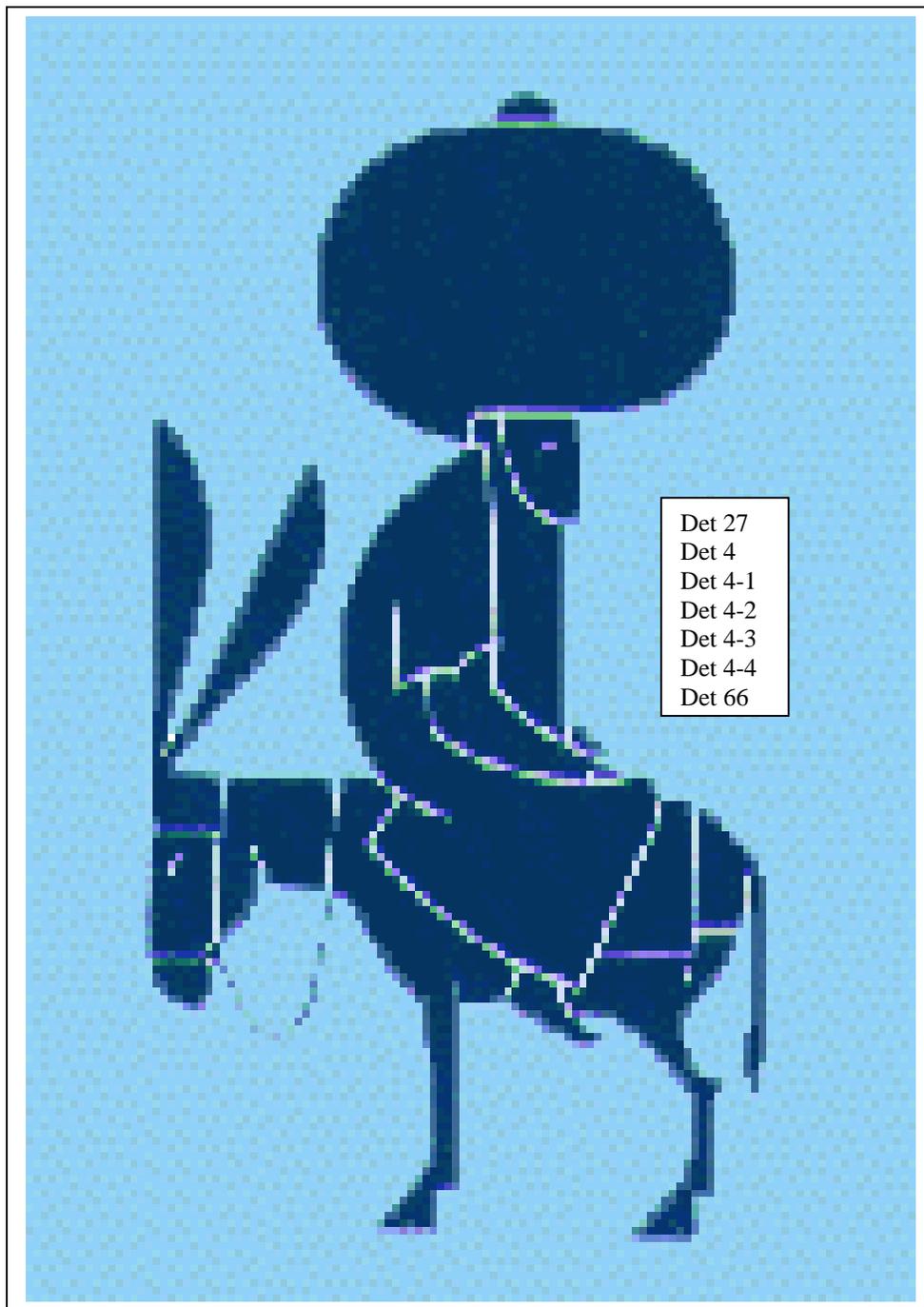


DAYS OF OUR LIVES #176



During the week of 3 June 2007 Patty and I were in the DC area visiting the sites that we more or less had forgotten 44 years ago. We had a grand time and enjoyed the bus rides to and from the historic sites while staying at the Courtyard

Hotel in Tysons Corner. We are considering the DC area as the possible site for a future ASA Turkey reunion and for someone in that area to host it. Our schedule was hectic but we were able to meet up with Art and Sally Ellis and Russ Heinen at the Hyatt Hotel in Fairfax, VA. The following snapshots is evidence of the good time that we had that week

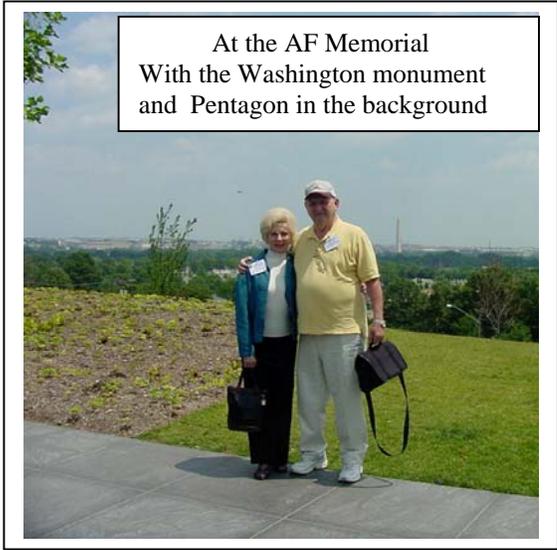


The right photo was taken outside outside the Phillips Seafood restaurant which is located along the Tidal Basin. The Phillips Restaurant is one of the busiest restaurants in DC. The Tidal Basin is a man-made inlet that is full of boats of all sizes. The Tidal Basin links the Potomac River with the northern end of the DC channel. In early April this area is full of cherry blossoms. The Jefferson Memorial is nearby. Lastly, this is the area where Wilbur Mills and Fannie Fox enjoyed the Tidal Basin together.





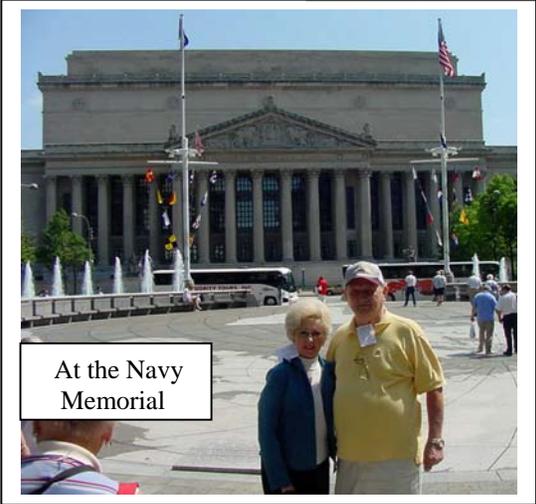
At the Vietnam Memorial



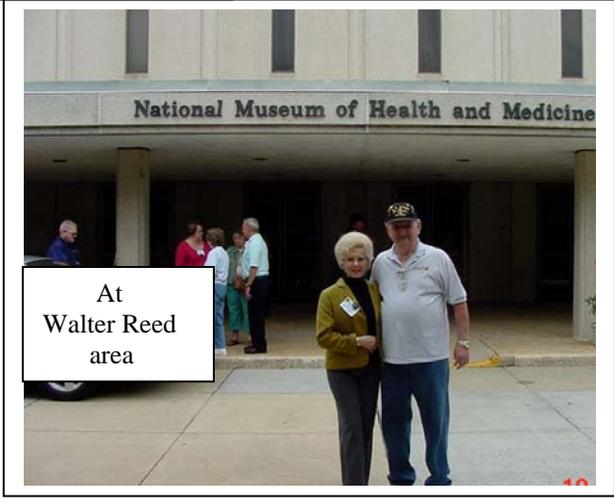
At the AF Memorial
With the Washington monument
and Pentagon in the background



The above 2 photo's were at the AF Memorial which is one of the nicest memorials in the DC area.



At the Navy Memorial



At Walter Reed area

**THE ANNUAL ASA PICNIC
4 AUGUST 2007
1100-1500**

**Where: BLOBS PARK, next to Fort Meade
Directions: Fm I-95 or I-295, go E on rte 175
Menu: Pit beef, bratwurst, chicken, potato
salad & saurkraut – plus 8 other side dishes
If interested send \$15 p.p. to Len Fischer. P.O.
Box 234, Occoquan, VA 22125 & include the
names for the name tags.**

**The Cryptologic Museum is nearby.
Patty and I attend this ASA get together every
year & renew old friendships, gain new friends
and have a great time.**

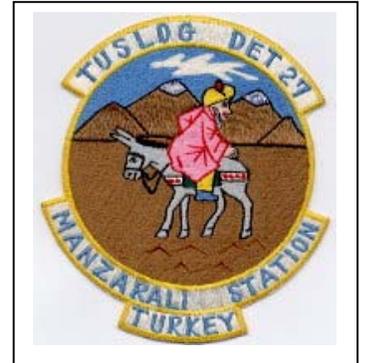
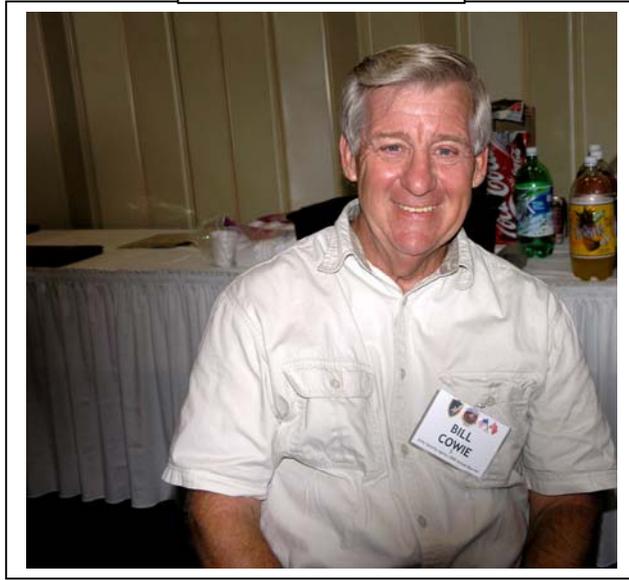
TAPS

COWIE, Bill YOB 1941 RA17542349, E3-E5 058 Tk#4 Det 27, 60-61, (Loretta), 1105
Big Bend Crossing, Valley Park, MO 63088, 636-861-2512, cowiew424@yahoo.com –

DET 27 VETERAN'S
AT
THE 2006 REUNION



Det 27 vet's at the 2006 reunion: Front Row, L-R: Tony Antonello, Hank Neil, Tom Fittante, Dick Ball, Daryl Waite, BILL COWIE, Chuck Teschker, Larry Burgess, Ted Rasmussen
Back Row, L-R: Lloyd Cridlebaugh, Dave Tavernetti, Ed Jones, Rick Balderson, Chuck Bergmann, Bob Nearpass, Gordon Davidge, Ron Erickson & Ralph Richter. Missing is Luthur Mac Jones & Mike Comroe



Here's a picture of Bill & Loretta going up the ramp to board the boat for a dinner Cruise on the Ohio River at the 2006 ASA Turkey reunion at Newport on the Levee



**2006 ASA Turkey reunion at the Drawbridge Inn at Fort Mitchell, Kentucky
L-R: Tony & Val Antonello, Penny & Chuck Teschker, Bill & Loretta Cowie and
Bobbie & Hal Winkler**



Elder, I am so glad that you found me in 2005. Had I known about the reunions starting in 2001 at Fort Devens Loretta and I would have been there. It was great talking to you and rekindling some of my fond memories of Turkey in the early 60's.

REMEMBERING TUSLOG DET 27 AND ASA IN 1960-62

-Enlisted for ASA assignment on 1 September 1959 in St Louis MO

-Basic Training at Fort Leonard Wood, MO

-058 Training at Fort Devens, Jan 60 to May 60 (23 Weeks)

-Shipped to Det 27 in June 60 and was assigned to Trick#4 where LT Bobbie Mize was the Watch Officer and Platoon leader.

