

DAYS OF OUR LIVES #255
HOPE YOU ALL HAD A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND FOR ALL TO
HAVE A WONDERFUL 2014
FROM
ELDER AND PATTY GREEN



WHATCHA DOIN PUTIN DIS FOTO IN DER DOOL?

Well its like this - Most ASA TURKEY veteran's except those assigned to Det 4-4 will have a broad smile on their face when they look at this photo sent to me by Tony Lozouskas, a former SP5 Rumanian linguist who served at Det 27 from September 1965 to January 1968. Many others have sent similar photo's of Esenboga... Those who were fortunate to land at this airport - were introduced to the unusual smell of Turkey. Can you still visualize that aroma in your minds? I think that most can...and dats der reason for including it. PAN AM is another name that is still fresh in the memories of TURKEY vet's.

MAIL-call - PRESERVING FORGOTTEN MEMORIES

Your memoirs are most welcome to the DAYS OF OUR LIVES and is an effort on my part to preserve the stories and memories of ASA veterans who served in Turkey. Whether you choose to share your memories is a personal choice. However, info not shared is the same as information lost.

Here's hoping that all had a wonderful 2013 Christmas and that none forgot that "For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life. For God did not send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but to save the world through him." The true meaning of Christmas is the celebration of this incredible act of love.(John 3:16-17)

Let's step back for a moment and do some brainstorming - I need help in finding ASA VETERAN's who served in TURKEY. I've been doing this for 13 years and still need your help... You can help in many ways. One way is go through that old box of your military life that's in a foot locker, closet, attic or basement and look for old Unit or Special Orders. Often there will be others from the same DETACHMENT listed on the orders and once I get them - I search switchboard for that person and that is how I find 'lost' ASA Turkey veteran's.

Of course - anyone can do that search and save me a lot of time by sending me the names, telephone numbers, detachment number, etc and I'll call and interview that 'lost' vet.

Is this wishful thinking on my part? Maybe! Why is that - many will ask. Well... there is no simple answer . First many veterans like to read about the experiences of others and are skeptical and simply do not know how to express themselves in a way that makes them seem inferior to others. If that's the case – then call me and I'll walk you thru the process and your BIO will be done and put into a DOOL.

My paramount interest is to keep the history of ASA in Turkey to the forefront as it won't be too long that the acronym ASA will not be known.

NEWS ABOUT THE 2014 ASA TURKEY REUNION

I've narrowed the locations down to three and the chosen site will be announced in the February DOOL. The three are, York, PA; Akron, OH and Milwaukee, WI. Stay tuned for the final selection and your comments are most welcome.

UP-DATE ON THE HEALTH OF BETTY CARRICK

Betty had a recent set back in her recovery. She was in Health South Rehab center trying to recover her lost mobility and was having problems eating and her strength began to deteriorate even further and her colon was not responding like it should.. She had to be transferred back to Huntsville Hospital. Thanks again for all your prayers and support to me. Ernie

[FYI: ERNIE CARRICK & WALT SINOR hosted the 2004 ASA Turkey reunion in Huntsville, AL]

I'M WONDERING HOW MANY DET 4 VET'S REMEMBER Günseli Diri

Richard Sherrington sent an email with an interesting video interview with a Turkish woman named Günseli Diri who worked at the Sinop base from 1970 to its closure in 1992. The interview is in English & to listen go to: <http://vimeo.com/37103590>.

If the <http://vimeo.com/37103590> doesn't work from this DOOL - then type it in the top portion of a new email and you will be able to view & listen to the interview. Up to now, no one has ever mentioned her name to me.

[FYI Richard Sherrington was the one who finalized the Det 4 incident of 17 May 1961]

Searching for traces of the US military base in Sinop

Interview with Günseli Diri, Sinop Turkey, 2011
(Bir Günlük Müze, eintagsmuseum.net)

Day by day at 11:20 an aircraft of Turkish Airlines lands on the Airport of Sinop. The flight connection between Istanbul and Sinop was established only a few years ago. Before visitors had to go by bus or car because the airport was part of the military base and it was exclusively used by members or visitors of the base.

Actually when landing in Sinop with an aircraft it means touching a part of Sinop which was shaped by the military base. But then, when strolling through the town the traces are not visible at first sight. Günseli Diri, who had worked in different functions for the military base, describes in the interview the huge camp where circa 500 soldiers, 300 US-Americans and up to 350 Sinopians worked. The soldiers named the place "the radar hill". Günsel Diri had worked there for 22 years and when the base was closed in 1992 she was quite sad to leave. Learn more from the video with the interview we made and from the photographs and the objects which the Sinopians have brought to the Ephemeral Museum. If you know more stories or if you have objects at home, please write us! eintagsmuseum.net

Col Bill Walters remembers Günseli as being the assistant interpreter when he was the base commander at Sinop in 1986-87.

When you send an email to me - PLEASE include the word ASA in the subject line to insure that I open it and not mistake it for SPAM. Thank you- -gH



Elder & Patty Green at the Liberty Bell during the 2011 reunion at Valley Forge reunion

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, 724-471-4899, asagreenhornet@comcast.net Ret 1SG, E8 –

“A COLLECTION OF MEMORIES”

Let us start with the ASA Turkey Logo’s of Det 27, 4 and 4-4. What insights. How can we relate to each? Do the logo’s convey an emotional attachment that ASA Turkey veteran’s relate to. If anyone was to prepare new logo’s – what would they look like?



Det 27
Manzarali Station
Ankara



Det 4-4
Karamursel

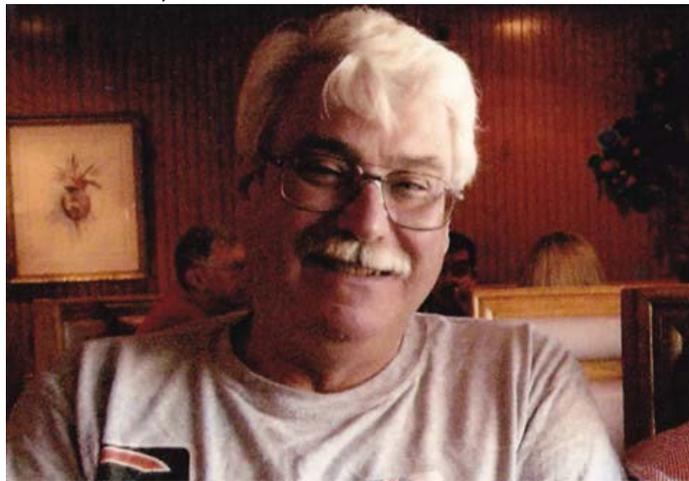


Det 4
Diogenes Station
Sinop

The above patches are available. If interested send a self addressed stamped envelop (SASE) to: Elder RC Green, 3094 Warren Rd., Indiana, PA and I’ll mail you a Det patch that you served in. No charge, just send me an SASE.

While researching for info on Jerry M. Carter I stumbled onto a FLOPPY DISK that I had made in mid 2001. It was 666 kb and contained the names of those who were initially FOUND by me "Mixie" Bryan and was the beginning of my newsletters. I'm not sure but - I THINK that I sent the info therein out to subscribers on my DIAL-UP server to those vet's that I had found. At that time in 2001 HI-SPEED was not available in my area. After reviewing that floppy disk I decided to include some items therefrom as follows and in no particular order in this DOOL. I truly am amazed at some of the entries.

The first is from the late James M. FINDLEY, a 05H at 4-4, 69-70. He, like me and many others, got caught up with the FIRST NAME & MIDDLE INITIAL policy when enlisting in the Army. He always went by his middle name "Mike". When he wrote this he was living in Rhinelander, WI and was a taxi driver.



The late Mike Findley, AKA the Silver Fox
Who else from 4-4 does Mike Findley resemble?

Mike Findley was one of the original subscribers to my missives. Mike had a hard life after he left the ASA with 2 divorces, 4 children and many bouts with booze and drugs, but he took it in stride with what his troubled life had to offer and without regrets. Mike was one of the best contributors to the DOOL's and it was because of him that my ASA Turkey newsletters are called the "DAYS OF OUR LIVES". For the NEW GUYS, the earlier missives were titled: "HOURGLASS" and "FOCK ROCK" respectively.

OBITUARY

James "Mike" Findley, 62 of Rhinelander, WI, died 17 July 2010, after a courageous battle with Esophageal cancer which is the 8th most common type of cancer. He was born on 8 February 1948, in Blue Island, IL. Mike served in the U.S. Army Security Agency during the Vietnam War from 1968 to 1972 at Karamursel, Turkey & at Phu Bai in South Vietnam. Later he was known as "Irish Mad Dog". Earlier in life, he had worked for several years in the newspaper industry. Mike "the silver fox" was employed by Rapid Cab in Rhinelander and was a regular at Bernie's Bakery. He was a member of Nativity of Our Lord / St. Joseph's Catholic Church in Rhinelander. Mike loved fishing, hunting, collecting guns, music, and football; especially supporting his Chicago Bears.

Mike is survived by his fiancée, Andra Andrews of Rhinelander, WI; four children, Kelly Findley, Michael Findley, and Marie (Phil) Slowick all of Illinois, and Erin (Bob) Walker of Oconto, WI; a sister, Sharon Kirmse of Rolling Meadows, IL; and 13 grandchildren, Hannah, Lindsay, Emma, Natalie, Kiera, Michael Patrick "MP2", Destiny, Devin, Alison "Ali", Brett, Austin, Nolan, and Kayla.

The family would like to thank the staff at Friendly Village; especially Corey for being a wonderful, caring, and compassionate nurse in a time of need as well as Ministry Homecare Hospice for the care given to Mike.

Speaking of squirrels though, I always thought the ditty boppers were supreme squirrels. Take Mike Findley (05H Det 4-4) for instance. Here's a fellow who loves Chicago and the Bears, Bulls, and Blackhawks and yet he exiled himself to an Indian Reservation outside of Fond du Lac just to get away from all those noises in the Big City that sounded like dits and dahs.

The end of my six month visit to "The Land of the Pilgrims", ended. Listening to tapes of international code (Not Morse Code) and trying to learn how to handle two receivers (NOT radios) and a typewriter that had no small letters. We'd been told that my entire class would be going to Viet Nam as that's where nearly all graduating 058's went. (we called ourselves 058's rather than 05H's so that we wouldn't sound like new guys. When the orders arrived, half went to Nam and my half went to 'TUSLOG Detachment 4-4 in Turkey.

Had someone offered me a winning lottery ticket to find Turkey on a map, I would still be as broke as I am today. Nobody had any idea or where we were going except that it was in Turkey. Not one of us had the foggiest idea where Turkey was! The silence was bottomless until Howie Lovell volunteered. "Gobble, gobble, sergeant" which broke the silence. I was married at that time & we were told that Turkey was an unaccompanied tour. That's Army talk for, "Your wife don't go." Saying goodbye at the airport in that Ameri-enigma, Boston, where they call milkshakes - frappes, & put cream in everyone's coffee whether they want it or not. I was seen off by my wife and a priest friend. I remember the apprehension of flying over the Atlantic. I had gone over Lake Michigan, but this was a bit more. Saving that fear, I was looking forward to the adventure of foreign people, foreign food and foreign dits.

The jet landed in Paris for 30 minutes and Rome for 40. At the Rome airport, Chuck Carpenter and I got off the plane to stretch our legs. Both of us were drinkers and we were NOT looking for Coca-Cola, but that's all that we could find. I quipped, "Hey Chuck! Let's fly to Rome and get a Coke." Back on the plane we went, with Istanbul the next stop. We got to Istanbul mid-October 1968: Rod Isler, Jerry Carter, Chuck Carpenter, Howie Lovell, Greg Kearney, Phil Taggart, Jim Glick, Adrian Thoman, and others.

I was 4th Plt, Tk #4. We took the job serious. We were pro's and we were good. My first trick chief was SSG George Cumpston who rotated and SP5 Tom Miller replaced him. At first, we kept our badges. Later they kept them in the guard shack and assigned us badge #'s. This enabled us to be late for work, as sometimes the line was long at the

guard shack. Most of the guys were OJT'd on RM's and I got stuck with satellites, Bulgarian and Romanian. I remember that it took Rod Isler a half hour to get off of OJT and it took me a month. I felt belittled by this, especially when I was repeatedly told that satellite ops couldn't handle RM's, until they needed me to sit a RM position. To me, the RM's were super easy! In fact, most of the RM ops couldn't possibly work satellites. I was trained by some of the 05H's from "THE DET", Tom Miller, Bill Wagner, et al. They were excellent ops and excellent teachers.

In fact, Tom Miller was the best 05H I've seen between Turkey, Vietnam or Thailand. I remember the missile code-words. Everytime they came across, it was just Ivan trying to see how we'd react. They were practice alerts, but, of course, we couldn't know that for sure. We had to react each time like WWII was coming down on our heads.

Our #1 mission we called "Squeaky", who would eliminate Det 4-4, if we went to war. An Airborne outfit, Russian Special Forces, everytime we had codewords, someone inevitably would query, "Do you hear any footsteps on the roof yet?".

Never having been at "THE DET", I never received a "grate-rub", but I've had my share of "floor-rubs". I remember the time we were giving Mike Armstrong a floor rub. He put up one of the best fights that I remember. We were knocking over chairs and kicking radio racks with screaming and swearing cracked the air. At the end of the aisle, a guy in a business suit was watching us. The Zoomies were having a 4-star general tour the facility that day and we didn't know it. Guess who the guy in the suit was? Yep, it was him. This may be the only time we passed enforcing the rule of no low quarters in the bloused-boot section. I remember we chased out a Zoomie lifer threatening to give him a floor-rub. He ran and got an officer. He left, too, as we moved in for the kill!....

