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SENT IN WITH DONATION  
TO TEXAS WWII MONUMENT FUND.

4/11/00

103RD DIVISION OD W.W.11

ALBUMS OF REMEMBRANCE

Next to last chance to include your personal experiences in our Album.

We now have 34 narratives-some one or two paragraphs and some actual books. Most are printed ~~typed~~, but some are handwritten. It doesn't matter.

I know we all had experiences during W.W. 11, combat, non-combat, training, humorous, etc. It is all part of a momentous history which you were part of and it should be preserved so future generations, including your children, grandchildren and their children will know the truth of that time.

The album will be on display at our Little Rock reunion as will I.

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P.S. Meantime, send me your Remembrances and into the Album it goes.

*As a Combat Medic, I was asked if I would venture up to a small town on a hill. It had been cut off for several days and had many wounded, and dead. I said I would try. Walking up the hill pointing to my helmet red cross, no one shot at me.*

*On arriving, one small building was filled with killed in action. Another building held many wounded.*

*The sgt in charge up there was ready to flip out. A sniper had killed his buddy.*

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Realizing the seriousness of the situation, "I told him" I needed the German prisoners as letter bearers, to get them out of a trap if about to happen!!

He agreed! - we loaded the wounded ready to take the trip to safety for all of the people placed in captivity!  
"God what to do!"

I felt the Germans were happy to get out and I ~~to~~ needed them to get the wounded out.

So! - I had them to stop "fire action" while I walked out by myself. I walked out about a 100 yards. Pointed to my red cross. Then waited till the letter bearers come out. with a ~~of~~ G.I. with rifle following.

We arrived safely! The sergeant I.T. looked surprised. -

Said! You should get the "silver star" and also one from the "Germans". -

Just key to be alone at "80"

PS "Get the Remembrance!"  
We are all leaving soon..

James "Pat" White  
410 2nd Battalion -  
103d Inf!

Dear Comrade, Inuus, ①  
at 85, my writing is "loaf"!!  
I'm justing the various adventures  
on separate sheets!!

① You may know them already!!

① While retreating the work going  
on with Germany: "While crossing  
a creek, as hand reached down and  
grasped mine "Being passed up & kept  
up! a large German said "Quick  
back!! "I took him to take care!!

1/2 mile down the road to a  
field the German were wasting!!  
Death was all around!! As a Medic I  
was asked to help the "nightmare"  
8 Hours later, it was over!! (2)  
FINISH

I received the "Bronze Star"  
Didn't know till later can  
stop it.

17 of us was trying to find  
the head & wounded!! One a  
slave, I was bringing the res  
of the little carrying, THE B.  
showed in the face of us eyes,

I hid in a thick bush, was  
the captured "Buddha" How  
escape!! sent was on  
and would identify the Red  
cross on helmet!! I wanted now  
had the helmet!! Waved at  
German He moved back & had



Made it I was out of it! (4)

I hesitated as me to rescue (5)  
the 90 Yough (German) I said ok  
no forcing!!

Going up there was a  
collected sargeant, his buddy had  
been killed!!

I made letterbears out of  
the Germans and when they  
asked how many I said NO  
They said, The Germans need  
give me one! (4)

I had four chunks knard it down!  
"all my buddies needed metals!!"

Jesus!!

The biggest moment was  
rescue of a wounded dog  
The officer would dog  
numbers!!

Something somehow sh  
me!! "It was a strange fee  
and I've been taken care of  
my life!

Please forgive my we

War is hell on earth! I can  
see a young lad with  
arm, hanging off!

God bless you  
for your effort  
Pat



Dear Gary,

November 25, 2004

First of all, say 'Hello' to your father for me.

Here is a list short adventures I had as a combat medic in WWII.

### **1. THE BOAT TRIP TO EUROPE**

We were stacked in on various floors, and never noticed much...until a storm hit us. The waves would break four feet over the rail! We were stationed on the bottom floor. They had one 4-foot escape hole. There were at least 100 GI's looking at that hole. To live, we would have to escape early. We hid out on deck to have a chance to live if the boat crashed. We hoped we would make it.

### **2. IN COMBAT**

The 103<sup>rd</sup> were under fire and two officers asked if I would rescue a wounded man. I said "Yes! But please stop firing first and I'll need some volunteers." They gave me 4 men to help.

After I came back after saving the wounded man, something strange happened. They asked me for my dog tag number...and for some reason I said no, I don't know why!! I just don't know why!

Another time two officers asked if I would rescue some young German soldiers, because they were in danger. I, of course, said OK and walked ¼ mile up and made 20 of the German soldiers litter barers and got our wounded out of danger as well. They also said "we want your dog tag number and again I said 'No'. They said the Germans ought to give you one, because I rescued their soldiers, too!

While we were up front we were stationed in a forested area. About 8-12 GI's feet were frozen and I sent 6 back and the doctor said I'd be shot if I did that again. I did it again. It was me or their feet! I wasn't shot....!

### **3. MAIN LINE OF RESISTANCE (M.L.R.)**

We were sent to an area at the M.L.R. where there were dead and wounded. They said there was only one survivor and that the rest all were dead. They were killed by our own artillery. It was a sick mess. Just then we could hear the Germans coming. I was with the top four as litter barers at that moment, and we handed it over to another group. The Germans were crashing through to do their share. The four of us took off...night had fallen so I headed back to where we came from. I noticed the lights of a home type building, and stayed there, after crawling into a thorn style bush. Germans walked by as I hid the white striped helmet I wore. After hearing that the Germans must get some drinks, I waited for

*James P. White*

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about 2 hours, knowing I had to get out! If I was sneaking out it probably wouldn't work, so I hid my helmet, and walked out waving at the German Guard. He waved back. There was another sentry...so I waved at him also...he waved back! I finally got out!

#### **4. NEAR THE BATTLE OF THE BULGE**

We were near the Battle of the Bulge but could not try to get away because they had snipers aimed at us. We finally could get out after sleeping on the ground, and frozen to it. While driving our retreat we saw brand new soldiers, young...all dead by the side of the road.

Finally we were coming to a forested area by a small stream. As I was preparing to step across the stream a lost German soldier grabbed my hand and pulled me across. I was shocked! I looked...hesitated to continue until he said "I quit Mac". I told him to take care going back and he said "OK".

#### **5. WE HAD ENTERED HELL**

Less than half a mile after the encounter with the deserting German soldier, we came upon a football size sort of field. We had entered "Hell". Within minutes the Germans had the machine guns hosing away. Bombs, shrapnel...I laid between two young dead soldiers. The doctor asked if I would help. "Of course I will" I said. Because of the panic, I was helping save the live ones, patching up the wounded. I saw troops in panic rushing into machine guns. I waited for them. I shouted "Pull off and lay flat"...I laid down the seriously wounded...arms hanging off...trying to stop the blood flow. But I can only remember 4 out of the 8 hours.

Someone must have got my dog tag number then, but I knew nothing about how that happened. A Colonel contacted me after the war was over. They were giving me a Bronze Star. He ordered a formation to hand it to me. I said 'No' He said to come to attention Private White. The two of us were behind a house with the rest of the formation. We all saluted each other and he thanked me.

I do not have any desire for a reward that honors the rescue of the most noble thing in the world and that is to risk your own life for the life of another. I never even received any wounds. My life was given the reward for doing my job.

I'm 84 now and still alive to appreciate all the good things...Health...Success...the USA...many friends and a loving family.

I know there is a Heaven, the spirit of Jesus and God...I know him.

Pat White

