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THE HISTORY OF THE 71ST INFANTRY DIVISION

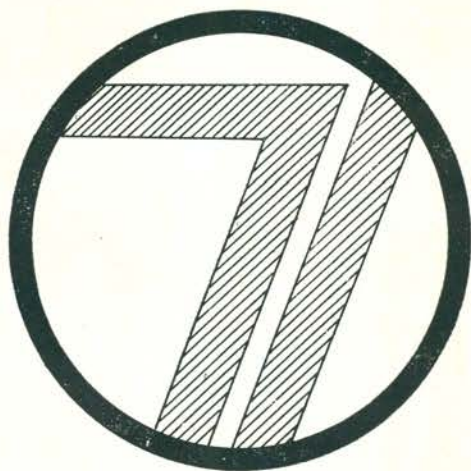




THE HISTORY OF THE 71ST INFANTRY DIVISION

BY FRED CLINGER, ARTHUR JOHNSTON AND VINCENT MASEL

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HEADQUARTERS · 71ST INFANTRY DIVISION



Major General Willard G. Wyman

Killed in Action

Alexander, David L. Jr., 2d Lt.
Allen, Floyd W., Pvt.
Altergott, Richard H., Tec 5
Asay, David W., Sgt.
Babich, Frederick J., Tec 5
Bargdill, Charles C., Pfc.
Baumgard, Leonhard A., Pvt.
Berg, Zachariah H., Pfc.
Bjertness, Theodore O., Pfc.
Black, Bruce B., S/Sgt.
Blair, Earl L., Pfc.
Bontecou, Pierre, 1st Lt.
Books, Everett W., Pvt.
Borden, Wayne G., Tec 4
Box, Maury D., 2d Lt.
Brennan, Alfred J., T/Sgt.
Brigneli, Biagio, Pvt.
Brill, Orin M., Pvt.
Brodersen, George F., Pvt.
Brown, George L., Tec 5
Broward, Richard S., Pfc.
Buckmaster, Carl E., Cpl.
Burch, Melvin J., Pfc.
Burke, Loras A., Sgt.
Campbell, Charles L., S/Sgt.
Campbell, John M., Sgt.
Casseday, Claude M., Pfc.
Castillo, Jose L., Pvt.
Casto, Virgil C., Pfc.
Chow, Wesley, Y., Pfc.
Clapsaddle, Perry J., M/Sgt.
Clark, Howard J., Pvt.
Cole, William F., Pfc.
Cooper, Donald E., Pfc.
Currier, James J., Tec 5
Davis, Thomas W., Cpl.
Denslow, Melville E., Sgt.
DeRosa, Jerome A., T/Sgt.
Diffenderfer, Norman A. Jr., Pfc.
Dollar, Ira A., Pfc.
Driesen, Daniel, Cpl.
Eddington, Edward H., Pvt.
Enfield, Robert L., Pfc.
Falcone, Natale E., Pfc.
Faulkner, Ralph H., Pvt.
Felkins, John T. Jr., Pvt.
Feltman, Alfred, T/Sgt.
Ficke, Martyn A., Pfc.
Finn, Paul W., 1st Sgt.
Folatti, Edward H. R., Sgt.
Follman, Gordon R., Pfc.
Forsythe, Russell G., Pfc.
Freeman, Lester L., Pfc.
Gaines, Thomas C. Jr., 1st Lt.
Gebbie, Howard G., 2d Lt.
Ginsburg, Jack, Pfc.
Glassberg, Sheldon, Pfc.
Goff, Kenneth W., Pvt.
Gosney, Maurice E., S/Sgt.
Gouse, Frederick F., Pfc.
Griffin, Clifford, G., Pfc.
Grubb, William T., Pvt.
Guindon, Louis, Sgt.
Hamill, Robert W., Pfc.
Hargrove, Elvin., Pvt.
Harrison, Acey E., Pfc.
Harshbarger, Calvin W., Pfc.
Head, Austin P., Pfc.
Hill, Bert A., Tec 5
Hill, Boyd C., Pfc.
Hill, Jack L., Pfc.
Hite, Ray M., Pfc.
Hom, Donald J., Pfc.
Howell, Lawrence M., Pfc.
Hudgins, Henry C., Capt.
Huntley, Robert P., Pfc.
Jackson, Willard A., S/Sgt.
Jiran, Charles P., Pfc.
Johanson, Knute P., Pfc.
Johnson, Hurbert, Pfc.
Jones, Crawford H., 2d Lt.
Kamecki, George R., Pfc.
Karger, Harold E., Pfc.
Krumrine, John V., Sgt.
Lacy, Waldo S., Pfc.
LaDue, James H., Pfc.
Lamb, Russell A., Pfc.
Ledesma, Robert R., S/Sgt.
Lezotte, Gerald J., 2d Lt.
Louie, Tew M., Pfc.
Lozano, Jesus, Pfc.
Maass, Robert H., Pvt.
McHugh, Richard A., Pfc.
McVay, Walter R., Pfc.
Meister, Paul A., Pvt.
Miller, Leon J., 1st Lt.
Miller, Noel O., Pfc.
Miller, William G., Pvt.
Mills, Roy A., Pfc.
Mills, Sidney E., S/Sgt.
Mitchum, Troy Jr., Pfc.
Monterio, Francis T., Pfc.
Morgan, Kenneth L., S/Sgt.
Morris, Robert E., Pfc.
Moss, John, Pfc.
Musselman, Paul J. T., Pfc.
Myers, Joseph L., S/Sgt.
Nagem, Anthony J., Cpl.
Neder, Felix S., Tec 5
Neill, Grover W., Pvt.
Nelson, William H., Pvt.
Pandel, James P., 1st Lt.
Pettigrew, Carl E., S/Sgt.
Proffitt, James E., Pfc.
Quinn, Gerald J., Pvt.
Reiter, John C., Pfc.
Reno, Robert V., Cpl.
Repo, John E., Sgt.
Revilock, Steven, S/Sgt.
Rhatigan, Robert H., Sgt.
Ricketts, Forrest D., S/Sgt.
Rizzo, Jerome P., Pfc.
Roberts, Thomas H., Pfc.
Robinson, Clifford, S/Sgt.
Rubens, Arthur T., Pvt.
Sabella, Charles, Sgt.
Sacco, Frank, Pvt.
Savely, Fred W., S/Sgt.
Sidell, Stanley, Pfc.
Signor, Harry L., Pfc.
Silverman, Bernard, 2d Lt.
Simone, Ferdinand A., Pfc.
Sindt, Wayne K., 1st Lt.
Smith, Harold B., Sgt.
Smith, William N., Pfc.
Smithson, Harry A., Pvt.
Steinmetz, John F., 2d Lt.
Stone, James E., Pfc.
Swartz, Harley E., Sgt.
Tarbell, James E., 2d Lt.
Taylor, Albert H. Jr., Pfc.
Taylor, James B., Pfc.
Thomas, Robert O., Sgt.
Thompson, H. C., Pvt.
Thompson, Paul M., Pfc.
Thorton, Richard G., 1st Lt.
Toles, George M., Pfc.
Tyson, William L., 1st Lt.
Underwood, Harry C., Cpl.
Utrup, Edward R., T/Sgt.
Valdez, Isabel G. Sr., Pvt.
Venable, John S., Pfc.
Viadell, Wayne H., Sgt.
Viele, James F., S/Sgt.
Von Prittwitz, Siegfried K., T/Sgt.
Wagers, Louie, T/Sgt.
Watson, Vance A., Pvt.
Weaver, Carl E., Pfc.
Wesley, Edwin T., Pfc.
Williams, Orson J., Sgt.
Wilson, Robert C., Pfc.
Winkelman, Ralph C., Pfc.
Woodburn, George R., Pfc.
Zaccaro, James D., Pfc.

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FOREWORD

V-E Day found combat elements of the 71st Infantry Division poised along the Enns River in the vicinity of Steyr, Austria. The Red Circlers were ready, if necessary, to start out again on the long and arduous drive which had originated 800 miles back in France 59 days earlier.

Although the officers and men were happy the bloody European conflict had ended, there were no riotous V-E celebrations. War still was raging in the Pacific and the men of the 71st figured they had a good fighting outfit which would be needed in the bitter final struggle.

The reaction to V-J Day was a little more joyous, but still restrained. Final victory found the 71st with an important security mission in Bavaria, and immediately concentrated many minds on the big question: When will I go home?

It was in this confused post-war period of rapid redeployment and turnovers in personnel that this volume was prepared and published, in Augsburg, Germany, where the Division CP was located.

Prepared by members of the Division's public relations staff, with assistance from lower units and other staff sections, this book covers the history of the 71st from activation to final occupation days in Europe.

The aim was to make it an interesting book, not only to Red Circlers and their families, but to almost anyone who might happen to pick it up and read it.

We hope you like this account of one American infantry division's role in World War II.

A Division is Born

Rifles gleaming dully in the mid-afternoon sunshine, the khaki-clad infantrymen swung across the parade grounds at Camp Carson and passed before the crowded reviewing stand. Big, raw-boned pack mules paced steadily after them under battle equipment, lead bells jangling with every step.

Only a few minutes earlier, command of the brand-new 71st Light Division, numbering some 9,000 men and officers and 1,800 mules, had passed to a tough, battle-wise veteran of 30 years experience, Brig. General Robert L. Spragins. The general had just recently returned from the bloody campaign of Guadalcanal.

In creating the 71st, the War Department had asked for a small, compact striking force designed for work in the roughest possible terrain. A unit that could work equally well in either mountain or jungle country, and one that would still be in action when motorized transportation was unable to move.

In spite of the nearly 8,000 spectators gathered at the foot of Pike's Peak to witness the activation ceremonies on this August 21, 1943, little time was wasted on the perfunctory details of the proceedings. For every man in the outfit knew the outcome of future battles lay in the stiff training program ahead.

In accepting the responsibilities of the untrained division, the first of three experimental light infantry divisions, Brig. General Spragins had for his staff a group of officers chosen for their familiarity with the problems that faced the unit.

Brig. General Onslow S. Rolfe, a veteran of World War I and former commander of the Mountain Training Center at Camp Hale, Colo., was second in command. Colonel Marlin C. Martin, chief of staff, and Colonel J. H. Hinds, head of the Division Artillery, were also veterans of considerable overseas service.

The organization that had been activated was built around two old regular army outfits, the 5th and 14th Infantry, whose pedigrees date back almost to the Declaration of Independence. A sister regiment, the 66th Infantry, was assembled shortly before the division was formed.

The Division Artillery was composed of the 607th, 608th, and 609th Field Artillery Battalions which were descended from the old 601st, 602d, 604th, and 605th Field Artillery Battalions, Pack. The artillery, organized some months ahead of the division as the Mountain Training Center Artillery, had been assigned to the 71st in June.

The 271st Engineer Combat Battalion was activated at Camp Carson on July 15, 1943, under Lt. Colonel Charles Keller. The battalion cadre



was formed from the 61st Engineer Combat Battalion of the Eastern Defense Command, and the majority of the personnel came from the 314th Engineer Combat Battalion. Later replacements arrived from the Tank Destroyer School at Camp Hood, Texas.

Personnel for the 371st Medical Battalion came, for the most part, from the 34th Infantry, which was serving in the Hawaiian Islands, the 89th Infantry Division, from a replacement school at Camp Barkeley, Texas, and from the 5th Infantry.

On May 26 of the next year, the 771st Ordnance Light Maintenance Platoon of the division would be redesignated the 771st Ordnance Light Maintenance Company.

Also with the division upon activation were the 731st Anti-Aircraft Artillery Machine Gun Battalion and the 581st Anti-Tank Battery. The 731st, commanded by Lt. Colonel Kenneth W. Foster, was later dissolved and its personnel absorbed by the division, while the 581st, commanded by Captain Arthur W. Gunn, was assigned to the 5th Infantry at Fort Benning.

The Division Quartermaster Office consisted of only three officers and four enlisted men. However, this section had jurisdiction over three Quartermaster pack companies, the 251st, 252d, and 253rd, which had four officers and 68 enlisted men each. When the division left for Benning and reorganization, the 252d and 253rd QM Pack Companies remained behind and the 251st was redesignated as the 251st Quartermaster Company.

* * *

Back in the spring of 1815 another new Army unit had been formed. As in the case with the present Red Circle Division, the 5th Infantry was a consolidation of several older outfits. At the end of the War of 1812, the 4th, 9th, 13th, 21st, 40th, and 46th Infantries of colonial days were combined into a single regiment under the command of Colonel James Miller.

In that day, regiments were numbered according to the relative rank of their commanding officers, and, as Colonel Miller was the fifth ranking colonel in the United States Army at the time, his regiment was designated as the 5th.

Since the honors of the parent organizations became the heritage of the new unit, the 4th Infantry passed on to the 5th the distinction of being the third oldest regiment in the nation's history. The origin of the 5th is given as May 17, 1815, but its birth is generally calculated from the second formation of the old 4th Infantry on April 12, 1808.

The regimental motto was adopted from an incident occurring in the history of the 21st Infantry, previously commanded by Colonel Miller during the War of 1812.

On July 25, 1814, after an all-day battle with the hard-bitten British Regulars at a place called Lundy's Lane, Colonel Miller was asked by General Jacob Brown, the American commanding officer, if he could capture a battery of enemy cannon that dominated the field. Every previous

attempt to dislodge the enemy had failed but Colonel Miller promptly replied, "I'll try, Sir", and led his men in a successful charge.

After organization, the 5th was assigned to guard the Northwest frontier. Headquarters were established at Detroit where the regiment remained from 1815 to 1845.

When war was joined with Mexico, the 5th Infantry, mustering 400 men, united with General Zachary Talor at Corpus Christi, Texas, and engaged General Arista's Mexican army. The enemy was forced to retreat after the 5th repelled a flanking strike by cavalry. Later, the city of Resaca de la Palma fell, Monterey was captured, and on August 18, 1847, the 5th came within sight of Mexico City itself.

While many bloody skirmishes occurred before the city surrendered, the principal battle was for the massive fortress of Chapultepec, which dominated the country for miles around. Both the 5th and 14th Infantries were in the force that overran the citadel and marched into the capitol the next day. Seeing action in nearly every important engagement of the campaign, the 5th lost more than 75 per cent of its original strength before the war ended.

The regiment turned to Texas and New Mexico for its new assignment, protecting the frontier settlements from the Indian tribes that swarmed over the region. From El Paso and Santa Fe, the widely dispersed unit conducted campaigns against the Navajo and Apache.

By 1857, the regiment was waging a punitive expedition against the elusive Seminoles in Florida and aiding in military operations against seditious Mormons in Utah. The force in Utah wintered at Fort Bridger and moved into Great Salt Lake Valley in the spring. The Mormon government decided to capitulate, a peaceful agreement was concluded, and the 5th returned to New Mexico.

With the secession of the southern states, officers from those states either resigned their United States commissions or simply left their posts to serve in the Confederate Army. Nine officers left the 5th, and of these, five became general officers in the Southern forces. Twenty-two former 5th Infantrymen became Union generals and seven attained the rank of major general.

The 5th Infantry, continuing its assignment of patrolling the west, saw little action in the Civil War. Following the mustering out period of the war, the regiment, strengthened by the addition of half of the 37th Infantry, was assigned to garrison the Departement of Missouri in 1866. This area included Missouri, Kansas, and the Territories of Colorado and New Mexico. In 1868, regimental headquarters were set up at Fort Riley, Kansas, and the line companies were dispersed in forts over a wide area.

During the next 11 years, the regiment was under the command of a veteran Indian fighter, Colonel Nelson A. Miles. The 5th strove to stop the depredations of the neighboring tribesmen and in 1874 the Kiowas and Comanches under Chief Satana were defeated.



Brigadier General Onslow S. Rolfe, Division Commander.



The General Staff. Center: Col. Francis T. Dodd, Chief of Staff. Top left: Major George W. Loveless, G-1. Bottom left: Lt. Col. Kenneth W. Foster, G-2. Top right: Lt. Col. Norman H. Lankenau, G-3. Bottom right: Lt. Col. Clifton D. Blackford, G-4.

Two years later most of the 7th Cavalry led by General George Custer was massacred at the Little Big Horn in Montana in a trap set by Sitting Bull. A punitive expedition was organized almost immediately and Colonel Miles routed the wily chieftain at Clearwater Creek, Montana. Another noted Indian fighter, Lieutenant Frank D. Baldwin, led three companies of the 5th through heavy snow and bitter cold to strike Sitting Bull's winter camp on the Milk River on December 18. But once again the leader of the Sioux, Arapaho, and Cheyenne made his escape, this time into Canada where they could not follow.

Chief Crazy Horse was next on the list, but the regiment had already crippled his fighting power through a number of minor engagements and he gave up the unequal struggle.

At dawn on May 8, 1877, Colonel Miles and a mixed command captured an entire band of Indians led by Chief Lane Deer. Prior to attacking, the colonel had promised to turn all captured ponies over to the weary infantrymen. After the red men surrendered, Companies "B", "F", "G", and "I" were organized into a mounted battalion, nicknamed the "11th Cavalry" since there were only ten regiments of cavalry then in service.

By the time the Bannock Indians of Montana declared war on the white men, the regiment really deserved the title "11th Cavalry" for every

man of the regiment was mounted on one of the half-wild little war-ponies.

One of the last major Indian campaigns engaged in by the 5th was with the Nez Pierce tribe, which, under Chief Joseph, an accomplished strategist, had eluded the best Army forces sent after it. This tribe was finally trapped in the Bear Paw Mountains of Montana where it surrendered after three days of shelling.

During the frontier warfare in which five tribes had been defeated in the rough, wild country of their homeland, 48 members of the regiment had been awarded the Medal of Honor.

Until 1888, the regiment patrolled the frontier and guarded construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad. In May of that year, the 5th was transferred from North Dakota to serve again in Texas.

The entire regiment assembled at Fort McPherson, Ga., in 1894 to protect the mails and insure the operation of interstate commerce regulations when labor trouble arose.

The regiment had only an occupational role in the Spanish-American War, arriving at Santiago, Cuba, in 1898 after hostilities had ceased. The First and Third Battalions were sent into the Philippines in July of 1900 to quell the uprisings instigated by the Moros. The Second Battalion arrived in May of the next year.

When the 5th returned to the States in 1904, it went into quarters at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.,



The Division Special Staff. Top row, left to right: Maj. Robert G. Hauser, adjutant general; Maj. Richardson D. Benton, quartermaster; Lt. Col. Peter S. Rush, chaplain; Maj. George E. Mann, special service officer; Lt. Col. Charles R. Berry, inspector general. Center row: Lt. Col. James M. Seegar, finance officer; Maj. Roy E. Stone, provost marshal; Lt. Col. Thomas J. Seigler, signal officer; Lt. Col. Byron N. Butler, judge advocate; Maj. Williams S. Jacobs, surgeon. Bottom row: Lt. Col. James F. Ryan, ordnance officer; Maj. John B. Strahan, headquarters commandant; 1st Lt. Robert I. Bloom, chemical officer.

participating in President Theodore Roosevelt's inaugural parade in 1905.

The first machine gun platoon of the 5th was organized in 1906 when a U. S. force, including the Second and Third Battalions was sent into Cuba to enforce peace there. The regiment later returned to Plattsburg in 1909 and remained at that station until World War I broke out.

With the outbreak of the European War, the veteran 5th was rushed to the Isthmus to guard the newly opened Panama Canal. The regiment built a camp at Empire, in the Canal Zone, and, in spite of heat and tropical disease, stood guard over the "Big Ditch" until 1918.

The unit was brought back to the States in the summer of 1918 and incorporated into the 17th Division at Camp Beauregard, La. The war ended before it saw combat and it became a part of the Army of Occupation, standing the "Watch on the Rhine" for two and a half years.

The regiment returned home in April of 1922

to take up garrison duties at Portland, Maine, for the next 18 years. But in 1939, with Europe once again in turmoil, the 5th sailed for Panama to guard the Canal. It returned in January of 1943 and was stationed at Camp Van Dorn, Mississippi, where it was attached to the 99th Division for training purposes. After losing most of its personnel to other units, it was filled out with recruits and sent to Camp Carson in June under Colonel William H. Bigelow. The regiment later was commanded by Colonel Sidney C. Wooten, who led it in combat.

* * *

The present 14th Infantry, with 86 years of duty behind it, is the fourth U. S. Army regiment to bear that numerical title.

The 147 year old history of these regiments includes service in every American war since 1812. While only three of them have had a hand in the nation's defense, all were organized under the threat of war.



Col. George R. Scithers, Division Artillery Commander.

The first regiment was created in 1798 as the threat of war with Napoleonic France spurred the nation to a fever of preparedness. But 18 months later, with this danger averted, a wave of anti-militarism throughout the country swept the unit into oblivion.

With the outbreak of the War of 1812, however, and the resulting expansion of the small American army, a reborn 14th appeared in the battle line-up.

Three years later, after the battles of Fort Niagara, Frenchman's Creek, Fort George, Beaver Dams, Chrystler's Farm, De Cole's Mills, Chippewa, and Cook's Mills, the powder-blackened colors were laid away once again. In the demobilization of 1815, the 14th was combined with the 12th Infantry and the 20th Infantry to form the present 4th Infantry.

Over 30 years later, an expanding United States clashed with Mexico over possession of Texas and California. And in 1847, a brand new 14th joined General Winfield Scott's army in the march on Mexico City. The regiment that had been recruited in Louisiana took part in the battles of Contreras, Churubusco, Molino del Rey, Chapultepec, and the San Cosme Gate of Mexico City. The war over, the regiment was returned to Louisiana to be mustered out of the service in 1848 after little more than a year of action.

But the smoke had hardly blown away from the fallen Fort Sumter when President Lincoln

ordered the regular army increased by 25 infantry regiments. The actual recruiting of the 14th Infantry, resurrected for the third time, began at Fort Turnbull, Conn., on August 5, 1861.

The First and Second Battalions of the 14th joined the Army of the Potomac for the 1862 campaign against Richmond. They remained in that army through the war and saw action in most of the great battles, from Manassas to Appomattox.

As with the 5th Infantry, the sympathies of many former officers of the regiment were with the Confederate States, whose cause they faithfully served during the Civil War.

Lack of sufficient officers, particularly those of senior grade, handicapped the regular regiments throughout the war. The 14th was no exception, and, during most of the conflict, was led by its senior captain, "Paddy" O'Connell, who once boasted:

"I would take the 14th to the very gates of Hell---but I want a chance to whip the devil when I get there."

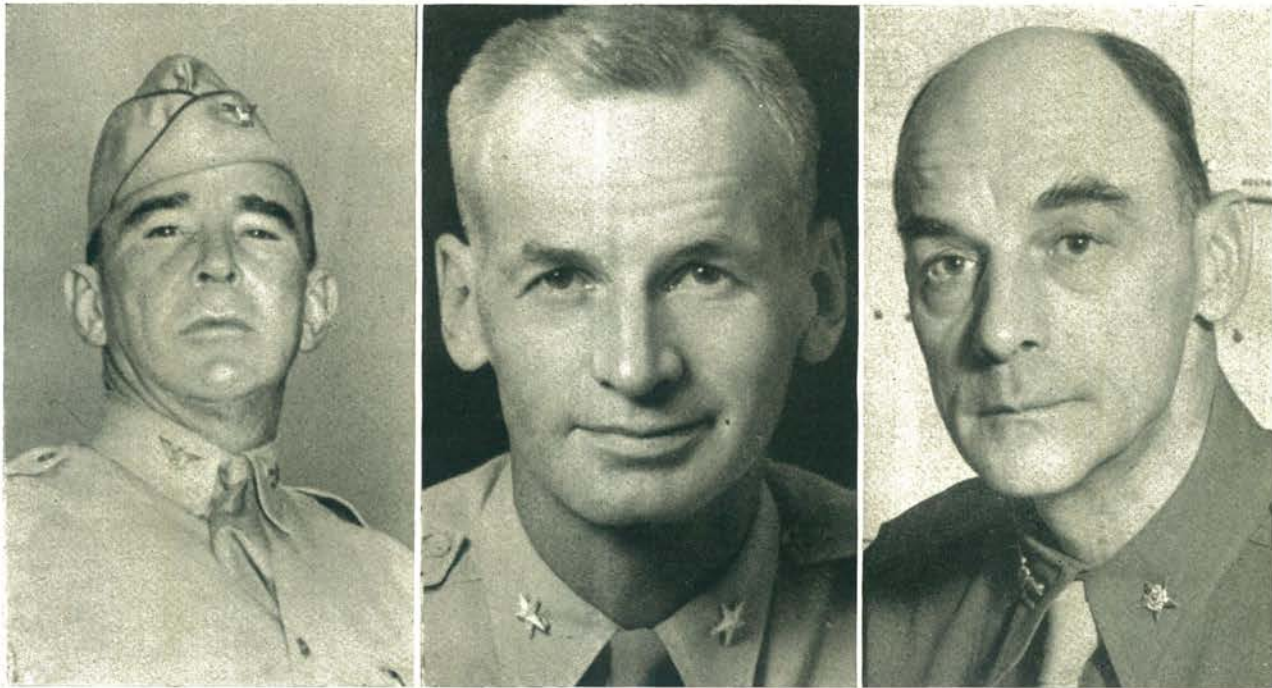
When the Army of the Potomac was being formed outside of Washington for the great review that celebrated the victory, its commander, General George G. Meade, was asked where the 14th Infantry should form.

"Take the right of the line," he said. "The 14th has always been to the front in battle and deserves the honor."

The regimental motto bears witness that the regiment took him at his word and has been there ever since.



Major General Robert L. Spragins, former Division Commander.



Some alumni of the 71st. Left to right: Col. Marlin C. Martin, former Chief of Staff; Brig. Gen. Frank A. Henning, former Division Artillery Commander, and Col. Oscar R. Johnston, former Chief of Staff.

And now, for the first time in its history, the 14th was retained in active service at the end of a war. Sent into the Pacific Northwest to quell Indian outbursts, it subsequently saw action against the red skins in Arizona, California, Oregon and Washington.

In 1866, during the reorganization of the army, the Second Battalion became the 23rd Infantry; the Third Battalion became the 32d Infantry; and the First Battalion, expanded into ten companies, remained as the 14th Infantry.

During the next 18 years, the regiment was almost constantly in the field against the hostile Indians who were trying to drive the whites from the west. The red and black battle streamers bearing the names, "Wyoming, 1871," "Little Big Horn", and "Bannocks" which were added to the colors during this period testify to service against some of the best fighters any nation has ever produced.

The regiment went into garrison service at Vancouver Barracks in 1884, to be disturbed only occasionally by strike or riot duty. In 1893, however, four companies sailed for Alaska where they arrived just in time to prevent permanent occupation of the Lynn Canal District by England.

The Spanish-American War, touched off by the sinking of the Maine, broke loose on April 19, 1898. On May 25 of that year, five companies "A", "C", "D", "E" and "F" sailed from San Francisco for the Philippines. Companies "B" and "H" were still on duty in Alaska, and Company "G" remained behind to be the nucleus of the newly authorized Third Battalion.

The 14th's field service was terminated in No-

vember and the regiment returned to Manila. From there, the First Battalion, designated the "home battalion", was sent to Forts Brady and Wayne in Michigan.

In 1900, the pent-up hatred of China against the "Foreign Devils" exploded at Peking in the



Major General Eugene M. Landrum, former Division Commander.



Infantry regimental commanders. Left to right: Col. Sidney C. Wooten, 5th Inf.; Col. Carl E. Lundquist, 14th Inf.; Col. Augustus J. Regnier, 66th Inf.

Boxer Rebellion. Troops were dispatched from the United States, England, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, and Japan to control the situation.

On July 8, as part of the American force commanded by General Adna R. Chaffee, the 14th received orders for China. Reaching Taku, China, on July 28, it left Tientsin for Peking on August 4. August 13 found the weary Allied columns before the walls of Peking and the initial attack was launched the following day. Soon after, when the enemy surrendered the inner stronghold of the Forbidden City, the 14th was selected to lead the entry of Allied troops.

The 14th returned to Manila to spend a monotonous year guarding warehouses and offices, and in June, 1901, was recalled to the States.

Back home, the Regimental Headquarters, plus the Second Battalion, was sent to Fort Snelling, Minn. The Third Battalion was split up between Forts Porter and Niagara, N. Y.

While stationed at Fort Porter, Companies "K" and "L" guarded the martyred President McKinley as he lay dying from a bullet from an assassin's gun. After his death, Company "I" escorted his body to Canton, Ohio, and stood guard as it lay in state.

The regiment was again ordered to the Philippines in 1903. The First Battalion disembarked at Camp Hartshorne, Samar, while the remainder of the unit proceeded to Camp Connell on the west coast of the island. Two years later the regiment returned to garrison life at Vancouver Barracks.

The great earthquake of 1906 and the result-

ing fire threw San Francisco into chaos, and most of the 14th was ordered there to issue relief supplies and stand guard over the stricken city.

In 1908, the regiment was sent into the Philippines for another tour of duty, but by 1910 it was back in the States and stationed in the northwest. The First Battalion went to Fort Lincoln, North Dakota, the Second to Fort Harrison, and the Third to Fort Missoula, Montana.

Another shift occurred in 1913 with the First Battalion sent off to Alaska and the remainder of the regiment being split up between Forts Lawton and George Wright, Washington. Unrest along the Mexican Border in 1916 found both the Second and Third Battalions at Fort Douglas, Arizona, patrolling the wastelands.

When the United States entered the war in 1918, the 14th returned to Vancouver Barracks to prepare for combat. The long absent First Battalion rejoined the regiment at Camp Dodge, Iowa. With the signing of the Armistice, the 14th moved to Camp Grant, Illinois, where it was stripped of its war strength.

Although the 14th had become a crack jungle outfit through its experiences in the Philippines, it really earned the title, "Jungleers", when it entered the steaming forests of Panama in 1920. The regiment landed on the Isthmus on October 27 to take up station at Fort Davis.

After spending 23 years in guarding and training in the fever-ridden jungle, the 14th shipped from Panama to undergo combat training in the States. The regiment unloaded at San Francisco on June 15, 1943.



Battalion and separate company commanders. Top row, left to right: Maj. Irving Heymont, 2d Bn., 5th Inf.; Maj. James W. Haley, 3d Bn., 5th Inf.; Lt. Col. Philip D. Brant, 1st Bn., 14th Inf.; Maj. Thomas W. Alvey, 2d Bn., 14th Inf.; Maj. Robert C. Cameron, 3d Bn., 14th Inf. Second row: Lt. Col. Everett S. Thomas Jr., 1st Bn., 66th Inf.; Maj. Frederick C. Teich, 2d Bn., 66th Inf.; Maj. William F. Harrison, 3d Bn., 66th Inf.; Lt. Col. Donald A. Henderson, 564th F. A. Bn.; Maj. Clarence W. Clapsaddle, 607th F. A. Bn. Third row: Lt. Col. Clay O. Collier, 608th F. A. Bn.; Maj. Donn L. Smith, 609th F. A. Bn.; Lt. Col. Orin R. Eddy, 271st Engr. Bn.; Maj. Ralph E. Hockenberry, 371st Med. Bn.; Capt. George H. Rogge, Div. Hq. Co. Bottom row: 1st Lt. William W. Schmitt, 71st Rcn. Tr.; Capt. Arthur W. Reese, 571st Sig. Co.; 1st Lt. Oliver H. Davis, 771st Ord. Co.; 1st Lt. John Q. Staples, 251st QM Co. No photo of Lt. Col. Walter F. Schmidt, commanding 1st Bn., 5th Inf., was available.

By June 21, the entire unit had arrived at Camp Carson, where it was incorporated into the 71st Division under the command of Colonel Henry L. Lyon.

* * *

The forerunner of the present 66th Infantry was the 66th Infantry (Light Tanks) which was

formed originally in 1929 as the 1st Tank Regiment (Light Tanks).

It was redesignated as the 66th Infantry (Light Tanks) in 1932, and on July 15, 1940, was renamed the 66th Armored Regiment. Under the latter designation it still exists according to the Historical Section of the Army War College.

So, unlike her sister regiments, both of whom have long and colorful battle records, the 66th came into being in 1943 just shortly before the 71st Division.

It was formed from the First Battalion of the 14th, known as the "Pathfinder" Battalion, and the Second Battalion of the 5th, along with a cadre from the 34th Infantry, then serving in

Hawaii, and a number of troops from the 89th Division.

The regiment instituted under the command of Colonel Andrew J. Shriver was built around veteran, jungle-trained troops. The "Old Man" himself had just arrived at Carson after a three year tour of duty in Puerto Rico.

Men, Mules and Mountains

With the formalities of activation over, the 71st started on its experiment. The light division was a new wrinkle, and the Army would pay more than casual attention to the outcome.

Training began immediately. The proverbial book was thrown at the men. They were trained on one hand in all phases of modern warfare, from carbines and pistols to bazookas and flame-throwers, and on the other hand in the more primitive means, particularly where the mule was concerned. Later it was found that no compromise could be worked out, because the mule was too slow in getting around to synchronize into the pattern of mechanized war, but it wasn't before the men had learned it the hard way that the Army decided to sign this noble experiment off its books.

During the training both the men and the mules were conditioned. It's hard to say which became more rugged or suffered more during this conditioning. For the mule it was that incessant climb up the mountains with "dummy" loads; for the men it was playing nursemaid to the mules on these mountain excursions plus a motley of conditioning routines to relieve them from the monotony of just plain walking.

