

Berlin March 13, 1947

My Dear Uncle Gustav!

We received your dear letter dated February 20 with thank and joyfulness; you have no idea how overjoyed I always am, I do know how difficult it is for you to compose a letter but dear Uncle do us the favor, write shorter letters, but write; even if you were to write some English, our son speaks English and can read it, you are our entire hope and help since both of my parents have gone home, our two letters must have crossed each other, because your questions about the death of Aunt Emma I had answered in it, that she had been beaten to death; there are no leads to the murderer. The body was laid to rest in February. Her son Herbert has not communicated yet; should he make contact or return he will come to me and then we will let him know about it.^a

She did not receive your dear package anymore; nothing can be done about that. Dear Uncle it made me very happy now that I know how many relatives I have, it is very heartwarming to know how many people over there are part of me; sharing the same blood and are all willing to help me. May God our Master repay them thousand fold, because the need here is huge, daily many people die of hunger and freeze to death; the cemeteries and crematoriums work practically day and night to keep up. It is almost as if The Almighty wants to punish us with this persistent freezing cold, it looks like the whole population is dying but there is always hope and by some means help comes along; we also had a happy occasion our son Werner surprised us with his homecoming and now wants to stay here, hopefully we can make it happen; now I will close, hopefully you will be able to read everything,

Now dear Uncle as well as Aunt Helene and all my cousins I greet you affectionately
your Nice Anna and Family.

^a [The death of his mother Emma](#)