The Zoomies came and talked to our trick chief, Tom Miller, one day. They were having trouble copying some PVO tracking aircraft and it apparently was important. Tom gave me to them. I sat at a Zoomies position and started pounding out numbers. A Zoomie E-8, I think (I never did learn how to read their stripes) kept coming over, ripping the schedule and walking over to the big map on the wall. It was the only time that I remember seeing them use the big map. It was just like in the movies. A guy was running around, up and down a little ladder, writing little scribbles on the big map. Apparently the Russians were tracking someone.

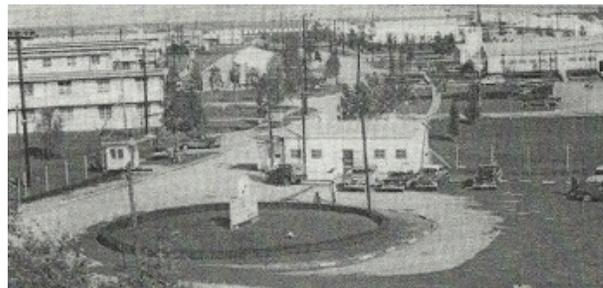
By the PVO, this guy was doing some scooting and the MIG's were a wart on his butt. The trinome came across for "shootdown". The same trinome with an "IMI" came back, meaning "You want me to shoot him down?". The lethal trinome was repeated. After a pause, the trinome came over with an "OK" after it. The net went down; I was told to monitor. The Zoomie officers caucused and then the Zoomie lifer came over to the position, tore out the rest of the schedule put it in the burn bag and told me, "This never happened". I protested to the Zoomie who then told me that they shot down a weather balloon. Now, we were taught how to read PVO, this weather balloon was doing 500+ mph!-----I always loved the cleartext. My all-time favorite was when two Russians were having trouble understanding each other. I could tell when they were angry, as their sending changed. It sounded, as if, they were pounding on the code key with their fist! A long line of clear text finally came across before the one guy gave-up and went down. The lingie came over, looked at it and then went to get his books. It took some time, but he decided that it said, "You suck the big green d..k on a hung dog". I swear this happened and have forgotten the lingies name.-

-----Once I listened to the tape of a Romanian pilot who decided, after a vodka or 2 or 3, to take a plane and buzz his girlfriend's house in Bucharest. The guy in the tower was screaming at the pilot to land and the pilot responded, "Sooch", a phoenitic spelling, which, I was told, means "Suck!" Eventually the CO, a colonel, if I remember correctly, tried to convince this guy to come down and he got the same reply, "Sooch".

After a short pause, there was then a sing-songy line of Romanian. It translated, "You gotta' come down sometime!"There was also a tape I heard, some more vox, of Romanian tanks. There were about 5 of them and one of them drove into a ravine.

They couldn't get out. The commander of the group decided that they would divvy the stuck tank's crew among the other tanks and, when they got back to the base, maybe nobody would notice that a tank was missing. I think I like Romanians!

Squeaky, our main RM mission, had a sergeant named Valere. I still feel that I got to know him through his clear text. I could easily recognize his "key and op characteristics" I had a radio at home in Yalova, so I could listen to short-wave. At one time we couldn't find Squeaky at work. Yep, I found him at home. He had gone below the supposed limits of his transmitter. One time, when the RM's had a big frequency change and everyone was having trouble finding the new frequencies. Ken Richardson from T/A kept all of the old freq rota's/charts and noticed that they were using an old system, only backwards. Ken was right on the money. We found them and informed Big Daddy who with "super computers" couldn't figure this out!?! The "Old Man" was a hero, but got little credit!.... One night Big Daddy thought that the Russians were going into Romania like they did Czechoslovakia. Tom Miller, who had a car and phone, woke me up in the middle of the nite and took me to work from Yalova. Apparently I was the 05H they wanted. I read the message taped to the position: From NSCWhite House, To: SLMB-11! It seemed that all the officers in the European Theater were there that nite standing around me. A message from the White House to ME??? I felt a teensie bit under the gun, and, of course, proud to have been chosen for this most important intercept. Of course, nothing happened. I worked a double shift that day; I needed the overtime!! An R-390A-URR weighed, I think, 84 lbs.. I have a radio in my room that I use for shortwave listening that does everything an R390 did AND it's an alarm clock! It weighs 4 lbs and that's mostly from the batteries. I think an R390 cost \$1200; mine cost me \$283.



The KAS MAIN GATE

We on Trick 4 were know for sign stealing. The AP'es, (Air Police) were always on our case or so it seemed. After a few drinks of the violet brew, we decided that we were going to confiscate the sign from the AP'es main gate. It was going to be a commando raid. You may recall that there were drainage ditches around the main gate area. We all took off our shirts, despite the cool foggy nite, and smeared mud on our faces and upper torso. We snuck through the ditches to a point across from the APe Shack and "went over the top" in true Army style. The sign was in the ground on 4X4 posts. We had to rock the thing back and forth several times before it gave. There were probably 6 or 8 of us there. We ran off with the sign with the APes on our tails.

That damned sign was a whole lot heavier than we thought it would be and we had to take turns dragging it. We took it immediately towards the trailers. Soon the APes show up and a couple of the guys took the sign and crawled under one of the trailers with it. The APes never found them or even thought to look UNDER the trailers. The rest of us saw the APes coming and scattered. Later we took the sign to Dave Bugar's abode, put the yardlight on it to give it a place of honor. Shortly a blue pick-up with a flashing light pulls up to Dave's trailer. The APE gets out of the truck. I walk out to him and he gets back in his truck and drives away. Why did he do this, you ask. He recognized me from our college days in Illinois. That nite, to get back to the Purple Jesus party, Thom (?) and I got on a base bus at the snackbar to get to the other end of KAS. We waited and waited and no driver was in sight. So Thom gets into the driver's seat and me immediately behind him and away we go. We pulled up in front of the Commissary and got

out as it was within walking distance of Bugar's trailer. The other 5 or 6 passengers didn't seem to mind being hijacked as they never moved nor said a word to us; we left them sitting there waiting for their driver who was back at the snackbar. Am still wondering what expression the Abi driver had on his face when he discovered his bus was missing. Lastly regarding Purple Jesus. One of the guys wives, who had NEVER drank any alcohol in her life was talked into trying some of our 'grape juice'. After a while, it turned out to be her very first time, skinny-dipping, too. Needless to say, she didn't come to any more of our parties.

With Ron Anderson and Jim Hatton, I was going to Vietnam. We were still together after surviving BMC (Basic Morse Code) where we were told that the most important letter was W because it was "DI-DAH-DAH --WHISKEY", 05H school where we learned to type with one hand and dial a radio receiver with the other, and 2 years of drinking very good tea and doing some very good work in Turkey. I sat at Yeshilkoy waiting, in kind, to depart my adopted Turkey and went looking for a drink. The only mixed drink they had was scotch and coke. The last thing I learned in Turkey was: 'Don't EVER order a scotch and coke'.

After being contacted about the 13-17 Sept 2001 reunion at Fort Deven's, I find that I'm curious about some of the guys who served at 4-4 and very disappointed that we can't find some of them. I want to know that they're OK. I want to know that they remember me. I want to know if any of them still carry an ace from a deck of cards in their wallets. I'll keep looking.....

We used the teletype to Big Daddy to get scores of baseball and football games. We used handles. We were caught once, but the handles saved us. Of course, our confederates were guys at NSA on the night shift with nothing to do and they were happy to oblige us. Going from a MILL to an AG-22. Typical Army training. Nobody really knew how to do it. We just sat down with the instruction book and did it. Guys, New at this internet stuff. A few months ago, one of the first things I did was look-up website for 8th RRFs. Reminded today as I've been found by another fellow PhuBai'er. One message left at that site stated something like, and here I paraphrase: " We didn't know it at the time, but our job was to keep names off of The Wall". I submit to you all that our jobs, whether at 4-4, Sinop, Berlin, Asmara, Shemya - wherever, was to keep other Walls from being built. I read your daily notes about the screwing-around, drinking, stupid games but always dedication to the job. I'm damned proud to be one of you.

Guys, Why is it that I'm the only one who remembers:

A pirate radio station with offices in London, studios in Paris and the Xmitter on a barge in the English Channel which makes it outside the communication laws of any country! Therefore they could do or say or play any recording they wanted ... and did!

Guys, with all the talk on TV about Ramadan, I'm sorta' surprised that I haven't seen anything from any of the ASA vet's about the special bread baked only during Ramadan. I used to cover the top with butter, put in the oven to melt and eat it as a meal. Ekmek, super great bread!! We befriended a family on Ay Sokak, in Yalova, the Kanmaz family. Kanmaz Bey told me about Ramadan. He told me that Jesus was considered a Moslem prophet and that Ramadan was sorta' a Moslem Christmas. My westernized, commercialized mind decided that we gotta' get these people some Christmas presents for Ramadan! On the big day, when Moslems break their month long fast, we showed-up at their doorstep with presents for the entire family. They were totally surprised. I told them that it was our custom to give presents to our special friends at Christmas, and since this was their "Christmas" ... They were thrilled!

I worked 2nd shift on Christmas Eve and had to go back into work the next day. After only a few hours sleep Christmas morning, there was a loud knock on the door. It was the Kanmaz family, including grandma and Aunt Shengu, dressed-up like they were going to Ataturk's house. They brought presents for our family because we were their special friends.

..... "All of us expected to go to Nam after Devens as this was precedence, but we were the first 05H class to be split up and NOT go to Nam. We were told we were going to TUSLOG 4-4; all of us, including SSG BIFF O'HARA, the instructor who I later ran into at Phu Bai. [this is the O'Hara that caused the Det 4 riot on 17 May 1961 and Mike apparently didn't know or wasn't told about the Sinop incident] At that

time we thought that TUSLOG was the name of a base or a town. Nobody had any idea or where we were going except that it was in Turkey. Not one of us had the foggiest idea where Turkey was! I do now! We got to Istanbul mid-October 1968: Ron Anderson, Rod Isler, Greg Kearney, Jerry Carter, Chuck Carpenter, Howie Lovell, Jim Glick, Adrian Thoman, were trained as dit dah catchers at Devens and were the first batch of nugs to get to Karamursel (4-4) after the pro's moved from "THE DET 27" from Ankara.



Mike Findley's 4-4 MUG

At DET 4-4, we formed "The Army Association of Karamursel"; and ordered and received 40 beautiful beer mugs with the DET 4-4 LOGO on them. I have often wondered how many mugs were handed out when it came time to rotate. I still have mine and I'm sending it to you to display at the ASA Turkey reunions.

[IF YOU HAVE THIS MUG – PLEASE LET ME KNOW- - -gH]

Although I live in Wisconsin now, please don't call me a CHEESEHEAD! I'm well known for wearing Chicago BEARS T-shirts & BEARS sweatshirts in the winter. I tell my friends and neighbors that I'm a missionary sent up here to convert them!

Other ASA assignments: 8th RRFS, Phu Bai; 7th RRFS, Ubon, Thailand; DET J, 7th RRFS, Ubon, Thailand."



The above is Mike and his Thomridge High School sweetheart (Renee) that later became his first wife. She is the wife who lived in Yalova and of whom Mike wrote a lot about in his memoirs. They had 3 children: Kelly, Michael and Marie

There is something important about my brother, Michael Findley, that is not included in your article that I would like his old ASA friends to know. Michael would have been the first one to tell you he was an AA, but he overcame it with fierce determination. After decades of struggle, he was confident that he was ready to become a counselor. He enrolled in the course at Univ of Wisconsin at Madison and took it on weekends, driving from Rhinelander to Madison for months to become a Certified Substance Abuse Counselor. I attended his graduation and I can't even tell you how proud I was of him. He dragged his city-slicker sister through the North Woods to the recovery community events and, while I was usually soaking wet and covered with mud, it was worth it because I got to hear all the first-hand stories of the people who felt he had saved them. In fact, the man he considered his greatest success story drove from southern Indiana to northern Wisconsin to give his eulogy. That's the way I want him to be remembered, that was the guy in the Christmas story. Thank you so much for remembering him, Green Hornet. Sharon Findley Kirmse

SO ENDS THE LAST CHAPTER IN THE LIFE OF MIKE FINDLEY

[HOW MANY THINK THAT MIKE FINDLEY and GREG KEARNEY LOOK LIKE TWINS IN THE DET 4-4 PHOTO'S AND OF MIKE'S PHOTO ABOVE AND GREG'S REUNION PHOTO'S – THE WHITE MOUSTACHE- - -gH]

The second is from retired Major Edward Joseph Cima who was living in the rural area of Mt. Pleasant, PA; about an hour drive from me. I regret that we never met, but there is a reason why not – and I'd rather not discuss. Here is what he wrote and was married to Lois, his wife at 4-4. He later married a second wife: "After 4-4, I went to Vietnam in the Phoenix program, which was a frustrating experience. [The Phoenix Program was an intelligence operation designed to gather and analyze information on both the operational structure and members of the Viet Cong Infrastructure (VCI), the Communists' secret administrative and political apparatus in South Vietnam. - - - describes Phoenix Program as "the most indiscriminate and massive program of political murder since the nazi death camps of WWII."] After Vietnam, I was a Battalion Commander at the School Brigade at Fort Devens and also S2/S3 officer. I retired in 1974, moved to California, and worked there until I retired again in 1993. We moved to Mt Pleasant, PA to escape Southern California, although my wife, Lois, and I have all of our families still in California but for one of my sons.

That draws us back to So. California for a few months every year, usually in the winter. We have a house on an acre outside of a small Pennsylvania town that keeps us busy. We have a motor home and travel a lot, volunteer at a local hospital, and help out with some elderly aunts and uncles living nearby. Lois is active in her church and I do as well in mine, but we are gone a lot, so it is difficult to accept an essential job in either of them. We also get grandkids visiting us for 2 to 3 weeks at a time and it takes a like amount of time to recover! We are joint secretaries of a nationwide organization of retired military RV Travelers (PA Chapter). We enjoy the friendships we have developed there."

