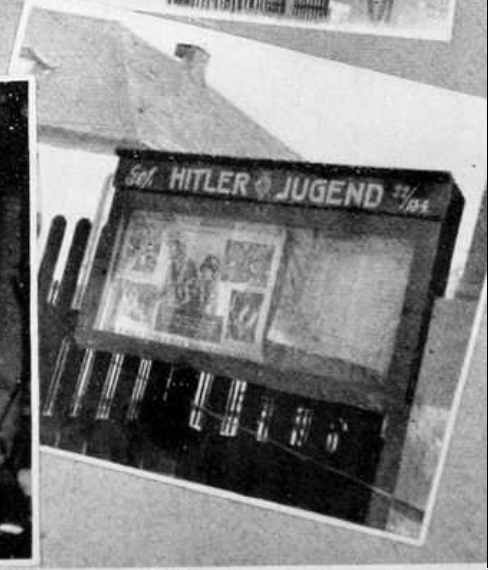
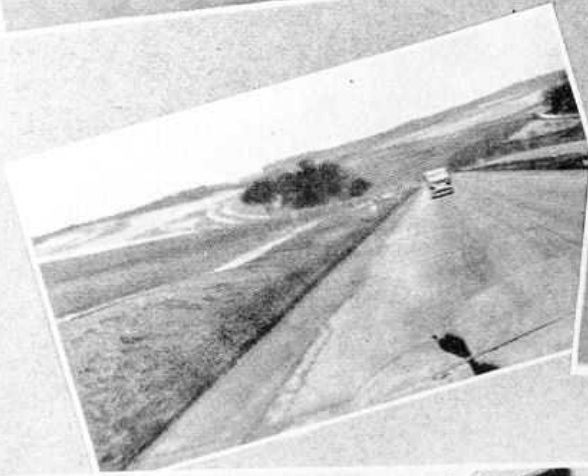


CENTRAL EUROPE

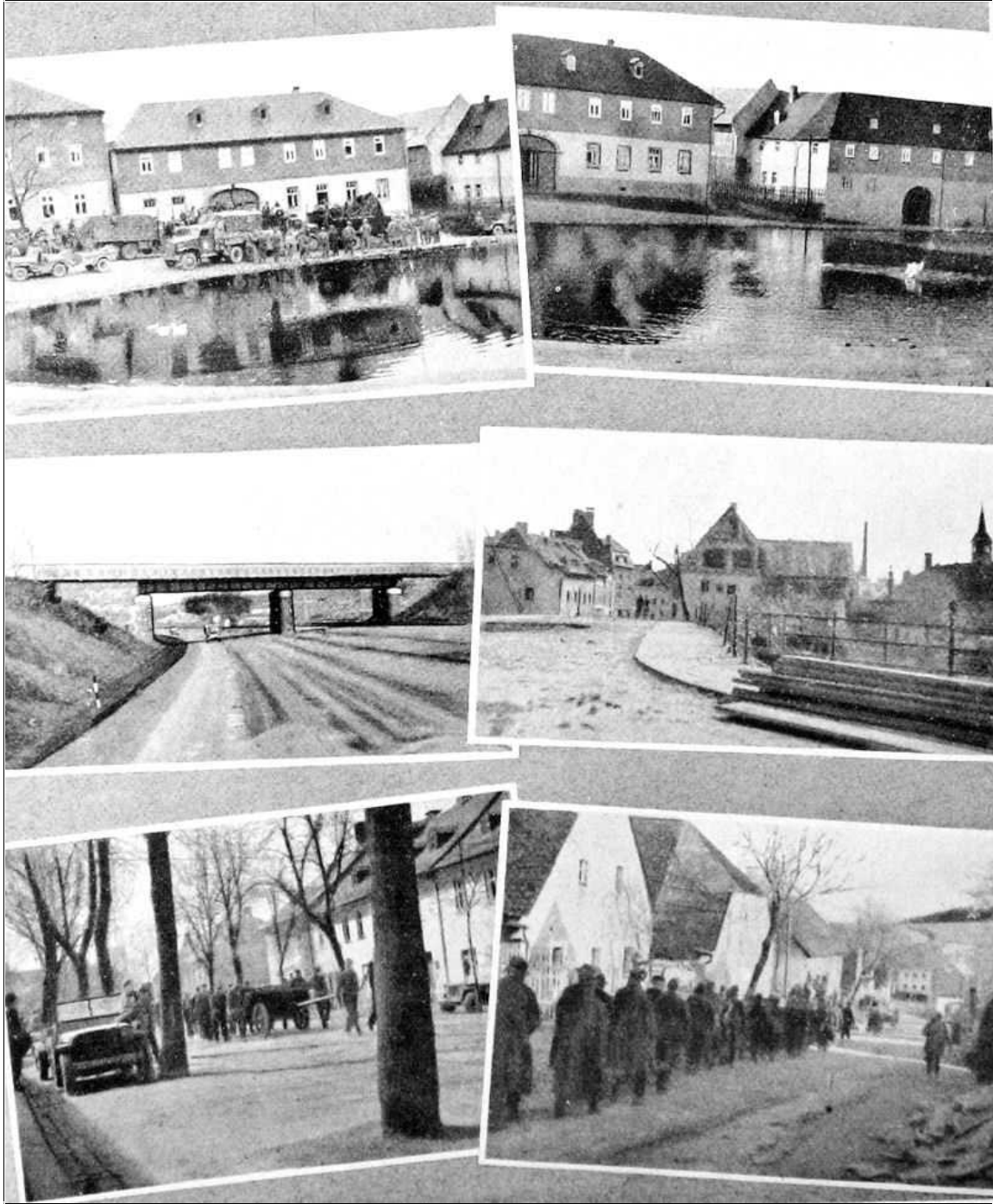
The last round is coming up, and May 8, 1945 is approaching. We are about to accept the surrender of the 11th Panzer Division, our prize accomplishment. Let's don't get ahead of the times, though, there's still some fighting to be done.







Our mortar sections constantly harass the enemy to prevent their counter-active measures.



American activities on "Holy German soil".



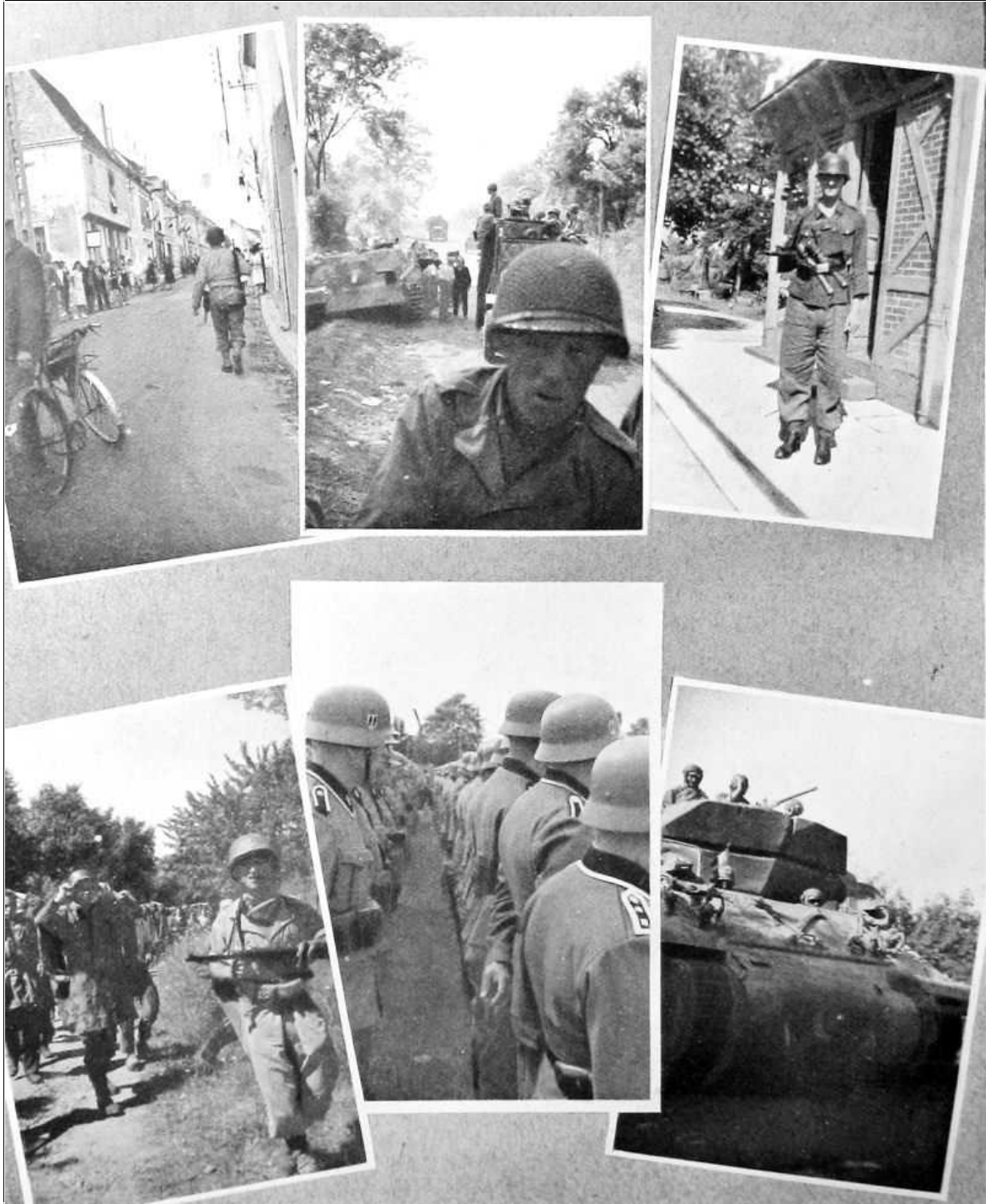
Surrender of the 11th Panzer Division is accomplished by more ceremony than ever witnessed by us on line.



