

Letter dated March 31, 1946, from my father to my mother

Dear wife and children,

I don't understand why I don't get any letters from you and I am so worried! The only thing I have received is a package with some edibles in January from you,, but not a word about how you are doing. I thank you for the package. By the way, I am now working here in the prison camp, believe it or not, in my profession, baking beautiful white bread.

I can say I am doing alright, even my stomach ^(x)problems are gone. They do treat me alright here!

x) problems

I have every reason to believe that I will be released to go home very soon.

greetings,

dad, and husband