

DAYS OF OUR LIVES #277

PRESERVING FORGOTTEN MEMORIES

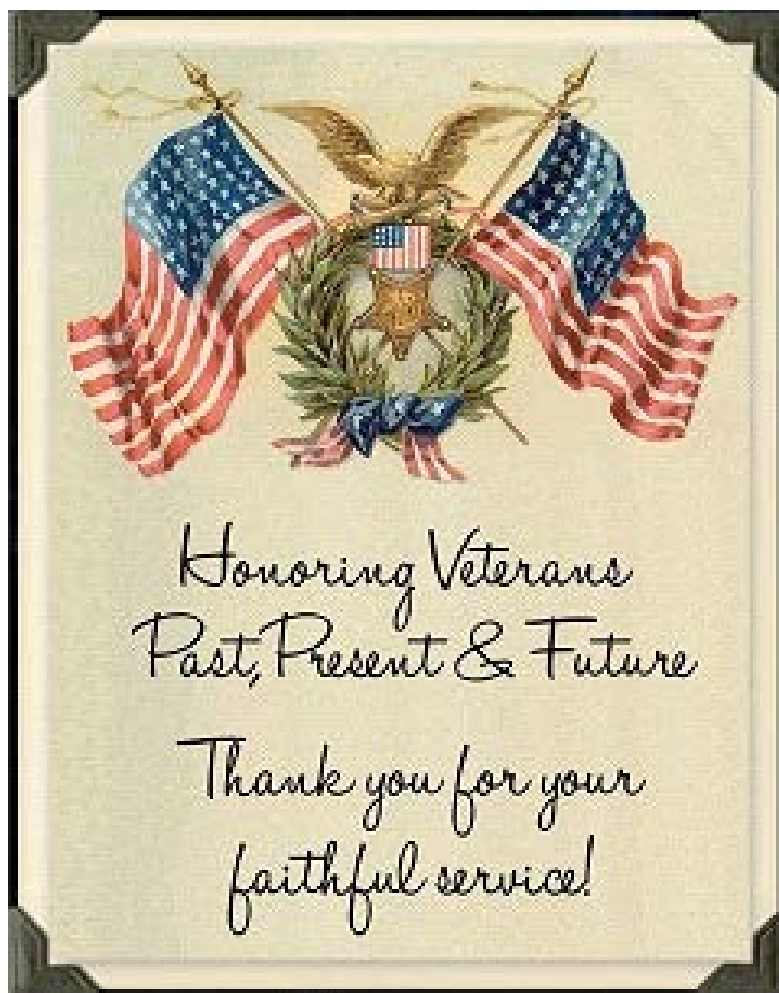
I welcome articles, BIO's, stories, etc and certainly hope that all ASA Turkey Vet's will contribute and make the newsletter worthwhile. You can write whatever message you would like, and it will show up right here for you to share with the ASA Turkey group! I will respond to all e-mails and will assist whenever needed, but reserve the right to edit for content and clarity and welcome any imperfections that may appear herein. It's obvious I do not have all the answers - but the main thrust is to work together. Those of us ex-ASA'ers who served during the COLD WAR years (1945-1977) deserve to be remembered with the same honor that has been bestowed upon other COLD WAR veterans and I feel that the DOOL's provides an opportunity for all of us to promote a bit of ASA's proud history while perpetuating our own. Thus, if the DOOL is to gain in popularity - you - the readers must embrace a host of new ideas and keep them coming to my in-box. Stop procrastinating! Is it that it's not later yet? But by then, who cares! The search for new ASA Turkey vet's is not easy!

Thank you, Elder RC Green aka gH, asagreenhornet@comcast.net

A REMINDER AS TO HOW THE ASA WAS DISBANDED

The massive drawdown of the Army after the Vietnam War led to a wholesale reorganization of Army Intelligence in 1975. As a result, ASA was effectively dismembered and on 1 January 1977, ASA was redesignated as INSCOM. INSCOM moved its HQ's from Arlington Hall Station to Fort Belvoir, VA in 1989. Its move paved the way for the eventual closure of the training at Fort Devens and the consolidation of almost all MI training at Fort Huachuca. Closure of Fort Devens as an active duty installation came about as part of the Base Realignment and Closure Act (BRAC) process in 1991, and was completed on March 31, 1996 after 79 years of service. The land & infrastructure of Fort Devens was turned over to a semiprivate development authority and was given the task of turning Devens into a residential and business community





My appreciation is greater than words could ever express A Veteran's Day Message

Thanks to Ralph Richter

THANKS FOR YOUR SERVICE

click: <http://justacommonsoldier.com/>



William W. Simons PFC, 058, Det 4, DE59-DE60
ASA Turkey webmaster SIMONS

ABOUT THE ASA TURKEY WEBPAGE AT <http://dool-1.tripod.com>

PLEASE READ AND FILL OUT THE SURVEY FORM AND EMAIL IT TO ME
I need to know how many use the DOOL webpage (<http://dool-1.tripod.com>) to research or read the monthly DOOL. I need the results in order to find out if it's worth the effort to download it onto the web and keep the website active after the current contract expires in June 2016.

1. HAVE YOU VISITED THE DOOL WEBPAGE ON THE INTERNET
 - a. YES
 - b. NO
 - c. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET IT ON THE INTERNET
2. WHERE DO YOU READ THE MONTHLY DOOL FROM
 - a. MY COMPUTER
 - b. THE WEBPAGE
 - c. SOMEPLACE ELSE
3. WHAT DO YOU DO AFTER READING THE MONTHLY DOOL
 - a. DELETE IT.
 - b. COPY IT AND STORE IT IN MY FILES
4. HOW OFTEN DO YOU CHECK YOUR IN-BOX
 - a. DAILY
 - b. WEEKLY
 - c. SOMETHING ELSE

Bill Simons informs that IF the DOOL website is to be continued – he would like a volunteer to take over posting it. The other option is to drop the website when the contract expires in June 2016.

Chuck Bergmann will be sending me a USB stick with all of the WEBPAGE DOOL's on it for my use

ENTERTAINMENT AT DET 27 FOR CHRISTMAS 1962

On 9 November 2015 while chatting with Larry Ellenberger he mentioned that ROY ACUFF, the "King of Country Music" and his Smoky Mountain Boys performed 2 shows at the Manzarali Post Theater during Christmas 1962 and that he attended both shows and suspects that many others from Trick 4 also attended.

It is not known if Roy Acuff performed at Det 4 during the Christmas Holidays of 1962. Roy Acuff was aptly known as "The King of Country," and was one of the greatest and most influential country musicians of all time. Acuff's plaque at the Country Music Hall of Fame sums up his legacy: "The Smoky Mountain Boy ... fiddled and sang his way into the hearts of millions the world over, often times bringing country music to areas where it had never been before. 'The King of Country Music' ... has carried his troupe of performers overseas to entertain his country's armed forces at Christmas time for more than 20 years.

Roy Acuff cared more about his legacy as a human being than his legacy as a musician. "I'd like to be remembered as a man who went to heaven and not another place," he said in an interview near the end of his life. "I hope to join my wife some day." (1903-1992, 89y)

DOES ANYONE ELSE REMEMBER ROY ACUFF'S SHOWS IN TURKEY IN 1962

SEARCH IS UNDERWAY FOR 2016 REUNION SITE

Thus far the following places are being considered for the 2016 reunion.

Pigeon Forge, TN by Walt Haase and Ed Booth

Branson, MO by Bill Pruitt

Akron/Canton, OH

Buffalo/Niagara Falls

BLOOD PRESSURE

THE TOP NUMBER USED TO BE 140 FOR HEALTHY ADULTS AND 130 FOR ADULTS WITH KIDNEY DISEASE OR DIABETES NOW THE TOP NUMBER SHOULD BE 120

ABOUT DOOL#277

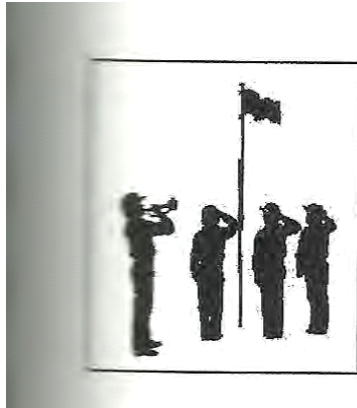
I'VE HAD COMPUTER TROUBLES ALMOST ALL OF NOVEMBER. and now have to tackle Windows 10



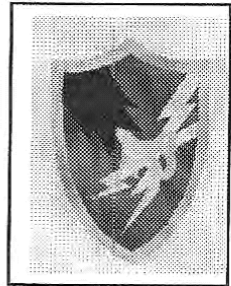
2009 ASA PICNIC AT BLOB'S PARK

THE ANNUAL ASA PICNIC WHICH WAS HELD ON THE 1ST SATURDAY OF AUGUST, USUALLY AT BLOB'S PARK IS JUST LIKE THE EPITAPH OF AN SOLDIER – "IT JUST FADED AWAY!" WHY DID THIS HAPPEN?

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
LEST WE FORGET
DECEASED
VETERANS OF ASA TURKEY DETACHMENTS



In Memory of **Henry "Hank" P. Burke**

August 6, 1947 - September 15, 2015

Obituary

Henry Park Burke passed away peacefully at home with his loving family at his side on September 15, 2015. His was a life well-lived, full of travel, love, and laughter.

