

Eu + Evans

APR 4 1945

8711 La Tuna Canyon Road  
Los Angeles (Roscoe), Calif.,  
March 31, 1945

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt  
The White House  
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

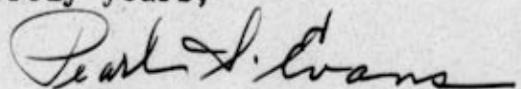
As one Mother appealing to another, I dare to intrude upon your valuable time with a question because I can no longer sit idly by and wait while Hitler and Himmler decide the fate of Allied prisoners of war in this final phase.

If one of your sons were a prisoner of war inside Germany at this critical moment, when our boys are suffering, perhaps dying from filth, cold, and hunger while they are being driven from their Stalags to destinations unknown, and if all the advice to be gained from the Red Cross was nothing tangible, simply, "Continue to write and to send next-of-kin parcels to the old address", although these camps are now being used to house German prisoners recently captured by the Allies, could you, or would you sit quietly by and wait and wait and wait until malnutrition and disease had killed or deformed him?

That telegram "missing in action over Germany since June 20" brought no terrors nor sleepless nights comparable with no messages since the Russians by-passed Sagan long enough to allow the Germans to evacuate American and British men to Southern Germany. The last letter from my son was written at Stalag Luft III, December 29, 1944, postmarked January 12, 1945, much of it, when he had started to tell of lack of food and blankets, and of the crowded conditions, was blacked out. Friends who have husbands and sons in that camp and others in Pomerania have no mail written later than December.

Perhaps I should not be annoying you with this problem that rightfully belongs to the Red Cross; however, since that source has been exhausted, I could think of no other refuge but another MOTHER. I trust you will understand, and, therefore forgive my intrusion.

Sincerely yours,



Mrs. P. S. Evans