

“Tragic”

I distinctly remember my husband, Paul, enlisting in the Army to be spared from being drafted and sent to Vietnam. He ended up being sent there anyway. He was 18 when he enlisted and not much older when he went to Vietnam. I was a 19-year-old new mom. His two children never knew what he was like before Vietnam. They couldn't have known him. There was no treatment for him available when he returned. Fast forward, 15 to 20 years later, he developed symptoms of cancer from Agent Orange. He died 15 years ago. The Vietnam War affects multiple generations.

— *Marcia, Colonie*