

The following text represents a letter from Sgt. Albert Daigle to Robert's wife explaining how her husband was injured and eventually died from his injuries. It was typed EXACTLY as it appears in the original

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*In Luchun Germany*

*May 20, 1945*

*Dear Mrs. Lucas*

*As I have been putting off to write to you for some time cause I couldn't get your address. Well I am not much of a writer but will try my best to encourage you and to let you know any way poor Lucas is gone. I haven't forgotten him. Lucas was one of my men for quite some time. He sure was a good boy. One in the best and Mrs. Lucas I'll never forget him cause he was a brave man, he'd never turn you down no matter how tuff thing got. I seen the time when all the rest of the boys were gone. But Luc. was right there with me. We went a long ways together until one day God took him away from me. I sure did miss that boy. At first it seem there was something all ways missing. Now I am not telling you this cause hes gone now. I am telling you deep in my heart he was one in the best. As I can understand you were trying to find out how he got hurt. Well I was with him when it happen. We were around German tanks distroying them. Lucas fired a Bouzzuka at one tank and the Bouzzuka blue up and hurt Lucas's right arm and chest. He was hurt in the in side cause as soon as I seen he was hurt I ran to see how bad he was his clothes was on fire. I took a knife and cut them off carried him away from the tank called for a Doctor right away. It was one time the Doctor was there we done all we could to help him. He was complaning with his insides. But still knew what he was saying he talked to us just like before. I tried to encourage him as much as I could. Well after the Dr. got there he took over they took*

him away. I couldn't go with him. But tried to get news every day how he was doing. I all ways did have in mine he'd live. They told me he was improving until one day we got the bad news. That Luc. was died. My head fell. I couldn't believe it. I still can't. If he is. May his sole rest in peace cause he was a good man. Luc was a true man to you. You can beleave me I knew him for a long time. He thought a lots of his wife and boy. But Mrs. Lucas keep your courage. God will help you. I know. I have Lucas's pistil I'll [part missing] ... a souvenir of him he paid about \$20 for [part missing] soon as I here from you I'll send you the [part missing]. Best of health and luck.

As ever,

Sgt. Albert Daigle