

Tonite as I sit here in my barrack it is hard to believe that about 100 miles from where I am people are being tortured and killed by a new order who believe it is right to rule by might. Also not ~~far~~ so far away is another struggle far greater than the world has ever known by people who have grim determination to hold back the murderers and finally exterminate them forever. This is the way of misery through out Europe. In every city town and village people are living in constant fear because every minute of the day and of the night death is their continual visitor. He comes from the sky shrieking and yelling for victims. He comes in the form of a gray uniform looking for hostages and he comes from a darkened corner like a quiet arm out of the night grasping for victims. Yes he is their silent visitor, although all these human beings still look for salvation. Words cannot describe the hardships of these people. When they hear the ~~drone~~ ^{sound} of a plane they almost know what to expect. They run to a shelter some do not make it and others are trampled on. Then finally comes the whistling of the projectile through the air and then the explosion. The ground shakes, buildings fall and lives are muffed out. Five minutes of this seems like a life time and finally when it is all over people go back to their homes. Some are going back to homes in smoldering ruins and others who were lucky go back into their houses and say "when will our house be next". Innocent victims women and children bear the brunt of the hardships in this great struggle for existence. They are not at the front but they might just well be. Women who have loved ones ^{over} at the fighting front. dread the day when they get a letter saying your — died in action a heroes death. They would rather go continual bombing then to receive ~~not~~ such a letter there hearts are heavy and soon there will be no such thing as a heart

because it has been broken so many times it can never be mended. Yes human misery prevails here and some day when free people are allowed to raise their voices again to speak as they may people will say what did we fight for. Then will come many an answer. The people of Britain will tell how they underwent terrific bombings both day and night - but they fought back to help crush the Invader. The people of Russia will tell of wholesale murder and misery by the enemy and how he tried to level their cities, towns, and villages. How he cruelly destroyed lives and property but not morale. The people of Czechoslovak Poland Luxemb — and France will tell of their tortures, murders and starvation but how they never gave up hope. The men of different armies will tell of the hell they went through in the Middle East. The unsung heroes — of the merchant will tell of their voyages to keep the supply lines open and how men went down in ships. The seas of the entire world will be shown now that will never heal. In the future phrases such as these will be remembered. Stalingrad Moscow Dunkirk, Bataan. Crete and the glorious and valiant R.A.F. who dove defied the Luftaffe. men gave their lives will never be forgotten. Their deed of heroism will go down in history to be always rembered. and when that day of peace comes we should all bow our heads and pray that future generations will never have to go through this ordeal again. That people should learn to Love, Help and be kind and not to hate, if this fails then all what men in this great conflict died for has been in vain. Equality and the Pursuit of Happiness is what the Plain people ask for, Not, Blood, Torture and Death.

R. Barrett.