Another is from Major Claude E. Vannoy who was the last Operations Officer at Det 27 and the gist is about his knowledge of the FOCK ROCK at Det 27:

"We departed Det 27 in May 1968, a few weeks before the turn-over-ceremony and went to Fort Leavenworth, KS. I attended the USA Command and General Staff College then attended St. Benedict's College in Atchison, KS for 9 months to get a BS degree. I left the family behind, then off to RVN to serve my country. I was the Assistant S-3 of the 509th RR Group in Saigon for 3 months and then the CO of the 303 RR BN at Long Binh for 9 months. After RVN, we went to Heidelberg, Germany for 3 years. I started up a Cryptologic Support Group (CSG), at USA Europe and 7th Army HQS. While in Germany I was fortunate in getting to attend night classes and got a MBA degree thru the University of Utah.

From Germany, it was off to Fort Meade, MD, to do about 3 years in the puzzle palace. In 1977, It was decision time again. Our great career management in DA told me I would be leaving for another 3 year

tour overseas. Our 2 oldest children were ready to enter college and we didn't want to leave them behind in the States. So, I said goodbye to the army and retired with 23 years of service as a Lt. Col.

I changed careers completely, as I needed to do something different for a change. I worked in heavy construction for 9 years helping the owner run a large construction company. Following that I was the Assistant to the County Executive of Anne Arundel County, MD for 4 years, then I set up and was Vice-President of a solid waste company in North Wilksboro, NC. Next came the real retirement in 1995.

“Now about that ROCK! What can I say? Everything has probably already been said. I just wished it would go away, but it didn't. The best I can remember, I had the MONOGRAM painted over a few times when we were expecting visiting dignitaries, but the MONOGRAM would then re-appear in a few days. I'm surprised that the troops didn't move the complete rock to Det 4-4. What happened to the part that didn't get moved? Was it included in the turnover ceremony when the post was turned over to the GOT? (Government Of Turkey). It now appears that I left Turkey too soon and someone didn't properly protect that ROCK!!!!” Claude E. Vannoy

Another is from a veteran who still calls me Sgt Green. It's none other than Jesse Watson, aka Shooter. He wrote: “As much as I hate to admit it, my memory of all the guys we worked with at Det's 27 and 4-4 is somewhat hazy! I would give anything to be able to step into a time machine and go back to those days on the Anatolian Plateau and in Karamursel. Despite my foggy memory I fondly recall many good times. I do have a vivid memory of “Trashcan” Baker”; he was a unique guy and a real genius with an unconventional style.

STILL LOOKING FOR WILLIAM (Trash Can) BAKER



TRASH CAN BAKER



Bob Stewart ID's this pix as Trash Can & him

What happened to William D. Baker? Few knew his first name. He was known as TRASH CAN Baker at Det 27 and also at Det 4-4.

DOES ANYONE KNOW HIS WHEREABOUTS

Those who served at Det 27 and 4-4 during the period 1966-69 will remember the above Romanian linguist who was cross-trained as a 982/98C because of the lack of Romanian voice activity. His given name was William David Baker, but most knew him as Frank because he called those he didn't know as Frank. Thus he was known by many as Frank the Baron Von Trash and more commonly as Trash Can Baker

Larry Carter penned the following story of how TRASH CAN BAKER got his famous name at TUSLOG DET 27. Baker is still counted as one of our missing veterans; he's seemingly vanished!):
“...The Story of how Baker got his famous moniker! Frank was a linguist and a traffic analyst. At 4-4 most knew him as Frank because he called everyone Frank after his days at Monterey. He helped his roommate with his Spanish dialogues and was always “Pablo” who conversed with “Franciso”, the other student linguist. He thought it was much simpler to always call everyone “FRANK” as he didn't want to learn names! Everyone, who knew Baker, soon learned what was going on, so they started calling him

Frank as well. One day, Frank, and the rest of the Gross Lund Fan Club were in downtown Ankara visiting night spots and indulging in alcoholic spirits. On their way back to the AF Yeni Billets to catch the VAN Mercedes bus back to Site 23. They realized they were being followed. They started running for the billets and the Turks gave chase. They split up and ran down several alleys and escaped the Turks. Next day over breakfast, the Gross Lund Fan Club realized that Frank was missing so they went back downtown to find him. Backtracking, they heard a noise from a 55-gallon trash can down an alley. Inside was Frank. He became known as "TRASHCAN" after that incident. Frank went to Karamursel with us. MAJ Cima used to ride him unmercifully about his hair cut and moustache. To stop the pain, Frank shaved his moustache and his head. Since it was winter, his head got really cold. He found a leather motorcycle helmet in Yalova and started wearing it around; hence his next name was coined as "FRANK THE BARON VON TRASH"! Last I heard, Frank had been working at Shemya as a civilian KP in 1970.

Henry "Hank" Tolbert was indeed well educated. I think he studied at the University of Chicago. He was a nice guy, quiet, but friendly. Hopefully, the old memory will kick in and bring back more recollections of friends and experiences. Here are a few names I remember: Of course, you Sgt Green and your wife Patty, Louis Bolanos, Bill Binney, John Bean, Roger Schwarz, Mike and Penny McCrite, Rick Valentine, Rick Waltz, Robert Douglas, Gary Buchek, Tony Baldwin, Jerry Moon, Tom Rebholtz, James Beemiller, Pat Patterson, Joe Shoenfeldt, and Clark Bryan. Regards to one and all!"

Next is two entries from Mike Fisher and the first is: "I recall an incident at Fort Devens when I was attending T/A school in late '66. Because I attended DLI before going to Devens, I had already achieved the lofty rank of SP4 and was qualified to stand the CQ position. According to SOP, the CQ was relieved of duty the following day, or so I thought. I was at home resting from my draining night of coffee drinking and magazine reading, when my wife woke me and said the First Sergeant wanted to see me right away! I got dressed and went to see the First Sergeant, a nice enough fellow from Pennsylvania named Wilbur RODKEY. Well, Wilbur was not in any mood to discuss my CQ duty and he wanted to know why I wasn't in school! I told him CQ had the next day off, but not in 1SG Rodkey's Army – he only authorized a half-day off. He told me that if I ever pulled a stunt like that again, he would "PEEL THE LITTLE EAGLE OFF MY SLEEVE LIKE AN ONION!" WILBUR HAD A WAY WITH WORDS! Anyway, as I neared graduation, 1SG Rodkey took special pleasure in notifying me my next assignment was to DET 27, Turkey. And, oh by the way, guess where 1SG Rodkey was going as First Sergeant? Now you know the rest of the story!"

The second from Mike Fisher was: "I recall at KAS our redbelly tradition got a little out of hand. The other services did not understand our long-standing ritual, and as a tenant, the Air Force attempted to ban the practice. Anyway, Major Cima wanted to put a stop to it, but he wanted to do it in a diplomatically acceptable way. The detachment scheduled a picnic at the KAS Beach and the whole unit was looking for a little B&B (Beer and Beer). Major Cima got a couple of us aside and told us that he gave us his permission to give LT FUZZ (2LT William C. Morris) a red belly. [See entry for Bob Barbieri where Bill Morris issued the Trick 2 05H roster in November 1968]



2LT William C. Morris



1LT William C. Morris

Little did we know that it was a conspiracy! LT FUZZ had (supposedly) fallen asleep on a recliner and Major Cima gave us the go-ahead. A couple of us held the good LT down and I started to give him the works. Just as I approached him, a wall of yellow marking dye cascaded down upon all of us. The other officers had pump fire extinguishers filled with yellow marking dye and sprayed the entire lot on us! Yellow dye and red ink, it was our feeble attempt at tie dying! The Grateful Dead would have been proud of the sight. Major Cima, that sly old fox, had upheld the tradition, but his strategy put it into perspective. We got the message and I think red bellies were not as important from that day on. - Mike FISHER, SP5, 98C, DET 27 & 4-4, '66-69

One of these days I will include all the info in that FLOPPY into a DOOL. It's content totaled only 666 kb. It certainly had a BIG ROLE in my establishing and maintaining the ASA Turkey newsletter.

I'm wondering how many new arrivals at Det 4-4 arrived via J- boats to Karamursel

I Pledge Allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which stands, one Nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

It is my goal – and should be the goal of all vet's who served at Det 4-4 in Karamursel, Turkey from its activation – to FIND everyone who served there and get them to a reunion. Below is the best way to start by finding those with no addresses after their names in the 7 November 1968 Trick #2 05H roster.



Front: Al Bullock & Bob Borrows. Rear: Phil Taggart, Chuck Carpenter & Sid Gilman
Det 4-4 vet's at 2006 reunion

THE FOLLOWING IS THE DET 4-4 05H ROSTER FROM 2LT WILLIAM C. MORRIS, THE OIC, COLLECTION DATED 7 NOVEMBER 1968 AND IT CONTAINS ABOUT 78 NAMES

THE ROSTER WAS SENT TO ME BY BOB BARBIERI AND IS SHOWN IN BARBIERI 'S ENTRY IN THE MAIL call section of this DOOL

THE PURPOSE FOR INCLUDING IT BELOW IS TO CHALLENGE THOSE FOUND - TO GET THEM INVOLVED AND FIND THOSE NOT FOUND.

IT'S TRULY AMAZING THAT THIS ROSTER IS A RELIC THAT SURVIVED 45 YEARS
NOW IS TIME TO FILL IN THE MISSING BLANKS.

I'M HOPING THAT BOB STEWART & GREG KEARNEY PLUS OTHERS WILL MAKE THIS A TOP PRIORITY FOR 2014 AND TO GET ALL TO ATTEND THE 2014 REUNION AND MAYBE GIVE --- A RED BELLY OR GRATE RUB.

TRICK 1

- E6 98C CYPHER, Daniel D., 98C, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69 DECEASED DOB 17DE37 DOD JA71
- E5 05H ALLEN, Billy F Det 27 & 4-4, MY66-JL69 Commerce GA 706-335-6998, befallen99@hotmail.com
- E5 05H Carter, Larry, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-70, (Petra) Sierra Vista. AZ 520-459-4291 petlar@theriver.com
- E5 05H TAYLOR, Leonard E 058/05H, E3-E5, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-69, DECEASED
- E5 05H THOMPSON,
- E4 05H WHITAKER, Edgel Berton, (Harriett), 270-825-3773 1300 College Dr Madisonville, KY 42431
- E4 05H STEWART, Bob (Carolyn), Det 27&4-4, 67-69, 3524387029, AlachuaFL
gogators738@windstream.net
- E4 05H REEVES,
- E4 05H NOLAN, Rick, Rnolan@mindspring.com
- E4 05H WILLOUGHBY, Dave
- E4 05H MONTGOMERY, Donald R
- E3 05H HAUPT, Barry J
- E3 05H BOLLINGER, Richard
- E3 05H KEARNEY, Greg, (Lonnie), 4-4, SE68-OC71, 760-949-5731, 11426 Brawley Rd., Oak Hill, CA
92344, gpkearney@aol.com
- E3 05H BALL, Fred

E3 05H JAMES, Timothy G
E3 05H DENSLOW, Gerald D
E3 05H HUNTER, Bryant, Houston, TX
E3 05H LENZNER, Ron, 68-69, 307 Native Dancer Cir, Havre de Grace, MD 443-502-2244,
ronlrnzner@gmail.com
E3 05H COOKE, Sonny

TRICK 2

E6 98C OLIVER, Larry S RA19812026
E5 05H BARBIERI, Bob, Det 27 & 4-4,66-69, (Donna), 4112 White Water Dr., St Charles, MO 63304,
636-447-3038, robtgeob12@gmail.com
E5 05H CLARE, David R RA18727151
E5 05H RANCOURT, Mike
E2-E5 05H HEDTKAMP, Butch, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69, (Kathleen), 7812 Evergreen Dr., Cedar Hill, MO
63196, 636-274-5633, ahedta46@gmail.com
E4 05H SIGALA, Gil
E4 05H TAGGART, Phil
E4 05H ROBINSON, Robert E
E4-E5 05H ISLER, Rod, 4-4, 68-70, (Kyuhee), 1703 Mansion Ridge Rd., Annapolis, MD 21401, 410-849-
3482, goaisler@aol.com
E4 05H CONDON, Clement
E4 05H PAUL, Don
E4 05H MORGAN, Mike
E3 05H MORRISSETTE, Edward
E3 05H MILLER, Rush, rush46@aol.com
E3 05H HANCOCK,
E3 05H CARTER, Jerry, 68-70 & 73-74, & 1SG Det 4, 88-89, (Molly), 15706 Loblolly Ln., Mineral, VA
23117, 540-854-7032, jerry.m.carter4.civ@mail.mil
E3 05H DENNIS,
E3 05H CARPENTER, Chuck, OC68-NO70, Tomi, Great Bend, KS 620-792-6278, washroof@yahoo.com
E3 05H RIED,

TRICK 3

E5 98C ARCISZEWSKI, John C RA16811297, YOB 1941, Det 27 7 4-4, 66-69, (Jean), N8778 N. State
Rd., 58, Necedah, WI 54646, 608-565-6648
E6 05K RICHARD, Harvey G RA54095988
E5 05H SHOOP, James H RA17721922, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69, (Linda), 2493 MT Sky Dr., Castle Rock,
CO 80104, 303-660-6971, cell 575-937-3884, jshoop@centurylink.net
E5 05H AYERS, Jim, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-70, (Lana), 9 Kymer Rd., Branchville, NJ 07826, 972-875, 7347,
coldcomf@earthlink.net
E4 05H WYMAN,
E4 05H SNYDER, Rex
E4 05H CARE,
E4 05H MEADE,
E4 05H STELBERG,
E4 05H GEE, James Donald RA14952529
E4 05H ANDERSON, Ron, 4-4, 68-70, 2415 Compass Ct., Ft Collins, CO 80526
E3 05H TEAGUE, William T (Terry)
E3 05H PLUNKETT, Jim
E3 05H WEISHAPL,
E3 -0105H HILL, Walt Det 4-4, 68-69, 405-947-7549, 4228 NW 60th St., OKC, OK 73112,
walhill300@aol.com
E3 05H WRIGHT, Robert
E3-E4 05H AUNE, Terry L. 4-4, NO68-AU69, DOB 23AP47 DOD 14SE04, 57y in Louisville, KY
E3 05H HATTON, James L

