THIRD ARMORED DIVISION, France, Aug. 22 (delayed).--In the bright sunlight at 11 a.m. on Aug 18 Gen. Don J. Butcher, Spencer, Iowa, climbed down from his Sherman tank on the road between Fromontel and Putanges. His white teeth cut a winning patch across his grinning face as he shook hands with a British Lieutenant.

Minutes later, back at division headquarters, another sergeant put down his radio headset and said, "Our forces have linked up with the British north of Fromontel. Both outfits shot up some German tanks before they had a chance to shake hands. Thus, inside of the bloody Argentan-Falaise pocket where the cream of Field Marshal Gomond von Kluge's German forces was being skimmed by the Allies, the 3rd armored Division ended one of the hardest fights that an American tank division has been called upon to make. It culminated a fighting march of 156 miles that won it the name of the "Fighting Division.

Many are Shrouded.

It might also be called the "MIDWEST DIVISION", for most of its men come from the Midwest. Hundreds call Chicago home.

Since their first action on June 22, four days after coming over the beaches the 3rd armored Division has had numerous tank engagements. But there was never such acute fighting as they encountered at Argentan and Fromontel, in the opinion of the division commander. He should know. It was this command of his which cut open the pocket when Lt. Gen. Curtis H. Bradley broke the German line west of St. Lo, an action which won him his present command.

When the division commander spoke of meeting the stiffest possible resistance he meant this: tanks and gunners from Hitler's best, the 1st SS (elite) Adolf Hitler panzer division, the 21 panzer division and the 33 and 12 SS Hitler Young division. Their combined strength in this battle more than equaled the full strength of a panzer division.

Nazis Toss in More.

The Germans were trying to hold open the southern end of the Argentan-Falaise pocket long enough to let their colleagues escape the Allied crusher. In addition to these efforts in the later days of fighting the 3rd armored tangled with the 21 SS Das Reich division, the 17th SS Gotz von Berlichingen division and the panzer Lehr division, once the best-equipped of all German divisions.

To these enemy troops add elements of 14 other German divisions the 3rd has fought since helping open the Ohrdrfur front on July 26. From this pocket of German the 3rd has tossed 5,000 prisoners, an unusual feat for an armored force, which usually has no time or staff, and has killed about 2,500.

Many of these German divisions tried to hold Argentan and Fromontel. Twice the 3rd captured Kanas in two days of night attacks on German tank battles. Once it was driven out.

There was a similar fight at Fromontel, which was not secured until Aug 15. The town was captured twice but the 3rd was driven out after the first capture by the Germans but by friendly planes bombing the town in the belief that the Germans still held it.
Severe fighting as a descriptive term is, of course, relative. In this case it was described by a colonel commanding a tank force:

"When you attack a strongpoint defended by 35 Germans and you kill off five or six, you usually find the rest of them surrendering to your superiority. But these babies of the 1st SS and other panzer units were not surrendering; we had to go in and kill them. And that meant that instead of four we had to kill 35 Germans. The men in our tanks killed so many Germans at close range that our boys became ill from taking part in the carnage.

"They even saw some of the T-34s attack out tanks with rifles. Our tankers leaped out with their sub-machine guns and mowed them down."

Fighting like this, too, that the 31st Division took heavy losses. Sometimes they lost lieut. colonels, majors, captains and other key personnel, but it kept on with the job.

"I cannot visualize a situation in which I would order a retreat," said a general. "Anytime the high command gives us an order to seize an objective, that objective must be important to the big picture. So we go out and take it. If we get shoved off, we go out again. And we will keep on attacking with every trick we have learned until the objective is taken."

Two last incidents will serve to illustrate this division's recent record. One was taken from the journal of an anti-aircraft outfit used to defend the division headquarters, normally considered to be in the rear.

"From 0030 to 0105 hours (12:30 A.M. to 1:05 A.M.) the area around the C.P. (command post) was heavily attacked by enemy aircraft. Flares were dropped directly over C.P., and bombs were dropped throughout the area. There were no damage or casualties. During the night, a battery of Company B, with four in five enlisted men destroyed a high IV tank, several half-tracks, volwagen (jeeps), numerous ammunition and gasoline trucks, killed two and captured nine. One enemy was killed with a hatchet while climbing out of a tank."

**VICTORY AT 25 YARDS**

One could write volumes about tank crews, about engineers who built bridges under fire and cleared mine fields, about reconnaissance vehicles out in front of heavier armor, about platoon leaders driving strafes to see who should have the honor of leading a column down hazardous highways, about tank fighting at ranges of 75 to 100 yards.

But this incident happened to a tank destroyer. It engaged two German tanks at 25 yards away and scored a double victory.

Two shots from the T-2 tracked the front armor of a German Panther. But when the sergeant tank commander dismounted to help 10 German wounded he was killed by ammunition exploding in the Panther tank.

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**AUTHOR FROM "STARS AND STRIPES"**

Thursday, October 5, 1944

**FIRST LEAD 113RD ACHIEVED IN PLAUSITS**

First Army Hq., Oct. 4--The First Infantry Division and the Third armored Division comprised the crux of "first line" which drove a steel wedge completely through the Siegfried Line east of Aachen, it was revealed today when the outfits were taken off the restricted list for action through September 24th.
"Dummit" he was shouting—and you thought he was going to take you apart—"you're a newspaper guy, and I've just got to get this off my mind...."

So you stood there and nodded your head up and down while the sergeant shouted at you, and you tried to pull your helmet down to your waist, as you do every time stuff seems to be coming in faster than it's going out, and you waited for censorship to give you the go-ahead on one of the most amazing divisions in this campaign.

You think you know a little about this spearhead division, because you were with it from the time it crossed the Belgian border at 4 P.M. on September 23 until it crossed the German border at 2:45 P.M. on September 23. With the Ninth Infantry on the right and the First Infantry on the left filling in behind, they brought the blitzkrieg right back to the land of its birth, at a speed its inventors never dreamed was possible.

Front-line General.

But what you learned from the Third armored Division is that an armored division is not only what it looks on paper, is not only tanks and self-propelled guns and armored cars, but is mostly men from the general down to the G.I.'s. Major General Maurice C. Rose came out of the first world war as a second lieutenant, and the first time you saw him in this war he was in a jeep about sixty feet behind the first tanks as they crossed the Belgian line. You don't see many generals up there.

That first night in Belgium was the night the Tiger tanks were crashing through the command post trying out the way, and you don't find command posts up that far. You don't find many headquarters companies taking a couple of hundred prisoners a day either.

"In this division" said Private Angelo Viscare of 17 St. Joseph's Street, New Rochelle, N.Y., that day when he was giving you one of those New Rochelle haircuts, "we've got the best officers in the whole American Army. Me? I'm just a private, but I know."

Then there was that afternoon of September 19 on that hillside, just on the western outskirts of Stolberg. At the top of the hill, about 100 yards away, the tank that had been first in our line was burning, and bits of flying shrapnel were clanking off of guys' helmets. And you watched the general to see if he wouldn't duck just once. He didn't, and the junior officers didn't duck either.

But an armored division, among other things, is maps, too, and telephone wire. It took 300,000 maps to get this division from the beaches of France to the borders of the Reich, and there were times when the division was moving so fast that it had to push off with nothing but French road maps, before Capt. Bill Prewett of Corpus Christi, Tex., and Capt. Ruth Doncaster of St. Petersburg, Fla., who have to take those maps up to companies in the middle of night under fire.

And when you asked Lieutenant Robert L. Kilness of Chicago who the New Yorkers might be who helped to string 1,300 miles of telephone wire from division headquarters to the combat commands of this armor on the move, you found you couldn't publish the names anyway. There were only two; one was killed and the other was wounded.

Then there is that self-propelled, automatic weapon, anti-aircraft company of Capt. Bill Prewett of Corpus Christi, Tex., which is really an anti-aircraft outfit. To their credit they have three tanks, a dozen half-tracks, thirty trucks loaded with personal, and one from train.
The divisions first joined forces south of Saint Lo before the great breakthrough there. The Ninth Division pushed halfway down the road to Mariguy, and then the First and Third shot through straight to Mariguy. There the team swung southeast to Coutances to complete their part in that operation.

The First in one of America's most famous divisions. In World War I, it was the first American division to land in France. In this war, it was hard-picked for the tough assignment of the invasion of North Africa and capture of Oran.

After cleaning up in North Africa, the First hit the beaches of Sicily at Gela on July 10th and a little more than a year later the famed infantry division piled ashore in Normandy near Colleville-sur-Mer.

On the beaches, the First ran into an extra German division which had been shipped to the area two days before the invasion for rehearsals. The First overcame the opposition and pushed inland.

First Army intelligence officers give much credit to the First Infantry and Third armored for winning the battle for the Siegfried Line way back at Mons. There, within four days, the First took 17,000 prisoners, many of whom had been destined to man the defenses of the German Wall.

The First in command by Major General Clarence A. Hushner. The name of the Third armored commander has not been released.

The Third armored Division has taken more than 20,000 prisoners since D-Day.

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Published Wednesday, 4 October 1944 in New York Sun.

THIRD ARMORED DIVISION LEADS WAY.

Sun Reporter Reveals It was This Unit That Brought Blitz Home to Germany.

By W. C. Haney, Staff Correspondent of the New York Sun.

With the First Army in Germany, Oct. 4—It now may be revealed that the unit that spearheaded the American drive from the banks of the Seine to the borders of the Reich was the Third armored Division of the First Army.

This outfit is made up of a lot of fighting men in a way when they weren't cutting the Germans' ears running a tank and asking why everybody was winning the Tiger Cup and not about the Third armored Division. It was difficult to explain to these guys that censorship allows you to write about writing in the line, but not about divisions.

"Why, we're the guys who took Liebens and Castell Thierry," these G. I. guys would shout, and some of them would be quite mad. "But in the Stars and Stripes, we read that it was the Third Army. What's the matter with you writing guys, anyway?"

You couldn't know how many guys shouted things like that all the way across Belgium. They shouted it at you while they were diggin' in as you went by, and you remember one tank sergeant who had to shout very loud because incoming mortar shells were plopping all around.
When the historians finally get around to writing the history books, they may eventually do justice to the Third Armored Division. They may get around to telling how in ten days it liberated Mons, Charleroi, Namur, Verviers and Liege in Belgium and was the first division to capture a German town. But that is unimportant now. That is important is that when you see the Third Armored Division again you hope those GI's will stop shouting at you—especially when mortar shells and heavy stuff seems to be coming in faster than it's going out.

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(Extracted from an English Paper)

"From the Seine to Germany"

By Robert Reuben

U.S. Army H.Q. Monday.—The American Third Armored Division was the spearhead of the United States drive through Belgium, fighting its way from the Seine to the German border in twenty-seven days, it is now disclosed.

Leading the Division and riding always at the head of his troops was the Commanding General, a tough, daring soldier, winner of the Silver Star three times, who rose from the enlisted ranks, and became a lieutenant in the last war at the age of seventeen.

Started at St. Lo.

The Division, originally one of the units that led the breakthrough west of St. Lo, and later helped to encircle and destroy a large section of the German Seventh Army—began its drive on the night of August 25th, when it received orders to bridge the Seine and head for Belgium.

Striking into Eastern France in "Multiple column" formations and in the face of tank, tank destroyer, and armored opposition, the Division crossed the Marne, captured Namur, and drove through Soissons. The Division headed straight for Sedan, but on August 31st suddenly, wheeled north, cut across the border into Belgium with several columns and captured Mons.

The maneuver blocked off German troops retreating into Germany, and just before dawn on September 3rd elements of several German divisions tried to break through the armored line. Day and night the battle raged with service troops, engineers, cooks military police, staff officers taking part in the melee that at one time was battling in the area of the Division Western Front.

Town after Town Liberated.

Without pause the Division pushed off for Namur, liberating town after town as it went. Despite uncertain supply conditions, the crack Division engineers bridged the Meuse, and the Division went through Namur, and headed for Liege. Gas and other supplies lagged behind the columns, but Liege was surrounded and fell in quick order.

Roetgen, first German township to fall, was captured that day. The village of Bagen, half German and half Belgian, fell next as the Division began feeling out the Siegfried Line. On September 12th, the column breached the famous "test wall.—REUTER.

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NEW YORK TIMES,
August 25, 1944

U.S. TANK DIVISION HONORED AS HEROIC

Third Time "Spearhead" Title for Long, Stubborn Fight in 'Battle of Pocket'

By Harold Donny

WITH THE AMERICAN FORCES IN FRANCE, August 24.-- Honor is due to many American Fighting Units for their achievements in the recent weeks of spectacular successes. A special one fell today to the Third Armored Division in the announcement that it had been named the "Spearhead Division" in recognition of its brilliant and almost incessant fighting from late June through August 16, when in conjunction with the British it closed the gap on the trapped remnants of the German Seventh Army. It is now permissible to name this division as having taken a conspicuous part in the "Battle of the Pocket".

It was at 11 o'clock on the night preceding August 15 that 2nd Lieut. H. E. Edele of Spencer, Iowa, commanding the lead tank in an advancing column of the Third Armored Division, met a British reconnaissance force advancing toward the Americans on the road between Romantic and Falquier. No shots were exchanged with the British Lieutenant commanding the leading vehicle and he signaled a moment that was both historic and dramatic. After that, there remained for the Americans and the British only the chopping up and rounding up of the trapped Gormans and the pursuit of those who had escaped.