The infantrymen couldn't brag too much about being a "foot soldier", because in the light division everyone walked, from the general down. On the road marches the first ten miles didn't count; they were only the "warm-up" that brought the men to the starting point, where the march would begin, and from there the official twenty-five miles up into the mountains and back would commence.

Besides the mules and the men's backs there was another common carrier. It was the steel cart, a two wheel job, originally built to be used with a jeep. It was an indispensable piece of equipment, particularly on the longer mountain climbs and road marches. To make it easier to haul around the cart was equipped with inflated

rubber tires. But it could be a terrible burden at times, with 20 men ganging up on one cart to get it over a gully or an embankment. The men lamented, "Why, if all the guts we strained to get those damn carts over the hills were laid end to end, they would reach to the moon, and what was left over we could stretch to Japan and Germany and hang Tojo and Hitler".

The "stable cop" honor was bestowed on the new-comer. In brief, that detail consisted of massaging the stable floor with a stiff broom and shovel, and then hauling away the "sweepings" to be used for fertilizer. It was during this briefing in stable chores that many an urban dweller decided to remain just that in his post-war life and not be swayed by propagandists of the "back-to-the-farm" movement.

Included in the essentials of light division training was knot-tying. First, it was learning how to tie the different types of knots, and then came the lessons in applying this knot-tying to a load to be tied to a pack saddle of a mule, securing it and balancing it, even on the balkiest mule. In this department only a few ever became experts.





First leg on the assault of Pike's Peak by the 608th Field Artillery Bn. The picture shows the maintenance section of Battery A going from Bradley Pasture to Rosemont Dam.

Cheyenne Mountain was in the "backyard" of Camp Carson, so that all the possibilities of a light division could be tested without going out of the way. The nearby mountain range was made-to-order with accentuation on rough terrain. Training problems were conducted along the slopes without too much pause between problems, some lasting only overnight and others up to a week.

But the story was the same for both the mule and the man, groping and struggling, always uphill ——— never down ——— with a full complement of gear. For the mule it was that burdensome pack saddle with a full load that was very often unbalanced and worked itself off before the destination was reached; while for the men it was a steel helmet, field and pile jacket, two pairs of trousers, shoe pacs with two pairs of heavy woolen socks, a full jungle pack loaded down with a sleeping bag, tent, and "C" rations, plus a rifle, shovel, or pickaxe, and all his personals. And underneath all this equipment was a scratchy and itchy underwear, which was very uncomfortable during the climbs, but was indispensable in surviving the night coolness of the mountains.

Although scaling Pike's Peak wasn't on the regular training schedule, two units of the 71st

did it while at Carson. The first was the 608th Field Artillery Battalion, which, in September, scaled to the top, taking along 400 men and 200 mules. All the men carried full field packs, and the mules were fully loaded. In October, the 731st AAA Battalion also scaled to the top with its full complement of mules and men.

It cost double fare on the bus to get to Colorado Springs from Carson. The men of the 71st made it "their" city after duty hours and on week-ends. There was the Blue Spruce Cafe where everybody met everybody, and ate when they missed chow; and also there was the Antlers Hotel and its cocktail lounge. The Antlers catered mainly to the "brass", but an EM could have his fun if he was willing to put out the dough. At the outskirts of the city was the Broadmoor, the ultra-modern millionaire's resort with its million dollar hotel, where the lowest rate for a room was 12 smackers a day. Before the war only the gilt-edged incomes could afford it, but while at Carson the 71st men made it just another hang-out. On week-ends, whenever the men could afford it, there was Denver, an hour away by bus, where scarce steak dinners could be bought without dealing through the black market.

Winding up the training program in Camp Carson were the "D" series of field problems, of

which there were three, each lasting a week, with mock warfare being carried on. The entire Division took to the field, and was split into two units --- the Red and the Blue Forces --- which were pitched against each other to carry out simulated battle. The whole series was tactical, even to the eating of "C" rations --- the old style. Although it was December, and the Rockies had their cold spells, no fires were allowed, resulting in many cases of frost-bitten hands and feet, plus the normal run of "colds". During the operations of these "D" series the men and the mules both got in their share of walking and mountain climbing.

By the time the series was completed both the mule and the men knew every stone and grain of sand that made up the local mountains, from Pike's Peak down, because if they traveled that area once, they did it a hundred times before they finally left Camp Carson.

To get a marching song exclusively for the 71st men a contest was sponsored by General Spragins. More than 200 songs were entered. Out of this lot the "71st Light Division Marching Song" was selected. It was composed by a civilian, Elsie DeVoe of Tampa, Florida, a concert pianist and teacher.

With the advent of 1944, the Division prepared for its famous Hunter Liggett episode. The Division was to be shipped to this military reservation in the California mountains for full scale maneuvers in which, as the men found out

later, no punches were to be pulled and the light division was to get its acid test. Equipment was packed and crated; the men were given a final briefing; the mules were given a once-over; and an attempt was made to weed out all those who were considered to be physically unfit for the maneuvers.

During the first week in February the packing was finished, and all was set for shipment to California. The first units began to leave during the first week, and the remainder of the Division pulled stakes within a week after. The outfit travelled via Salt Lake City, Las Vegas, and Los Angeles, spending three days and two nights on the train before being greeted by the orange groves of California and the mammoth camouflaged aircraft plants that stretched along the railroad right-of-way.

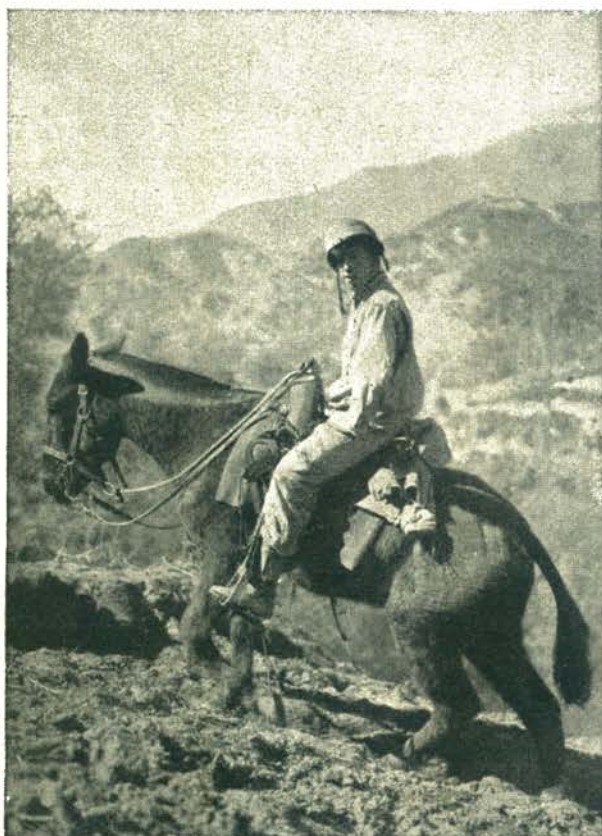
Hunter Liggett Military Reservation looked very inviting from the level ground, and didn't show any of the drabness that the title of military reservation suggests. In fact, it was a very scenic spot, typifying the great outdoor beauty of the West, with its abundance of trees and picturesque mountains in the background.

One could even say it injected romance into the veins as this panorama of Hunter Liggett Military Reservation was viewed from the level ground. But only from the level ground, because, after the first week of climbing those mountains all the beauty of them disappeared.

The weather at Hunter Liggett also wasn't the



Battery A, 608th, is shown nearing the top of Pike's Peak at noon on the third day out.



A mountain canary and friend.

dream the California chambers of commerce had been piping out to the tourists. As the men recall it, the first day they set foot on the reservation they didn't even bother to pitch their tents because it was one of those golden days. When night came, they just rolled out their blankets and crawled into them. But before morning they got their first taste of "liquid sunshine". Next morning, burdened with their sodden and wet clothes, and sitting around fires, drying out, they looked and felt like Sad Sack.

On the edge of the Reservation was the "Castle", where the operational headquarters for the maneuvers were set up. Before the Army took it over it belonged to the domain of William Randolph Hearst, the newspaper king, and was one of the many palatial homes Hearst had built for himself throughout the mountains at his estates.

Before the first phase began, and while the Division waited for the mules and the equipment to arrive, base camp areas were established for each unit at the foot of the mountains. Pup tents were pitched, and the areas were organized in the usual military neatness. It was supposed to be a rest period with only a few routine and necessary tasks to be carried out without any intensive training. But the rain persisted, and living in the tents became one long uncomfortable wet spell. The engineers suffered the most, and missed out on the "rest" entirely, for as the roads were washed out and bridges were

weakened by the incessant rain, they were out repairing the damage.

Five A.M., three weeks after they had settled into this base camp, the units were alerted to break camp, and get ready to move on the first phase. Sleepily and awkwardly the men began to stumble around in the half-light of early morning, gathering up their scattered equipment, and grumbling, "Why in the hell do they have to start the war so early in the morning?" By six o'clock the mules were brought to base camp areas, and loaded with equipment; chow was served; and at seven o'clock the units were ready to move.

Then the famous 21 days of the 71st Light Division began. There haven't been 21 days like it since, not even in combat, and to hear the men talk about it, one wonders how even one man survived it. "So, you think this is tough --- well, you should have been at Hunter Liggett." They even said that in combat.

From the start the first phase was like getting out of the wrong side of the bed and having everything go wrong. The rain began on a downpour spree that never completely stopped until the phase was almost over.

After traveling four miles on a level road the caravan halted at the base of a mountain that looked about as easy to scale as the wall of a skyscraper. It would have looked forbidding without the rain, and the "switchback" trail that scaled it still didn't make the climb look any easier. It was impossible to climb, so everyone



This is the way water was transported in the mountains.



Scenes at an Armistice Day, 1943, parade in Colorado Springs. Top: The Division band swings down the strasse. Bottom: The Division's pack mules add color to the occasion.

thought, but in the books it said it would be done---with the mules, full field packs, carts, and, if necessary, in the rain.

The advance units of the infantry began the venture first. They traveled a hundred yards on the switchbacks, and then the rain began to have its telling effects. The trail became a veritable mud bog. After the first hundred yards as the trail became steeper and the mud deeper they be-

gan to crawl and grope on their hands and knees. The carts were finally abandoned. It was only the men and their packs now.

By late afternoon these advance units made it to the top of the first mountain, and were beginning to get ready to go over the next one, several hundred yards ahead. The other units were still below, waiting to follow but finally the trail became a sea of mud.



Rain, rocks and mud.

Squads of men attempted to get up to the men on top of the mountain, but with the trail washed out completely, scaling the mountain was more difficult. The men who had reached the top were not happy. Some had raincoats over their overcoats, fatigues, and a couple of undershirts, but even with these layers of clothing they became drenched to the skin. And they couldn't build fires, because the rain had drenched everything so thoroughly. Most of them just laid down on the ground and tried to keep warm that way.

Finally, late in the night, other men managed to make it to the top with blankets and food. The medics were dispatched, and they managed to make it to the top early the next morning. They worked in shifts well into the next day, bringing down casualties.

As the men put it as they wormed their way up the mountain through the mud, "And they say combat is tough".

The next day the rain let up, and rescue work

was carried on. The maneuvers were temporarily called off to take care of the casualties, and allow the gumbo of the mountain trail to dry up.

On the third and fourth days the infantry units, with the engineers to hack a trail into the mountainside, again started up. By the fifth day even the rear units got up into the mountains. It kept raining, but the men kept on thrusting from one mountain crest to the next, each one getting steeper and the terrain rougher.

As the Division reached farther into the mountains and farther away from the main supply base, the supply problem became more complicated. At first when the rain had made it impossible for the mules to travel, the outfits had to resort to the relay system, lining up the men along the "firebreak" and passing the supplies, one at a time, from man to man. A very slow process at its best. And as the supply line got longer one guess was good as the next as to when the supplies would come through.

The higher the mountains reached the greater

became the water supply problem. A simplified way of getting it never could be figured out. Whatever means were devised always spelled hard work. Water had to be hauled on a pack board attached to a man's back. It was one of the worst details to get assigned to, a duty that carried the same distaste as KP in garrison. All the water points were on the floors of the valley, and usually off the beaten path in a mass of jungle undergrowth.

As the first week wore on, rumors started to circulate that the phase would be over in another day or so. They heard it down at the base camp where some of the men had just been on detail.

a week, and the men hauled only enough cigarettes for a week. By the end of the second week the scarcity of cigarettes brought the price up to a dollar. Whenever a butt was lit up a "breadline" formed to get snipes on it, and before the cigarette was finally discarded as a "finger-burn" at least ten men would have had "butts" on it.

When the phase rolled into its third week the 89th Division was finally spotted. Excitement became rife among the men. "The phase can't last much longer now, that's for sure," was the hopeful cry.

Although it was true that the phase was near-



Upward, ever upward, with the hand cart at Hunter Liggett.

But, at the end of the first week, the phase was just getting a good start. The mountains the men had to climb and the obstacles they created became harder. After getting over the crest of one mountain another would bob into view right behind it, only a little steeper and higher. Meanwhile, the supplies were getting fewer and fewer.

During the second week the "C" rations were becoming a luxurious repast. Even the vegetable stew and the Chelsea cigarettes had a heretofore undiscovered appeal and grandeur. Cigarettes became a "black market" commodity on the mountain top. Before the phase began it had been taken for granted the phase would last only

ing its end, its hardships were not lessening. Confronting the enemy added the tactical requirement of outmaneuvering him.

The third week was the first week's nightmare all over again, only doubled. Food had almost disappeared. The rains came again, coupled with an incessant wind. The men were at the apex of the mountain chain now. Life in the raw became a fact. Tents pitched at night blew away before morning.

Casualties from colds, poison oak, and exhaustion again began to mount. These maneuvers had been officially pronounced the toughest ever held by the Army, and they were taking



Moving up Firebreak Trail.

their toll. At one time over 1500 men were hospitalized.

The men finally topped the last mountain crest, and descended into Nacimiento Valley,

located on the other side of the mountain range, and the phase officially ended, but not before the men had re-climbed the mountain range, and traveled back to the base camp.



731st AAA Bn. moving up Firebreak Trail.



A team of Company C, 371st Medical Bn., pulls and pushes a wheeled litter loaded with supplies and equipment up a steep Hunter Liggett trail.

After first attending to the mules, the men settled down for a rest period --- and "B" rations. The rations at first were too rich and bowels couldn't stand prosperity.

A mobile PX came to the base camp with its beer, cigarettes, and candy. USO shows from Hollywood with Carole Landis, Jack Benny, Pat O'Brien, and a flock of chorus girls toured the units to entertain those who chose to stay in camp during the "break".

Many men got three-day passes to Los Angeles, Hollywood, and San Francisco. In Los Angeles and Hollywood there were, besides the sunshine, the Hollywood Canteen, Trocadero, and Santa Monica Beach, where the Hollywood stars could be seen, talked to, and danced with. At San Francisco there was a lot of robust night life, plus a lot of sailors. But there were enough pretty women to go around and friction between soldier and sailor was negligible.

But whether the man went to L. A. or Frisco, there was a common grievance --- a three day pass was hardly enough compensation for all the rigors of Hunter Liggett, and hardly enough time to shake off the gumbo of the mountain trails. But, back he went. Into the barracks bags went



In left foreground is a light machine gun defending Hill 3228 during the second phase.



Maj. Gen. Spragins, Col. Martin and Brig. Gen. Rolfe at the Division advance CP area seven miles above the foot of Firebreak Trail.



Aerial photo of Firebreak Trail, showing some of the additional trails necessary to provide easier slopes for the handcarts.



An umpire with red flag disqualifies an attempt of 89th Division forces to capture a squad of Red Circlers.

the OD's and the civilian shoes and out came the fatigues and GI shoes.

The second phase began. The weather was a little more favorable, which was a god-send on the one hand, but a curse on the other. With better weather, the enemy was met faster, and combat assumed more serious proportions. And that meant more work for the men, more hill climbing, more walking, and more cussing. Battle alerts were always given at the most inconvenient hours of the night, usually when the sleeping was getting good, around one or two A.M.

As the 71st and 89th struggled against each other in simulated war, each was firm in its belief that it was winning the battle, and both fought the umpires. The umpires, like all good umpires, were completely unmindful of the remarks being made about their judgment. Whenever they thought the time had come, they would dash out between the two, waving white flags and assessing casualties. And being a casualty had very definite disadvantages. The umpire would have to be very subtle in going about "tagging" a would-be casualty. In most cases he would resort to his enlisted assistant, who would



Men of the 1st Bn., 66th Infantry, concluding an eight-hour march over Firebreak Trail.



271st Engineer Combat Bn. troops lash a Bailey Bridge to trees to prevent it from being washed away by the flooded north fork of the San Antonio River during the Hunter Liggett maneuvers.

walk up to one of the men picked to be a casualty, and start a conversation. When he had his unsuspecting victim completely off-guard, he would slap a tag on him, saying he was "wounded", and then the long walk would begin to the medical clearing station. The medics would read his tag, sympathize, and tell the man to go back to his outfit. So back up the hill the "wounded" went, muttering all sorts of nasty things about the umpires.

For the litter-bearers there was the headache of simulated litter patients. Usually the patient seemed to be a six-footer, weighing between 200 and 250 pounds. He was a very awkward load to tote uphill and through brush to the clearing station, which always was far to the rear.

On the third day of the second phase a very disconcerting fact was discovered, and morale within the 71st took a dive. Some officer in the artillery, while looking through his BC scope, saw one of the 89th men carrying his mess gear. Observing the man further, the officer found he was headed for chow that was being dished from a mobile kitchen unit. It was "B" rations!

The men on this second trip became more and more familiar with the terrain and mountains. Such names as Chalk Peak and Wizard's Gulch became as common as Main Street. But nobody ever got used to climbing the hills, and the men were just as tired and winded the last time as they were the first.

A gas attack was thrown into the second phase, smoke pots simulating the gas. Fast-flying P-39's simulated air strikes, and L-4's dropped flour sacks for the bombing and shelling effects.

The break after the second phase was like the first --- "B" rations, mule care, passes to L. A.

and Frisco, poker games in tents, and shows.

The third phase began. Again it was up those hills, toting "C" rations, and leading the mules. Speculation was rife. Would it be the last phase? Rumor had it there would be as many as four more. Officially, nothing was said.

It was during this phase that the rumor came up --- right from the personnel clerks, to --- that all privates and privates first class would be going POE after the maneuvers.

Another rumor that got "hot" was that the whole Division would be sent to the Pacific or India to join General MacArthur's forces right after the maneuvers were finished.

Also there was speculation that the 71st would end up in some infantry camp, with Fort Lewis in Washington and Fort Leonard Wood in Missouri as the best bets.

The third phase, lasting only nine days, was officially the last phase, but it wasn't until the phase was over that the men found out. At first no one would believe it. But, when it was established as official, everyone went into a frenzied celebration. To most it couldn't have been better if the war had ended then.

With the maneuvers over the Division moved to a new base camp where the pup tents were discarded for six-man pyramidal tents, and garrison life took over while the Division awaited its next assignment.

One rumor that became a fact was that all the privates and privates first class would be transferred to POE, and 3,200 men left the Division. ASTP students were sent in to replace them.

And so ended the Hunter Liggett episode, not to be forgotten for a long time by the men who went through its agonies.

Reactivation and P.O.M.

Fort Benning, Ga., was chosen as the next site of the 71st. The official orders, directing the Division to its new location, came in the middle of May. The advance parties left immediately, and by the end of the month the entire outfit had completed its movement into the Sand Hill area of Fort Benning.

Without formality, after settling down on Sand Hill, the 71st was converted into a standard triangular infantry division. The infantry regiments were increased from their light division strength of 2,075 to the standard regimental strength of 3,350 men, and other units were increased proportionately. To the three field artillery battalions was added the 564th Field Artillery Battalion. The 581st Anti-Tank Battery returned to the 5th Infantry as the Anti-Tank Company. The 731st AAA Battalion was deactivated, and its personnel was absorbed by the other units within the 71st.

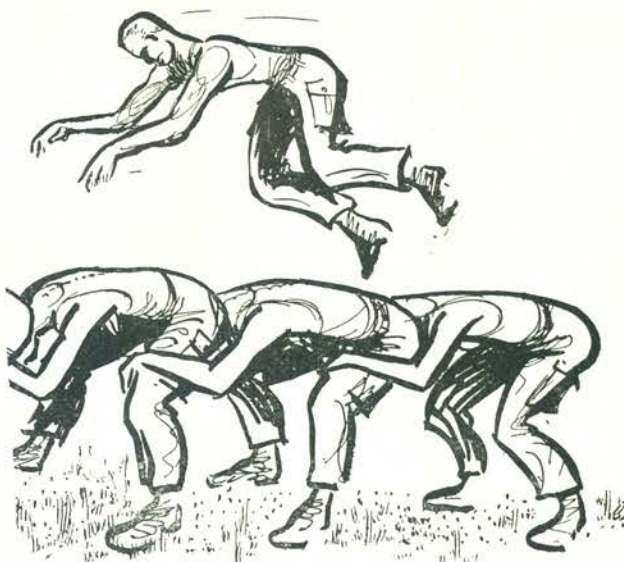
Also, in converting from a light to a standard division, the mules were completely replaced by motorized equipment. The last that was heard of the mules they were somewhere in Nebraska pasturing on the ranges.

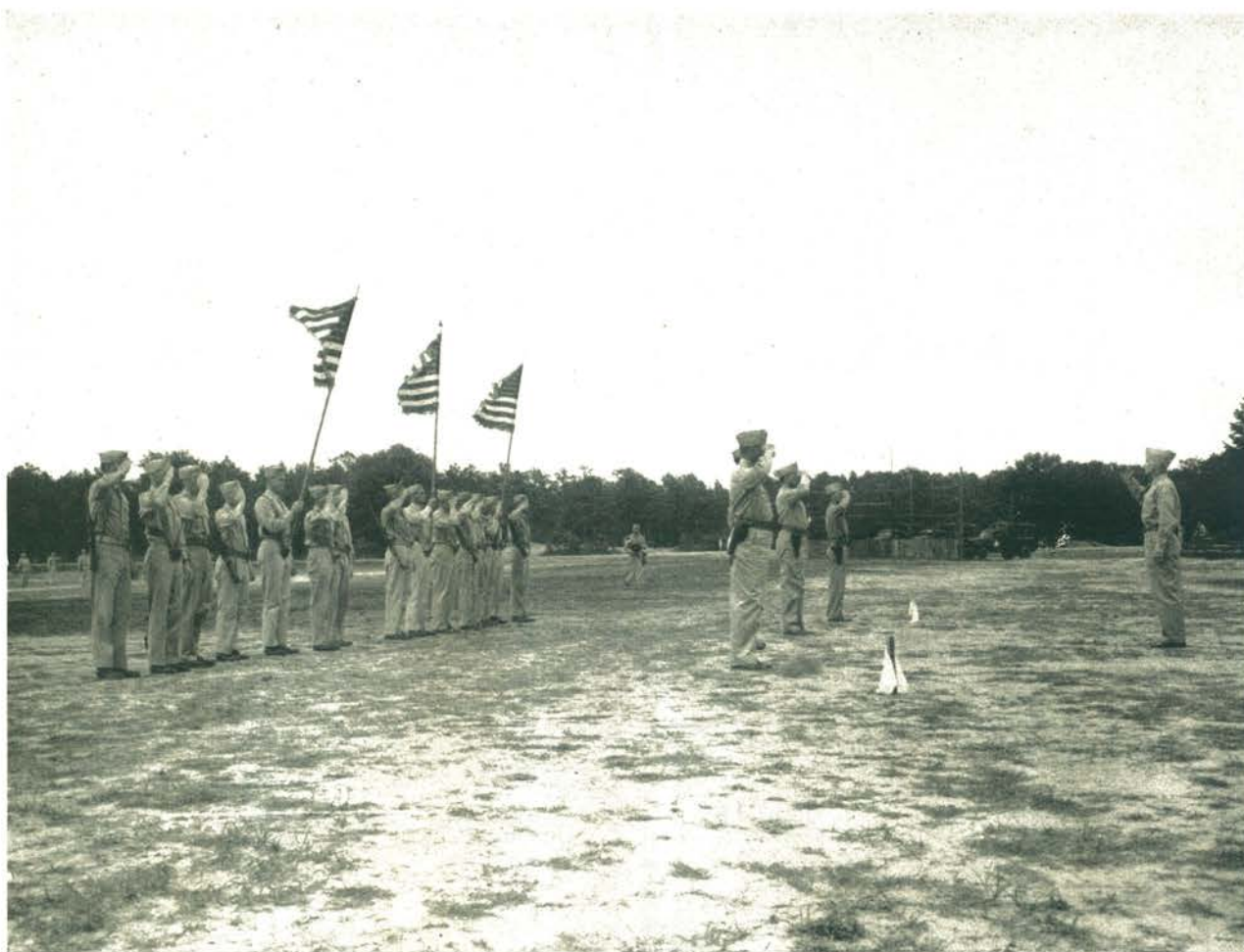
The Division was still light in the number of men. Replacements began to trickle in during July and August, but it wasn't until October that reinforcements brought the unit up to full strength. The men came from all sectors of the country and from many different army camps.

General Spragins continued to command the 71st until August, and then he was sent to Europe to command the 44th Infantry Division. He was replaced in command by Major General Eugene M. Landrum, a veteran of the Aleutians, whose tenure lasted until the end of October, when the command was taken over by Brigadier General Willard G. Wyman, who was a veteran of both the Asiatic and European theaters of combat, and was on General Stillwell's staff during the China-Burma campaign in 1942. He

remained in command through the 71st's Benning days, and led the Division through combat. Brigadier General Onslow S. Rolfe continued as Assistant Division Commander and Brigadier General Frank A. Henning continued in command of Division Artillery. Colonel Marlin C. Martin, Chief of Staff, was replaced in August by Colonel Oscar R. Johnston, who remained Chief through the remainder of the stay at Benning and through combat.

At Benning, new land marks became established with the men. There was Columbus, the nearest city to the Fort, to which the men trekked most often, and where the GI's outnumbered the civilians, two to one. Adjoining it on the Alabama side of the Chattahoochee River was Phoenix City, with its slat-boarded beer joints and its ever-present B-girls, who hustled for upstairs trade as they dished out the drinks to the soldiers. It was the hot spot on Sundays





Commanding officers of the 607th, 608th, 609th and 564th Artillery battalions come before Brig. Gen. Henning, Division Artillery Commander, to receive their colors at a Fourth of July ceremony at Tiger Field, Ft. Benning, Ga.

when the Georgia law closed the gin mills in Columbus.

Idle Hour Park, on the outskirts of Phoenix City and Spatlin's Pool and Barn, on the outskirts of Columbus, were also heavily patronized by the men for dancing, and as the place to pick

up a girl. On week-ends it was Atlanta, a hundred miles away, where nearly every GI made at least one trip during his stay at Benning.

When the Division moved into Sand Hill, summer was just coming into its own in Georgia, and Sand Hill, like the rest of the state, became an inferno. The heat replaced the mule as the thing to be cursed. Even during the coolest part of the night the temperature remained in the uncomfortable nineties.

The routine at Benning was heavily earmarked with basic training. There were the road marches, the firing range, VD lectures, gas attack drills, and all the other essentials of army training. There were also the Saturday morning inspections at nine o'clock with the belt buckles blitzed, shoes shined and placed in the right order under the bed, and special stress on the inspection of the most remote corners of the barracks for dust.

As the summer wore on, unit training supplemented individual training. Part of the unit training was the weekly night problem, which no one liked. Map orientation, infiltration through enemy lines and reconnaissance of enemy positions were stressed.



A general view of the four Field Artillery battalions as they stood in formation at the presentation ceremony.



Riflemen in mass formation at Tiger Field, Ft. Benning.

In September men were sent to Camp Gordon to a packing and crating school to learn how to box and crate organizational equipment so damp salt air wouldn't ruin it. The course was one week long, and as soon as one group completed the course another would be sent to take it.

With the Division reaching full strength in October, talk of going overseas became more serious. It wasn't an idle rumor any longer and the imminence of that day of combat could be felt in the wind. It came on October 13. The Division was alerted for overseas movement, and preparations were begun immediately to ready the units for shipment to the staging areas. Furloughs were cancelled, wills were made out, insurance policies were increased, and the packing and loading of equipment began. Then the alert was called off.

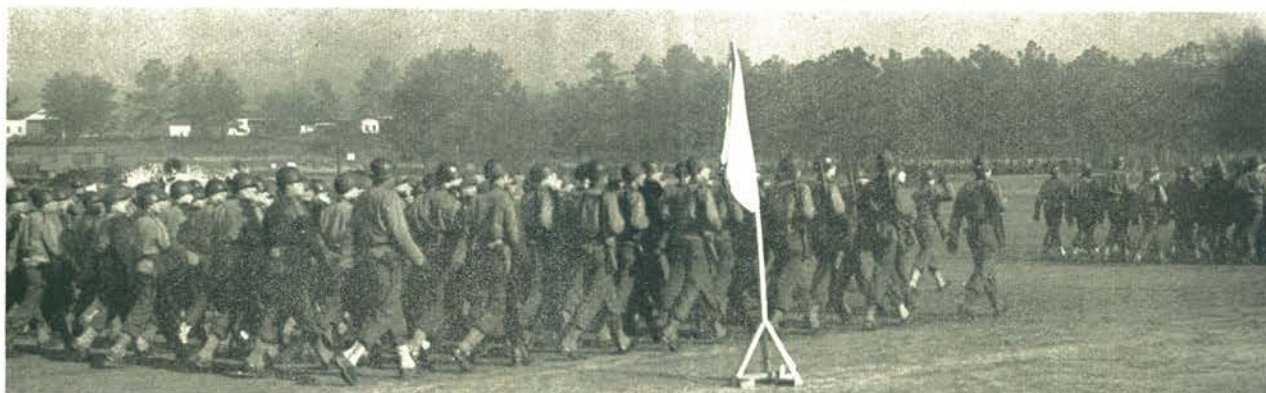
Division maneuvers began on December 12, and wound up on January 12, marking the final phase of training at Benning. It was also the last dry run for the men of the 71st. The maneuvers were divided into four tactical problems, each lasting five days, and under the control of the Division Commander.

Staged in the immediate vicinity of Sand Hill

and Fort Benning, battle conditions were closely simulated during the maneuvers. Fox holes were dug and all installations were camouflaged. The field artilleries set up their guns to give fire support to the infantry units as they launched their attacks. Field communications were set up, and



Full field inspection.



Scenes at an autumn Division review. Top: Marching past the reviewing stand. Bottom: The Division band.

reconnaissance into enemy positions was carried on. The medics established clearing stations and evacuated simulated casualties.

During the breaks between the problems, passes were limited, and those who didn't get passes had to work on the packing of equipment, and taking inventory of supplies.

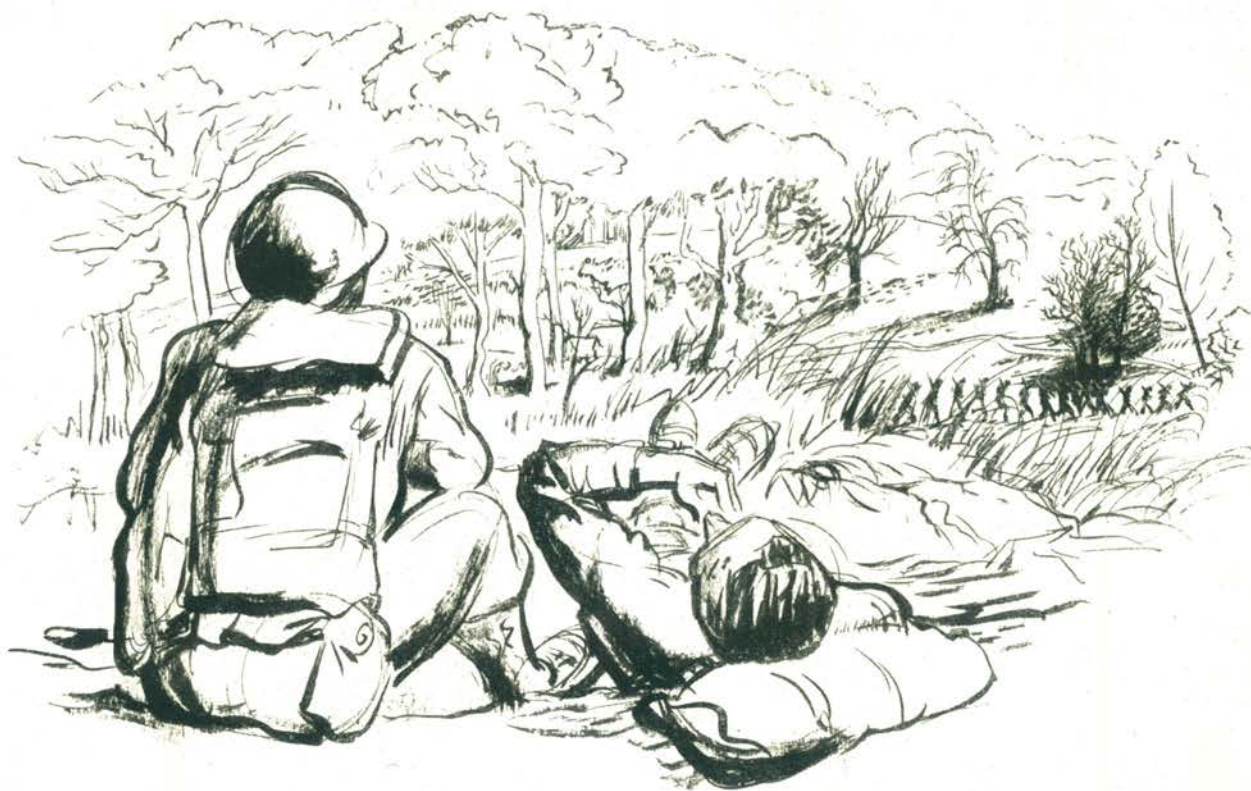
It wasn't official yet, but the citizens of Columbus had it all doped out that the Division was "hot", and it would be less than a month before the 71st would be moving out of Sand



Beer — — — and plenty of it.



