

EXCHANGE HEARS CAMP DAVIS PRO

Lt. Charles Moxhay, public relations officer of Camp Davis, spoke to the Wilmington Exchange Club at the group's regular meeting at 1 p. m. in the dining hall of the Friendly restaurant, and elaborated on the work and accomplishments of the American Red Cross overseas.

"It gives one real pride in America to land in a foreign country and see the Red Cross workers on the job," he said.

Lt. Moxhay enumerated some of the projects sponsored by the Red Cross in England, where libraries and snack bars are provided, and dances, games and tournaments are given for the men and women in the armed forces.

In addition, the Red Cross also maintains a service in the larger cities where service men and women on furlough may receive tour information, show tickets, hotel rooms and baths. These are the things your Red Cross contributions make possible," he stressed.

During his talk, Lt. Moxhay mentioned the redistribution station for returnees and convalescents at Camp Davis.

The Rev. C. D. Barcliff was presented the "past president's" lapel emblem by J. L. Allegood, in honor of his service as president of the club.

Ronald Stewart, present president, thanked Lt. Moxhay and Wilbur Jones, program chairman, for the splendid presentation of what the Red Cross does for the men and women stationed overseas.

DEATH SENTENCE GIVEN TO NEGRO

A sentence of death in the gas chamber at the State prison was meted out last night by Superior Court Judge J. Paul Frizzelle to Ernest Brooks, Jr., 15-year-old Negro of 901 Queen street convicted of criminal assault of a 28-year-old white mother, Caswell Gates.

Negro attorney from Durham and counsel for the defense, immediately after the sentence gave notice of appeal to the State Supreme court.

Brooks, who also was simultaneously convicted of burglary, allegedly entered the house of his victim, threatened her with a knife, assaulted her and left when he heard her seven-year-old child cry. He was apprehended December 22 at Tenth and Queen streets. Asked after the jury returned its verdict whether he had anything to say, Brooks said that half of what the two investigating officers said was not true. The jury was polled, and each member answered in the affirmative.

Former Nazi Prisoners To Speak At Red Cross Meeting In Charleston

On April 2 the Charleston, S. C., chapter of the American Red Cross will be host to repatriated prisoners of war appearing as part of a Nation-wide speaking tour planned by the Red Cross in cooperation with the U. S. Army Air Forces.

Three members of the party will speak of their experiences in prisoner of war camps, and the next of kin will have an opportunity to participate in the question and answer period with the whole party, it was learned.

Anyone wishing further information concerning this meeting is asked to call the Red Cross Home Service Department, 2-0321 or Mrs. Blake D. Applewhite, Wrightsville, 8522-J.

Obituaries

MARGARET J. LEMMON Funeral services for Margaret J. Lemmon, 19, who died Wednesday morning at her home at 311 North Seventh street, were held at 2 p. m. yesterday at the Forest Hills Presbyterian church in Richmond. Burial was in the Maurey cemetery. The Rev. C. C. Crawford officiated.

Surviving are her mother, Mrs. G. T. Lemmon, of Wilmington; and three sisters, Marie Carolyn Lemmon, of Wilmington and Janet Lemmon and Mrs. J. W. Long, both of Richmond.

Active pallbearers were Giles Robertson, E. C. Peace, J. W. Long, Jr., T. F. Loughborough and J. J. Farrow.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

Chronic bronchitis may develop if your cough, chest cold, or acute bronchitis is not treated and you cannot afford to take a chance with any medicine less potent than Creomulsion which goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender inflamed bronchial mucous membranes.

Creomulsion blends with wood creosote by special process with other time tested medicines for coughs. It contains no narcotics.

No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough, permitting rest and sleep, or you are to have your money back. (Adv.)

You Can Fight, Too, Buy War Bonds

City Briefs

EASTER CANTATA The choir of the Clinton Baptist church, under the direction of Mrs. J. R. Best, will render the Easter cantata, Hosanna, at the Winter Park Baptist church Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

INVALID APRIL 1 Effective April 1, B-5, C-5, E-1, R-1 and non-serial number D coupons, respectively, will no longer be valid for a transfer of gasoline to a consumer. First quarter T coupons also become invalid on that date.

FARMERS MEETING A meeting of farmers interested in the handling and packing of lettuce will be held at 8 p. m. Tuesday at the Wrightsboro Club House, it was announced by R. W. Galphin, county farm agent.

NURSES MEETING A special meeting of all private duty nurses in Wilmington will be held at 7 p. m. today in the nurses' home at James Walker Memorial hospital.

PRE-ENTRANCE EXAMS Parents of children that will enter Cornelius Harnett school next year were advised yesterday that pre-entrance examinations will be held for them at 2 p. m. April 9 at Tileston school.