Hank (Park to his lifelong childhood friends) was born August 6, 1947 in Quincy, MA. He was the eldest son of Muriel (Chandler) and Henry (Harry) Burke Jr. He graduated from North Quincy High School in 1965 and soon afterwards joined the US Navy, where he served from 1965-1970 aboard the USS Chicago and the USS Enterprise. In 1969, he married the love of his life, Denise Eva (Matte). From 1970-1986 he served in the US Army Security Agency, retiring as a First Sergeant. Hank enjoyed traveling the world while

assigned to posts in Asia, Turkey, Germany, and thru out the United States. He received multiple awards and commendations for his military service, including the Meritorious Service Medal (with 2 oak leaf clusters), the Army Commendation Medal, the Army Achievement Medal, the Good Conduct Medal (4th Award), the Vietnam Service Medal (with 2 service stars), the Republic of Vietnam Campaign Medal; the Army Meritorious Unit Citation, and the Navy Unit Commendation Ribbon.

After he retired from the military, Hank earned a Bachelor's and a Master's degree in Geography from Bridgewater State College. He then worked as a VA counselor for Nam Vets and later as a probation officer for the Taunton and Barnstable District Courts.

Masonry was an important part of Hank's life. He was a member in good standing and Past Master of Pilgrim Lodge AF & AM, Past Master of Nauset Light Lodge AF & AM, Past District Deputy of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, and a member of the Cape Cod Shrine Club and the Scottish Rite Valley of Southeastern Massachusetts.

Family was paramount to Hank. He loved nothing more than spending time with his wife and daughters, telling a good story, going on Volksmarches and taking camping trips in Garmisch (Germany), sitting on the back deck in Eastham with a "Hankarita", or laughing over a game of UNO. He took every opportunity to spend time with his loved ones. If he had a dog with him, it was even better.

Hank joyfully welcomed two sons-in-law into his family. He cherished time spent with his three grandchildren, eating Arnold's ice cream and telling tall tales with his grandsons, relishing in his beautiful granddaughter's baby belly laugh, and teaching countless nieces and nephews the fine art of a good squirt gun fight.

He is survived by his wife of nearly 46 years, Denise, daughter Catherine Smart and her husband COL Noel Smart, daughter Cristin McKinney and her husband David McKinney, and his grandchildren Ryan Smart, Campbell Smart, and Adelaide McKinney. Hank is preceded in death by his parents, Muriel and Harry, his grandparents Ethel and Raymond Chandler, and his brothers Mitchell and Phillip Burke.

COOK, Vernon E (Top) DOB: 20AP38 at Rusk, TX DOD: 27OC2015, 77y, NG/RA25883370, E7-E8, 98J/98Z, Det 4, AU73-AU77, (Elma), 1107 Trimmier Rd., Kileen, TX, 76541, 254-628-1096, vcook2@hotmail.com Ret E9 Vernon Edward Cook, SGM (USA Retired), died 27 October 2015, at Baylor Scott & White Hospital in Temple, TX after suffering a stroke at home. He was preceded in death by his parents, Virgil and Annie Mae Cook, and a brother Wayne Minchew. He is survived by Elma Flores Cook, his wife of 42 years, and numerous nephews, cousins, and friends.

Vernon was born April 20, 1938 in Rusk, TX and graduated from the public schools there. He joined the military in 1956 and served 30 years in the US Army, including stateside assignments in Fort Bliss, TX; Fort Benning, GA; Fort Devens, MA

and Fort Hood, TX. Overseas assignments including Berlin, Germany; Shemya, Alaska; Ethiopia; Det 4, Sinop, Turkey & Seoul, Korea. He retired at Fort Hood in 1987. He received numerous awards and commendations for his service. After his retirement, he worked 16 years for the Texas Department of Criminal Justice.

The family would like to express appreciation to all their friends and family for their care, support, thoughts and prayers, with special thanks to his brothers and sisters in Christ at Central Christian Church, and to the staff and members at the VFW in Killeen and Harker Heights, and the American Legion of Killeen. Especially appreciated was Baylor Scott & White's Hospice care.

Vernon donated his body for research to the medical school at Texas A&M University. Interment in the Central Texas Veterans Cemetery. .

gH comments: I did not know Vernon Cook, but did chat with him in 2005 about his tour at Det 4.

DOOL #152 dtd 10JL05:

3 Dec 56 to Nov 58 - 59th AAA Bn Fort Bliss, TX. - Basic training and initial assignment

18 Nov 58 - released from active duty.

3 Feb 59 - reenlisted for ASA - sent to Fort Devens, MA.

May 59 to Aug 59 - 204.10 school at Fort Monmouth, NJ.

Aug 59 to May 64 - 78th SOU Berlin, Germany

May 64 to Jun 65 - C Co. 303rd ASA Bn Fort Benning, GA.

Jun 65 to Jun 66 - B Co (North) 508 ASA Gp Korea

Jun 66 to Jun 69 - 507th ASA Bn. Special Projects Det. Fourth Army Air Field Germany.

Jun 69 to Jun 70 - USASA FS Shemya Ak. SA 430 course Fort Meade, MD enroute.

Jun 70 to Aug 70 - SNCO Fort Devens MA

Aug 70 to Feb 72 - USASAFS Asmara Ethiopia

Feb 72 to Aug 73 - NCOIC Educational TV Fort Devens, MA.

Aug 73 to Aug 77 - TUSLOG Det 4 Sinop Turkey

Aug 77 to Jan 83 - 504th MI Bde Fort Hood TX

Jan 83 to Jan 85 - 501st MI Bde Korea.

Jan 85 to Mar 87 - 504th MI Bde Fort Hood TX. Retired from the US Army.

I apologize for being so slow providing this info.

FRAERING, Camille Martin, Jr., YOB: 1936 DOD: 11MR2013, 77y, E2-E4, 982, Det 4, SE57-SE58, (Mary), 2408 Blue Haven Dr., New Iberia, LA
nbnhghghghghmmkkkj/.n[asgkl;;;/ 7

I could not find the obit for Camille Fraering, but am including his OUTSTANDING BIO that he wrote and

sent to me in December 2003

136 - 23DE2003: I enlisted on 23 July 1956 in New Orleans for a 3 year stint in the ASA. The recruiter had convinced me that I could be assigned to Embassy's around the world, civilian clothes and a \$600. clothing allowance. I sucked it up and was looking forward for such duty. Nowadays they would say that that recruiter could have sold me some land in the ATCHAFALOA swamp for a hi-rise. Took basic at Fort Hood, TX then on to Fort Devens for 6 months where I

was trained as a Traffic Analyst. I had failed the test as an 058, not a brain for it. Funny, after 48 years I still remember dit dar dar dit dit dit dit dar dit dar dit dit dit dar dar dar dar. If I got it right that is pvr50.

I had finished 6th in my T/A class with a promise for duty in Europe to the first eight in the class, however we were designated for Turkey, none the less. I quickly sought out information about Turkey and discovered that it is the only secular Muslim country among all the Muslim countries in the world and that it was established in 1923 as a Democratic Republic of Turkey under the leadership of Kemal Atatürk. I was sent to Arlington Hall for some Russian language training, but Russian was incomprehensible to me so I failed there and was still sent to Det 4.

MY ROUND-ABOUT FLIGHT TO SINOP, TURKEY

I had flown to Bermuda and we had to change planes as the radar went out so we had to change planes. We got on a Super Connie and flew to the Azores. The Super Connie was one of the most distinctive looking planes of her day, and therewith was very famous. She was touted at being able to fly the Atlantic in 8 ½ hours. Halfway there the inboard left (PORT) engine went out. Joy to the world. We were halfway across. We made it and they told us the engine had an oil leak. The Connie could fly on two engines, so they said. Yeah Sure. Well we finally arrived at Lajes Field in the Azores. It was known as the crossroads of the Atlantic. It didn't take long for me and Charlie Harvel to find a bar. An Azore Pimp tried to get Charlie Harvel and I to go with him where they had a bunch of women. Well to make a long story short the Ambassadors daughter who was very pregnant got me to the side and said don't go, there is a lot of VD on the island. We then flew and landed on the Mediterranean Coast of North Africa at a place called Wheelus AFB in Tripoli. We spent about a week there. Charlie Harvel who was from the boot of Missouri, and a bunch of other troops and I toured the Castle, Fort, and the Harbor. We saw the Calips dungeon which was a hole about 30 feet deep with a ladder. We spent a great 5 days or so touring. The barracks we stayed in were at the middle of the noisiest runway where the F86's jets hit their afterburners. That and we enjoyed the flies. I think it is the national bird of Libya. You would wake up with flies all over you, on your face and in your mouth. And it was hot.

Writing about Libya reminds me that Khadafy took over in 1969 and the irony of the COLD WAR - the SOVIETS moved some MIG's and Tu-22 Bombers there and, of course, the 'old' Wheelus AFB was one of the targets during Reagan's raid to get Khadafy. Next it was off to Rome Italy via Air Italia. The stewardess in our section had been endowed better than Dolly Partin. Stayed until the money ran out. Flew to Istanbul, changed planes and took a Turkish Airlines plane to Ankara. Checked in and went to an apartment house they had for transient troops. We were told of a Bar where they had a good bar and some performers. We walked there remembering the way home and walked into the Bar. I can't remember the name of the bar for the life of me. Well I found a stool and a pretty Turkish girl came up to me and displayed her English. "No shit GI....I love you.... buy me some Champagne." This was August 1957. Some GI just saved me a lot of money. God Love him. Then it was off to Sinop by L-19. Well I arrived and my first billet was a tent where I met Bob Kehr. It was a Squad Tent with about thirty troops sleeping there.

