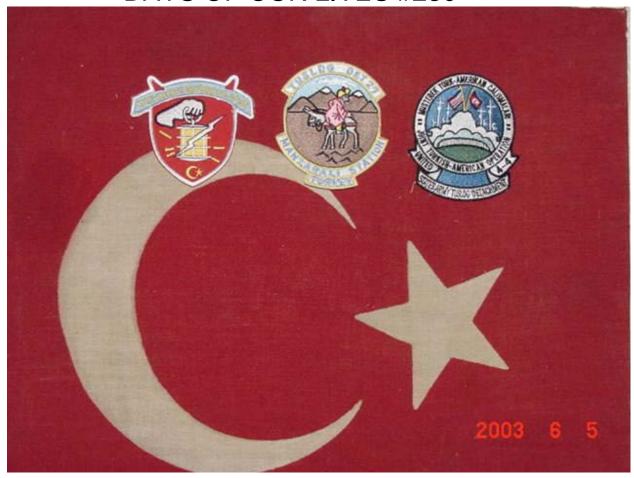
DAYS OF OUR LIVES #230



MAIL-call - PRESERVING FORGOTTEN MEMORIES

Your memoirs are most welcome to the ASA Turkey DAYS OF OUR LIVES and is an effort on my part to preserve the stories and memories of Army Security Agency veterans who served in Turkey during the cold war. With that said, I must write that the 2011 reunion has left a sore spot for me and the antics of Mike Comroe before, during and after the reunion.

DO ANY OF YOU EX-ASA'ers KNOW OR REMEMBER A JOHN ATKINS WHO CLAIMS TO BE A DISGUSTED EX-DITTYBOPPER WHO ATTENDED THE 2011 REUNION AT VALLEY FORGE. THIS JOHN ATKINS DID NOT ATTEND THE REUNION AND IS NOT LISTED ON THE DET 27, DET 4 OR DET 4-4 ROSTERS.

GREEN, Elder RC., (aka Al & gH), YOB: 1936, RA13513638, 982, E7, Det 27, 1-15MY61, Det 120, MR-MY65, Det 27, JN66-OC67., Det 4-4, OC67-NO68, (Patty), 3094 Warren Rd., Indiana, PA 15701, 724-471-4899 & cell 724-388-2510 asagreenhornet@comcast.net



Patty Green holding a bouquet from our oldest son & daughter-in-law for 53rd wedding Anniversary. Other than being 72 – Patty hasn't changed much from the day we married on 28 November 1959 at Andrews Air Force Base in DC. Note the Turkish bar and 3 Camel saddles in the background which were made in Yalova during our stay at Det 4-4 in Karamursel.

IN SICK BAY

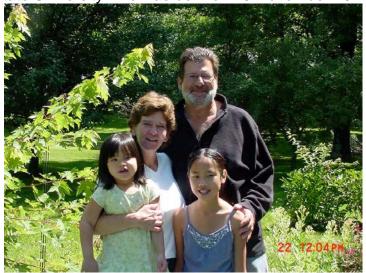
FEICK, Phil, YOB: 1943, RA, E2-E5,71L, Mgr 'O' Club, Hq Co., Det 27, NO64-MY67, (Jean), G346 Munntown Rd., Eighty Four, PA 15330, 724-941-0105, ifeick@live.com I'm back home and recovering from lumbar laminectomy and spinal fusion. About a 9" incision. 3 months wearing full body brace.



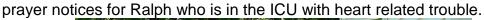
Phil and Jean Feick

RICHTER, Ralph, YOB: 1944, RA15734622, E5, 05K, Det 27, NO66-NO67, (Linda), 9152 Burgett Rd., Orient, OH, 43146, 614-877-4890, rrichter@uscc,com

Ralph owns the United States Cargo and Courier Service in Columbus, OH. He studied at the Ohio State University. He was born on 29 November 1944 in Medford, NJ.



Patty and I were shocked when Facebook sent notice of Ralph Richter's birthday on 29 November. We opened Ralph's facebook entry to find others sending Get Well and prayer notices for Palph who is in the ICLI with heart related trouble.





We're praying for your speedy recovery so that you can get back to Linda and your two daughters, Lee and Andrea....and congrats on reaching age 67 on the 29th. What a coincidence - Patty and I celebrated our 53rd Anniversary on the 28th. Called Linda and got the updates on your recovery and she will be sending daily reports on 'caringbridge.com' Get well soon and God Bless. You truly are an amazing person in our view. An old Turkey friends, Elder and Patty Green, Indiana, PA





Ralph Richter & his 2 daughters

Hi Elder- It was great to speak with you and Patty. You can catch up with Ralph's progress at www.caringbridge.org/visit/ralphrichter. Thanks for your thoughts and prayers and Happy 53rd Anniversary! Love, Linda Richter

- * Ralph continues to do well but is still very tired and naps on and off throughout the days and nights.
- * He may possibly be placed in the step-down unit within the next day or two which is great news.
- *Of course, he wants to come home but that is still a ways off.
- *It's hard for him to have his progress be so painfully slow (me too!) but considering where he was two weeks ago at this time, he's come a very long way.
- * Keep up those prayers-they are really working!