A howitzer of Battery C, 609th Field Artillery Bn., fires from a rearward slope.



Taking a break.

Hill and heading for POE. This was around Christmas. However, most of the men remained

skeptical then. The false alert in October was still too fresh in their minds, and now they were determined not to believe it until they set foot on that gangplank.

But packing and crating began again in earnest after the maneuvers were finished. Furloughs were cancelled, and the personnel clerks started their hounding on the insurance policies and Class "E" allotments. Show-down inspections of clothing became a daily grind. What was issued one day for a replacement of worn



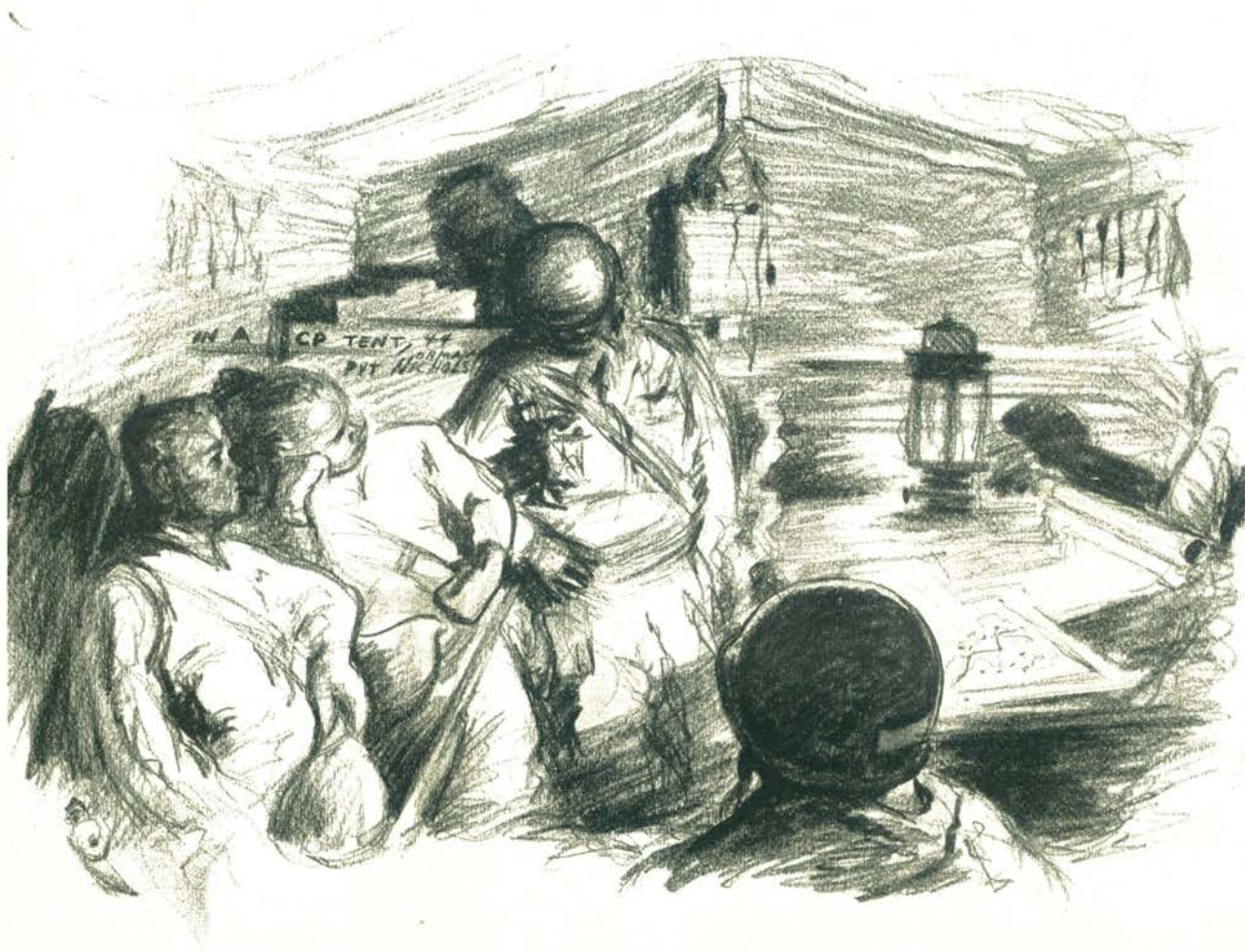
Members of Assault Squad 12, Company B, 5th Infantry, await signal to begin assault on fortified position as soon as artillery fire is lifted during Ft. Benning field problem.



Scene in a Medical Bn. surgical tent during Ft. Benning maneuvers.







Tired soldiers in a CP blackout tent.

out clothing or equipment would be picked up the next as being unserviceable and be replaced again. It was an endless exchange.

Everyone was detailed to the packing and crating of equipment, which was managed by the

men who had attended the packing and crating school. It was a slow and tedious job, particularly the heavy and bulky equipment. First, the boxes had to be made, then lined with paper, and tarred. After the equipment was put in it



Ft. Benning maneuvers. Left: A 14th Infantry machine gun crew in position. Right: 14th Infantry anti-tank crew defending a flank.



ETO-bound. Troops of the 71st advance detachment entrain at Ft. Benning for the long journey to France.

had to be wired and nailed, which was done on an improvised assembly line. Then, with that processing completed, the box had to be stenciled with numbers and letters to identify the organization to which it belonged.

On January 12, the Division received orders to move to the staging area at Camp Kilmer,



The advance detachment forming at the railroad yards.



A machine gun squad of the 66th Infantry moves forward during Ft. Benning maneuvers.

New Jersey. The advance detail had already moved out about nine days previous to make preparations for the arrival of the main body of troops.

The night before leaving, all bunks and mattresses were turned in, and the men slept on the bare floors. Most of the packs had been rolled

so overcoats and jackets served as blankets.

Next morning, the buildings were swept out for the last time and the grounds about the barracks carefully policed. After the Fort inspectors had given their okay, the men marched down to the trains.

The trip was uneventful. Meals were served

on paper plates three times a day, and the Red Circle men watched the southland drift out from under them, played cards, or just read newspapers and magazines.

"This is it, men," was heard many times, but somehow it seemed most unreal that the 71st was at last headed overseas.

Goodbye Benning, Hello France

The long troop train finally wheezed to a stop on a cold, snow-covered siding at Kilmer. Inside the cars, men who had recently griped about the chilly weather of Georgia buttoned up extra-tight against the brisk northern breeze.

The northern bred men rather enjoyed the new climate. Naturally they tried to explain to their southern buddies just what snow was, but the lesson didn't take very well. The latter held some pretty strong opinions of people who would live in a country like this.

The trek to the barracks led up the hill past the bus station advertising "Broadway and 42d Street", on past the theater and the telephone buildings, and down into the barracks area. The camp, you soon learned, was split up into areas, each having its own PX and theater. Inter-area bus service allowed you to visit friends or attend shows in any other area.

The advance party of the division had left for Kilmer on January 3, but the last contingent didn't arrive until the 20th. By that time the advance detail for the overseas destination had been at sea for about 10 days.

The business of getting settled went off fairly smoothly. In a short time you were skidding across a slippery porch and groping into the ugly misbegotten building that was to be home for the next few days.

Once inside, you staked out a claim to a bunk, just in case there shouldn't be enough to go around, parked your rifle and pack, and started looking things over.

A quick inspection of the interior revealed hundreds of names scribbled on the walls --- plus the dates of arrival and departure. For most of you there was nothing encouraging about those dates, not if you disliked getting seasick.

The more optimistic reported dates such as "Arrived 6 Oct 44 --- Left 14 Oct 44". The pessimists uncovered ones like "Arrived 12 Sept 44 --- Left 15 Sept 44".

"Baby," breathed a disgusted private, definitely in the latter category. "I'll never get to the 'Big City'."

"Ah, keep your shirt on," advised a corporal. "It only takes them three days to process us. If we're here longer than that, you'll get to go. Besides, all the division isn't here yet."

Unpacking activities were interrupted by the announcement that knife, fork, and spoon would be needed at chow. The mess halls turned out to be big roomy affairs, serving plenty of good hot food.

"It's worth being sent overseas to get to eat like this," a refugee from the Benning chow lines remarked.

"Yeah. The condemned man ate a hearty meal," the Pfc. next to him replied, gloomily shoveling food into his mouth.

There were really two dining halls under one roof, and if one side was filled by the time your outfit reached it, you double-timed around the building and into the other side.

Most of the men spent a day on KP, during which they stuffed themselves as full as possible. "You won't get anything like this overseas", was the general verdict, so the Red Circle men tried to leave nothing edible behind.





The first three days at the post were devoted to lectures, movies, and clothing and equipment shakedown. New gas masks were issued, and an outdoor drill found both men and officers trying to keep warm while going through the motions of testing for gas.

A final physical exam was held, and the boys with the hypos jabbed you with typhus and typhoid shots as you ran by. You learned what a modern lifeboat contains and how to abandon ship. Down the side of the "U.S.S. Rock 'n Rye" you crawled, clutching desperately at the frozen net while your "friends" derided your method of descending.

service club, theater, or USO show on the post. And things really started to hum when passes were issued.

For the majority of the men, passes were limited to 12 hours. But if your wife and family were somewhere close, the non-coms generally tried to steer a 24 or 36-hour pass your way.

Censorship began at Kilmer. For the first time all letters were checked and telephone calls were monitored. When a unit left camp all telephones were disconnected. You were cautioned against letting anyone know where you were located, but it seemed that most of New York knew this secret.



Pitching tents in the mud and rain at Camp Old Gold.

Insurance and allotments were straightened out, and many men thoughtfully converted their 20 per cent overseas pay into Class "E" allotments for their families.

Marching from one theater or demonstration to the next was something of a problem. For one thing, it could hardly be called marching when every man in a unit expected momentarily to break his neck on the ice-covered pavement. For another, there were so many lectures to attend that even the officers in charge got their wires crossed now and then. An outfit that had mused from one area to another occasionally found itself looking for still another area.

It was pretty hard to keep track of your friends during this period. At the end of the day they scattered all over camp. You could find a Red Circle man in just about any PX,

The division stayed at Kilmer for about eight days. You knew it wouldn't be long when the sergeants marked your helmet with the number of the train seat you would occupy. You would be governed by this number until after leaving the ship. At last, the supply sergeants called in all O.D. blouses and passes were cancelled.

The next day all belongings went back into the dufflebags, and you gave the rifle another good cleaning. You moved out through the snow after dark and wondered if the men still in camp were griping because the telephones were out of order.

The dufflebags had already been put on the train by a special detail, and you rolled them off onto the floor and tried to get as comfortable as possible during the brief trip. At the harbor you were herded onto a ferry. A short

ride and you had reached the dock. There was the ship. You didn't know her name and weren't especially interested in finding out. Just so she got across the pond okay.

While you were waiting to climb the gang-plank, the Red Cross women who had come to see you off passed out hot coffee, doughnuts, and candy. As the men began to go aboard, you sneaked another doughnut before picking up your own pile of equipment.

Reaching the deck of the transport, someone poked a mess ticket at you and said not to lose it. Another man pointed you toward the hold and you stumbled down the metal stairs.

your back, reading or sleeping or just listening to the bang and rattle of the ship and the splash of water beyond the bulkhead.

There were one or two picture shows during the trip, and musical entertainment was to be had almost nightly. A mimeographed newspaper came out daily with the news that the Russians were still 10 miles from Berlin.

If you were lucky, the ship you rode served chow three times daily. You were even luckier if you could sweat out the mess line and still be able to eat by the time the galley was reached. Even though it was considered a smooth trip, mal de mer held many a good man in its grip.



Steaming a 105-mm howitzer to remove all traces of the cosmoline with which it was coated prior to shipment overseas.

The compartment was warm after the cold, windy dock, and everyone in it soon wished he were rid of his overcoat. After climbing over and stepping on each other for 15 or 20 minutes the men had the bunks made up. But the ship was soon under way and a good many men went up on deck for a last look at a land they might never see again. Signal lights from shore and ships glared across the water in the early dawn of January 27.

Below decks once again, you received a number of paper sacks to be sick in, and a Red Cross ditty bag, containing among other things a book or two to read on the way across.

You were to spend a good deal of time on

All announcements were made over the ship's loud speaker, and before the trip was over the men had memorized all routine orders and were able to shout them in unison with the speaker. The most popular were: "Sweepers, man your brooms", "The smoking lamp is lit", "The smoking lamp is out", and the mess calls.

You were supposed to remain below until your compartment was called for chow, but with the notice "Compartment One-Able, form your mess line on the port side aft", the "Two-Bakers", "Three-Charlies", and "Four-Dogs" began fastening on the clumsy life-belts. Each time you ate, the meal ticket was punched and if you were in the wrong line or had lost your



Chow line at Camp Old Gold.

ticket it was tough sledding. On rough days the enlisted men promenaded through "troop officers' country" to reach the galley.

Each morning during the 11-day trip, you arranged your bunk for inspection and then went topside where the officers held PT classes to keep each man in condition. If you were too woozy to participate, you tried to find a place to sit down and watch the waves roll by or gaze at the convoy spread out on either side of the ship.

Making up the convoy were other transports, cargo ships, oil freighters, and destroyers. It wasn't long until the rumor got around that a boatload of WACS was also along, but it turned out to be just a rumor.

Occasionally there would be a practice alert, and you would fall out to one of the stations. The boats would be swung out and anti-aircraft gunners would unlimber their weapons. More interesting to the men than the possibility of enemy attack, were the big guns nodding up and down, keeping on target despite the roll of the ship.

There were more rumors than you could shake a stick at. "See those gulls? That means we're near Greenland." "I was talking to one of the sailors last night. He says we're going straight through the Suez Canal to Burma." "Naw, you're all wet. I overheard the officers say we're going to England for training." "Who said England? We're going to Italy to help open up a drive in

the mountains." "Oh, blow it out your barracks bag. We're going to France." "Unh-unh, Norway." "No, sir, China."

It was a relief to everyone when the convoy eased into harbor at Southampton, England, on February 5 and dropped anchor. Patrol boats chugged busily around, LCIs, loaded with war goods, splashed along in single file, and warships rocked in the peaceful port. Whistles greeted two British women on board a little patrol boat that had come alongside.

You didn't go ashore though, and the grape-



vine brought news that a heavy fog had prevented the fleet from putting into Le Havre. Next morning, as the channel fog steamed upward, the ships nosed out of the harbor. It was a peaceful, quiet day, but a dirigible soared past looking for subs, and you could spot the debris of war floating in the water.

The once-modern port city of Le Havre was a smashed and shattered ruins. In the harbor, the wrecks of transport and cargo ships peered above the water at the crumpled docks. On the quay and in the city there were natives and GIs working on buildings and streets.

You didn't get to stare long at this, your first sight of France. The order came down for all army personnel to go below and stay there.

About 10 o'clock that night the order came to move out and again the roll was called. Sweat-

ing in the close air of the compartment, you finally staggered up the ladder and down the gangplank. Double-timing some 300 yards through the thick French mud brought you gasping and panting to the queer-looking "cattle trucks" that would take the outfit to the staging area.

It was cold in the truck but you crawled to your feet to look at the ruined buildings as the city was passed through.

"You know," muttered a T/5, "it looks to me like this outfit is getting hot."

"Yes," laughed another man, trying to push a duffle-bag off his foot. "Back in the States you said we weren't coming across."

It was a rather thoughtful organization that piled out of the trucks early the next morning and gazed at "Tent City" spread out in the mud of Normandy.

Training in France

With the long ocean voyage just behind, the Division restricted its training program for a few days to road hikes through the muddy, quiet Normandy countryside.

The marches were rather pleasant for the weather was not too cold to enjoy the novelty of "la belle France".

There were the old, moss-covered farm houses, thick-walled affairs built to keep out the damp climate, the high-wheeled carts drawn by the big Percherons and sometimes by Shetland ponies, the hedgerows that had been such a night-mare to Allied forces in the past summer, and the bicycle belles who rode with a continental abandon that left the men gaping in astonishment.

Church spires could be seen in any direction and the multitude of roadside shrines testified to the piety of the natives. France was Catholic, and soldiers of that faith often attended the civilian services.

Later, company and platoon problems would keep you busy both day and night as the Division began to prepare for combat. You were still doubtful about the outfit ever hearing a shot fired in anger, and when word came down that the 71st was under control of the XV Army, the boys in the know predicted occupation duty.

"Well," was the general opinion, "I'd rather help occupy Europe for two years than stand guard over Japan for one."

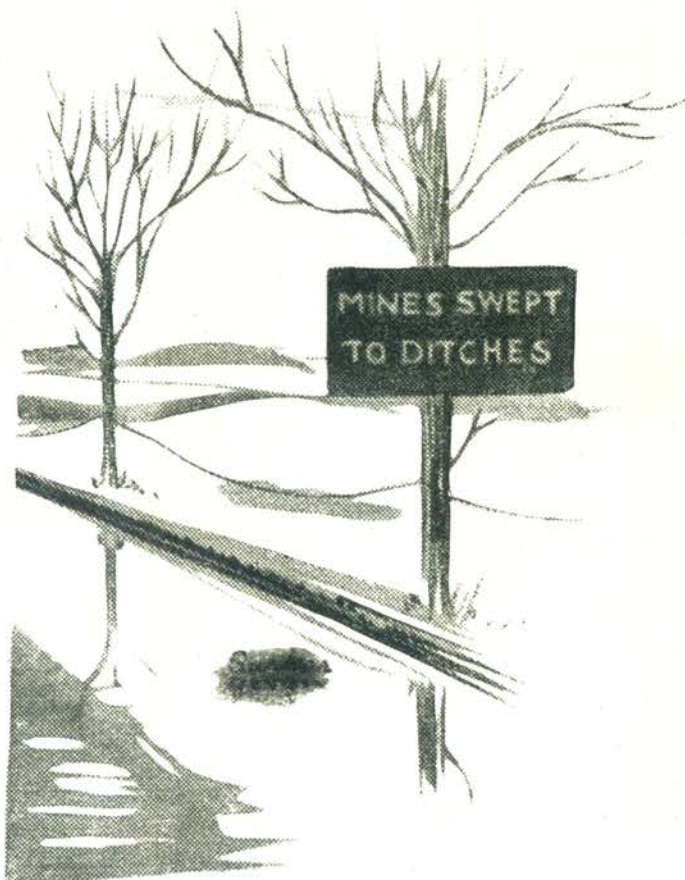
Camp Old Gold, where the Division was stationed, was located in the Seine Inferieure, the upper half of the Province of Normandy which was split into two parts by the Seine River.

The artillery battalions were stationed near Gremonville and the infantry regiments were scattered between Yerville and St. Laurent in areas of battalion size.

When not engaged in marching or "problems" there were the routine duties of guard and KP. The two hours of guard in the cold and rain

were not so bad, and KP was a much better task than in the States. In fact, the privates and Pfc's were rather fortunate in getting to pull kitchen duty, for there they managed to quell the pangs of hunger somewhat.

Everyone was hungry and there never seemed to be enough to eat at chow. The daily exercise in the open air soon forced each tent to send out patrols after retreat to round up eggs, bread, and



anything else edible. The farmers were glad to swap their farm produce for cigarettes, candy, and soap, and for a while it was easy to return to camp loaded with provender. But the longer the division remained at Old Gold the higher the prices became. A dozen eggs that used to sell for half a pack of cigarettes came to be worth one or two packs of butts with some extra booty thrown in for good measure. Blame for this state of affairs came to rest upon the non-smokers. "Those guys are really screwing up the works. They just walk up and hand over all they've got for a few eggs," it was rumored. Generally, however, the men who didn't smoke

"Look at the guys in the other companies. They get to play baseball and volleyball," you could hear the men grumble as they lifted mud-pies off the right-of-way. But when a program of athletics was instituted, a good many were vociferous in their desire to be inside doing bunk fatigue or writing letters.

The time required for a letter to move between France and home was another source of irritation. Your buddy, who wrote a letter to the little woman every night, would report receiving a letter from her burning him up for not writing. The next week or so a letter from home would say all of his missives had arrived on the same day.



Platoon formation at Old Gold. Note typical tent layout.

traded their cigarettes to heavy smokers for candy or other things just as soon as the rations showed up.

The big Army trucks loaded with rations, supplies, and ammunition pounded down the highway past "Tent City" daily, "heading for the front". And the hungry Red Circle doughs would look up from their work to assure each other that "I'm glad to see the boys at the front getting all that stuff. They need it if anyone does."

Possibly the three most irksome tasks in camp were latrine guard, the detail for scraping mud and other stuff off the highway following the passage of native horse-drawn vehicles and Army trucks, and cleaning out the drainage ditches around each pyramidal.

Most of the gripes, however, were centered on the daily "chicken", especially reveille, retreat, and inspections. "What the hell do they think this is? Don't they know there's a war on?" "Aw, quit your bitchin'. They're just trying to get us so fed up with this sort of thing that we'll be glad to go into combat." But, whatever the reason, the daily use of an oily rag before inspection kept the rifles, carbines, and bayonets free from rust in the damp climate.

The "go-to-hell" caps earned their share of abuse. The brass didn't want to see anyone wearing them without a helmet, and the men didn't like the helmets so a constant flood of profanity was directed against the inoffensive little caps.



The 5th Infantry's bivouac as portrayed by Norman Nichols.



General Eisenhower visits the 71st at Old Gold. At his left in this picture is General Wyman.

After the second week there were night problems almost every night, in which one unit tried to outmaneuver or infiltrate another in the fields and woods near camp. Night patrols were sent out, classes were given on map-reading and tactics. New weapons were explained and equip-

ment checked. Range practice was limited to zeroing in new rifles and carbines.

One commander, especially fond of the loop sling as a means of improving accuracy, watched a little red-headed bugler bang away. Then he touched him on the shoulder and pointed out that he wasn't using a sling. Not realizing there was a pair of eagles hovering over him the man snarled back: "I beg to differ---". Quoth the colonel: "There'll be no differing, and I don't want to see you fire that weapon again without a sling."

After retreat, there were the few small villages within walking distance to visit. But there wasn't much to see or do after getting to them, so many of the men elected to look over the nearby farm houses. Because of the possibility of Axis sympathizers in the district and the temptation GI clothing held for ragged natives, you were urged to travel in pairs or small groups.

Although the men who could speak the language were the constant envy of their less fortunate comrades, it wasn't long until all the men could "parlez vous" for "oeufs" and "pain", not to mention cidre, cognac, and calvados, that highly potent drink resembling "White Mule".



The Division CP at Limesy, France.



Band concert at Yvette, France. At right is General Henning and beside him is the mayor of the town.

The local water supply was considered impure by both the Army and the natives, so the hard cidre was usually resorted to in case of thirst.

It may have been the fault of the great quantities of cidre which were consumed, or perhaps of the other local beverages, but most blame for the nightly promenades down the company street fell upon the coffee, served three times a day.

The empty tin cans which the KPs were at first wont to smash flat before throwing into the garbage can came into wide use, and it was no unusual thing to see a soldier slopping through the mud with a No. 10 container held at arm's length.

The little squad stoves seemed to consume an enormous amount of fuel, but the practice of bringing in boards and firewood from the neighboring farms was ordered discontinued because of the civilian need. The first sergeants were given the task of rationing the supply of fuel provided by the Army. This usually proved insufficient and the "midnight requisitioning parties" put wood back on the list of things to be brought back each night.

Bath facilities at Camp Old Gold were very poor, but toward the end of the bivouac some of the units had rigged up showers for the men.

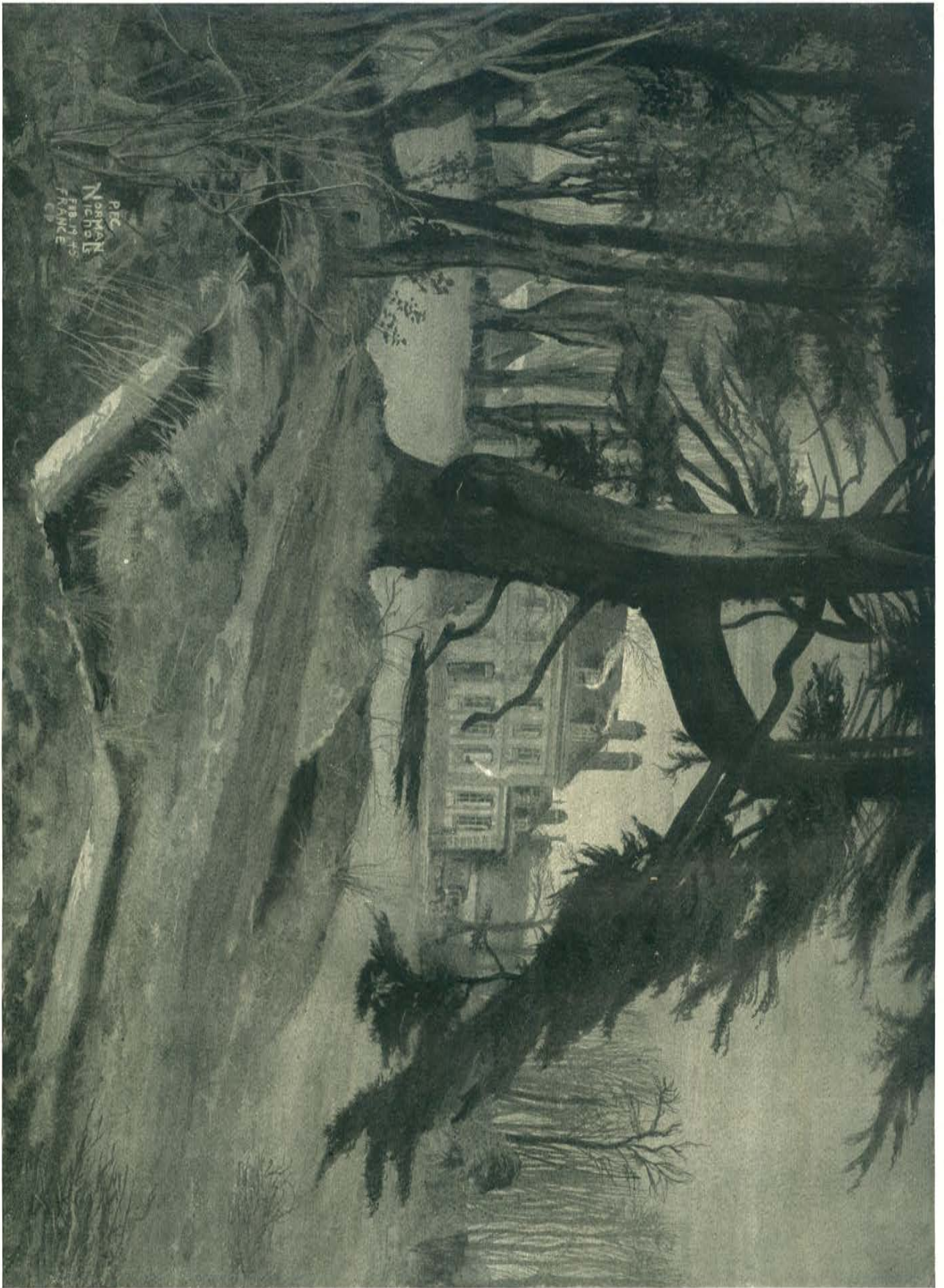
The Red Cross Clubmobiles came around a couple of times to pass out coffee and doughnuts and refresh your memory of what American girls were like. A few of the men tried out their

"bon jours" but soon stopped when they found the girls knew a good deal more French than they did. USO shows and open-air movies formed most of the entertainment but the regimental and Division bands made several appearances. On stormy nights the chaplain's tent sheltered the movie fans.

Toward the end of the stay at Camp Old Gold, General Eisenhower paid a brief visit to the Division, and on March 6 the regiments boarded the disreputable old "40 and 8" cars at Yerville



A Fifth Infantry ceremony in France.



The Division CP at Limesy. Note enemy trenchworks in foreground.

for the trip out. Bails of straw were broken open to serve as bedding, but you found the dinky little rattle-traps would never hold 40 men. In fact the 25 to 35 men in each were uncomfortably cramped.

Motor convoys skirting the St. Denis suburbs of Paris and crossing the Marne and Meuse Rivers carried the Division Headquarters and the Division Artillery.

The familiar "C" rations put in their appearance and after a few tries you were able to hop off the box cars and have a fire going to heat the rations before the train stopped rolling. This was nothing to write home about for the "slow train through Arkansas" was a fast freight compared with the French trains.

Rumors as to final destination were almost as varied as they had been on the ocean crossing, and some still favored Burma as a probable stopping place. Others pointed out that Belgium wasn't so far away, and a few hopefully stated that the war was about over and they were being shipped back home.

The trains made a short stop at Nancy and while the harmonica players made with the music their buddies danced with shapely mam'selles. One doughfoot asked a sweet young thing: "do



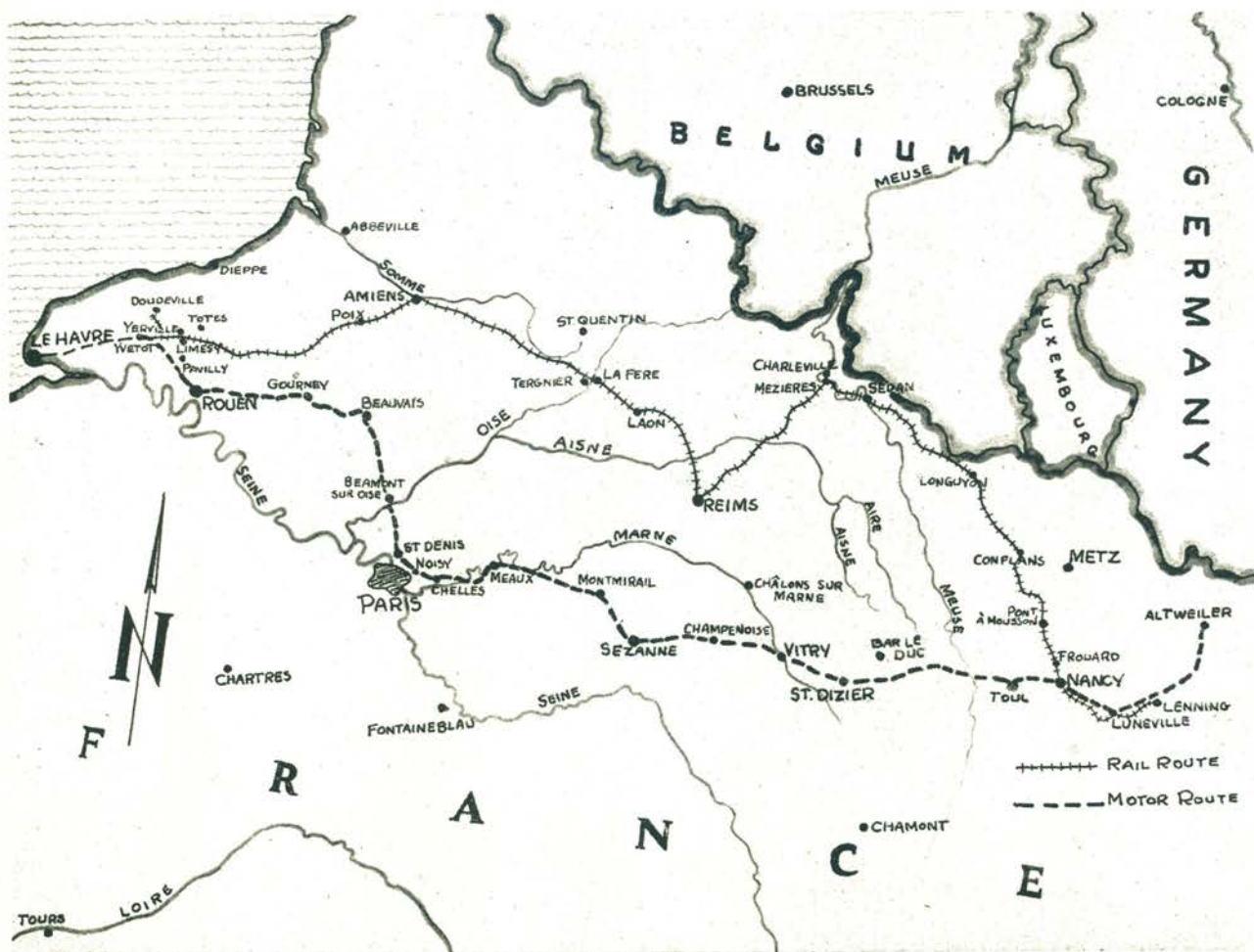
14th Infantry doughs in one of the famous "40 or 8" boxcars.

you speak English?". "No," she replied in perfect English, "do you speak French?"

At Lenning and Kerviller on March 9 the trains unloaded and the regiments went by truck to



Artist Nichols' impression of the boxcar ride to the front.



