

HITLER STOOGES GIVES UP CITY

Aschaffenburg's Fanatical Major Loses Nerve.

By MALCOLM MUIR JR.
United Press Staff Correspondent
WITH 9TH ARMY BEFORE
ASCHAFFENBURG, Germany, April 3 (Delayed)—An American lieutenant and two men who entered war-wrecked Duisburg under a flag of truce to seek surrender found only one person who wanted to continue the hopeless fight.

But he was the stiff-necked young Nazi captain commanding the defending regiment—the siege continued tonight.

Civilians cheered the Americans, who attended a surrender conference. Grinning—and begging cigarettes, the civilians walked beside them as they passed through the lines.

The Nazi captain was courteous during a four-hour conference but unswerving.

"There is no other choice," he said. "It is my duty to fight on for the fuhrer and the German Reich."

The peace mission was undertaken by 2d Lt Christopher M. Gooch of Nashville, Tenn., Pfc. Joseph Enderer of New York City and Pvt. William Andrews of Galatia, Tenn.

Co-operators Docilely

Col. Walter P. O'Brien, Washington, D. C., commander of the 157th regiment, sent back word with the German captain that white flags were to be flown "profusely" from the turrets of the castle command post before 9 a. m.

A few minutes before the deadline, the castle doors opened. Lambert, immaculately dressed in grey-green Wehrmacht cap, neatly pressed trousers and riding boots, stepped together with his entire command staff of 100 selected officers. Many of them carried white flags.

When they reached the American lines, Lambert was sent in a jeep to a schoolhouse where O'Brien was waiting with two interpreters, 1st Lt. Fritz Schnaittacher, New York City, and 2d Lt. Fred Kaufman, Port Arthur, Tex. Kaufman had to don the temporary rank of major to at least equal the rank of Lambert.

When the Nazi commander surrendered his pride was completely drained and his spirit broken.

"You Americans don't fully appreciate the real power that's in you," Lambert said. "We do now, at long last."

Strong Points Visited

On instructions from O'Brien, the German commander, accompanied by an American platoon, walked to each enemy resistance point in the city and sent in the same message: "Everything has ended for us. It is time to come on out."

Many of the enemy crack SS men and fanatic Nazi youths but all seemed to come out willingly. Perhaps they remembered that Lambert, after ordering them to a last-man stand, clung to the safety of the castle's air shelter while they were fighting a suicide battle.

By 1 p. m. the city was entirely cleared. Maj. Gen. Robert T. Frederick, 37-year-old commander of the 45th division, estimated that 3000 prisoners had been taken since Sunday. There was one sad fact, however, only 100 Germans had been killed, against far heavier casualties by the attacking side on our side.

CUBMASTERS GET BADGES OF OFFICE

R. B. Morris is cubmaster of the newly-installed Boy Scout Cub pack at the 51st St. Methodist church. He is assisted by Jack E. Worner.

Robert Bain, field commissioner of Cubbing, presented badges of office of the cubmaster and assistant cubmaster yesterday and the charter presentation was made by S. L. Norton, district executive, Boy Scouts of America.

Members of the Pack committee are E. G. Bowman, chairman; M. C. Stone, Jacob Showalter, Muriel Delph and Dr. Paul R. Oldham.

Den Mother cards of registration were presented to Mesdames E. A. Abbott, A. R. Gillespie, Robert Fetter and Mary Stone.

The new Pack is organized to furnish recruits for Troop 87 which meets at the 51st St. church under leadership of E. N. Joyce.

MOTORIST SLUGGED BY YOUNG BANDIT

Two motorists were victims of bandits last night.

C. M. Combs, 65, of 4224 Broadway, drove his automobile away from 20th and Dearborn Sts. at 22d and Rural Sts. he said he was snatched by a man hiding in the back-seat. Although stunned, he fought off the youth, who was about 18 to 20 years old. The assailant jumped from the car and ran.

Jack Dorfman, 20, of 2332 N. Alabama St., told police two men forced their way into his car at 46th St. and College Ave. Threatening Mr. Dorfman with a blackjack, he said, they ordered him to drive into the country where they took \$6 in cash and a wrist watch valued at \$50.

