

May 27, 2014

Dear Mike,

I was one of a few veterans accepted for the 'Never Forgotten Honor Flight.'

I would like to Thank you, and all of your staff for the professional handling of the 16th Honor Flight.

Attached is a letter I have written to a group of students, whom I have met while in Washington. Also, many and all letters received from elementary school classes, you might appreciate reading it.

The words 'Never Forgotten' will "Never be Forgotten.'

Thanks,

Toby

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be 'Toby', with a stylized flourish.

May 24, 2014

My name is Joe Sinnott, and as a veteran, I was selected for the 'Never Forgotten Honor Flight.'

We left Phillips, Wisconsin on Sunday, May 18, 2014 and arrived at the Howard Johnson's hotel and had a pre-flight briefing at 1:00 p.m.

A full course menu was served at 6:00 p.m. and had the opportunities to meet other members, plus entertainments. The presentations were great!

Abe Lincoln gave a speech, the choir sang 'God Bless America', and the Trilliom, three beautiful ladies; Army, Navy and Air Force, sang the following songs;

\* Sentimental Journey

\* Mr. Sandman

\* In The Mood

\* Thanks for the Memory

\* Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

A standing ovation and a lot of tears!

Later on, they once again sang;

\* Anchors Away

\* Rolling Along

\* Off we go into the Wild Blue Wonders

Once again, a lot of tears.

The following morning, we departed Wausau airport, non-stop to Washington, Sun Country Airlines on a 737 Aircraft.

Only 90 veterans plus chaperones, 5 board of director members, and 3 medical doctors and a Channel 12 anchor man.

Joe Nasset, C.E.O, Manager, Janitor, of Radio Shack Phillips Wisc. was my selected chaperone, my Grandson. I took care of him for years.. Paybacks!

Also, while in Washington, we were given a bus tour of the Lincoln Memorial, The World War II wall, The Korean wall, The Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, The Changing of the Guards, The Iwa Jima memorial, The Airforce memorial, and The Arlington National Cemetery.

The Iwa Jima Memorial was my favorite and you could walk around the memorial, the flag and the pole appeared to be in different positions. Amazings!

Veterans were wearing a gold jacket and chaperones a green jacket. Everywhere we went, hundreds and hundreds of people stopped and gave us a hand-shake and a hug, a Thank you and many, many, many more tears!

Early in the morning while in Washington, I was stopped by a group of young ladies and

gentlemen, dressed in blue attaries, and everyone took the time to shake my hand and say Thank you, we all had tears in our eyes. At the end of the line, Josh Loos handed me a card that read "Thank you!".

Tree of Life Christian Schools.

I will give a lot of credit to the teachers and staff, as it appeared to me that these yound people were very well displined and will become highly, regarded citizens.

Whatever you do, Inform your mom & dad, that you love them and don't forget your teachers.

All members involved in the scheduling of the honor flight are all voleenteers and they did do a lot of background checks, etc., no Arcda allowed.

People do care!

We were also informed to bring no monies, since food would be availble everywhere we go.

I do not drink, but I did inform one of the board of directors, I was going to bring extra money in case my Grandson got into troubles.

During my tour of duty in the United States Airforce, my last tour, I was stationed at Suffolk County Airforce base. Air defense command, Long Island New York.

When I graduated from High School, per the president of the United States, I had one of two choices, join the milatary or go to jail.

I didn't go to Canada.

We left Washington at 7:45 p.m., and arrived in Wausau at 9:45 p.m. and upon arrival in deplaning, over 500 people were waiting for our arrival, shaking hands and 'Thank-yous!', there was no standing room in the gate areas, or in the terminal.

One gentleman in front of the crowd, stopped me and shook my hand and said 'Thank you!'. I noticed that he was wearing an Army jacket and was seated in a wheelchair, with no legs, I shook his hand, saluted him and had tears in my eyes.

WELCOME HOME!

I am not a hero, but many comrads are!

Thanks to the many people whom have givin me the oppurtunity of helping, keeping America strong!

Don't look back, move forward. God Bless America!

My last mission.

Thanks!

Toby

P.S. Attached is a letter from my Grandson, handed to me during the flight home:

Grandpa,

Since I was a child, growing up in Illinois, you have always been my role model.

I have so many fond memories of spending time with you, in the garage tinkering or working on something in the house.

Then we moved to Wisconsin, I got older and still love spending time with you. I look forward to getting out of school, just to hang out with you. I know that you are my grandfather, but I have always looked at you as a father figure and I have so much respect and admiration towards you. You have always provided for your family and mine and you taught me how to be a man and what it means to be a man. I am proud of who I am and that is because of you and mom. I wouldn't be who I am without you.

I can't begin to tell you how grateful I am that I get to travel on the Honor Flight with you. This is once in a lifetime experience and there is nobody else that I want to go with. You are a true hero grandpa and I thank you for everything that you did for our country, as well as our family. I only hope that I can one day be just like you. I hope that you enjoy our letters and our trip.

Joey

(Toby 2)