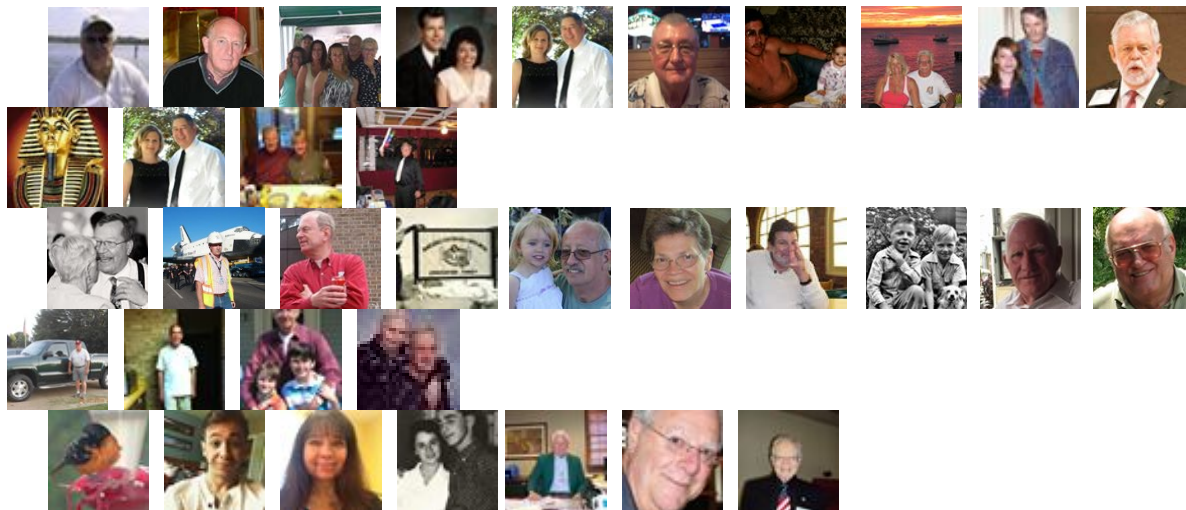


DAYS OF OUR LIVES #275
PRESERVING FORGOTTEN MEMORIES

Your memoirs are most welcome to the ASA Turkey DAYS OF OUR LIVES and is an effort on my part to preserve the stories and memories of Army Security Agency veterans who served in TURKEY during the COLD WAR. I try my best to think out every word in crafting the monthly DOOL's. It's a tough job and is very time consuming and with that said – I'd appreciate your feedback. But I can, with certainty state that MOST will read the DOOL – and say that was okay and walk away with information that would have added to any particular entry. Please start participating and adding to the stories that others have remembered. Your comments are always most welcome. Elder RC Green

NOTICE – NOTICE – NOTICE - DOOL #276 WILL BE ISSUED ON 1
NOVEMBER 2015

The following ASA Turkey veteran's were so kind to wish me a 79th birthday wish on the 23rd of August. I thank you and am hoping for many more to come- -gH



TRIBUTE TO HAROLD “WINKY” WINKLER

Finding the right words to write about Harold ‘Winky’ Winkler is difficult for me. One thing about Winky is that he could and did do just about anything he set his mind to. Simply put - he is one-of-a-kind person. He has been fighting his battle with leukemia for years, but his spirit and memory of his enlistment with the Army Security Agency and his year at Det 4 in Sinop, Turkey has not been forgotten. Treatments have stopped and Hospice care is now involved. Obviously sending ‘get well’ cards are out of the question... I just don’t know what is appropriate. This would have been the 7th ASA Turkey reunion that Winky and Bobbi attended. The first was at San Antonio in 2005. Of course there would have been more had I FOUND Winky before 2005 as you volunteered to host the 2006 reunion at the Drawbridge Inn in Covington, KY.

I PROMISED WINKY THAT I WOULD CALL HIM DURING THE BANQUET
MEAL

AND FOR HIM TO BE ABLE TO TALK TO HIS OLD FRIENDS
JUST LIKE WE DID FOR COL DONALD S. AINES
AT THE GAITHERSBURG REUNION

A MESSAGE FROM WINKY WINKLER

Merhaba to all of my ASA Turkey friends

Regrettably my advanced leukemia is to the point where I am unable to attend the 2015 Charleston reunion and Bahamas cruise. It's been wonderful meeting all of you since Elder talked me into hosting the 2006 reunion in Covington, Ky.

I also enjoyed being the Treasurer of the group until I was not able to serve. Max Putter's hats have made me so proud to show my affinity with the Army Security Agency and all you guys from Turkey.

In closing I quote from two verses of Amazing Grace: Through my 78 years I have already come; 'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.... Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, and mortal life shall cease, I shall possess, within the veil, a life of joy and peace.

Allahaismarladik, Hosca Kalin (I leave you to God's care, goodbye and stay well)



Photo's of Winky Winkler as the HOST of the 2006 ASA Turkey reunion at the Drawbridge Inn in Covington, Ky



Winky & Bobbi Winkler

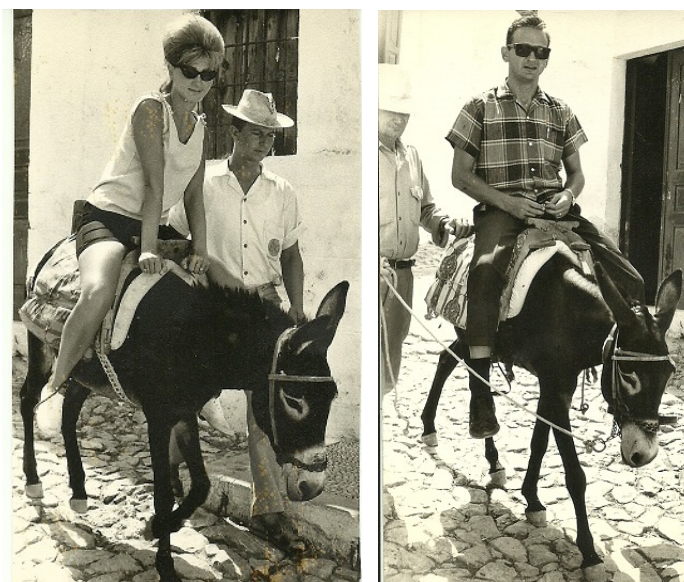


AS I WAS PREPARING TO SEND THIS DOOL TO CHUCK BERGMANN – CALLED WINKY –

BUT HE DID NOT ANSWER THE PHONE

BOBBI ANSWERED THE PHONE AND SAID THAT HER BELOVED WINKY PASSED AWAY YESTERDAY

I DID NOT EDIT THE WORDS I HAD WRITTEN ABOVE AND KNOW THAT WINKY WOULD APPROVE



Elder & Patty Green on the Isle of Rhodes in 1967

Historically, Rhodes was famous worldwide for the Colossus of Rhodes, one of the 7 wonders of the ancient world

In 1967 we took a week vacation to Rhodes with Gary Stolp and Ronnie Deese. To get there we rode in Stolp's new and well known VW bus from Manzarali to the port town of Marmaris on the Mediterranean coast in SW Turkey. We arrived to Marmaris too late for the one hour Ferry ride to Rhodes. Someone in our group found that a small fishing boat was leaving for Rhodes. We scrambled and seated ourselves among the dead fish and squid laying on the floor. Patty and I vividly remember Ronnie Deese being mildly upset throughout the small boat ride. BUT we had such a grand time on Rhodes and it was agreed - that if we could stay a little longer - we'd go back to Marmaris on a fishing boat. IT WAS A VACATION THAT WE CHERISH AND WILL NEVER FORGET. For this trip SP5 Gerald L. & Sue Wilson were so kind to baby-sit our 2 boys at our quarters on Manzarali Station. At that time Gerald was the 058 Trick Chief for Trick #2 and later was a Trick Chief at Det 4-4 at Karamursel Air Station.

