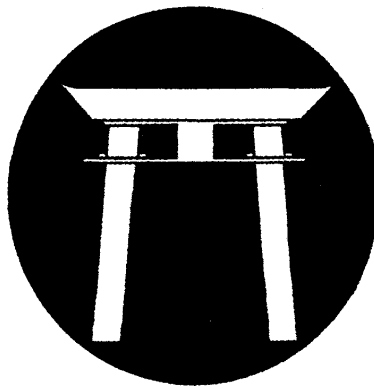


# Torii Tribune

Volume 3, Issue 1

July 2003

## OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF ASA OKINAWA



### *Special Points of Interest*

- *Some important information about the reunion is in the cover story and page two. Be sure to read it carefully.*
- *WELCOME MAT on page two has eleven new names for the association. See if you recognize one of them.*
- *We had a great response from a request for stories for this issue! Don't miss MAIL CALL starting on page three.*
- *Read Charlie Hoover's song, written on a bet. Does anyone relate to "Ode to a Beer Bottle" on page five?*

### **PRESIDENT'S COLUMN**

Now that the time to register for the 2003 reunion in Natchez is here, we continue to receive a number of queries about ground transportation between either Jackson, MS or Baton Rouge, LA and the hotel in Natchez. This was one of the issues that we discussed during the business meeting in Reno when Natchez was selected as the reunion site. Armed with the knowledge (Forewarned is Forearmed) that there was no close-by air service, we collectively chose Natchez as our reunion site. And I might add, it is a great choice. In addition to the primary purpose

of a reunion (to see old friends) there are a lot of interesting activities planned. I won't bore you by repeating them here, read about them in the registration material.

I realize now that more detailed information about how to secure ground transportation to the hotel should have been included in the registration material. I apologize for that. Now, here's the deal. First, rental cars are available at either airport. Price depends upon the company, car make/size and any discounts you may have. Second, vans and mini-busses are available for hire. Third,

you can hire your own taxi, bus, etc. The vans are \$150.00 one way plus a small per person additional charge for all passengers over three (that is number not age). Mini-busses are \$375.00 one way. If there is enough interest, I can reserve one from either airport. You will need to realize that to make maximum use of the vans or busses, it may be necessary to wait at the airport until we have a full load, otherwise it would be terribly expensive. If you are interested in this type of transportation (including the willingness to wait at the airport),

*(Continued on page 2)*

please, at the earliest possible moment, give us your flight number, date/time of arrival, and of course your arrival point. If there is enough people to justify the hiring of transportation, we'll do it. You will need to let us know, right away.

On to a new subject: We are still looking for volunteers to fill the "year-group" positions. If you want to volunteer for one of the year groups, please let us know. Also, it is time to elect a new Vice President. If you would like to volunteer or nominate someone, be prepared to do so at the meeting.

One other item we discussed last year was opening up membership (or associate membership) to sons and daughters of current members. We thought this would be a way to keep the association going after we all fall by the wayside.

In order to get it on the agenda, it would be helpful to let us know if you have any other items to be brought before the assembly at the business meeting. This of course does not mean that you cannot bring an item up at the meeting without it being on the agenda.

Larry Eckard  
President, ASA Okinawa Association

## RV PARKS IN NATCHEZ

Some of you may be interested in driving to the Natchez reunion and staying in your RVs. Below are listed several parks in the area.

Traceway Campgrounds  
8 miles from Natchez  
1113 Hwy 61 North  
Phone: 601-445-8278

Plantation Park  
3.4 miles south of Natchez  
Hwy 61 South  
Phone: 601-442-5222

The Riverview Park at Vidalia Landing  
100 Riverview Parkway Vidalia Landing  
(Nearest campground to Natchez)  
Phone: Toll Free: 866-336-1402  
www.riverviewrvpark.com



## WELCOME MAT

The following members have been located since the last newsletter. Welcome to the Association. We hope to see you at the next reunion and hear from you about your memories of your time spent in Okinawa.

