsibility

HOLDEN, George D (Dennis) YOB 1946 E5 058 Det 27, 23MY66-AU67 & 4-4, AU67-AU68, (Linda), 26409 195th PL SE., Covington, WA 98402, <a href="mailto:gdholden@aol.com">gdholden@aol.com</a>. Linda was in Turkey. George identified Lenn Ellis Taylor who appears in the above TAPS setion as one of his good buddies in Turkey. On another note I will be retiring from the Active Army in April this year age 60. I have been pretty much on full time the last 7 years or so. Still working as a O5H now called 98H. Have been doing dit dah now for the better part of 5 decades since 1965. Site 23 Ankara Turkey from May 66 till close, then Karamursel until Aug 68. I have the distinction of being the longest actual working O5H in the history of the Army. Keep up the good work. SP/5 George Dennis Holden MSG George Dennis Holden - dit dah is still alpha

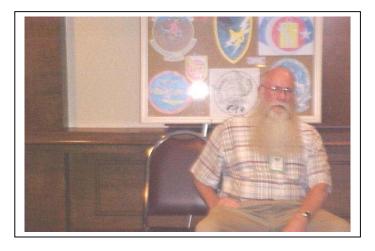
HOLLAND, John E., 2LT-CPT, A/Opns Off, Det 4-4, 67-68, (Ramona), 27482 Avanti Dr., Mission Viejo, CA 92692, 949-829-6902, JhollRamon@aol.com. I married a schoolteacher at Karamursel and my daughter was born in Turkey just before we left. Following is a summary of the highpoints after leaving Turkey: CINCLANT (ELINT Center) 69-71, Norfolk, VA - RVN (71-72) Old Dominion Univ for a Master's of Engineering (73-74)
 Fort Huachuca — school, company command, engineering jobs in electronic warfare (73-78) - Defense Nuclear Agency, Albuquerque (78-81) - Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth (81-82) - Field Station Augsburg - Bn Commander and Ops O (82-85) - Army War College, Carlisle, PA (85-86) - US Space Command, Colorado Springs, CO (86-87, 90-93) - Field Station Berlin - Bn Commander again (88-89) - DOD Space Architect Office, Washington, D.C. (93-97); - Retired Colonel in 97. I then went to CA where I work for the Science Applications Intnl Corp in the Space Industry in Los Angeles. Currently, my company is working with the USAF on the GPS Navigation Satellite program. My daughter is now a VP in an investment company in Southern California and was on vacation in Turkey in April 2001. My son went to Berkeley and now works for a Christian denomination in the SF area. I think it is going to be hard for me to get to the 2001 reunion but I won't rule it out yet. Elder, Thanks for keeping us all informed. I'll try and find a picture of Roerig and email it to you. It was good to read Bill Walters BIO. I knew some of it but it was great to fill in the gaps. Elder, you're doing a great job of getting the enthusiasm rolling. Thanks to you and all the contributors for the memories.

I've been watching the email and interchanges and believe everyone is sincerely appreciative of all of the effort you have expended. Me too. Also, I think you had some fun pulling it all together. Best wishes to you and your family.





JORGENSEN, Gary C (The Kid & Jorgy) YOB: 1947, E3-E5, 058/05H, Det 27 & 4-4, MY66-SE68, (Virgie), 211 W House St., Duluth, MN 55808, 218-626-3676 g\_jorgensen@hotmail.com



Gary and Virgie attended the 2002 reunion at Hershey, PA. Gary has been a faithful relayer of the DOOL to his assigned vet's. The "grate rubs" stories reminded me of a couple things. My

trick was much more sophisticated and we didn't resort to such lowly conduct. We would take two carbon papers and sneak up on somebody and with a paper clip fasten it to their belt loop and then light it on fire. Flames wouldd shoot up over their head and then go out. We had Rich Pietrowiak a nervous wreck as we were determined to flame him. Finally someone lit him up and he leaped out of his chair and proceeded to knock over the table and his MILL crashed to the floor and broke. That kind of cooled our jets for a few days. Other things were wiping carbon paper on headsets and guys would walk around with black circles on their ears. I remember one "weed" being sent down to the MTC shop to "re-ink" the MILL ribbon. Oh, well it was just another way of letting off, good hearted, steam and served as a good reminder for those on the receiving line.

## THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MANZARALI AND KAS

I was fortunate enough to be at both Det's 27 and 4-4. To me the atmosphere at Det 27 was like country folks getting together and when we moved to KAS and duty with the USAF flyboys at USA-50 things, more or less, tamed down and as new weeds arrived, the old customs slowly disappeared. Does that sound about right to those who served at both sites?

## SOME OTHER INTERESTING TIDBITS

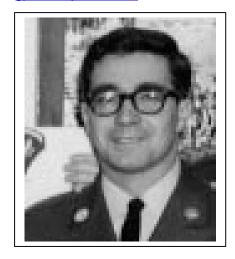
I remember coming down the long hill from Bursa to Yalova and the taxi driver would shift to neutral and shut off the engine. That 54 Chevy was quite the car. Also the Dolmus rides with the chickens and piglets on top of the bus were interesting. I remember Bob R. Rudge (Old War Dog). I took his intercept position when he left Det 27. "The Kid" was one of many monikers I had over there. I'm wondering how the "Old War Dog" is doing. That's the name he gave himself at Manzarali. I also remember Charles "Kit" Cooper. He played 2nd base for our trick team. Lee Rutherford rings a bell but I can't remember a face. The other names don't ring the bell. Have you or anyone contacted Mark Telfer? He was married to Pat and had a daughter Stacy.. When Dick Jones and I were first assigned to a trick at Det 27 ops were working 12 hour shifts. The night before we started work some guys welcomed us to the trick by opening the door of our room and throwing in a cherry bomb or M80 firecracker. Pieces were imbedded in the speakers of the new record player that we had just bought. I think after all these years they would own up to the damage that they wrought.



