

DAYS OF OUR LIVES #227



Above photo copied from the web

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 veteran's who served in the country of 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. 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."

The above photo reminds me of my days in Turkey. I remember the first sights and smells when arriving in Turkey back in 1961 and it left a deep impression on

me. Most can remember getting off the Pan Am jet in Istanbul and at Esenboga, which is 21 miles from Ankara.

Everyone should remember the pungent odor in the air inside the terminals. I did! It didn't take too long to find out this odor was the smell of Turkish cigarettes and I remind myself that I smoked filtered cigarettes back then as did most others during that period!

It is clear that a majority of the ASA Turkey vet's just couldn't wait to go home, but now that we/they reflect our memories back to those days with headsets, etc on – most now grin at the memory and wish that they could re-do it again!

When you send an email to me – PLEASE include the word ASA in the subject line to insure that I open it.

The Editor: GREEN, Elder RC (gH & AI), 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, asagreenhornet@comcast.net Ret 1SG, E8 –

To read the back issues of the DOOL go to <http://dool-1.tripod.com>

TAPS

LINDSEY, Frederick S. DOB: 17FE39 DOD: 4JA2003 63y at Union, Cass Co., NE, RA17526759 E4 Det 4, 69-60, E4 DOR 6MY60 per L Larson

TUINSTRA, Donald A. RA16568527 Det 4, MR59 tdy out of Frankfurt with Lamb, Brown & Knief DOB: 21JL1934 DOD: 18SE1999 at Racine, WI

TURKO, Paul W. RA12565574, E4, Det 4, 59-60, E4 DOR 6MY60, DOB: 6 Nov 1940 DOD: 16 Dec 2008 at Flagstaff, Coconino Co, AZ
Very little is known about Paul Turko except that he was a native of New Jersey and that after his tour at Sinop was transferred to the 13th USASA Field Station at Menwith Hill, UK



13th USASA Field Station Association

MENWITH HILL

HARROGATE, YORKS., ENGLAND

I talked with Paul's wife Betty Ann who informed me of his death from ALS. She related to me that Paul talked about his tour at Sinop, Turkey and then at the 13th USASA Field Station at Menwith Hill which was his last assignment with the ASA. They had one son and adopted another son.

WENGER, Bryan E., 40y, of Carlisle, PA died 26 July 2011 at his home. Bryan was born 15 February 1971 in Mechanicsburg, PA. He was a son of Barry & Sharon Wenger. Barry served at Det 27 as a ditty- bopper, 62-64 and lives at 375 Clouser Hollow Rd., New Bloomfield, PA 17068 and have no email, Barry & Sharon are regular attendees at the ASA Turkey reunions.

Surviving Bryan are his wife of 14 years, Tracy Wenger of Carlisle; his sister, Michelle Knight (and husband, Joseph) of York Springs; his mother and father-in-law, Richard and Susan Garber; grandparents, Francis Wenger and Doris Fishel and numerous nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held on 31 July 2011 at the Carlisle Evangelical Free Church, 290 Petersburg Road, Carlisle..

ZABINSKY, Saul, DOB: 17MY1940 DOD: 7AU2004 64y E4 Det 4, 59-60, E4 DOR 6MY60

**2011 ASA PICNIC
AT
BLOB'S PARK, JESSUP, MD
6 August 2011**

Colonel Len and Eve Fischer are legends behind the formation of The ASA Alumni Association and later The ASA picnics.

Patty and I made the 4 hour trip to the annual ASA picnic on 5 August and visited the PX, the NCO Club, Kimbrough Hospital where our youngest son was born in 1965 and also to where we lived, 1963-1966, at Ames Court. On Saturday we attended the ASA picnic at Blob's Park

and met old friends. There were 116 names on the attendance list and of those, 7 (that I know of) had served in Turkey



Patty & Elder Green



Val & Tony Antonello



Howard G. Camp

CAMP, Howard G 1SG Hqs Co E8 Det 4, 73-74, (Lucille), 2 Potomac Overlook Ln., Stafford, VA 22554 540-659-7895, camphowluc@aol.com



Ralph & Connolly



Glenn Feagan & his 2 sons, Kevin & Jeff



Alice & MG (Ret) Tom Flynn



John Spivey & Kathleen Smith

Like MG Rod Isler – Flynn was trained as a ditty-bopper



Helen Janowiak and her son.

Her late husband Joseph C. Janowiak was TDY to Det 4 in 1959

2011 reunion

It isn't too late to register for the 2011 ASA Turkey reunion at the Radisson hotel in Valley Forge, PA 8-11 September 2011

Room rate: \$82.80 + tax = \$90. includes hot breakfast

To make reservations: 610-337-2000

A REMINDER TO ALL WHO HAVE RESERVATIONS AT THE RADISSO

Make sure to pick up the free breakfast tickets for your stay at the Radisson
The free breakfast will be in the Café Soleil in the lobby area

Walk-ins are welcome. Take the elevator to the 14th floor & go to room 1417, register and pay the hospitality fee of \$15. pp.

THE ATTIRE FOR THE REUNION IS INFORMAL

Bring your memorabilia (albums, slides, patches, etc) with you and display in the hospitality room which will be secure and open for the entire reunion.

Getting to the Valley Forge area

There are 6 major highways approaching from virtually every direction. It's served by exits 326 thru 343 of the PA Turnpike (I-76) & I-476. I-95 is nearby. Exit 326 goes past the Radisson Hotel. The GPS for the Radisson is: 1160 First Ave., King of Prussia, PA

What's on the agenda to do?

Well Read below and find out!

The Hospitality Room will be open 8 am – 11:30 pm in Suite 1417
Luther Mac and Edna Jones will, for the most part, keep the hospitality room stocked with food, etc from Cosco
I suggest that all 'google' Valley Forge for things to do & make your plans ahead of time as there are many historical sites to visit.

The AGENDA

The following is the tentative itinerary for the reunion. Any changes will be posted in the hospitality room.

Day one

Thursday, 8 September

Registration will begin at 1500 hours in the hospitality room 1417

Rick Asper has volunteered to handle the registration table

Unique badges will be given to all attendees. Please wear these badges throughout the reunion

50/50 tickets can be purchased

Embroidered reunion hats will be given to all attendees courtesy of Max Putter

The hospitality room will be stocked with food, snacks, soda and beer
If anyone wants any type of food – See Luther Mac and Edna Jones and they'll get it for you

The Radisson will provide a cheese platter!

Dinner that evening will be at the Chumleys' restaurant or a local eatery at your expense

Day two

Friday, 9 September

Hospitality room opens around 0600 and will be open all day

For those interested - A tour of the 3600 acre Valley Forge National Historical Park & encampment area is planned

and the times is up to those who would like to drive through the area where General George Washington forged his

Continental Army into a fighting force in the winter of 1777-1778. Maps will be available in the hospitality room.

Also, those interested can visit the King of Prussia Mall. This Mall is the East Coast largest retail shopping mall. It

has 8 major department stores & 365 shops & 40 restaurants. It is 3 minutes from the hotel & the hotel vans will take you to/from the mall at no cost.

The Friday banquet will be in the Blue Grotto restaurant and will start at 6 pm. It will have an Italian twist in the menu.

