

Germany
June 15, 1945

Dear Mother & Dad:

Well here I am again. There is still nothing much to write about. I am now stationed at what was once a concentration camp. We have about one thousand Hungarian prisoners of war here. They are kept inside a barbed wire enclosure. We pull guard on the main gate and in the towers around the enclosure. I am on the guard so I do not have much to do except keep a check on the prisoners. However it takes up a lot of time.



Yesterday, our division was awarded officially the Presidential Citation & a big parade was held not far from here. All units of the division participated. There was one four star general and the place was crawling with lesser generals. There were hundreds of newspapermen and newsreel cameramen. Pathe, Paramount, Movietone were all represented. They got pictures of the whole ceremony. I hope that you get a chance to see them back home. The whole thing seemed rather incomplete, however, without Gen. Patton. After all, they called us "George's boys".

Our condition here has been slightly improved in the past few days. They picked 90 men out of the company to come out here to this camp. Since

we have arrived here, we have been receiving excellent food. Our quarters are still fairly good though. We are living in German barracks. There are five men to a fairly good sized room. However, we have no electricity, water, beds, or furniture. We have just an empty room and we sleep on the floor.

I suppose you read about the ~~first~~ ~~third~~ army being designated as army of occupation. I do hope that you did not let that news arouse within you any false ideas that I might stay here. The units and the personnel within the units that make up the 3rd Army may still be shifted around according to the scope of the unit or its personnel. As yet I can't say what I am going to do for I have no idea. The only thing I know is that I have 42 points the critical score is 85.

Well, that's all for now. I still wish that you would send a package. As I said before any kind of food would be welcome.

Your Loving Son
 "Ely"