The 71st route across France to Alsace.

villages. That night, the men slept in houses, their first taste of billeting, while the distant rumble of artillery sounded over the horizon.

The next day you turned in your extra sets of clothing and the heavy dufflebags. From here on in the pack would have to contain all your



Ammunition being distributed to 5th Infantry doughs before the move up to the front.

necessary articles, and the lighter it was the better.

That night you loaded up in trucks again and took off. The drivers were men who had been working day and night hauling men and supplies until they could hardly keep their eyes open. And it wasn't long until the ditches along the roads were crowded with trucks that had slid off the slippery, muddy surface.

Up ahead, the glow of artificial moonlight caused by the reflection of searchlight beams from the low-hanging clouds filled the sky. Now and then the brilliant burst of a flare could be seen above the trees. The boom of the big guns and the crackle of small arms became louder and you wished you were back at Kilmer drinking coffee at the PX.

The wild ride finally came to an end, the trucks were unloaded, and the men stumbled around in the darkness of the little villages trying to find a place a bed down.

The next day the Division went into the line, relieving the 100th Division which was dug in facing elements of the German 16th Division and an SS Panzer Grenadier Division.

The veterans tried to cheer up their replacements by relating their own battle experiences



A French town, March, 1945. The war had long since passed here.

with the wily Huns. Be sure, they said, to keep off of "Skyline Drive" where the road was under constant observation by enemy mortar squads.

By March 13th, Division Headquarters was set up at Ratzwiller in Alsace and was operating under the 7th Army. Attached to the Division were the 530th AAA Bn, the 635th TD Bn, and the 749th Tank Bn.

The natives here habitually spoke German,

although this was still France. But the non-plussed doughs were reassured somewhat when they realized this was the much-contested region of Alsace which lay between France and Germany.

The general attitude was: "Here we are, the Germans are just over the hill, the Russians are ten miles from Berlin, and the sooner we get this over with, the sooner we'll be home. Let's go!"

Fire and Movement

At 10:17 on the warm sunny morning of March 11, 1945, Pvt. Clarence Stevenson, No. One Cannoneer of Charley Battery, 607th FA Bn, yanked the lanyard to send hurtling off in the direction of the Jerry positions the first projectile fired against an enemy by the 71st Infantry Division. The Division was in combat.

Later in the morning, General Henning and the battalion and battery commanders arrived at the position to tender their congratulations to the battery commander, Capt. Tony S. Henderson, the executive officer, 1st Lt. William O. Tainter, and the men: Section Chief Merlin Garver; gunner, Acting Corporal Sharpe Marshall; Pvt. Stevenson; No. 2 Cannoneer, Pfc. Clifford Bolyard; No. 3 Cannoneer, Pfc. Arthur Hessel; No. 4 Cannoneer, Pfc. George Bolin; No. 5 Cannoneer, Pfc. John Norton; No. 6 Cannoneer, Pvt. Glen Gray; No. 7 Cannoneer, Pvt. Poudencio Esparza; and the truck driver, T/5 Fred Mankin. The shell casings of the first three rounds became souvenirs. Pvt. Stevenson kept the lanyard.

The first combat mission assigned the Division was to relieve, occupy, and defend the positions held by the 100th Infantry Division.

The 5th Infantry completed the relief of the unit in its newly assigned area about two hours before midnight March 12. The occupation of these defensive positions in the vicinity of Lemburg and Goetzenbruck placed the regiment again in combat for the first time in 41 years.

The communications sergeant of Able Company, Sgt. Milburn L. Rogers, earned the first Bronze Star to be awarded a member of the Division when he laid and maintained, under enemy fire, a communications line from the company CP to forward observation posts enabling the placing of accurate mortar fire upon enemy positions.

On the 13th of March the 66th Infantry moved from Montbrunn to relieve elements of the

Century Division in its assigned sector. As the first squad of the first platoon in the Antitank company was in the process of emplacing its AT gun four P-47 fighters passed over, coming from the direction of the front lines. Into the sun they flew, then turned and flashed back, strafing as they came. The squad, now aware that the fighters were enemy piloted, attempted to disperse and gain cover. Caught in the open, two men were killed, and three wounded, these the first casualties suffered by the Division from enemy action.

The 14th Infantry, from its positions at Nebing, moved to occupy hasty defense positions along the right flank of the Division, and prepared to counter attack.

During the still dark, early hours of the next day trip flares set off in front of F company, 66th Infantry, disclosed two enemy troops. These two, taken prisoner without offering resistance, were the first Germans to be captured by the 71st Infantry.

The order to move out came, and you knew that the waiting had ended for awhile. No moon. No stars. Quietly each one passed the word back, "Five yards between men". Quiet and reflective. Each one in his own thoughts. You started out.





Left: Co. I, 14th, men adjust equipment before moving on through Bitche. Right: Chowline, Alsatian style.

You walked ahead. Everyone was loaded down, with weapons, parts, packs, overcoats. No more speaking. The hill was steep, banked on either side with thick woods. No sound but the wheezing and heavy breathing of the men under loads becoming heavier by the moment. Your stomach was seized with a peculiar empty feeling. Empty. Strange.

Suddenly you heard a whizzing noise. A new noise. Artillery. Loaded down as you were, you didn't know whether to hit the ground, or keep on moving. And you weren't alone. Some threw themselves and the loads on the ground. Others



Men of Company F, 66th Infantry, stop at Schwangerbach to spruce up in a small stream.



The infantryman carried a lot on his back. Here one dough readjusts another's pack.

just stood. It was the opening shot of the war for you.

The word came back, "Let's keep moving". Your ears were alerted. You walked, waiting for another of those singing sounds that spelled so much. You walked through a town whose buildings in the darkness made strange outlines to an active mind. More noises, more confusion, again the phrase came down the line, "Let's keep moving".

The town was deathly still, and full of unpleasant odors, strong and unfamiliar. The guide from the other outfit was there. In the darkness you heard his voice, "We have been getting it steady all day". Everyone heard it. "Damn it.



Portion of Siegfried Line. Note wrecked fortifications in background.

Why couldn't we relieve them in the day time." No answers. Everyone knew.

You moved out to the positions. Your new home. A hole in the ground. More artillery broke out. All wide of your spot. You heard the guide whisper, "Harrassing fire. They don't want us to sleep". The fire had caused confu-



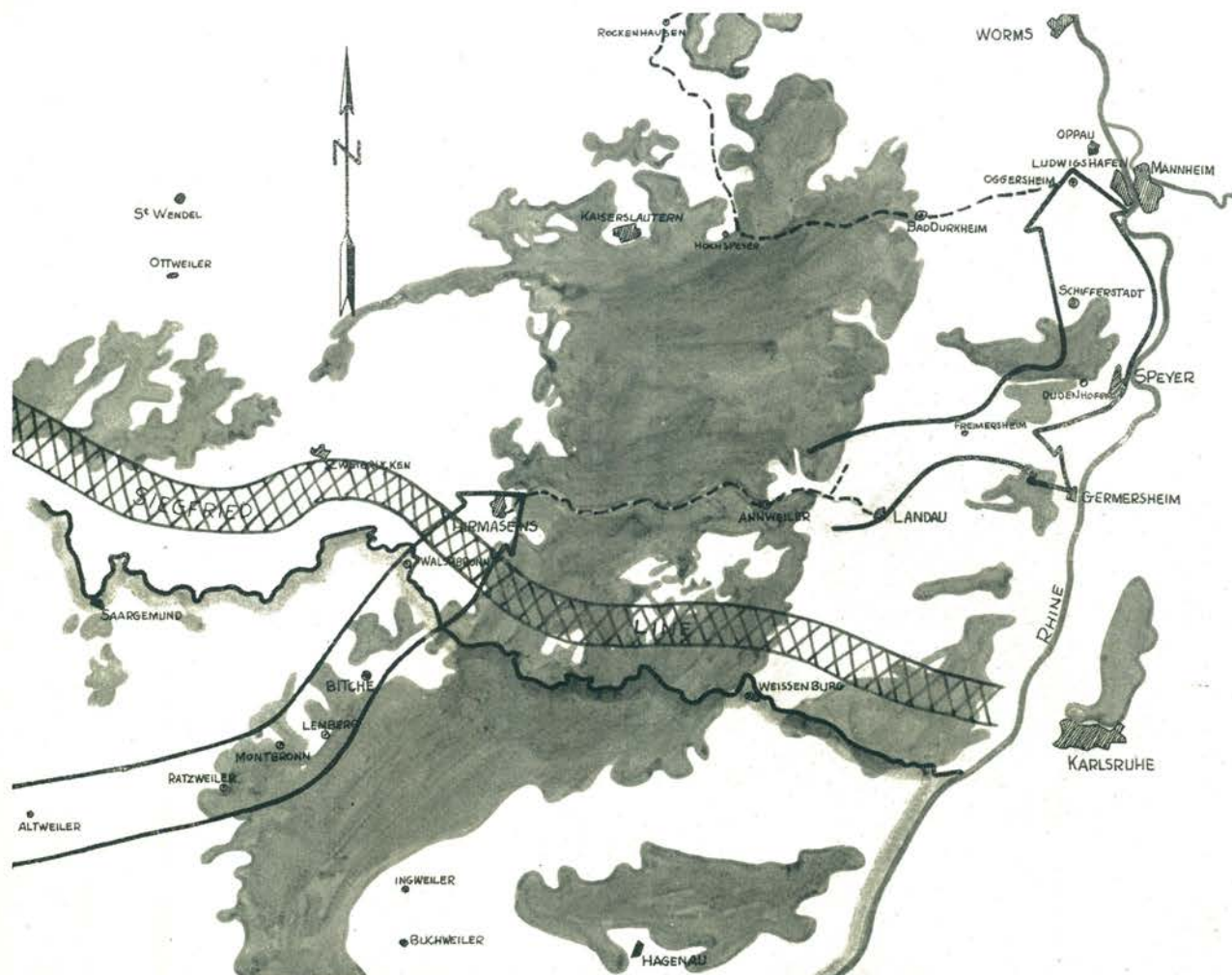
Infantry moving through Bitche.



Siegfried Line dragons' teeth in the 71st zone.

sion. Platoons had mixed. More swearing, and things were straightened out. Squads were properly placed.

You were on the line. All the time in the army, all the training, the dry runs, everything that had been a part of your life in uniform, was for this. You wished the light would come.



This map shows the advance of the Red Circle through the Siegfried Line.

The Division maintained its defensive positions. Activity was confined to patrolling. Reconnaissance groups probed enemy positions and located the mine fields laid extensively throughout the sector. Combat patrols operated in the night, capturing limited objectives. The 14th In-

fantry pushed its outposts out 1,000 yards and captured 14 prisoners without a battle casualty. Company officers and platoon sergeants of the 66th Infantry assembled for training with tanks. The 71st Infantry men were beginning to grasp the conditions of their environment.



Pirmasens street scenes. Left: An MP searches a captured enemy soldier. Right: A family moves belongings through the streets of the battered city.



It wasn't often we stopped long enough to afford the luxury of a bath, but when we did, scenes like the one above were commonplace. Stoves lacking, water was heated over open fires and carried indoors. The few tubs found intact were used day and night.



A horse from a destroyed German convoy wanders outside Pirmasens.

Information received through intelligence channels indicated that the Germans were retiring through the Siegfried Line in the general direction of Pirmasens, Germany. On the morning of March 22, the Division, then attached to the XXI Corps of the Seventh Army, attacked in its zone.

Combat Team 66 advanced in the northern sector of the Division zone with the mission of taking Pirmasens. Fighting was brisk in the vicinity of Eppenbrunn, where the attacking force neutralized all enemy pill boxes. After passing through the vaunted fortified area the 66th Infantry closed on its objective. One hundred and forty-one PWs were taken, marking the largest group yet captured by the Division.

The same day the 14th Infantry, advancing by motor and foot, moved through the Siegfried Line against light resistance. Following a route along the right flank the advance was seriously impeded by road obstacles, craters, and blown bridges.

Following hard on the heels of a rapidly retreating enemy withdrawing to the Rhine River, the Division drove east and north. Beyond Pirmasens

lay the wrecked and torn remnants of a Jerry horse drawn column overtaken and smashed by an American force. Horse carcasses, splintered wagons, and dead men littered the highway. Woods and fields and hamlets were scoured and the small enemy pockets of resistance wiped out.

By March 24 elements of the Division were in position for an attack on Germersheim. Seizure of the bridge across the Rhine was the objective of the mission. Supported by tanks the 66th Infantry and units of the 5th Infantry moved to the assembly area.

After a preliminary air bombardment, and with the 12th Armored approaching from the east, the units jumped off. Upon reaching Lingensfeld the Third Battalion of the 5th Infantry was subjected to intense artillery and sniper fire although it had been reported that the town had



Confused PW taken outside of Pirmasens.



Captured German medical officer in Pirmasens.

been evacuated. Despite numerous casualties the town was taken.

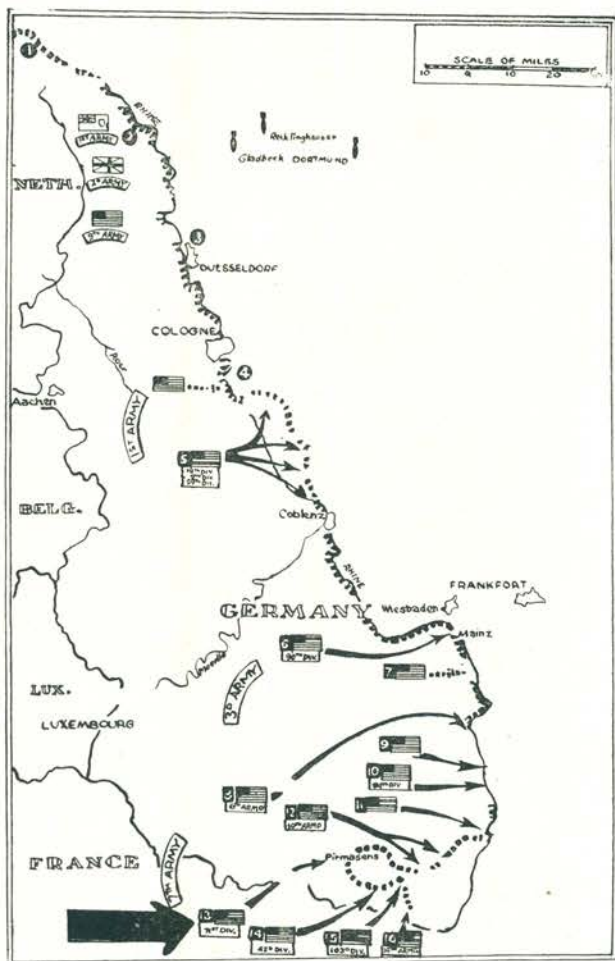
Upon receipt of word that the retreating Germans had blown the bridge at Germersheim, the attack was ordered to "hold in place", and was not resumed until later in the day.

A change in plans directed the Division to again relieve elements of the 100th Division on the outpost line along the Rhine in the general area due south of Ludwigshafen. Movement into the area and relief of all posts had occurred by the end of the day. With the three regiments in position strong patrols from the Third Battalion

of the 14th Infantry were sent to clear out the Rhine lagoon north of Mannheim.

In the early hours of March 26, the 14th Infantry, from its positions near Speyer, feinted the crossing of the Rhine River in an action designed to cover the actual river crossing being made north of Mannheim by the XV Corps.

The day before reconnaissance patrols from the I & R platoon had crossed the river in the vicinity of Speyer under cover of smoke. Probing about on the eastern bank the patrols had located enemy positions without receiving any small arms fire. However, artillery concentra-



This New York Times map shows the Western Front as it was in the latter days of March, 1945. The large superimposed black arrow points to the designation of the 71st Division's advance toward Pirmasens.

tions had been received on the launching points and some mortar fire had fallen in the river. Now, the second platoon of E company, after artillery preparation and under a smoke cover, crossed the river in four engineer assault boats, receiving mortar fire in the middle of the river, and small arms fire as the boats neared the eastern shore. All boats landed, and the platoon remained on the enemy shore for a quarter of an hour engaging in a fire fight. Under cover of



This large church in Pirmasens was the victim of bombs.

smoke it then withdrew to the friendly western riverbank.

Routine mopping up of isolated pockets along the west bank of the river continued for the next two days while the Division Artillery fired harassing missions across the river south of Mannheim.

The 71st Infantry Division, as it participated in the cleanup of the Saar-Moselle triangle and the drive to the Rhine, had traveled by motor and marching approximately 180 miles during its first twenty days of action along the Western Front.



Sgt. Milburn Rogers, Company A, 5th Infantry, gets the first Bronze Star awarded to a member of the Division after it went into action.

On March 28, the Division was attached to General Patton's Third Army as a unit within the XX Corps. After proceeding by motor to an assembly area at Rockenhausen, orders were received to establish the Division command post at Heusenstamm, across the Rhine River, and southeast of Frankfurt.

Men and equipment formed the long convoy that crossed the fabled Rhine on a pontoon bridge on March 30. The crossing was without incident, and the Division proceeded into Germany to its prescribed area where it passed under control of the XII Corps.

April appeared on the calendars. Not quite two months ago the Division had clambered down the gangplanks at Le Havre. Just a little less than 30 days ago it had left the Camp Old

Gold area in western France. That hadn't been so long. But the days in between were witness to great changes. The whine of an 88, the crack of a rifle shot, the staccato chatter of a Jerry machine gun no longer needed to be simulated. You knew.

For a long time you had wondered just what it would be like. You talked with, and listened to, others who had experienced battle. You had seen the training films, crawled the infiltration course, run the close combat ranges. But you still hadn't really known. You knew now. Back of you were Pirmasens, Landau, Lingenfeld. Back of you were night marches, fox holes, and death. Not that it was all over. There was more ahead. But now, you knew what it was like. The Division had been tested in battle.

Rhine to Bayreuth

Following the drive to the Rhine the Division was assigned to the Third U. S. Army on the twenty-ninth of March. Advance units of the Third Army having made the original river crossing a few days earlier, the 71st moved over the river to cover the rear of the XII Corps. In the accomplishment of this mission occurred the battle with the Nazi 6th SS Mountain Division Nord.

Seizing the advantage resulting from an extremely fluid tactical situation the Nazi division forced its way out of a pocket and attempted to fight through to the XII Corps Headquarters. It settled on communication lines some twenty miles behind the command post.

Early on April 1 information was received that approximately 700 enemy troops were entering the Division's zone. Contact was made with the enemy on that date by the 71st Reconnaissance Troop. A battalion of the 14th Combat Team then moved to the vicinity of Altenstadt, split the enemy forces and caused them to disperse into a heavily wooded area. PWs taken were identified as members of the 6th SS Mountain Division Nord.

The First Battalion of the 66th Infantry was pulled out to protect the Corps command post at Lauterbach because of the imminent threat to that vital installation.

The next day, April 2, the Second and Third Battalions of the 14th Infantry launched a coordinated attack supported by artillery, tanks, and tank destroyers. The Second Battalion of the 66th Infantry, reinforced with tanks, and infantry cannon, established a block to the south and east to catch SSers attempting to escape in that direction.

Enroute to establish this block the Second Battalion encountered such strong opposition in Waldensburg and a woods southeast of the town that the 66th Infantry's Third Battalion was assigned the task of driving through Spielburg and

Streitburg to launch an attack against the town of Leisenwald in an enveloping move. Faced by 1,000 German troops the Third Battalion fought from house to house until 10:00 p.m. before the town was taken.

In the meantime, because the Division had the multiple mission of protecting the Corps' right flank, its rear and vulnerable left flank, the 5th Infantry, reinforced, was committed in order to clear the main supply route as quickly as possible. Early on April 2 the 5th seized Buches and Budingen, and coordinated its attack with the 14th Infantry.

Pressure continued on April 3 driving the 6th SS Division into Budinger Wald to the east. Roadblocks, established to the north and northeast, completed the encirclement. Combined action by all the units concerned, Infantry, Artillery, Tanks, Tank Destroyers, and Cavalry, brought about complete destruction and capture of the 6th SS Division. 2,700 SSers were taken prisoner by the 71st in this action.

The captured enemy provided the Division with its first look at a large number of prisoners — fallen supermen. A month later this group





Guard duty.

was deemed but a paltry handful when compared with the numbers that surrendered daily. But in that group were found examples of each individual temperament; they were the first of types that would be seen again and again.



71st PW's go back to rear from Pirmasens in convoy.



The Division's first infantry replacements await assignment to units.

Arrogance, bitterness, and hate showed on the faces of some; others mirrored confusion and disbelief, as though despite considerable effort the situation lay beyond comprehension. In the faces of many lay the signs of a deep inward fear; while in some could be read a feeling of relief that now, for them, it was over and safety was at hand.

In a letter written to General Wyman shortly before relinquishing command of the XII Corps General Eddy said:

"Before I leave I want you and your command to know how thoroughly satisfying your brief service was under this command. Few divisions have acquired the spirit of veterans as quickly and as thoroughly as the 71st. At a period in which our lines of communication were dangerously threatened by the SS Mountain Division Troops, you joined the Corps and proceeded to eliminate this threat with skill and dispatch. Your subsequent advance into Germany is surely the auspicious beginning of a fine combat record."



Dead German soldier along road near Ludwigshafen.



Troops and supplies of the 71st roll across the Rhine in a smoke screen. The pontoon bridge was built by Third Army engineers.

With the Division now prepared for further advance, sweeping operations by the line companies were resumed in an easterly direction. On April 5 a Division command post was established in Fulda.

The city of Fulda had capitulated to another unit. The 71st Division moved into the area as a relieving outfit, and to the men of the line it meant a chance for a needed rest, an opportunity

for bathing, and a recheck of personal equipment. Here also the temporary halt in the progress to the east enabled a group of replacements from a "repple-depple" west of the Rhine to overtake the Division and be dispersed throughout its various units.

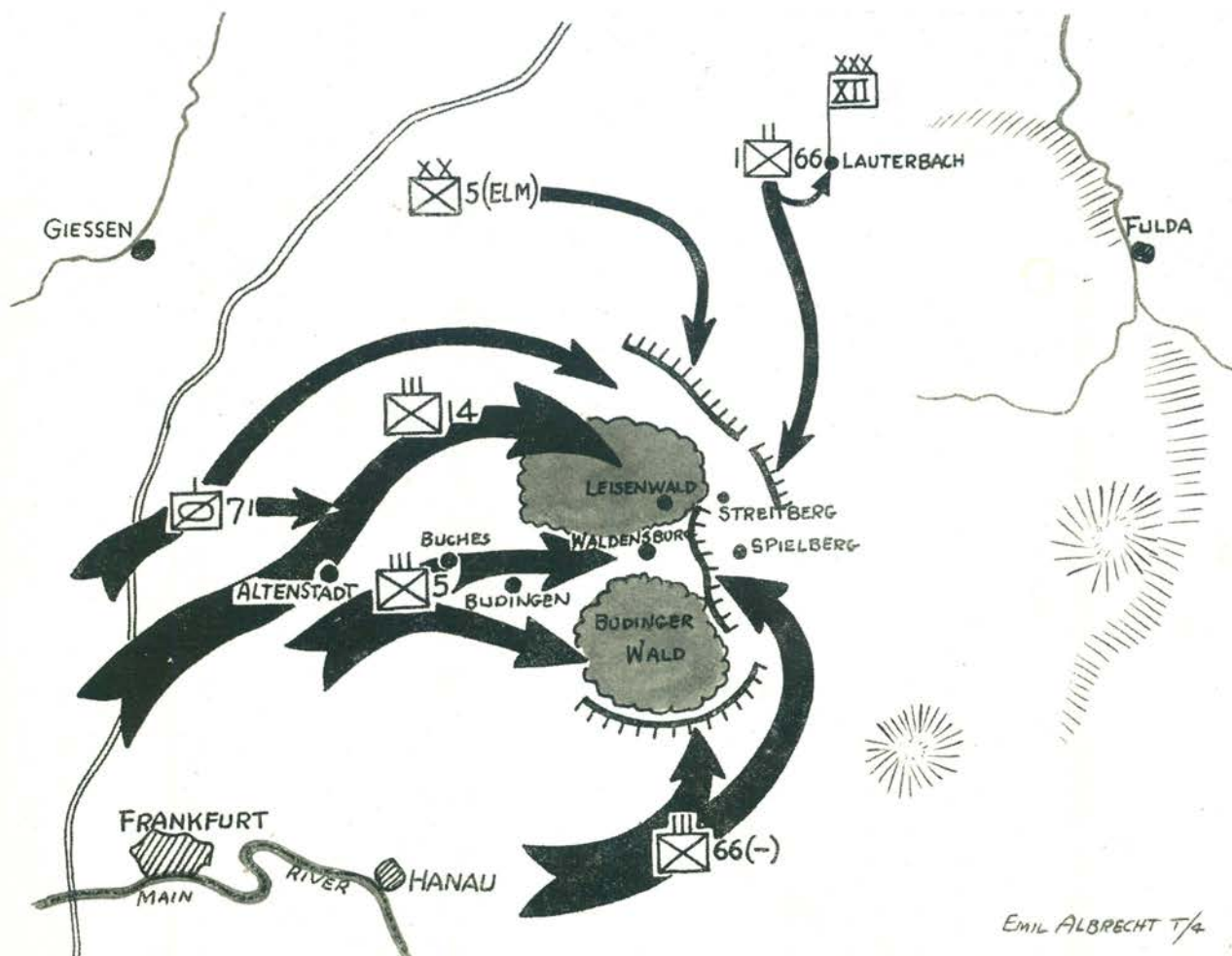
As each handful of new men found their newly assigned outfit battle tested members reacted in the accepted fashion. You were glad to see



Another view of the Rhine crossing.



Prisoners being frisked.



This map portrays the encirclement which destroyed the 6th SS Division.

them, and told them so, but you did feel a little superior for most of the new men didn't yet know what it was to be fired upon by an oppo-



Dead SS troops.

nent designing to kill. And you remembered the way it had been when you relieved the 100th Division in France. The newcomers were products of a similiar cycle of training to the one you had known back at Benning, the close combat course, the infiltration run, the village fighting, but they still had to discover, just as you had (though you had known it would be), that this was more than a dry run. So you welcomed them into your ranks, and the stories, and the tales of what had gone on before, were made a little better, the points drawn a little finer, than they would have been were there not new ears in the bull session circles.

But in a short time the new men were no longer new. They too knew what the real thing was like, and day followed day, and soon you couldn't remember if a man had come in as a replacement or had been around at Sand Hill.

The Division remained static in the neighborhood of Fulda for two days. Then information was received reporting a concentration of enemy troops in the vicinity of Meiningen. This city, in the center of a resort area much favored by residents of Berlin back in the days when there had been time and opportunity for pleasure seeking, became the next objective. The movement forward began on April 6.



A partly concealed German tank rests in a park at Fulda after being knocked out by the 71st.



Only wreckage remains of a German strongpoint overlooking the battered town of Fulda.

Some mortar and small arms fire against forward elements of the Division was employed by the Germans, but chief reliance was placed on the passive use of mines, road blocks, and demolished bridges to hinder the advance. The mopping up proceeded with dispatch, and two days later, on April 8, Meiningen was occupied. There had been no contact with any fully organized enemy in strength.



Delicious cold C rations.

From Meiningen the route turned south and east with sweeping operations continuing. A sweeping operation isn't an assault on a prepared line of defense. But it's a dirty job, nevertheless. You walk mile after mile, through woods, and brush, and small towns. The fear and tenseness of a major assault rides your shoulders, for the next dense clump may conceal a crouching, hiding figure about to squeeze the trigger and send a hail of death in your direction. The little cluster of buildings at the turn of the road ahead may mark the spot of a last ditch stand by a fanatical group, aware of approaching defeat, but determined to make the end costly.

Should you be one of those to topple under the impact of a sniper's shot it makes no difference

that it has not occurred in an action that rates headline space at home.

On the war maps in the daily papers of your home town the black arrow marking the drive into Germany very often extended beyond your position, but here in a "Liberated" area life could be, and was, snuffed out suddenly.

Many of the small towns in the line of march fell captive without a single shot having been fired. From the windows, the doorways, and the flagstaves, hung the symbol of surrender--- a sheet, a tablecloth, a pillow case, or merely a tattered piece of white rag.

Very rarely, at first, did you see any civilians on the streets of a newly surrendered village or town. Even the kids had disappeared. An adventurous one or two might come to the front of a yard and hang on the fence to watch your approach, but an anxious parent soon appeared in a doorway and sternly ordered these exceptions into the house.

You were being watched though - you could feel it. And through curtained windows came glimpses of strained faces and fear filled eyes regarding your actions closely. But the fear of



Fulda civilians are given a shakedown by MP's for weapons and army papers.



Civilians fight fire as the city hall of Fulda goes up in smoke after the capture of the city by the 71st.

you that hung in the air was gradually overcome by a sense of wonder, and then a restricted ease as none of the dire prophecies of the Nazi leaders came to pass.

This, though, was just for the early hours of the first meeting with American troops. After a day or two the kids were just like kids anywhere else. Except for the language difference

you would think you were in France. Here it was "ziggeretten vor mine fodder", or "schokolade".

If billets were created in the town that night an occasion might arise necessitating verbal exchange with the house owner. Usually a hastily evicted frau managed to leave a cooking pot behind that she would discover a need for. An elderly man, or one of the kids would come after it. There weren't any young men, or older boys, about unless they were physically unfit. All the rest, men and boys, were either retreating ahead of you, or captives behind you, or dead.

The next day you pulled out to carry on with the trek to the east. And later, in your bull sessions, you identified places, not by their names which you couldn't remember, except for the cities, but by the house in which you spent the night, or by the furnishings of the room, or by the civilians out in the barn.

One of the better features of being in Germany, not that it made the sweating any easier, was not having to exist entirely on those damnable rations. With a little initiative a man could supplant his hurried meals quite well.

Another thing, though it didn't happen enough to remove it from the luxury class, were nights passed sleeping in a bed, and in out of the weather. Odd pillows these Jerries had, but it



Third from left is a Hungarian major general who surrendered to the 71st at Fulda.

didn't matter, for seconds after stretching out sleep became complete master. Wasn't master long enough, though; the next morning always came along in a hurry. If there was only a place to carry along one of those mattresses, and a down or two, like those tankers did---

On April 10 movement by the 5th Infantry began toward an assembly area in the neighbor-



A familiar sight to the 71st was this type of road block.



Shattered buildings show the pounding received by the railyard at Fulda.

hood of Herbertsdorf. By the morning of the next day arrangements had been completed for an attack on the city of Coburg with the support of the Combat Command B of the 11th Armored Division. Resistance along the outskirts of the city stiffened as the enemy employed aircraft and brought mortar fire into play.



66th Infantry troops file through the streets of Meiningen after its capture.



The German PW in the foreground, the civilian with his white armband, the white flags flying from windows and the forward-moving Yank tank make this picture, taken in Coburg, typical of the 71st's swift, smashing drive in the closing weeks of the war.

As the troops deployed for the assault, with preparations for an artillery barrage completed, word was received that the city wished to negotiate surrender. The regimental commander of the 5th Infantry, and the commanding officer of Combat Team B met with the Coburg represen-

tatives, terms were arranged, and the city occupied. A screening of the area unearthed a number of prisoners, while the ambush of a patrol in the neighboring village of Suzfeld resulted in the smashing of that village by artillery fire.

When compared with the villages and towns through which the Division had marched since leaving Fulda a week earlier, Coburg was a metropolis, and a happy hunting ground for GIs bent on making additions to individual war trophy collections. Many a citizen enroute to the contraband collecting station, in response to the burgomeister's announcement, found it possible to relieve themselves of their burdens without making the complete trip. Enterprising doughs were more than willing to assume the responsibility of delivering the cameras, the knives, the ornamental sabers, and the efficient, highly prized German small arms. The question of a receipt for confiscated materials that were to be temporarily placed in safe-keeping was handled with greater speed than was possible at the established collecting point.

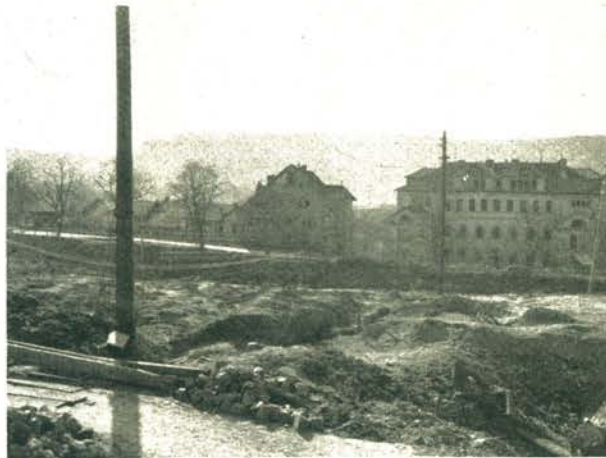
A centrally located wine cellar experienced an astounding rush of business, all presumably on credit, for the proprietor was nowhere on the premises.



Prisoners of war being marched into the city square at Coburg.

In a tiny bierstube a block and a half off the City Square, the owner and two women members of his family dispensed beer and wine across the bar at so furious a rate that it was impossible to ring the sales upon the cash register. Even then, immediate satisfaction of the demand would not have been possible had not willing infantrymen stepped behind the counter and accelerated the flow to the eager customers.