The Blue Grotto is located in the rear of the Radisson in the conference center rear of the Radisson. It is

recommended that all drive there, but those needing the exercise can walk there from the Radisson lobby. After the

meal – all attendees will be called upon to relate their Turkey experiences and then discuss their lives after time in the

ASA. The hospitality room will be open after the Friday banquet.

Day three

Saturday, 10 September

Visit Historic Philadelphia

A bus trip to/from the Philadelphia points of interest will be available for those who have signed up for the trip. The

trip will depart from the front of the Radisson at a time posted in the hospitality room.

The return trip will be posted

there also. I suggest that those planning to go on this bus trip - research what historic sites in Philadelphia they would

like to visit. This will be a very tiring day – with a lot of walking. I'm told that trolley tours will be available and that carriage rides are available. If you don't go on the bus trip – There are many other options – or just relax in the hospitality room.

Lunch – In the City of Brotherly Love

"A Taste of Philly" for the hospitality room after it returns from the Philadelphia trip. A local hoagie/cheesesteak shop will deliver at least 70 along with the condiments and extras like fried onions, sauce, peppers, etc to the hospitality room around 6 pm. Also available will be soft pretzels and tasty-cakes, both a Philadelphia staple.

Day four
Sunday, 11 September

On Sunday morning, 9/11/11, the township of Lower Providence is dedicating a new memorial in honor of the 9/11 tragedy. The memorial will be a reflecting pool with a silhouette of the twin towers behind it. Everyone is welcome to attend. It will start at 8:30 a.m. to synchronize with the 8:46 a.m. American Airlines Boeing 767 Flight 11 that crashed into the World Trade Center's North Tower, followed by United Airlines Boeing 767 Flight 175 which hit the South Tower at 9:03 a.m. Another group of hijackers flew American Airlines Boeing 757 Flight 77 into the Pentagon at 9:37 a.m. and a fourth flight, United Airlines Boeing 757 Flight 93 crashed near Shanksville, Pennsylvania at 10:03 a.m. It is a 10 minute drive and the directions will be posted in the hospitality room.

For those interested - A visit to the QVC studio in West Chester, Pa will be by car pooling - a 20 minute/15 miles from the Radisson Hotel. It is a popular destination and is a one-of-a-kind guided walking tour thru electronic retailing at its best. It is hoped that during the tour – the airing of “in the kitchen with David” will be in progress. The daily QVC tours are every hour on the hour from 10 am and the fee is \$6. per person. For those desiring to go on the QVC trip – Please sign the QVC trip sheet in the hospitality room. While in the QVC lobby – visit the QVC store just off the lobby where items can be purchased. There is a QVC Outlet at Frazer, PA where QVC items can be purchased at 50% to 80% discounts.

Banquet – The Radisson Hotel

The Sunday banquet will be in the the North Ballroom in the Radisson

At 5 pm Terry Greene will be outside the main entrance to the Radisson playing the bagpipes while the attendees gather at

5:30 pm for a group photo that will be taken on the steps to the basement leading to the basement. Please be on time.

After the group photo's – all will go to the North Ballroom and be seated for the banquet.

6 pm – Welcome and opening remarks

6:05 pm - Pledge of Allegiance and Invocation by Bill Pruitt

6:10 pm - TAPs reading by Paul Aspinwall

6:13 pm - Ken Whitman will be recognized as the American Legion Commander for the state of Delaware

6:15 pm - Maj Gen Rod Isler will speak for approximately 15 minutes

6:30 pm - PA state senator John Rafferty will present an embossed certificate to the ASA Turkey veteran's.

6:35 – 7:15 The banquet buffet will take place.

The tentative menu:

Fresh Tossed Seasonal Garden Salad with choice of dressing

Fresh Fruit Medley (Fruit Cup)

Marinated Vegetable Salad

Baked Penne Pasta with Spiced Plum Tomatoes and
Mushrooms, Simmered in Merlot Wine

Atlantic Salmon with Orange Ginger Sauce

Roast Top Sirloin with Wild Mushroom Sauce

Chef's Choice of Fresh Vegetable and Potato, Rice or Pasta
Rolls & Butter

Chef's Choice of Assorted Cakes, Pies, Tortes and Mousse

Freshly Brewed Coffee and Decaffeinated Coffee, Assortment of
Specialty, Flavored and Decaffeinated Teas with Honey & Lemon



Photo by Joel Zarska

Carl Closs as Lieutenant General George Washington

After the meal - the entertainment will begin with a cassette tape playing 'Hail to the Chief' and Major General (Retired) Rod Isler escorting Carl Closs into the North Ballroom. Closs will be dressed similar to the above photo and will then begin talking about the life of George Washington. This presentation will take about 45 minutes.



Terry Greene played the bagpipes at Fort McHenry during the 2009 reunion. The McHenry staff and other visitors stopped and enjoyed the pipes. Terry walked the entire ramparts while playing sentimental and military tunes. It truly added to the Fort McHenry visit and the 2009 reunion at Gaithersburg, MD

Immediately after George Washington – Terry Greene will appear dressed as a French Marine soldier with his musket at the ready.

Terry is a gifted musician and his explanation of the role that the French had during the French and Indian raids and the role that

Benjamin Franklin played in France during the time that George Washington had his troops at Valley Forge. Terry will explain that it was the French who defeated George Washington at Fort Mifflin.

Next on the agenda will be the 50/50 drawing with Charles Malsch in charge

Next will be the door prize drawings. This year there will be separate drawings for male and female attendees.

Everyone will enjoy the prizes and Barry Wenger and Ken Whitman will be in charge.

PLEASE NOTE THAT THE TIMES FOR THE PLANNED VISITS ARE SUBJECT TO CHANGE AND THAT ALL CHANGES WILL BE POSTED IN THE HOSPITALITY ROOM.

COST FOR THE REUNION REGISTRATION FEE= \$15. per person

The registration fee's will be used to keep the hospitality room stocked with food

Prices for Friday & the Sunday buffet's = \$35. per person

If you're a walk-in – please tally up your tab and pay at the registration in the hospitality room

THE FOLLOWING HAVE REGISTERED AND WILL BE ATTENDING THE REUNION

ANDRONACO, Mike, Det 27, JL65-JA67, S. Burlington, VT, 802-316-9896,
jmichaelandronaco@gmail.com

ANTONELLO, Tony & Val, Det 27, 65-68, Det 4, 69-70, Burke, VA 703-239-1739,
tonyvalanton@aol.com

ASPER, Rick & Carol, Det 4, 66-67, Ft. Lauderdale, FL, 954-491-0855, cell 954-328-2149,
ricka@aviation-professionals.com

ASPINWALL, Paul & Bonnie Bruce, Det 4, 65, Madison, WI, 608-831-0670,
asp@us.ibm.com

AUSBROOKS, Sonny & Elaine , Det 4, 64-65, Vienna, VA, 703-356-7247,
auscb@verizon.net

BALL, Dick & Debbie, Det 27, 62-63, Lancaster, NY, 716-685-9129,
docpwrball@msn.com

BENTLEY, Bob, Det 27, MR63-OC64, Manahawkin, NJ, 609-597-8806,
rbentley1@verizon.net (Fri only-commute)