TAPS

ADAMS, Willie D., E8, Ops Sgt, 05H/98Z, Det 4-4, 71-74, (Linda), DOB: 14AU1937 DOD: 18DE2008, 71y at Pelham, Mitchell Co., GA (confirmed)

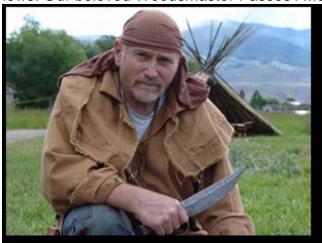
BLOWE, Arthur, RA14745421, SP5, Det 4, 65-66, DOB: 31MR1939 DOD: 8NO2004, 65y at Disputanta, Prince George County, VA

DeRIEUX, Stanley N LTC, CDR, Det 66, 63-FE54 Stanley N. DeRieux, 94, of Honolulu, a Honolulu Civil Defense chief communications officer and an Army lieutenant colonel, died in Arcadia Retirement Residence on 26 September 2011. He was born in 1918 in Texas. He is survived by wife Ruth. Private services. Donations suggested to AMIT-Arcadia Memorial Irrevocable Trust, 1434 Punahou St., Honolulu, HI 96822. Per Gerald Ting

FRAHM, Ronald N., (Old Duck), SSG E6, 05H, Det 4-4, 72-74, DOB: 4NO1941 DOD 24FE2002 60y, death confirmed by SSN 478-52-4576 issued lowa (confirmed)

HOOD, Ronald D., YOB: 1944, PFC-SP4, 982, Det 4, 64-65, (Karen), 2269 E Stanley Hill Rd., Coeur D Alene, ID 83814, 208-665-5537, Diogenes@survival.com Ron Hood, a former 98C who served in RVN

Sad news. Our beloved Woodsmaster Passes Away



Ron Hood, 13JA1944-22JN2011

We are very sad to have to announce the sudden and unexpected passing of a great man, Ron Hood on June 22, 2011. Ron was born on 13 Jan 1944. Ron spent 2 tours in Vietnam with a Radio Research Army Security Agency (ASA). After his 4 years of military service ('64-'67) he completed his MS and his Doctoral studies at Pepperdine and for over 20 years taught accredited classes in wilderness skills at UCLA, Cal State Northridge and trained the military. He has authored numerous articles for national magazines and published a guide book to the Sierra Nevada of California.



Ron (L) while living & filming with the Chapra/Candoshi Indians at the headwaters of the Amazon in Peru



Ron - while filming @Augplace Wild" Survival Show

Ron has been featured in dozens of TV programs, including Johnny Carson Show, Dinah Shore Show, Backpacker Magazine's Show "Any Place Wild", Mythbusters, Ultimate Survival, as well as many others. He recently completed a Pilot Episode (TV show) show with GRB Entertainment. Along with his wife, best friend and soulmate Karen, Ron started Survival.com and they have together produced 30 Telly Award winning survival training DVD's that are widely considered to be the best outdoor and urban survival training aides with tens of thousands of military and civilian customers/friends located around the globe. Ron was on the elite Pro Staff at Buck Knives and has designed several blades for them (some of which have not yet been produced for sale.) Ron and Karen are also the publishers of the wildly successful Survival Quarterly Magazine that specializes in all forms of survival and preparedness.

Ron will be remembered as a very fun, energetic and loving person. He would light up the room when he entered. He will be remembered as a loving father and husband. He touched many people's hearts. Those of you who knew him knew him to be not only smart, but also fun to be around and very loyal to his friends and family. As a testament to Ron's character, he was eligible for a Purple Heart, but declined out of respect to his fellow soldiers and best friend who lost their lives while by his side.

Ron and Karen just celebrated their 20th anniversary in May. Ron is survived by his loving wife, Karen, 7-year old son Jesse, father Del and sister Judy (and husband Bill) Wilkinson, nephew Jeff and niece Jennifer (James) and many other family members. He will be greatly missed by all who were lucky enough to know him and be graced with his larger than life personality, love and knowledge of all things wild. Sweet dreams, my love.

MacKINNON, Donald, Lt Col, XO Det 4, AU72-AU73 see 110/141 7 181 Elder Green.

I found your e-mail on my dad's computer. It is with great sadness that I must pass on notification of the death of LTC Don MacKinnon, Jr, Us Army, retired, on November 10, 2011. He would have wanted your group to know, so please feel free to post on your site. Thank you. Here is a link to his obituary:



Ray "Don" MacKinnon, Jr.



L-R: Col Arena, LtCol MacKinnon & CSM Bowser at Det 4

Lieutenant Colonel Ray Donald "Don" MacKinnon, Jr, US Army Retired, 77 passed away at his home on 10 November 2011.. Burial of cremated remains will be in Greenwood Cemetery in Bemidji, MN

Don was born May 20, 1934, in Brewer, Maine, to Ray D. and Phyllis (Manuel) MacKinnon. He grew up in Brewer and earned a Bachelor of Arts degree in Music from the University of Maine in 1956. Upon graduation from college, Don was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the US Army Signal Corps. His first duty station was at Fort Devens, Massachusetts, where he courted and married Virginia Ann Hylton on May 17, 1959, at the Pilgrim Congregational Church in North Weymouth, Massachusetts. Together they raised five children.

In 1962, Don transferred into military intelligence with the Army Security Agency (ASA), an affiliation with which he continued for the remainder of his career. In service to his country, he had the privilege to serve at military bases throughout the continental United States, Hawaii, The Republic of Vietnam, Germany and Turkey. While stationed in Hawaii, he served as the Inspector General for all ASA components throughout Southeast Asia. He also earned a Masters degree in Education from Pepperdine University during this time. His military awards include the Vietnam Gallantry Cross with palm, Meritorious Service Medal with oak leaf cluster, Army Commendation Medal with oak leaf cluster, Meritorious Unit Citation with oak leaf cluster, Bronze Star Medal, Vietnam Campaign Medal, Vietnam Service Medal and National Defense Medal.

Retiring from the army in 1977, Don and Ginny moved to Orlando, Florida, where he once again went back to school and earned a Master's Degree in Music Education from the University of Central Florida in 1981. For a second career, Don then taught music and chorus in the Orlando Public schools, retiring again in 1997. Don and Ginny relocated to Severn, Maryland, until 2005, when they made a final move to their beloved Bemidji.

