

2nd Lt. Thomas L. Rockwell
508 P.I.R. 82nd Airborne Div.
K.I.A. December 24, 1944

A Mother's Love

In December 1944 during the opening phase of the "Battle of the Bulge," 82nd Airborne Paratrooper Lt. Thomas L. Rockwell gave his life while attempting to halt the overwhelming German offensive in Belgium.

In 1946, 17 months following the loss of her only son, Mildred Rockwell traveled from Pennsylvania to ravaged and war torn Belgium to visit the place where her beloved son fought and died.*

Her son Thomas now rests Honored in Glory in Belgium. He is buried in the American Military Cemetery at Henri Chapelle with 7,988 other American sons.

While on this pilgrimage to Belgium, Mrs. Rockwell also visited the Warlet family who had adopted Thomas' grave site. This voluntary gesture by many Belgian families was made to pay tribute to the sacrifice made by the United States of America to free their small nation from nearly five years of German occupation.

*Quite an undertaking in 1946.

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MEMORANDUM OF STATEMENTS MADE BY LT. GEORGE LAMM AT
THE HOTEL COMMODORE, NEW YORK CITY ON SUN-
DAY, MARCH 11, 1945.

"Thomas Lloyd Rockwell arrived on the continent from England on December 16, 1944 and went into action immediately. He was assigned to Company "B" of the 508th Parachute Infantry and I saw him at various times between December 17, 1944 and December 24, 1944.

"On Christmas Eve, December 24, 1944 at about 10:00 P.M. he came to my platoon. We were near the Town of Vielsahm, a little south of that town. Our regiment had been ordered to retreat about eight miles and establish a new line. I think it was the entire 82nd Airborne Division that was to establish this line. The First Battalion of the 508th Parachute Infantry had picked one platoon from "A" Company and one platoon from "B" Company to hold the line. It was a rear guard action. One platoon from "C" Company was immediately in our rear, in reserve. I had one officer with me and 39 men. Lt. Rockwell was on my left, about 300 yards. We had a very thin line. He had one officer with him, a Lieutenant whose name begins with C, but I can't remember his full name. There was a Sergeant named Call with him. The line was thin because we did not have enough men to hold a good line. Our men were scattered along the front in small groups. We knew the Germans were going to attack and all our artillery and large machine guns had been taken away from us and removed to the rear so the Germans could not capture them. We were left with small machine guns, rifles, and that's about all. Our orders were to hold the line and not leave the line until 3:00 A.M., December 25, 1944.

"At about 10:00 P.M. on December 24, 1944, Lt. Rockwell came to see me and told me that he had found some German Champagne and he was going to bring some over right after midnight and we would celebrate Christmas by opening a bottle. He wanted me to take him out in front, to my outpost, so that he could "get himself some Jerries." We could hear the Germans working in the valley below us. It sounded as though they were building a bridge across a small stream there. We did not expect them to attack until daylight. I thought it very foolish for Lt. Rockwell to desire to go out to the outpost and do some shooting. But he said he had a new tommy gun and wanted to try it out. I took him out to my outpost and told my men out there to point out to him where the Germans were so that he could do some shooting. It was foggy out in front and not much of anything could be seen but we could hear the Germans plainly.

"After we returned to my Company headquarters, Lt. Rockwell left me and went back to his company on my left.

"At midnight, the Germans attacked, unexpectedly. It was a bitter battle. We fought hard and held them back but they came at us in droves, screaming and shouting. Lt. Rockwell had a B.A.R. gun. There was no moon that night, but the stars shone very brightly, the ground was covered with snow, and I could see across to Lt. Rockwell's position. At one time I saw a man crawl out from the B.A.R. gun position and pull German bodies out from in front of the G.A.R. gun. German bodies were piled up so that they could not fire the gun anymore. They had to clear the bodies away. If anything, the fighting in front of "B" Company was more severe than it was in front of my company, "A" Company.