To reach that junction point, the "Spearhead Division" had to go through some of the heaviest fighting of the campaign. The heaviest of all was around Falquier which elements of this Division approached late on August 16. Adolph Hitler's troops, the Ninth SS and other divisions, resisted almost every step of the advance and counterattacked ferociously.

Two Tanks Against Ten

The Germans tried desperately to break out, and bitter fighting raged around Falquier and neighboring Romantic for nearly four days. The Germans brought up the heaviest concentration of tanks, together with artillery and anti-tank guns, that this Division had yet encountered and at times the Luftwaffe's score planes from its diminished force to bomb our armored column by the light of flares at night. The "Spearhead Division" units were pared down in this fighting so that often two Sherman tanks had to go up against as many as ten of the enemy. Yet they fought them and eventually beat them.

The Division had the finest cooperation from its accompanying units, including infantry and often in tight places our fighers and medics dashed in to last out cunningly placed German Tanks and guns lying in ambush ahead. Artillery was mostly coordinated with our tank movements. Sometimes, at night our tanks threaded their way through the enemy positions at this unlucky, when illumoned the enemy with shells only a hundred yards or so ahead.

And it was fanatical young Nazis who manned the German tanks and defensive positions. Once for instance, our tank crewmen a shtingpost manned by thirty-five German striplings armed only with rifles, the Germans fought our tanks with those, refusing to surrender though their position was obviously hopeless. One German killed outright until they were sickened by the slaughter they had to do.

Correspondents of tanks and tank destroyers sometimes draw straws to decide which vehicle will lead an attack down a particularly perilous road. Battles between tanks and destroyers sometimes were fought at ranges of 75 to 100 yards and one tank destroyed engaged and wrecked two German tanks at twenty-five yards.
Elements of the Third Armored Division took Frossentel twice on August 17, but the Germans remained in it and they had to withdraw. That night while our aircraft bombarded the enemy, they took this whole battle to close the pocket. This Division engaged elements of eighteen enemy divisions.

**MEN FROM MIDDLE WEST**

The "Spearhead Division" contains young men from all states but most of its personnel is from the Middle West. It was activated at Camp Beauregard, La. It arrived on the Normandy beach late in June and was first in action three days later at Villers-Bocage, Northeast of St. Lo.

It took an active part in the break-through west of St. Lo late last month and was in some of the most desperate fighting of its career in the vicinity of Mortain. The Division had taken a leading part in the advance westward to the Seine River and then it withdrew to a bivouac area to rest and refit. It had neither rest or refit for in the early hours of August 3, an enemy counter-attack at Mortain threatened to cut through to Arras. The Third Armored was rushed into action again on one and a half hours notice.

The Division has taken more than 5000 prisoners and killed about half that number of the enemy. It has destroyed hundreds of enemy vehicles. It is commanded now by an alert, modest, youngish general from Colorado, who keeps his men to the limit, though he leaves them and goes himself wherever he sends his men. He is never ruffled no matter how tense the fight is.

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**THIRD ARMORED UNIT SPEARHEAD FRENCH DRIVE**

(from a Dallas, Texas paper)

by Richard Tregoeties

With the U.S. First Army, (the identity of the American "flying columns" that slashed across France from the Seine River, through Belgium and into Germany in 19 days was disclosed officially Monday.

Now it can be told that it was the crack U.S. Third Armored Division that scored one of the most spectacular advances of the campaign in the West thus far.

The swiftness of the Third's drive which spearheaded the entire First Army from the Seine to the Siegfried Line at better than a mile-an-hour clip, was due to the cunning and skill of its commanders and the willingness to brush aside the orthodox text book rules when necessary.

After beginning the push the night of Aug. 28th, the Third crossed the Seine at Corbiol the next day, plunged over the Belgium-Dutch border Sept. 1st and drove through Belgium in 10 days. It also also be disclosed that the 9th Infantry Division was the first to cross the Belgian border from France on the morning of Sept. 2nd.

**GENERAL LEADS U.S. DIVISION**

Riding at the head of his troops was the Third's Commanding General, a tough soldier whose daring won him the Silver Star three times. This division roared the town of Reutgen on the afternoon of Sept. 12th, leaving a defeated enemy in its wake.

In the drive to Mons, Belgium, the division moved so rapidly that close to 40,000 Germans were trapped while attempting to reach the German border to man the Siegfried Line.
Most of the Germans never left the Mons area. Having cut the enemy off, the division left the business of rounding up the Nazis up to the First Infantry Division, which followed at It's heels, and about 30,000 were captured and 5,000 killed.

The armored division met some stubborn opposition as its tanks, halftracks, and self-propelled artillery dashed across Belgium in several columns. It captured CHARLOTEL, MAUR, LIEGE, EUPEN, and then ROESEN.

This correspondent accompanied the division on its drive which averaged about 16 airline miles a day and 25 or 26 on the open road.

It was the Third division that had been in the forefront of the First Army's drive from PERIEN in the ST. LO area in France, participating in the right hook maneuver that eventually led to the rout of the enemy, and encountered some of its stiffest fighting appearing through the RENES area to the ARGENTAN-PALAME pocket.

Commenting on the drive from the Seine to the Siegfried Line, a corps commander said: "We violated every known principle of maintenance of armored vehicles and hoped that they would hold together. They did."

The advance was not achieved without cost. Losses were high.

Lt. Col. "Allian B. Lowndes of Savannah, Tex., led the Third's foremost column most of the way across Belgium and it was the first to enter Germany. On his flanks were columns led by Lt. Col. Roswell E. King of West Roxbury, Mass., and Lt. Col. Lauder L. Dean of Syracuse, New York.

Identity of the Third's highest ranking officers were not released immediately by headquarters.

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**EXTRACT FROM A WASHINGTON NEWSPAPER**

**YANK DIVISION LED TANK SMASH ACROSS BELGIUM**

By Robert Reuben

UNITED STATES FIRST ARMY HEADQUARTERS, Oct. 2 (Reuters)--It was disclosed today that the American Third Armored Division was the now famous--but never named--motorized column that spearheaded the American drive through Belgium. Fighting its way from the Seine in France to the German border in 27 days of military history.

Leading the division-and riding always at the front of his troops-was the commanding general, a tough daring soldier, three times winner of the Silver Star, who rose from the enlisted ranks and became a lieutenant in the last war, at the age of seventeen.

The division, which originally was one of the units that led the breakthrough west of Saint Lo and later helped capture and annihilate a large piece of the German Seventy Seventh Army, began its drive through Germany on the night of August 25th when it received orders to bridge the Seine and head for Belgium.

**Château Thierry Issue**

Striking across France in (multiple column) formation, shooting armored units side by side, but miles apart down the various roads, the commanding general and his motorized troops captured Château Thierry and fought thru the battlefields famous in the previous war.

Despite tank destroyer and armored opposition, the division crossed the Marne, captured Meaux and drove through Soissons, bivouacking that night in thickets in sight of enemy troops.

In addition to ceaseless pursuit and annihilation of German troops, the tanks and infantry destroyed pillboxes and once fought a running battle with German tanks aboard flat cars in a moving train, on the three trains shot up in one day by the division.
The division headed straight for Sedan, but on August 31st suddenly wheeled north, out across the border in Belgium with several columns and attacked and captured Mons.

The maneuver blocked off German troops retreating to Germany and just before dawn on September 3d all hell broke loose when elements of several German divisions tried to breakthrough the armored lines.

Day and night the battle raged with service troops, engineers, linemen, cooks, military police, staff officers—almost everyone in the division—taken part in the wild melee that at one time was battling in the area of divisional command post.

NAZI GENERALS CAPTURED

And when it ended, thousands of ragged German prisoners were marching back into France. Several German generals were prisoners of war, and the fields around Mons were littered with dead Germans and endless columns of shotup German vehicles.

Without a pause, the division took off for Namur, liberating town after town as it went. Despite uncertain supply conditions, the crack division engineers bridged the Meuse and the division went through Namur and headed for the key highway hub of Liège.

Gas and other supplies lagged behind the columns, and Jerry planes harassed them sporadically, but Liège was surrounded and fell in quick order with German troops now completely disorganized and in wild flight, leaving the city only a few hours before the Americans arrived. One German General was killed here and another captured.

Near Verviers a large warehouse was captured, full of perishable supplies and for several days Yang soldiers smoked the best German cigars and ate German candy. Many for the first time in weeks took showers at a nursery which threw open its doors to the liberators. And for the first time since leaving America, the doughboys found ice cream—and ate it by the gallon.

COLD RECEPTION

The village of Eupen, half German and half Belgian and giving the yanks a glum and cold reception, fell next as the division began peeling out the German Siegfried line. On September 12th the border crossing was made. Tank raced in through Phosphorous smokes. Engineers moved into pillboxes and blew them up. Tank dozors covered dragon teeth with dirt and the column breached the famous West Wall. Rootgon, first German township to fall was captured that day.

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EXTRACT FROM TIME — September 18, 1944

BATTLE OF MONS:— (The first great field battle of World War I took place at Mons in Belgium where a victorious German Army driving hard after the out-generaled and defeated allies, came up with Britain's "contemptible little" professional army — (80,000 men). General von Kluck threw 250,000 men against them. But the old contemptibles stood their ground until their ranks were shot through through.

Time correspondent Jack Baldwin ephid the following account of the battle of Mons (continued from World War I), as it was fought last week with victorious Americans driving hard after an out-generaled and defeated German Army;)

The German General sat on the iron ladder inside the sugar refinery and stared at his black polished boots. From behind stilled forms of the factory machinery a score of German officers peered questioningly at him but he gave no sign. There was no motion around him save the wags of steam that curled up around his bowed head as he puffed pensively on a fat panama cigar.

Outside the refinery the dead peopled the fields in attitudes of grotesque holplessness. The wounded lay amid the still burning wreckage of smashed German motor columns; they were so many that there was no way to evacuate them.
On the roads the prisoners marched eight abreast in a column a mile long and a
Belgian woman danced up, down with her finger across her throat screeching -
"Kaput Hitler!"

THE HOME STRETCH

It was the end of the trail for the German commander. He and other generals
with remnants of five divisions that tried to break out of Belgium into Germany to
got behind the West Wall. But they had failed. Within 48 hours one U.S. Armored
and one U.S. Infantry division had trapped and virtually destroyed them. Nearly
25,000 prisoners had been taken and two or three thousand killed.

The battle of Mons will rank as one of the most decisive battles in our campaig
in Europe, for it was here that the German rear guard was smashed. Regardless of
its importance, however, it will rank as one of the most curious battles of the war - curious in that neither the German nor American commands, both marching
north on a parallel road, expected a battle of such magnitude.

RAIM OF DEATH.

The two forces collided on the morning of Sept. 3 southwest of Mons. Fighter
planes operating with the advance armor early discovered nearly 1,500 enemy
vehicles heading eastward toward the American lines, and immediately attacked
them. Jammed on the roads in double and triple columns, the Germans still pressed
eastward, for to them that was the way to safety and Germany.

By 9 a.m. two enemy columns began converging on Mons, striking the tail of
our advanced armored unit in that city. The armor was soon cut off and encircled
and the commander asked the infantry, which was following for mopping-up to hurry
to his aid.

This infantry had already prepared for an attack and was moving northward.
Their advance soon carried them against the whole length of the German columns
which, thus caught on both flanks was squeezed between the armored and infantry
and rapped by a murderous cross fire. Soon every highway, road and country lane
in the area was a mass of burning, wrecked vehicles. There seldom has been such
a quick mass slaughter as this. The battle of the Pallisco gap was several days
in the developing, but the slaughter decimation and dispersion of 20,000 to 30,000
Germans in the Mons-Mons area took place within a few hours.

Germans tanks in the middle of truck and passenger-vehicle columns where shot
and blasted, carooning over cars looking the columns. I saw one double column
over a mile long and I did not discover the end of it - which only a few vehicles
had not been burned or smashed. Volkswagens, Sedans, ack-ack trucks, ammunition
 carriers, 47-MM guns and hundreds of bicycles were irrevocably marred.

ROUNDUP

By ten in the morning Lt. General Rudiger von Heyking had surrendered.
When the masters of the master race capitulated, the rank and file became
thoroughly bewildered. Some filed south to escape through the fields but fell in
droves before our small arms fire. Within the perimeter organized by our armored
division around Mons no front or rear existed. Headquarters troops and N.P.'s
who normally do not do any fighting captured over 600 thoroughly demoralized
Germans. Confused and rioting German enlisted men often broke away from officers
to surrender. Some German officers sent notes to our lines saying that they would
surrender fifty men an hour.

One American company captured over 200 prisoners. A captain in that company
took 200 himself merely by going out with a white flag to the German lines.
Battalions often could not fight because they were overwhelmed by prisoners. At
one time a division cado had 10,000 men in it.

FREI PARKING

Throughout Sept. 3, 4, 5, the German columns following behind the original
columns and unaware of the trap that had been sprung continued to bump into our
lines around Mons. An American N.P. directing traffic during the night discovered
that he had just motioned a Mark V tank into the assembly area and the German tank
had obediently followed his hand signal. Another civilian car loaded with German
officers blithely rode into the middle of an American tank column before it was
discouraged by an officer in a jeep and shot up.
While our armor was pushing on toward Germany, our infantry had stayed in position acting much as a short stop catching everything that the Germans have batted their way. It is no longer a question of individual Germans surrendering here and there. They are surrendering in groups of three, four and five hundred. There are no longer enough trucks to handle the prisoners still pouring in.