Below is a 1960 view of the trick #4 billets with the water tower in the background and some of the newly planted trees that later became the victim of ASA's returning from the NCO Club..



- Sick for first 5 days in Turkey. Couldn't get out of bed !!
- Remember our food being brought to Comm Center in a round steel container with 3 compartments, one for hot food, one for veggies/salad and one for desert.
- Promoted on a regular basis to E-5 with P2 Pay (Can't remember dates)
- Remember the Air Force people always angry because we got promoted much faster than they did and they never received proficiency pay.
- Spent hours and hours playing poker with "Payday Stakes" Lost most of the time to Henry "Chicken Hawk" Coyle.



- Smoked at least one pack of Luckies per day and started daily drinking
- After 1st year had all my uniforms "Tailored" and laundered in town.
- Dated an American girl that was a daughter of an Air Force Officer living in Ankara
- Remember the Manzarali unit days.

Played END on the Trick #4 flag football team against different Air Force and Det 27 teams.

-Spent summers at Lake Golbasi. Went almost every day.

Below is photo of Bill Cowie in his fatigues standing behind the icky-pachuk that he drove Trick #4 members to Lake Golbasi. Believe that the Turk in the photo is Moose from the Det 27 NCO Club.



-Drank a lot at the Manzarali Station NCO Open Mess; at the USAF NCO Club in Ankara; at Larry Hull's apartment and at many Turkish bars, without much 'bowling'.

Below is photo of Bill Cowie standing beside the Det 27 NCO Club in the winter of 1961. Looks like he was getting ready to catch the bus to Ankara for a nite of the town.



-Was suspected of trading dollars for Lira on black market, but never prosecuted or convicted

-Most excitement in com center was when the Russians had a total shutdown of all manual morse communications for a big "call sign" change. We worked day and night to find and ID them. This may have been right at the time of the Berlin Wall incident.

-Had to send all spare equipment to Berlin when wall was going up and blockade was proceeding .- was most lonely during my 1961 (2nd) Christmas in Manzarali or during the extension of my tour

-My mom had to contact the International Red Cross because she had not heard from me in months. I think I was depressed or angry or both. I remember the company commander, Captain Alwin H. Sprehe saying I couldn't leave his office until I wrote

home.

-Had thoughts of going to OCS. Had all papers processed but got cold feet as it got closer to my discharge date. I think I thought they might get me out sooner if accepted into OCS. (I saved all those glowing letters from Captains Sprehe and Garitty)

-My friends were Billy Junkin, Dick Rudell, Bob Kennedy, Dan Levy, Louis Alexander, Bob (Scooter) Rizzetto, Joe Kelly, Henry Coyle, Gary Hanson, Larry Hull, Jack Shade (I'm sure I missed some !!)

Below is photo of Trick #4 beer drinking party at Larry Hull's apartment in Ankara. ID, L-R: Joe Whitt, Russ Davis, Bob Kennedy, Deal, Dan 'Boogie' Levy & Scooter Rizzetto



-My favorite time was listening to others read mail from their girlfriends or reading letters from my future wife Loretta.

-I left Turkey in June of 1962 with Charles Larson and Allen Cox

-I was discharged at Fort Dix after a great trip home via Istanbul, Athens, Paris and Frankfurt

-Thought I was in love with Vicki Buettel, a USAF brat whose father was a MATS C-130 pilot. Saw Loretta and realized what a big mistake I almost made. Went to Denver and told Vicki I loved Loretta. Dated and then married Loretta in May of 1963. Started working at a place called Nooter in St Louis in April of 1963 (Metal Fabrication). Went to

night school at Washington Univ for 10 years (never did graduate).

-My drinking started to accelerate each year after coming home from Turkey.

-Have 5 terrific children and 5 grandchildren: Bill is 43 and has a beautiful wife and 2 children; Mary is 39 and was married in September 2006 to Matt Laberta; John is 38 and also has a beautiful wife and 2 children; Matt is 35 and is living in Houston and doing just fine; Mark is 31 and is married and living in Kansas City.

-Loretta started working part time in a local hospital in 1982 and retired in 2005 after 22 years at the hospital.

-I was relatively successful and rose up thru the ranks at Nooter Corp.

-Retired at age 58 in April of 2000, financially in good shape. Biggest change in my life was when I quit drinking in 1985 (22 years last week).

-Joined AA and have been attending meetings weekly ever since.

-Always wanted to do art work, but never could support the family with it.

-Best friend, Brother Meyer, S.M., owns a gallery so I went to work with him (3 days a week). I do a lot of contemporary welded sculptures, working with a world class artist.

-I've designed several hundred sundials throughout the midwest.

-I play a lot of tennis, 2-3 times a week. Singles and Doubles

-I play golf with my sons and some friends but I don't keep score anymore.

-Loretta and I have traveled a lot, especially since I retired. We like to go for 30 or more days. Have been to Hawaii twice, Ireland 2 years ago. Went to England, Wales, Scotland and France last year.

-Saw Billy Junkin in November 3005 when we visited LA for a few days.

-Have been to Florida a number of times with other trips up and down East Coast.

-Sold the home in which we raised the kids and bought a condo.

-Basically, I have so much to be grateful for and I thank God every day for it all. We all take such different paths in life but we have so much in common.

-My wife, Loretta, is really the highlight of my life, even after 44 years. We still enjoy each other and remain best friends.

-Loretta is happy to see me enjoying my old ASA tour in Turkey.

-Can't help but think of all of you and those two Christmas days in 1960 & 1962 that I spent in Turkey. As I recall, the 1962 Christmas was the lonliest day of my 20 young years. Hard to believe it was 44-45 years ago. Everything is different today. I'm surrounded by people who love me and whom I love and I don't think I've ever been happier or more contented..

-I'll write more as I remember it.

Thanks again for opening up a flood of long ago memories

I want to take a minute and thank you, Elder, for all your hard work in keeping everyone in touch with their past. I guess it's primarily an ego thing, but its fun seeing my BIO in print on your DOOL newsletter. Now that its out there, I wish I would have spent more time on spelling and proper punctuation!! Its been great this past few weeks talking or E-mailing some my friends that I knew so intimately all those years ago. It seems like they all have done great and are happy.

-I'm surrounded by the wife, children and grandchildren and I'm at peace with everyone. I have no grudges to bear, no fears and I try to be loving in all my affairs. I try and be positive and I try and see the lesson in the war, the poverty, the turmoil and the anxiety of the people of the world today..

-Loretta and I attended the 2005 and 2006 ASA Turkey reunions in San Antonio.and Fort Mitchell, KY and were the first to sign up for the 2007 reunion at Myrtle Beach and hope to see all of you at the 2007 reunion.. Your pal, Bill

RAYHAWK, Arthur L., (Red), DOB 16 October 1933 DOD 23 March 1990 at St Louis, MO, E3-E5 058 Det 27, 60-62

**THE FIRST EDITOR OF THE MANZARALI MAULER
IS FINALLY FOUND, BUT HIS MEMORIES ARE LOST FOREVER**

I finally was able to find Rayhawk by contacting his brother Stephen Rayhawk who informed me that Arthur never married and had served 3 years in the ASA and that he had later re-enlisted in the USAF and got out after 4 years

ARTHUR L.RAYHAWK WAS THE FIRST EDITOR OF THE MANZARALI MAULER
No one except Bill Harris remembered Rayhawk's first name and the SSDI does not list him. One of the first to mention Rayhawk's name in the DOOL was Harold Brookshire who was accused by the Elephant Tracker at Det 27 as being the editor or deeply involved in the distribution of the initial Manzarali Mauler handouts. Bill Harris in this issue relates that Art (Red) Rayhawk wrote the first Manzarali Mauler long before the first official issue dated I think in June of 1962 and shown in DOOL. Rayhawk's Mauler had to do with a promotion policy protest and was a precursor to U.S. congressmen inspecting Det 27.

According to Brookshire the Mauler was originally an illegal, PROTEST, handout. He remembers that Rayhawk was older and heavily involved in protesting post policies.. The Det 27 commander in 1961 was Col Van Oosten who was a Bataan Death March survivor, and he basically thought we were all really unworthy to be called 'real soldiers'. [One must remember that Col Van Oosten - DID NOT - have a security clearance and was not fully aware of the Manzarali or Sinop missions,] Det 27 was allocated 5 slots for either E4 or E5 from ASA Europe and they promoted only ONE guy and sent the rest back. The post went into 'Rebellion' and the Manzarali Mauler was our mouthpiece. Brookshire's part in it was to put a copy on the Post HQ's front door. Van Oosten brought in a spook to solve the MAULER problem. It wasn't long before thus 'spook' became known as the "Elephant Tracker" because he couldn't follow an elephant in tall grass. The ET's name was Sgt LaVerne N. Whiting, 1922-1999, and he had 'Baby Huey' (BH) and Brookshire come to the office, then made Brookshire wait while he 'talked' to 'Baby Huey'. Brookshire can't remember BH's name but remembers that he was a 059 and a big guy who resembled the cartoon duck that was called Baby Huey. Brookshire relates that the Manzarali Mauler, and the 1961 Thanksgiving Day protest, changed the way rank and dress codes were given out at Manzarali Station and we all have Arthur Rayhawk to thank. No one has mentioned if RAYHAWK was interviewed by the ET.

SIKES, Arthur Duke, Jr DOB 1947, DOD 2 June 2007, USAF, 1LT- CPT, Det 204, Sinop, 71-72, (Nancy), 406 Lake Dr., Wills Point, TX 75169, 214-336-9404,,artsikes1@aol.com Ret BG, 07



In 2003 I read the BIO of BG Sikes on the internet and called him and chatted about his tour of duty at Sinop as the OIC of the USAF detachment there. Briefly we discussed his stay on the HILL and I invited him to be the guest speaker at the 2003 ASA Turkey reunion at 7 Springs, PA. He was most receptive and said that he had a prior committ-

ment and thanked me for calling. In 2004 Ernie Carrick corresponded with General Sikes: and invited him to the 2004 ASA Turkey reunion in Huntsville, AL. Again he had prior commitments.

Art Sikes was born in Chincoteague, VA, in 1947. He earned a Bachelor of Arts in Economics from San Diego State University in 1969 and a Master's degree in public administration from Auburn University in 1982. Sikes entered the USAF and was commissioned in 1969 as a distinguished graduate of the ROTC program at San Diego State University. A career intelligence officer, he served in command and staff positions in the United States and six allied nations (England, Sinop, Turkey, Thailand, South Korea, Italy, and West Germany), including key leadership jobs with the TR-1 and U-2 programs in Europe and Korea. He supported combat operations while serving in Thailand during Linebacker II, and as director of intelligence, Joint Task Force Proven Force, during Operation Desert Storm. He also participated in NATO peace enforcement operations in Bosnia as director of intelligence, implementation force and stabilization force. Det 4-4's Rod Isler replaced Sikes in Bosnia. Sikes' major awards, decorations, and achievements includes the Defense Distinguished Service Medal, Defense Superior Service Medal with oak leaf cluster, Legion of Merit with oak leaf cluster, Bronze Star Medal, Meritorious Service Medal with six oak leaf clusters, the USAF Commendation Medal, and the National Intelligence Distinguished Service Medal from the CIA. Sikes was promoted to Brigadier General in 1995, and he retired from the USAF in 1999. He is survived by his loving wife, Nancy; sister and brother-in-law, Marilyn and Jeff Saams; two nieces, Lauren Saams and Kim Chapman; one nephew, David Saams; and stepmother, Mildred Sikes. Dignity Moore Bowen Road 4216 S. Bowen Rd. Arlington (817) 468-8111

THATCHER, Donald E DOB:1948 DOD: 29JA2007 E3 Det 4, 69-70, (Renee) MA. That's all the information that is available at this time.

VINCELLI, Gary YOB 1940 DOD: 15 June 2007, E3-E4 C/C Det 27, 60-62, (Cecelia), RR3 Box 220, Dallas, PA 18612, 570-333-4006, garynceil@netzero.com
In DOOL #175 Carl Showalter informed about the critical health condition that his friend was in. Now Carl Showalter informs that Gary Vincelli passed away on 15 June 2007. During that week Carl Showalter drove 441 miles to say goodbye to a friend from their days at Manzarali Station. Carl had earlier requested our prayers as his friend was fighting stage IV, pancreatic cancer. See Carl Showalter's entry in this DOOL.

