

DAYS OF OUR LIVES #258
By Elder RC Green
asagreenhornet@comcast.net

MAIL-call - PRESERVING FORGOTTEN ASA MEMORIES

This newsletter is intended only for the use of the ASA TURKEY Veteran's. Comments or submissions to the DAYS OF OUR LIVES are most welcome. I will respond to most e-mails and will assist whenever needed, but reserve the right to edit for content and clarity and welcome any errors that may appear herein.

SOLDIER BOY, at play in the ASA

A 340 page book about a ditty-bopper who served at Det 4 in 1963-64 and at the 184th ASA Company at Rostwesten, Germany in 1964-65



This book should be mandatory reading for ALL ASA personnel.... It will help you pull out priceless memories you've long forgotten. His memoirs are touching and an honest memoir that will make you veterans smile as in a lot of instances you could easily replace his name with yours as he captures the quips and twists of what it was like on a day-to-day basis in basic training at Fort Leonard Wood, then at Fort's Devens and

Meade, then in Sinop, Turkey and Rothwesten, Germany. Its all there in a whimsy style with chicken crap and Mickey Mouse events scattered throughout the book.

The years have fuzzied up our memories, but reading this book will make most say, "Holy cow! I'd totally forgotten that and now it triggers my memory bank of old buddies." I guarantee that each will have a different version of similar events in one's memory. What it will do is kick-in silly things and help your memories show you what was important way back when you were in your late teens or early 20's.

For those who served on the HILL - the desire for female companionship had to be suppressed one way or the other. Some vented their desires at the Kara-hani's while others did it the cheaper way. But how, you ask! Tim spells the answer by asking: "How do you spell, mas-tur-ba-tion". No one should be upset by that entry. In fact he asks the rhetoric question: "What will you miss most about Sinop"? The consensual answer was: "Nothing!" But one of his friends replied that he'd miss the last stall in the latrine where he'd beat off many times. Needless to say that many will say AMEN to that activity, but all reading the book will SMILE when they read.

You can buy the SOLDIER BOY book by calling Tim Bazzett at 231-832-2692 or by sending email to timbazzett@comcast.net. ALSO, it is available on amazon.com

THE SOLDIER BOY BOOK WILL BE REVIEWED AT THE 2014 REUNION AND MANY ITEMS IN THE BOOK WILL BE ASKED IF THIS OR THAT WAS REMEMBERED BY THOSE PRESENT. PERHAPS TIM BAZZETT WILL ATTEND THE REUNION.

In the TAPS section of this DOOL you will find the entry for retired Lt Colonel Peter Gritis. He was one of the speakers at the Gaithersburg reunion and was a survivor of the Normandy invasion on UTAH BEACH. Then Major Peter Gritis was the Operations Officer at the 320th USASA Bn at Bad Aibling when I worked in the TA section at Bad Aibling and Biff Charon was the Operations Sgt. Biff later became the first SERGEANT MAJOR OF THE ASA



THE EDITORS – Elder RC and Patricia M. Green
At BIRD-IN-HAND IN 2005

The Editors: 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 –

2014 ASA TURKEY REUNION NEWS



WHERE: Holiday Inn Convention Center, York, PA
ADDRESS: 2000 Loucks Rd., York, PA
WHEN: 17-20 Sept 2014, Wednesday – Saturday
WHAT'S THE REUNION GOING TO COST?
ROOM RATES: \$92 with hot breakfast
[[At Myrtle Beach the rate was \$82.88 without breakfast]]
TO MAKE RESERVATIONS:
Call 717-846-9500

Inform that you will be part of the ASA Turkey reunion and indicate your arrival and departure dates.

before hanging up ask about the room rates

Pets are allowed

Keep in mind that the reunion is six months away and depending on the sign-ups - the daily activities might be changed due to the lack of interest or participation.

WEDNESDAY ACTIVITIES

WEDNESDAY at NOON – 17 September - - - The Registration and Badges desk will be in the hospitality room which is near the Lobby desk. Judy Whitman and Tom Lazzaro have volunteered to handle the registration desk. The hospitality room will be stocked with snacks, soda and finger food from BJ's for those hungry. Thus far Luther and Edna Jones and Patty Green will be in charge of the hospitality room.

THURSDAY ACTIVITIES

The HOSPITALITY ROOM will be open all day
THURSDAY morning – 18 September - - - everyone is encouraged to attend breakfast in the hotel restaurant at 7:30 am in order to attend the Sight & Sound Theatre production of the greatest Biblical epic of the Old Testament – MOSES at 300 Hartman Bridge Road, Strasburg, PA. The plans include car pooling to Strasburg and the departure times will be posted in the Hospitality room so as to arrive NLT 10:15 am for the 11 am showing and the cost will be \$49.40 per person. Carlos & Frankie Hunt will be in charge of this outing.

The MOSES show will be over about 1:15 pm – we recommend that the attendees drive back on route 896N to route 30 and go east about 2 miles to Dienner's Country Restaurant at 2855 Route 30E which will be on the left. It is suggested that those not attending the MOSES show - arrive at Dienner's at 1:30 pm.

Dienner's is authentic country cooking with a Amish spin and many Amish families frequent often. The payable cost at Dienner's is about \$10 - \$13 per person. We predict that wherever you come from – you'll leave wishing you had a Dienner's Country Restaurant near you.

Google: Dienner's Country Restaurant for reviews, etc.

AFTER THIS MEAL – GO SIGHTSEEING OR RETURN TO THE HOSPITALITY ROOM FOR SNACKS, SODA'S AND MAKE FRIENDS WITH EVERYONE THERE.

At 7 pm there will be a meeting of all DET 4 and DET 4-4 veterans in the hospitality room where everyone will be able to discuss their experiences on the HILL called SINOP. This meeting will be led by Gene Schnagl.

FRIDAY ACTIVITIES

The HOSPITALITY ROOM will be open all day

Friday morning – 19 September - - - Eat breakfast in the hotel restaurant – then depart at 10 am via car pools to the Dutch Apple Dinner Theatre in Lancaster.– dine at 11:45 am – then at 1:15 pm watch HAIRSPRAY which is a family-friendly musical full of laughter, romance and the favorite songs. The cost for this matinee outing will be \$49 per person. Go to: <http://dutchapple.com> for Dutch Apple info.

After this (about 3 pm) we recommend that the car poolers take a scenic drive on route 340 East - passing thru Bird-in-Hand and Intercourse and turn left onto route 897N to East Earl, PA where we will dine at the Shady Maple SMORGASBORD Restaurant around 4 p

The Shady Maple Restaurant at East Earl, PA
Set GPS: 129 Toddy Drive, East Earl, PA

Carlos & Frankie Hunt say that this is one of the BEST that they've ever dined at
AFTER THIS MEAL – RETURN TO THE HOSPITALITY ROOM VIA ROUTE 322W, ROUTE 23W AND ROUTE 30W FOR SNACKS, SODA'S AND MAKE FRIENDS WITH EVERYONE THERE.

At 7 pm the veterans of DET 27 and DET 4-4 will meet in the hospitality room to talk about their EXPERIENCES at Manzarali and Karamursel. This meeting will be headed by Hank Rotzal and Wayne Ervin

SATURDAY ACTIVITIES

The HOSPITALITY ROOM will be open all day

Saturday morning – 20 September - - - Eat breakfast in the hotel restaurant. The activities for Saturday will be posted in the hospitality room and will include times for each detachment to hold round table discussions about your time in Turkey.

THE BANQUET WILL BE HELD NEAR THE HOSPITALITY ROOM AND WILL COST \$40 per person. The menu will be buffet style and will be included in future DOOL'S along with DOOR PRIZE and the live entertainment for the main banquet.

THE GROUP PHOTO'S WILL BE ON SATURDAY PROR TO THE BANQUET
Ken Whitman, Barry Wenger, Jack O'brien and Carlos Hunt will be in charge

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Cut and complete the below reunion charges and MAIL TO:
Elder RC Green, 3094 Warren Rd., Indiana, PA 15701.
Make check payable to Elder RC Green

YOUR NAME(s): _____
Registration Fee: \$15. Per person: TOTAL: ____
Thursday: MOSES= COST: 49.40 per person: TOTAL: ____
Friday: DUTCH APPLE= \$49.50 per person: TOTAL: ____
Saturday nite BANQUET meal at \$40. per person: TOTAL: ____
REUNION TOTAL: ____

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TAPS

In Memory of

**CORNELIUS, Vernon Y., DOB: 14SE1921 DOD: 2000, Lt Col, 2nd CDR of Det 27, 62-63,
(Janette) Bowie, MD, Ret COL**



The above photo was scanned from the June 1962 edition of the Manzarali Mauler and shows the Det 27 commander, Lt Col Vernon F. Cornelius congratulating Sgt Major John W. Brady on his reenlistment. At that time Sgt Brady had 19 years and 7 months on active duty. CSM Brady was the first Sgt Major at Det 27 and nil is known about his activities after Turkey.



The Mauler article reveals that Sgt Brady first enlisted in the US Army in September 1940 and served with the 87th Inf Div in WWII.

Obituary: Vernon Y. Cornelius, 78, a retired Army colonel who also was a cryptological officer for the NSA, died of cancer on 22 February 2000 at Doctor's Community Hospital. He had lived in Bowie, Maryland, since the mid-1960s.

Born in 1921 in Zephyr, TX, Colonel Cornelius was a member of the Texas National Guard when he was called to active duty in 1941.



Colonel Cornelius served with the 36th Infantry Div in North Africa, Italy, France, Germany and Austria during World War II.



It is not known what unit of the 36th Inf Div he served with or if he knew Charles J. Denholm who was a Colonel and commanded the 2nd Battalion of the 143rd Infantry Regiment of the 36th Inf Div





He served with the 7th Inf Div in Korea during the Korean War and earned the 2nd award of the CID as shown above with the star. It is not known what unit he served with in Korea as the Korean War Armistice was signed on July 27, 1953. During the Korean War, the 7th Inf Div was in combat for a total of 850 days. They suffered 15,126 casualties, including 3,905 killed in action and 10,858 wounded. At the end of the war the 7th Inf Div was located on the DMZ, it's headquarters at Camp Casey, South Korea

At the outbreak of the [Korean War](#) in 1950 units of the 7 th Inf Div were one of the first units in action. It took part in the [Inchon Landings](#) and the advance north until Chinese forces counter-attacked and almost overwhelmed the scattered division. The 7th later would fight in the [Battle of Pork Chop Hill](#) and the [Battle of Old Baldy](#).

After the Korean War he served with the ASA in Korea, then in Oklahoma recruiting, next to Fort Devens and then to the 507th USASA Grp at Heilbronn am Neckar and Baumholder, Germany The subordinate elements of the Group expanded their operational sites to 17 spread throughout Germany. Some of the sites were at Lübeck, Mount Meissner, Gartow, Gusborn, Schneeberg, St. Andreasberg, Wobeck, Grünstadt (GuardRail) and many other border sites and locations.

Other than his assignment as commander of Det 27 during 1962-63. What is known by me is that he retired from active duty in 1968 as a Full Colonel. He then took a job at NSA and spent 15 years with the NSA as a cryptological officer. His military honors included the Legion of Merit and the Bronze Star. He was interned on 29 February 2000 at Arlington National Cemetery.

CORNELIUS, Janette, DOB: 21JN1921 DOD: 26JA2013, 92y, widow of Col Vernon T. Cornelius

Janette Cornelius, a longtime resident of Bowie, MD, died on 26 January 2013 in her 93rd year. She was the widow of Colonel Vernon Y. Cornelius, USA, who preceded her in 2000. She is survived by her first son Jeffrey V. Cornelius, and his wife, Linda F. Cornelius, of Stuarts Draft, VA; a second son, David G. Cornelius, and his fiancée, Stephanie Rose Cooper, of Philadelphia, PA; a grandson, Brian G. Cornelius, and his wife, Dr. Angela Pettit Cornelius, of Shreveport, LA; and a granddaughter, Taryn L.

