

Letter dated April 26, 1946, from my mother to my father

Dearest husband,

as you state in your last note you seem to be doing extremely well! I just wish I would understand why you are not receiving my letters, for I am writing to you all the time.

Oh, by the way, when you bake that beautiful bread and when you are enjoying yourself think of us here in Frankenthal just a little bit: the small loaves of bread we have are always gone in no time!

Yes, be assured, the children ask about you.

Greetings,

your wife