GREEN, Elder RC (gH), 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, cell 724-388-2510, asagreenhornet@comcast.net 1SG E8 USA(Ret)

TAPS

SACK, Robert R., (Bob), YOB: 16JN1939 DOD: 20JL2015, 76y, US/RA 537366778, NCO Club Mgr., Det 4, AP69-AP70, (Susan), 1088 Aubin Rd., Walla Walla, WA 99362, 509-522-1108, ssack099@gmail.com

Robert (Bob) Sack of Walla Walla, WA passed away July 20, 2015. He was in the hospital in Walla Walla after having a procedure done in Portland, OR. Bob & Sue Sack attended 4 ASA Turkey reunion in 2004, 2006, 2007 & 2009

THERE WAS NO OBITUARY PUBLISHED PER BOB SACK'S WISDOM





Bob Sack BIO

Was drafted at Spokane, WA. Took basic at Fort Ord, CA and then completed COOK School at Fort 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 Sgt 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

WARNER, James M., DOB: 15JA1946 DOD: 31JL2015, 69y, CWO, Det 4, 84, (Shirley), 7 Woodsome Ave., Leominster, MA 01453, 978-345-2316. jimwarner@aol.com



James M. Warner

Husband, Father, Grandpa and Friend

James "Jim" M. Warner, 69 of Leominster, MA passed away on July 31, 2015 after a four year battle with kidney cancer. Jim was born in Bloomington, IN on 15 January 1946. He was a 1963 graduate of Washington High School, Washington, IN and attended Indiana University. Jim joined the US Army in 1967. Jim retired from the Army after serving 23 years. His tours of duty included: Thailand, Hawaii, Fort Devens, MA, Augsburg, Germany, Fort Monmouth, NJ, Camps Hovey and Humphreys, Korea, and Sinop, Turkey. After retiring from the Army, he worked as a Logistics Engineer at Computer Sciences Corporation, Newport News, VA and BAE Systems in Nashua. He retired a second time to spend time with his family and pursue his passion for golf! His was a member of the Townsend Ridge Country Club and participated in many golf tournaments in the area and the Retired Military Golf Tournament in Myrtle Beach, SC

Jim is survived by his wife of 47 years, Shirley M. Warner "Sam". Daughter, Elizabeth Warner, Son, Chad Warner and his wife Emily, and Granddaughter Vivian. He was an active member of Leominster United

Methodist Church and served on the Trustees Committee. Jim enjoyed clean up days around the Church. The Army brought Jim and Sam to Massachusetts and they have been here for over 33 years, but Jim would always say, "I live in Massachusetts, but Indiana is home". The funeral service was held at Leominster United Methodist Church on 5 August. Burial was at Bourne National Cemetery in Bourne, MA.

THE 2015

ASA TURKEY

WHERE: Charleston, SC
HOTEL: Town & Country Inn and Suites
2008 Savannah Highway



DATES: 27 September – 1 October 2015

Sunday thru Wednesday

SAVE THESE DATES

Room rates: \$99.00 + 13.5% Tax = \$112.37

To make reservations: Call 1-800-334-6660. You will be asked your name and address, etc., room type preference – King or Queen; your arrival & departure dates and your credit card info is required to guarantee your reservation. Please note that your rates will not be deducted until you check out. Also note that you can cancel up to 24 hours prior to arrival date by calling 1-800-334-6660.

Walk-in reservations or anyone arriving after 1 September 2015 will send an email to asagreenhornet@comcast.net and inform me of your reunion plans. Do not send me the reunion fee's, etc. BUT – be prepared to pay the fee's when you sign in at the hospitality room. Please pay in cash. Thank you- -gH

The Trotters Restaurant & Lounge will be open for breakfast, 6:30-11am. The hospitality room will be stocked with a continental style breakfast throughout the reunion and will be a good time to meet other Turkey vet's and their wives.



THE 2015 REUNION HOSTS

THIS WILL BE THE LAST DOOL BEFORE THE REUNION

You can still sign up to attend the reunion, BUT do not send any reunion fee's etc to me. You will pay those fee's in cash when signing in at the hospitality room. I will gladly answer any questions at 724-471-4899.

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

50/50 Raffle tickets (\$5 per ticket or 3 for \$10)

The following is the tentative itinerary for the reunion. Keep in mind that this agenda is subject to changes and any changes will be posted in the hospitality room.

Day 1

Sunday – 27 September

Check in time is 1500 hours or whenever the rooms become available.

The Badges and Registration for the reunion will be in the hospitality room. Judy Whitman has volunteered to handle the registrations. The hospitality room will be stocked with snacks, soda, beer and finger food for those hungry. A memorabilia table will be available for attendees to display their memory keepers and to review what others have displayed.

There will be a notice posted in the hospitality room for those interested in a nearby restaurant for the Sunday evening meal and it will be pay as you order.

Luther and Edna Jones not only will be hosting the reunion but along with Patty Green will be in charge of the hospitality room and available to help in your planning and schedules.

Day 2

MONDAY ACTIVITIES

Monday morning

28 September

A continental style breakfast will be available in the hospitality room where everyone can mingle and get to know the others in attendance.

We will depart the hotel at approximately 11:45 am or thereabouts and car pool 20 miles to the Santee Canal Park at Moncks Corner, SC. – there is a \$2 dollar pp entrance fee to the park.

There will be handouts in the hospitality room on the Santee Canal Park for all to learn what's available there. In the interim use search engine bing.com and type in Santee Canal Park to learn what things the park has to offer.

The hi-lite of this visit will be a LOW COUNTRY BOIL meal that will take place from 1 to 4 pm at a designated spot in the park. The cost is zero as Ed & Annegell McCants who live in Moncks Corner will sponsor this meal.

Please note that Ed McCants informs that the Low Country Boil is cooked with shrimp - being one of the main ingredients. If anyone is allergic to shrimp or anything cooked with it please let Ed know by calling 843-899-6801 and he will be happy to provide an alternative meal for them. After this outing – return to hospitality room.

Day 3

Tuesday, 29 September

A continental style breakfast will be available in the hospitality room where everyone can mingle and get to know the others in attendance.

The HOSPITALITY ROOM will be open all day

There no scheduled activities for 29 September. There are so many things to see and do in Charleston. Please do some homework and search on the internet what's available –

Wednesday, 30 September

The activities for Wednesday 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 HOSPITALITY ROOM will be open all day

We will depart via car pool's at 10 am to tour the Confederate Submarine H.L. Hunley. This is a must see for anyone interested in marine history and Civil War history while in Charleston and is well worth the \$20 pp cost of admission. To get up-dated – use search engine bing.com and type in H.L. Hunley.

THE BANQUET WILL BE HELD NEAR THE HOSPITALITY ROOM AND WILL COST \$40 per person. It will be a plated menu with a choice of either chopped Sirloin Steak or Breast of Chicken Almondine. Upon registering you will be asked for your meal choice.

After the meal, Luther Jones will take over as the emcee and will set the tone for the evening to ensure that everything runs smoothy and swiftly. I'm sure that Luther will rescue anyone from boredom and will keep the mood on an even keel by cracking jokes and or anecdotes while introducing the guest speakers who will be from the S-2 section at Det 27 in 1963 and 64. This group will be led by Bill Schulz and the following Dave Kern, Jim Orr and Atakan Sobay who will relate their "undercover" experiences and escapades while in Turkey. Dave Kern was a Monterey Mary and trained as a Turk linguist who even traveled to Sinop to investigate

The last item of the reunion will be the door prize drawings

List of reservations as of 1 September 2015

*ASPER, Rick & Carol, S2, Det 4, 66-67, 1485 NE 57th Ct., Ft Lauderdale, FL 33334, 954-491-6737, ricka@aviation-professionals.com
ASPINWALL, Paul & Bonnie , Post & Signal Supply, Det 4, 12JA65-22DE65, 14 Quail Ridge Dr., Madison, WI 53717, 608-831-0670, asp@us.ibm.com
AUSBROOKS, Sonny & Elaine, 059, Det 4, SE64-SE65, 8552 Doveton Cir., Vienna, VA 22182, 702-356-7247, ausb@verizon.net
BENDER, Bill, 05K, Det 4-4, 70-71, 6700 SW 113th Pl., Ocala, FL 34476, 352-854-0122, bender6700@deccacable.com
BENTLEY, Bob & Evelyn, 058, Det 27, 19507 Dunlay Springs Dr., Cypress, TX 77433
BERGMANN, Chuck & Helen, 058, Det 27, 20913 Foote Rd., Bay Village, OH
BIRNBAUM, Robert, 98C, Det 4-4, 23FE70-22AU71, 4142 57th St., NW Rochester, MN 55901, 507-261-9351, peartree47@charter.net
BOOTH, Ed & Edwina, 722, Det 4, FE62-FE63, 1318 Buchanan Rd., Tazewill, TN 37879, 423-489-6303, ebooth3@earthlink.net
BROWN, Charles & Lori, Det 4, 307 Fry Ave., Robesonia, PA 19561
BUSS, Frank, 059, Det 4, 61-62, 819 S. Broadway, New Philadelphia, OH 44663, 330-365-1112, cell 330-312-3806, frb2781@yahoo.com
CARRICK, Ernie & Tim, Det 4, 8111 Fairfield Dr., Huntsville, AL
COMROE, Mike & Jane, Det 27, 61-63, 205 Pinetown Rd., Audubon, PA 19403, 610-666-7402, pennstateblue@verizon.net