Don loved his God, his family and his country. A lifelong musician, he mastered the piano, organ, saxophone and clarinet. In performance and teaching, he shared that mastery at every opportunity.

Due to the debilitating effects of exposure to the widespread application of the chemical Agent Orange during his service in Vietnam, Don's health declined to the point where he was declared by the Veterans Administration to have a 100% service connected disability. Access to appropriate care for all military veterans became another of his missions.

He was an elder of the First Presbyterian Church, a member of the Disabled American Veterans Chapter 7, a tenor saxophone player in the Bemidji Community Band, a wonderful husband, a great Dad, and a loving Grandpa.

Don was preceded in death by his parents, a sister, Inez Hynes, sons-in-law Doug Teal and Buddy Zukeran and sister-in law Mary Tillman. He is survived by his wife, daughters Christine Zukeran of Bemidji, Teri MacKinnon of Washington, Beverly Teal of Maryland, Vicky MacKinnon of Bemidji, son, Don MacKinnon (Amanda) of Bemidji,

brothers-in-law Jack Tillman and Peter Harker of Tennessee, seven grandchildren, four great grandchildren, numerous nieces and nephews and a sister.

The family prefers any memorials be made to the Beltrami County Humane Society.

The following copied from Bill Simons Det 4 website submitted by MacKinnon between 21JL90 and 16SE2004

It brings back a lot of memories after about 26 years.

I was Deputy Commander of Det 4 from mid '72 to '73. The CO's at the time were Col Chester Crowell and then Col Darrell Arena.



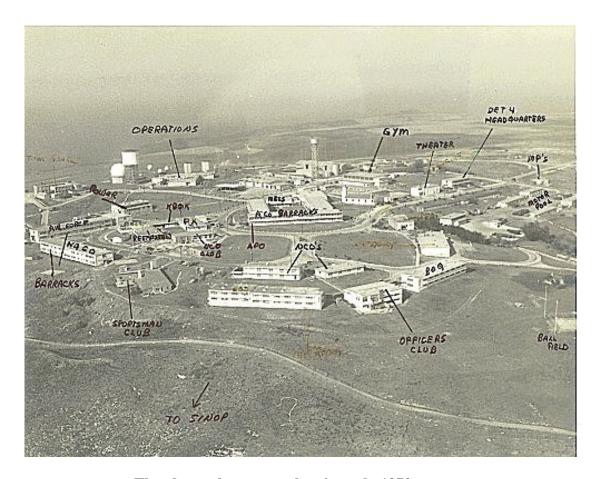
The Officers lost to the NCO's in this Tug-of-War contest in 1973. On the rope is: R-L: Col Darrell Arena, Lt Col Don MacKinnon, Maj Robert Bowe, and Chaplain (Maj) Billy Graham



CSM Bowser being tossed into the hole



Sinop from the air, 1973



The above photo was taken in early 1972

MINNICK, Homer R., SP5, RA18685373, Det 4, 65-66, DOB: 3JN1939 DOD: 12MY2004, 64y at Ratliff City, Carter County, Okla

ROBERTS, Tommy J., (TJ), RA14889130, E5, 05H4HK3, Det 4-4, OC72-AP74, (Kathy), PO Box 383, Hattiesburg, MS 39403, 601-544-9304/2027, trobert116@aol.com

DOB: 6AU1947 DOD: 9NO2008 at Hattiesburg, Forest Co,MS 142 - Elder I will be in San Antonio during that time frame but will have to beg off on the Dinner. I will stay at another hotel and will try to drop in to say hello to all of you and yours. I spent 7 Years in San Antonio so I know it very well.

RODGERS, Kenneth H., E6, RA13475910, Det 4, 65-66, DOB: 20SE1933 DOD: 18NO2008 76y at Martinsburg, Berkeley County, WV

SHOEMAKER, Paul., NSA Civilian, Germany, DOB: NO1930 DOD 11oc2011 81y I was friends with Paul Shoemaker, 1960-63 while serving at the 320th USASA Bn at Bad Aibling. Paul was a native of Pennsylvania and lived on Bad Aibling with his wife Rosemarie. They had no children. He drove a red Karman Ghia and was an authority

on the Soviet Military.

ST. LOUIS, Joseph A., E7, 98J, Det 4, (dates unk), (JoAnn), Sadly, I report the passing of SGM (R) Joesph A. St. Louis (R) yesterday, I October, 2011. His wife JoAnn St. Louis said that cause of death is believed to be pulmonary emphorism. Joe was a 98J in the sixties becoming a 97B in leaving in 1972 to become a 97B. Joe's ELINT assignments included, Ft. Devens, Sinop, Turkey, and Germany. His CI tours included, Ft. Huchaca, AZ, Korea, and Germany . Following his military retirement Joe became a DA civilian, again working CI with 18th MI Bn. His duties took him to Bosnia and throughout Germany. Following his final retirement, Joe and his wife JoAnn enjoyed being together, their family and traveling in a 5th wheeler. Services (following cremation) will follow at a later date.

WILSON, Gerald Leon, E3-E5, 058, Tk Chief #2, Det 27, 65-OC67 & Det 4-4, OC67-68, (Sue), 112 Wake Robin Cir., Spartanburg, SC 29301, 864-574-1412, DOB: 17 October 1941 DOD: 11 June 2008 66y at Spartanburg, SC.

Gerald and Sue Wilson were good friends of Elder & Patty Green at Manzarali and Karamursel. In fact they baby sat our 2 boys for almost 2 weeks in 1967 while we took a vacation to the Isle of Rhodes. Gerald was one of the elite 058's and held the position of trick chief at both sites.

