

Doug Quinn and Dad

Doug Quinn sent this email to Deb in July 2004:

Hi Deb,

Butch [Harlan Quinn] and his wife Marie live in Glendale Az and, he is a QA Engineer for Arizona Power Services. He is at the Palaverti(sp)Nuclear Plant. They have been married nearly 40 yrs and have been in Az about 18 yrs. They adopted an 8 yr old boy about 5 yrs back and Marie is home schooling him. The little guys family is from Mexico and live around the Houston area. There is quite a interesting story associated with how they became his Mom and Dad. I'll share that with you when we do a sit down together.

Dave was killed about 2 yrs after he came home from Viet Nam. Like others who came back with problems Dave didn't seem to adjust back.

Yes, your Mother is correct. Pete and Millie [Doug's mom] were sweethearts. I don't remember how long their relationship was but Mom did tell me when I was young. I was quite intimidated by Pete when I was a snot nose. It's odd how things change when we are adults. I remember the day he came into my shop needing something repaired for the farm. I was still some what intimidated. After the first visit he and Laura brought several projects for me to build along with lengths of irrigation pipe that had leaks to mend. During the off season when things were slow on the farm, Pete started stopping by just to visit. He'd tell me about the trips he and your Mother took with the Church group. One afternoon on his way back to the farm from picking up a part for his tractor, he stopped by to tell me about the China trip. He remembered how sick he'd gotten from the water or food or something. Pete stopped in the middle of his thoughts and said "I'm getting sick again just thinking about China, I've got to go"!! He did look a little pale and away he went. We'd sometimes laugh about that when he stopped by for more visits. It's probably hard for you to vision him and I sitting and talking like that. It surprised me the first time too. Pete caused me to feel kind of special. He uplifted me from the intimidated snot nose to a man he chose to sit and visit with. What a priceless memory for him to leave with me. Now I want to give it to you. I hope you're smiling.

Keep well Deb,

Love

Doug