CORRESPONDENCE - FAMILY - HIRT, SUSANNE 1946-1947
My dearest Cyril

I am more in your debt than ever! Your lovely parcel (underwear, tablecloth, Nylons) arrived at last, forwarded from Germany. Many, many thanks!

But you really should not spend any money on us now, but save every cent for yourself. I really do not need anything at all, but
of course I was pleased all the same. But remember, make that the only exception. She needs it badly, and I can only read one parcel a month now and that has to go to Kripitze. We in this country are still not starved in spite of all your warnings although it is probably pretty tough for hard workers, physically or mentally.

I am thinking of you now more than you can
Imagine, wishing so much that we could meet at least for a short while and see each other again! I feel like writing a very long letter to you, but cannot get settled down to it. I am quite well and satisfied to be back. The future, even the immediate one is one great blank. I'll let you know as soon as I do myself.
In spite of everything
I do hope you will have a
nice pleasant dinner at
Christmas, the helloing children
will see to it that I am having
it. Nicolas is 10 months
old and a pet. I shall look
after them in January when
Hoffman-Erika will have a
badly needed holiday.

I love you very very
much, mein lieber Cici.

Cävezterlein! Always! Yours petel
Air Mail

Miss Louise Hest

2614 Chamberlayne Ave

Richmond, Va

U.S.A.

Beautful
Mein liebes Suselein,
ein Geburtstagsbrief, aus Berlin, auf der Schreibmaschine, und zu allem anderen noch verspätet! Alles ein bisschen komisch, nicht? (Eins hab ich noch vergessen: auf deutsch!) Und nun die Erklärungen: Viele, viele herzliche Glückwünsche zum Geburtstag! Susel, Du weisst ja was ich Dir so alles wünsche! In diesem Jahr kommt noch dazu, dass hoffentlich alles mit Deiner Arbeit so wird, wie Du es Dir wünschst.
2. aus Berlin: Ja, ich bin auf beinahe eine Woche hier auf Urlaub, bei Brigitte und Heinz, und lasse mich mich Genuss von ihnen gut behandeln. Das ist eins der selteneren und schwerer zu erreichenden Feriengenüsse and I appreciate it accordingly.
3. die Schreibmaschine ist funkenagelneu noch keine ganzen 24 Stunden alt und gehört mir! How do you like this? Und ich habe darauf bestanden, dass der Geburtstagsbrief an Dich der erste auf dieser Maschine zu tippen-Brief ist.
4. verspätet: Bitte bitte sei mir nicht böse! Wenigstens ist ja die Pause diesmal nicht ganz so lange gewesen, nicht?

Wie waren die Ferien in Californien, Susel? Hoffentlich höre ich bald davon. Tante Maria Behrend wollte Dir gerne zum Geburtstag schreiben, wusste aber Deine Adresse nicht. Ich glaube, ich habe sie ihr schon ein paar Mal gegeben, aber sie hat
so schrecklich viel zu tun, dass das wohl der eigentliche Grund ist. Schreibst Du ihr mal? Sie ist so prima zu mir, und tut ausserdem für Freunde und Verwandte hier mehr als sie kann und sollte. Geht z.B. nicht zum Spezialisten, was sie dringend nötig hätte, um das Geld für die Pakete nach hier zu sparen. Bei Lotte und Hilli ist es ähnlich. Hilli hat in ihrer Schulklasse organisiert, dass die Mädels Ausgabebriefe nach hier schicken und Pakete schicken. Wenn das bloss alles wirklich helfen würde.

Heute morgen habe ich übrigens Deinen Kaffee getrunken! Danke sehr. *Kaffee* *Kaffee* *Kaffee* *Kaffee* *Kaffee* *Kaffee* *Kaffee*!

So, nun kommen die beiden anderen dran. Einen dicken Kuss und viele Grüße!

Elke Grela

liebe Elke,


Hin von allen aber noch viele herzliche Glückwünsche und alles gute für all mein Beles.

