

Berlin September 15, 1947

Dear Uncle Gustav.

It has been awhile since I heard from you; I don't even know if you are in receipt of the mail I sent to you in the past. However, with great joy and to all our surprise we received the package you sent on July 23, for which we want to thank you very much. It arrived on September 12 in good condition. We thank you from the bottom of our hearts for everything you pack for us, your good deeds are great, welcome supplements to the few things we are allocated through our ration cards. Without your generosity our lives would be dark and without hope; we live in anticipation of better times.

We also received three packages from Oskar Kletke sent through his church. They came in July, August and September. The church had logged his address in the register. He had not mentioned the packages to me in writing but they really made a difference for us and we wholeheartedly appreciate his compassion for our situation. We are so very thankful. God will richly bless him.

Some time ago I received a letter from Harold Kletke; I wrote back but do not know if he received my mail, I have not heard anything after that. I do hope that all your relatives are well.

Our life is a fight/struggle; I can only hope that no future generations will ever have to endure what we are experiencing now. You probably read the papers and can get a good feel about what is happening here.

I am still very worried about my sister Berta; I have not heard from her since December 1946. I don't know if she is still alive or not. My letters are not returned; my brother-in-law, her husband, writes me desperate letters; unfortunately I am not able to help him either. I can only tell him to have faith in Christ/God HE watches over us all.

I have also had no news from Herbert; from the murder case is also no news. That seems to be forgotten just like the millions we lost or perished. Life goes on.

My husband is also ill; however he is hopeful that he can go back to his work duties in the near future. My son is still living at home. It is impossible for any of the returning soldiers to get much needed clothing. The only way to get something decent to wear, jackets/slacks/suits, is on the black market costing thousands; we can't afford that.

Somehow we keep going.

The weather is wonderful warm for September. I hope this letter finds you in good health. With the most sincere heartfelt greetings your thankful niece Anna and family.

Warmest greetings to Aunt Helene.