OBITUARY

Gary M. Vincelli Sr., 66, of Orange went home to be with his Savior and Lord Jesus on Friday, 15 June 2007.

A son of Nicholas V. and Nellie M. Bunn Vincelli, he was born in Pittston, PA on 23 July 1940. Gary was a graduate of West Pittston High School, Class of 1959. While in high school, Gary received several football scholarship offers. He turned them down to join the military.

As part of the Army Security Agency attached to the National Security Agency, Gary

was stationed in Manzarali Station, Turkey from 1959 to 1962. During this time, he served as a cryptographer monitoring Russian activity on the border.

Following his military service, Gary decided to join the Los Angeles police department. After sustaining an injury, he worked as a private investigator in California.

Due to his father's illness, he returned to the Scranton-Wilkes Barre area and worked with his father in the family grocery store and then for Genetti's Markets. Later, he became assistant manager and then manager of the IGA food marts in Scranton, Nanticoke, and Plains Township. As co-owner and operator of Jubilee Markets, he set up several stores in the area.

His latest position was as vice president and director of operations for Underwater Services Corporation, Wyoming, PA.

Gary was co-founder and director of the Full Gospel Businessmen's International branch in Wilkes-Barre in 1970. In addition to his volunteer work there, Gary organized many activities to help community members who were in need.

While manager of the IGA, Gary asked the employees to forego their Christmas party and instead give food certificates in varying amounts to those in need. The employees agreed and were very excited to see how many people came into the store to say thank you. This continued the following year, and the next year it was decided to put on a dinner for the less fortunate children in that community. Toys for Tots provided gifts for each child. Over 400 were served. Later that day, a program was held at Nanticoke High School with a special presentation of "The Man Jesus Christ," resulting in 67 individuals making a decision for salvation.

Gary was recognized with a Special Community Service Award from the Seventh-Day Adventist Mission, Nanticoke, for his efforts. Mayor Edward J. Butkiewicz of Nanticoke presented the award.

WNAK radio became involved with Gary to help the less fortunate, and the idea grew into Mission Impossible. This was a ministry of providing donated appliances, beds, furniture, food, money for heat and companionship to those in need.

Later, he helped to form Project Restore, served with Jubilee Ministries and was on the board for Providing Hope, an organization that worked with those in prison and those just released to help them make readjustments into society. He also worked with Russian and Brazilian families who had come to the United States.

In addition, he was the manager of the 1990 Bob Horlacher Girls All Star basketball team that made it to the final four in the District 16 championship.

An outstanding example of a servant, Gary endeared himself to all those he met from all walks of life. It did not matter to Gary about a person's color, political beliefs or social

standing; he introduced many to his Lord Jesus.

He had the uncanny ability to put people at ease. Whether he met you for the first time or if he knew you for many years, Gary would listen, help, or simply hold your hand. He always made time to be with people.

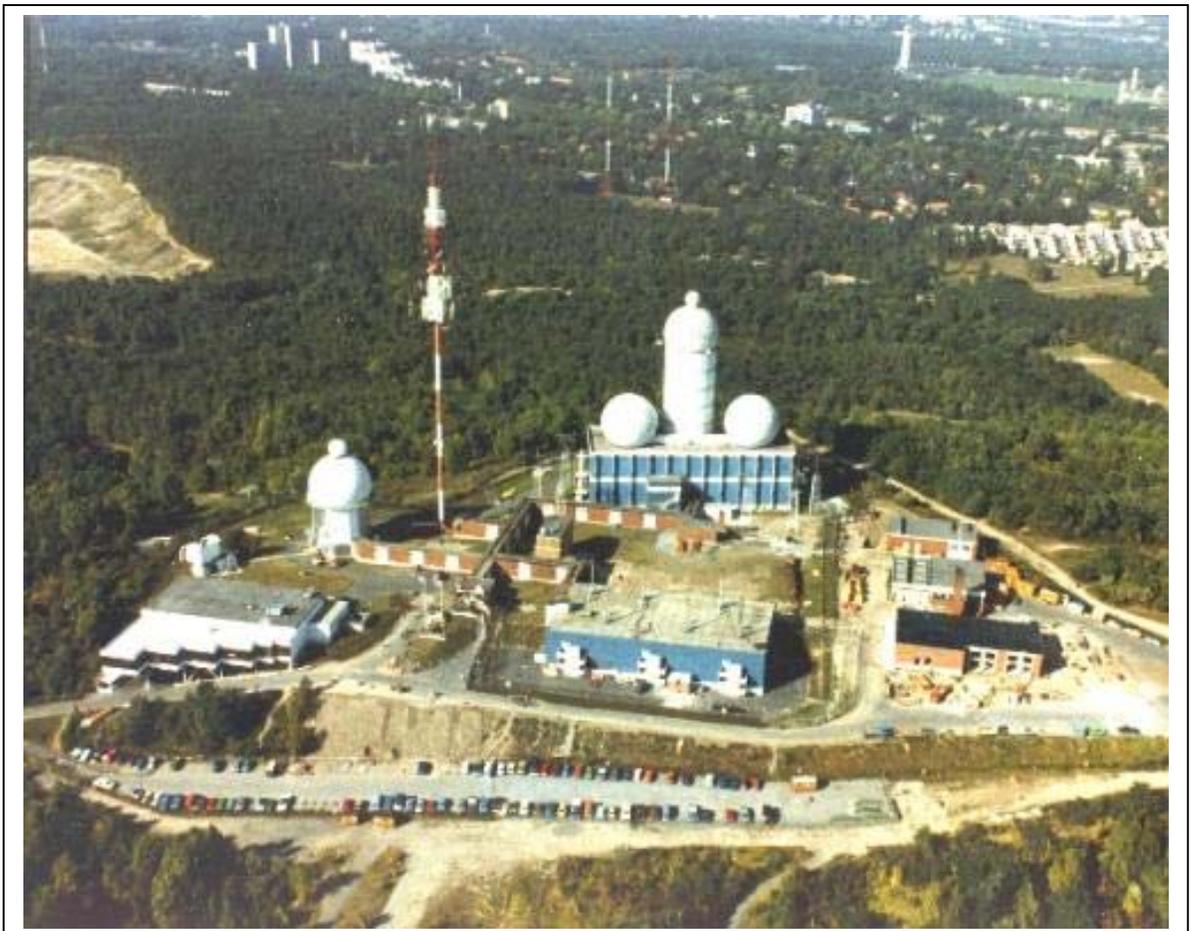
A master at networking, he seemed to show up on the doorsteps of those who needed a compassionate ear. He loved the truth of the Gospel. Family and hundreds of friends will sorely miss his keen insight, humor, dignity and generosity.

Known to his eight grandchildren as "Papa," Gary and his beloved wife, Ceil, were married for nearly 43 years.

His daughter, Alicia, and brother, Nicholas, preceded him in death.

Field Station Berlin (Teufelsberg) - a late post mortem

The ASA Field Station Berlin Teufelsberg was one of the premier listening posts of the cold war. Situated on top of the highest elevation in West Berlin - the Teufelsberg, the station had unobstructed reception of signals from all directions. And viewed from West Berlin, in all directions was "East". Situated on an artificial hill near a string of lakes, the Teufelsberg enjoyed excellent reception in most radio bands that were otherwise difficult to receive at long distances.



During the period 1972-1975 we were stationed at Field Station Berlin, first as the NCOIC of the T/A section, then as the Watch NCO for "A" Trick (the AARDVAARKS) for a year before taking over as the First Sergeant of "A" Company. I've been to all the DOMES in the attached photo's and the hill was aka STACKPOLE. I remember going to all of the domes and out on the 3rd floor side emergency exit door and looking down where 1000's of Berliners were below (outside the fence) enjoying the week-end. My thoughts then was how



THE 2007

ASA TURKEY

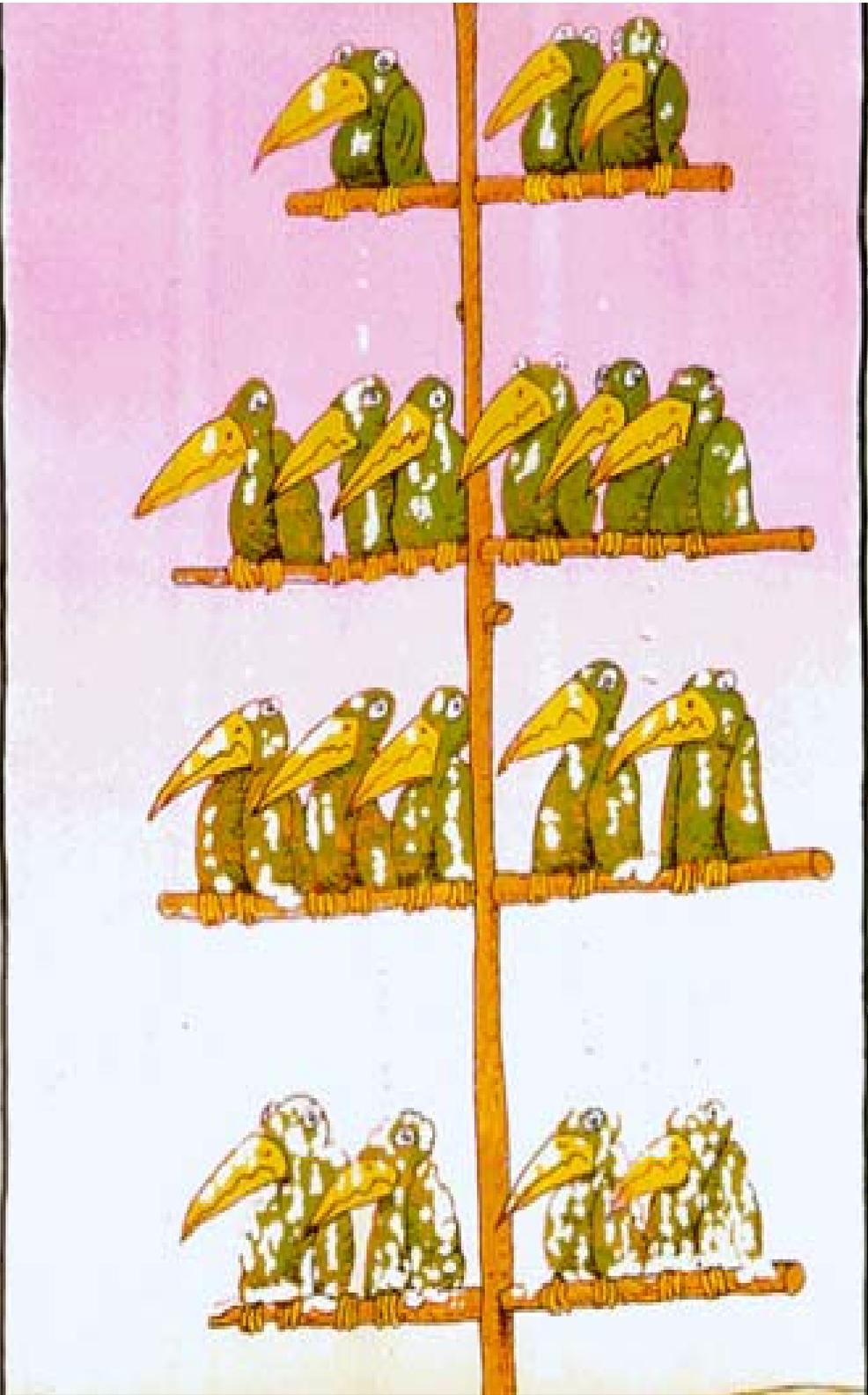
REUNION IS AT MYRTLE BEACH SOUTH CAROLINA

The Beach Cove Resort informs us that they may soon take away some of the rooms that have been set aside for the ASA Turkey reunion because the response is not encouraging. So if your planning to attend and have not got around to calling in your reservations – do it today and not get caught up in a NO VACANCY dilemma. Luther Mac and Edna Jones are going overboard to insure that the reunion will be one to remember for years.