Herzlich dein Brigitta
CIV. A. M. HIRSCH, 30151
Group "B", XXXX, 7742 CCB
EUCOM APO 757, U.S. ARMY
C/O Postmaster New York

AIR MAIL

Miss Susanne Hirt
C/O Medical College
Physical Medicine Dept.

C/O Margaret Kohli
RICHMOND
Virginia, U.S.A.

136 N. Orchard St
Madison, Wisconsin
My dearest Duse,

I know I'm bad, very bad; there is no need to go over that again, is there? Well, somehow life seems to wrap me in so much; I just cannot help it. And I suppose it's even right in a way although it's very painful to have to hurt one's dearest people in the process.

Lucie, you are the most wonderful sister anybody can have! I knew that already in Eberswalde (remember?) then admittedly it might not have been quite so obvious — you have been ever wise and you are now! Yes, my dear, it is going to be February for my future. Not the immediate
future, which will probably relieve your mind as it does mine. I was asked to sign another year's contract here beginning in September, so that this compromise sort of life can go on for a while. It is by no means ideal, but it is for my present needs satisfactory. I shall be able to prepare myself for the "real" life here mentally as well as very practically. By buying the essentials that I shall need, the first two items in that direction, to give you an idea, were 3 lovely wooden blankets and -- a bicycle! A few cups, plates, etc. are also in existence as foundation stones of a household, not to mention clothes, etc.) The mental acquisitions are of course much more difficult to come by. I made several attempts
which did not bring me further than personal acquaintances or friendships, in themselves of course very satisfying and valuable. Tonight for the first time I took a little step further by visiting a brand new welfare centre "Neighbourhood House" which the American Quakers are in the process of building up for one district of Frankfurt. No need to say that I was deeply and positively impressed, hoping that I shall fit in somehow. I shall tell you more about it, once it has started,

I wonder what your holiday is (or was??) like? I have of course very few means of imagining what California is like! It strikes a few cords, probably mostly taken from movie pictures and
most probably wrong ones at that.
I shall be happy to hear from you again.
I hope to go to Berlin for an extended
weekend at the end of July.
George has been there last week and
saw Brigitte. She gave him some papers for
you which I include in this letter.

To write to me? I love you
very, very much!

Yours (incorrigible) Fidel
Miss S. Hirt

C/O Medical College

Phys. Medicine Dept.

Richmond,

Virginia

U.S.A.
28 April 1947

My dearest Lisel,

I got your letter of April 24, yesterday. How wonderfully quick.

I really do feel ashamed for having treated you so badly. I hope my last letter has arrived.

I am becoming an awfully bad letter writer altogether, that is; I write all my letters to you, Brigitte, and Erika, the people I really love, in my thoughts all the time, but I so seldom get them on paper.

But do forgive me this time please, and do enjoy your holiday in California! You
really shouldn’t ever worry about me, you know! Apart from the normal ups and downs I am really always o.k. — Amazingly so!

I might go and see Rudolf Fackel and Barbara this weekend. They live in the Alps and have a little boy, Klaus, 4½ years old who looks very charming from his photograph.

Love me, Lieslein,

I am getting so tired, I keep on clipping from English into German without noticing it.

Lieber, ich hab dich sehr, sehr lieb — for ever.

(This time it was an purpose.) Fretel.
My dear Susie,

it's so long again since I have written, I know! In the meanwhile, since I got your last but one letter, I have been in England for a fortnight. I went for the christening of Rissing's youngest, Nicholas. It was very lovely. Just for a change everybody was well and it was a most happy and harmonious occasion.

Now I am back here and working again and really quite happy too.

Susie dear, these are the little sentences in your last letter: 'I have a feeling we are losing contact and don't know much about each other any more.'

When I first read it I felt rather sad and I thought a lot about it. I think that you are right; I felt the same for some little while but this is that I feel now; it is nothing to be sad about at all. Because we do love each other just as firmly as we ever did and when we shall meet, it will all be just as if no separation had happened. It was like that with Brigitte and do you remember, it was like that with
us two after you had been in Austria so long before we were in Switzerland? And then after being together for those 5 terribly rushed days, only with all the excitement that you probably remember as well as you do, we had that perfect contact again and it lasted for roughly 9 years.

