In July 1945, I was detailed to fly an Intelligence Officer from the 29th Division to all the prison camps in the territory we were giving to the Russians on Aug. 1. He told me he was a teacher at Episcopal High School in Alexandria, Va., a prep school. I said, “You had to know Lukey Fleming who came to my school, St. Andrew’s, from EHS.” He asked me if I had known a Horst Roloff’39. I said yes and that I had his address in Berlin but the street is bombed out, and I couldn’t find it. His reply: “He’s dead!” It appears he was questioning the 29th Division POW’s—the first batch of real Waffen S.S. that had been captured. When the line got to his table, Horst spoke in perfect English. When questioned about how he spoke such perfect English, he said he had gone to a small prep school in Middletown, DE. The officer didn’t really believe Horst, so he asked him to name the masters at SAS. When he named Lukey and Pat Fleming, he knew he was telling the truth. His peers (fellow S.S. men) that were standing in the line began muttering. So the officer said, “I want to talk to you later. I’ll get back to you.” Later he heard some shooting in the cobblestone courtyard of the Caserna. They had made all the S.S. men squat in this square with armed guards. On checking on what had gone on, it appeared that one of the S.S. had stood up and started shouting about “the decadent Americans,” the
usual blather that the S.S. mouthed even in combat against the U.S. troops. The fellow happened to be Horst. The officer knew that it was peer pressure, the way that the Waffen S.S. discipline! The guards were combat vets and from the 69th Division. The guard who killed Horst had a brother that had been massacred at Malmedy. I gather nothing was done to the guard. Horst’s picture is in the War Room of St. Andrew’s with the Iron Cross around his neck in a Wehrmacht uniform, not in S.S. uniform.