Enemy vehicles and equipment are abandoned and scattered in the wake of their retreat.



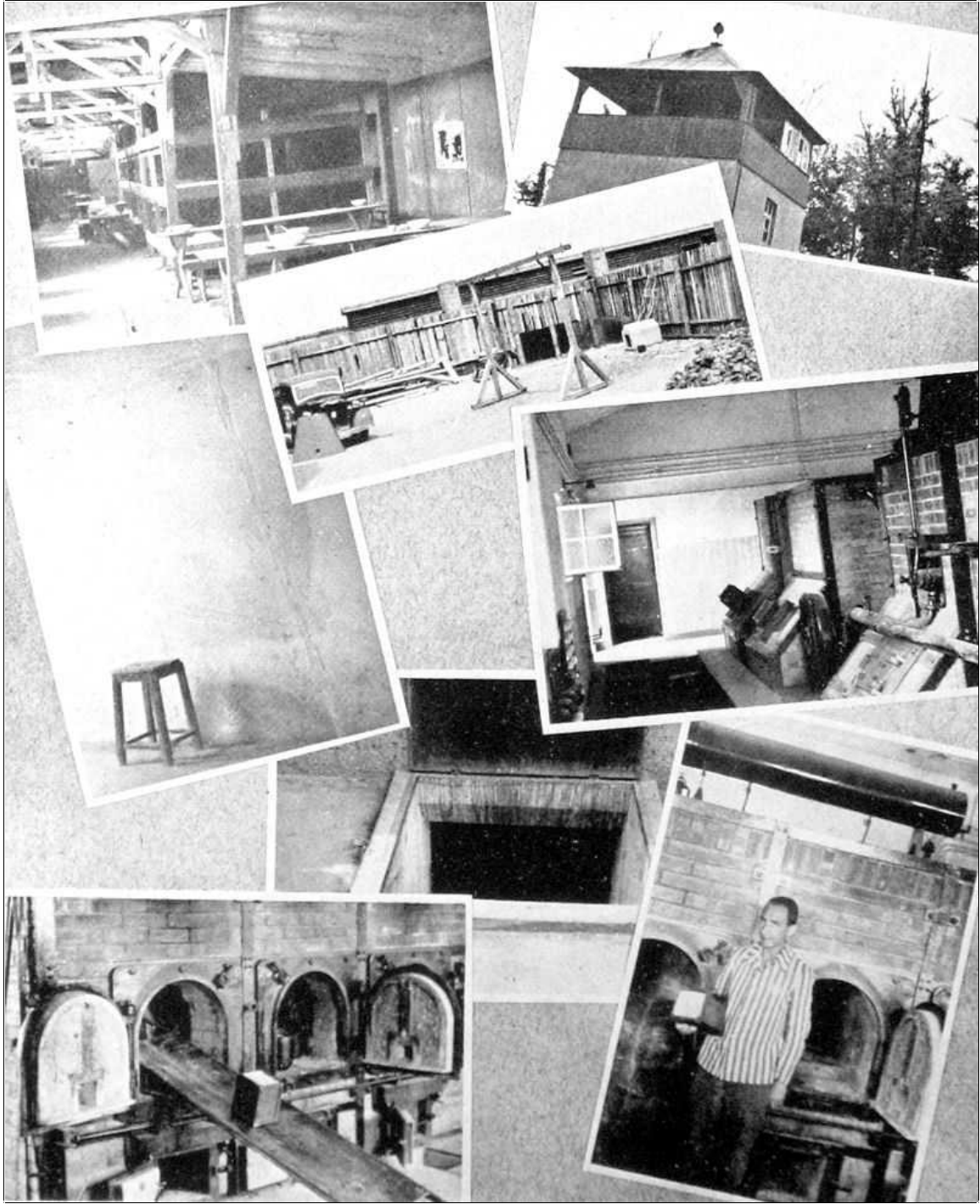
Another scene from the surrender of the 11th Panzer Division, the kaputting of the vaunted supermen.



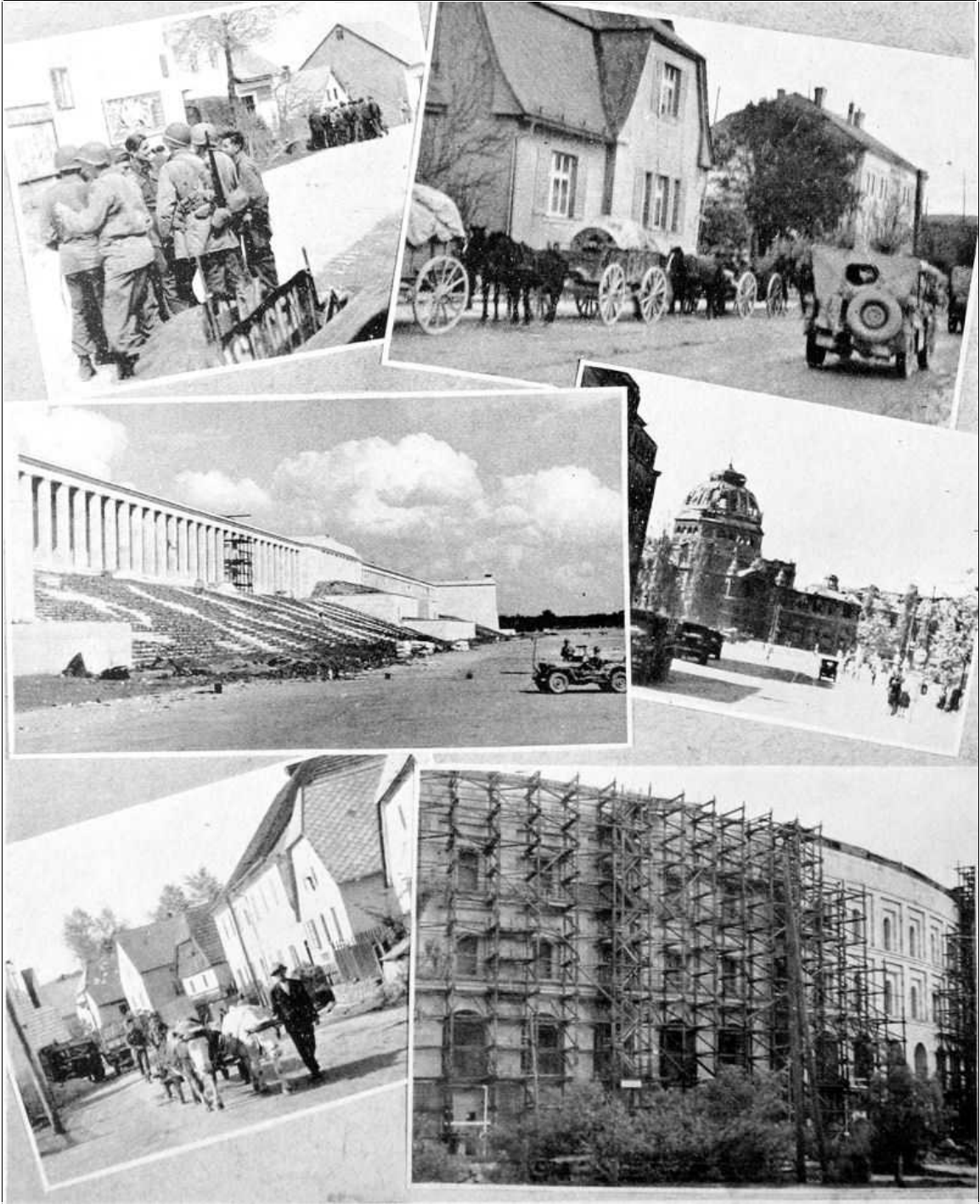
Once imposing ranks of Hitler's army are now staggering columns of surrendering troops.



