

awaiting trial this fall at Nurnberg. General Tobin says these generals are very surly and complain bitterly about the treatment they are receiving.

Our Army have taken over all the buildings, and G.I.s seem to be enjoying themselves immensely in these beautiful and dramatic surroundings.

We motored home to the Hotel Osterreich in Salzburg—fine old hotel. The river flowing through Salzburg passed through the gardens immediately beneath our windows, and from our window we can see the picturesque castle on the hill, and the bridges crossing the river.

### *Concert in Salzburg*

The population of Salzburg, ordinarily 150,000, by reason of the refugees teeming in, has increased to 400,000.

Having been invited by Major General Geoffrey Keyes to attend the opening night of the Salzburg musical festival—held for the first time this evening in 6 years—we dined hurriedly, as the concert began at 7 p.m. and the General was expecting us to join him in his box.

The Opera House, a beautiful building, has an interior decorated in soft brown trimmed with white. Over the musicians and audience gleam beautiful crystal chandeliers. The charming opera house accommodates approximately 700 people.

Seated in the box with us were two of General Keyes' aides—Col. Greeley and Col. Powell. In an opposite box the burgomaster of Salzburg sat with his wife and two daughters. They were plain-looking people.

The audience was composed mostly of American officers and soldiers, with a sprinkling of townspeople.

The famous Wetzelberger, with a 60-piece orchestra, conducted. Selections were rendered from Beethoven, Haydn, and Tschaiikov-

sky, with a vocal selection by a noted Viennese soprano, Ester Rethy.

Our box was immediately over the stage. During the rendition of the Beethoven Symphony, I whispered to the General, sitting next to me, "What delightful music."

He replied, "Yes, these people should have stuck to fiddling instead of fighting."

Sitting in the next box to us was the commoner wife of the Belgian King—she lives with him in a villa a short distance from Salzburg.

During intermission, the General excused himself to pay his respects to this lady who is addressed as "Princess." When a photographer tried to take a picture of General Keyes with the "Princess," he cleverly turned off the camera-men—saying he did not think the "Princess" would like to have her picture taken with him.

The people paid a particular tribute to the first violinist, Karl von Baltz—formerly for 5 years first violinist of the Viennese symphony.

After the concert General Keyes invited us to his home for supper. He also is living in an attractive "liberated" home, recently the residence of a Nazi gauleiter. The General made a significant remark during the delicious meal—"The people who feed Austria will have Austria."

### *Tuesday, August 14*

After an early breakfast, motored back to Munich, past prisoners of war outside of Salzburg cleaning up rubble, and past women and children with pushcarts carrying wood. The people realize this is going to be a very cold winter.

After a delightful lunch at Bad Weisse we continued down the autobahn into the town of Munich. Covering the 60 miles from Salzburg to Munich, we presented ourselves at the military head-

quarters for assignment of rooms and were told that sleeping accommodations were very scarce in Munich, all of the hotels having been demolished. We were assigned rooms at one of the few remaining hotels—adjacent to the railroad station. It had been badly hit but had been repaired and was habitable. The business section is devastated, the once stately cathedrals and the treasured buildings were all wrecked by our aerial bombs.

After a good dinner at the hotel's Army mess, we walked about the city, inspecting the destruction.

The lovely Frauen Cathedral was gutted by fire. The railroad station was a shambles. Here we saw discharged German soldiers returning home in freight cars. Many D.P.s sitting among the wreckage and rubble of the railroad station ate their supper of black bread.

## ***Horrors of Dachau Prison Camp***

*Wednesday, August 15*

Visited Dachau, one of the infamous Nazi concentration camps, 8 miles from Munich. Enroute we saw hordes of prisoners of war in camouflaged suits clearing up rubble. The prisoners, being Hungarians, wear a different uniform.

We were met at the gates of the Dachau prison camp by the officer in charge, who furnished us with a guide. We saw here some 8,000 SS troops behind heavily charged electrical wire. The camp was built for 8,500 prisoners, and the Germans had as many as 32,000 prisoners at all times in this camp during the war. The prisoners were required to work 15 hours a day, their food being breakfast: black coffee; lunch: a plate of potato soup (two potatoes); dinner: 25 grams of sausage. The English-speaking Polish guard told us that when the Americans came he weighed 78 pounds. Now he weighs 150.