Burnett, and her husband, Glenn Burnett, of Houston, TX. Shortly before her death, she was able to hold her great-grandson, Killian Cornelius.

Born in the West Texas ranching community of Dublin on 21 June 1921, Anthony Janette Kennedy (who avoided use of her first name, a clerical error for 'Antonia'), grew up in Brownwood, TX, graduating from Howard Payne College there in 1943. She taught for a few years thereafter in public schools in the oil and ranch towns around Brownwood.

It was in Brownwood that she and Vernon Y. Cornelius met, both at the age of 7, marking the beginning of a lifelong partnership. They were married in October 1945, after his return from WWII as a decorated infantry officer.

Thus began 23 years as an army officer's wife, at numerous postings in America and Europe. In her later years she became a familiar figure in her Bowie neighborhood, being known to children there, who could always rely upon a kind greeting from her, as "Miss Jane."

Janette's interests ranged from her Hammond organ and vegetable garden to national politics and world affairs. Her religious faith was informal but abiding. Above all she was devoted to her husband, children, and grandchildren. She was interned in Arlington National Cemetery

EPPERSON, Dimpster E., DOB: 29MR1916 DOD: 20AP1999 at Norman, OK., LT COL, 2nd CDR, Det 27, 60-MR61 Very little is known about the ASA career of Lt Colonel Epperson.

Thank you for all the E mails -- Peter passed away on Sat Mar1 --- He died at home under hospice care-- His obituary in Washington Post on March 4--- his service will be as noted at Fairfax Memorial Gardens - Thursday 6th and then we wait for Arlington to give us a day- in about 3/4 months

Bob Murphy remembers then CPT Peter Gritis interviewing him at the Det 27 headquarters in downtown Ankara when he arrived and Murph and another ditty-bopper were sent TDY to Sinop as the Det 27 operations at Site 23 was not yet operational.

GRITIS, Peter, DOB: 1921, DOD: 1MR2014CPT/MAJ, OPS O, Det 27, 59-JN62, (Ann), 11990 Market St., Unit 914 Reston, VA 20190, 703-707-0711, annjoan@verizon.net



PETER GRITIS

On March 1, 2014 Lt. Col. Peter Gritis, age 92 of Reston, VA passed away. Born in 1921 in Chicago, Illinois he was the son of August and Julia Gritis. He played football at the [University of Michigan](#) on scholarship. After completing his sophomore year he volunteered to serve in the US [Army](#) during WW II in Europe with the Seventh Armored Division, Armored Infantry taking him from England through Belgium, France and Germany. After completing his degree in psychology in 1948, he worked at AT&T Michigan Bell and later in the Insurance business. While a member of the reserves, he was recalled into service at the beginning of the [Korean conflict](#). He served with the Army Security Agency as an intelligence analyst. At the close of the conflict he remained in the military serving in Japan, Korea, Turkey and Germany. He retired in 1968 beginning a second career as a civilian for Army Materiel Command in the Inspector Generals Office. He retired for the second time in 1986 at the age of 65.



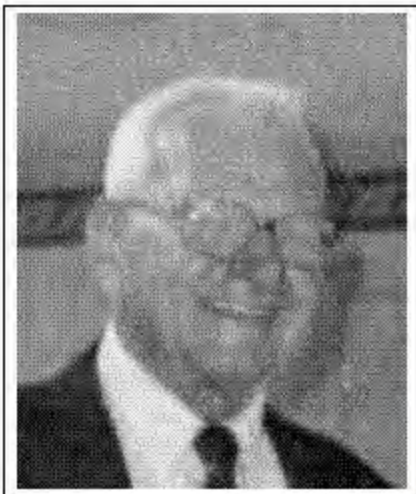
He is survived by his wife Ann Koenig Lenehan Gritis of Reston, VA.; his children Patricia Lessard of Mechanicsville, VA., Carol Russell of Alexandria, VA., Peter Gritis, Jr. of Breezy Point, MD., Gail Bourner of Paris, France, his step children, Mary Hynes, of Fairfax, VA., Kate Wyckoff, of Bethesda, MD., Sean Lenehan of Alexandria, VA., many grandchildren and a great grandchild.

Internment will take place at a later date in Arlington National Cemetery where he will join his first wife, Helen Hurych Gritis, the mother of his children. He also was preceded in death by his second wife Betty Gritis.

The following is from my DOOL files for Pete Gritis:

Pete was the second Ops O at Det 27, 59-61. After Turkey Pete and his family travelled by car to Bad Aibling where he served as the Ops O and where I was working in the T/A section.

DOOL 157



Pete Gritis is and has been a faithful subscriber to my DOOL efforts. He was among the first permanent officers to be assigned for operational duty at a newly organized ASA Field Station 23 miles from Ankara in 1959. It was denominated TUSLOG Detachment 27 and was located 23 miles from Ankara.

When Pete Gritis arrived in Ankara in 1959 with his family - Det 27 was organized in late 1955 to be the Headquarters for all ASA units in Turkey, When Gritis arrived Det 27 was commanded by LTC Walter Ewing and consisted of a small cadre working out of a building across from the American Embassy. When Det 27 became operational Pete Gritis was assigned to Operations and later he became the 2nd Ops Officer. The first Ops Sgt at Det 27 was MSG Bobbie Blunk who transferred to the 320th USASA Bn at Bad Aibling at the same time as Maj Gritis.

Pete Gritia was born in Chicago, IL and attended the University of Michigan for 2 years and was drafted into the army in early 1943. He was inducted at Camp Grant near Chicago, then took basic at Camp Joseph G. Robinson near Little Rock, Arkansas. And then to Camp Fannin outside Tyler, TX for what was to attend OCS, but was hospitalized and after recovery was sent as a PVT to Fort Benning, GA for combat duty with the 7th Armored Division.

Pete and the entire 7th Armored Division departed New York on the Queen Mary on 7 June 1944 and zig-zagged across the Atlantic without convoy and onward to Gotwick, Scotland where they drew combat equipment, etc., at Tidworth Barracks and then sent to Southampton and crossed the Channel landing on UTAH BEACH where they alit on 11 August 1944 and thence were in combat for 172 days. Pete saw combat with the 7th in its sweep across France, Holland and Belgium and was part of the offensive over the Rhine and into the heart of the German Reich, covering 148 miles in five days.

Pete Gritis was there in April 1945 when the 53d German Panzer Corps surrendered to the 7th Division and the eastern sector of the Ruhr pocket collapsed. Later the 7th Division cut across the Elbe and swept to the Baltic Sea and a meeting with Russian Forces. near the Mulve River. The 7th Armored Division was also known as the "Lucky Seventh". It was also called the "Ghost Division," because it haunted the Germans all the way across Europe; "Stonewall Seventh," because of its defensive ability and "The Rattlesnake Division," because the enemy never knew where it would strike next.

Later Pete was sent to Camp Lucky Strike just outside of Paris for processing back to the states. He entered WWII as a PVT and at its end was a SGT. He sustained a grievous wound during the March 1945 offensive storming of the Remagen bridgehead in the reduction of the Ruhr Pocket. Other WWII awards include the COMBAT INFANTRYMAN BADGE, the Purple Heart and a BRONZE STAR with V device plus other unit and foreign awards. The V device signifies an act of combat heroism and extreme bravery in the face of direct enemy fire and that Pete Gritis placed the safety and lives of his fellow soldiers above his own.

During WWII the 7th Division traveled 2260 miles during its combat career, destroyed 2653 enemy vehicles and captured 3517 enemy vehicles. Prior to crossing the Rhine it had captured 9045 prisoners.

From Osterbergen, Germany Pete Gritis was sent to Camp Lucky Strike located not far from Paris. It was a transit camp used for the return of troops to the United States.. In small and large groups and individually, the members of the 7th Division went home. Some remained in the Army or affiliated with other branches of the military. Most, however, returned to civilian pursuits and the 7th Division was inactivated in October 1945. Pete Gritis returned to finish college and then re-entered the US Army as a 2LT and retired as a Lt Colonel in November 1968 with 22 years of active duty.

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Memoirs written by Peter Gritis and sent to me for inclusion in the DOOL.

I was the Operations Officer of Det 27 (in fact I was there when the station was being built) during 1959-62; went to Bad Aibling, Germany 1962-64; went to HQ ASA Europe, 1964-65; returned to HQ ASA in 1965 as an assistant Inspector General for almost 2 years and the last 6 months as Chief SIGINT Division. I retired in October 1968 as a Lt Col. Went to work for the Army Materiel Command in 1969 as a civilian and retired again in 1986. Been goofing off since !!!!!

One of the key aspects of life in Turkey in this period (59-62) was its poverty compared with the US or Western Europe. A consequence of this was the high import duties which the government put on imported goods, the temptations led to smuggling, and the countermeasures which a government with bureaucratic inclinations imposed to try to prevent smuggling.

We learned about the controls on imported goods before leaving Virginia since we had to declare to Turkish Customs all household goods which we were bringing into Turkey, including specific counts on silverware, plates, etc.

Under the Status of Forces Agreement, US Armed Forces personnel were allowed to bring such household goods into Turkey free of tax as long as the goods were later exported from Turkey when the soldier left the country. Every one of the items imported into Turkey free of tax under this agreement needed to be produced upon demand of the customs inspectors when leaving Turkey, or it was assumed that the item in question had been sold, and at that point the duty, usually 100%, would be owed.

Sometimes items were broken, and they had to be kept until departure, so that they could still be showed to the Customs officials. Someone at Arlington Hall Station gave me a set of 144 bar glasses. During the 3 years we were in Turkey, every one of these glasses was broken, and the broken pieces were all stored in a box until we left.

Under the Status of Forces Agreement, I was entitled to bring in one car into Turkey tax free, and I brought a 1953 Mercury which we had driven in Japan. We had continuous problems with the voltage regulator on this car, and it died 4 times in Japan. When I arrived in Japan, there was a real shortage of cars there, and prices were very high. I had therefore hoped to sell my car at these high prices upon leaving Japan, but in the meantime some entrepreneur had brought a shipload of used American cars into Japan and had depressed the market.

We therefore brought the car back to America at the end of my tour in Japan and took it with us to Turkey, but then I decided I needed a larger and more reliable car, and so I decided to sell the Mercury and buy a 1960 model Volkswagen minibus from Germany.

Both selling the old car and buying the new car were experiences. I sold the Mercury to a Turk, who took a long time to actually deliver the agreed price for the car. In the

meantime, consistent with Turkish practice, I kept the car on blocks until the money was received. As the time was approaching when I would need the cash from the old car to pay for the new car, I had to go to the buyer's uncle, who owned a winery, and asked him for the money on behalf of his nephew. I finally got paid only 2 weeks before taking delivery of the new VW bus in 1961. I bought the Volkswagen from a dealer in Ankara who had brochures, but no cars actually in stock. The price offered was very attractive since this could be a tax-free import. The price delivered to Turkey was \$1800, compared to \$2000 in Germany (including taxes), and \$2400 in the US (with taxes and shipping). I wanted to buy a blue VW, but the dealer said I could only buy a red one, the same as in the brochure. I also asked for an optional gas gauge and for a larger mirror, and was told no. Ultimately, I got exactly the car that was shown in the brochure - the same color and the same features.

I had to drive from Ankara to Istanbul to pick up the VW at the port. When I got there, the VW was really dull and dirty looking since it had been covered with a preservative while being transported on the deck of a ship and exposed to the elements and sea spray. The preservative was removed by brushing the car with gasoline and then it looked fine.