E3 05H MYLES, Morris C., Jr (Cliff)

TRICK 4

E6 98C TOLBERT, Henry H (Hank), E4-E6, 98CRU, Det 27 & 4-4, MR65-JL68, (Juanita), 4555 Ashmore, Cir., NE. Marietta, GA 30066, 770-926-1565, tolbert9@aol.com

E5 98C BRUNGER, Dave E3-E5 98C Det 27 & 4-4, 66-68, Seminole, FL 727-593-0881

E6 05K QUICKEL, Everett Jr RA15592864

E5-E6 05H CUMPSTON, George M RA15698180, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69, (Edna), 2039 Otis Johnson Rd., Pittsboro, NC 27312, 919-542-0498, gmcump269@gmail.com

E5 05H MILLER, Thomas A – Became Trick Chief when Cumpston rotated

E5 05H ADAMANY, Jim, Det 27 & 4-4, JL67-69, (Marti), Phoenix, AZ 602-971-7069 800-242-3232

E5 05H FAIRBANKS,

E4 05H WILLIAMS,

E4 05H WAGNER, William (Bill) per Mike Findley

E4 05H RIVERA,

E4 05H TUCKER, Dave

E4 05H WASSERSTROM, Charles D

E3 05H SHEPHERD, Kenneth

E3 05H RICHARDSON, Ken L YOB 1944 SE68-71 (Marty) PO Bx 213, Rocky, OK 73661, 580-666-2464

E3 05H THOMPSON,

E3 05H SAGL, Robert L deceased

E3 05H PROCTOR, Dave

E3 05H BULLOCK, Albert, (Esther), Hubbard Lake, MI 989-727-2567,

E3 05H FINDLEY, Mike, Det 4-4 15OC68-15OC70, Rhinelander, WI deceased

E3 05H BURROWS, Bob, Det 4-4 68-70, Greenville, IN 317-518-2112, longstrangetrip521@yahoo.com

E3 05H LOVELL, Howie, E4, Det 4-4, 68-70, (Sheila), Stone Mt, GA 770-498-8333, hlovd@comcast.net

E3 05H TORRES, Martin L

Irony Lesson

The Food Stamp Program, administered by the U.S. Department of Agriculture, is proud to be distributing this year the greatest amount of free Meals and Food Stamps ever, to 47 million people as of the most recent figures available in 2013. Meanwhile, the National Park Service, administered by the U.S. Department of the Interior, asks us "Please Do Not Feed the Animals." Their stated reason for the policy is because "The animals will grow dependent on handouts and will not learn to take care of themselves."

Thus Ends Today's Lesson On Irony

TAPS



MILLER, TOM CIVILIAN (Sinop - 1970-71) deceased (Sinop boating accident)

Lt. Tullis' body was never recovered. Miller, on the other hand, stayed with the boat after it swamped and scratched notes into the gunnels. He wrote that Tullis had tried to swim for help. The boat, with his body (Miller) in it, was recovered off Samsun about ten days after they were reported missing. He had died of exposure. TULLIS, BRUCE 2LT (AIR FORCE) (1971) deceased died in a boating accident his wife actually went to Moscow at one time to try and find out if he had been picked up by one of their Navy ships - but they denied it. Lt. Tullis' body was never recovered. Miller, on the other hand, stayed with the boat after it swamped and scratched notes into the gunnels. He wrote that Tullis had tried to swim for help. The boat, with his body (Miller) in it, was recovered off Samsun about ten days after they were reported missing. He had died of exposure.

I will let you know if I find any other info about them when I get time to do some research.

Jim Calder

POPE, Calvin, YOB: 1941, RA14748362, 05K/72B, Det 27, 62-65 & Ankara prison, (Diane), Box 424 Bay Minette, AL 36507,

Obituary

James "Calvin" Pope, age 70, a native of Robertsdale and a resident of Bay Minette, AL

died 28 June 2011. Mr. Pope was a 1959 Robertsdale High School grad and retired from Kimberly Clark after 32 years of employment. Calvin loved to travel and work in the yard and tend to his little garden every year and just enjoyed life to the fullest. Mr. Pope is survived by his wife, Elaine Pope of Bay Minette, AL; two daughters, Ashlee Smith of Satsuma, AL and Allison Velez of Navarre Beach, FL; step-daughter, Cindy Long of Silverhill, AL; step-son, Neal Lundsford of Gulf Shores, AL; three sisters, Eloise Pope of Robertsdale, AL, Bernice Beck of Ocean Springs, MS and Mary Mixon of Foley, AL; one brother, Sidney Pope of Dallas, TX; eleven grandchildren and one great grandchildren. He was cremated.

Here's a very interesting and straight forward sober account of Ted Midtaune's Tour of Duty at Manzarali Station as a ditty-bopper and his shared knowledge and remembrance of an old friend, Calvin Pope, who cautiously expressed an intimate knowledge of the events and gloomy troubles of James Calvin Pope, who was a player (#25) and coach of the Manzarali Maulers MSC Championship Flag Football team in 1964.....

Ted informs that he made E-4 there, then E-3 compliments of Calvin Pope, then E-4 again! Remember the movie Midnight Express? Poor Calvin. "A fine guy, a good friend, and a rounder. He and I lived next to each other in Ankara. We both rented places on Tunalahilmi (sp?) Street before the wives came over. You can imagine that the places were busy on the weekends and between the shifts! That was when the bathtub was full of Eskegee ice and .07 cent Heineken beer from the Ankara PX. It seemed like everyone from Site 23 enjoyed our apartment in Ankara! We were too cheap to have the electricity hooked up, so we played cards with candles for lighting.

How about 50 cent steaks downtown Ankara, 25 cent haircuts, and the Mini-Roof atop one of the higher buildings, where they only served vodka and lemon juice, but what a tremendous view at nite. Anyone remember Ted Nelson? Some kind of track champion in civvy life, playing wide-out in flag football, and Jay Hunter and myself would heave the ball down field as far as we could and he would run under it. Trick 3 was BOSS! Top quality Varan buses to and from the Site. Stars & Stripes for news. Midnight chow served by some excellent German cooks. Or were we just that hungry?

Met some fine people, and would not give the experience up for anything! Then the wives came over and that changed things substantially. My wife, Merry, came over for the last year in Turkey and she worked for Chaplain DeVanney at Det 27. I remember waking up early one morning in May of 1963 to a plane flying over the apartment building, strafing the streets. Tanks, etc. firing on the military buildings - the War College Building took a beating. We stayed home and drank beer for 3 days as I recall. It was a coup d'etat. I remember the Turkish people crying in the streets when President Kennedy was shot. I loved my time there. The duty was so great that I still have not seen the weapon that was assigned to me when I first arrived! It was a time when people served with honor and I am very proud of the time that I put in. To pass a level in Morse Code at Fort Devens, we would go out the nite before for a bout of drinking. We didn't share that secret with everyone, but it was a pretty good guarantee of passing that level the next day.

Anyway, back to Calvin Pope. Calvin found a way to make a lot more money than what he could make in the Army. It involved some major purchases at the PX, and other places, and then a quick turn-around to the local economy. The problem was that Calvin became too big a player and the Turkish police became aware of him and apprehended him. This was a major problem, and they threw him into the Turkish prison. Chaplain Devanney, Hubert Humphrey, and several other notable political figures became involved, but to no avail. He went through several Turkish trials, his wife Diane went back to the States, and there he stayed. Hence my reference to the movie Midnight Express. He said it was all too true to life! I believe it was several years before Diane could "buy back" his sentence for \$X/day. I don't know how much she eventually paid out to the Turkish government. He eventually got out and went home to Diane in Summerdale, AL. We visited them once for a week and had a great time shrimping,

dove hunting, fishing, beering, dog races, etc. However, they had a falling out, and divorced, And that's what I know about my friend Calvin Pope"

GARY R. STEWART WAS ALSO A GOOD FRIEND OF CALVIN POPE

In DOOL #162 Gary Stuart wrote his remembrance of Calvin Pope and that they lived near the Pope's in Ankara. This Gary Stewart was a ex-infantryman with the 82nd Abn Division and was used to a rough and tumble living style similar to Calvin Pope. At Det 27 he was a 059 and was promoted to hard stripe E5 three times for misconduct, etc and each time was quickly promoted back to E5 by Maj Gerald G. Gibbs. He was a good athlete and played QB on his trick football team and also was on the softball team with Doug Potts and Jay Hunter who later played on the King and his Court touring 3-man softball team. One of his E5 reductions was because he beat up a Turk who had stolen his car in Ankara. Was riding the bus from Manzarali to Ankara when he spotted his car and stopped the bus and got out and proceeded to punish the Turk for stealing it. Now here's the kicker to that tale – he had to go to a Turkish court where the Turk court was going to punish the Turk for stealing his car – Gary knew that the Turk was guilty but felt sorry for the Turk and refused to ID him as the one who had stolen his car. The Turk got off, but Gary got busted by Maj Gibbs for assaulting the Turk. WOW. The other two reductions are equally interesting. One was for slugging an American in a suit who had pinched Gary's wife in the ass while they were dancing at a nightclub in Ankara. This guy turned out to be a Elephant Tracker and again Maj Gibbs reduced him to E4 again. That's enough background info on Gary Stewart. He became good friends with Calvin Pope until he rotated to Vint Hill Farms and then on to OCS at Fort Benning. Gary had no trouble in OCS and finished high in his class. Upon getting 2nd Lieutenant bars, bought a new 442 and headed for St. Petersburg, FL to visit his wife's family before going to Vietnam. They stopped in Alabama to visit the POPE'S for old times sake and party they did. In fact they bar-hopped all nite and the 442 was totaled.

That's the end of his association with Calvin Pope. Later in Vietnam – 2^{LT} Stuart was sitting at a Saigon restaurant eating and all of a sudden someone tapped on his shoulder. He turned around and immediately recognized the person as a friend from Det 27. Think you know who it was? Yep it was Gerald G. Gibbs who was now a Full Bull and after much chit chat Gibbs said that he knew all along that Gary was officer material. Gary Stuart has lived a rough life - been married and divorced three times. He often wonders how he made Major as his 201 file was loaded with demerits, etc that he had accumulated during his 8 years of enlisted service.

SAGL, Robert L., YOB: 1948 DOD: 26 May 2011, 63y, RA11863852 E4 05H Det 4-4, 68, 4540 W Kristal Way, Glendale, AZ 85308, 623-516-9368, robertsagl@cox.net



Photo by Elder RC Green at Jesse Watson's home

Robert L. Sagl, 63, of Glendale, AZ died Thursday, May 26, 2011 in Prescott Valley, AZ. Born in Allentown, PA December 8, 1948, Robert was the son of Helena C. Sagl of Orefield, PA, stepson of the late Robert H. Sagl. Robert owned RSI Security Services, Inc. Robert was a graduate of Central Catholic High School in Allentown, PA and served his country in the Army Security Agency during the Vietnam War where he was honored in receiving the Purple Heart and Bronze Star Medal. His hobbies included collecting antiques, artifacts, working in his garden and breeding exotic birds. Survivors: Robert is survived by his sister, Donna Williams; brothers, Jim and Michael Sagl; nephews, David Jr. and Derek Williams and James Sagl and niece Sharon Sagl all of the Lehigh Valley, PA. Services: A memorial service will be held on Wednesday, June 8, 2011 at the Prescott National Cemetery in AZ. At the time of the service, 1 p.m. (4 p.m. EST), we ask you to light a candle in his honor and are with him in spirit. Contributions: In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the funeral home to defray funeral expenses, Sunrise Funeral Home, 8167 E. Hwy 69, Prescott Valley, AZ

WREN, William E. (Bill) E4-E6, 982, Det 27, 64-JA66, (Alice), 5 Otis Cir., Brunswick, ME 04011 MSG E8 Ret

Tom Lazzara received a Christmas card from Alice Wren informing him of Bill's death and Tom, in turn, informed me. Tom lived in the same housing complex area of Shirley, MA as the Wren's, Don Glen & Toni Minarsich, Royal Bergeron, Dave & Cookie Phillips, et al while all were attending MOS training at Fort Devens.

I found the obit for Bill Wren on the internet as follows:

THORNDIKE -- William Edward Wren, 72, of Files Hill in Thorndike, passed away on 30 September 2013, at Eastern Maine Medical Center after a brief illness, with family by his side.

Bill was born on 25 August 1941, the youngest son of Edward and Ethel (Cook) Wren, on the family farm on Files Hill. He graduated from Morse Memorial High School in 1959 and then joined the Army. In 1962, he married Alice Myrick, and they were married 51 years. Bill re-enlisted in 1962. The Army was his career, and that career spanned 22 years of service. He worked his way through the enlisted ranks from private to Master Sergeant E-8. He received numerous awards and commendations: National Defense Service Medal, Good Conduct Medal-6th Award, the Vietnam Service Medal with four Bronze Stars, the Vietnam Campaign Medal with 1960-device, the Vietnam Gallantry Cross with Palm, the Bronze Star Medal, the Armed Forces Expeditionary Medal, the Air Medal-2 Award, the Aircraft Crewman Badge, the Meritorious Service Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster, three O/S Bars, Marksman Badge (Rifle M-14) and Expert Badge (Rifle M-16).