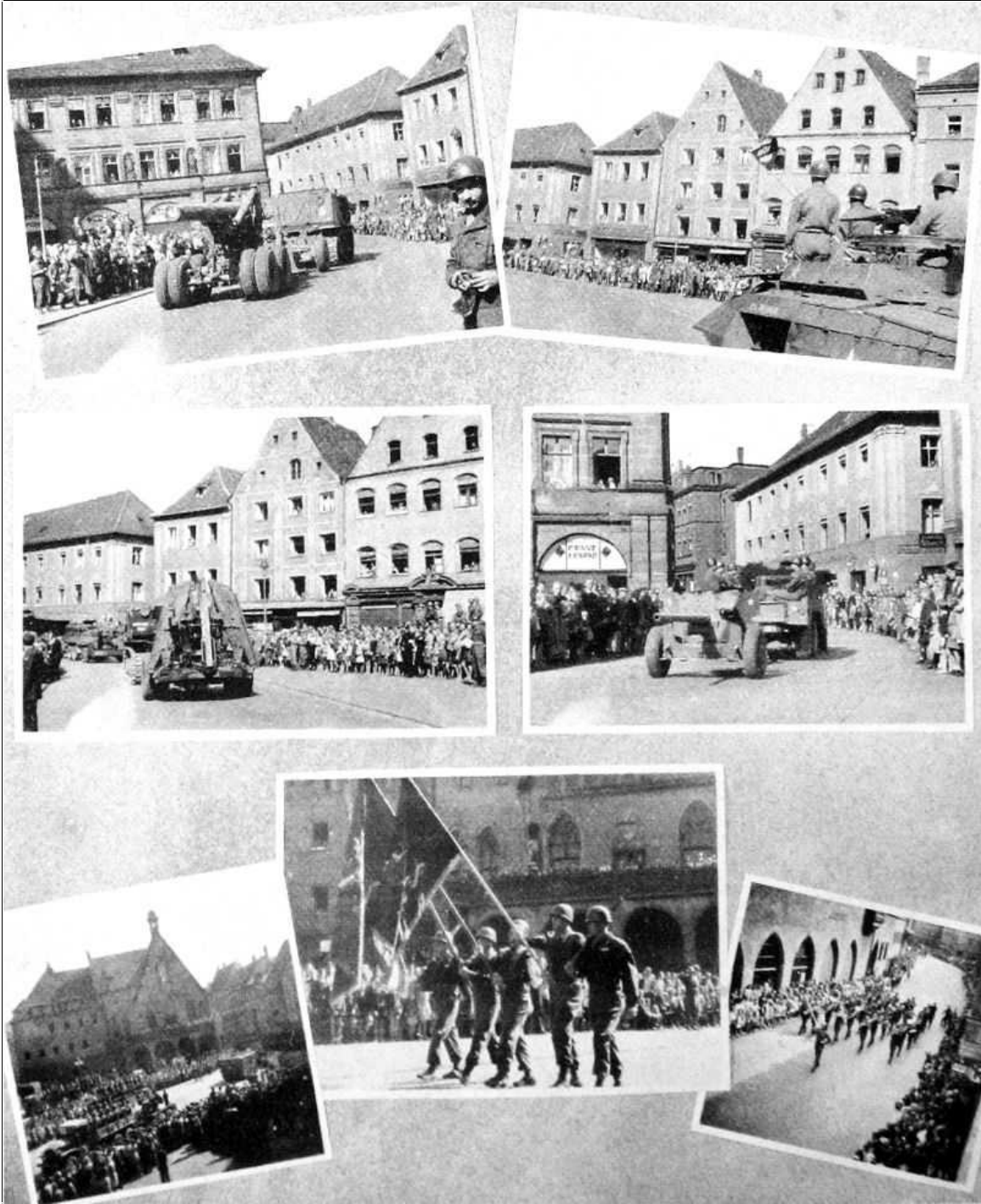
Surrender of the 11th Panzer Division.
The German officers in the upper left corner are receiving instructions for the disposition of vehicles.



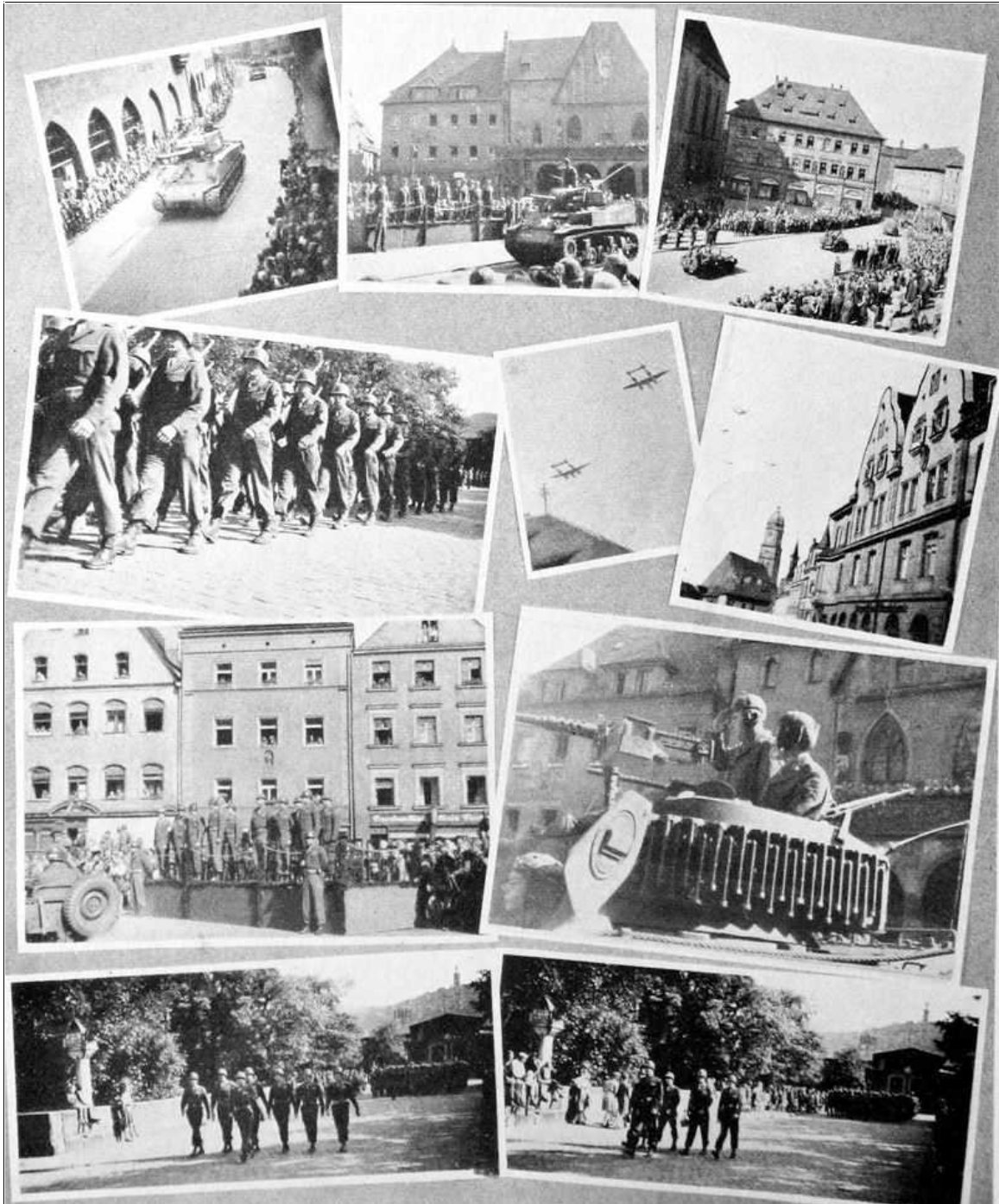
The crematory, living quarters, and guard tower at a concentration camp encountered during the advance.



