

Two years ago, I received a short letter, mailed to my Jewett, Texas address. Evidently, my life membership in the 101st Airborne Division Association, revealed my last known residence; remarkable only that I have held this property for 25 years and only pick-up the mail monthly.

The letter started me on a journey of discovery, not realizing, the impact this would have upon many others and myself.

I met Michael Overland and Eddie Rocha, becoming interested in the upcoming Albuquerque, New Mexico reunion. Compelling me to attend was the possibility of meeting Sgt. Anderson, Sgt. Scales, maybe even Lt Farr.

I left Viet Nam with many unspoken words, perhaps, not important at the time, but after 40 years, I have developed an obsession to contact the troopers of Delta 2/327. I intend to promote dialogues specifically designed to re-inforce my memory of certain events, so unlikely; I believe they may have been only products of my imagination.

I have lived my life, a proud trooper of the 101ST Airborne Division and for many years, I worked my job, drank beer and chased women 101%.

I was humbled and inspired in Albuquerque, spending a most enjoyable time with Sgt. Anderson. Sgt. Anderson suffered a stroke perhaps 5 years past. At the time, he was unable to walk or talk and with current medical procedures and his resolve (101%), he is with us today. Sgt Anderson runs a business, drives an automobile, pilots a boat and plays golf one handed. Do not think you can beat him at golf; he is very good.

Had a stroke befell me, I would still be whining "Why did this have to happen to me.... it is so unfair".

Sgt Anderson, however, realizing his stroke could have been diagnosed and perhaps prevented with simple ultrasonic tests, found the only facility with the necessary equipment was located in Santa Fe New Mexico; the cost of that equipment was approximately \$250,000.

Sgt Anderson, working in the gaming industry, was not a stranger to city or tribal councils. He presented his proposition before the Albuquerque city council pleading the need for the equipment only Santa Fe possessed. He cited the total cost of his re-hab and social security disability versus the equipment cost, making a very valid point.

The coup de gras occurred when Sgt Anderson urged the council to each take the test in Santa Fe. The results verified two of the council members were stroke candidates. I believe they purchased 4 machines.

If only we could all make a difference like this.

The reunion at Albuquerque was for me a homecoming; a meeting of brothers I never forgot, yet never expected to meet again.

And now they inform me there is a reunion in Crossville Tennessee.... excuse me; I've some people to contact.