

Camp Lucky Strike  
May 26, 1945

Dear Aunt Ida & Uncle Jack,  
I'm happy to be able to write to you again and soon it will be my extreme pleasure to be home once more. At present I am waiting along with 40,000 other former prisoners of war for shipment to the States. We are told it may be at least a month. When I do get back I will immediately be given a 45 day furlough, part of which I plan to spend in L.A. and part in Chicago.

At this transit camp we do no work whatsoever. Everything is done by German prisoners, and it does our hearts good to see this reverse in events. There are U. S. O. shows and movies every day for us, and the food is marvelous.

There is much more to say than I can possibly put in a letter so my story will have to wait. But I can give you an idea of what took place as a whole. November 26, 1944 I was captured by the Germans.

From that day until April 23rd when the picturesque Russians liberated our camp, I spent some of the most unhappy days of my life.

That's all over now though and it only seems like a bad dream. We were in Russian custody until about a week or so ago.

From Germany we were flown to France and are waiting for nothing more than ships to take us home.

I would love to hear from you but unfortunately there is no way you can

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send mail to me yet.

Give my love to the  
entire family. I'm looking  
forward to seeing you all  
soon.

Love  
Hershey