

Capt. Goldman Drury, 36th Division 'Padre,' Now on Hospital Staff

BY ROBERT WEAR.

The Star-Telegram's Own Correspondent in the European Theater.

PARIS, May 20 (By Wireless).—When "padre" walked into the nurses' day room of a big hospital on the outskirts of this city everyone stood up because red-haired, jolly Capt. Goldman Drury of Fort Worth is that well loved and respected.

You would never hear him admit he is a legend of the 36th Division campaign that is now over.

Drury left the division several weeks ago in southern Germany, after the Rhine crossing and plunge into southern Bavaria. He is now a chaplain on the staff of the big American 40th General Hospital in the picturesque village of Levesinet, on the northwestern edge of Paris.

He went in on Salerno Beach with the 36th and was with it through the now historic continuous 132-day action northward in the battles of Altavilla, Cassino, Rapido and then the Anzio beach-head and breakthrough to Rome.

Shaking his head, he remembers Monte Limar as a "tough spot" since those early casualties at Paestum on the Salerno Beach.

Drury has kept records of the men killed and conducted services for hundreds of them.

"The things these men have been through have intensified whatever fundamental religious belief they had," Drury believes.

"The thing that seems to appeal most to the combat boys is a quiet, dignified service because religion has become a serious thing in their lives.

"I am not one who can criticize any of them for what they may do in their hours of relaxation. I have lived with them and know their hearts are right.

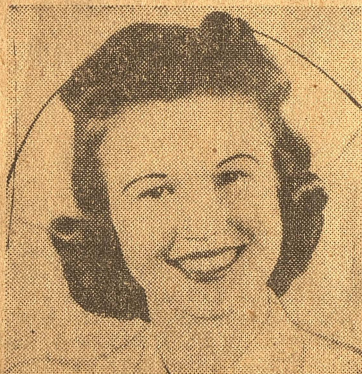
"The danger of death and suffering have brought men together in a fundamental unity of understanding regardless of their previous denominational leaning."

After Rome and the fighting northward to Civita Vecchia, near Leghorn, the 36th went back to Salerno for a few weeks of training for the Southern France landing.

And Drury recalls the whirlwind campaign northward through France and reaching the Vosges Mountains in the early fall and the bitter winter fighting through snow banks, forests, mine fields and the Colmar bulge.

"It seemed I was burying an average of 100 men daily for an interminable time," the chaplain said wearily.

The padre sparkles with the recollection of entering the gateway of southwestern Germany between Hagenau and Bergsabern under a



LT. FRANCIS.

stone archway flaunting a banner lettered "You are entering Germany by the courtesy of the 142nd Infantry."

Texans will be proud, he thinks, of the two battalion commanders from Texas of that outfit, Lt. Cols. Seldon P. Simpson, Amarillo, and James L. Minor, Post.

Looking forward now to a brief leave and visit in England before returning to the hospital post, Drury had a reunion here with three released Texas Kriegies, Lts. John T. Jones Jr. of Houston and Robert T. Henry Jr. and Amon Carter Jr., both of Fort Worth.

He asked them to dinner in the hospital staff dining room with



DRURY.

three Texas nurses, Lts. Eugenia Francis, daughter of Martin R. Francis of 3310 Littlejohn, in Fort Worth; Erlie Pitzer of Eastland and Florence Montgomery of Houston.

Drury had many questions about old friends in Fort Worth at the YMCA, where he formerly was membership secretary, and the Kiwanis Club, in which he was active.

Port Falls To Chinese

CHUNGKING, May 20 (AP).—A second east coast port has been seized by Chinese troops in pursuit of Japanese fleeing by land and sea from the vital Foochow area, the high command announced Sunday.

Approximately 200 enemy troops who tried to make a stand were mowed down as the Chinese stormed Saturday into Diengloh, a smaller Min River port 15 miles southeast of Foochow, the announcement said.

The Chinese drove on three miles east and also were heading northeast in an attempt to pin the Japanese against the sea.

Across the Min River other Chinese forces broke Japanese resistance and were nearing Mamoi, eight miles east of Foochow and one of a half dozen points in the area which the enemy had fortified against an American invasion.

Gracie Allen REPORTING—

HOLLYWOOD, May 20.—Well, lucky us. I understand the WPB says it's all right to manufacture juke boxes and pinball machines again. I've been waiting three years for a washing machine but I suppose I can put the clothes in the pinball machine just as well. Maybe if they don't come out clean the machine will light up and say "Tilt."

And what could be nicer than juke boxes in all the restaurants again? I'll tell you what can be nicer—a little food. I love Harry James' records as much as anyone but when I order "one meatball" I'd like it to arrive on a plate. I'll bet my husband George will have something to say about this. I'm going to tell him just as soon as he comes back from the corner where he's playing the pinball machine.

Coke County Couple Hurt in Tornado