

ceived in Germany reached me—a crack across the back with a rifle!

The women and children on the dock had their fists up and were yelling, “American swine!” But I just laughed at them. And when I looked round the boat and saw no German soldiers—only Swiss civilians—I rubbed my eyes and could not believe it. When they gave me bread, which was what I had decided I wanted most of all when I was in the camp, I thought I was in heaven sure enough; and when, forty-five minutes later, we arrived at Rorschach in Switzerland, I knew I was free.