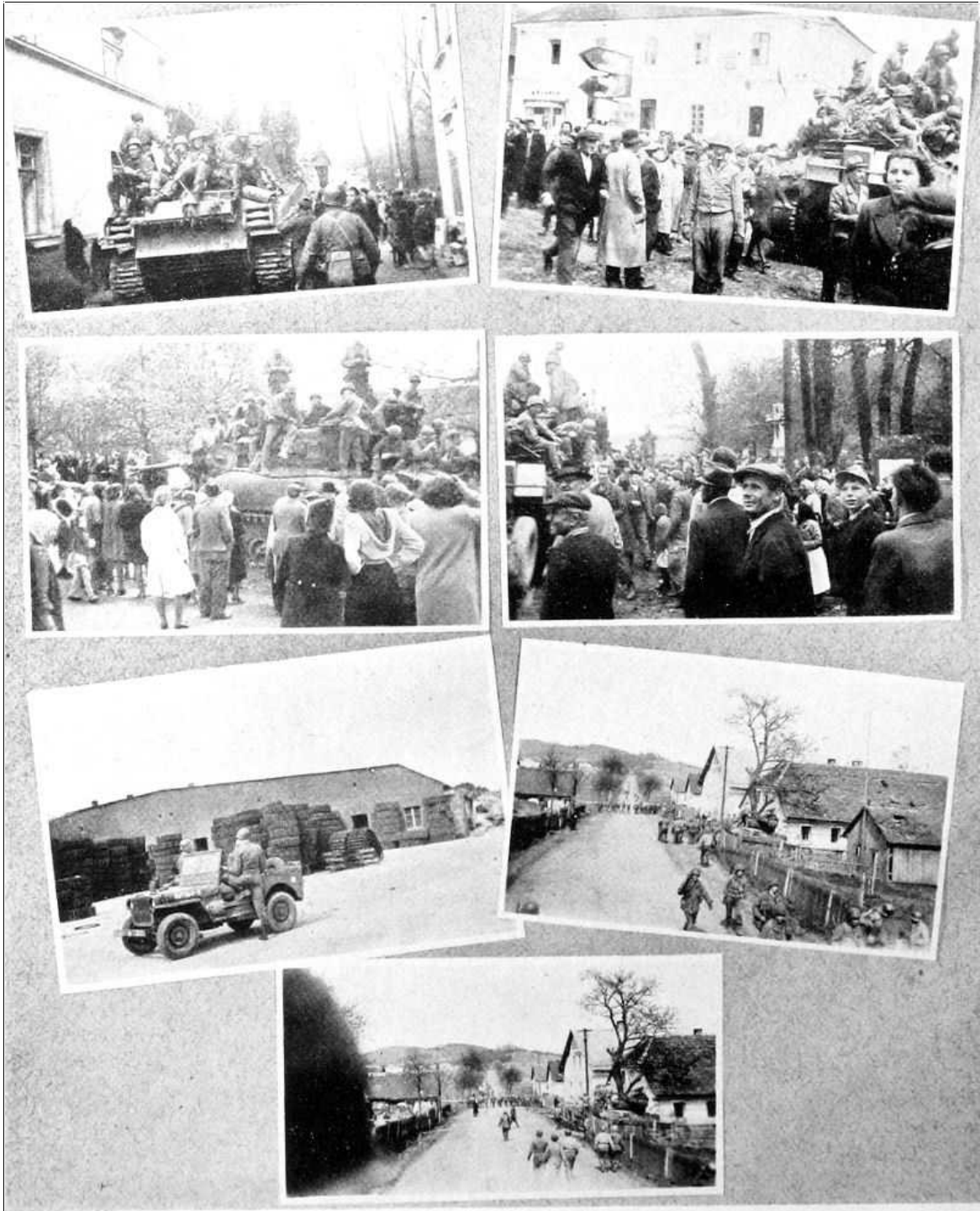
Some of the few buildings still to be seen intact in Nurnberg.



Amberg has seen many parades, but now GI's have replaced the Wehrmacht, and goose-stepping is obsolete.



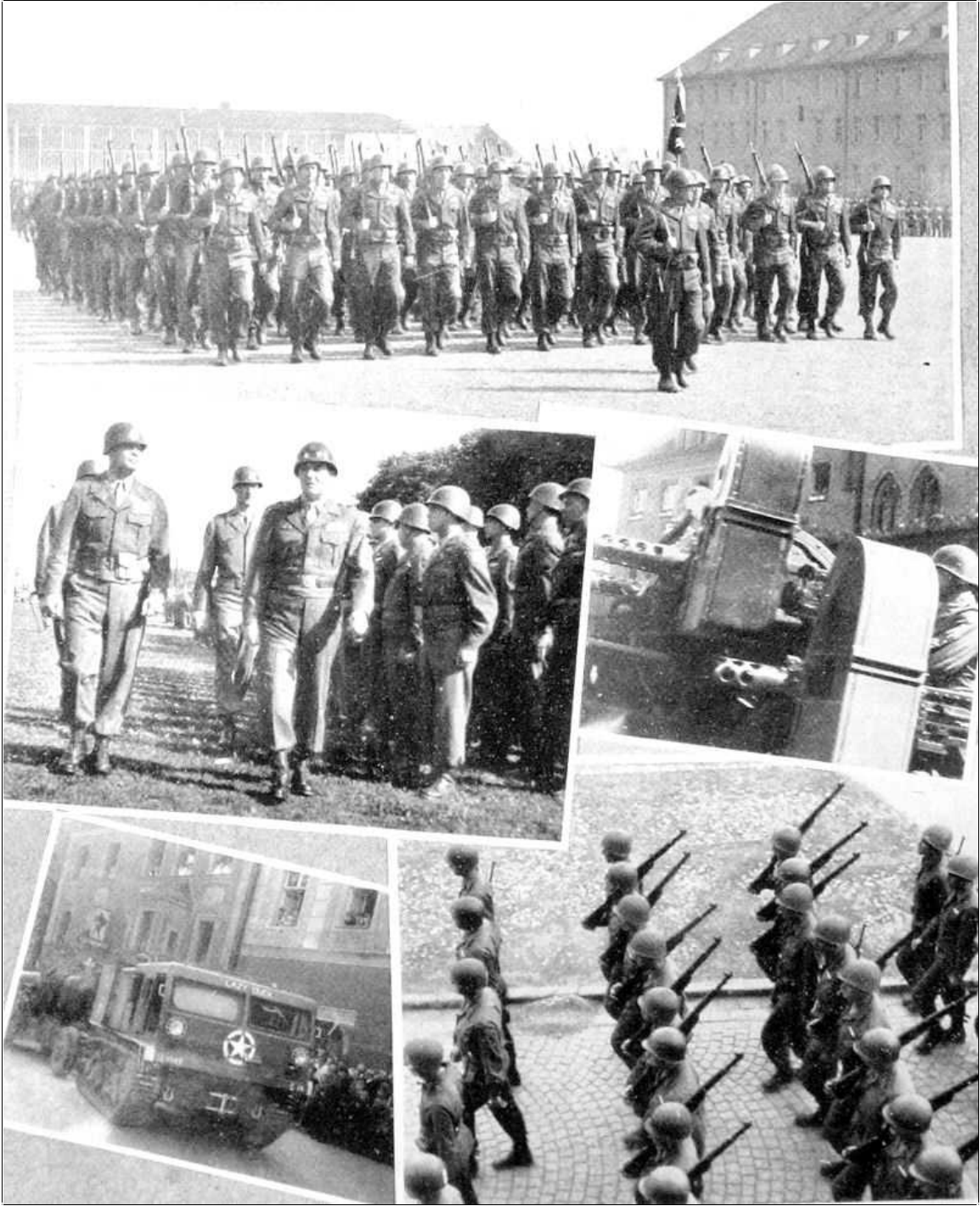
Mustangs, P-47's, and Sherman tanks combine to give a demonstration of American might.



Curious throngs gathered to greet (and respect) the conquerer.