Sergeant Green, I came across your web site just fooling around on my lunch break. When I saw the picture of you, your wife, son and grandson it brought back some old memories. You probably won't remember me. My name is Gerald Wilson. Back in the day at Site 23 and before the move to Karamursel I became the Trick Chief of Trick 2 after Scotty Sowell went back to the states. My wife Sue and I had the pleasure of baby sitting your 2 boys when you and Gary Stolp and Ronnie Deese took a trip to Rhodes. It is a pleasure to see what a fine young man your son has become, and a gruesome reminder of how old I have become. I saw some pictures on your site of some of the old guys from Trick 2. Keep up the good work. Gerald

Sergeant Green - Great to get the reply from you and your wife Patty. I will get the information and dates on our stay in Turkey and send them to you. It will give us a reason to pull out the old photos and slides especially the Company party at the picnic area at Karamursel and the red belly party with everyone with red ink all over them including Maj Cima, the Company Commander. When we left Karamursel I only had six months left on my enlistment so I requested next duty stations close to our home in South Carolina. Of course the Army sent us to Fort Hood Texas where I was assigned to the 375th EW. After my discharge we returned to South Carolina where I entered the University of South Carolina. Sue had worked for Southern Bell Telephone since she was 16 years old and returned to that employment. It is now BellSouth and soon to be AT&T. She has over 40 years of service there and is looking forward to Retirement. We will both be 59 this fall. After graduating from USC I rather foolishly turned down a good offer for a civilian job with NSA and entered law school at the University of South Carolina. We settled in Spartanburg, S.C. about 35 miles from where we grew up in Greenville, S.C. We have 2 children, Gerald Jr. who graduated in 2003 from Clemson University. He wanted to be like his grandfather and his father so he is serving with

561st MP Company of the 101st Airborne at Fort Campbell and is presently (2006) deployed to Afghanistan. He is considering switching to CID at the end of his deployment. He intends to either seek a career in Federal Law Enforcement or to return to school for his MBA. Our daughter Angela graduated from Clemson in 2004 and centered her studies in health care management. She is employed at the Spartanburg Regional Medical Center and is perusing her masters in health care management.

Sue and I are busy fixing up the house and getting ready for retirement. I have been practicing law here for 31 years litigating cases in the Criminal, Civil, and Family Courts and Worker's Compensation cases before the Industrial Commission. I have had contact with only a few of the guys we served with.

A police officer here was an MP at Site 23 and an O5H from Trick 2 named Stewart contacts me from time to time when he travels to the mountains in N.C. from his home in Orlando, Fla. I also many years ago represented a guy in a divorce that looked familiar and it turned out he was a Traffic Analyst at Site 23.

MAIL call

BARNDT, Ernie, E4, 631, Det 4, MR56-MY57 & Det 27, MR59-JL61, Eagle River, AK BURKE, Hank, 05H, E5-E6, Det 4-4, 71-74 COURTNEY, Chuck, CW4, Det 120, Ashburn, VA CRIDLEBAUGH, Lloyd, E3-E4, 058 Tk#4, Det 27, AP63-OC64, Kansas City, MO FRICKEY, Norman G., Maj, CDR Det 4-4, JA70-JL72, Arvada, CO GARNER, Bill, E7 059 Det 4, 68-69, Red Springs, NC HAGAR, John, CPT CDR Det 4-4, Indio, CA HARTRANFT, Bill, E3-E5, 058, Det 27,18OC62-27JL64, Ocean City, NJ JONES, Ed, E5, 059, Det 27, OC62-MR65, Vancouver, WA JORGENSEN, Gary, E3-E5 058/05H Det 27 & 4-4, MY66-SE68, Duluth, MN MALLETTE, Bobby, E4, 058, Det 4, 60-61

PETERSON, Bambridge, Det 27, 63-65, Barron, WI.,

SIEBENALER, Frank, E3-E5, 058, TK#4, Det 27, SE62-4MR64, Lake City, MN

STUART, Bill, RA11360360, E6, Det 27, JL65-SE67, Manchester Twp, NJ,

STUBBS, E3-E4 286 Det 4, OC63-OC64, Lowell, NC

WADLEY, Jeff, E3-E5, 058, Tk#4, Det 27, SE62-FE64, Oro Valley, Tucson, AZ

WINARSKI, Stanley T., E5-02, Spook, Det 27, JL62-JA65, Hampton, VA

MAIL CALL IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER

BARNDT, Ernest (Ernie), YOB: 1935, RA13474888, E4, 631, Det 4, MR56-MY57 & Det 27, MR59-JL61, (Fran), 18107 Meadow Creek, Dr., Eagle River, AK 99577, cell 907-227-2455, barndt@alaska.net, CW4, Ret



Ernie Barndt, Fran Barndt, Sally Houghton, Jim Houghton



Fran and Ernie Barndt. They have 7 off-spring and 14 grandchildren



Retirement ceremony in 1982 after 28 years active duty
Enlisted January 1954 at Pittsburgh, PA. Basic at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md., to Fort
Devens, Arlington Hall, Va. Additional assignments include Sinop, Turkey, Manzarali Station
Turkey where promoted to WO1 in the Automotive Maintenance Field in 1961, Fort Riley, KS;
Berlin Germany; Fort Richardson, Ak (4 tours); Fort Lewis, WA; Hanau, Germany, Vietnam and
Korea. Military awards: National Defense Service Medal (2); Armed Forces Expeditionary
Medal (Berlin); Army of Occupancy Medal (Germany)

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

Hi Elder, Greetings from Cape Cod. Everything here in Eastham is going well but we've been busier than the dickens. We just got back from a trip to Fort Huachuca with another ASA Turkey family, Chuck & Doris Courtney, where we witnessed the Military Intelligence Hall of Fame induction of one of our closest friends, Wally Price. Great time.