BROWN, Charlie & Lori, Det 4, 66-67, Robesonia, PA., 610-693-5584,
sfcchb46@gmail.com (Sun)

COMROE, Mike & Jane, Det 27, 61-62, Audobon, PA, 610-666-7402,
pennstateblue@verizon.net

Courtney, Chuck & Doris, Det 120, 67-70, Berryville, VA, courtsw4@yahoo.com

CRANE, Jim, Det 27, 67-68, Viera, FL, 321-242-2404, jcrane5@gmail.com (commute)

FITTANTE, Tom & Beverly, Det 27, 61-63, New Waterford, OH 330-457-2950,
tom@garlandwelding.com

GREEN, Elder & Patty, Det 27, Det 120, Det 4-4, Indiana, PA 724-349-7395, cell 724-388-2510, asagreenhornet@comcast.net

GREENE, JR & Carol, Indiana, PA 724-465-2975, greenpeople52@aol.com

GREENE, Terry, Indiana, PA 724-465-2975, greenpeople52@aol.com

HENDRIX, Ken & Jacqueline, Det 27, 64-65, Sioux Falls, SD, khendrix1@msn.com

HUNT, Carlos & Frankie, Det 4, 58-59, Henderson, TX, 903-889-2391,
cehunt79@aol.com

ISLER, Rod & Kyuhee, Det 4-4, 68-70, 410-849-3482, Annapolis, MD, 410-849-3482,
goaisler@aol.com
JAFFE, Larry & Judy, Det 4, 61-62, Vienna, VA 303-255-7243, lijaffe@verizon.net
JONES, Luther & Edna, Det 27, 63-64, Sunset Beach, NC, 910-575-4562,
edmac@atmc.net
LAZZARA, Tom, Det 27, 63-66, Leominster, MA, 978-534-7051,
tommylazzara@msn.com
LEVY, Dan & Theresa Hamilton, Det 27, 61-62, Many, LA, 318-586-7584, no email
LIENKE, Wes & Sharyn, Det 27, 64-65, River Falls, WI, 715-425-2505,
wesley.lienke@yahoo.com
MALSCH, Charles & Joan, Det 4, 64-65, Lindenhurst, IL, 847-356-6497,
chmalsch@worldnet.att.net
O'BRIEN, Jack & Kay, Det 4, 64-65, Beaver Creek, OH 937-426-4433, no email
OWEN, John & Janette, Det 4, 64-65, Elkhart, IA 515-367-3412,
jwowen@iowatelecom.net
PETERSON, Bambridge, Det 27, 63-65, Barron, WI, 847-543-6837,
bepeterson1836@sbcglobal.net
POLING, Jay & Shirley, Det 27, 62 & Det 4, 62-63 Decatur, IL 217-422-0095
bridger13@comcast.net
PRUITT, Bill & Carolyn, Det 4, 64-65 & 76-77, Campbellsville, KY,
bobcarol1@windstream.net
PUTTER, Max & Carole, Det 27, 60-62, Haverford, PA & Ventnor City, NJ, 610-853-4273
& 609-823-2545 nashswim@aol.com
ROTZAL, Hank & Helena, Det 27, 64-65, Oxford, CT, henryrotzal@comcast.net
SIEBENALER, Frank & Judy, Det 27, 62-64, Lake City, MN, 651-345-4477,
frsiebenaler@embarqmail.com
SMITH, Judy, Indiana, PA
STEFFEN, Arnold & Janet, Det 4, 2AU58-AU59, Jackson, TN, 731-664-5058 & cell 731-
217-3003, asteffen4@aol.com
WENGER, Barry & Sharon, Det 27, North Bloomfield, PA, no email
WHITMAN, Ken & Judy, Det 27, 62-64, Rehoboth Beach, DE, seadevil18@comcast.net
WINKLER, Winkie & Bobbie, Det 4, 60-61, Cincinnati, OH, 513-489-5308,
hwinkler@cinci.rr.com

FOR THOSE INTERESTED IN VISITING THE 9/11
MEMORIAL SITE ON 12 SEPT

The 9/11 Memorial IN NYC will be open to the public on 12 September 2011 with the reservation of a visitor pass. I regret to say that there are no passes available.

If you plan to visit the memorial, google 9/11 memorial to learn more info that will help you plan your visit to the 9/11 Memorial.

Here's another option offered by Joe Ochmann who lives in Staten Island: Take the New Jersey turnpike to exit 13 at Elizabeth, NJ. Stay LEFT and follow signs to Gothals Bridge. Do not go on

Gothals Bridge. Turn and follow sign for Verrazano Bridge, but do not go over it. Follow sign to St. George Ferry which will be Bay Street. There is ample parking for \$8. per day and then catch the FREE ferry that will take you past the Statue of Liberty and up the Hudson River past the former twin towers. This is a sketchy description,



The 2011 reunion shirts by Max Putter. He also has made hats for all attending the Valley Forge reunion. A limited number of the above shirts, other colors available, will be sold at the reunion. If anyone desires a shirt like the above call Max at 610-853-4273 or 609-823-2545 or email max at nashswim@aol.com



Above is the 2010 reunion shirt by Max Putter



A limited number of the above polo and T-shirt photo's and hats with Det 4, Det 27, Det 4-4 and Det 120 will be sold at the reunion

MAIL CALL

BALDERSON, Rick, F&AO, Det 83 & 27, 62-63, Mendham, NJ
BENTLEY, Bob, 059, Det 27, MR63-OC64, Manahawkin, NJ
BINNEY, Bill, 982, Det 27, 65-66, Severn, MD
GUM, Bill, 98C20 Det 27, Oct66-Jan68, Livermore, CA
KNIEF, Ron, 059, TDY Det 4, 59, Bessemer, MI
LARSON, Larry N., 058, Det 4, 9JN59-22JN60, Ames, IA
MODISETTE, Dwayne, 058/05H, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-68, Venus, TX
NEILL, Hank, 723.10/FC, Det 27, AU62-JA64, Springfield, VA
STOLP, Gary., 982/98C, Det 27, OC64-DE67, San Antonia & Thailand
TAYLOR, Fred, 058, Det 27, JN62-JA64, Tacoma, WA
WALTER, George, 05K, Det 4, JN72-SE73, Pflugerville, TX
WHITMAN, Ken, 058, Det 27, 62-64, Rehoboth Beach, DE

MAIL CALL in alphabetical order

BALDERSON, Eric L., (Rick)mEric L., (Rick), 2LT-1LT, F&AO, Det 83 & 27, 62-63,
(Ramona), 36 Florie Farm Rd., Mendham, NJ 07495, 973-543-2093,
ericromona@aol.com

Elder, - Ramona and I will miss the 2011 Valley Forge reunion. Our two year old grandson has fourth stage cancer, a neuroblastoma tumor on his kidney which has spread to his bone marrow. He has a twin sister and a three year old sister who we will be taking care of in Evansville, Indiana while he is being treated at Cincinnati Children's Hospital. He is scheduled to have the kidney removed the week of the reunion. His chemo is tough on him but he is responding well and we are hopeful for his recovery. Please keep him in your prayers. Hope to see you next year with better news.

