

Paris, Tuesday 8-2-49

Dear Lenox,

It is raining this morning for the first time since I have been in Europe. The crops here in France are dry, the streets have been dusty and the temperature close to 90° ever since I arrived.

I welcome the rain as I am sure most of France does.

Paris is a great city, - full of grandeur and squalor, great beauty in the midst of much ugliness, - a deeply religious place nestled in the midst universal decadence I have seen. The

moral code in Europe is a different thing from that at home and the attitude here in France requires a lot of understanding. In Germany there is an extreme surplus of women and they are hungry. Moreover they throughout the war were encouraged to have children, they still tacitly are encouraged to rebuild the nations manpower. Many things are over looked.

Here the naked female form is adolized, worshipped

one might say, but woman's place is not a high one as a whole. There are so many of them, competition is so keen, and extra marital relationships from kings to commoners such a part of France's history and present thinking that a stranger has a difficult time establishing just where the values lie. Certainly it would be unwise to attempt it in a few days.

I have gone about the business of crowding in

as much of Paris as possible
 in a few days, largely thru
 organized tours. In this
 way one gets a birds eye
 view of the overall picture.
 It is too much to take
 in in detail for it covers
 the history of Europe in
 all its aspects but it
 does give one a lot of
 material for future reading
 and thinking. Some day
 we must see this place
 together

Charlie.

Find enclosed my programme
 so far. Please save it.
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