

The boys took me about and proudly showed me their homes. They were living in "liberated" Bavarian houses—schlosses that have lovely decorative paintings on the outside walls representing fairy tales, religious themes, etc. We looked up to Bavarian gables that were quaint, artistic sights.

The little village looks as if it never knew there was such a thing as war; the only evidence of it is the presence of the G.I.s.

Where Patton Lived

General Patton lives across the lake in a "liberated" villa. Patton was away—we did not see him.

I observed kindling wood piled neatly against a house. It was the most orderly stacking of wood I have ever seen. The edges looked as if they had been filed, so neatly were they arranged. The village as usual was spotless.

We motored down the autobahn through the beautiful Bavarian country, passing the Chiam See, large mountain lake.

All the bridges on the way were blown out by the retreating Germans but our Army had quickly constructed detours. We were continually greeted with signs, "This detour constructed by the 101st Engineers," etc., etc., showing that our Army engineers have great pride in their work.

Scenes in Austria

Arrived at Salzburg, Austria, in time for lunch and were quartered at a fine hotel with attractive rooms. Everywhere we saw lines upon lines of American trucks. There were hundreds of demolished German planes on an airfield there. The only damage done to Salzburg was to the beautiful cathedral.