

A sickness of the soul: remembering Adam and Tim Davis

Correction submitted by Delta Company paratrooper: five, not four, paratroopers died from the IED. "Matthew Taylor died September 27th, 2007 from wounds suffered from the IED. Rogers was killed along with Davis, Rogers, Johnson, and 1SG Curry in the D11 vehicle."

Not every man has a positive relationship with his brother. Tim Davis did; he loved his younger brother Adam, and looked up to him. Tim was shy, but Adam was gregarious and outgoing. The two brothers grew up in Idaho, had the same History teacher in high school, and attended the same Basic Training class in 2006. They dreamt of joining the same unit. Things didn't work out the way they planned, though. And when Adam deployed to Afghanistan in May of 2007 with the 173rd, Tim wasn't there—he was in Fort Hood, Texas. That July, driving down a dusty road in Sarobi District, Paktika Province, Adam died in an IED blast that killed his First Sergeant and two other soldiers. He was 19 years old.

A part of Tim died, too—a hole opened up in him that he attempted to fill with alcohol to no avail. After being discharged from the Army, he grew suicidal.

"Everything he did from the time he failed Airborne School was affected by what he perceived as letting Adam down," said Tim's father, Tim Davis, via Facebook. "His job, as far as he was concerned, was to keep Adam safe."

Life is filled with connections and causes that seem obscure

at the time. One of the reasons war holds such fascination for its participants is that causal relationships all become clear in retrospect. A man dies, another man lives. A brother or son or daughter dies, a brother or sister or father or mother lives. One can trace grief back to a particular choice, a moment in time. Grief is knowable. Loss is comprehensible. Guilt is something a person can carry with them like a boulder, like alcoholism, drug abuse, despair, and suicide.

This memorial is for Adam Davis, a Charlie Company and then Delta

Company paratrooper and Sky Soldier of the 173rd Airborne Brigade

Combat Team. It is also to his brother Tim Davis, a National Guardsman who

never got over Adam's death, or the pain of separation that preceded that

death. It's the story of two men from America's heartland who wanted to serve

their country together, neither of whom are alive today.

Adam Davis

Adam Davis was born on July 27, 1987 in Twin Falls, Idaho to Tracy Carrico. His grandfather served in the Navy during WWII.

In his obituary,

Adam's described as a fan of science fiction and fantasy novels. The obituary

describes him as having enjoyed spending time with his horse, hiking, and

listening to music.



Photo of Adam Davis in Vicenza, Italy, taken by his roommate, Phillip A. Massey. Circa 2007.

Jerome, Idaho, the town in which Adam is buried, has been growing steadily since 2000. Since the census placed the population at 7,780, it has expanded to over 11,000 people, driven in part by expanded employment opportunities, and partly by the spillover from those opportunities (15% of the population lives below the poverty line, a bit above average for the U.S.).

Located a few km northwest of Twin Falls, it's also a few kilometers north of the Snake River. The entire area was nicknamed "Magic Valley" at the turn of last century, when two industrial dams "magically" tamed the Snake River, transforming previously uninhabitable territory into beautiful land, ideal for human habitation.

Nearly 12% of Idaho resides in the "Magic Valley," or about 185,000 people. Adam was the first from the area to be killed during Operation Enduring Freedom.

Long way home

Adam dropped out of high school, but finished his GED at a local community college. When he joined the military, he had a plan: qualify for the GI Bill, go to college, get a degree, and become a professor of English. When he finished training, he received a piece of unexpected news:

rather than going to the 82nd Airborne with his brother Tim, Adam

was to be sent to the 173rd Airborne, in Italy.

His introduction to the 173rd was rocky, as it often is with elite units. When assigned to 1-503rd's Charlie "March or Die" Company, the first thing he did was walk up to the hardest sergeant in the unit, Sergeant Berkowski (a mountain of a man and a great non-commissioned officer to everyone who knew him), wearing a Weezer tee-shirt with his hands in his pockets and said "I'm supposed to be in Charlie Company." One of the squad leaders in first platoon, Adam Alexander, remembered this episode and the 'smoke session' (a physical reminder of the importance of discipline) that followed via email, and described Davis as a competent soldier who "had a lot of heart."

Adam's first roommate at the 173rd was Phil Massey, a soldier who'd arrived in Charlie Company's 1st Platoon (to which Adam was assigned) a week before. Davis was plugged into Weapons Company as an ammo bearer for the 240B medium machinegun, and stood out among the other paratroopers for his size (he was shorter than most) and his tenacity (he made up for his height with his determination never to quit or be last). Massey developed great affection for his small roommate, writing via email that Davis "in PT would sometimes take on the task of bigger guys and lead the way... he

would clean his weapon as fast as anyone else in the squad, and was always there when needed. He was a soldier and a paratrooper, and nothing stopped the little guy's spirit."

