

# BAND OF BROTHERS



February 18, 2006

Dear Edward,

Looking back in time I remember meeting you in Bastogne around Christmas time. I had heard rumors about you from other platoons, but I never make decisions based on rumors. I had been in a hospital in England for wounds I received in Holland. I didn't know anything about you but would learn. It come in the battle of the Night of Hell (I called it) where Muck and Penkala got killed in their foxhole. One officer and sergeant lost their cool. Thank God you never did. You came to me and told me that Buck Taylor had gotten hit and I would be platoon sergeant. You had Alley and me carrying the wounded to aid stations. You were running around looking after the men. You weren't hunkered down in a foxhole. It was a bad night with men moaning from wounds and the worst artillery fire I had ever been in.

The next battle was when we attacked Noville. I saw something that is still in my memory, when you and Jim Alley met that big panzer tank. I cannot describe the entire scene with bullets going everywhere... One bullet went through a soldier's rifle stock, then, later when the P47 knocked it out. I still see you on one side of the tank and Jim Alley on the other side. I made a decision then that you were the best officer that I had fought under.

From Bastogne and on, to Austria and the end of the war, I would have hated to have missed any of it. A few chose to stay in Paris after Bastogne, but I can say We went all of the way.

Your old Platoon Sgt. *Paul C. Rogers*

I am so proud of the third platoon. We did what we were trained to do. I could tell lots of stories about what we did but I leave that to others we know. God Bless.

*Eddy you were one of the best.*