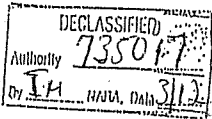


I

"An unusual experience in Cimbaok."

It was one real dark night in December when the second platoon entered into ~~two~~ Cimbaok with two guns from the second section. The first section was in position guarding a road block before you enter Cimbaok. The city hadn't completely been taken. We had only a few patrols in the city. We moved two guns into Cimbaok. They were Sgt. Weldon D. Freeman and Sgt. Henry T. Rhone with their Carbiniers. These two guns were moved in with the infantry. When we came into town these were guns parking all over the streets. Our platoon leader and platoon Sgt. who was 1st Lt. Shaw and S. Sgt. Benjamin Bryant moved in and picked gun positions for us. Sgt. Freeman's gun was placed on the northern end of ~~town~~ town covering a cross road. Sgt. Rhone's gun was placed on the southern end."



II

of town covering another road block. We put our guns into position and put our guards out, then we found helmets for our men.

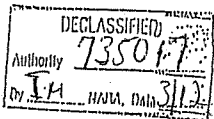
The next morning our infantry open up around 7 o'clock. The town was full of patrol and snipers from the German Army. They had street fight for about an hour. A mortar squad had seen the two guns that we had set up in town and open up on them. Finally our infantry had them on the run. They were driven into the hills. In the afternoon the first section join us and we were given orders March order and get read to move forward. When dark came we pulled our guns to the out skirts of town and waited for the engineers to put in a bridge.

Around nine o'clock we got orders to move our guns back into town.

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 By I.H. HADA, Date 3/1/2

III

And set: them up ^{up} along side of the road. Sgt. Freeman pulled his gun to the cut skirts of the village about three hundred yard from the last house in the village with his gun crew who consist of Sgt. Meldon D. Freeman, cpl. James E. Fenner, pfc. John H. Evans, pfc. Jonathan Cretton, ^{pfc.} Moses H. Wesley, pfc. Rena Giles, ^{pfc.} Joseph Michelan pfc. John Gilliam, and ^{pfc.} Alphonzo Norfleet.) nine men. The crew was dismounted to put the gun into action. About 10 yds from the gun pfc. John H. Evan notice a man standing with an overcoat on. Evans called Sgt. Freeman attention to it. With only a trench knife and a flash light Sgt. Freeman walked within five yard of the crouch soldier and flashed his light on him. The crouch threw up his hands and yelled Comerade. Sgt. Freeman pulled his trench knife and marched him to the house. When Sgt. Freeman entered the yard he met pfc. James Albright and pfc. John H. Evan. They began to yell move out ²¹



IV

Of the way an let me shoot that
 dam Crouch. He began clicking there
 bolts on there rifle an the ^{Kraut} Crouch
 got excited and decided to make
 a run for it. Sgt. Freeman was
 holding on to the ^{Kraut's} Crouches suspenders.
 When he ran he left Sgt. Freeman holding
 the suspenders in his hand, Sgt. Freeman
 yelled shoot that dam ^{Kraut's} Crouch. A Dough
 boy who was on guard across the
 street fired three times with a Thompson
 sub. It was so dark he couldn't see
 him. Upon firing he alerted some me
 an they open up down the street
 hitting the Crouch about three time killing
 him. The rest of the night the guards were
 alerted for more patrol to slip in. That
 tough me an the rest of the men a lesson
 to always be on the alert.

Sgt. Weldon D. Freeman