Hope you have another successful and enjoyable reunion. Our best to Patty. Eric and Ramona Balderson

BENTLEY, Robert K., YOB: 1940, 059, Det 27, MR63-OC64, (Evelyn), 1023 Windlass Dr., Manahawkin, NJ 08050, 609-597-8806, rkbentley1@verizon.net
I want to make the reunion on Sat. & Sunday. What activities are happening then? Is it a sit around and chat gathering? Still would be great no matter what. Det. 27 from March 63 to Oct 64. Bob Bentley

BINNEY, William E "Bill", E3-E5, 982, Det 27, 65-66, (Carole), 1700 Elberta Dr., Severn, MD 21144, binney3@verizon.net



Bill Binney worked for me at Manzarali Station. He along with Gary Stolp were experts on the Transcaucasus Military District and in particular the 104th Guards Airborne Division that was headquartered at Tblisi. While at Det 27 he was the Chess champion and was rated third in the All-Army Chess Tournament.

Gary Stolp called and sent me info on his co-worker at Det 27 – namely Bill Binney and the fact that 60 minutes recently had an episode about Bill Binney and the “Thin Thread” program that he invented while employed at NSA with the civilian rank equal to a Major General.

Binney is a native of Reynoldsville, PA and attends most of the ASA picnics and has attended three ASA Turkey reunions. He is a true friend and patriot! Below I’ve included a write-up about Bill Binney and note the title: Bill is a faithful reader of my DOOLS. God Bless

Craziness at the

NSA

[New Yorker:](#)

[T]he Obama Administration has pursued leak prosecutions with a surprising relentlessness. Including the Drake case, it has been using the Espionage Act to press criminal charges in five alleged instances of national-security leaks—more such prosecutions than have occurred in all previous Administrations combined.

Three times the size of the CIA and with a third of the U.S.'s entire intelligence budget, the NSA has a five-thousand-acre campus at Fort Meade protected by iris scanners and facial-recognition devices.

Two assessments commissioned by General Michael Hayden, who took over the agency in 1999, had drawn devastating conclusions. One described the NSA as “an agency mired in bureaucratic conflict” and “suffering from poor leadership.” In January, 2000, the agency’s computer system crashed for three and a half days, causing a virtual intelligence blackout.

Bill Binney expressed terrible remorse over the way some of his algorithms were used after 9/11. ThinThread, the “little program” that he invented to track enemies outside the U.S., “got twisted,” and was used for both foreign and domestic spying: “I should apologize to the American people. It’s violated everyone’s rights. It can be used to eavesdrop on the whole world.” According to Binney, Drake took his side against the NSA’s management and, as a result, became a political target within the agency.

Pilot tests of ThinThread proved almost too successful, according to a former intelligence expert who analyzed it. “It was nearly perfect,” the official says. “But it processed such a large amount of data that it picked up more Americans than the other systems.” Though ThinThread was intended to intercept foreign communications, it continued documenting signals when a trail crossed into the U.S. This was a big problem: federal law forbade the monitoring of domestic communications without a court warrant. And a warrant couldn’t be issued without probable cause and a known suspect. In order to comply with the law, Binney installed privacy controls and added an “anonymizing feature,” so that all American communications would be encrypted until a warrant was issued. The system would indicate when a pattern looked suspicious enough to justify a warrant.

But this was before 9/11, and the NSA’s lawyers deemed ThinThread too invasive of Americans’ privacy. In addition, concerns were raised about whether the system would function on a huge scale, although preliminary tests had suggested that it would.

The NSA’s failure to stop the 9/11 plot infuriated Binney: he believed that ThinThread

had been ready to deploy nine months earlier. Working with NSA counterterrorism experts, he had planned to set up his system at sites where foreign terrorism was prevalent, including Afghanistan and Pakistan. “Those bits of conversations they found too late?” Binney said. “That would have never happened. I had it managed in a way that would send out automatic alerts. It would have been, Bang!”

Meanwhile, there was nothing to show for Trailblazer, other than mounting bills.

In 2006, Trailblazer was abandoned as a \$1.2-billion flop.

When Binney heard the rumors, he was convinced that the new domestic-surveillance program employed components of ThinThread: a bastardized version, stripped of privacy controls. “It was my brainchild,” he said. “But they removed the protections, the anonymization process. When you remove that, you can target anyone.” He said that although he was not “read in” to the new secret surveillance program, “my people were brought in, and they told me, ‘Can you believe they’re doing this? They’re getting billing records on U.S. citizens! They’re putting pen registers’”—logs of dialled phone numbers—“ ‘on everyone in the country!’ ”

Aid, the author of the NSA history, suggests that ThinThread’s privacy protections interfered with top officials’ secret objective—to **pick American targets by name**. “They wanted selection, not just collection,” he says.

Drake says that, at one point, Baginski told him that if he had concerns he should talk to the NGA’s general counsel. Drake claims that he did, and that the agency’s top lawyer, Vito Potenza, told him, “Don’t worry about it. We’re the executive agent for the White House. It’s all been scrubbed. It’s legal.” When he pressed further, Potenza told him, “It’s none of your business.” (Potenza, who is now retired, declined to comment.)

But Susan Landau, a former engineer at Sun Microsystems, and the author of a new book, “Surveillance or Security?,” notes that, in 2003, the government placed equipment capable of copying electronic communications at locations across America. These installations were made, she says, at “switching offices” that not only connect foreign and domestic communications but also handle purely domestic traffic. As a result, she surmises, the U.S. now has the capability to monitor domestic traffic on a huge scale.

Binney, for his part, believes that the agency now stores copies of all e-mails transmitted in America, in case the government wants to retrieve the details later. In the past few years, the NSA has built enormous electronic-storage facilities in Texas and Utah. Binney says that an NSA e-mail database can be searched with “dictionary selection,” in the manner of Google.

NSA official] Roark recalls thinking that, if NSA officials were breaking the law, she was “going to fry them.”

She soon learned that she was practically alone in her outrage. Very few congressional leaders had been briefed on the program, and some were apparently going along with it, even if they had reservations. Starting in February, 2002, Roark says, she wrote a series of memos warning of potential illegalities and privacy breaches and handed them to the staffers for Porter Goss, the chairman of her committee, and Nancy Pelosi, its ranking Democrat. But nothing changed.

GUM, William H., (Bill), DOB 1946, RA17724392, E4-E5, 98C20 Det 27, OC66-JA68 (Sara), 1528 Mendocino Road, Livermore, CA 94551, 925-321-0047, Whgum46@gmail.com

Hi Elder,

My name is Bill Gum and I was at Manzarali Station in the 60's. Please add me to the list that receives your monthly DOOLs

Warmest regards,

A write-up along with photo's from Bill Gum will be ready for the next DOOL.

KNIEF, Ronald A. YOB: 1936, RA17521630 210B N. Sophie Street, Bessemer, MI 49911, 906-667-0012, 286, Devens, 58, Frankfurt, 59, Sinop DET 4, 1959 (TDY) ronknief@sbcglobal.net





GUTLEIT KASERNE, FRANKFURT, GERMANY ABOUT 1959



This pile of R-390's measured approximately 200' X 70' X 6' tall

[edited] In October of 1959 I was on a DF team consisting of myself, Edwin Lamb (team leader), Donald Tuinstra and Ron Brown that went to SINOP (Det 4) for a 30 day once a year tune up of the DF site. We flew Pan AM first class on a DC-7 from Frankfurt to Istanbul via Vienna.