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EXTRACT FROM STARS & STRIPES, Oct. 12, 1944.

The Third Armored Division has a lanky Texan named Layfayette Pool who may be the world's greatest tank man.

In his Sherman called "In the Mood" Pool has killed more than 175 Germans. He has destroyed 268 German vehicles and captured 250 prisoners, according to Third Armored headquarters.

On 21 occasions Pool, a former Sinton (Tex.) boxer, rode point for the division. He is a tall, quiet guy, with a boxer's nose and a passion for beating Germans.

The crew of In the Mood has been broken up now except for redheaded Wilbert Richards, of Cumberland, Md., and Bert Close, of Portland, Ore. Those two are driver and assistant driver of a tank still up front. Others of the crew were Cpl. Millis Oller, of Morrisonville, Ill., and Sgt. Del Bogg, of Lancaster, Ohio.

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FROM STARS AND STRIPES, October 11, 1944.

Tanker Lloyd Ringer, of Rotan, Texas, made a bad mistake when the Third Armored Division pushed through Liege. Some enthusiastic Frenchman handed Ringer a paper parcel containing six sandwiches for the crew. Ringer thanked the Frenchman and put the sandwiches on the tank transplissier beside him.

Two minutes later Ringer knew his mistake. The sandwiches weren't cheese; they were ice cream.

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FROM STARS AND STRIPES, October 7, 1944.

THE THIRD ARMORED DIVISION has a phrase for the German gals they have found shacking up in the cute little bungalows along the German border which turn out to be pillboxes with red roofs. The girls have been dubbed "Illinois Annies" by the tankmen.

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FROM STARS & STRIPES, October 25, 1944

RAPID RISE

When 2d Lieutenant George V. Bussay, of Jasper, Georgia, joined the 3d Armored Division 62 months ago he was in his division message center officer. Now he's Lt. Colonel George Bussay, division signal officer.
Spectacular Gains Made by Unit in Driving From Seine to Germany in 19 Days.

By Richard Tregaskis

With the United States First Army—(11)—It can now be told that the American Third Armored Division spearheaded the entire United States First Army forces from the river Seine to the Siegfried Line.

This division made one of the most spectacular advances of the whole campaign in the west. It took this crack spearhead division just 19 days from forcing the first crossing of the Seine on Aug 26th at Corfelli to reach the German border.

In only 10 days the division drove across Belgium, crossing the Belgian-French border on September 2nd and reaching Roetgen, Germany, the afternoon of September 12th.

In its drive to Mons, Belgium, the division moved so rapidly that it trapped close to 100,000 German troops attempting to reach the German border and man the Siegfried Line.

But most of the Germans never left Mons. Having cut the enemy off, the Third Armored Division left the business of rounding up the enemy to the First Infantry Division which was traveling behind. About 30,000 Germans were captured and about 5,000 wounded or killed.

Captures Many Towns.

The armored division, consisting of tanks, half-tracks, and self-propelled artillery, raced in several columns across Belgium, bowling over the enemy, which often was most stubborn.

This unit captured Charleroi, Namur, Liege, Eupen, and Roetgen. Your correspondent had the hectic privilege of accompanying that drive, which averaged about 16 miles a day air line and about 25 miles by actual road. The pace never flagged, men and officers whipped themselves to continue unceasingly although bodies dragged every nation. They took the war world and move quickly and with fewer casualties if they kept the enemy off balance.

It was misery pushing through that incinerator of dust which is the progress of an armored column from dawn until black night but the men fought with marvelous cunning and skill in the intricate maneuvers of modern warfare.

Then it was a case of "coiling up" for the night in fields, working late to prepare for the next day's push, snatching a few hours sleep in the cold and wet—and always outmaneuvering the enemy.

Vio late Principles.

It now also can be revealed that the Ninth Infantry Division was the first to cross the French-Belgian border on the morning of September 2nd.

The record drive across Belgium was particularly notable because the Third Armored Division had been in the forefront of the entire First Army drive from the Perriquet, St. Lo area through still hot fighting in the Rennes area to the Argentan-Falaise pocket.

In the drives across France and Belgium into Germany—as the corps commander put it—"we violated every known principle of the maintenance of armored vehicles and hoped they'd hold together. They did."

The most amazing thing in this chronicle of human endurance and persis- tence was the fact that the Third Armored Division still had the strength to be the first to carry into the Siegfried Line and with the aid of the First Infantry Division to pass completely through that line, breaking the double fortifications south of Aachen and penetrating farther into Germany than any other outfit.
Published Wednesday, 4 October 1944 in New York Sun

THIRD ARMORED DIVISION LEADS WAY

Sun Reporter Reveals It Was This Unit That Brought Blitz Home to Germany.

By W. C. Heinz, Staff Correspondent of the New York Sun.

With the First Army in Germany, Oct. 4--It now may be revealed that the unit that spearheaded the American drive from the banks of the Seine to the borders of the Reich was the Third Armored Division of the First Army.

This outfit is made up of a lot of fighting guys who in odd moments when they weren't cutting the Germans to ribbons were running up to you and asking why everybody was writing about the Third Army and not about the Third Armored Division. It was difficult to explain to these guys that censorship allows you to write about armies in the line, but not about divisions.

It was especially difficult when they showed you a letter just arrived from home which remarked what a wonderful job General Patton and his boys must be doing.

"Why, we're the guys who took Soissons and Chateau Thierry," these G.I. guys would shout, and some of them would be quite mad. "But in the Stars and Stripes, we read that it was the Third Army. What's the matter with you writing guys, anyway?"

You couldn't know how many guys shouted things like that all the way across Belgium. They shouted it at you while they were digging in as you went by, and you remember one tank sergeant who had to shout very loud because incoming mortar shells were plopping all around. "Dammit!" he was shouting--and you thought he was going to take you apart--"you're a newspaper guy, and I've just got to get this off my mind...."

So you stood there and nodded your head up and down while the sergeant shouted at you, and you tried to pull your helmet down to your waist, as you do every time stuff seems to be coming in faster than it's going out, and you waited for censorship to give you the go-ahead on one of the most amazing divisions in this campaign.

You think you know a little about this spearhead division, because you were with it from the time it crossed the Belgian border at 4 P.M. on September 2nd until it crossed the German border at 2:15 P.M. on September 12. With the Ninth Infantry on the right and the First Infantry on the left filling in behind, they brought the blitzkrieg right back to the land of its birth, at a speed its inventors never dreamed was possible.

Front-line General.

But what you learned from the Third Armored Division is that an armored division is not only what it looks on paper, is not only tanks and self-propelled guns and armored cars, but is mostly men from the general down to the G.I.'s. Major General Laurice G. Rose came out of the first world war as a second lieutenant, and the first time you saw him in this war
he was in a jeep about sixty feet behind the first tanks as they crossed the Belgian line. You don't see many generals up there.

That first night in Belgium was the night the Tiger tanks were crashing through the command post trying out the way, and you don't find command posts up that far. You don't find many headquarters companies taking a couple of hundred prisoners a day either.

"In this division," said Private Angelo Vaccaro of 17 St. Joseph's Street, New Rochelle, N.Y., that day when he was giving you one of those New Rochelle haircuts, "we've got the best officers in the whole American Army. Me? I'm just a private, but I know."

Then there was that afternoon of September 19 on that hillside, just on the western outskirts of Stolberg. At the top of the hill, about 100 yards away, the tank that had been first in our line was burning, and bits of flying shrapnel were clunking off of guys' helmets. And you watched the general to see if he wouldn't duck just once. He didn't, and the junior officers didn't duck either.

But an armored division, among other things, is maps, too, and telephone wire. It took 300,000 maps to get this division from the beaches of France to the borders of the Reich, and there were times when the division was moving so fast that it had to push off with nothing but French road maps, before Capt. William Fairchild of Hutchinson, Kan., could get tactical maps for it. There are guys, too, like Staff Sergeant Kenneth Doncaster of St. Petersburg, Fla., who have to take those maps up to companies in the middle of night under fire.

And when you asked Lieutenant Robert L. Hines of Chicago who the New Yorkers might be who helped to string 1,300 miles of telephone wire from division headquarters to the combat commands of this armor on the move, you found you couldn't publish the names anyway. There were only two; one was killed and the other was wounded.

Then there is that self-propelled, automatic weapon, anti-aircraft company of Capt. Bill Prewett of Corpus Christi, Tex., which is really an anti-anything outfit. To their credit they have three tanks, a dozen half-tracks, thirty tracks loaded with personnel, and one troop train.

When the historians finally get around to writing the history books, they may eventually do justice to the Third Armored Division. They may get around to telling how in ten days it liberated Mons, Charleroi, Namur, Verviers and Liege in Belgium and was the first division to capture a German town. But that is unimportant now. What is important is that when you see the Third Armored Division again you hope those G.I.'s will stop shouting at you—especially when mortar shells and heavy stuff seems to be coming in faster than it's going out.

"You can tell by this that it was the 3½ Armored and not the 3½ Army that was doing all the fighting."
WITH THE 3RD ARMORED DIVISION ACROSS THE RHINE - (Mar 28) -

Since dawn, as fast as an armored column can move, we have been dashing towards the heart of Germany with the spearhead of the First Army through the shambles of artillery-mown forests, roads strown with the pathetic debris of a broken, defeated army, such as discarded uniforms, gas-masks, helmets and rifles.

I paused to write shortly after noon, with the forward elements already 72 miles beyond the Rhine and reports of only disintegration ahead. The big town of Harburg fell a few minute ago.

In a few hours of bright moonlight last night, one infantry liaison officer, Lt. Robert Nollenborger of Glendale, Calif., captured unaided four German towns and 23 military prisoners. As he drove through, civilians lined up with their weapons in a pile, waiting to surrender. The division's map officer, Lt. Edward Nelson of Philadelphia, worked all night preparing maps of the country ahead, our progress was so unexpectedly fast.

Once before I witnessed a similar progress as the First Army pushed across Belgium on the tails of the retreating Germans in September from Mons to Siegfried Line, but it was vastly different than as wild mobs of liberated people pelted us with Autumn flowers and smothered us with kisses. Now, there is only sullen hopelessness in the towns, bitter hate or cringing fear on the faces. Germany is now paying the price in these wonderful spring days when the fields are blue with violets. These folks have not known a conqueror before who treated them better than they expected.

Last evening we billeoted in a fine home in a town that we just entered. We told the family to clear their belongings from the best room, which was occupied by the daughter. When I told her to take the eiderdown quilt from the bed, on which she could sleep on the kitchen floor, she eyed me with amazement and thanked me with tears in her eyes. Such is not the German way. Our rough treatment is much kinder than they expected. Still we find the inevitable impertinent small boys and grimy little girls homeless for the time-being and clutching dolls, in the fields.

This day was a great victory parade crowded with incidents. The only ones glad to see us were the increasing numbers of French still in soldier's uniform who appear at every crossroad, free after four years. It was a perfect air-way day with planes sweeping ahead of the tanks, clearing out the gun-positions of the few of the enemy still resisting.

The major event of last night was the capture of the big town of Harbrun on the Dill River with its great insane asylum, converted into a military hospital, with 5,300 German and seven American wounded there. "Conditions are very bad", said Capt. Samuel Cohn of Hartford, Conn., medical officer who took out the Americans. There were shortages of everything. The hospital was commanded by a one-legged paratroop lieutenant, an Africa veteran.
who commanded doctors who were evidently suspected of not being good Nazis.

There were only badly wounded in the hospital, as all the sick who were able to pull triggers were taken out days ago and formed into convalescent battalions for the Reich's last hopeless defense.

The whole town was undermined with great tunnels leading to the hospital. About five miles of these were explored by Lt. Gene Schwartzbeck and his men in pitch-dark last night. "The weirdest place I was ever in," said the officer. One branch led directly to a temporary confinement place for a hundred maniacs.

A great deal of lousiness and several cases of typhus were found among the German wounded in this hospital and in a worse one captured yesterday. This is a development of the past few weeks, but no epidemic is feared. All were dusted with the now potent American louse-powder.

Next, the same battalion captured an optical factory making gun-sights, with 200 foreign workers. The place was horribly filthy.

Prisoners taken everywhere are either very good or very bad soldiers. There is no middle ground. Some are members of the finest panzer divisions, while others are men in the army less than a week, wearing only scraps of uniforms. They have no idea how to fire the guns issued to them.

The biggest thrill was overrunning a political prison with Germans, Belgians, Dutch and an Englishman who was a policeman on the island of Guernsey, sentenced to three years for sabotage. The Englishman says there are about 6,000 Channel Islanders distributed among German cities. Many of the prisoners were convicted for listening to English broadcasts, including three Germans. One man was a former prominent Dutch labor leader who took a major part in organizing a big strike in the war industries of Amsterdam. He showed me mimeographed sheets of paper, prepared in thousands by the anti-Nazi German underground. When the town was bombed during the past two weeks the leaflets would be scattered over the debris. The text ran: "Put white flags out of the windows. The day of the brown devil has passed. The cowardly brown shirts have fled. Soldiers, Citizens, let us save our homes!"

We are now passing through country where there is not so much destruction. Apparently we have broken through the shell of German resistance. But it is still not quite Belgium. There is the hollow thud of the guns, far away. The point of this javelin the First Army is hurling at the heart of Germany must be miles away now.
(EXTRACTED FROM AN ENGLISH PAPER)

"FROM THE SEINE TO GERMANY"

By Robert Reuben

U.S. Army H.Q. Monday.--The American Third Armored Division was the spearhead of the United States drive through Belgium, fighting its way from the Seine to the German border in twenty-seven days, it is now disclosed.