You know, Liselein, all I feel like saying in my letters to you at present is: ich hab Dich, ich, seltsam, lieb! That seems to be all that matters at all. Although I know it is not sufficient to retain that close contact and keep in touch about each other's daily life.

I am interested in your life though and know you are in mine. I wish at least new you knew the most important friends of mine and I knew yours. That already would make such a lot of difference, don't you think? I thought it was wonderful of you to send a parcel to the Blessings. They enjoyed it very much. I wish you could meet
Wolfgang is a rather difficult person, quite reserved and serious until you know him extremely well. Erika is just wonderful. In spite of her 5 young children whom she manages with negligibly little help as well as her house, husband and old mother she is a friend to dozens of people always trustworthy and friendly and, there when you need her. As is Wolfgang, by the way, especially in practical questions. It is a great help—what for a clergyman sounds a bit contradictory but it isn’t really.

Suzanne is and always was my special little friend (do you think the name plays a part in that?). That little goddaughter of mine, 21 month old little Monika is the sweetest little monkey anybody can imagine, amusing herself and her family all day long. I slept with her and she became very friendly. First thing in the morning when she noticed that I was awake it was a great big smile all over her face.
little face. Then came "get (meaning getel) dress!" After that she gave me orders what to put on: "Socks, more socks! Shirt, more blue knives (meaning knickers, or as the case would be, also Nicholas!), nice dress!"

And then "Madress", meaning; now come and dress Monica.

I then met Lotte, Billi, Frau Schröder and of course Betty. Lotte looks very well and seems extremely happy although outer circumstances are far from rosy. They haven't got a flat yet and she wants a baby so badly!

Billi is always the same and so is Tante Maria. We have all been real good friends all these years, although we have not always seen much of each other.

Betty has just lost her job in Cambridge because the Club had to be closed down.
I do hope very much that she will find something else in Cambridge, because she is really feeling a little bit alone there and has some very good friends.

As for me, Leicester, America still only means "you" and I believe my future will be Germany. Please don't be too sad! I suppose I didn't write for so long because I was afraid of writing to you just this one sentence!

We have to see each other sometime though. I wish it could be not in the far far future! So you think after you have made your degree before starting the job again, you could put in a trip to the "Old Country"?!!

My job here might be over before you know; there are plenty of signs for that. My plans for here are not far out! There are vague ones. I'll let you know as soon as there is anything tolerable. I've tried to enjoy it,

No
the good parcel Eda sent her and is looking forward very much to the announced care-package.

Lindel, I believe I never told you when I got your lovely fountain pen for my birthday here was already something broken on the lever (the thing you fill the pen with) and after a few days that broke off completely. I cannot have it repaired here. May I send it to you to fix it to the shop where you bought it to have it done? Do you know I have never given you a gift since you left? It is really dreadful and I feel very much ashamed. So you think you could let me know something you would be really pleased with for you birthday please!

Mein liebes kleines Schwesternlein, ich habe sehr wohlbekümmert lieb und schalt ich in gedanken zu oft lange wichtige Briefe. Deine Gretel
24
26
11.0
36
74
24

450°

214
macht. Die ausländischen - Pyjama + Hand - schuhe und die meisten Haaren sind
zu Wäschetütchen bei Brigette gelandet.
Die braucht alles so dringend, aber um
hat sie wohl fünf von der Allwöchig
Das Care-Paket von Ede (öffentlicher
recht regelmäßiger) wird eine große Hilfe
wenden. Ede kann natürlich auch
zu nicht schicken, was sie für Heinz
Brigette etwa schicken will - nur
dürfen die einzelnen Teile nicht mehr
als ca. 450 kr (etwa 150$) wiegen, sonst
kann ich es nicht weiterbefördern.
Vorigen Sonntag war ich
in „Maskenball“ - eine wunderbare
Aufführung, trotz all der Schü
rigkeiten so gut wie exzellent.
Ich bin jetzt mit einem früheren
Meiner Rechtsanwalt, etwa 50 Jahre
alt, ein bißchen befreundet. Wir
essen manchmal zusammen.
wollen Spaziergänge und werden wohl öfter zusammen zu Opern, Theater 

...führen. Es ist recht nett.