WAR PRISONERS RETURN TO WORK

German war prisoners who spent seven hours yesterday in a chilly corner of the stockade of the Wilmington confinement center had returned to work yesterday "because they couldn't stand the cold weather and go without food," it was reported by the camp commander, Lieut. R. H. Hazel.

Approximately 400 prisoners, he said, will work nine or 10 hours on Sunday "to make up the time lost" at local fertilizer plants.

Lieutenant Hazel said the men offered to return to work at 3 p. m. Thursday and the fertilizer plant night detail, which had not fulfilled a "work task" he had assigned, went on the job last night. Peevish over confinement of the night detail to the work house early yesterday, between 150 and 200 were penned in the compound fence "without shirts or anything to eat," he said.

TINY THREESOME ARRIVE AT HOME

With the much publicized worldwide jaunting of the United Nations "Big Three" at a stop for the time being, the jaunting business was taken up yesterday by Wilmington's "Little Three"—the Godwin triplets, of course.

Their first trip outside James Walker Memorial hospital, where they were born January 11, took them home, to 304 B. Vance street, Maffitt Village, where they were resting comfortably last night.

For the journey, three-and-a-half-month-old Betty Jean, Doris Judith and Joseph Charles—less formally known as Jean, Judy and Joey—were attired in the first clothes, other than triangular trousseaus, they have ever worn, identical dresses procured for the occasion.

Brought into the world two months prematurely, the City's first triplets on record now weigh from five and a half to six pounds, Joey being the smallest. They are described by the hospital staff as "husky and healthy," with normal appetites and considerable vocal volume, especially in what might be termed choral crying.

Daughter Is Born In Doctor's Office

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Campbell, of 63 Lee Drive, Lake Forest, announce the birth of a seven-pound daughter at 4:30 p. m. yesterday in office 314 of the Murchison building.

Dr. William S. Doshier delivered the baby, which he said "came without any warning at all," in his office.

Three flights below, the flag was trying frantically to flag a taxi. The office nurse called an ambulance, around which a crowd of late afternoon shoppers milled. A policeman was on hand to direct traffic and dispel the curious from near the carrier.

Ten minutes later down came the 39-year-old mother on a stretcher. The smiling office nurse carried the infant. The crowd dissolved.

The obstetrician laughed and said "that's the first time I ever delivered one in my office."

Communion Mass Planned For Catholic Servicemen

A corporate Communion Mass, followed by a special breakfast for Catholic servicemen and women will be held Sunday by members of the National Catholic Community Service, it was announced. Mass will be held at St. Mary's church at 9 a. m. and breakfast will follow in the "little Club" at the Fifth and Orange streets USO.

Patton's Forces Storm Rhine, Begin Drive Toward The East

(Continued from Page One) pushed on inland and more and more men and supplies were landing on the bridgehead in assault boats. Ball said the beachhead by then had become "as quiet as a Sunday picnic."

There was no question of Patton's ability to exploit his surprise, for the stuff that he had planned far outweighed that which the Germans were able to muster: after the debacle west of the river.

The Third Army was striking inland with the same lightning speed with which it broke across the Moselle river and turned or smashed all the German defenses in the Saar and the Palatinate.

Assault boats and amphibious craft piled the calm Rhine, putting supplies and men on the beaches and keeping the surprise push rolling.

The location of the crossing was not disclosed. If it was in the Mainz area, as the Germans said, then it was within 265 miles of Berlin, much closer than any other of Gen. Eisenhower's armies in the west.

Twelfth Army Group headquarters announced that the crossing was made at 10:25 Thursday night without aerial or artillery preparation, and since then the bridgehead had been steadily enlarged.

The operation had been planned and rehearsed for months, long before Patton's forces moved on the Rhine.

As Patton's lines moved remorselessly eastward, first across the Eifel mountains, then across the Moselle and southward across the Hunsrueck plateau to the Rhine plain, the engineers and the assault boats moved too.

There were many tons of these assault boats, which were moved at night and hid out by day. The crossings were made with such smoothness that it went better than the rehearsals.

Infantry in the assault waves were so elated by the success of this bold stroke that they began nominating themselves for the job of taking Berlin.

For miles back on the Rhine's west bank the roads were lined with trucks and prime movers, all hurrying toward the river.

This second setback for the Germans east of the Rhine, which might well be mortal, came as history's greatest aerial onslaught scourging the north German plain warned the enemy that Field Marshal Montgomery's three massed armies were about to strike across from the Ruhr.

A Berlin military spokesman said American units also had attempted crossings near Dueseldorf and six miles south of Cologne, and Allied pilots reported that the Germans were frantically digging in farther north, where the enemy was expecting Field Marshal Montgomery to strike hourly.

While these might well reflect German anxiety, the facts were that Allied strategists had written off the Rhine as a military barrier, and that the Ruhr, after weeks of terrific bombing, was isolated and paralyzed, ripe for assault.