Leading the Division and riding always at the front of his troops was the Commanding General, a tough, daring soldier, winner of the Silver Star three times, who rose from the enlisted ranks, and became a lieutenant in the last War at the age of seventeen.

Started at St. Lo.

The Division, originally one of the units that lead the breakthrough west of St. Lo and later helped to encircle and destroy a large section of the German Seventh Army—began its drive on the night of August 25th, when it received orders to bridge the Seine and head for Belgium.

Striking into Eastern France in "multiple column" formations and in the face of tank, tank destroyer, and armored opposition, the Division crossed the Lorraine, captured Maubeuge, and drove through Soissons. The Division headed straight for Sedan, but on August 31st suddenly wheeled north, cut across the border into Belgium with several columns and captured Mons.

The maneuver blocked off German troops retreating into Germany, and just before dawn on September 3rd elements of several German divisions tried to break through the armored lines. Day and night the battle raged with service troops, engineers, cooks, military police, staff officers taking part in the melee that at one time was battling in the area of the Division Command Post.

Town after Town Liberated.

Without pause the Division pushed off for Namur, liberating town after town as it went. Despite uncertain supply conditions the crack Division engineers bridged the Meuse, and the Division went through Namur, and headed for Liege. Gas and other supplies lagged behind the columns, but Liege was surrounded and fell in quick order.

Roetgen, first German township to fall, was captured that day. The village of Eupen, half German and half Belgian, fell next as the Division began feeling out the Siegfried Line. On September 12th, the column breached the famous West Wall.—REUTER.

(over)
FIRST INFANTRY, THIRD ARMORED WIN PLAUDITS

First Army Hq., Oct. 1—The First Infantry Division and the Third Armored Division comprised the crack "first team" which drove a steel wedge completely through the Siegfried Line east of Aachen, it was revealed today when the outfits were taken off the restricted list for action through September 2nd.

The divisions first joined forces south of Saint-Lô, before the great breakthrough there. The Ninth Division pushed halfway down the road to Marigny, and then the First and Third shot through straight to Marigny. There the team swung southeast to Coutances to complete their part in that operation.

The First is one of America's most famous divisions. In World War I, it was the first American division to land in France. In this war, it was hand-picked for the tough assignment of the invasion of North Africa and capture of Oran.

After cleaning up in North Africa, the First hit the beaches of Sicily at Gela on July 10th and a little more than a year later the famed infantry division piled ashore in Normandy near Colleville-sur-Mer.

On the beaches, the First ran into an extra German division which had been shipped to the area two days before the invasion for maneuvers. The First overcame the opposition and pushed inland.

First Army intelligence officers give much credit to the First Infantry and Third Armored for winning the battle for the Siegfried Line way back at Mons. There, within four days, the First took 17,000 prisoners, many of whom had been destined to man the defenses of the German wall.

The First is commanded by Major General Clarence R. Huebner. The name of the Third Armored commander has not been released.

The Third Armored Division has taken more than 20,000 prisoners since D-Day.

(OVFR)
(EXTRACTED FROM AN ENGLISH PAPER)

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(OVER)
FIRST ARMOR RACES EAST, ALMOST WITHOUT CHALLENGE

By Andy Rooney

WITH THE FIRST U.S. ARMY ARMORED SPEARHEAD, GERMANY, - Mar 30 (Delayed) -- This armored force raced 100 miles farther into the heart of Germany yesterday in one of the greatest armored blitzkrieg the war has yet produced.

Medium and light tanks, half-tracks, jeeps bristling with machine guns, and six by six supply truck trains raced over the German roads and fields at a breakneck speed. German resistance is described as "none at all" in some places to "moderate" in others.

The desperate German High Command yesterday raced a high speed express to many of the towns in the path of advance of one of the armored columns, of the spearhead force, dropping from 10 to 30 SS men at each town with bazookas, ammunition and do or die orders to slow the advance.

NAZI PW'S CROWD ROADS

Issuing words of warning such as "roads cleared of Germans to shoulders only," the tanks drive their rumbling vehicles at top speed 18 to 20 hours a day. All through the day, German soldiers stream out of the woods and field to give themselves up, and the roads back are literally crowded with a flow of German prisoners and multi-uniformed force laborers who start migrating out of Germany the minute they are released by the leading American forces.

The spearhead knocked out 450 German vehicles in yesterday's advance. German officers who thought they were escaping over dirty roads off the main highway, time and again ran into U.S. forces cutting overland to avoid passing through the narrow-streeted towns.

One small German command car which bumped into the American column apparently thought its strength was limited to the three tanks which the two officers in the car could see from their side of the road. One officer opened up with small arms fire, and in return, 37mm fire from another tank clipped off the heads of the two officers neatly at the shoulder level.

While resistance is described as light and crumbling, armored men have found "crumbling German resistance" still kills Americans. One tank was hit by bazooka fire from a distance of 20 yards, Infantrymen riding the tank scrambled off, then the tankers poured out as the Sherman caught fire and burned. One man was killed.
An advance recon outfit high-tailed it through the German town of Neider-Marsburg without resistance. When the heavy outfits of the column started to roll through, they found they had a firefight on their hands. Infantrymen scrambled off the tanks and headed for the village.

"There are a bunch of SS men here who want this damned town worse than we do," the lieutenant in command of the infantrymen radioed back.

Several high-ranking German officers were captured in the advance which caught the rear-line troops listening to their radioed broadcasts of "American advances several miles east of the Rhine."

Field Marshall Rommel's personal physician was among those captured. He has not been with Rommel since the Desert Rat days in North Africa. The tall, sandy-haired colonel said Rommel was killed in Normandy, whereas German report claimed Rommel was not killed until the American troops had pushed into the vicinity of Chartres.

Two Nazi Trains Halted

Two German trains were bagged by the advancing armor yesterday. One four-car express roared along the tracks on a high ridge. If it had continued it would have cut through the armored columns which were deployed like a great naval task force through German grain fields. An ack-ack outfit in the middle of the column lowered their high velocity guns and clipped the cabin of the moving train with their first volley, stopping the German express literally in its tracks.

Another German ammunition train of approximately 58 cars was destroyed as it rounded a long slow curve in the basin of a valley. Large and small rounds of ammunition exploded all through the night and the succeeding elements of the column which passed the wreck in the valley thought they were running into their first heavy German fire until they were told that the artillery was all friendly.

by Walter Farr
War Correspondent, London Daily Mail

WITH THE 3RD ARMORED DIVISION SPEARHEADING HODGES' FIRST US ARMY - (April 1) - The battle to exterminate the last remnants of the defeated Wehrmacht rages tonight on the watershed between the Weser river and the Ems river.

Gen. Montgomery's spearheads and Gen. Hodges' breakthrough force which a week ago were more than a hundred miles apart have drawn close to each other and are already synchronizing their drive
There's now absolutely no doubt that the great mass of German people are ready to surrender unconditionally. They hoist white flags and the mayor in each village has all weapons rounded up for us hours before our spearheads arrive. One village waited ten hours for Allied columns to turn up. The mayor stood in the main street with a white flag all afternoon. Eventually one of our messengers passed through and they rushed up to him to surrender the village. The mayor said he couldn't understand why, having decided to surrender, he had to wait about like this.

Reports we get from the people who have come from Berlin indicate Hitler has either ceased to issue orders or his orders are failing to reach their destination because of the communication-chaos.

We hear reports that Hitler issued a proclamation stating that come-what-may he will not fail the Reich and that the Allies will never succeed in smashing Nazi resistance. It's reported he has abandoned Berchtesgaden and has gone into hiding.

TANKS USING INDIAN WARFARE TACTICS
Old Covered Wagon Days in American West Recalled
On Plains of Westphalia

By W. C. Heinz

With the Third Armored Division in Germany, April 3. - For a week now American tanks have been running wild in the Reich, and if you are trying to imagine what this is like you might try to picture the Indian warfare of the old covered wagon days in the American West.

What happens, of course, is that for days and sometimes for weeks or months the infantry bats its head against the enemy wall of men and machines, then there are signs that the wall is cracking and they send in armor. Sometimes the armor is stopped, as it was many times before the Roer was crossed, and usually it has tough going when they first send it in, but finally the wall cracks wide open and then it is like the Indian warfare of the covered wagon days.

That is what it reminded you of, anyway, back in France and Belgium and what it reminded you of now as you stand on a naked hill and watch the armor roll across Westphalia. Far down across the rolling fields to the right it is a long, thin line of almost indistinguishable vehicles, almost hidden in their own swirling yellow dust, and beyond are the blue-gray hills and here and there the blue smoke is rising from what might have been burning wagons, but are burning tanks or a lone burning building instead.

When the tanks move out, they move out like the wagons did, too. They move out with their scouts in front of them and even as in the old days the job of a scout is one of the toughest in this war.
Both had considerable enemy forces to overcome when they began. Both have smashed through these forces at a speed rarely paralleled in military history.

We attacked in the vicinity of the town of Siegen and now dominate key positions around it. Remnants of panzer divisions numbering ten to fifteen thousand are in the pocket enclosed by the Hodges-Bradley pincers and have so far made no serious attempt to break out.

General Maurice Rose's 3rd Armored task-forces two days ago advanced the incredible distance of ninety miles in one day, which is probably a record for any armored drive.

The confusion and paralysis in the enemy's ranks may be judged from the fact that at one moment an infantry division had exposed flank thirty miles in length. With enemy troops all along that flank, the Hun was unable to muster his men soon enough to pass through the gaps. It's too late now.

Monty and Bradley have forged the horseshoe of steel around the Ruhr. Hodges' men are fighting along Napoleon's battle trails. It's still an even bet as to which army will be first to be in position to make the straight run to Berlin. Everyone asks: "Heard anything about the Russians starting to move?"

This tank column has been moving almost continuously for an average of 17 hours daily for five days. The only time it stopped was to fight. The men took turns sleeping in their tanks and trucks along the road. To while away the weary hours of traveling some men rigged blankets up over them in the open trucks and played poker underneath.

Despite the rush to the plain some units managed to pause long enough to hold Easter Divine services. Outside the officers mess in this unit, parked on the roadside, the caterer chalked on a board today: "Special Easter Breakfast - Two Fresh Eggs." We didn't believe the notice but it was true. We each had two eggs from a large stock which the enemy had abandoned in farmhouses.

One of the most dangerous jobs in this drive is that of the liaison officer. If he takes a wrong turn or even if he takes the right road, he is liable to be cut off by SS units attacking the roads from the woods. These attacks are getting fewer as we advance. The safest people up here are the men doing the fighting because they are all in good, thickly-armored tanks. Our losses have been small. The enemy's obstruction is unworthy of name of rearguard action.

It was an extraordinary scene at Niedermarburg station when our tanks began shooting up a train from Berlin. Smartly dressed women shook with terror. Accompanied by their staff-officer husbands, they had believed all Goebbels' stories about the Allied spearheads having been "annihilated" and when they took the train to Marburg, they thought they were headed for a quiet rural atmosphere far from the war. The staff officers were all in their immaculate uniforms. There was an Easter holiday atmosphere. "It's a great shock to us" was all they could say.
the criss-crossing of red and white tracer bullets in the dark.

If you at home are trying to picture what this is like here when you read that American tanks are running wild in the Reich, think of movies you have seen like "The Covered Wagon" and "Buffalo Bill."

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Iris Carpenter on "Lucky" Rose

Slain By Boy Troopers as He Lowered Hands

WITH THE 1ST ARMY, April 3 - Nothing inside or outside "Rose's Bag" - for, as far as any one man should be credited for the bag, it should be the commander who made the greatest armor in history zip it shut - concerns troops massed around it today so much as the news that Rose is dead.

"Lucky" Rose's luck has broken at last. At 6 o'clock last Friday night Maj Gen Maurice Rose, commander of the famous spearhead armored division, was shot by school troops of the Westphalian SS.

At that time his armored columns were three miles or so from Paderborn on their way to making that spectacular link-up with the 2d Division of the 9th Army to cut off 4000 square miles of the Ruhr and all it contains.

Task Force Welborn and Task Force Dean, converging on one town, had run into stiff opposition from two SS divisions from the Nazi school at Paderborn which is a famous re-fitting and training center for German troops.

These boys - young fanatics, 16 to 17 years of age, were equipped with bazookas mounted on tanks on which they learned the theory of armored warfare and were then sent out to practice in their first real battle on a field they knew as well as you know the view from your dining room window. They got reports of two tank columns racing towards them over rolling, hilly country clumped here and there with pine forests and they dispersed their tanks in those pine forests with observation over roads and open country across which our armor was approaching.

One group got into a fierce fight with Lt Col Welborn's column which was taking the easternmost route. Another group watched Col Leander Dean's tank columns going by and then opened fire on the following trucks, wiping out a number of them so that Dean had to send his tanks back to clean them up.

Gen Rose got all this over the radio, and then, as is his
A scouting group usually consists of a jeep, which is what the armored guys call a jeep, and one or two light, fast vehicles called scout cars and reconnaissance cars, and, of course, the guys who ride in them. The job of the guys who ride in them is not to fight the enemy, but to find out if he is there, and all there is between them and the reconnaissance group which follows is a radio link.

The reconnaissance unit is made up of light tanks, reconnaissance cars and armored half-tracks. Their job, if the enemy is found, is to feel him out, and, if not, to secure bridges and crossroads for the main columns.

