

Dear Willy

My dear brother - (It is almost unbelievable, but at last true you are alive. Twelve years ago I have tried everything to get some news from you but in vain. You could not be found and were declared missing or dead. You can just imagine what it meant for me when Augusta sent me your card. As I saw your papers and adress at Augustes to-day, I knew then our brother Willy is still alive. Now your last word you gave me as a farewell, when you stood before my bed came true., "Good night Johnny see you again, I will come back soon and bring you something nice." Now dear Willy I am married and have 2 cheeky children Ingeborg and Arne. They just went to bed and will sleep soon. They always ask me especially Ingeborg who cannot speak properly yet, "Dad did you bring me something? And then it is mostly no but they don't mind much. What things there are in their little heads? They have no worries and know there isn't a birthday every day, in any case they get something from Father and Mother. Just these days out of my heart I remembered your farewell greetings. Even if you have to battle for a living, in bad or good times you will always remember your childhood and it will always stand out. Just for that you will understand my joy that now I know for certain that brother Willy is alive. I understand your feelings also. The blood stirs and one is longing for ones own country even when you found a second fatherland. It is in your blood and once it comes to the surface from the unconscious mind, one cant do anything against it. It is the instinct and no one seems to be able to keep it



back as long as ones soul is alive. Otherwise it is one of those living dead who can't think for themselves anymore. Mind you there are millions of them going around. The power of nature is immensely cruel, but beautiful at the same time. It would go too far and I will not come to an end. We are all very well and make our living. I have a good wife and children and they are all healthy. For 2 years I have been working in the Focke-Wulf Aircraft factory. I have 98 Pf. per hour for 8 hours a week and I make overtime. I get up at quarter to 5 and at 8-30 I am back again. Fritz is married in Cuxhaven and he will write to you. Auguste gave him more details to day. Here is everything different. You would not know the place. There are about 10 000 people living here in Blumenthal Rönbeck. Now enough for today. If you should be married give your wife and children a kiss from me, and I press your hand and won't let go until I hear from you again as quick as possible.

Dear brother in law

Without knowing you I send you my kindest regards since Auguste sent the news about you. I can't do anything with Johnny. He is too excited. I apologise for his writing too. I hope one day I will see you personally. Again my kindest regards from Ingeborg, Anna, your sister in law Frieda Beckroge your brother Johann