Requests for Specific Aid: W. Brezler-Kling, Adeze (Mrs.)
Dear Mrs. Kline:

Your letter to Mr. Ernest K. Lindley, concerning the plight of your brother, Friedrich Werber, has been referred to me.

Your appeal for assistance in rescuing your brother from the persecution of the Nazis meets with the fullest sympathy of the Board. However, I think you will understand that the task of the Board is so great that, of necessity, it cannot deal with problems limited to seeking out and rescuing any specific individuals. We shall, of course, do everything in our power to rescue and save the victims of enemy oppression who are in imminent danger of death.

I suggest that you may wish to refer your particular case to a private organization. There is enclosed a list of some of the organizations which I am advised may be in a position to be of some help to you.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) J.W. Pehle

J. W. Pehle
Acting Executive Director

Mrs. Adale Werber-Kline,
o/o Moliere Cleaner,
1736 Trinidad Avenue, N.E.,
Washington, D.C.

Enclosure.
Dear Ernest:

I have referred to John Pohle the letter of February 4, 1944, from Mrs. Adele Barber-Kline which you sent me with your letter of February 17, 1944. I enclose a copy of his reply to her.

Very truly yours,

Mr. Ernest K. Lindley,
1227 National Press Building,
Washington 4, D.C.

Disclosure:

Filed: 2/22/44
February 17, 1944

Mr. Herbert Gaston
Assistant Secretary
Department of the Treasury
Washington, D.C.

Dear Herbert:

Among the letters I received on my column on the War Refugee Board was the attached from Adele-Werber-Eline. Not knowing what else to do with it, I am transmitting it to the War Refugee Board through you.

Sincerely yours,

s/ Ernest

Ernest K. Lindley
Mr. Ernest Lindley,
The Washington Post
Washington, D.C.

Dear Sir,

Washington, 2-4-1944.

Today, I was deeply concerned by reading your "War Refugee Board." But first I want to present myself, so you will excuse my English writing. But I will do my best and I hope, you will understand it.

I run an Austrian Refuge camp and now 4 years in this blessed country. After the "Anschluss," me, my husband and my brother, Friedrich Werber fled over Dutch, Belgium to Paris. There we found temporarily refuge, till me and my husband got the Immigration Visa 14 days, before the outbreak of the war. We left Friedrich/Werber behind.

Friedrich Werber was a political columnist in Austria, writing against Hitler since years, on special order of Bundeskanzler Schuschnigg of Austria. So it was only naturally, that the Nazis were looking for him on the very first day after the Anschluss. With his former connections, it was not so hard for him, to get employed as columnist in French Papers and to get steady-wage from the French Authorities. But with the outbreak of the war, all refugees were put in a French concentration camp, this people was not any more refugees, they were boches now, supervised by embittered invalides of the first world war.

After three months, he got released to the French Foreign Legion. In training or action, I don't know, he broke a foot and after the French-German armistic, he was put in a forced Labor camp in Africa, Boû Arfa, one of the worst ones, to help build the Sahara railway. To this time, I tried to get the 10,000 Francs deposit, to get the release from this camp. I was myself to short in this country, to make friends, get credit or earn enough, to safe a terrible amount like this. A Vichy-Industrialist, who wanted workers on his mill, this man in Vichy-France, gave 10,000 Francs guarantee and my brother got released from forced labor, accepting the labor on the mill in France.

To this time, fall 1941, I sponsored the first time a affidavit of immigration and got the Visa for my brother granted. But he couldn't get out of France, I couldn't afford 450 Dollar for his ticket. Till I managed to get the money, I sent this ticket to Marseille. Pearl Harbor stopped everything. All visas granted to this ticket got cancelled. So my brother got first the visa and not the ticket and now in the meantime; he received the tickets and got the visa canceled. I went to the hearing, and must wait 5 months for 2 new affidavits. By the hearing, I got this case turned down.

The deadly question was: do your brother make a living in France? Sure, on the mill, but this was not the question; next door to Vichy-France were the Germans. In case they get my brother, as Jew, French Foreign Legioner, as German political refugee, he was facing the worst fate, the worst death, and if he is lucky, only the firing squad. The visa got turned down, after 7 months information. My brother was waiting in Marseille, starving, the American consul comforted him just a number von Washington, that's all you need now, I hope any day, any day, you will get it. The last card from my brother was dated 5 days; before the occupation of Vichy-France occurred.
I beg the censor, to let pass this card. I guess, this will be my last one. My life is endangered. Before me, I hold the picture of my death mother. I have it decorated with flowers today. I ask her, to pray with me to Lord God, to get saved.

This is now 2 years. It is now 2 month, that my nephew, the son of another brother in Poland/killed or not, I dont no/the only one of my family in this country, is missing in action over Germany."/Notice War departement, 11-22-43/ He was 24 years old, 6 years in this count, S/Sgt in the amer.Amy, serving his country in a fighter squadron. I ask Uncle Sam: Please try to give me a brother for my nephew. I am asking for Friedrich Werber/ Frederic Verber/. His last adress: Buxieres-lez-Mines/Allier/Vichy-France, Hotel du commerce. And you, dear Mr. Lindley, I ask you, to give me a hand. For: What shall I do? May I get new hope in this new action "War Refugee Board"?

Sincerely, yours very truly

/Adele Kline

Registered