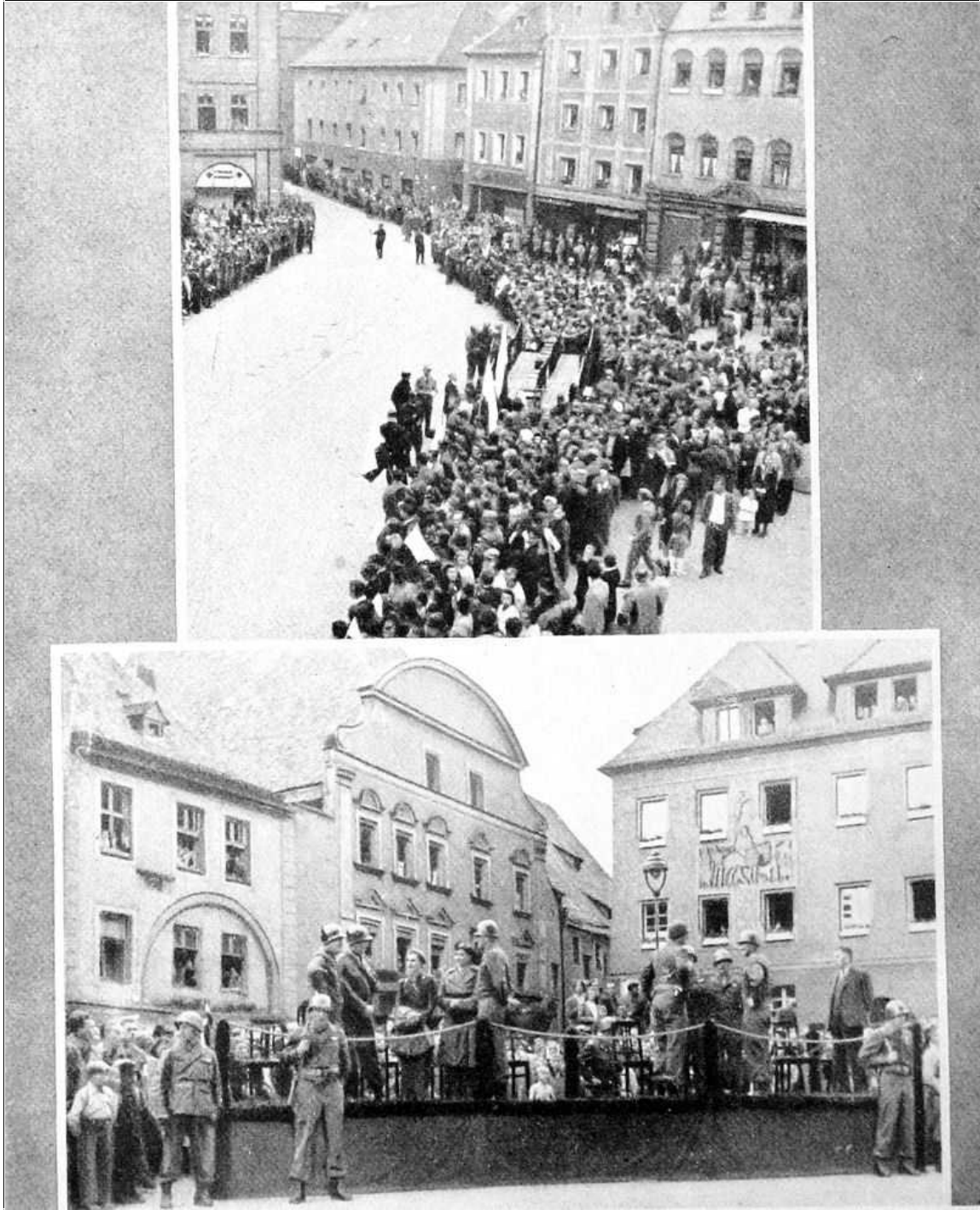
Major General Earnest and Colonel Bell reviewing troops in a parade through Amberg.



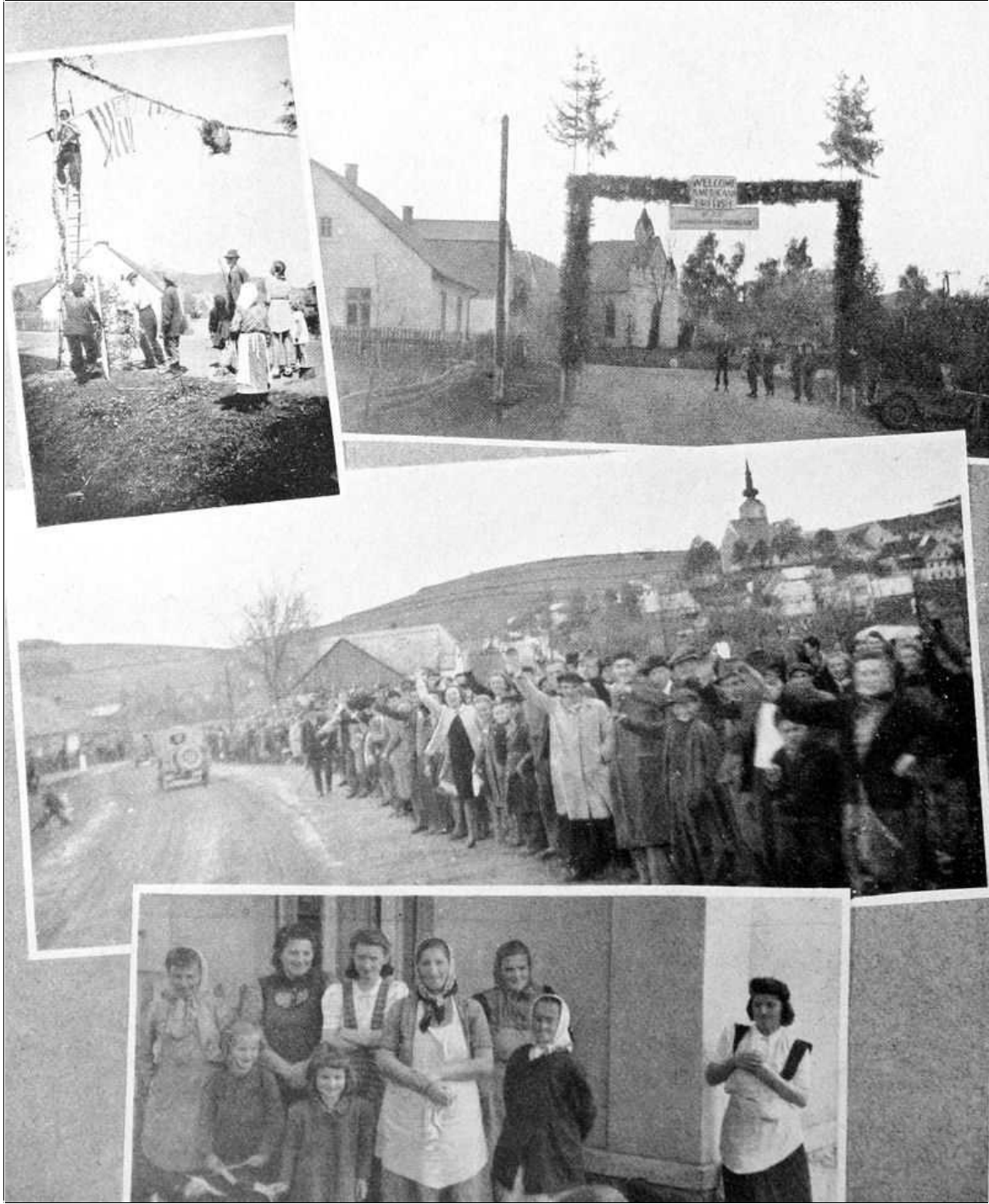
Veterans of five campaigns prove that they haven't forgotten how to do close order drill.



This quiet city street no longer rings from the thud of goosestepping heels.



Civilians and the reviewing officers await the start of the parade.



Enthusiastic Czechs welcoming us in their own way.



Some of our boys grab a break before moving on. The Russians at the top of the page have been repatriated and are heading back.



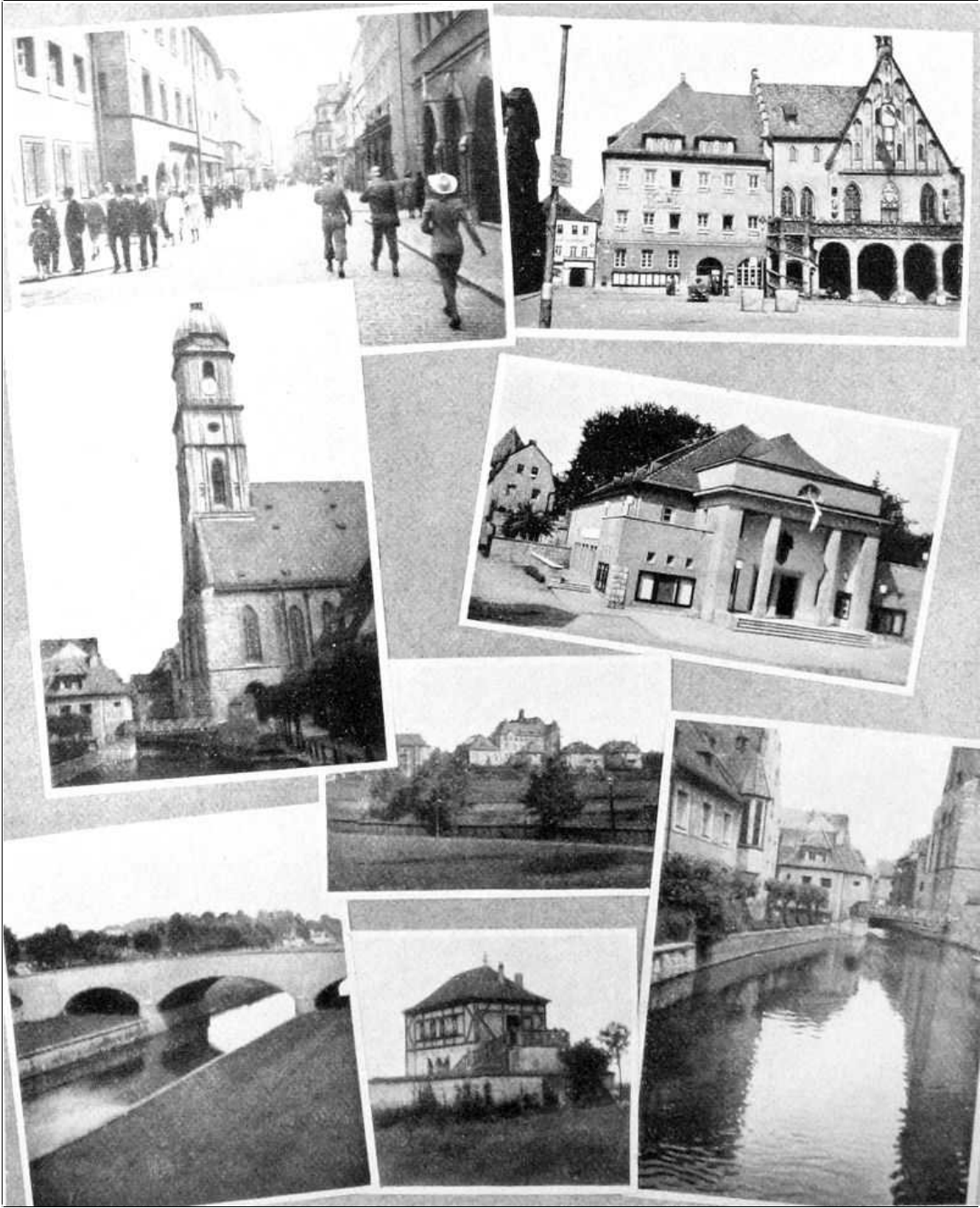
The parade grounds, Enlisted Mens Club, Mess Hall and entrance to Pond Barracks.