I remember we flew down the length of Albania which surprised me as this was the height of the cold war and thence over the sea of Marmara into Istanbul. I hadn't had raki before and was told I should try it by the other three guys on the team.

When we went into the transfer lounge at the Istanbul airport the Turkish bartender said "you Pan American?" When we said we were, he said "It's free." I always thought that was pretty classy of the late lamented Pan American. We flew in the rear of the plane which was the first class section in those days on prop planes (DC-7). The "cuisine" was by Maxim's Restaurant of Paris and we had our choice of three different entrees and numerous excellent wines. We ate so damned much I had lifted the back of the team leader's jacket to loosen his shoulder holster (we were in civvies). Well, a stewardess saw the weapon and reported it to the Captain. He came back and asked why we were armed. We showed him a copy of our orders which were issued by NATO/U.S. Army and were printed in both English and French. It authorized us to carry arms as we were carrying classified material. The Captain just shrugged and thanked us. The Stews were impressed and waited on us hand and foot for the rest of the trip much to our delight. I had three drinks stashed around me at one time. We practically had to be poured out of the plane by the time we got to Ankara. Behind every other pillar in the Arrival Hall it seemed there was a guy with a handlebar moustache and a rain coat peeking around the pillar casing the arrivals. We were buzzed enough that we would wave and yell "Mar habba abi!" (I never did know how to spell it) and the guy would duck back behind the pillar for a minute or so and then slowly start to peek around it again, it was hilarious! We stayed at the Sahara (sp?) hotel in Ankara which meant Sahara and the place crawled with cockroaches. These cockroaches were voracious I remember and they bit! We woke up with bites that I was pretty sure came from them. It is, of course, possible that they weren't cockroaches but they sure as hell looked like them. They crawled all over the toilet and it took a vigorous banging of the lid and seat to clear the area for a sit down.

I went to an indoor bazaar in Ankara to buy the obligatory Turkish Wedding ring (I think they were called). To those not familiar with these rings they were supposed to have been given by a nobleman to his wife upon leaving for the crusades or some other war. They consist of four to six very convoluted pieces of metal that intertwine together to form a rather attractive ring. As long as they remain on one's finger they stay together. If they are removed from the finger and not held together they fall apart and are very difficult to get back together. The idea was that the nobleman could determine the faithfulness of his wife by whether or not the ring was in one piece. They were also called Turkish Puzzle rings. Anyway, I went to this bazaar and wandered into a jewelry store to buy some of them. I asked the owner if he spoke English. He responded by hurrying out of the store and began rushing around the bazaar yelling in a loud voice. I thought "I'm not sticking around here!" I figured he was going to accuse me of doing something. I walked rapidly out of the store to the other side of the bazaar and tried to look nonchalant. A very well dressed Turk in a tailored business suit

walked up to me and asked if I had been in the jewelry store. I figured what the hell no sense denying it as I was the only foreigner in the bazaar. He told me that the owner was shouting for anyone who knew English to translate for him. We went back to the bazaar and the guy translated for me and I ended up buying several rings which I still have (I've never had any unfaithful wives [or any wives at all for that matter]). I asked the guy if I could buy him a cup of coffee or tea and he accepted.

Turned out he was a Captain in the Turkish Air Force - flew spotter aircraft for the Artillery. He had got his wings at Fort Rucker Alabama and loved America and all the women he had met there. He looked like an Italian movie star so I imagine he had plenty. I spent a good afternoon wandering around Ankara and sitting in an outdoor cafe. That night I invited him to the EM/NCO Club in Ankara and when I went to sign him in I was told in a quiet voice that they didn't want Turks in there. I got a bit upset and insisted. We finally sat down and spent a bit of time in there and then left. I think he was impressed that I had done that for him and gave me the personal home telephone number of the Turkish Secret Police head in Istanbul if I ever got in any trouble while I was in Turkey. I still have it just in case any Turks come looking for me.

We went to a theater in downtown Ankara one afternoon to see the belly dancers. We sat in the balcony as it was more expensive and you stayed out of the "arena" that was the ground floor. The chairs were screwed to a wooden strip which in turn was screwed to the floor. Some Turks along side of us decided that they weren't close enough as the railing was obscuring their view, so they pulled the chairs up out of the floor and dragged them closer to the rail.

We needed no prompting to do the same. There was a real rabble down there and when the dancer got to really gyrating to the wailing music they would start getting a bit wild. A dancer stood on two chairs and bent over backward to pick up a handkerchief sticking out of a water glass standing on the floor between the chairs. This sent the rabble into such a dither that they started to fight. This brought the gendarmes (or whatever they were called) into the building and they literally ran on top of the people hitting them on the head with clubs as they were so packed together there was no aisles or spaces between the seats. We decided discretion was the better part of valor and hastily departed by the back stairs before they decided they might as well beat on American heads than Turkish ones!

It took us several days to get out of Ankara as weather was a problem in the Sinop area. We finally got out of the Ankara airport after several days and flew in two L-20s which were a very powerful 5 place plane with a radial engine. They practically jumped off the ground with the light load we had. The pilots were a major in our plane and a young second louie in the other. The 2nd Lt. flew all over

the place like a kid on the way to the Black Sea whereas our pilot scanned the sky constantly and looked bored.



The Jamesway huts at Det 4 in 1958

I remember we were hauled up to the site in an ambulance which I was told with its all wheel drive was one of the better vehicles for navigating the mud at the field and up to the hill, even better than a deuce and a half. We were quartered in B2 huts which looked a bit like conestoga wagons with the semicircular ribs and canvas stretched over them. They were on a concrete base and had four single bunks around a single pot bellied stove with four naked bulbs, one over each bunk. They were rather cozy, I thought. At the time I always slept on my stomach until I discovered the cloud of white powder that arose when the mattress was slapped. It was saturated with DDT. I was told the officers quarters were alive with bed bugs purportedly brought back from Ankara on their liberty trips. The enlisted men were not afforded the luxury of either the trips or the privilege of bringing back the bed bugs. There was some bitterness at this perceived inequity. I slept on my back after that. Diarrhea was pervasive and nearly everyone had it. We didn't come down with it until just before our return to Frankfurt after 30 days there. I recall guys walking along the board sidewalks on their way to the OPS and suddenly breaking into a desperate run only to stop and walk disgustedly back to the barracks to change their clothes and shower. I was told it was the only excuse that was tolerated when you were late - that you had shit in your pants.

From what I heard the Army sent a team of medicos out from Walter Reed Hospital in DC with the intention of finding the source of the diarrhea and they couldn't find the cause. At that time at least, Det 4 grew its own vegetables and the water was carefully controlled to prevent infections from that source but it appears to have been all for naught. We were always out at the DF site which

was at the far end of the old volcano that formed the hill as that was where the site would have an uninterrupted (by interference from the OPS bldg.) "electronic" view to the East and north.