COX, Jim & Vicki + 1 MP, Det 4, P.O. Box 2424 Gadsden, AL 35903, 256-402-4749
 DANDRIDGE, Bob & Jo 305 Upper Pond Rd., Wagener, SC 29164, 803-649-9798
 ERVIN, Wayne & Kay, 98C, Det 4-4, JA70-JL71, 165 Highland Pk Cir., Brunswick, GA 31523
 FITTANTI, Tom & Carol Coppola, 988, Det 27, 46398 State Rte 46, New Waterford, OH 44445
 GREEN, Elder & Patty, 98C, Det 27, 120 & 4-4, 3094 Warren Rd., Indiana, PA 15701, 724-471-4899, asagreenhornet@comcast.net
 HELMS, George, 722/723, Det 4, 62-63, 4 S. Potomac St., Baltimore, MD 21224, no email
 HUNT, Carlos & Frankie, 058, Det 4, 59-59, 10215 US HWY 79E, Henderson, TX 75652. 903-889-2391, cehunt79@aol.com
 JONES, Ed & Flo 059, Det 27, OC62-MR65, 5209 NE 34th St., Apt B5m Vancouver, WA 98661, 503-805-2180, elspec1@live.com ETA 26
 JONES, Luther & Edna, 058, Det 27, 62-63, 307 Magnola Dr., Sunset Beach, NC 28468, cell 910-228-3995, edmac@atmc.net
 KERN, Dave & Katherine. S-2, Turk linguist, Det 27, 63-64, 6099 Millikin Rd., Liberty Twp., OH 45011, 513-777-6244, cell 513-484-6824, davidkern42@yahoo.com
 LAPP, Dean & Deborah, MP Det 4, 65-66, 3629 Trails End Dr., Medina, OH 44256, 330-723-3629, lappda@hotmail.com
 LAZARRA, Tom, 058, Det 27, 63-66, 556 Central St., Leominster, MA 01453, 978-534-7051, tommylazzara@msn.com
 LEVY, Dan + Kelley & Helen, 058, Det 27, 252 Blue Gill Ln., Many, LA 71449, 318-286-7573
 McCANTS, Ed & Annegell, Det 4 & 4-4, 69-71, 324 Pineland Ln., Moncks Corner, SC 29461, 843-899-6801, [mccants@home\(sc.com\)](mailto:mccants@home(sc.com))
 ORR, James R., & Mike Brookover, S-2, Det 27, 63-64, (Ramona), 10325 Boyd St., Omaha, NE 68134, 402-493-0599, jimrorr@aol.com
 PATE, Dan & Pat, 98C, Det 4-4, 2100 Island Bayou, Bonham, TX 75418, 75418, 903-583-7166
 PETERSON, Bam & Joy, F&AO, Det 27, 63-65, 955 Ash Ave., Barron, WI 54812, 224-234-8719, evansbep@chibardun.net
 PRUITT, Bill & Carolyn, 76Y, Det 4, 64-65 & 76-77, 350 Steeplechase Dr., Campbellville, KY 42718, bobcarol1@windstream.net
 PUTTER, Max & Carol, 059, Det 27, 60-62, 20 N Nashville, Ventnor City, NJ 08406, 609-823-2545, nashswim@aol.com
 SCHULZ, Bill & Maureen, SP5, S-2, Spec Spook Agent, Det 27, JL63-DE64, 6314 Highland Lakes Blvd., Leesburg, FL 34748, 352-787-9526, schulznotee@usa2net.net
 SHIPMAN, Don & Jo Ann Goulet, 403 11th Ave., N. Myrtle Beach, SC 29582
 SIEBENALER, Frank & Judy, 058, Det 27, 62-64, 1213 N. Lake Shore Dr., Lake City, MN 55041, 651-345-4477, frsiebenaler@gmail.com
 SOBAY, Atakan & Tulin, S-2, Turk translator, Det 30 & 27, 63-64, 814 Hal McLain Rd., Manvel, TX 77578, 281-456-2028, atakan@att.net
 STEFFEN, Arnold & Janet, 283, Det 4, 58-59, 1043 Old Humboldt Rd., Jackson, TN 38305, 731-664-5058, asteffen4@aol.com
 WENGER, Barry & Sharon, 058, Det 27, 62-64, 75 Clouser Hollow Rd., New Bloomfield PA 17068, 717-582-4922

WHITMAN, Ken & Judy, 058, Det 27, 35993 Dutch Dr., Rehoboth Beach, DE 302-227-3643, seadevil18@comcast.net

INFO ON THE BAHAMAS CRUISE

ALL YOU NEED IS A PASSPORT OR A ORIGINAL BIRTH CERTIFICATE

THE ITINERY

START LOADING AT 11 AM ON 1 OCT & DEP AT 4 PM

AT SEA ON 2 OCT

ARRIVE FREPORT 8 AM ON 3 OCT DEP 5 PM

ARRIVE NASSAU ON 4 OCT AT 8 AM & DEP 5PM

AT SEA ON 5 OCT

ARRIVE AT CHARLESTON ON 6 OCT AT 8 AM

THE LOCKED-IN COST WILL BEGIN AT \$388.02 PER PERSON OR \$766.04 FOR AN INSIDE CABIN

TO MAKE RESERVATIONS CALL 1-800-377-9383 ext 408 AND TALK TO MICHAEL TAYLOR AND MENTION THAT YOU WILL BE WITH THE ELDER GREEN ASA TURKEY GROUP. HE HAS THE OTHER LOCKED IN CABIN RATES.

IF YOU CAN FIND A BETTER DEAL FOR THIS CRUISE – TAKE IT!!

The cruise dress code is Casual. During our cruise there will be one "Cruise Elegant" formal night, during which men generally wear suits, tuxes or -- at the very least -- ties and blazers. Most women opt for party dresses or pantsuits. No cutoffs, gym shorts, flip-flops or bathing suits are allowed in the dining room at any time. Jeans are fine, as long as they aren't ripped.

AT THE END OF THE CRUISE A \$60. PER PERSON FEE

The following have signed up for the cruise:

AUSBROOKS, Sonny & Elaine
COMROE, Mike & Jane
FITTANTI, Tom

GREEN, Elder & Patty
JONES, Ed & Flo
LAZZARO, Tom
SIEBENALER, Frank & Judy
STEFFEN, Arnold & Janet

MAIL call

BENDER, Bill, E4, 05K, Det 4-4, 70-71, Ocala, FL
BERGMANN, Chuck, E5, 058, Det 27, 66-68, Bay Village, OH
BIRNBAUM, Robert, E3-E5, 98C, Det 4-4, 23FE70-22AU71, Rochester, MN
BUSS, Frank, E3-E5, 059, Det 4, 61-62, New Philadelphia, OH
CALDWELL, Sam, E3-E4, 058, Det 4, JN61-JL62, Media, PA
COMROE, Mike, E4, 059, Det 27, JL61-22DE62, Audubon, PA
DYER, Wayne, E3-E5, 05H, Det 4, NO68-DE69, Groton, VT
GLUBKA, Roger, E1, 72B, Det 27, FE64-6AU65, San Antonio, TX
HOFFPAUER, Richard, E2-E4, 71B, Det 27, AU66-SE67, Irving, CA
JOHNSON, David, Det 4, JA74-JA75, Summerville, PA
KELLY, Phil, E4, S-2, Det 27, SE62-MY64, Ridgecrest, CA
KERN, David, Sgt E5, S-2, Det 27, 63-64, Liberty twp., OH
LUND, Todd, E3-E5, 98C, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-68, Appleton, WI
MALSCH, Chuck, E4-E5, 988RU, Det 4, 64-65, Lindebhurst, IL
OSSWALD, Buzz, E5, 98J, Det 4, FE64-JN65, Hudson, NY
PETERSON, Bam. E5, F&AO, Det 27, SE63-AP65, Barron, WI
SCHULZ, Bill, SP5, S-2, Det 27, JL63-DE64, Leesburg, FL
SCHWARTZ, Fred, E-3, 550, Det 4, NO59-DE60, Morganton, GA
SOBAY, Atakan, Det 27, 63-64, Manvel, TX
STOLP, Gary, E3-E6, 982/98C, OC64-DE67, San Antonio, TX & Chiang Mai, Thailand
STUBBS, Steve, E3-E5, 286, Det 4, NO63-OC64, Lowell, NC

MAIL call in alphabetical order

BENDER, William D. (Bill), E4, 05K, Det 4-4, 70-71, (Dawn), 6700 SW 113th Pl., Ocala, FL 34476, 352-854-9122, bender6700@deccacable.com Ret SFC, E7

