

Evans, Michael Lee (Mike), 2nd Platoon

27 July 1945 - 16 March 2006

Evergreen Cemetery, KY

Michael Lee Evans was born on 27 July 1945 to Paul A. Evans and Audrey Pauline Minyar. In a family of four, he grew up with two sisters and a brother: Brenda Parrish (Ed); Beverly Connors (Keith); Gary W. Evans (Mary).

Mike was a graduate of the University of Louisville. He served as a Captain in the Marine Corp for 12 years, serving two consecutive tours in Vietnam for which he received many high decorations. He was a retired civilian employee of the Department of Navy - Space and Naval Warfare Systems Command (SPAWAR) for 18 years in Crystal City, VA and a member of Iroquois Presbyterian Church in Louisville. Michael passed away on 16 March 2006 at the age of 60 at the Veterans Administration Hospital.

USMC Resume:

Univ of Louisville, KY NROTC Marine Option. Six week Bulldog PLC MCB Quantico – summer 1966.

The Basic School Class 1-68 Alpha Company, 2nd Platoon, Jun-Nov 1967

Vietnam: Two/Three tours: Force Logistics Command (FLC) on Red Beach.

Personal Reflections about Mike Evans:

From John Ames, 9 Apr 2015:

Mike and I were NROTC students at the University of Louisville starting in September 1963. An excellent athlete in all sports, we played intramurals together for four years at UofL. Five of us took the Marine Option in '65 "enjoying" OC in the same platoon in the summer of '66. Mike bunked above me at the end of the squad bay on the second deck of the old white BOQ's next to the railroad tracks near the air station. I could never figure out how I would get chits for my rack being out of line (and locker too) when Mike's weren't – they were attached! Then on to TBS in '67.

Mike, along with Bob Hagan and Bob Waller, come back to Louisville over the long Labor Day weekend in 1967 to stand in the sword arch, for my wife, Janet's, and my wedding, and to be a groomsman in the wedding party.

Mike was one of the few guys I ever met who actually gained weight during his three tours in Vietnam. He went to Force Logistics Command on Red Beach. He was everyone's favorite because he had an inexhaustible supply of poncho liners for visiting VIP's, and had an equally inexhaustible supply of paper bags to get donuts 24/7 from the bakery at FLC. The trick was to get the donuts in the bag, then get back to the jeep before the grease ate through the paper bag – How did our 21-24 year old stomachs stand it?

During Mike's remaining years in the Corps and his time working in Virginia, we would keep in touch when he would come back to visit his family in Louisville. Ultimately, he returned to live here in the mid-nineties.

Mike had an irrepressible sense of humor and was always quick with a smile. Never once would you look to Mike for anything and not have it answered positively. RIP, Mike.