

May 13 1945

Dear Mother & Dad

Well, I suppose you are pretty anxious to hear from me. Life has been pretty soft for the past few days. However, I did not write because we have been moving around quite a bit and never staying in one place long enough to get settled.

How did you celebrate the ending of the European war? I got a chance to see one more foreign country before the war was over. I am now in Czechoslovakia. Boy! The people here have been wonderful to us. Words can't explain the welcome we received. Our vehicles are coaxed with flowers every place we go. They are forever giving us cakes & eggs & beer when they have it. Every small town has large signs all over it, such as "We welcome our Liberators" or "We are grateful to the U.S. Army." It is really a wonderful experience.

We have also met the Russians. There is an army for you. I have yet to see a Russian soldier who wasn't stewed to the gills. They are the most drunker army I have ever seen. However they are happy to see us and we are happy to see them.

I am enclosing some pictures of myself and the boys. I hope they go through!

Well that's all for now. I'll write again soon

Your loving Son  
Oleg