Bill was a dedicated son, husband, father and friend. He was always ready to lend a helping hand to anyone whenever he could. He could be found on a golf course anytime the weather allowed, especially with his "up-country" group -- Dale Shaw, Gerry Trundy, Scott Myrick and eldest son Wendell -- for their annual outing to northern Maine. He usually passed the colder months fixing electronics, reading or as he put it "puttering around."

Bill is survived by his wife, Alice; two sisters, Sally Fernald and her husband, James, and Barbara Ellis and her husband, John; sons, Wendell, Mark and his wife, Karen, David and fiancée Sheila, and Edward II and wife Elizabeth; daughter Rae Marie; son-in-law Chris; and eight grandchildren.

The family would like to thank the medical staff involved at Inland Hospital Emergency Room, Life Flight and Eastern Maine Medical Center for their efforts and kindnesses, and Charlene Wren for her guidance and support.

A graveside service was held on 6 October 2013 at Rogers Cemetery in Troy with full military honors.

The following is an extract from DOOL#144 dated 7 NO04: Dave Phillips gave me Bill Wren's name. Contacted on 29 October 2004. Enlisted in the Regular Army in 1959 at Bangor, ME. After first hitch got out and 3 months later re-upped for ASA. Sent to Fort Devens for 982 training and then to Turkey for duty at Det 27. Alice joined Bill in Turkey and they lived on the economy in Ankara. Both look back on their stay in Turkey with a smile on their face. Bill retired in 1981 as a Master Sergeant E-8 and moved back to Maine where they moved "way out into the sticks with the moose, bear, deer and other animals." Alice has photo's of Tom Lazzara, Ronnie and Barbara Belk, Don and Toni Manersich, Pat and Sherry Daniels, Harry Mitchell, Dave and Linda Donnelly and Phil & Betty Wiles. They do not have internet service and would like to hear from any of their old Manzarali friends



This is a reprint from DOOL #159

AUNE, Terry L., E4, 05H Det 4-4, NO68-AU69 – I will begin by trying to do justice to Terry Aune's memory. Terry L. Aune DOB 23 April 1947, DOD 14 Sept. 2004 age 57 in Louisville, KY. My name is Albert Bullock and I was a friend of Terry's. Terry and I went through O5H school at Fort Devens in 1968. Later that same year we were assigned to Det 4-4 at Karamursel Air Station, Turkey. Then in July/August 1969, the two of us, along with eleven other O5Hs from Det 4-4, volunteered to go to Vietnam. Thus, from approximately Aug/Sept 1969 to Sept 1970 we all were assigned to the 8th RRFS, Phu Bai, Vietnam. In September 1970, Terry and I parted ways. I stayed in Vietnam for another tour while Terry and the rest of the Det 4-4/Phu Bai bunch went to Vint Hill Farms, VA until ETS dates in 1971. Terry was a special friend who I will miss greatly. It

is amazing how those ASA bonds can last a lifetime. Terry was a huge man: 6-5/6-6 in height, 265/270 lbs-really hard to lose in a crowd and invaluable when walking through the crowded streets of Karamursel, Yalova, or Istanbul. Terry was a very good athlete despite his bulk. He claimed to have had a scholarship to the University of Maryland to play football. The scholarship ended with an injury to a knee. Thus began his trek through "ASAland". Terry was somewhat secretive about many aspects of his own life but he was always there when a friend needed him. I always had hopes of the two of us renewing our relationship. But unfortunately, countless inquiries on the internet proved to be fruitless in an attempt to make contact. With Elder Green's assistance, I received word in January 2006 that Terry had passed away. How sad! We have lost another "Good Guy". Farewell, old friend.

CARPENTER, Cecil D., (Don), E6-E7, Det 27, JL66-OC67 & Det 4-4, OC67-NO68, Ret in JN77, DOB: 6 July 1937 DOD: December 1984 at Conway, Faulkner Co., AR -
Widow: Peggy J. Carpenter, 4 Meadowbrook Dr., Conway, AR 72032, 501-327-7416



Don Carpenter's promotion to SFC at Det 4-4 in 1968

Don and gH did a lot of hunting together in Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Virginia, Maryland and Turkey. Probably the most vivid re-call is when we were returning from a duck hunt on Golbosi and he was driving his Opel wagon thru the village of either Yarpachuk or Gerkheryewk and a TURK kid threw a rock thru the front windshield and smashed it to smithereens into our laps. We chased the kid, caught him and took him to the village chief. Naturally, they didn't comprehend ENGLISH, no speaka English. We had shot quite a few ducks and we believed that that kid heard us shooting and was angry at us UGLY AMERICANS killing all the ducks. We used to hunt fox all nite at Det 27 with a powerful spotlite. He

would reload all of his 30-06 shells. One nite as he was shooting at a fox while I held the spot lite, his gun BLEW UP in his face when he fired an overloaded shell. He was lucky that he was not maimed for life around the face area. We laughed and laughed about that incident. We must have killed 100's of foxes between us while at 27. While at Fort Meade and Deven's we did a lot of pheasant and deer hunting in PA. Some nites we'd hunt all nite spotting and shooting foxes and I shot a sow near the village of Chi when he was on a wild boar hunt with me. We last saw Don and Peggy Carpenter in Hawaii in 1969 when both of us were on R&R from Vietnam. Don was a favorite with my parents as he came with me to hunt deer in PA for 2 years, 64-65 and I have good memories of those hunts.

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



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

Dan Cypher worked for me as a Trick Chief at Det 27 and Det 4-4. Also he was the NCOIC of the T/A section at the 371st Radio Research Co., 1st Cav Div, Phuoc Vinh, RVN when I (gH) was the Operations Sergeant in 1969.

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

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

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



POSTHUMOUS TRIBUTE - By Gary Dunnam

When Ronnie Deese, David Brunger, & Gary Dunnam were assigned to Manzarali Station in NO66, Ken Pollock was already there. Gary really didn't get to know him until they moved to KAS in October 1967. Ken was a Fort Devens trained ditty bopper. He was an excellent 058 and took an above and beyond interest in knowing the Order of Battle of the Russian Military Units being intercepted. During his off duty hours, he would spend hours in the T/A section researching and assisting the Analysts therein. He expressed a desire to work as a Traffic Analyst 98C. I believe that Ken's roommate at KAS was Dwayne Modisette, another 058. After Ken's switch to the T/A section, we worked together on the RMC/RJD entities. He was later assigned as a 98C Trick Chief on one of the rotating shifts. The last years of his Turkish assignment, we were roommates at 4-4. Ken was discharged in 1969 and returned to San Antonio, TX. He attended college and in the summer of 1971, he moved to Victoria, TX and worked in the carpentry field. His father had been a carpenter and Ken took up that trade and was a meticulous craftsman. He soon was in the organ building occupation and after marrying Pat in 1976, he moved to Seguin, TX and opened up his own organ shop. He built the organ for the Friedens Memorial Church in Geronimo, TX. Probably during the time Ken was building organs and building a new home, he began drinking more heavily. Within a few years, he was divorced and returned to Victoria to his old job. His alcoholism was really bad. He moved to Hallettsville, TX where he lived the rest of his short life. Within a year he died alone in the kitchen of his home. The autopsy showed that he had suffered a hepatic hemorrhage. Ken had a wonderful sense of humor. He was a fine woodworker. He was dedicated and enthusiastic at work; so much so that it rubbed off and he served as an example for others to follow in Turkey. "This is fond tribute to an old friend.

RODKEY, Wilbur W., 1SG, P2, DET 27 and 4-4, 67-70 died October 1999



Widow: Geraldine Bush Rodkey "Jerry", 375 Pittsburgh, Uniontown, PA 15401
Wilbur was a retired First Sergeant and served during the Korean and Vietnam Wars. He was a

retired insurance agent (American General Ins Co) and became a Minister for the United Methodist Conference of Western Pennsylvania. The VA attributed his death to Agent Orange exposure. Two daughters also survive him: Debra Michael of Blackville, W.Va and Sandra Kay Rodkey of Uniontown, PA. Military VFW Post 8543 and American Legion Post 51 honor guard performed Honors at Reverend Rodkey's funeral.

TAYLOR, Leonard Ellis, RA17725886, 058/05H, E3-E5, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-69, DOB 24 December 1942 DOD September 1980



Lenn Ellis – TK#1 1968

WARE, Robert J., SFC, NCOIC 05K's, Det 27 and MSG, Ops Sgt, 4-4, 66-69, DOB: 16 March 1930 DOD: January 1984 at Littleton, MA., SSN: 028-22-9554 issued MA - Widow: Bobbie, 239 Ayer Road, Lot 86, Littleton, MA 01460



Bob Ware's promotion to E8 in 1968 at Det 4-4

MAIL call

BAKER, Jonathan

BARBIERI, Bob, E3-E5, 05H, Det 27 & Det 4-4, 66-JA69, St. Charles, MO

BIRNBAUM, SJ, E3-E5, 98C, Det 4-4, 23FE70-22AU71, Rochester, MN

CALDER, Jim, Hq Co Cdr, 1lt/CPT, Det 4, OC70-OC71, Oklahoma City, OK

CAMMACK, Maurice, E3-E5, 722, Det 27, DE57-FE59, Crystal Springs, MS

CARTER, Jerry, E3-E4, 05H, Det 4-4, 68-70 & 73-74, & 1SG Det 4, 88-89, Mineral, VA

CUMPSTON, George, E5-E6, 054/058. Det 27 & 4-4, Pittsboro, NC

DRAWDY, Russ, CW2, Pers O., Det 4-4, MR70-MR72, Jefferson City, TN

DVORIN, Hal, Det 27, hdvorin@comcast.net
ELLIOTT, Dwight, E3-E4, 05K, Det 4, AP71-AP72, Yorktown, VA
GARNER, Bill, E7, 059, Det 4, 68-69, Red Springs, NC
GARRISON, Dean, E4-E5, 988RU, Det 4, 64-65, Evanston, IL
GRAY, Scott, Det 4, sdgray43@gmail.com
HALL, Tom, E4-E6, 98GRU, Det 27, AP65-JN67, Main Sr., Dadeville, MO
HEDTKAMP, Butch, E2-E5, 05H, Det 27 & 4-4, JN66-69, Cedar Hill, MO
LEWANDOWSKI, Dennis, dlewand@prodigy.net
LOZOUSKAS, Tony, E4-E5, 98GRumanian, Det 27, SE65-JA68, Rockaway, NJ
McEWEN, David, Det 4, 27DE56-22DE57, no address given
MODISETTE, Dwayne, E3-E5, 05H, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-OC68, Venus, TX
MONROIG-GALARZA, Gus), E6, Pers Sgt, Det 4-4, OC67-JN70, Fayetteville, NC
MORRISSETTE, Ed, E3-E5, 05H, Det 4-4, 68-69, Spring Hill, FL
MOYER, Donald, E4-E5, Det 66-1/Det 169, 63-64, Indianapolis, IN
ROBERTS, Richard, fm his ex-wife Pat Roberts Donovan, Det 27,
SCHMIDT, Bill, 058, Det 4, 63-64, Roseburg, OR
SCHNAGL, Gene, E3-E5, 98J, Det 4, 63-64, Franklin, WI
SHOOP, Jim, E3-E5 058, Det 27 & Det 4-4, 66-69, Castle Rock, CO
STEWART, Bob, gogators738@windstream.net
TILNEY, Ralph, E3-E5, 98C Det 27 & Det 4-4, 67-69, Austin, TX
WACENDAK, Andy, E7-WO1, 98GRU/988A, Det 4, 66-67, Johnson City, NY
WHITE, Ron, E4-E6, 98CRU, Det 27, OC65-OC67, Gordonville, TX

MAIL call in alphabetical order

From: jonathan baker <covermewhileimove@yahoo.com>

To: speedy101254@yahoo.com

Sent: Tuesday, November 26, 2013 6:47 PM

My dads paperwork



I added all of the papers that I could and pictures. One of the pictures is of a 1SG Stannton, he looks like he was in a schoolhouse position. Also the 2 photos are the ones I had of my dad from basic and at home.

Let me know about the other forms too. I tried to redact all that I thought was pertinent. Please let me know anything you can. Thank you again for all of your help.

From, SGT Baker, Jonathan, 371st MCD Trauma NCO

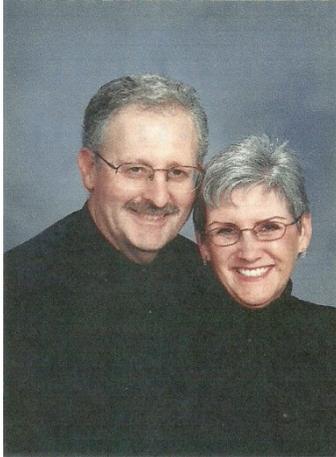
I will include the photos also with this e-mail. I think there are a lot of names not included in the Det 4 roster. while Det 4 prior to later expansions was a small Det since the tour was only eleven months and ten days there was a lot of turnover. Please let me know if you have any trouble opening the pictures. By what Sgt Jonathan Baker wrote about the shot gun in his second e-mail I would venture to guess that his father probably went boar hunting during his time on the Hill.

I am always impressed with the great job you do with the DOOL and I am very grateful that you will be including this information in the next edition. Let's hope we can help a son who is now presently serving to find out somethings about his fathers service in the ASA and his time spent at TUSLOG DET 4.

BARBIERI, Robert G., (Bob), YOB: 1944, US/RA14911420, E3-E5, 05H, Det 27 & Det 4-4, 66-JA69, (Donna), 4112 White Water Dr., St. Charles, MO 63304, 636-447-3038, robtgeob12@gmail.com



I was going thru my DOOL files on 4 December 2013 and came across this sleepy eyed SP5 getting an award from Maj Cima and decided to look him up again. His name is Bob Barbieri and he served at Det 27 and 4-4 as a ditty-bopper who at the time of this photo was the Trick Chief of Trick #2 at 4-4. The exact date of my first contact with him was about 2006. When I called he remembered my name as the Green Hornet and after that we talked for about 2 hours until his phone started beeping.



