

Comment on #805:

An admirable job of evading under severe handicap. The solo crossing of the Pyrenees was successful because of evader's skill in concealment. Note particularly how he avoided detection while hiding in the barn by re-bolting the door from the outside and climbing back in through the window. Note also his use of ~~an~~ aid box in Pyrenees, and his suggestions, in Appendix D.

see B

Fere - en - Tardennes
(Liane)

SECRET

HEADQUARTERS
EUROPEAN THEATER OF OPERATIONS
P/W and X Detachment
Military Intelligence Service

9 July 1944

E & E REPORT NO. 805
EVASION IN FRANCE

TARGET: FIGHTER SWEEP

Raymond K HOLTZ, 1st Lt, O-796693
(57 Missions)
359 Fighter Squadron, 356 Fighter Group

MIA: 27 April 1944
Arrived in UK:
29 June 1944

In a dog fight with some Me's I was shot down out of control!

SHOT DOWN

The squadron was in formation at 20,000 feet when Green Flight called that they were bouncing three JU 88's below. Some one answered "All right, I'll cover you". They peeled off, and my flight was following when lead went on down to the Junkers without a call on the radio that they were bouncing. I went into a straight dive to cover Red Flight expecting Green to follow me. The Germans dove to cloud at 6000 feet and squadron leader called in that he had lost it. Then some one said, "Okay White 4". I got suspicious and wondered what was going on. I had had my wing man all along and White 4 should have been in position. As I turned my head I saw tracers coming by close. As I hit the rudder he hit the ship knocking out the rudder and affecting the elevator controls. I cut the throttle and pulled the stick back hard to the left as he closed in fast. In order to miss a collision he turned out in front and I pulled the trigger. It was a silver ME with a red nose, and when I gave him a second burst, he went into a straight dive. As I went down after him, I saw my wing man turning into three of the enemy. There were big holes in my wing bases, the cockpit was full of smoke and my garter was shot off. I pulled back the canopy intending to roll her over and fall out. However, she slid over on the wing and went in a 30° to 40° angle dive. With both hands on the stick and my feet on the dashboard I pulled out slowly, leveling off at 1000 feet. At 1500 feet I let go of the stick to get up on the seat and climb out, but the ship immediately dove and I had to push myself out against the slipstream. As I got out I twisted my body to miss the rudder, but one leg hit and dislocated my knee. I pulled the ripcord and the chute came between my legs throwing me into a somersault. I collapsed in a dazed heap on the bank of a river 50 yards from my burning aircraft.

and Found myself

DIFFICULTY IN LEAVING A/C

I unbuckled my chute as I lay there, and was very much surprised to find I could stand. I was near a main road on the far side of which vineyards stretched up a hill. People started running toward me, but I was still too dazed to speak or make plans. A young man motioned me to follow him. As I started to go, I remembered my chute and pulling myself together mustered my school-boy knowledge of French to ask the crowd to throw it and my mae west into the A/C. This they did. At first I could not understand why I had such trouble following my guides, but as the shock subsided, I realized that had happened to my leg. I pointed to it and they slowed down, but we kept moving steadily, even when I was very sick. At the top of the ridge they motioned me to lie down and I understood from their gestures that the Germans, with field glasses, were below.

for

HIDDEN

We crawled on, through what seemed eternity, to a clump of trees, and then walked again under cover. After crawling again to another grove where, after cutting off my name and insignia, I traded my A-2 jacket for a blue cloth coat. At the next open stretch we borrowed a wheelbarrow and, after stripping to the waist like laborers, wheeled it across to a large woods. Here I was concealed in a deep thorny thicket, to which they later brought bread and beer.

JOURNEY ARRANGED

At dark I was taken from the thicket, but my leg was so swollen that a sapling had to be put down and fashioned into a crutch. They pushed me over a couple of walls, and I finally dropped into a courtyard and went into a house. Here, after much handshaking, I was allowed to go to bed. The next morning the rest of my journey was arranged, although I had to spend some time in bed. One day one of my helpers called to say that the Germans in the area all had very long faces, because a colonel from a nearby airfield had been shot down.

on 27 April. The colonel was a veteran of the Spanish war and claimed over 200 victories. The newspapers also published an account of the loss of an ace, a colonel - on this day and in the area in which the dog fight took place.

On our second night in the Pyrenees we reached a dark barn, weary and exhausted, because we had had to run for it when the Germans spotted us and lit the mountains up with their searchlights. I was the last one into the barn and mistaking the rustling of the rats in the straw for noise made by my companions, I went to sleep below while the rest of the party was in reality in the loft above. I woke at 0600 the next morning and could find no one about. As it was very dark I tried whistling, but when there was no answer I felt very much alone.

There was tall wet grass all around and I followed the only trail through it to a woods. I waited here a while in the hope that the guide would come back for me. When he did not appear I set off on my own, following the trail until it split. I went on south by compass, ignoring the trail, because the guide had said that the border was just south of us on the far side of a steep mountain. That night I reached a barn. It was all locked up, but I broke the door and got in. I went up to the loft, and finding enough straw to sleep, went down again and out through the window. After carefully re-bolting the door I went back in again through the window. Early the next morning, as I was ready to leave, a Frenchman tried the door, but finding it locked went on. When all was quiet again, I left by the window and followed a trail south for the rest of the day.

Whenever I asked one of the mountain people for help, they would look blank, and refused even to commit themselves to pointing out directions. I stopped often to listen for soldiers, for the guide had told me that 30 people a day are caught in the Pyrenees. I skirted all villages until I came to one surrounded by open country. I got through it without difficulty when it started to pour. I pulled some potatoes up from a field and ran to a nearby barn, where I sheltered and ate the only good raw potatoes. When the storm was over I had to leave the trail in order to keep south, and continued over the unending hills. From the top of one I saw a road. There were too many people about driving cattle for me to risk it in daylight, but at dusk I somehow worked my way down a steep cliff and followed the road until midnight.

I came to two big barns, one was locked and the other smelt abominably from the pigs kept in the lower part. The loft was just a black gaping hole, and I wished I still had my aids box matches. When I came to a vegetable garden I started to pull up plants, but green onions were the only edible roots. I found some straw and took it into a little smoke house where I piled the straw on top of a log mattress. I spent the night here getting up twice to pace about out doors and warm up. At dawn I was off again chewing benzadrine, and exerting all my energies to get over the last hill; but there was no such thing as soon as I was over one, another rose ahead of me. Finally I saw a fair sized town in the valley and found a Frenchman who reluctantly gave me a little bread and soup and pinpointed my position on the map. He told me to follow a trail SE and I would be in Spain in an hour. I asked him to take me to the trail, but he refused to do this. I walked all day before I recognized a valley once described to me as being on the far side of the frontier. As it was late I made a bed of fir boughs and spent a bad night in the open. The next day with a sore throat, I followed the road down toward the valley. When I could see wire fence on both sides I cut off into the brush. I came close to a cabin and stood still when I heard a clomping of military boots. A German soldier came to the door and threw out the contents of his mess kit. I decided this was a very unhealthy spot and skirted well around him. I expected to have to climb a fence but there was none.

