



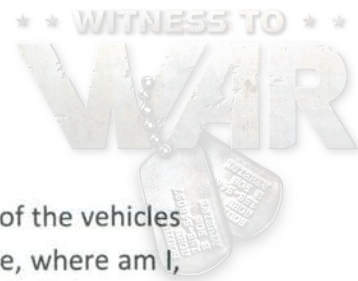
Re-enlisting for 3 years in the Army

On the 5th of January 1946, after wavering my VA rights, I was sworn in for 3 years for assignment in Germany. I and 4 other soldiers that enlisted were to go to Camp Shaffer, Arkansas, and pick up 6 other soldiers that had also volunteered to go to Germany. We were then sent to Camp Kilmer, New Jersey. After 10 days at Camp Kilmer, New Jersey, we finally departed with about 50 of us, scheduled for Germany. We were again at Camp Shanks. The same place we left for WWII. Standing in a group, waiting for embarkment, someone patted me on the back, and wanted to know my name, I turned around, and immediately recognized John Chester Woods, I asked him why wasn't he with us when we left San Antonio. He said, hell I been at Camp Kilmer for 30 days waiting for other arrivals to go to Germany. He said not that I know where you came from, what is your name. I told him remember North Africa, at Oran, when you said that Kraut speaks better English than I do, he aid I remember, and I still don't know your name. I finally told him, and he said I knew that I was following him again. He said I will be station at Lansbourg, on a special mission, and assigned to 3rd Army. I didn't tell him that I was to be station with the 850th aviation engineers at Giebecstadt, Germany. We then boarded the dame ship General Simon T Brewster for Bremen, Germany.



Assigned to 850th at Giebelstadt, Germany

After a 9 day trip from New York to Bremen, we spent another 3 days processing before we caught a train to Frankfurt, Germany. This is where I departed John Woods, he was going to 3rd Army headquarters, and I was catching a train to Wurzburg, Germany, and then by truck to Giebelstadt. After arriving at Giebelstadt I was interviewed, and the personnel office wanted to know, with my infantry unit. I then told the personnel officer that I could request assignment to an infantry unit, but, due my 3 purple hearts, I could not assigned there. I had to be assigned to a non-combat unit. He wanted to know what I knew about engineering? I told him that I could handle all kinds of heavy equipment, and experience of building roads. I was assigned to "d" company under Captain Ken McChainey. An Irishman still had the Irish slang, bonnie lassie, whatever that means, and then met 1st LT. Dick Babcock the 3rd Platoon Leader which I was assigned to. I met the rest of the company more or less at the mess hall at chow time. I guess the word got around, of my previous assigned to the motor pool, taking over the heavy equipment station which had 1-D8, and 1-D7 caterpillar tractors, 1 – road grader, 1 shop foot roller, and 1 – water distributor truck. In March of 1946 we received a job at Bad Kissigen, Germany about 80 miles north Wuazberg. This noted as a resort town that needed the old run way tore up and rebuilt. The old run way was built during the early war, and was used for fighter planes, and smaller planes. It was covered with pierce steel planks, and had many dips in it. Our job was to remove them, save as many as possible hall in new gravel, back and level it, and replace with old, and new pierce steel planks. I was to report to Lt. Colonel Shepler, the air force officer that was in charge there at Bad Kissigen. I contacted the Colonel and showed him the process we were doing at present. I showed him how we were removing 10 steel planks at a time, and pulling them to the side of the run way and getting ready to haul hall in gravel. I told him in order to save most of the old steel, I had to have at least 6 more men and 1 more dump truck. The next day a German Officer, and 8 men showed up, and the officer wanted to know who was in charge, I told him my name and he told me his, he said that he was suppose to work with me as long as we needed him. I briefed him in what we were doing, and he said in half German, and half English that he understood what had to be done. I told him in German, that I spoke a little German, and we will get the job done. After a week of the Germans helping us, I finally ask him what his name was, he hesitated a second, and told me that his name was Hans Gruber, and his home was here in Bad Kissigen, and that he was a German fighter pilot, and used this old run way many times. I told him that the war is over and we were both told what to do, because we had no choice. One day later, Hands told me that he just seen an Army Jeep run in a ditch about 50 yards from where we were. I told him I would check it out. When I for close to the Jeep in the ditch, I couldn't believe my eyes, it was Pete Postlewate that was with me in the Sun Oil Company, that the FBI found in Cuba. I started shaking him, and I knew that he was passed out, so I motioned one of the caterpillar operators to accompany me to the barracks