When an armored division, such as this Third Armored Division, starts to roll, it does not roll in one long column, spread out in back for eighty-five miles, but in at least three main columns, covering a front from five to twenty miles across. Each of these main columns, which are called combat commands, has smaller combat task forces working, and between all these units there always is some enemy, and often a lot.

That is what makes this resemble Indian warfare - the possible presence of the enemy in every woods and behind every hill. That is why no tank, no truck, no half-track, no jeep ever is entirely safe, once the infantry has made the breakthrough and the tanks have started to roll.

Traveling with one column, usually in the center, is the heart of the division, the divisional headquarters. These are the officers and the men with the big map boards and the files and the typewriters and the kitchen equipment loaded in the half-tracks and a few trucks and the jeeps, and yet with an armored division even the headquarters is only temporarily safe, because no one ever knows where the enemy will try to break through or where he is letting the tanks pass to get at the forces behind.

That is the way an armored division moves from dawn to dusk and sometimes late into the night. Sometimes for hours and sometimes for days one unit or one column will be cut off from the others and often the whole division is cut off from the rest of the allied world.

And so, when you read that American armor is running wild in the Reich, don't forget that everywhere are two or three or four tanks in a vicious battle and that if you were in one tank you would find it difficult to tell the kids there that the war is almost over and that the Germans are licked. Don't forget, either, the liaison officers, the wire men, and the supply men who are riding, usually alone, trying to keep these units lined into one.

When, sometimes during the day, but usually not until night, the columns rest, they rest like the wagons did. Somewhere they pull into a field, not exactly in a circle, but in more of a hollow square, then the men sleep in their tanks or half-tracks, or beside them, and there are others who stay awake, and very often all are awakened and there is the rattle of small arms and
His men admired him, believed in him and were proud of him as they were of their division and no commander could ask for more than that.

I met him first on a hillside in November when his tanks were fanning out over Duren plain. Clambering a muddy and precipitous path to an observation post I literally bumped him with my steel helmet. He told me it was far forward even for him. He described the battle tactics for me though, and I never called at his command post afterwards without his saying I had better come in and let him give me the battle picture so I would get it right.

He had a terrible memory and a great sense of humor. When I went to see him at Cologne he demanded a full explanation why the 2d Armored had been credited for a crossroads victory during the Battle of the Bulge. And because I was with Gen Allen’s Timberwolves at the time, he remarked dryly that it was too bad I backed the wrong horse the day before.

Gen Rose was born in Connecticut in 1899. He is married, with a 4-year-old son.

He rose from the ranks. He won the Silver Star three times, first at Kasserine Pass, second at Bizerte, where he took a vehicle through the enemy lines to the German command post to arrange the capitulation of the 15th Panzer Division and the third cluster to the Star was won the Sicilian campaign when he spearheaded the tank attack on the town of Canicatti.

He assumed command of the 3d Armored Division Aug 7, 1944, coming from the 2d Armored where he held a combat command. During the battle of the Bulge where the 2d and 3d Armored were driving together for objectives, correspondents always insisted the hardest fighting of the day was the fight of the rival divisions to be first into every town.

Under his command "The Spearheads" have been in the breakthrough at St. Lo, in Falaise Gap, in the Seine River race to cut off Germans at Mons and breach the Siegfried Line. His division took Roetgen, first town captured by the Allies in Germany.

Entering Liege, in Belgium, he forged ahead as usual with the forward columns, sending correspondents back to the rear, "where it's rather safer."

V-BOMB FACTORY CAPTURED WITHOUT FIGHT
Underground Plant Only One in Reich

By G. K. Hodenfield

LAGER DORA, Germany, April 12 (Delayed) - An underground factory and assembly plant, said by slave laborers to be the only assembly plant in Germany for V2 bombs, was captured here last night without a fight by a task force from the Third Arm. Div.
usual custom on these occasions, called for his jeep and his aide, Maj Robert Bellinger, to see what was happening.

Following him in a halftrack went several other officers of his staff. They were to see what was holding up Welborn, and then cross from him to see Dean.

They found themselves in the middle of fierce tank fire from four or five Nazi tanks in a pine clump overlooking the road, and set off across country to find Dean, only to be caught under fire again from a Tiger tank lurking in the next pine clump.

A Tiger tank is no subject for anyone, even with the leonine courage of Gen Rose, to argue with. He and his party surrendered and received orders from a young Nazi who stood up in the turret to hose a verbal stream upon them.

Gen Rose, thinking he was being ordered to give up his arms, reached to slip his pistol holster from his shoulder, whereupon the tank immediately opened fire on the party who, with the exception of their general, who was shot twice through the head, took to the ditch.

It was the first holdup Rose’s column had since breaking through the heavily defended belt east of the Rhine. Their attack jumped off Sunday, March 25, at dawn. All the way to Altenkircher resistance was rugged. Little did I know, as I waited for the lifting of the security blackout so we could tell the magnificent story, that Gen Rose would never see the culmination of his sweep into Marburg, and on up from there to Shear, clean across the eastern flank of the Ruhr, to cut off in the linkup with the 2d Armored at Lippstadt.

On Monday as we moved up to the next command post, Gen Rose teased me, as he always did, for not writing enough about the 3d Armored, and said that this time I had better come with them because they’d be moving much too fast for me to catch up with the story.

Jack Thompson, of the Chicago Tribune, Bunny Austin of the Sydney Morning Herald, Bill Heinz of the New York Sun, Tom Henry of the Washington Star, Gordon Fraser of the Blue Network and Andy Rooney of the Stars and Stripes, did go. It was from them, when they returned on Saturday to file their stories, we heard of the General’s death.

Jack Thompson said that never in his experience has there been such an armored drive. They did 101 miles in one day, Rose had to beat his own record across France - and that took some doing.

More than any other general I have come to know on the Western Front in these past eight months, Maurice Rose personified the qualities of leadership. Very much a man, he was six feet tall with broad shoulders, brown eyes and a hard mouth across which smiles flickered without softening very much.
SS guards and most of the 22,000 forced workers left a week ago after bombardment of the town by the American air force.

One of the slave laborers who returned to await the Americans was Eddie, a 34-year-old Frenchman who lived 22 years in Lawrence, Mass. He told the complete story.

The factory consists of three tunnels, each a kilometer deep, into mountains and each bigger than the Holland Tunnel in New York. There are 42 connecting tunnels.

Work on the tunnels started nearly six years ago and V2 production got under way Sept 3, 1943. Parts for V2 bombs and parts were brought from Hanover, Dresden and other cities. V-bomb production here are complete except for the war-head which was attached near the launching site.

Trains backed into the tunnels. The tunnel system had light, power, and even public address systems.

Eddie said it took 12 to 14 hours to assemble a V2. About six a day were completed. Production of V1s was faster.

Until last May workers were never allowed outside. They were on 18-hour shifts and those who faltered or fainted were beaten and whipped. SS guards murdered 22 men at one time by hanging them. This was not punishment - only an example.

As the tides of war turned against Germany, there arose within the factory a group of Germans known to the slave workers as Blacks. They began to treat the slaves more considerately.

SS men and others who insisted on brutality were known as Reds because of the blood they shed.

In May the Blacks obtained outside barracks for slave laborers and conditions improved a great deal although there were still eight to ten dying per day from malnutrition and beatings.

A tour of the tunnels showed thousands of V2s in the last stage of production. Chamber after chamber was filled with engines or fuel tanks or tail assembly.

Before SS and slave laborers marched away, guards supervised evacuation of much machinery and destruction of some of the rest. However, many machines are in working order.

USUALLY IT'S TANKS BUT TELEPHONE DID THE JOB THIS TIME

WITH THIRD ARMD. DIV. - Clearing a town by telephone is the easy way to do it. During its thrust to the north to encircle the Ruhr Valley, the 83rd Recon Bn captured two towns which were cleared in this manner.
The division commander and several officers and EM were standing in the mayor's office at Husein, Germany, when the telephone rang. 2/Sgt Gerald S. Schachne, of New York, picked up the received and answered in German.

Strangely enough, he was talking to the local troops' CO in Henglann, a nearby town on the route of the advance. Under the guidance of the general, Schachne posed as the mayor of Husein and learned what forces were in Henglann, told them of the impending danger and advised the town to be cleared of all German troops at once.

A search of the place then uncovered a list of telephone numbers. This time posing as a colonel from German Army, Gp B, the sergeant called the local troops' commander of Atteln, the next town, succeeded in learning troop strength and disposition, and gave a direct order to evacuate all the troops to the rear.

How successful the sergeant was, can only be estimated, but no organized resistance was met in the next two towns.
By DREW PEARSON

War Department Hopes Supplies Will Keep Up With Fast-Moving Western Front; Supply Failure Has Been Fault of Army. Not Home Front; Attorney General Biddle Can't Sleep.

Hear Drew Pearson Over KRMD Every Sunday
From 6:00 to 6:25 P. M.

Washington.—Over in the Pentagon building, the military problem which the generals are watching and worrying about most today is supplies. Actually it's not the production of supplies on the home front which so much concerns the army, but getting them from the channel ports to the fast-moving western front. If gasoline, bread and bullets can keep up with the tanks and armored cars of Generals Patton, Simpson and Hodges, then much in the way of German resistance is expected.

But the inside fact is that during Patton's last lightning advance he ran out of gas and supplies; and he stayed out of gas and supplies for 12 long days. He was powerless to move. That was the turning point in the war last year.

This heretofore untold chapter of the western front campaign occurred in September, after Patton's spectacular tank dash across France to the edge of Germany.

It reveals one of the sore spots in the European picture and one reason why the military schedule, which called for victory last autumn, got sidetracked.

General Patton, whom the Germans fear most, had been rushed out ahead and was being used as a decoy to divert attention from the 1st and 9th armies, which were scheduled to mass against the more vulnerable northwest German border. But Patton ran out of gasoline, and had to wait, chowing his nails, with empty fuel tanks.

General Eisenhower ordered mountains of supplies sent direct from the United States. But although civilian production at home got the blame, the real bottleneck was not in the United States, but with the entire distribution system in France. In fact, this has been the subject of drastic inside investigation by top generals in the Pentagon building.

Night-Walker Biddle.

A young man with a radio in his car drove up to an apartment house in Washington called Dumbarton Oaks. He parked the car, went into the apartment where he lived, undressed, and went to bed.

Maybe he was drunk. Anyway, he left his radio on—and load. There it sat, blaring away into the night.

The house next to Dumbarton Oaks is the residence of the attorney general of the United States, Francis Biddle. The attorney general was in bed—asleep. But he was awakened pronto. So were other members of his family. Nobody will testify as to what Mr. Biddle said, but the chances are it was unprintable.

But what he did was much more effective. He put on a robe over his pajamas, walked out on the street, reached into the car and switched off the offending radio.

As he crawled back into bed the attorney general of the United States probably remarked "there ought to be a law against things like that!"

Miners' Strike Vote.

On the day the strike vote was taken among the bituminous coal miners, the national labor relations board paid $25 a day to students of the University of West Virginia, both men and co-eds, to stand at the mouth of the mines and take the vote in the Morgantown area.

The government also furnished transportation.

The college students worked a 12-hour day; but even so, some of them felt they were overpaid.

The ballot they asked the miners to sign as they came out of the mines read: "Do you wish to permit an interruption of war production in wartime as a result of this dispute?"

The miners around Morgantown voted "yes" 8 to 1. Actually, many of them didn't want to vote that way, but on the other hand didn't want to let down their chief, John L. Lewis.

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**New Battle Like Cowboy-Indian War, Roving German Tanks Cause Chaos**

By HAL BOYLE

IN BELGIUM, Dec. 25.—(P)—(Delayed)—This new battle for Belgium is cowboy and Indian warfare on a grand scale.

It is the reverse of our own victory over the retreating Germans in this small country last September. Then it was the American cavalry which stabbed over highways and byways to catch, trap, surround and destroy the fleeing Nazi columns.

"It was great fun then—but it isn't much fun when the enemy is trying to do the same thing to you," an armored commander told me worriedly a few days ago.

It was this commander who hammered the Nazis to pieces at Malmédy and shredded column after column of Germans running for the phantom shelter of the Siegfried line. He knows from experience how much damage and punishment Hitler's armor can inflict if it is permitted to roll unchecked.

A tank break-through such as the wedge driven into the American line by the Germans causes unbelievable chaos.

The fluid fighting in this contested area's vast no-man's-land is not unlike that of the unsettled American west in its wilder days. You never know down what lane or out of what wood will come a charging band of marauding "red-skins." Only these "Indians" ride 40 to 60-ton tanks instead of ponies and slug with high velocity 88 mm. guns instead of rifles.

There isn't just one great field of fighting. There are scores of small-scale engagements. Each crossroad is a potential battle ground. A town may be held by the enemy in the morning, be abandoned by noon and be regained by nightfall. He knows his army is weakened in trapping or pocketing large forces of the enemy is there likely to be more than 50 tanks in any one action. Rather than commit large stocks of irreplaceable armor to gain any one point, the Nazis choose to send out numerous exploratory columns to find a weak spot to exploit.

If such a column of five to 20 tanks, with supporting infantry and ack-ack and mobile guns, hits a crossroad which is too strongly defended, it just bounces back, circles around and tries another point. When it does find a lightly held town or road intersection, it seizes it and spears forward again with another tentacle.

Following a classic military theory, these columns seek always to join up with each other in a "pincers movement." Then they constrict and destroy everything caught between them. Only when it is unavoidable do these columns lock in knockout head-on battles. They prefer a war of movement because they realize they haven't the reserves and military stamina to stand up against the Allies in an all-out fight.