"Shortly after 12:00 o'clock it became apparent to me that we were going to be wiped out unless we could get some help. I sent my other Lieutenant and a runner back to Battalion Headquarters with the request for permission to withdraw or for more help. I told my Lieutenant to tell the Battalion Commander that there would be nothing left of us by 3:00 A.M. My Lieutenant never reached Battalion Headquarters, neither did the runner. I never saw either of them again. Actually Battalion Headquarters sent word up to us to withdraw but we never received the message. I stayed there until 3:00 A.M. and then started back to the rendezvous point which had been previously agreed upon. The Germans had filtered through and had gotten around behind us. When we reached the rendezvous point it was held by the Germans and we could not rendezvous at that point. Germans were marching through the little village which was our rendezvous point, in a column of squads, and we could throw hand grenades from a high point right down into their ranks and we killed a lot of them, right at the rendezvous point. It is my recollection that Lt. Rockwell and his men stayed at their positions until 3:00 A.M. They were still firing when I withdrew. I was the only officer left with my company and I had only ten men left out of thirty nine. All the rest were killed or wounded.

"Lt. Rockwell's Company Commander was Capt. Woodrow Wilson Milsaps who hails from Atlanta, Georgia. Capt. Milsaps had gone back to the rear with the main body of Company "B". He had left Lt. Rockwell in command of the platoon which was holding the line in the rear guard action described.

"We got a write-up in the Division history, in the nature of a citation, for Company "B" and Company "A", entitled "Rear Guard Action at Vielsalm on December 24 and December 25." It appears in the official report for the Division. I believe the real title is "Rear Guard Action at Lenschaux" and the whole story is about the rear guard platoon, Rockwell's platoon and my platoon, which conducted this action.

"I remember one other officer, Lt. Molnerney. I think he was with "C" Company of the 508th Parachute Infantry. He was killed that night. The rendezvous point being occupied by the Germans, and he not knowing it, he walked right into a machine gun. The next morning I saw men from Rockwell's platoon. They told me Rockwell had been killed the night before. I saw Lt. C., he was crying like a child, and was terribly unnerved because of the slaughter. I couldn't get much out of him. He did not tell me that he saw Rockwell killed or that he knew positively that Rockwell was killed, neither did any of the men in Rockwell's platoon tell me positively that they saw him killed. They simply understood that he was killed.

"The Germans kept coming through, we were driven back and back and we did not reorganize and come back to the position we occupied Christmas Eve until nine or ten days later. When we got back there I searched and searched for my men so that I could identify them and report. I found some of them but I never found the body of my Lieutenant and I did not find the bodies of eight of my men. The Germans had occupied this territory, had buried some of our dead, I even opened graves and found men in graves, in Parachute Infantry uniforms of the 508th Parachute Infantry, the uniforms apparently new, men who were not on the Regimental Roster and who were unknown at Regimental Headquarters. It was a very strange thing, and the only thing I know is that the Germans had some of their own men dressed up in our uniforms.

"When we got back to the position nine or ten days later and were searching for the bodies, I tried, with Capt. Woodrow Wilson Milsaps to find Lt. Rockwell's body. We could not find any trace of him. Later, however, I heard that Capt. Milsaps or someone had found Lt. Rockwell's body in a building in the Town of Renshaux which is just across the river from Vielsalm. Indications were that Lt. Rockwell had received medical aid from the Germans. The story I heard was that his body was there, he was dead, there was evidence that he had had medical aid. I never saw the body, I don't remember who told me this story, I don't know who buried the body or where it is buried.

"The report you have heard that Lt. Rockwell was a part of the Office of Strategic Services, G-2 is news to me. I never heard of it before and I am astounded. It explains Lt. Rockwell's peculiar actions that night. He may have been trying to get through German lines. He did not confide in me. I don't know what to think about it. This information leaves ground for hope in my opinion."

WAR DEPARTMENT

THE ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE

IN REPLY REFER TO:

AGFC-G 201 Rockwell, Thomas L.
(10 Apr 45) 143002 01325618

WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

29 May 1945

Mr. Emory B. Rockwell
21 Nichols Street
Wellsboro, Pennsylvania

Dear Mr. Rockwell:

I am writing to you concerning your son, Second Lieutenant Thomas L. Rockwell, who has been reported killed in action in Belgium.


The loss you have suffered in the death of your valiant son is great and I fully appreciate your added distress occasioned by the absence of the details and the conflicting information you have received regarding the date. Mr. Hugh A. Kerwin of the Veterans Employment Service addressed to Colonel J. Bryan Hobbs of my office, on 31 March 1945, a communication requesting, in your behalf, information concerning the death of your son. He was advised in my reply of 10 April 1945, that an inquiry had been dispatched to the Commanding General of the European Theater of Operations for verification of the date of Lieutenant Rockwell's death and a report of all the available information regarding the attending circumstances.