Bob & Donna Barbieri

In fact it was Bob who introduced Rod Isler to the Morse Bay at KAS. More later.

IAHEDCB-GPS Four Trick Work Schedule

SSG Cumpston OIG, Collection 07 November 1968
 SSG Richard SSG Cypher/dde/3300
 SGT Allen
 Sp5 Barbieri
 H&D Ware
 1st Rodkey

1. Effective 0001 hours, 15 November 1968, the Manual Horse Section will revert to a four trick work schedule. The following trick assignments will go into effect on that date:

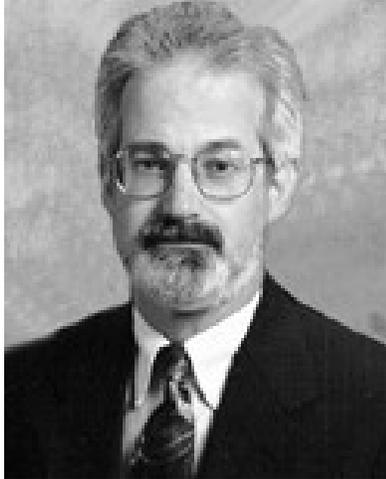
Trick 1	Trick 2	Trick 3	Trick 4
SGT Allen *	Sp5 Barbieri	SSG Richard	SSG Cumpston
Sp5 Taylor	Sp5 Clare	Sp5 Shoop	Sp5 Miller
Sp5 Carter	Sp5 Hancock	Sp5 Ayers	Sp5 Adams
Sp5 Thompson	Sp5 Hedkamp	Sp4 Hyman	Sp5 Fairbanks
Sp4 Whittaker	Sp4 Sigala	Sp4 Snyder	Sp4 Williams
Sp4 Stewart	Sp4 Taggart	Sp4 Care	Sp4 Wagner
Sp4 Reeves	Sp4 Robinson	Sp4 Hesse	Sp4 Rivera
Sp4 Nolan	Sp4 Isler	Sp4 Stolberg	Sp4 Tanker
Sp4 Willoughby	Sp4 Condon	Sp4 Gee	Sp4 Hasserstrom
Sp4 Montgomery	Sp4 Paul	Sp4 Anderson	PFC Shepherd
PFC BAUPT	Sp4 Morgan	PFC Teague	PFC Richardson
PFC Hollinger	PFC Morrisette	PFC Flunkett	PFC Thompson
PFC Kearney	PFC Miller	PFC Weiskopf	PFC Sagi
PFC Hall	PFC Hancock	PFC Hill	PFC Proctor
PFC James	PFC Carter	PFC Wright	PFC Ballock
PFC Denalow	PFC Dennis	PFC Aune	PFC Findley
PFC Hunter	PFC Carpenter	PFC Hatton	PFC Darrows
PFC Lemnar	PFC Ried	PFC Nyles	PFC Lovell
PFC Cooke			PFC Torres

* SGT Allen, though being assigned to Trick 1, will remain with Trick 4 until SSG Cumpston returns from leave on 21 November. SGT Allen will assume duties as Hatch HCU, Trick 1 on 21 November.

2. The Manual Horse Section will work the present three trick schedule through 14 November, and on 15 November, will change over to the four trick schedule currently in effect. A copy of the current four trick schedule is attached.

William C. Morris
 WILLIAM C. MORRIS
 2LT, MC
 OIG, COLLECTION

BIRNBAUM, Robert (SJ), YOB: 1947, RA11772854, E3-E5, 98C, Det 4-4, 23FE70-22AU71, (Linda), 4142 57th St., NW Rochester, MN 55901, 507-281-8237, peartree47@charter.net



Appointed/Elected:

Appointed January 30, 1998. Elected in 2000, 2006, and 2012. Current term expires January 2019.

Education:

J.D., magna cum laude, William Mitchell College of Law, 1982

M.A., Special Education, College of Saint Thomas, 1977

M.A., Teaching, College of Saint Thomas, 1974

B.A., Colby College, 1968

Employment:

Staff Counsel, American Family Insurance, 1994-1998

Staff Counsel, Home Insurance Company, 1990-1993, 1987-1988

Staff Counsel, Fireman's Fund Insurance Company, 1988-1990

Howard S. Marker and Associates, 1982-1987

Military Service:

U.S. Army Security Agency, 1969-1972

Professional Memberships:

Minnesota District Judges Association

Minnesota State Bar Association

Olmsted County Bar Association

Additional Information:

Judge Birnbaum was elected to a two-year term as Assistant Chief Judge of the Third Judicial District in January 2003, and he began his most recent term as Assistant Chief Judge on April 1, 2013. He is also one of two lead judges in Olmsted County for the Minnesota Supreme Court's Children's Justice Initiative. During 2005, he served a one-year term on the Dodge-Fillmore-Olmsted (DFO) Community Corrections Advisory Board.

CALDER, James M Hq Co Cdr, 1lt/CPT, Det 4, OC70-OC71, (Jean), 521 NW 46th St., Oklahoma City, OK 73118, 405-943-4874, jimc3@usa.com

Subject: RE: [Sinop - Jim Calder] I was at Det 4 from October 1970 to October 1971. I was the Hq's and Service Co Cdr for most of the tour and spent about 2 of 3 months as S-3. I attained the rank of Captain in May 1971. Somewhere I have seen some ref to the loss of Bruce and Tom (can't remember their last names) in the sail boat incident. I knew them both well at the time and remember some of the details if anyone wants to know. Another story is of the post XO, a LTC Fleming who was reported secreted out of the place in a mailbag after he insulted the mayor of Sinop. I don't know about the mailbag but the rest is true

11/17/13: Hi Elder, Jim Calder here. This is my alternative email address.

Calder_jim@hotmail.com It was good talking to you on the phone today! You had asked about the men who were missing from Det 4 when I was there. I suddenly remembered Tom Miller's last name and looked it up in The Roll Call on Bill Simon's site. Here is what I found:

CAMMACK, Maurice E., E3-E5, MOS 722, Det 27, DE57-FE59, (Katie), 3024 E. Gallman Rd., Crystal Springs, MS 39059, 601-892-4597, mecammack@telepak.net

Some of you may be wondering why all the unimportant emails that I usually forward dried up. Others of you might have sighed a sigh of relief at not receiving them. :)

In early November, Katie suffered a heart attack and required open heart surgery 2 days later. She is recovering successfully, and her doctors report a normal EKG heart rhythm and an x-ray that shows no abnormal conditions. It has been a long month, with another one coming until she is up and her old self again, but she has, so far, accepted my lack of cooking skills, marginal housekeeping skills, and multiple purchases of useless junk at the Grocery Store. I know in my military mind that she will survive, in spite of my cooking.

I am relating our experiences about her heart attack, hoping that you will share them with females in your family, and with females in your circle of friends. We knew all the symptoms of female heart attack, but did not do as we should have; get off our asses and go to the nearest emergency room. Katie had been having some stomach problems, and she attributed the chest pains, cold sweats and nausea to that, rather than as a warning sign of a heart attack. She hurt all day on Saturday, through Sunday, and finally went to see our family physician on Monday morning. He ordered an EKG and blood work, which confirmed his suspicions - she had suffered a heart attack. He immediately made an appointment with a cardiologist at the Univ of MS Medical Center in Jackson, and the next morning before 7 am she was in the operating room.

We were very fortunate and came within a gnats hair of losing her. I blame myself for not forcing her to go to the ER and instead went along with her for the entire week-end. The moral of this story is: If there is the slightest doubt, go to the ER, don't wait, hoping the pain will get better. Females have different symptoms than males where heart attacks are concerned, and if you are unsure of the differences please use Google and make sure everyone in your family is familiar with them.

We are postponing our Christmas celebrations this year, and the grand-kids are getting a card and money. We will put up a bigger tree next year, but this year is not in the plans. It means so much more for me to know she is getting better each day and I don't plan on adding the additional stress for either of us in decorating, cooking, buying and wrapping presents this year.

I want to take this opportunity to wish each of you, and all the members in your family a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We feel blessed to have old friends that we have known for many years in our contacts list, and while this email may not look like it, it contains our very best wishes to each one of you. Sincerely, Maurice and Katie Cammack

CARRICK, Ernie, YOB: 1936, RA25358534, E3-E4, Pers, Det 4, NO57-OC58, (Betty),
6111 Fairfield Dr., Huntsville, AL 35811, 256-852-6180, wooky1955@att.net



FROM OUR HOUSE TO YOUR HOUSE

HAPPY THANKSGIVING - MAY GOD BLESS YOU ALL FOR HE HAS SURELY
BLESSED US OVER THE YEARS

CARSTON, Pete, 981/982 Det 4, 63-64, 3137 Burbank Ln., The Villages, FL 32162,

Hi Elder & Patti – I just want to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Healthy & Happy New Year, and to your family also. Many thanks for keeping the DOOL going. I'm a DET 4'er, but enjoy reading the reminiscing from others, that you can relate to. As per our tel. conversation...additional info to follow. Thanks...Pete Carston

CARTER, Jerry M., RA, 05H, E3-E4, Det 4-4, OC68-AU70 & E5 05H Det 4-4, JA73-JL74, & 1SG Det 4, 88-89, 15706 Loblolly Ln., Mineral, VA 23117, 540-854-7032, jerry.m.carter4.civ@mail.mil and jerrylois11@verison.net MSG E8, USA(Ret)



Maj Cima promoting Jerry Carter and David Eddings to SP4

Jerry enlisted for ASA duty on 12FE68. Took basic at Fort Jackson, SC. Went to Devens in AP68 and grad from 05H and arrived in Istanbul in OC68 for duty at Det 4-4. They arrived at Karamursel via a 65 ft USN J-boat. I'm wondering how many other new arrivals to Det 4-4 arrived in a boat. I'll be waiting for your response. I can't remember how I became aware of Jerry Carter serving at 4-4, but he shows up on the THUMBNAIL sketch which was one of the first saving to a disk that I made in the beginning. When reading the below sketch – keep in mind that it was written in 2001.

Other ASA Assignments: 175th RRFs, Vietnam; USASAFS Sobe, Okinawa; 307th ASA Bn, Luswigsburg, FRG

“For the Book” (edited):

Enlisted in '68 and had basic @ Ft Jackson, SC. Went to Devens in April 68 and graduated in late Sept and got to Karamursel, Turkey in Oct '68. Spent two years there

before being sent (no volunteering) to Vietnam. From Vietnam, I got out and spent about 14 months in civilian world before deciding that the ASA was the place for me. Enlisted again and went back to Karamursel for another tour ('73-74). Turns out, that was the swan song for the ASA at Karamursel. Site was closed for the ASA in late '74. I went to Oki; good tour ('74-76); don't remember too much, except the island gets very small during the second year. From Oki, I went to DLIWC in Monterey for Russian ('77-78). Left there for Germany and spent three years ('78-81) in Ludwigsburg. FRG. More beer. From Germany, I went to Devens as an instructor for two years ('81-83), then back to Monterey for Intermediate Russian ('83-84). From there it was Ft. Riley, KS for two years ('84-86); sort of purgatory for bad boys. Afterwards, two years at Goodfellow AFB, San Angelo, TX for two years ('86-88) as an instructor. Good, no, excellent tour. Got promoted to E8 and was assigned to Sinop, Turkey for my last tour in Turkey ('88-89). Five years in Turkey and still can't speak a word except for "Chai & Bier". From Sinop, I was assigned to a border site in Germany for a year ('89-90). Any Wobecker's out there? From Wobeck, I was assigned to Ft. Belvoir for two years before retiring in 1992.

I have two children, one boy John who is getting ready to follow in his dad's footsteps; goes into the Service in Aug and to DLIFWC in Oct; and, one girl who is more like her mother. I have two Stepchildren, one boy and one girl, and a beautiful wife who has helped me settle down. Currently work as a contractor for the Army at Ft. Belvoir and get to go to the field and sleep in the woods when the hotels aren't available. Good job for an OLE Army guy. Retired life is good. I had the chance to fly over Karamursel in 1989 and got to look at the site from 10,000 ft. The elephant cage was still there, looking out of place in all that green. Karamursel was, without a doubt, a defining tour and place for me.

I often think of Karamursel and Turkey, and remember this vision of standing on the second floor of the 4-4 barracks on a misty morning looking up into the hills and seeing a single white minaret with the green hills in the background, all alone in the quiet of the dawn.

CUMPSTON, George M., YOB: 1942, RA15698180, E5-E6, 054/058. Det 27 & 4-4. (Edna), 2039 Otis Johnson Rd., Pittsboro, NC 27312, 919-542-0498, gmcump269@gmail.com Ret CW3



Promotion to E6



Maj Cima, Hank Tolbert, George Cumpston & Cpt Walters

George Cumpston rotated shortly after the above photo's were taken. He went to helicopter training and became a pilot in Vietnam and is now retired and would like to hear from anyone from Det 4-4 at the above address.

DRAWDY, Russell D., CW2, Pers O., Det 4-4, MR70-MR72, (Anne), 1341 Woodpointe Dr., Jefferson City, TN 37760, 865-475-6297, harveburfield@gmail.com CW4 USA(Ret)



CW3 Russ Drawdy being pinned to CW3 by Anne Drawdy and Maj Edward Cima

Do any of you Det 4-4 vet's remember the Det 4-4 newspaper that was called "THE POUNDER,"? It was edited by a person who ID'd himself only as "From the (chairless)

desk of the editor.” According to CW2 Russ Drawdy - most knew that 2LT Bob Frank was the editor and again according to Drawdy he was the only 2LT at 4-4 who could string more than three words together so they made sense.