Dear Elder: Count me in for attending the 2015 reunion. I sent the deposit today. I don't know yet if I can stay the entire time as I have to see what my schedule is in September. I may be preaching on the Sunday and would get there afterwards. I also have Chapel duties on Thursday mornings at the Interfaith Emergency Services Chapel where I am lead Chaplain. In any case I will be there. Dawn unfortunately will not make it this year as she is still tending to her flock of elderly folks that need assistance. At least she now has

her twin sister helping out. We do plan to both make next years reunion. SO I look forward to seeing everyone. With Many Blessings, Rev. Bill Bender

BERGMANN, Chuck, E5, 058, Det 27, 66-68, (Helen), 29813 Foote Rd., Bay Village, OH 44140, 216-701-1477, candhbergmann@gmail.com

Elder: - Helen and I will be going on Vacation from Sunday August 23 through Monday September 7. That will mean I won't be able to send the DOOL out the first of the month. I would be able to get it out on Tuesday September 8. I can send out an email to everyone if you would like to advise them that they won't be getting the Dool till the 8th. Let me know what you would like me to do. From Chuck Bergmann

BIRNBAUM, Robert, YOB: 1947, E3-E5, 98C2HU1, Det 4-4, 23FE70-22AU71, (Linda), 4142 57th St., NW Rochester, MN 55901, 507-261-9351, peartree47@charter.net



Robert Birnbaum is a senior judge for the [Third Judicial District](#) in [Olmsted County, Minnesota](#). He was appointed to this position on [January 30, 1998](#) and was [retained](#) in 2000, 2006, and 2012. He retired on [June 19, 2015](#), and was appointed to serve as a senior judge from [July 1, 2015](#), to [June 30, 2017](#).

Birnbaum received his B.A. from Colby College in 1968. After serving in the U.S. Army, he enrolled in the College of St. Thomas, where he earned master's degrees in teaching and special education in 1974 and 1977, respectively. He then received his J.D. from the William Mitchell College of Law in 1982. He served in the U.S. Army Security Agency from 1969 to 1972. He began his legal career in 1982 practicing law with Howard S. Marker and Associates. He then worked as staff counsel for the Home Insurance Company from 1987 to 1988 and from 1990 to 1993, the Fireman's Fund Insurance Company from 1988 to 1990, and American Family Insurance from 1994 to 1998. In 2011, he was honored by the Minnesota District Judges Association for his "service to the judiciary." He ran unopposed in the general election November 6, 2012. He received 99.36 percent of the vote. Birnbaum, who served as an Olmsted County District Court judge for 17 years, retired June 19.

For at least the next two years, he'll continue to hear cases when he's called upon to fill in. Senior judges are certified on a biennial basis, as long as they meet professional standards. "I didn't retire because I couldn't do the work," Birnbaum said. "I've told people, the first thing I'm going to do is go back to work. I'll show up in my robe and say, 'where do you want me?' Well, it's more involved than that, but still..."

Birnbaum was born in the Bronx, moved with his family to New Jersey as a boy, attended college in Maine, then spent three years in the Army Security Agency

He earned a degree in education and found a job teaching children with learning disabilities. "I've always been what they call a trailing spouse," Birnbaum said; his wife, Linda, still works for IBM. He graduated from William Mitchell College of Law in 1982, then spent most of the next 15 years in insurance defense litigation. He and his wife, Linda, moved to Rochester in 1993; he was appointed as a judge of the Third District by Gov. Arne Carlson in January 1998.

After 17 years, Birnbaum acknowledges things have changed. "There are a lot of standards that have relaxed since I was younger," he said, "but sometimes that's for the better." Birnbaum is grateful for the opportunities to provide both justice and guidance. "I think rather than any specific case, it's the idea that people thought I was fair," he said. "I listened, but even if I didn't rule in their favor, I had some effect on people's lives." Still, Birnbaum said, "the courts can only do so much. We provide services for people to obtain an education, or services that will support them as they do better. And it's so much better, in every way, to provide the services they need. "I'm cautious about being the guy up there, just lecturing," he said. "I have to remind you that we provide the services for you, but in the end, you have to do the work. It's up to you." Birnbaum has also seen his share of cases that prompted lives to change. "I have encountered very few people who are just bad people," he said. "Most people have come from bad circumstances; that's the way they think family relates to each other. Regardless of that, they're responsible for their behavior."

His judicial duties over the years have included twice serving as assistant chief judge of the Third District, but he is most proud of his role as lead judge in Olmsted County for the Minnesota Supreme Court's Children's Justice Initiative. "The fact that we made a difference in kids' lives..." Birnbaum paused, clearly emotional about his experiences in child protection. "I'm really proud of that." Olmsted County has the state's highest rate

of completed adoptions within 24 months of the child becoming available. The statewide average is 54 percent; Olmsted County's is greater than 90 percent.

DOOL #90 - BIRNBAUM, Robert (SJ) DOB 16JA47, E3-E5, 98C2HU1, Det 4-4, 23FE70-22AU71, (Linda), 4142 57th St NW Rochester, MN 55901, 507-281-8237, peartree47@charter.net. - Dear Elder, Amazing! I got a call yesterday from Ernie Claudel who I had not talked to for a couple of years. We had kept in touch on and off since Turkey but not as much recently. Ernie told me about his contact with you and sent me the link to the DOOL web site. I have been skimming a few of the newsletters and it's incredible. I was at KAS/KCDI, Det 4-4, from Feb 70-Aug 71. I have kept in touch with a number of the people I met there and they are now the people I have known longer than anyone else aside from family. In fact, one of the main reasons I live in Minnesota is because of all the Minnesotans I met at Karamursel. Right now I am a little at a loss for words but I would like to be on your mailing list or the list to get the newsletters and other info about ASA Turkey Vets and my ASA Tour of Duty is as follows: Robert Birnbaum, DOB: 1/16/47 (Most who knew me might remember me as SJ. Spouse: Linda 4142 57th St NW., Rochester, MN 55901, 507-281-8237, E-mail: peartree47@charter.net In Turkey: Feb 23, 1970-Aug 22, 1971, Det 4-4. Rank: SP4 (promoted to SP5, Aug 71.) Service Dates: April 7, 1969 - April 24, 1972 MOS: 98C2HU1 (Radio Traffic and Radio Teletype Analyst) Most of the time I was there Maj. Norman Frickey was the CO and Lt. Bob "Basketball Bob" Frank was the XO. A group of us from Det 4-4, mostly from the Midwest, used to get together for reunions but we haven't done that in years. Turkey was a wonderful experience and one of my goals in life is to get back there someday. That probably won't happen until my kids are done with college. After Karamursel, I went to Ft. Devens and was an instructor until my discharge in April 72. My next career move was to teaching kids with learning disabilities and in 1978 gave that up and went to law school. I practiced law for 15 years in Minnesota, Wisconsin and New York. In 1998 I was appointed to the District Court bench here in Rochester and was elected to a 6 year term in 2000. I would certainly love to hear from people I haven't seen or heard from in years and attend one of the reunions you've been organizing. I look forward to hearing from you. Bob Birnbaum [WOW - I wish that other NEWLY FOUND VET's would send me info like Bob Birnbaum did. It makes my job much easier and at the same time let's others know a little about 'old' lost friends.

BUSS, Frank R., YOB: 1941, RA15632433, E3-E5, 059, Det 4, 61-62, (Patricia-dec), 819 S. Broadway, New Philadelphia, OH 44663, 330-365-1112, cell 330-312-3806, frb2781@yahoo.com It was great talking with you about TUSLOG Det 4. I am looking forward seeing you and the others from the HILL. It was a year out of my life – but a lifetime of memories. I have been on your website. Frank Buss

CALDWELL, Sam, YOB: 1942, RA13707329, E3-E4, 058, Det 4, JN61-JL62, (Toni), 797 North Ridley Creek Rd., Media, PA 19063-2228, 610-479-0000, same797@aol.com

Elder, I ran across a site about dogs at Det 4. On the site a guy talked about having a white dog named "George" His name is Bob (Robert) Hill. He was at Det 4 from Oct 60 to Oct 61. That is when I got the dog named George. When Hill left "George" stuck with me. Do you have any information on a Robert Hill? Mmmm Sam Caldwell

COMROE, Mike, YOB: 1939, RA13693057, E4, 059, Tk#4, Det 27, JL61-22DE62, (Jane), 205 Pinetown Rd., Audubon, PA 19 403, 610-666-7402, pennstateblue@verizon.net