Later back in Ankara, I took the VW van to a garage for routine maintenance. A German instructor was there teaching Turkish mechanics how to service Volkswagens. A rear end assembly was spread out on a floor and was being put back together. I remember the instructor went into a tirade when one of the Turkish mechanics picked up a part with greasy hands.

If entering Turkey was an adventure, it was no surprise that leaving Turkey would be the same. My next assignment was to the 320th USASA Bn at Bad Aibling, Germany, and we decided to drive there during the school holidays in the summer of 1962. We spent a night in Istanbul, which was memorable for the rancid butter in which our breakfast eggs were cooked.

We then passed through Edirne (former name Adrianople) on our way to the frontier with Greece, which was always tense because of the traditional hostility between Turkey and Greece. It ended up taking over 6 hours to go through the Turkish border post.

I had arrived in Turkey 3 years before as a Captain and driving a Mercury. I was leaving Turkey as a Major and driving a Volkswagen van. This created doubts about whether I was the same person who entered 3 years previously, and also whether I had paid duty on the sale of the Mercury, and so we sat at the border post while phone calls went back and forth with Ankara to resolve these questions. During all this time, my wife Helen was very anxious and took some tranquilizers. While I was engaged with the customs officials and my wife was sitting tranquilized on the front porch of the border post, my daughter Gail, then 4 years old, fell into a well in front of the building. She flailed around for some time while her older sisters, Patricia (then 10) and Carol (then 8), argued over who was going to get her clothes wet pulling Gail out of the water.

Fortunately, Patricia finally jumped in and pulled Gail out before she drowned. It was good that Patricia jumped in, since the well was over 10 feet deep and Carol did not really know how to swim yet.

After we finally were cleared to leave Turkey, and had passed through the border gates to the Greek side, I discovered that I had left my briefcase with my orders and other important papers on the Turkish side of the border. I did not want to reenter Turkey to get them, thereby risking going through the departure process all over again, and one of the Turkish officials threw my briefcase across the border to me.

Patricia had left a new pair of shoes on the Turkish side, and they were not tossed over. Presumably, they went to one of the daughters of the border officials.

Our house in Ankara had marble floors, which was typical in Turkish houses because it was inexpensive. In contrast, wood was very expensive and in short supply. Turks who had contact with the US military liked to scavenge wood from the packing cases in which our household goods were shipped.

A Turkish carpenter made a bar for me out of wood from packing cases which was rounded and cut to look like bamboo. Water was also scarce and was only available for our house a few times a day. We would all take baths in a single tub of water which would then be kept and used for flushing the toilet. We got drinking water from the USAF hospital and brought it to the house in 7-1/2 gallon carboys.

We shared both a janitor and a maid with some other military families. The janitor once tried to carry a lawnmower across the street while it was on, and the blade cut off the tips of his fingers. The janitor and maid used to fight over who got the empty bottles and cans from our family. These could be sold for scrap and also used to make things. At this time, the Turkish army made a big point of serving recruits canned foods in order to introduce them to the Turkish population.

There was an attempted coup in Ankara during our stay. One of the ringleaders of the coup was the son of the owners of an apartment rented by Americans which was behind our house on the other side of a ravine. Paratroopers were dropped from the sky around us and there was a tank down the street pointing toward our house because of this connection with the coup ringleader. We stayed in the house for 2-3 days until everything settled down.

During the coup, the Turkish army commandeered the Cadillac owned by one of the US Army colonels. The colonel's wife could not stop them from taking their car, but she insisted on going with them and driving the car herself. The Turks did not like American women driving since they thought that as a man's job. One way that they tried to keep American women from driving was to require that they get a certificate of a physical exam received from a Turkish doctor, who of course would be male. They did not think that American women would take a physical exam from a Turkish doctor. It was

common for Turks to use Coca Cola syrup as a medicine, especially to soothe upset stomachs.

The US government gave a lot of US food to the Turkish government as foreign aid, but the products and sizes were not really suitable. The US provided frozen chickens, which the Turkish government had trouble selling to the public since Turks expected chickens to come with a neck and feet and US chickens are sold without them. Also, butter and cheese were provided in 5 lb. tins, which was very wasteful since the typical person did not have any refrigeration. Peter Gritis

Peter Gritis had a single beating heart bypass performed on 11 May 2004. Originally it was thought he would have a triple bypass but the two other arteries were quite small and so blocked that it was impossible to bypass them. However, the good news is that very good subsidiary arteries are feeding the same area so the heart muscle is not adversely affected. The surgeon took a mammary artery from behind his heart for the bypass and did not take one from his leg so that he will have only one incision site to worry about. Had they done a triple bypass there would have been another incision to harvest a vein from his leg. After the anesthesiologist sedated Pete he began snoring and his four kids were talking to each other. As they left Pat told him, "Dad, I know you can't hear me but I love you." At which point Dad replied, "AHHH Fel orobul." We thought he was saying, "I feel horrible," and were quite concerned. After making him repeat it about six times we finally realized he was saying, "I hear ALL FOUR OF YOU." With a small smile on his face they wheeled him into surgery.

KELLETT, Dane R., DOB: 14AP1943 DOD: 30JA2014, E3-E5, 058, Det 27, ap63-65, (Carol), 7759 Lowell Blvd., Westminster, CO 80030, 303-427-8299,

In February 2007 I made contact with Dane Kellett and he sent me a large envelop with 5 photos and a letter from the Det 27 Personnel Officer CW3 S.W. Puterbaugh that gave reasons why a PFC was not authorized to bring his wife to Turkey. At the bottom of the first of 2 page letter Dane wrote the following: "They did all they could todiscourage dependents from coming; frankly many showed resentment once the dependants arrived. I pretty much didn't give a flying f- - - what the Army thought about much."



SP5 Dane R. Kellett posing in 1964 with a bottle of coke' from the new Ankara bottling works.



Dane wrote that this photo was taken sometime in 1964 from their apartment balcony of street venders who had brought a live bear thru for a street show.



The note on the back of this photo reads: “Det 27, May 1963 – Looking east. BOC on right, main gate in background. Note the 2nd planting of scrawny trees. The 1st ones were cut down by disgruntled, “extended” GI’s”.



Dane and his oldest daughter Daina on 11 August 2005. She was born in the US Air Force Hospital in Ankara



Above is Ulus square in downtown Ankara,



Ataturk's tomb for afar



A distant view of the American Embassy in Ankara. The Kelletts lived nearby in Kavaklıdere.



Dane wrote on 18 February 2007: "You asked about hunting at Lake Golbasi and guns. I hunted ducks and Egyptian geese at Golbasi. Some people hunted wild boar west of Ankara. The guns were purchased thru the gun club. The above is my Turkish hunting license."

OBERBROECKLING, Robert G., (OB), Maj, OIC Det 4-2, 65-67 & LTC, CDR, Det 4, JL73-JL74, (Beverly), Mechanicsville, VA 23047, 804-883-5751, c21ob@aol.com Lt Col Ret



Lt Col Robert G. Oberbroeckling



BOB and BEVERLY OBERBROECKLING'S

Robert G. Oberbroeckling "Obie", 79, of Mechanicsville, VA passed away on 24 June 2013. Obie was born on 3 July 1933. He served in the U.S. Army serving in Vietnam and receiving Meritorious Service Medal, Vietnam Campaign Medal, as well as the Good Conduct Medal and others.

He worked in Army Intelligence retiring at the rank of Lt. Colonel. He was a member of St. Anne's Catholic Church in Ashland, Va. He is survived by his beloved wife of 57 years, Beverly Oberbroeckling, children: Bob Oberbroeckling, Julie Buehler, Susan Howard, Scott Oberbroeckling and wife Crystal. Nine grandchildren and six great grandchildren and scores of loving relatives and dear friends. ...

Buried at Amelia Veterans Cemetery 10300 Pridesville Rd, Amelia Court House, VA.

Elder Green - Thanks to your hardwork in preparing the weekly DAYS of our LIVES newsletter, and planning the 2003 Hershey Reunion, we are making contact with many old friends from Turkey. With deep regrets Beverly and I are going to have to pass on the reunion this time. Thinking back over the 20 years with ASA we do have many fond memories. I enlisted out of college with ASA in 1956. Grad from 058 school at Fort Devens - then Infantry OCS in 1957 - then to 14th ASA FLD STA, Kyushu Japan - then 1962 Viet Nam, ..1965 OIC Det 4-2 and moved to Germany...1969 State Dept, DC...1973 YES - back to Turkey as CO of Det 4 - Sinop (it pays to have friends in high places) - then to NSA in 1975 and retired in 1976 as Lt Col.

We settled in VA where we have been ever since. We are the "OB" team realtors with Century 21 and are still at it. We have 4 children, 9 grand children, 2 great grand children!! Again thanks for putting us in touch with old friends we have thought about so much. Hope to hear from all of you often and wish you God's Speed

Sunday, June 30, 2013

A message from

We were so sad to hear of OB's passing. We were part of the 4-2 family when OB served his country in the mid 60's as commander of Det 4-2 at Incirlik AFB in southern Turkey. For many of the young men, Det 4-2 was their first time away from their families and all that was familiar at home - fast food restaurants, more than one TV channel, well stocked super markets, real Christmas trees and nativity scenes, and flushing toilets. The Det 4-2 gang became our family. We spent holidays together sharing our Turkish experiences, laughing at OB's jokes, and enjoying the delicious meals prepared for us by you Beverly. We watched Bobby, Julie, Susan, and Scotty play and grow. OB's family became our family making the 2 years in Turkey and our time together in Germany some of the most enjoyable and memorable of our lives. We know that OB loved his family and his country and he cared for the men under his command. We know he will be missed. Cliff and Rosalie Faith, *Sacramento, California*

Saturday, June 29, 2013

Dear, Beverly, and family. I have been many places, currently in Afghanistan, and have had many life experiences but remember none more fondly and frequently than my time with you and Obie in Turkey and Germany 45 years ago. Our group was small, our friendship close and our mission important. This loss of a friend and fellow soldier hurts us all but none more than you and your family. I am radiating one blessing for each of the 10,000 miles that separate us. Blessings. Keith Blackey, *Kabul, Afghanistan*

Friday, June 28, 2013

Beverly, Bob, Julie, Susan and Scott. My deepest sympathy to you and all your family. "Obie" was the mainstay of our close-knit family of troops, wives, and children at Incirlik Turkey in the mid 60's of our small detachment. In retrospect those three years have become a true highlight of my life. It was so great we were able to get together when we have over these recent years. I've always had great respect for Bob, and dearly appreciated his humor. I know we all will miss him. Best wishes, and prayers to you from Linda and me. Wiley Craig, *Reno, Nevada*