During the course of the action in which the 5th Infantry was engaged, the 66th Infantry had been sweeping forward in its zone of operation against scattered enemy resistance and after seizing Hildburghausen continued its advance to Bockstadt and Kloster Velsdorf. The Second Battalion of the 66th Infantry assisted elements of the 11th Armored Division in the capture of Neustadt and cleared the Neustadt-Coburg road of numerous lightly defended road-blocks. The regiment continued its mission of maintaining contact with the 26th Infantry Division and pro-



This line of trenchworks at Coburg was abandoned by the Germans in the face of heavy shelling by the 71st's artillery. Bayreuth paid heavily for resisting the advance.



Civilians in Coburg turn in their weapons.



Civilians fight fires started by artillery of the 71st in the assault on Bayreuth.



A disgruntled German prisoner at Meiningen awaits transfer to the PW cage.

tacting the Division to the north flank by covering the gap which developed from the more rapid advance of the 71st Division.

The 14th Infantry, still operating along the Division south boundary, continued the mission of protecting the south flank of the XII Corps by side-slipping eastward along this flank as the drive continued. In addition, the Third Battalion executed the mission of protecting the Corps command post at Meiningen.

From the time of the Rhine crossing, and following the early delay brought about by the fighting with the 6th SS Mountain Division Nord, the Division had moved an average of ten to fifteen miles daily conducting a meticulous search of all wooded areas, and towns, and villages in its path. Large numbers of PWs were taken, many of whom were soldiers who had dressed in civilian clothes to escape capture.

The years of preparation for war had given the German ample time to devise a multitude of uniform colors and combinations. Some of them, such as Goring's much photographed and be-medaled white covering, were products that would put the costumes of a stateside comic opera to shame.

A wireman checking a communications line along a railroad during one of those days of sweeping and cross country hops, came upon a resplendently outfitted individual. Aware of the



This map depicts the long drive across Germany from the Rhine to Bayreuth.

variance in uniform practiced by the enemy he took no chances, but proceeded to march his captive toward the nearest village with an M-1 muzzle leveled at the small of the prisoner's back. With the unwilling prisoner protesting volubly each step of the way, the procession of two reached the edge of town. Here the language difference was amended by a chance meeting with a German speaking dough from Intelligence. For the first time the wireman knew the nature of his prize — — — a railroad conductor.

Artillery operations during this period had necessarily been restricted because of the speed of the advance. Artillery fire was generally limited to targets of opportunity.

On April 12 the 71st Infantry and the 11th Armored Division were poised in readiness to continue the attack to the east and southeast with the mission of seizing Kulmbach, and Bayreuth.

The 11th Armored Division began its advance toward its objective with the 71st following closely on its heels, and at the same time continuing its mission of maintaining protection of the Corps' south flank.

The advance continued, three regiments abreast, with the 14th Infantry in the center of the zone. Each regiment motorized one battalion in order to maintain close contact with the 11th Armored, while the other battalions were ordered to continue sweeping operations following along the path of the armor and motorized in-

fantry. By the end of the day, April 13, elements of infantry and armor were located above Bayreuth.

The next morning, the Commanding General of the XII Corps, in a telephone call to the Commanding General of the 71st Infantry, directed him to launch an attack against the city without delay. Reconnaissance elements of the 11th Armored and the 14th Armored Divisions had entered the city's outskirts and were engaged in a fierce fire fight with its defenders. The



Typical wreckage of battle.



Scenes at airport near Bayreuth taken by the 66th. Top: Two views of burning hangars during the battle for the port. Bottom: Wrecked German planes on the runways.



Spare plane engines in a hangar at the captured airport.

Commanding General of the 71st issued an order constituting Combat Team 14, and to it attached the First Battalion of the 5th Infantry for this operation.

Early that afternoon the 14th Combat Team passed through the armor and launched its attack upon the city. By 9:00 p.m. the First Battalion of the 14th Infantry held the western portion of the city north of the Main River, while the First Battalion of the 5th Infantry held the western portion of the city south of the river. The entrance into the city was fiercely contested by enemy troops, and was gained only after overcoming many strongly defended positions, and smothering the sniper fire coming from the buildings.

Darkness had fallen before the entire strength of the First Battalion of the 5th Infantry reached



The 271st Engineers prepare to blast a house in the path of fire sweeping through the buildings on this street in Bayreuth.

the center of their captured sector. With outposts manned, the Battalion sought its billets and hurried about its preparations for resting throughout the remainder of the night. The Battalion command post was set up in a hotel while the line company personnel not occupied with guard and outpost duty were bedded down in convenient buildings adjacent to the hotel.

Some time later those still awake heard the silence of the night broken by the sound of sporadic anti-aircraft fire. A throbbing plane motor swelled and faded in the distance. The switchboard operator at the Battalion command post listened to the conversation of a phone call and learned that a Jerry plane, strafing an outpost, had been driven off by defensive fire.

Quiet reigned again. The operator dozed at his board as the moments slipped by. Then the silence was shattered by a sudden roaring of an engine, the clatter of machine guns, and the bursting of anti-personnel bombs. A sneak approach had brought an enemy plane hurtling over the area. His missile exploded, a near miss, and shrapnel burst through the street in front of the CP, shattering the windows, wounding some, and blasting the sleep of many. With the injur-

ed cared for, and communications restored, sleep again became the order of the moment.

Mopping up operations continued in the city for the following two days and by nightfall of the 16th of April it had been securely and completely occupied. Over 750 prisoners, including a German Major-General, were captured. Un-



Engineers pick up debris after the blast.

known numbers had been killed, or driven eastward.

During the battle for Bayreuth other elements of the Division continued their sweeping operations.

In the neighborhood of Marktshergart, which fell to the Third Battalion, 66th Infantry, a couple of Pfc's. sought a bit of recreation in a jaunt about the countryside on a Jerry motorcycle and attached side-car.

Incidental meetings with individual enemy soldiers resulted in a disarming of each Jerry until the sidecar's capacity for both man and arms was cruelly taxed. The arms were thrown into the bushes.

Moments later the duo drew fire from a group of considerable size. The side car occupant reached for his M-1 only to discover that it had been discarded with the tossed aside Jerry weapons. Further sight-seeing was immediately deemed inadvisable, and the operation plan changed to a hasty retreat to the security of friendly lines.

The Second and Third Battalions of the 66th Infantry, advancing down the Nurnberg-Bayreuth autobahn, ran into enemy mortar and bazooka fire in the vicinity of Dops. Deploying, and pressing an attack through a heavily wooded area, the attacking forces came upon a large airport and aeronautical school, defended by the Luftwaffe and Wehrmacht personnel. In the face of small arms, mortar, bazooka, and anti-aircraft weapons fire, the attack was carried through resulting in a rout of the defenders, and the capture of 520 of the enemy. The airfield was secured and the retreating enemy pursued as they withdrew into the nearby towns of Dops and Benk.

The capture of Bayreuth, and the sweeping operations of the other elements of the Division brought the 71st up to the Army Restraining Line by the 15th of April. Here the unit assumed a defensive role while reconnaissance was carried out to the east of the line. April 15 and 16 were spent in reorganization and readjustment of positions.

Now, when you had a chance to look at a map, you wondered just how much longer Jerry was going to go on with this business. Coburg and Bayreuth, were behind you, who had come all the way from France along the ground, walking and riding. You wondered how much further you would have to walk chasing Jerry.

When you heard the story of the "Big Picture" --- with the Russians sitting on the eastern doorstep to Berlin, with the First and Ninth Armies deep in northern Germany, and the Seventh slashing in on your right, you cursed to yourself wondering how anyone could be so simple as to not see defeat immediately in the offing.

Maybe there was something to that business of a last stand in the Alpine country of southern Germany. It would make a good place to hold out, that was certain. You had walked over enough hills, and swept wooded areas, to know. Rough country for armor too, that would be. Maybe this thing could go on for sometime yet.

And that werewolf business. Back along the path you had covered were beaucoup places for hiding out. Of course, there hadn't been any of that sort of thing yet, but maybe, like a lot of Joes said, they were waiting until all else was lost.

The Danube Wasn't Blue

At this time the master strategy for the smashing of the German military might called for an advance by a wing of the Third Army in a south-eastern direction on the axis of Regensburg-Linz to make contact with the Russians advancing from Vienna. Third Army was to advance with three Corps abreast, the XII Corps, the XX Corps, and the III Corps. The 71st Infantry Division had been earmarked for assignment to the XX Corps.

This attack was to be undertaken when Nurnberg had fallen to the XV Corps of the Seventh Army. XX Corps would then assume command of the zone of advance previously held by the XV Corps. Until Nurnberg fell movement of troops within the area would be on XV Corps orders.

Fighting in Nurnberg became extremely bitter and the XV Corps was forced to concentrate its units in and around the city. The 14th Armored Division, poised to the northeast of the city of Nurnberg, was withdrawn, and the 71st Infantry in position behind them, was the logical unit to take over the gap that was left between the Corps areas by that withdrawal. Relief of the 14th Armored was carried out during the 17th and 18th of April with elements of the Division slipping south, moving by foot and motor, into the new zone of operation.

Enroute to its new position, the First Battalion of the 14th Infantry made contact with a strong enemy outpost at Schonfeld. Enemy troops offered stern resistance and a heavy fire fight ensued, resulting in the destruction of the town and the capture of its defenders.

The 14th Armored Division, when relieved, executed a movement south and west to assist the other units of the XV Corps in the attack upon Nurnberg. For the first time since the crossing of the Rhine River the Division was assigned a zone of operation without armor to soften the advance.

Until the 19th of April the Division was without orders. During this period strong reconnaissance was sent out to the east and south to maintain contact with the enemy. On this date, though expecting orders from the XV Corps, the Division received orders from the XX Corps. The preliminary steps to accomplishment of the master plan of departure from the Regensburg-Linz line to meet the Russians were set in motion. The Corps plan called for an attack south-east with the 65th Infantry Division on the right, the 71st Infantry Division on the left, and the 80th Infantry and 13th Armored Divisions in reserve prepared to pass through on Corps order.

The new Division zone of operation was initially very broad, and then narrowed down in two places, finally extending on a broad front. The terrain was rough, cut by many corridors, heavily wooded areas, and inhabited localities. Information received resulted in an estimation pointing to spotted and disorganized enemy resistance centered largely around towns, and the principal road nets. Ground and aerial reconnaissance revealed a definite flow of enemy personnel from the east to the west, across the Division front.



The Division plan of attack called for initial commitment with all three regiments abreast. As the zone narrowed one regiment was to be pinched out and go into reserve, to be recommitted when the zone again widened. The demand for speed of movement, plus the distances and wide area to be covered, necessitated maneuver that would periodically relieve each regiment in turn. With armor no longer in front it was now possible to employ, to its full weight, the Division Artillery and air support.

The beginning battle formation found the 14th Combat Team on the left, the 5th Combat Team in the center, and the 66th Combat Team on the

However, after a brief firefight, the defenders fled to the temporary sanctity of a nearby woods. Hermann's capacities as a collector, and the items expressing this characteristic of the rotund one, were the cynosure of a number of weary-footed infantrymen.

On April 21 the 66th Combat Team emerged from the woods, and after a brief fire fight with enemy infantry strung out in advance of Velden, broke through that resistance and encountered the first armor committed by the enemy. Two engagements ensued. In the first action two enemy tanks were hit and knocked out by bazooka fire. With the attached Tank Destroyers alerted



The Nazi Party headquarters in Bayreuth goes up in smoke as refugees hurry across the flaming city square.

right. The attack was pushed southeast through mountains, through wooded terrain, and against enemy small arms and automatic weapons fire.

As the push got under way the Third Battalion, 66th Infantry, swept into Neuhaus. Here, on a high bluff overlooking the town, stood a 500 year old castle, the property of Hermann Goering. The castle, complete with stone walls, air raid tunnels, expensive tapestries, oriental rugs, and choice art items collected by the No. 2 man in the Nazi regime, was being held by a hundred SS troops. They had determined to make the castle the site of a last ditch stand.

following the first engagement, and now well forward, the second action occurred. The remainder of the enemy's armor, three tanks and four armored cars, were committed. One tank was destroyed by TD fire, while the other two tanks, and the four armored cars, were knocked out of action by bazookas.

Meanwhile the 14th Infantry, overcoming terrain very badly restricted by swamps and lakes, had become engaged in a stiff fire fight with Luftwaffe personnel along the Sulzbach-Bayreuth highway. After the Artillery and Cannon Company had laid several concentrations on the en-



The dining room of Goering's castle near Neuhaus. The place was captured by the 66th Infantry.

emy, resistance was broken by marching fire. The attack overran a complete fighter airplane factory and underground assembly plant. During the course of this engagement mortar and artillery fire fell upon the attackers from the town of Vilseck which was within the zone of the 26th Infantry Division. Because elements of that division were still several miles to the north permission was obtained from that unit to enter

its zone and destroy the enemy artillery and mortars. A task force from the 14th Infantry accomplished this mission, and captured the town.

The 5th Infantry, operating in the center of the zone, and hindered more by a poor road net and terrain conditions than by enemy action, discovered a good four lane military highway not appearing on the map. This road ran to



Company A, 5th, entering Schwandorf.



Company A, 5th Infantry, approaches a village fired by artillery.



Few people roam the streets of the newly captured village of Holsteen as Division vehicles huddle in the shelter of still burning buildings.

Sulzbach located in the original zone of the 14th Infantry Combat Team. When it became apparent that the 14th Infantry would be unable to accomplish the mission of seizing Sulzbach according to the time schedule, the 5th Infantry was authorized to cross over into the zone of the

14th Infantry and capture the town. By shuttling the troops forward using AT, Cannon Company, and organic vehicles, the 5th Infantry had advanced some seventeen miles forward on the 21st of April. On Division order the Third Battalion was motorized, and on the 22nd, launched an attack resulting in the capture of the town. Other elements of the 5th Infantry executed an encircling movement to the west and south to take the town of Rosenberg, thereby blocking the escape of enemy troops from Sulzbach.

The 66th Infantry, following its action against the enemy armor, had met only slight resistance in cleaning out the woods to the right of the Division zone, and had cut the Nurnberg-Sulzbach highway and railroad.

The 14th Infantry, having discovered that Sulzbach had already fallen, then by-passed the town and reached out to take Amberg.

With the 14th Infantry in reserve to secure and screen Amberg the other elements of the Division continued on in compliance with its mission.

During the action transpiring since the receipt of the original Corps order the 71st Infantry had cleared 250 square miles of German territory. Small knots of enemy resistance had been torn



Another view of Holsteen, still smoking from fires set by Division artillery.



Soon after this picture was taken supplies and ammunition were rolling eastward to the battle zones over this newly captured portion of super-highway near Holsteen.



Liberated Russian prisoners of war in Auerbach.

apart, and the threat to the center of the Third U.S. Army had been removed. In the capture of Sulzbach-Rosenburg 650 Allied prisoners of war were liberated.

By this time, from a study of captured documents and interrogation of prisoners of war, it was definitely established that the enemy was

fighting a delaying action in an effort to gain time to rally their forces on the Danube in the hope of making a determined stand there. Instructions were received from Corps to accelerate the drive of the Division and to by-pass small pockets of enemy encountered as they would be cared for by Corps reserve. The Division SOP



The 271st Engineer Combat Bn. ferries elements of the Fifth Infantry across the Danube.



Scenes at Danube crossings. Top left: Pontoon ferryboat which took vehicles across near Donaustauf. Top right: A "duck" which helped make crossings. In the background is a bridge which the Germans blasted. Lower left: Burning barges fired by retreating Germans. Lower right: Another view of the demolished bridge.



Lt. George Grace, 14th Infantry, after a fall into the Danube during the crossing.

of carefully sweeping all woods, and carefully searching all the houses was abandoned on the basis of these instructions. Units of the Division utilized every possible means of transportation to speed the attack.

Though at the time the reason for the speed up was not known by the lower rank and file of the army hierarchy, the appreciation of the increased forward pace was none the less great. A man didn't walk so much now. Racing through the German countryside, meanwhile viewing the surrounding landscape from a 6×6 , rather than being limited to a man's eye view, had its definite good points. It was far better than slogging along on foot, ten miles this day, fifteen the next, and from twelve to twenty the day after.

Moreover, if dashing about the country could be considered tactically safe, and reasonably secure, one could assume that a major crack up of German resistance was close at hand — perhaps a matter of days.

No matter what the reason, the rapidly covered kilometers, the clumps of woods, the hill and valley areas, and the towns and villages that passed to the rear without being meticulously searched caused only a sense of pleasure. If a man had to fight a war, up front, this was the way to do it.



Norman
Nichols



Prisoners were careful to keep their hands up.

On April 22, elements of the Third Cavalry Squadron which had passed through the Division zone on the right and swept ahead, reported the seizure of an undamaged bridge over the Naab River at Burglengenfeld. The Second Battalion of the 66th Infantry, motorized and reinforced with tanks and tank destroyers, was then ordered to rush ahead, relieve the Cavalry, and hold

the bridge. Passing through Amberg and to the left flank the Battalion moved rapidly behind the enemy forces opposing the 5th and 66th Infantries, and on to the southeast. After a bitter two hour fire fight at Rieden, it continued on to accomplish the mission.

Meanwhile, the Division was continuing its attack to the southeast, two regiments abreast, with the 5th Infantry on the left, and the 66th Infantry, minus the Second Battalion, on the right. The 14th Infantry was occupied in screening and securing Amberg. Contact was being maintained on the left flank with the 26th Infantry Division, and on the right flank with the 65th Infantry Division.

The Division's zone of operation became increasingly difficult as the attack toward the Danube pressed on. In the path lay the rivers Naab and Regen.

With the bridge at Burglengenfeld already secure, a second crossing site on the Naab River was desired. The 5th Infantry was ordered to press forward and seize a crossing point at Schwandorf. Third Battalion, 5th Infantry, was motorized and rushed to an assembly area near the city. Reconnaissance showed that all the principal bridges had been destroyed with only a damaged railway crossing remaining. Doing the unexpected, the Battalion improvised repairs



Hitler Jugend captives.

on the railway crossing, and, capitalizing on the surprise element, jumped the Naab and against light opposition seized the city of Schwandorf. 500 prisoners of war were taken.

In the railway yards of the captured city searching GIs found a train of locked boxcars. Breaking the cars open the Yanks released a load of Russian and Polish prisoners. Abandoned by their guards, and without food or water for several days, many had already died, while the majority of those still alive came from these chambers of torture in an emaciated and hysterical condition, nearer to the land of the dead than that of the living.

While the 5th Infantry drove to Schwandorf the 66th Infantry reached the Naab River at Kallmunz. Here it found the only bridge crossing partially destroyed. Working under scattered small arms fire the bridge was repaired by attached engineers, the A and P platoon, and riflemen. The 66th Infantry then crossed the river and drove on in the direction of the Danube.

With the 5th and the 66th Infantries engaged in securing crossings over the Naab, Combat Team 14, composed of the 14th Infantry, Company C of the 635th Tank Destroyer Battalion, Company B of the 761st Tank Battalion, Company A of the 81st Chemical Mortar Battalion, the 608th Light Field Artillery Battalion, the 564th Medium Field Artillery Battalion, Company B of the 271st Engineer Battalion, and one platoon of light tanks, left Amberg, passed over the crossing point held by the Second Battalion of the 66th Infantry, and drove to the southeast with the mission of seizing and securing crossings of the Regen River at Regenstauf. From Amberg to Regenstauf was a distance of 46 kilometers, the last 15 kilometers of which had not been previously reconnoitered.

When the objective was reached, it was found to be heavily defended. The attack, with the Second Battalion in the assault position, soon drove the enemy to the south side of the river. However, in their retreat, they were able to destroy the bridge. After a heavy artillery bar-



Searching prisoners' belongings.



Loading a 564th Field Artillery Bn. piece.

rage and a chemical mortar preparation, and under cover of direct fire from tanks and tank destroyers, the Second Battalion launched an attack crossing the river by assault boat in the face of enemy fire. By late afternoon of the 24th, the Third Battalion was in the process of crossing, and a house to house fight was taking place in Regenstauf.

Construction of a treadway bridge had been started in late afternoon. Working under hostile artillery, mortar, and long range machine gun fire, the engineers completed the bridge shortly before midnight. The early hours of April 25 found the entire Combat Team in positions about the town of Regenstauf in control of the established bridgehead. During the night enemy airplanes strafed the town, and bombed the bridge site, but were unsuccessful in their attempts to knock out the bridge.

With the 66th Infantry sweeping south from its crossing sites on the Naab River, the 5th Infantry completed its crossing at Schwandorf and moved within its zone of operation to the Regen. Here, finding no vehicular crossing points, it swung into the 14th Infantry zone, crossed the Regen River at Regenstauf over that unit's established bridgehead, and then resumed sweeping in a southern direction.

Since the capture of Sulzbach the Division had efficiently operated under conditions made difficult by terrain features, by the two river cross-

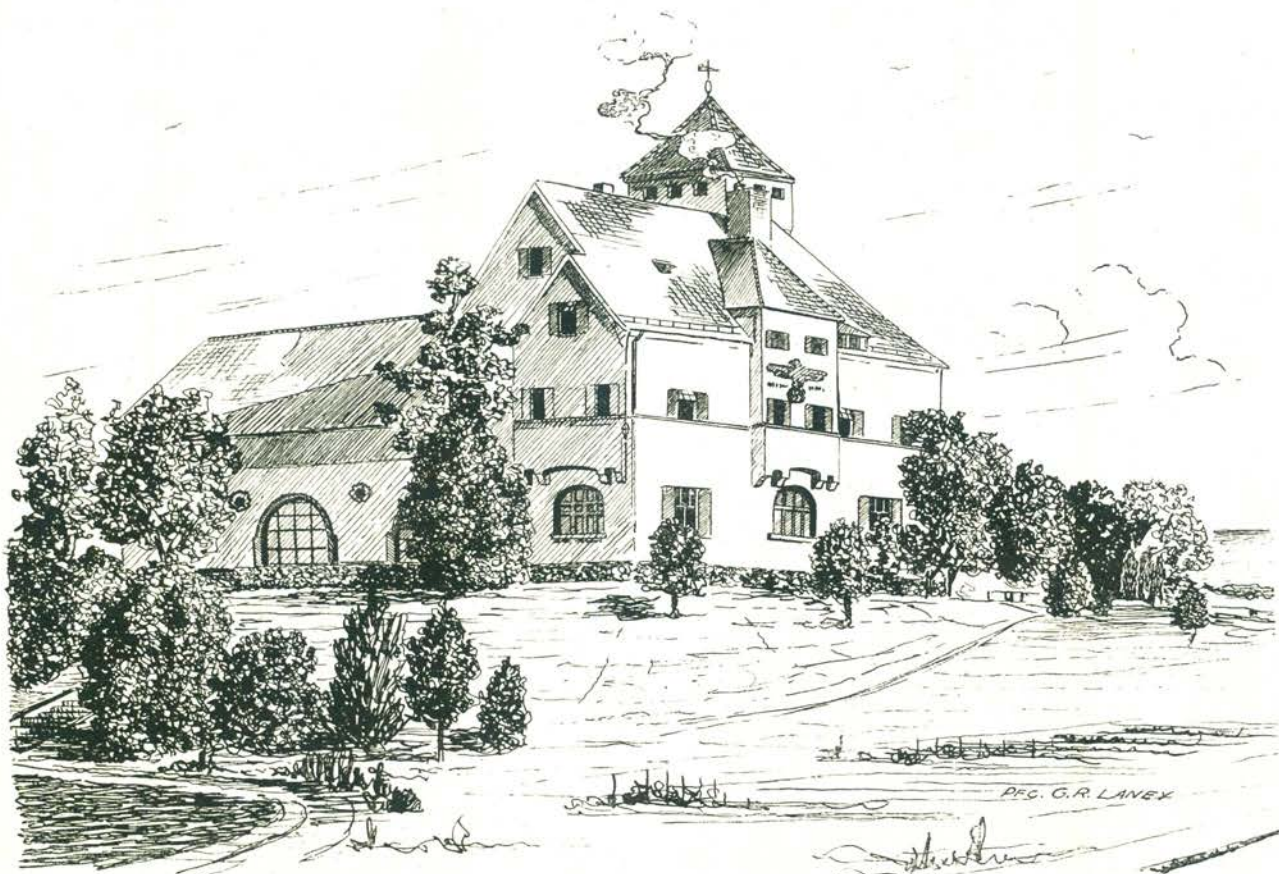
ings, by enemy resistance light and heavy, and burdened with the task of passing to rear areas great numbers of prisoners.

While engaged in difficult and wide-sweeping operations, and still many miles from the north bank of the Danube, an order was received from the XX Corps to cross the Danube River the night of April 25-26. In addition the Division was to assist the 65th Infantry Division in its attack upon the city of Regensburg.

During the afternoon of April 25 the attack to the south was conducted with accelerated speed and vigor by all elements of the Division. The 14th Infantry reached the north bank of the Danube as daylight faded, fought its way into Donaustauf and Walhalla, and by midnight was

into position to cover the crossings, and the 1139th Engineer Combat Group was ready to move to either crossing site as the situation developed. The time of the attack was set at 2:00 a.m. April 26.

However, it became apparent that troops and material would not be in position for the assault crossing at the specified time. Pockets of bypassed enemy units blocked the roads delaying the passage of assault boats and materials. Organization of the regiments for the crossing was of necessity being carried on after dark. Swampy ground in the 14th Infantry area, and high wooded hill masses directly to the rear of the 5th Infantry positions added to the difficulties. The attacking hour was delayed until 4:00 a.m.

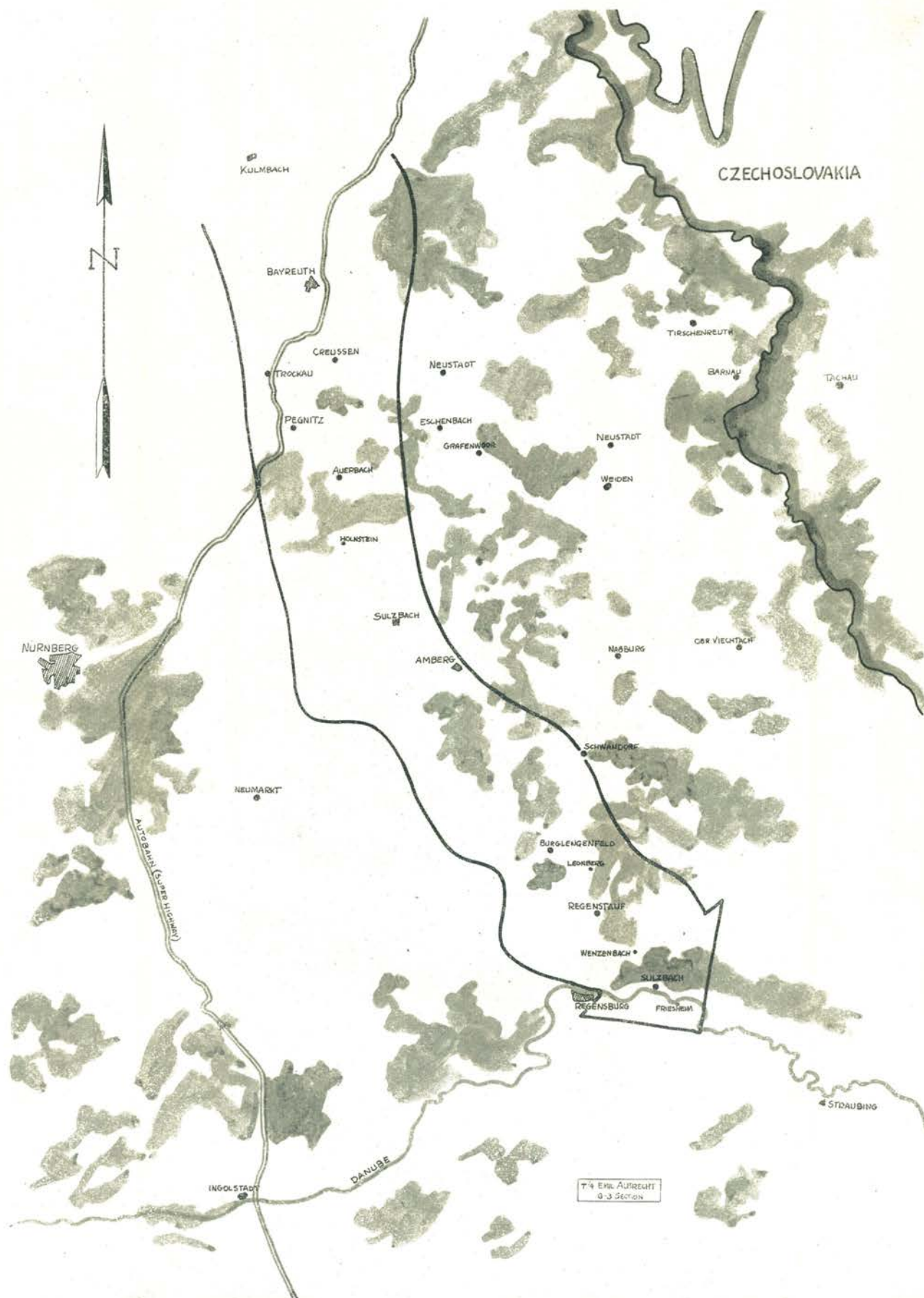


Hitler Jugend camp used by Company D, 66th Infantry, as a CP.

in position making preparations for the assault. The 5th Infantry, hampered by a poor road net, reached the river shortly after midnight, while the 66th Infantry was fighting in that portion of the city of Regensburg on the north side of the Danube.

The Division plan of attack called for an assault on a broad front with simultaneous river crossings by the 5th and 14th Infantries. The 66th Infantry, after aiding the 65th Infantry Division attack on Regensburg, was to cross the Danube behind either the 5th Infantry or the 14th Infantry. Division Artillery had moved

Doughs of the 5th Infantry slid down the bank at the foot of the main street of a little town on the north bank of the Danube, and in the darkness clambered into assault boats, placed their weapons on the bottoms, and grasped the paddles in readiness for the dash to the opposite bank. Early waves made the crossing unopposed, quickly overran close up defense positions, then penetrated toward the rear before the enemy could react. Later crossings were made under fire but the initial tactical surprise had been so complete that all elements were able to establish contact on the south bank. Squad



The Red Circle route in its smash from Bayreuth across the Danube.

members of the A and P Platoon, First Battalion, were busily engaged frying eggs in a little town within the zone when the first mortar shells began dropping in, as from rearward areas the tardy defense forces began to act. Minutes later a hit on the roof caused a raised eyebrow or two among the converted cooks. Falling plaster scored direct hits on the frying pan, while succeeding shells threw shrapnell in the kitchen window. A sniper down the road flicked a shot into the room with disturbing regularity. The squad adjourned to the bedroom.

The bridgehead was expanded and the highway from Regensburg to Straubing cut.

At the same time the 14th Infantry stormed the river between Sulzbach and Donaustauf in an attack two battalions abreast.

One of the assault boats in a following wave carried a group of attackers loaded with ten in one rations, and a major armed with an empty M-1.

Employing marching fire, and supported by fire from the tank destroyers on the north bank, the 14th Infantry stormed enemy positions and pushed inland to establish its part of the Division bridgehead.

Initial plans called for the construction of a treadway bridge in the zone of the 5th Infantry, but harassing fire from enemy artillery made the site untenable. The bridge was constructed in the 14th Infantry's zone, and over this bridge, during the late hours of April 26 the Division vehicles crossed.

The next day a coordinated Division attack was resumed, and the bridgehead expanded to the southwest, the south, and the southeast. Two combat teams, and the division train of the 13th Armored, diverted from the crossing site of the 65th Infantry Division, crossed over the Danube in the zone of the 71st Infantry Division and turned to the southeast, attacking in the direction of Linz. Once again, the Division was to operate with the armor out in front.

You relaxed in the ditch beside the road, or leaned against a building in that little town, and inhaling deeply on that K ration cigarette watched the tankers, mounted on their roaring, clattering charges, pass you by and move ahead. Mediums and heavies and half-tracks chewing the macadam, shaking the earth, and forcing the brick and mortared buildings to tremble with the passing. It's a good feeling, knowing that armor is spearheading again. The skin on a turret is tougher than that stretched over your frame. Let 'em go on---. And you gave them a studied, nonchalant wave of the hand.

The assault crossing of the Danube by the Division had flanked the defenders of the city of Regensburg, placing them in an untenable position. On the morning of the 27th the major general in command of the defense of that city came through the lines of the Second Battalion, 14th Infantry, for the purpose of surrendering the city to the 71st Division. This he did to General Wyman at the 14th Infantry Command Post when he signed the unconditional surrender terms at 10:20 a.m.

The Second Battalion of the 14th Infantry was then ordered to proceed to Regensburg to effect the capitulation of that city, and at the same time the 65th Division was requested to relieve that force at the earliest possible moment in order that the Division could continue its attack to the southeast with full strength. On the eastern outskirts of Regensburg the leading elements of the Second Battalion met a special task force from the 65th Infantry. The Second Battalion then returned to its position in the Division zone.

That part of the mission assigned to the 71st Division by the XX Corps, the crossing of the Danube, and the passing of armor through the zone, had now been completed. The Division was ready to comply with the remaining part of that order, to advance southeast to meet the Russians sweeping northwest from Vienna.

The Farthest East

Two of the most famous rivers of continental Europe now lay behind the 71st Division. The Rhine and the Danube, source of lyrical outpourings by scores of romanticists in the days of peace, had become conversational fixtures among the realists of the 71st. Events and episodes were placed in their proper chronological positions by introductory phrases such as, "just before the Rhine---", or, "Remember, just this side of the Danube---".