Once I knew I was in Spain I kept to the hills to get well clear of the danger zone. When I was a few km from a town I stopped and asked for directions. I was fed and driven to the town with the advice to give myself up to the police. My map was the old type, however, and showed a RR to BARCELONA and I wanted to try to get to the consul there. I found, however, that this track has been torn up and now starts at LERIDA. As I passed on through the town some one called: "Hey, Ray!" I turned and saw Capt BURGESS (E&E RPT 756) whom I had met earlier in France. He was already under arrest, and I now went to the police station.

Compiled by

DOROTHY A SMITH

Capt, WAC

Approved by

W S HOLT

Lt Col, AC

Commanding

APPENDIX "B"

- hundred
(correction given
on stencil copy)

APPENDIX "D"

- going
(corrected on stencil)

4. LECTURES (CONT'd)

- details of the evaders' stories had a good effect on morale, and kept me from bitter disappointment on the A/C story. We need more lectures on procedure in a neutral country.

5. SUGGESTIONS: a Use your lighter as long as you can and keep your matches for an emergency.

- b Take your squadron candy before the mission. We sometimes got it afterwards and I had none with me that day.
- c Carry a good compass and keep it and a map with you until you are well into Spain. Check your position on the map with the guide so that you know where you are if you ~~are~~ lost or he has an accident.
- d You don't give your dog tags to the Spanish at LERIDA.
- e You can draw a line through their questionnaire after giving name, rank and ASN. Do not give your unit or escape route.
- f Don't wear light colored pants while traveling in the mountains. They show up plainly at night.
- g Carry a pocket knife in your inside pocket with the escape kit.
- h I wore GI shoes and they were fine. The French tried to take them from me claiming that the big broad toe and seam is too conspicuous in a city. I kept mine and was glad when I reached the Pyrenees, the new ~~reversed~~ GI shoes take dye more easily and is therefore less conspicuous.

with the rough side out

SECRET - AMERICAN
MOST SECRET - BRITISH
MIS (X)

HEADQUARTERS
EUROPEAN THEATER OF OPERATIONS
P/W and X Detachment
Military Intelligence Service

QUESTIONNAIRE FOR SERVICE PERSONNEL
EVADING FROM ENEMY OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

1. Full Name, Rank, and Serial No.
RAYMOND KENNEDY HOLTZ - 1ST LT. - O-796693
2. Decorations.
A.M. - 3 CLUSTERS D.F.C. - 1 CLUSTER
3. Unit or Squadron.
359TH
4. Division (Army) or Group.
GROUP
5. Date of Birth.
JAN. 28, 1944
6. Length of Service.
24RS. 6 MON.
7. Private Address.
152 CASTLE SHANNON Blvd. - Pgh. (6) PA.
8. Job as civilian.
ERECTOR of Lithograph MACHINERY and Lithographer
9. From what field did you take off?
MARTLESHAM
10. Take off time.
1730
11. Date and target.
APRIL 27, 1944 - Type 16 mission sweeping area
12. Where did you land?
PASSE SUR MARNE
13. Were all secret papers and equipment destroyed?
YES
14. What was your position in aircraft?
Pilot
15. Were you wounded?
FEW SCRATCHES - dislocated KNEE
16. Did you pay your guides? If so how much?
NO
17. Do you speak French? Spanish?
NO
18. Did you have Identity Papers?
FRENCH
19. Have you been questioned before to-day on your escape or evasion? If so, where and by whom? Have you given anyone a written report on your experiences. Where and when?
YES - GIBRALTOR Capt Goundle
20. Did you report on your operations? If so, where and to whom?
NO
21. Did you sign a security certificate warning you against talking about your escape or evasion? If so, where and when?
TWICE - HIAMA - GIBRALTOR
22. Date of arrival in Spain.
MAY 28, 1944
23. Date of arrival at Gibraltar.
JUNE 26, 1944
24. Place and date of departure for U.K. By sea or air.
GIB - JUNE 28, 1944 AIR
25. Place and date of arrival in U.K.
BRISTOL JUNE 29, 1944

Typed

805

St. Hally
by Landing Passy sur Merne

The house to which
I was taken belonged to
M. Long a baker in Treboaf
and the local resistance
leader. He ~~was~~ the brother-in-
law of one of the men who had
been helping me. The
next day (28 April) a doctor
came and told him how to
care for my leg. That evening
I was visited by M. Lombard
He is 60 yrs old and formerly
a Deputy. He told me that the
Germans had originally thought
we drowned in the aircraft
but that when ~~they~~ ^{they} found no
body he searched the area & he
thought I should be moved.

The next morning I
 was given civilian clothes,
 a slave and put in a truck.
 I was taken to the home of
 Charles Cochran at Verdun.

He is a miller whose factory
 was destroyed during the fall of
 France. He seemed to be
 a man of means, had a
 lovely home and American
 stocks. A few days later M. Long
 came to call and told me
 that the Germans at the nearby
 airfield had long faces for
 their colonel, who had over 200
 victories had been shot down.
 It was understood that I had done
 the job and we had a champagne
 party to celebrate. I was here
 6 days. M. Lombard went off
 to make contacts while M.

3

Long brought the doctor from
Treloups to see me. I was
then moved back to Treloups
where I could get more
exercise. Roger, M. Long's
nephew was also in hiding here.

I was here until 13
May. I had to be kept
hidden from the man who
watched the ovens. A woman
who owned a grocery store
across the street gave me
candy. M. Long's brother-in-
law from Rheims came with
a car about an aeroplane
that was leaving that evening.
I was to leave with him
immediately and not wait
for M. Lombard to return
from Paris. He took
me by truck to a barber
shop in Rheims, and

the barber told me home,

He had four small children
as he told me to pose as a
German and say ya all the
time. He told me that there would
be no plane, and that there
had been none for three months.
An artist came to see me
and made me an I card.

Then next day Felix came,
^{He is a short little man with lots of pep,}
He was to be my guide
on the train to Paris with
an Englishman and two more
Americans. Due to bombing
there was no train that
night. Felix drove me
off in a horse and cart to a
government building, from
which he took me to the
home of an elderly woman
with whom I spent the
night.

