

**Translation of Prisoner of War Letter by
"Oberarzt" (Department Head/Attending Physician)
Dr. Kurt Messner 4-W G-19816
Prisoner of War Camp
Camp Ft. Lewis, Washington
c/o GPO Box 20
New York, NY USA**

Mrs. Olga Milles
Cranbrook
Bloomfield Mills, Michigan USA

Dear Aunt Olga,
Lewis, December 18, 1944

Ft.

I can still remember that your birthday is in the month of January. Even though I cannot remember the exact day anymore, I hope that you will receive this letter at the right time. Now that you are on the threshold of the 8th decade of your life, you can really take note with satisfaction: Until now my life has not trickled along like a little creek serenely and without a care, but it was often hard and busy but then again also always peppered with many, many beautiful sunny days. In regards to your physical and mental condition, as you informed me in your letter, so it's not the time, which is something intrinsically eerie in its irretrievability, that counts for you but the [indecipherable world]: One is as old as one feels! Now, as a prisoner of war I cannot surprise you with a present, but instead I can inform you that all your relatives are doing fine and are healthy – a message that will certainly contribute to making your birthday celebration much nicer. Many more beautiful and happy days wishes you and Uncle Karl your nephew Kurt