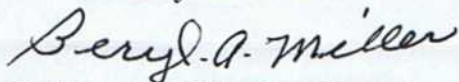


Hi Melinda

April 12th 2007

It was in the early 50's when this occurred. My family and myself were going to California to visit my aunt. We stopped at a small gas station in the middle of the Mojave Desert; we had pulled up to the gas pumps to get gasoline. This young man came running out. I was leaning on the right side of the front of our car----He took my hand, and then gave me a big hug. I asked him if he greeted all his customers like this? He said "No, but I reconized you as the nurse who flew me out of Green Island (A small island in the Solomon's) and saved my life." At the time this happened (I was 19 years old) he was a stretcher patient—not much older than I was.

Beryl A. Miller



Flight nurses of the First Organized
801st air evacuation squadron.

P.S Thank You for all the good work you're doing for all the nurses.
I appreciate it as I am sure they all do also.