It is believed that Gary Jorgensen is the disguised Turk on the rear ashak

KALTENBAUGH, Pete Det 4 & 4-4, 69-71, (Janice-was at KAS), 664 Lake Shore Rd, Friedens, PA 15541, 814-267-6712 , <u>jkalten664@aol.com</u>

KEARNEY, Greg P E5 05H Det 4-4, SE68-OC71, (Lonnie), 11426 Brawley Road., Hesperia, CA 92345, 760-949-5731, gpkearney@aol.com





The snapshot on the left was taken in 1969 when Greg was promoted to SP5. The one on the right was taken circa 2002 of Greg and Lonnie. Lonnie arrived in Turkey in 1969. [edited] I took advantage of the time I spent at KAS by traveling and going on a lot of short trips to the surrounding countryside. One trip in particular was with Ed Whitaker, Clay Swift, Robert McGomery, and Larry Bickett in an old Mercury, to a ski resort at Mt. Uladag. Naturally, we had to go thru Bursa just to look around to see what it was really like. One other experience I remember well was the 1st winter I was there, before my wife came over. I was in the barracks and after one snowfall, a few of us made a snow woman - a well endowed one wearing only a painted skirt. It was quite a sight and naturally, the talk of the base. Speaking of wintertime, I think I can still smell that goat skin coat that Larry Carter wore! I am looking forward to seeing old friends and renew acquaintences. Walter Hill and I went to Devens and then on to Det 4-4 together. Walt then was given a direct commision to 2nd Lt and went to Korea. Walt nd I are still real good friends and get together on vacations to the Abaco Islands in the Bahamas. I will try to find my pictures that I had of Det 4-4, they have come up missing in my hoard of things. I had them on my other computer which crashed, but now need to find them and scan in again. I will work on the names of the guys I can remember in the promotion picture and send them to you later.

KINSER, George E YOB: 1946 E5 05K Det 4, SE69-AU70, Det 4-4, AU70-21AP72, (Debby), 381 S. Davis Dr., Purcellville, VA 20132, 540-338-3456, G.E.Kinser@juno.com & kinsers@myibocs.com



My hometown is Leitchfield, KY and Debby and I plan to attend the 2006 reunion in Fort Mitchell., KY... My 05K class of 19 got sunny Sinop. Upon landing at Yesilkoy International Airport we were bused to the Air Force Det in Istanbul. My first strong memory was the scene as we topped a hill overlooking the city, Marmara Sea, Bosporous, and the ships. It made me think of a National Geographic foldout with sounds, smells, and action. We went by a small Turkish coastal boat to Sinop. One of the guys had a portable record player and I still can hear Crosby, Stills, Nash, & Young's "Suite, Judy Blue Eyes" bouncing off the shoreline hills going up the Bosporous and watching our guys dancing on deck to the amusement of the Turkish crew. I got seasick the first day out (no salt water near KY) and everybody was laughing as I heaved. Next day I was fine and they all got sick. I just sat back, smiled, and ate food in front of them. Sinop was a love/hate relationship. The natural setting was magnificent but the isolation got to you. And the fact that there were 600 GI's and no women that you could date. We drank, went to movies, drank, went to work, drank, went downtown, drank. You get the picture. The highlight of the week was the Black Sea Steamer "Ege" coming up from Istanbul. Townspeople and GI's showed up like a block party on the pier. Three of us got out of 05K work into day ladies jobs but were pulled back to work Operation Le Firm Armor in operations. That was so classified that we had our own workrooms and electronic cypher locks in operations. Couldn't even tell anyone else in the building what we were doing. Bill Carol (from Chicago), Frank Reischerl (lives in Manchester, CT), and I had gone to 05K school. I wanted to see the historical sites in Turkey so I requested Det 4-4 and got Karamursel as my next duty station instead of leaving the country. At the time it seemed to be a crazy thing to do but it turned out to be an experience of a lifetime. Got to KAS in September 1970. After getting settled into the base I started going to Istanbul. Remember the Pera Palas Hotel? That place was a grand hotel straight out of the late 1800's with original brass, marble, "bird cage" elevator, etc. that the Hilton couldn't begin to match even though much larger. How about Yeni Rejens Restaurant run by elderly Russian women? Istanbul has so much that I didn't tour elsewhere as much as I could have. Hagia Sophia, Topkapi, sitting in a restaurant overlooking the Bosporous, riding on top of ferry boats in the summer, Princes Islands, the list could go on and on. Got an overseas discharge in April 1972. Spent the summer traveling thru Western, Southern, & Central Turkey as well as the Isle of Rhodes, Rode on steam engines, hitchhicked, almost fell off a cliff at the Hittite ruins, met Americans who had a summer home at Side (Med coast) who had done what we were doing only during WWII against the Germans . On my Trick was Roy Annis; Don Pierce; Dave Zaradnik; Sgt Walters; Dave Humdy, Sgt. John Clark. At one time I had a roster of Det 4-4 but unable to locate it. Thanks for getting this together. Whatever our experiences, good or bad, it's time that we all come together and mutually recognize and honor our contribution during that time.

KISSINGER, Darryl S., E3-E5 Det 27 & 4-4, 67-70, (Sharon-div) Lake Wynonah, PA., <a href="mailto:darrylk@kissingerassoc.com">darrylk@kissingerassoc.com</a> - Merhaba Elder, And thanks for the photos. A real blast from the past. I'm sorry I can't identify any more of the guys. I remember Gary Dunnam (he introduced me to classical organ music - first time I listened to Bach - he could really play that thing) and Mike Hazelbaker (neither are in the photos). Gary also had another good friend from TX but I just can't remember his name. Together they got me to eat my first hot pepper - the whole thing folded up on a fork and chewed up like candy. I had to get up and leave the restaurant gasping for breath as I recall, while those guys had a really good laugh. I think his friend's name will come back to me after a while. Wish I remembered more. And after reading your email I remember that you were in charge of the T/A shop. The rest is just bits and pieces. Wish I could contribute more. Thanks again for email - I really enjoyed reading it. I'd like to get a copy of the newsletter too. Darryl



