

2nd ARMORED DIVISION

VETERANS LIBERATION TOUR

FRANCE—BELGIUM—THE NETHERLANDS



**August 31th—September 14th
2009**



1944

2009

65 years later

Welcome to our Liberators

We like to welcome you all to this "*Veterans Liberation Tour*" from "*Normandy trough Belgium into the Netherlands.*"

How has this started ?

September 2007, the yearly convention off the 2nd Armored Division in Washington DC. One evening I was sitting together with Rudi, Chris and some off our American friends, at the bar in the hotel. Suddenly someone said:

"In 2009 it will be 65 years ago that Europe was liberated. What do you think to set up a tour to visit some sites in France, Belgium and the Netherlands. Places wherever **2nd Armored Division** was involved into."

We looked to each other and said : " First meeting tomorrow." And so it started.

Rudi, Chris and I, myself, arranged everything in Europe and Barbara was the contact person in the US.

Rudi took contact with his friends in Belgium and Erik was the one who helped us out with contacts and his part off the convoy.

And, as you can see, it took us 2 years to have everything arranged.

With this brochure we will give you an idea what we are going to see during this period, day by day, and to start we open this brochure with the pictures off the veterans that will accompany us , pictures from the past and pictures from now. Some of them you will recognise immediately and some you have to look twice.

We hope that you will enjoy the trip.