That's what dooms the German break-through to failure, despite the audacity of its conception and its initial success. It didn't deliver a killing punch. It only disrupted the Allied drive. That may have delayed the end of the war a few months, but it hasn't in any way affected the eventual outcome.

The Indians lost the battle for the American west because there weren't enough of them and they didn't have what it takes. The German scalp may soon hang for this same reason.

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First and Third Armies close the gap between them as Germans retreat out of the collapsed Belgian bulge.
3rd Armd. Builds Bridge in Dark

WITH THIRD ARMD. DIV.—The daily communiqué mentioned a small armored advance in that sector, but to the men of the division’s Engr. platoon it represented sweat and blood around a little bridge near Langlir. Even their own American infantry fired on them but this was quickly rectified.

Retreating Germans had blown the bridge to slow the division’s attack, and it was necessary to rebuild it if the Americans were to maintain their initiative. A platoon under Lt. Clarence C. Buckley of Kansas City and S/Sgt. Lloyd Jacobs of Frazee, Minn. took on the job in complete darkness.


Three of Mach’s squad were wounded and evacuated during the operation—but the mission was accomplished. And the attacking armor rolled forward.

U.S. COUNTERATTACK SLOWS NAZIS

AS NAZI ARMIES still probed and punched along the northern flank of their offensive into Belgium, an American counterattack is reported to have slammed back German armor that had reached Celles (inset map), just eight miles from the northern bulge of France. Meanwhile, American armor broke through to relieve the trapped Bastogne garrison. The present Nazi positions place them about 150 miles from Paris and, at one strongpoint, approximately 65 miles from Antwerp (large map), strategic Allied port in Belgium.
Rolling Bath House Follows 3d Division

WITH THE 3RD ARMORED Division, Germany.—In a huge old Belgia villa along the icy road which led through the battered town to the battle zone, a medical battalion of the Third Armored “Spearhead” Division set up a portable shower-bath for the express use of front line troops.

When the front advances so does the shower-bath, for it is constructed in a bulky trailer and designed to follow the spearhead.

Tankers and infantrymen of the Third Armored Division arrive weary and caked with the mud of action; leave refreshed and tingling after the luxury of a warm shower. The portable apparatus constructed and maintained by three men of this medical battalion is doing a noble job of philanthropy.

The three are: Sgt. Phillip St. Martin, of Grand Rapids, Mich., Tec. 4 Anthony Iacovelli, of Bristol, R. I., and Tec. 4 Martin A. Heineman, of Cochran, Wis. When their company commander, Capt. Floyd M. Jackson, of Portsmouth, Ohio, acting on the order of Lt. Col. Charles A. Stewart, of Lyons, N. Y., called the three to a preliminary discussion, back in the days when St. Lo was still “a million hedgerows away,” the future shower apparatus was on the T/E as a delousing trailer. In view of the fact that there had been surprisingly little trouble from lice in the European campaign, the colonel decided to convert the trailer to the offices of cleanliness, St. Martin, Iacovelli, and Heineman went to work immediately.

The finished shower unit was a three-ton trailer with attachments for pumping and heating water. A collapsible showerhead made it possible for 12 men at a time to enjoy warm water, an American institution.

Duck boards were constructed and, in order to keep straight with the AR’s, Heineman produced a foot bath as well. The upkeep of the machinery, which runs on an average of 14 hours a day, requires constant attention, but all three men of the crew are mechanics. Although the Belgian winter was bitterly cold, showering GIs often griped that the water was too hot!

The shower-bath on wheels has been in constant operation since July 6, 1944. In France, before the breakthrough, St. Martin and his crew dragged their trailer to units holding the line and offered a brief respite to dust-saturated tankers and infantry. A land-office business followed for “Showers on wheels, Inc.” At Gorron, in France, Iacovelli counted 1,375 men passing through his vehicle in one day!

Tankers’ morale went sky-high with each new unveiling of the portable shower.

In order to reach the men who need hot water most, St. Martin and his gang crowd the front lines. As a result the rolling bath-house has come under its full share of shell fire. A steel fragment pierced the radiator on a hill overlooking St. Lo, and at Ranes-Frontental, where the Third Armored drove straight into the mad-as-hornets, cornered elements of von Kluge’s Seventeenth Army, the crew derived a medicinum of amusement in watching a tough major of Armored Force dash to a foxhole as bare as a Texas jay-bird!

Camouflage sometimes proved a problem, as much to shield the shower-bath from curious and unabashed French women as from German observers who are always eager to throw a few shells into the area.

Strict track discipline was required of visiting vehicles and a maximum of one platoon of men, waiting for places in the shower, was allowed near the front.

Upon finding a position, the trailer can be set up and operating within 30 minutes. Installation in a building takes slightly longer.

This unit was the first shower apparatus in Germany with Maj. Gen. Maurice Rose’s Third Armored Division which was first to seize and hold Nazi home ground.

Although the shower on wheels is a “Spearhead” division vehicle, it isn’t at all partial. Everybody is, and has been, welcome. Doughboys, tankers, engineers, and thousands of men from various outfits have been handed a bar of soap and ushered into the rapid-fire assault of streaming needlepoints of hot water.

St. Martin grins and says: “Hell, we've had 'em all—from generals down to guys like us. They all get dirty in this war and they all appreciate a real honest-to-God shower.”
Lone Tank Annihilates 125 Nazi Vehicles in Six Hours

WITH THE THIRD ARMORED DIV. — When 1/Lt. Vernon G. Dingley turned his Sherman tank, the "Eliminator," loose on a 125-vehicle German column in a six-hour onslaught recently, he not only "eliminated" the column—he annihilated it!

Dingley, with the support of one other tank, had been ordered to intercept and destroy the fleeing enemy convoy, while the rest of the Third Armored went on to knife through the Nazi lines. Moments after he left his unit, he spotted the Jerry column, and, under the cover of the second tank, ripped up and down the road until the breech of the tank cannon was blistering hot, firing with everything he and his crew had.

When Nazi resistance ceased, almost six hours later, the road looked like Hell's main highway. Tallying his kill, Dingley found that the "Eliminator" had smashed five 170mm artillery pieces, an 80mm high-velocity gun, and more than 100 other vehicles. Some of the Germans manning the convoy had escaped, but most of them lay sprawled dead, along with their artillery horses, beside their smoking vehicles.
1st Unit To Crack Siegfried Line

United States First Army Headquarters, Oct. 2 (AP) — The hard-hitting United States Third Armored Division was the first American outfit to crack a way through the Siegfried Line, it was officially announced today.

At the same time it was disclosed that the United States Ninth Infantry Division, which was the first to slice across the Cherbourg peninsula, also was among the first American units to smash through the Siegfried Line.

First Infantry Unit In Reich

It was disclosed yesterday that the United States First Infantry Division was the first infantry outfit to enter Germany. Elements of an armored division moved onto German territory first.

The battle-tried veterans of the Ninth, who fought in Morocco, Tunisia and Sicily, also cleaned up Chateau Thierry and stormed across Belgium before forging a path through Hitler's West Wall defenses September 14, during almost 85 consecutive days in the line.

It has been moving steadily since it helped spearhead the crack through at St. Lo and Perriers last July 25 which decided the battle of France.

Saved by Hot Seat

"I Don't Wanna," a Third Armored Division tank commanded by S/Sgt. Oliver Garner, of Trenton, Tex., opened up on a Jerry 20mm. anti-aircraft gun dug in along a roadande. The crew got a direct hit and the gun was destroyed, but two of the crew members somehow escaped death and sprinted for a nearby wood.

Garner was about to draw a bead, but he started laughing and could not aim. The seats of the escaping Nazis' pants were aflame!

Rougher Than War

T/5 George Piepiora, of Dorchester, Mass., fought all the way from Normandy to the Siegfried Line with the Third Armored "Spearhead" Division—and didn't get a scratch. The other day he got mixed up in a company football game, and now he has a bandaged noggin.

Nazi Infiltration

Sgt. Morris A. Koland, of Karlstad, Minn., and the Third Armored Division, has taken a hint from hopeful old maids—and now he looks under his bed for reasonable facsimile thereof each night before retiring.

One night while helping to bring the blitzkrieg back to the land of its birth, Koland pulled into a French field after travelling more than 70 miles, posted guards and hit the sack in a handy ditch.

Next morning, when he tried to rouse his crew at dawn, he found four German soldiers sharing the same ditch.

Hodges Gets Award

With the First U.S. Army, BNM—GIJUM, Jan. 20—Gen. Omar N. Bradley, commanding the 12th U.S. Army Group, Friday pinned an Oak Leaf Cluster to the Distinguished Service Medal on Lt. Gen. Courtney H. Hodges, commander of the First Army. The award was given Hodges for directing the First Army's brilliant drive from Normandy, across France, Luxembourg, Belgium and Holland through the Siegfried Line, from June 6 to Sept. 14.

Bradley took the occasion to praise Hodges and his staff for the manner in which Von Rundstedt's Ardennes offensive had been stopped.

They Got Up

Effective but not popular is the method T/Sgt. Leonard Weaver, Albany, N.Y., has of alerting other drivers in his Third Army Division company. While Weaver was walking guard around half-tracks, a German phosphorous shell set one afire. Turning his tommy-gun toward the room in which his comrades were sleeping, he sprayed the window with .45-cal. shells, then raced for the fire extinguisher. He soon had help.
While on the line of departure for a night attack with the Third Armored Division, three men of the Third Armored Inf. Regt. were told that they had been awarded passes to Paris, effective immediately. The lucky lads were: 1st Sgt. John J. Ahearn of Two Rivers, Wis., T/Sgt. Robert A. Schmidt of Clinton, Iowa, and S/Sgt. Leonard Weidner of Arlington Hts., Ill.

NEW MEXICO SOLDIERS FIGURE IN WARFARE IN GERMANY

Fighting in Germany after spearheading through northern France and Belgium with the First Army of Lieut. Gen. Courtney H. Hodges are several Albuquerque men among a score of New Mexicans attached to the Third Armored Division, and another group of local and state men are in a railway battalion which has succeeded in sending supply trains to the armies in the field.


Other New Mexicans in the Third Armored Division advancing in Germany are: Sgt. Luther A. Givings Jr., of Bayard, Pvt. Herman Gallegos and Pvt. Seferino Lucero of Bernalillo, Cpl. C. M. B. Dysart of Clayton, Pvt. Frank Gallassini of Dawson.


WEST FRONT—

(Continued from Page 1.)

rolling across the city in increasing fury as the Americans closed in for the kill on the eleventh day of their great drive from the Roer River, 21 miles behind.

To the north, the American Ninth Army captured Nœmburg, a manufacturing west bank suburb of Duisburg, and the approaches to two Rhine bridges. Lt. Gen. William H. Simpson's men stood on the Rhine for 15 miles, and Canadians to the north held another 52-mile stretch of the meandering west banks.

Germans surrendered by the thousands; the total in the offensive passed 20,000. A blackout was imposed partially on Third Army movements toward Coblenz and the middle Rhine, suggesting an imminent break-through there. The Seventh Army fought in the Siegried Line just outside the Saar capital of Saarbriken, which was under heavy artillery fire.

Artillery also was pouring heavy fire in massed salvos from American guns wheel to wheel outside Cologne, ringed on all its sides west of the Rhine.

Cologne, a city of 768,000, is surpassed in size in Germany only by Berlin (4,332,000), Hamburg (1,918,000), and Munich (1,282,325).

To Save Cathedral

Smoke rolled up from fires and explosions set by bursting American shells. The slow withdrawal of Cologne, caught flashing glimpses through the pail of the slender 512-foot tower of the Thirteenth Century Cathedral. Artillery and troops had been ordered to hold their fire away from the magnificent structure.

At 9 a.m., Lt. Col. John Welborn, of Southern Pines, N. C., and his troops fighting at Longsrich on the northern end of the sprawling railway yards of Cologne, one of the greatest rail centers in Europe, and the chief traffic center for all Western Germany.

The first column to cross the city limits from the north was a task force of armor and infantry commanded by Lt. Col. L. L. Doan of Houston, Texas.

(Colonel Doan, regular army officer and graduate of West Point Academy, has been overseas 20 months, according to his wife, Mrs. L. L. Doan, who, with their two children, lives at 1212 Kenwood. During his service in Europe, Colonel Doan has been wounded twice, the first time August 27 in the fighting near the Saar. He was wounded by enemy fire September 4 at the battle of the Marne. He is the son of Mrs. K. R. Doan of Syracuse, N. Y.)

Resistance from remnants of six tank and volksgrenadier divisions was comparatively light on the fringe of the city. The Germans had pulled most defenders deeper into the ruins, leaving anti-tank
Searcy County Soldier Did Not Like This German's 'Hospitality'

Hq. Third Armored Division — Cpl. Jeral M. Hudspeth, of Saint Joe, Arkansas, doesn't care much for the hospitality of Jerry. When a German machine-gunner opened up on the half-track personnel carrier in which the Arkansas man was riding, he said: “By Gosh, they don't treat visitors that way in my home town. I'm going after that son of a gun!”

Pinned down by Hudspeth's rapid firing tommy-gun, the enemy soldier was trapped. Advancing in short rushes, the 3rd Armored “Spearhead” Division Yank finally got close enough to grab the Kraut machine-gun and shove it safely to one side.

"Now get out of that hole!" he shouted.

