

March 29, 1945: Shortly after 3 o'clock in the afternoon we hear noises on the road. In the cellar of our building are gathered those wounded in the name of Goebbel's Propaganda, and some neighbors, all obviously intimidated. Among them, naturally, are the party members, none of them with a clear conscience. These believe the approaching Allied soldiers will behave like the German soldiers did in Poland, etc. Their sheepish fear gives me pleasure. I cannot pass up the chance to make scornful remarks.

We went to the courtyard entrance and saw the advance guard drive by. Tanks, armored cars, artillery wagons and jeeps. For the first time we behold Americans. The soldiers are outstandingly equipped. Their appearance is one of being remarkably well-fed. The Germans' equipment cannot compare with theirs. Anyhow, this is the Americans. An impression of an army of excellent, disciplined troops. I would like to hope that this good impression will continue to remain in the future.