4-4 62 Photo: L-R: Maj Cima, Dave Willoughby, unk, unk, Darryl S. Kissinger

LIFTO, Clay G., YOB: 1946 RA17706486, E3-E5, 98C2LRU Det 27 OC66-SE67 & to 4-4 SE67-AU68, (Ruth), 33 Sumter Ave., Lisbon, IA 52253, 319-360-7108, SFC USAR(Ret), <a href="mailto:com/candrlifto@mchsi.com">candrlifto@mchsi.com</a> and <a href="mailto:clifto@kirkwood.cc.ia.us">Clifto@kirkwood.cc.ia.us</a>







Shortly after starting my newsletters - I started receiving emails with excellent clues from someone who worked for me at Det 27 and 4-4 in Turkey and that person said he met me at II Field Force Tactical Operational Center in Long Bien where my official title was the Assistant Briefing Officer. It was an awkward time for me as he was giving good clues. Finally Clay identified himself ..... and wrote: Is this the Elder RC Green, stationed in a million places in Ankara, Karamursel, Long Binh, FS Berlin, etc? I'm surprised that you didn't recognize my clues. I thought you never missed a beat as a 98C. In Manzarali I arrived as a 98GRU E-3. Yes, a PFC whereas the other 98G's were SP4's....I had received an Article 13 at DLI in Monterey and wasn't too good a soldier at the time. I was placed in one of your 98C slots and made SP4 and worked shift work until they transfered me to Karaursel (KAS), Det 4-4. I made SP5 at KAS as a 98C Trick Chief. I was one of those who helped break the periodic callsign codes which were so important at that time. Gary Dunnam is one of the few that I remember from Turkey. He has always been a super guy. One of my great regrets from the Army is that I didn't keep up very much with people. I was downtown so much in Ankara a girlfriend and on the beach so much in 4-4 that I could easily been labeled a loner. Too bas for me, eh? I missed out on a really great crew. I'm glad I finally grew up. Ralph Tilney recalls Clay Lifto as a bright, straight arrow with a slow, but wicked sense of humor. Also the fastest fingers ever seen on a poking machine. He did some pioneering work on computers at KAS.

Clay served in the Army for 28 years, 10 of which were on active duty in such places as Monterey, CA; Fort Devens, MA; Manzarali Station (Det 27), 23 miles outside Ankara; Karamursel AFB (Det 4-4), across and Istanbul, Turkey, Washington, D. C., Goodfellow AFB, TX (where he taught at the U.S. Air Force School of Applied Cryptologic Sciences); Bien Hoa, Vietnam; DLI;TAREX, Munich; Goodfellow AFB instructor. He has earned 23 service medals and is a Life Member of the Disabled American Veterans. (DAV).

In the Fall of 1968 - I volunteered for RVN and left KAS. In RVN I was at the 175<sup>th</sup> Radio Research Company in Bien Hoa. I did some courier duty bringing SIGINT info to you at II Field Force TOC for subsequent briefing to the 3-star general there. It was on one of those courier runs that I got hit in the leg with a piece of schrapnel and was awarded the Purple Heart. Now do you remember? My wife and I were so inspired by our time in Turkey at Det 27 and 4-4, that after I finished in 1993, we started visiting there every two years. We have 100's of Ukrainian friends who have fed us, put us up for the night, entertained us, etc. We've spent time in Kiev, in Odessa (remember the RMR's and the Black Sea Fleet), and in the eastern Donetsk area. We've taken the trains, driven the ladas, and improved my Russian language skills immensely. In closing I want to thank you for the inspiration you provided me while I was in the Army, especially in Turkey. While my life was falling apart, it seemed like you always had your act together. I wanted to become a true professional like you. Maybe my 2<sup>nd</sup> time in the Army helped me accomplish that. Anytime you're out in lowa, you and Mrs Green are welcome at the kitchen table. And, by the way you might want to check out some of the ASA websites. Your name is mentioned several times by many.

Clay has been a Professor of Marketing & Management at Kirkwood Community College in Cedar Rapids, IA since 1982. Previous he worked in Data Processing at Honeywell, Aerospace Div and later instituted the Supervisory Management Program at the Technical College in New Richmond, WI. He earned his BS in Business Management from the University of Maryland, as well as completing the requirements for a BA in Russian Studies at the University of New York, grad studies at Bethel Theological Seminary, the University of Wisconsin, Iowa State University & the University of Iowa. During the 1990's Clay Lifto has acted as a consultant to Ford Aerospace in the telecommunications field, to the Intelligence and Security Command of the Army regarding administration of Communications Intelligence and Training, and to various textbook publishers. Since 1997 he has been a member of the US Information Agency's selection committee for educational and development grants for the Former Soviet Union.

Since 1993 Clay and his wife Ruth have been involved extensively with missionary humanitarian aid projects in Ukraine, where they have been teaching and helping establish Family Centers for medical and dental care, clothing and food distribution, and personal counseling. In the summer of 2000, he was

awarded *Armed Forces Medal For* Peace by the Russian Afghanistan War Veterans Association for his humanitarian aid efforts in Ukraine. Clay is also an ordained minister and is Pastor of Grace Bible Fellowship of Lisbon, Iowa. Clay Lifto is active on the Kirkwood Community College campus as a sponsor for the InterVarsity Christian Fellowship, speaks at church and community organizations, and plays violin solos for charitable groups. In 1996 he earned the distinction as one of the nation's "10 Picks" as a college professor from the National Institute for Staff and Organizational Development. He is also listed in Who's Who in Executives and Professionals, 2000 Edition. Their daughter Nickie works with children with disabilities in Enumclaw, Washington. And their son Christopher is currently in the Central America (Honduras, Nicaragua, and Guatamala) teaching land mine awareness to local villagers on behalf of the US Army. *Clay Lifto's the 'old' buzzard who played games with my mind when I started to get the reunion ball on a roll; however, I enjoyed every minute of it.* 