where we were billeted, and he could drive the Jeep, and leave it where the rest of the vehicles were. I put him to bed, and after some hours of sleep, he woke up and said Grace, where am I, then he looked at me and said, I think I am in another world or back in the Sun Oil Company. He then said Zeke my nickname, it that you, then he said what happened. I told him he was drunk and passed and ran the Jeep in the ditch, after he sobered up and had some coffee we started talking over old times. He said he had married Grace, nurse, and they were stationed about 20 miles from here.



Arriving in Bochum by Train

When I caught the train at Wurzburg, I had to get on the military car, which was strictly from the military, and arrived in Bochum about 2:20pm on Saturday. I got off the train and walked about 1 1/2 blocks to 35 Blumenfold street when I got to the house, I didn't knock on the door, but sat across the street on a curb. I wasn't too long before I seen Marie, the second daughter who came out of the house and started walking to the street about 20 feet from me. I called her and said Marie, where are you going in Germany. She said I don't know you and what you want. I told her my name, and that I wanted to see Fritz. At this time she recognized me, and I thought that she was going to pack me into the house. After we got to the door, she said let me go in and tell my father & mother that they will get a surprise of their life. I heard them say, you are always having big surprises, what is this time a new boyfriend. She laughed and said yaah, means yes. She then opened that door and pulled me in. They couldn't believe their eyes and both had tears in their eyes. It didn't take them long before Fritz and his girlfriend came in and gave me a surprise look. Then he realized who I was, and told his girlfriend, then she hugged my neck. About an hour later the young one called Elfie came in jumped on my lap and said



Visiting Fritz in Bochum

I knew that letter I sent you with my picture in it, would bring you back to Germany. I later met the oldest daughter Anna, and her boyfriend, I then called Fritz off the side and told him that I brought them 4 cartons of cigarettes, he said at this time cigarettes are better than gold. I told them that I was in Bad Kissigen putting in a runaway, and would be there about 3 months, and back to Giebelstadt. The next day Saturday, we had a big meal. I guess the cigarettes took effect. The youngest boy about 6 years old, which I didn't recognize right off hand, and came over and shook my hand. I turned to the? He won't say it, but he wants me to give him something. I pulled off my old Rolex watch which I got in Switzerland and gave to him. At this time Elfie said if I had any more cigarettes, I could have me a pair of leather boots made. I told Fritz and he said he would take care of it. I told them I had to catch the train on Sunday back to Wurzburg at 10m. They said don't worry we will get you there on time. I asked Fritz if he had some clothes that would fit me, and I would she'd this uniform 1 day. When I left Sunday, I said ofh vieder seion (see you later).



Back to Bad Kissigen to Work

The train arrived in Wurzburg at 1:15pm, and Pete & Grace were there to meet me. They then said they had the Sunday to kill, and would take me to Bad Kissigen, Pete said that he owed me a favor, and Grace said that's for sure. The work on the run way was looking real good. I checked with Hans, the German, who was in charge of the work crew said, getting the gravel from the old railroad bed is saving time. About a week later after work the MD, at the gate had another MP to tell me that there was someone at the gate that wanted to see me. At that time the old? Started to ask me, who do you know? At this time I said to myself, it could only be Fritz. Well, when I got to the gate, it wasn't only Fritz, it was his girl friend and his two sisters, Marie and Elfie. Fritz said they were on their way to Munich, and I thought since this was on our way we would spend the night in Bad Kissigen and chat over old times. I was trying to talk to them in German, and was mixing half German, and half English. They wanted to know where my grandparents came from, I said my grandmother came from the WestFahlen area, and my grandfather came from Bobligen, Germany. I said Gooden niche, goodnight, and get in touch later.



