you can provide pertaining to this matter.

Sincerely,

JERRY ROTH 764th Squadron

Dear Bud:

It was sad to read of Al Tokar's passing. I was looking forward to seeing him at one of the reunions - what a nice guy.

I also read of Col. Grogan's illness and dashed off a letter to his wife. He was one of the finest officers I knew and I related to her several incidents which showed his wonderful humaneness and character.

Good luck at the reunion. In case you see any of the armanent gang from the 766th tell them my wife and I will surely be at next year's gathering.

Thank You.

LES TOLEEN 766th Squadron

Dear Bud:

In your letter of February 1st you ask about German mistreatment of American Jewish POWs. the enclosed short story, which I wrote years ago during a writing course I took at the University of Maryland, was based on a real incident. I was "Davidson" of the story. The "Fenner" character was greatly exaggerated, to create a personality clash; but almost everything else in the story was as it actually happened.

The incident occured in January 1945, the Germans did gather together all those POWs in our camp whom they knew to be Jews (some genius in the War Department had decreed that our dog tags must have an "H" stamped on them). We were concentrated in two adjacent barracks in one of the several compounds that composed the camp.

At the time, I thought this was the first step on the road to a concentration camp; but nothing further happened to us.

About that same time the Russians launched a massive. 150-division offensive along the entire East Front, which I imagine gave the Germans more important things to worry about than us.

MILTON RADOVSKY 767 Sq.

(See accompaning story, page 28)

Dear Bud and Bea:

I've been having some back trouble and had been hoping it would get better so I could make the reunion, no luck, so this is the first one I will miss.

Am sending a few pictures, the one taking a bath in a G.I. helmet is Robert Dixon. He was a radio man on our crew (Nance's) and I have lost contact with him. The last I heard, he lives some-

where in California.

The picture of the hand holding a piece of flak was taken of our tail gunner (Mel Albert's) on a mission May 10, 1944. He almost died but then made it. Mel was at the last reunion.

The other picture was taken in the tent area of the 824th. The only one I have seen is C. Kelley at a couple reunions. I have no idea what happened to the others.

Hope to see you next year.

EUGENE LAPIERRE 824TH Squadron





