

Trek Bicycle Store
Fleet Feet Sports

OFFICE

635-651 East US 30
Scherverville, IN 46375

PHONE

219-864-1000

FAX

219-322-6233

EMAIL

Dave@trekbikestore.com

WEB

www.trekbikestore.com
fleetfeetschererville.com

November 23, 2011
Angela DioGuardi
Team One Advertising



Dear Angela,

I wanted to drop you a line and thank you for the incredible generosity you showed by providing Blackhawks tickets for us on November 6th. In the picture (above) from right to left is my father Gene, my uncle Jim, my cousin Mark, and myself.

To give a little background, Mark and I grew up together and have been very close. For the last 21 years he has dedicated himself to defending our country. He is an Army Sergeant 1st class and has been deployed once to Iraq and twice to Afghanistan. On December 10th, he will again be deployed for the fourth time.

Mark currently lives in Alaska and had one brief opportunity to come home and see the family before this latest deployment. In speaking with him before coming home, I asked him what he would like to do while in town.

In spite of being a huge hockey fan, he admitted that he had never been to a Hawks game, but follows every game on the Internet since the games are not available in Alaska. I knew that bringing him to the game would be one of the greatest things I could do for him while he was in town.

I was hoping to purchase decent seats, but ticket availability was slim. Never did I imagine that I would be sharing this experience "on the glass" and certainly not receiving four tickets. When it came time to talk about who we were going to bring, our first choice was obvious...our fathers.

With respect for your time, I will sum this up with an abbreviated version of a surreal experience. As it happened, the Blackhawks celebrated an army vet at the beginning. He passed right in front of us as the crowd went wild.

Most fans in attendance, including myself, saw an old man in a wheelchair that has served our country and deserved appreciation for his sacrifices. My cousin noticed his medals and immediately recognized that he had a 501st patch on his jacket. This man was in the parachute infantry division and a paratrooper. Amazingly enough, he was in a battalion in the very same brigade! Mark did not see a frail, old man. After he went by, he turns to me and said "That is one bad dude who has seen a ton of action."

Then came the National Anthem. In the military, you live your life with the utmost respect for that song. You take your hat off, cover your heart, pay attention to the lyrics and stay silent. I didn't know how he would respond. Afterwards, when I asked him how he liked the Anthem, he responded, "I felt like I was surrounded by 20,000 great patriots."

In closing, I would like to thank you again from the four of us. It was an experience none of us will ever forget. If there is any way I can be of assistance to you, please don't hesitate to drop me a line!

Sincerely yours,

David Eenigenburg, President

219.688.3844 cell