THE SPUTNIK'S

I started working in operations on 2 October 1957 and with only 2 days on the job the Ruskies launched Sputnik. As I recall SPUTNIK, meaning "fellow traveler" in Russian, was about the size of a basketball and weighed 183 lbs and the flight took about 98 minutes to orbit the Earth on its elliptical path, with 2 transmitters on frequencies at 20 and 40 MHz broadcasting the "beep-beep-beep" signals that symbolically ushered in the space age and allowed the Soviets -

and the world - to track the orbit of this satellite. I believe that it had been launched from the Baikonur Cosmodrome in Kazakhstan. I don't remember if any one at Det 4 anticipated it or if anyone there copied the broadcast.

I'm sure that the launch of Sputnik brought about the expansion of the MISSION at Det 4. I'm equally certain that ASA and NSA could not disclose intelligence gathered by the U2 flights at that time. Thus the "Missile Gap" argument was born and it marked the start of the space age and the US-USSR space race. One must remember that back in 1957 the R-390 had vacuum tubes and was the beginning of the "Cold War" and each were prepared to engage in global war at a moments notice.

The Soviet dictator was Nikita Khrushchev, remember him? I've researched and found that construction of the BAIKONUR COSMODROME in Khazakistan had begun in January 1955 and that there were many attempted flights before SPUTNIK was launched. Up until the time of launch, the Soviets were able to keep the Sputnik series a secret from the majority of the world. Sputnik II blasted off on 3 November 1957. It weighed half a ton and carried a dog named "Laika" Sputnik II failed to detach from its booster, and Laika became the first casualty to space exploration.

Sputnik III was launched on 18 September 1958 as I was departing Sinop. Through the Sputnik series, the Soviet Union ushered the world into the Space Age. At that time, the world was in a race to create the ICBM, or the Intercontinental Ballistic Missile.

I WAS LITERALLY A SCREWBALL FOR NEARLY FOUR MONTHS ON THE HILL
For the first 3 or 4 months I had it very easy. The Warrant Officer, Mr. Dan Taylor was a first class officer. I have never been anywhere with men such as the ones I served with there. Since I had nothing to do - I was the file clerk. There was not much to do so after filing everything I could leave and go screw off. For a screw off it was heaven. This gave me time to explore the hill and go to town quite a bit. As I said this lasted almost three months. Once some friends and I went climbing a cliff out on the eastern end of the hill facing the Black Sea. It was a miracle none of us were killed. When we got onto the side of the hill the first 50 feet was no problem, then we found out the rock was rotten, (it broke off as you put weight on it.) You had to get two hand holds and one good foot hold. Some foot holds broke off. There must have been 8 or 9 of us idiots. Long and short of it we all made it. Later I discovered a tunnel on the hill that I first thought was a water tunnel but years later found out it was not a water course but something else. There is no evidence of water or erosion and the tunnel is from ancient times. There is Greek writing on the column in the entry chamber much like Kilroy was here. During this time one of the fellows crawled about 150 feet into it and came to a lot of fill that blocked the tunnel. We did not go any further as it may have been an archeological site. I often wonder if it was an entrance to a Tomb, possibly the tomb of King Lydia who is buried in Sinop? I doubt it because it is not ornate. The column must have been put in after the entry chamber was built because it has a piece of rock on top of the column to shim up the top of the anti chamber.

WOW - - I STILL REMEMBER THOSE MELONS

I developed Planters Warts at Det 4. Had difficulty walking and was sent to the USAF Hospital in Ankara to have them removed. Well they promised novocain but either they did not know how to use it or it was not novocain, they were great surgeons and did a fast first class job of the Warts. As for a pain killer they had the next best thing - a gorgeous nurse with a very nice chest that held down my leg, Oh, she was fantastic. She had melons. This nurse made me forget about the pain. The only sad thing was she did not accompany me thru the rehabilitation. Had she

accompanied me through re-hab I am positive I would never had recovered. Pity! When I returned they put me to work as a T/A man which I really enjoyed. I could not believe you could get paid for working as a T/A. I would have done it for free.

THE SPAM EPIDEMIC

When I first got there - my pay as a Private First was \$538.00 a month. Then the CO whom I do not remember got sick and decided to take away our subsistence allowance (which hacked everyone off) and buy the Mess Hall food from the Ankara AFEX. The quality of food then went in the toilet. This was the start of the Spam epidemic. All we had was Spam for well over a month. I actually think it was two months. The poor cooks worked their hinies off trying to make it palatable. It was horrible. We had Fried Spam, Grilled Spam, Stuffed Spam, Spam on a Shingle, Spam anyway you could imagine. I have not eaten Spam since I was in Det 4, over 45 years ago. I did eat a small quarter sized piece of Spam 6 months ago and spit it out. Some Idiot or masochist brought a can to the office and opened it.

The reason the CO got sick was not the Turkish food supply. Rather it was the latrines and the fly's. They would visit the latrine and then the Mess Hall. Later in the Spring we all got sick as hell on the Air Force food. Probably brought on by the flies. They brought in some medics and everyone got to go to see Doc and the medics. They gave me a large 12 ounce glass of some white liquid and the medics (Whom were over 6'5" it seemed) made sure we drank all of it. Biggest medics I ever saw. We had to go for a week or so every day. If you did not go, they came and got you. Then we would go to the EM club and get a few drinks to rid of the taste. I never did get cured until I was at Fort Bragg in November 1958. Seems when I left Turkey I had a re-occurrence because as the medic at Fort Bragg said the microbes did not have the same diet as they had in Turkey. I was laid up for a month or so.

MY DENTAL EXPERIENCE IN TURKEY

I can relate to Richard Riedy's BIO and his dental experience at Sinop. I remember when he had his wisdom tooth removed and I was terrorized by it. I had a broken tooth and waited until R&R in Ankara to have it repaired. There was an Air Force dentist, who was a full bird that ordered me to have the tooth removed and I refused. Finally he repaired it with a temporary cap. I still have it and hope to use it as an anchor for my dentures, 44 years later. Thank God I still have it.

I WAS PART OF A ROUSTABOUT TEAM TASKED TO GET A GMC ENGINE AT SAMSUN

I will not say who what or when but we went to Samsun on R&R. We needed an engine for a iki ba chuk, but six men got one out of the Air Force motor pool in Samsun. I was not involved other than keeping the zoomie occupied drinking as the hero's got the engine. Now whether it was a legit deal or worked out beforehand - I do not know. All I know is we got an engine and that was important.

THE KARI-HANIS

About the Kara hanis. How's this for a disclaimer: No one I know ever went to the Kara-hani's. You would go thru the gate which was manned by Turkish Conscript Infantry, and then into a two lane street which had a few (5 or 6) Turkish troops. You could go to any house on the street, they were four stories, with I am told the girls were on the second floor and drinks were free. To rent a girl was 7.5 lira, the exchange rate was 2.5 to the dollar but the black market was 10-12 to a dollar. Dinner and a girl was 12 or 15 lira for the night. Most of the women were unfortunates that were convicted of a minor offense. Supposively the offense may have been for rejecting an

assigned husband, shoplifting, divorce, family strife, rebellious teens, etc. Some I am told were 20 to fifty etc. Most were young. They had a fine to pay off by whatever they earned. So much for Islamic law. So, how exactly do you think I was able to write this....and will neither confirm nor deny....at least that's the version I've managed to piece together, others might have a slightly different twist. Did you know that one of the barracks at Det 4 was named Karahani Hall? We had four tricks and one was assigned to each trick. One trick was named KARA-HANI HALL. Some if not all on that trick - came back with the creepy crawler bugs.

THE BEST DAMN 058 ON THE HILL -

Jim P Damn, it was paradise at the Hill and Sinop. Especially if you were on a Trick as you had a lot of free time. You did not need permission to go to town, you just had to be back in time for work, sober. One fellow on my trick got bombed and came to work. He was a great 058, and the way he got caught was for the time of the intercept he typed in the time as 0800 etc. Trouble was it should have been 2000 hours. I caught hell, cause I didn't catch it, he caught a lot of hell for being drunk on duty. I felt bad because if I had caught it I could have told him it was nite time. I don't remember his name, it may have been Jim P. Damn but I am not sure. He was a great 058, a legend among us. He could copy anybody no matter who was sending or if there were three transmissions on the same frequency. I recall this same GI - after a good night at the club was recovering one morning early and was getting his nourishment (breakfast, a beer and some popcorn from the night before picking thru the popcorn, the rat turds, and yellow kernals (rat P.) As he stood up to go take a shower, everyone yelled, NO~ as he braced himself against the hot stove. Severe burns to his right hand. We saved him from very severe burns by taking him outside and immersing his hand in the white, not YELLOW SNOW.

THE GREEN SNAKE OF SINOP

One day I caught a ride back from town and there were a lot of us in the 2 ½ ton and someone saw a large green snake. Well the truck stopped and we jumped out to catch it. Well we could not find him. Thank God, it appears he was a one step snake. Two years ago I found a web site on Serpents of Turkey. They have all types of poison snakes in Turkey, Cobras, a type of Rattle snake, go look and see at <http://reptile.fisek.com.tr/> It made me think of climbing the hill and going into the tunnel. I would have had a heart attack. I never saw another snake in Turkey.