Getting Orders from Heidelberg

On the 23 of May 1946, I received orders to report back to my unit at Giebelstadt. At this time the old? Started ticking again. I asked myself what has happened, may be something has happened in the family in the states. When I arrived back to my unit, the Company Commander said I was to report to Lt Colonel McLaughlin at Heidelberg, and receive further orders from there. On the 24 May I made it to Heidelberg, and reported to Lt Colonel McLaughlin as ordered. I reported to his office saluted him, and said Staff Sergeant reporting to Lt Colonel McLaughlin. He said I checked your records, and they tell me that you been around, and seen quite a bit of combat service. He told me to have a seat and called in, and introduced me to Lt Tillis, and then asked me some questions about MSG John Chester Woods. I told them how I met him in North Africa, we went home together after World War II, and came back together in January 1946. He clued me in on the way back to Germany, that in Texas, his uncle was a hangman, and let me watch a hanging, and it had interested me quite a bit. When he entered the Army, they asked him what his job in the Army was. He said he would like to be a hangman. Well at this time the Army didn't have any, and it called for one. A hangman. So that's how he got the job.



Meeting John Woods Again at Lansberg

The Lt Colonel McLaughlin and Lt Tillis asked me what I thought was an unusual question. They wanted to know what he did after work hours. I said the time that I knew him, he was half loaded and talking about different woman he had been with during World War II, and the next morning grouchy as hell. They then told me that he would be the hangman, for the war crimes that would begin 28th May 1946 at Landsberg, and I was, at his request, he his right hand man, and his body guard after duty hours, so we had to honor his request. I told them I had seen many dead soldiers and I would be his body guard as requested, but I would not help him hang people. After we left Heidelberg, Lt Tillis told me that he was given the job of arranging the hangings, because I am a Green Horn Lt, and no one else wants the job. Lt Tillis then took me to Dachhu where all the displaced persons were gassed, forcerated and buried , how pulled out all their teeth after death to check if some contained gold, most of the dead, were half buried. You could not remain at the sight long for the death stench. We then went to Lansberg where we met Woods, who were getting the gallows ready to hang 14 a day, 7 in the morning, and 7 in the afternoon. We watched Woods checking out the duffel bags full of sand, which is supposed to be a man, if they are doing the job. In about 15 minutes he started walking towards us, and said where do you think you are going this time? Like he didn't know.



From Landsberg to Nurnberg

After Lt Tillis left Woods showed me where he slept, it was a large room, with a fridge to keep his beer cold, and that I could sleep in the next bed, which he already had this arranged prior. He then told me that he knew here I was stationed, and he had told Lt Tillis that he needed someone to be his private body guard, especially which he was sleeping even though he had his door locked. Well then the? Started ringing in my head again. What did you get in this time? The next morning the hangings started, and he told, me just keeping your eyes on me while I am doing my job, this was just another days of work for him. He said in the evening, that he always ate at the guest house about 2 blocks from our billets every night, and most of the time if he got loaded he stayed there are night, which was every night. In his room at the guest house was 1 double bed and 1 single bed. The single for me and you can figure out the rest. In the 10th of November 46, Wood started making new gallows for the hanging at Nurnberg, which were to proceed on 20 Nov 46. They were to be enclosed after compound, and Woods was hard to get along with. He had it arranged with somebody to get his beer smuggled in. one 19 Nov 46 we had to attend a briefing on what would happen each day during the trains. At this time all 5 Judges were present.