The report received in the War Department states that, on 24 December 1944, Lieutenant Rockwell, as assistant platoon leader, advanced to investigate peculiar noise, unknown to his troops, in the vicinity of Rencheux, Belgium, and detected an enemy patrol attempting to infiltrate our position. During the ensuing skirmish in which grenades were thrown and rifle shots fired, your son was wounded, losing consciousness immediately, and was removed to the command post where he was given medical attention and placed on a stretcher in a jeep for evacuation, at which time his death occurred. Before Lieutenant Rockwell's remains could be removed, the enemy launched a full scale attack and the covering forces were compelled to withdraw hastily. On 8 January 1945, when our forces recaptured Rencheux, your son's remains were recovered and identified.

The Quartermaster General of this city, has jurisdiction over all matters pertaining to the burial of our military personnel who die overseas and any inquiries you may have concerning the location of Lieutenant Rockwell's grave or his burial should be addressed to that official.

You, and the other members of the family, have my heartfelt sympathy in your bereavement and I trust that, in the days to come, the knowledge of your son's heroic sacrifice may be a comfort to you in your sorrow.

Sincerely yours,



J. A. ULLO
Major General
The Adjutant General of the Army

1946

Mrs. Rockwell and
Warlet Family Members.

Photographs taken during a
visit to Warlet Family home.

Photographs provided by
the Warlet Family.



Mrs. Rockwell and Nicole



Warlet sisters and Mrs. Rockwell

Copy of photograph taken by Mrs. Rockwell in 1946 of 9-year-old

Nicole Warlet

kneeling at Thomas' original wooden grave marker.
Markers are now marble.



This photograph with an article were placed in a newspaper
in the Liege-Verviers-Luxembourg area of Belgium.
This is a French speaking area of Belgium.

ROGISTER Henri
22 Rue du Progrès
B-4032 LIEGE
BELGIUM

Liège, le 17 juin 1996

Dear David,

As I promised you in my previous letter, I have been trying to find one or two tracks in order to learn if Nicole Warlet was still alive so as to locate her. Unfortunately, as I explained in my preceding letter, the answers were negative.

On 10 June, I then decided to ask my friend Jean-Marie Fosty (Albert's brother) to have a "Wanted" advice published in a newspaper of the Liège - Verviers - Luxembourg area and with which he was working a few months ago, with the hope that some readers could locate Nicole Warlet.

This research notice (see annexe) was published on Tuesday 11 June and early evening my wife received two pieces of information that corresponded very well with Nicole Warlet.

As I was still on my way with some veterans from the 505th and 508th Parachute Infantry Regiment of the 82nd Airborne in the Grand-Halleux and Vielsalm areas, I could not check the information on the very day.

But you may well think that Wednesday 12 June was a very busy morning. Following on the info obtained, I called the telephone number that had been given to me on two occasions and guess what a joy that was when hearing at the other end Nicole Warlet's voice!

We talked for about twenty minutes and the following is the story of that the photograph taken in Henri-Chapelle in April 1946.

The Warlet family living then in Verviers, had adopted three graves at the American Military Cemetery of Henri Chapelle and one of these graves was Thomas Rockwell's. Having received at this time the address of the family in the United States the Warlet family wrote the Rockwell family probably to let them know that their son's grave had been adopted by the family.

In 1946, Mrs Rockwell arrived in Belgium and was welcomed by Warlet family. Altogether they went to the Vielsalm - Rencheux area in order to locate the place where Thomas had been killed and so it was that Warlet family went to Henri-Chapelle Cemetery and that the photograph was taken.

During a conversation between Mrs Rockwell and Warlet family, Mrs Rockwell said: "I would give ten years of my life to stay an hour with my son".

Nicole told me she had about 15 photographs of that period and her elder sister still possessed another score of letters exchanged with Rockwell family. I also learned during that telephone conversation that Warlet family had four daughters and one of them lives in Liège. It is the elder sister who, being able to speak English, would write the letters to Rockwell family.

Nicole Warlet was born on December 1937, She married in 1962 François Berg and has three children and five grand'children. A girl was born in 1962, a son in 1965 and a girl in 1978. After this long conversation, I asked if I might meet Nicole Warlet and we fixed an appointment for Friday 14 June in Ensival, a locality where Nicole Warlet is living now.

