

**Jeffrey Greenhut:** An indifferent student in high school, I continued as such, but, after attending a number of different colleges, I finally graduated Arizona State in May of 1964. Having taken ROTC, I went almost immediately into the Army, married the Colonel's daughter, and found myself in Vietnam. When I came back, I was a different person, determined to make something of myself. I left active duty, but stayed in the Army Reserve and got Master's degrees from Cornell and Berkeley. After a false start as a medical administrator, I got a doctorate in history with a speciality in military history. Then my marriage broke up when the Colonel's daughter and the Captain's wife decided she didn't want to be either, and left me and our two children to be a hippie in California. I remarried, had two more children, and eventually became a project director at the U. S. Army Center of Military History. I also soldiered in Somalia, Panama during Operation Just Cause, and finally in Desert Storm. Once again single, I married Betsy, my wife of twenty years now, and retired from the Army Reserve in 1992, the Civil Service in 1997, and finally from all work in 2005.

Retirement is great, and although I suffer from a couple of conditions linked to Agent Orange, so far, they don't slow me down at all. We spend the winters in Florida, and the summers in North Carolina. I teach military history courses at NC State and Duke, shoot clay targets every week, and have a lovely wood shop in which I make furniture. I serve on the board of the Mead Family Foundation where I advocate for service to our veterans. I have four children,

all college graduates or more, all employed at good jobs, and not an arrest, or an addict among them. I have two grandchildren, and another on the way. I don't know how many years I have left, but if I die tomorrow, I know I will have lived an honorable life, filled with service to my family and my country.