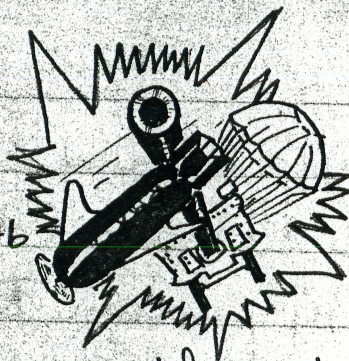


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(17,700 WORDS)

WRITTEN OCT. DEC. 1946



I was born in the city of Antwerp, Belgium, a great and equally important sea-port on the "Schelde River", approximately fifty miles from the open North Sea. I lived with my parents, brothers and sisters, in the heart of Antwerp. Everything was going along peacefully until Hitler decided to rule the world. By now he had the most powerful army in the world, and the best war machines. — September the first, 1939 was approaching. On that day, german armies overran Poland, destroying every town, and killing people. As soon as England

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gotten away alive, because on May 17TH Antwerp was taken, and today was the 15TH of May. I do not think we returned to the South Station; but we did board a train going toward the French frontier.

MAY - 17TH