MAIL call

BAZZETT, Tim, E3, 058 Det 4, AU63-AU64, Reed City, MI
BROCK, Jim, E8, 98Z, Det 4, JN68-MY69, Tallahassee, FL
BROOKS, Dennis, E3-E5, 058, Det 27, SE62-3MR64, Naperville, IL
DEEDS, Dick, E2-E3 Det 4, 55-56 & 2LT-1LT, Ops "B" 62-63 , & CPT OIC, Ops :B" 64-65, Manns Choice, PA
EDDINS, Ron, E2-E3 98J, Det 4, JL64-JN65 & AU72-AU73,
FOSTER, Larry, E3-E4, 059/05K, Det 4, MR65-MR66, Hanover. MD
HAASE, Walt, E3-E5, 98C, Det 4-4, DE68-MY71, Cumberland Gap, TN
HARGUS, Zip, E3-E4, 059/711, Det 27, DE60-SE62, Jefferson City, MO
JAFFE, Judy, widow of the late Lt Col Larry Jaffe, E4-E4. 058, Det 4, SE61-SE62, 406 Talahi Rd., SE, Vienna, VA 22180, 703-255-7243, ljaffe@verizon.net
JONES, Ed, E5, 059, Det 27, OC62-MR65, , Vancouver, WA
KREMZIER, Rich, 98J, 62-65, Frederick, MD
LAZZARA, Tom; E3-E5. 058, DET 27, JN63-FE66, Leominster, MA
MEADOWS, Richmond, Det 4, 61-62, rmeadows42@att.net
MIX, Lowell J., E5, 056/05D, Det 4, AP62-AP63, San Antonio, TX
PUTTER, Max, E3-E5, 059, Det 27. NO60-AP62, Ventnor City, NJ
ROOSEVELT, Dick, E4, 204, Det 4, 59, Manchester, VT
SWENSON, Dave, E5, 98J30, Det 4-2, MR66-68, Keene, NH
RUPP, Wayne, E3, 056, Det 4, AU63-JL64, Camp Hill, PA
SACK, Bob, E6. Det 4, AP69-AP70, Walla Walla, WA
SHEA, John, E2-E5, 98C, Det 4, 66-67, Port Charlotte, FL
STOLP, Gary, E3-E6, 982, Det 27, OC64-DE67, San Antonio & Chiangmai, Thailand,
WATSON, Jesse, E4-E5, 98CBUL, Det 27 & 4-4, 65-69, Phoenix, AZ
WENGER, Jay, Det 4, 63, Richland, PA

MAIL call in alphabetical order

BAZZETT, Timothy James, YOB: 1944, E3, 058 Det 4, AU63-AU64, (Terri), 330 W. Todd Ave., Reed City, MI 49677, 231-832-2692, timbazzett@comcast.net

Hi, Elder - Got your voice mail msg. We didn't pick up because we get lots of robocalls using bogus caller ID's, and your caller ID just said Indiana, PA, so we did not pick up. I said to my wife it must be Jimmy Stewart - that was his hometown - calling from heaven.

Not sure exactly why you're calling, but would be happy to talk. I just left a voice mail on your phone. I haven't been getting your DOOL newsletter for a few years now. Maybe got dropped when I changed emails. I am now at timbazzett@charter.net . Hope you are well. Best, Tim Bazzett <http://RatholeBooks.com> Reed City, MI

SEE MY COMMENTS ABOUT TIM BAZZETT AND HIS EXCELLENT SOLDIER BOY BOOK THAT I RECOMMEND THAT ALL ASA VETERANS OBTAIN A COPY AND READ ABOUT A YOUNG 18 YEAR OLD WHO ENLISTED FOR ASA DUTY AND TOOK BASIC TRAINING AT FORT LEONARD WOOD INSTEAD OF FORT KNOX AND HE WRITES ABOUT BCT, THEN ABOUT DITTY-BOP TRAINING AT FORT DEVENS AND THEN ABOUT HIS YEAR AT DET 4 IN SINOP.

MOST OF HIS MEMORIES WILL KEEP THE READERS NODDING AND SAYING: "YES, - I'VE SIMPLY FORGOT ABOUT SOME OF HIS EXPERIENCES. AT THE 2014 REUNION WE WILL REVIEW THE SOLDIER BOY BOOK AT A SPECIAL MEETING IN THE HOSPITALITY ROOM AND IT IS MY HOPE THAT TIM AND TERRI ATTEND THE REUNION SOE A FIRST HAND REVIEW.

BROCK, Jim, YOB: 1934, RA 14489409, E8, 98Z, Det 4, JN68-MY69, (Carolyn), 1668 Silverwood Dr., Tallahassee, FL 32301, 850-320-5599, brockjim11@gmail.com Ret E9



Jim and Carolyn Brock at Fort Meade ASA picnic

Carolyn, my wife, had open heart surgery on March 25 to replace the replacement Aortic valve from 1987. I thank the Lord for all he has brought her through. She is in CVICU at Emory St Joseph Hospital in Atlanta at present. She is stable and having a slow recovery. Expect her to be in hospital for a while longer.

All prayers and concerns are appreciated . Please except my inability to keep up with everyone on details but doing the best I can. God bless all, Jim

BROOKS, Dennis, YOB: 1946, RA16841255, E3-E5, 058, Det 27, SE62-3MR64, (Barbara), 1720 Fender Rd., Naperville, IL 60565, 630-983-7296, vu73@yahoo.com
In case anyone needs a refresher I included the attached video!
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2_qQZ92onhU

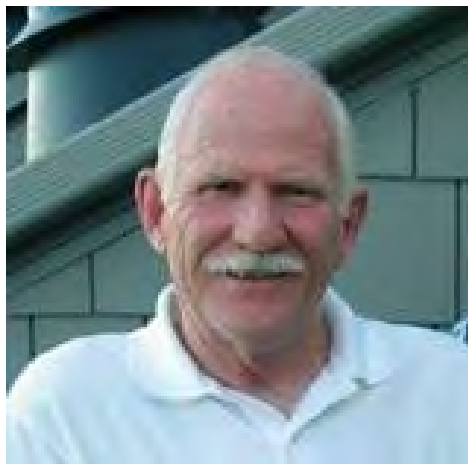
I can't attend the 2014 reunion but – DO NOT pass up all the beautiful sites around York and Lancaster! How many of your friends can say you had a Smothie in Intercourse?

Also take time - all you rail road buffs to see: One of the best railroad museums is in Strasburg, PA <http://www.rrmuseumpa.org/>

DEEDS, Richard T., (Dick), YOB: 1935 RA17419682 E2-E3 Det 4, 55-56 & 2LT-1LT, Ops "B" 62-63 , OIC, Ops :B" 64-65, (Sandy), 255 W. Wills Rd., Manns Choice, PA 15550, 814-623-5541, sandydeeds@embarqmail.com (LTC Ret) E3 DOR 1JN56 per Det 4 Orders dtd 1JN56 per Gene McConnell

EDDINS, Ronald Hilton, YOB: RA14822097 E2-E3 98J, Det 4, JL64-JN65 & AU72-AU73,

I contacted Ron Eddins and he was to up-date his memories, which are many, but in the interim the following is what I have for Ron Eddins”



Ron Eddins



SINOP, TURKEY 1964-65

First Tour

It was late July 1964 that I de-planed from Pan American Airlines (Flight 1) in Ankara, Turkey. I was a young, eighteen year old soldier on my first overseas assignment-Turkey, for God's sake! There were five of us enroute to the site at Sinop, and none of us had the slightest idea of what to expect.

Our first stop was to the Army reception desk at the Ankara Airport. There we were directed to a bus that took us to the Air Force billets, where we remained for several days awaiting our transportation to Sinop. As we were all Private E-2s, there were no special arrangements necessary.

After several days of typical Army in-processing and getting used to Turkish cigarettes, we were notified that our transportation had arrived. We were ushered out to the front walk where awaited us---an Army Deuce-and-a-Half! I was naive enough to ask just how long a drive it was to the Hill. About twelve hours, we were told. Actually, due to recent rains, it took fourteen. But what's two hours among friends! The worst part of the trip was the section between Samsun and Sinop. There wasn't any road to speak of-just rocks! There were several creeks that I thought we would never get across.

Sinop was not even close to what we expected. We figured it would be small, but at least we thought it would be a real Army Post! The truth? A small enclosure on top of a desolate hill overlooking a primitive village! The entire top of the hill was enclosed in a tall chain link fence patrolled by... us, of course.

There were barracks, at least. Brand new, at that. The guys stationed there earlier had to live in Quonset Huts. We did too, at first, because that was where the Yeni's lived during in-processing. A Yeni is a---well, you don't really want to know what a yeni is. A yeni is lower than whale crap, and that's on the bottom of the ocean! Once your clearance was verified and you were assigned to a Trick, then you were assigned to a

permanent barracks room. But you were forever a yeni to anyone who was there before you.

I was assigned to Trick 2, under 1LT Richard T. Deeds. We worked Rooms 1 and 2, Main Ops. Of course, The Main Ops Building was the only site there at the time, with the exception of "A" Van, "P" Van, and the Moorehouse building.

There were no women on site in those days, with the exception of a few Turkish women. They didn't count. Don't ask why! There was a small Library where I read every book...twice! There was also a movie theatre that got a lot of attention. I remember one night when I and a few friends got plastered and went to the movies. Something about surfing I think. Anyway, the post Commander--a Colonel-- was sitting behind us and I told my friends in a loud voice that they were doing away with popcorn at the movies. When asked why, I told them I thought everyone knew that Colonels (kernels) weren't allowed to get bagged in public! The EM Club was not my favorite place simply because it was always so crowded. They did serve a mean Tequila though!

There were approximately 450 soldiers there in '63-64. Most were lower enlisted operator types, but there were some real characters as NCO's. We had some support types--Finance, Personnel, etc., but it was a real close-knit outfit. I do seem to remember a sign on the outer windows of the senior NCO Mess that said "Please do not feed the animals", but then, my memory could just be playing tricks on me.

Guard Duty came around about every two-three months. It was a real pain, as we had empty weapons (M-1 Carbines), and during the rainy season you had to walk the perimeter fence because the MP Jeeps couldn't get through (We were expendable, but the MP's had to wash them jeeps!). Otherwise, it was tolerable. Brad Hathaway and I waltzed around one night in a thunderstorm bellowing "Singing in the Rain" until the NCO of the guard told us to shut up.

The most fun was Operations. The mission was totally absorbing, and we all were really professional when it came to the job. The mission was then, and probably still is, classified, but Sinop was a very special place to me. As a PVT E-2 in those days we had no chevrons. I discovered that a small rectangle of masking tape could appear to be a gold bar under the red lights of ops. Complimented with crossed strips for rifles and a name tag spelling "GODD", and anything could happen. For instance, did you know someone like that could go to the yeni Quonset and call everyone out on alert, and THEY WOULD REALLY GO? Hummmm.

Although Sinop has a bad reputation as duty stations go, it really wasn't deserved. There was plenty to do to keep yourself occupied. A few friends and I got together and bought us a 17-foot sailboat -- We only paid a few hundred bucks for it, and we spent many a summer hour between shifts sailing the Black Sea. I can remember getting off after our 6-on Mid shift and having three days to sail the area. Then there was simply walking around and seeing the sights and meeting the people. Turkey is straight out of Biblical times, and it was very interesting to see the places and people from that time

still living today. As with most duty overseas, I think it depends on your mental attitude as to whether you enjoyed Sinop or not. Although it was expected of us to gripe and complain, it really wasn't all that terrible.

We were assigned there for a tour of 11 months and 10 days. If you were really good and ate all your beans and corn, you were allowed a three-day pass (yes, just one!) sometime during your tour. The good part was the three-day pass didn't start until you signed out in Ankara. We all went to a Hotel and spent three days sleeping and drinking and looking for girls. Well, we did get real drunk.

Operations OIC: CPT Rocco Navarro
Ops "B" OIC: 1LT Richard Deeds
Ops "B" NCOIC: SSG Isaac (Ike) Chamness

OPS "B" TROOPS

Ed Aldrine	Clay Fisher	Ed Lilley	Dick Sayers
Al Archer	Barry Ford	Ron Mellott	Richard W. Scott
Gene Brickey	Mike Halpin	Jonas Palin, Sr	John Shea
Bill Childress	Bob Hasket	Bob Powell	Charlie Smart
John Darga	Don Hill	Mike Principie	Laurenzen Smith
Ron Eddins	Ted Junkin	Ron Richardson	Harry Thomas
Lane Whitley	Andy Williams		

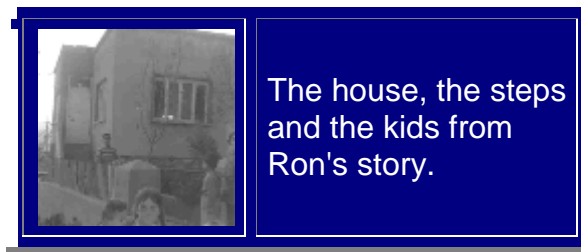


Second Tour - "SINOP 1972-73 Evil Knievel, Turkish Style!"