We had hoped to make it to both the ASA and the ASA Turkey reunions this year but scheduling and vacation time (my bride still works) became impossible due to family obligations and an upcoming 40th anniversary cruise. We're disappointed about it but hope to be able to catch up with everyone next year.

On another note, our youngest daughter who was born in Ankara and is now closing in on her PhD in Geography, has been in Turkey for the past two weeks. She's vacationed in Istanbul and Buyukada, Caanakale and taken day trips to Yalova, Bursa and Iznik and has some great photos of the area. I'll try and get a few off to you.

In any event, please extend our best wishes to all our ASA Turkey friends. Hope to see them all, and you, next time around. Keep smilin'. Hank Burke

COURTNEY, Chuck, CW4, Det 120, (Doris) 44435 Cruden Bay Dr., Ashburn, VA 20147, 703-964-6202

Doris and I are now homeless. For the next two months, we shall have no land-line telephone. However, just like all things that will not go away quietly, will still be reachable on our cell phone. That number is: 703-964-6202.

And as long as I can find a network interface location, I shall continue checking e-mail every day, courtcw4@yahoo.com.

Snail mail is more difficult. Temporarily, we are at our daughter's, but that is really temporary. Her address is: 20470 Fordham Ter. Ashburn, VA 20147

After Jan 24th, when we close on our new house, our address will be: 44435 Cruden Bay Drive Ashburn, VA 20147

That, of course, depends on everything going smoothly, but it is under roof, windows are in, heating is installed, and wallboard is being hung, So it looks like it will be fairly certain. We close on the sale of our previous house on Tuesday, Nov 30.

We are looking forward to the move, now that everything is our of the house and we can relax. Regards, Chuck and Doris

CRIDLEBAUGH, Lloyd, YOB 1944, RA17630031, E3-E4, 058 Tk#4, Det 27, AP63-OC64, (Karen), 7504 N. State Rte 9, Kansas City, MO 64153, 816-916-8456, lcridlebaugh@sbcglobal.net



Worked at <u>TWA/American Airlines</u> (Mechanic, Crew Chief, Inspector)Went to <u>Northeast High</u> SchoolLives in Kansas City, MissouriBorn on July 12, 1944

FRICKEY, Norman G., Maj, CDR Det 4-4, JA70-JL72, (Sharon), 14295 W. 84th PI Arvada, CO 80005, 303-423-2517



Norm Frickey

GARNER, Bill YOB 1940 RA18541472 E7 059 Det 4, 68-69, (Sylvia), 609 S. Main St., Red Springs, NC 28377, 910-843-3553, wgarner440@aol.com Good morning, Elder,

I thought I would offer this since the last newsletter mentioned Myrtle Beach as a possible reunion location.

The 13th USASAFSA has been to Myrtle Beach twice, in 1997 and 2009. I was more personally involved in the 2009 reunion, and can recommend the hotel we used. It was the Sand Dunes Hotel, part of the Sands Resorts complex in North Myrtle Beach. We initially had five responses to our request for proposals, the committee selected the top two, and three of us visited the top two, and picked the Sands Resorts over the other finalist.

We were able to offer five different rooms, ranging from the Ocean View Double (\$59.00) to the 2BR Executive Suite (\$129.00) plus taxes of nearly 20%. to include 3 days before and after. Friday and Sunday evening meals were at the hotel, and the Saturday evening meal was at one of the really big buffets. Most of the other things we offered were arranged through the hotel and included golf, ladies tea, and optional Monday trip to Charleston.

The hotel caters to military groups, and had just opened a "Hall of Heroes" immediately before our reunion. Enough already...if you would like, I can give you a point of contact, and even provide you copies of our contracts with the hotel. Cheers, Bill

HAGAR, John E., CPT CDR Det 4-4, 79905 Camelback Dr., Indio, CA 92203, 760-345-0093,

Briefly he enlisted on 20 July 1958. Took basic & AIT at Fort Benning and was a grunt (111.20) & served in Korea with the 7th Infantry Division at Camp Kaiser. Was discharged at Fort Lewis. Eighteen months later he re-upped at Fort Dix for duty with the ASA. Sent to Fort Devens where he completed the 982 school and was sent to the 318th at Herzo in Germany. After this was sent to OCS at Fort Sill, Okla and became a 2LT on 17 October 1965. Served with the 374th RR Co of the 4th Inf Division. He was RIF to SSG E6 on 14 February 1977 and retired as a Major on 1 September 1981

HARTRANFT, Bill, E3-E5, 058, Det 27,18OC62-27JL64, (Sheila), 728 Battersea Rd., #A, Ocean City, NJ 08226, 609-814-0056, wdhartranft1@comcast.net

Just back from Belgium...and I have to tell you...I'm really sorry I missed the 2011 reunion...looks as though you guys had a great time...times 10.

Ken Whitman...his service number is one after me. We traveled from Devens to Phila any number of times...until his VW blew up one of those times. Barry Wenger? He was one of the crew of 5 in the VW. We all hitched to home and I forget how we got back to Devens all those years ago. Now I remember the very dark hair he had, he had a super heavy beard...and now it's white... gosh he got old (smile).

Seems to me I remember totally another vehicle on the Merritt Parkway... also remember we went back and forth in an old Studebaker..that had a tough time climbing a hill... I think I remember the owner being a Buddy Levin...super guy, very low keyed.... Also remember a guy by the name of Braverman from Devens...

So, what kind of stuff do you have that needs to find a home? I'd certainly be interested in a cap and another shirt. I wear my ASA shirt with pride and wish someone, anyone, would acknowledge my time in Turkey. Guess I'm pissing into the wind and wearing it, huh?