5

The next day a man
named Era told me
of how Jack Hood R.A.F. over
a butcher shop. Later in the
day we went out to a folk,
Brunice Carach, & pick
up two more Americans. Lt
Thacker (E & ERpt # 757) and
Sgt Katsaros (E & ERpt # 755)
Then we all went to the
café de Bourgogne.
The rest of my story
is told by them until I
was lost in the Pyrenees.
The Pyrenees episode is
given in the main report.

The squadron was in
formation ^{at 20000 ft} when green flight
called that they were bombing
'all right 35088 below. Someone answered
"I'll cover you." They peeled off
and lead flight ~~to the west~~
cover as my flight followed.
~~Lead flight~~ and my flight was
following when lead went on
down to the ~~505~~ ⁵⁰⁵ without a
call on the radio that they were
bombing. I ~~dec~~ went into
a straight dive & covered red
flight expecting green to follow
me. The green dove &
clouds at 6000 ft and
~~but Sgt. Kite~~ squadron
leader called in that he
had lost it. Then someone
said "O.K. white 4. I ~~lost~~
~~lost my way~~ I got suspicious

and wondered what was going on. I just had my wing men all along and while I should have been in position. As I turned my head I saw tracers coming by close. As I hit the rudder he hit the ship, knocking out the rudder and affecting the elevator controls. I cut the throttle and pulled the stick back hard to the left as he closed in fast. In order to miss a collision he turned out in front, and I pulled the trigger. It was a silver ³ with a red nose and when I hit him he went ~~the way~~ gave him a 2 sec burst and he went into a straight dive. As I went

3

Down after them I saw
my wing man turning into
~~fire~~ of the enemy. There
were big holes in my wing
bases, the cockpit was full
of smoke and my ejection
seat was shot off. I pulled back
the canopy intending to roll
her over and fall out, however,
she slid over on the wing
and went in 30° to 40° angle steep.
With both hands on the stick
and my feet on the dashboard
I pulled out slowly, leveling off
at 1000 ft. At 1500 ft I let go
of the stick & got up on the seat
and climbed out, but the ship
immediately dove and I had
to push myself out against
the slipstream. As I got out I
twisted my body to times
to rudder, but one leg hit
and dislocated my knee.
I pulled the rip-cord and the

chute came up between my
legs throwing me into a
somersault. I collapsed
in a dazed heap on the
banks of a river 50 yds
from my burning aircraft.

I unbuckled my chute
as I lay there and was very
much surprised to find I
could stand. I was near
a main road on the far
side of which vineyards
stretched up a hill. People
started running toward me, but
I was still too dazed to
speak or make plans. A
young man motioned me to
follow him. As I started to, but
I remembered my chute, I and
pulling myself together mastered
the two ~~ages~~ my school-boy
knowledge of French. I ask

he crouched to throw it and
 my man went into to A/C.
 This they did. At first
 I could not understand
 why I had such trouble
 following my guides, but,
 as the shock subsided,
 I realized what had happened
 to my leg. I pointed at it
 and they slowed down, but
 we kept moving steadily
 even when I was very sick.
 At the top of the ridge they
 motioned me to lie down
 and I understood from their
 gestures that the Germans, with
 field glasses, were below.
 We crawled on through
 what seemed eternity to
 a clump of trees and then
 walked again ~~while~~ under

6
cover. We crawled
again to another grove where,
after cutting off my name
and insignia, I traded my
A-2 jacket for a blue cloth
coat. At the next open stretch
we borrowed a wheelbarrow,
and after stripping of the worst
like flabbers, wheeled it
across to a large woods.
Here I was ~~concealed~~ concealed
in a deep thorn thicket. To which
they later brought me bread and
beer.

At dark I was taken from
the thicket, but my leg was
so swollen that a ~~young~~ squire
had to be cut down and
fashioned into a crutch. They
pushed me over a couple of
walls, and I finally dropped
into a courtyard and went into

7

a house. Here, after much handshaking, I was allowed to go to bed. The next morning the rest of my journey was arranged, although I had to spend some time in bed. One day one of my helpers called to say that two Germans in the area all had very long faces, because a Colonel from a nearby airfield had been shot down on 27 April. The Colonel was a veteran of the Spanish War and claimed over 200 victories. The newspapers also published an account of the loss of an ace on 1 a Colonel on this day and in the area in which the dog fight took place. On our second night

in the Pyrenees we reached
 a ~~large~~ dark barn weary
 and exhausted because of
 we had had to run for
 it when the Germans spotted
 us and to let the mountains up
 with their searchlights. I took
 the last one into the barn, and
 mistaking the rustling of the
 rats in the straw for the noise
 made by my companions I
 bent & slept ~~at~~ below while
 the rest of the party was in reality
 in the ~~barn~~ loft above. Looking
 at ~~about~~ the next morning and
 could find no one about. As
 it was very dark I tried
 whistling but when there
 was no answer I felt very much
 alone.

There was tall wet
 grass all around and I
 followed the only trail through
 it of a woods. I hunted here.

9

a while in the hope that the guide
 would come back for me. When
 he did not appear I set off on my
 own following the trail until it
 split. I went ~~straight ahead~~
~~h~~ on south by my compass,
 ignoring the trail because the
 guide had said that the border was
 just south of us on the far side
 of a steep mountain. That night
 I reached a barn. It was all
 locked up, but I broke the door
 and got in. I went up to the
 loft and finding enough straw
 I slept. Went down again and out
 through the window. After carefully
 re-bolting the door I went back
 in again through the window.
 Early the next morning as I was
 ready to leave, a ranchman
 tried the door, but finding it
 locked went on. When all was
 quiet again I ~~went~~ left by
 the window and followed a trail
 south for the rest of the day.

Whenever I asked one
of the mountain people for help
they would look blank and refused
even to commit themselves
pointing out directions. I stopped
for the guide and told me that 30 people a day are
often sent to the desert for soldiers to
~~and~~ I skirted all villages
until I came to one
surrounded by open country.
I got through it without
difficulty when it started
to pour. I pulled some ~~new~~
potatoes up from a field and
ran to a nearby barn where
I sheltered and ate the only good
new potatoes. When the storm
was over I had to leave
the trail in order to keep
route and continued over
the unending hills. From
the top of one I saw a
road. There were too many

people about driving
 cattle for me to risk it in
 daylight, but at dusk
 I somehow worked my way
 down a steep cliff and
 followed the road until
 midnight

I came to two big barns,
 one was locked and the other
 smelt abominably from the
 pigs kept in the lower part. The
 loft was just a black gaping
 hole and I wished I still
 had my ~~car~~ auto box + wheels.
 When I came to a vegetable
 garden I started to pull up
 plants & but green onions
 were the only edible roots.
 I found some straw and
 took it into a little
 smoke house ~~where~~ were
 piled the straw on top of