Rep. Gillie Still Hunting Shirts With Long Sleeves

FT. WAYNE, Ind., April 4 (U. P.)—Rep. George W. Gillie (D. Ind.) continued his search for shirts long enough for his arms as he started a week's vacation from his Washington duties today.

Gillie won nation-wide attention recently when he appeared in the house of representatives in a khaki-colored shirt from world war I because "the laundry had my few shirts and I couldn't buy any with enough sleeves."

Making an appeal to the O.P.A. for hints as to where he could find shirts with a 16½-inch neckband and 36-inch sleeves, he was given

Duisburg Commander Alone In Desire to Continue Fight

By ROBERT VERMILLION
United Press Staff Correspondent
WITH 9TH ARMY BEFORE
ASCHAFFENBURG, Germany, April 3 (Delayed)—An American lieutenant and two men who entered war-wrecked Duisburg under a flag of truce to seek surrender found only one person who wanted to continue the hopeless fight.

But he was the stiff-necked young Nazi captain commanding the defending regiment—the siege continued tonight.

Civilians cheered the Americans, who attended a surrender conference. Grinning—and begging cigarettes, the civilians walked beside them as they passed through the lines.

The Nazi captain was courteous during a four-hour conference but unswerving.

"There is no other choice," he said. "It is my duty to fight on for the fuhrer and the German Reich."

The peace mission was undertaken by 2d Lt Christopher M. Gooch of Nashville, Tenn., Pfc. Joseph Enderer of New York City and Pvt. William Andrews of Galatia, Tenn.

Co-operators Docilely

Col. Walter P. O'Brien, Washington, D. C., commander of the 157th regiment, sent back word with the German captain that white flags were to be flown "profusely" from the turrets of the castle command post before 9 a. m.

A few minutes before the deadline, the castle doors opened. Lambert, immaculately dressed in grey-green Wehrmacht cap, neatly pressed trousers and riding boots, stepped together with his entire command staff of 100 selected officers. Many of them carried white flags.

When they reached the American lines, Lambert was sent in a jeep to a schoolhouse where O'Brien was waiting with two interpreters, 1st Lt. Fritz Schnaittacher, New York City, and 2d Lt. Fred Kaufman, Port Arthur, Tex. Kaufman had to don the temporary rank of major to at least equal the rank of Lambert.

When the Nazi commander surrendered his pride was completely drained and his spirit broken.

"You Americans don't fully appreciate the real power that's in you," Lambert said. "We do now, at long last."

Strong Points Visited

On instructions from O'Brien, the German commander, accompanied by an American platoon, walked to each enemy resistance point in the city and sent in the same message: "Everything has ended for us. It is time to come on out."

Many of the enemy crack SS men and fanatic Nazi youths but all seemed to come out willingly. Perhaps they remembered that Lambert, after ordering them to a last-man stand, clung to the safety of the castle's air shelter while they were fighting a suicide battle.

By 1 p. m. the city was entirely cleared. Maj. Gen. Robert T. Frederick, 37-year-old commander of the 45th division, estimated that 3000 prisoners had been taken since Sunday. There was one sad fact, however, only 100 Germans had been killed, against far heavier casualties by the attacking side on our side.

Co-operators Docilely

Col. Walter P. O'Brien, Washington, D. C., commander of the 157th regiment, sent back word with the German captain that white flags were to be flown "profusely" from the turrets of the castle command post before 9 a. m.

A few minutes before the deadline, the castle doors opened. Lambert, immaculately dressed in grey-green Wehrmacht cap, neatly pressed trousers and riding boots, stepped together with his entire command staff of 100 selected officers. Many of them carried white flags.

When they reached the American lines, Lambert was sent in a jeep to a schoolhouse where O'Brien was waiting with two interpreters, 1st Lt. Fritz Schnaittacher, New York City, and 2d Lt. Fred Kaufman, Port Arthur, Tex. Kaufman had to don the temporary rank of major to at least equal the rank of Lambert.

When the Nazi commander surrendered his pride was completely drained and his spirit broken.