Im übrigen macht uns unsere Gänge 

noch immer viele Sorge. Seine Frau ist 

und ich habe mich mit ihr gut aufgefreundet. Aber wir 

kinder nicht sehr Glücklich, und wir haben nur in den einen Jahr doch 

wohl zu gut keinen Reizten.

Wenn sich das Problem immerhin 

nicht lösen läßt, dann werde ich 

wohl irgendwann eine andere Lösung finden 

müssen — wie die Russen sind, ist 

noch ganz umker. Vielleicht 

muß ich von hier fort, wo sehr 

traurig war, denn ich fühle mich 

ungeduldig. Obwohl hier noch so 

vielen Richtungen und habe so viele 

Freunde — aber ich bin nicht ein
bisher unglücklich oder so — irgendwie richtig wird es schon werden.

Elin, hast mich lieb, wie ich dich! Und schreib mir und sei und nicht böse, bitte!

Schöchlich viel Liebe
Schickst du deine Postel
Miss Susanne Hirt

C/o Medical College

Richmond, Virginia

U.S.A.
16 Hyg School Units
by Ph Fry
small Mine Harbour
Brdr St
100 E
My dearest Lucie,

a very short note:

just to tell you that I am a shocking sister but apart from that very well. Please, please don't stop loving me, because I love you so very much!

I was in Berlin last week!!! It was wonderful full with Kripfner! They got married the day before yesterday. But it is grim in Berlin! Food
situation very, very bad. Do you think you could ask Eda to send Brijjihil a care parcel if possible every month? They need it terribly badly. I don't want you to send any more because you have already spent such a lot of money for me. Lincoln, I am often longing to see you quite terribly. How are we going to manage that? We must, somehow! But anyhow, please write to me as often as
possible. I wish I could too, but I just cannot. Today (Sunda) I spent the whole day, except for meals and a 1/2 hour's walk, packing parcels. And our letters never get written.

I am feeling very very fit and very content inside — but I am worried about you a bit, you know! I wish you would make and find friends as easily as I do. I have usually more than I can cope with and here
I have two really good ones, as well. My flat mate brother, in an extremely nice, intelligent gift of 20, we are getting more and more friendly recently, and I am always on very good terms with her boy friends too.

Really should be 15 years younger now; I feel it anyhow. Lucile! Excuse this crazy note - I have to write several more tonight.

So write!
All my love to you always. Yours forever.
My dearest Lusel,

I feel I have been treating you worse than ever -- and you have spoiled me more than ever! I came back from England yesterday and found your telegram and the fountain pen and pencil! Many, many thanks! They are so lovely -- you should not have spent so much on expensive ones though -- and I shall do my very best not to lose them. But now you must stop spoiling me and spending such a lot of--
money for me.

Lislein, that's a very lovely holiday in England, just because there are old real friends there, who were really happy to see me and so was I, and that makes me feel so terribly sorry for you to think that this is not as for you over there.

I wish I could say I'll come over live with you and you would soon feel at home? But, Lislein, I cannot! Somehow we'll have to solve that problem though.

I suppose, you couldn't come to England next spring, March or April, could you? If only besides all the other difficulties it would not be so terribly expensive.

I shall most probably spend a week in London in March or April; there is going to be another Birken-Beby in February and I half-promised to be there for the christening.

Only that one week (how marvellous if you could meet them all!) would of course not be enough for us and you would have to try and come over to Frankfurt with me and spend another few weeks here with me.

Think it over, my dear Lisel, we'll have to see each other somehow sometime, but it most
be more or less sensible as well somehow, I feel.

Letzel and Abel's family are very well, they send you their love -- and they would like you to write a bit more often. I should talk!!

I love you very very much always, you know that!

Please say what you would like for Christmas!