One of the first nights I was there I went into the EM club and was very surprised at how nice it was. In very short order a fight started and punches were being thrown, chairs swung and a hellacious fight was going on. I watched out to make sure that I didn't get involved of course. Then something really caught my attention. I was the only one watching the fight! Everyone else was staring at the back of the bar with bored expressions or were continuing their conversations as if nothing had happened. It was a nearly nightly event.



Above is PFC Ron Knief and SP4 Ron Brown standing outside of the EM Club with beer cans in the background



Rumor had it that they found a dead Russian frog man who they think alighted from a sub to reconnoiter the base. He was found dead with a slit throat. It was assumed that thought the villagers had got him.



My impression of the Turks was that they hated everyone, but hated Americans less than other people. I was also told that the year before the Russians would send MIGs in a "strafing" runs with their gun cameras running to take pictures of the antennas to ascertain the direction they were pointed in and from the size and shape of the antennas determine the frequency and purpose of them. Then they figured the State Department got to the Turks and there were daily (for awhile) Turk F-86s performing gunnery practice high over the base. Not sure if this story was apocryphal or not.



PFC Ron Knief at the DF site

We worked at the DF site which was at the far end of the old volcano that formed the hill as that was where the site would have an uninterrupted (by interference from the OPS bldg) "electronic" view to the East and north. I remember that I told some of the young guys that were stationed there (I was an old 23) that the Greeks occupied the hill several thousand years before and the hill was honey combed with defensive tunnels built by the Greeks. I'm not sure where I got the information from. I discovered an iron rod sticking out of the ground and got everyone's interest up as to what it might be attached to. One guy went back to the motor pool and got an "iki bechuke" (a 2« ton truck or to use the parlance of the time a deuce and a half) with a winch on the front. He came back with it and I remember the entire front end of the truck bounced up and down as he gunned the motor and finally broke the cable without budging the rod. He wrapped the

winch up carefully in the tarp that it came with, effectively hiding the broken winch and took it back to the motor pool. Thank God we never had a war and had to depend on some of that equipment!

The Turks were the guards at the gates to the site. They were usually armed with what I figured were old Lee-Enfield bolt actions that stood slightly taller than the guards. Their uniforms looked like they were made out of felt.

The movie theater consisted of 2 dozen or so seats and a white sheet for the screen. It was free and as such had to *have a recruiting trailer shown before every film*. Everyone brought a six pack in from the nearby EM Club. As the recruiting film was being shown someone would say "hate" then two people would say "hate." Then 3, then 4 and pretty soon the entire theater would be chanting "hate hate hate". Empty beer cans would be thrown at the screen (sheet) which would flap and allow the can to sail on through. It was pretty funny.

As soon as the recruiting film was over there would be the pop and hiss of opening cans and everyone would settle down and enjoy the main feature.

There was a boat with a troupe of entertainers that originated in Istanbul and made stops along the Black Sea at all the major towns to give performances, one of its stops being Sinop. The entertainment consisted mainly of belly dancers accompanied by the obligatory wailing group of musicians. Well we decided we had to see it and after getting pretty well lubricated at the EM Club we set out that night for the large tent where the entertainment was held. They had portable generators to provide the light in the tent but outside there were large flaming torches set here and there. The latrine was a very large pit dug into the ground perhaps 10-12 feet across. Well we had to make numerous stops as the beer was going through us about that time. As we teetered on the edge of the pit relieving ourselves, Ed Lamb stood on the edge of that pit with God knows what all was in the bottom of it and started to lose his balance. He was flailing his arms wildly trying to avoid falling into it. He was silhouetted against some of the flaming torches and the sight of him wind-milling his arms and rocking back and forth was too much for me, I was so broken up with laughter I couldn't do a thing to help him and just doubled up with laughter. He didn't fall in which was no doubt a blessing as he would have had to travel back to the base with us regardless of his condition.

We got down to town several times a week and always ended up at just about the only place there was to drink. The beer was in brown bottles, no label and didn't have any carbonation in it. It costs the equivalent of 10 cents. It was pretty good considering, but then what GI wouldn't drink anything that had alcohol if it was the only beverage available. One night we decided we wanted champagne!!

The owner was delighted and ran across the street to the liquor store, returning and flourishing the bottle around for all to see, holding it high. I guess he wanted to show the rest of the rabble what sophisticated customers he had. A bottle cost about a quarter and to use that trite old phrase "you get what you pay for." this restaurant was about the only place for the resident NATO liaison people that were there at the time. I never met them but there was an Englishman, and Italian and a German who were attached to the site. Under terms of the Status of Forces Agreement they weren't allowed to use the site mess and ate at this restaurant. There was usually a carcass hanging on the wall from some animal either sheep goat or the occasional cow. It was shimmering with blue flies. One of the guys from the site that had the nickname "The Animal" claimed that the NATO guys would just point at the carcass when they were ordering then turn their heads away as a slab was hacked off and thrown into a greasy frying pan to cook. The site mess had an Italian cook and Turk KPs. The food was excellent I thought, especially the spaghetti made according to the recipe of Northern Italy where he was from. What was so "offputting" was the Turks scratching their groins with one hand and ladling the food with the other, then occasionally switching hands. They itched because they shaved their groins. There was a guy who hung a bra over his bunk and put his cigarettes/matches in one cup and an ash tray in the other. He laid in his bunk smoking and stared at it for hours.



The Russians had installed a 100,000 watt beacon across the Black Sea on the Crimean Peninsula in hopes of luring our L-20s across the pond in inclement weather. Our beacon was 1,000 watts. I talked to guys that had arrived in foggy

weather and had the planes go out over the Black Sea and then slowly come down to the surface to get under the fog and then fly in toward the beach. One guy claimed the wheels occasionally hit the waves. One day an American cruiser appeared off the site and made radio contact with the commander of the base before turning and making a courtesy call in Sevastopol in the Crimea, Russia. It was the first call at a Russian port by the US Navy since the second world war. Unfortunately I didn't have my camera with me. We had to go to the air "field" (and it really was a muddy field) several times before the plane actually arrived as the weather had been bad in Ankara and the teletype line was down as it frequently was. When we finally got off the ground on the way home, we had to dodge hawks with a couple of wild maneuvers as we climbed. The mud was so heavy on the landing field that the pilot locked the brakes and revved the engine to bring the power up before releasing the brakes. Most of the air was let out of the tires to enable them to roll over the mud a bit better. We nearly leaped off the ground when the brakes were released. It was a pretty powerful plane this time I got in the second louie's plane and had a great ride on the way back. When he saw me taking a picture of the second plane, he asked if I wanted a better view. We then dove down and under the other plane coming up on the other side of it. It was a bit thrilling to say the least. I imagine they got pretty bored flying that route over and over. Twenty four hours after leaving Sinop the diarrhea went away.

I then went to Herzo Base at Herzogenaurach just north of Nuremberg in Bavaria where I spent 2-3 months, can't recall exactly how long. We went up to the Fichtelgebirge where there was a ski resort with the greatest night life one can imagine. Nearby was Mount Schneeberg that held either an ASA or a USAF equivalent base. I understand they "stared" across the border at our German and Russian counterparts who dutifully "stared" back.