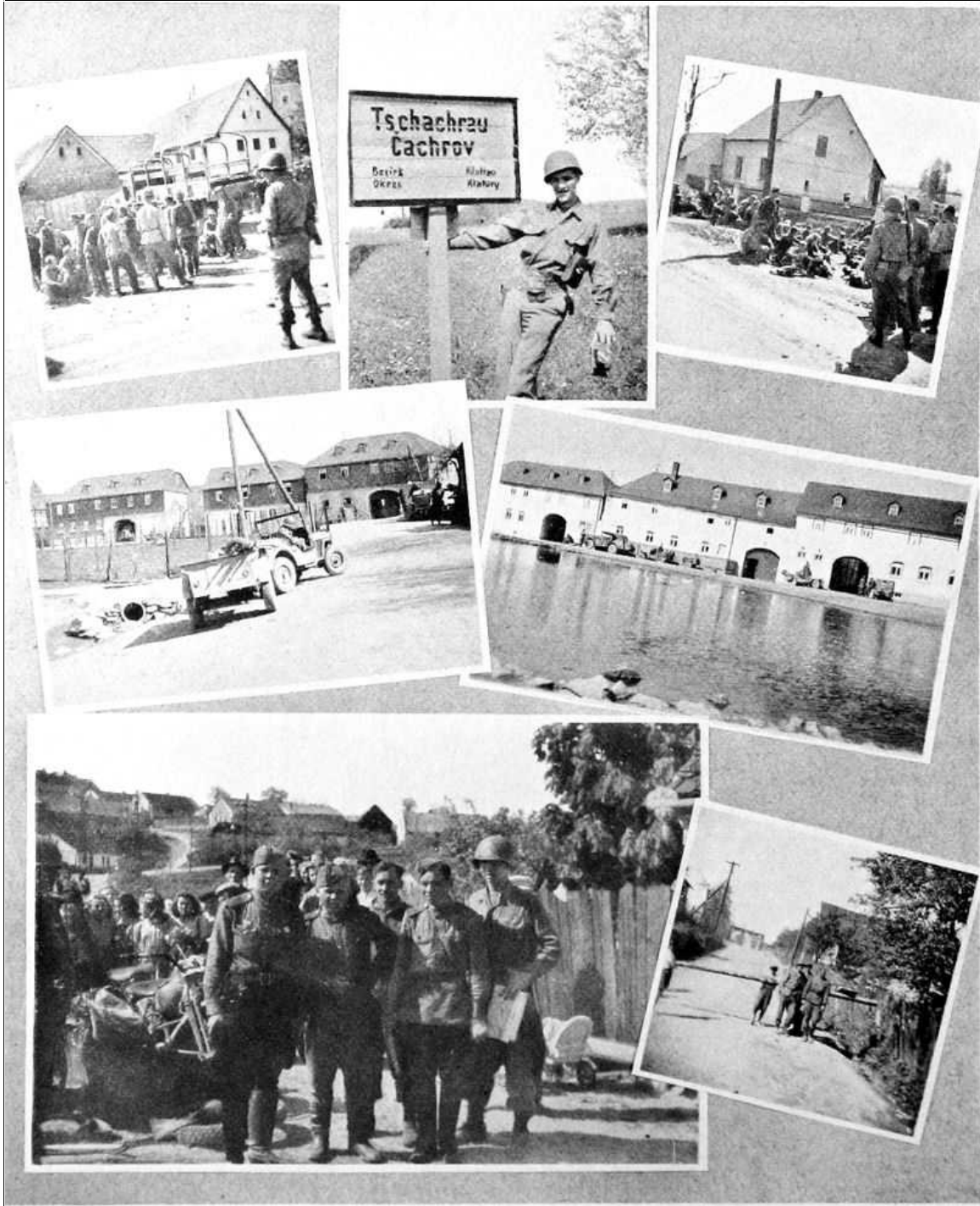
Relaxing at the pool in Sulzbach, surrounded by quaint old-world street scenes.



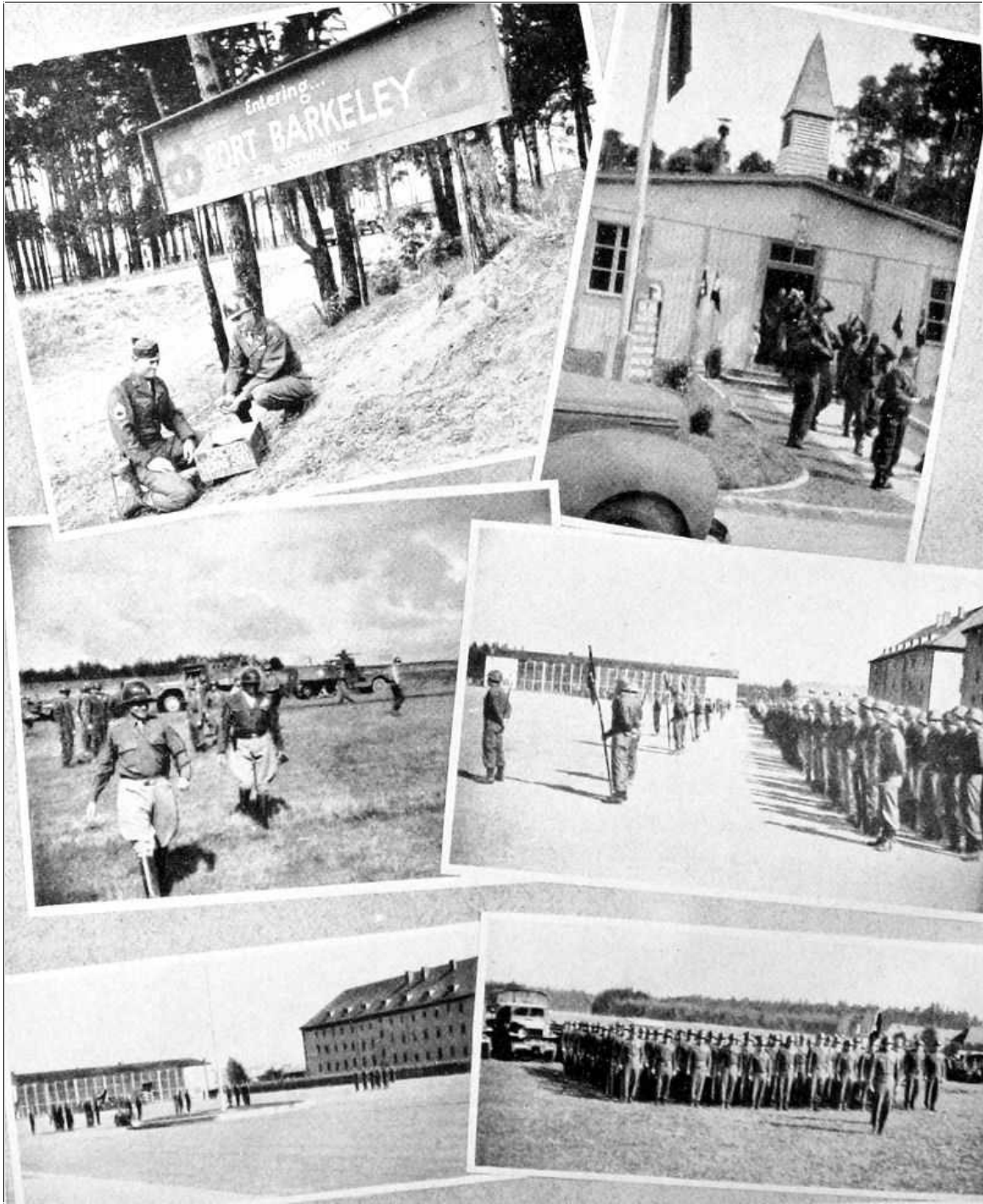
Standing buildings provide a sight for sore eyes to the weary doughs.