12
a lot of mattress. I spent the
night here getting up twice
of pace about outdoors and
warm up. At dawn I was
up again chewing benjodine
and exerting all my energies
to get over the next hill
but there was no such
thing as soon as I was over
one, another rose ahead
of me. Finally I saw a
fair sized town in the valley
and found a Frenchman who
reluctantly gave me a little
bread and soup and pinpointed
my position on the map. He told
me to follow a trail SE and I
would be in Spain in an hour.
I asked him to take me & the
girl but he refused & told
I walked all day before

I recognized a valley
~~as~~ once described ~~to~~ me
as being ~~the old~~ on the far side
of the frontier. As it was late
I made a bed of fur bows
and spent a bad night with
open. The next day with
a sore ~~throat~~ throat I ~~went~~
followed down toward the valley. When
I could see a wire
fence on both sides of
cut off into the brush. I came
close to a cabin and stood still when I
heard
the clomping of military boots
a German soldier came to
the door and threw out the
contents of his mess kit.
I decided this was a very
unhealthy spot and skirted
well around here. I expected
to have to climb a fence,
but there was none.

Once I knew I was
in Spain I kept to the
hills to get well clear
of the danger zone. When I was
a few km from a town I stopped
and asked for directions. I
was fed and driven to the
town with the advice
to give myself up to the police.
My map was the old type, however,
and showed a R.R. to Barcelona
and I wanted to try and get
to the consul there. I found, however,
that this track has been torn
up and now starts at Lerida.
As I passed on through the
town someone called "Hey, hey"
I turned and saw Capt. Burges
(Ed R. K. H.) whom I had met
earlier in France. He was
already under arrest and I now
went to the police station.

~~Hear say~~ that
1 on 27 April 200 German soldiers
were killed when the R.R. station
at Chalons sur Marne was
bombed

Hear say that two tank divisions
at Mailly Le Champ () were
were heavily bombed about
4 days. Extensive damage was
done and between 158,180 thousand
Germans killed.

at Verneuil () and Treloup
() Me 109 and FW 190 flew
over once or twice a day. There were
never more than three to be seen
at a time and they flew low between
500 ft. and 1000 ft.

The Germans are hard pressed
for copper, brass, aluminum, gasoline
and food. They collect all
belly tanks and empty cartridges

cases. They also collect door
knobs. The French pay taxes
in brass or copper, the kilogram being
equal to ~~18~~ eighteen or twenty
thousand francs. The
soldiers are always asking
the peasants for food, particularly
eggs, and some have asked
the people with whom they are
billeted for civilian clothes.

1 around Feres. The ~~area~~ wooded area
was thoroughly searched for ~~for~~
by the Germans for paracuted
supplies. A few supplies were
found and 30 Frenchmen shot.

Many DO 21's were observed
taking off and landing at
the Rheims air base. In the first
part of May. The bombing of
the Rheims RR yards on 16/17 May.

was a thorough job.

After a British night raid on Paris the Germans are said to have sent their own aircraft over to bomb indiscriminately, but they did not mislead the French as they knew the difference in the sound of the motors, and no AA guns were fired.

Leaving Paris for Toulouse, the RR yards were observed to have been extensively damaged. In the Paris area flat cars ~~mounted~~ armed with four 20 mm guns mounted in tandem like the British Pom Pom, were observed.

→ at Toulouse the bomb damage to the RR was also severe

The RR bridge between Toulon
and St Gaudens has been
successfully destroyed by
saboteurs.

The Franco-Spanish
border is now under
extra heavy guard. The
Spanish have sent their
troops to keep people out of the
country. Hearing that 400 Germans
insisted on entering Spain
armed around 15 or 16 June.
They were killed by machine
gun fire. ^{in uniform} Three German
deserters were observed in
the jail at Hendra, and there were
said to be more.

^{I received immediate aid but right out}
box for an emergency, which was lucky for me in the Pyrenees
1. Cuts hot. The sandwiches stuck to
the paper but could still be
used. The chocolate was
very good, and I could have
used ~~more~~ more, lump
sugar, lowenst, would have
been even better. I ~~was~~ ^{was} if
~~left in the Pyrenees and~~
got through because the benzadine
kept me walking. The
adhesive tape was of poor
quality. The water bottles were
very useful if always & carry
if I had ~~without~~ ^{without} but the
flavour gum in the mountains
it would have been a lot
worse.

2. I carried a yellow purse
There was no compass
in the purse and I needed another
^{purse for the one in my bag} but ~~maps~~ ^{maps} were too old
types and did not have enough
detail. The Belgian and Dutch
currency was of no use
3. I carried a dozen photographs and
used two

I was lectured at squadron
by the I.O. and evaders, little
details of the evaders stories had
a good effect on morale and
kept me from falling despondent
on the A/C story. We need more lectures
on procedure in a neutral country.

Suggestions
Use your lighter as long as you
can and keep your matches for an
emergency.

Take your squadron candy
before the mission, we sometimes
get it afterwards and I had none
with me that day.

Carry a good compass and
keep it and ~~to~~ a map with you
until you are well into Spain.
Check your position on the map with
the guide so that you know where you
are if you are lost or he has an
accident.

Don't give your dog tags to the
Spaniards at Ronda, ~~there is a neutral~~
~~zone~~ there.

can draw a line through
this questionnaire after giving
name, rank and ASN. Do not
give your unit or escape route

Don't wear light coloured pants
while travelling in the mountains.
They show up plainly at night

Carry a pocket knife in your
inside pocket with the escape kit.
~~this fell~~

I wore G.I. shoes and they were
fine. The French tried to take
them from me claiming that the big
broads and seams were too conspicuous
in a city. I kept mine and was glad
when I reached the Pyrenees the new
reversed G.I. shoe takes dye more
easily and is therefore less conspicuous

SECRET

HEADQUARTERS
EUROPEAN THEATER OF OPERATIONS
P/W and X Detachment
Military Intelligence Service

E & E REPORT NO 805
EVASION IN

June 29, 1944
(Date)

Raymond K. Holtz 1st Lt. 0-796693

(Name)

(Rank)

(ASN)

57

(No of Missions)

TARGET:

Date Missing in Action: April 27, 1944

Date Arrived in UK: June 29, 1944

359th F.S. 356 F.S.
(Squadron) (Group)

MEMBERS OF CREW: (This information checked with PWLB)

Indicate what happened to
each man
and how you know

PILOT Holtz, Raymond K.

CO-PILOT

NAVIGATOR

BOMBARDIER

RADIO OPERATOR

TOP TURRET GUNNER

BELL TURRET GUNNER

WAIST GUNNER

WAIST GUNNER

TAIL GUNNER

P-47

Were you wounded?

