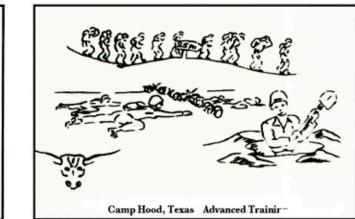




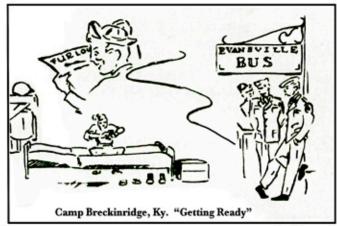
motor-marched 600 miles to Germany

without mishap.

Drawn by T/5 Kenneth D. Haak — Reproduced by 62nd Engr. Top.







on 26 June and Moon surtile Couvains, St. Germain, St. Sauveur, St. Rennan and the flying halftracks, Holland

and the luftwaffe 10-in-1's. Ubach and the seige of Siersdorf, the battles of St. Lo, Vire, Brest and Julich; the

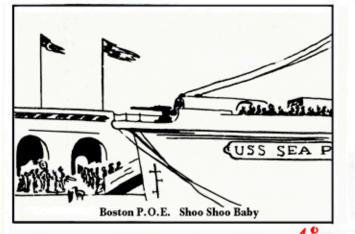
Able Company fight at Villebaudon, Baker at Vasis, Ft.de Dellac and Bourheim, Charlie at Hill 103. There were

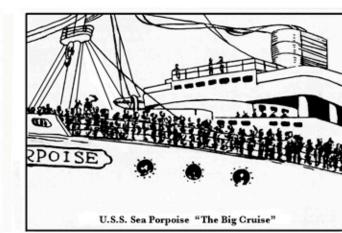
aiming stakes out at Brest, with 13,000 rounds fired, sometimes to break up actual counterattacks by the Heinie

paratroupers, and there were aiming stakes out along the Roer river, where in bitter cold weather the men fired

6500 rounds to harrass the enemy at night and blasted and chopped secondary positions during the day in

harrass themselves and managed to set up a Renaissance Company and change over smoothly from towed to





That they didn't come in great numbers is a matter of luck. If they had we had them screwed up. It is well

they didn't, for 25 dead were too many for our cautious leaders who wanted to do the job, but without useless

casualties. We kept our noses cleaned and chin strap back and our jeeps washed and the SOP's in our

pockets. We had the feeling all the way that we were being well and carefully led, but that we were doing the job

expected of us. And when Major General Gerhardt whose set of high standards we could meet as easily as the

next man's, said to Colonel Arbury and all of us, "good luck and God speed," that was enough for us. Praise or

scolding, pushing around or gravy, we could take it.