Ahead of the Division stretched the broad valley of the mighty Danube, a gently rolling area broken at intervals by the many tributaries of the Danube, including the major rivers, Isar, Inn, and the Enns, and bounded on the south by the jagged, snow-capped spires of the Alps.

The plan of battle called for continued attack in a southeastern direction with the 71st Infantry the center prong of a three division front. Serving as a spearhead was the 13th Armored Division, scheduled to drive southeast, then to swing directly south across the Corps front and disorganize enemy resistance within the zone of operation.

Within the Division zone, the 5th Infantry was to operate on the left flank, the 66th Infantry on the right flank, and the 14th Infantry initially in reserve, was to be committed as the zone broadened. The 71st Cavalry Recon Troop covered the north flank along the shore of the Danube.

The Isar River presented the first barrier in the path of the advancing 71st Infantry Division.

The drive southeast began on April 28. During the day the Third Battalion, 5th Infantry, motorized, sped to the city of Straubing which had been bypassed by the armor. Without opposition the city was captured and 1900 prisoners seized.

To the 14th and 66th Infantries fell the task of forcing bridgeheads on the Isar. The 5th Infantry was to pass to the center of the zone beyond the Isar after using the sites established by her two sister regiments.

The 14th moved toward the river in the vicinity of Hanau. Retreating Germans had blown all the bridges in the regimental zone. The speed of the current made futile the efforts to cross in standard engineer assault boats, and instead, motor driven storm boats were utilized. Combat elements of two battalions successfully drove to the east bank over swift moving water, and established a bridgehead in the face of determined enemy fire. At the same time, over a railway





General Wyman decorates members of the 761st Tank Bn. At right is Lt. Col. Paul Bates, commanding officer of the 761st.

bridge too badly damaged to allow passage of vehicles or equipment, infantrymen made their way, in one section climbing hand over hand. A ferry was also pressed into service for the crossing of men and equipment.

Improvised repairs on a second railway bridge in the zone of the 80th Infantry Division provided an additional passing site for jeeps.

By late evening of April 29 the Regiment had completed its crossing, and was occupying Zul-ling and Usterling. Landau had been entered, opposition overcome, and was being secured.

North of the area being secured by the 14th Infantry, the 66th Infantry worked its way toward the designated crossing point near Zeholfing. The approach to the river was made across a large, flat plain, providing scarcely any cover. The enemy was entrenched on high ground on the opposite bank in an ideal defensive position affording good concealment from where they subjected advancing Yanks to heavy artillery, mortar, and automatic small arms fire. In retaliation, supporting weapons of the attacking doughs gave Jerry anxious moments with a return fire



A German soldier shatters his own rifle at a 5th Infantry collecting point.



Pooped out.



Prisoners being hauled to the rear.

from artillery, mortar, machine gun, tank, tank-destroyer, and anti-tank guns. Nevertheless, whenever patrols emerged from the grass and brush along the river's edge they were promptly engaged by enemy machine gun and rifle fire.

During the afternoon of April 30, under cover of a barrage and smoke, heavy machine guns were moved into positions along the river near where the crossing was to be forced. Late in the day a heavy smoke screen was laid over enemy positions and the assault began.

Because of the extremely swift current, just as in the 14th Infantry area, the use of assault boats was deemed impractical, so the assaulting forces were ferried across, a handful of men with each trip, in two small storm boats. By 9:15 p.m. that evening, by use of the storm boats, the Regiment had effected its crossing. While the foot troops were being ferried across, a pontoon bridge was constructed using the assault boats, and the same evening the jeeps and weapons carriers drove to the eastern bank. With not a single man being lost in the crossing, the Regiment seized 287 prisoners, and captured two enemy tanks and five 75 mm guns.

The bridgeheads eliminating the first water obstacle in the Division path had been established. From this shallow foothold on the east side of the Isar the attack was continued, three regiments abreast against light and scattered enemy resistance. Each regiment employed leap frog tactics, making use of even the jeeps, to carry the foot soldiers forward. Pushing forward, the towns of Simbach, Aldorf, Exing, and Wisseldorf were captured, the last two falling to the 66th Infantry after brief, but intensive, fire fights.

While the regiments pushed ahead, expanding their grip on the newly won territory, the engineers were rushing construction of a floating

borer, in an effort to make known his gratitude, broke into the town's music store. As the column of Yanks filed through the town, he, with great ceremony, presented each one with a brand new harmonica. The force continued its easter march to the halting strains of a number of tunes being attacked simultaneously.

At one time the Inn River had served as the boundary line between Germany and Austria. But that had been before 1937, at a time when a goodly number of those now making up the approaching force were concerned with the Inn merely as a black boundary line appearing on a school text map of Central Europe. In these



Spring in the valley of the Danube.

treadway bridge at Landau. Simultaneously, the Division's heavy transportation and artillery units were manouevered into position, and with completion of the bridge were able to cross over the Isar and resume support of the riflemen.

From higher echelon came demands for increasing speed of attack, and the Division placed added reliance on the use of radio and air observation for information and control. All elements continued leap-frogging operations in a rapid rush toward the next major obstacle in the road leading to the meeting with the Russians.

In one of the small villages falling to the on-rushing footsoldiers a freed Russian slave la-

ments the Inn River was about to assume an appreciation that mere academic study will never approach.

The 13th Armored Division, working ahead of the slower moving foot troops, had already reached the Inn. From this unit a report was received stating that all bridges across the river in the 71st Division's zone of advance had been destroyed. Division engineers, riding as observers in the grasshoppers of the artillery, confirmed the report after a series of reconnaissance flights along the river. However, the scouting parties did find two large and unharmed dams which, it was believed, could be pressed into use



What war does to tiny villages.

as crossing sites, if they could be captured before the retreating Germans could destroy them. In the late afternoon of May 2 motorized battalions of the 5th and 66th Infantries moved ahead of the advancing Division forces with the mission of seizing and securing the dams.

The Second Battalion of the 5th Infantry reached the river at Ering where a contact was made with enemy forces defending the dam. Operating in broad daylight, with a flanking force assaulting in boats, the Battalion fought its way across the dam and captured a demolition crew who had been ordered to destroy the structure. The wires leading to the implaced demolition charges were cut while the fight for possession of the dam was in progress. By midnight of that day half the unit was in a perimeter defense on the south side of the river, while the remainder of the Battalion was in similar position on the north side. One bridgehead for the crossing into Austria was now certain.

While the 5th Infantry unit was engaged in the accomplishment of its mission, the First Battalion of the 66th Infantry moved through a similar pattern. Detrucking in an assembly area near Eggfling, the Battalion moved against the group of enemy defending the second dam. Here again, a flanking force, this time in engineer storm boats, made an assault crossing of the river against small arms fire while other elements fought their way across the top of the dam itself. Under fire the demolition charges were deactivated, and the crew who had been left behind to set off the charges were captured. Shortly before midnight the second bridgehead across the Inn River into Austria had been seized and secured.

Still far to the rear, other elements of the Division were continuing the leapfrog tactics and moving toward the dam sites against scattered opposition, overrunning many small pockets of enemy troops and taking large numbers of prisoners. Along with the grey-green uniform of defeated German troops there now appeared in increasing numbers Hungarian troops dressing in clothing the color of gunnysacking. The latter

had been stripped of the greater part of their armament and equipment by the fast retreating German forces, and were more than willing to quit. Upon a majority of the faces in the long line of captured Hungarians passing along the roads to the rear advancing infantrymen saw only weary delight and faint smiles. These reluctant partners of the Germans were pleased they no longer would be forced to stand against the flow of Yank men and armor.

Seizure of the dams and establishment of the foot-holds within the country of Austria assured the Division of sites from which to continue the drive to the east and south, but before the motors and heavy equipment could continue the Division Engineers wrestled successfully with the problem of converting the structures to crossings suitable for traffic.

Throughout the night the engineers labored. Before the dam at Ering became suitable for motor passage it was found necessary to make use of acetylene torches, and demolitions to remove superstructure and steel beams. In addition, a section of flooring was installed before a passageway measuring eight feet six inches in width was completed.

The surface of the dam at Eggfling presented a more difficult construction problem. Any traffic



Yanks of the Cannon Co., 5th Infantry, arrived before the Germans could cover the wasted bodies of these Russian slave laborers at Straubing. The bodies were taken from a train by the Germans.



More victims of the Nazis found at Straubing.



Some of the survivors of the Straubing horrors.



Company A, 14th Infantry, crossing the Isar.



Hq. Company, 14th, crossing the Isar.

was blocked by a number of flood gate frames, plus a number of antimechanized obstacles in the form of huge concrete blocks effectively located along the length of the 1,000 foot passage. Here too, labor went on through the night, and in 14 hours the 271st Engineer Battalion removed the obstacles, filled in a huge crater at the south end of the dam, and built a ramp at the north approach before the site was put into use.

Late on May 3, Corps orders changed the direction of the attack to due east, and assigned all units the mission of contacting the Russians at the Enns River. The infantry divisions were to continue the attack with maximum speed and energy.

With the 5th Infantry now in reserve, and the 66th Infantry continuing its attack within its zone, the 14th Infantry drove to the east with the immediate task of attacking the city of Wels from the rear. The 14th Combat Team moved rapidly ahead, but then ran into a strongly defended enemy position near Horbach. This was the first



Later crossing of the Isar on a pontoon bridge.

The successful exploitation of the dam sites as a crossing means made the 71st Division the first Allied force to enter Austria from the west. In terms of the time that had elapsed since that day in March when the 71st met action in France, the period was not long. But time alone provides a poor and meager measure of the journey by the Division. The cold and the heat, the rain, sleet, snow, and the sun, the weary miles on foot, the tenseness of battle, the pain of the wounded, and the greater sacrifice of those who had given their lives, cannot be told in a coolly calculated statement of calendar days. But it had been written --- in the minds of the men, the individuals who by their collective action had made the advance possible. To some the end may now have appeared near. The drive went on.



Company F, 5th, crosses the Inn. Note the barbed wire on the dam. You can't see the TNT with which the thing was loaded.



Dam on which the 5th Infantry crossed the Inn River.



Another group of the rescued slave laborers.



Wreckage of an artillery liaison plane which crashed near Ried after being chased by German fighter planes.

of a number of delaying actions that continued throughout the day. After a series of fire fights the Lambach-Wels highway was severed, a number of enemy motor and horse-drawn columns moving southwest from Wels being destroyed in the process. As the 14th Infantry approached Lambach it came under hostile fire from that city.

Lambach was located in the zone of the 80th Infantry Division, but because enemy fire was hindering the advance of the 14th Infantry toward Wels, the 5th Infantry attacked southwest from its reserve position, smashed resistance, and captured the city.

During the action involving the capture of Lambach, advancing Yanks uncovered another incident in the sordid chapters marking the rise of the Nazi to power in Europe. North of the city, in a dense patch of pine, 15,000 men, women, and children, the majority Hungarian Jews, were found in a pitiable condition. Inhabitants of a concentration camp, they had been deserted by a retreating German army too concerned with problems of retreat to administer the camp. No food and water had reached the inmates for four days. After living for many months on a slice of bread and a bowl of soup each day, the final neglect served as a death sentence for many.

With the approach of the infantrymen, the guards had fled. Hundreds of the unfortunates mustered their last remaining strength, and attempted to flee the area. The invaders found them crowding the trails and roads about the camp area, desperate in their efforts to leave behind the scenes of horror, and to search for food.



Troops force Nazi leader in Ried to stand with hands in the air.



On these pages is recorded some of the damning evidence against Nazi war criminals found at Gunskirchen Lager, near Lambach, Austria, when the 71st captured the death-ridden concentration camp. Above are unburied piles of starved dead...



... and here is another view of the litter of dead and dying victims of Nazi aggression which spread across the stench-ridden camp and along the roads leading away from the place.



More pictures of the same thing — — — mass death from starvation, thirst and methodical torture . . .



. . . but more pictures, or written words, cannot convey the wordless horror of Guns kirchen Lager, Dachau, Landsberg and the other hellholes which the Germans called concentration camps.



Dead German soldiers at Wels.

Within the camp site low slung wooden barracks, with earthen floors and barely room to accommodate 300 persons, had been housing 3,000 human derelicts. Lying side by side, too crowded to turn over, those too weak to move defecated where they lay. Lice crawled from one to another.

Army resources were thrown into the fray. Survivors were evacuated to a hospital at Wels; food and water was made available to all.

As it became apparent that the 14th Combat Team would be unable to accomplish the capture of Wels as planned, the 66th Infantry was ordered to push into the city by frontal attack. The Third Battalion, motorized, rushed ahead and accomplished the mission. In the process an enemy airfield, still in operation, was overrun and seized.

Midnight of May 4 found the Division poised along a line running north from Lambach, in position for the final drive to the Enns River, the goal line of the eastward push. Beyond the Enns, according to Corps order, only strong, motorized, officer-led patrols would venture, seeking contact with the advancing Russians.

The 5th Infantry, in its capture of Lambach, had seized two bridges beyond the city providing access to the area to the east. Permission from Corps was obtained to exploit these captured sites, actually within the zone of the 80th Infantry Division.

With the 5th Infantry ordered to drive to Steyr on the Enns, the 14th and 66th Infantries were to continue the sweep eastward within their respective areas. Steyr, through changed operation plans, had been newly placed within the Division zone.

Early May 5, a small motorized task force, heavily armed with automatic weapons, and led by the regimental commander, left Lambach headed toward Steyr, followed by the Second Battalion, with the mission of capturing the city and securing any bridges over the Enns within the Division zone. The task force, and the supporting battalion, had been instructed not to fire at the enemy unless fired upon. The route to Steyr became that of a triumphant procession.

Pressing forward over roads clogged with German soldiers and equipment in westward flight from the menace of the Russian sweep from the east, the small task force, followed by elements of the 5th Infantry in a column of battalions, reached the city of Steyr without incident. Scores of enemy, on foot, in motors and horse drawn carts, were by-passed and left in the rear.

Steyr capitulated without the firing of a single shot. The city's inhabitants swarmed over the sidewalks, and from the vantage point of second and third story windows surveyed the conquering force with an interest that was almost friendly. It was almost as though the Yanks had come as liberators.

Leaving a small guard on the bridges within the city limits the task force turned north along the west bank of the river. About four kilometers beyond Steyr the miniature convoy came under fire from a battery of 88s commanding the road. With further advance impossible a defensive position was assumed and word dispatched for reinforcements. Elements from the following battalions still within the city came up in an enveloping move and captured the battery and its gun crew. The day passed with the 5th Infantry securing the city, and consolidating its positions along the west bank of the Enns.



Released Russian prisoners of war at Ried round up German troops in the area.



NOV 5, 45 LAMBACH, AUSTRIA

The 71st PW cage at Lambach. Many thousands of captives were brought together here in the final days of the war.



Col. Wooten, commanding officer of the 5th, gives instructions to the commander of German troops in Steyr after the town falls to the 71st Division.

Meanwhile the 14th and 66th Infantries had been engaged in sweeping and policing areas to the rear. The 14th Infantry, alone, had over three thousand prisoners in its cages at the end of the day's operations.

The east bank of the Enns was held by a considerable force of German soldiers in a defensive position awaiting the oncoming Russians. Between this force and the Yanks, on the west

bank, there was a sort of "don't you shoot at me, and I won't shoot at you" understanding. This situation held until the morning of May 6. Though the Division had reached its restraining line, the terrain of the area across the river provided the intrenched Jerries with a tactical advantage. Should the rumors of the war's ending in a matter of hours prove to be baseless and the struggle go on, those elements holding Steyr would be in a most precarious position. Therefore, the Third Battalion of the 5th Infantry was ordered to cross the river on a dam at Ernesthofen, secure the eastern edge and clear the heights to the east commanding the positions. In the face of 88 and 20 mm fire, and following skirmishes with defending groups of Germans the mission was accomplished. The same day, the 66th Infantry moved to the south and east, taking up its position along the river after relieving elements of the 80th Infantry Division. The 14th Infantry, in Division reserve, continued sweeping and policing the rear areas, collecting several thousand prisoners of war.

Meanwhile, motorized patrols were operating east of the Enns seeking contact with the Russians. The 71st Reconnaissance Troop, pushing to the eastward, entered Waidhofen, where they



This 5th Infantry jeep was hit by an 88 near Steyr.



Captured German planes near Steyr.



71st men contact a Russian patrol.

captured the commander of the German Army Group South, Lt. Gen. Lothar von Rendulic. With a part of his staff, this officer was brought through the lines to the XX Corps command post where arrangements were initiated for the surrender of the troops under his command. During the night of May 7, plans were completed and operations the next day were largely con-

finied to the reception of approximately 60,000 surrendering Germans who crossed the bridges over the Enns into Division held territory.

On the same day contact was established with the Russians when a patrol found the Headquarters of the Russian 5th Guards Airborne Division near St. Peter, Austria. On receipt of orders ending the European phase of the war the



Lt. Gen. Lothar von Rendulic, commanding general of the German Army Group South, surrenders what remains of his once-mighty machine to Maj. Gen. Willard G. Wyman, commanding general of the 71st Infantry Division. Von Rendulic was captured by the 71st Reconnaissance Troop.



Meeting the Russians: Top: Get-acquainted get-togethers. Bottom left: Scene at an outdoor dinner at Steyr given by General Wyman for the Russians. Bottom right: General Wyman (right) chats with the commanding general of the Russian 5th Guards Airborne Division.

patrols operating east of the Enns were withdrawn to return to the American lines.

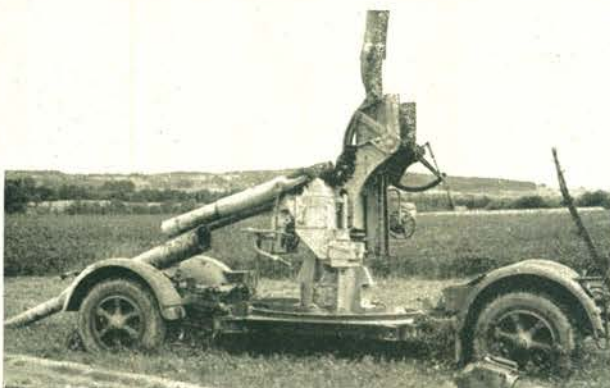
The announcement of the surrender of all German land, sea, and air forces found the 71st Division along the west bank of the Enns River having advanced approximately 775 miles since being committed to action 59 days earlier, and

having taken prisoner a total of 107,406 of the forces it had opposed.

The patrols working eastward from the Division restraining line had penetrated farther to the east within enemy territory than any other unit of the ground forces of the western Allied armies.

So, the shooting was over — over here. You could let down now, and relax. Yet, after all the dreaming, the wishing, and the planning you'd done in the foxholes and on the march since that day in France, it came as an anti-climax. The excitement and joy with which you had associated a war's ending, an idea probably formed from the books you had read, and the movies you had seen, didn't materialize. In the capitols and the major cities of the world there was wild and spontaneous celebration. To you May 9 was just another day.

In the back of your mind lay an all important question ——. What next, the Pacific, — or occupation? General Order Number 20, Headquarters 71st Infantry Division, a personal message from General Wyman to his troops, contained no clue to the immediate answer:



An 88 AA gun which was destroyed near Steyr.

TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE 71st INFANTRY DIVISION AND ATTACHED UNITS.

The war with Germany is ended.

Before we turn to a new mission, I wish to extend my heartfelt congratulations to the members of this Division for the splendid accomplishment of the many tasks that have been given it.

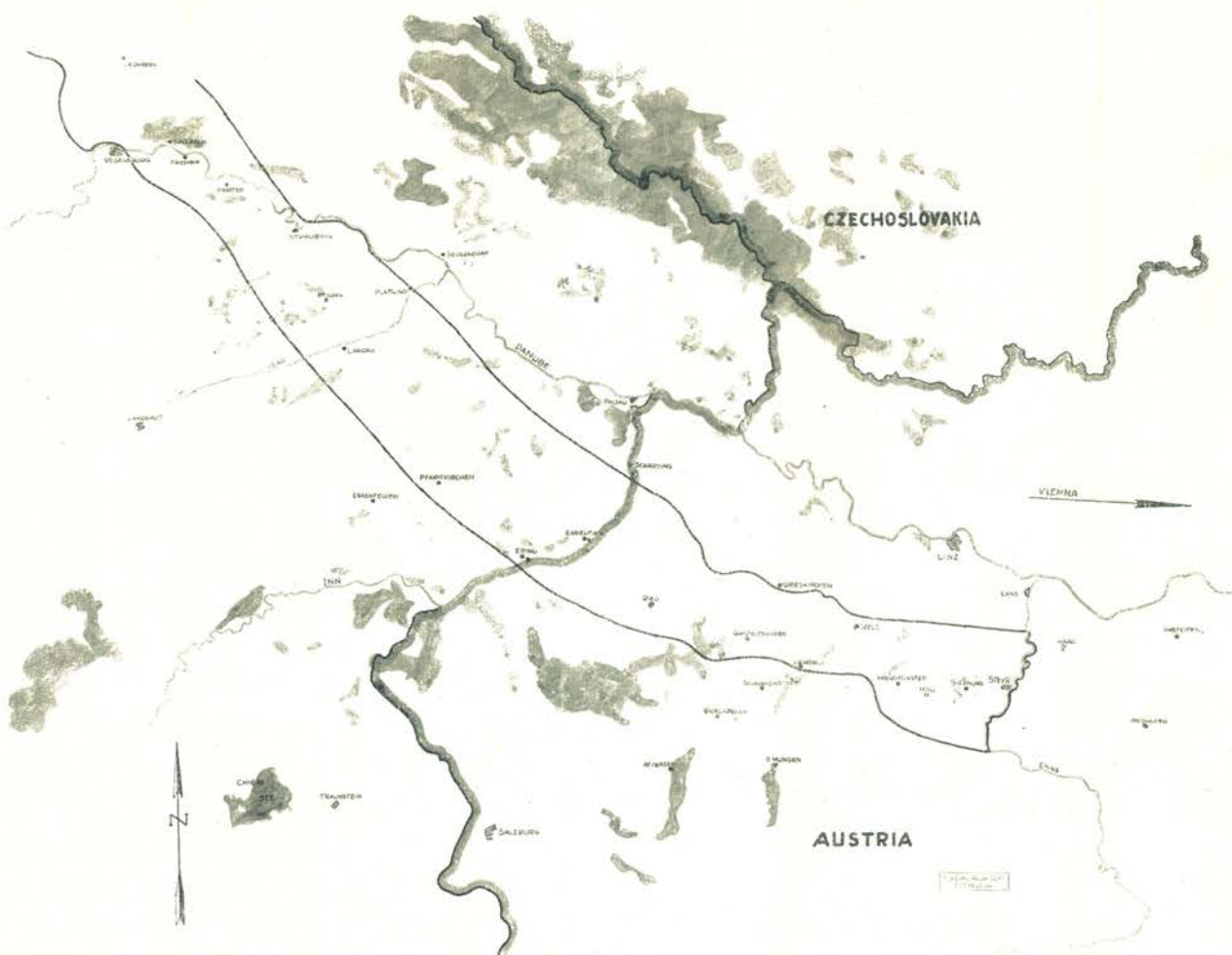
From the day you left your concentration area in Le Havre, in a period of 92 days, you have marched, fighting a large part of the way, a distance of 1,060 miles. You have captured over 80,000 prisoners of war, the bulk of them the hard way. From the day you were committed with the Seventh Army south of Bitche, with the XV and XXI Corps, there has been no break in the intensity of effort. Historic names are emblazoned on your memories by the heroic deeds of members of the Division. You were cast through the Siegfried Linie to capture Pirmasens, which you did without faltering. Your advance continued to the Rhine where the record of your valor was written in the blood of brave comrades at Speyer and Germersheim.

A sudden change in directive transferred the



PW's are given a medical examination in the process of discharging them.

Division from the Seventh to the fast moving Third Army where you were thrown across the Rhine to cover the rear of the XII Corps. East of Hanau you were confronted with hard fighting elements of the 6th SS Mountain Division Nord, which you destroyed with every battalion of the Division working smoothly together as a



team. On through Fulda and Meiningen, constantly opposed by small fighting groups of the enemy which you did not permit to delay you, seizing Coburg and Bayreuth in your path.

A transfer to the XX Corps gave us new missions when we swept southeast to Velden, Sulzbach and Amberg. You crossed the Regen River at Regensburg, the Danube at Regensburg, the Isar at Landau, the Inn on dams east of Braunau which were secured only after vicious fighting and majors labors of our Engineers. We stopped only at our objective, the River Enns, at Steyr, but with patrols thrusting deeply into enemy ter-

ritory at Waidhofen and Amstetten, the eastern most point reached by American Ground Forces of any U.S. Army in the European Theater.

You have refused to let fatigue, the physical obstacles of mountains and rivers, stop you. The enemy has only delayed you temporarily. You have written a glorious page in the military history of our beloved country. You are veterans, proven in battle. May you continue to live up to the high standards you have set for yourselves, whether it be in further battles in Asia or in an occupational role in Europe.

I salute you.

How Many Points You Got?

The task of convincing Jerry of the error of his ways an accomplished fact, the Division turned to the business of cleaning up the loose ends. Throughout the area held by the 71st when peace was declared, numerous checkpoints were created for the purpose of sifting the population. Important industrial installations, stores of military equipment, airfields, food storage sites, and public utilities were marked "Zutritt verboten" and placed under guard.

The end of the war found the Division with nearly 100,000 prisoners of war on hand. Into the eight prisoner of war enclosures streamed additional thousands as the task of collecting, feeding, screening, and discharging the members of the huge German military machine was undertaken. Though the arrival of German troops at the enclosures was peaceful, it was not without confusion. Troops from all branches and many units of the service were intermingled. Horses, bicycles, and motor transport of every type and description moved in the same columns as the foot troops. Refugees, DPs, and women were included in the columns. Sorting and placing the arrivals in the proper enclosure caused many a weary hour for the men who had thought V-E Day would mean a chance to gain a little rest.

Though the screening and discharging went on at a rapid pace each day, in early June there were still some 22,000 troops on hand, a portion of which were SS troops not to be discharged.

The CIC team tracked down and placed under arrest hundreds of ardent Nazi officials and former members of the SS and Wehrmacht attempting to evade judgment through the use of forged discharges and civilian clothing.

Throughout May and into June a brisk exchange of humans was carried on between the American Forces and the Russians across the river. Long convoys of Russian soldiers and nationals who had been taken by the Germans were moved into the Russian occupied area, and in the same trucks on the return trip came Ame-

ricans, British, French, and others who had been liberated in the Russian advance. Each individual in the exchange was processed, the processing including a complete physical, delousing, the making of necessary records and papers, and a checking of nationality and status.

Within the 23 DP camps operated by the 71st Infantry Division were to be found representatives of every nation on the continent of Europe. Poles, Czechs, Hungarians, Estonians, French, Belgians, and Greeks thronged the areas. The aged and the young, the healthy and the sick, men, women, and children — each presented a problem in the great task of returning these former slave laborers or wanderers to their homes. Seemingly there was no limit to their numbers, no end to the job.

Pulling guard at any one of the many checkpoints was an education in itself. Throughout the hours, in the day and in the night, a constant stream of humanity flowed by each post. In small groups of four or five, their belongings piled high upon a cart, singly or in pairs, with mountainous loads wrapped in the well known camouflage sheet upon their backs, the discharged members of a defeated army plodded by.





High-point Red Circlers assemble for transfer to a homeward-bound unit.

Each man had to be checked for proper identification, and his discharge papers.

GI, and German trucks filled to overflowing with DPs, and decorated with pine boughs, tree branches, flags and bunting roared past the posts. Snatches of folk or marching songs, the shrill cries of women and young children reached the sentry's ears as he answered their hails with a wave. Others, in bunches of ten, or thirty, or

half a hundred, labored along the road on foot with their entire earthly possessions in crude bundles and suitcases carried in the hand, or stacked on wagons pulled by the travelers themselves. The road before them was long, but they knew joy. They were free, and they were going home.

Local inhabitants of the immediate area would pass a single check point several times in the



The Austrian Alps, from a plane.



Aerial view of Gmunden, Austria, where the Division had a fine rest camp during its Austrian occupation period.

course of each day as they went about the business of resuming normal living. Each guard soon recognized the natives, and would signal on the chunky, bare-legged girls on their bicycles, the frau with a handbag, or the farmer on his wagon. Even the cows pulling the farm carts were soon familiar.

Policing the zone, processing of the soldiers, and redeployment of DPs were the primary tasks of the Division during May, but in the hours not employed in these tasks there was a return to an activity not known to Division members since the 71st Infantry had left the 15th Army. A program of instruction and review in military subjects was placed in operation. This may have been peaceful Austria, but there still was a non-peaceful Pacific. Orientation, typhus fever and malaria lectures, field sanitation problems and physical conditioning exercises, military courtesy, and close order drill made it seem like the longed for United States.

Routine military life was enlivened by occasional USO shows, and the Red Cross Clubmobile made periodic visits to units, but as always, a goodly number of the free hours of the GIs day were spent in shooting the bull. Whenever two or more gathered the topic of conversation was certain to be either "points", or, "What's next for the 71st Infantry?" In early June the latter question was temporarily answer-



Prisoner shakedown at the Neu Ulm stockade.



Shakedowns revealed PW's in possession of hidden U.S. supplies. Packets like this one contained K rations, cigarettes and chewing gum.



This German general was just another PW at the 71st cage in Neu Ulm.

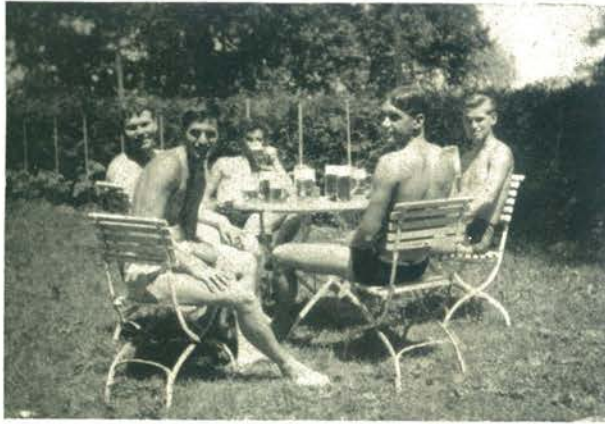
ed. The Division moved out of Austria, and into Germany as an occupation force. On the Stars and Stripes redeployment chart the name, 71st Infantry, appeared opposite the month of February, 1946.

One of the oldest cities in Germany, Augsburg, was made the site of the Division command post. With a history as a municipality dating back to the days of the Roman Emperor Hadrian, this city became the nerve center of widespread and numerous duties and assignments.

The area patrolled by the 71st encompassed some 225 square miles, roughly bounded in the north by Donauworth, in the south by Augsburg, and from New Ulm in the west to Neuburg in the east. Elements of the Division distributed throughout the area and continued the policing and guard duties that are inherent in the task of an occupying force.



This SS prisoner at Neu Ulm displays the tattoo on his upper arm which was worn by all SS personnel.



Sunshine and beer were plentiful at the Division's Ammersee rest camp.

Along with routine road patrols and the operation of check points the 71st stood guard over a variety of installations. There were, among other things, breweries, chemical plants, air strips, hospitals, steel works, a gasoline dump, a cheese factory, a fish hatchery, two seminaries, and a rocket take-off.

The weekend of July 20, the units of the Division, in accordance with a plan for a gignatic showdown throughout the entire area held by the U.S. forces, conducted a close check of all persons and properties within the zone of occu-

pation. Operation "Tallyho", a complete success, was used as an index to determine the effectiveness of occupation policies.

With billets in private homes and apartments, or in barracks once the property of the German Army, daily living became easy routine for the men of the 71st. Comparisons with garrison life in the States grew in number. Upon the unit bulletin boards appeared weekly schedules of training and athletics; notices of USO Shows increased, as did the announcements of further educational opportunities.

The training program emphasized tactics proven in the Pacific Theater. Participation in the exercises was no more fervent than it had been in the States.

By midsummer the recreational facilities available to the troops were operating in full scale. Tours of resort areas and Allied countries came within the reach of every interested GI.

The sights of Paris, material and human, attracted many. As the good word spread from the returnees concerning the many enjoyable features of the trip, additional converts made plans to visit the Queen of Cities.

On the shores of the Mediterranean, the Riviera, one time playground of the wealthy, knew the presence of relaxing infantrymen. By August the Red Circle patch was seen on the mountain slopes and in the cities of Switzerland as sight-



Another scene at the Ammersee rest camp.



The 71st's Bavarian occupation area was near, but did not include, Dachau, most infamous of concentration camps.

seeing enlisted men and officers made the seven day tour of that country.

For those not inclined toward sponsored touring, or without the funds reported necessary for big times in London, Paris, and the Riviera, there were beaucoup opportunities for relaxation within the Division occupation area. The resort community of Diessen, on Ammer See, was turned into a rest camp. Hotels became billets, the local beer taverns hangouts for military personnel enjoying three day passes. The waterfront boasted a swimming beach, and boating facilities that included every type of craft from small rowing skiffs and sailboats, through outboard and inboard motor boats, to a German version of the PT boat, and a side-wheeler renamed the Robert E. Lee. Restrictions and regulations were kept at a bare minimum. There were no formations, no uniform regulations, no requirements on the manner in which each day was passed. Every other day there was ice cream for the asking, and every day there was plenty of beer in tall cool glasses.

