

Werner Gebauer  
Bad Harzburg  
Bismarckstrasse 39

Jan 24<sup>th</sup> 47.

Dear Sir!

I hope you received my letter from Oct. 46 written out of the British prisoner of war camp of Munster-Lager. I am one of the German prisoner of war officers of the camp of Dermott and I picked cotton on your farm last year. You will yet remember me. I wrote the first letter to you as a British prisoner of war. Today I am able to communicate you with great pleasure, that I am discharged now and I feel very happy about that. In the moment I stay by my parents in the British Zone of Germany. I try to get the permission to travel into the French Zone, where my family is living. Here my parents inhabit a single room, for they are refugees from Breslau, Silesia, and lost there unfortunately their whole property.

In my first letter I asked you to send me a food-packet, for the food-situation is extraordinary bad in Germany. I asked you to send this packet to my home-address in Lörrach, Baden. But now I hear it is only allowed to send packets from U.S. into the American and British Zone of Germany. Therefore I beg you, if it is possible, to send a C.A.R.E. packet to the address of my father:

Erich Gebauer  
(20b) Bad Harzburg  
Bismarckstrasse 39  
British Zone of Germany

I ask you too to add some tobacco and cigarettes and some flints, for I am a passionate smoker. I beg your pardon, if I trouble you with such an immodest request; but I am forced to that by the bad situation, which I found in Germany. You were always so very kind to me, as I worked as a prisoner of war by you last year, and I believe you will understand my request.

Hoping you and your family are healthy and you have had a very nice Christmas, I am

Yours very respectfully

Werner Gebauer