It has been a long time since I contacted Russ Drawdy who was the second Personnel Officer at Det 4-4. The first was WO1 Junior R. Wascher who has not been found.

DVORIN, Hal, Det 27, hdvorin@comcast.net

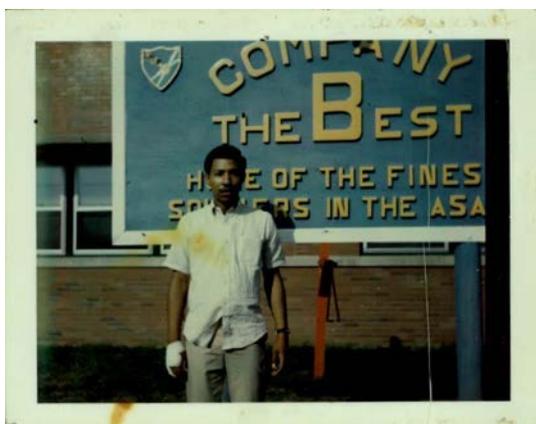
Hello EG, - Like a lot of people our age, I have distinct memories about 11/23/63. I rotated back to the states from Det. 83/27 in February 1963 and was assigned back to HQ ASA at the Hall, where I had spent 8 weeks OJT prior to being send to Manzarali. I worked in the Financial Reports section on the 2nd floor. Our OIC was Maj. Doster and his deputy was John Buczko. Maj. Underwood (Ret.) who had been my OIC during part of my tour in Turkey, worked down the hallway from me as a civilian. As a Sp4 (later Sp5) I was the senior EM in our office. There were 4 other EM (3 PFCs and one Pvt). I worked with 2 civilians who I wound up supervising. Our office was responsible for consolidating the monthly financial reports submitted by every ASA installation. One of my responsibilities after I had been there a few months was delivering HQ ASA's reports to an MDW office at Fort McNair.

I was assigned a staff car and driver. The trip took about 45 minutes mid-day via Arlington Blvd (US 50), Maine Ave SW, M Street, and 4th St SW. We left AHS just after lunch and were returning about 2:15 EST. The car had a radio and the driver was listening to music when it was interrupted to announce that the President had been shout in Dallas. By the time we returned we heard the announcement of his death. HQ ASA was put on immediate alert since no one knew the full details. Most everyone stationed at AHS spent that Friday evening in front of a TV watching the story unfold. Monday was not a duty day except for a few who were considered essential. Many decided to go to the funeral route but had a hard time seeing anything because the crowds lining the route began to form overnight and were 6 or more deep. It was a very dreary day...low clouds, cold, with a hint of snow.

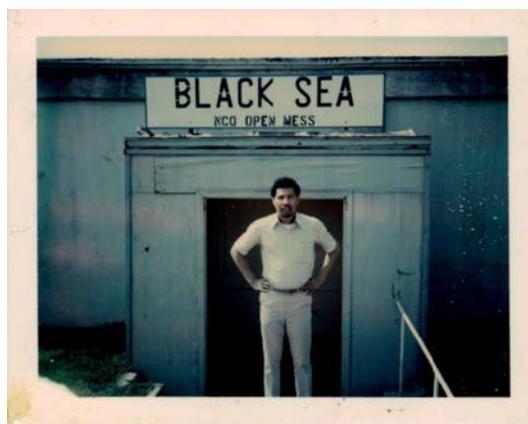
I don't think we will ever know the complete and true story of what happened that day since the one person who might have solved some of the mystery was also killed in just a few days afterward.

I have to say that during my 2 years and 10 months in ASA I lived through some interesting events including the Berlin Wall and the Cuban Missile Crises. When you are as young as I was, it was all part of the passing scene. After 50 years, I can visualize 11/22/63 as if it was yesterday.
Hal Dvorin

ELLIOTT, Dwight E., YOB: RA, E3-E4, 05K, Det 4, AP71-AP72, Yorktown, VA 23693, 757-818-3878, dwie911@cox.net



Dwight Elliott at Fort Devens



Dwight Elliott at Det 4 NCO Club

Mr. Green - My name is Dwight Elliott and I served in Sinop in 1971...I was an O5K (diddy bopper), and also worked on special project (an early warning system for Russian missile activity). I trained at Fort Devens from May 1970 until April 1971 (I think, haven't tried to remember that for a long time). Wondered if you've have any folks from that period to contact you.

I only spent 4 years in the Army (ASA), with Sinop being my first out of the country deployment...will never forget arriving in Ankara late one night, having some military folks meet us, put us on a military bus and told us to get down in the floor as we drove to the hotel (some disgruntled college students had taken hostages and were causing trouble in the city), we were checked into a hotel and told to just wait there until a liaison person came to take us to the Embassy to check in,(three days later a person did come and got the four of us to the Embassy. Well that's how the story began...

Would like to be included on your email list.

Thanks

Dwight Elliott

Yorktown, Va 23693

757 818-3878

GARNER, Bill, E7, 059, Det 4, 68-69, (Sylvia), 609 S. Main St., Red Springs, NC 28377, 910-843-3553, wgarner440@aol.com Ret E-9

Bill Garner is the Reunion Coordinator for the 13th USASA Field Station in Menwith, England sends along the news for the 2015 reunion.

We are now in the planning stages for the 2015 Menwith Reunion at Savannah, GA. As those of you who were in California already know, we had the hotel selected before we made our presentation, thanks to the work done by Bill Spradley, who obtained quotes from several hotels.

We have selected Hilton Savannah Desoto, which is located at 133 East Liberty Street. We looked at hotels on the riverfront, but the cost of those places was truly prohibitive. With no other locations offered at the reunion, the vote was pretty easy. (our ability to have reunions every two years still depends on having someone willing to be reunion

coordinator.) Savannah is one of the finest cities in the Southeast filled with history, and plenty to do and see.

The contract has been signed, but we will not be able to start making reservations until September 2014, however, the reunion committee will start working on other details in January 2014. As approved by the members present at the Hacienda Hotel, in October 2013, we moved the dates from a weekend to weekdays – two reasons for this...the room cost is \$40.00 per night less, and we are finding that a major reason people miss reunions has to do with children and grandchildren. So, the dates are September 14-17, 2015 – mark your calendars now and plan to join us in Savannah

The rooms are \$129.00 per night plus taxes and city “occupancy fee.” Based on current tax rates, that will bring the total to just under \$147.00 per night. That is a bit pricier, but our hotel is \$50.00 to \$200.00 less than any other hotel in the downtown Savannah area. As usual, our price will be valid three days before and three days after the reunion, and three days after our dates, however, we have been informed that we are bumping against another large group which starts arriving on our departure date, so any “extra” activity will take place on the 13th. Based on our contract, individual reservations can be canceled without penalty until 48 hours before the first night of the stay, so there is no reason not to make your reservations early. We will get the word out when the hotel says they have their machinery set up to start taking reservations.

I have been hearing that our association has got to be fading, but I am not ready to believe that.

I attended a reunion with ASA folks who served in Turkey (Det 27, Det 4, and Det 4-4), and I was one of the youngsters in the group. What about the Doolittle Raiders? All it takes is folks who are willing to participate, and those of us who made a difference in the Cold War should keep this association going for another 20 years.

Merry Christmas (Remember that the birth of Jesus is the reason for the season.) and may God bless you in 2014.

Bill Garner, 2015 Reunion Coordinator

GRAY, Scott, Det 4, sdgray43@gmail.com

Elder, Just a quick note so that I can keep receiving the DOOL! I do enjoy it even though there is seldom anyone that I know, it brings back good memories of my assignment to DET 4, Sinop and association with ASA. The one that I was close to, Gary Weber has passed on. Anyway, I do appreciate all that you do! Thanks! Scott Gray

HALL, Thomas E., YOB: 1942, RA, E4-E6, 98GRU, Det 27, AP65-JN67, (Shirley), 125 E. Main Sr., Dadeville, MO 65635, 417-995-2881, shirleyhall47@gmail.com



Richard Heil, unknown, Tom Hall & Rudy Gordon

HEDTKAMP, Adrian A. (Butch), YOB: 1946, RA17725970, E2-E5, 05H. Det 27 & 4-4, JN66-69, (Kathleen), 7812 Evergreen Dr., Cedar Hill, MO 63016, 636-274-5633, ahedta46@gmail.com

It was Bob Barberi who on 5 December 2013 gave me the name of Butch Hedtkamp and told me that he was a 05H who had served at Det 27 & 4-4 and thought that he lived in the St. Louis area. I found him on switchboard and called him. His wife answered the phone and called for Butch to pick up the phone. I knew then that I had found Adrian Hedtkamp. He was apprehensive, at first, to talk to me. After explaining my reason for calling and asking him if he knew the names I read to him from Barbieri's roster listed in his entry shown above.

I later learned that he enlisted for ASA duty and would be trained as a 058. Took basic at Fort Leonard Wood, MO – then sent to Fort Devens for morse code training and was awarded PMOS 058 and received orders for TUSLOG Det 27. Barbieri had told me that Butch and his wife Kathy had served at Det 27 before transferring to Karamürsel. Butch more or less shocked me when he told me he was married in the Det 27 chapel on 17 August 1966. He and his new bride went to the same high school in St. Louis but never dated until they met at a dance.

HILL, Walter E., E5-2LT, 05H, Det 4-4, 68-69.



JAFFE, Larry, Det 4 - deceased

A note from retired Lt Col Tom Langenfeld regarding the funeral at Arlington for LTC Larry Jaffe: “Elder, - Thought you would like to know that I attended LTC Larry Jaffe's interment at Arlington on Friday. There were about 75 people there, including 7 of us from Berlin (Andy Anderson (Asst. Ops officer) and Lia, Bob Welker (the S-1) and Susie, Chuck Courtney (Russian linguist) and Doris, and myself. Larry's wife Judy had a nice reception for everybody in the Ft. Myer Officers' Club. It was a moving ceremony, with the 3rd Infantry doing its dignified honors. Merry Christmas to you and Patty. Tom” [Tom Langenfeld was the Company Cdr of A Co, USASAFS Berlin and I was the First Sergeant.]

JONES, Ed, YOB: 1944, RA18664602, E5, 059, Det 27, OC62-MR65, (Flo), 5209 NE 34th St., Vancouver, WA 98661, 503-805-2180, elspec1@live.com

Merry Christmas 2013 to all of our family and ASA friends.

Our big adventure this year was a road trip to the east coast. Ed's Army reunion was in Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. We had not been for a few years and loved the last time we were there in 2007. Visited with many old friends and met many new ones.

Fly or drive? In the end, we decided to drive. We took our time, no mad dash rush. Enjoyed the scenery along the way – and there's a lot of “not much to look at” scenery also. We made a stop along the way to see friends and also stayed a few days in Oklahoma to visit our family there.

So how far did we drive? 7,020 miles and 4 weeks. And we are still speaking to each other! Haven't had the guts to add up the gas receipts yet.

Ed stays busy with Hunter Education classes. Students take an online class and come for a four hour review, test and gun handling. There are about 25 in each class and classes are year round.

Ed also does range officer duty several times a year at the rifle range. It is an all day shift. He enjoys meeting the guys and chatting with them. And, of course, making sure everyone is safe.

Another big accomplishment and huge undertaking this year was getting out of storage. Finally! Storage rates kept going up so we made a concentrated effort and hauled it all to the beach house garage. Now we get to look at it there. But we are saving \$\$\$. But where did I put that thingy???

We got a bathroom upgrade at the beach house this year. A little water problem started the redo. Since the toilet had to come out for a few days, Flo stayed home. She doesn't do well without facilities close at hand especially at night. Looks good.

All of our families are doing well. They are staying busy with work and school. Granddaughter Ellie has moved back to Vancouver from Ephrata. Flo enjoys lunch out with Tawnya and Theresa. Enjoy movie nights at Theresa and Kahlil's. Ed and Mark like to go shooting. Bob and Kelly's kids grow an inch every time we see them. We feel blessed to have all close by and to know that all is well.

We wish all of you a happy and peaceful Christmas and a happy and healthy 2014.

Rock On!

LEWANDOWSKI, Dennis, dlewand@prodigy.net

Hi - I just received your latest DOOL, and thought I would submit a picture from the past. Not much is mentioned about Det 4-2, from Adana, Turkey, or USASA SOU-23 in Pakistan.

I am Dennis Lewandowski. RA175526797, SP-5, dlewand@prodigy.net A short history of my ASA connections. - Nov 1959 - Nov 1962 ASA Basic at Fort Leonard Wood and a short class at Fort Devens. I then went to Berlin 280th ASA and 78th USASA ASA. My MOS was 286.2 Intercept Equipment Repair. There I worked within the Radome which was at Templehof Airport. Myself and a team did a site survey around Berlin, to relocate the site. We then chose Teufelsberg or the Hill, which I believe most ASA people know about. I designed the equipment layout and cabling for the first phase at Teufelsberg, which consisted of 19 each 292 expandable vans and associated antenna's. This was just prior to my leaving Berlin in Nov of 1962.

After leaving the ASA, I worked for Sylvania EDL [Electronics Defence Lab] which got bought out by GTE [General Telephone & Electronics]. GTE built the Hardball / Bankhead station at Sinop, Japan, and a few other locations. We also designed and configured the four each SAD EA3b airplanes, two in Adana and two in Japan, as well as the two B57 Bomber's that were in Peshawar, Pakistan. Also the USNS Robinson which deployed off Capetown South Africa, in 1963 and other time frames. Station equipment in Peshawar and Lahore, Pakistan. GTE designed and installed numerous other programs like the FLR9 HFDF, AN/WLR-8 AN/WLQ-10 which were Navy programs aboard ships and submarines.

Early 1963, [as a civilian with GTE] I went to NSA, and Norfolk, VA where I renovated and installed the system onboard the USNS Robinson. Not sure what the ASA nomenclature was, if anyone knows let me know. I nearly went out with the boat for a mission. Jim Pangborn was the OIC that went out with that deployment.