Was in contact with Las before he died but never had a chance to have a beer with him.... had contact with his daughter too. Sorry things didn't click...another trooper gone _

Anyway, let me know what kind of stuff you and I'll see what I can do to relieve you of the inventory.

Be well there old gringo. Bill Hartranft

JONES, Ed, YOB: 1944, RA18664602, E5, 059, Det 27, OC62-MR65, (Florence), 5209 NE 34th St., Apt B5, Vancouver, WA 98661, 503-805-2180, elspec1@live.com
Enjoyed our conversation on 4 October. I have your email address and looked up
RA18664602 on MSN search. Found everything I think you lost on Det 27. I do wish there was some way to get the info off the Net but oh well.
Florence says Hi and give your wife a hug for us. Ed Jones

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









Photo from DOOL #141

Above is a picture of 'the kid' sitting in a gold dredge about 120 miles north of Fairbanks where he dredged for gold in the past.

MALLETTE, Bob, RA14708335 E4, 058, Det 4, 60-61, Fm Mississippi, ph 662-379-1240 & 662-347-8885, malet@tecinfo.com
Elder.

I take computer in hand to write this brief note on Veterans Day.

I would very much appreciate a reunion hat and shirt (Irge) and remit payment in advance if you will forward that info to me.

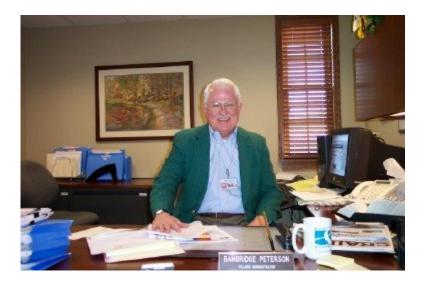
I did enjoy the reunion with the group as the photos reflected smiles and happy faces which cheered me up. I was stuck here in Mississippi and unable to attend and with that thought in mind, I want to get involved with the next gathering if you need any help. I would also like to suggest Branson, Missouri (its close, 5 hours) (lots to do there) and second choice would be Savannah. A number (ten or so) det 4's live near to Branson and I can prod them to attend.

I am retiring at the end of this year for the final time and should have be available to assist in some way.

Interesting twist on recent visit to the VA to get registered with them as I never did and should have done back when. I was informed that my records were sealed and would not be released until the 50 year time limit was up. So back in February of this year my record were unsealed and my VA enrollment was competed. Strange?

You're an inspiration Elder, as you continue to fight the good fight. Bobby Mallette

PETERSON, Bambridge, Det 27, 63-65, Barron, WI., 847-543-6837, bepeterson1836@sbcglobal.net



SIEBENALER, Frank, YOB: 1943, RA17615257, E3-E5, 058, TK#4, Ops Co, Det 27, SE62-4MR64, (Judy), 1213 N. Lake Shore Dr., Lake City, MN 55041, 651-345-4477, frsiebenaler@embarqmail



Frank Siebenaler and his nephew Kevin Baer

On Veterans Day Judy and I drove over to New Prague High School and attended the ceremony there. Our Nephew Kevin Baer, who is an active National Guard and Iraq Veteran was the

featlured speaker. Kevin is a teacher Prague High School. I wore my uniform top of which I usually do on Veterans Day.

STUART, William Z (Bill), RA11360360, E6, Det 27, JL65-SE67, (Sue), 11 Bowie Dr., Manchester Twp, NJ 08759, yoboseo66@aol.com

Hi Elder, well I guess I got your right address again. This is my secondary email so you shud have two of them now. As I said I retired in Aug 2010 and enjoying retirement. Live in retirement village in single family house. So is pretty good, low taxes & low maintenance. Live about 18 miles from Ft Dix/McGuire AFB. So commissary and PX are close by. Had heart attack Apr 2010 and had stent put in heart and all is good now. Hope all is well with your family. Drop me a line when you able. I am on FB usually daily at one time or another.

STUBBS, Steve YOB 1943 RA16750027 E3-E4 286 Det 4, OC63-OC64, 808 N. Main St., Lowell, NC 28098, 704-824-5446, pstubbs@carolina.rr.com



WADLEY, Jeff, YOB: 1940, RA16713260, E3-E5, 058, Tk#4, Det 27, SE62-FE64, (Marcia), Oro Valley, Tucson, AZ 85737, 520-498-5078, jeffwadley@msn.com
Jeff called to let us know that he and Marcia haven't forgotten us and that he reads and enjoys the DOOL's.

WINARSKI, Stanley T., E5-02, Spook, Det 27, JL62-JA65, (Carol), Antietam Ct., Hampton, VA 23660, 757-850-4413, winarski@aol.com USARet COL, O6

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF STAN WINARSKI

Carol and I and our two daughters, Bonnie and Barbie, arrived in Turkey in September 1962 from Jonesboro, Arkansas, where I had manned a one-man field office. LaVerne N. Whiting, whom I was replacing, welcomed us with open arms. He had been running the Site 23 office for over two years on his own. Staff supervision was under the S-2, MAJ. Joseph B. Lindgren, who had been a NYC policeman before entering the ASA. Both figured that beggars couldn¹t be choosers and agreed that this young Sergeant E-5 with all of three years Stateside experience in the business was marginally better than nothing. Vern and I had almost four months overlap during which he tried to pass on to me his 20 years wealth of experience generously laced with war stories and tales of successes and failures in his years of working investigations.

