

fast. The camp is about a mile from town.

There is something that was really something. One of our tanks drove through the camp and all the prisoners began to cry for joy.

Then when "Old Glory" was raised; Well it was just undescrivable. All the men were like little babies. It's a scene I'll never forget.

You can call us "liberators" now instead of "Battle Babies." Ha Ha

Milt got a few letters yesterday. One told about the \$18.75 gift for his birthday. He couldn't figure it out so I told him what it was.

That news you read about our Div. was right. That was in the Ruhr.

Well Sir I will close for this time & hit the hay. Give my best to John & Dorothy.

Goodnight & loads of love
Your brother liberator
Harry