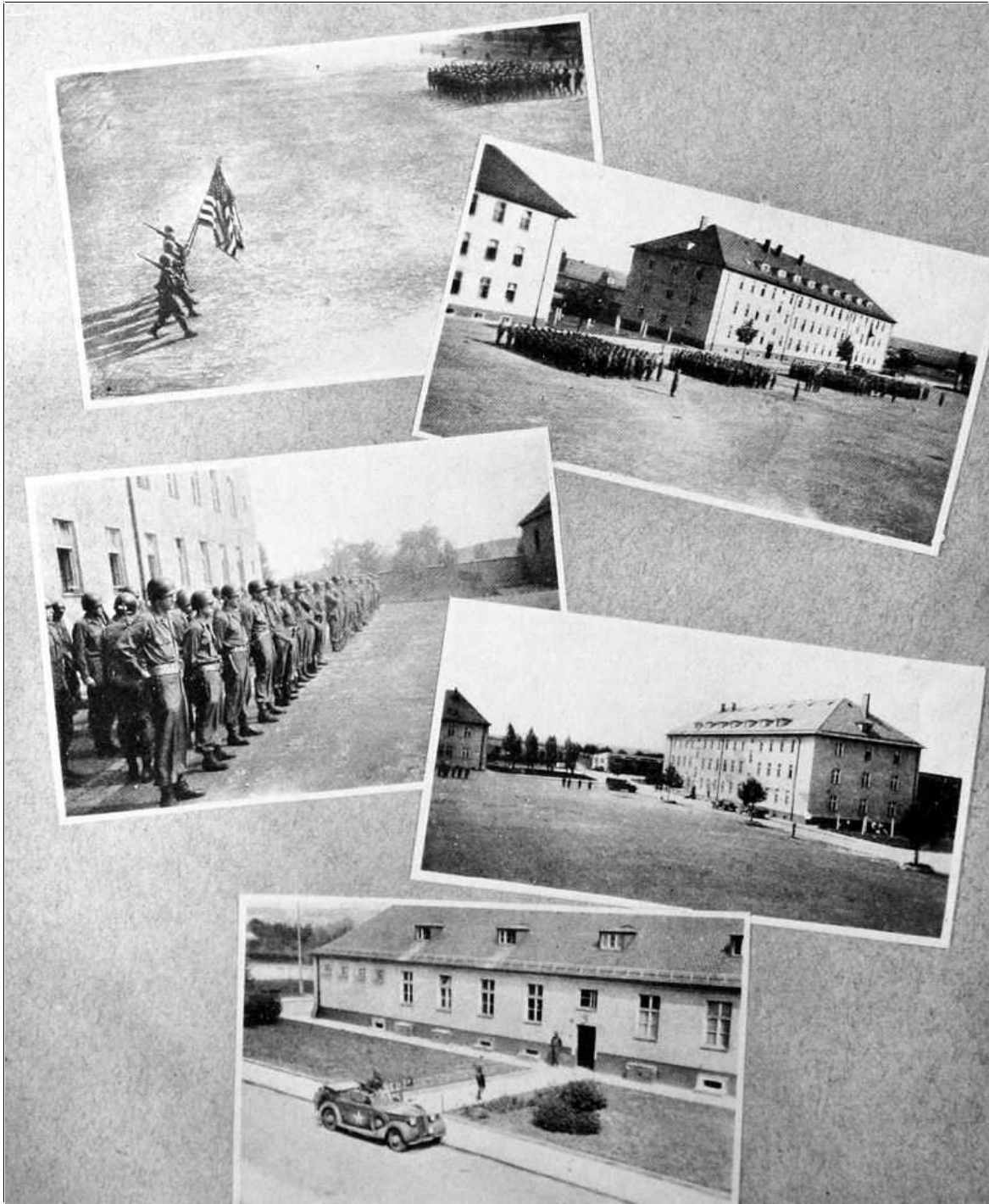
Street scenes in and around Amberg.



Well, here are the Russians, looking a little crummy, but who isn't, these days. We've been waiting for this day for a long time.



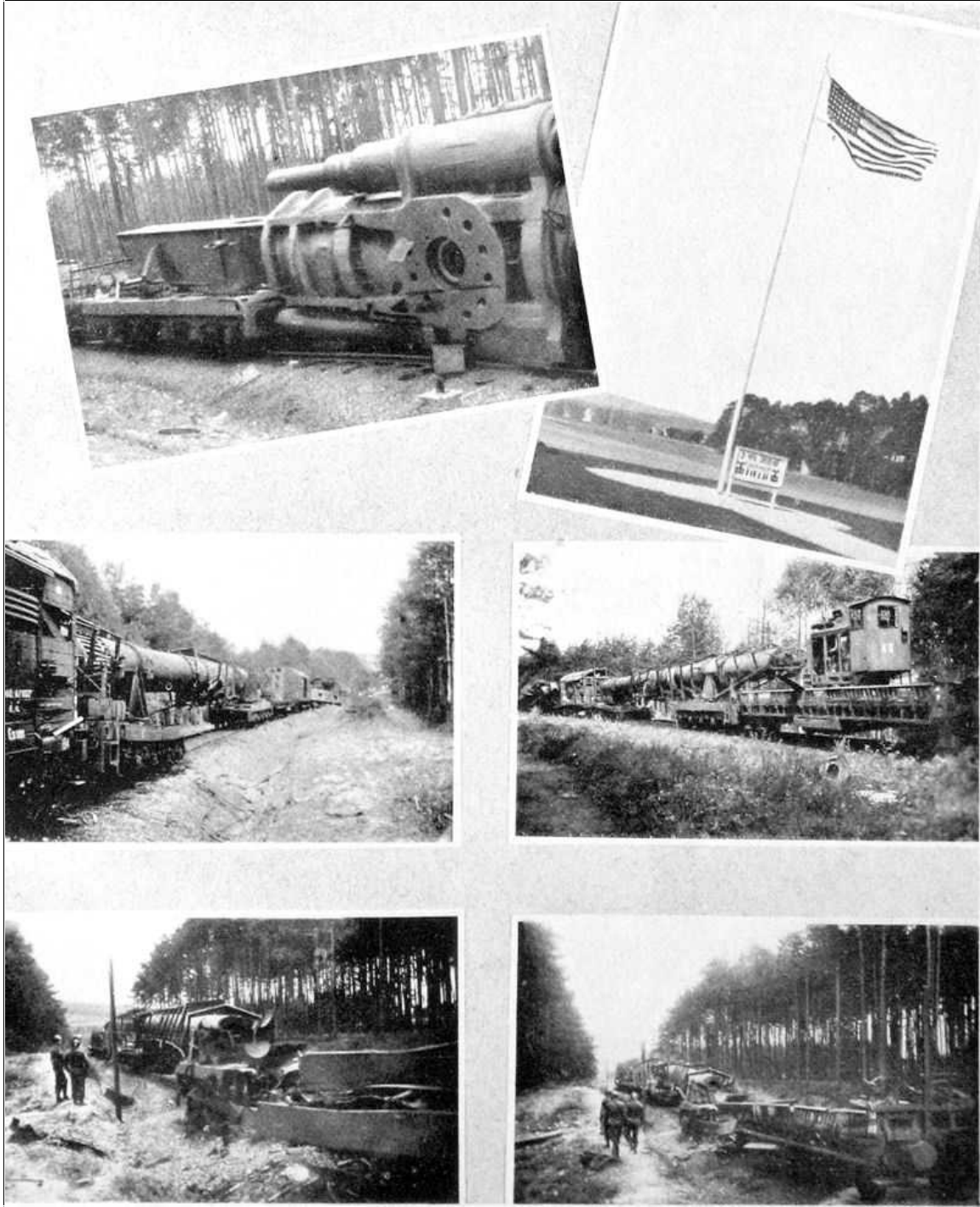
The caption on the box of Sacred Soil is self-explanatory. Parades and reviews are very fashionable about this time.