MADISON, Danny R (Spanky) YOB 1948 98C E4 Det 4-4, 68-69, (Marilyn), Menwith Hill Station in the UK, dmmadison@msn.com - [edited] Well... well. In the below photo there is me, Dan Madison, standing next to SFC Madrid and Art Handy getting promoted to SP4 at Det 4-4. The one with the glasses is Ed Kurocka. Good grief...most of these ex-ASA'ers must be retired by now. I am 57 and still plugging along though working for NSA at Menwith Hill Station in the UK. Just can't seem to pull the plug. still having too much fun. Lots of good memories, but can't remember the names even though the faces are familiar. Good luck in the new year... Dan

MADRID, Samuel J (Sam) YOB 1930 RA17404677 E7 05H Ops Sgt Det 4-4, NO68-FE70, (Julia), 211 Lea St, Trinidad, CO 81082, 719-846-9155, samuel30@Adelphia.net, Ret E8 – I only had Madrids last name until 11 January 2006 when Larry Harris sent me his full name. Contacted Sam Madrid on 11 January 2006 and had interesting chat. Sam is a native of southern Colorado. Enlisted in the US Navy for 4 years in May 1948. He remembers his Navy serial number and the M1 number he had in Korea during the Korean War. There he served as a radio operator and Assistant Crypto Officer. Was discharged from the Navy in June 1953. Re-enlisted in the Army in May 1954 and served as a Radio Operator with a Combat Engineer Bn at Fort Ord. Entered the ASA in 1959 and was sent to Fort Devens and completed Morse Code training (058) and was sent to Chitose in 1960, After that his ASA assignments were at Vint Hill Farms, then to the 371<sup>st</sup> Radio Research Co in RVN, then back to Vint Hill and to Det 4-4 in Karamursel, Turkey for his last tour. Retired in 1970 as a MSG E8 and returned to his roots in southern Colorado. While on active duty received a BA degree from the University of Maryland in Math. His first wife, Ruth, died in 1998 with whom they had 3 off-spring. Julia is his second wife.



NEWLY PROMOTED SP4's on 13 February 1969: L-R: SFC Samuel J Madrid, Danny R. Madison, Arthur Handy, Barry J. Haupt, Ronald M. Lenzner, James L Hatton, Timothy S. James and Larry E. Harris



L-R: Maj Norman Frickey, Christopher M. Caminiti, Lawerence C. Anderson, Larry E. Harris, Martin A. Snow, and Stephen M. Dunkle

 $MODISETTE, Dwayne \ G., \ YOB: 1945, RA18715742 \ E3-E5058/05H, Det \ 27\&4-4, 66-68, 305W. \ 2ndSt., \ Venus, TX76085, 972-366-9924, \ dwayne@modisette.net$ 



L-R: 2LT John Holland, SP5 Dwayne Modisette & Maj Ed Cima

MOONEY, Thomas O YOB 1947 RA E3-E5 98C Det 4-4, DE68-JN70, (Terri), 629 Croyden Dr Cherry Hill, NJ 08003, 856-424-4231, tom.mooney@burke.com

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



Jim and Linda Moore 14 September 2001

I started my Army service at Fort Dix in June 1968 for BCT and AIT; then off to Fort Belvoir for OCS and a MI commission. I completed the EW/Crypto Basic Course at Devens and was on my way to Det 4-4 at KAS in mid-September 1969. I left LAX at 0800 one morning on PAN AM and what seemed like days later I got off an AF bus in front of the ASA orderly room at Karamürsel Air Station. The next morning I got to meet Maj Edward J. Cima. His family had just left, and he had a few weeks before he was on his way too. I don't remember much about him, but he certainly made an impression on me. He told me an awful lot when I reported, but only remember two things: he said I was awfully old for a 2LT and that no matter what he decided to call me, I should always address him as Maj Cima. I guess "Sir" counted when I felt I could be more casual. Shortly thereafter, he moved into the BOQ and turned out to be very nice during his final weeks and fed me Irish stew most nites. When I arrived 1LT Bill Morris was the Ops O and became the CO when Cima left in October 1969. Within a week of arriving I was sent TDY to Sinop to meet the CO and ops people at Det 4. At least on my 1st trip I flew in the Beechcraft from Samsun to Sinop Army Airfield. That 1st trip is a bit of a blur to me now. Guess that is called "unnatural selection" because I had no idea what was going on around me.

In January 1970 Maj Norman G. Frickey took command. He arrived at the Istanbul Hilton with a wife, 2 daughter's, and 2 poodles and more luggage than would fit in the sedan. I also think he had served with Leonard Disney before. Frickey replaced Bill Morris who stuck around for a while before returning to the States with his family. Russ Drawdy, a good warrant officer, he kept Bob Frank and me in our places. 2LT Larry Yerkes arrived in AU-SE70. In February 1970 2LT Robert M. Frank arrived. I last saw Bob Frank at get together he had during the summer of 1972 when he was living in an apartment in Oxon Hill, MD.

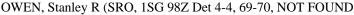
As a brand new 2LT, I had the greatest NCO's anyone could ask for to keep me pointed in the right direction and out of trouble. The troops were great, and I generally left them alone to do their jobs. My savior was MSG Adrian Smith, the Ops Sgt who was easily the most unflappable man I have ever met. Smith used to say, "Now Sir, you know you can't mean that." And, from there just think of all the variations you can, and you pretty much understand our relationship. 2LT Larry Yerkes came to Karamursel about September 1970, and really enjoyed working with him. Richard Roerig is really a name out of the past. I last saw him at Arlington Hall in 83 or 84: I was pulling