NAZI WAR PLANS FOR FUTURE TOLD

(Continued from Page One) war industries put underground and safeguarded and a political program for revenge prepared.

Heinrich Himmler directed the organization of armed bands within the country for the purpose of ultimately sabotaging the peace administration. Wilhelm Schepman, who directed German sabotage of the Ruhr in 1923, was said to have been named chief of counter-espionage.

Throughout the Reich, thousands of "cells" of Nazis have been organized. Party workers are going, or are ready to go, into prison camps posing as anti-Nazis to undergo fake trials as enemies of the regime to win confidence in Allied circles—then to turn against the Allies.

Printing depots, clandestine radio sets and buried munitions stores are included in the plan. "Weltwoche," a Swiss weekly, reported many "dead" were coming back to life from Germany. These are Nazis whose "obituaries" were published in papers and now are reappearing under assumed names to avoid the war criminals list.

The paper declared that four weeks after his death notice in Germany, SS Leader Olaf Fickert was seen on the streets of Barcelona—but under another name, Wilhelm Kleinert. Another case listed was that of Hitler youth staff member Helmut Moeckel, reported "accidentally killed."

Moeckel is under the protection of Alvarez Serrano, leader of the Spanish militia college, the paper said.

Labor Director Robert Leitner blew himself to a "funeral" January 26 in Prague which party, state and Wehrmacht leaders attended while newsreels of the procession were taken—but the "deceased" travelled through the country under the name of George Hanauer with new papers and a new beard, Weltwoche asserted.

SS Men Karl Heinz von Duffais, Hans Steudemann and SA Fuehrer Erick went to Buenos Aires under phony names, the paper continued.

"It is so customary in party circles to indulge in 'painless death' to disappear from the war criminal list, that people no longer believe the real death notices," the paper said.

Third Drives Over Rhine Without Loss Of A Yank

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ple of Messerschmitt 262 jet propelled planes poked inquisitive noses over the bridgehead and promptly were knocked down.

Assault craft and amphibious ducks were plying the calm Rhine back and forth across the river. The operation, which had been planned and rehearsed for months, went off far smoother than anyone could have hoped.

The Germans simply were caught by surprise and by the overwhelming weight of American arms.

Patton's men moved like lightning. Besides the surprise element, the Germans utterly failed to produce anything like the amount of fire the Americans were throwing at them.

Patton's Rhine-conquering exploit followed one of the greatest armor and infantry thrusts in military history—the tremendous sweep through the Saarland.

Together these successes appeared to be decisive blows against the Germans. The elated Doughboys, who three weeks ago were urging the Russians on to Berlin, now nominated themselves for the job of taking the German capital.

I saw the Doughboys who went in on Omaha Beach in Normandy last June 6 and I went across the Rhine with them last night.

The spirit was identical, and so was the overwhelming superiority in men and equipment.

The Rhineland never saw a more amazing sight than last night's. Probably it never will. For miles back the roads were lined with trucks and other vehicles struggling up the hills.

Hundreds of conveyances of all kinds which had pulled up just out of sight of the river during the day stood silent and shadowy in the moon-splashed fields and along the edges of woods near the Rhine. Engineers who had spent back-breaking months at home preparing for this show were on hand to help get the vehicles across.

A fleet of pint sized artillery spotter planes, impressed into service as emergency one-man troop carriers, stood ready on a dozen uncharted wheat fields. The little cow-pasture transport force was to shuttle across the river, putting down anywhere it could, if the Doughboys storming the Rhine found more than they could handle. But the planes were not needed.

For months columns of trucks with their tons of assault boats had been edging toward the front at night and hiding out by day.

Sometimes they got in the way of swearing tankmen and played hob with traffic.

Along toward the end of the Third Army's recent sensational sprint to the Rhine they lagged un- easily behind, but they put on a spurt and were on the spot last night when needed.

For some of the Doughboys it was their 20th river crossing. It was their most important, but not the most exciting. Not one man was lost in the actual crossing last night.

In groups of 12, the men began assembling along the tree-lined west bank after nightfall. There was a quiet command shortly after 10 o'clock and the first wave moved out of the shadows like pallbearers carrying their little assault boats with six men on each side.

With hardly a sound they slipped the boats into the water, climbed in, and the drive over the last major water barrier before Berlin was on. Moonlight was so brilliant the reflection on the water hurt the eyes.

Besides the moonlight, the Germans had the advantage of direct observation by the light of an ammunition dump that was fired by an anti-tank gun during the afternoon and still was burning through the night, sending up towering pillars of flame and shaking the earth with explosions.

Between blasts it could hear on the heavy breathing of the men starting to make the over-water assault.