Jack Benson  
160 Devereaux Dr  
Natchez, MS 39120

Stephen Handran  
PO Box 40224  
Eugene, OR 97404-0028  
sfhandran35@cs.com

Richard Brown  
75 Bonar Ave  
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rickb21@alltel.net

Frank Smith  
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1642 Pin Oak Rd  
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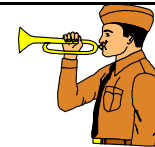
Clifford Wright (1967-70)  
594 Cottonwood Rd  
Sebastian, FL 32958-3936  
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Raymond Nellis  
2430 Wager Rd  
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Dave Bergman  
521 E Walnut  
Mason City, IL 62664

Gerald Hodgin (1958-60)  
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401-272-6533

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Jacksonville, FL 32254  
904-384-4227  
tonybates@juno.com



## TAPS

The Tribune learned of the following deaths since the last newsletter was published. The deaths are not necessarily recent, but they were just learned of. The entire membership extends our deepest sympathy to the widows, families and friends of the deceased.

William Burnley  
Died May 16, 2003

Robert Kornegay  
Died December 21, 2002

William Reed, Jr. (1952-53) Sgt  
Died May 2002

Vernon Reph Sgt (T)  
Died March 18, 2003

Felix Patterson (1957-58)  
Died October 19, 2002

Roy Bailey  
Died February 12, 2003

Phillip Lange (1959-61)  
Died January 16, 2003

Wayne Nock  
Died March 22, 2002

Clayton Yargrough  
Died March 8, 2003

(Continued on page 3)

(Continued from page 2)

**Mark Hendricks (1954-55)**  
Died June 22, 1991

**Dall Loper (1954-55)**  
Died May 7, 1994

**Melvin Rice (1954-55)**  
Died October 5, 1982

**Charles Gray (1954-55)**  
Died August 9, 1968

**William Washbourne (1959-61)**  
Died October 1, 1981

**Edward Eastrige (1959-61)**  
Died March 7, 1993

**Graham Thomas Crowder**  
Died June 8, 2003

**Donald Mountain**  
Died December 26, 1992

**Homer Childers**  
Died December 26, 1998

Anyone learning of the death of someone who served with ASA Okinawa, please advise the Tribune so their passing can be acknowledged.



## MAIL CALL

Servicemen and Women (ASA Okinawa),

It is with heavy heart that I write to inform you of the passing of my father, Vernon R. Reph. My dad didn't talk about his military service much, all I can really say is that late in life it was important to him. He knew that he was gravely ill, yet out of the blue one night, he asked my sisters and me to order a sweat suit and hat for him. The hat arrived the day before he died, and we were proud to send him to his final rest-

ing place wearing his hat.

Thank you so much for making a difference in my dad's life.

Scott M. Reph

Hi,

Please put in your flyer for the fellow that was on the Rock from '53-'55 that is a IUP profession to contact me again at phone 724-465-8268. I'd like to hear from a repairman we called "Video" from Philadelphia.

Thanks,  
Leo Nibert  
2216 Hood School Rd  
Indiana, PA 15701

Torri Tribune,

A little over four years ago, my husband, David R. Mason, Sp 4, passed away suddenly of a heart attack. He had kept momentos and letters and pictures in a box in the basement of our home in Cincinnati. As I was going through his belongings later in the fall, I found 2 letters from a Sam Noto, who had served with David in Okinawa in the 3rd Army Security Agency, Trick 2. I thought this man must have been a dear friend for David to have kept these letters for 40 years.

Unbelievably, a short time later, a phone call came from Sam, who was trying to locate members of this group for a reunion. I told him it was too late, but knew David would have wanted to come. He had told me a little of his time there and had mentioned the names of some of his friends.

Sam wanted to know all about the last years. I sent a letter to him with a copy of his letters to David. Sam wasted no time sending me clippings, pictures, menus, old army orders, etc, anything he thought would help fill in the blanks I had of those years in Okinawa, 1957-59.

Sam didn't stop there. He contacted others who had known David. Mort Miller sent wonderful pictures of David and others. Ed McBride had a

wonderful story to tell me and has continued to be a dear friend. Dean Tweet, who was the last to see David as they were discharged together, has also told me stories and made me feel welcome and a part of this group.

These Sobe men have become like brothers. I receive e-mail, jokes, prayer requests, stories of kids and grandkids from many of them. They learned of David's sister, Betty Mason and have included her in their group too.

I am so grateful to these men for their kindness. I am so glad to know that when he was far from home and all alone, David had some of the best friends of his life. They are continuing to care for his family. Sam has spoken to David's daughter, Michelle and became friends with David's only grandchild, Rylan David.

How do I put into words the appreciation I have for Sam Noto, Ed McBride, Mort Miller, Dean Tweet and the others who have helped me through the worst time of my life? Saying thank you just doesn't seem to be enough. But I do thank them, and I know David thanks them, and may God bless them for continuing to allow me and my sister-in-law to be a part of this unique group of soldier friends, who in my opinion, are some of the finest men I have ever met or known.