The Hanging at Nurnberg

In the large room, sitting behind their desks. The appointed Judges from the US were Jackson and Parker, from England, from France, and Russia myself and Woods facing the sentencing officers who were sitting across the square trail. The prisoners were sitting on a bench guarded by the Constabulary, with the white helmets and white beers. This stage is for pictures. Note: a book was written by Lt Tillis entitled By The Neck Until Dead. The Gallows of Nurnberg. You can order a copy of this with \$2.00 postage from John Books- PO Box 336 Bedford, In 47421 from any book store. One day me and Woods passed the Panzer General Von Runstedt that tool Rommel's place, Woods made some remark to Von Runstedt that I didn't get, and Runstedt spit in Woods face, he grabbed my 45 pistol and started to shoot him. I grabbed his hand that held the pistol, and said, isn't it better for you to hang him than shoot him. If you shoot him, Judge Parker Jackson will Court Marshall both of us. The other incident happened when Wood told me that he committed suicide last night and we have to hang him anyway. I said ok, we strapped some plywood on his back, strapped it on tight and Woods hung him openly, and was ordered to leave the body showing openly, so the German people could see him.



Leaving Nurnberg for Dachau

After the war crimes were over, myself, and Woods were called back 3rd Army Headquarters at Heidelberg, Germany. There again, we met Col. McLaughlin and he shook our hands and said a good job, well done. Then he turned to John Woods, he said due to the 347 people that you have hanged we thing that you are still on the Germans no I, wanted list, 20 we are flying you back to the states. Then Col McLaughlin looked at me, and said you can pick up you orders and return, to you old engineer unit, which has moved from Giebelstadt, to Erlangen. He said we may call on you later to go to Dachau, to do some grave covering, being as you already been there. You know what I mean, I shook hands with Woods, and he said have enough times to retire, probably had another job to do, which he would always tell me at quitting time. Another day's work, let's have a beer. After I returned to my old unit, now at Erlangen about 9 miles north of Nurnberg. Everyone wanted to know how I could watch all those hangings, although I only watched 1, and he was already dead, I said just another day's work. I had a dream one night, that Woods was hanging me, and said just in another days work. I was about 2 weeks later I had to go to Dachau, with D7 tractor, operator, truck driver, and myself to cover all the trenches, where the bones were showing. This is a place no one wants to see.



Another Run-Way Job at Erlangen

It was now about four days form Christmas, and the? Started telling me that I needed to get a 7 day leave, and go to Switzerland, and go shopping. The Company Commander wanted to see me in his office and first wanted to know how I got along with John Woods. I told him trying to guard a drunk after duty hours is hell, and he won't pay any attention to you anyways, then I told him the background of Woods. He said that's the way I had it figured, that you will still be guarding him while he stays in Germany, and you would still guarding him. I told the Co, that he was immediately flown back to the states, to Fort Riley, Kansas, and not to return to Germany as long as he was in the Army. I then asked him, that I needed a few days off, and wanted to go to Fulder, Germany. And then told him the story about Postlewate that lived there with his wife. He then started telling me that the run-way at Bad Kissigen was a great success, and that we have to start building the some kind, to the run-way we have here. And when you get back from your friends, you will be in charge. He then said you are still taking a chance, in uniform you had better put on some civilian clothes, and brush up on your German. I then told my Platoon Leader about my conversation with the Co, and he gave my permission to take off a few days, and wear civilian clothes.



