

Stamps: Saargebiet 32 } are not
 3 Bayern 17 } in
 Nederland } this
 4 Lettland } letter,
 6 * Deutsch } but in
 1 Romania } another,
 I send to the
 same mail.

Margarete Guttschall
 Berlin - Suhlantenne
 Reifträgerweg 19, Sept 27. 1947

Dear Mrs Smith.

I am very glad about your kind letter, I received to-day and I thank you very much. At first I will answer your questions:

Anna was the cousin of my dear husband. Her mother was the sister of the mother of my husband. He always lived together with Anna, who had no other near relatives in Germany and we loved her very much. I have two boys and the elder - Annas nephew has saved the stamps and he will be very glad to send you stamps. He is a "chemist" now but not in Berlin now, and my other boy is a student of theology and will come soon home. I knew all the friends and relations of Anna. I knew also Ella Leib and her daughter Hilde, who went to Paris. At last Anna told me, Ella should like to go to Paris, but I do not know, if she has done. There was too many mischief in our family and poor Anna was brought away by the Gestapo.

We lived very happy all together till Adolf Hitler came, who brought the great misfortune and cruelty over the world. Anna had a nice dwelling near us. One day she was driven out by Gestapo. My elder boy must go to "Abiturdiend". One day we received a "telegram" (the news) he was unfortunately fallen in sharp iron and was in hospital in danger of live. That was in October 1938 when they built the "Zigfried line". As soon as I could I went to him near Saarbrücken, but that is a long way, I travelled all the night. When I arrived in the early morning, they said, my son would die. He was operated once more... and after I had weeks, when I was took care for him and other sick men, he was better and I spoke with my hus-

band by telephone, I would bring my boy in a hospital of Berlin. He could not go, but was driven and in Berlin my husband would wait for us with help from the hospital.

In the morning when I came to Berlin with my sick boy, my husband was not at the station: In the same night the Gestapo had brought him in the Concentration Camps and I did not know, where he was. . . I sought him everywhere, but I would not say anything to my sick boy, who must not be excited. I said to him a lie: father is ill and lies to bed, but he will come to you in the hospital very soon.

I went to seek my husband to the Concentration Camps near Berlin. They would not let me in. But I reached to come in by a lie: I said, I come from English Press and must speak to the commander. . . I have a letter for him. . . (The letter I had written myself.) They gave me two $\frac{1}{2}$ men with "Gewehr" = arms over the shoulders and they brought me to the adjutant of the commander. . . I asked him for my husband who was brought away by the Gestapo. . . When he heard that I did not come from the "English Press" (I had taken this lie, because I had heard by chance that he attended the English Press in that day), he would shoot me, but I told him, he might give me my husband and I would give him my jewels. . . at last my husband came. Three weeks he was in the Camps, but he was broken and did not stay long after. Never I can forget his dreary eyes. He was quite sound and in best health when I saw him ^{the last} before he brought me to the train to Saabritzen, he was a broken and sick man when he came from the C. Camps.

7 months my son lay in hospital but I am glad he was saved.
But we all had a very bad time together with poor Anna.
and every-one of Jewish race.
You cannot imagine cruelty of Gestapo against Jews. No one
could go to her and bring her food or anything. I was
brought to Gestapo for having given her food and money.
We went secretly, but in every house there were party-mem-
bers who denounced. 4 times I was denounced and
it is a wonder I am living, but I was saved: the party-
members who had denounced me were imprisoned be-
cause they had stolen. Once, when I ^{would go} came to Anna - she had
her 70th birthday, a "Gestapo" agent was standing ^{by} her
door to bring every-one to Concentration Camp who came
to her. When I went out of the tramway before her house, the
servant of Anna's grandmother, who loved her very much,
came weeping to me and said: Go not to her. - She is no more
in her dwelling, but Gestapo waits for you, you are denounced.
Poor Anna was brought away. I heard, she was brought to Theres-
ienstadt, but we never heard of her.

My boys were brought to Gestapo travel-camps, where they
had to work very hard and with bad food and bad clothes.
I went near them, leaving Berlin, to escape from Gestapo and
to be near my boys helping them, if I could give them food
secretly. In a strong attack of American bombers my
elder boy escaped from the camp and came to me and I
have hidden him till American troops came and delivered
us. He was quite ill from the travel, the bad and dirty
treatment. He must ^{travel} 600 m deep under the earth. My other

very
was also sick. We were glad, Nazi reign is over and we have
not to fear for our life but we have to suffer from the lost
war like all the other who are guilty. My younger boy is ill
tuberculous danger, but I have to little food for him.
Therefore I am very glad, you will send me something to eat
for him. It is very kind of you and I am very thankful
to you and I am happy I will have something for my boys.
You cannot imagine who has had it is living in our
country. I am working as a teacher for German and French,
I have studied at the University before marriage 1919. I am
53 years now and my health is not good by the treatment
of Isotopo: Thrombosis in feet, much standing and waiting
and bad treatment of Isotopo.

But I am glad, my boys are saved, though my husband
and poor Anna do not live more. I miss them both very
much and every day.

Please, write me, what sort of stamps you want.
We have a lot of every sort, and we are glad to have some-
thing you will ^{be} glad about. My boys have no time to save now
but they will be glad to send you the stamps you want if they
have them: Hoping you can read my bad English,

With best wishes to you and yours

Margarete Gutelaar

with boys Karl Albert 27 years
Chemist

Gerhard Gutelaar 25
student of Theologie
(protestant)

Gerhard is the friend of
H. Gruber, you know perhaps:
His father H. Gruber is the protestant
clergyman who helped many Jews
in Nazistime and was imprisoned.
He has also helped Anna, but at last he couldn't
help because he was in concentration camp.

16 stamps I send in a
second letter.