

Rhoads General Hosp
Ward 122
Utica, New York.
Feb 10, 1944.

Dear Mrs Moore:

Since I was Jimmie's
company command in Holland
I thought I must write to you
and help you in any
way that I can. I would
have written sooner, but I
was ^{wounded} in Holland and have
now been able to write
again.

On the 1st of Feb I
returned to the States after
being in a hospital in
England for three months.
All that time I had my

right arm and left leg
in a cast. I am progressing
along quite well now, but it
will be several months
before I'll be able to walk
correctly.

Although I only knew
your husband a short time
I got to know him quite
well. He was well liked
by all his fellow officers.
We were stunned by his
sudden ^{death} on Sept 18th on
the outskirts of Eindhoven,
Holland. He was felled by
a sniper's bullet and
killed instantly. The same
sniper missed me by
about three feet not
two minutes before your

husband was hit in the head.
I don't know ~~whether~~
whether it will help you
to know all this, but I
have been asked by other
parents, wives and friends
of other men ^{killed} in my company.
If I can help you
in any way please let
me know and I shall do all
I can for you.

Sincerely

Fred Keyler.