YELLOW SNOW AND THE 3 STAR GENERAL

I remember the visit of a 3 Star General to the HILL and his wish to inspect the HOOTCHES. We were all ready for his tour of our barracks, but LUCKILY the General went next door. It had snowed, the ground had ice and snow on it. For days it had rained and snowed. It was cold, freezing and the pee tube was 50 yards away. The Pee Tube building was enclosed to waist high, the rest was screen. Everybody would go to the back door of the hooch and let it go. Well the General went out the back door for one reason or another, slipped and fell. He looked up and said "Yellow Snow" Those duds dug a Latrine for two weeks. He could have gone to every hooch and had the whole HILL digging.

The Hill in those days was paradise. Drink Eat, Drink, work, eat, play softball, Scratch Football, eat, drink, explore, drink eat work ad finum. Then came the ruining of the Hill. Dang Barracks. It was horrible. Drafty, no privacy, people walking in and out all the time. I do not remember when we had too vacate the huts. It was so sad. Then came the disaster. Seemed like we were invaded

by a new commander and then about 150 troops. Seemed to me there were 300 more. To that time we had less than 300 and everybody knew everybody. This influx ruined the Hill as we knew it and Sinop itself.

The new troops did not know about the pricing in Sinop. There was an asking price and a cost price. We all tried to talk to them about bargaining and got the cold shoulder. I am convinced the relations between Sinop and the Hill started a downward slide. The town people could not buy shoes, get knives made etc. Prices of critical items went up as the new TDY troops were buying everything at the asking price.

The effect of the new Commander.

He was Regular Army and by the book. At work, in 100 degree heat in the intercept building everyone had to wear class A uniforms. Everyone had to wear a tie, coat and all while copying. He wanted everyone searching day and night. Poor fellow did not have a clue. I think Mr. Taylor got him straight but I do not remember.

This and we all had to do Guard duty walking around the perimeter with a night stick. I remember one night I wanted a smoke real bad. I was in the area outside the fence where it was hilly. I walked up to the top of the knoll and could see back as far as the medic building. I walked back down the knoll and lit. I took two drags and a hand went up my liner and a voice said Cigarette abbi? I damned near had a heart attack. Served me right. He had been laying on the ground waiting for me

Then the IG came to hear the bitches. The line was a mile long. No good came from the IG. All of the changes brought about the Riot. There was a lot of unrest due to the CO not listening. It is a miracle the Officers quarters wasn't burned down. Funny, I remember a lot but I do not remember the Riot. Maybe it was after I left but the fire had been lit by all the chicken stuff.

I left SINOP in the back of a iki pachuk at the end of August 1958 for the trip to Ankara. I was out-processing in Ankara on 2 September 1958 when a Soviet MIG-17's shot down a C-130 after it inadvertently penetrated denied airspace. I'll never forget that incident as we had to stay in an apartment with some Air Force zoomies. It was terrible. We didn't go anywhere - except to Esenboga Airport.

Recently I researched that incident and find out that the U.S. Government did not confront the Soviets until 6 September when the Soviets denied knowledge of the incident. Four Soviet MiG-17 pilots intercepted the C-130 tail number 60528, took turns firing on the C-130, and shot it down, killing the 17 Americans aboard. The crew consisted of 6 USAFE flight crew members and 11 United States Air Force Security Service (USAFSS) reconnaissance crew members who were based at Rhein-Main Air Base, Germany, but were on TDY at Incirlik Air Base, Adana, Turkey when the incident occurred. A status quo ensued and the Soviets provided no information on the 11 missing airmen for over 30 years. Finally in 1991, Russian President Boris Yeltsin began releasing information on the shoot down. In 1993, local villagers of Sasnashen created an Armenian memorial at the crash site honoring the 17 Americans who perished in the crash. Sasnashen is 34 miles northwest of Yerevan, the Armenian capital.

I LOVED THE HILL

All in all I loved the Hill and Sinop. I still dream of the place but not as often now. More later and it will include info about the GI that got caught in a private residence with a woman and my tour of the Hill.

HUNSAKER, Floyd Rex, DOB: 29FE1940 DOD: 15OC2015, 75y, E3-E4, 723 (C/C), Det 27, 62-63, (Mary Jo), 15280 SE 232rd Dr., Damascus, OR 97009

I sent an email to Floyd Hunsaker on 10 January 2003 . Floyd and Jesse Samins (from Connecticut) shared a apartment in downtown Ankara. It was in that building that three or four American females who worked at the American Embassy and at AID resided in the penthouse apartment. It was through this connection that John O'brien and Rick Hasbrook met their future wives, Betty Hastings and Maggie respectively. Remembers Bob Drosky and a few others. Floyd was very good friends with Lanny Couvillon. After their Tour of Duty at Manzarali both were assigned to Bad Aibling, Germany and both took a European out and spent the winter of 64 in Austria. Later he received a BA and Master's at Utah State and a EdD at Oregon State. I gave him the <http://dool-1.tripod.com/> website for my weekly missives and he promised to review them and then would send me his BIO and photo's, etc



Obit published in The Oregonia: Hunsaker, Floyd Rex 75 Feb. 29, 1940 Oct. 15, 2015
Floyd Rex Hunsaker was born to Rex and Viola Hunsaker. Raised in Klamath Falls, he received his B.A. from Utah State University and his master's and Ph.D. from Oregon State University. His professional history included serving in the U.S. Army Security Agency at Manzarali Station in Ankara, Turkey; teaching in Washington, D.C. and Southeast Portland, professor at Oregon State University, manager at Freightliner and partner at Woodworth International before retiring in 2003. He was an avid skier, a longtime member of the ski patrol and a five-time Cycle Oregon participant. He is survived by his wife of 30 years, Mary Jo (Fehrenbacher) Hunsaker; brothers, Kent (Jody) and Bob; sister, Margene Eyre (Gordon); many in-laws he affectionately referred to as "the out-laws"; numerous nieces and nephews; and extended family and friends. In lieu of flowers, the family requests the consideration of donating blood products as Floyd's health battles were greatly assisted by the blood he received to strengthen his body. Gratitude is expressed to his amazing Compass Oncology Team and the angels on Providence 7 North.

Guest remarks about Floyd Hunsaker: what an experience knowing Floyd, such an influence, a positive life force - lifetime memories - a lifelong friend, we hosted many "Hunsaker" parties with Green Martinis

with OB & Slivovitz. He is gone for now but never forgotten.

Lanny Couvillon: Floyd left a huge footprint in our hearts and is one of those very special people you never forget.

The epitome of class. Few people could elicit the respect, admiration, and loyal friendship as Floyd. That subdued smile in the picture says more than "a thousand words".





Photo taken in 1963 at the Manzarali NCO Club & ID: Standing: Bob Deines (now deceased) & Betty Hastings O'Brien (now deceased). Seated, L-R: Jesse Sammis, two U/I A.I.D girls (one was Sandy Hogbin), Chuck Silvernail, Floyd Hunsaker, Connie Stallings, Maggie Love Hasbrouck, Joe Botta, Joyce Wilkinson Colvard & Bob Drosky.

PLEASE NOTE THE SUBDUED SMILE OF FLOYD HUNSAKER IN BOTH PHOTO'S – 52 YEARS LATER

LAMB, Edwin Blair, YOB: 1928 DOD: 19AU2015, 87y, RA16564142, Det 4, 59, 1635 Wayside Rd, Knoxville, TN 37931, 865-694-8708, lamb1635@aol.com per Knief

Edwin Blair Lamb, Jr., passed away at the age of 87 on August 19, 2015 in Knoxville, Tennessee. He graduated from Lake City High School, but spent the rest of his life learning from experience.

After two years of service he decided that the Marine Corps was just too hard, so he spent the next 25 years in the Army, retiring as a Chief Warrant Officer 3. He later worked as a Purchasing Agent for Brink's Inc.

During his time in the military he was stationed in China, Japan, Vietnam, Sinop, Turkey, and also Germany, where he met his future wife, Margaret.

He was mostly a Republican, but often complained that he was outvoted in his own home by 3 Democrats, one of whom was the pet dog, Brownie. He also loved his family beyond reason.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Edwin Blair Lamb, Sr and Lottie Early; and his brother, John Lamb. He is survived by his wife, Margaret Lamb; son, Steve Lamb; daughter-in-law, Suzette Frey; and grandson, Shaun Lamb (who he simply adored).

STIKELEATHER, Lee Kinder, DOB: 7NO1928 DOD: 3OC2015, 86y, the last ASA CSM (30NO72-1JA77) & first INSCOM CSM



CSM Lee Stikeleather

So very sorry to pass this on. Lee was a close and dear friend and gave me all his support in the latter years of my active duty. We continued to correspond and I saw lots of him over the years since we retired. May his memory be a blessing to those who knew him as I did. Jim Brock

Lee Kinder Stikeleather, 86y, of Arcadia, Florida, passed away 3 October 2015 at Sarasota Memorial Hospital of bronchial pneumonia. He was born 7 November 1928 in Arcadia, where he also grew up. He was a member of the local Army National Guard Anti-Aircraft Battalion that was activated to active duty status in 1950 in response to the Korean Crisis. Duty stations while with AA included New York, New Jersey, Thule, Greenland and Pittsburgh PA. Electing to make the Army a career, he transferred to the Army Security Agency where he remained for the rest of his military career. Duty stations included Fort Devens, MA; Kagnew Station, Asmara, Eritrea; Herzogenaurach, Bad Aibling, and Frankfurt, Germany; Saigon, Vietnam (twice); and Arlington Hall Station, Arlington, VA (twice).