Sincerely,  
Jo. M. Mason  
9202 Comstock Dr  
Cincinnati, OH 45321

Hi,

My father, Roy Bailey, served in the Army and was in Okinawa in the 50s. He passed away on Feb. 12, 2003, in Irving, TX, after having been diagnosed with lung cancer 6 months prior. Before he got sick, he had recently began to contact prior Army buddies and acquaintances from his days of service in Okinawa and D.C. He was a radio operator in D.C. with the office that was to later

(Continued on page 4)

*(Continued from page 3)*

become the NSA, only I can't remember what it was called. He also began receiving the Torri Tribune. He specifically asked me to notify the Tribune of his passing when the time came. Can you please publish his name in your publication so that any who knew him might get the word as was his wish? Please let me know if you need any other information.

Tonya Mullarkey

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*Editor's Note: The following letters were received following a request for stories from the readers. Some of the questions we asked were if anyone remembered Wanda Jackson's appearance, what it was like to experience a different culture, or any tricks you or others played on each other. Thank you so much to all of you who sent your stories. To those who haven't contributed your memories, please do so soon.*

Torri Tribune,

I was really pretty young, only 18, when I got to Sobe. My brother Fred, who was 19, and I decided after we reached Sobe, that we would split up and go to different tricks, which we did. We still saw each other off and on during the week to say hi to each other. I do remember being a bit awed when we first went down to the Ops. building to begin to begin our first day of work. Then we sat sidesaddle with an experienced Operator, and I thought after watching him work, man, I wonder if I will ever be able to do as good as he is doing. But after 3 or 4 days, we were put on our own, and as time passed, we were able to do the job pretty well. But I still hated the powdered milk, and the only way I could drink it was if it was ice cold. Then it was OK with peanut butter and jelly sandwiches that they used to bring us for lunch during the day shift. I do remember that it

was really easy to get sunburned fast if you didn't watch out. I did that only once with good water blisters all over my back, which really felt good when I put the starched khaki shirt on over them for work. All in all, the time I spent at Sobe was a good experience for me. I spent 3 years in the Army, got discharged as a SP5 and was only 20 years old.

I do remember Wanda Jackson from when she appeared at our club at Sobe. Actually I have very fond memories of her appearance. It just so happened that Wanda knew my folks, and she was aware that my brother Fred and I were stationed at Sobe. I talked to her after the show, and she said that my folks had told her to say hello to us if she ran into us at Sobe.

Jim Norrbom  
Sobe from 1957-1959

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Torri Tribune,

Here's a column I wrote this week for the paper I own in the Florida Keys... you have to remember that I was part of the 126th ASA Co., Det. 4, up in Sukiran at the time (COMMSEC not COMMINT that was at the Field Station)...it's a true story, but like I said, the ending of it is kind of fuzzy.

Dave Whitney

#### A FOURTH OF JULY I DON'T QUITE REMEMBER

By Dave Whitney, 984.10  
126th ASA Co. Det. 4  
Sukiran, Okinawa

Sometime back someone from the little town in Ohio—Sunbury—where I was raised sent me a calendar put together by the local historical society.

On the July page was a photo of a 1941 Fourth of July celebration and there, on the far right in the front row, dirty knees and all, I stood tooting my horn.

I don't remember it at all, but there's no denying that is me stand-

ing a little bit away from my older brother. With war raging in Europe and the United States just five months away from Pearl Harbor, patriotism was big in small towns in those days.

It got me wondering just how many Fourths I don't quite remember.

One rather fuzzy Fourth occurred on Okinawa in 1957 when I was doing a stint in military intelligence. I remember the first part of it, but no one ever wanted to recall the remainder.

It seems that an old friend of one of my MI partners—his name was Jerry Lewis, but he more closely resembled Jerry Lee Lewis, and was in no way related to either—was the commanding general's driver that day.

As it happened, he had taken the general to a banquet and had the rest of the evening off, so he stopped by the American Legion where we often holed up on holidays.

We all had a few drinks, and then a few drinks more, and a few more to top those off. By and by it occurred to us we had the commanding general's personal chauffeured car at our disposal.

You have to keep in mind that there was only about 10 miles of paved highway on the whole island of Okinawa in those days. We managed to cover all of it several times while other uniformed Americans, out celebrating Independence Day, tried curtly to snap to attention and salute the waving stars on the fender flags. I'm not sure who was in worse shape, those of us in the general's car, or those outside who were trying to salute us.