On 13 June, I received a letter from Nicole Warlet and this letter was the confirmation of her invitation to meet me. Two other letters arrived at the same time, the first came from a childhood memory friend of Nicole's who is now living in Angleur, a commune of Liege located about two kilometers from my house, but who was living in Verviers before. They got to know each other at school.

The second letter came from an administrative office in Verviers and gave me the same information I had received the previous day on the phone from two other people. This is a good proof that, when the story is of interest, the government service can elude a low and give you information that may be useful.

On 14 June, I received a letter from Nicole's elder sister. In the afternoon I went to Ensival and met Nicole, her husband and the young daughter. We talked for three hours and she showed me the photographs she had. Nicole would be so pleased if she could receive some news from Prescilla. I hope you can convince her to write to Nicole.

Mrs Nicole Berg - Warlet
Rue Moreau 53
B 4800 ENSIVAL

George Naylor call me last Saturday et ask me to send you this information.

During a visit from the 87th Infantry Division to Belgium on 8, 12 and 13 June, we were pleased, Jacques Rummens, Albert Fosty and I to meet Mrs Dorothy Davis who is "Executive officer Battle of the Bulge Historical Foundation, Fort George Meade, Maryland.

Learning that we would probably go to Maryland, she proposed to make us visit that place, asking us to let her know the day of our arrival in advance so that she would be in a position to organize that visit. Of course we spoke to her about you, Jim, and George Naylor and you are also invited to that visit.

If we have an appointment in Maryland with you, could you please, if this is possible, take an arrangement with Dorothy Davis so that we could visit that Foundation.

Please find below the information concerning Dorothy Davis:

Dorothy S. Davis, R.N. Nurse 57th Field Hospital
P.O. Box 2516, Kensington, MD 20895-0818
Tél: (301) 881-0356 Fax: (301) 942-0049

You might also get in touch with her at her home but I do not know her telephone number. 6900 Tilden Lane, Rockville, MD 20852

We thank you for what you could do for us and we keep talking more and more about this trip to the United States.

Kind Regards and so long!

H. Rogister (Hercule Poirot)



GEORGE NAYLOR
757
1-804-487-2483
3245 OLD MILL RD
CHESAPEAKE, VA.
23323-1826



M Rogister,

Je vous écris suite à l'avis du souvenir
que vous lanciez dans la Meuse du 11-06-96.
Vous y lanciez un avis de recherche concernant
Nicole Warlet âgée de 9 ans à l'époque et je suis
Nicole Warlet.

Lorsque Mme Rockwell nous a rendu visite,
nous habitons rue de la chapelle n°13 à Servirs.
Elle voulait se rendre sur la tombe de son fils dé-
funt, et sur les lieux où il a été tué.

Vous pouvez rentrer en contact avec nous.
Voici mon adresse: Nicole Warlet - Berg
rue: Moreau 53
4800 ENSIVAL
TEL: 087/310007

Au plaisir de vous rencontrer.