my two'er, and he was within a few months of retirement. Rick was unfortunate enough, if I am right, to be the HO ASA desk officer for Turkey while I was Ops O at Det 4-4. It really is hard to remember who was there when I got there versus who was there when I left. Anyway, SFC Robert J. Cisler had the TA section; SFC Robert Grannon had Mission Management. Grannon was one of the happiest men I have ever met; he and his wife had so many kids that they had the only van at KAS. He said the only time he ever saw all the kids together was at the beginning and the end of a tour. I am sure he was exaggerating a little. I remember SFC Stephen Gay. SFC Leonard K. Disney the 05H's, SFC John C. Clark the 05K's. SP5's Randy Strickland and Rocky Hagan, were part of the Opns section. In the summer of 1969 a large influx of people was caused when some of the mission at Det 4 was transferred to 4-4 with the equipment and people. The equipment was crated in wooden boxes and sent down on flatbed trucks, the crates had the "CODEWORD" painted on them for all to see. I was reassigned to Vint Hill Farms. While at Vint Hill I proposed to my future wife and put in my paperwork for an early release from active duty. I have always said that Col John O'Connor all but ordered me to propose to Linda, but maybe it was not that direct. I took her to a Hail and Farewell one nite, and Col O'Connor introduced her as "Mrs. Moore" to Mrs. O'Connor and of course that is the way it went down the receiving line. I proposed the next day. Linda said she just didn't want to be demoted. We were married in Pittsburgh, PA., 4 December 1971. I got out in March 1972, went to work for Mobil Oil in April 1972. I left Mobil in October 1977 after 5.5 years in order (1) to stay in Northern VA and (2) to pursue an MBA, or so I thought. After taking my 1st accounting course, I decided a career as an accountant made more sense for me than an MBA. I passed the CPA exam in November 1979; did my indentured servitude with a firm in Old Town, Alexandria, VA; accepted a job as comptroller with a firm which proceeded to get bought by a public company; got fired on Saint Valentines Day 1984; and opened my own practice in May 1984. Linda joined me in the practice in 1985. We are fairly evenly split between tax planning and preparation on one side and write-up work for a few larger small companies on the other side. By design, the firm is small, and we do neither audits or reviews. And, like lots of professional practices, the older we get the busier we get.

MORRISSETTE, Edward A Jr YOB 1948 RA12940112 BPED 21NO67 ETS 20NO71 E3-E4 05H Det 4-4, 68-17JL69, (Sandra) 173 Bent St., Franklin, MA 02038, 508-533-2773, e.morrissette@comcast.net

MYERS, Don Creig YOB: 1947 RA15936988 E3-E4 05K Det 4-4, JA70-JN71, 11115 Sage trail, Houston, TX 77089, 281-209-9249, creigmy@swbell.net -

Ponca City, OK was home and place of enlistment in the ASA. Took BCTat Fort Leonard Wood . Was in Fort Devens April 1969-January 1970. Was sent to Karamusel via Ankara, believing that we were really assigned to Sinop. Det 4-4 was quite exciting for an Okie that had not been outside of Oklahoma let alone 5,000 miles from the U.S. Rotated in July 1971 with a 12 hour layover in the Istanbul Airport because the plane that was to come from Ankara had engine trouble just before take off at Ankara. Was stationed at Fort Bragg NC as a leg, with the 317th grp. Maj Frickie was the CO at 4-4, but I was discharged before he got to North Carolina.





REX, Edward T (Tim) E5 Det 4 and 4-4, JA69-OC71, (Linda-was at KAS),114 Suburban Acres, Carmichaels, PA 15320, 724-966-2574, <u>t\_rex48@hotmail.com</u>

RICHARD, Harvey Gary., YOB 1932 RA, E6-E7, P2, 05K, Det 27, NO66-NO67 & 4-4, NO67-NO69, (Carolyn), 12835 Castle Bend St., San Antonio, TX 78230, 210-492-2574, grichard2@juno.com



The Memory Book has some great memories. I think you're doing a great job. We arrived at Det 27 in November 1966. I remember well the night we arrived. Bob Ware was our sponsor and having worked with him at Devens, knew him and his family very well. That's one night the Turks decided to demonstrate against the Americans. My wife, Carolyn, was scared to death. For the first 6 months we lived in Ankara at the Star Apartments. Two other of my companions and their families lived there also .... Al Warren and Larry Gilmore. While there, I was on the Board of Directors at the NCO Club in town. I was an 05K Trick Chief on Trick 3 or 4. We moved into Manzarali Quarters and stayed until November 1967 when we went to Det 4-4. We were not allowed into Ops yet so Maj Cima had us doing close order drills in our spare time.... I remember when Larry Gilmore made warrant. After receiving his bars, I gave him his first salute. I still have the silver dollar he gave me. I was promoted to E7 in November 1968. I do remember that occasion because Maj Cima had called my wife to his office without my knowledge and had me come in on some pretence. Well to my surprise, Carolyn was there wearing a big smile.... When we left Det 4-4 in November 1969, I retired October 1979. We've lived here in San Antonio ever since. I got involved in a Television Production Company for awhile. Then I got caught up in a health and fitness company. Carolyn and I own a motor home and we do travel some what. We volunteer at National Parks and Texas State Parks. We just spent 4.5 months at Rocky Mountain National Park, Estes Park, CO. We're just enjoying life.....Enjoy reading the DOOL's Richard



L-R: Maj Cima, SSG Gary Richardm SP4 Dave Cifuni & SP5 Jerry Moon

RICHARDSON, Kenneth L., (The old man), YOB: 1944, E3-E5, 05H, Det 4-4, SE68-71, (Marty),

512 MEANS (PO Box 213), Rocky, OK 73661, 580-666-2464 no e-mail - Ken Richardson was a Trick#4 05H at KAS. He owns and operated a 3200 ranch in Rocky, OK. 2900 acres are tillable and his main crops are wheat and cotton, Has over 600 beef cattle and that keeps him busy year round. Would like to attend the ASA Turkey reunions, but the ranch work has him tied up year round. He would like to hear from his old Det 4-4 friends,

RICHARDSON, William R., (Bill), DET 4-4, 70-71, 2655 Harland Dr., Hudson, OH 44236, 330-650-1529, <a href="mailto:mgbillr@aol.com">mgbillr@aol.com</a>

Elder, I am so sorry. The events of the last two weeks and the reunion you have been working so hard on --have turned sour. I have enjoyed reading all the messages that the guys have been sending in. Even though I did not plan on being in on the party (I haven't heard from anyone I ever heard of), I still liked hearing from everyone and knowing that some old spooks are still out there. I will look forward to reading about how many folks showed up at Devens and how good a time you all had.

