

Letter from Ingrid Mazie, a Young Holocaust Survivor Living in Mason City, Iowa, to Her Grandmother in Europe, October 25, 1950

Ingrid Mazie
June 25, 1949

My Dear Grandmother; Mason City, 10-25-50

..... Here in our home we have a pleasant family life - you can't image how well we get along. Everyday I thank God that such nice people are our adopted parents and that they can make our life worth living.

You know, there are now two worlds for me - one is the old homeland and all my loved ones and those who are deceased there. The other- America and out new home and new parents. Both worlds are important. I do not wish to mix them together - I keep them separate; they are so different. Grandma I will always cherish you and want to make you proud of me - so you can see that what you sewed bears fruit - you planted the seeds!

Perhaps I'll see you again - then I will tell you all that I cannot put on paper.

You would be surprised if you saw us; you wouldn't know us - we are now a year and four months $\frac{1}{2}$ Americans already

Love Inge