Alles alles Liebe + einen dicken Kiss von deiner Frendel.
My dearest Susie,

seeing that I was a bit upside down during the last couple of months or so I forget whether I even mentioned to you the possibility of a holiday trip to Switzerland! In this case the above address and the Swiss stamp will come as a bit of a surprise to you — I believe I did tell you though, when I told you, that my application for a visit to Berlin was finally turned down, didn’t I? It’s wonderful in
Switzerland, indescribably lovely, beautiful, rich and undestroyed, normal in every respect, friendly and bright—and yet I wish I was sitting in Berlin at this very moment, looking at ruined practically non-existent houses instead of at the Alps in all their beauty! Such is the queer thing, called "human heart"!

But, Susie, don't think I'm moping and lamenting and feeling hurt! I am taking it all in, wholeheartedly, no that is not right! I am taking it all in with all my senses, except the heart. The heart does get hurt at the sight of all the plentifulness in shops and houses, at the sight of contented normal...
people untouched by hatred
and want which they once dealt out
and which is now coming back to
them. You see, Einstein, my heart
is kind if I am honest, always has
been in Germany, the real Germany,
ot the one of Nazis and all that is
connected with it; and maybe
this heart of mine, when it has to
make the final decision, which I
first postponed for another year by
signing a new 1 year contract with
C.C.D., will keep the body in Ger-
many too! Einstein, don't be too
sad! It is not final yet. But I
must admit that you are the
only weight on the other side of
the scales, the very only one. Without
you, America would not come into
my scale of decision at all.

This, my dear friend, is not exactly
what you would call a holiday letter
is it? But in a way it is, because—at
the moment C.C.D. and the people
in it have no completely taken hold
of me that a simple "Heraussetzung"
letter like this is practically im-
possible. And PETER is a very un-
understanding man: it is mixing sets
and dogs on this my first day in
St. Moritz!
I left Frankfurt on Sunday night,
arrived in Mulhouse, France on
Monday morning; this is the
"Switzerland Leave Centre," from which everybody going on one of these organized tours is being despatched. It is not a nice place, but then it is only meant for transit. After that, Customs, etc., formalities in Basel (there was a little prize inside me then) saw the Station in Basel, remembering it well from my last visit in 1938, and the same happened in Zurich, of course, even more so. The last time I had seen that glorious lake you had been there too! But then, Zurich which is really an extremely beautiful place wrapped me up completely and pushed all "continentality" away. While I was walking through Bahnhofstrasse, Limmatquai etc.
simply drinking in all that wholesomeness and richness — and buying a few nice things too. Not much as our spending money is strictly limited and prices very high. A couple of books, a few toys for my little Büring for Christmas, a nice scarf and a swimming suit and some Van de Goghe and Kraft lavender for myself! And some Vercqrt for Dufjette which I shall be able to send to her. The only stayed in Lucerne for 8 hours, the next stop was St. Gallen, a beautiful Cathedral, everything bright and light and clean and untouched; much the same impression as Z. One hand thought in these lovely places keeps coming up to the surface: A few hours!
bombing, the result of a few
hundred thousand people believing
in good and wrong things, and
following the wrong man -- and
all this beauty which now looks
as if made for eternity would
have and could have disappeared,
for ever, as it has done in
Frankfurt, in Nuremberg, as it has
even caused the destruction of beautiful
cathedral in Coventry and in innumerable
other places all over Europe and the world.

You know, Luxel, after nearly
a whole year in Germany, things
and feelings slowly set into some
shapes, emotions get cleansed and it
all looks simpler and more coor --
pleased at the same time!!

One thing I do feel quite safe about now, that is my personal attitude towards it all. It simply concentrates in a most sincere gratefulness to God for letting me and the people dearer to me be at the "right" side of the fence! Because who knows how our choice had been, had there been a choice at all for me, for us?!! I know I would never have agreed with all that happened, but would I have had the courage to admit it, or taken the trouble to even know what was going on? It is certainly more wonderful and something to be nothing but grateful for that we were spared all these decisions and saved from the results, had they been
IV. The wrong decisions!
This, my dear, is enough philosophy even for a rainy holiday, isn't it?
I do hope you don't mind it too much!

When my year is over, on the 21st September I shall go to England for 15 days - and you will hear about it then.