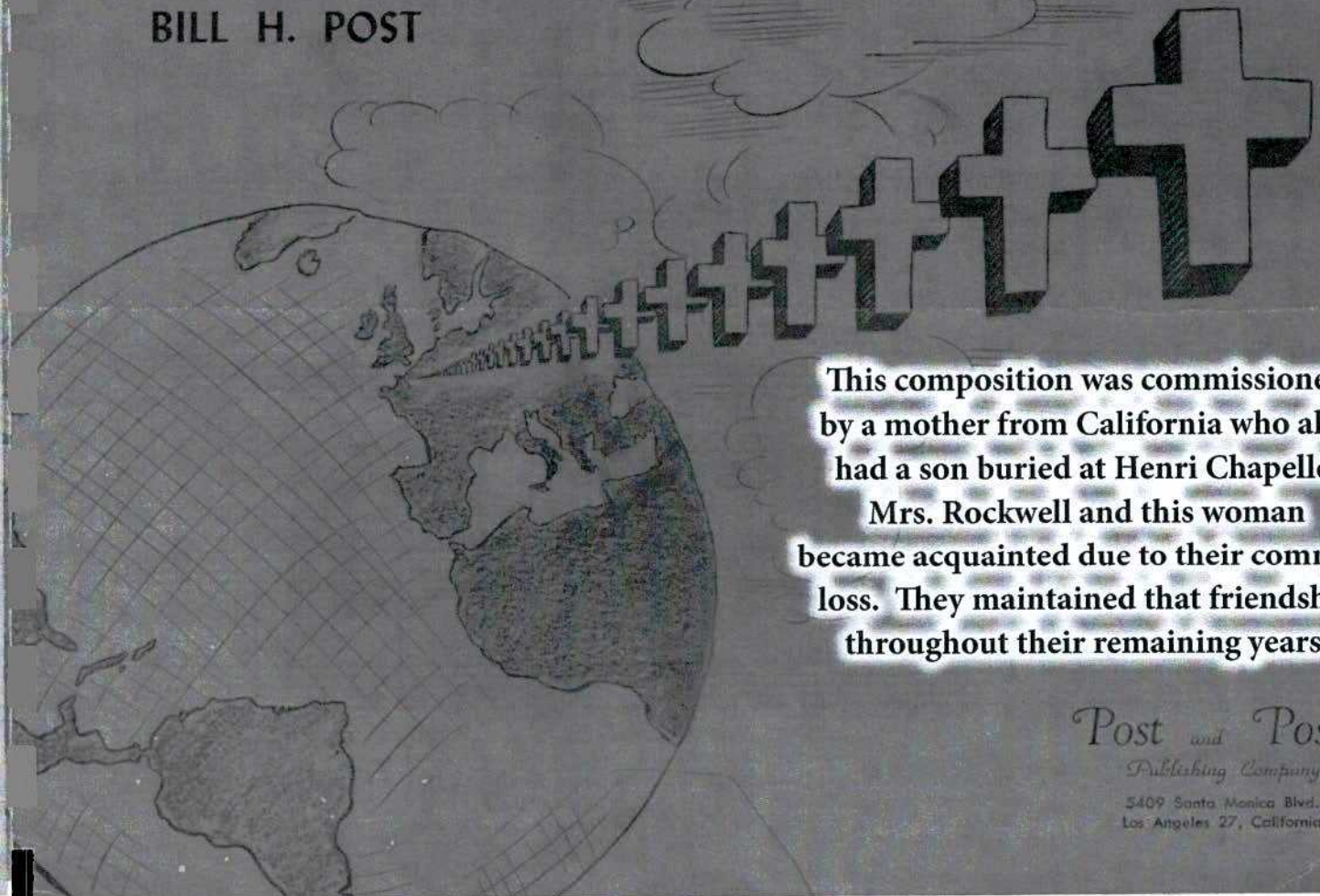
Nicole Berg. Warlet

THE HILL OF HENRI-CHAPELLE

*When "our" sons sleep
Omniscient
Your friend
Guttrude Sedam.*



Lyrics and Music by
BILL H. POST



This composition was commissioned by a mother from California who also had a son buried at Henri Chapelle. Mrs. Rockwell and this woman became acquainted due to their common loss. They maintained that friendship throughout their remaining years.

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5409 Santa Monica Blvd.
Los Angeles 27, California

The Hill Of Henri-Chapelle

Lyrics and Music by
BILL H. POST

Valse Tempo (*Reverently*)

VERSE

1. There lies a hill just
2. winds that blow o'er
3. we who live must

east of Flan-ders, Where dough-boys lie who fought so well; And there they
lives un-daunt-ed, Re-spect the thou-sands strong who fell; And morn-ing
long re-mem-ber, And seek the peace where brave men dwell; Could we but

sleep be-neath the cross-es, While soft-ly chimes a chap-el bell.
dawn a-rise in si-lence, A-wake them not for all is well.
hear them ask the quest-ion, Is this the last Hen-ri-Cha-pelle?