But remember life has a way of accelerating as we get older. At the reunion you will find it rewarding and refreshing to be able to relate your Turk experience(s) with others and from then on maintain close ties and a feeling of camaraderie with those patriotic ex-ASA'ers who served in Turkey. Many of you should take advantage and share with close friends the Oceanfront 2 bedroom condo's and save nearly \$20 dollars per day.

We intend to have a lot of BS sessions in the hospitality room. Make sure to bring your slides, photo albums and any mementos with you to the reunion for display in the hospitality room. The reunion daily agenda's will be included in a future DOOL.

PLEASE DO NOT FIND YOURSELF AT THE BOTTOM OF THE FOLLOWING CARTOON IN SO FAR AS ROOMS BEING AVAILABLE IN THE NEAR FUTURE AT THE BEACH COVE.



DON'T GET CAUGHT ON THE BOTTOM OF THE ROOST



THE 2007 HOSTS
Luther Mac and Edna Jones of Sunset Beach, North Carolina

Below is a photo of gH and Patty Green standing next to the ALABAMA display of Flowe who will be greeting the ASA Turkey attendees at the Alabama Theatre on 24 September 2007



Reservation Form for Beach Cove Resort

Secure your reservations by calling 1-800-331-6533, M-F, and wait for the recorded message and then click on the sales department number and speak to Marianne or Spring. Tell them that you will be attending the ASA Turkey reunion. They will ask you items from the below form and all you have to do is respond to them. The credit card payment due then will be your first night stay deposit of either \$80.30 or \$127.60. The charges for the reunion banquet, Nakato's Japanese Steakhouse and the Alabama Theatre ticket(s) will be charged to your credit card when you check in at the Beach Cove. The remaining room balance will be due at check-in **IT'S VERY EASY, START CALLING NOW....**

Name: _____

Address: _____

Phone Number: _____ Email: _____

Credit card type and Number _____

Please select your room type and indicate your arrival and departure dates.

_____ Oceanfront Executive Suites. One bedroom with 2 queen beds. Living room. Kitchenette. 1 bath. Private balcony with a direct view of the ocean. \$69.00 + 6.90 tax + 4.40 resort fee = \$80.30 per night.

_____ Oceanfront 2 Bedroom Condo. Master bedroom with king bed. Second bedroom with 2 double beds. Living room. Full size kitchen. 2 baths. Private balcony with a direct view of the ocean. \$112.00 + 11.20 tax + 4.40 resort fee = \$127.60 per night.

Rates are valid 3 days before and 3 days after reunion.

Special room requests: _____

(We will make every effort to accommodate your requests.)

Arrival Day and Date: _____

Check-In: 4:00pm

Departure Day and Date: _____

Check-Out: 11:00am

Dinner at Nakato's Japanese Steakhouse on Monday, 9/24/07 at 5 pm. \$17.50 per person. Please indicate the number of people attending in your party.

_____ Number of people attending dinner

Alabama Theatre show on Monday, 9/24/07 at 7:30pm. \$26.00 per person. Please indicate the number of people attending in your party. Go to www.alabama-theatre.com for the details.

_____ Number of people attending Alabama Theatre

MAXWELL'S Prime rib meal and dance on Tuesday, 9/25/07 at 6 pm. \$9.00 per person. Please indicate the number of people attending in your party. You will pay at Maxwells's, but we need the number of attendees as this restaurant is well attended and we need to make the reservations

----- Number of people who will be attending MAXWELL's. This info is needed by Mack Jones to make the reservations. You will pay at Maxwell's

Banquet on Wednesday, 9/26/07. Please indicate your entrée selections for everyone occupying your room. \$26.50, inclusive per person

- _____ Breast of Chicken Marsala with Sliced Fresh Mushrooms
- _____ Roasted Stuffed Pork Loin with Vidalia Onion Sauce
- _____ Sautéed Scallops Dijon over Bowtie Pasta

If flying to Myrtle Beach and the flight data is not known when making your reservation – when that info becomes known - call 1-800-331—6533 and ask for Sales and give your name and they will pull your reservation and fill out the following for their records.

Name of the Airline _____ Number of People _____
Day and Date of Arrival _____ Flight Number _____
Day and Date of Departure _____ Flight Number _____

Beach Cove Resort, 4800 S. Ocean Blvd., North Myrtle Beach, SC 29582
Attention: Marianne Smith Call Marianne with any questions 1-800-331-6533

NAMES OF THOSE WHO HAVE SIGNED UP TO ATTEND THE 2007 REUNION AT MYRTLE BEACH: The Beach Cove wants me to remind those whom have made their reservations but not signed up for any dinners or shows to do that ASAP in order to get tickets for the Alabama Theater on 24 September 2007 and for the banquet on 26 September 2007 at the Beach Cove Resort. Call 1-800-331-6533, M-F & sign up for the dinners & shows. Below you will find photo's underneath names and if your photo isn't there – its because I couldn't find a lot of the photo's because of my PC crashing and besides my files are overloaded according to our youngest son.

ANDERSON, Gary, Det 27, 27MY66-31MR68, 6406 Willowood Ln., Alexandria, VA 22310 703-971-9017

BARNDT, Ernest & Fran. Det 4, MR56-MY57 & Det 27, MR59-JL61, 18107 Meadow Creek Drive, Eagle River, Alaska 99577, 907-694-3645 (H), 907-227-2455 (Cell),



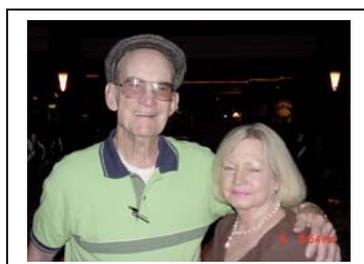
CARRICK, Ernie & Betty, Personnel, Det 4, NO57-OC58, 6111 Fairfield Dr., Huntsville, AL 35811, 256-852- 6180, ecbccc@surfbest.net



COMROE, Mike & Jane, 059 TK#4 Det 27, JL61-22DE62, 205 Pinetown Road., Audubon, PA 19403, 610-666-7402, pennstateblue@verizon.net



ELLIS, Arthur & Sally 286, Det 27, 60-MY62, 759B Cedar Crest Dr., Warrenton, VA 20186, 540-347-0540, sille00@earthlink.net



FITTANTE, Tom & Beverly, 988 Tk#4, Det 27, 61-63. 46398 SR 46, (PO BX 59), New Waterford, OH 44445, 330-457-2950, t.fittante@penguinproductsltd.com



FITZHENRY, Frank, & Patricia, Det 4, JN63-SE64, (Patricia), 7 Hammock Pl., Safety Harbor, FL 34695, 727-726-7385, fitz1@tampabay.rr.com

GREEN, Elder RC & Patty, 982 Det 27, 1-15MY61, JN 1966-OC1967 & 4-4, OC67-NO68, 3094 Warren Road., Indiana, PA 15701, 724-349-7395, asagreenhornet@yahoo.com

HANNAH, Jim & Mary Ann Det 4, 74-75, (Mary Ann), 145 Robinson Cove Rd., Leicester, NC 28748, 828-683-1668, hannahma@juno.com

HARBER, Jim & Becky, 058-Tk#1 Det 27, 19MY62-27OC63, 110 Sable Trace Trl., Acworth, GA 30102, 404-771-3074, jimharber@juno.com



HARRIS, Bill, 465 (Mill repairman) Det 27, AUG60-MAY62, Quetzaltenango, Guatemala, fuzzybud@gmail.com

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JONES, Luther Mac & Edna, 058 TK#1 Det 27, MR63-AU64, 307 Magnolia Dr., Sunset Beach, NC 28468, 910 575 4562, [edmac\[at\]atmc.net](mailto:edmac[at]atmc.net)



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O'BRIEN, Jack & Kay, 988RU, Det 4, 64-65, 3801 Lujon Dr., Beaver Creek, OH 45431, 937-426-4433, gryphon@gemair.com



PUTTER, Max YOB 1941 RA13656072 E4-E5 059 Det 27, NO60-12MR62, (Carole), 216 Frederick, Haverford, PA 19041, 610-853-4273 & 20 N Nashville, Ventnor City, NJ 08406, 609-823-2545, nashswim@aol.com

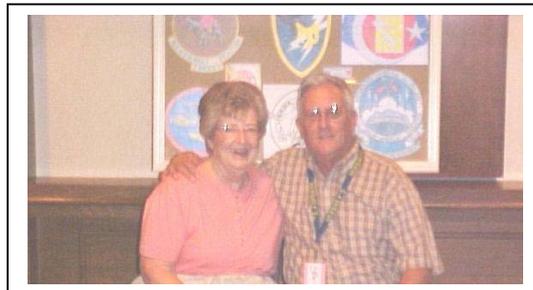
SACK, Bob & Sue Det 4, 74-75, 1088 Aubin Road, Walla Walla, WA 99362, 509-522-1108, susansack@charter.net



SINOR, Walter & Betty, 732/733 F&AO Det 27, JA62-JL63, 3049 County Road 239, Valley Head, AL 35989-4721, 877-453-5097, waltersinor@yahoo.com

STUBBS, Steve & Penny Det 4, OC63-OC64, 808 N. Main St., Lowell, NC 28098, 704-824-5446, pstubbs@carolina.rr.com

TAVERNETTI, Dave & Sue, Watch O TK#4 Det 27, MR62-SE63, 7021 Timber Trail Loop, El Dorado Hills, CA 95762, 916-939-0136, detavernetti@sbcglobal.net



MAIL call – In alphabetical order

BIRD, Philip, Det 4, 72-73
ELLIS, Arthur, Det 27, 60-MY62
FITTANTE, Ton, Det 27, JL61-JL63
FITZHENRY, Frank, Det 4, JN63-SE64

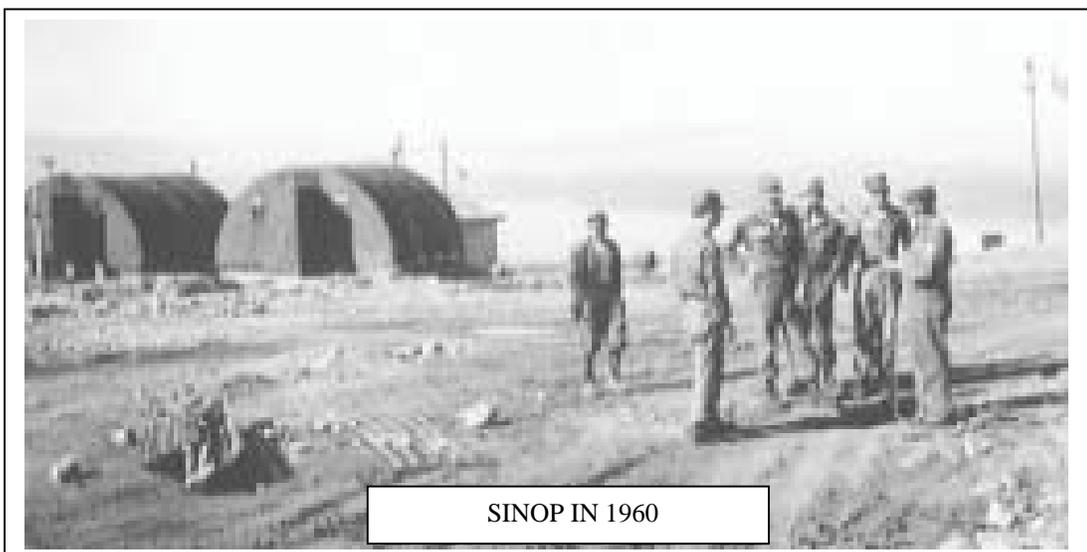
HARRIS, Bill, Det 27, AU60-MY62
HARTRANFT, Bill, Det 27, OC62-MY64
HEINEN, Russ, Det 27, 27SE63-JN65
HILBURN, Hern, Det 27, JN60-AU62
HILMER, Ron, Det 27, 61-63
HUNT, Carlos, Det 4, 58-59
MIX, Lowell, Det 4, AP62-AP63
NEILL, Hank, Det 27, AU62-JA64
SHOWALTER, Carl, Det 27, 60-62
SPIVEY, John, Det 4, 61-62
REED, Paige, Det 4, 66-67
STEFFEN, Arnold, Det 4, JL58-JL59
STOCKING, Rich, Det 4, 74-75
TAVERNETTI, Dave, Det 27, MR62-SE63
WEIGEL, Ken, Det 4, 70-71
WELCH, Robert, Det 4, FE63-JA64
WOLFF, Walt, Det 27, NO62-JN66

BIRD, Philip B 98J Det 4, 72-73, 902 Dean Dr Nw., Atlanta, GA 30318, 404-355-4426,
philipbird@earthlink.net - **KE4KRQ** - **Philip Bird** - QTH - Atlanta, GA - I served at TUSLOG DET 4 (Sinop,
Turkey) in 1972. Before that I went to EW school 98J20 also External and Internal analysts schools at
Fort Devens 1970-71, returned to Devens in 73 and left active service in 74.