And what was your holiday like?? I hope to hear about it soon!

Mein lieber, lieber Schwesternlein, ich hab dich sehr, sehr, lieb, schrecklich lieb und, fleißig
Ich will auch, der liebe Gott, und auch dieses Problem für uns nochmal lösen!

All my love to you forever,
yours sincerely.

P.S.
I bought myself a cheap fountain pen in Zurich. Whether it's the paper or the pen, I don't know, anybody it's too short, but better than no pen at all. So please excuse the untidy scribbles.
Civ. A.M. Hirsch, 56863
USFET (Main) APO 757, U.S. Army
PO Postmaster New York, N.Y.

13.8.44

Luftpost
Air Mail

Miss Susanne Hirt
C/O Medical College
Phys. Medicine Dept.

Richmond, Virginia
U.S.A.
But I believe that it is part of the
"throwing process" not to shut things up,
so I am trying to make myself speak
(or rather write) even if I don't particularly
feel like it.
Bijoule writes often and very lovely
letters; they take only a little longer
than yours to reach me, while the ones
to and from England take between
2 and 3 weeks! I am longing as much
to see her. I wish I could go! but there
is no chance thereafter yet.

Luselou, I scrawled this, partly in
bed last night and partly in between
work in odd free moments.
So I think I better stop now. I am
looking forward very much to the
parcel! I am at least saving some
money, so I hope I can share some of your
expenses for me one day!
since I am not—as I did then—drifting into it, but I see the limitations, accept them and I am able to take it as a very important part of my development. I feel like going through all the phases in development, that one usually experiences between 18 and 28, you know! I tell you more about it—and about Peter—who had I been there 10 years ago would surely have become very important in my life! Eusklein, you don't mind, do you, please! having all this poured out to you? If I don't tell you now, as and how things happen, we shall know so little about each other when we meet. I still find it easier to keep things back and be silent than talking about them, you know!
There are a few things that I should be very grateful to have, if you can get them, and don't find them too expensive:

- evaporated milk (small cans)
- Nes-Café, and I have been told that there is a similar brand made by Malté's Nes-Cocoa (or something like it)
- Soups (powder or can)
- Cooking chocolate
- Jam in can or jar
- Hard rising yeast

All this, if possible, and please a hot water bottle for me here, my own is going to a friend with pneumonia.

All my love to you! Yours forever.
CIV. A.M. HIRSCH, 56863
GROUP "B", CIV. CEN. DIV.
USFET (MAIN)
APO 757, U.S. ARMY
c/o POSTMASTER NEW YORK, N.Y.

MISS S. HIRT
c/o MEDICAL COLLEGE
PHYS. MEDICINE DEPARTMT.
RICHMOND
VIRGINIA

U.S.A.
25-7-46

My dearest Susie,

All my very very best wishes and all my love on the 1st August! Darling, I am so tired of writing letters, so let us keep on writing as we have done for the past seven years that this may be the last birthday letter.

Many, many thanks for your letter. I know I have been very
bad about writing again
— please forgive me.
There is nothing much new
about me, except that I am
most anxiously awaiting
my permission to go to
Berlin. If I get it I shall
be there in less than a
fortnight!! Hein — accord-
ing to a letter I got about
a fortnight ago from him
— is on his way home. Maybe
I shall be there for the
wedding 2!

Suselein, I have a few
more great prizes.
One is: Wolfgang Buning
has been ill on and off with Tubercolose since last Christmas. The doctor told him to eat as much fresh salads as possible, but he loathes them, specially if they are not prepared and - salad oils, salad dressings, mayonnaises etc. are unobtainable in England. So Erika asked me: could you possibly now and then send her something of the kind.

And I would be most grateful for coffee, fat, cheese, chocolate etc. If you can afford it, that is. I promise you.
one day, I'll make up for all you do now to help. Do you think you could lend a package to Jake under the new American scheme? Marktische Str. 37, Schenken-Hüllen.