I don't remember where we ended up that night, but my best guess is the general had to take a taxi home.

Jerry Lewis, his driver, was a sergeant when we left and I don't remember if he kept his stripes or not. We didn't see much of him after that fuzzy Fourth. I doubt if he wanted to see much of us either. Luckily we were on Okinawa

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*(Continued on page 5)*

(Continued from page 4)

Torri Tribune,

My first look at Okinawa was at the Port of Naha aboard the ship USS General Mann. It was the first week of July '56. We sat in the port for 24 hours and hell couldn't be much hotter. When we got to Japan in processing the Sgt. told us that there were two slots for Okinawa. Sidney H. Davis was sitting by me. We looked at one another and said, "That's us." Sure enough that is who went. Got to Okinawa in time for typhoon Ema. I thought that I sure couldn't do 36 months on the Rock, but did.

In 1958 Wanda Jackson was at the Club, so had a great time that night. I remember a lot of the entertainment that we had. Some I think was just some GI stationed on the Rock.

I think the most exciting moment was when a couple of Jet Jockies decided not to call Kadena Air Base so the whole island was on alert for a few minutes. I remember having to go to the HQ's Bks and sit in the hall until it was over.

Now that I am older by a few days, I don't guess it was so bad. Made a lot of friends and got to see lots of them once a year. That is worth all the loneliness that I had while there. Wish that I could see all of you in Natchez this year, but know that some of you can't make it.

Tex Davenport

---

Torri Tribune,

I was on Okinawa from 1952-1954 and spent most of the time at Futenma Camp living in quonset huts. Toward the end of my tour we moved to the new barracks at Sobe. One day, while sitting in the club and having a few beers, I started talking to someone (I don't remember who) about how I had written a few songs before I came overseas. This conversation somehow developed into a \$5 bet with him that I could write a song about any subject he chose in less than

an hour. He pointed to my beer bottle and said, "OK, write a song about that!" My bunk was on the floor above the club, so I went there, wrote the song, and was back in 45 minutes with my guitar to play the song and collect the \$5. The song is attached and might bring a few smiles to those who can identify with it.

Charlie Hoover

**ODE TO A BEER BOTTLE  
(An Okinawan Tragedy)  
By Charles D. Hoover**

(Tune similar to "Bird in a Gilded Cage")

It was only a bottle of San Miguel, standing empty, alone on the bar. But it meant everything in the world to me, for it made my mind wander afar. A few months ago, I first arrived here, so "innocent, pure and carefree." Now as I sit here—and I guzzle my beer I remember what Dad said to me.—OOOHHH—

Listen my son to all that I say and remember these things when you go— Stay away from wild women and the games that they play It's not love that they want, but your dough. Don't touch any liquor or drink any beer, your mind it's bound to confuse. But my father neglected to tell me just how A man over here could refuse. —OOOHHH—

—KINAWAS a fine place, paradise on earth (I've read it in books so I know) But what puzzled me was why everyone here was counting the days till they'd go. It didn't take more than a few short months—to learn the reason why Everyone here sat and cried in his beer and waited for the time to go by —OOOHHH—

Listen dear friend to my tale of woe and shed a tear or two For boys over here who sit drinking their beer To forget all that they've had to do. They've marched and they've sweated, stood inspections galore While officers looked on in glee, At their own little West Point, their pride and their joy, the 8603 RCT—OOOHHH—

Look at that man asleep on his chair, on

the table his head he has laid He's been drinking now for a month anyhow, and his complexion is starting to fade.

A few months ago he was healthy and strong, as fine a lad as you'd find But since he's been here for over a year—he's slowly losing his mind —OOOHHH—

Now my dear friend, must listen to me and please don't think that I'd lie For everyone here now is not a drunk- (but the percentage it runs pretty high)! I look at it all and I still stay aloof, and there's only one reason why Because the blood in my veins is 100 proof, and will be that way till I die—OOOHHH—

My sad tale is ended, it's finished, it's through, and I hope it explains just why The boys over here sit and cry in their beer and once in a while breathe a sigh. It's not that we're drunkards, boozers or sots—We ARE, but that's not the point! It's just that we wonder just when we'll get home And finally escape from this joint!

---

Torri Tribune,

I remember Bob Hope's visit in 1951. He had with him Marilyn Maxwell, Jimmy Wakely and, of course, Les Brown and His Band of Renown. At that time, we were still kicking up rounds of 50 caliber ammo out of the dirt that were left from World War II.