June 1963 - July 1965 I went to Peshawar , Pakistan for a year with project Home Team, which was USASA SOU-23. This group was actually under Ankara, Det 27. There was another ASA project located on the Air Force base as well as in Lahore. We operated and maintained the system, which consisted of systems in two each of the B57 bombers. These were configured very similar to the equipment in the A3 airplanes.

July 1964 - July 1965 I went to Adana, Turkey with Project Farm Team. This operation consisted of the two EA3b SAD airplanes [Special Activities Detachment]. See the attached picture of me in front of the the DET 4-2 barracks.

I then worked on several other Military programs. Aug 1969 - Oct 1973 I was with Project Wildbore, in Bad Aibling, Germany. If anyone was at any of these locations, feel free to email me at dlewand@prodigy.net. Thanks Dennis Lewandowski.

LOZOUSKAS, Tony, YOB: 1943, RA12699320, E4-E5, 98GRumanian, Det 27, SE65-JA68, (Peggy), 2212 Franklin Ln., Rockaway, NJ 07866, 973-361-8613, tlozuskas@gmail.com



Tony Lozouskas



Maureen, his 1st wife



L-R: Tony & Maureen Lozouskas, John Lozouskas, Herman Colson and Greg Norberg at Thanksgiving 1967 at Det 27 Mess Hall

Tony Lozouskas emailed me 17 photo's, one of which is included as the lead photo to this DOOL. Tony and Maureen have divorced and I've been in contact with her and will include both in a future DOOL.

McEWEN, David, Det 4, 27DE56-22DE57, (Sandy), no address given, dsmcewen-58@att.net

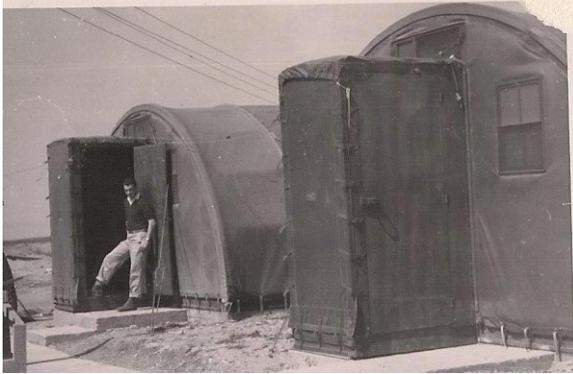
Subject: My Tour

Hi Elder: Dave McEwen here. I was really happy to get the information about you and Turkey. Been hoping to find a way to contact, or learn about a couple of guys I served with. Here is a little bit of information about myself, FYI.

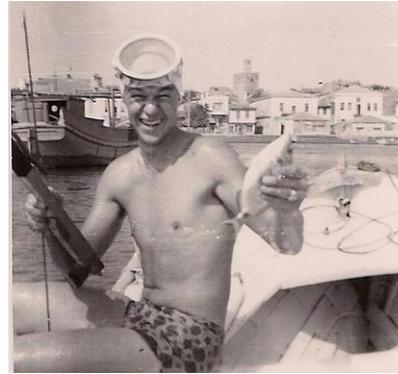
I arrived in Sinop, on 27 December 1956, after a long, cold ride in a deuce an half from Ankara and departed on 22 December 1957. I must admit, I did enjoy my year in Turkey, not only the work, but memories I have of the Turks I knew. I did a lot of hunting, fishing and snorkling with the Turkish friends and also with Ray (Red) Venhues and Ray Hill (the ones I would like to locate.)

We had lots of fun and made some good memories.. I remember especially the winter day I woke up in the morning and thought I had died....it had snowed, the wind had blown the section of the Quanset Hut completely away. We later found it down by the seaside almost in the water. That was a cold night. We slept in a four man Quanset Hut. Also remember Gimp very well..He spent most of his time in our hut. I don't remember the Jim Houghton you mentioned.

All in All-it was a great and wonderful group to work with during that year.



Dave McEwen- 1956



Dave McEwen- 1957

Above is 2 pic's of a young Dave McEwen. Mostly your's truly. when I was..and not having much luck

Best Regards: Dave and Sandy

MITZNER

for those of you who don't know, Elder Green is the "glue" of this organization.



July 1967 – July 1971 (4 years 1 month) ELECTRONIC WARFARE analyst/instructor

Schooled at Ft. Devens, MA and National Security Agency (NSA) at Ft. Meade, MD. before being assigned to a one-year hardship tour in Sinop, Turkey followed by a two-year tour in Chitose, Japan & ending my military career working at NSA. ELINT and SPACOL.

MODISETTE, Dwayne Glen, E3-E5, 05H, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-OC68, 305 W. 2nd St., Venus, TX 76084, cell 972-400-1344, papd1963@yahoo.com



SP5 Dwayne Modisette being presented a letter of appreciation from 1LT John Holland



Above is Dwayne Modisette, a young Texan, posing with his wife Bonnie, daughter Amanda and son Dwayne.



Dwayne enlisted in the Army at Amarillo, TX in April 1965. Took basic at Fort Leonard Wood, MO and then eastward to Fort Devens where he successfully completed the Morse code school and was awarded MOS 058/05H. Dwayne and Bonnie are now divorced and you can find Dwayne on Facebook.

MONROIG-GALARZA, Agustin, (Gus), YOB: 1929, RA50110358, E6, Pers Sgt, Det 4-4, OC67-JN70, (Frances), 7003 Marquis Pl., Fayetteville, NC 28303, 910-868-5711, mongoaug29@gmail.com E7 USA(Ret)



L-R: Maj Ed Cima, SSG Gary Richard and SSG Gus Monroig-Galarza
 Gus was the first Personnel Sgt at 4-4. He enlisted in the US Army in 1951 in Puerto Rico, his native country. He took 6 weeks of basic training in Puerto Rico and was sent to Panama for AIT where he was awarded the 11 Bravo MOS and sent to Korea where he served as a rifleman in the 7th Infantry Division and was awarded the Combat Infantryman Badge (CIB) which he is wearing in the above photo. After the Korean War he re-enlisted for ASA duty. He retired from

the Army in 1976 as a SFC, E7 with 25 years active duty. Gus and Maj Cima were the only ones at 4-4 who wore the CIB. It is awarded for satisfactorily performing infantry duties while assigned to an Infantry Unit while personally and actually engaged in ground combat and under hostile fire.



The 7th Infantry Division patch, aka The Black Widow patch

MORRISSETTE, Edward A. E3-E5, 05H, Det 4-4, 68-69, 10439 Utah St., Spring Hill, FL 34608, 352-686-0934

After calling 4 other Ed Morrissette's in the phone book I was able to connect on 12/11/13 with Ed's mother. Her reply was, yes Ed served in Turkey and had just left to visit his children in Massachusetts. Left my name and number with her for him to call after he returns.

MOYER, Donald L., YOB: 1938, E4-E5, Det 66-1/Det 169, 63-64, (Sherri), 598 Watterson Ct., Indianapolis, IN 46217, 317-887-3044, cell 317-513-3724, dmoyer1@sbcglobal.net

On 3 December 2013 Tom Lazzara called me about the reunion and asked me if I knew a Don Moyer who were stationed at Sinop circa 1963-64. I said no and he forwarded to me emails from Pineapple Layne and a Don Moyer. The following photo was attached:



Det 66-1, Sinop, Turkey

L-R: SSG Fowler, SP5 Redding, SP5 Don Moyer, SSG Ron Zimmerman & SP4 Bill Humble

I checked the Det 4 roster and found a Donald Moyer assigned to Det 4 during the period 63-64. I called and had an interesting chat with Don Moyer. Found out that he was assigned to Det 66-1 that was located near the Army airport in Sinop. Don was quartered on the Sinop post and spent a lot of time at the club drinking and playing poker, etc. During the chat I learned that he enlisted in October 1961 at Gary, Indiana. Took basic at Fort Leonard Wood and AIT at Fort Monmouth, NJ. Was sent to Fort Richie, MD for a short period for additional Signal School Training. He was the first to get orders and it was for duty in Sinop, Turkey with Det 66-1. Det 66 was co-located at Manzarali Staton aka Det 27. The others in his class were sent to Vietnam. Flew to Istanbul, then to Ankara where he caught a THY flight to Samsun. From Samsun he rode in a ¾ ton driven by a Turk to Sinop. It was in that truck that he was introduced to the famous aroma of Turkish cigarettes.

ROBERTS, Richard, fm his ex-wife Pat Roberts Donovan, Det 27,
pdonovan@carolina.rr.com

Hi Elder,

What happened to ASA?? And when? Somewhere along the years, I lost contact with all past ASA folks and 'goings on'. But I realized when I read your newsletter, references to ASA are in past so it leaves me wondering what happened to that group. Is the NSA filling that job now? And heaven forbid, civilians? Give Patty a hug for me. Pat (Roberts) Donovan

SCHMIDT, Bill, 058, Det 4, 63-64, (Gretchen), 204 Highland Vista Ln., Roseburg, OR 97471, 541-637-0639, bng438@gmail.com

SCHNAGL, Gene, E3-E5, 98J, Det 4, 63-64, (Kathy), 3821 W. Glenwood Dr., Franklin, WI 53132 414-856-2910, eschnagl@wi.rr.com

Elder, The 2013 reunion was a Fantastic job, thank you very much. We'll be making the next one for sure. Also put Milwaukee on the site list if anyone is interested. Thanks again, Gene

Elder,

I tracked down Bruce Mondahl. I sent him a message and I'm waiting for him to get back to me. Bruce lost his wife in 2012(see attached article) and is now living at Apt. 204, 505 E. 17th. St., Blue Earth, MN. As soon as I hear from him I'll have him get in touch with you.

Take care, Gene

SHOOP, Jim YOB RA E3-E5 058, Det 27 & Det 4-4, 66-69, (Linda), 2493 Mountain Sky Dr., Castle Rock, CO 80104, 303-660-6971, cell 575-937-3884, jshoop@centurylink.net
Called Jim Shoop on 11/8/13

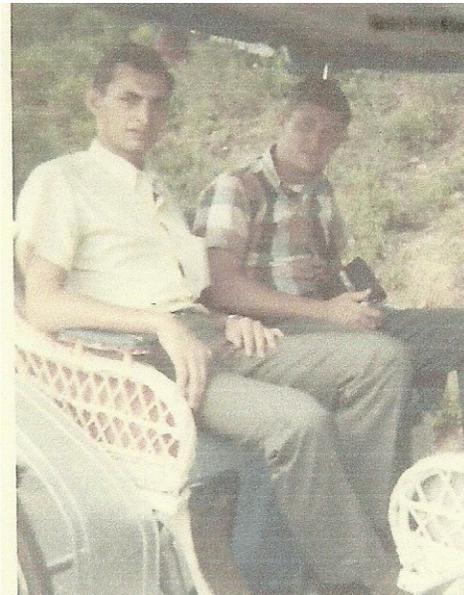
Elder – it was a huge surprise to hear from you. I had received an ASA - Turkey roster some months back and was enjoyed the walk down memory lane. After leaving the service in 1969 I returned to Wisconsin and received a degree in Marketing using my GI bill. I along with my Daughter Brenda, moved to San Antonio Texas where I re-married (Linda) and worked for many years in the Commercial HVAC and Engineering field. We moved to NM in '91 where I tried my hand at retiring and opened and owned and operated a fly fishing business for nearly 10 years before being requested to come back into the work force. Still living in NM I commuted to TX to manage an Engineering office in SA. I retired for good in 2011 where shortly thereafter in 2012 we moved to Colorado to be closer to family. Our oldest Grand Daughter recently was discharged from the US Army after a 6 year hitch. Her MOS was working on the electronic flight controls for Blackhawk helicopters – she did 15 months in Iraq and another 12 months in Afghanistan. She now lives with her family in Corpus Christi Texas. I do not miss work.... Well I do miss the pay checks, but that is another story... I have many fond memories of my time with DET 27 and DET 4-4.. have lost contact with nearly all members of that group, but with your help, may have the opportunity to reestablish a dialog with some these great guys... Thanks for the great phone visit..
Regards.. js

James H Shoop
2493 Mountain Sky Drive
Castle, Rock CO 80104
575-937-3884- cell
303-660-6971 – land line
jshoop@centurylink.net - email

STEWART. Bob, gogators738@windstream.net



L-R: Larry Carter, Dave Baker Dennis Mallory, Bert Whitaker, Clay Swift, Rick Nolan, Dave Willoughby.



Dave Baker & Bob Stewart. Pix taken on the Island of Bukuda



L-R: Bollinger(can't remember his first name) Bob Stewart, Larry Bickett, Sonny Cooke, Ed (Bert) Whitaker, Sonny's wife.

TILNEY, Ralph Brackett, (The Eternal Weed), E3-E5, 98C Det 27 & Det 4-4, 67-69, (Shirley), 1304 Doonesbury Dr., Austin, TX 78758, 512-382-1855 & business 512-796-4881, rtilney@austin.rr.com

WACENDAK, Andy, YOB: 1925, RA12285540, E7-WO1, 98GRU/988A, Det 4, 66-67, (Winifred), 66 E. Maine Rd., Johnson City, NY 13790, 607-797-6483, awacendak@stny.rr.com

Received the annual Christmas time call from Andy & Winnie Wacendak. Andy is one of the oldest living ex-ASAers. He is 88 years young and he really enjoyed his 22 years in the ASA. Patty and I have visited the Wacendak's twice while we were in the Birmingham area of New York.

WHITE, Ronald D., YOB: 1941, E4-E6, 98CRU, Det 27, OC65-OC67, (Rae Anne), 298 Newcastle Rd., Gordonville, TX 76245, 903-257-9085, r_white1@sbcglobal.net

More later on Ron White



L-R: Karen Childs, Rocky Childs, unk, George Oxley and Ron White

