Dear Mr. Gregory,

You will certainly be very surprised to receive mail from Germany. Particularly from me. I was at Camp Dermott in 1945, and when I had reported for work, I picked cotton for a while on your farm. Of all of them, you were without doubt the best and most popular boss, so I take courage to write this letter to you.

As you know, we are very badly off here. The children in particular are suffering under the prevailing living conditions. Because I have a little 3-year-old daughter, I would be much obliged to you if you could send me some food for her. As soon as circumstances permit, I will compensate you for your expenses. At the moment, though, I can only give you my word that I will do so. If this is sufficient assurance for you, you will see that you will not be disappointed.

Sometimes I think back on the time at Park-Dale. Under the present conditions it was a pleasant time for us, and that says a great deal.

Forgive my boldness, but under normal circumstances I would not have troubled you with this request.

With best regards, Your Werner Schmitz