RICKARD, Lawrence J., SSG, 98G(RU)/98C, Det 4-4, 72-74, (Karen), 17440 Terri Ct., Dumfries, VA 22026, 703-221-3830 ljricka@starpower.net

ROBERTS, Tommy J (TJ) E5 Det 4-4, OC72-AP74, <a href="mailto:trobert116@aol.com">trobert116@aol.com</a>
Just wondering if all of you are still around?? Wife and I survived KATRINA here in Hattiesburg, MS and of course I couldn't go to San Antonio as planned due to all the damage to our home FEMA didn't show up to our door until after I finally got my Insurance check (less than half what it took to repair my house) and I borrowed money to repair our home. Then an Inspector shows up the second week of February Yes I said February saying we might get a small grant in ten days. So far nothing from them as usual. Just wondering if there are any other plans to meet there again if the Hotels and Motels get free from all the people from Louisiana that won't go home. Sorry if I sound so perturbed as it is normally out of my character. Would love to hear from anyone about another possible re-union. Tommy J (T.J) Roberts Sr SFC Retired was at Det 4-4 from 1972 to 1974.

ROERIG, Richard L 01-02 Det 4-4, (Alice), 6348 Torrence St., Burke, VA 22015, 703-455-7242, aliseen@aol.com



Richard Roerig's promotion to First Lieutenant

SAGL, Robert L YOB 1948 RA11863852 E4 05H Det 4-4, 68, 4540 W Kristal Way, Glendale, AZ 85308, 623-516-9368, <a href="mailto:robertsagl@cox.net">robertsagl@cox.net</a> - Contacted on 19 January 2006.

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STOVER, Alan K (Smokey) Det 4 & 4-4, 69-AU70, (Arlene), 104 W South St., Columbus Grove, OH 45830, 419-659-2793, <a href="mailto:smokey@q1.net">smokey@q1.net</a>

SWIFT, Clayton D YOB: 1947, 059/05K E3-E5 Det 27 & 4-4, 67-69, (Theresa), 4320 SE Mark Kelly Ct., Milwaukie, OR 97267, 503-659-0106, <a href="mailto:swiftpics@msn.com">swiftpics@msn.com</a>



The above E5 promotion photo (L-R: Maj Cima, Zeke Myszkowski & Clay Swift) was taken on 17 May 1968 at Det 4-4 in Karamursel. I contacted Clay Swift on 31 December 2005 and had interesting chat with him regarding his time at Det 27 and 4-4. He did not remember too many names. He said that my call made his day as he hadn't thought about his tour of ASA duty in Turkey. In fact he had forgotten the 27 and 4-4 designations. Only remembered that he served about 6 months at a location 23 miles from Ankara and the only reason that he remembered that was because he once walked to Ankara from the base on the hill and they told him it was 23 miles. Along the way he encountered a cobra snake. Remembers the story about a Turk tank at the front gate and the MP on duty not knowing what to do! Remembers being transferred to

Karamursel in October 1967 and that he owned a Plymouth Fury there. Remembers the name Brad Bivens, the race horses across the road from the front gate. Did a lot of boating and snorkeling on the Karamursel Air Force base. Enlisted for 4 years of ASA duty on 11 July 1966. Took Boot Camp at Fort Ord where he encountered a lot of ribbing from the draftees about his 4 year commitment - then on to Devens for code training where he barely passed the 18 wpm and then was sent to Non-Morse and MOS 059. After Turkey was sent to Shemya for a year.

TAGGART, Phil YOB 1945 E3-E5 05H (PT) Det 4-4, 67-JN70, 902 Morgan Dr., Indianapolis, IN 46227, 317-783-3281, <a href="mailto:philtaggart@juno.com">philtaggart@juno.com</a>



The rumors of my demise are GREATLY exaggerated and I'm sorry for not up-dating my records. I'm alive and well (although some still question my sanity. My phone is unlisted and I'm glad that Sid Gilman gsve you it. I still reside in Indianapolis, but have changed jobs twice since I last communicated with you. I now work for the VA in the HOMELESS section here in Indianapolis. I have kept in contact with Sid Gilman, Chuck Carpenter and Rod Isler. As you know - I'm a recovering alcoholic and have been free from booze for 19 years now. Been through three divorces.. I remember the levies for Vietnam 05H's while I was at KAS. One was for 13 05H's, another for 3 05H's and the last was for 1 05H. I volunteered but did not meet the 1 year requirement as explained to me by Jim GlickI made many friends while at KAS. Some Gary Dunnam, Bob Stewart, Gil Sigala and his wife, Edgel Whitaker (I attended his wedding in Ohio), Brad Bivens, Jesse Watson (my sister visited KAS and Jesse took a liking to her), Jim and Loni Avers. Bryant Hunter and his wife, Gary Jorgensen, Mark Telfer and his wife, Dave Cifuni, Dave Brunger, Mike Rancourt, Ronnie Deese, Todd Lund, Hank Tolbert, Larry Oliver, Ed Kurocka, Mike and Penny McCrite, Tom Miller, Jim Glick, Ski Myszkowski, Mike Fisher, Jerry Carter, Sam Crute, Mike Findley, Clark Bryan, Dave Canby, and many, many more. I enjoyed my tour at KAS and considered myself a darn good 05H. One of the best 05H's at 4-4 was Sgt Scott Sowers (sp?). I was promoted to SP5 and was the Assistant Platoon Sergeant under SSG Dan Cypher for Trick, oops can't remember the trick number. As such I remember an incident involving Sgt Billy Allen, Ed Whitaker and 1SG Stanley R. Owen. It was a Saturday and my trick was on break. While at the NCO Club getting 'bombed' - was told by Ed Whitaker that our trick was to GI the baggage storage area for a Monday inspection. Whitaker knew my predicament and my state of intoxification and agreed that his trick would perform that duty and my trick would reciprocate at a later date. Later Whitaker returned and told me that Sgt Allen refused to task his trick with this duty. Needless to say I was P-off and stayed at the club and proceeded getting smashed. The next I remember is the First Sergeant waking me and cussing me out for not GI'ing the baggage room. At the 2006 reunion I will relate the whole story and my response to SRO which surprised me and caused SRO to answer with "Yes, sir! SRO was Stanley Owen and for the most part was respected by the troops. Another interesting experience involved Sgt Jim Shoop who was the 05H trick chief on my trick. I remember John Bean and the trouble he caused and that he was sent packing for a - discharge. After discharge went back to school for a Masters in Clinical Psychology and was employed as the Director for the Indiana Addictions Issues Coalition - an advocacy organization for those in recovery from addictions and their family members. I have a 27 year old daughter. I'm single again and not really looking but have