Sinop, Turkey changed greatly over the years, but one thing never changed---it was always a for real "Hardship" assignment. Take it from one who knows!

On my third assignment to Sinop, I decided that I was going to make that one the best of all. I was married then, with a small child, and decided to bring my family over at my own expense. I made arrangements with Ibrahim, one of the Post Bus drivers who had some apartments downtown, to rent one of his apartments in the famous (or is that "infamous?") 18 Houses area. Our apartment was at the bottom of the hill, right across the road from the beach, with a rooftop patio that gave us a wonderful view of the harbor. We had many a party on that patio.

I had the opportunity to buy a 250cc Bultaco Motorcycle from one of the troops who was leaving Sinop. It was an old bike, but with some work ran great. I decided I would fix it up some, and the enclosed front porch of my apartment seemed like the ideal place to do the work. There was one small problem, though. The access walk to my apartment from the street was a set of steps--- three steps down to a three foot landing, and then a flight of about ten steps up to the front door. This resulted in a difficult approach to getting the bike on the porch. Being a great rider, I decided to build a ramp. I got some 2X6 lumber from on post and built a fifteen foot ramp from the street up to the apartment door. I braced the ramp well, and was careful to measure everything , especially making sure the ramp was in the middle of the doorway. I was sure I had covered everything. So I got on the bike and started her up. All the little Turkish kids who lived in the area were out to watch the "crazy American" kill himself. I went down the road apiece- you have to have a little speed to balance well on a narrow ramp- and started for the ramp. I lined up perfectly, ZIP--hit the middle of the 2X6 ramp, ZAP--right up the middle of the ramp, reached the open doorway, and----THE HANDLEBARS WERE TOO WIDE TO GO THROUGH THE DOOR!!!!



As I am here writing this, it should be obvious that I survived--barely. But that incident may explain why I am always skeptical when someone tells me that they have thought of everything. The Motorcycle did help make the tour better. The Turks never did get used to seeing this crazy American blasting up the side of the hill on his way to Hippodrome--the back way!

I did ride it to Samsun, once. Talk about a long ride! I was beat to death, as anyone who is familiar with Turkish roads will know. When it was time to go back to Sinop, I put it on the back of the Shuttle bus and rode back that way. I wasn't totally crazy.

When it was time to leave, I decided to ship the bike home to the states. Turkish Customs wouldn't allow shipping a POV because I wasn't allowed to HAVE the thing to begin with! But with some bribes in the right places, I managed to disassemble the thing and ship the frame and wheels via hold baggage. And the rest of it? U.S. Mail, of course!

Ron Eddins

Ron1SG@AOL.COM

Ronald Hilton EDDINS was born 21 July, 1945 in Pensacola, Florida. He married (1) Karen Elizabeth SMITH on 21 July, 1969 in Sheffield, Alabama. Karen, the adopted daughter of Odell McCollouh SMITH and Eloise BOTELER, was born 26 June, 1949 in Birmingham, Alabama. He married (2) Patricia Ann XIFO on 20 July, 2004 in

Cottonwood, Arizona. Patricia Ann XIFO, daughter of Anthony XIFO and Sara ENZOR, was born 11 September, 1953 in Brooklyn, New York.

Ronald Hilton EDDINS was born at Baptist Hospital, Pensacola, Florida. He lived with his parents on Paine Road in Navy Point, Warrington, a suburb of Pensacola. His father was drafted into military service less than a year after Ronald's birth and Ronald, his older sister Barbara and his mother moved in with her husband's parents at 1203 North Green Street, Brownsville, Florida. Ronald and his older sister Barbara lived there until George M. EDDINS, Jr. returned from military service.

When George, Jr. got out of the Army their new home at 2 Sulu Drive, Warrington was completed and they moved there, where they resided for the rest of their lives.

Ronald joined the Army on 2 August, 1963. He served in various assignments until his discharge on 10 September, 1967, after which he returned to his home in Warrington.

Ronald married Karen Elizabeth SMITH on 26 June, 1969. Born Nell CHANDLER, after birth Nell was put up for adoption in Montgomery, Alabama. She was adopted by Odell and Eloise SMITH and renamed Karen Elizabeth SMITH. Her adoptive parents informed her when she was quite young that she was adopted but she never had any interest in finding her biological parents until after the death of her adoptive parents.

Ronald and Karen moved into a rental apartment on Waycross Avenue off Gulf Beach Highway. Ronald was working as a reserve Deputy Sheriff, and times were tough financially. In January, 1970, after finding out that Karen was expecting, Ronald rejoined the Army.

Ronald spent twenty more years in the service of his country, finally retiring in May, 1987 as a First Sergeant. Ronald and Karen returned to her home in Sheffield, Alabama.

Ronald began working at various jobs, finally becoming a Produce Manager with the Jitney Jungle Supermarkets. He worked for them until they closed their stores in 1997. Needing work, Ronald transferred over to the local Wal-Mart Super Center located in Florence, Alabama, where he worked as a Produce Clerk.

In the late 1980's Karen became interested in finding her real parents. She was quite fortunate in that she found her biological mother very quickly. Apparently her mother had given birth out of wedlock and the times dictated she give up her baby. Her real mother was Betty Joyce CHANDLER, now married to William McGUIRE. They reside in Scranton, Pennsylvania. Karen's real father is still unknown. Karen has several half-brothers and sisters.

Ronald and Karen had marital problems, and Ronald left his family in March of 1999, returning to his family's home in Warrington, Florida. Karen filed for divorce, which was finalized in 2002. Karen remained in her house until the home was repossessed for default on the mortgage in 2002.

Ronald remained in Pensacola until August, 1999, when he moved to Lagrangeville, New York, where his fiance Patricia Ann XIFO-HOMON lived. Ronald and Patricia were married on 20 July, 2004 in Cottonwood, Arizona.

Patricia Ann XIFO was born in Brooklyn, New York. Her parents moved to

Bedford Hills, N.Y. when she was five years old. They lived in the same house at 8 Sunset Drive until her mother sold the house in 1996. Patricia graduated Monmouth College (now Monmouth University) in January 1976 with a BA in Art Education. She later graduated from the Marist College Paralegal Program in February 2000.

Patricia was divorced from Kevin Earl HOMON in May, 2001.

Oct63-Dec63	Ft. Jackson,SC(Tank Hill, D-8-2)	Basic
Dec63-Jun64	Ft. Devens,MA	Casual - 993.1 Cs.
Jul64-Jun65	TUSLOG Det. 4, Sinop,Turkey	Room 1&2, Main Ops
Jul65-Aug65	TDY Andrews AFB,VA	High Alt. Tng.
Sep65-Sep67	1stUSASASAD, Atsugi NAS, Japan	Flight Platform
Sep67-Jan70	BREAK IN SERVICE SO I COULD GROW LONG HAIR!!!!	-
Jan70-Jan71	TUSLOG Det. 4, Sinop,Turkey.HIPPODROME	Operator
Feb71-Apr72	Ft. Hood,TX - HHC	303rd ASA Bn
May 72-Jul72	TDY Ft.Devens, MA.	SPACOL Course
Aug72-Aug73	TUSLOG Det. 4, Sinop, Turkey - HIPPODROME	Ext. Anal.
Sep73-Aug 77	Ft. Meade, MD	Duty with NSA
Sep77-Jul79	328th ASA Co., 501st MIGP, Augsburg,FRG	PCAC ELINT
Jul79-Sep80	ODCSI, HQ USASAEUR, Heidelberg, FRG	Nat'l Systems NCO
Oct80-Dec83	Ft. Huachuca, AZ	TECO, Dir. Combat Development
Dec83-	Camp Page, S. Korea	1SG, 332nd MI Co

Dec84		(FWD) 502 MIGP
Dec 84- ? 85	Ft. Huachuca, AZ	Dir. Eval and Std.
? 85-May87	Ft. Huachuca, AZ	1SG, USAINSBD
May87	Retired	Now living in Alabama -

FANNIN, Glenn



FOSTER, Larry J, YOB: 1946, RA16798216, E3-E4, 059/05K, Det 4, MR65-MR66, (Julie), 7711 Tobruk Ct., Hanover. MD 21076, 410-551-8314, lifwolf@hotmail.com CW2 Ret



Larry Foster entered the US Army in June 1964 at Indianapolis, IN and took basic training at Fort Leonard Wood. He had enlisted to be trained as a draftsman in the Engineer Field, but was told that he would have to wait 3 months before that AIT would

start – so they directed him to the ASA rep who talked him into signing on with the ASA. He then was sent to Fort Devens where he began 058 training from August 1964 to December 1964 and in January 1965 was transferred to 059 training and in March 1965 was awarded PMOS of 059 and received orders for assignment to Det 4 in Sinop Turkey. He departed Sinop as a SP4 in March 1966 for Japan and duty at the 14th USASAFS at Hakata until May 1969 when he was assigned to NAS Corry Station in Pensacola, FL for 6 months of advanced non-morse training from March to December 1969.

Mr. Foster is a self employed SIGINT specialist with 48+ years of operational experience and one who still enjoys sharing his knowledge with those who may be in need of his expertise on a part-time basis or on a short term full-time project or task basis. He is a graduate of the Federal Leadership Institute in Shepherdstown, WV; NSA's Management Development Program and holds a degree in General Education from Central Texas College. Mr. Foster also holds a Masters Title in the Cryptologic Access Skill Field and is an Adjunct Faculty Member with the National Cryptologic School.

(Open)1 recommendation



[Elder Green](#)

First Sergeant at I am retired

I know Larry Foster from his yearly attendance at the ASA picnic's and think highly of his contributions to continuing the ASA retiree efforts.[View](#)



[Manager & Technical Leader](#)

[National Security Agency](#)

June 1985 – September 2012 (27 years 4 months)Fort Meade, MD

Mr. Foster joined the National Security Agency in 1985 and held numerous technical and management positions as an operations officer for new systems development and deployment and served on many SIGINT planning groups over his 27 year career at the agency. In his most recent assignments before retiring, he served as the Technical Director for the National SIGINT Collection Center, Chief of the Antenna & Spectrum Engineering division, Link Access Programs Technical Leader to the Real Time Regional Gateway (RTRG) program office and his final position as Chief, Systems & Engineering Staff, Global Access Operations (GAO).



ASA / INSCOM

U.S. Army

June 1964 – June 1985 (21 years 1 month)

Mr. Foster began his Signals Intelligence career in 1964 with the Army Security Agency (ASA) and completed it with its successor organization, the Intelligence and Security Command (INSCOM) in 1985. He served as an Army collection operator and signals analyst for 16 years before being appointed as a Chief Warrant Officer; serving as a Signals Collection Officer and an INSCOM Systems Manager. Mr. Foster served overseas for 14 years at various U.S. Army field stations including Sinop, Turkey; Hakata, Japan; Augsburg, Germany; Shemya, Alaska; and West Berlin from 1979-1984. He retired in 1985 while serving at INSCOM Headquarters in Arlington, VA as the INSCOM Systems Manager for programs scheduled for deployment to Field Station Berlin.