Arr. by Lou Halmy

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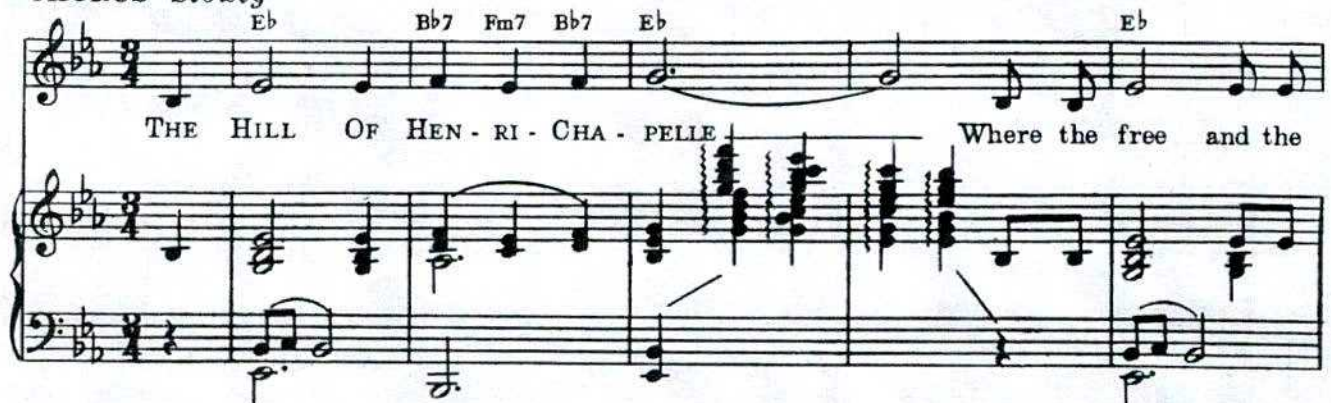
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CHORUS - *Slowly*

Chorus system 1: Eb Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb

THE HILL OF HEN - RI - CHA - PELLE Where the free and the



Chorus system 2: Abm Eb Eb Gm Ab

brave men dwell And help - less hands place rows of



Chorus system 3: Eb Dm F7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

ros - es, Where the free and the brave men dwell On THE



Chorus system 4: Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 | 1-2 Eb Bb7 Cm Bb7 | 3 Eb Cb Abm Eb

HILL OF HEN - RI - CHA - PELLE. 2. Oh 3. And PELLE.

rit.



We The People March Again

Lyrics and Music by
BILL H. POST

Slow March tempo with spirit

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melody with eighth-note triplets and accents, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The key signature is two flats (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4.

CHORUS

The first system of the chorus includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has notes with lyrics underneath. Above the vocal line, the following chords are indicated: Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Fm7, Bb7, Eb. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand.

WE THE PEO-PL E MARCH A-GAIN, Build - ing a to - mor - row when

The second system of the chorus continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has notes with lyrics underneath. Above the vocal line, the following chords are indicated: Ab, Bb7, Eb, Bb7. The piano accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand.

peace will reign; And we will not have marched in

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CHRISTMAS EVE, 1944

BELGIUM

Snow, I consider you on these Ardennes hills
And imagine I'm home in the hills of Pennsylvania
Dad and I tracked deer through crisp, cold snow like this,
Saw the stories of countless animals recorded there,
Tiny field mice, cottontail rabbits, and once in a while, a bear,
Their footprints clearly caught in the white earth-cover.

Here there is no time to look at animal tracks.
Here, with frigid hearts, we are tracking men.

It is Christmas Eve. Ethereal snow reflects
The warm glow of Christmas lights at home in Pennsylvania.
Pure white snow descends on the Nativity in the town square.
Through the frosty air church bells chime.
For the young, frolicking in the flurries, skiing, sledding,
There waits a warm fire to take the sting from their feet.

But families, though cozy by the fireplace,
Face an empty chair.

Snow is falling in Belgium, too.
Here on the battlefield it is bitter.
There are no crackling fires to warm us,
No warm glow of Christmas to thaw our hearts.
Cold snow pierces the very soul and turns us all to icicles.
I can no longer hear my heart;
I can no longer feel my hands and feet.

But I hold my machine-gun
And I keep firing until-

Snow, fall on me gently.
Put out the cruel fire in my chest;
Numb all my worldly pain.
Cover my black hair with hoarfrost
For these moments are the span of my old age,
Twenty-one years the extent of my existence.
Snow, my pale cold shroud, be a merciful blanket.
Fall on me gently.

