On Good Friday, April 3, re-enforced with Infantry, Artillery artillery and bombers, General Homma unleashed the most savage, attack of the entire campaign. It commenced at 10:00 a.m. with no let up for two hours. Shells from sixteen batteries of 155 mm cannon seemed to explode on top of each other. Scarcely a was left unscand. A two and one half mile wide sector directly in front of Mt. Samat explosives from was pulvarized. The shelling was followed by wave after wave of bombers over the same area. The first flight dropped incendiaries which shired the jungle into a pox terrifying inferno. As the men ran back to the second line of defense some Were creamated. The exploding shells and hombs were deafning. The heat and noise were maddeni ng. Staying intheir foxholes was impossible, due to the heat and the threat of being burned to death. the Desenders

the shelling, but now a chiec had to be made. Distressingly, there was little chice; staying in their foxholes meant withstanding the intense heat plus the threat of being burned alive; getting out posed the danger of being the out down by shrapnel. As the wild flames chosed in, each man tried to make a dash to the rear. Some made it, only to be greeted by more artillery explosions are hundred yards to the rear. Tried to the

By 3 P.M., when the Japanese Infantry attack was launched, two Philippine Army Regiments were in a shambles. The door was open for General Nara's 65th Brigade to smash through.