ELLIS, Arthur L (Art) YOB 1936 E5-E6 P2 286.2 Det 27, 60-MY62, (Sally), 759B Cedar Crest Dr., Warrenton, VA 20186, 540-347-0540, sille00@earthlink.net Ret CW4
Art promised to write a BIO for his tour of duty in Turkey. He gave me a batch of photo;s which I scanned and include below without the needed information.



Arthur and Sally Ellis at the Hyatt in Fairfax, VA on 6 June 2007



SINOP IN 1960



SINOP



THIS FOTO WAS TAKEN AT SAMSUN



THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN DURING A REST BREAK TO/FROM SINOP IN 1960





GEORGIA, the Det 27 MASCOT



Art Ellis



ART ELLIS UP ONE OF THE DET 27 ANTENNAS



L-R: Paul Michaels, Arthur Ellis and Dick Fisher
WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER ABOUT THE TREES?



L-R: SP5 Paul Michaels, Arthur Ellis and Dick Fisher
WHAT WAS THE OCCASION FOR THIS PHOTO?



A LAKE GOLBOSI SCENE IN 1961



Swimming at Golbosi. That's Chuck Sander on the left and SFC ? Siebert on the right



ANOTHER LAKE GOLBOSI PHOTO. THAT'S BEER IN THE TRASH CAN



ART ELLIS' FATIGUES HANGING OUTSIDE HIS BARRACKS.



A SUCCESSFUL FISHING TRIP. CAN ANYONE ID THOSE IN THE PHOTO?



L-R: Arthur Ellis and Bill Hinkle



ART ELLIS ON HIS WAY TO THE LAND OF THE BIG PX



HERE'S CW4 ARTHUR ELLIS IN HIS CLASS A UNIFORM

FITTANTE, Tom YOB 1941 RA15624089 E4-E5 988 P1 Det 27, JL61-29JA63, (Beverly), 46398 SR 46, (PO BX 59), New Waterford, OH 44445, 330-457-2950 E5 DOR 19SE62, t.fittante@penguinproductsltd.com - ELDER, I'm very sorry to hear about the passing of Bill Cowie. I'm glad that we were able to spend time together at the 2006 reunion It had been 44 years since we last saw each other . My sympathy goes out to Loretta and his family.. MADE RESERVATIONS THIS MORNING FOR THE 2007 REUNION IN SEPTEMBER. ARRIVING SUNDAY THE 23rd AND DEPARTING THURSDAY THE 27th. LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU AND PATTY AGAIN AND ALL THE OTHER GUYS AND SPOUSES. TOM

FITZHENRY, Frank, YOB 1939 RA13744998 E4-E5, 283/286, Det 4, JN63-SE64, (Patricia), 7 Hammock Pl., Safety Harbor, FL 34695 fitz1@tampabay.rr.com
Hi, Enjoyed the current DOOL (175) as always. Thanks for the info on Bob Shadwick
See you at the reunion.

HARRIS, William D., (Bill), YOB 1941, RA17549561, E3-E4, 465.1 Det 27, AUG60-MAY62, Quetzaltenango, Guatemala, fuzzybud@gmail.com
I look forward to meeting and talking with you. So sorry to hear that Bill Cowie died. He was one of the trick 4 guys I hung around with. He didn't play much poker so I didn't know him so well as a half dozen other tricksters like Chicken Hawk Coyle, Scooter Rizzeto, Bob Kennedy, Joe Kelly, and others. Since finding DOOL I wrote to a few guys. Nelson Murray and I were roommates so we wrote several times. Penny Teschker and I are still writing. Chuck doesn't write email. and, of course, Doc Hilburn. He and I write several times a week. We were the outcasts shunted to the ops supply room. Doc and Art Ellis correspond frequently so I hope to see him at the reunion. I put off writing the BIO because so many of them sound alike. The other point is that all of us have imperfect memory. What I remember is so different from other BIOs written about the two years when I was at Det 27. I was a friendly misfit so that might explain the difference. Only because you ask for my BIO will I write about it, I have nothing from the days in Turkey except for my DD-214. I moved around too much when I was shipping out. While I was at Det 27 two men were also from Duluth: Sgt. Bill Hinkle graduated from my high school ten years earlier, and Dave Cismoski who is my age. He lived in Duluth at the same time as me but we didn't know each other before Turkey. The below photo was taken about 2005 at the house that my friends and I had built in a small town on Lake Atitlan. Butch, the cat, belongs to my friends but he and I have a special fondness for each other. Even though I own half of the house I spend most of my time in a townhouse apartment I have in Quetzaltenango, the second largest city in Guatemala. I also wanted to say that making a telephone call from Guatemala to the States is not that expensive.



Early in 2005 I stumbled onto the DOOL website and found many of the men I served with at Det 27. I was the first typewriter (MILL) mechanic assigned to Det 27 and I lived on the floor with Trick 4. So I knew very well men who have written to you like Dick Rudell, Scooter, Chickenhawk Coyle, Bill Cowie and so many others. Nelson Murray was one of my room mates when we had four men to a room. I introduced Penny to Chuck Teschker early in our time in Ankara. I have written to these men and have exchanged several emails with Penny who arranged for me to see photos of the reunion in San Antonio. At first glance it was difficult for me to see the young men I knew in Turkey in the faces of the old men in the photos. On third and fourth look at the photos I saw them as old friends. DOOL has certainly stimulated many memories in my mind of those two years. My memories don't always agree completely with those written in DOOL. In a few days I will try to write a BIO covering that period. A few points could be made clearer and a few anecdotes need to be told. For instance Red Rayhawk wrote the first Manzarali Mauler long before the first issue dated I think in June of 1962 and shown in DOOL. Rayhawk's Mauler had to do with protest and was a precursor to U.S. congressmen inspecting Det 27. On another note the name of the elephant tracker was Sergeant Whiting, the man who never solved a crime, not even the tree breakers. And in OPS supply a young soldier from Det 4 slept on a cot for more than a year. He told me that he killed a Turk while guarding other men from Det 4 who were swimming.

The Turk grabbed the barrel of the rifle, it fired, and the Turk died. I can't remember his name, but he must have been feeding me a bunch of BULL as his story does not jibe with what others have written about the Turk getting killed at Sinop in 1961.

Joe Kelly and Billy Junkin were the first to break the trees. The second weekend I broke about eight or ten of them starting where the walkway turned the corner from the mess hall until the walkway turned away from the football field to go between the barracks. The first tree broke so easily just by giving it a twist I continued breaking trees about waist high until it was time to turn toward the barracks. Others could have broken the trees too. Sergeant Whiting came to Det 27 from I think Europe. The tree breaking just happened during his time on post. I don't know his real mission for Det 27 but we considered him a spook. He was an odd person no one liked. He always wore civies and wanted us to think he was not enlisted. Someone read his records and spread the word that he is a Sergeant. From then on we always addressed him as Sergeant or Sergeant Whiting. I think it was during the tree breaking investigation that someone on trick 4 called him the elephant tracker because he couldn't even track an elephant.

I never knew Red Rayhawk's first name but Rayhawk was his last name. I hung around with him for a few weeks. At the moment I don't remember if he worked in OPS. I think he worked in Headquarters Company, but doing what - I don't remember. What I do remember is that he was a little older than the rest of us and that his father was supposed to have been working very high up in intelligence back in the States. His position was like GS 17. Red was in touch with his father and told him of conditions on post where guys were half on strike, not copying signals they "couldn't hear." The minutes copied per watch dropped more than half. But the important schedules were copied, just the junk was ignored to cut the daily count of number of minutes copied. I was only the typewriter guy but had free access to all the rooms in OPS except the comm center and PRETURK. Because of my free access I had a good idea of the happenings in the building. Other things were going on at the time but it will take a little thinking to put it together again. Rayhawk wrote a protest rag called Manzarali Mauler that he asked me to run off on a mimeograph machine I had access to in OPS. I don't remember printing it but do remember reading the rag. It mostly insulted various people on post, officers and NCOs. About that time there was a burning in effigy on the goal post of the post commander.[Col Van Oosten]. Not long after that several congressmen came to Det 27. We had to clean the post and OPS for their visit and in general hide what they were looking for. At night though the congressmen questioned individuals in the club and other places. After that there was a change of command.

I don't remember the name of the man who slept on the cot in OPS supply room. I don't remember him being big enough to be called Moose but it might be that person. I do remember that he was very young and acted even younger, almost naive, nice guy.

Others in supply and maintenance at the time were NCOIC of Maintenance Sgt. Atkins, and in supply; Sgt. Bill Hinkle, and Herb "Doc" Hillburn from GA. and Ken Lancaster from TX. Major Peter Gritis was the OPS Officer and just across the hall and his clerk at the time was T.K. Nelson from somewhere in New England.

The young man I will call Moose told me himself that he was a guard on the beach in Sinop for others in Det 4 to swim. There had been some trouble with Turks harassing the guys. On the day of the shooting, according to Moose, several Turks faced him daring him to do something with his rifle. One Turk grabbed the loaded rifle by the barrel and it discharged.

That is the story "Moose" told me. Others who were there on the beach will have a better version, and other men in Det 27 OPS must know more than I remember.

Another man to tell about is Paul Sax who stole the payroll one month of Det 4. Paul Sax was the payroll clerk for Det 4. His office was in Ankara as he was in country before Det 27 opened. He was held for months at Det 27 after he was supposed to have completed his tour in Turkey. I hung out with him a few weeks, just as I did with Red Rayhawk. Both were interesting and I was curious. Paul was from NYC. I think he was drafted. He didn't strike me as the kind of person to enlist.

At that time we all were paid in cash and had to report to the pay officer, normally the company commander and recite our RA number. Det 4 was also paid in cash. Then someone high up decided that paying by check would be better for book keeping. Of course cash would be sent to Det 4 at the same time to cash the checks. But Paul Sax is supposed to have sent the cash as normal to Det 4 and the checks to New York where they were cashed. I don't know if he was ever convicted. He was held on post for more than a year, maybe much longer. He had to sign in each hour at the company office from I think eight in the morning to ten at night. I know for certain he went to town at night whenever he wanted and returned to post before the "lifers" started work in the morning. He would pay the CQ a lot of money to be able to sign for several hours and then he would arrange with MPs to leave post. I won't be more specific. If someone wants to tell that part of the story - they can add to mine. Paul Sax had many more schemes like paying men for their names to import cars to Turkey, sell appliances out of the PX before the Bayaname started, and I don't remember what else but there was more.

Al, here is the BIO I promised but am reluctant to write it as so many BIOs sound so much alike.

I was born in Chicago when my parents moved there to start a new life in a big city. A few months later the three of us returned to Duluth, MN where I lived until graduating from high school. I enlisted four days after graduating and took a chartered bus from the enlistment center in Minneapolis to Fort Leonard Wood for a summer of fun. Basic was OK. The sergeants harassed us only because it was basic training, but really they were good guys. I believe my company was B-4-3 and my M-1 rifle number was 5030194. In the field we ate C-rations from WW2, Lucky Strike cigarettes with the green target on the label, and beans and wienies that tasted mushy, like they were about to fall apart.

