



Each one of them was skeleton thin with starvation, a sickness in their faces and the way in which they stood-and there was something else. At the sight of Americans they began laughing in joy-if it could be called laughing. It was an outpouring of pure, near-hysterical relief.

There they came upon a long string of grimy, ancient boxcars standing silent on the tracks. As the American uniforms were sighted, a great stir went through this strange camp. Many rushed toward the Major's jeep and the two light tanks.

This had been-and was-a horror train. In these freight cars had been shipped 2500 people, jam-packed in like sardines, and they were people that had two things in common, one with the other: They were prisoners of the German State and they were Jews.

Excerpt from Wayne Robinson, Move out Verify: the Combat Story of the 743rd Tank Battalion (Germany, no publisher, 1945)

History Teacher, Matthew Rozell, brought together the survivors and their liberators from the U.S. Army for a reunion in 2009

at Hudson Falls High, NY.







Left above: World War II infantry veteran Carrol Walsh, top, hugs Holocaust survivor Paul Arato. **Right above:** Matthew Rozell **Below:** Reunion at Hudson Falls High.

