LOOK OU1 BELOW

By REV. (Lt. Col.) FRANCIS L. SAMPSON

War In The Land Of Dykes

To bring you up to date - Father Sampson, chaplain of the 101st Division, U.S. army paratroop corps, chuted into Nor-mandy on D-Day and later into Holland where Nazis and American GI's faced each other in the closest battle action of World War II. This week's article describes the para-troopers' phase of the Holland campaign.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

Lieutenant EII, a fine Catholic officer from Wilkes-farm house being used as a bat Barre, told me an amusing incident he had heard about tallon CP, a young soldier nam-the Dutch underground. the Dutch underground.

Two Dutch boys of about seventeen years of age to receive Holy Communion. had somehow received word of the coming Allied move into Holland. On the pretext that they knew where there was a big store of liquor, they had enticed German sage to take to one of the comsoldiers one at a time at night to the place of this hid-panies. Just as he was about to den treasure. Once they got a soldier into the basement of the house, they hit him over the head, bound and gagged him, and put him into an escape-proof basement His Communion of a few min-

When the division came in, the boys turned their Viaticum. Just then a soldier nineteen beaten, hungry, and embarrassed prisoners came in and said that a tree over to the Americans. I enjoyed the story, but that was burst had hit one of the men the last time I saw Lieutenant Ell alive. He was killed a couple of hundred yards near the Veghel cemetery the next day.

place else in Europe.Inition was module to set out to
take the key town of Schindler.about as beautiful.At this time while Colonel
Johnson was inspecting the posi-
tion of one of his companies
along the dyke, several mortari
serubbed their sidewalks daily,
the Dutch underground, which
and I would not have hesitated
was the best in all Europe.At this time while Colonel
Johnson was inspecting the posi-
tion of one of his companies
along the dyke, several mortari
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didn't want him to think that
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great favor by coming in.Inter I met had heat beat the sole
to Schrift the mine thim.The was the first day. the
became vory good firends, ninety men armed and ready
one of the firest friends I had block of the first day. the
supervising The removial of Hits day.At this meeting was a boy of
form the dining hall before we
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and milk as they When the tanks did get in couple of miles beond and had set up road and tank blocks. Then we watched British Typhoons with rockets in the work on the tanks, A plane peeling off with those terrifying screaming rockets was an experience for the Germans that I did not envy,-

ation and were offering soldier

We spent another week about Veghel, and the fighting became intense. In a regiment of two housand men spread over a considerable area it is difficult for a chaplain to be present at the right places and at the right times when his men need him most. But Providence certainly guided my steps more than ever during these days, for few

Catholic men died during this time without my being present to administer. the last sacra-

I was carrying the Blessed Sacrament with me wherever I went. When I stopped in at a

away. When I got there, I found that it was the regiment's other Francis L. Sampson makes his chaplain's evidence of real variety in the Maloney. He was dying, 'Ex-rounds on "liberated" Nazi motorcycle in Holland. a resource in fellow and had Ewell called out the names of

always stand out in my mind as Just then the Germans start British. We got out just in time, the near-perfect example of the ed an interns barrage in that for that night the Germans officer and the gentlemen area. Of course, the battle wise dynamited the dynamic flood. Whenever a company was going GIs took to their fox holes. The ed the whole area. For us the to be given a particularly difficivilians, thinking that shells are Holland operation was finished. cult and dangerous mission, he only meant to kill soldiers. would notify Chaplain Engel calmily filed along the top of and myself so that we could the dyke and to church. The recently printed book Look Out Below is bublished

So I told him some of the chaplain of the regiment.

He was a man of tireless tolerant of their jibes.)

energy, unlimited ambition, and

boundless enthusiasm, with a

unique and irresistible, if some-

obligations that would be his as a Calholic and finished with, I sent a note to the staff, We have a lot of weak and asking that my mail be for the farther

hold our respective services. Maybe it was their fein that with permession of the Certholic He had the keenest droll wit saved them. Why a number of University of America Preu, hat I have ever known. S8s landize all about them I Washington. All photon illustrate that I have ever known.

We have a lot of weak and asking that my mail be for-bad Catholics . . . more than warded to me at the farther tion for all they did; then I ad-enough. But we are certainly in the market for anyone who wants to be a good one." I'm Notre Dame took from the formation in a complete square Army was nothing compared to about the cenetery. Taps were the shellacking I was taking blown, and the scho of taps asm at that time hurt him, and I have always regretted my course, as it was their first vic-tory over Noire Dame in thir. The Colonel had had a wreath teen years, I could afford to helof Thowers placed on each grave.

One Sunday I went up to the what trying, personality. Had a dyr, to say Mass for the men. When he saw that I had ob-priest been with him before he on the MLR (main line of re-served him, he walked over to died, I believe that he would sistance). There was a nice litime and said, "griess lim a lit-have asked for baptism into the the church beside the dyke, and the soft, Father, but I thought

Church. Colonel Julian Ewell took over the regiment, and he will always stand out in muse mind will contend to be Mass, came in crowds.

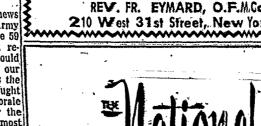
During his first week as CO, can't explain. ing this series ing the Courier pressure was brought to bear Tournal are official U.S. Arm from higher up because of the

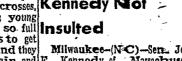
looting of livestock by the - Before we left Holland, we soldiers. Too many cows were wire told that we would have a ending up as steaks because regimental memorial ceremony they didn't know the password, at the cernelery. It is really The Dutch had complained to the military authorities. Kennedy Not NEXT WEEK ---- Bastogne

While Ewell was inspecting man you know so well, so full **insuited** one of the battalions, it seemed of life before, so anxious to get that all the men were eating home to his loved ones and they big two-inch steaks and pork so anxious to see him again, and F. Kennedy of Massachuselts chops; hams were hanging up in the trees to dry, and chicken feathers all over the place gave feathers all over the place gave lic candidates on issues related

evidence of real variety in the Chaplain Engel said a short, to religious belief an "insult."

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COURIER-JOURNAL

over to Colonel Jo Inson's grave

and picked up a carnalion from

I sent a note to the staff, Friday, April 17, 1959

teen years, I could alford to be of flowers placed on each grave, stolerant of fiber tipes) After the ceremony he walked

