

dence, telling the men that they were not going to be killed, impressing my men with what they knew, namely that I would not waste men in an engagement. My men know I will not fight until it is good business. Men must have the gleam of battle in their eyes. Generals do not win battles unless they meticulously plan their campaign and subsequently follow through. I always plan a major campaign for three months.

“In the Normandy campaign I laid down the plan last March. I planned the feint on Caen using British troops to suck in German reserves and especially their motorized strength. With this having been done, the Americans could hit the Germans on the right flank and encircle them.

“I now am the Field Marshal of the British Armies. I have charge of air, sea and land. I am now engaged in finance, agriculture and business—all are things I know very little about.”

Monty Admits He has Memoirs

Monty went on to say that the Ruhr is a war machine. The German people can never use all the civilian goods that they produce from the Ruhr. The factories that made guns can produce millions of bicycles, refrigerators, etc.

Again he stressed that America and England must import against future exports. He further said that it gets very cold here in winter with 12 feet of snow, and again stressed that this would be the battleground of the winter, as there was no coal.

I told the Field Marshal that his was a wonderful story and that he should record it immediately. He admitted that he had kept a diary. He said, “If I published it, it would start another war. You cannot deal with five nations and not have disagreements, and you cannot tell about these disagreements publicly. I think it is wonderful that we have agreed on as much as we have. Potsdam has been very successful.”

I again pressed him about his memoirs, saying, "Don't forget what happened to Pershing's memoirs. He delayed publishing his story for 4 or 5 years after the war, then the public had forgotten about it."

"Did he write his memoirs? Is he alive? How old is he?" Montgomery asked. He said he had had many offers from many publishers but did not wish to publish his memoirs at this time.

We left Montgomery and had tea with his aides. The gardens of his palace are stunning. An extraordinary sight are the large mirrors in the gardens with peacocks strutting before them admiring the reflection of their plumage. There is an artificial lake with ducks and swans—a magnificent country estate indeed.

Displaced Persons

Returning to Bad Oeynhausen we stopped on the road to see a train of about 40 flat cars. Hundreds of DPs were on these and gondola cars—some covered by tarpaulin rigs. Children, baby carriages, foodstuffs, bedding—people with all of their earthly belongings—going where they did not know. We were told that they were mostly Poles whom the British were trying to get back into Poland. Many of these Poles do not want to go back into Poland because they do not wish to be inflicted with Russian domination.

Along the road we see fat pigs and good crops, cattle, and plump well-looking people. We see German soldiers in trucks going home to their farms. The British use the available railroad system to send the demobilized men home, then carry them by truck to within 10 or 15 miles of their farms where they shift for themselves and walk home.

Here one gets an idea of the absolute defeat of the so-called German Superman. Here you see soldiers with their packs on their backs aimlessly making their way homeward. They pay little