Randy Gilmore

---

Torri Tribune,

I shipped overseas around the fall of 1950. When we got to Tokyo, our 1st Sgt. (I don't remember his name...but I have a vivid memory of his appearance: large guy, overweight, glasses, lightish hair) told us we had orders cut that were sending us to Korea as foot soldiers

We hadn't even held a rifle, they were M1's then, in about a year, as we had all gone to radio school and were going overseas to be operators... Army Security Agency people. We were one scared group of people. Fortunately, our 1st Sgt. prevailed, and we will all be forever in his debt, and orders were re-cut,

*(Continued from page 5)*

sending us to Okinawa.

Can you believe anyone would be happy to be sent to Oki?

When you consider the alternative...hell, yes.

Gene Kreuz

P.S. I believe Randy Gilmore was one of my group.

Torri Tribune,

Back in the 50's when I was on Okinawa with the ASA, the COMSEC group I was with was small, only about a dozen of us when I arrived, and we were in our own little station—old Marine BOQs overlooking Machinato Airfield (I think it is the site of Peace Park now) and it was almost like a M\*A\*S\*H unit. If you'll pardon my French, we were called the "Buddy-F'ers" by the COMINT guys at the big field station and weren't particularly welcome there so we made our own life on the island...the unit was the 7514 Security Detachment when I arrived as its analyst and it became the 126th ASA Co. Det. 4 (our headquarters company, from which I came, was at Camp Fuchinobe, Japan, not far from Camp Zama the HQ of the US Army, Far East) and then in early 1958, became the 104th ASA Security Detachment that eventually evolved into Torri Station through the Vietnam War. I have some old photos somewhere of the day the sign of the 126th came down and the 104th went up when we were housed and operated from a metal "H" style building in Sukiran. (See pictures on page 7.)

Dave Whitney

Torri Tribune,

Randy was from Florida...I was from Pennsylvania. I always ragged him about having an accent...he ragged me about having an accent. I remember an argument we had over the letter "l". I said you pro-

nounce it 'eye.' He said you pronounce it 'ah'. So we looked it up in the dictionary. I felt that I had proved my point—the letter 'l' had a dash over the top of it. But he said, no, that that proved his point...it is pronounced 'ah', cause every time you have a dash over the letter 'l', you pronounce it 'ah.' Obviously, our background and upbringing influenced how we pronounce stuff, etc. It was a lesson for me—I don't know about Randy. He's so stubborn.

Gene Kreuz

Torri Tribune,

There were three soldiers that were transferred from HQ ASAPAC in Tokyo, Japan to Okinawa in about 1957. Folks—in those days Oki was nothing but fields of sweet potatoes, sugar cane and rice. After having lived in Tokyo area for over a year, coming to Oki was like transferring to the ass hole of the world. Okinawans lived a very basic life in those days and to be honest, there was nothing on the island compared to Tokyo—so one of the three found out there was a thing called a religious retreat which was in the Tokyo area. So after a short period in Oki, Dick Sheets a TA guy, Curly Michaels (was a bald guy) and George Musick, a CA guy, went to Tokyo on a religious retreat. First we got there a little early so we visited with friends (we won't go into the gender of these friends) and reported in a day late on our religious retreat. After the retreat we took a day or so to visit friends again and then out to Tachakawa Air Force Base to sign in for space available back to Oki. Well, there was several ahead of us, so we took off and visited our friends again, but we also ate our meals at HQ ASAPAC and stayed in the area. We waited for a week or so and then checked in with Tachakawa and found out that everyone ahead of us had made it out and because we did not check in every day, we were not on the list. Talk about some concerned soldiers. Well, we signed up again, but it seemed that folks were flying out by

ones and twos. We were never going to make it out and back to Oki.

We went back to HQ ASAPAC and they were able to get us scheduled to go back by ship to Oki. When we finally got back to the good old 3rd Field Station, the rumors were flying that we were going to be court-martialed for being AWOL, that they were going to charge us leave time, you see, by the time we got back, we had been gone 32 days. In the end, they could not get us for AWOL cause we had been in the headquarters area most of the time eating our meals and all, and in the end, nothing was done; but I tell you, there was one concerned soldier for a while.

Would you believe that in my 30 years in the Army, I never took another religious retreat, for some reason.

