

## Forty years and that war still had a hold on me

**Tim:** My twin brother died. First, I had a student got killed in an accident one spring and then my twin brother died the next spring, and I was in such a depressed state that that was really it. The tipping point came with a phone call Thanksgiving at 2008. I answered the phone and a guy said, um, “Tim Doble?” And I said “Yeah?” And he said, “Do you know a Ron Doble?” I said “Yeah, that’s my brother.” “Well, I’m so-and-so from the Schooner Bar. We haven’t seen him in the last two or three days, and so, we went to check, he lived up above the bar, and we found him dead.” He had been an alcoholic but—and a Veteran, but he wasn’t going to get help, and I thought I should go to at least be with my brother’s body...but the thought of being with this body that had been decomposing for two or three days, I couldn’t. I was really struggling. Here it was, 40 years later, and that damn war still had a hold of me.



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