

Germany
April 22, 1945

Dear Mother, Dad & all,
Started to write this about two hours ago,
but what with the boys gobbling and eating
snacks, I doubt if I get done in the next hour.
Received your V mail letter and another
letter today. The regular letter beat the V mail
by two days.

We haven't been doing too much over
here of late. Maybe in a short while they
won't need us at all over here. I sure hope that it
is soon.

If you sell the car, just put the money
in the bank and we can figure out what to
do with it when we get together.

Before I forget it Mother, don't send any
more boxes. I haven't received any since January
and there is no sense in sending them when I
don't get them. Oh heck, I forgot, I got one at our
old field. Even so, there is no sense to sending
any more.

Got a letter from Luck today and
she told me that Gus was in the Ashmun
Hospital a Butler. That sure surprised me, as
I thought he would be sent back to his outfit.
He sure didn't have to spend much time over
here.

Has June's bil gone away yet? That sure
is an odd place for a bil. I hope that it's
all cleared up by now.

Some people back home may think that all of these stories you hear about concentration camps in Germany are propaganda; but they aren't. I always thought it was, but there is one near here and if I get the opportunity, I'm going to try to see it. One of the fellows was there and he said that you can't believe your own eyes at some of the things you see. He took some pictures, but I haven't seen them yet. I'd like to see one of the camps if I can.

Since we have taken so much of Germany, a lot of slave laborers have been freed and they are having quite a time. They are taking what they want and doing what they want, whenever they get the chance. We have been trying to keep them penned up as much as possible to keep them out of trouble, but occasionally a few will get out and just raise merry hell for a few days, then come back to their camps. When the Germans see a car coming they run off the roads, because awhile back, a few Russians picked up some cars and drove down the roads like madmen trying to run over anyone that got in the road.

The German people are always coming into our Military Government offices and scawking about the Russians stealing their chickens, and they want us to do something about getting them back. They raise hell about a few chickens, yet they don't realize they practically stole the Russians' lives and kept them over here working ^{on} for bread and soup for four or five years. I'd like to see

anyone of these slave laborers steal their blind.
Even that is too good for them.

at one of the former concentration camps, they
are letting some of the prisoners that are strong
and healthy, guard the S. S. troops that guarded
them before the American come and they are
getting a double dose of what the prisoners got before.
Then too they are making the townspeople go
through the camps and see ~~just~~ the suffering
they caused. All of them are forced to look at
everything and not permitted to hide their
eyes. Maybe some of this will do some good -
I hope.

Well, guess that's about all for now. Take
good care of yourselves and tell everyone I
said "hello".

Love
Lours.