"You Americans don't fully appreciate the real power that's in you," Lambert said. "We do now, at long last."

Strong Points Visited

On instructions from O'Brien, the German commander, accompanied by an American platoon, walked to each enemy resistance point in the city and sent in the same message: "Everything has ended for us. It is time to come on out."

Many of the enemy crack SS men and fanatic Nazi youths but all seemed to come out willingly. Perhaps they remembered that Lambert, after ordering them to a last-man stand, clung to the safety of the castle's air shelter while they were fighting a suicide battle.

By 1 p. m. the city was entirely cleared. Maj. Gen. Robert T. Frederick, 37-year-old commander of the 45th division, estimated that 3000 prisoners had been taken since Sunday. There was one sad fact, however, only 100 Germans had been killed, against far heavier casualties by the attacking side on our side.

Co-operators Docilely

Col. Walter P. O'Brien, Washington, D. C., commander of the 157th regiment, sent back word with the German captain that white flags were to be flown "profusely" from the turrets of the castle command post before 9 a. m.

A few minutes before the deadline, the castle doors opened. Lambert, immaculately dressed in grey-green Wehrmacht cap, neatly pressed trousers and riding boots, stepped together with his entire command staff of 100 selected officers. Many of them carried white flags.

When they reached the American lines, Lambert was sent in a jeep to a schoolhouse where O'Brien was waiting with two interpreters, 1st Lt. Fritz Schnaittacher, New York City, and 2d Lt. Fred Kaufman, Port Arthur, Tex. Kaufman had to don the temporary rank of major to at least equal the rank of Lambert.

When the Nazi commander surrendered his pride was completely drained and his spirit broken.

"You Americans don't fully appreciate the real power that's in you," Lambert said. "We do now, at long last."

Strong Points Visited

On instructions from O'Brien, the German commander, accompanied by an American platoon, walked to each enemy resistance point in the city and sent in the same message: "Everything has ended for us. It is time to come on out."

Many of the enemy crack SS men and fanatic Nazi youths but all seemed to come out willingly. Perhaps they remembered that Lambert, after ordering them to a last-man stand, clung to the safety of the castle's air shelter while they were fighting a suicide battle.

By 1 p. m. the city was entirely cleared. Maj. Gen. Robert T. Frederick, 37-year-old commander of the 45th division, estimated that 3000 prisoners had been taken since Sunday. There was one sad fact, however, only 100 Germans had been killed, against far heavier casualties by the attacking side on our side.

Co-operators Docilely

Col. Walter P. O'Brien, Washington, D. C., commander of the 157th regiment, sent back word with the German captain that white flags were to be flown "profusely" from the turrets of the castle command post before 9 a. m.

A few minutes before the deadline, the castle doors opened. Lambert, immaculately dressed in grey-green Wehrmacht cap, neatly pressed trousers and riding boots, stepped together with his entire command staff of 100 selected officers. Many of them carried white flags.

When they reached the American lines, Lambert was sent in a jeep to a schoolhouse where O'Brien was waiting with two interpreters, 1st Lt. Fritz Schnaittacher, New York City, and 2d Lt. Fred Kaufman, Port Arthur, Tex. Kaufman had to don the temporary rank of major to at least equal the rank of Lambert.

When the Nazi commander surrendered his pride was completely drained and his spirit broken.

"You Americans don't fully appreciate the real power that's in you," Lambert said. "We do now, at long last."

Strong Points Visited

On instructions from O'Brien, the German commander, accompanied by an American platoon, walked to each enemy resistance point in the city and sent in the same message: "Everything has ended for us. It is time to come on out."

Many of the enemy crack SS men and fanatic Nazi youths but all seemed to come out willingly. Perhaps they remembered that Lambert, after ordering them to a last-man stand, clung to the safety of the castle's air shelter while they were fighting a suicide battle.

By 1 p. m. the city was entirely cleared. Maj. Gen. Robert T. Frederick, 37-year-old commander of the 45th division, estimated that 3000 prisoners had been taken since Sunday. There was one sad fact, however, only 100 Germans had been killed, against far heavier casualties by the attacking side on our side.