He advanced rapidly through the enlisted ranks, and spent most of his career as a E-8 or E-9. He served as CSM for ASA and Intelligence and Security Command (INSCOM)

for a total of 12 years. He presided over the re-organization from ASA to INSCOM and so was the last CSM for ASA and the first for INSCOM. He retired in 1979 as a Command Sergeant Major with more time in grade than any other CSM in the US Army. He married Cathryn Ann Waites of Alexander City in 1955. They were married 48 years until her death in 2003. They had four children.

He is survived by two sons, Lee K. Stikeleather, Luke M. Stikeleather, and two daughters, Angeline C. Stikeleather, and Jeanie Manes.

He also had five grandchildren, Jacob and Lee Mawyer, Caro Anne Stikeleather, and Claire and Elizabeth Stikeleather.

He was truly an "old school" larger than life character that at times seemed indestructible. He touched many lives in his life's travels and will be missed by all who knew him. I never served with CSM Stikeleather during my 20 years in the ASA, but did meet once at the annual ASA picnic at Blobs Park- -gH



L-R: 1LT Pat Rose, Shadi Bei (Turk interpreter), Maj Green, John Pruett, Bill Stuckert, CPT Walt Garrett. Pat Rose was a Signal Corps officer and was the first officer assigned to Det

COLGLAZIER, Roy, 26K, Det 4, MR66-MR67, Little Rock, AR

ELLENBERGER, Larry, E3-E5, 059, Det 27, 28DE61-30AU63, Kingston, MO

GERBER, Steve, Det 4, 68-69, Portland, OR
GRAHAM, Ronnie, E3-E4, 641, (Motor Pool), Hq Co Det 27, NO60-AU62, Grifton, NC
GREEN, Jonathan, PFC, Hq Co, Det 27, 66-JA68, Tucson, AZ
GREGG, Ted, E3-E4, Opns CO clk, Det 27, NO64-NO66, Hilton Head Isl., SC
JOHNSON, David, E4, 33D, Det 4, JA74-JA75, Summerville, PA
LOGSDON, Jim, PFC, Comm Ctr., Det 4, FE62-FE63, Union, KY
RASMUSSEN, Ted, E3-E4, 058, Det 27, 5AP63-16SE64, Lancaster, PA
ROOSEVELT, Dick, E4, 204, Det 4, 1959, Manchester, VT
SPEAKS, Carl, E4-E5 (Sgt), 058, Det 27, 63-65, Arp, TX
STUART, Gary, E5, 059, P1 Det 27, 62-64
VANNOY, Claude, CPT-Maj, Opns O., Det 27, JN65-JN68, North Wilkesboro, NC
WADLEY, Jeff, E3-E5, 058, Det 27, SE62-FE64, Oro Valley, AZ
WAGNER, Ed, E3-E5, 058, Det 27, NO62-AU64, Longmont, CO
WAITE, Daryl, E3-E4, Det 66, DE63-JA65, Carthage, IL
WHITMAN, Ken, E3-E5, 058, Tk#4, Det 27, 62-64, Rehoboth Beach, DE
WHITMAN, Kent, CPT, Post Engineer, Det 4, 77-78, NH

MAIL call in alphabetical order

BALL, Dick, RA12615407, E4, 341.10, Tk#4, Det 27, 13JA62-14JN63, (Debbie), 10 Heritage Dr., Lancaster, NY 14086, 715-685-9129, docpwrball@msn.com

Hi Elder, been holding off on scheduling the reunion because I've been waiting to schedule eye surgery (LASIK) on my eye that I had cataract surgery last year. You might know it's the same time as the reunion. Best to all, wishing a very successful and fun time in Charleston.

COLGLAZIER, Roy R., YOB: 1945, 26K, Det 4, MR66-MR67, 1907 Biscoyne Dr., Little Rock, AR 77727, cell 501-681-2885,

roy.colglazier@att.net



In actuality, I'm "only" 70 and not 75. I was born into a Marine Corps family, June of 1945 (NOT really a "boomer"), at Camp LeJeune, NC. Mom and Dad, having met and married while stationed at MCAS, Cherry Point, were forced to drive down to LeJeune, for the happy occasion, due to lack of OB-GYN facilities back at CP. The war ended shortly thereafter with Dad aboard a troop-ship in San Francisco harbor. Having thusly and narrowly avoided the final invasion of the Home Islands, he never thought it an excess that we "nuked the Japs...!!!" (Can I still say that...???) Anyhow, thanks again for doing what you do and always a pleasure.

Regarding your observations concerning Islam: Yeah, me too. Been trying to get people's attention concernin Islam since – well – since returning from Sinop, and then later after I separated following being stationed in Chitose. Me thinks it won't be until Iran wipes Israel out and/or successfully detonates a "device" in some major American city. Anyhow, Sir Winston had it pretty much right, 100+ years ago about Islam, "How dreadful are the curses which Mohammedanism lays on its votaries! Besides the fanatical frenzy, which is as dangerous in a man as hydrophobia in a dog, there is this fearful fatalistic apathy. The effects are apparent in many countries, improvident habits, slovenly systems of agriculture, sluggish methods of commerce and insecurity of property exist wherever the followers of the Prophet rule or live. A degraded sensualism deprives this life of its grace and refinement, the next of its dignity and sanctity. The fact that in Mohammedan law every woman must belong to some man as his absolute property, either as a child, a wife, or a concubine, must delay the final extinction of slavery until the faith of Islam has ceased to be a great power among men.

Individual Moslems may show splendid qualities, but the influence of the religion paralyzes the social development of those who follow it. No stronger retrograde force exists in the world. Far

from being moribund, Mohammedanism is a militant and proselytizing faith. It has already spread throughout Central Africa, raising fearless warriors at every step, and were it not that Christianity is sheltered in the strong arms of science, the science against which it (Islam) has vainly struggled, the civilization of modern Europe might fall, as fell the civilization of ancient Rome.” ASA – ALL the way!!!! Roy R. Colglazier, 1907 Biscayne Dr., Little Rock, AR 72227 (501) 681-2885

157 dtd 16DE05: ELLENBERGER, Lawrence (Larry), YOB: 1938 RA, E3-E5, 059, Det 27, 28DE61-30AU63, (never married), 3805 Yankee Ridge Rd., Kingston, MO, 64650, 660-354-2237, cell 816-550-3770, lee123@greenhills.net - While looking for an old ASA buddy, I stumbled across your DOOL#153 page and went back in time 44 years.

BIO as follows

Enlisted 30 November 1960, took BCT at Fort Leonard Wood, MO. till 22 February 1961. Fort Devens - ASA training school 22 February 1961 till 12 December 1961. Graduated 059 Sep 61 but was frozen in place at that time because of the Berlin blockade which some of the Turkey ASA'ers are painfully aware of, as their tours were extended till replacements arrived. Not a lot of happy campers. While being held over at Devens, was an assistant instructor in the field, setting up electronic vans etc. 27 December 1961, flew out of Ft.Dix to Frankfurt Germany, for a 48 hr layover. Arrived Ankara Turkey and on to Manzarali Station 28 December 1961 in the worst fog I think I ever have seen. Didn't see the sun or anything more than 20 feet away for six weeks. Assigned trick #4 059 Opns, made room supervisor when the mass exodus started about 120 days later. Remember a lot of the names and people that were there when I arrived, Lake Golbasi, The tree incident, Capt Sprehe getting cut back in rank to E7 and leaving Turkey. I remember the Trick 4 Watch Officer, Lt Tavernetti being able to stand flat footed in the watch office and kick the top of the door without his other foot moving. The Fock Rock must be a later thing as I don't remember it. Made Sgt. E5 March 1962 and was discharged Fort Hamilton NY 30 August 1963. Capt Gerald G. Gibbs was Co. Commander after Capt. Sprehe and was promoted to Major while there. Never heard anything about him after that. Does anyone know anything about him after that? This has probably gotten long enough, so will quit for now. Sergeant John Hagamon said you had a CD available with all of the ASA Turkey goings on , on it. I never married. Was a over the road truck driver for 27 years and live on 11 acres of my former 120 acre farm. I've kept in contact with John Kaufman who was from Pennsylvania but moved to Baton Rouge, LA.

GERBER, Steve, Det 4, 68-69, (Debbie), 3425 SW Hamilton Ct., Portland, OR 07239, 503-246-8190, gerbersd@comcast.net

One day I'm looking to get involved with a small suburban American Legion Post and then find myself as the

commander of American Legion Post 124 in Oregon (pretty small cheese actually). But I couldn't be more proud

of my association with a group of guys that have turned an eyesore, overgrown, constantly run down one-acre

park (?) into a real jewel of patriotic expression. The Viet Nam Memorial is just the latest touch in a twenty-year

process. We just held a bang-up Veterans Day event with about 300 guests including the Secretary of State,

Mayor of Beaverton, Deputy Director of the regional VA and several veterans. You should see our Memorial Day

event in our park! We draw about 800, with fly-bys and the Legion band. And, I get to be the hood ornament! Is

that a hoot, or what? I'm not as polished as you with the public appearances, but I haven't scared any small

children... recently.