Maj Lindgren had monitored most of the Cox and Brezidine cases before my arrival. The USAF had investigative jurisdiction in Turkey and us Army guys were usually squeezed out of any case that might make the news back home. A good bit of our work was trying to catch Army guys in black-marketing before the USAF and Turks got wind of them. (Vern retired a few years after returning to the States and worked for years with the Bureau of Indian Affairs. His wife and family still reside in California. Vern died in 1999 but not until he proudly informed to me that he had earned more in retired pay than active duty pay.) In addition to Site 23, we had responsibility for Det 4 at Sinop and made several trips there.

Stan's promotion to Second Louie on the Black Sea

On the 6th of January in a nasty winter storm we were rowed out from Sinop harbor and struggled up the rope ladder onto the Turkish Black Sea steamer for passage to Istanbul enroute back to Ankara. The next morning, mid journey, after a very unpleasant night at sea tossed about by waves and the "lateral"snow blowing out of Russia, Vern Whiting, in his skivvies, climbed out of the top bunk, shook me awake, saluted me, made me pay him a dollar, then threw my bedclothes on the upper bunk and he rolled back into bed in the lower bunk. Thus I was commissioned a brand new 2d Lt. When we arrived back to Site 23 Maj Lyle J. Garitty Jr., the Adjutant, directed me to join the Officers Club and my (very shallow) cover status was changed from GS-8 to GS-11. This was a "direct" commission, no ROTC, no OCS, no officers' basic course. The closest thing to formal training I had for my new responsibilities as an officer was when I attended NCO academy at the 25th Division in Hawaii during my previous enlistment as an artilleryman. Fortunately, for me (and sorely testing the metal of Phil Clarke, Ed Register and Bill Schulz who joined the office as our responsibilities expanded) I had a few years to grow into this commissioned officer business and had a few good NCO1s along the way to guide me. Ed Register was the "old" soldier but new to intelligence work. Schulz was our physical and electronic security expert. Clarke was our administrator and I leaned on him quite a bit. As I recall he was a pretty big guy and of the three complained the least about my leaning. Much of our work was physical and

document security, black-marketeers, and AR 635-89 cases (forerunner of Clinton's, Don't ask, Don't tell policy). As I recall, Ed in particular had a really hard time with the concept that a guy would prefer another guy rather than a pretty woman. He and I would occasionally assume the role of Salt and Pepper in our interviews. I think I always got stuck being Pepper.

THE MP AT DET 4 WHO WAS AN ARSONIST

That was the technique we used to win a confession from the MP that set several fires at Det 4. Seems the kid had become a hero even earning another stripe at his last duty station for discovered a "real" fire (we'll never know how "real" it was) and, being bored with the duty at Det 4, decided to liven things up a bit and see if he could win another promotion. He failed the OSI polygraph exam but they had not been able to garner any evidence to charge him. Talat Talat was our HQ building janitor. He lived in Cerkezhuyuk, the village just beyond our antenna field. Carol and I became close friends with him and his wife. Our two blue-eyed ruddy cheeked daughters were very popular in the village. The old men would pour tea into their saucers and blow across it to cool it for them and the girls loved it. Both girls are healthy and well to this day, in spite of, or perhaps because of, their exposure to all manner of things in the village.

STRANGE SCHOOL KID BEHAVIOR

One year the village school children visited our post school and never having been exposed to western toilets left muddy footprints all over the seats. I can only imagine what was going on in their minds.

CAMEL CARAVANS ALERTS/WARNINGS

Talat tried to give me advance warnings when caravans passed through the area. They invariably stripped grounding wires from the antennas and they and the wires were long gone by daylight. A few times we were were able to get the Turkish guards to send patrols out to discourage the interruption to operations. LTC Dennis Barton, CO at Det 27, was forever throwing us into criminal investigations. He didn¹t like the way OSI handled our Army guys - their only objective seemed to be to get the evidence and turn the case over to the Turks. The first few times he ordered me into a criminal case I attempted to inform him that we were CIC (Counterintelligence Corps) not CID (Criminal Investigations Division) agents. His response was, "You are investigators, aren¹t you? So, investigate!!" It only took being told twice for me to get the message. Our area of responsibility eventually expanded to include sites in Pakistan and Iran. Jon Wood was the post photographer. He assisted in several of our investigations - and produced several security posters featuring Ruth Melchiorre. One of Jon's most gruesome tasks was to process photographs taken of an autopsy of a child who died from a "fall" off a balcony in Ankara. Evidence suggested prior child abuse and the father was eventually tried and convicted. Jon left the Army to pursue a career as a photographer. He was swept off the rocks at Great Falls on the Potomac before learning that he had been accepted by one of the major news magazines as a staff photographer. Jon had taken lots of photos at Site 23 but I don't know what became of them.

THE TOAD INVASION AT MANZARALI

Jon Wood had several shots of perhaps the funniest incident I recall - the day the toads invaded. Tumpane had scooped dirt from the dried bed of Lake Golbashi to fill some low spots between the commissary and the HQ. After some heavy spring rains, toads that had buried themselves in the lake bed as it dried up and had gone into a dormant state suddenly awoke and came out. Literally 10's of thousands covered the road and walks. Driving was extremely dangerous and walking was impossible for days. Jon shot rolls of film of the event catching toads in the most hilarious locations and poses.

After Site 23 we moved on to Fort Ritchie, MD where I ran a CIC Field Office (Ft. Ritchie also hosted a WAC Co and we handled several AR 635-89 cases of the fairer sex. Where was Ed Register when I needed him?) Back to Turkey for an unaccompanied tour as S-2, Sinop.