Greetings,

Rudi, Chris , Jeff and Niki

Francis C Turner
2nd Lt.-A Company
17th Armored Engineer Regiment



Peter D Burland
M / Sgt Intellegence HQ
2nd Armored Division



Junior Riley Propps
S / Sgt -MP Section
41st Armored Infantry Regiment



Paul Hicks
S / Sgt "H" Company
67th Armored Regiment



Robert George Bergman
Cpl-Reconnaissance Regiment
67th Armored Regiment



Robert Joseph Connerton
Cpl - C Company
82nd Armored Reconnaissance Battalion



Joseph J Ververloh
Pfc - F Company
41st Armored Infantry Regiment



Kalman N Isaacs
Pfc - Reconnaissance Company
67th Armored Regiment



George Smilanich
Pvt - E Company
67th Armored Regiment



Walter Schendig
CO-E
67th Armored Regiment

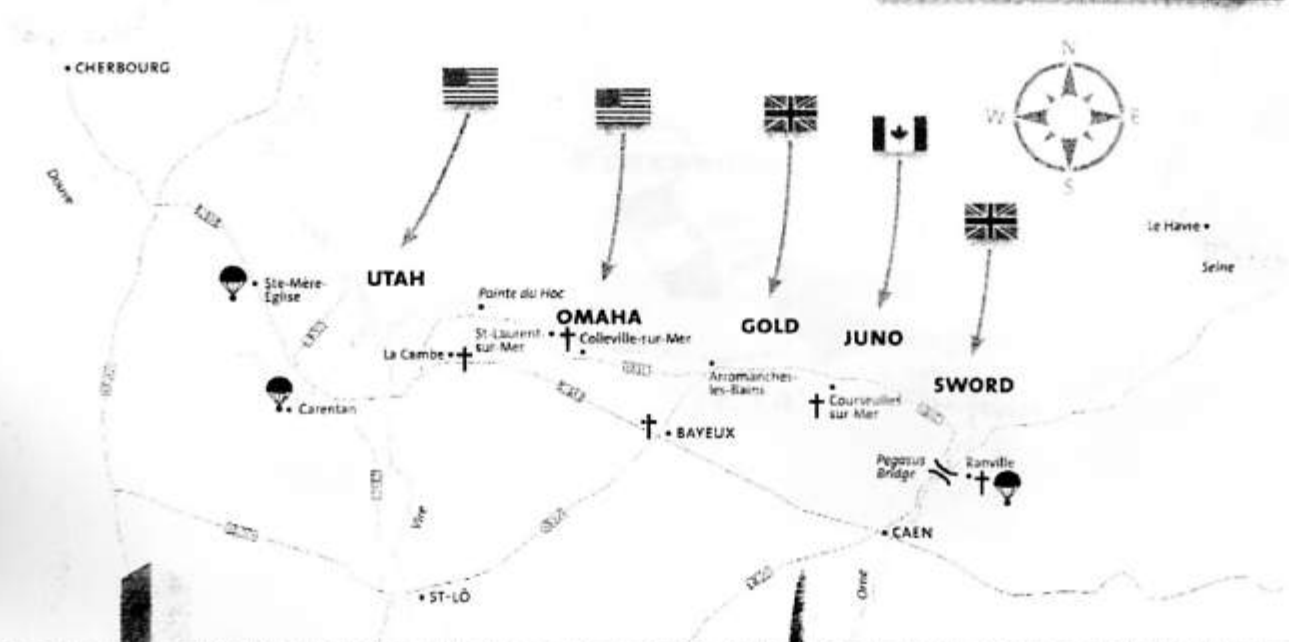


Mr. Lauzeray - French Volunteer
82nd Recon

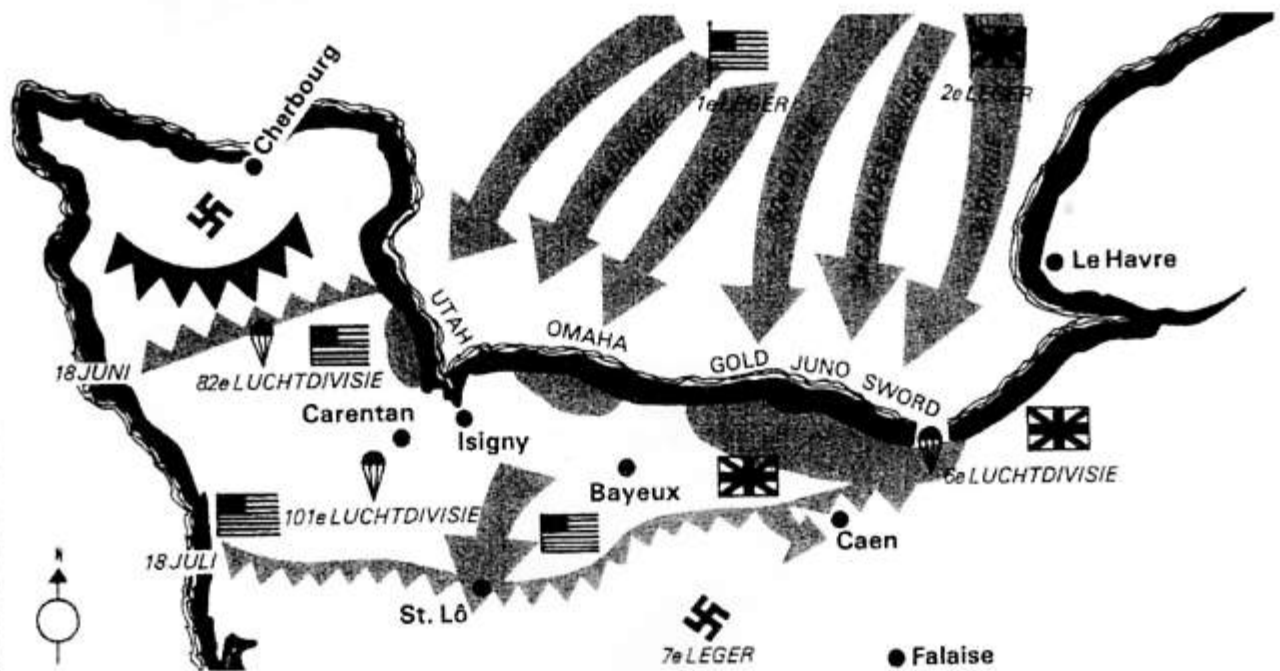
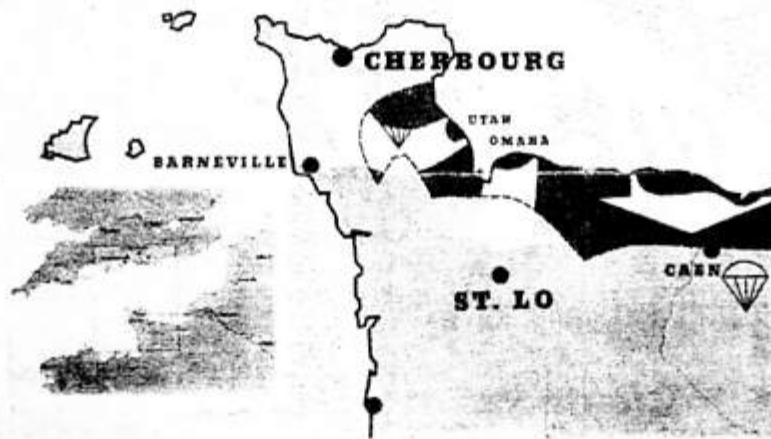
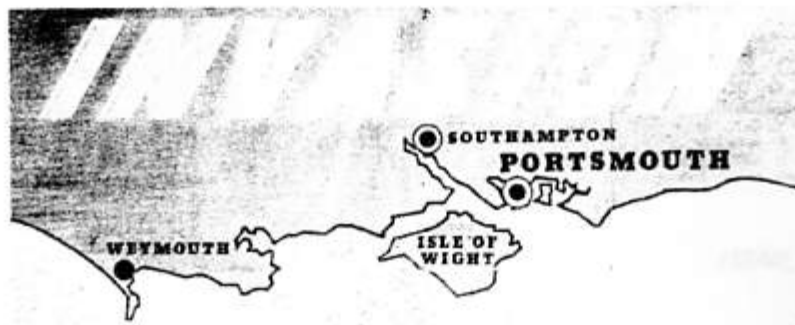
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Allied Landings on June 6, 1944

