

NAZI HORRORS TOLD BY YANK

Starved in Prison Camp After
'Death March' from Poland

By **FRANK CONIFF**

International News Service Staff Correspondent

**BEHIND RUSSIAN LINES IN
GERMANY, May 5.**—Liberated

from the dread Luckenwalde prison camp after 26 months of incarceration in various German detention areas, a tired young Texan today described a series of harassing adventures that began with his capture at Faid Pass in Tunisia in February, 1943.

In flat, unemotional tones, Lt. Amon Carter, Jr., son of the publisher of the Fort Worth, Tex., Star-Telegram, told of his bitter experiences.

It was a story told in a jeep as I took Carter to his father, now in Germany with a group of American editors and writers who came to study Nazi atrocities at first hand.

A JOYFUL REUNION.

Theirs was a joyous reunion—this first meeting between father and son in more than two years—and a happy coincidence that brought them together in Germany.

Lt. Carter told of wandering for 10 days in the African desert and of living for a week in a cave where his only food consisted of pulp from cactus plants. He eventually was picked up by a savage Arab patrol and the natives stripped him of all his clothing save his underwear.

The Arabs also beat Carter and a companion so mercilessly that the latter's brain was affected, and even tried to file gold rings from their fingers for loot.

RESCUED FROM ARABS.

Only the fortuitous arrival of a German tank saved the pair from almost certain death.

The adventures of the pair were climaxed by a "death march" from a Polish prison camp to Luckenwalde when Russian spearheads shattered Nazi positions last January.

In freezing weather, Lt. Carter and other officers marched 100 miles in six days before being transferred to box-cars for the final stage of their journey.

"There were 70 of us in each car," he said.

"We had neither food nor water. And when we passed through Berlin on Feb. 3, they left us locked in our box-cars throughout the biggest Allied daylight air raid in history.

AMID RAIN OF BOMBS.

"More than 1,200 planes dropped block-busters all around while we huddled at a siding near the Tempelhof Airfield."

I found Lt. Carter at Luckenwalde, located 30 miles behind the Russian lines and only 25 miles from Berlin. He looked fit and rugged despite his privations and talked dispassionately of Nazi inhumanity toward prisoners.

"For a month after we reached Luckenwalde we had no food," he said. "We just stretched out on our bunks all day long, too weak to do anything.

"After the first month, Red Cross parcels arrived.

"And they saved our lives."