Last week I wanted to see me, for 1 hour only on her way from Weisburg where her mother lives. She is very nice, I don't know much of course yet. I'll tell you lots when and if I come back from Berlin. If I do! So have a nice holiday! Write to me soon and help with 20 lieb wie ich! S.
Civ. A.M. Hirsch, 5686
GP. "13", C.C.D.
USFET (Main)
APO 757
C/O Postmaster New York

Take

Miss S. Hirt
C/O Medical College
Richmond, Virginia
U.S.A.
My dearest Dinel,

I got your letter that you wrote on your birthday night yesterday (jolly fast, isn't it?) and I was deeply ashamed. It's neither too much fun (although I have more of it than ever before) nor too much work (on the contrary); it is just bad organization of energy on my part and, as the only possible excuse the strain of life in a huge group (600 or more people) like this I am fine though and happy with the normal little ups and downs, and I love you and think of you as much as
ever. These are the two only important
points that really matter, aren't they?
I am just recovering from
a bit of emotional indigestion. I had
to swallow the disappointment that
my leave application to Berlin was
turned down and I admit it took
me a bit. At present you are only
allowed to visit blood relations. This
explanation as you can well imagine
did not help to make it more acceptable.
Well, I'll try again, I won't give up
so easily. In the meantime I might
take part of the leave due to me and
go to Switzerland. What do you think of
that? There are tours organised from
here - which is of course not my ideal of
travelling - but they are comparatively
cheap, very comfortable and it might be
quite a good experience for me too. Because
even 11 months of C.G.D. have not succeeded
to make me into a real social being.
There is still a good bit of an "aladdin"
in me as I realise at times.

By the way, Lucielein, I did write
a longish letter to you some 3 or 4
weeks ago but I lost it - - -
I don't know what happened to it.
Whether I wrote about the Coffee for Bri
in that letter or in the next I do not
remember. Please do send me some for
her, if you can. (I also read.. no, I'll
include the notice in the "News of Germany"
but don't let it be more than I'll whoever
happens; I just got 3 slightly heavier ones back.
Then you'll know all about sending pencils. Can you really afford it, Isabel? I would prefer sending small parts of my salary to you to help you with the expenses. But I don't know yet whether it is possible or not. I feel so awful about asking you for so much. But ... do you think you could make me a nice birthday present? I lost the fountain pen you gave me (as well as one, a very cheap Army one fortunately that someone lent me). Now I am writing with a penholder and nib. I wanted to send you something for your birthday very badly, but the things we can get in the American gift shops are hardly ever any taste.
If you send a parcel to Rvi you will have to send it to her private address at: Walterstätterstr. 10, Bl. Zehlendorf. The "Chariote" is in the Russian Zone, Zehlendorf in the American.

P.S. Martha Magnus is our "Martheke", we had for 20 many years, first in Fredericiastr. then in Friedenau. Don't you remember her? She got married very shortly before I left to our "party". Her Magnus in Kindvagen. 3. Would you give me her address again, please? I don't know where it is at the moment. I'll write to her and might find Franz Rebula through her. Kindvagen, 3 has been totally bombed. - Hans Fr.
nothing that you cannot get near over there. And then, I just don't know anymore what you need and like. It's a sad admission, isn't it?

I think, Irina, this is all for today, I have to catch that rare peace of mind and quietness around me - if you can call it that with dozens of people about - to write one or two more letters. Next letter are waiting for them anxiously too.

I am wishing for a really lovely holiday for you.

All my love

Yours sincerely

P.T.O.
3 Sectors of Berlin Eligible To Receive 30-Pound Food Packs

BERLIN, July 29 (GNS) — Approval of French officials today opened the way for the distribution of CARE food packages to German civilians in three sectors of Berlin, it was announced by Col. Frank L. Howley, director of U. S. Military Government (Berlin District).

With the French approval, German civilians of the American, British and French Sectors are eligible to receive the food parcels from the U. S.

Col. Howley pointed out that the CARE food distribution agreement was consistent with the policy of seeking increased interzone and inter-sector cooperation with as many of the occupying powers as possible. He said he hoped arrangements could be made soon for CARE food packages to be distributed in the Russian Sector.