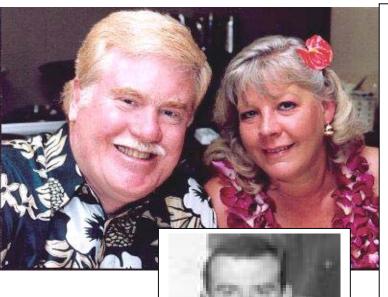
been known to take a fling now and then and will again if the right lady should come along. It is my intention to attend the 2006 ASA Turkey reunion in Fort Mitchell, KY.

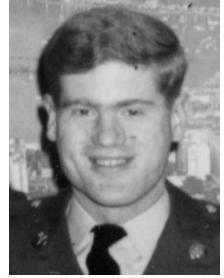
Last I knew of Bob Stewart he was stationed in Fla-of course that was 30 years ago. Edgel Whitaker was a good friend with Stewart- Wkitaker use to live in Manville? Ohio and I'm sure he would be interested in the reunion if you can locate him. Rod Isler was another 05h at 4-4-his Dad made full bird in Nam and owned an apple farm in Washington State

I'm probably adding to your dilemma rather than helping but things "come back" in pieces sometimes.""

THOMAN, Adrian YOB 1945 RA16815250 05K E3-E5 Det 4, OC68-69 & E5-E6 Det 4-4, 69-OC70, (Diane), 224 Dearborn Road., North, SC 29112, 803-874-4254, <a href="mailto:danabete-dan

TILNEY, Ralph (the Eternal Weed) SP5 98C Det 27 and 4-4 67-69, (Shirley), 1304 Doonesbury Dr., Austin, TX 78758, 512-833-5906, rtilney@austin.rr.com





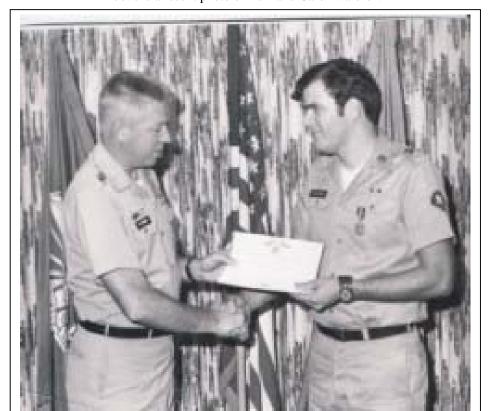
TUCKER, David Lee YOB SE67-70 (Ann), 650 Sherwodtucker@westashvillebaptist. assimilation at the West Ashe reserve Air Force chaplain an Seminary with a master's of days.

Det 27, NO1966-SE67 & Det 4-4, 84-5233, dnatucker@citcim.net & ne minister of seniors, evangelism and . C. He spent 21 years working as a rom the Southwestern Baptist Theological ling a doctor of ministry degree.

WALDRON, Thomas R YOB 1949, RA11712833, BPED: 21OC68 ETS: 13AU73, E4 05K/05H/98C, Det 4-4, 7JA69-MY71, 17 Mount Pleasant Est, Mineral Wells, WV 26150, 304-489-3572, <a href="mailto:trwaldron@charter.net">trwaldron@charter.net</a>



Above is a recent photo of Tom and Carol Waldron.



Above is Specialist Waldron receiving the Army Commendation Medal from the Vint Hill Station commander, Col. John O'Connor in 1971. Col O'Connor was the commander at Det 4 in 1968. The citation, in part, read "For distinguishing himself by exceptionally meritorious performance of duty while assigned as a member of Detachment 4-4 at Karamursel, Turkey during the period 7 November 1969 to 5 April 1971". Throughout his assignment he consistently demonstrated outstanding qualities of ingenuity, integrity, and professional competence... The supporting documentation for that award was from 1LT Laurence J. Yerkes whose Det 4-4 title was Intercept Officer. LT Yerkes wrote that Specialist Waldron volunteered to train as a Traffic Analyst and did an excellent job, equaling and often bettering the performance of school-trained analysts. Later, when a critical shortage of 05H's developed at Det 4-4, Specialist Waldron again volunteered to shift from Analyst to that of a Morse Intercept operator where he immediately impressed his supervisors.

PFC Tom Waldron and PFC Thomas E. Wright departed Logan in Boston via PanAm on 30 September 1969 for Sinop, Turkey. The flight stopped in London before landing in Istanbul on 1 October 1969. They made it to Det 4 and 23 days later were transferred to Det 4-4 along with 8 other 95K's: SP4 William C. Leep, PFC Frank E. Thomas, PFC John E. Thomas, PFC Melvin B. Moore, SP5 Carl S. Jourdan, SP4 Allen C. Carlson, SP4 Dennis J. Drew and PFC Robert D. Randolph. This transfer was SO#196 dtd 23 October 1969 and signed by CW4 Daniel F. Woods, A/Adj and 1LT Allyn C. Fosse, Adj.

Tom was promoted at Det 4-4 to SP4 on 20 November 1969 along with David B. Humdy, Larry M. Phillips and Kenneth J. Starks. The order was signed by 1LT William C. Morris who was filling in as Det 4-4 commander until Maj Norman Frickey arrived. After Tom's service at the Karamursel Air Station, he was reassigned to Vint Hill Farms Station, Warrenton, Va where he stayed until his discharge in August of 1973.