Within Augsburg three movie houses offered two shows a night to the entertainment-hungry men, and the Red Cross Club, located in a spacious, well furnished building, doled out coffee and thousands of doughnuts. Clubs and beer gardens for officers and EM were plentiful.



Secretary of War Stimson reviewed 71st troops who were selected to represent the Third Army in a review for at Munich. At the Secretary's left is General Wyman.



Scene at the 66th Infantry's "Plow Rodeo" in Austria. It was a first class rodeo.

Besides three or four EM Clubs in Augsburg, each unit soon had its own. In these noisy gathering places, men would come each night to talk over the activities of the day, the point system, the chances of going home, and the relative merits of the frauleins as compared to the gals back home. Beer and light wines dispensed at rock bottom prices took care of the thirsts created on the drill field and the guard posts.



"THIRD ARMY, I PRESUME?"

This cartoon originally appeared in the Red Circle News, Division newspaper, and later was widely reprinted after being picked up by the Army's Camp News Service.

Soft ball teams mushroomed through the area and a round robin series initiated that continued over the season. Regimental baseball nines provided another outlet for sports minded players and spectators.

In the big league field, the 71st Division nine spread the name of the outfit over the entire theater. Composed of men whose names had appeared on major club rosters of pre-war diamonds, the Red Circle Nine breezed to Third Army championship over some of the best teams in the ETO. In the 20th Corps League, the 13th FA Brigade, the 9th Inf. Div., the 14th Armored Div., and the 10th Armored Div. went down



Scene at the 66th Infantry's "Danube Sym-Follies".

without a loss to the 71st. In the 20th Corps playoff, the Division knocked out a three game win over 20th Corps Artillery.

The 71st lost one game to the rival 65th Division nine with a score of 9 - 0, but won the Third Army Semi-Finals by triumphs over the 65th on two other occasions and three wins over the 33rd FA Brigade. In the closing chapters of the Third Army Finals, the strong 76th Division team carried away the first and fourth games of

a five-game playoff, giving the 71st 19 wins out of 22 contests.

Favorable scores over the Seventh Army entrants enabled the Red Circlers to enter the ETO playoffs as representative of Southern Germany. As co-finalists, the nine dropped the deciding game of that series to COM Z, completing the season as runner up to the Theater champions.



Retreat ceremony in a Bavarian town.



Scene at the 71st's Red Cross Club in Augsburg.

Much interest was displayed in the games, which were broadcast over the AFN network of Munich. Among the men whose names were often mentioned during discussion periods were: Ewell Blackwell, Benny Zientara, Bill Ayres, Alpha Brazle, Herb Bremer, Robert Ramazzotti, and Milton Ticco. Captain Joe Costa, coach, formed a fighting team around a nucleus of ex-professionals that played in Shield Stadium, the 5th Infantry diamond, Soldiers Field at Nurnberg, and other German sports arenas.

Later in the fall Shields Stadium underwent still another transformation. The field, originally designed for soccer, had been modified to the needs of baseball. With the season's end, the backstop was removed, home plate dug up, and the turf lined for use as a football stadium. Shield Stadium, the home field of the Red Circle Nine, became the home field of the championship caliber Red Circle Eleven.

The USO circuit, once established, became an almost weekly feature of Augsburg and vicinity.

The Jack Benny show came to town, and the men gathered in a battered hangar to listen to jokes, new songs sung by Martha Tilton, and old favorites played by Larry Adler on the harmonica. Up In Central Park, Blythe Spirit, Diamond Horseshoe, Night Must Fall, and Double Door, were also popular, and a record crowd turned out to listen to Singer Paul Robeson.



General Wyman making a farewell speech to his troops before departing to the U.S.A. and a new assignment in August.

Probably the smallest troupe that arrived at the Ludwigsbau Theatre to entertain the Allied personnel stationed in and near Augsburg was that of Ella Logan who, with the aid of an accordionist, provided a pleasant evening of songs and music. The largest was undoubtedly the stageful of American feminine charm provided by the Rockettes of Radio City whose beautiful co-



Part of the 14th Infantry's smash show, "It's U.S.A.,"



Crowds of 40,000 to 50,000 watched the 71st's championship baseball games at Soldiers Field, Nurnberg, formerly the scene of Hitler's Nazi party festivals.

stumes and light, precision dancing recalled to many a Red Circle dough the delights that awaited him on the other side of the pond.

Regimental units, not content with mere passive audience participation in entertainment, organized within themselves able, accomplished crews. The 66th Infantry's Danube Sym-Folies toured the area and played before thousands of appreciative soldiers. "It's U.S.A.", the 14th Infantry show, met with equal acclaim in performances throughout the Augsburg Area. The Soldier Chorus of the 5th Infantry broke a century-old tradition with a personal appearance at the Salzburg Festival, the first choral group not a native organization. It also journeyed to

Frankfurt to sing for personnel of Allied Headquarters there.

Unit newspapers were launched. For the Division there was the Red Circle News; for the 14th Infantry, the Right of the Line; and for the 66th Infantry, the Double-Six.

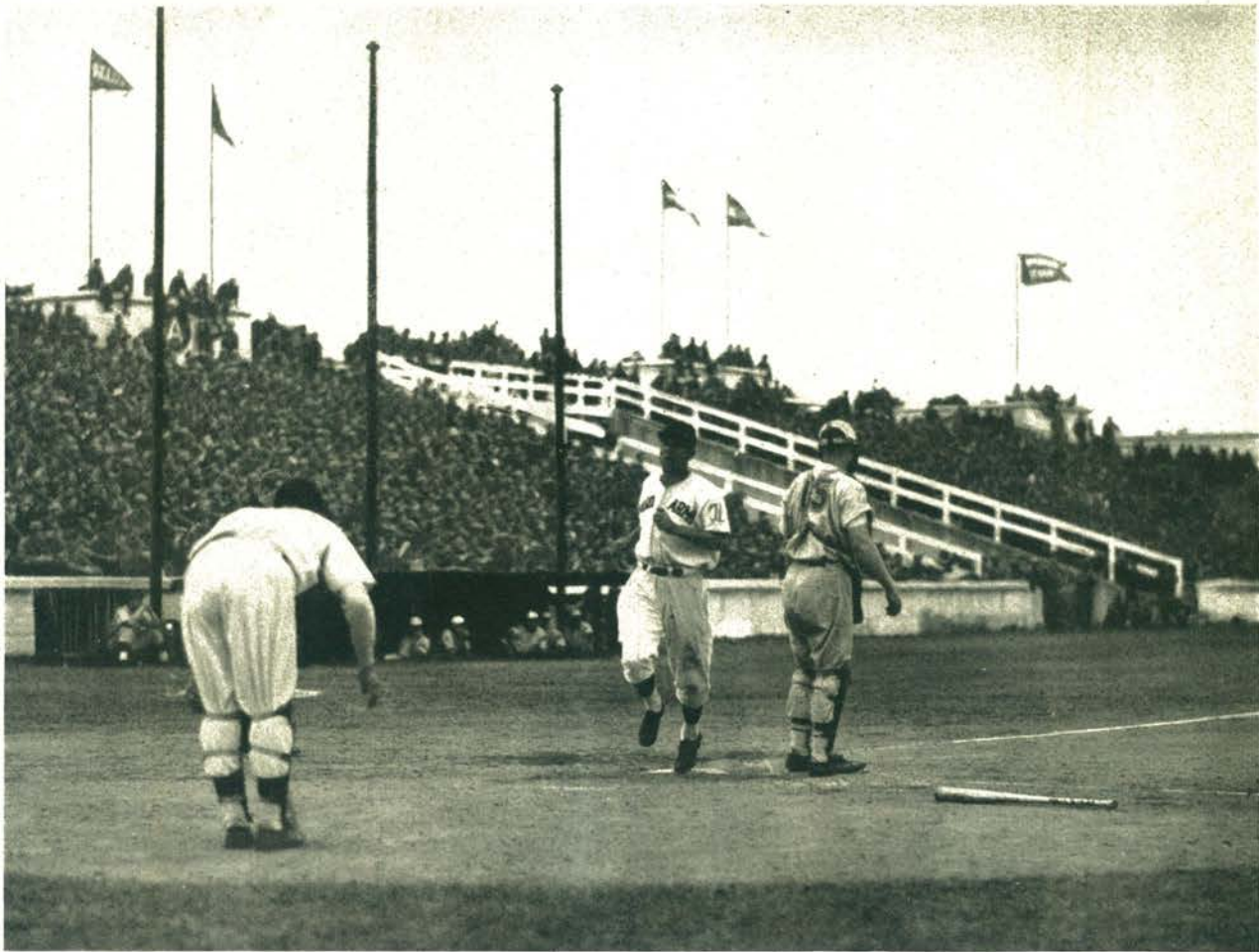
Without stirring from the billets, a taste of the States was available with a flip of a radio switch. Radio Munich, AFN, with Morning Report,



Shields Stadium, Augsburg, from the air.



The Red Circle News sponsored a baseball clinic to teach German kids in Augsburg the rudiments of the American sport. The clinic was conducted by members of the 5th Infantry team and was a big success, from the standpoint of attendance.



Action shot at one of the 71st games at Nurnberg.

Luncheon in Munchen, and Bouncing in Bavaria, filled the air waves with music, U.S. style, from early morning until after midnight.

Life was still army, but it had its lighter side.

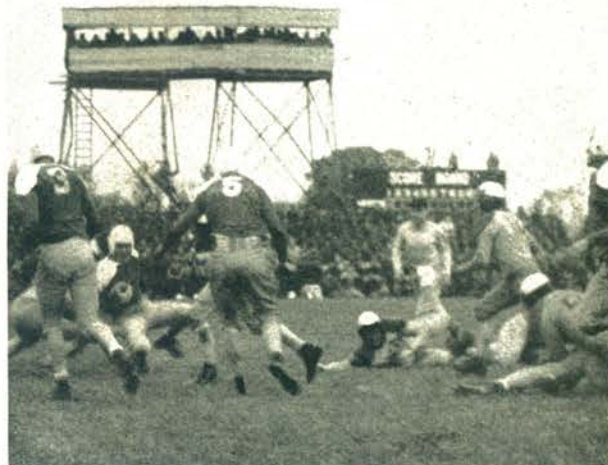
In early August, General Henning relinquished command of Division Artillery and departed for Washington and duty with the Army Service Forces. A week later, General Wyman followed to take command of the 97th Infantry Division.

Throughout the summer, highpointers schedul-

ed for redeployment to the States left the Division in increasing numbers. Men of other division within the Theater joined the 71st Infantry as the machinery of occupation and deployment affected thousands of troops. In the chow lines through the area, at the theaters, and the clubs appeared the right-shoulder patches of other outfits.



The local kids became fans at the 71st games.



Action in one of the Red Circlers' early season football games.

Then it happened. The atomic bomb leveled Hiroshima, the Russians jumped across the borders in Manchuria, the second atomic bomb fell on Nagasaki—— Japan threw in the towel. In common concert with millions of brothers-in-arms, the men of the 71st raised their voice in the refrain, "When do we go home?"

And so it became a matter of waiting, of sweating it out. It was the same old pastime with a new objective. It had been chow, payday, the PX, the next 88, the turn in the road, the town ahead. Now it was the States and a

discharge. Some would wait longer than others. It was a matter of points.

The days, months and years would pass, and in their passing bring change. The time perhaps would come when there no longer was an actual military force called the 71st Infantry Division. Yet, it would not be dead. Men would continue to gather and, as is their habit, would call to mind those things which they had known. In many places and many times, a conversation would begin——.

"Back when I was with the 71st..."

AWARDS AND DECORATIONS

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS

Barstow, Lee J., 1st Lt.
Hagney, Frank J., 2nd Lt.
Harman, Glenn, 1st Lt.
Levandowski Lawrence T., Pfc.
Lundquist, Carl E., Col.
McColl, Hal H., S/Sgt.
Rosas, Guillermo, Pfc.
Thomas, Everet S. Jr., Lt. Col.
Wooten, Sidney C., Col.

LEGION OF MERIT

Scithers, George R., Lt. Col.
Seigler, Thomas J., Lt. Col.

OAK LEAF CLUSTER TO LEGION OF MERIT

Dodd, Francis T., Col.

SILVER STAR

Ackerman, James H., Pfc.
Adelman, Sidney, 1st Lt.
Alvey, Thomas W., Capt.
Anthony, Donald R., 2nd Lt.
Arevelo, Raul, Pfc.
Bailey, Samuel L., Sgt.
Balge, Kenneth E., Sgt.
Banner, Arthur, Pfc.
Barker, James F., Pfc.
Barstow, Lee J., 1st Lt.
Berg, Lawrence J., Jr., 1st Lt.
Black, Bruce B.
Blake, George C., Pfc.
B'ouch, Walter D., Jr., 2nd Lt.
Bloxham, Goram, Pfc.
Borden, Wayne G., Tec 4
Bornstein, Martin M.
Brant, Philip D., Lt. Col.
Brigham, Eugene V., 1st Lt.
Bri'l, Orin M., Pvt.
Brodetzky, Moses, 2nd Lt.
Bruhl, Robert, Pfc.
Buckley, Harold K., Sgt.
Bull, Henry S., S/Sgt.
Byerely, Dwayne C., Sgt.
Byers, Harold D., Sgt.
Casseday, Claude M., Pfc.
Casto, Virgil C., Pfc.
Castrale, Arduino, S/Sgt.
Charbonneau, Arol J., Capt.
Chato, Edgar, Sgt.

C'ifford, Daniel L., T/Sgt.
Cooper, Donald E., Pfc.
Cowley, Eddie G., Jr., Sgt.
Cronkite, Thomas J., Tec 5
Daniel, Charles D., 1st Lt.
Davi:, Clayton L., Sgt.
DeMario, Pat, Pfc.
Denman, Dale, Jr., 1st Lt.
Dieckman, Edwin J., Tec 5
Doody, Robert J., 1st Lt.
Eastwood, John P., Pfc.
Eikel, Caston, Lt. Col.
Elsey, Clarence C., S/Sgt.
Emrick, Robert B., 1st Lt.
Fcl'ows, Donald K., 1st Lt.
Ficke, Martyn A., Pfc.
Finn, Paul W., 1st Sgt.
Flash, William S., 1st Lt.
Forsythe, Russell G., Pfc.
Fox, James B., S/Sgt.
Freeman, Nat R., 1st Lt.
Gaines, Thomas C., Jr., 1st Lt.
Gaines, William H., Pfc.
Garvin, Paul, Pvt.
Gates, Charles A., Capt.
Get'ys, Charles M., Lt. Col.
Gi'l, Louis M., S/Sgt.
Glenn, Ivan R., Pfc.
Gooch, Woodrow W., S/Sgt.
Gorham, Max K., Tec 5
Gossam, Felix M., Jr., 2nd Lt.
Grace, Henry A., 1st Lt.
Greer, John J., Jr., Capt.
Grenfell, John C., Cpl.
Gr'ico, Joseph P., Pfc.
Grozier, Richard U., Tec 5
Guthrie, Paul G., Lt. Col.
Gu'ierrez, Oudon P., S/Sgt.
Hanlon, John P., 2nd Lt.
Ha:tanft, Clarence H., Pfc.
Herman, Ernest W., Pfc.
Heymont, Irving, Maj.
Hubbard, Samuel E., Lt. Col.
Jackson, Clyde T., Tec 5
Jarvis, Jack J., Capt.
Johnson, W. V., Capt.
Jones, Richard E., Tec 4
Jones, Robert E., Sgt.
Kaminski, George, Capt.
Karl's, George P., Pfc.
Karr, Roy W., Pfc.

Keh:en, Reinhold R., 2nd Lt.
Keller, Burton W., S/Sgt.
Kull, Alfred G., S/Sgt.
Lane, Frank L., Tec 5
Leaphart, Charles D., 2nd Lt.
Leinbach, Elwood, Jr., Pfc.
LeZot'e, Gerald J., 2nd Lt.
Liebig, Merrill L., Tec 4
Lognion, Lee Roy J., Pfc.
Long, Tommy L., Capt.
Long, Wendell E., S/Sgt.
Loyd, G. B., Pfc.
Lucas, Archie W., Pfc.
Luketich, William G., Pfc.
Lundquist, Carl E., Col.
Mathews, Henry B., Pfc.
May, Ray B., 2nd Lt.
McHugh, Richard A., Pfc.
Metcalk'e, Arthur S., 1st Lt.
Miller, Leon J., 1st Lt.
Morneau, Joseph A. L., Pfc.
Murphy, Patrick J., Jr., 1st Sgt.
Neal, Herbert B., Capt.
Negilski, Jacob F., S/Sgt.
Nelson, James A., S/Sgt.
Nelson, John R., 2nd Lt.
Nissle, Francis J., Pfc.
Norton, Halbert E., S/Sgt.
Olarte, Gabriel P., Cpl.
Pace, Edgar L., Pfc.
Pelle, Lester D., Pfc.
Perry, Charles W., S/Sgt.
Perry, Gerald L., Jr., 1st Lt.
Perry, Marlin F., 2nd Lt.
Peterson, Donald M., Cpl.
Petillo, Bruce D., Tec 5
Pierce, William B., 1st Lt.
Proctor, Earl L., 1st Lt.
Rafferty, Thomas A., Capt.
Ramp, Rodney M., Pfc.
Randall, Wm. S., S/Sgt.
Reed, Clarence O., Pfc.
Regnier, Augustus J., Col.
Reiner, John W., Sgt.
Rha:ican, Lawrence B., Sgt.
Rodewald, Henry A., S/Sgt.
Russell, William L., Cpl.
Ryall, Jeremiah J., T/Sgt.
Sacks, Howard, Pfc.
Samartino, Leo, S., Tec 5
Schneider, Leon J. A., Pfc.

Shoemaker, James A., 1st Lt.
 Smith, Samuel M., 1st Lt.
 Somers, Claude S., T/Sgt.
 Sowers, Howard M., 2nd Lt.
 Stewart, Howard C., 2nd Lt.
 Sykes, William B., Sgt.
 Tarbell, James E., 2nd Lt.
 Taylor, Jesse S., S/Sgt.
 Teich, Frederic C., Jr., Maj.
 Thayer, James B., 2nd Lt.
 Thomas, Evert S., Jr., Lt. Col.
 Thomas, Woodrow W., Cpl.
 Thornton, Richard G., 1st Lt.
 Tijerina, Manuel Z., Pfc.
 Tindol, Asa W., S/Sgt.
 Turner, Howard, S/Sgt.
 Von Prittwitz, Siegfried K., T/Sgt.
 Wagers, Louis, T/Sgt.
 Walker, Calvin R. W., Pvt.
 Ware, Richard S., 1st Lt.
 Weaver, Carl E., Pfc.
 Weber, Laurence A., Sgt.
 Weigl, Michael E., Sgt.
 Williams, Leland H., Capt.
 Wooten, Sidney C., Col.
 Workman, Gerald C., S/Sgt.
 Worley, Arnold, T/Sgt.
 Zorich, Rudolph M., Pfc.

OAK LEAF CLUSTER TO SILVER STAR

Denno, Bryce F., Lt. Col.
 Lundquist, Carl E., Col.
 Rafferty, Thomas A., Capt.

SOLDIER'S MEDAL

Ashrafft, Walter F., Cpl.
 Ellison, Lodis D., Pfc.
 Ennis, James P., Pfc.
 Immekus, Robert B., S/Sgt.
 Kuper, Robert J., Tec 4
 Norman, James L., Pfc.
 Vrbosky, Steve, T/Sgt.

BRONZE STAR

Aasen, Tilford O., Capt.
 Abrams, Earle, Capt.
 Adam, Hugo W., Cpl.
 Adams, Warren L., Tec 5
 Addonizio, Vincent J., M/Sgt.
 Ahnert, Albert R., Pfc.
 Aksterowicz, Alphonse, Pfc.
 Aladich, Alex, Jr., Pfc.
 Alexander, Arnold W., Capt.
 Alexander, William H., Pfc.
 Alford, Joe B., Capt.
 Allen, Kermit R., Pvt.
 Allen, Edwin W., Jr., 1st Lt.
 Alles, Albert J., S/Sgt.
 Alvery, Thomas W., Capt.
 Anderson, Carl, 1st Sgt.
 Anderson, Thomas, Tec 4
 Anguish, Joseph A., Cpl.
 Anixter, Edward F., Sgt.
 Anthony, David E., Pfc.
 Anza'one, Charles J., Cpl.

Anzenberger, Joseph F., Pfc.
 Aragon, Rosendo, Pfc.
 Arcana, Peter S., Capt.
 Arensmeyer, Verl A., M/Sgt.
 Armstrong, Loyd D., Pfc.
 Arnold, Boyd H., Maj.
 Arp, Charles R., 1st Lt.
 Ashby, Charles P., Tec 4
 Ashley, Leon T., Sgt.
 Atamanuk, William, S/Sgt.
 Athey, John J., Pvt.
 Atkinson, William A., Pfc.
 Atterbury, John H., Jr., 1st Lt.
 Avery, Albert M., Jr., 2nd Lt.
 Ayala, Jose, T/Sgt.
 Ayer, Eugene F., Tec 4
 Bachman, Herbert A., Sr., Pfc.
 Bafile, August A., Pfc.
 Baker, James T., Capt.
 Balge, Kenneth E., Sgt.
 Ball, Melvin J., Sgt.
 Ballas, William A., Pfc.
 Ballou, John C., Jr., Sgt.
 Barnes, Daniel J., Sgt.
 Barnes, Harry T., S/Sgt.
 Barnes, Wilbur L., Capt.
 Barthomew, Samuel W., Capt.
 Basile, Angelo, S/Sgt.
 Bastin, William A., Tec 5
 Beamer, Carter W., Capt.
 Beard, Ira L., Capt.
 Beaton, Donald E., Pfc.
 Beauchamp, Eugene A., Sgt.
 Beck, Ralph V., Tec 5
 Beckett, Charles R., Pvt.
 Belleno, Henry A., Pfc.
 Belmont, David B., M/Sgt.
 Beloat, Carl B., Sgt.
 Benner, Vernon E., 1st Lt.
 Benton, Richardson D., Maj.
 Berry, Clayton H., Sgt.
 Berry, Frank W., Pvt.
 Berry, Horace S., Capt.
 Besecker, Milton C., Pfc.
 Bierman, William E., Pfc.
 Bigalke, Clarence C., Pfc.
 Bjornberg, Harry K., 1st Lt.
 Black, David J., T/Sgt.
 Black, Harold, 1st Lt.
 Blackford, Clifton D., Lt. Col.
 Blair, Earl E., S/Sgt.
 Blane, Francis W., Tec 4
 Blankenship, Billie L., Sgt.
 Blocker, John R., Pfc.
 Blum, Leroy J., Pfc.
 Boggs, Adelbert D., Capt.
 Borden, Jack, Capt.
 Bornstein, Martin M., 1st Lt.
 Botticelli, Dominick, Pfc.
 Bour, Jean, 2nd Lt. (Fr.)
 Bouzakis, Anthony E., Sgt.
 Bowser, Henry R., Pfc.
 Boykin, John E., Tec 5
 Bracken, Karl G., Tec 3
 Bradley, Freeman, 2nd Lt.
 Bradley, Harold B., Pfc.

Branch, Buddy V., Cpl.
 Branson, Howard E., Pfc.
 Brant, Phillip D., Lt. Col.
 Brashear, Edgar L., Pfc.
 Brayson, Levi W., Pfc.
 Bremer, August W., Capt.
 Briggs, Richard M., Tec 5
 Brittingham, Francis A., S/Sgt.
 Britton, Rufus, Pvt.
 Brogdon, Judson P., 1st Lt.
 Brooks, Morton P., Lt. Col.
 Brooks, Simon W., Tec 4
 Broom, William N., Pfc.
 Bredeman, William G., S/Sgt.
 Breeden, Richard G., 1st Lt.
 Brown, Arthur C., Cpl.
 Brown, Charles D., Pfc.
 Brown, Howard L., Capt.
 Brown, James J., Pfc.
 Brown, Robert E., Tec 3
 Brown, William H., Jr., Sgt.
 Broyles, Ned B., Lt. Col.
 Buchsbaum, John H., 1st Lt.
 Buchter, Richard L., T/Sgt.
 Bute, David M., Capt.
 Burchmore, John S., Jr., Pfc.
 Burhus, Kenneth G. W., Pfc.
 Burns, Delmo R., 1st Lt.
 Burrowbridge, George T., Pfc.
 Butcher, Walter W., S/Sgt.
 Byrd, Otis E., Pvt.
 Cafaro, Salvatore M., Tec 5
 Calabrese, Vito, 1st Sgt.
 Cameron, Robert C., Maj.
 Campbell, Franz H., Pfc.
 Campbell, Horace C., Sgt.
 Campbell, Paul, Pfc.
 Campeggio, Carmen, S/Sgt.
 Cant, Leo A., Sgt.
 Capen, Lloyd F., Tec 5
 Caprio, Joseph, Pfc.
 Carnohan, Macario, Capt.
 Caron, Joseph B., Pvt.
 Cariveau, Irving J., Pfc.
 Carroll, Bernard M., Sgt.
 Cartellone, Joseph, Cpl.
 Carter, Frederick B., Sgt.
 Castellow, William F., Lt. Col.
 Casty, Kenneth W., Pfc.
 Centenero, Marcello F., T/Sgt.
 Chancey, Edwin H., Pfc.
 Chapman, Charles V., Jr., 1st Lt.
 Charlton, George F., Capt.
 Cheek, Bruce F., Pfc.
 Chevalier, Frederick H., Tec 5
 Christ, Raymond W., T/Sgt.
 Cierczak, Clarence R., Cpl.
 Clapsaddle, Clarence W., Jr., Maj.
 Clark, George E., Tec 5
 Clark, Justin, Tec 5
 Clark, Russell J., T/Sgt.
 Clay, John R., Pfc.
 Clemmons, Johnny A., Pfc.
 Cloidt, John J., Jr., 2nd Lt.
 Cochis, Frank J., CWO
 Colby, Herbert A., Jr., Pvt.

Collier, Clay O., Maj.
 Collins, Jack B., Sgt.
 Collum, Willie E., S/Sgt.
 Coleman, Benjamin O., 1st Sgt.
 Coleman, Harold, S/Sgt.
 Colwell, William N., 2nd Lt.
 Conley, Rex, Tec 5
 Cookson, Charles W., 1st Lt.
 Cooler, Ernest W., Jr., Capt.
 Cooper, William R., Cpl.
 Cornacchia, Salvatore, Jr., Tec 4
 Cornett, Garrett, Pfc.
 Costa, Mario, Pvt.
 Cox, Earle B., M/Sgt.
 Cox, Walker L., Tec 5
 Coxe, Vann N., M/Sgt.
 Coyle, Francis P., Pfc.
 Craghead, Cecil G., Pfc.
 Crawford, Bryce L., Pfc.
 Cravens, Clayton C., Pfc.
 Cripe, Donald V., Tec 4
 Crist, Raymond D., Sgt.
 Crocker, Herbert L., Pfc.
 Croisetiere, Cyrille W., T/Sgt.
 Crowe, Jewel T., Maj.
 Crum, Morris G., CWO
 Crum, Thomas E., Capt.
 Cruz, George F., Pfc.
 Cumings, John B., Capt.
 Cunningham, Rodger V., Pfc.
 Curry, Donald E., S/Sgt.
 Curry, Maurice H., Tec 5
 Cylka, Robert K., Tec 4
 Dannenhoffer, Raymond J., Sgt.
 Damento, Daniel A., Pfc.
 Datus, Donald L., Cpl.
 Davidson, Owen D., 1st Lt.
 Davis, Bobby C., Tec 5
 Davis, Thomas F., Pfc.
 Davis, Thomas W., Cpl.
 Day, Olvis W., Pfc.
 Dayton, James E., Jr., Capt.
 Dearment, Harvey W., S/Sgt.
 Deason, Robert H., Lt. Col.
 Delano, Deforest I., 1st Lt.
 DelVecchio, William P., Cpl.
 Denniston, Willard, Tec 5
 Denno, Bryce F., Lt. Col.
 DePalma, Albert, S/Sgt.
 DePue, Arthur M., 1st Sgt.
 Desrosiers, Edward L., 1st Lt.
 Devenero, Nicholas, Pfc.
 Dickson, Donald S., Pfc.
 Dilly, Vernon H., Sgt.
 Dinkins, Eugene D., S/Sgt.
 Dixon, Charles R., Pfc.
 Dixon, Joseph E., Capt.
 Dobranski, William J., S/Sgt.
 Dollgener, Edward F., Sgt.
 Donofrio, Seraphino A., S/Sgt.
 Dooley, George E., Lt. Col.
 Dorey, Juliam L., Pfc.
 Douglas, William A., Jr., 1st Lt.
 Dowell, William F., 2nd Lt.
 Downs, Donald, Pfc.
 Doy'e, Curtis W., 2nd Lt.
 Drake, Elmer E., S/Sgt.
 Draudt, William V., S/Sgt.
 Drumm, Kenneth W., 1st Lt.
 Dudley, Harry M., Jr., S/Sgt.
 Dukette, Norbert J., M/Sgt.
 Duncan, Thomas, 1st Sgt.
 Dunck, Richard L., 1st Lt.
 Dunlap, Asa E., Tec 5
 Dunlevey, David M., Pfc.
 Dunn, James E., Pfc.
 Eckhardt, Robert A., Pfc.
 Edinger, Joseph A., 1st Lt.
 Edwards, Spencer P., Major
 Ehrenfreund, Norbert, 1st Lt.
 Eiler, William R., 2nd Lt.
 Eisenstadt, Lester, S/Sgt.
 Ekstrom, Alton C., 1st Lt.
 Elling, Matheir H., Pfc.
 Ellison, Horace B., 1st Lt.
 Elsey, Clarence C., S/Sgt.
 Emma, Charles P., 1st Lt.
 Emrick, Robert B., 1st Lt.
 Engelland, Lloyd W., Capt.
 England, Everett B., S/Sgt.
 Erickson, Carl A., Tec 5
 Erickson, Chelsea E., Tec 5
 Eubanks, Boyd, Sgt.
 Evans, David R., S/Sgt.
 Evans, Eugene C., Pfc.
 Evans, Walter F., T/Sgt.
 Ewers, Robert W., Tec 5
 Fabino, Belmont, T/Sgt.
 Fallaw, Rufus W., S/Sgt.
 Fancett, Carl D., Sgt.
 Fanning, Jesse C., Pfc.
 Farmer, Dan D., Pfc.
 Farren, Donald R., S/Sgt.
 Fawcett, Frank L., M/Sgt.
 Felice, Carl, Jr., Pfc.
 Ferguson, Joe W., Jr., Pfc.
 Fetta, Dominic P., Tec 5
 Fields, Lewis J., Cpl.
 Finch, Ozroe D., Sgt.
 Finley, Arthur C., Pfc.
 Fisher, George E., Sgt.
 Fisher, Ralph S., Pfc.
 Fledderman, Carl R., S/Sgt.
 Foerster, Donald A., Tec 5
 Foord, Donald A., Tec 5
 Foster, Harold C., S/Sgt.
 Foster, Kenneth W., Lt. Col.
 Fotjik, Clement A., Pfc.
 Fox, James B., S/Sgt.
 Franklin, Fred C., Jr., Pfc.
 Franks, Isaac E., Cpl.
 Frazier, Howard G., Pfc.
 Fredeck, Curtis J., S/Sgt.
 Freeman, Nat R., 1st Lt.
 Frizen, Andrew V., S/Sgt.
 Frueh, Camillus V., Pfc.
 Fruits, Benjamin F., Pfc.
 Fuehne, Norbert B., Sgt.
 Fugate, Robert S., Capt.
 Fu'kerson, Edwin T., Sgt.
 Fitch, James S., T/Sgt.
 Gafford, Roy H., Jr., 2nd Lt.
 Gallant, Walter, Pvt.
 Gantt, Frank E., Capt.
 Gardner, Kenneth A., 1st Lt.
 Garelik, Milton, Pvt.
 Garner, J. C., Pfc.
 Garner, Richard R., Capt.
 Garvin, Paul, Pfc.
 Geier, Delbert C., 1st Sgt.
 Genova, Michael L., Cpl.
 George, Paul R., Pvt.
 Germani, Raymond, Tec 4
 Getchell, Wilmah M., Capt.
 Gettys, Charles M., Lt. Col.
 Giesey, Joseph L., Jr., Tec 5
 Gilbert, Otis C., Tec 5
 Gilbert, Willys K., Tec 4
 Gilmore, Duewan I., Pfc.
 Gilmore, Girard L., Pfc.
 Givins, Robert B., Pfc.
 Glazebrook, Virgil E., Pfc.
 Glover, William C., Capt.
 Goldman, Harry T., Jr., Capt.
 Gonzales, Robert, Pfc.
 Goodman, William R., T/Sgt.
 Grado, Ramon R., Tec 5
 Gramling, Freddie W., Capt.
 Grant, Phillip S., 1st Lt.
 Graves, Fred J., Jr., Pfc.
 Gray, Delbert E., Pfc.
 Gray, Paul, Jr., Major
 Greeno, William H., Jr., Pfc.
 Griffin, John S., Cpl.
 Griffin, William E., Pfc.
 Griffin, William H., 1st Lt.
 Grogan, William E., Tec 4
 Groth, Dustin Q., S/Sgt.
 Grubb, Warren E., Cpl.
 Gruber, Frederick H., Pfc.
 Guentert, Frank H., Pvt.
 Guess, Charles A., 1st Lt.
 Guinee, John W., Jr., Pfc.
 Gunn, Arthur W., Major
 Hagerud, Sverre A., Pfc.
 Hafner, Harold L., Tec 4
 Halberg, Eugene E., S/Sgt.
 Halby, Mike G., Tec 5
 Hall, Willard F., Capt.
 Halter, Bryan S., Lt. Col.
 Halucha, Walter M., T/Sgt.
 Halverson, Donald T., S/Sgt.
 Hambalek, Stephen C., Pfc.
 Hamm, Rene D., Tec 5
 Haney, Tom H., Pfc.
 Hanna, James E., Pfc.
 Harder, Carl F., Major
 Hardy, Finis M., Pfc.
 Hare, James A., Sgt.
 Harper, Herman B., M/Sgt.
 Harrell, Homer V., Pvt.
 Harrington, Harold W., 2nd Lt.
 Harris, Douglas L., 1st Lt.
 Harris, Walter R., 1st Lt.
 Harrison, William F., Capt.
 Hartter, Arthur R., M/Sgt.
 Hart, Eenjamin M., Pvt.
 Hatch, Duane A., Pfc.