Elder: We had experienced the death of a very close dear friend three weeks ago residing in a nursing home for the past three and half years. Dr. Auerbach was a widower with no family or relatives and my wife and I were appointed co-executors of his estate, working almost every day settling his estate with his attorney. Having said all that, I put our reunion trip on the back burner and never got around to making hotel reservations and mailing in our reunion fees. For this omission I do apologize for the delay, and I will make hotel reservations this week along with mailing you a check. Looking forward again to our 8th or 9th reunion. Regards, Mike Comroe

DYER, Wayne. YOB: 1949, RA11915551, E3-E5, 05H. Det 4, NO68-DE69, (Toni), 14 Mountain View Dr., Groton, VT 05046, 802-584-3730, diatribe@charter.net

Elder, - Toni and I were thinking about coming to the 2015 reunion as we have a daughter and one year old granddaughter in Florence, SC. As it turns out Toni's mother has a New Hampshire court case wherein she is suing an abutting landowner. Toni has power of attorney for her mother. The court has set the next hearing for October 2nd. - Maybe next year. Wayne

GLUBKA, Roger A., YOB:1944, E1-E3-E1, 72B, Det 27,FE64-6AU65, (Michelle), 19 Stoneleigh Way, San Antonio, TX 78218, 210-281-8029, rclubka@twc.com Ret SFC, E7



That's Roger Glubka, 2nd fm left

Roger Glubka & Marvin Dumlao

The PGR (Patriot Guard) about 30 of us stood with flags and honored this man (Justo Dumlao) who passed away at age 101. He survived the Bataan Death March and the San Antonio Express did a nice feature on him in today's paper. His son Marvin and I worked together in Garrison Command at FSH in the early 90's and was a witness for Michelle and I when we tied the knot here in July of 1991. We used to golf a lot and it was good to see him after 25 yrs. Take care. Roger 'G'

HARTRANFT, Bill, PFC-SP5, 058, Det 27, 18OC62-27JL64, (Sheila), 69 Manor Ave., Oaklyn, NJ 08197, 856-858-6756, wshartrabft1@comcast.net Nasılsın.... Ben iyiyim ya sen. Things are well here....hot summer and humid but still...the ocean is 552 paces away. I think of Manzarali Station often. Think about the troops I served with and my mind goes to the gangs I worked with when I was a lineman and a cable splicer. Thinking back, they were super times. Hope your health is holding up and you're still hunting and fishing. Haven't been to Emporium, PA in several years, so my hip boots are probably dry rotten...oh well... Bill Hartranft

HOFFPAUER, Richard C., YOB: 1947, RA19858659, E2-E4, 71B, Det 27, AU66-SE67, 1 Hickory , Irving, CA 92614, 714-309-8098, rhoffpauer@yahoo.com

I'm looking to connect with a couple of guys I knew and worked closely with at Det 27 in '66 and '67. Donald Melrose (Property Book); and Bob Beals (S-2 - in the cave). If you have any knowledge of these two, could you forward it to me, or post this in the next DOOL? Thanks, Richard C. Hoffpauer, SP4, Head Clerk for Commander, USASA Det 27 '66-'67

JOHNSON, David, YOB: 1954, E4, 33D Wideband Intercept Recorder Repairman, Det 4, JA74-JA75, (Laura), 871 Lenwood Rd., Summerville, PA 15864, 814-764-5485, dave_laurie_johnson@hotmail.com



Det 4, 1974

Hi Elder, Attached is a photo taken after the 1974 Sinop, Turkey (Det 4) Summer League Basketball Championship. Our team went undefeated in capturing the league title and championship final. The players from L-R, front row kneeling: Eric Wilkerson, Burley. The players from L-R, back row standing: Mack Dale George, (?), Sgt. Johnson, Ruben Lopez, Dave Sites, Bob South, Dennis Fields Head in basket: Dave Johnson Regards, Dave

KERN, David, YOB: 1942, RA16736032, Sgt E5, S-2, Det 27, 63-64, (Katy), 6099 Millican Rd., Liberty tp., OH 45011, cell 513-484-6824, davidkern42@yahoo.com

Elder, After graduation from The Army Language School in Monterey, I was given the assignment as Military Police Liaison, Ankara and issued a .45 and a MP brassard with no MP training whatsoever and put up at the USAF enlisted barracks on Kavaklidere Caddesi. I had an office on the first floor where the Air Police were but reported to the Provost Marshall's office out at Golbasi. Basically my job was to assist our troops with dealings with the Turks, especially to keep them out of the Turkish judicial system and quiet things down if there was a problem so

the press and courts did not get involved. I was on call 24/7. Pretty cushy since my direct bosses were 23 miles away. Eventually, I moved in with my friend, Atakan Sobay, and his folks. When my enlistment ended 28 May 65, I took a European discharge and stayed until the money ran out sometime in August as I recall and returned home to Cincinnati. Look forward to your call. Dave Kern (Sehmuz) my Turkish nickname given by Atakan. Best I could liken that to would be "Gomer" as it evoked smiles from all classes of Turks and really did open doors.

LUND, Todd C., RA16800984, E3-E5, 98C, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-68, 1832 N. Whitney Dr., Appleton, WI 54914, 920-830-1456, erminet2003@yahoo.com Ret MSG E8

Todd, as usual called me recently after a day of hunting in Wisconsin. Todd worked for me at Det 27 and Det 4-4 as a 98C. I never thought that Todd would stay in the Army. But that he did - only after graduating from Carleton College in Kenosha, WI in 1973 in the criminal justice field. He re-enlisted in 1976 for duty in the MP field and advanced to Master Sergeant E8 and retired in 1991. He still enjoys hunting and trapping. Todd told me that his memory often returns to the Wild Boar Hunts in Turkey and the time that he and the late Denny Fransted emptied their 30-30's and bagged two wild boar. It stands out as one of the best adventures in his younger life. Of course, Todd was also a topic of chatter about his unusual tactics, etc especially after consuming a lot of beer. He says that one of these years he will surprise everyone and show up at a ASA Turkey reunion. He still is a Green Bay Packer season ticket holder.

MALSCH, Chuck, YOB: 1940, RA16757920, E4-E5, 988RU, Det 4, 64-65, (Joan), 518 Hillcrest Ln., Lindenhurst, IL 60046, 847-356-6497, charles_malsch@sbcglobal.net



Chuck & Joan Malsch

Good to hear from you Elder. This has been a tough year for me. I had back surgery last January and am still in recovery mode. Everything is looking good and I expect a full recovery. Joan and I will not be attending the Charleston reunion. We have committed to a trip to Branson hosted by the Abbott retirees club. We committed to this trip before we knew the dates for the reunion. Oh, before we forget – Elder - Happy Birthday Chuck & Joan Malsch

OSSWALD, Buzz (Ozzie), YOB: 1943, E5, 98J, Det 4, FE64-JN65, (Norene), 28 Greendale Rd., Hudson, NY 12534, 518-828-6492, buzzman66@hotmail.com

Thanks for the 72 reminder Elder. We won't be able to make it to the 2015 reunion. We're going in the other direction. Buzz

PETERSON, Bambridge E., (Bam), YOB: 1940, RA17649737, E5, F&AO, Det 27, SE63-AP65, (Joy), 955 Ash Ave., Barron, WI 54812, cell: 224-234-8719, evansbep@chibardun.net

CONGRATULATIONS



Newlyweds Joyce and Bambridge Peterson

Hello Elder – Above is my new wife Joyce, nee Shaw, better known as Joy. We met in December 2014 and were married on 17 May 2015 at the United Church of Christ in Dousman, WI. It was a small wedding consisting of members of our families. See you at the reunion in Charleston, SC. Take care Bambridge

THE FOLLOWING IS EXCERPT'S FROM DOOL #76 DTD 12 JULY 2002 & DOOL #112 DATED 18 APRIL 2003 AND IS INCLUDED HEREIN BECAUSE THE GUEST SPEAKERS AT THE 2015 REUNION WORKED FOR OR WITH SFC E-7 ED REGISTER AT DET 27 AND HAS PASSED AWAY

BIO FROM ED REGISTER DATED 12 JULY 2002

Ed Register was born in 1929 in Mississippi and served as a "SPOOK" at Det 27 from May 1962 to December 1964. He was a lifer and retired as an E7 in 1969 with 20.5 years active duty. He thoroughly enjoyed his TOUR of DUTY at Manzarali. He mentioned the gay problem and one in particular from Det 4 who ratted on the other gays as he remembers it. He remembers investigating the Det 4 commander who was subsequently ROD (Relieved of Duty) for unbecoming conduct. He remembers the Det 4 MP Corporal who was suspected of setting fires at Sinop. The AF polygraph cleared the Cpl, but Ed relates that he was able to get a confession from the CPL after he was transferred to Det 27. It was discovered that the CPL had set several fires at Arlington Hall while he was stationed there. In 2001 Ed fell and broke a hip and has had both hands operated on for carpal tunnel syndrom. Ed enjoys reading the DAYS OF OUR LIVES missives and would have liked to attend the 2002 and 2003 reunion's for a get together with some old "spook friends" - Stan Winarski and Bill Schulz and to just reminiscence with others about his ASA TOUR OF DUTY at Manzarali Station.