Dislocated knee, right leg. Small steel splinter
in left calf + cut along right side of jaw, slight
cuts on right leg.

Just before I left Treboup for the
East time M. Lombard ~~old~~ asked
me if I knew and American by
the name of Krolwack. I asked
if 1st name was Cassius. He
said yes. Told me a P47 ^{Benwardes 15km N of Treboup} ~~crashed at Benwardes~~ and I
found identification
plaques giving the name.
This was the name of my
brave man. For buried
him in the cemetery there

Casne

TOP SECRET

E & E CASUALTY QUESTIONNAIRE

RAYMOND K. HOITZ 1ST LT O-796693
(Name) (Rank) (ASN)

June 29, 1944
(Date)

A.C. 359th F.S. - 356th F.S.
(Unit)

#805

Date, time and approximate location of plane crash or landing.

April 27, 1944 - 1900 hrs. - PASSY SUR MARNE (CRASHED IN RIVER)

Nature and extent of damage to plane when source bailed out.
Was it on fire, etc?

CONTROLS SHOT AWAY

At approximately what altitude did source bail out? 500-1000 ft.

Were any of the crew injured or killed before the plane crashed?

P-47

What members of the crew bailed out? Did their parachutes open?

P-47

Did the plane explode on striking the ground?

PLANE EXPLODED IN RIVER. - SANK

Did source see any other members of the crew dead or alive after reaching the ground?

P-47

Did he receive any information from others as to whether any other members of the crew were dead or alive? If so give detailed furnished by his informant and whether the other crew members were identified by name or otherwise.

P-47

Did source examine the wreckage of the plane? If so, what was its conditions?

COMPLETE DESTRUCTION

If the plane crashed in water how far was the plane from land and what means was source rescued and what life rafts, wreckage, etc., remained on the surface that would have assisted other personnel to keep afloat.

PARACHUTED - LANDED ON BANK OF RIVER

What is source's opinion as to the fate of the other crew members and his reason for his opinion?

P-47

but has information
in my mind

19 October 1942

SUBJECT: Safeguarding of P/W Information.

TO : Personnel concerned.

1. It is the duty of all Americans to safeguard information which might, either directly or indirectly, be useful to the enemy.
2. It is an offense, carrying heavy penalties, to publish or to communicate to any unauthorized person any information which might be useful to the enemy.
3. Information about your escape or your evasion from capture would be useful to the enemy and a danger to your friends. It is therefore SECRET.
4. a. You must therefore not disclose, except to the first Military Attache to whom you report, or to an officer designated by the Commanding General of the Theater of Operations:
 - (1) The names of those who helped you.
 - (2) The method by which you escaped or evaded.
 - (3) The route you followed.
 - (4) Any other facts concerning your experience.b. You must be particularly on your guard with persons representing the press.
- c. You must give no account of your experiences in books, newspapers, periodicals or in broadcasts or in lectures.
- d. You must give no information to anyone, irrespective of nationality, in letters or in conversation, except as specifically directed in Par. 4a.
- e. No lectures or reports are to be given to any unit without the permission of the War or Navy Department.

By command of Lieutenant General EISENHOWER:

(signed) RALPH PULSIFER,
Colonel, AGD, Ass't. Adj. Gen.

CERTIFICATE

I have read the above and certify that I will comply with it.

I understand that any information concerning my escape or evasion from capture is SECRET and must not be disclosed to anyone other than the American Military Attache to whom I first report, or an officer designated by the Commanding General of the Theater of Operations. I understand that disclosure to anyone else will make me liable to disciplinary action.

Name (Print) RAYMOND K. HOLTZSigned Raymond K. HoltzRank 1st Lt. A.S.N. 0-796693Date June 26, 1944Unit 356th F. G.Witness Horace W. ForsterHORACE W. FORSTER,
Colonel, G.S.C.,
U. S. Mil. Lia. Off.

List all military information which you observed or were told while evading. Give fullest possible details. (Airfields, troop encampments, coastal and interior defenses, AA batteries, radar installations, troop movements, results of allied bombing, location of enemy factories and ammunition dumps, enemy and civilian morale, etc., etc.,.....)

Two hundred german soldiers killed at R.R. station + R.R. heavily bombed at Chalons sur Marne on April 27. - Two tank divisions at Maissy le Champ heavily bombed around May 4, extensive damage and between 15 to 18 thousand germans killed. (above info told me French + not personal observation) While at Verneuil + Chaloup observed German fighters 109's + 190's flying over perhaps once or twice a day in small numbers (never more than three) always at low altitude (between 500 to 1000 ft). The Germans very hard pressed for ^{Copper} brass, ^{ship} aluminum, gasoline + food. Told by French that any time a belly tank was dropped that the Germans tried to locate it, also ^{empty} cartridge cases were even traced down if an air battle took place. Food very poor for ^{French} soldiers always asking French for food, especially eggs. Was also told that ^{some} german soldiers quartered with the French people ask them to give them civilian clothes when the invasion began so they could leave the country. French received supplies from British. at Tere ³⁰ frenchmen were shot and a few supplies found but ^{not} were well hidden. Area in woods around Tere thoroughly searched by Germans. French hide supplies by distribution. all French I met were very bitter against Germans. Always asking me when I thought invasion would take place. Told by French that Am. + British bombings of R.R. very successful at Reims noticed many Me 217 taking off and landing at Reims air base. R.R. yards at Reims bombed out by Am. on May 16 or 17. Very good bombing, was only one kilometre away in a court yard. French very active in this area. ack ack seemed very light during bombing mentioned. at Paris ack ack not too heavy. at times at other times heavy. French praise accuracy of our bombers. After a British raid one night ^{over} German sent own bombers over and bombed city and so criminally. French not fooled. Between Paris + Toulouse the R.R. yards going off of Paris extensively damaged also equipment. Train

Guide said 30 a day caught in pyramids

to Toulouse was never searched to my knowledge.
Saw flat cars with 4 - 20 mm mounted in tandem
like Knust Pom Pom. ^{going in and out of town mostly on freight} seemed to be pushed in front of
trains. R.R. at Toulouse extensively damaged by our
bombs. Between Toulouse & St. Gaudens R.R. bridge
successfully blown up by French saboteurs. The
border between France & Spain heavily guarded. Main
roads & trails especially. Spain has sent many
troops to border also to keep people out. Heard
400 G were killed with machine guns
when invading on entering armed. Arrived
15 or 16 June 3 G in uniform jailed at
Henda which I was there deserters? Heard
there were more around also in
custody

at Lerida, Spain and are getting purser's
also bomb group. SECRET Had had no info on Spain.
APPENDIX "D" TO E AND E REPORT NO. 805

No., Rank, Name:- 0-796693 1^{LT.} RAYMOND K. HOLTZ

Unit:- 359th F.I. - 356th F.I.

