

Nürnberg, Germany

Sunday July 17, 1944

Dear Lenae,

I have been away almost three weeks and I have not heard from you yet. If you address an air mail letter to my A.P.O 403 West Beach-Quarters, it should catch up with me in about a week.

I should like so much to know how things are going at home. Tell me how you and the children are doing. If I don't

hear from you I shall
make a long distance
call. I do miss you.

This city, Nurnberg,
is a depressing place. Four
years after the war most
of the old city still is
little more than a
rubble heap. Its old
wall has been blown up
and the gaps filled
with debris. The city
is closed to all out-

siders except members of
the U.S. Army or Military
government. Every room
must have two (or more)
persons in it. The shops
have little to sell but
I understand it is much
better than it was just
a few months ago.

The American Hospital
was built by Hitler in
1938. It is a modern
and well equipped place.

4.

It is about the size of
Fredmen's and has a
good number of sick in
it at this time because
some 30,000 troops are
in the field on maneuvers
at this time. The wives
and children of the soldiers
are quite a problem too.

So far I have done well,
surgically speaking,
In this city there
is a large detachment

5.

of Negro troops. Because I had no hospital duties I went out to their billets at a Kasino just out of town and at the request of the Chaplain spoke at morning church services. This was my first contact with Negro troops on the trip. At Chapel there were about 25 German brides, many

of whom had their brown-skin offspring with them.

This relationship there seemed quite alright; they looked like any other family group in church. Afterwards I had lunch at the Officers mess and picked up some rather interesting

data. In the outfit
I visited there are
900 men. During the
last 19 months there
have been approximately
176 marriages. Since Jan.
the authorities made
the regulations stiffer
and the rate has slowed
up. Now marriages
are not permitted until
the man is within

8.

three months of his de-
parture for the states.
He must place \$1000
in escrow with family
welfare office and the
girl must be OKed by
the C. I. C (counter intelligence)
and the provost marshall
(to check morals status).
What has simply hap-
pened is that the

boys now live with girls
 out of wed lock. There
 have been 196 babies
 born to such couples
 during the last year.
 The Chaplain estimates
 that 80-90% of the men
 have "homes" in the city.
 This of course infuriates
 many of the Germans
 but they dare not

10
protest. The white soldiers do not like it and many fights ensue.

Tonight, looking down on the main plaza of the city from my hotel room, I should say that at least $\frac{2}{3}$ of the troops were walking off arm and arm

with some Franklin
 within the first 50
 yds from the bus
 stop. It is not nice,
 as a matter of fact,
 makes one just a
 little sick in the
 stomach — but this
 is a victorious army,
 the Negroes are a part
 of it, there are

few German men the
girls are still hungry
and the Americans
feed them, dress them
and fill their wants.
More than the towns
have been destroyed
in Germany - the
normal codes have
been destroyed - values
are not the same.

When I left the
barracks after lunch
I went with a party
consisting of the P.O.,
of the hospital his
wife and sons and the
chiefs of the three
major divisions with
their wives to see
the Opera "Gräfin
Mariza" a sprightly

light musical comedy
type of play. It was
delightful. From the
theatre we had tea
at the Officers mess
in the Stein Castle.
Here the proprietors
were so much in
evidence, almost
stuffy so that
I excused myself

to come back to my
 room to write this letter.
 There is a very wide
 range in the scale of
 man's living. So day
 I have observed portions
 close to the bottom and
 a sphere close to the
 top. We as a race have
 so far to go.

Tomorrow morning
 we leave for Wurtzburg

After that for Giesen
and Frankfurt and then
a long jump to the
North Sea to Bremerhaven.

Please save the
things I send. They
will make a nice
addition to the kids
scrap books.

Good night my sweet
Charlie