HAASE, Walt, 98C, E3-E5, Det 4-4, DE68-MY71, (Judy). 118 Antler Dr., Cumberland Gap, TN 37724, 423-489-6869, wjh408@yahoo.com



I am proud to announce that Judy and I got married March 7, 2014. She is a wonderful, giving person. She is a retired nurse from Pineville, KY. Raised Baptist, she and I have interesting discussions (me: Catholic from New York City – my High School is bigger than Pineville). I have gone from 3 children ([Karen Haase Harlow](#), [Susan Haase Perry](#) and [Amy Haase Lindsey](#)) to 8 ([Angela Slusher](#), [Jan Wager](#), [Wanda Kaye Johnson](#), [Billie Jean Brock](#) and [Eric Irvin](#)) and from 7

grandchildren to 15. Four of her five children are adopted; another example of her nature. Combined we have 8 children and 15 grandchildren. Life is good. Walt Haase

HARGUS, Julian Duane (Zip), YOB: 1940, RA17577760, PFC-SP4, 059/711, Det 27, DE60-SE62, (Linda), 400 Acorn Dr., Jefferson City, MO 65109, 573-645-8232, zip.hargus@outlook.com & lhargus@mchsi.com



Taken 21 June 2005

Merhaba Elder and Patty

Thanks for hanging in there for me. I found your messages assigned to junk folder because Lt had an attachment. I cannot figure out how to correct it but my daughter is coming over tonight to fix it.

I am going to try to give a little background recap.

1960 - Basis at FFt Hood TX 60-61 - Admin trng (fancy name for clerk)

12-60 thru 9-62 TUSLOG Det 27 Ankara Turkey ((JFK extension) 9-62 thru 9-63

63 Ft DEVENS 982 64 Two Rock Ranch Station 65-66 NSA Spcial Ops (advanced 059)
returned to TRRS in the little room (lol) until discharge.

The good things during these times weee meeting my soulmate at Ft Bragg - the niece of a good friend who was visiting them from Detroit. To make a long story short, we dated for 8 days, then I "kidnapped" her and took her to Myrtle Beach where we enjoyed a day at the beach. On the way back to Bragg, we stopped at Dillon SC and visited a wedding Chap. where I had previously arranged for our wedding. Shocked barely describes her reaction.. First thing she said was "you haven't even asked me" so I said "you going to marry me?" She came back stating that isn't the way to ask, so I dropped to one knee and asked "will you marry me" and she said I will if you buy me a cheeseburger. Later, I found out that she already knew about it. We have been married for 50 years so I guess I got a "keeper". The next year we had a daughter at Hamilton Air Force Base and the following year we had son, born at Ft Meade MD.

All in all God has blessed us.

Really happy to reconnect with you all.

Sent from Windows Mail



Merhaba Elder and Patty

Thanks for hanging in there for me. I found your messages assigned to junk folder because Lt had an attachment. I cannot figure out how to correct it but my daughter is coming over tonight to fix it.

I am going to try to give a little background recap.

1960 - Basis at Fft Hood TX 60-61 - Admin trng (fancy name for clerk)
12-60 thru 9-62 TUSLOG Det 27 Ankara Turkey ((JFK extension) 9-62 thru 9-63

63 Ft DEVENS 982 64 Two Rock Ranch Station 65-66 NSA Special Ops (advanced 059)
returned to TRRS in the little room (lol) until discharge.

The good things during these times were meeting my soulmate at Ft Bragg - the niece of a good friend who was visiting them from Detroit. To make a long story short, we dated for 8 days, then I "kidnapped" her and took her to Myrtle Beach where we enjoyed a day at the beach. On the way back to Bragg, we stopped at Dillon SC and visited a wedding Chapel. where I had previously arranged for our wedding. Shocked barely describes her reaction. First thing she

said was "you haven't even asked me" so I said "you going to marry me? She came back stating that isn't the way to ask, so I dropped to one knee and asked "will you marry me" and she said I will if you buy me a cheeseburger. Later, I found out that she already knew about it. We have been married for 50 years so I guess I got a "keeper". The next year we had a daughter at Hamilton Air Force Base and the following year we had son, born at Ft Meade MD.

All in all God has blessed us.

Really happy to reconnect with you all.
Sent from Windows Mail



94 steve WELCOME. Zip Hargus and I came "in country" through the hospitality of the 21st Repo Depot in Frankfurt, Germany in December 1960. The affect of post WWII Germany were still evident, but I liked the country and the people. Zip and I kind of got misplaced for a couple of days during the 1960 Christmas Holiday while we explored the local hospitality. All turned-out well and we arrived in Turkey just before New Years day. Reality hit shortly thereafter when we were enroute from the airport to Site 23, it was late at night on a very cold winter evening. We were half asleep in the back of a deuce-and-a-half way out in the boonies. The truck was stopped by a

road block, perhaps an hour from Site 23. We were ordered out and onto the frozen road. While waiting for the truck to be "inspected", I recall there was gunfire as someone from a vehicle ahead of us had taken off running. Quite an introduction to our new assignment hmmm.

YENI ASSIGNMENT: Zip and I did get lots of good natured "yini" harassment before making pals with our new room mate, Jim Grobe who worked in Special Services, but settled into our new assignments quickly. I was assigned to the PMO, and reported to Sgt. Rowan. Although only a clerk, I tried to maintain my uniform at the level of my pals in the MP shack (tailored shirts, etc.) I knew every one of the MP's Roy mentioned in his "memoirs" very well. I knew Driscoll and O'Leary fairly well at the time. Rented an apartment in Ankara with Zip and Jim Grobe for about 6 months – just to "get away" to a bachelor pad. Probably ended up being more trouble and expense than it was worth.

THE UGLY AMERICANS: Cox was definitely a trouble maker 1st class. And everyone had the same opinion of him. A bad character, even on a good day. I think he had an OPS MOS, but am not sure what it was. I think he was transferred to HQ from OPS, but I don't really remember why. If he had a security clearance at OPS, it was probably pulled when he was transferred. Cox ended up bunking in the same room with Zip Hargus and I in HQ's Co before he got into more trouble running a crooked gambling game in the HQ barracks. He was running a lot of crooked things in his spare time, including some after hours gambling operations. He was in hot water - all of the time! I believe he befriended Brisindine, who was having problems "back home". After the girl was attacked in Ankara, I was part of a post-wide search party looking for those fools. I figured that Cox must have suckered Brisindine into some nonsense about breaking free and heading back to the States. I think he was motivated by an investigation that was probably leading to a court martial - but I am not sure. It would explain why he was anxious to "escape" from Turkey after that. I never got the part about assaulting the Turkish female. I heard in later years that Cox ended up in a civilian prison where he eventually hung himself. The story about Cox taking his own life makes sense and it sure does tie up loose ends with a certain logic.

151 - HARGUS, Julian Duane (Zip) YOB: 1940 RA 17577760 711 & 059 E3-E4 Det 27 DE60-SE62, (Linda), 400 Acorn Dr., Jefferson City, MO 65109, 573-893-4267, ziphargus@yahoo.com - Elder, I hated to see CW Ketchersid's name in the "Taps" column. Mr K was originally a Army Air Corps pilot (who rumor has it) flew under the Golden Gate Bridge and was eased out as a disciplinary measure. He then obtained a Warrant Officer billet and flew for ASA (triggering radar hits , etc). One of the best stories of Mr K's escapades was when he buzzed Det 27 Hq building because he couldn't raise the MP's by radio to close the highway so he could land. The story grew daily, finally ending up as "he bounced off of the roof of hqs, dropping tiles on the CO. At any rate he became a cult hero. His flying skills were legendary. He, Major Underwood and another officer (who I have forgotten the name) were flying between Sinop and Manzarali Station when the aircraft iced up and lost power and had to crash land. He managed to pancake on a steep hillside and all walked away in good condition (the definition of a good landing is one that you walk away from). Anyway, he was a great guy.

65L- From: Julian (Zip) Hargus, SP4, 711 & 05K, Det 27, 60-62, ziphargus@yahoo.com

Subject: DOOL #64

The GI smuggled out of Sinop was wanted by the Turkish authorities because he allowed a Turk National to get his weapon and kill another Turk. The authorities wanted to charge him since it was his weapon. They actually had Mr K (our pilot) fly him out as "mail".

The other comment about Cox brought back memories. Howard "Steve" Stephens and I were Cox's roommates when all of this happened. I just found out (on this site) about his "history" last year. I don't know if anyone remembers his attempt to set up a Little Las Vegas in the day room. He was the House" and lost his ass and tried to get out of paying but one of the MP's (sorry, can't

remember his name but he was one of the bigger guys 6'4" black hair) took him in the head and beat the crap out of him. He tried to pin the whole thing on others (Bradley, me and a couple of others) but it didn't work. Elder, thx for the updates. I really appreciate them. Zip

98: HARGUS, Julian D (Zip) 711 & 05K E3-E4 Det 27 DE60-SE62, active duty 60-66. Ret in 99 fm MO State Gov't-31y, (Linda), 400 Acorn Dr., Jefferson City, MO 65109, 573-893-4267, ziphargus@yahoo.com - Hey Elder, a few of the names really hit home this time. Lou Brunner and his wife Joyce were our best friends at Two Rock Ranch in the mid 60s. I am going to call him tomorrow and rehash old times. Don was actually called Chrome Dome and was the only person I ever knew that could smoke a cigarette without losing the ashes. His wife's name was Peggy and a really outgoing type. The second name was Lyle Garitty (Post Adjutant). I worked for him (and Forest Clark prior to that) and Dempster Epperson (Post Commander) while I was in Hq Co. I bought a 30-06 Springfield rifle from Major Garitty and used it for boar hunting. It has been a long time but I think I sold it back to him when I came back to the states. If any of these three read this, I hope they respond. Julian Hargus ziphargus@yahoo.com

¹⁵¹[edited] Zip Hargus who was stationed at Det 27 from December 1960 until September 1962 remembers Mr. K as a great guy whose flying skills were legendary at Manzarali Station and made him a cult hero there. Mr. K often landed the L-20 Beaver aircraft on the road leading up the hill to the Det 27 front gate. One of the best stories of Mr K's escapades was when he buzzed the Det 27 HQ's building because he couldn't raise the MP's by radio to close the highway so he could land. The story grew daily, finally ending up as "he bounced the L-20's tires off the roof of HQs, dropping plaster on Col Van Oosten's desk. The rumor had it that Mr K was originally a Army Air Corps B-29 pilot who flew under the Golden Gate Bridge and was eased out as a disciplinary measure. Later he obtained a Warrant Officer billet and flew for ASA (triggering radar hits , etc). In April 1961 Mr K was flying from Manzarali to Sinop with 2 passengers when the aircraft iced up and lost power and had to crash land. Mr. K managed to pancake on a steep hillside and all walked away in good condition

120 -HARGUS, Julian D., (Zip), DOB: 1940, RA17577760, E3-E4, 711 & 059, Det 27 DE60-SE62, (Linda), 400 Acorn Dr., Jefferson City, MO 65109, 573-893-4267, ziphargus@yahoo.com [edited]

BIO

Everyone wants to know how I got the nickname ZIP. Well, Zip was a childhood nickname that stuck with me through college. I got rid of it in the ASA, but when I went back to Southwest Missouri State University to work on my Masters - I ran into an old friend who called me Zip and everyone cracked up and it stuck. My family and old friends still call me that. "JULIAN is a rare name, just like ELDER." Julian was my grandmother's (mothers side) maiden name. Saint Julien was the French Patron Saint of Winemakers, ergo, I am not a wino but am just maintaining my family tradition, as Bocephus would say. Will try and kickstart my brain for memoirs of my Tour of Duty at Det 27. When I got to the ASA base 23 miles from Ankara in December 1960 they assigned me to Hqs Company with duty as the clerk for Lt Col Dempster E. Epperson who was the Commander of Det 27 at that time. My roommates were Steve Stephens and Jim Grobe. We also rented a apartment in Ankara for about 6 months – just to "get away" to a bachelor pad. Probably ended up being more trouble and expense than it was worth. Major Forrest Clark was the XO, Major Phillip T. Hutcheson was Adjutant,

Major Humphries was the Ops Officer and Major Lyle J. Garrity took over as Adjutant. I bought a 30-06 Springfield rifle from Maj Garrity and used it to shoot 2 wild boar. I sold it back to him when I rotated to the states.