At 10:25 p. m. came this message from a walkie-talkie radio on the Rhine's right bank: "Blank company across. No fire received at all. Everything quiet."

Everybody breathed easier in the little riverside cottage where Lt. Col. William Birdsong of Greenville, Miss., had set up his command post.

"The engineers did a swell job getting the boats up without letting the Heinies know what was up. God bless 'em," said P. Harry Saghbararian of Watertown, Mass., the colonel's runner.

More men started across, their long boats dancing crazily on the only slightly ruffled water which reflected the brange glow of fires on the east bank.

"We've either surprised hell out of them or they don't have it," commented Capt. Ramond Bitney of Bloomer, Wis.

"Maybe it's both," added Capt. Tober T. Gill of Charlotte, N. C.

"Let 'em shoot. This is old stuff now," said Pfc Eric H. Doering Chicago, as he started for the river.

"The boys who worked their way in are now getting some small arms fire," said Sgt. Robert C. Bradley of Durand, Mich., calling down from an upstairs window of the cottage. "Hitler must know where they are by now," added Lt. Don Larson of Oshkosh, Wis.

Things began popping then along the Rhine. The Germans fired four orange signal flares and gunfire broke out all over the place. A couple of machineguns started firing blue tracers wildly our way. They didn't last long.

Infantrymen charged two nests and from the other side came blood-curdling screams. As the screams grew fainter, Pfc. Evans Huffstetter of Charlotte, N. C., commented: "That was a Heinie. They all do that when they get it—like stuck pigs."

Off to the right the Doughboys charged. "Come out you bastards. Come out," they were shouting. The Germans didn't come out, so the Doughboys shot them out and moved on.

"They know they are licked. Why don't they give up?" asked Pfc Leonard Isenhour of Liberty, Mo.

"Dann the Germans anyway," Sgt. Kenneth A. Harris of Bedford, Ind., added as an afterthought.

"I've crossed 'em all from New York harbor to the Rhine," said Cpl. Walter Rainey of North Concord, N. H. "I guess we'll have to cross 'em all to Berlin."

Capt. Harry (Pete) Smith of Georgetown, Ky., who led the first wave across had moved in swiftly from the river bank. It was time for Rainey and his comrades to move. He went over paired with Pfc. William Palcher of Kansas City, Kans. In midstream they passed a boat coming back with the first bag of five Nazi prisoners.

The captives told Lt. Stephen Duke, Cleveland, they had been dumped on the river bank two days ago and did not even know the number of their regiment. Asked why they did not shoot, the Germans replied, "we were eating."

Lt. Col. Loyal Berley, Bethlehem, Pa., poked his head into the command post and said he had crossed the Meuse with the same division 25 years ago and now was jumping the Rhine with it. "The same division was on our flank then as now," he added.

Two hours after the silent waters of the Rhine had been churned into action, the Germans collected themselves and their artillery opened up. Mortars and anti-tank shells began slamming into the American positions on the banks.

A mortar tore a chunk out of the cottage command post and everybody decamped. Shells crashed into the yard covering the men who had hurried out of the house with debris.

"It's time we were getting some of it," calmly announced Capt. Merle Potter, formerly of the Minneapolis Star-Journal, now a public relations officer, who now was in on the big story.

4,000 BOMBERS HIT RUHR AREA

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shattered in recent attacks, and military men said the Ruhr could be considered isolated.

A third fleet of Lancasters took advantage of the clear weather to go below their usual altitude and make a daring attack on German troop concentrations and fortified positions on the east bank of the Rhine.

Fighters and medium and light bombers made several thousand sorties from continental bases during the daylight hours. The Ninth Air Force alone registered 1,300 sorties before the noon hour, while the Second Tactical Air Force had made more than 1,000 several hours before nightfall.

RAF rocket-firing Typhoons, flocking up for the first time from bases inside Germany, joined the carnival of destruction. So thoroughly have the Nazis' rail routes been hammered that only two trains were seen moving in the entire Ruhr, both near Osnabrueck.

Berlin was bombed Thursday night for the 31st consecutive night by RAF Mosquitos, which also struck follow-up blows at enemy troop movements in the Ruhr. Returning pilots said smoke from burning towns hung so thickly over the Ruhr they had difficulty locating their targets even in bright moonlight.

Five American bombers and five fighters were lost in Thursday's great assault by more than 8,000 planes.

The East Texas oil field, greatest pool in the history of world petroleum production, was discovered in 1930 by a veteran wild-catter named C. M. (Dad) Joiner.

Advertisement for coats and dresses. Includes illustrations of three women in coats and one woman in a dress. Text: 'Coats Preferred', 'Easter Charm in Junior Fashions', '4,000 BOMBERS HIT RUHR AREA', 'Waller's', '214 NORTH FRONT ST.' Prices: \$24.98, \$12.98.