Herzogenaurach was a small town of about 3-4,000 which had three very excellent breweries. During the period I was told Germany had over 3,300 breweries. I felt it my God given duty to try them all. When I got out of the Army I ended up working for Univac as a Systems Engineer for large main frames for 14 years including two years in London where I was a tech rep for the Army Navy and Air Force for our equipment they had. This was in 1967-1969. When that job was finished I stayed in London and worked for a research branch of Univac called the International Research and Development Centre for another two and a half years. That was the finest period of my life. London was a bachelor's paradise. I later came back to England in 1976-1977 and worked for International Computers Limited in Manchester.

I was one of the lucky ones I realize. Especially after reading about some brothers who served in combat theaters. I can't help but feel a bit guilty about my good fortune. I would appreciate hearing from any one else who may remember me and/or those times.



DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY
OFFICE OF THE ADJUTANT GENERAL
WASHINGTON, D. C. 20315

LCC/mg

IN REPLY REFER TO
AGSO-E (14 Jun 67)

16 June 1967

SUBJECT: Travel Authorization

TO: Mr. Ronald Alvin Knief, GS-14 Equivalent
UNIVAC Division of Sperry Rand Corporation
Washington, D. C.
(now in England)

1. The Secretary of the Army authorizes you to proceed on or about 16 June 1967 from location indicated to Germany, Belgium, Spain, England, and Italy, for a period of approximately 24 months as a Technical Representative to service UNIVAC 1005 data processing equipment primarily at Burtonwood Army Depot, England, working under GSA Contract GS-006-58141. You will be employed exclusively with the United States Forces with no outside participation in commercial activities or organizations. Upon completion thereof return to continental United States.
2. Travel to be performed is necessary in the public service. All expenses incurred as a result of this mission will be at no expense to the Government.
3. Security clearance: Top Secret issued by Defense Industrial Security Clearance Office on 6 April 1967.
4. DA Form 1602 (Civilian Identification Card) will be issued at the nearest military installation at your request.
5. Logistic support which cannot be predetermined will be as prescribed by the appropriate overseas commander under the provisions of AR 700-32.
6. The United States Army Information and Data Systems Command, Washington, D. C., may be contacted for additional information.

FOR THE ADJUTANT GENERAL:



Adjutant General

DISTR:
25 - Indiv thru contact
14 - Contact, USAIDSCOM Attn: Mrs Stuart, CEIR Bldg, 1430 S. Eads St,
Arlington, Va 22202

LARSON, Larry N. RA17531385 E2-E4 058 P1 Det 4, 9JN59-22JN60, 3316 Woodland St., Ames IA 50014, 515-292-3306, E4 DOR 6MY60 ERA) Rx'd orders/pix on 22 August 2011

Disc at Ft Dix 27AU61 Aft Sinop asgnd to 13th FS BPED 10SE58
A PERS BAG ALW OF 65 LBS IS AUTH WHILE in flt. EM will have in his possession required military uniforms and the following items of fld equip:

1. Cap, Field, cotton, M1951 1 each
2. Jacket, fld w/liner M1061 1 each
3. Overcoat, OD w/removable liner 1 each
4. Bag, barracks, OD 1 each

Unaccompanied pers bag, not to exceed 100 lbs will be fwd as pri bag via comm. Airfreight.



Larry Larson, passport photo



Olen Orr, Tom Morrison and Giles Ring



Bill Monsma and Spike



CW3 Boleslaw C. Filipczyk, Maj Bill Rintoul, 1SG L.S. Horwath, Cpt Long and others unidentified

The ASA Turkey treasurer, Hal (Winky) Winkler vividly remembers Warrant Officer Filipczyk

It appears that Filipczyk was the OD and that some type of voting was taking place.

In addition to the above photo's - Larry Larson sent me Det 4 Special Orders Number 31, dated 6 May 1960 that includes the names of 36 PFC's who were promoted to SP4. Most of these 36 names are new to the Det 4 roster and includes Vincent P. Caruso, RA18538766, and Saul Zabinsky who is listed in the TAPS section of this newsletter. The names will be included in DOOL#228.

MODISETTE, Dwayne Glen, YOB: 1945, RA18715742 E3-E5 058/05H, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-68, 305 W. 2nd St.,

Venus, TX 76085, 972-366-9924, dwayne@modisette.net

Spouse: Bonnie Copeland-divorced

Hey Elder! A friend of mine was in the Air Force named Ike Collier. We met in I believe, Karamursel.,we

were an attachment to the Air Force of course, so we co-mingled some. Anyone remember Ike? I would like to hear from the linguist Henry Tolbert also.

Hank Tolbert was a SP6 98C Russian linguist at Manzarali and Karamursel, 65-68. His ADR is 4555 Ashmore Cir NE, Marietta, GA 30066, 770-926-1565, tolbert9@aol.com. I contacted Hank on 11 March 2002. He was elated that I called and promised to contribute his BIO and remembrances for the missives. Hank has a PhD in Russian Linguistics from Brown University in RI and for the past 21 years has been a tech writer in data processing at Marietta, GA. Hank was one of the few blacks that served at Manzarali and remembers once when he and Larry Oliver were in downtown (Ulus) Ankara and a Turk said to them, "Yankee's go home." and their reply was, "Pay our ticket and we're outta here." Hank's response: "Elder, Thanks for making the effort to track down this ole 98CL63! Your call brought back some wonderful memories; some amusing, some embarrassing, but all memorable of my three and a half-year tour at Manzarali Istasyonu and Esenboga. I heard from John Arcziszewski and Luis Bolanos shortly after leaving the Army in the early 70s, but lost contact with everyone shortly afterwards. I have lived in Marietta, GA (about 25 miles NW of Atlanta) since 1981, where I have worked as a technical writer. My wife, Juanita, is an elementary music teacher who is about to retire after 34 years in teaching. (How time flies when you're having fun!) Our son Michael is a 21-year old junior at New York University. Our daughter Stephanie is an 18-year old high school senior who has just been admitted to the chemical engineering program at Georgia Tech. I have attached a copy of our family newsletter where you can read about the latest scoop on the Tolbert clan. I look forward to catching up on the stories of the guys of TUSLOG Det 27 and 4-4".



L-R: 2LT John Holland, SP5 Dwayne Modisette & Maj Ed Cima
Merhaba right back at you! The master entry has no mistakes. Thanks! I look forward to perusing your DOOL's in the future.
CoQ Tesh, Abi ! (Ha! Ha!) Tnx SP5 Modisette

Dwayne Modisette was raised in NEW MEXICO. where bare feet came out when the ELM Trees bloomed. Everyone pulls over to let a funeral procession pass; we don't have fire flies-they are "lightn'g bugs", MEXICAN food is mandatory, "y'all" is a proper noun; chicken is fried, biscuits come with GRAVY, sweet tea is the house wine. You NEVER, EVER disrespect your elders, and "yes ma'am" is said with great respect and so is "IN GOD WE TRUST". Re-post if y'all were raised in NEW MEXICO !!

NEILL, Hank, YOB: 1939, RA12646838/05875320, E1-E5/2LT, MOS 723.10/FC, Det 27, AU62-JA64, (Judy), 7417 Jenna Rd., Springfield, VA 22153, 703-569-5163, reatta@mac.com, Ret COL
Elder,

Once again this year I will not be able to attend the ASA-Turkey reunion. It is a case of bad timing as I am tied up with a reunion of my Vietnam outfit and some house guests while you will be meeting. I wish I could be there as the Valley

Forge area is a great place for a reunion. I went to college just a few miles from Valley Forge and know the area very well. Earlier this summer I attended my 50th college reunion at Villanova University, just a few miles down the road.