Visiting Geneva, Switzerland and Bochum, Germany

I told my platoon leader, that I had to go shopping for some civilian clothes, and a German styled hat. He looked at me kind of funny, and at first he did not understand, I told him, the Co's orders, and after I got dressed, he said, you look like a Kraut alright. I then caught the train for Switzerland. I had been in Switzerland after World War II and bought a Rolex watch, which I was talked out of. So I thought while I am here I might as well get another one. I felt pretty good wearing civilian clothes, the Swiss language, I felt it was part German, British, and two other language mixed. The next morning the yodeler woke me up, I ate breakfast, toast, eggs and wurst. I caught the train about 10:30 to Frankfurt, Germany, and then made a change on the train from Munich to Bremen. Which went through Bochum. I got off the train about 5pm and started the short walk to 35 Blumenfeld Street. This time I knocked on the door, and Mrs. Lessner opened the door and said eine momento bitter. Then Maria opened the door and asked me, what I wanted. I told her I was Fritz Kessner, and wanted to come in. She then recognized me and told her mother who it was. They took me all over Bochum, and showed me places where were billeted during the war, including the warehouse where I met Fritz. I did not tell them why I in civilian clothes, or where I had been lately. O only said I had been busy moving to Erlangen, Germany.



Working on the Run-Way at Erlangen

The old runway in Erlangen, was similar as the one in Bad Kissigen, only a lot larger. The Germans used the runway for larger planes, it was about 11/2 miles long, and had taxi ways to the hanger, leading off form the runway. We did this job a little different than Bad Kissigen, we removed the pierced steel planks form the entire runway by taking it off in sections and dragging off to the side, so we could work on the surface. I came in from work one day and someone called my nickname which was "Boots", well, I had not told anyone except Fritz. I walked over to the guard gate, and the guard said, it's someone over there that wants to see you. When I approached the crowd of Germans talking, I didn't recognize Fritz and his girlfriend, and Elfie. They informed me that they are getting married, and wanted me to be the best man. I said as long as it is on the weekend, I could make it. After two months passed by, I thought they had postponed it, then I got a letter half German and half English. Telling me the date they wanted me to be the best man. I wrote them when I was leaving Erlangen, and they met me at the train station at 11:30 at night, of course Elfie had to show off her new boots, from the cigarettes I gave Fritz, to have them made. I had to leave Sunday at 6pm and I had company going back you know who.



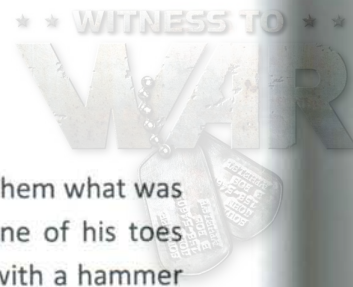
The Accident on the Job at Erlangen

The? Started ringing again when Elfie, Fritz's sister said she was going with me, back to Erlangen. I called Fritz off to the side, and told him to ask his family about the decision that Elfie had made. A little while before we departed Fritz told me, that he had asked his family, and they said she was 19 years old, had a mind of her own, and she could do what she wanted to do. About 3 months later she wanted to get married by the Burger-Meister (mayor). She had to take physical at the Army aid station before marriage, we then good buy groceries at the Embassy Compound. In October 1947, we were spreading gravel on the runway, and one of the caterpillar dozer operators wanted me to adjust his power control unit that controls the front blade. I told him I would get a mechanic from the motor pool to do it, when I arrived at the motor pool no one was around, so I said to myself that I would do it. As I walked out of the motor pool, he had already driven the tractor to meet me. I asked him what the hurry was and he didn't answer. I told him not to touch anything while I was adjusting the break control unit in the back of the tractor. I felt like I had the break adjusted about right, when he decided to try it out without being told. He pulled back on the power control lever, and my whole left arm wound up in the rum in a hole about 4" in diameter. I yelled at him, you got my arm caught in the power control unit, he then looked back at me, and then at the unit, and froze. With my free right arm, I threw the screwdriver at him, then he lowered the blade then he took off. I was glad I had on a big coat that had a little slipperage, otherwise by the whole body would have wound up around the winch. As I was trying to get my arm out, the same operator showed up with a mechanic, and helped me get my arm out. My arm was completely crushed from my shoulder to my finger tips. While I was in the aid station, they notified my Company Commander, and I told him what happened. He already knew that I was married, and said he would notify my wife, and she could come and see me at Nurnberg station hospital. The Colonel at the Nurnberg hospital wanted to know how my arm wound up in a condition like that. He then said I would be transferred to Stuttgart to a larger hospital. That my arm may have to come off. My Co brought Elife by before I left.