The German, who was an SS trooper, apparently did not understand, for he lunged toward his weapon again.

Hudspeth fired one more shot. "That guy," he observed, "was a blister on the heel of progress."

Trigger-Happy Gunner Gets Pair of Bad Eggs

WITH THIRD ARMED DIV.—S/Sgt. Charles Miller, of Detroit, was itching to test-fire his new .50 caliber machine gun. His tank was on the line but Jerries had not put in an appearance. Miller was getting impatient, when a couple of chickens appeared in Jerry territory.

The platoon sergeant aimed carefully at the chickens and snapped off a short burst, scattering the fowls and at the same time flushing a pair of Nazis from concealment nearby who ran toward more substantial cover.

Miller really zeroed his gun then. He didn't get the chickens but he surely got those two "bad eggs." Hence, his buddies painted on Miller's gunshield—"you guessed it!—a couple of eggs."

Peril Grows as Foe Nears Strasbourg

Allies Cut Deeper into Belgium Bulge

BY AUSTIN BEALMEAR

PARIS—(AP)—The United States First Army dealt the Germans a crippling blow Sunday by seizing control of one of their two main supply lines into Belgium.

But the enemy lashed out with five new attacks on the Western Front and pushed armor across the Rhine into France amid reports that Strasbourg was being evacuated by civilians.

As the British-American drive against the northern side of the Belgian bulge expanded to a front of 30 miles and pushed south as much as three miles, the German comeback campaign across the Rhine abruptly took a graver turn.

THE GERMAN bridgehead eight miles north of Strasbourg was reinforced overnight by at least five tanks.

It now is six miles wide and three miles deep. Enemy forces holding Gambsheim and Offendorf inside it are attacking Rohrwiller.
Tanks Raced to Cologne
To Win a Case of Scotch

By Don Whitehead
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF COLOGNE, March 5—(AP)—The surge of First Army Infantry and tanks into battered Cologne today proved the American soldiers' ability to take a lot of punishment and come back slugging.

The First Army's drive to the Rhine was spearheaded by Maj. Gen. Terry Allen's 104th "Timberwolf" Infantry division and Maj. Gen. Maurice Rose's Third Armored Division, which was the first into Belgium and the first into Germany.

Men of the 104th crossed the flooded Roer river and beat back the Germans until the engineers could bridge the stream. Behind them came Rose's armored columns. Working as a team the two divisions pushed the Erft river. Rose's columns accomplished an unusual feat for armor—they grabbed bridgeheads across the Erft before the infantry.

Sparred By Case Of Scotch
Rose's orders did not call for that. However, he saw a chance while the enemy was disorganized and spurred his tank leaders with the offer of a case of Scotch for the first task force commander to establish a bridgehead. It was a race between Lt. Col. Samuel Hogan of Pharr, Tex., and Lt. Col. Walter Richardson of Beaumont, Tex. Hogan won.

Once they had bridges across the Erft and a canal these two divisions gathered their strength and began the dash for Cologne, testing their way through a series of mining communities which were strongpoints.

And the triumphal American march to the Rhine likewise was under way.

(See WHITEHEAD—Page 11)

Whitehead

(Continued from Page One)
derlined the fact that Field Marshal Von Rundstedt's great counteroffensive failed completely to wreck Gen. Eisenhower's plans for a winter offensive. The amazing reparative power of the American armies which were so sorely pounded in the battle of the bulge is one of the highlights of the invasion.

All Within 8 Days
Sixty days ago the First Army was looked in a bitter struggle with powerful enemy forces trying to smash their way to Liege and north to Brussels and Antwerp. Today American doughboys are on the Rhine.

After driving Von Rundstedt's offensive back, the Americans went on the offensive themselves. Their plan was the greatest offensive yet mounted by Eisenhower.

Even while Von Rundstedt's push was being halted, supplies were pouring onto the continent for the American drive. Many believed that the German commander had thrown Eisenhower's plans awry at least until next spring—that our armies could not recover quickly from such hard blows. But the Americans came back strong with plenty of spirit.

The abundance of supplies and material for the American drive was evident in many ways, even in little luxury items for frontline troops such as candy and cigarettes. Recently at a front line command post soldiers were distributing cigarettes, toilet articles, candy and post exchange items.

"Our supplies are better now than they have ever been," said Maj. Joseph Dally of Yonkers, N. Y. "We are getting plenty of stuff.

Reach Rhine In 10 Days

Since they were set the Ninth and First Armies made their moves and the Germans did not have enough men and guns to halt the advance. In just 10 days the First Army reached the Rhine and washed out the Germans' defenses before Cologne. Today is the 11th day of the offensive.

The Third Armored Division crushed resistance in Stommeln and Poulheim which formed the enemy's last line of resistance, and reconnaissances troops under Lt. Col. Frencenc "Iron Mike" Yeomans of Syracusa, N. Y., pushed on to the edge of the Rhine north of Cologne.

Armored columns followed, rolling off the north side of the city and Rose was in position to send his tanks toward Cologne at 4 A. M., today while Allen's men were pushing in from the west.

Tanks Call For Artillery

Two anti-tank guns were giving the troops trouble at Bockemueden when they called for artillery.

"The shells landed squarely on the German position and the crews ran away," said Maj. Stanley Hughson, Fort Arthur, Tex. "We had no more trouble from those guns."

Everyone wondered what sort of opposition would be met inside Cologne.

"I believe they (the Germans) only have got bits and pieces of units left in town," said Lt. Col. Andrew Barr of Urbana, Ill. "I don't think they want to sacrifice any more troops now and that is the reason they haven't tried to reinforce the city."
By LEE CARSON
I. N. S. Staff Correspondent

COLOGNE, March 7—(INS)—American "mop-up" units today were scouring the rubble-strewn streets of Cologne to wipe out any remaining vestiges of Nazi resistance in this historic ancient Rhineland city.

In places small parties of flight-to-the-end Nazi fanatics were encountered, but to all intents and purposes Cologne had been cleared of enemy troops.

American troops which captured Cologne Tuesday were greeted by strangely hardened but fawning civilians as "liberators." The civilians emerged from cellars, bomb-proof hideouts and from shell-shattered buildings, smiling and waving.

FANTASTIC, INFURIATING

Some produced bottles of wine or cognac, plucked at soldiers' sleeves whispering instructions to "follow me" for a fine meal, fresh butter, beef, anything they wanted.

It was fantastic, infuriating — and dangerous. For there appeared to be among the civilian populace an unusually high percentage of young men of military age. They wore clothes that didn't fit, that were obviously begged, borrowed or stolen. Pfc. Walter Zukowski of Brooklyn, N. Y., told me:

"I've talked to lots of these birds. Every damned one of 'em is 189 per cent Nazi. Just how come they're walking around in civvies I don't know, but each and every one of 'em looks and talks like good army material to me

HOME VISITED

Not far from the ancient twin-spired Cologne cathedral this correspondent joined a couple of GI's in a visit to a few homes which still contained one or two habitable rooms.

A grocer, World War I veteran of the German army, brought out cognac, a tub of fresh butter, cheese. He smiled, bowed, apologized at length for not having more to offer us. Frequently he halted his rapid flow of conversation, clicked his heels, saluted and shouted:

"Heil Eisenhower!"

His wife and their guests, a professor, echoed his "Heil" each time he uttered it. They jabbered about how glad they were to see us, said they would "cut up into little pieces that beast Hitler" if only the Americans would turn "der fuehrer" over to them.

The professor was super-vulgar, and following an unusually lengthy castigation of the Nazis and extravagant praise of the Yanks, he held out his hand to shake mine.

My mind went cold—I remembered our Allied dead on the Normandy beaches; the boys bleeding their lives away in the hot dust or icy mud as we rolled across France, Belgium. I recalled Holland, the nightmare of the Hurtgen forest, the helpless American prisoners massacred at Malmedy following the Ardennes breakthrough. I remembered my brothers,

I shook my head and said I could not shake hands with him.

The professor's dark eyes flashed behind his thick-lensed glasses and his smiling face sharpened into hard lines of anger and cruelty. He said:

"Why not? I'm not your enemy. I have many members of my family in this war. I have seen too many killed. The Germans are my foes."

I answered inadequately, but the grocer appeared with him with the explanation that the "fratelin" is a war correspondent-officer, and that American officers could not shake hands with Germans.

Violent Burp Guns Accent Stillness of Dead Cologne

By FRANK CONNIFF
I. N. S. Staff Correspondent

COLOGNE, Germany, March 7—(INS)—This once was a city.

History will record that human beings once lived and laughed and savoured the finer things of civilization in a city known as Cologne.

But you must speak of Cologne in the past tense now. The centuries are strewn in its streets. Men and women walk its avenues with a stealthiness born of despair.

It is a city of violent sounds and strange silences. The bitter coughing of burp guns and the heavy crunch of artillery punctuate the long lapses of eerie quiet.

For Cologne is dead. Only its ruins remain as somber testimonials that the way of an aggressor is indeed harsh.
Eight Tanks Started—but None Returned

As 3rd Armd. GIs Escape Nazi Ambush

WITH THIRD ARMD. DIV.—First, there were eight tanks. . . .

1/44. Glen M. Alford, of St. Paul, Minn., had barely moved out with his company when a German Mark IV was sighted and promptly knocked out by the Yank gunners. Almost immediately afterward, 2/Lt. Shelton C. Picard, of Maurice, La., observed a column of self-propelled 88mm artillery pieces and he successfully directed artillery fire on them. So far, so good.

Then Alford’s tank hit a mine and was immobilized. He was unhurt. A wicked crossfire caught two more tanks of his small force.

Five Tanks Left

And then there were only five—

Desperately trying to hold a vital road at Cherain, Jerry threw everything in his anti-tank book at the advancing armor. Picard’s tank was knocked out, along with another of the force.

Now there were three—

Sgt. Maurice L. Humphries, of Barnard, S.D., assumed command. The enemy was well dug in and camouflaged.

“Couldn’t see a damned thing,” gunner Cpl. Octaviano Carrion, of Morovia, Puerto Rico, said, “except for one Heinie. I blew him sky high with HE.”

Gunner Is HIT

The ambush was nearly complete. An armor piercing round crashed through Carrion’s tank. Hot metal splashed the gunner’s face. Humphries, searching wildly for a target, spotted a Mark V. His gunner, Cpl. Leslie B. Underwood, of Lancaster, Pa., bounced five rounds off the heavy enemy vehicle. The Panther’s return fire sent one round through the turret, another into the final drive. It was bail out or die.

Humphries went over the side, and noted bitterly that all of his small command had been stopped. Capt. Bill Burton’s tank had all hatches open. That meant only one thing—a hit. Several American tankers were badly hurt.

Now, flushed with victory, the enemy was closing in. Machine gun and rifle fire rattled off the broken tanks.

GI Plays Dead

Some of the tankers managed to escape but slight chance was offered Underwood Carrion and several others. Humphries crawled out of sight, played dead by lying face down in the snow. Later a group of Germans approached and grabbed him by the collar. He slumped.

“Kaput,” said the German finally, and moved away.

The survivors got together later and discussed the ill-fated assault. But it was only a temporary set-back.

Next morning, with men of the company receiving assignments to new crews, they moved out—and that was a new day. After it was over, the task force had gained an important objective, knocked out five Panther tanks, three self-propelled 88s and a battery of 75mm artillery pieces.

Humphries says “to hell with talking about the other day—after all the division has to expect losses once in a while!”
First Battalion Praised Highly In Letter To S. and S. B Bag

In one of the few items of praise that have appeared in the generally highly critical "B Bag" of the Stars and Stripes, First Battalion in Wednesday's issue received an unparallelled compliment from a writer who identified himself only as "Corporal". The letter follows:

"In the course of redeployment I wound up in a unit having higher morale than any other I've seen in four years. It puts out an interesting, well-written newspaper. I've seldom seen such an air of friendship, cooperation and respect among officers and men as here. Don't ask me why — I've not been here long enough to tell, but I met the battalion CO at a time when I couldn't tell who he was. He'd been in swimming with the boys (EM) and was helping them crank a stubborn motor boat. That's part of the answer. A West Pointer, too — can you imagine?

"Where else has anyone seen an announcement like this in the official section of the daily bulletin?

"COMMENDATION: Company C was judged the neatest company at guard mount yesterday, and having been so chosen twice this week is excused from guard mount on Friday, 15 June. Best instructed and neatest sentinel of the guard was Pfc Joseph L. White, Sr., Company A. Inasmuch as he has been twice so chosen, Pfc. White will receive a 72-hour pass to Paris, leaving Saturday, 16 June.

"Food is the best I have seen in months. I doubt this unit gets more or better rations than any other.

"My salute to the 1st Bn., 36th Armored Inf. Regt. (3rd Armored Div.) and its guiding officers, especially Majors Owen and Root."

(From this letter, two conclusions may be drawn: Either the First Battalion is an unusually fine outfit, or the writer received ten extra points for his effort. Anyone who knows the First Battalion knows the real answer, however — it is a fine outfit. — Ed.)
 Nine Allied Armies  
Hacking Through  
German Defenses  

U. S. 15th, French 1st Join Mighty Drive for Berlin;  
9th, 3rd Armored Divisions Join Near Paderborn;  
Remnants of Three German Armies in Trap  

Paris, Sunday, April 1 (AP).—The Allies clamped a steel deathlock around the Ruhr basin last night, and the trapped Germans turned frenziedly northeasterward in a savage effort to break out toward Berlin, no more than 170 miles away.