Hi Elder Nasiliniz! First, I want to thank you for all the time and effort that you have put into making the 2002 reunion possible. It was interesting to see what Bill Schulz had been doing. I haven't heard but I'm sure Stan Winarski's "afterlife" would also be interesting. Both are good men and I'm sure they have accomplish much. I see where Bill Schulz was looking for something he could do for his country. Aside from all the good things he has already done, he might consider teaching West Palm Beach natives how to count. He could have saved the tax payers a lot of money. Maybe we could persuade him to get into politics. He has my vote. Concerning "Stalag 27". Yes, I remember my exodus from Turkey the second time from Ankara. After Turkish customs shook me down for a few Turkish lire and a meerschaum pipe, I was off to my new duty station, the meerachau MI Detachment, Fort Carson, CO. What a contrast of duties. It was a fatigue-wearing STRAC unit working for G-2. I

was assigned to the IG's team and conducted security inspections of units of the 5th Inf. Div., and did other CI duties.

From beautiful Colorado to humid Okinawa. I was assigned to the US Army Pacific Intelligence School (USAPAC INTEL). All MI courses were taught, very similarly as the "Bird". I was assigned to the CI Section and taught those courses. Many, if not most courses were taught through interpreters, to officers from seven different Southeast Asian countries. School emphasis were placed on "our" collections. From sunny Okie and a great assignment to hot Atlanta and no doubt the worst assignment, the 111th MI group. The same outfit that had sent me to Det 27 in '62.

I was assigned to the Tech Shop and having had no tech training, I protested as loud as I respectfully could, all to no avail. Col. McBride, group commander would have no part of it and promised me that I would be well qualified when I left his unit. What a prophet he was. Fortunately for me, I had an excellent Chief Warrant Officer. He took me by the hand and led me all over the Southeast (3rd Army at the time). We used a Dodge van loaded with all imaginable tech equipment. We did both announced and unannounced tech inspections on military units from North Carolina to Alabama and Florida. Most were done on missile sites in Florida. Everything from surreptitiously, inspection security vaults, photographing, picking locks, and frequency monitoring of classified meetings of war rooms. If someone requested it, we did it, often without request. We made a lot of people angry. Just when we thought we had things under control and running smooth, our bubble burst ... big time. April 1968 Lorraine Motel, Memphis, Tenn., Martin Luther King was assassinated. Activity picked up very quickly. Plans were formulated. Three agents, a motor home loaded with electronic and photo equipment, we were off to Memphis in preparation for the Poor Peoples Campaign (Mule Train), from Memphis to Washington. This motor home literally became a mobile photo lab. We photographed during the day and developed, printed and shipped at night. We were also tasked with establishing and maintaining communication for all military units from Mississippi to North Carolina. After weeks on the road, we were finally relieved by the 109th MI Group in VA.

Back to Atlanta and our routine Tech inspections. Then we were off to Miami Beach and the Republican National Convention. Hosea William, now the leader of the SCLC was there to make known his organization's position and there I was with my 35 mm Sony video, making sure his views were documented and preserved. This usually took 12 to 15 hours per day. Nonetheless, when "Tricky Dick" won the nomination, Hosea and his followers in Liberty City (suburb of Miami) were not too pleased. Liberty City went up in fire bombs and smoke. This lasted for another two weeks. During this time we maintained liaison with the G-2 Section of the Florida National Guard. After the smoke cleared in Liberty City, we returned to Atlanta and picked up where we had left off. Most of our inspections were far behind schedule, therefore our work was intensified from North Carolina to Alabama and up and down the Florida peninsula, all the time in fear that we may be sent to Chicago, to cover the Democratic National Convention. What a mess that was ... remember? We did relax a bit when we learned that the 115th MI Group would be used.

In mid January '69, in preparation for the presidential inauguration, we were off to "war torn" Washington, DC (it had been pretty much trashed earlier). Everyone was expecting a total trashing this time. We worked out of the Pentagon in concert with the Secret Service. Things went well and we returned to Atlanta. By now I was saddle sore and worn out, Viet Nam was still raging. I finally, after 21 plus years, realized that I just could not adjust to military service, so in March 1960, I hung up my uniform. I returned to Columbia, SC and went to work for SC National Bank (SCNB). SCNB had recently obtained a franchise with Bank America to issue BankAmericards (now Visa) for the state of South Carolina. I organized and ran their security and investigations department for the next 15 years. Primary duties were to purchase, transport, secure, issue and reissue cards to customers. We were also tasked with investigate, identify, and prosecute individuals who found, stole, or made cards for the purpose of making illegal purchases of goods and services.

Since most of this work was criminal, I managed to pick up a degree in criminal justice. This helped greatly, especially during court proceedings. During this time, my wife, Inez decided to finish her education and graduated from Southeastern Theological Seminary in Wake Forest, NC. She was ordained a Southern Baptist Minister and now works as a chaplain for the State.

After 15 years with the bank, I retired and became a "house husband". I also dabbled in art, got involved with pastel portrait painting. I soon grew tired of that and decided I wanted to see South and Central America. After several trips, I found a good fishing hole about 50 miles southwest of San Pedro Sul, Honduras. Big Bass, no limit. In late 1998, disaster struck. I fell and broke my hip. Apparently it did not heal properly. I still have to use a cane. What a way to get around! I had both hands operated on for carpal tunnel syndrome. No hands. No feet. I

recently underwent laproscopic surgery to remove an adrenal gland. Its tough growing old. So old that I don't make promises anymore, but I do hope that I will be able to make it to the 2003 reunion at Hershey, PA I will stay in touch. Elder, tesekkur ederim for all the good news and allaha ismarladik. Ed Register. That was the last that I heard from Ed Register who has since passed away

SCHULZ, William J., (Bill), YOB: 1935, E5, S-2, Special Spook Agent, Det 27, JL63-DE64, (Maureen), 6314 Highland Lakes Blvd., Leesburg, FL 34748, 352-787-9526, schulznotee@yahoo.com

Elder- Thanks for the get-back. Yeah, I'm the lone remaining INTC attachment from Det 27's S-2 (Maj Joe Lindgren) office. However, I've contacted the unit's translator, Dave Kern, and his joined-at-the-hip Turk equivalent, Atakan Sobay (now a US citizen), one of Sgt Tim Parsons' clerks, Jim Orr, our intell coordinator, Phil Clark, and our PM, (Capt) Bill Biscomb.

Dave, Atakan, and Jim are coming. I've been trying to keep the ball rolling with this group, at least one of which did the motel reservations but was oblivious to your registration! Both Biscomb (Seattle) and Clark (nearby in FL) turned down this terrific opportunity to play catch-up. Bummer.

I'll have an interesting story on how I came to be in Turkey. It's a good example of "don't mess with Uncle" and it took over 50 years to realize what happened! (and I was in INTC?)

I'll keep the fire burning beneath the other three. Regards, wjs

Bill Schulz since Manzarali: Having taken a European "out" in December of '64, Maureen and I flew to Frankfurt and its suburb of Russelsheim, home of Adam Opel A.G. where I had lined up a job in the design department. Germany in January is no great shakes-- everything appears to be various depressing shades of gray. In addition to that, my pop had died six months prior and, frankly, I was homesick for the good ol' US of A. "Sorry, Opel." "Hello, Pan Am? When's the next bird to JFK?"

I landed a job at Johns-Manville's Design Center in Mountainside, NJ. A year and a half later we were back in Providence (I graduated from RI School of Design with a BFA in Industrial Design in '61) where I was hired Chief Designer for a company which built mobile educational labs, programmed instruction teaching aids (this was long before PCs), and headsets.

Still longing to be out doing my own as a consultant, we started building-- by hand, i.e.; pick and shovel, hammer, etc.-- a house close to the NY and MA borders in the hills of northwest CT. In '67 I went out on my own, beating the bushes at industries in southern New England/Hudson Valley trying to scour up a client base. Meanwhile, Maureen was getting her MA at URI and we went to our homesite nearly every weekend to pound more nails. We moved into the house, summer of '70.

In '94, we drove, over her spring break from teaching, to FL to see if there were any place we might like to spend the remainder of our lives. We'd already bought land on Cape Cod but for several years it had been getting more snow than we did in northwest CT.

