



J.M.J.D.
the PRIORY of st. thomas aquinas
at providence college

Oct. 8, 1992

Dear Jess:

You are faithful to your promise..here I have the photo of that famous Lincoln...I always say I don't drink or smoke..but love gasoline..which means..automobiles..like the Lincoln...I always thank the good Lord when we reflect how close we were to be numbered among the missing..God is good. keep in touch....my regards to Cuca...and always *Ed Doyle*
God bless

Mr. Jackson ~~above~~ above letter is from Father Edward P Doyle I will now tell ~~the~~ what happen:

During the drive of the First Battalion from Aachen to the Inden river in a courtyard of a farm house near the town ~~Durwis~~ of Durwis This were the First Battalion suffered the greatest casualties of the war in this area ~~I~~ This is were I first met Father Doyle He was picking up the dead I was picking up and treating the wounded. When mortar shells started to drop around us Father Doyle and I ran into a tool shed that was made of rock as Father Doyle and I huddle on the floor in a corner and we listen to the mortar shells falling in the courtyard and sharpnel ringing off the walls as there was no roof on the shed if a mortar shell had come into the shed I was hoping that Father Doyle could ^{use} his good name and deeds and get me into Heaven with him. After an eternity but more likely it was about fifhtteen minutes the shelling stopped and after Father Doyle and I recovered from this frighting experience, Father Doyle and I continue our jobs He picking up the dead and I the wounded. When I first met Father Doyle at a reunion and ~~a~~ we recalled the incident at Durwis I told him He might forget other soldiers but that He could never forget me or that day. He said how true

Jess Rogers
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Co aid man of Co. A 1st Battalion
413th Infantry Regiment