"This is the final great battle of the west," write Associated Press Correspondent Hal Boyle from Paderborn, six-way road hub in which the battle of annihilation centered. Allied supreme headquarters made no break in its security blackout but broadcast an invitation by General Eisenhower to all isolated German forces to surrender. He disclosed that the new U. S. 16th army and the French First army both had joined the struggle, raising to nine the number of Allied armies battling east of the Rhine.

Associated Press Correspondent Don Whitehead said that the U. S. 9th and 3rd armored divisions had made contact at Warburg, 32 miles southeast of Paderborn, to close one side of the trap. White West Gallagher wrote the 2nd armored division of the U. S. Ninth army had thrust eastward 30 miles and established tactical radio contact with the U. S. First army near Paderborn.

Exact nature of the contact was not disclosed, but Gallagher said that for all practical purposes the cutoff was complete.

The huge pocket thus created enclosed the remnants of three German armies, estimated here to number possibly 40,000 men, but said by Boyle on the scene to include "scores of thousands." The Ruhr industrial basin, without which Hitler's army leaders have told him they can no longer wage war, was isolated or in ruins.

As if only now aware of their plight, the Germans flung everything they had into the flaming battle of Paderborn, some 100 miles northeast of Cologne.

Repeatedly they attacked with small infantry forces, led by tanks. Dig-in infantry with bazookas strove to hold off the rampaging Americans, but the front dispatches said each effort cost the German casualties, and Boyle wrote:

"The German armies in the west are committing suicide—suicide by fixed inches."

On the left, the British 2nd army with American parachutist aid, was racing under a blackout on what was described as the last lap of its push to Mussel, while other British-Canadian forces thrust into Holland.

RUHR BASIN ENCIRCLED BY ALLIED UNITS  
(Continued From Page One)  

half dozen Dutch towns during the afternoon as it closed on Arnhem.

In the face of this mounting threat, the Germans were clearing out of all north Holland west of Arnhem and heading back for the Reich. Dutch civilians told their liberators.

For the Allies, it was the brightest Easter of the war, for the Germans the gloomiest.

The Germans were laying down their arms by the thousands. The First army took 11,000 prisoners yesterday, the Third army added at least 10,000 more, the Seventh took 1,300 and the British Second 1,600—a total of 43,000 prisoners in 72 hours.

The retreat from the Ruhr had begun—too late—and fleeing convoys were bombed and strafed from dawn to dusk.

Possibly the last great battle of the war west of the Ruhr valley boilled over the fields south of Dorsten, where the Eighth armored division slugged with the cutoff and doomed 116th Panzer division.

The Second armored division covered 30 miles in 36 hours to make its tactical junction with the U. S. First army, which was battling in Paderborn against the first real enemy resistance since its breakthrough from the Rhine six days ago.

It by-passed all the big munition cities of the Ruhr, Essen, biggest of them all, Dusseldorf, Hamm, Dortmund, Duisburg, and cut across the Leeds fields of the Westphalian plain at such a clip that one German headquarters was found deserted with a half-eaten meal on the table.

It rolled on through the moonlight of Friday night, turning the battle into an obstacle race with a determination to end the war and go home.

It had bulled through a troop-packed front and dashed abreast just as it did when it was Lt. Gen. George S. Patton's outfit in North Africa and Sicily, and in the way it struck across the plains of France and later across the Ruhr.

In the Ruhr itself, however, back in the old bridgehead area, the Ninth army was up against some hard fighting. Despite this tough resistance, the Ninth's infantrymen cleared the last German soldier from Bottrop, only four miles northwest of Essen.

Patton had two of his armored divisions, the famed Fourth armored "breakthrough" division and the Sixth, hammering toward Berlin so fast correspondents could not keep abreast of their progress.

The Sixth armored last was reported hours ago only five miles from Kassel, a city of 217,000, and a field dispatch said by this time undoubtedly was in or beyond it.

It had covered 45 miles Friday with a speed almost matching the First army's now famous armored march, that outflanked the Ruhr. The Fourth armored division last was reported near Lauterhausen, 36 miles southeast of Kassel.

It had joined the Fourth from the north side of the Weser river valley. This was the situation described in the preceding story.(

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It had joined the Fourth from the north side of the Weser river valley. This was the situation described in the preceding story.
Paris, April 1 (U.P.)—The U. S. Ninth army, pacing a sweeping British-American breakthrough on the Westphalian plain, joined with the American First today and trapped up to 50,000 Germans in the encircled Ruhr. In other great gains Allied armies captured the rail center of Paderborn and swept to within 157 miles of Berlin.

The Ninth army's advance drove to a point 78 miles east of the Rhine and linked with the First army at Lippstadt.

On the southern end of the front, Lieut. Gen. Alexander M. Patch's Seventh army exploited another breakthrough of German defenses to reach the Main river at Wuerzburg, 71 miles beyond the Rhine and 55 miles from the great Nazi shrine city of Nuremberg. The Seventh was barely 100 miles from Czechoslovakia.

Encirclement of the Ruhr was one of the greatest Allied triumphs since D-day. The Ninth and First armies were expected to make short work of mopping up the trapped Germans.

The lineup gives Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower a solid 300-mile front east of the Rhine from Emmerich in the north to Hockenheim in the south, with nine great Allied armies stabbing deep into the Reich.

Allied supreme headquarters announced the junction of the two armies in a partial lifting of a security blackout which has concealed details of the big breakthrough on the Westphalian plain by 10 columns of Field Marshal Sir B. L. Montgomery's British and American forces.

To the east, Third army tanks of Bdg. Gen. William Hoge's rampaging 4th armored division were racing along the Frankfurt-Berlin super highway in a sweep that gained eight miles during the day. The tanks reached a point on the highway just south of Nesselroden, eight miles west of Elsenbech and 157 miles from the Reich capital.

As Montgomery's drive surged as much as 75 miles east of the Rhine, German forces in north Holland started a mass retreat to the east to escape a trap closing across their line of flight. The exodus was taking terrible aerial punishment with more than 800 trucks already destroyed.

The historic 1st and 9th armored junction that cut off the Ruhr occurred at Lippstadt, 17 miles west of Paderborn. The eastward-bound 2nd armored division of Lieut. Gen. William H. Simpson's Ninth army met First army tanks driving west at 5:30 p.m.

The veteran British Second, which has fought in Tunisia, Sicily, Italy and France, rolled 62 miles east from Bottrop in the past three days to make the junction. The First army forces were not immediately identi-
WIDOW, SON OF GEN ROSE—Mrs. Virginia Rose of Denver holds the hand of her son, Roderick, 4, as he stands beside a picture of his father, Maj Gen Maurice Rose.

Iris Carpenter on 'Lucky' Rose

Slain by Boy Troopers as He Lowered Hands

By IRIS CARPENTER
Globe Special War Correspondent

WITH THE 1ST ARMY, April 3—Nothing inside or outside “Rose’s Bag”—for, as far as any one man should be credited for the bag, it should be the commander who made the greatest armor in history zip it shut—concerns troops massed around it today so much as the news that Rose is dead.

“Lucky” Rose’s luck has broken at last. At 6 o’clock last Friday night Maj Gen Maurice Rose, commander of the famous spearhead armored division, was shot by school troops of
To those men, numbering over 200 who left the First Battalion Friday morning and those who will be leaving within the next few days to join the 6th Armored Division—the first step in the process of returning home, we want to tell you that we will miss you around Ozark Red. After these many months of military service and combat duty to which you gave freely and unhesitatingly of sweat, blood and—unashamedly—even tears, you rightly deserve all the good and pleasant things that civilian life holds in store for you. You can be proud of the job you have done, soldier, and wherever you go and whatever you do the best wishes of the First-Thirty-Sixth go with you.

James T. Owen, Jr.
Major, 36th Armd. Inf. Regt.,
Commanding
"Oh, Frankie!"

"SO THAT'S ENGLAND! . . . I DON'T LIKE IT!"

-Pvt. Tom Flannery
Cooks, MPs Leap Into Armored Battle

(Censorship was lifted yesterday to permit the naming of the following American divisions taking part in the U. S. 1st Army's current assault against the north flank of the Belgium bulge: The 82d Airborne, the 2d and 3d Armored, the 30th, 83d, 84th and part of the 75th Infantry.

The following front dispatches reveal a little of the background and achievements of two of these fighting outfits.)

With U. S. 3d Armored Division in Belgium, Jan. 6 (AP).

—The 3d Armored Division, the first division to cross the German border and the first to take a German town, is out in front again in the new offensive aimed at breaking the back of the enemy's Ardennes salient.

The commander is Major Gen. Maurice Rose of Denver, Colo.

Side by side with the 2d Armored Division, Rose's tanks and armored infantrymen are sneaking forward over icy roads. They fought yesterday into the outskirts of Liernoux.

Like the 2d Armored on their right, tankmen and doughboys of Rose's outfit already had played a major role in stopping the forward impetus of the German offensive. But their current role of attackers is more familiar to the veterans, who first sprang into action near St. Lo and then lived up to their "spearhead" nickname by driving through Mayenne, Chartres, Mons and Liége and on into Germany at Rotgen.

Cooks, Mechanics Join Battle.

In the early stages of the German penetration, one of the 3d's combat commands under Brig. Gen. Doyle O. Hickey, of Camden, Ark., helped clean up enemy parachutists south of Monschau, while the other combat command under Brig. Gen. Truman Boudinot, of Beverly Hills, Calif., operated with the 36th Infantry Division. This combination accounted for the wholesale bag of German tanks and other material in the Liégeois pocket west of Stavelot.

From there the bulk of the division's strength was shifted to the Hotton sector. Hotton itself was defended against a series of Nazi armored attacks by an impromptu task force under Major Jack W. Fickessen, Waco, Tex., including cooks, bakers, mechanics, signalmen, engineers, MPs and headquarter personnel.

This combine from Dec. 21 to Dec. 25, when relief arrived, accounted for nine tanks and killed several score Germans.

BATTERING THE BULGE
MR. BEASLEY--QUICK! GRAB MY SHOE!

COME BACK HERE WITH MY SHOE!

MR. DRAKE! YOU'VE GOT TO LIE YOU'VE GOT AWAY! WHO GOT AWAY? FIRETOP!

A CHAP CAME TO BUY DOGFOOD FOR MISS CAPOSE. THE BOY RAN OUT TO PHONE YOU! DIDN'T HE GET YOU?

HE MAY HAVE CALLED AFTER HE LEFT THE OFFICE. SADLY, BUT HE'D COME BACK HERE! I DON'T LIKE THIS!

MEANWHILE, FIRETOP KEEPS UNDER COVER IN THE TRUCK, AS IT PULLS UP THE ROAD TO THE VIDEOUT!

WELL, MR. HOBBS SEEMS DEFINITELY TO HAVE LEFT US! WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM IN TWO DAYS!

WELL--I STILL HAVE A FEELING I'D GIVE A PRETTY TO KNOW WHERE HE IS RIGHT NOW!

WORE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES, PAW! GAHSH, AN 'WUSH AH CID SEE TH' MULL FAMILY AGIN ABORE WE SHIP AOUT!

SHORE NUFF?

FOUR O' TH' STERNEST, TOUGHEST MANIEST BOYS IN ALL THESE HILLS--A STANDIN' IN FRONT OF A TREE--A CRYIN' LIKE BABIES??

BAW-W!!

SOB!!

HA!!

BAW-W!!

SOB!!

HA!!

HA!!

HA!!

HA!!

MEANWHILE..... I'D FEEL BETTER IF WE KNEW WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THE CAPTAIN TALKED TO SALOUCHE!

IDS ALREADY NOW--YUM.... HOKY-VE (GO KEEL YTE SOTERS) YUM! DOT VIL PUT END TO ISLAND'S TROUBLE!
If the younger generation of Germans develop into enthusiastic pro-Americans, and hence devotees of democracy, a large part of the credit should go to the U.S. Constabulary.

For this force, which has become the most feared and at the same time respected of the occupation forces in the conquered Reich, is giving special attention to the children of the land so recently freed from the iron heel of Nazism.

The Constabulary's sports program for instance, in which baseball and football were taught to the German children, became so popular with the youngsters that the Russians lodged a protest. They claimed that the teaching of baseball and football violated an Allied regulation against regimented sports which might be regarded as quasi-military training. The British and French occupation forces, however, backed Col. Frank Howley, U.S. Deputy Commandant, and German children in the American zone are continuing to hit homers, slide into third and make touchdowns.

THE Constabulary's 10th Regiment at Stuttgart gave a party that was attended by some 15,000 German children. They were transported from outlying villages in Army vehicles and men played host. Faces once sullen took on new expressions of trust and respect as the children played baseball and indulged in other sports.

The Constabulary is a force of 33,000 men commanded by Maj. General Ernst N. Harmon. They are known by all by their distinctive badge, a yellow silk scarf. Duties include the ferreting of illegal arms and breaking up of remnants of Nazi organization. They keep displaced persons in hand, track down smugglers and black marketeers and check on the behavior of the other U.S. troops. They are looked upon as the cream of U.S. occupation forces.
Below: This batter's stance is not all that could be desired for major league form, but he is willing, and is taking his cut while a trooper looks on with a critical eye in background.

That sullen, resentful attitude that characterized Germans, young and old, in the early days of the occupation of Der Vaterland is missing from this picture.

A Constabulary trooper stands beside this little chap to give him pointers in catching pop flies and pegging to base. Some of the youngsters showed remarkable aptitude.