Suggestions for improvement of escape equipment and training come largely from those who make use of them. Your report and comments will help others to evade capture or to escape.

1. AIDS BOX

- a. Did you use your aids box? YES
- b. If not, why?
- c. If you used it, state briefly the circumstances in which you used each item, for example, "While hiding in woods for two nights".

Horlicks tablets. Stuck wrapper but helped

Chocolate or Peanut Bar. very good when I had had much

Milk (tube). Burst

Benzadrine tablets (fatigue). I was left in the

Halazone tablets (water purifier). into by accident I walked the last 2 days

Matches. use your lighter as long as possible

Adhesive tape. Not too good in adverse weather, I'm warm

Chewing gum. in mts if I hadn't had it I would have been out of luck

Water bottle. very useful if always carrying

Compass. use your lighter as long as possible

Sewing kit. No. I carry that day before mission sometimes receive it after missions

- d. Did any of the above items prove unsatisfactory?

- e. How did you finally dispose of the box? Burnt

- f. Can you suggest any way in which the contents of the aids box might be changed to make it of greater use, bearing in mind that the size of it cannot be larger?

CARRY MORE THAN ONE COMPASS - BETTER MAPS by
KEEP UP TO DATE

2. PURSE

- a. Did you carry a purse? YES
State color of stripes and letters. old type yellow
If NOT, State why not.

- b. Did you use the purse? YES

(over)

Keep your map down to your knees and keep good idea of position there at all times in case of loss of guide of accident to him.

- c. If so, which of the following items in the purse did you use?

Maps. Which ones? ~~Both~~ France Germany Spain old

Compass. ~~None~~ None in purse wish I had had it

File (hacksaw). No

Foreign currency. State countries and amounts.
How did you spend the money?

French cigarettes etc.
Belgian of mouse to
Dutch I gave some
even I turned some in
at 80¢ each.

- d. How did you dispose of:-

Maps. - GAVE UP TO SPANISH AUTHORITIES

Compass. - DROPPED + BROKE ON CROSSING F. frontier

File (hacksaw). STILL HAVE

Surplus currency. GAVE AWAY

3. Were you issued any extra compasses or further aids to evasion?

No

4. PASSPORT SIZE PHOTOGRAPHS

- a. Did you carry passport-size photographs?

If so, how many? YES - DOZEN - DIFFERENT VIEWS

- b. Did you use them?

YES 2 (PART)
full face

5. LECTURES

- a. Were you lectured on evasion and escape?

State WHERE, WHEN and by WHOM.

SQUADRON AT DIFFERENT TIMES by INTELLIGENCE OFFICER
PERSONS SENT TO GROUPE 10 LECTURE

- b. Did you find the lectures of value?

YES Little details of teen experience
We need more lectures on procedure in neutral countries
and good work effect. Because
of this not disappointed by A/C story

- c. Do you have any suggestions to make which, from your experience, you feel will help other evaders and escapers?

YES!

Don't wear light colored pants in nits the slow up at night

Paris-Toulouse train is not checked at line of demarcation. Line of demarcation

Carry a pocket knife with your aids very useful
mine whose in pocket fell out

Wore G.I. shoes and they were fine and really needed
in the nits. Kept mine even when teen tried to

take them from me. They are however conspicuous
in cities can be big broad toe and seam. G.I. shoes turned
wide out better will take die

Multiseries of French get Paris-Toul
from Grand. Very curious as to why

RESTRICTED

WAR DEPARTMENT The Adjutant General's Office Washington

KLS/el-2B-939 Pentagon

AG 383.6 (31 Jul 43) OB-S-B-M

6 August 1943

SUBJECT: Amended Instructions Concerning Publicity in Connection with Escaped Prisoners of War, to Include Evaders of Capture in Enemy or Enemy-Occupied Territory and Internees in Neutral Countries.

TO: The Commanding Generals,
Army Ground;
Army Air Forces;
The Commander-in-Chief, Southwest Pacific Area;
The Commanding Generals,
Theaters of Operations;
Defense Commands;
Departments;
Base Commands;
The Commanding Officers,
Base Commands;
Director, Bureau of Public Relations.

1. Publication or communication to any unauthorized persons of experiences of escape or evasion from enemy-occupied territory, internment in a neutral country, or release from internment not only furnishes useful information to the enemy but also jeopardizes future escapes, evasions and releases.

2. Personnel will not, unless authorized by the Assistant Chief of Staff, G-2, War Department General Staff, publish in any form whatever or communicate either directly, or indirectly, to the press, radio or an unauthorized person any account of escape or evasion of capture from enemy or enemy-occupied territory, or internment in a neutral country either before or after repatriation. They will be held strictly responsible for all statements contained in communications to friends which may subsequently be published in the press or otherwise.

3. Evaders, escapees, or internees shall not be interrogated on the circumstances of their experiences in escape, evasion or internment except by the agency designated by the Assistant Chief of Staff, G-2, War Department General Staff, or the corresponding organization in overseas theaters of operations. In allied or neutral countries, American Military Attaches are authorized to interrogate on escape, evasion and internment matters.

4. Should the services of escaped prisoners of war, evaders, or internees be deemed necessary for lecturing and briefing, such services will be under the direct supervision of the agency designated by the Assistant Chief of Staff, G-2, War Department General Staff, or the corresponding organization in overseas theaters of operations.

5. Commanding Officers will be responsible for instructing all evaders, escapees, and internees in the provisions of this directive which supersedes letter, AG 383.6 (5 Nov 42) OB-S-B-M, 7 November 1942, subject: Instructions concerning Publicity in Connection with Escaped Prisoners of War and other previous instructions on this subject.

By order of the Secretary of War:

/s/ J. A. ULIO
J. A. ULIO
Major General,
The Adjutant General.

1. Information about your escape or your evasion from capture *would be useful to the enemy* and a danger to your friends. It is therefore **SECRET**.

2. a You must therefore not disclose, except to the first Military Attache to whom you report, or to an officer designated by the Commanding General of the Theater of Operations, or by A. C. of S., G-2, W. D.

- (1) The names of those who helped you.
- (2) The method by which you escaped or evaded.
- (3) The route you followed.
- (4) Any other facts concerning your experience.

b You must be particularly on your guard with persons representing the press.

c You must give no account of your experiences in books, newspapers, periodicals or in broadcasts or in lectures.

d You must give no information to anyone, irrespective of nationality, in letters or in conversation, except as specifically directed in Par. 4.

e No lectures or reports are to be given to any unit without the permission of A. C. of S., G-2, W. D., or corresponding organization in the

theater.