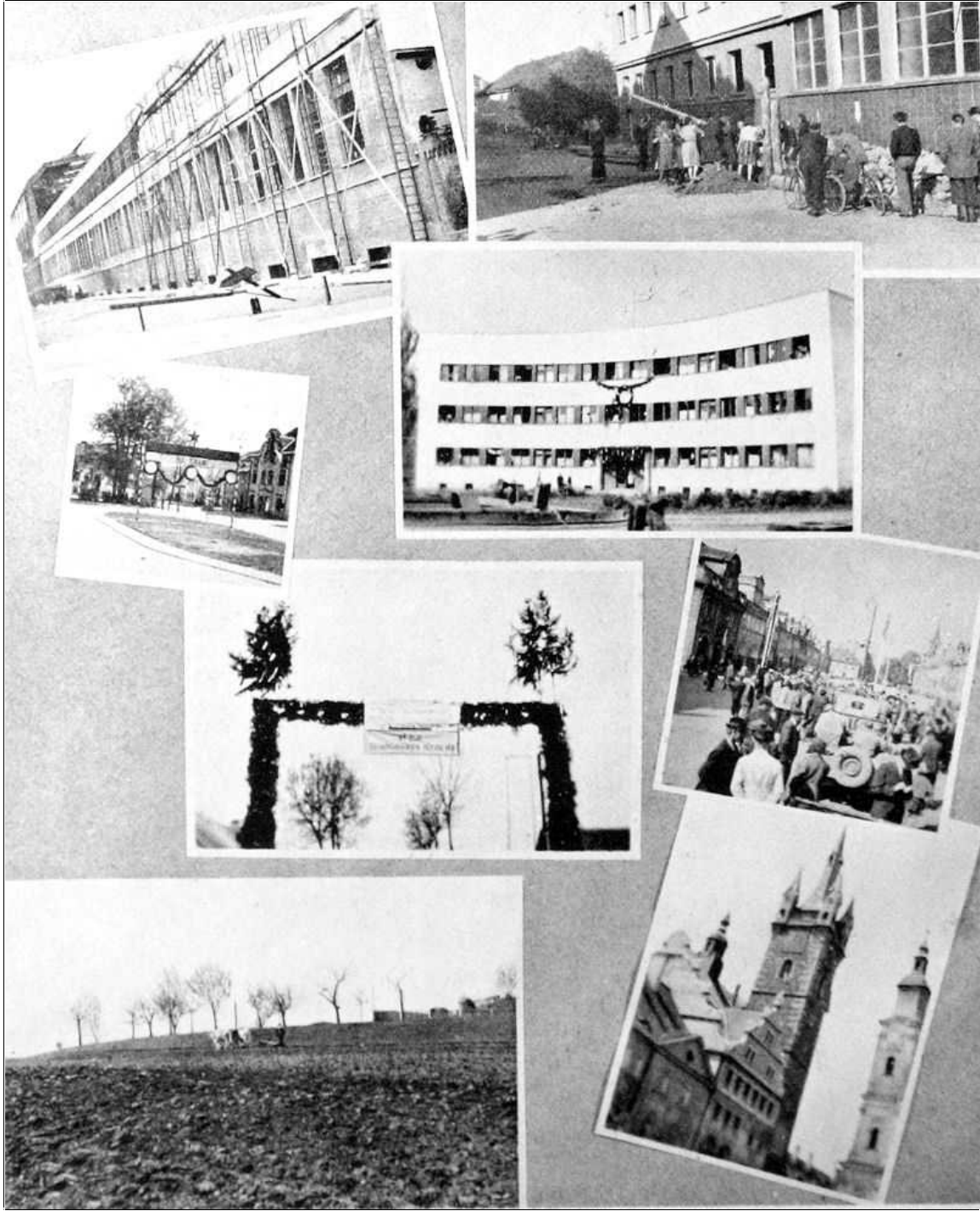
The war is over so we take time out for a little pomp, and ceremony.



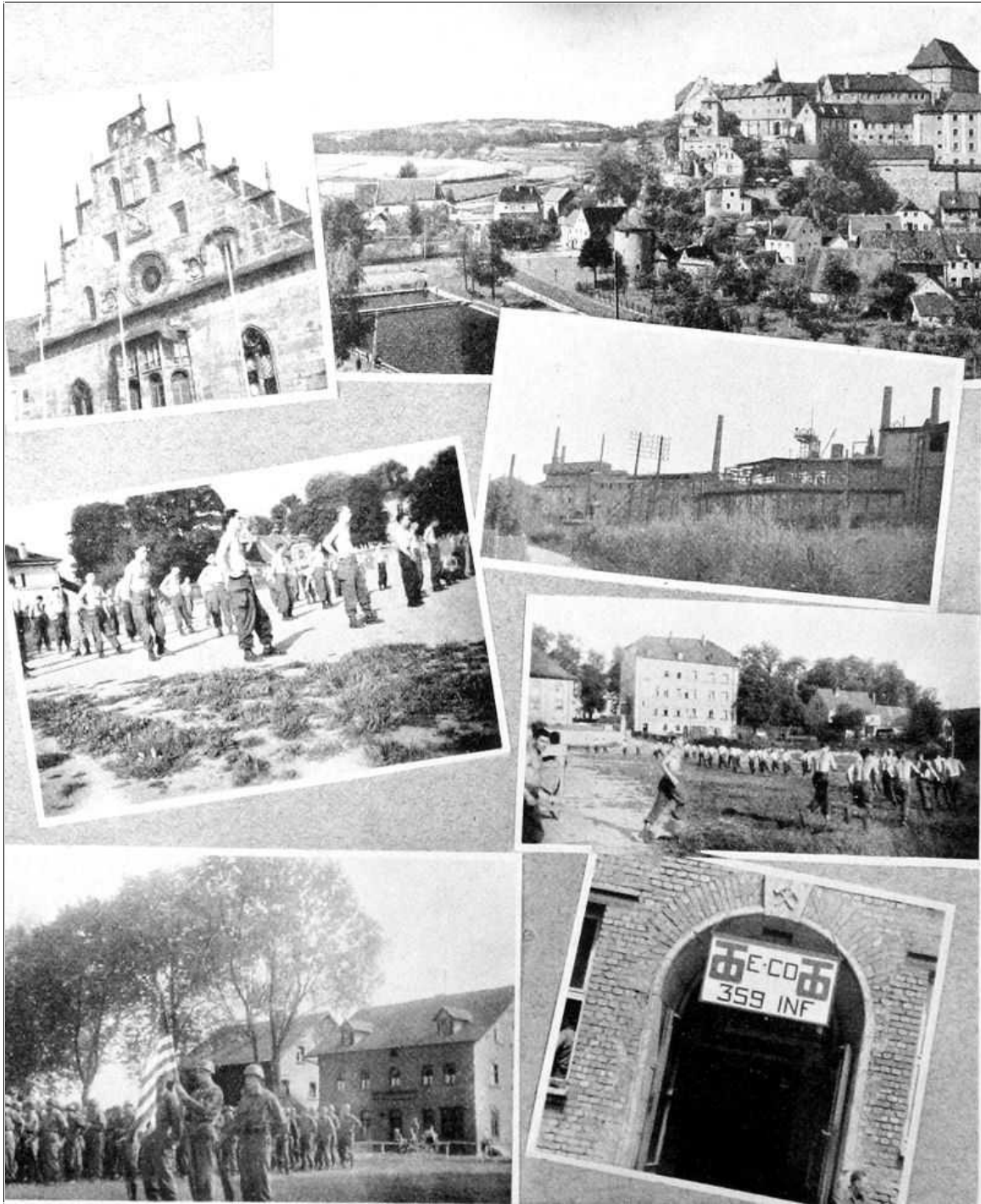
This is supposedly the largest artillery piece in the world, discovered in our occupation area.



More pictures of the largest railway gun, which never got into action.



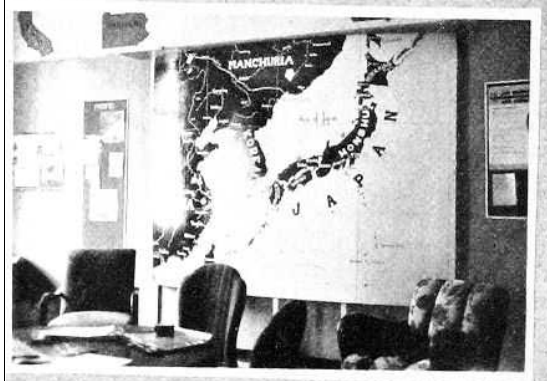
The Czechs on the road to normalcy.



Scenes from Sulzbach and Rosenberg. The men are from the Second Battalion.



Awards being presented for outstanding achievement and meritorious service.



Putting the accent on information and education at Pond Barracks, Amberg.