Having obtained my pilot's license in '88 and having a desire to build a plane for my retirement entertainment, we concentrated on the central FL area about mid-way between Gulf and Atlantic (more flyable directions than on a coast). We found a great new community about 30 miles NW of Orlando, bought a lot, selected a floor plan, made some changes (with an eye to building a plane in the expanded garage), and picked out floor, wall, cabinet, etc. colors, textures, and what not... all in four days! That was followed by a 1,300 mile drive back to CT saying all the way, "What have we done? What have we done?" Needless to say, our mothers were surprised, if not shocked.

Our place in CT took a year and a half to sell... it's not just a "house" on hillside acreage, it best appeals to someone who can appreciate all its thought and custom details so it took a while.

Since being here in FL, we've done the retiree's bit, you know, cruises, group tours, anything but bingo! We've also done "I'll drive" motor tours in all the lower 48, Canada, England/Scotland/Wales, Benelux countries, Italy, and the trip of a lifetime, north Italy, west Austria, Switzerland, southern Bavaria, south France, and northeast Spain... and back to Milano. In a brand-new 1971 21.5 hp two-cylinder air-cooled FIAT 500, no less.

In my lifetime, so far, I've driven principally small FIATs, seventeen so far, except for the four domestics brands which I "killed:" Olds ('46), DeSoto ('50), Plymouth Voyager ('84) and Saturn SW2 ('00). Wonder what'll happen to Ford... my wife drives a Focus hatch.

Anyhow, finished the plane and flew it some but six years of insurance woes (they welched on the original deal!) let the fire in the belly go out. Sold it and took up radio controlled models. We spend a week each, spring and fall, in the Blue Ridge of NC... it's the need for hills that drives us. Hiking keeps us in shape, that and stationary biking (it's hot out there!), swimming, and vigorous ping-pong.

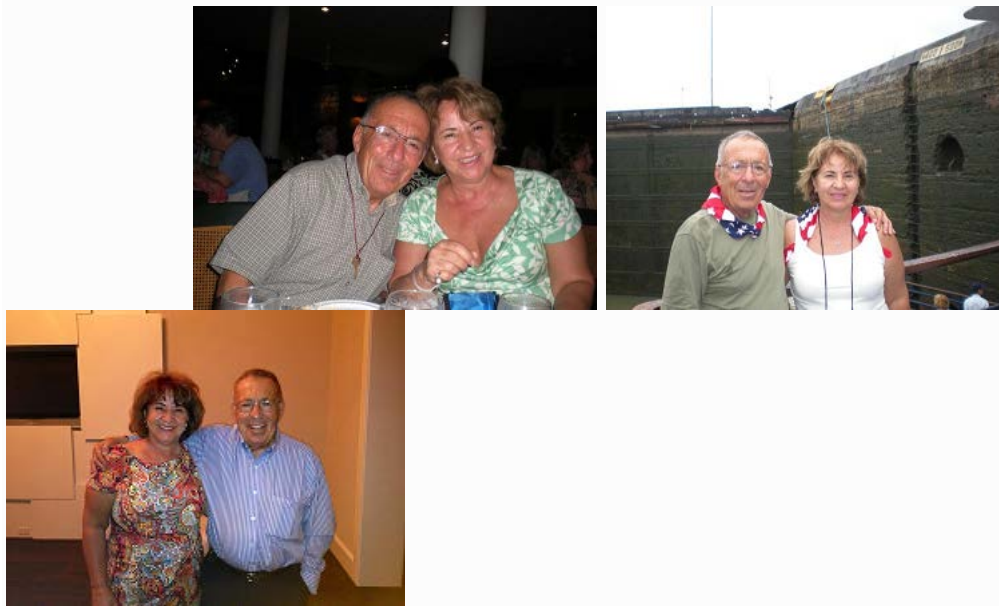
Over the years, we've adopted four wonder vizsla hounds (orange-brown 3/4 scale Weimaraners) and each, sadly, gave us only about seven years of love. They're all missed but at 80+, I'm a bit old to lift tired old 55 pound dogs into cars and pick up and bag their "deposits."

The greatest difficulty of old age is seeing friends go, either to assisted living or the great beyond. The second greatest is wondering "what if." What if I'd accepted the commission INTC had offered me? What if I'd re-upped at Manzanali Station? Oh, what the hell, I didn't and I'm here now, happy, and with no reset button available.

SCHWARTZ, Fred, YOB: 1939, RA17523856, E-3, 550, Det 4, NO59-DE60, (Rose), 321 Fain St., Morganton, GA 30560, 706-374-4302, roses1939@hotmail.com

Elder - Sorry we are unable to attend the 2015 reunion. Rose had surgery June 19th to remove a cyst from her spine along with bone and screws have been implanted to fuse the area where the bone was removed. She just came home yesterday from Rehab and still has a long road ahead for a complete recovery. Hope a good time is had by all! Fred And RoseSchwartz

SOBAY, Atakan, Det 27, 63-64, (Tulin), 814 Hal McLain Rd., Manvel, TX 77578, 281-456-2028, cell 713-201-7970, atakan@att.net



All three photo's are of Atakan and Tulin Sobay
both will be at the 2015 reunion

Dear Green Hornet, It was so good to talk to you today. Thank you for including me and my wife, Tulin, in the ASA Turkey reunion activities. We are really looking forward to the reunion. I am attaching 3 pictures of us – Please select the one you want.

What a wonderful surprise this is for me. I first met Atakan at the San Antonio reunion in 2005. The banquet serving had just begun and two U/I males entered the banquet room and one immediately came to my table and introduced himself as Atakan and the other as Ray Melchiorre. See DOOL #156 for photo of former Det 27 medic Staff Sergeant Ray Melchiorre holding the banquet crowd spellbound with his wisdom teeth memories at the Det 27 dental clinic, etc. Ray later became the head trainer with five NBA teams and has 5 NBA championship rings – an accomplishment achieved by very few. My regret is that no photo's of Atakan were taken at the 2005 reunion. This will not happen at the 2015 reunion. In fact the S-2 group lead by Bill Schulz will be the guest speakers at the 2015 reunion. This group is what the late Mike Findlay referred to as Elephant Trackers at Det 4-4 at Karamursel.

STOLP, Gary, E3-E6, 982/98C, OC64-DE67, (Phyllis), San Antonio, TX & Chiang Mai, Thailand, garyfob@hotmail.com

HI EL AND PATTY, - WE ARRIVED BACK IN CHIANG MAI, THAILAND, ON 1 SEPTEMBER 2015 AFTER THREE MONTHS IN SAN ANTONIO AND WILL BE HERE UNTIL MAY, 2016. IF WE WERE STATESIDE, WE WOULD DEFINITELY MAKE THE TRIP TO CHARLESTON. I'VE NEVER BEEN THERE, BUT HEAR IT IS A CHARMING PLACE. EL, WHAT DO YOU HEAR FROM BILL BINNEY? I HAVEN'T HEARD ANYTHING IN MORE THAN A YEAR ABOUT HIS LAWSUIT, ETC. REGARDING NSA. I HOPE YOU BOTH ARE WELL. GARY AND PHYLLIS

STUBBS, Steve, YOB: 1943, RA16750027, E3-E5, 286, Det 4, NO63-OC64, (Penny), 808 N. Main St., Lowell, NC 28098, 704-824-5446, sas943@gmail.com



Steve & Penny Stubbs at the 2007 reunion

Elder, Unfortunately we will be house/pet-sitting for our son's family during the 2015 ASA Turkey reunion and can't get away. Hope all are well on your end. SAS
Shortly after receiving this email I received a letter from Steve as follows:

Elder – Enclosed find a check for \$50. toward the “advancement” of the upcoming reunion in Charleston. Use it for door prizes or whatever you deem appropriate. Really wish we could attend, as it’s not that far, but as I mentioned in a recent email, our kids are going to be gone during the same period and we’re the designated house/pet sitters. Really look forward to seeing the DOOL monthly and thank you for all your efforts which I know are considerable. I salute all who will attend at Charleston and hope the “cruise contingent” enjoys good weather, too. Regards Steve Stubbs.