Colonel Van Oosten

I believe that Col Van Oosten was the Det 83 Commander and as such was the senior ASA Officer in Turkey when I got to Turkey in December 1960. He was one of the Bataan Death March Survivors and was concerned about the boot care and condition of everyone assigned to Det 27. Sometime in 1961 he became the Commander of Det 27 and Det 83 was either reorganized or deactivated, but am almost certain that Maj Hutcheson later served at Det 83. I remember the "hate campaign" in the fall of 1961. The low point was when Col. Van Oosten ordered everyone to wear their uniforms to the holiday dinner in the Mess Hall. Very few EM chose to do so. Most of us went to town or ate in the NCO club – in civvies. Actually, I had mixed emotions showing the Turks that we were less than patriotic that day. It wasn't about being ashamed of our uniforms. It was resentment that boiled over when we had to "stand to it" on our holiday. Seems silly now, but that's how I remember it.

SMaj Nash and MSgt Gentry were on Epperson's staff. Teddy Hunter was the Motor Pool Sergeant. SFC Christianson (sp?) was the NCO Club Manager. Capt Mark L Diggory was the Hq Company CO, Capt-Major Underwood was OIC-Finance, JD Ferguson was the mail clerk, Tuggle-Finance, Bailey-Medic, Bradley-Hqs, James Aubry-cable splicer, LJ Smith-S1 clerk, Jim Grobe-Special Services, the Oneal (Oneill) twins-Hqs, and I need help on the name of the S4 clerk. He designed the Manzarali Mauler logo and drew it on the mimeograph sheets (I typed the paper which was approved by PT Hutcheson each time). Major Hutcheson went back to ASA Hqs as the Enlisted Personnel Assignment.

MY BLACK DODGE - ANYONE REMEMBER IT?

I remember a leave in July 1961. Went to Athens, Greece with Steve Stephens and Jim Grobe. Had a great time! I bought an old black Dodge in Athens from a USAF GI. He wanted \$200. for it, but when he found out I was taking it to TURKEY, he doubled the price. Tried to barter with him - no such luck. // Grobe remembers On our way back from Athens, in that old 1950 Dodge, we got stopped in Alexandria by the cops and made to go to the "Sheriff's" brother-in-law and have him install blinking turn signals on the car. All the other stuff is a blurred..

We drove it back through Istanbul and returned to Ankara. Sold it legally to a Ankara taxi cab driver for a small fortune of 19,000 lira.

THE TURK PUZZLE RINGS AND GESTURES

The only Turkish gesture that I remember was the left hand on the top of the back of the right hand and snapping it down on your forearm meaning f*** you. There was also a "tooth sucking" click that was a profane "no" if I recall it right. The Turkish Puzzle rings. You weren't an old timer until you could assemble it one handed. Also, how many guys remember "flipping" headset cords and tying knots in it, or "burn bag" planes, or backward chair races? It did get boring sometimes, huh?

I came back to Ft Bragg and met the perfect woman (been married 40 years) had two boys (one is a computer specialist III for the state and the other is a fraud unit tech in the State Unemployment Insurance Section. We have one granddaughter, 16 years old, honor student (yeah, I know, brag, brag) and a 3 year old grandson. Luckily, both live close.

I THOUGHT I MIGHT BECOME A LIFER

I re-upped for 3 years, went to Fort Devens for 982 Traffic Analysis schooling and from there went to Two Rock Ranch Station, Petaluma, California. We became friends with Lou Brunner and his wife Joyce at TRR. Knew Lou at Manzarali but got to be best friends at Two Rock Ranch. Know Jerry Eby (Det 4); Mike Cover (Det 27); and David Vandiver (Det 27). I told them to contact me if they wanted to "jump in" and I will turn them over to you when/if they email me. I was fortunate enough to get assigned to Special Ops and sent to NSA for a year. It was exciting for me but dull for Linda because I couldn't call her once I got inside the NSA building. Anyway, back to my BIO. I got out of the service and went to work for Firemans Fund Insurance Company in San Francisco as an auditor for a few years but my wife and I decided to go to Missouri for a more sane environment to raise the boys. I worked for the state for 30+ years (developing programs dealing with social programs i.e. welfare, Job Corps, tax credit programs, school initiatives, etc). I did go back to SMSU, BS in Psychology/Sociology and worked on my Masters in Guidance Counseling. Linda is an accomplished artist and opened a craft shop in Jefferson City. When I retired, she closed it and we are enjoying the good life.

PRO AMERICA

I have become very involved in the Pro America rally movement and spend every Saturday morning in Columbia, MO countering the "peaceniks" protests. Also very active on a conservative web site - www.freerepublic.com -(100,000 registered). So I keep busy. I found Steve Stephens on one of these locator sites a couple of years ago and we keep in touch and are both "relayers" of Elder's DOOL's. Steve and I tried our damnest to find our old roommate - Jim Grobe but didn't do any good.

I worked for the MO State Gov't, Dept of Labor and specialized in welfare and child protection programs for 31 years. I'm now retired.

THE BALLAD OF ASA

I love to listen to the Ballad of ASA and want to make sure others hear it. Go to www.asalives.com and click on the ballad icon. It is great.

- 40 years? DAMN, time flies when you're having fun. First, Elder RC Green has done a fantastic job pulling ASA Turkey vets together. Every ex-ASA Turkey vet should give him a shout WITH YOUR BIO. I appreciate the heck out of the stories.

HAYES, Al, hayeswindswept@aol.com

Read recently about your upcoming reunion in York PA. My name is AL HAYES and I served in the ASA 52-55 in Germany. I live in York and would be interested in possibly coming to the reunion. Where exactly and when is the reunion? How many attendees do you usually get? I have attended reunions of another ASA group in several cities in previous years and this one is in my back yard. Thanks

Al - Thanks 4 contacting me. Yes - U are welcome to attend the ASA Turkey at the Holiday Inn in York 17-20 Sept 2014. Last year we had a Don Shipman, 058, who served in Germany and really had a great time at the reunion & probably w/b attending the reunion at York.

What was your MOS and where were U stationed in Germany. I have a website where U can read all about the reunion. Click on <http://dool-1.tripod.com> and then click on #257 for info on the reunion.

gH, Yes I will probably attend the meeting at the hotel. The places you are going to I have already been and can highly recommend them. You made a good selection. I was in the 331 comm recon co stationed Sept. to March in Geissen Germany and April to September in Koenigslutter Germany which was up in the British Zone very close to the Russian Zone of Germany. We were the only Americans in the British Zone and relied on them for things like medical and dental help when needed. Believe me we did not "need" them very often. My MOS was 1717 Morse Code Interceptor and I attended morse code school at Devens in 52. AL

JAFFE, Judy, widow of the late Lt Col Larry Jaffe, E4-E4. 058, Det 4, SE61-SE62, 406 Talahi Rd., SE, Vienna, VA 22180, 703-255-7243, ljjafe@verizon.net

Elder, - The photo on page 33 of DOOL#257 was taken at the reunion in Gaithersburg, MD. I see Larry in the dark polo toward the middle of the picture. He enjoyed the reunions so much and loved talking to you all and his fellow ASA'ers and reminiscing about his tour in Sinop. Hope you and Patty are well...I am trying to keep my sanity because I miss him so much each and every day. Judy

JONES, Ed., YOB: 1944, RA18664602, E5, 059, Det 27, OC62-MR65, (Florence), 5209 NE 34th St., Apt B5, Vancouver, WA 98661, 503-805-2180, elspec1@live.com



KREMZIER. Rich YOB:1944, 98J, 62-65, Frederick, MD., 301-717-8194,
rkremzier@comcast.net

Elder, Greetings!

While I had orders cut to go to Sinop, in hand, and was briefed for my arrival there; I did not make it to Sinop. The orders were rescinded; and I was sent to Germany instead, to fill a critical shortage there.

I am writing to introduce myself (or perhaps reintroduce myself if we had already met at one of the ASA Alumni Picnics at Blob's Park or at Club Meade, and I just cannot now place you) and to see if I can attend your reunion 17-20 Sept 2014.

I am the one who developed the Site Locator, which uses Google Earth for showing the location of the operations sites around the world. I would like to take advantage of the opportunity your reunion offers, for me to refine what I have to-date; so that it becomes more accurate based upon additional input I can receive from those who attend the reunion.

I need first-hand knowledge to precisely locate the sites, and to identify additional sites and where they were/are.

I am quite sure you and the reunion attendees will be impressed by what I have so far; and will be glad to help me make it better. The Site Locator has a real chance of becoming part of the new exhibit venue being built, now in its planning stages.

I am across the border in Frederick MD; and envision my coming up to your reunion in York PA, and demonstrating the Site Locator, set up off to the side, perhaps in the Hospitality Room. I can do a show'n'tell about the Site Locator; and the attendees can ask about it, play with it, and give me their suggestions, corrections, and additional input.

I am trying to meet with as many ASA focus groups as I can over the next several months; so that I will have developed and improved the Site Locator as far as I possibly could, by the time we work on incorporating it into the new venue.

I am hoping that you and the reunion attendees would like to see the Site Locator and contribute to its improvement; and invite me to your reunion.

Thank you and best regards, Rich Kremzier, 301-717-8194

LAZZARA, Tom; YOB: 1942, RA14801553, E3-E5. 058, DET 27, JN63-FE66, 556 Central St., Lot 76, Leominster, MA 01453, 978-534,7051, tommylazzara@msn.com



DO YOU THINK THAT TOM LAZZARA IS A BOSTON RED SOX FAN

MEADOWS, Richmond, Det 4, 61-62, rmeadows42@att.net

I spent time in Sinop in 1961 and 1962 and worked for EDL lab out of Calif. while at Det 4. . I RECEIVED YOUR CONTACT FROM LOREN RODVALD KEEP ME POSTED ON THE YORK, PA GET TOGETHER.

MIX, Lowell J., YOB: 1940, E5, 056/05D, Det 4, AP62-AP63, 3415 Treefrog Trail, San Antonio, TX 78253, 210-314-1776 & 210-681-0597, xyzjkl777@juno.com
Attn: All Voyageurs,

Please note that we have moved. All dues and correspondence and tips should be sent to my new address at 3415 Treefrog Trail, San Antonio, TX 78253-6385. My telephone numbers remain as listed above.

PUTTER, Max, YOB: 1941, RA, E3-E5, 059, Det 27. NO60-AP62, (Carole), 20 N Nashville, Ventnor City, NJ 08406, 609-823-2545. nashswim@aol.com

Max informs that he has a number of shirts available. If anyone is interested – send an email to nashswim@aol.com or call 609-823-2545 and find out what he has. He also will be sending me a couple new hat samples for the 2014 reunion. I will then scan the hats and display them in DOOL #259.

REGAN. Thomas F., YOB: 1950, US, E3-E4, Pers, Det 4, 73-74, (Diana), 708 Sawyer St., Lead, SD 57754, 605-722-2718, tregan@rushmore.com

Surprise, surprise, here is a Turkey veteran and his wife who were among the first married couple to live in Sinop. On 3 March 2014 Tom Regan contacted Chuck Bergmann after receiving DOOL #257. All the email said was: “**Subject:** Dool 257 thank you. Tom Regan [Thank you for the newsletter](#). I was stationed at Sinop 1973-1974. Tom Regan, tregan@rushmore.com, Lead, South Dakota.”