First Shipment Due Tuesday

First shipment of the food packages to Berlin is expected to arrive Tuesday, according to Mildred Biklen, chief of the welfare branch, OMGBD. The shipment, totalling 4,000 packages, is enroute from Bremen.

A committee made up of representatives of private and public welfare groups is organized and ready to administer details of the CARE program in Berlin, Miss Biklen said. The committee includes representatives of the Magistrat, labor unions of the British, French and American sectors, Catholic and Protestant welfare organizations.

Packages Ordered Only By U. S. Citizens

The CARE packages, for which the donors pay $15, weigh 40 pounds and contain 30 pounds of food. Food items include canned meat, 9.8 pounds; cereals and biscuits, 6.5 pounds; fruit jam and pudding, 3.6 pounds; vegetables, 2.3 pounds; sugar and candy, 3.9 pounds; cocoa, coffee, and beverage powders, 1.1 pounds; evaporated milk 0.8 pounds; preserved butter, 0.5 pounds; cheese, 0.4 pounds. Remainder is made of such items as soap, toilet paper, and paper towels.

Only U. S. citizens may order these food packages for Germans. Payment cannot be made to any other place than CARE, 50 Broad Street, New York, N. Y. The order must include the money, check or money order, name and address of donor and complete name and address of recipient.
Civ. A.M. Hirsch, 56863
Group "B", C.C.D
USFET (Main)
APO 757, U.S. Army
C/O Postmaster N.Y. N.Y.

AIR MAIL

Miss S. Hirt
C/O Medical College
Phys. Medicine Dept.
Richmond, Virginia
U.S.A.
My dearest Susan, many thanks for your letter.

It arrived the day before yesterday, so you see I am not as bad as usual. Why I waited a whole day at all is because I just had to think it over thoroughly. Somehow after reading your letter and thinking a great lot about it I don't think that it is quite possible or even right to meet this suggested summer. You see, Susan, the way I XXXXXXX was going in England was that there at least we would have had some sort of peace and leisure for each other—and for me a feeling of "home." After 8 years the idea of having to be with you always in public mostly with other people which here we would hardly be able to avoid just frightens me! So far there are no accommodations for ordinary civilians yet—we would maybe—not be able to even eat in the same places, leave alone sleep. And for all that the terrific amount of money! There is one other reason too—Susan, I am having my holiday at the beginning of August and I have been planning for months to go to Berlin! Whether I shall get it is another question.

You are not cross with me about all this, are you? We have waited too long now we can wait just a little longer till we can meet in a peaceful surrounding and with a mind cannot we? And please don't be cross either that I do not feel like coming over yet. I still only want you out of whole of America!

Tomorrow I am trying to get permission to see Jack! Keep your fingers tightly crossed, won't you?
Last night. We have been very happy in a quiet way during the last week.

There is nothing else to say at the moment,
I am tired, it is hot and thunderstormy, people are talking around me etc. etc... and I want this letter to go off now.

I love you very very much! Even if it doesn’t look like it.
Please have a nice birthday and let me know! I wish soon to your big wish. Soefel.

I’m pleased you like the photo. Soefel!
I’ll do my best that you will like the surprises too!!
13. March 1946

My dearest [Name],

First of all some wonderful brand new news! Iaki is alive!!

I sent a telegram on the off chance and with very little hope to the Red Cross Office in Filleen last week and got that wonderful answer today!! It says, that she has been through a lot of hardship while the bombing was on, but that she is now recovering. Money, food, and clothes are already needed. As both your parcels arrived yesterday, I shall send some of it to her straight away and I have already posted some money. I hope to get clothes
from England.
Before you send me any more food-
stuff I want to wait whether it
arrives. I am very short of space
and cannot store much. All the
things are simply wonderful, espec.

the cocoa! If only I had more
time — more energy. I could
and should do so much more.

I am very well and fit
and quietly happy — most of the
time. Brighter sends you her love.
She is very marvellous.

How are you ? I must
write many more letters tonight
and it is already getting late again.
So please excuse this short note.
I love you very very very much.

Yours Gretel.
AIR MAIL

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