Written in loving memory of
THOMAS L. ROCKWELL
2nd. Lt. 82nd. Airborne
Born May 14, 1923 - Died Dec. 24, 1944

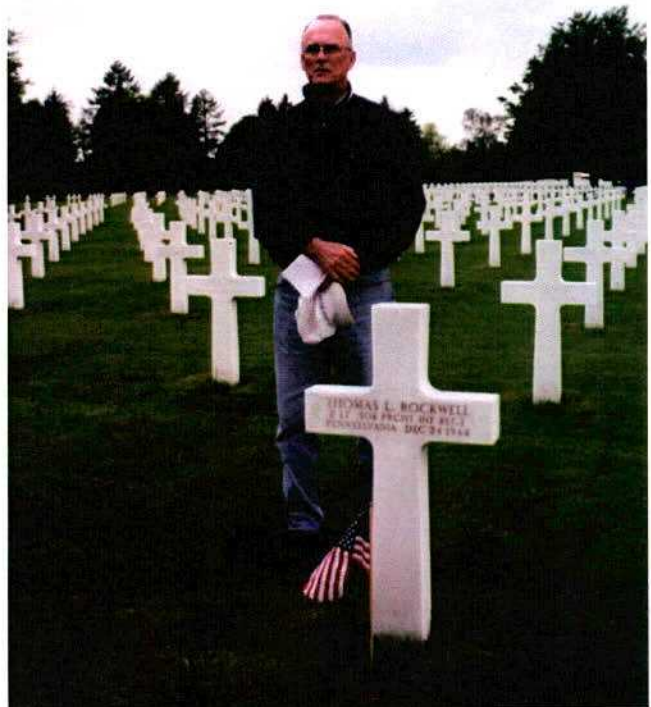
By - Priscilla Rockwell Sherman - Sister



Nicole Warlet
1946

— Not Forgotten —

David Ford
1996



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accusé à ses aveux, en passant **MARS** à Meuse le 14 Juin 1996. Photos: É. Destiné

SOUVENIR



Vous reconnaissez-vous sur cette photo ?

Le 24 décembre 1944, lors de la bataille des Ardennes et des combats dans la région de Rencheux (Vielsalm), le lieutenant Thomas Rockwell fut tué. Il avait été désigné, avec son peloton, pour effectuer une action de retardement afin que son unité, le 508^e Régiment Parachutiste de la 82^e Division aéroportée, puisse faire retraite d'environ 10 kilomètres et dresser une nouvelle ligne de front vers les villages de Basse-Bodeux, d'Erria et de Vilettes.

Dans la nuit du 24 au 25 décembre, les Allemands attaquèrent et c'est durant ces combats que le lieutenant Rockwell fut grièvement blessé. Des soins lui furent donnés, mais au moment de son évacuation vers l'arrière, il devait décéder. Son corps fut laissé à l'intérieur de la caserne de Rencheux.

Le 8 janvier 1945, lors de la reprise de ce secteur par cette même unité, plusieurs corps furent retrouvés et identifiés: parmi ces corps, se trouvait celui du lieutenant Thomas Rockwell.

Une lettre adressée à M. Emory B. Rockwell, datée du 29 mai 1945, provenant du War Department, informait la famille de la mort de Thomas.

En avril 1946, la maman de Thomas Rockwell effectuait un voyage en Belgique afin de retrouver le site où son fils avait été tué, et se recueillir sur sa tombe, qui se trouve au Cimetière américain d'Henri-Chapelle.

Lors de sa visite à Henri-Chapelle, M^{me} Rockwell prit la photo d'une jeune fille agenouillée devant la tombe de sa fille. Cette jeune fille s'appelait Nicole Warlet et sa famille était originaire de Verviers.

En 1949, la sœur de Thomas Rockwell, Priscilla Rockwell Sherman, venait à son tour à Henri-Chapelle et passa quelque temps avec la famille Warlet.

Enfin, en avril de cette année 1996, Jim Mileski et David Ford, habitant Baltimore (Maryland), étaient en visite en Belgique et demandaient à Henri Rogister de les accompagner afin de retrouver ces mêmes endroits, photographiés cinquante ans plus tôt par la maman de Thomas Rockwell. Les photos en question ont été prêtées à Jim et David par Priscilla Rockwell afin de faciliter les recherches.

Parmi les photos de cet album se trouvait la photo de Nicole Warlet, agenouillée devant la croix de Thomas Rockwell, le 28 avril 1946.

Jim Mileski et David Ford ont demandé à Henri Rogister de retrouver Nicole Warlet afin de pouvoir renouer les contacts avec Priscilla Rockwell.

Pour toutes informations, on peut écrire à Henri Rogister, rue du Progrès, 22, à 4032 Chénée.