MOS 058 – the RIFLEMAN of the ASA

At Fort Devens I quickly learned that men who wanted language school pulled KP for several months while waiting for an opening. Not what I wanted - so when I took the language aptitude test I marked answers without reading the questions. I missed passing the test by one or two points. After that - those of us who failed were marched to personnel for assignment. My butt barely touched the seat of the chair when I heard, 058, the rifleman of ASA. I expected to get that MOS and didn't mind because I had a small interest in amateur radio when I was in high school. I didn't learn the code then so now was my chance. I felt good thinking of taking code for the rest of my enlistment.

I QUIT AFTER 15 WPM

Unfortunately after several weeks of code practice I began hearing code everywhere. The birds sang code to me. I wanted out, and right now. I complained for several days without anyone taking me seriously. They kept telling me that nobody ever got out of code school. One day after taking code a few minutes I took my headphones off and said, I quit. That is when I met Sgt. Major Brandt. He and the two men who took me to see him tried to reason with me. They told me when I pass 18 wpm they would divert me to 059. I was working on 15 wpm at the time. I should have listened to them. As an 18 year old wise ass I insisted that I quit. That is when Brandt told me to get my ass back in the code room, sit at the mill, put the headphones on, and take code. That didn't give me any wiggle room. I went out to the code room, sat at the mill, put the headphones on, and then said, hell no! I threw off the headphones, stood up with the mill in my hands and slammed it down. Back at the barracks the First Sergeant found me sitting on my bunk. He took me to the captain who sent me to a psychiatrist. The doctor asked me if I wanted to get out of the army. I wondered if that were a trick question. I told him the army was OK but I couldn't take code anymore. He arranged the next day for me to have a physical in Boston at Chelsea Naval Hospital where they pronounced me fit. That's when I became one of several company firemen waiting a few months for reassignment.

At the beginning of the new year, 1960, eight of us from Fort Devens were sent to Fort Lee, VA to become Office Machine Repairmen, MOS 465.1, typewriter mechanics. We learned to repair mechanical calculators and adding machines but most of our work was on typewriters. At the end of six months two of us were sent to Turkey, I to Det. 27 and Gene Young, from Chardin, OH, to Det. 4. I never heard from him again, so don't know if he actually got to Sinop.

My time in Turkey was much like so many other young men. It was important to go to the bars on the weekend, go "bowling" with the girls.

MY GOOD FRIENDS -THE ANKARA KARI HANI GALS

I see a few BIOs say they knew about the Kari Hani but didn't have sex there. Maybe it is true. I don't know. All I can say is that I checked it out most times I went to Ankara. I didn't always partake but often enough to get VD three times. We were young horny guys. The young doctor on base told me that if I got VD one more time he would have me sent out of Turkey.

I WASN'T LIKED BY THE NCOIC OF THE REPAIR SHOP

And then there was work in ops. Several mills needed heavy repair after the men at those positions beat them to take out their frustrations, or just for the hell of it. Maybe not so bad as when I slammed the mill down at school in Fort Devens but still some of

the repair jobs were tricky. The hard part about work for me was to avoid Sgt. Atkins, NCOIC of the repair shops in ops, I didn't like him and he didn't like me. I know it was mostly my attitude that caused the trouble. I was a young punk who loved to play games with people like Sgt. Atkins and a few others on Manzarali. It took a few months before our mutual feelings were well known. By then I was promoted to E-4 but never got higher when rank was so easy to get for everyone. And Sgt. Atkins always gave me a zero evaluation on my Pro-Pay tests which counted for half of the score. It seemed like every month he tried to catch me at something to get me punished.

IS TURKEY TOO MUCH FOR YOU

It was a game that was fun to play for about a year and then it just wore me out. That was about the time I was AWOL from work for about six weeks. I was not AWOL from the army, only work. It started when I had a buck-slip for physical therapy on my left knee from an old football injury. The time on the buck-slip ended but I continued to go to town every day. Some days I would check out a truck from the motor pool to pick up the kids for little league baseball. A friend of mine was the coach. I wasn't doing anything so I helped them out. One day when returning to Det. 27 with a truck - the MP at the gate told me that Major Humphries wanted to see me. He was acting OIC of ops while Major Gritis was on vacation. It was late in the afternoon so I told the MP that I would see him in the morning. I wasn't being a wiseguy that time. It just seemed logical to see him in the morning because it was almost four in the afternoon and quitting time for day workers in ops. The next morning at eight I reported to Major Humphries with a sharp salute and clean fatigues.

He told me, "Bill, you're in serious trouble. What's the matter? Is Turkey getting to be too much for you?" When I reported to him I had no idea what I would say. His question gave me a clue as to how I would respond. I told him, yes, I was fed up with Turkey. It was too much for me to handle. What I said was not true but that is what he wanted to hear. He then told me that I could lose a stripe over this incident. I told him I didn't care about losing a stripe. My enlistment was finished in eight months and I wasn't going to reenlist. He told me that if I didn't care about the stripe it wouldn't be punishment. He said he wouldn't take it if I promised to behave myself for the rest of my enlistment. You can imagine what Sgt. Atkins thought about that. When I reported to him after seeing Major Humphries I learned that I would no longer be a typewriter repairman. By that time two other repairmen had come to Det. 27, Conaghan from Pennsylvania, and Franconiak, I think, also from Pennsylvania, not sure about the spelling of the names. They had been in my class at Fort Lee. There was no need for three of us. Atkins told me that my new job was driving the truck for ops supply.

My army career made a couple of funny turns. At Fort Devens I damaged a typewriter (mill) so I was sent to typewriter repair school. At Det.27 I was AWOL from work sometimes driving a truck so they made me a truck driver for my last eight months in the army.

In Ops supply I became better friends with Herb "Doc" Hilburn who had been banished to the supply room from his job repairing teletypewriters. Sgt. Atkins didn't like him for some reason. I gave Atkins plenty of reasons to not like me but that wasn't true for Herb Hilburn. The two of us worked well together and we mostly behaved ourselves. A

few times we raised our voices, shouting insults to Atkins and his cohorts, who were in the next room. He would send one of his gang to quiet us down. That was only a little acting out, not really bothering anyone. I promised Major Humphries that I would behave myself and I did for the rest of my enlistment. True, I was also worn out from fighting the army. My biggest lesson so far in life was that the army wins.

In June of 1962, freshly out of the army, I got a job for the summer repairing typewriters while waiting for university classes to begin in September. I didn't do well in University of Minnesota either. The first day of class the students thought I was the teacher. I didn't like the atmosphere of the classroom. I love to learn almost anything but not in a classroom.

In October 1962 I hitch hiked to Burbank, CA with forty dollars in my pocket. Dick Rudell, one of the ditty boppers on trick #4 lived there. He generously helped me get my feet on the ground in California. I worked first at Lockheed Aircraft and then became a bartender, thinking that it would be a good job to have while going to school. Yes, I enrolled in a junior college. That lasted about a month longer than my time at the Duluth campus of U. of Minnesota.

A DRUNKEN SEAMAN TOLD ME – 'YOU BELONG OUT AT SEA

A year later I went to San Francisco where I had a bar job. An old drunken customer who was a retired chief engineer told me how to get my seaman documents. One day he drunkenly said, "You're not a bartender. You belong out at sea." I followed his instructions and six months later I was a wiper, the lowest position in the engine room, on USNS Eltainin, a research vessel working in Antarctic waters. When we were not at sea our two replenishment ports were Auckland, New Zealand and Valparaiso, Chile. I was on that ship for a year and loved every minute of it. I got two shipboard promotions so the money was good too. After about three months vacation I worked one trip as an oiler and the second trip as junior engineer on a troop ship taking men to Viet Nam. The ship, General Gordon, took young, rambunctious Marines from Camp Pendleton and older, more mature troops from the 25th Infantry Division out of Hawaii to various ports along the coast of Viet Nam. The troops we carried home had completed their tours of duty. They were very quiet after spending a year in country.

My next ship carried bombs, missiles, and various other explosives to Sattahib, Thailand for the U.S. Air Bases in that country. We were in port 35 days because we back loaded more explosives for Viet Nam. Nay Beh is a bulge in the Saigon River a few miles before getting to Saigon itself. The river at that point was wide enough to anchor a few ships and still let other ships move up and down the river. We discharged the explosives to barges for about eight days. One day in particular I was on deck for a breather when I heard an explosion on the base and saw an arch of burning oil from a large fuel tank land on two patrol boats pulled up on the beach. Those small boats were made of fiber glass so burned quickly to the waterline. For the rest of the day there was a lot of shooting on both sides of the river. We could hear rounds going over the ship. I kept thinking that one of those rounds from the VC side of the river must be pointing at us. We were sitting on 9,000 tons of explosives. They shot recoilless rifle rounds into an empty ship coming down the river and just as it entered the Nah Beh bulge. The ship stopped so a launch could take the wounded off.

THE VIET CONG KNEW WHAT THEY WERE DOING

The VC could have hit our ship and another one just like ours anytime they wanted to. I didn't get an answer until a year later when I was on a different ship that docked at Newport, Viet Nam, a few miles up river from Saigon. When I hitch hiked to Saigon an American civilian picked me up. On the way to Saigon he explained that he had been a master sergeant for 18 years but did not reenlist because now he had the same job as a civilian and made much more money. He was responsible for a warehouse of PX supplies. Before getting to Saigon he spotted off to the side of the road in a field one of his missing trucks. He explained that it was estimated that the VC stole one third of the U.S. cargo that came into the country. Sometimes they did it by threatening a driver to take the truck to a different location or they would kill his family. The U.S. lost the truck, its cargo, and the driver because he would be afraid to return to the Americans. I guess that explained why the ammo ship I was on didn't get blown away. The VC got one third of the cargo.

The ship I was on in Newport left the dock one day before the big battle of Tet '68. I didn't learn about it until the ship got to Okinawa where we bought the Stars and Stripes papers for the days we were at sea. At Newport - the river is just wide enough to turn a ship around with the help of tugs. Each night of the four days at the dock we witnessed firefights across the river. We brought chairs from our rooms to sit on deck and watch the tracer rounds. Behind the warehouses was a large mortar surrounded by sand bags. Each night it sent rounds over us to the fighting on the other side of the river. Troops put a large machine gun and sand bags on our bridge but never fired it. Later in 1968 I took one more ship to Viet Nam. Then I started working on small oil tankers for a couple of years. After that I thought I was finished working on ships. No more college for me so I went to an electrical trade school for a year to have a skill to use ashore. I had a few electrical jobs but the longest one was repairing all of the welding machines at Todd Shipyard in Seattle. I was there for one year watching all the ships coming and going on the canal. I had to go back to sea. I worked a little more than two years on ships as an electrician. The maritime industry has been reducing the number of men on ships. When I started in December of 1964 it was normal to have a crew of 40 or 45 men. Over the years the number got smaller. By the time I retired a ship would have 18 to 23 men. The electrician jobs were disappearing rapidly. I had to get my engineer's license or drop back to a lower rating. I went to a small license prep school in Oakland, CA called Law's School of Marine Engineering. To pass the physical for the engineer's license I memorized the eye chart. My eyes were too weak to pass the test if I didn't. So I worked 13 years at sea without a license and twenty years with an engineer's license. The U.S. system has four levels of engineer, third, second, first, and chief. I worked my way up to first engineer. I held the license of first engineer but worked most of the time as second and third engineer. In the army I started as private and rose to E-4. In the maritime industry I started as private, called wiper in the engine department, and rose to first engineer. That would be equal to Lt. Colonel in the army. I would have worked more than 33 years at sea but the years had taken its toll on my body. I have a fused spine and poor circulation in my lower legs. I stopped working the last day of September of 1996 and have lived since then on a disability pension from Social Security and from my engineer's union.

I could have lived in the States but over time the pension would erode because of inflation and too I was not happy with the U.S. health care system and the direction it was headed. I read a few books and thought Chile would be a good country to live in. I stopped in Guatemala only to go to a language school. But on the first day in the country I look around, liked what I saw, and decided to live here instead. I am a resident now for almost ten years and have no regrets. The total cost of the best medical care here costs about one tenth the price of regular care in the States. That is much less than the 20 percent co-pay for Medicare and Medicaid in the States. I am coming to the 2007 reunion at Myrtle Beach. I will see you there.