GRAHAM, Ronnie B., DOB: 1943, RA17561419, E3-E4, 641, (Motor Pool), Hq Co Det 27, NO60-AU62, (Lillie), 5040 Skeeter Pond Rd., Grifton, NC 28530, 252-524-5462, no e-mail

I recently tried unsuccessfully to get back in contact with Ronnie Graham regarding his 22 months, 1960-62, tour of duty at Det 27 as a member of the Motor Pool. His write-ups were in DOOL's 135 & 135 dated 23DE2003 and 19FE2004 respectively. [edited] Ronnie and his son still are listed on switchboard.com as living on amusing roads of SKEETER POND and TICK BITE in Grifton, NC, but their landline phones are not listed. Therefore I'm paraphrasing those DOOL's. Ronnie was a greenhorn 17 year old farm kid when he was sent off to Fort Leonard Wood, MO for basic training. After basic - was trained at Leonard Wood as a Light Vehicle Driver (MOS 641), - then sent to Fort Dix, NJ for a month of processing - then to Frankfurt, Germany for another month of processing before flying to Ankara, Turkey for duty at Det 27. It was during this processing that his background check was completed and he received a TOP SECRET clearance. Was assigned to the Motor Pool as a GI driver for approximately a year and then worked as the ration breakdown person at Det 27. As a driver he made the long convoy trips to Det 4 at Sinop. Said that he sorta looked forward to those long trips. Worked for SFC Ted Hunter and Sgt LeSeure in the Motor Pool. Some of his fellow drivers were John Lax, Tommy Bunch, ? Brantley and Richard Madsey. They ran convoys of semi's and deuce and 1/2's up to Samsun and Sinop. About a dozen of them took a train to Istanbul one time and drove a bunch of new iki pachuks back to Site 23. On one of our trips to Sinop the guy named Brantley rolled a deuce and 1/2 over and hurt himself pretty bad. Ronnie volunteered to drive the wrecked truck back to Manzarali after they got it turned back on its wheels. The windshield was busted out - so that made for a COLD 100 miles back. Some other names that he remembered were Ernie Barndt. Neal Gold, Jim Thompson, Bill Bailey and Jim Loomis. He finished up the last of his hitch at Arlington Hall and was discharged in June 1963. Went to Barber college at night while still in the Army. Am living in the small town of Grifton, NC and still cutting hair. By the way I also met my wife while stationed at AHS and we're still happily married after 40 years. Raised 2 boys and love to fish. Elder, I appreciated the phone call last week. It brought back a lot of memories, most of them good. Please keep me on your mailing list and if I can help in any way - let me know.

GREEN, Jonathan B., YOB: 1944, PFC, Hq Co, Det 27, 66-JA68, (Kathy), 37197 S. Summit Crest Dr., Tucson, AZ 85730, 520-333-2026, jg@goofygreen.com



Hi Elder, I hope this reaches you. I used to be a recipient of the DOOL newsletter but 2 years ago the owner of my email URL closed it. I created my own URL to replace it, but probably neglected to send you the change. Here is the OLD one: green@cedar.net. And the NEW one: JG@GoofyGreen.com. For reference I was at Det 27 in

1967 as editor of The Manzarali Mauler.

On Labor Day I met a John Hal who coincidentally was an officer at Site 23 in 1963. He was unaware of your newsletter so I am reaching out for him as well as for myself to see if the newsletter is still operating.

Jonathan Green was "THE" afternoon drive-time host on WTMJ Radio for most of his adult life. A native of the Cleveland, Ohio area, he attended Cornell University and Ohio State before entering the US Army in the mid-60's...serving stints in Turkey and as the morning drive-time host on The American Forces Network, Europe from Frankfurt, Germany.

More recently, Jonathan became a Colonel! Not in the Army...Colonel is a title afforded to qualified auctioneers. Jonathan is a trained and licensed auctioneer and founder of Wisconsin's only beneficial auction service: **Show-BID-ness Auctions**.

Young and Green

At 19 years old, Jonathan began his professional radio broadcasting career reading the English language announcements on "The Polish Hour" at WERE Radio in Cleveland. Later, he worked at WLEC in Sandusky, Ohio, and in 1965 became the overnight announcer in Columbus at WTVN Radio.

Staff Sergeant Green

In 1966, Jonathan joined the Army, produced a post newspaper called the Manzarali Mauler at a ASA base called Det 27 and Site 23 which was 23 miles from Ankara, Turkey for a year, and then returned to the airwaves for the American Forces Network (AFN) in Europe, Stationed in Frankfurt, West Germany. In 1969, after reaching the rank of Staff Sergeant E-6 and receiving the Army Commendation Medal, Jonathan moved to Milwaukee and began his career at WTMJ Radio as an announcer.

Lost Green

In 1981, he left for a year to experience the sunny climate at WDAE in Tampa, Florida. He returned to Milwaukee a year later and put in a two-year stint at WZUU-FM. In 1983, Jonathan rejoined the staff at his alma mater, WTMJ-AM, where he hosted "The Green House" weekday afternoons from 3-6 p.m. He describes himself as a "disc jockey on talk radio".

Found Green

Jonathan was personally involved in the creation and development of two of WTMJ's most successful community projects. The **Teddy Bear Patrol** and **Kids2Kids Christmas**.

Ski and Cycle Bum Green

Jonathan is passionate about all aspects of his life. He has been an avid skier (since the early 70's) and **Harley Davidson** Motorcycle enthusiast (since 1988). He's skied at most major resorts in the Rockies and Lake Tahoe area, as well as Austria and France. He puts about 15,000 miles per year on his Harleys having ridden to both US coasts, Canada, Hawaii and New Zealand, and emceeding **Harley Davidson's** 95th Birthday Party in 1998 with Jay Leno.

Colonel Green

Jonathan's latest passion, an extension of his radio voice talent, is auctioneering and operating his company, **Show-BID-ness Auctions** which specializes in "entertainment-styled auctioneering". He's a graduate of the **World Wide College of Auctioneering**.

No Moss on this Green

A world traveler and Wisconsin cartography maven, Jonathan is a common man's news junky who can relate to, visualize and identify with the stories presented on "**The Green House**".

Jon Green was afternoon host of "The Green House" on top-rated WTMJ Radio, Milwaukee, WI from 1969 until he retired in December 2010. He is also a trained auctioneer! I perform and consult benefit auctions.

He created the Jonathan Green, LLC as an advertising consultancy to represent many of his WTMJ clients with whom he had developed close relationships in his years at WTMJ. He seeks new business from those wishing to reach the Baby Boomers through radio, and also businesses with stories they wish to broadcast. His Specialties are: broadcaster, commercial voice talent & narrator, radio commercial writer & producer, radio advertising consultant, auctioneer for and consultant to fund raisers, master of ceremonies. He was an afternoon Talk Show Host at WTMJ Radio in Milwaukee, WI for 41 years (1969-2010). His show was called "The Green House" I called it that because it was a way to ID myself without repeating my name all the time. I find that radio guys constantly repeating their names often have nothing else of value to say!

I see all my contacts updating their work environments. Networking! Great! I have become sufficient at not working at all. Well, I do have a small biz going, but I can do that in all the spare time I have. "Retired" is all about having spare time. So, if you want to network around the concept of spare time or irresponsibility please feel free to "network", but do not expect a prompt response.

In December 2010 he started his own Company, the JG LLC). It is an advertising consultancy and is a continuation of relationships with his WTMJ Radio personal sponsorships. It was created as a retirement follow-up. He spends most of his time in Tucson, AZ and now am mostly retired from auctioneer work in Wisconsin. I can help you find a benefit auctioneer in S.E. WI. If by chance you seek a benefit auctioneer near Tucson please contact me. It's not a business opportunity I will actively pursue but I am qualified and I could be available

GREGG, Ted, DOB: 28FE1944, RA, E3-E4, Opns CO clk, Det 27, NO64-NO66 (17m & 10d), (Maria), 13 Rampart Ln., Hilton Head Isl., SC 29928, 843-682-3638,

Elder: Suggestion for anyone that is ill and has been told by their medical provider(s) that here is nothing else they can do. Please do not wait until it is too late. Do some research and have a Plan B. Kindly research the following website below and call the 800 number for Sanoviv. Sanoviv was founded by Dr Myron Wentz.

P.S. Sanoviv & Dr Wentz: In connection with any research you are doing to get well: Website for SANOVIV MEDICAL INSTITUTE (telephone: 1-800-726-6848): <http://www.sanoviv.com/>

Suggest that you spend some time on their website. You can do a search on their website to see what they provide for your medical condition. In addition, kindly call their 800# and ask questions. Sanoviv was founded by Dr. Myron Wentz: <http://www.drwentz.com/>

Elder: Thanks for your telephone call. As a follow-up to our conversation: Following is a Biosketch for Ted Gregg: Brief career highlights:

Financial Manager – PG&E Generating Company

Vice President, Finance and Administration – Cogeneration P

Corporate Controller – Westmoreland Coal Company

Vice President – Macro Enterprises, Inc.

Accountant/Auditor – KPMG Peat Marwick

US Army Security Agency – New Jersey, Massachusetts, Turkey, Florida, Vietnam

Involved in starting two companies from scratch
(1) provided fuel and other services to the trucking industry
(2) provided services to the horse industry

Miscellaneous: During my career, I have been able to make significant contributions by being part of various high quality teams. I am very level headed and tend to remain calm during stressful situations. I have an ability to evaluate situations, and to make and to support decisions based upon the facts.