Davis's platoon leader, Matt Svensson, had similar things to say about the Idaho native's resolve, discipline and professionalism.

First Platoon's Platoon Sergeant at the time, then-SSG promotable Steven Voline, highlighted Adam Davis's professionalism while discussing his value as a soldier, and went out of his way to describe why

Davis was ultimately moved from Charlie Company to Delta Company, the mounted heavy weapons platoon: "Everyone loved having him around because he kept the mood light and always had a smile," Voline said. "Even when times were tough and training was rigorous, he continued to keep a positive outlook."

Voline described evidence of the young paratrooper's resolve. "I remember being at a range somewhere in Italy and we were doing CQB (close quarters battle) qualification tables and his magazine changes were too slow. If I'm not mistaken, he stayed awake doing magazine changes through the entire night iteration training for each Platoon. It ended up being an extra 3-4 hours with his Squad Leader (Sergeant Berkowski) just dropping a mag and inserting the follow on."

As every soldier knows, maintaining a sunny disposition and positive outlook under those circumstances is trying for the best tempered soldier. Having a paratrooper like Adam around was a boon for his fellow

soldiers, and Voline said that's why he sent Davis to another Company when the tasking came down from higher to send Charlie Co soldiers to Delta Company:

"Adam was the type of soldier who'd succeed anywhere," wrote his former Platoon Sergeant.

Delta Company

When Adam moved to Delta Company, he was quick to make friends there, and developed a reputation as an easygoing, good-natured and dependable soldier.

"Davis was a lot like me," wrote Matthew Frye via email. Then a First Lieutenant, Frye was Delta Company's Fire Support Officer, and remembered the last time he saw Adam. "He was a funny kid who kept his platoon on its toes with his shenanigans." Days before Davis's fateful final patrol in Afghanistan, he was talking with Lieutenant Frye about a soon-to-be-released video game, Medal of Duty: Airborne.

"Occasionally the officers would square off with the enlisted in a video game where we could bond with them in a somewhat professional manner," wrote Frye. "Some smack talking would be involved and a few pushups for the losers would be owed at the end. I had ordered the video game a couple of days prior and told him when he got back from patrol it would be game time."

That game time would never arrive.

Tim Davis

Tim Davis died, some say, of heartbreak over the loss of his younger brother Adam. Things started going badly for him when he went AWOL from

Basic training in order to be closer to Adam—the two believed they had signed

up for an Army program that guaranteed they'd both be assigned to the same

unit. While Adam was assigned to the 173rd, though, Tim came down on

orders for the 82nd Airborne.

“Adam was so happy he came down on orders for Italy until Tim told him that he got Bragg, then everything went sour,” said Anthony Roszell, who went to Basic training with the brothers. Roszell, who ended up in C Company's first platoon with Adam, described the brothers as especially close, “pretty much attached at the hip,” he wrote via Facebook. They always hung out together, with Tim staying on at Fort Benning to keep his brother company, even though he'd gone AWOL and missed his chance at the 82nd Airborne on Fort Bragg.

We are the product of our backgrounds, and especially so the network of relationships we build during childhood. Tim and Adam built up a

very powerful bond, so powerful, in fact, that they joined the military

together. When Adam was assigned to the 173rd Airborne in Italy, it

came as a shock and a great disappointment to Tim.



Profile picture from Tim Davis' Facebook page. The photo appears to have been posted in 2012.

The outrage of what Tim saw as the military's betrayal impacted his performance at Airborne School, and he failed

out. He was sent to Fort Hood, where he served with the Army until Adam's death. After that, it was a sequence of bad choices or plans that didn't amount to much. He was never able to reverse the string of disappointments; a successful stint as an Army National Guard recruiter was not enough to permit Tim a combat deployment, as he hoped, in 2010; following that, he was discharged, and worked toward a career in cabinetry. None of that made up for the dashed hopes of serving with his brother. While life had never been easy for Tim, when Adam died, something in Tim's life stopped, too.

"Tim had a very hard time in life," said Amber Watson, Tim and Adam's sister. "He was always worried about something, or thought something was wrong."

A phenomenon of the Social Media age, Tim's Facebook page is still active, [here](#).

This means one can read his wall, and see his struggle unfold in real

time—anger with life, struggles with faith, sadness at having lost his brother.

Frustration with a senseless world where relationships and events *don't* have meaning, necessarily. Where

things don't work out. At one point, he mentions running into his high school

crush, who's named. This person exists on Facebook. From her profile, she's

married, with children—happily employed.