Tom sent me a Det 4-4 unit order dated 8 February 1971 with the names of the following 05K's who were given an MOS test exemption. The order was signed by the Personnel Officer, CW2 Russ Drawdy and contains the names of the following Specialists; Donald R. Pearce, Robert H. Pinnock, Gary W. Preman, Robert D. Randolph, George H. Rausch, Edward T. Rexroad, Douglas L. Robinson, James W. Rolf, Joseph A. Rushlow, Kenneth J. Starks, David J. Stecht, Adrian Thoman, Frank E. Thomas, John T. Thomas, John R. Thompkins, Johnnie M. Underwood, Terrance D. Vollmer, Thomas R. Waldron, Marcus E. Walters, Glen E. Wheat and Thomas E. Wright.

Tom looks back on his time in the Army Security Agency and his various assignments stateside and overseas with much pride and considers it one of the most educational and worthwhile experiences of his life. Tom is a 30 year employee of E.I. Dupont de Nemours and is currently serving as an Occupational Safety and Health Specialist at the Washington Works Site in Parkersburg, West Virginia.





I was the CDR at Sinop in 86/87, I did get to go back to Det 27....It is absolutely beautiful, it is now the Turkish NSA and has been cared for wonderfully, lots of trees, lots of new quarters (to include highrise apartment bldgs), the ops bldg is essentially the same (as Yogi Berra wou; d say, it was deja vu all over again for me 20 years after we had left), did not get to Karamursel, but know it was not being used and was told that the Ops bldg roof had caved in.... BTW just to show you how small this world truly is, Hank Niell and I were classmates at the Command & General Staff College at Fprt Leavenworth in 74/75....You probably don't remember, but I had spent 8 years enlisted prior to going to OCS in 1965, was an 058 & 286 (now 33T)...My first asgnmt after OCS was Turkey, spent the first year there as the CDR of DET 17, then asst Ops O for Maj Vannoy, went to 4-4 in DE67 to be the Ops O, left in JL68, went to Korea and commanded the ASA Co at Kanghwa Do, returned from Korea in SE69 to the MI Advanced Course at Ft Holabird. following the Advanced Course went to the Univ of Maryland for 1 year to complete my degree, then went to RVN where I ran TAREX for a year. From RVN went to Ft Bliss TX as the electronic warfare officer at the Air Defense School for 2 years, then off to the Command & General Staff College for a year....From Fort Leavenworth, I came to the 82nd Abn Div, was the G2 Opns O, MI Co Cdr, XO of the 313th CEWI (fmly ASA) Bn & the XVIIIth ABN Corps G2 Opns O, a super 4 years, got promoted to MAJ in 76, found out that I really did like jumping from perfectly good airplanes and met my present wife who was a school teacher in Fayetteville NC. In 79, we were sent to Tampa, FL (another jump slot for me) to be part of something called the Rapid Deployment Joint Task Force (now CENTCOM). I got lucky & was promoted early to LtCol in October of 1980 was sent to Fort Hood as the commander of the 312th MI Bn, 1st Cav Div, was a Bn Cdr for 30 months, then off to Carlisle Barracks to the Army War College, in conjunction with the War College, I completed a Masters Degree in Public Admin at Shippensburg Univ....When I finished at Carlisle, I went to the Intel School at Fort Huachuca, was promoted to Colonel in 1985, commanded Sinop 2986-87...Came back to Fort Bragg to be the G2 of XVIIIth Corps in Aug of 1987, was the Corps G2 during the invasion of Panama, then went off to Saudi as part of Desert Shield/Desert Storm, a great way to finish 34 years of active duty...retired from the Army in August 1991....went back to work as a gov't contractor in October 1991, still working in the SIGINT business and don't intend to quit anytime soon. Here is the more important stuff....My wife is the principal of one of the elementary schools here at Bragg, my son Patrick is a PhD in Chem, married, two beautiful daughters and lives in Boston, my daughter Mary Catherine (born in the USAF Hosp in Ankara September 1967) is a 2nd grade teacher in Apex, NC, married and has a daughter (also beautiful, and Papa gets to spoil her more.. You have done a superb job, just wish I could be there with all of you other Great Americans. Again thanks for all the work you have done putting this together...



.WATSON, Jesse A Jr., (Shooter), YOB: 1945, RA19840988, E4-E5, 98CBU Det 27 & 4-4, 65-69, (Jimmy Lou), 6815 N. 13 Pl., Phoenix, AZ 85104, 602-234-1697, azguide@cox.net



I hate to admit it, my memory of all the guys I worked with is somewhat hazy! I would give anything to be able to step into a time machine and go back to those days on the Anatolian Plateau and in Karamursel. Despite my foggy memory I fondly recall many good times. I do have a vivid memory of Bill "Trashcan" Baker; he was a unique guy and a real genius with an unconventional style. Henry "Hank" Tolbert was well educated. He was a nice guy, quiet, but friendly. Here are a few other names I remember: Louis Bolanos, Bill Binney – was a chess whiz, Gary Stolp, Roinnie Deese, John Bean, Roger Schwarz, Mike and Penny McCrite, Rick Valentine, Rick Waltz, Robert Douglas, Gary & Julie Buchek, Tony Baldwin, Jerry L. Moon, Tom Rebholz, Jim Beemiller, Pat Patterson, Joe Shoenfeldt, Clark Bryan, and of course, Sgt Green. Regards to one and all!"

YERKES, Lawrence J., 2LT-1LT, Det 4-4, NO70-JL72, (Barbara), 1622 Muscatine Ave., Iowa City, IA 52240, 319-354-3091, <a href="mailto:barbara-yerkes@uiowa.edu">barbara-yerkes@uiowa.edu</a>
Our daughter, Jenny, and I both accompanied Larry to KAS in Nov 70. We got to Karamursel in late 1970, when the officers were Maj. Norm Frickey, Lt. Jim Moore, Lt. Bob Frank, and CWO Russ Drawdy.