THE TURKS ON 'STRIKE' AT SINOP

A few years later, enroute to Sinop to be the S-2, I stopped by Cerkezhuyuk during Ramadan and shared a Ramadan meal with all the village men. The Turkish employees at Sinop were on strike (again) and things were getting ugly (again). When I arrived at Cherkezjuyuk, in uniform this time, they were convinced the US had mobilized because of the strike and that I had been called up. They were only slightly correct - I had volunteered for Vietnam and was a week away from reporting to Oakland for shipment when DA diverted me to Sinop with a stopover at USASAREUR for detailed 'discussions' with COL. 'Hatchet' Hackworth. There were more than Turkish employee problems at Sinop and USASAEUR wanted someone who knew the area to ferret out the root of the problems, came across my name on orders and had me diverted. Both the command issues and the strike were nasty business the first several months of my tour. LTC Fred W. Brooks moved up from Deputy to Commander and things improved. LTC Howard G. Comfort followed Brooks.

THE MIDNIGHT EXPRESS AT SINOP

It was while in Sinop that I became friends with the warden of the Turkish prison in town. If you¹ve seen Midnight Express, you¹ve seen the inside of the prison and the film did not exaggerate conditions. When one of the company commanders or Opns Officer felt that one of our soldiers was heading down the 'slippery path', he'd be assigned temporary duty as my "driver" during a liaison visit with the warden. While the warden and I chatted, a Turk guard would take my "driver" for a tour of the prison. By the time we both got back to the vehicle, the soldier had no doubts about what his life would be like if he ended up in there and every one of them made it to their ETS without further incident.

THE HOAX SOVIET INVASION CREATED BY AN MP AT SINOP

It was a cold and snowy night when a Det 4 MP reported seeing two men running from the rear of the Operations building and scaling the back fence. They didn't stop when he directed them to so he emptied his 45 in their general direction. The Commander ordered all hands out and organized a sweep of the fields between the Ops Bldg and the sea using every vehicle we could muster from the motor pool to light the scene, looking for evidence that the Soviets had launched

a team against us ("from a sub submerged off the coast") and had been chased off by the alert MP. There were no tracks in the snow and no sign of anyone having scrambled over the barbed wire fence, but sweep we did. Of course we found nothing but snow and ice and cold winds. I was finally allowed to spend some time alone with our new hero and was able to persuade him to admit the hoax. The commander was more angry with me for bursting the bubble than he was at the MP for the stupid trick. We also had a problem with major items of equipment disappearing from post - things like engines and generators and radiators and 8 truck tires at a time. After receiving a tip from a Turk in Sinop, we had the MP's block the gate rather than swinging it open as our post fire truck responded to a call for assistance from the Sinop Fire Department. Under the hoses we uncovered the latest "shipment" heading down the hill.

Then to Fort Holibird, MD for the Advanced Course followed by a Tour of Duty as Special Security Officer for the Foreign Science and Technology Center in the old Navy Munitions Building next to the reflecting pool in DC. Following that I finally got to go to Vietnam, for real this time. Served with MACSOG for a year based in Saigon at MACV-4 compound while Carol and the girls remained in Alexandria, VA. Then into DIA at Arlington Hall Station and later into the Pentagon where, by the press of necessity (when there was no one else available to be sacrificed), I was rapidly trained and thrust before Congress and the National Estimates Board as the "DIA expert on the Sino-Soviet border". Good duty and a great job.Bootstrapped for 9 months to finish a BA degree then on to the Command and General Staff Course at Ft. Leavenworth and Carol completed a Masters in Education. Then, apparently because the MI Branch Chief had been so impressed that I had survived a full tour at DIA, I was rewarded with a plum assignment to Fort Huachuca, AZ with duty as the first US exchange officer at the British School of Service Intelligence in Ash ford, England. I managed to maneuver that two year hardship assignment into three. But that is grist for a separate book.

Returned to the US to Fort Hood, Texas as a staff officer in the Corps G-2 operations section then was selected for command of the reconstituted 303d MI Battalion at West Fort Hood in the 504th MI Group. Carol finally got to use her training and taught emotionally disturbed children for three years. A few years later I turned over command and we moved to Fort Leavenworth to teach at the Command and General Staff College. There BG Butch Saint picked me up to be one of his Air Land Battle instructional team - one of my missions was to explain what was then the revolutionary new Army war fighting doctrine to the Air Force (and to a lot of skeptical Army organizations too). I almost didn¹t survive that Tour of Duty. The Air Force was very sure they wouldn't need any help from the Army to win the next war. I frequently felt I returned home on my shield. Gen. Saint just slapped me on the back and threw me into another arena. From Leavenworth we went to Japan where I was the G2, US Army Japan and IX Corps for 11 delightful months before being selected to attend the US Navy War College in Newport, RI. The War College was fantastic - and I was able to do additional course work resulting in an MA from the War College and an MS from a local college. We then moved to Fort Monroe, VA where I headed the Intelligence and Electronic Warfare Directorate in Combat Developments for TRADOC. Those were exciting times bringing Joint STARS, unmanned aerial vehicles, and (almost) ASAS into being. Retired [as a Full Bird] on the last day of June 1989 after more than 31 years. Upon retiring I opened my own consulting business working out of my home helping several companies bring new technology into the marketplace. It is true that one must spend 60%

of one's time developing the next customer. I didn't and after 8 years the business dried up so I not too reluctantly closed shop. Coincidence led me to take a job as the administrator of a large Episcopal church/school in Virginia Beach. The commute finally got to me and I fully retiring a year ago this past November. Both our daughters married while we were stationed in Texas and Barb, our youngest, came home with two children and a dog while we were in Fort Monroe. That led me to decline an attaché job (Turkey, of course) and opt for retirement instead. Barb and the girls lived with us about five years before the right guy came along. They now live about two blocks away. Over the years our two daughters blessed us with 9 grandchildren - perhaps the girls contracted increased fertility at Cerkezhuyuk?

Since fully retiring I¹ve been working as a volunteer at the Mariners' Museum and with the Food Bank of the Peninsula - both neat organizations