HARTRANFT, Bill YOB 1943 RA13735181 E3-E5 058 Ops Co Det 27, 18OC62-27JL64, (Sheila), 728 Battersea Rd., Ocean City, NJ 08226, 609-814-0056, wdhartranft1@comcast.net E4 DOR 1AU63

Sheila and I just returned from a 14 day holiday in Venice, Croatia, Greece, Slovenia and Turkey. The highlight of our trip was Turkey. Spent the day in Kuradasi. What a blast!!!!

Sheila bought some 18 carat gold jewelry(lots) and I bought a glove leather sport coat. Prices were more than fair. The Turks were friendly and amazed to be greeted in their native tongue. Amazing how the words just came back to me..... Throughout the trip we were met with warmth and friendliness. We've been doing a lot of traveling but this was our best trip ever. We've moved to Ocean City, NJ and are trying to stuff two households of stuff into one. We're failing so we're having tag sales...breaks my heart to get rid of the stuff that seemed important to me. Such is life and thanks be to God we have the stuff. Hope ya'll are well and having fun..

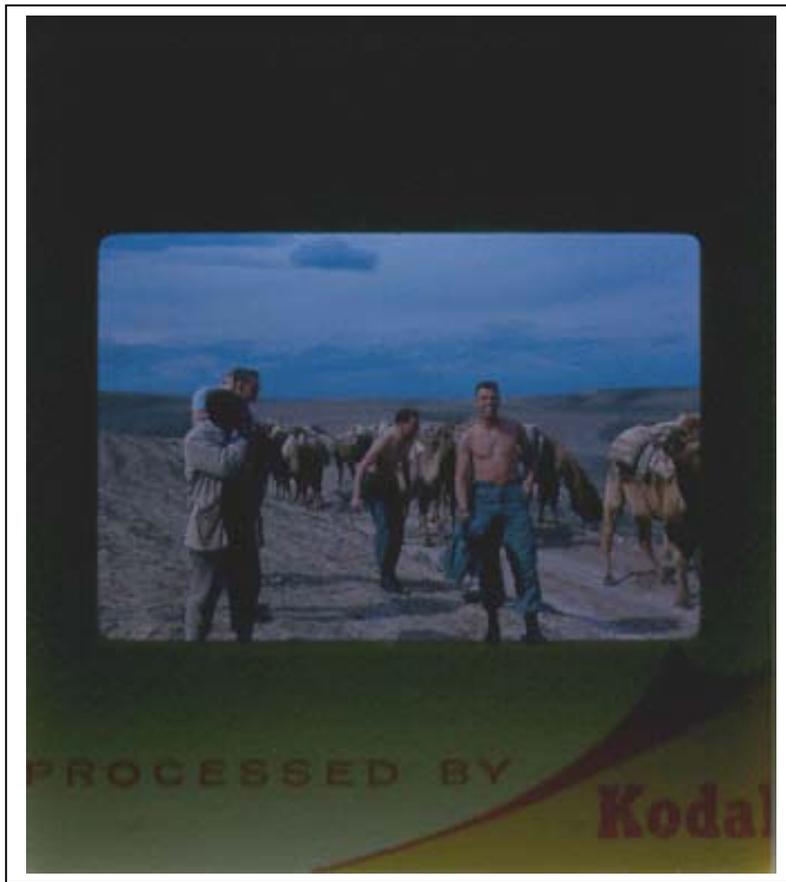
HEINEN, Russell J O1-O2 Det 27, SE63-JN65, (Diane), 914 Moorefield Creek Road., Vienna, VA 22180, 703-938-3580, schnappsy1@aol.com



HILBURN, Herbert E YOB 1941 RA14718101 E4-E5 765.10 Det 27, JN60-AU62,
(Martha), 219 Dogwood Dr., Cartersville, GA 30120, 770-382-7511,
hhilburn@bellsouth.net

My name is Herbert Hilburn and I was at Det 27, Manzaralia Station, June 1960-August 1962. I enlisted in the regular army to be a teletype repairman in 1959 at Atlanta, GA and took basic training at Fort Jackson. After basic was sent to Fort Gordon for teletype repair training and was awarded MOS 765. During the training was informed that I was now in the ASA and headed for Turkey. I was 19 years old and didn't have the foggiest idea of the history of Turkey I'd get on the bus and ride the dirt roads to Ankara for something to do. Spent some days at Lake Golbosi. Can't remember too much about Golbosi except that it was a filthy mudhole that was a place to go and relax in the sun and watch the women strut themselves on the beach and tease the heck out of us young kids. But do remember the time at Golbosi that Sgt Atkins, my boss, got drunk and we tried to sober him up by taking him into the muddy water and holding his head under the water until we saw bubbles and we'd pull him up.. Some of my Manzarali friends that I remember are: Art Ellis, Bill Harris, Paul Michaels, Bobby M. Byler and Ken Lancaster. Harris was always gambling. Byler was my roommate and he climbed the antennas. I recall that things at Manzarali sure changed after they started building the Berlin Wall and the population there shot up dramatically from 2 to a room to 4. I also remember that Captain Sprehe was the Operations Company commander and that a West Pointer Airborne Ranger named Gibbs replaced Sprehe just as I was departing for discharge. I recall the guy that was sent down from Sinop that almost started a war. He told me his version of his involvement, but I think that he did a lot of exaggeration. After Turkey was discharged on 5 August 1962 at Fort Dix and went back to the Atlanta area and worked at Lockheed for 40 years. I have spoken to Art Ellis and Bill Harris, both of whom say they will be at the 2007 reunion at Myrtle Beach. I intend to drive over there after I pick Bill Harris up at the Atlanta airport. Bill Harris joined the merchant marines after his discharge and travelled all over the world. He lives in Guatemala and will be visited his mother in Duluth, MN prior to my picking him up at the airport.. I will be attending the 2007 reunion and hope to hear from ex GI's

Thanks again for the letter I find it very interesting and hope to hear from more ex GI's stationed at Manzareli I am still trying to find a Det 27 MP that I called Baker. Anyone out there remember an MP named BAKER?



HILLMER, Ronald J (Ron), RA E3-E5 058 Det 27, 61-63, Hastings, MN, rhillm140@earthlink.net - What a great DOOL #175. Thanks to everyone who participated and shared with us. Best Regards, Ron Hillmer 058.30

HUNT, Carlos YOB 1937 E3-E4 058 Det 4, 58-59, (Frankie), 10215 Hwy 79e, Henderson, TX 75652, 903-889-2391 CEHunt79@aol.com - Hello Elder! We are looking forward to the reunion. Frankie and I will be there on Monday and it sounds like a really great place to meet. See you soon! Carlos Hunt

MIX, Lowell J., YOB 1940 E5, 056, Det 4, AP62-AP63, (Eleanor), 5935 White Cloud St., San Antonio, TX 78238, 775-418-6790, ljmixsr@gmail.com

[edited] I am very active in the American Legion and have served at local (Post), state (Department) and Federal (National) level offices, and believe strongly in the mission of the American Legion. Some of you may be members or supporters of the American Legion; others of you may have no idea what the American Legion is or does. I hope this following will help you to change that.

I am not soliciting for membership from any of you. On the other hand, if any of you wish to join the American Legion, you are welcome to do so.

I have been inactive for the last five years or so in the American Legion due mainly to physical illnesses and age. But after returning to San Antonio after a long absence, I learned of an American Legion Post 568, which is a Memorial Post formed in memory of the 36th Infantry Division of WWII fame in Italy and Normandy, and then deactivated after WWII, later to become elements of the Texas National Guard. In 2004, many of them were reactivated and are now serving in Iraq and Afghanistan. In this respect,

seeing that the Post was having difficulty and needed help, I volunteered to be the Post Adjutant (like a Corporate Secretary) to help them get on their feet again. One of my assistance areas in this regard was to establish a Web Site for the Post, that links into just about anything you might want to know, from a Pentagon News Channel (similar to CNN, but without the biased media) to American Legion Web Sites from Post all the way to National, and a lot of other data that should be of interest to all patriotic Americans. Of course it links into the 36th Inf Div units on active duty so they can keep up with what is going on at home in real time. It also provides links to such organizations as MOAA, NCOA, even GOE. It provides the temp and time in three places: San Antonio, TX; Baghdad; and Kabul. Even if you are not a Legion member, it can be a site that you will want to put in your Favorites to go back to for many different purposes from time to time.

I invite each of you to review the Web Site and see for yourself if this is not a web site that you want to visit often. There is even a guest book for you to make comments about the web site or offer ideas for improvement as they occur to you. The Web Site will be maintained and updated on a near daily basis, so it will be always changing. In addition, you will see how the American Legion is helping to support our fighting men and woman in Iraq and Afghanistan on a regular basis without the cover ups and distortions of the media.

Lowell Mix is the A/webmaster and newsletter editor for the American Legion T-Patch Post 568 in San Antonio, TX. Go to: <http://www.tpatch568.us/> to view this informative website. A recent posting included the details regarding the forcing into early retirement of the present Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, General Peter Pace, USMC, because of a public statement he made regarding his standard of ethics that some spineless senators found offensive. The T-Patch name is short for the 36th Infantry Division that MG Charles J. Denholm served in during WWII as a battalion commander and later as commander of the 143rd Infantry Regiment.

McFEATERS, Donald W YOB 1947 RA11885414 E3-E4 72B Det 4, JN68-JN69, 55 Azalea Dr., Winter Haven, FL 33881, 863-401-3410, peeayduck34@yahoo.com
During the week of 17 June 2007 I was in my old hometown of Johnstown, PA for the Thunder in the Valley motorcycle rally. While there met up with Dave Cross who owns and operates the custom jewelry suite in the Galleria Mall and found out that he was an ex-ASA'er and was also a former Sinop HILL trooper. While reminiscing about our tours at Det 4 he mentioned your DAYS OF OUR LIVES newsletter and gave me your email address. I guess that I'm suffering from CRS (cant remember sh.t) but now remember you calling me in 2003 when I lived in Johnstown about the ASA Turkey reunion at 7 Springs, PA. I had full intentions to attend but got caught between a rock and a hard spot as that was the same week-end as the rally at Milwaukee for the 100th Anniversary of Harley-Davidson I'm a Harley-Davidson rider and own a 2007 Heritage Softtail which is my pride and joy. I've been divorced twice and now have very few worries. Regardless, I'm back and now living in Winter Haven, FL and my arthretic joints sure enjoy the warmth of Florida. I enlisted for ASA duty and was sworn in at Pittsburgh and took basic at Fort Dix. Then was sent to Fort Gordon for 72B training and then was sent to Det 4 in Sinop from June 1968 to June 1969 and was a 72B trick worker, but don't remember which trick I was on. While at Sinop I did a lot of sailing with a GI

named Rich and I can't remember his last name. Now that I look back – it wasn't too bad of an assignment. From Sinop - I went to Clark AFB in the Phillipines for 15 months (July 69 – October 1970) and then to Vint Hill Farms for 1 year and ETS'd in September 1971. In 1973 I joined the Pennsylvania National Guard and stayed till retirement in 1990. Would like to hear more from ASA'ers who had similar ASA duty assignments, Like I mentioned above I, like others, suffer from CRS and the more stories you hear the more little bits and peices come back to the mind. Please add me again to your DOOL list. I start drawing my combined total of 23 years active and Pennsylvania National Guard service pension next month and the extra income will come in handy. I'm glad that I joined the National Guard. The pension will be good. I now work for Ryder's here in Florida and it's been a sweetheart job and no worries. I've marked my calendar for the Myrtle Beach reunion and hope to see you and make friends with other attendees.
SGT MACK

NEILL, Hank YOB 1939 E1-E5/2LT 723.10/FC Det 27, AU62-JA64, (Judy), 7417 Jenna Rd., Springfield, VA 22153, 703-569-5397, reata@mac.com Ret COL

