Rolf Thienemann Karlshrühe / Baden Weinbumersh. 58 Karlshrühe, May 22nd 1947

Dear Sir,

It is now nearly over a year, since we have been discharged from being prisoner of war. But I remember that time very often, when we have been working on your farm. In that time we talked very müch about, how it would be, when we would be discharged, and how we would find Germany again. One [thing] I can tell you, sometimes I wish I'm back in Dermott, and I would like it more, to drive every morning with the old Ford-büs, that for the most time I had by myself, than to live süch a live [sic]. To explain you the misery, and the, by black-market, bad korrüption, is impossible.

After my discharge, I tried to go back to studying chemistry, and I succeeded in after a long time. I'm studying at an university. Right now it is impossible, to study as in old times, for material and foodshortness is too bad. The joy of studying is very great but the reasons I told you make it very hard.

Do you still remember L. [illegible]? After my discharge I took him home with me for he lost his home in the Russian Zone. Meanwhile he got a job as in interpreter, and an own apartment. He met his wife healthy again, and some days ago, I heard, that he got a kid, a daughter.

Have you heard anything about the other boys of detail 61.

Kindly regards to you and your family

Rolf Thienemann

Many greetings to Mr. O'Neil