GERTIFICATE

I have read the above and certify that I will comply with it.

I understand that any information concerning my *escape or evasion* from capture is **SECRET** and must not be disclosed to anyone other than the agency designated by A. C. of S., G-2, War Department, the corresponding organization in overseas theaters of operations, or to the Military Attache in a neutral country to whom I first report. I understand that disclosure to anyone else will make me liable to disciplinary action.

Name (Print) RAYMOND K. HOITZ

Signed

Rank 1st LT. A. S. N. 0-796693

Dated

Unit A.C. 359th F.S. - 356th F.A.

Witness

AG P BR HQ SOS 2-44/2M/22472

RESTRICTED

1

We were in formation of 12 at 20000 ft
when we saw 3 Ju ~~52~~ 88 in V formation
at 10000 ft. 2nd element green flt called
they were bombing & someone sq ldr
said alright I'll cover you. I ~~ld~~ started
to peel off & lead flight turned & cover
I turned to follow - but actually lead
peeled around and down to the 88's
no call on radio. Looked over at
green & looked as tho they were coming
back in & getting ~~them~~ for lead bomb
Decided I would cover ~~to lead~~
flight & went into straight dive
thought green flt would cover me.
Sinkers dove to clouds at 6000 ft
Call came over radio from sq ldr
He had lost sight of fuel and
and everyone seen them surprised
call so faint as he was near.
Then someone said OK while 4
also weak. As he was ~~in~~ #4
understand what was going on & got

suspicious ^{statement} ~~about~~ lead. Had
had wing men all along, and saw
tracers coming by close. That he
muddled as he hit the ship knocking
out the rudder ^{& affecting the elevator}
controls. Put both hands on the
stick to keep it & pulled it hard back
to left corner. He closed in & to
miss me turned right out in front.
My guns still worked pulled he
trigger & hit he went into a spiral
& I followed him down seeing
as I went my wing man turning out
there. I saw him ~~crash straight~~
down after a 2 sec burst. When
I had to pull up. I wound back
on the elevator trim tab control but it didn't
help. I called on the radio twice
I was ~~wide~~ & it leader bailing out.
Then at 4000 ft Big holes
in wing bases and garter shot
off ~~off~~ cockpit full of smoke
Took of oxygen mask unfastened
felt ~~rolling~~ & pulled back the
canopy. I thought I could roll her
over & fell out but it didn't work
slid off on the wing & went into 30,000
angle dive. I put my feet against
the dashboard both hands on the stick & pulled

other wing
red mark

from this
burst

She pulled out slowly levelled at
 1000 pulled up to 1500 ft let go
 of stick & get on seat & climb out
 but immediately went into dive & had
 to push myself out against the
 slipstream. Got out and twisted
 body to miss rudder but one
 leg hit & dislocated knee. I
 pulled the rip-cord the chute opened
 coming up between my legs and
 pulled me into a somersault I shook
 my head, saw the A/c burning
 below. A parachute 50 yds from
 it on the banks of the Marine
 Collapsed in a heap no drag.
 I was pretty dazed. I lay there and
 unbacked my chute. I was very
 much surprised to find I could
 stand up. An F/W was buzzing
 at 1000 ft to the side of
 me I was near a main road
 new roads in the far side, people

started to come from Mineyard
but still to shaker to speak or make plans
A young man motioned me to
come started to & remembered my
chute got together ^{parts} enough to
ask them to ^{bring} ~~bring~~ chute in
morning A/C, also was west which
took off. & they did. The A/C was in
the river. Started to follow 2 men
uphill but couldn't go just didn't
know why & shock subsided. Ready
I was left. ftd & it lay down
a bit but kept going even when I was
sick. Got onto ridge & was motioned
down. Lay on stomach & understood
by gestures that 6 had arrived
& were below with field glasses
(10 & 15 in) crawled on their stomachs
clump of trees & then walked again then
crawled again to grove. Had to stop once
so told me of take ^{these} ~~these~~ ^{clothes}
sack for my scales and ramoon
name & ~~name~~. At another open
spot borrowed wheelbarrow strapped
to waist like laborer & wheeled it
of next hut of shells. Concealed
me in deep thorny thicket in the
woods. My boy had left us
with back with bread & beer

Older man left and back later &
 give whistle signal. When rest of dark
 & 2 more men & champagne. Left
 truck one & young man left.
 Left now swollen & stiff hard
 to walk wouldn't let them carry me
 so given crutches from young tree. I walked
 over a couple of walls and reached
 a courtyard & took me in & fed me
 after much hand shaking. Told me of day
 for the night. This house belonged
 of brother-in-law of one of men brought
 with champagne. M. Long of "Cal"
 Treloup father, all of village came
 of cults & shake hands.
 Leant another 47 down that day close by
 Said 7/4 came down close fine to &
 pilot was killed. My pant legs dipped
 covered in oil pretty dirty. Good bed
 in attic store room clothes hung in
 front.
 On 28th April brought a doctor

in the morning had them what 8 old
(hot compresses) said he would be
back & I was to remain in bed with swelling
down. That evening visited by M. Lombard
Spoke Eng but did not understand Gony
once a Paris deputy. Told me G
thought I had gone down with A/C
& no search started till divers
found no body. Now 4 day search
thought better to move me at once

On morning of 29th given
civilian clothing & taken to Verneuil
put in ^{40 km from} truck & Charles Cochon
sewer Keens to Charles Cochon
who had been to see me on 28th. A miller
factory destroyed before Fall of France
lovely home seemed to have money
American clothes & bonds

Nice room good bath. In a few
days M. Long to call with champagne
Told me G had long faces
cause G. on nearby airfield
a col shot down from nearby
airfield had over 200 victories
thirty with Sp war — champagne
but to celebrate understood I
was my victim

Here & day
In doors whole house

[This name of Udet?
as published in the papers as
being shot down that day
Passy Sur Marne?
Big G. certainly down on 27 April]

mostly in one room, Lombard was to
make the contacts. Mr Long came
again & wanted me to go to ~~the~~
Treloup & see the Dr & ~~see~~
& ret to Verneuil. Told him
bad idea to much moving around
Dr could come to me as easily as
not from Treloup. So Dr to see me
stuck needle in knee & drew pus out
Two days later Mr. Long ret &
and safe now at Treloup where
could walk in garden & abroad
Dr. Roger his nephew living from
to camp here to.
Went at night by car to
Treloup.