KEY: † War Cemetery ☪ Parachute Drop



	<p>Utah Beach Memorial A tall, dark monument stands on a grassy field, marking the site of the Utah Beach landing. The monument is a simple, rectangular structure that serves as a memorial to the soldiers who landed here on June 6, 1944.</p>		<p>Pegasus Bridge Memorial A tall, dark monument stands on a grassy field, marking the site of the Pegasus Bridge landing. The monument is a simple, rectangular structure that serves as a memorial to the soldiers who landed here on June 6, 1944.</p>
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Don't Fence Me In

Words: Cole Albert Porter
Music: Cole Albert Porter
Performed By: (1944),

(1944).

From the Film: Hollywood Canteen (1944)
Transcription corrected/edited by John Mair and Cool Hand Luke

Wildcat Kelley, lookin' mighty pale,
Was standin' by the sherrif's side
And when the sherrif said "I'm sendin you to jail,
Wildcat raised his head and cried

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above,
Don't fence me in.
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love,
Don't fence me in.
Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze,
listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees,
Send me off forever but I ask you please,
Don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western skies.
On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder
'Til I see the mountains rise.

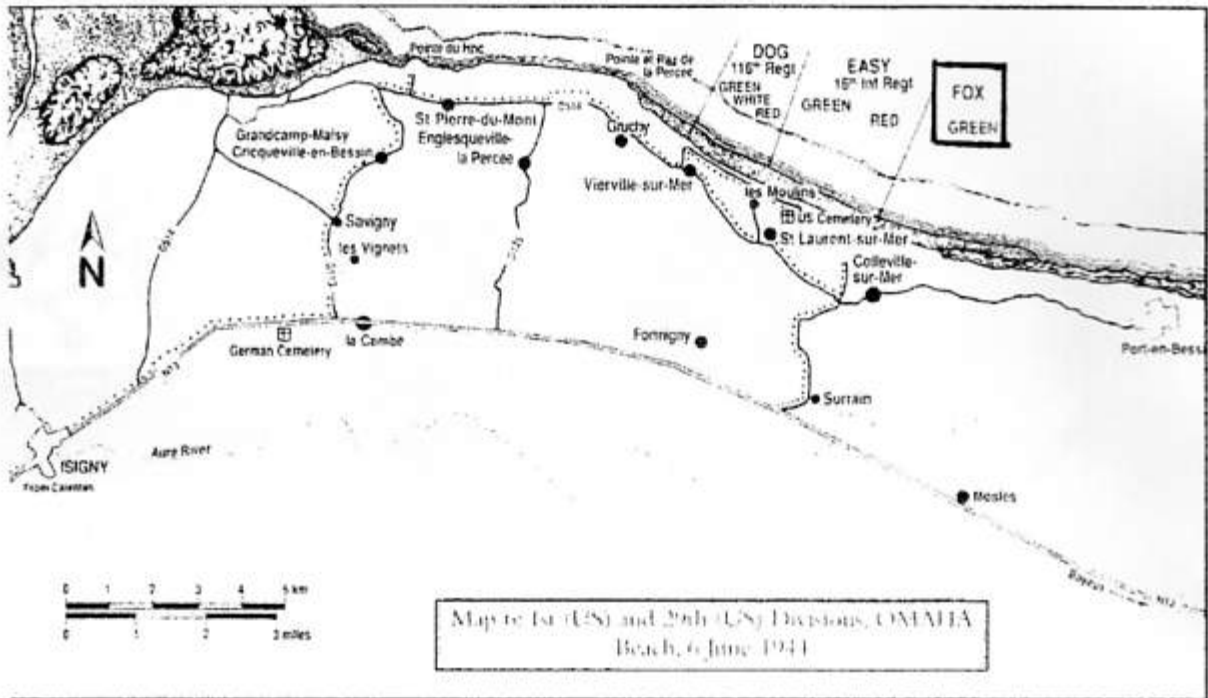
I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't fence me in.