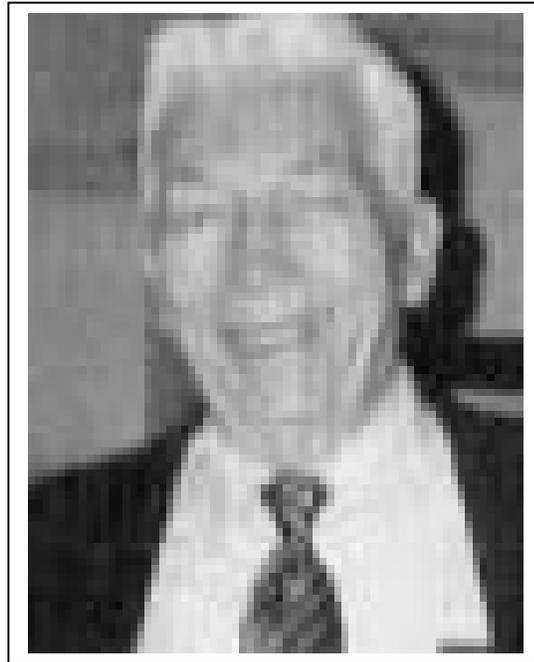
[edited] Hank Neill up-dated his Master Roster entry and wrote the following: Elder, Sorry you couldn't reach me while you and Patty were in the Fairfax area as it would have been great to see you. Unfortunately, Judy and I will not be able to attend the reunion in South Carolina this year as it got upstaged by a wedding in Boston the same weekend. We will plan to attend future ASA Turkey reunions. They are wonderful events! I trust all is well in PA. All is well here in VA. We continue to do a lot of travel. Recently returned from a two week visit to the UK (England and Wales) where we traveled around the area with one of my retired British Army buddies and his wife. Then, this summer, we have several trips planned, the highlights being an Elderhostel program in Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, a "boys only" golf and hiking trip for me in Estes Park, CO, followed by three reunions and the wedding in Boston. As you can see, we are keeping busy in our old age! Best to you and Patty, Hank

SHOWALTER, Carl YOB 1940 E3-E4 923 C/C Det 27, 60-62, 107 Railroad St., Cardington, OH 43315 419-864-2047, carl229usa@yahoo.com

AL: - I DROVE TO PA TO VISIT GARY VINCELLI. (PANCREATIC CANCER). HE IS NOW HEAVILY SEDATED. I MET THE FAMILY, THEY ARE ALL WONDERFUL PEOPLE, THEY TOOK ME IN, GAVE ME CHOW AND A RACK FOR THE NIGHT. GARY HAS MUCH TO BE PROUD OF, GOOD KIDS. I CAN SEE GARY IN BOTH BOYS, ESPECIALLY THE OLDEST. HE LOOKS EXACTLY AS GARY LOOKED, BACK THEN. I HAD ONLY ONE PICTURE OF GARY FROM DET 27 AND GAVE IT TO HIS WIFE. IF ANYONE OUT THERE FROM SITE 23 HAS PIX OF GARY, I KNOW HIS FAMILY WOULD BE TICKLED TO GET THEM OR A COPY OR UPLOAD OR WHATEVER. GARY IS ALSO A VERY COMMITED CHRISTIAN.. On 17 June Carl informed me that Gary Vincelli went to eternal bliss on 145June 2007. THEIR ADDRESS IS GARY VINCELLI ,2217 W.8TH ST. DALLAS, PA. 18612
Thanks, CARL SHOWALTER

SPIVEY, JOHN C.M Jr CPT, Det 4, 61-62, (never married), 1400 S. Joyce St., Apt 1136, Arlington, VA 22202, 703-521-7581, spiveyjohn@prodigy.net

This photo of John Spivey was scanned from the June 2007 USASA National Capital Area Alumni News



REED, Paige F RA15559705 SFC E7 Det 4, 66-67, 88 Susquehannock Blvd North East, MD 21901, 410-287-0320, paige@afwusa.com

Hi Al: Yes, after reading your e-mail, I remember most of the following Det 4 NCO's during my year on the HILL.SFC Jesse C. Ewing; 1SG Lawrence N. McAllister; SFC Michael G. Fayard; SFC Richard W. Christian; SSG Charles L. Deane; SFC Gerald B. Martino; SSG Gerald M. Nichols; SFC Andrew Wacendak; SFC Roy J. Whitlow; SSG William L. Patchen; SFC Ferdinand W. O'Donnell; SSG Richard T. Brown and CPT Vincent P. Flynn who was the Co A Cdr.I hung around with Ferd O'Donnell and for sure remember Colonel O'Conner - he was a pretty good CO. Larry McAlister was the 1SG of the HQ Company when I was there. And Flynn was the Company Commander. I retired in 1977 as a 1SG also and have lived in Maryland ever since, except for a couple years when I worked in Camden NJ for RCA/GE until they transferred to Maryland. Now my wife and I own a fireworks company in Maryland and I am semi-retired. I will check out the websites and maybe see you at Blob's Park - My family used to go there a lot when I was stationed at Fort Meade in the 70's. Paige

STEFFEN, Arnold, YOB: 1937, RA16568829, E3-E4, 283, Det 4, JL58-JL59, (Janet), 1043 Old Humboldt Rd., Jackson, TN 38305, 731-664-5058, asteffen4@aol.com



Arnold enlisted for ASA duty in April 1957 and took basic training at Fort Leonard Wood, then was sent to Fort Devens for processing and then to Fort Monmouth for ELINT Warfare Equipment Repair Training and was awarded MOS 283. After Monmouth returned to Devens for additional training and in July 1958 was on his way to a year in Turkey at a place called Sinop. He considers himself lucky as he could have been posted to Shemya.

Arnold and Janet are both natives of Wisconsin; he from Elroy and Janet from Augusta, WI.. They were married in June 1861. The Det 4 First Sergeant in 58-59 was John Austin who was also a native of Elroy, WI.

Remembers taking a 3 day pass to Ankara in the back of the Mail truck Another time - took the steamer to Istanbul and then vacationed in Athens. On return to Sinop from Ankara - Arnold and 3 other GI's drove a jeepster (station wagon) back to Sinop. While at Sinop members of the Rod and Gun Club re-built a jeep from scrounged parts and painted it red and used it for their hunting trips. It was kept in the Motor Pool and it stood out from the other OD vehicles. It was discovered by the IG and that was the end of the RED jeep. Arnold's time at Sinop was primitive when compared with the erection of permanent barracks and was there when the chapel was completed. Some names that he remembers from his fading memory are Sims, Drew Swearinger and Sgt Willard. After his year on the HILL was sent to Fort Huachuca where he was discharged in April 1960.

Arnold is retired from Bell Telephone with 35 years service. Janet informs that they have attended ASA Turkey reunions at 7 Springs, PA; Huntsville, AL; San Antonio, TX and Fort Mitchell, KY and that Arnold is getting keyed up and can't wait until they head for Myrtle Beach where neither has been before. They enjoyed the 7 Springs reunion and were able to visit the national weather forecaster's den in Punxsutawney, PA and to the Flight 93 crash site and also to the area where 9 miners were trapped and recovered. Their son is in the National Guard and has served two tours in Iraq; spent 3 months on the Mexican Border and presently is on active duty in Alaska.

STOCKING, Rich 33C Det 4, 74-75, n7op@direcway.com

N7OP - Rich Stocking - Was stationed at Devens 1973-74. 33C MOS. Followed by Sinop 74-75 Hippy maintenance (During the arms embargo and strikes). Back to

Devens then TDY to Fort Monmouth, Fort Hood, and Fort Huachuca on Project Trailblazer. First licensed as WN0DPI 1972, then WB0DPI (Conditional General). Later served with the 138th AVN CO (CEWI) 33S30 MOS. Went over to the "dark side" in 1985 as USN aviator and retired in 2001. Navy MARS NNN0FCT - Also was MM0BYC at RAF Kinloss Scotland from 1997-2001. Yeah, I can actually say "Back in my RAF days..." Active RTTY contester. Total ham family: KD5PLE, KD5PLF and KD5PEV. CU on the air! n7op@direcway.com

TAVERNETTI, Dave 05706941 2LT-1LT Watch O TK#4 Det 27, MR62-SE63, (Sue), 7021 Timber Trail Loop, El Dorado Hills, CA 95762, 916-939-0136, detavernetti@sbcglobal.net [edited] Sorry to hear of Bill Cowie's passing. Ralph Stefens was the Watch Officer for trick 1. He was there when I arrived in March of 1962 and I believe he left after I did in September of 63, but I could be off on the departure date. When Jon Kettenring arrived and took over trick 1 Ralph became Asst. Opns. Officer. His address (although this will change when their house is finished I think) is 61529 Hwy 93, PMB 412, Polson, MT 59680. Phone is 406-883-8323. I have sent Jerry Gibbs an email, we'll see what happens. David T.

WEIGEL, Kenneth R. DET 4 SINOP 1970-1971, 05K20, 2604 Harvey Street, La Crosse, WI 54603, 608-781-9607, w9gm@arrl.net -W9GM - Ken Weigel - QTH - LaCrosse, WI - I've been a Ham since 1974- ASA from 1969-1972-I had basic at Ft. Leonard Wood, then it was off to Ft. Devens. I was slated to be an 05H, and at the last minute they changed it to 05K. From Fort Devens I went on to Vint Hill Farms, Virginia to ASA Special Project No. 1. Then it was off to Sinop, Turkey. After a year in Sinop I went to Fort Hood, where I remained until I was discharged.

WELCH, Robert 283 Det 4, FE63-JA64, 48 Rembrandt Ln., Holland, PA18966, n3rw@voicenet.com
ham callsign : N3RW N3RW Rob Welsh - QTH - Holland, PA - MOS 283, Electronic Warfare Equip Repair. After 282/283 school at Fort Monmouth, TUSLOG Det 4 Sinop Turkey for one year. Worked in ops building then volunteered as 283 for P-Van. After Sinop tour, 2nd USASA Field Station, Two Rock Ranch CA. Originally licensed as K3JHE in 1959 and operated as K3JHE/6 while at Two Rock. Extra since 1977. Love dx and IOTA-chasing. Op as N3RW/6 on NA-144, N3RW/7 on NA-065, N3RW/VE7 on NA-036 (all QRP) during past few summers. Home station is Ten Tec OMNI 6+, Drake C-Line. Antennas are 4 element Yagi (10-20 m) and 2 element phased array on 40 m. YES, I own an R-390! Still, the best receiver. Earned degree in Electronic Physics through GI bill (TNX ASA). Worked in defense electronics industry after separation from active duty. Paid for my grad degrees in science ed and astronomy. Taught high school physics and retired early. Now teach physics and astronomy at community college in my county. On the air regularly chasing dx, IOTAs, and chatting. ASA all the way. It was a great experience for a science guy like me. 73 ASA troops. n3rw@voicenet.com

WOLFF, Walter F YOB 1930 04051131 CPT AIS S-4 Det 27, NO62-JN66, (Ethel), 3120 Naamans Rd Wilmington, DE 19810, 302-479-0478, bacchic2@msn.com While living in Ankara, Turkey, in the mid-'60's, had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of a British couple. The husband, Harold, was a retired police investigator from London, who was then employed as the chief of security at the British Embassy in Ankara.

Harold said that being an investigator or detective was somewhat unusual for someone of his background. As he explained, he was from the lower classes and had only a limited formal education and, of a class, that put him at a distinct disadvantage when taking written tests and oral interviews when aspiring for promotion; but, he did aspire to be an investigator, by self study and trying to do the best he could and kept trying.

In the late 1950's then still a Bobby (London Officer), he related that he was on a walking street patrol, when he saw a large limosene, speeding the wrong way on a one-way street. He stood in the intersection, raised his hand while blowing his whistle, bringing the car to a screeching stop. He said he pulled out his summons book and began writing as he approached the car.

When he arrived at the car he started to speak to the driver, but the back window opened and Sir Anthony Eden, the Prime Minister, stuck his head out and said, "I say officer, have we been naughty?"

Harold said he explained to the PM what the problem was and, as he started to put the summons book away and went to wave the car through, Sir Anthony asked for the summons sheet saying that he would take care of the matter personally.

Less than a month later he was called into the Superintendent's office and told he had been promoted to investigator and would be wearing civilian clothing thereafter.

When asked how this could happen without taking a written or oral competitive test required by regulation, Harold said he tried to explain about the above incident.

However, noone seemed to believe his story.