About 8 May and here
till 13 May. Had to be hidden
from man who worked ovens. Woman
across street husband & w had
grocery store gave me candy.
Mr Lombard went & Paris for me, Mr.

boys brother - in law came from
 Reims with tale of A/c leaving
 immediately no time to wait for
 Lombard sent to Reims with him
 that evening. Drove in truck
 with his wife. Took me to ¹⁰
 little barber shop. ~~Stan~~ Barber
 took me to his home. They sat time
 walking nearby. He had 4 small ^{children}
 I know I was to pose as a ⁵ saying
 my etc. House not too clean but
 all kind. Spent night he said there
 could be no A/c said there had
 been none for 3 mos. Stopped in
 Felix came he was to be
 my guide on train to Paris that
 evening with 1 kg & 2 H.S. He
 came about 1600 and RR bombed
 telephoned & found no train so
 drank champagne. Felix thought
 I should move so drove ^{tail seat full of stuff}
 off in his horse & cart both
 tight. Had some goat equipment
 Took me to goat park & walked
 down it to a house & I spent the
 night with an elderly lady
 here but hot bath & in a
 bath but with soap.

Robert - came
 chief and made my car
 I don't believe I met him

Bruno Carach
o Bruno & Hoag

Next day another man came
(Bra) I took him to join Jack
Hoad RAF over a butcher's shop
spent aft drinking then picked up 2
U.S. staying with a Pole

23rd May Thacker & Katsaros. ~~Went to~~ Went to
his cafe for the night / Cafe de la Gare
See Katsaros

In Paris was with Thacker 3 days
in Gabi's apt a gendarme who had
new I card. said all but higher
gendarmes would help Americans.

Went to Hospital about 1 mi from R.R.
where told to say 'We come from Burgundy
Heavy set man with thick glasses
& broken leg 25 to 30 yrs older in thick
dark, not deformed.

Believe we got off train
at St Gaudens

Reason for mix-up in Toulouse
was that our Guides were not
wearing proper organization insignia
but we were spotted by our shoes

Then see Thatcher tell left
in Pyrenees. I thought from the
rustling that other evaders were
with me in lower part of barn
& only old pass upstairs. Next am
at 10:36 woke & looked around
could find no one (very dark) up or
down or about. Tried whistling
felt very much alone. Deep grass
looked for a trail. Saw only one
away from hut in wet grass & a
woods. Followed it to woods & thought
guide might come back but he didn't
so took off on my own followed
trail till it separated. So went
straight ahead going south
(Saturday) that night at 9 reached
a barn, all locked up. Broke door
in & went up into loft & found some
hay. Went down out thru window
re-bolted door, back thru window
& locked it. Sun coming early
I tried door as ready to
leave but as locked went out
stream fishing. It was nine o'clock
before daylight & I went out thru
window. Walked all day following
a trail whenever I kept to it.

guidance they would look
 blank would not even give
 directions so kept on going
 over the mts. leading to & through
 trails as guide had said border
 was this side of big mt. Finally
 when on trails stopped continually
 to listen. Detoured villages.
 came to a ~~place in~~ village in
 the afternoon & no cover around it.
 At first meant to wait for nightfall
 but finally walked thru it following
 trail. Saw no G. Had just left it
 when started to rain. Turned to barn
 ahead stopping & pull up some
 potatoes. Sat in it peeling potatoes
 but only one was good (raw) at end
 of rain walked on again thru
 hills off trail which didn't go &
 looked down & saw road but too
 open in daylight as people about
 driving cattle sat till dark then
 went down nearly breaking neck
 reached road & followed it
 kicking once when heard someone.
 Kept on walking after dark till
 midnight reached 2nd barns

one looked other had put pen below
& above big ^{wined for} ~~whole~~ ~~front~~
Smell bad. Went on & stumbled across

vegetable garden but only green ones
here & carrots not ripe. Got pile of
straw but too cold & sleep found little
smoke house but wood better. I
saw on top & slept warming up on hill
top once in between. At dawn

I followed trail chewing some benzadine
kept trying to get over east mt but
there was always another ahead.

at 0900 I saw Incheon below me on
my right. ~~which~~ As resting & watching

I met a Korean who would give help
I reluctantly / a little bread & soap
then point in map & direction SE

trail led there in Jan 40. I tried to
make him show it to me but he
wouldn't. I tried but it did no good.

~~That~~ I then guided it & headed
SE across mts & on one

could see snow on all others
below. Walked all day until 21 hrs

when recognized valley with
river as described by Korean
as being across border.

57

Stopped by some firs & made a bed
of bear bows. Bed might get cold
thru board. Set out walking for
frontier & followed road till
saw a wire fence on both sides
of road, must be frontier so left
~~the~~ road. Heard old walking
thru bush near cabin clomping &
military boots. Stopped & a soldier
came to door & threw out contents
of mess but decided initially
place. Scurried down around
him expecting to climb a fence
but never left one. Found fence
in sp but kept & hills & picked
up a trail & followed it over a bridge
to a main road ^{walked till} 1600 hrs
that afternoon within 3 km
of Miella. Here stopped and
asked ~~not to~~ woman about
things & she fed me.
at 20 hrs for Bros drove
me into Miella. Told me
to give myself up to police was going
to go to Barcelona my old map showed

an RR now torn up no RR
above Lerida. When reached Nela
someone called Ray it was
Capt Burgess & co. Taken to police

CONFIDENTIAL

HEADQUARTERS
EUROPEAN THEATER OF OPERATIONS
UNITED STATES ARMY
OFFICE OF THE A. C. OF S., G-2

805
DATE: 28 June 1944

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

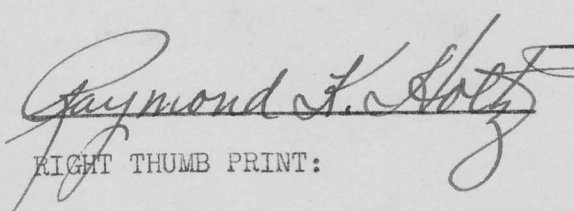
I, JOHN P. PERRIN, Capt., AC, O-796729

hereby certify that I have known and have been associated with

RAYMOND K. HOLTZ, 1st Lt., AC, O-796693

prior to his being reported missing in action over enemy territory.

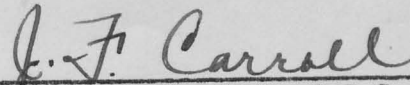
The person whose signature and right thumb print appear hereon is the individual referred to above.


RIGHT THUMB PRINT:



=====

The individual whose signature and right thumb print appear hereon has been identified to the satisfaction of this office as RAYMOND K. HOLTZ,
1st Lt., AC, O-796693 (359 Fighter Squadron - 356 Fighter Group)
previously reported missing in action over enemy territory.


J.F. CARROLL, SPECIAL AGENT, C.I.C.

CONFIDENTIAL