Wildcat Kelley, back again in town,
was standin by his sweethearts side,
And when his sweetheart said "come on let's settle down,
Wildcat raised his head and cried

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies,
Don't fence me in.
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love,
Don't fence me in.
Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze
listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off forever but I ask you please,
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western skies
On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder
'Til I see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't... fence me in.

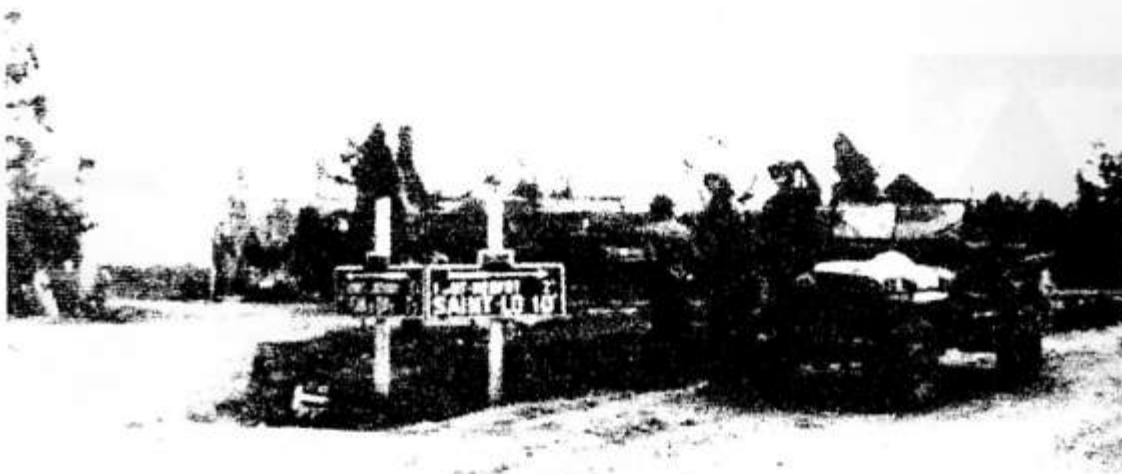




G.I's in their boats nearing the landing beaches of Normandy



2nd Armored Division at Omaha Beach-France



Above: Troops await the carpet bombing attack before the breakout at St. Lo, France.



Above: Troops of the 82d Reconnaissance Battalion enter a French village during the breakout at St. Lo.

Tuesday September 1st, 2009

Visit Omaha Beach , landing beaches and Cemetery



A view of the wreckage along Omaha Beach. The steel object in the right foreground is one of the obstacles placed by the Germans to prevent landings



Memorial to US 149th Tank Battalion ('Hell on Wheels', VVF)



Normandy American Cemetery and Memorial

American Battle Monuments Commission