A little side story, my daughter's name is Tori. I always thought it was a pretty name. Funny how we do things like that. How many of you gave the name ASA to one of your children?

I know another story, but do not have all the facts. One of our soldiers got so drunk that he climbed over the fence to get back into Torri. He had left without permission and so had to jump the fence. Well, the only problem was he climbed over the fence of the stockade and not Torri Station. Once he figured out his mistake and started to climb over it again, the MPs caught him, thinking he was an escaping prisoner. That took a while to straighten out. How do you prove that you are one of THEM!!!

George Musick  
Oki '57-'60  
MOS 981

**ASA OKINAWA REUNION  
SEPT. 25-28, 2003  
NATCHEZ, MS  
EOLA HOTEL**



The original 7514 Security Detachment when I joined it—that's me in the back row in front of the screen door with my ears sticking out and wearing glasses. It was not a big outfit.

Torri Tribune,

The 7514/126/104 units were an interesting bunch. I was a charter member of the 126th ASA Co., Det. 4, when it was formed, coming down from the 126th ASA Co HQ in Fuchinobe, Japan, as the unit's only Communications Security Analyst in 1957. I served as the only analyst for the 7514 as it became the 126th ASA Co., Det. 4, and was the only analyst until it became the 104th ASA Detachment in 1958 and began expanding, which also made me a charter member of the 104th.

Dave Whitney

Our own base overlooking the South China Sea near Machinato Airfield. This reportedly was once Marine BOQs and the 7514 took it over as a small secure base for their operations. I think it is now the site of the Japanese Peace Park on Okinawa. It was the first Okinawa site ever visited by a Japanese Emperor when Akihito went there a few years back. The 7514th was converted to the 126th ASA Co., Det. 4, on this small base in late 1956 or early 1957.



We moved the 126th ASA Co. Det. 4 to this site in Sukiran in 1957 and this picture was taken on the last day the 126th ASA Co. existed in early 1958.

This photo was taken the same day after the new 104th ASA Detachment sign went up in early 1958. The rubble in the front is the old 126th sign that was torn down. This small unit was expanding when I left in May 1958 and later became a full-fledged base of its own known as Torri Station, I believe. It was the site from which COMSECers rotated into and out of Vietnam. I understand, and have seen photos, that this became a pretty big operation.



Pictures sent by Dave Whitney

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## TREASURER'S REPORT

ASA OKINAWA ASSOCIATION

As of July 11, 2003

Beginning Balance: **\$2750.14**

Receipts: Dues Received: **\$115.00**

Sub total: **\$2865.14**

Disbursements:

March 2003 Newsletter

**\$829.80**

Okinawa Video Tape **\$42.90**

Balance as of 07/11/03 **\$1992.44**

### ASA OKINAWA MEMORIAL ACCOUNT

Beginning Balance **\$100.00**

Donations Received **\$841.00**

Balance as of 07/11/03 **\$941.00**

Respectfully submitted,  
 Thomas A Strugeon,  
 Sec/Treas.

*The Torri Tribune is Published By  
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 mail )  
 "Our Reunion Work So You Don't Have  
 To"*

## NSA MUSEUM CONTRIBUTION

Enclosed is my contribution for the ASA Okinawa Association at the NSA Museum.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Amount of contribution \_\_\_\_\_

Mail to: Thomas Sturgeon  
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## STATEMENT OF PUBLICATION

The Torii Tribune is the official publication of the US Army Security Agency Association Okinawa. It is published tri-annually in March, July and November. The Newsletter is funded by voluntary contributions from the membership. Contributions should be sent to the treasurer. All members are encouraged to support the voice of ASA Okinawa. A financial statement appears annually in the November issue.

The newsletter is intended to be a vehicle for the members to express opinions, make suggestions and especially share experiences.

Unless otherwise stated, the views and opinions printed in the newsletter are those of the article's writer, and do not necessarily represent the opinion of the Association leadership or the Editor of the Newsletter.

All letters and stories submitted will be considered for publication, except unsigned letters will not be published. Letters requesting the writer's name be withheld will be honored, but published on a space available basis. Signed letters with no restrictions will be given priority.

Letters demeaning to another member will not be printed; letters espousing a political position will not be printed.

ML&RS, Inc is not responsible for the accuracy of articles submitted for publication. It would be a monumental task to check each story. Therefore, we rely on the submitter to research each article.

The editor reserves the right to edit letters to conform to space limitations.

You are encouraged to actively participate in the newsletter family, by submitting your stories and suggestions.

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