Education: MBA, The Pennsylvania State University, B.S., Accounting, The Pennsylvania State University - Certified Public Accountant

Thanks for everything you do,

Ted Gregg, 843-682-3638, tmgregg@roadrunner.com Tusog Det 27 – 1964 – 1966
HYING, James, YOB: 1940, E3-E5, 723 C/C, Det 4, FE62-MY63, (Germaine), 23870 Sorge Ln.,
Muscoda, WI 53573, 608-739-3367 & 608-475-0286, jghying@countrysspeed.com

JAFFE, Judy, widow of Ret Lt Col Larry Jaffe, Det 4,

Thanks...I did find the obituary on line. I was sorry to hear about his death. I know he had been sick for a while. I am so sorry that they are both gone. Yes, we really enjoyed the reunions...Larry loved talking to everyone about Sinop and all his Army experiences. We would have been at all the past reunions if he had been around. I am having a hard time...we were married 51 years and I still cannot believe that he is not here. We were a team and spent our whole lives together. I miss him more than anyone could ever know. Life goes on, but it is all so sad. I would love to come to the reunion, but it would not be the same without Larry and just be more painful. My regards to everyone and I wish you a very successful time. I would end this with a Turkish expression he always used, but I have no idea how to spell it....effendi????? mir habah??????

JENKINS, Kevin B., Det 4, AP77-AP78, 3501 Bradshaw Rd., #40, Sacramento, CA
95827, cell 916-533-4309, calcem2002@hotmail.com

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

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

ALL VETERAN

JOHNSON FAMILY



Mother Anne Johnson
Dave Johnson

Brother-in-law Bob Miller

Father Bill Johnson
Brother Howard Johnson

Dave Johnson contacted me and requested to be placed on the DOOL list. Dave worked in Hippydrome as a Wideband Intercept Recorder Repairman in support of the 98J mission.

Dave served at Sinop with the following: Jim Soehnlein, Bob South, Al Brezina, Gary English, Dennis Fields, Bob Shadwick, Dave Sites. Was discharged from the Army in 1976 at Ft Hood, TX

Hi Elder, Below is a photo from the 1974 Sinop, (TUSLOG DET 4), Post Softball Team. The team went on to play in a summer tournament at Izmir, Turkey on the Aegean Sea. The team ultimately made it to the championship final, but lost in a close game.



1974 DET 4 ALL-STAR SOFTBALL

TEAM

Front row L-R, Larry "Dusty" Collins, Jim Pruitt, Mark "French Fry" Bohna, Bob Tomasi, Dave "DK" Johnson

Standing L-R, Dan "The Man" Morrison, Sgt. Walt Miller, "Papa" Joe Housner, Phil "Snag" Dunlap, Ron Schemmel

Absent from photo, "FrankO" Okeefe, Gary "Injun Joe" English, Dave "Zip" Panella, Jim "Cool Blue" Soehnlein, Dave Sites (Voted MVP of the Tournament).

LOGSDON, Jim, PFC, Comm Ctr., Det 4, FE62-FE63, (Troy), 10642 Aspen Pl., Union, KY 41091, 859-384-0207, jlogsdon0207@twc.net

My name is James (Jim) Logsdon and I was stationed At Sinop from 2/62 to 2/63. I have been talking and emailing with George Helms and Ed Booth lately and they told me about your website. I was in Sinop from 2/62 to 2/63. I worked on the same shift and department as George. I would appreciate you adding me to your DOOL. Thanks in advance! Jim Logsdon

I will not be able to attend the up coming Sinop reunion.

I joined the Army in August 1961 and took basic training at Ft. Jackson, S.C. From there I went to Ft. Gordon, Ga. for school. I then went to Sinop in 2/62 and left there in 2/63 and went to Vint Hill when I returned to the states until I left active duty in 8/64. I left Sinop as PFC and later made SP4 at Vint Hill. I worked in the com-center.

My wife's name is Troy Logsdon (second wife) and YES she is a female. I got married the first time between Ft. Jackson and Ft. Gordon (Mary) but she passed away with breast cancer about 20 years ago. I was at Sinop when they ordered all of the dogs killed on post. I was also there when the Cuban situation occurred. When I left Sinop, with the other guys that were being re-assigned, this was quite a trip to Ankara's airport.

We left Sinop in a truck convoy to Samsun where we were suppose to get a Turkish THY flight from Samsun to Ankara but Samsun's airport was fogged in so me and a few of the GI's asked the officer that was with us if we could take a Turkish bus to Ankara. He said that it was okay. So we rode the bus from Samsun to Ankara. I don't know if you ever rode in the Turk buses but the seat room was very small and not made for me. We then got a hotel room in Ankara and waited for the PA AM flight home. Sounds easy doesn't it but wait here we go. The airport was socked in with fog and we got ready every morning for about 4-5 days to take the bus from the hotel to the airport and they told it we had to wait because of the fog. The weather finally cleared up and we got on the bus but, there was a lot of snow, and the bus got stuck on a hill going toward the airport. What next? We then got behind the bus and PUSHED the bus up the hill and finally got back on the bus and finished the way to the airport. I'll tell you that PAN AM flight was a GREAT site to see! I just thought that it might be interesting to here this story.

I was discharged in 8/64 and Mary and I moved back to Kentucky and found jobs. I was going to night school in Cincinnati in 1966 and heard on the radio on my way home from school that Congress had just passed the GI bill so I told my wife that we were going back to college. I then started college at Eastern Kentucky University in 8/66 and graduated in 1/69 with degree in accounting. I worked for a CPA firm in Cincinnati for a few years and then went to work for The

Kroger Co. as an auditor. After about 2 years I was transferred to Livonia, Michigan as plant controller. About 2 and 1/2 years later I transferred back to Cincinnati as Corporate Controller of there Bakery Division (ten plants located through the States). I then retired in November 1986 with a full pension (buy-out) and then went to work at Irwin Tool Company as Corporate Controller. American Tool Co. bought us out and then I went to work for a small CPA firm in Florence, KY. At 75 I still work on a part time basis.

My first wife (Mary) and I adopted a son (Aaron) in 1971 but in 2013 he passed away with diabetes. Mary and I had a daughter (1975-Tara) and another son (1977-Scott). Scott passed away in 2012 with a heart attack. My second wife (Troy) had a son and daughter from a previous marriage. They in turn have 5 children so with my daughter's 2 boys WE have grandchildren. Sure we have 6 boys and 1 girl as grandchildren..

I've gabbed too much so I'll get off for now. Take care!!!! Jim Logsdon

Don and Elder: The following is the email address and telephone number for each of you so that both of you can contact each other when needed.

Don Chandler, bigbearred@aol.com, phone Number (859) 781-1575

Elder Green, asagreenhornet@comcast.net, phone number (724) 471-4899

Elder, Don was an MP when he was at Sinop. Let's keep this going and stay in contact with other. Thanks! Jim Logsdon

McGOWAN, Terry, YOB: 1949, RA12851189, 05K, E3-E4, Det 4-4, JA67-JL68, 211 Wildwood Ln., Bloomingdale, GA 31302, 912-944-9239, terry_mcgowan1999@yahoo.com

ROOSEVELT, Richard H (Dick), YOB: 1939, RA12548809, E4, 204, Det 4, 1959, (Connie), 156 Donner Brook Rd., Manchester, VT 05254, cell 413-652-4842, rhrcnslt@earthlink.net

I continue to look for those ASA personel who flew with SAD 1 & 2 as well as those who flew prior to this designation and will provide this patch with no obligation. Some of you have received it and can verify my goal to distribute a quality patch in recognition of those in ASA who flew and sacrificed in a time of "so called peace" Please respond to my e-mail address rhrcnslt@earthlink.net with your name, mailing address and dates of service and location, as well as others you may have flown with. I flew with Rota based Navy P2V #7, crews 1959 & 60 from Incirlik and Rhein-Main AF Bases, before Det 4-2 was an official designation.



162- 31MY06: STUART, Gary R., YOB: 1939. RA24659717, E5 (two times), 059, P1 Det 27, 62-64, 156 Kaley St., Fruita, CO 81521, 970-858-0230 old address; 33 E. Red Shadow Cir., Kanab, UT 84741, 435-644-3212, no email. Ret Maj

Found Gary Stuart's name on Det 27 SO#103 dtd 29MY63 and looked him up on switchboard. Called Gary and he confirmed that he was at Det 27 and the only name he remembered was Jim Bruhn from Massachusetts. The more we talked the more he remembered names such as Maj Gibbs. Some background info: Gary Stuart was in the group of 058's at Devens that were held over pending overseas assignment. While waiting - completed the non-morse school and was awarded PMOS of 059 and then was assigned to Det 27 with other classmates, but can't remember their names.

Prior to Devens Gary had served with the 82nd Airborne Division and was used to a rough and tumble living style. As shown above Gary made E5 (hard stripe) two times for misconduct, etc.. and each time was quickly promoted back to E5. Vividly remembers Major Gerald G. Gibbs in a good way.

