

discharged German officers and men still wearing their uniforms, with all insignia and marks of rank removed.

All Americans in the Army of Occupation carry side-arms. They tell you they have no need for side-arms, as the people are meek, but they may need their guns this cold winter when hunger is rampant.

### *Across North Germany to Copenhagen*

We left Fughagen airport at 11:45 for Copenhagen. Sitting next to me on the plane was a Capt. Reilly from Lake Placid, who had been hit in the head by shrapnel in Normandy. Three days later he awakened in a hospital in London and now is completely well. He says the American doctors have done a wonderful job. The Captain, stationed in Norway, told me the Norwegians did not suffer during the occupancy of the Germans as much as our O.W.I. led us to believe.

One of the common expressions used by the American Army when something is accomplished for you is "LAY ON!" For instance, you "lay on" a plane; you "lay on" a trip; "lay on" a dinner, etc.

On this Copenhagen trip, almost everyone in the plane was British. Flying over the delightful countryside of north Germany, we arrived at the Copenhagen airport in an hour and a half. Here my friend, Noel Vincent, met us, having flown his Mosquito up from Brussels to spend Sunday with us in Copenhagen.

We had an excellent lunch at the airdrome in Copenhagen. It was a beautiful warm day as we motored to the city—some 10 to 15 miles from the airport. We rode in a dilapidated taxi powered by a wood-burner that generates gas from chips of wood.

In the city we passed the Shell Oil Building, which received the only bomb damage in Copenhagen. They tell this story about it:—