My 3 Months Stay at Stuttgart Hospital

As soon as I arrived at Stuttgart, Germany, I was interviewed by Colonel Zuelzer, the orthopedic doctor, he wanted to know how it happened, and again I had to tell him the whole story. After the x rays were taken, he then told me the whole story. He then asked me a silly question. He wanted to know how much pain I could stand without putting you to sleep. He then told me the entire story about my arm. Starting with my shoulder, out of place and socket broken, between your shoulder and elbow, a compound fracture, your elbow socket cracked, and from your elbow, to your finger tips completely crushed. After he told me all this, I said what is the verdict, he said that he was going to put me in traction, and see if the compound fracture between shoulder and elbow could be pulled back into place. He said, about 3 inches below your elbow. The arm had to be amputated, and I had to appear in front of 6 doctors, and hear their decision. After 4 days went by, and not hearing nothing, he finally showed up and told me that he had invented the stainless steel plates, and he would put a cone shaped plate on the top, and one at the bottom, and reset the bone in your arm, and also put your fingers in traction. Had to take ring finger off at 1st joint during surgery. I guess this was Old Catholic hospital, because the nuns would come by and wanted to know if they could help us in anyway. It was a week later Colonel Zuelzer came in grinning, and said, I just saved your arm, the plates are holding, then he folded my fingers together, and then lifted the weight at the end of the bed, and my arm felt like it would be pulled off. He then asked me if he could be of any help during my stay in the hospital, I asked him why do you have a full cast on my whole arm, because it smelling real bad, and that guy across the aisle, with both legs off, and maggots eating and blood dripping in a pan. How do you think I can have any appetite? I told him I was married, and my wife might try to come and see me. He said you do have problems. What I can do. The next day they put a half cast on my arm, and moved the guy across the aisle with the maggots. I was about a week later when he told me that I had been there over two months, and it was time for you to start exercising the arm in the half cast. That he would put a brace from my hip to the half cast, and that I could walk around a little and exercise the arm at walk around a little and exercise the arm at the same time. The next morning the catholic nuns asked if I could walk, I said let me show you. I only took 2 steps, and she caught me. A couple of days later, I got a surprise, my Company Commander paid me a visit, and told me that they had moved Forstenfeld Bruck Germany to put in a concrete runway for a B29 base, and the guy that caught your arm in the winch, tried to catch a moving train when it started to leave, slipped under the track and was killed. I thanked him for coming and asking him if I was to be transferred to the states, would he tell personnel to cut orders for both of us so we could travel together. To the states, that she had her military ID card. He said don't worry I'll take care of it. Then he said I almost forgot you have 2 months pay coming. I had to sign the payroll and he paid me. The same nun every morning would see that I took my exercise. I was sitting on my



bed one morning, when the nurses starting to strap a soldier to the bed. I asked them what was going on. They said the soldier had problems putting on his boots because one of his toes doubles back, he was born that way. A few minutes later in comes Col Zuelzer with a hammer and a shiny looking nail. The soldier asked what are you going to do, and Col Zuelzer said it will only take a minute. After the doctor started driving the nail up the center of his toe, he passed out, and then they unstrapped him. When he came to, he found out that it was nothing holding him, and he split. After the Colonel got through driving the nail in the soldier's toe, he looked at me and winked, he said by the way was your left arm even broke before? I told him that a tank had run over it during the war. I had all that to him. It was about 2 days later while I was sitting on a bench, when a nurse came over and asked me was I married to a Elfriede Tesen (Elfie), I said yes, and it's about time she was getting here. After a while when we got through talking, she said that they had informed me what happened, and said they may take your arm off and get a medical discharge, and then one said Fritz was waiting for her, and she would go home to Bochum until I for out of the hospital. It was about a week later when he came to my bed and told me the half cast is coming off. He said if I could use my arm some without too much pain, I am sending you back to your unit for 90 days on limited duty. Then I want to see you again and make further decisions and questioned me if want I wanted to do, if I wanted to stay in the Army or get out. I told him about World War II the VA offering me \$40.00 per month, so I mail a decision to stay in the Army if at all possible. I had two weeks leave before reporting to my unit.