Hathaway, Kenneth D., 1st Sgt.
 Hauser, Robert G., Major
 Hawkins, James, S/Sgt.
 Hawkinson, Donald A., Pfc.
 Hawks, John E., 2nd Lt.
 Hayes, Donald F., Pfc.
 Heisey, Harry L., S/Sgt.
 Henderson, Tony S., Capt.
 Hennessy, Robert E., Pfc.
 Henning, Frank A., Brig. Gen.
 Hensley, Jay D., Pfc.
 Henson, Calrence E., 1st Sgt.
 Herbertson, Keith M., 1st Lt.
 Herrera, Alfredo S., Cpl.
 Herring, Euell, Pfc.
 Hershberger, Junior R., Pfc.
 Hewett, Thomas J., S/Sgt.
 Hiday, Richard N., 1st Lt.
 Higgintotham, John L., S/Sgt.
 Higgins, James E., S/Sgt.
 Hiland, Cecil J., Sgt.
 Hitznko, William J., 1st Sgt.
 Hodson, David C., Sgt.
 Hoerner, Lester J., Cpl.
 Hoernlen, Richard G., Pfc.
 Hoffman, Herbert C., Tec 5
 Holbrook, Leslie H., Tec 3
 Holland, Lewell G., S/Sgt.
 Hollenbeck, Marion E., T/Sgt.
 Holmer, Carl F., 1st Sgt.
 Holmes, Donald W., Sgt.
 Holtz, Donald G., Pfc.
 Hoopengartner, James L., Pvt.
 Hoover, Willie G., S/Sgt.
 Horender, Leonard M., Capt.
 Horman, Glen W., 1st Lt.
 Horton, James E., Jr., 1st Lt.
 Horton, John C., Sgt.
 Hough, Joseph D., 1st Lt.
 Hougand, Clarence E., Tec 5
 Houk, Dorman R., Pfc.
 Houston, George L., 1st Sgt.
 Hovance, Hubert T., S/Sgt.
 Howard, James H., Major
 Howatt, Haven D., T/Sgt.
 Howell, Harry R., Pvt.
 Howell, Lonzo, Pfc.
 Hudalik, Stephen M., T/Sgt.
 Hudson, James W., Major
 Hugbanks, Thurman E., Pfc.
 Hughes, Willie C., Pfc.
 Humphries, Floyd E., S/Sgt.
 Huntsbarger, Gerald F., Pfc.
 Hunt, Eugene S., Major
 Hustead, James M., II, Capt.
 Hyde, Charles J., Pfc.
 Hyse, Clarence E., Pfc.
 Ichelson, David L., Pfc.
 Irvine, Randall E., Tec 4
 Iverson, Russell L., Pfc.
 Jackson, Bennett L., Major
 Jacobs, Bernard N., Capt.
 Jacobs, William S., Major
 Jacobson, Alton H., S/Sgt.
 Janning, Urban J., Cpl.
 Janornicky, George W., Tec 5

Jansky, Fred F., Sgt.
 Jenkins, Harry S., Jr., Capt.
 Jennings, LaVern W., Pfc.
 Jennson, John E., Sgt.
 Jobst, Donald E., S/Sgt.
 Johnson, Bernard C., Cpl.
 Johnson, Elmer E., Pfc.
 Johnson, John E., Sgt.
 Johnson, Lester H., Capt.
 Johnson, Raymond, T/Sgt.
 Johnson, Robert C., 1st Lt.
 Johnson, Thomas P., Major
 Johnson, Tillman J., Capt.
 Johnson, William V., Capt.
 Johnston, Talmadge C., S/Sgt.
 Jones, Albert T., Tec 4
 Jones, David O., Pfc.
 Jones, Edward C., Pvt.
 Jones, Garland F., Capt.
 Jurowski, Arthur L., Tec 4
 Justinich, Frank J., Sgt.
 Kane, Albert L., Pfc.
 Kane, Howard H., Capt.
 Kantor, Morris B., Tec 5
 Kalka, Frank, Pvt.
 Karlin, Irving J., 1st Lt.
 Karsner, Milo G., Capt.
 Katen, Winfield A., Pfc.
 Kaye, Conrad M., Pfc.
 Kazanjiam, Ralph, Pfc.
 Keefer, Donald B., Pfc.
 Keener, Hamilton H., S/Sgt.
 Keever, James O., Capt.
 Kellar, William D., S/Sgt.
 Kelly, Michael J., Cpl.
 Kennedy, Louis L., Capt.
 Kenton, William K., 1st Lt.
 Kepler, Cecil D., S/Sgt.
 Kekorian, Abraham, Pfc.
 Keslar, David E., T/Sgt.
 Ketterman, Floyd L., Tec 5
 Kidd, Harry A., Pfc.
 King, Edgar C., Sgt.
 King, Everett H., Sgt.
 King, Jack B., Pvt.
 King, James A., M/Sgt.
 King, Stanley N., Pvt.
 Kinnard, Leo D., 1st Lt.
 Kilen, Kenneth L., Tec 4
 Kirby, Audry M., Jr., 2nd Lt.
 Kirby, John E., Tec 5
 Kichem, Joseph P., Tec 5
 Kendrickall, Wales W., 1st Lt.
 Klenk, Oliver E., Pfc.
 Klingenberg, Elmo, Sgt.
 Knabe, Fred S., Major
 Knickerbocker, Norvin P., Sgt.
 Knowles, Carl R., 1st Lt.
 Koenig, William F., Sgt.
 Kokot, Alex S., Sgt.
 Kopp, Carl E., Pfc.
 Kovach, John, T/Sgt.
 Kirchbaum, Milo D., Capt.
 Krieger, Hans M., Pfc.
 Kruse, Calvin A., Sgt.
 Kuenner, Harold F., Pfc.

Kuhns, Gale W., Cpl.
 Ku'ak, Dominic D., Pfc.
 Ku'k, Ralph J., CWO
 Kull, Alfred G., Tec 5
 Kuykendall, George, Cpl.
 Labar, Frank, S/Sgt.
 Lacroix, Joe K., 1st Lt.
 Ladnier, Luther J., Pfc.
 Lamarque, Pierre, Capt. (Fr.)
 Lankenau, Norman H., Lt. Col.
 Larson, Woodrow C., 2nd Lt.
 Laskey, Warren M., Sgt.
 Lainer, Philip W., Capt.
 Laura, Russell G., Pfc.
 Laub, Gus, Sgt.
 Laurina, Louis F., Tec 5
 Lavery, James F., Tec 4
 Lawson, Lewis E., Pfc.
 Lawton, Richard W., Pfc.
 Layfield, Harry D., Pfc.
 Leahy, Edward F., Cpl.
 Leake, Albert D., Sgt.
 Leaphart, Charles D., 2nd Lt.
 Leckie, William C., Sgt.
 Lee, Howard J., Pfc.
 Levine, Joseph, 1st Lt.
 Leyden, Richard V., Tec 3
 Lichte, Allen R., Pfc.
 Lillard, Ross M., Jr., Major
 Lindberg, Lloyd A., Pfc.
 Lipman, Sidney, Pfc.
 Litafik, Gaza, Tec 5
 Litchfield, Frederick B., S/Sgt.
 Litz, Thomas E., Pfc.
 Lloyd, William R., CWO
 Lofel, Rudolph A., S/Sgt.
 Longoria, Jesus, Pfc.
 Lopez, Daniel, Pvt.
 Lopez, Isidro M., Tec 3
 Lorenzi, Gino, Pvt.
 Loudon, Glenn A., Tec 4
 Love, Freeman D., Major
 Lovell, Robert J., Tec 4
 Lowe, Paul M., 2nd Lt.
 Lueck, William G., Pfc.
 Lundquist, Carl E., Col.
 Lunsford, Johnny R., Sgt.
 Lynott, Robert S., Pfc.
 Lyons, Arthur L., Tec 5
 Lyons, Ernest P., 2nd Lt.
 Lyons, Lindsey L., Jr., S/Sgt.
 Mabry, Otho K., Pvt.
 Macartney, Robert J., Pvt.
 Magi, Raymond J., Pfc.
 Mann, Max F., Pfc.
 Marcin, Edward J., T/Sgt.
 Mader, Alfred L., Pfc.
 Marmount, William M., 2nd Lt.
 Maple, Elmer M., 2nd Lt.
 Marquis, Robert C., 1st Lt.
 Marsh, James L., Pfc.
 Mash, Warren D., Tec 4
 Matigan, Gera'd C., Cpl.
 Martin, Albert J., S/Sgt.
 Mar'in, Robert D., Pfc.
 Martin, Fred, Jr., Pfc.

Martinez, Ernest P., Pfc.
 Martinez, Reyes, Pfc.
 Massey, Troy W., T/Sgt.
 Masten, Charles E., S/Sgt.
 Masten, Robert D., Pfc.
 Masterson, Henry L., Jr., Pvt.
 Matthews, Frank E., Tec 4
 Mausby, Gilbert O., Jr., Capt.
 Mayer, Frank B., Pfc.
 McArthur, Francis S., Pfc.
 McArthur, Wallace F., Pfc.
 McBurney, William H., Sgt.
 McCarthy, Francis P., S/Sgt.
 McCarthy, John S., Tec 5
 McCarthy, Hershal W., Tec 5
 McClellan, Cleo H., 2nd Lt.
 McCord, Thurman A., Pfc.
 McCormick, John W., Pfc.
 McCoy, Clifford G., Pvt.
 McCray, Henry R., Pfc.
 McCuin, Otis U., Pfc.
 McCurdy, Orville, Pfc.
 McDowell, Melvin, S/Sgt.
 McElhinny, Jack W., Sgt.
 McGarry, George F., Pfc.
 McGarry, William M., Pfc.
 McInerney, Robert J., Pvt.
 McKee, John W., Sgt.
 McKeon, Edward J., Capt.
 McMahan, Leo G., S/Sgt.
 McMahan, Loy C., Tec 4
 McPherson, Stuart, Cpl.
 McRitchie, Kenneth J., Pfc.
 Meade, Everard P., Jr., Pfc.
 Meier, Harry H., Tec 5
 Meredith, T. J., Sgt.
 Merrill, William J., Major
 Merritt, French S., Pfc.
 Merryfield, Keith L., Pfc.
 Meserve, Thomas E., S/Sgt.
 Metcalf, William A., S/Sgt.
 Metzgar, William H., Capt.
 Michelcic, Helmuth, S/Sgt.
 Mieczkowski, Anthony J., Tec 5
 Mignone, James H., S/Sgt.
 Mikell, William E., Pfc.
 Mikulaj, Anthony S., Pfc.
 Mi'ani, Melvio P., T/Sgt.
 Mi'ler, Arthur A., Pvt.
 Mi'ler, Donald L., Capt.
 Miller, Floyd E., Tec 5
 Miller, Jack F., Pvt.
 Miller, Jackson L., Pfc.
 Mi'ligan, Harvey, T/Sgt.
 Mincey, Bruce, T/Sgt.
 Miaszek, Joseph F., S/Sgt.
 Mitnik, Paul, 1st Sgt.
 Mittendorf, Harvey W., Pfc.
 Moncada, Hilario, Pfc.
 Moore, Clarence J., 2nd Lt.
 Moore, Jerry R., S/Sgt.
 Morabito, Dominic, Tec 4
 Moran, Garfield E., Pfc.
 Moran, Joseph M., Pfc.
 Moreno, Ferdinand A., Cpl.
 Morris, Ralph A., Pfc.

Morrison, Arthur G., 1st Sgt.
 Moser, Virgil P., Capt.
 Muffley, Mark P., Capt.
 Mumoli, James A., Pvt.
 Muviz, Antonio, O., Pfc.
 Murphy, Joseph B., Major
 Murphy, Paul H., Sgt.
 Myslinski, Theodore J., Pfc.
 Nadeau, Richard D., Capt.
 Napier, Charles D., S/Sgt.
 Neal, William T., Major
 Nelson, Kenneth L., S/Sgt.
 Nelson, Nelson B., Jr., Capt.
 Nemeth, Max, Sgt.
 Neptune, Ralph C., Tec 5
 Nesseth, Vernon R., Sgt.
 Newberry, Robert S., Pfc.
 Nikiper, Stanley J., T/Sgt.
 Nixon, Gene A., Pfc.
 Northrup, Floyd C., Tec 5
 Norwich, Peter J., S/Sgt.
 Not'i, Dominic R., Pfc.
 Oesterreich, Vernon W., Tec 5
 Ogeltree, James D., Capt.
 Oleson, Luther J., Tec 4
 Olk, James J., Pfc.
 Osgood, Ervin E., T/Sgt.
 Ottinger, George W., Jr., M/Sgt.
 Otto, Ralph W., Sgt.
 Owen, Dan R., Capt.
 Owens, Julian T., Jr., Pfc.
 Packer, Sam, Sgt.
 Page, Dale H., Capt.
 Pailthorpe, Raymond, Pfc.
 Palma, Alfonso, WOJG
 Palmer, Louis, T/Sgt.
 Pardee, Clarence M., Pvt.
 Parker, John T., Pfc.
 Parker, Richard A., Cpl.
 Patoon, Mack C., Pfc.
 Patterson, Giles J., Jr., 1st Lt.
 Patterson, Lester E., Tec 5
 Patterson, Robert S., Pfc.
 Peasock, Frederick W., Tec 4
 Peak, Howard F., Pfc.
 Pearson, Clifford J., Pfc.
 Peatfield, Gardner, Pfc.
 Pe'loquin, Rene J., Tec 5
 Pel'egrino, Harold L., Capt.
 Pence, Raymond J., Pfc.
 Perez, Martin S., Pfc.
 Perry, Edgar I., Cpl.
 Perry, Morgan A., S/Sgt.
 Persson, Norman E., 1st Lt.
 Peterman, Albert L., Capt.
 Peters, Harry L., Pfc.
 Pe'erson, Victor R., WOJG
 Peti', Albert C., S/Sgt.
 Philippi, William J., Sgt.
 Phillips, Basham B., WOJG
 Phillips, Melvin S., Sgt.
 Phi'ips, Vincent D., Jr., CWO
 Phipps, James D., Pfc.
 Pierre, Maurice, Tec 5
 Pike, Harry E., Pfc.
 Pinkston, Preston O., Pfc.

Plauche, Stafford W., S/Sgt.
 Pletcher, James D., Capt.
 Plunkett, Richard H., Tec 5
 Pofahl, Roger E., Sgt.
 Poirier, Edward L., Pfc.
 Poi, Jerome B., S/Sgt.
 Po'aceck, William J., T/Sgt.
 Po'lock, Byron E., Lt. Col.
 Polvavcik, Mike M., Pfc.
 Powell, Russell J., Pvt.
 Prado, Richard J., Pfc.
 Pratt, Leonard C., Pfc.
 Preister, Willis M., Pfc.
 Preston, Willard M., 2nd Lt.
 Preusser Arnold J., Cpl.
 Presutto, Carmen L., Pfc.
 Price, Vern H., Sgt.
 Pritchard, Archie A., 1st Lt.
 Proctor, Earl L., 1st Lt.
 Prohaska, John W., Tec 5
 Purvis, James N., Pfc.
 Putnam, Danvis L., Pvt.
 Pyper, Robert H., 1st Lt.
 Rabcow, Alexander, Pfc.
 Rafferty, Thomas A., Capt.
 Ragan, Rom J., Pvt.
 Raman, Veto, Tec 4
 Ra'ick, Donald C., Pfc.
 Raubach, Gerald T., S/Sgt.
 Rauscher Joseph, Pfc.
 Ray, Lester W., Pfc.
 Raaves, John S., 1st Lt.
 Red, Walter S., Pfc.
 Reed, Jack W., Tec 5
 Reese, Arthur W., 1st Lt.
 Reese, Walter, Major
 Regrier, Augustus, J., Col.
 Reh'ig, Franklin C., 1st Lt.
 Reid, Floyd L., Cpl.
 Reilly, Thomas F., Jr., WO
 Reinsmith, Edward H., S/Sgt.
 Reitzes, Dietrich C., Capt.
 Repo, John E., Sgt.
 Reynolds, Winston Y., 2nd Lt.
 Rhatican, Lawrence B., Sgt.
 Ri'haddon, Henry K., Tec 4
 Richardson, Lester J., Tec 5
 Rickenbacher, Heinz, Pvt.
 Rickman, Orrin R., T/Sgt.
 Ridenhour, Robert G., Tec 3
 Rieder, William, Jr., Cpl.
 Riordan, Clifford T., Lt. Col.
 Rison, Ole C., Pfc.
 Robbins, Glen R., Tec 4
 Roberts, Chester T., Pfc.
 Roberts, Glenn M., S/Sgt.
 Roberts, Paul R., 1st Lt.
 Robinson, Harold W., S/Sgt.
 Robinson, Paul, Pfc.
 Roche, Smith, Jr., Pfc.
 Rodriguez, Roy J., S/Sgt.
 Rogan, Donald E., Tec 4
 Rogers, Milburn L., Sgt.
 Rogers, Vernon A., Pvt.
 Rolfe, Onslow S., Brig. Gen.
 Rollins, Carl S., Jr., S/Sgt.

Romanchuk, Joe, 1st Sgt.
 Rooney, Thomas E. III, Tec 5
 Rosenberg, Lloyd B., Tec 5
 Ross, James D., Tec 4
 Runge, Richard L., Tec 4
 Russell, Herbert H., S/Sgt.
 Russo, Louis, Pfc.
 Rutherford, Juliam T., Tec 5
 Ryall, Jeremiah, J., T/Sgt.
 Rylance, Donald F., Tec 4
 Ryner, Fred R., Pfc.
 Ray, William T., Jr., Pfc.
 Saalfeld, Joseph H., Sgt.
 Saber, Harry, Cpl.
 Sacco, Frank, Pfc.
 Salafia, Anthony, Pfc.
 Salazar, Victoriano, Pfc.
 Samartino, Leo S., Tec 5
 Samuell, Edward W., Jr., 1st Lt.
 Samuelson, Elwyn R., Sgt.
 Sanchez, Frederick, Jr., S/Sgt.
 Sarras, Michael P., 1st Sgt.
 Sauter, Jack M., 2nd Lt.
 Sax, Harry R., T/Sgt.
 Scheirer, Virgil F., 2nd Lt.
 Schmidt, Delmar A., Capt.
 Schnell, Charles E., Jr., Pfc.
 Schobel, Charles O., Jr., Capt.
 Schroeder, Edwin H., Capt.
 Schultz, Raply R., Pfc.
 Schwartz, Edward T., Tec 5
 Scrino, Angelo I., Sgt.
 Sedlak, Edward J., Cpl.
 Seeley, Harold H., Jr., Sgt.
 Seiffert, Frederick C., Pfc.
 Sellavka, John, S/Sgt.
 Sellers, Ivan Y., T/Sgt.
 Senica, Albin W., Pfc.
 Senne, Delmar V., 1st Sgt.
 Serna, Modesto, Jr., S/Sgt.
 Servetnik, Javid, Pfc.
 Shalley, E. J., Pfc.
 Shea, William F., S/Sgt.
 Sheppard, Charles R. M., 1st Lt.
 Shirling, Isam F., 1st Sgt.
 Shope, Garret H., Jr., Pfc.
 Shultz, Olis O., Cpl.
 Sickman, Wayne A., Sgt.
 Signor, Harry L., Pfc.
 Sikora, Mitchaell, Pfc.
 Siller, Waldo A., 1st Sgt.
 Silva, Joseph S., S/Sgt.
 Simmons, Jack W., Sgt.
 Simmons, Lee W., S/Sgt.
 Sims, W. P., Capt.
 Sinkevich, Thomas A., Cpl.
 Sinotte, Joseph, T/Sgt.
 Small, Sherman R., Pfc.
 Smas, Mitchell J., Pfc.
 Smathers, Hershel P., Tec 4
 Smith, Charles B., Capt.
 Smith, Donald L., T/Sgt.
 Smith, Donn L., Major
 Smith, Edward E., 1st Lt.
 Smith, Frederick A., 1st Lt.
 Smith, Harry D., Jr., Pfc.

Smith, Jesse E., Tec 5
 Smith, John S., 1st Lt.
 Smith, John W., 2nd Lt.
 Smith, Lawrence E., Pfc.
 Smith, Louis, S/Sgt.
 Smith, Maurice D., Pfc.
 Smith, Otto L., Pfc.
 Smith, Perrigino, S/Sgt.
 Smith, Samuel M., 1st Lt.
 Smith, William F., S/Sgt.
 Sohr, William C., Pfc.
 Sojka, Bruno, Sgt.
 Solano, Accurso A., Pvt.
 Sonnee, Raymond R., Cpl.
 Spangler, Ray C., 1st Sgt.
 Speelman, John M., Pvt.
 Spencer, Obadiah J., Major
 Spivey, Brown O., Sgt.
 Stamm, Julius H., S/Sgt.
 Standfield, Walter E., 1st Lt.
 Stanek, Frank S., Tec 5
 Staudinger, Charles, Tec 5
 Stauffacher, Buddy W., Sgt.
 Steelsmith, Robert M., CWO
 Stefano, Paul L., Pfc.
 Stehle, Regis W., Tec 5
 Steinmetz, Joseph P., Pfc.
 Stevens, Johnnie, Jr., S/Sgt.
 Stewart, Thomas H., Pfc.
 Stickney, Harold W., Pfc.
 Stillwell, Charles R., Sgt.
 Stine Ernest F., Tec 5
 Stojentin, Roy W., S/Sgt.
 Stone, Nathan, S/Sgt.
 Stone, Roy E., Major
 Stopp, Joseph E., Major
 Stormont, David H., Capt.
 Storey, Lyle S., Cpl.
 Stradal, John F., 1st Sgt.
 Strang, Frederick T., M/Sgt.
 Street, William M., S/Sgt.
 Streltzky, Eldon J., Tec 5
 Stringer, Franklin J., Pfc.
 Struble, William R., Jr., Cpl.
 Sullivan, Cletus V., M/Sgt.
 Sullivan, John J., Capt.
 Sumpster, Jack A., Pfc.
 Sunday, Ira E., Cipt.
 Svihowe, Gera'd J., S/Sgt.
 Swanson, Karl J., M/Sgt.
 Swenson, Earl E., Pfc.
 Szabo, Bertalan L., S/Sgt.
 Tainter, William O., 1st Lt.
 Tartaul, Robert C., Capt.
 Taylor, Charles J., S/Sgt.
 Taylor, Leonard P., 1st Lt.
 Taylor, Ray C., Cpl.
 Taylor, Robert C., Capt.
 Taylor, Robert L., Pfc.
 Thaler, Clark M., Major
 Temrowski, Valen'ine J., Pfc.
 Thoman, Paul R., T/Sgt.
 Thomas, Anthony, Pvt.
 Thomas, Robert L., T/Sgt.
 Thompson, Edward G., Sgt.
 Thompson, Hector C., T/Sgt.

Thompson, John B., 1st Lt.
 Tollefson, Charles I., Capt.
 Tomago, Joseph, Pfc.
 Toubman, Harold D., Pfc.
 Towery, William C., Pfc.
 Trammell, Earl F., Tec 4
 Trankler, Milfred W., S/Sgt.
 Traylor, Charles J., Capt.
 Trionfi, Lawrence F., Sgt.
 Tripp, John D., 2nd Lt.
 Tunbridge, Ronald A., S/Sgt.
 Turner, Richard, Pvt.
 Twitchelle, Jason L., Pfc.
 Tyler, Frederick L., 1st Lt.
 Tymczuk, Casimir, Tec 5
 Ullmark, Eugene F., Pfc.
 Unger, Frank A., 2nd Lt.
 Uttley, Bernice L., Sgt.
 Vacarro, Joseph, Pfc.
 Vandergrift, Jay W., Capt.
 Van Frachen, Elmer J., Tec 5
 Vange, Winfred E., S/Sgt.
 Van Hoef, Fobert F., 2nd Lt.
 Van Landingham, David J., Capt.
 Vassalotti, Anthony C., Tec 5
 Vaughn, Lester B., Pfc.
 Vavrek, John, 1st Sgt.
 Voytas, John E., S/Sgt.
 Vukovich, Hohn, Pvt.
 Vernon, James, Pfc.
 Wadkins, Lawrence A., T/Sgt.
 Wagner, Paul W., Tec 5
 Wagnon, Thomas A., Sgt.
 Waites, Thome H., Pfc.
 Walker, Charlie E., Pfc.
 Wallace, George S., Jr., Capt.
 Walters, Herman R., Tec 5
 Walton, John M., Cpl.
 Ward, William L., Capt.
 Watson, Doul A., 2nd Lt.
 Watson, Herschel L., Pfc.
 Weales, Gerald E., Pfc.
 Weaver, William H., Pfc.
 Weinberger, Bernard, Pfc.
 Weinstein, Israel, Major
 Weston, Theodore A., 2nd Lt.
 Whelehon, Paul W., 1st Lt.
 Whipple, Dale E., Pfc.
 White, Harry V., 1st Lt.
 White, John H., S/Sgt.
 White, Mark G., Tec 4
 White, William B., 1st Lt.
 Wichowski, Wladyslaw, S/Sgt.
 Wiedemann, Max, Pfc.
 Wieling, Leo J., Tec 5
 Wikoff, William O., Capt.
 Wildes, Bernard E., M/Sgt.
 Williams, Carl R., S/Sgt.
 Williams, Charles L., Jr., Lt. Col.
 Williams, David E., Pfc.
 Williams, James E., S/Sgt.
 Williams, Joseph A., Tec 5
 Williams, Keith R., S/Sgt.
 Williams, Leland H., Capt.
 Williams, Robert H., Capt.
 Willis, Alma V., Pfc.

Wilson, Richard K., Pfc.
Windsor, Theodore W., Sgt.
Wise, James C., S/Sgt.
Wissinger, Gerald P., Tec 5
Wojtaszck, Thaddeus A., S/Sgt.
Wolf, Herman J., S/Sgt.
Wolf, Ralph H., 1st Lt.
Wolfenbarger, Jay B., Cpl.
Wood, Elmer H., Sgt.
Woodbury, Duncombe M., 2nd Lt.
Woods, James L., Jr., Pfc.
Woodward, Charles C., Jr., 2nd Lt.
Woolston, William F., Sgt.
Wooten, Sidney C., Col.
Worley, Arnold, T/Sgt.
Worsham, Jack E., Pvt.
Wright, Raymond J., Pfc.
Wright, R. D., Tec 5
Yahne, Calvin W., S/Sgt.
Yewell, Richard E., Tec 5
Yorgey, Edward H., Tec 4
Young, Archie G., T/Sgt.
Young, John D., Pfc.
Zander, Charles, Pfc.
Zandri, William V., Major
Zavaia, Domingo M., Pfc.
Zebley, Frederick L., Capt.
Zeligson, Phillip H., 1st Lt.

OAK LEAF CLUSTER TO BRONZE STAR

Arnold, Boyd H., Major
Balge, Kenneth E., Sgt.
Bates, Paul L., Lt. Col.
Benton, Richardson D., Major
Blum, Leroy J., Pfc.
Boykin, John E., Tec 5
Capen, Lloyd F., Tec 5
Cenicola, Victor, 2nd Lt.
Cheek, Bruce E., Pfc.
Christ, Raymond D., Sgt.
Cochis, Frank J., CWO
Crowe, Jewel T., Major
Davis, Thomas W., Cpl.
Dukette, Norbert J., M/Sgt.
Gallant, Walter, Pfc.
Garelik, Milton, Pfc.
Hanna, James E., Pfc.
Hare, James A., Sgt.
Hodson, David C., Sgt.
Holland, Lewell G., S/Sgt.
Kirkendall, Wales W., 1st Sgt.
McCray, Henry R., Pfc.
Preusser, Arnold J., Cpl.
Reinsmith, Edward J., S/Sgt.
Sheppard, Charles R. M., 1st Lt.
Smith, Edward E., 1st Lt.

Smith, William S., S/Sgt.
Smith, Wint, Lt. Col.
Toubman, Harold D., Pfc.
Walker, Charlie E., Pfc.
Ward, William L., Capt.

2nd OAK LEAF CLUSTER TO BRONZE STAR

Hanna, James E., Pfc.
Hare, James A., Sgt.
McCray, Henry R., Pfc.

AIR MEDAL

Adams, Robert E., 1st Lt.
Brown, Bernard C., 1st Lt.
Carpenter, Edward R., T/Sgt.
Funchess, Kenneth M., 1st Lt.
Grace, Carl T., 1st Lt.
Graft, Charles V., Jr., 2nd Lt.
Harvey, Alexander II, 2nd Lt.
Hudgins, Henry C., Capt.
Kimball, Clisbee B., 2nd Lt.
Kupka, John E., Cpl.
Lewis, Mose E. III, 2nd Lt.
Markt, Jack H., S/Sgt.
Mitchell, Malcolm L., 1st Lt.
Moore, Howard M., 1st Lt.
Mullin, Horace B., Jr., 1st Lt.
Swennes, Robert H., 1st Lt.
Tyson, William L., 1st Lt.
Webb, Leonard P., 2nd Lt.

OAK LEAF CLUSTER TO AIR MEDAL

Brown, Bernard C., 1st Lt.
Funchess, Kenneth M., 1st Lt.
Graft, Charles V., Jr., 2nd Lt.
Harvey, Alexander II, 2nd Lt.
Hudgins, Henry C., Capt.
Kimball, Clisbee B., 2nd Lt.
Markt, Jack H., S/Sgt.
Norman, James LaVerne, Pfc.
Tyson, William L., 1st Lt.

ADDITIONS TO ROSTER SILVER STAR

LePore, Albert R., Capt.
Lewis, Henry J., S/Sgt.
Young, Robert A., Sgt.

BRONZE STAR

Alexander, Sidney P., Capt.
Brademan, William G., S/Sgt.
Brice, Donald S., Sgt.
Brown, Robert H., Pfc.
Bronard, Richard S., Pfc.

Buckmaster, Carl E., Cpl.
Campbell, Williams S., 1st Lt.
Clark, Harold H., Pfc.
Cooper, Robert E., Cpl.
Couch, Floyd J., Tec 5
Daggett, William B., Capt.
Dall, Melvin J., Sgt.
Davis, Elwood T., Pfc.
Dollar, Darrell E., Capt.
Duemler, Richard R., S/Sgt.
Dunn, James E., Pfc.
Fitch, James S., T/Sgt.
Folvarick, Mike M., Pfc.
Garrison, Grover C., Jr., Pfc.
Gierczak, Clarence R., Cpl.
Hagie, Raymond J., Pfc.
Harrison, Acey E., Pfc.
Hartigan, Gerald C., Cpl.
Hanson, Stone O., Sgt.
Hayden, George P., Tec 4
Hill, Bert A., Tec 5
Hogg, Abner G., 1st Lt.
Itz, Kurt, Sgt.
Kelly, Francis J., Pvt.
Konkle, Dean O., 2nd Lt.
Krug, Glen F., Tec 5
Kulousek, James, Tec 4
Laseter, Julius D., T/Sgt.
Levenstein, Louis S., Major
Mathisen, Alex O., S/Sgt.
Maue, Paul C., T/Sgt.
McQuade, William A., M/Sgt.
Miller, Trenham L., T/Sgt.
Nottingham, Allen H., Capt.
Orville, McCurdy, Pfc.
Pauline, Michael A., M/Sgt.
Pohlmeyer, Harold V., M/Sgt.
Renner, Vernon E., 1st Lt.
Shire, Irving P., Major
Silva, Albert D., Jr., 1st Lt.
Sindt, Wayne K., 1st Lt.
Smalley, E. J., Pfc.
Smith, Jewel C., Pfc.
Spickard, Marvin P., 2nd Lt.
Steinmetz, Joseph P., Pfc.
Theys, James H., Pfc.
Trott, Edward R., Pfc.
Underwood, Harry C., Cpl.
Valclav, Andrew, Jr., Tec 5
Williams, James, S/Sgt.
Witenhafer, Leslie D., Capt.
Worley, Darrell L., Tec 5
Wright, Wilbur L., M/Sgt.
Zavalla, Domingo, Pfc.

CLUSTER TO BRONZE STAR Tiberio, Edward J., Tec 5



VI



3



XII



71



4



103



SEVENTH



63



79



100



101



44



10



XV



65



XX



26



80



70



THIRD



5



9



76



1



99



4