Co-operators Docilely

Col. Walter P. O'Brien, Washington, D. C., commander of the 157th regiment, sent back word with the German captain that white flags were to be flown "profusely" from the turrets of the castle command post before 9 a. m.

A few minutes before the deadline, the castle doors opened. Lambert, immaculately dressed in grey-green Wehrmacht cap, neatly pressed trousers and riding boots, stepped together with his entire command staff of 100 selected officers. Many of them carried white flags.

When they reached the American lines, Lambert was sent in a jeep to a schoolhouse where O'Brien was waiting with two interpreters, 1st Lt. Fritz Schnaittacher, New York City, and 2d Lt. Fred Kaufman, Port Arthur, Tex. Kaufman had to don the temporary rank of major to at least equal the rank of Lambert.

When the Nazi commander surrendered his pride was completely drained and his spirit broken.

"You Americans don't fully appreciate the real power that's in you," Lambert said. "We do now, at long last."

Strong Points Visited

On instructions from O'Brien, the German commander, accompanied by an American platoon, walked to each enemy resistance point in the city and sent in the same message: "Everything has ended for us. It is time to come on out."

Many of the enemy crack SS men and fanatic Nazi youths but all seemed to come out willingly. Perhaps they remembered that Lambert, after ordering them to a last-man stand, clung to the safety of the castle's air shelter while they were fighting a suicide battle.

By 1 p. m. the city was entirely cleared. Maj. Gen. Robert T. Frederick, 37-year-old commander of the 45th division, estimated that 3000 prisoners had been taken since Sunday. There was one sad fact, however, only 100 Germans had been killed, against far heavier casualties by the attacking side on our side.

Co-operators Docilely

Col. Walter P. O'Brien, Washington, D. C., commander of the 157th regiment, sent back word with the German captain that white flags were to be flown "profusely" from the turrets of the castle command post before 9 a. m.

A few minutes before the deadline, the castle doors opened. Lambert, immaculately dressed in grey-green Wehrmacht cap, neatly pressed trousers and riding boots, stepped together with his entire command staff of 100 selected officers. Many of them carried white flags.

When they reached the American lines, Lambert was sent in a jeep to a schoolhouse where O'Brien was waiting with two interpreters, 1st Lt. Fritz Schnaittacher, New York City, and 2d Lt. Fred Kaufman, Port Arthur, Tex. Kaufman had to don the temporary rank of major to at least equal the rank of Lambert.

When the Nazi commander surrendered his pride was completely drained and his spirit broken.

"You Americans don't fully appreciate the real power that's in you," Lambert said. "We do now, at long last."

Strong Points Visited

On instructions from O'Brien, the German commander, accompanied by an American platoon, walked to each enemy resistance point in the city and sent in the same message: "Everything has ended for us. It is time to come on out."

Many of the enemy crack SS men and fanatic Nazi youths but all seemed to come out willingly. Perhaps they remembered that Lambert, after ordering them to a last-man stand, clung to the safety of the castle's air shelter while they were fighting a suicide battle.

By 1 p. m. the city was entirely cleared. Maj. Gen. Robert T. Frederick, 37-year-old commander of the 45th division, estimated that 3000 prisoners had been taken since Sunday. There was one sad fact, however, only 100 Germans had been killed, against far heavier casualties by the attacking side on our side.

Co-operators Docilely

Col. Walter P. O'Brien, Washington, D. C., commander of the 157th regiment, sent back word with the German captain that white flags were to be flown "profusely" from the turrets of the castle command post before 9 a. m.

A few minutes before the deadline, the castle doors opened. Lambert, immaculately dressed in grey-green Wehrmacht cap, neatly pressed trousers and riding boots, stepped together with his entire command staff of 100 selected officers. Many of them carried white flags.

When they reached the American lines, Lambert was sent in a jeep to a schoolhouse where O'Brien was waiting with two interpreters, 1st Lt. Fritz Schnaittacher, New York City, and 2d Lt. Fred Kaufman, Port Arthur, Tex. Kaufman had to don the temporary rank of major to at least equal the rank of Lambert.

When the Nazi commander surrendered his pride was completely drained and his spirit broken.

</div