Please say hello to Dave Tavernetti and any of the others who may remember me. And, thanks for all you and Patty continue to do for our group. Best wishes,
Hank

STOLP, Gary G., E3-E6, 982/98C, RMC specialist, Det 27, OC64-DE67

From: garyfob@hotmail.com
To: asagreenhornet@yahoo.com
Subject: BINNEY
Date: Sun, 21 Aug 2011 20:51:17 -0500

HI EL,
DID YOU SEE THE 60 MINUTES TONIGHT WITH A SEGMENT REGARDING
NSA AND BILL BINNEY. QUITE INTERESTING.
SECOND,

DID YOU GET AN EMAIL FROM ME SEVERAL MONTHS AGO ASKING IF
YOU HAVE ANY INFO ABOUT BRUCE HAMAN? I DIDNT GET REPLY AND
WONDERED IF ALL IS OK.
REGARDS TO YOU AND PATTY. HOPE ALL IS WELL WITH YOU.

Gary and Phyllis,

Email to Bruce Haman

Bruce Haman w/b sending U an email soon. I'd lost touch with him aft the 2001 reunion at

Ft Devens. He's very glad that I called him. His email is: bhaman@verizon.net.
Recently

Bill Gum contacted me & said that he was a good friend of U and went with U in the VW on

many trips. He was a 982/98C & remembers me but I can't place him as he worked trick

and in the Comm Ctr. He promised to send me a BIO along with pix's, but none has arr as

of this date. He lives in Livermore, CA w/his wife Sara, 925-321-0047,
whgum46@gmail.com

Tks 4 the email. Ooh, some more: I did not see the 60 minutes U mentioned abt Bill Binney.

I think that I told U that he had an ankle amputated. Come to think of it - he didn't show up for

the ASA picnic, which is odd because he comes every yr. He still sends me email items on

a regular basis.

Tks agn and keep in touch. To read all of my newsletters (DOOL's): <http://dool-1.tripod.com>

From: "gary stolp" <garyfob@hotmail.com>
To: asagreenhornet@comcast.net
Sent: Monday, August 22, 2011 8:59:28 PM
Subject: FW: BINNEY

From: garyfob@hotmail.com
To: asagreenhornet@yahoo.com
Subject: FW: BINNEY
Date: Mon, 22 Aug 2011 19:39:47 -0500

HAMAN, Bruce

Gary, - Saints Be Praised!! I got a phone call from Elder Green last night stating that you were attempting to find me. Pam and I both think of you and have been upset that we lost touch with you. I understand you live now in Northern Thailand and are retired. I want to make sure of your E-Mail Address and will cut this short so I can at least hear back if this is the correct address. I will then bring you up to date on all the news. I look forward to a quick reply. Bruce Haman

TAYLOR, Fred, YOB: 1939, RA17609095, E3-E5, 058, Tk#3, Det 27, JN62-JA64, (Nora), 4720 S. Pine St., #5252, Tacoma, WA 98409, 253-756-6511, golfing2@comcast.net
Some of you might know on June 21 I was at Harvorview Hospital in Seattle, WA for the first of my two back surgeries. They opened my back up and cleaned up all of the debris in the disc areas of T-10 thru S-1. The good bone they found was saved to rebuild (shim) the disc. They also, rebuildt two disc at this time. The operation was 7 to 8 hour, with me lying on my stomach with arms stretched out over my head. I was kept in the hospital for a week rebuilding my immune systems in preparation for the second operation which occurred on June 28, and was also 7 to 8 hours. This type of operation is one of the hardest operations performed and is only done in a few places through out the Country, as there is only about five or six surgeons that do it. Some of the discs where in worst shape than others which caused them to cut into them more than they originally thought. While in the hospital I was pretty much drugged up and had to have people turn me to try to get in a comfortable position. Kord our son brought Nora; wife, to see me as often as his work schedule would allow and I also had a surprise on the 3rd of July when my cousin Dean Smith visited me. On the 5th of July I was transferred to the Tacoma Lutheran Home for treatment to walk and dress myself and all other daily acitivities. I was released to my home on August 12th and will receive home care for awhile. This whole recovery process will take somewhere between 6 to 8 months or longer. I now know how Nora feels depending on others to help you do simple tasks.

I really appreciated all of the good wishes , phone calls, flowers and prayer s from my friends and relatives. They really lifted my spirits and helped me endure the pain.

So I am back and look forward to receiving your e-mails and jokes. - Fred Taylor

WALTER, George J., YOB: 1951, E3-E4, 05K, Det 4, JN72-SE73, (Kathy), 18921 Colonial Manor Le, Pflugerville, TX., 78660, 973-714-9551, gjwalterasa@gmail.com

Elder, Happy Birthday on the 23rd. Did Patty ever look forward to waking up in the morning to a 75 year old in her bed?

We are moving next week to Pflugerville, TX so we won't be able to attend the ASA Turkey reunion this year. Did you & Patty go to the ASA Picnic this year?

Hopefully on Monday we will be closing on our house in Towaco, NJ & driving to Texas to close on our new house down there. Kathy left her car down there at our other house that our son lives in in May. Our daughter-in-law keeps telling us some Mexican keeps knocking on the door asking if she wants to sell the V W parked out front since it hasn't moved in 3 months.

Kathy was looking forward to the reunion after last year's ASA Picnic, but because we have to close before the end of the month in Texas we can't make the trip from NJ to TX back to PA in such a short period of time.

Hope to see everybody next year at the reunion. George

WHITMAN, Ken, RA13735182, E3-E5-E4, 058, TK#4, Det 27, 62-64, (Judy), 12 Dutch Dr., Rehoboth Beach, DE 19971, 302-227-3643, seadevil18@comcast.net
ELDER & PATTY: Ken asked me to e-mail you as he is out being "State Commander" for the Legion in Delaware today.

We just received a phone call from Sharon Wenger that Barry's son, Brian - age 40 passed away on Tuesday, July 26th, and his father (we think in his late 80's - early 90's) passed away on Thursday, July 28th.

We were shocked to hear the news, but knew that their son had been ill this past Spring and almost died. I think, but not sure, he had lung cancer. Sharon said his wife found him dead of an apparent heart attack. She said that Barry's family had heart problems, and the doctors did not feel that his illness in the Spring contributed to his passing.

Barry lost his mother last October/November, and his father had been distraught since her passing, and was refusing to eat. He wanted to be with his wife. Ken and I have been talking to them by phone monthly, since they do not have a computer/e-mails, about them.

Sharon was writing thank you notes today, and realized that we all, at the reunion in a month, would be asking how is your family, children, grandchildren? She wanted us to know about this before we got to the reunion. I asked how Barry was doing, and she said he is keeping to himself trying to stay busy. He has lost his mother, father, dog, and son in the last 8 months. They are coming to the reunion.

Ken thought you might like to know beforehand also. See you in September. Sincerely,
Judi

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