

Hamburg, Stellingen
Mar. 4, 58

C. W. Lampkin,
Dear Friend:

I am grateful to you for the package with you have also helped me. It is a pity that you live so far away or I would have learned to know you personally. Now I want to write you who I am. I am a fifty three year old woman, living alone and I am very sick of a terrible illness, cancer. I have a big operation behind me in which one breast was removed. I can move my arm with difficulty therefore I have become incapacitated by it. So now you can very well think that it was a great joy that I received a package. To a sick person the joy is doubled.

I hope that you will write me again for that also will be for me a great joy. Now I should like to thank you heartily once more, that also on me other people from so far away have thought about me. I hope right soon to hear something from you.

I therefore remain with best wishes

Mrs Ida Power
Hamburg Stellingen
Hiekerstrasse 376 b/ Feh
Germany.

Just Check

Wcc

2-1

[translation]

Dear Mr. Lampkin [Mayor of B.G.]

4-3-1958

Since I can't speak English, I must use German to write to you. I have received your "Care-Package with much joy and heartfelt thanks. Since I was in need I had gone to the German Red Cross for help and there I received your esteemed package with two dozen milk, flour and cheese. Also the card with your address. I would like to tell you briefly about myself in order that you may know whom you have helped.

We spring from ^(I don't know what the letters mean) ~~I think it is Sudeten Land.~~ Czechoslovakia. My husband gave his life as a soldier in 1945, as also my two brothers. With my small daughter I came here in 1948 to Germany. From 1945 to 48 the Czechs held me interned. I came here poor, we had only what we brought on our bodies. In 1949 I married a second time here. My husband however is also sick, sick of his lungs and stomach. So we live only on a small income. My daughter is twenty years old now. She is married and is expecting a baby. Since she

2-2
herself hasn't much she can't help us either. I
have still an 80 year old mother who lives in the
Soviet Zone with my only sister. Unfortunately she
can't come here because she has ^{obtained} no permit. neither
does my mother have any support. And since we
scarcely have enough to live on, I couldn't keep
her. So I take my dear old mother very seldom,
once each year for a few weeks at the Engbergen.
And since now she has been with me again for the
last four weeks and must still remain here longer,
because my sister has broken her leg and can't
take care of Mother, I turned to the Red Cross
for aid because I could not help her otherwise.

At home in — — we were until 1945; well
situated and carefree people but now we are
beggars poor. The support reaches no further than
for food, rent and fuel, no longer for luxuries or where-
with I can help my old mother who lost two sons
in Russia as soldiers.

Now I have pictured for you briefly my life
I thank you once more right heartily, and though
unknown to me send you my regards

Hilda - Pernicka Ellwangen
[Hilda Pernicka Ellwangen]

Württemberg

Goldmann Barakke 2.