I looked the name up on switchboard.com and found his phone number and called him. I said merhaba and he stuttered for a second and responded with a merhaba. I identified myself and had a very interesting chat with Tom Regan.

ROOSEVELT, Richard H (Dick), YOB: 1939, RA12548809, E4, 204, Det 4, 59, (Connie), Rte 7a S Manchester, VT 05254, cell 413-652-4842, rhoconstl@earthlink.net

Does anyone remember Dick Roosevelt? Dick is a friend of mine who served in pre-Det 4-2 in 59-90 as one of several army signal analysts. There was no formal name to the unit. They were merely attached to fly in a Navy PV2. He was there when Powers was shot down. He has some very interesting stories and pics from the very first days. He is not a member of FB but I have his permission to share his story and pics with the rest of the Det 4-2 crew if you guys are interested?



p2v-1



p2v-3



RUPP, Wayne M YOB: 1944 RA13778486 E3 056, Det 4, AU63-JL64, (Nancy), 3001 Mayfred Ln., Camp Hill, PA 17011, 717-790-9054, cell 717-579-8744, wayne.rupp@verizon.net



Above is Wayne Rupp and his second wife Nancy who he courted for 18 years

I first made contact with Wayne Rupp in June 2002 when he contemplated attending the 2002 reunion at Hershey, PA. At that time he lived at Lemoyne, Pa which was not far

from Hershey. He did not attend and was nil heard until 3 March 2014 when he called me regarding the 2014 reunion at York, PA. He plans to attend the 2014 reunion

SACK, Bob, YOB: 1939, E6 71L, US/RA537366778, NCO club Mgr., Det 4, AP69-AP70; (Susan), 1088 Aubin Rd., Walla Walla, WA 99362, 509-522-1108, susansack@charter.net



Bob Sack

Was drafted at Spokane, WA. Took basic at Fort Ord, CA and then completed COOK School at Ord (94B). Was sent to Chitose in 1960 and remained there until 1965. Was caught up in the JFK extension, but decided to re-up for 6 years. Received no bonus. After Chitose was sent to Fort Huachuca, AZ with assignment to the 52nd ASA Test and Evaluation Center. Had 1 year and 9 months to go on enlistment when sent to Det 4 in Sinop as a 71L. Worked in Finance for 3 weeks under the tutelage of LT Gregory George who had been a stock broker from New York. At that time a Sgt Frank Luchs was running the NCO Club. He was an MP Sgt, but had a lot of trouble with alcoholism. There was no need for a E6 71L in Finance and I was recommended by CSM Christopherson and MSgt Harry Craft (Mr. Elint) to run the Det 4 NCO Club. At that time the club was 3K in the RED, but when I departed the club had 9K in the bank. I also was able to purchase a 9 passenger English Ford Van for club use and also for the troops to enjoy. Made many improvements to the club and for this was awarded the ARCOM. Started up the then defunct Sportsman's Club which had a chartered fishing boat in town to go shark and mackerel fishing. After Sinop was assigned to Fort Devens and served there for 9 months and then was discharged as an E6 with 11 years active duty. Went back to Washington State where I served in the Army Reserves and retired as an E7 (GS7 - AST). My total military service was 28 years. After that worked as self-employed financial planner for 16 years. Now working for wife on honey do list basis. Nice but stay employed with something out of the house. Mahalo

Bob Sack informs that he recently fell and broke an ankle and still is on dialysis

SHEA, John V., YOB: 1946 RA16844189, E2-E5, 98C, Det 4, 66-67, 18186 Petosky Cir., Port Charlotte, FL 33948, 941-255-5989, realityisnotavailable@yahoo.com

I was doing research on the 98J's who worked at OPS "B" when CPT Rocco Navarro was the OPS "B" OIC and one of the 26 EM names was John Shea. I remembered that in April 2005 I had contacted a John Shea who had served at Sinop in the early 60's and found the entry for John Shea. It (DOOL 148) was just a name entry with a

note saying more later, but was NIL HEARD until I called on 8 March 2014 and found that this John Shea was NOT a 98J but a 98C. We exchanged pleasantries and found out the following: John Shea enlisted for 4 years in 1965 at Indianapolis, IN for ASA duty. Took basic training at Fort Leonard Wood and then completed the 98C T/A training at Devens. His first assignment was to Det 4 in 1966. Flew Pan Am to Istanbul and then to Ankara where he flew to Sinop. Worked in the T/A shop where a Sgt Bob Kehr was in charge. Other 98C's that he remembers was a Larry B. Outlaw who was an artist whose goal was to work at NSA in the graphic Arts Dept. He was never able to locate him. Also remembers a Jim Bowden and a Randy Mix who stayed in and retired as a Sgt Major.

Well gH, that's pretty much the truth as I remember it. How's the weather up there lately? Florida has been a bit up and down. Very tolerable though. Hope things are going well for you. later..... jr la dolce vita

STOLP, Gary G., E3-E6, 982, RMC, Det 27, OC64-DE67, (Phyllis), San Antonio & Chiangmai, Thailand, garyfob@hotmail.com



Above is a young Gary Stolp at a Christmas party in 1967 at the Al and Patty Green home in Karamursel, Turkey.



Above is Gary Stolp at the 2002 reunion at Hershey, Pennsylvania

The Green's have been friends with Gary Stolp since 1966. During 1967 Patty and I went on a weeks vacation with Gary in his VW van to the Isle of Rhodes. Also with us was Ronnie Deese and it was great and we often talk about that vacation. Gary Stolp was well known for his knowledge of the Transcaucasus Military District and especially the 104th Guards Airborne Division. Gary also had many friends who went on many excursions with Gary and his VW that included a trip to the Worlds Fair in Adana and a very daring flat tire incident.

During the 2005 reunion at San Antonio we visited with Gary and Phyllis Stolp at their beautiful home in San Antonio and took the following photo of their backyard.



When Gary departed Turkey he gave us a samovar which has stamped writing in Russian on the top and 3 stamped markings on the 'boiler' portion of the samovar. It is crafted out of brass/bronze and suspected that it was made in the 1880's. Below is that samovar sitting beside Patty in the bar area of our home.



Our samovar is a topic of conversation when guests view it. We explain what is and where we got it. We, too, often wonder who the people were who purchased it and what took place. Did they use it to heat water or strictly for making tea. On the very bottom is a hinged trap door and its purpose is not exactly known.

The Stolp's retired from the import/export business and sold their many stores in the SW area and moved to Chiangmac, Thailand where they purchased a condominium 435 miles north of Bangkok amid the highest mountains in Thailand.

Gary keeps in touch via emails and would appreciate hearing from friends from his days At Manzarali: garyfob@hotmail.com

SWENSON, Dave, E5, 98J30, Det 4-2, MR66-68, (Michy), 40 Kennedy Dr., Keene, NH 03431, 603-357-5651, dswenson@ne.rr.com

Hi

Letter I sent to Dave Swenson with Navy VQ2's Mishaps as compiled by John Herndon. Check them out all the way thru the letters at the end.

Dick

-----Original Message-----

From: Richard Roosevelt [<mailto:RHRconstl@earthlink.net>]

Sent: Saturday, March 15, 2014 12:48 AM

To: Dave Swenson (dswenson@ne.rr.com)
Subject: <http://www.portlyautey.com/ECM-2.htm>

Dave

Check out this site....a complete listing and description of all of VQ 2s mishaps, under "VP NAVY-VQ2 Mishap Summary"..... the following mishaps were directly related to Incirlik...one I was directly involved with, P4M-1Q BUNO 124365 JQ-16. We had a reception party with Spaghetti Dinner ready and waiting for the replacement crew that was arriving with this aircraft and the return to Rota of a crew that had been with us 3 weeks. I spent over a week in the mountains associated with this mishap. Herndon who compiled this site spoke with me regarding this incident. A3D-1Q BUNO 130356 JQ-1 Happened just prior to my arrival at Incirlik . WV-2Q BUNO 131390 JQ-15 is the aircraft I flew on out of Rhein Main, late summer and fall of 1960. Got some stories about that one and gave Herndon opinion he didn't use. I didn't have time to get into all my files with your powerful letter to attempt to find that incident in this listing. I'm sure you can find it. I look forward to lunch.

Dick

<http://www.portlyautey.com/ECM-2.htm>

Dave

Just to put a finishing touch to the story about the WV Super Connie (Crew and aircraft out of VQ2 Rota, crew same that I flew with in Incirlik)) story..... We arrived one morning at Rhein-Main AFB for a mission and were walking from the parked vehicles across an expanse of concrete to the aircraft....2 of the crew were almost halfway up the stairs to the forward door when 3 men exploded out of the aircraft, down the stairs knocking the 2 crewmen down and raced across the tarmac....happened so fast no one had any time to react. They were "long gone". I saw the whole sequence of events.. My theory of what happened with the Aircraft at the later incident was "Sabotage." They (and you know who "they" are) knew what was inside the plane and of it's mission. I'm sure that there may exist, even into this day, a file with photos of the entire interior of this aircraft. The explosion or rupture that took place happened by the aft door that caused the mishap.... I did tell Herndon this but he wouldn't quite agree with my theory. So goes another incident of "The Cold War.
Dick"

Happy Brothers (and Sisters) Day!

You may have served in Combat or in non-combat.

You may have retired out or you may have served for a short time.

You may have been a draftee or a volunteer.

You may have served in the Corps, Army, Navy, Air Force, Coast Guard or the Merchant Marines,

BUT YOU SERVED. YOU DID YOUR JOB HONORABLY and for that I am PROUD to call you Brother.

You may have served during Korea, WWII, Vietnam, Persian Gulf, Iraq or Afghanistan, But you served, you did not run.

You have a DD 214 with those words "HONORABLY DISCHARGED" two of the most noble words in the world.

Again I am proud to know each and every one of you.

* Today is Band of Brothers' Day* - send this to all your brothers, fathers, sons and fellow veterans you know. Happy Brothers' Day!

To the cool men that have touched my life: Here's to you!! I was never a hero, but I am thankful and proud to have served among them.

A real Brother walks with you when the rest of the world walks on you.

A veteran - whether active duty, national guard or reserve - is someone who, at one point in their life, wrote a check made payable to

"The United States of America", for an amount of "up to and including my life."

That is honor, and there are far too many people in this country who no longer understand it. Author unknown.

WATSON, Jesse A., Jr. (Shooter), YOB: 1945, RA19840988, E4-E5, 98CBUL, Det 27 & 4-4, 65-69, (Jimmie Lou), 6815 N. 13 Pl., Phoenix, AZ 85104, CELL 602-818-8852, azguide@cox.net

Hi Elder and Patty, I think of you often. Hope all is well with you, your 2 sons and grandkids. Please say "Hi" to Jeff for us! All the best! Jesse and Jimmie Lou Watson

WENGER, Jay L YOB: 1936, Det 4, 63, (Nancy), 201 Leffler Dr, Richland, PA 17087 717-866-7490, jlwenger@comcast.net

RE: Dool 257 [edited] For those attending the 2014 ASA Turkey - A must see is MOSES at the Sight and Sound. It is well worth seeing. They do use live animals. The QVC Store is in the Rockvale Square shopping mall. Also, you must go over to Strasberg to see the old fashion train and take a ride. You can see the Amish Farm

place on route 896. A must place to eat is Shade Maple. Their gift shop is wonderful and you can pick up some wonderful ideas for Christmas. If you watch the Amish Mafia on the Discovery Channel, that is suppose too take place in Lancaster County. The star of the program is Lebanon Levi and he lives just a few blocks from our house. Any more suggestions, I could come up with a few more thoughts of what to do.

Jay and Nancy Wenger