Served 29 months at Manzarali. His first wife, Linda, was with him and they lived in Ankara where many of his friends came to drink beer and enjoy life away from Manzarali. Played QB on the trick#3 flag football team, but since he lived in Ankara didn't get to practice much. Also played on the same softball team with Doug Potts and Jay Hunter. One of his E5 reductions was because he beat the crap put of a Turk who had stolen his car in Ankara. Was riding the Van bus from Manzarali to Ankara when he spotted his car and stopped the bus and got out and proceeded to punish the Turk for stealing it. Now here's the kicker to that tale – He had to go to a Turkish court where the Turks were going to punish the Turk for stealing the car – BUT Gary Stuart refused to identify the Turk as the one who had stolen the car. The Turk got off, but Gary got busted by Maj Gibbs to E4 for assaulting the Turk. WOW. The other reduction is equally interesting. He and his wife were in a nightclub in Ankara and an American in a suit insulted his wife and Gary slugged the guy who turned out to be a Elephant Tracker and again Maj Gibbs reduced him to E4.

I got to thinking that surely Gary Stuart remembered Calvin Pope. Gary was amazed at my knowledge and said that he had forgotten all about the Pope's who lived in Ankara near him. After Turkey Gary was assigned to Vint Hill Farms where he submitted paperwork and was accepted for OCS at Fort Benning.

Gary had no trouble in OCS and finished high in the class. Upon getting 2nd Lieutenant bars, bought a new 442 and headed for St. Petersburg, FL to visit with his wife's family. They stopped in Alabama to visit the Pope's for old times sake and party they did. In fact they and Jesse Long bar-hopped all nite and the new 442 was wrecked.

2LT Gary Stuart's first assignment was to Vietnam where he was sitting at a Saigon restaurant eating and all of a sudden someone tapped on his shoulder. He turned around and immediately recognized the person as a friend from Det 27. Think you know who it was? Yep it was Gerald G. Gibbs who now was a Full Bull and after much chit-chat said that he knew all along that Gary Stuart was officer material. There is many other stories that Gary related but my pen got tired and he promised to write his BIO and get it to me. He presently is living in Utah, but will be moving soon. He has been married and divorced three times. Doesn't know how he made Major as his 201 file was loaded with demerits, etc that he had accumulated during his 8 years as an EM.

VANNOY, Claude, CPT-Maj, Opns O., Det 27, JN65-JN68, (Ginny-dec), 177 Welcome Home Rd., North Wilkesboro, NC 28659, 336-667-7036, vace@charter.net



HAPPY SMILES FOR CLAUDE E. VANNOY'S PROMOTION TO MAJOR at Det 27 BY COL LUNDY



ABOVE IS LT COL CLAUDE VANNOY AS COMMANDER OF THE 303rd RR Bn
in Long Bonh



WADLEY. Jeffrey L., YOB: 1940, RA16713260, E3-E5, 058, Tk#4, Det 27, SE62-FE64,
(Marcia), 12436 N. Mt Bigelow Rd., Oro Valley, AZ 85737, 520-498-5078,
jeffwadley@msn.com



155-SE2005:

I first contacted Jeff Wadley in September 2005 about his time at Manzarali Station and Jeff has stayed in contact to date. I can't believe it's been over 40 years. I have really enjoyed your informative DOOL's. My wife Marcia and I are looking forward to meeting you at the reunion in San Antonio. I really enjoyed my 17 months and 10 days in Turkey. I was very fortunate to have had such a positive experience. I made many good friends and was able to travel all over the region.

I enlisted in the Army in Chicago and wanted to travel and was told that the ASA placed most of their people overseas. I took basic at Fort Leonard Wood - went to Devens for 058 schooling. I had a friend from Chicago who joined the Army Reserve because he didn't want to spend 3 years in the Army. It was sort of ironic that after his basic he was assigned to ASA and sent with his unit to Fort Devens. While at Deven's his unit was called up and extended for six months or a year. With his initial six months plus the year extension and monthly meetings for the next few years he spent almost as much time in the Army as I did but with much less enjoyment. There are lots of things that I remember about Ayer and Fort Deven's. Used to go into town and visit a place called the Little Club. Went into Boston several times and for some reason I remember the big Consolidated Mess Hall on post. After 058 graduation took a bus to New York and flew on Pan Am from New York to Paris, Rome, Istanbul and finally Ankara. We got into Ankara late in the afternoon.. We were driven to a place in downtown Ankara to wait for our ride to Site 23. I remember taking in all the sights and smells while riding through town. Remember the oily smell that was in the air. We finally hooked up with our ride and remember riding in a deuce and half out to Manzarali. It was now dark and it seemed like a long ride before we got to base. When we finally got to base I recall getting out of the truck and seeing some of my classmates from Deven's. A couple of days later was assigned to Tk#4. During my OJT, I remember Lt Dave Tavernetti coming into the 058 intercept bay and announcing that the Cuban Embargo took effect at 2400 hours and to be especially vigilant as to what we were doing and if we heard anything unusual we were to let the trick chief know right away. Didn't put much stock

into it at the time but realized later how serious things could have been.

I remember the day President Kennedy was assassinated. We all went to work early that evening trying to get information on what was going on. I remember the Russians were trying to figure it out also. I really enjoyed my time at Det 27. Roomed with Paul (Rod) Tully and Bill Shortridge. Kept in touch with Paul and Bill for a while but have lost track of them. I used to see Paul when I would go into New York on business. We both worked at advertising agencies at that time. I eventually ended up in sales (graphic arts, Printing and Film Separations). Paul was an account executive at the time for Foote Cone and Belding. Billy Shortridge visited my wife and I in Chicago but have lost contact with them. Bill owned a Red Wing shoe store in Indiana.

Paul Tully and I used to do a lot of traveling when we were in Turkey. We took a ten day trip to the Holy Land via Egypt, Syria, Lebanon, Jerusalem and Jordan. There were two sisters who worked for our government on that trip. Paul got along pretty well with one of the sisters and they took off together when we stopped for a few hours to visit Damascus, Syria. Our tour plane was ready to take off and no Paul or this girl. Her sister was in tears and things were getting tense when up in a cab came Paul and this girl. They had found this wonderful shop where they picked up these wool sheepskins. Things were great until about 4 days later. We had this horrible smell coming out of Paul's locker. Seems the sheepskin he had purchased had not been cured. Uggh! Don't know what happen to Paul's friend or her sheepskin.

Bill Shortridge and I used to take out some student nurses from Iran who were going to school in Ankara. We used to get a lot of flak from the locals when they would see us on the street or in a restaurant with these girls. Bill was always falling in love. Shortly before he went to Germany he bought a ring for the Iranian girl. Her family panicked and rushed some high ranking officer from the Iranian army up to see the girl and to make sure she didn't have anything more to do with this guy. Later Bill met a girl from Germany and married her. They came to Chicago to visit us once, but we have lost contact. In addition to the Holy Land trip Paul and I took, we also took a 26 day trip through Europe. An MP from Det 27 went with us on this trip but I can't recall his name. We took a USAF hop out of Ankara to Nancy, France and then took the USAF base bus into Luxemburg. What a trip that was. We were in a bar having a beer and something to eat when a gentleman who was with another man and two ladies came over to our table and starting asking questions about where we were from and where we were going. He was a tour guide and was taking these two women around Europe. His friend who was with him was a salesman from Amsterdam who was going back home the next day. When the man found out we were traveling to Amsterdam he immediately called his friend over, introduced us and said his friend would drive us to Amsterdam. Sure enough the next morning the man picked us up at our hotel in a new white Mercedes and away we went. The man was almost apologetic saying he had to stop and make some sales call on the way. No Problem for us. We had mentioned we had not had any whole milk as the milk at the post in Turkey was reconstituted from powder. All of a sudden the driver pulls over and runs into a grocery store. Out he comes with three bottles of milk. When we got closer to Amsterdam we asked if we could take him and his wife who was six months pregnant out to dinner as a way to show our appreciation for the ride and all the niceties. He said that would be great. When we pulled into Amsterdam he drove us to a rooming house and got us set up for an amazing price of

\$3.50 a night with breakfast included. We took them to dinner at an Asia restaurant and had a great time. They drove us around Amsterdam that night, showing us some of the sights. When we got back to Turkey we sent the man and woman some gifts in appreciation of their kindness. We were very fortunate in the fact that we were able to visit many countries including England, France, Holland, Spain, Italy, Greece, Luxemburg, Austria and later on Germany.

Det 27, had a great sports program. There was something for everyone. Softball, Flag Football, Basketball. I played on the base Flag Football team, and softball and basketball on the the Tk #4 teams. We used to play lots of practical jokes on each other. Paul Tully and I used to drive Bob "Moon" Mullins crazy with all the jokes we played on him. He was a good sport and took them well. He also had a few jokes up his sleeve. Another time coming off duty during the winter when there was some snow. We got off about 2330 hours and went to have midnight chow. We then decided it would be fun to attack another trick who was sleeping and had to get up for the early morning shift. We made snow balls and proceeded to wake them up with some cold snow. Don't think they took it too kindly as they started using the fire extinguishers on us. Some of the names of people I remember are Larry Meade, Bill Parton, Dennis Baron, Dick Biondi, Ed Wagner, Bob Deines, Joe Vinovich, Walt Las and John Hagamon. I hope to see and or hear about all of these people when my wife and I attend the reunion in San Antonio September 29th, 2005. I spent 17 months and 10 days at Det 27 in Turkey and 6 months at Bad Aibling, Germany. All of it good. I enjoyed it and look at it as a very positive experience. I don't know of anything that I would trade for this experience. Hope to see many of you in San Antonio.