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF STANLEY T. WINARSKI

E5-O2, Spook, Det 27, JL62-JA65, (Carol), Antietam Ct., Hampton, VA 23660, RET COL,

06

EXTRACTED FROM DOOL #68

Carol and I and our two daughters, Bonnie and Barbie, arrived in Turkey in September 1962 from Jonesboro, Arkansas, where I had manned a one-man field office. LaVerne N. Whiting, whom I was replacing, welcomed us with open arms. He had been running the Site 23 office for over two years on his own. Staff supervision was under the S-2, MAJ. Joseph B. Lindgren, who had been a NYC policeman before entering the ASA. Both figured that beggars couldn't be choosers and agreed that this young Sergeant E-5 with all of three years Stateside experience in the business was marginally better than nothing. Vern and I had almost four months overlap during which he tried to pass on to me his 20 years wealth of experience generously laced with war stories and tales of successes and failures in his years of working investigations. He had monitored most of the Cox and Brezidine cases before my arrival. The USAF had investigative jurisdiction in Turkey and us Army guys were usually squeezed out of any case that

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

Stan's promotion to Second Louie on the Black Sea

On the 6th of January in a nasty winter storm we were rowed out from Sinop harbor and struggled up the rope ladder onto the Turkish Black Sea steamer for passage to Istanbul enroute back to Ankara. The next morning, mid journey, after a very unpleasant night at sea tossed about by waves and the "lateral" snow blowing out of Russia, Vern Whiting, in his skivvies, climbed out of the top bunk, shook me awake, saluted me, made me pay him a dollar, then threw my bedclothes on the upper bunk and he rolled back into bed in the lower bunk. Thus I was commissioned a brand new 2d Lt. When we arrived back to Site 23 Maj Lyle J. Garitty Jr., the Adjutant, directed me to join the Officers Club and my (very shallow) cover status was changed from GS-8 to GS-11. This was a "direct" commission, no ROTC, no OCS, no officers' basic course. The closest thing to formal training I had for my new responsibilities as an officer was when I attended NCO academy at the 25th Division in Hawaii during my previous enlistment as an artilleryman. Fortunately, for me (and sorely testing the metal of Phil Clarke, Ed Register and Bill Schulz who joined the office as our responsibilities expanded) I had a few years to grow into this commissioned officer business and had a few good NCO's along the way to guide me. Ed Register was the "old" soldier but new to intelligence work. Schulz was our physical and electronic security expert. Clarke was our administrator and I leaned on him quite a bit. As I recall he was a pretty big guy and of the three complained the least about my leaning. Much of our work was physical and document security, black-marketeers, and AR 635-89 cases (forerunner of Clinton's, Don't ask, Don't tell policy). As I recall, Ed in particular had a really hard time with the concept that a guy would prefer another guy rather than a pretty woman. He and I would occasionally assume the role of Salt and Pepper in our interviews. I think I always got stuck being Pepper.

THE MP AT DET 4 WHO WAS AN ARSONIST

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

STRANGE SCHOOL KID BEHAVIOR

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

CAMEL CARAVANS ALERTS/WARNINGS

Talat tried to give me advance warnings when caravans passed through the area. They invariably stripped grounding wires from the antennas and they and the wires were long gone by daylight. A few times we were able to get the Turkish guards to send patrols out to discourage the interruption to operations. LTC Dennis Barton, CO at Det 27, was forever throwing us into criminal investigations. He didn't like the way OSI handled our Army guys - their only objective seemed to be to get the evidence and turn the case over to the Turks. The first few times he ordered me into a criminal case I attempted to inform him that we were CIC (Counterintelligence Corps) not CID (Criminal Investigations Division) agents. His response was, "You are investigators, aren't you? So, investigate!!" It only took being told twice for me to get the message. Our area of responsibility eventually expanded to include sites in

Pakistan and Iran. Jon Wood was the post photographer. He assisted in several of our investigations - and produced several security posters featuring Ruth Melchiorre. One of Jon's most gruesome tasks was to process photographs taken of an autopsy of a child who died from a "fall" off a balcony in Ankara. Evidence suggested prior child abuse and the father was eventually tried and convicted. Jon left the Army to pursue a career as a photographer. He was swept off the rocks at Great Falls on the Potomac before learning that he had been accepted by one of the major news magazines as a staff photographer. Jon had taken lots of photos at Site 23 but I don't know what became of them.

THE TOAD INVASION AT MANZARALI

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

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

THE TURKS ON 'STRIKE' AT SINOP

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

THE MIDNIGHT EXPRESS AT SINOP

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

THE HOAX SOVIET INVASION CREATED BY AN MP AT SINOP

It was a cold and snowy night when a Det 4 MP reported seeing two men running from the rear of the Operations building and scaling the back fence. They didn't stop when he directed them to

so he emptied his 45 in their general direction. The Commander ordered all hands out and organized a sweep of the fields between the Ops Building and the Black Sea using every vehicle we could muster from the motor pool to light the scene, looking for evidence that the Soviets had launched a team against us ("from a sub submerged off the coast") and had been chased off by the alert MP. There were no tracks in the snow and no sign of anyone having scrambled over the barbed wire fence, but sweep we did. Of course we found nothing but snow and ice and cold winds. I was finally allowed to spend some time alone with our new hero and was able to persuade him to admit the hoax. The commander was more angry with me for bursting the bubble than he was at the MP for the stupid trick. We also had a problem with major items of equipment disappearing from post - things like engines and generators and radiators and 8 truck tires at a time. After receiving a tip from a Turk in Sinop, we had the MP's block the gate rather than swinging it open as our post fire truck responded to a call for assistance from the Sinop Fire Department. Under the hoses we uncovered the latest "shipment" heading down the hill.

Then to Fort Holibird, MD for the Advanced Course followed by a Tour of Duty as Special Security Officer for the Foreign Science and Technology Center in the old Navy Munitions Building next to the reflecting pool in DC. Following that I finally got to go to Vietnam, for real this time. Served with MACSOG for a year based in Saigon at MACV-4 compound while Carol and the girls remained in Alexandria, VA. Then into DIA at Arlington Hall Station and later into the Pentagon where, by the press of necessity (when there was no one else available to be sacrificed), I was rapidly trained and thrust before Congress and the National Estimates Board as the "DIA expert on the Sino-Soviet border". Good duty and a great job. Bootstrapped for 9 months to finish a BA degree then on to the Command and General Staff Course at Ft. Leavenworth and Carol completed a Masters in Education. Then, apparently because the MI Branch Chief had been so impressed that I had survived a full tour at DIA, I was rewarded with a plum assignment to Fort Huachuca, AZ with duty as the first US exchange officer at the British School of Service Intelligence in Ashford, England. I managed to maneuver that two year hardship assignment into three. But that is grist for a separate book. Returned to the US to Fort Hood, Texas as a staff officer in the Corps G-2 operations section - then was selected for command of the reconstituted 303d MI Battalion at West Fort Hood in the 504th MI Group. Carol finally got to use her training and taught emotionally disturbed children for three years. A few years later I turned over command and we moved to Fort Leavenworth to teach at the Command and General Staff College. There BG Butch Saint picked me up to be one of his Air Land Battle instructional team - one of my missions was to explain what was then the revolutionary new Army war fighting doctrine to the Air Force (and to a lot of skeptical Army organizations too). I almost didn't survive that Tour of Duty. The Air Force was very sure they wouldn't need any help from the Army to win the next war. I frequently felt I returned home on my shield. Gen. Saint just slapped me on the back and threw me into another arena. From Leavenworth we went to Japan where I was the G2, US Army Japan and IX Corps for 11 delightful months before being selected to attend the US Navy War College in Newport, RI. The War College was fantastic - and I was able to do additional course work resulting in an MA from the War College and an MS from a local college. We then moved to Fort Monroe, VA where I headed the Intelligence and Electronic Warfare Directorate in Combat Developments for TRADOC. Those were exciting times bringing Joint STARS, unmanned aerial vehicles, and (almost) ASAS into being. Retired [as a Full Bird] on the last day of June 1989 after more than 31 years. Upon retiring I opened my own consulting business working out of my home helping

several companies bring new technology into the marketplace. It is true that one must spend 60% of one's time developing the next customer. I didn't and after 8 years the business dried up so I not too reluctantly closed shop. Coincidence led me to take a job as the administrator of a large Episcopal church/school in Virginia Beach. The commute finally got to me and I fully retiring a year ago this past November. Both our daughters married while we were stationed in Texas and Barb, our youngest, came home with two children and a dog while we were in Fort Monroe. That led me to decline an attaché job (Turkey, of course) and opt for retirement instead. Barb and the girls lived with us about five years before the right guy came along. They now live about two blocks away. Over the years our two daughters blessed us with 9 grandchildren - perhaps the girls contracted increased fertility at Cerkezhuyuk?

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

<http://www.charityadvantage.com/foodbank/Home.asp> and: <http://www.mariner.org/> and Carol has been volunteering for the Red Cross for years and recently underwent training and is now working as a volunteer in the area hospice program.

THAT'S ALL FOR DOOL #275

**Reminder: DOOL #276 will be issued on 1
November 2015**