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PRISONER OF WAR POST CARD
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W. D., F. M. G. Form No. 6-1
November 1, 1943

Address

Adresse

1234 Blitzkrieg
rd. Berlin, Germany
81582

I became a p.o.w on May 30, 1945. I began working at the navy yard. I worked a full day labor 6 days a week. I eventually worked on a farm for a while. In my free time, me and some of the other p.o.w's would get together and play cards. Other times I would read a book or drive. I tried to escape once but only to be able to tell my German officer that I tried and to get looked at like a hero. I thought there camps would be horrible places but to my surprise I was treated very well. I got everything I needed and didn't have to work all the time. It was

better going to these camps knowing I would live and get to go home to my family rather than be in the war and wonder if I was going to make it through another day. Going home was the best day of my life. I was so happy to be reunited with my family. Summing this up, being a prisoner of war wasn't like being a prisoner at all, it was basically working and instead of getting paid in money I got coupons. That's really the only difference living in a camp and not at home.