

It. Nice to be home with your wife
 Baby. So they say.
 But for me. will I Don't know.
 Come I am the unlucky Guy I guess
 Even before the army I always
 had a job that I had to be away
 from home. Even went to Alaska
 to work on the Alcan Highway
 and then Army needed a man
 so poor me was the Guy they
 wanted. so away from home
 again. and then just six months
 in the good old USA and P.O.E.
 and then off for England. had a
 good trip on the Queen Elizabeth
 stayed one month ^{in England} and leaving
 Bound.

our Dive was Greckard Didnt
Know much about the the front.
But just the same we were thin
Doing what we were trained for
we were on the front just two weeks
and Ready to go back for a Rest
and hell started.

on the morning of Dec. 16th 1914
our Capt. Colled us ~~to~~ G.I. together
and told us that we were in
trouble ~~and~~ he Didnt by Course
Just then shells Begin to Burst
all around our C.P. so we made
Ready for a Battle ~~with~~ with
the Jerry's so ~~our~~ Pal. smelton
I heard and the first day we
to stay with the Capt. and heard
and I were to be Runners for
him. we then get word from

H. G. that we were trapped by
the Jerry's and we must get out
some way or some how. But then
we were on the Sigfried line with
just hand grenades and Rifles
from some light 30's and mortars
But the Jerry's had tanks a all
heaps weapons and we trapped
it was on the evening of Dec. 18th
that we were on a hill that I lost
my Best Pal. Heard and plenty other
Pals. But had to keep on with my
work. we were in hell all night
and Boy what I mean hell. mortars and
88. was making our area look like
it had smolpot and they were
laying Dead Every where some were
so Bad that they wanted us to
Kill them. But we just Colled

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for a G.I. Friend. the med. to
Come and help them all they could
it was late in the after noon
when the ball came out. stop

firing Stop firing - - -
and I thought we had gave the
Jerryz all they wanted Course
they were Plenty of them saying
Dead and ~~were~~ wounded in our
area and on the hills around us.
But then I saw our GI with
white flags and then my hart
stoped for a moment or two.

Course I knew that we were
going to be POWs and I was
Right, so we Brok our Guns all
~~up~~ to hell so Jerry Couln't get
any use out of them.

then the Jerry lined us up and looked us
over took Every thing that we had.
and then for a long time that I shall never
forget. as any Body that was on that
March will never forget it either.
we walked 5 Days with one loaf of
What they call Bread for 7 men
and finally we got to a Rail Road
Station. and stayed 3 Days and nights
in a wood & car. 60 men. what a
life some were sick and wounded but
Nothing we could Do for them.
and then finally the train started
and we Road about 15 miles and stopped
for a Day. and on the Evening of Dec. 24th
1944. when we saw what a Jerry is
our Plains came over and stopped us
and all we could Do was to Pray
to God that we would be safe.
But when it was over.

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47 Guys were wounded and seven
Killed, so we then Broke out of the
Car, and the Jerry's started shooting
at us so all Guys gave up their
Blankets to Cover up the wounded
Pals. Then we started on the march
again and all they would tell us
was that we were going to a
Prison Camp no. IV B, and finally on
~~Monday~~ New years Eve, we got to
our Prison Camp IV B, so cold and so
Hungery that we all wanted to
Die, and ~~when we got there~~
then we got a Bath and a shot
for Typhus. But what a site to
see, the few buddies that were left
were not the Guys that I used to
know. They were nothing But skin
and Bones and so weak that they

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Could hardly talk or move.
then about 4 am we went to the place
where we were to sleep and this was
thought. there were hundreds of prisoners
in 4 B and then we found out that we
would split up in groups groups and
go to work to help out the
Germans then I was sent to Stalag 4 C
at Leipzig that was in the
center of Germany what a place for
a ~~prisoner~~ they hated us more than
any other allied nation and when
we went to work Poles would
spit on us and call us swine
and we had to take it or get shot.
By a Lord. and we worked on the
Rail Roads what a job. work 12
to 16 hrs and got to our stalag and get
our Chow.

Whitch was one Boke of soap that
a Pig Woulnt Eat. But to us well
Eat it or Dis you sewins Hount.

I had trouble with my ~~to~~ Right
leg and coulnt walk, so they sent
me to the Hospital and what a
Place Every body had to use the
same toilet, and Every Kind of
sickness was their. But hat to stay
I stayed ~~there~~ 3 weeks and they
let me go back to my stables
But I was to work their,
so I started working in the
Kitchen, and then starned half
to ~~Dis~~ Detch. But was Better
off then my Pal. Couz we stole
What the Clack ate and that
Warent Very much.

Finally we⁹ got what was
the nicest thing we ever saw
and I shall never forget it as
long as I live and neither will
at any P.W. a Red Cross Parcel
what a treat Cigarettes and Plenty
to Eat. for one week and then
we were to get another one But
what happen was Leipzig was
a large Rail Road Center and
a Beautiful target for the Bombers
and that was the End of Red Cross
for a few weeks a Guy thinks
it Ruff on the front line.
Well I Do to But just saw
~~saw~~ sweat out a air
Raid and you will Pray
for the front line

Cause the Jerry's¹⁰ go in the air Rail
shelter, and the P.O.W.s go and where they
can get shelter. Bombs coming all
around and Billing falling and fire
and ack ack falling with the Bombs
all you can do is to pray and think
of God when its all over.

But then they first army and
3rd was coming our way and
we were all happy to hear news
when we could get it
when they crossed the Rain River
we were all happy and when
they took towns we would
all bet that the war would
soon end and the Jerry thought
so to, and they got so they liked
the Yanks better but we were
the same old Yanks still Hungry
But Praying for help.

and hoping¹¹ that we would be
freed soon and on the 13th of April
we got the sad news that the
Best G.I. friend had left us.

President Roosevelt had Died
What a look on all of us we
knew that our Best Pal was
gone. But the 1st and 3rd armies
still came on, and on the 14th
of April we heard our news
What a happy ~~burst~~ ^{Bump} of
eyes in our logs, we knew
we would be freed soon ~~maybe~~
that Day. But 3 o'clock
Next morning the Guard
Woke us all up and said
that we ~~must~~ must

Get Ready to March again.
 But we were going to a place
 where all Prisoners would be
 and that the Yanks could pick
 up there. But when we got
 there they just made us walk on
 and stay away from the Yanks.
 But the Russians were coming
 our way so we were safe
 we were, and that we would
 be freed any Day. But on the
 Nite of the 24th of April I made
 up my mind to Run away
 so I started out ~~from~~ for the
 Yanks lines. and on the way I
 found a gun from a Dead Jerry

and a
for to and for any life and that
I made my escape fine. it was the
69th Diver that I first saw and
God Bless them all. I am now
in Dornburg Germany waiting
for a plane to take me home to

Dearest ~~family~~ wife and
Bobby and then I hope I can
stay the Rest of my life at
home with them and not hope for a
letter from home but be their