6-10-1943

Frederick Hecht Correspondence #11

Gordon H. Symson
Dear Folks,

I feel that I almost knew you because I have heard Fred speak of you so often. Needless to say the letter is very hard for me to write.

For I loved Fred very much. Of such a thing, as love, there is not enough said. No, our love is not for each other. We both love each other. But I loved you as a son.

Our next battle was at El Guettar where his battalion Commander. As soon and took command. I looked around and of course they were dear faithful Hecht. During this battle and many messages to the different

Capt. Gordon H. Symons
Reg. No. 47th Inf. A. R. C. E.
P.M. New York N.Y. June 20, 1913

Company Commanders under the most difficult and trying conditions and here again he exhibited courage and bravery.

Due to his being in the Army, I would not be able to come to see you. I think he would have liked to come but I was reluctant to leave his comrades in it. Company. He was shot by a shell while manning a telephone and did not survive that night.

The whole Bn. said a prayer for Fred Hecht. The grief was great.

May God bless you.

Keep your feet, know yours is the greatest loss of all.

Drop me a card, please.

Capt. Gordon H. Symons
company Commanders
under the most difficult
and trying conditions-
And here again he exhibited
courage + bravery.
After this battle I asked
Fred if he would like to
come to Bn. with me. I
think he would have
liked to come but
he was recultan
to leave his Comrades
in “K” Company. He
was hit by a shell
while manning a
telephone + did not
suffer that night
the whole Bn. said a
prayer for Fred Hecht
the finest bravest lad I have ever known. Our next battle was at El Guttar where
May God Bless you +
Keep you for I know
yours is the greatest
loss of all.
[[Drap?]] me a card, please
Capt. Gordon Symson.

Capt. Gordon H Sympson
Reg. Hq. 47th Inf- A.P.O. #
P.M. New York N.Y. June 10 1943

Dearest Folks-
I feel that I almost know you because I
have heard Fred speak of you so often. Needless
to say this letter is very hard for me to write
for I loved Fred very much. If such a thing as love
exists between men, then I loved your son.

I was his company commander during
the landing at [[Safi?]] + his loyalty, courage and
devotion to duty was something you can well be
proud of. His actions and utter disregard for
his own personal safety marked him as one of
the outstanding soldiers of the battle.

Our next battle was at El Guttar where
I was his battalion Commander. As soon as I
took command I looked around and of course there
was dear faithful Hecht- during this battle
Fred laid wire under heavy shell fire and
many times ran messages to the different