

“Newark Airport, on our way to Kansas City. We’re putting our bags up and Bobby Vacca comes up with that long trench coat looking like a 1950s salty weather beaten detective with an equally old looking suitcase, striped with big buckles. Coach Leary looks at me and says “Our Vaudeville Act has arrived”.

“I was considering and thinking of enlisting in the Marine Corps soon after KC. Coach Kahn calls me into his office I’m sure to tell me that no room for me next year. He’s reading a folder and in the front of the cover is this huge USMC emblem staring me in the face. That’s all I needed to convince me to enlist.”

Mike #45