"I'm sure [Tim] felt like he let Adam down," wrote their father, Tim Davis. "He said Adam wanted them to be together. Tim was glad to return to Fort Hood."

A mission south

Paktika Province is a sparsely-populated area about 33%

larger than the U.S. state of Delaware that includes desert, mountains, and intermittently-fertile valleys. Those valleys where rain falls in sufficient amount to sustain life hold most of the people. The remainder of the areas hold scattered tribes who make do the best they can in a harsh and uncompromising climate. The elevation varies from 6,000 to over 9,000 feet on some mountains.

In 2007 the Army was pursuing Counter-Insurgency (or COIN) Doctrine. The purpose of COIN is to defeat insurgency by refusing the enemy military or propaganda victories, while allowing the government to provide people with more and better assistance than the insurgents. The common term for COIN was "winning hearts and minds."

At the time, units would "own" battle space—be responsible for defeating enemy activity there, and also for spreading goodwill among the populace. Adam's company, Delta, was a bit smaller than the other units.

Geographically, they were responsible for a larger space than some of the other units, but in terms of population, their area was the least populated. Afghans were spread out in villages of some dozens or hundreds of people, depending on their proximity to water, roads, or the riverbeds (*wadis* in the local tongue) that served as roads in many areas.

According to Matthew Frye, Delta Company had been training Afghan National Police (ANP) in far-flung district centers when the unit

arrived in May of 2007. By July, it had become clear that the distances required to travel were exposing the unit to risk, and making it more difficult to accomplish a key tenant of COIN: living with the population one was attempting to protect or train. When the unit had arrived in theater, there was no obvious place to quarter an entire unit's worth of paratroopers, so Delta began evaluating suitable locations for a permanent Company base as part of their training missions. On July 23rd, during a mission south from the Battalion base in Orgun, a Delta convoy struck an IED in Sarobi District. Adam J. Davis, Michael S. Curry, Jr., and Travon T. Johnson were killed immediately. Jesse S. Rogers expired later from his wounds.

The IED

Improvised Explosive Devices or "IEDs" were becoming more sophisticated and prevalent in Afghanistan in 2006-07. For years, the U.S. military hadn't needed to worry about roadside bombs in Afghanistan, encountering ambushes and sometimes large enemy attacks in the mountains, instead. But trans-national insurgents or terrorists would take successful strategies from one place—in the case of IEDs, Iraq—and bring them elsewhere. IEDs began making their way into Afghan roads, and then, became increasingly deadly.

As is often the case with weapons, the Army found itself in

an arms race with the Taliban and Al Qaeda, in which the Army would develop a way to defeat IEDs, and then the bomb-makers would develop a new method or procedure to overcome the military's technological advantage. In the beginning of the conflict, the most popular type of roadside bomb in Afghanistan had been pressure-plate or pressure detonated IEDs, where the weight of the vehicle would set off the bomb, blowing anything above it to pieces. This had the undesirable (from insurgents' point of view) effect of killing civilians as often as it did Americans. By 2006-07, they were relying increasingly on "remote detonated" IEDs, triggered by someone with a walkie-talkie or cell phone, who could ensure that the correct target (US forces) were being struck. As a result, US forces equipped their vehicles with signal-jamming devices that prevented signal-initiated devices from detonating. Delta Company had such devices installed in their vehicles.

The IED that struck Adam's vehicle, on which he was turret gunner, was a large pressure plate IED. The electronic jamming system was useless.

A sickness of the soul

The deaths of Adam and the other paratroopers—especially Michael Curry, who was nearing retirement and had a great reputation among his peer NCOs—struck Delta Company hard, but also took a toll on the Battalion.

July of 2007 was a difficult month for the 173rd Airborne Brigade, with Major Tom Bostick of the Brigade's cavalry unit (another beloved paratrooper, and former Bravo or "Legion" Company commander in Adam's Battalion) dying in combat in Nuristan, and Juan Restrepo of 2nd Battalion dying in Kunar Province (a [documentary](#) named after an outpost named in Restrepo's honor is one of the finest of its type to describe fighting in Afghanistan).

The paratroopers who died that day are still remembered by the people they served with, and by their families. But the memory of Adam was too much for Tim.

"TJ and I became close as we got older," said Watson, Davis' sister. "I was the one he'd call when he wanted to talk... the night before [Adam's] funeral he went and had the coroner open the casket, and it made him very unhappy."

Watson wrote that Tim struggled with suicidal thoughts, and even attempted to act on those impulses. "I went to see him in rehab a couple times," she wrote. On January 18, 2016, he passed away. [His obituary](#) reads "the most we can tell is that he succumbed to a sickness of the soul which had been with him since his brother Adam passed away nine years ago in Afghanistan."