Dear Mr. Martin; time for this years reming but so thought you might be ted in including the Inclosed absorce" in in it Pfc. John P. Jones 2<sup>nd</sup> Squad, 3<sup>rd</sup> Platoon, 410<sup>th</sup> Regiment, 103<sup>rd</sup> Infantry Division

I had an interesting experience during the engagement at Ergenbrechtswiller Germany which my family has always found amusing. It occurred the first night after we had entered the village. Our squad occupied a house which was the second or third house down the street from where our platoon had just shot up a German soldier in a small automobile. The back of the house faced out onto an open field and had an overhanging second floor under which was a concrete pit filled with dried manure. There was no visible moon that night so it was very dark. Sgt. Stack, our squad leader, posted one man out back as soon as we got into the house. I relieved this guard two hours later and found him a bit shaken up. It seems that just before I arrived, he had been standing by a corner of the house when suddenly a German soldier appeared almost face to face with him. Before he had time to react, the German disappeared into the blackness. After he told me this, he went upstairs to report the incident to Sgt. Stack. I then moved over to the corner of the house where the sentry had been standing in order to watch the area from where the German had appeared. There was no sign of any activity and after about 15 minutes Nature called and I stepped over to the manure pit to relieve myself. I had just finished watering-down the dry manure when a rocket grenade hit the corner of the house where I had just been standing. The next thing that I knew, I was face down in wet manure. Fortunately, I was not hurt by the explosion but was very glad that my Nature call had not been a BM. John P. Jones,

John P. Jones, 2147 Loren Circle, Fayetteville, AR, 72701 Telephone, 501-442-9293