Leaving Stuttgart for Furstenfelt Brook, Germany

Just before I departed Stuttgart hospital, Col Zuelzer, the doctor that save my arm from being amputated, by putting 2 steel combs in my arm that he invented. He also gave me a letter stating that I was eligible for reenlistment, for noncombatant units only because of my 3 purple hearts, and past surgery. After my 2 weeks back at Bochum, I left 2 days early, and stopped at Fulda, and stayed 1 day with Pete and Grace Postlewate, who now had made captain, and he would be getting his orders any day. I was only a short distance from the train station to the barracks, about 1 mile. I was puffing a little when I reported in and shook hands with my Co, Capt McChainey. He said I want to look at the arm, I rolled my sleeve up, then he said looks a little thin, at least that doctor saved your arm. I told him that I had left my wife at her home in Bochum until I got out orders to go back to the states. He told me that this used to be a Luftwaffe base where they trained pilots. The buildings were a mile long and shaped like a horse shoe, with all building connected together. He said that his company had to build a B29 bomber base here and would take about 2 years pouring concrete and wanted me to work with my platoon leader. Getting material and different equipment when needed. He wanted to know why I enlisted here? Then he realized my past with war crimes, would pushing my luck. After thinking it over. Then he started me to thinking, now that I have Colonel Zuelzer's letter, stating that I had a complete physical and that I had a physically fit to reenlist. I then asked my Company Commander if he could contact Colonel McGauglin, at 3rd Army Headquarters, and explain the situation. He said Col McLaughlin wanted to know why I had denied shipped out with John Woods to the states, and no one informed me that S/Sgt Tesch was in the hospital. Then I told him the whole story. He then told me to be in Heidelberg on the 5th of January 1947 at 2pm, and he would have the recruiting Sergeant in his office and perform the enlistment, and would have to go through all of the run a rounds in the states, but you cannot reenlist to stay in Germany it had to be in the States. I then said I would like to be stationed at Fort Hood that was close to my parent's home. After 3 months I had to go back to Stuttgart to see Colonel Zuelzer, he look at my arm, then gave me a sack of something he said it weighed 10lbs, I lifted it easily, and he smiled. He then said I am writing you another letter, stating after the 40 day check up, that I was physically fit for reenlistment. Good patient.



Getting Reenlisted and Awaiting Orders to the States (6 years 10 days in the Army)

I arrived in Heidelberg at 10:20am on the 5th of January, and reported to Col McLaughlin's office, he was out of his office, and I was told to have a seat, and he would let me know when he arrived. I was reading a magazine when someone patted me on the back and said, you must be the one that I am expecting. I turned around, saluted him, he returned my salute, and shook my hand. He wanted to know my full story with John Woods. I told him how I and met Fritz, and his family, and had married his sister, and got married and she had all of her shots, and her military ID card, but I hadn't told her that I was a participant of war crimes. That after-noon at 2pm, I was enlisted under the indefinite as Colonel Zuelzers letter stated. He then advices me not to go far off places in uniform, it's better to go anywhere in civilian clothes, especially in you category. He said your DD214 would be typed up in an hour, and you can give it to your Battalion Personnel Section. He then shook my hand and said , you been through hell, but you done a good job, and you orders should be here about 30 days, and you can pick up your wife on the way to Bremen where you will catch your ship. I saluted him and he said good luck on your future in the Army. I later picked up my DD214 enlistment record, and went back to my unit, and gave it to the personnel officer. I then wrote a letter to my wife, and told I would pick her up on the way to Bremen to catch a ship.