

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

Mann, Klaus

Rom, 1945-07-01

Nutzungsbedingungen

Bei zahlreichen Dokumenten auf monacensia-digital.de sind die Urheberrechte bereits abgelaufen. Sie sind gemeinfrei und dürfen ohne weitere Rücksprache mit der Monacensia weiterverwendet werden. Bei den Dokumenten, bei denen noch Urheberrechte bestehen, müssen für eine Weiterverwendung stets die Rechteinhaber*innen angefragt werden sowie eine Publikationsgenehmigung der Monacensia eingeholt werden. Das Zitatrecht bleibt hiervon unberührt.

Zur Erteilung einer Publikationserlaubnis wenden Sie sich bitte an:

Monacensia im Hildebrandhaus
Literaturarchiv
Adresse: Maria-Theresia-Straße 23, 81675 München
E-Mail: monacensia.literaturarchiv@muenchen.de

Terms of use

The copyrights for numerous documents on monacensia-digital.de have already expired. They are in the public domain and may be reused without further consultation with Monacensia. In the case of documents for which copyrights still exist, the copyright holders must always be contacted for further use and publication permission must be obtained from the Monacensia. The right to quote under copyright law remains unaffected by this. To obtain permission for publication, please contact:

Monacensia im Hildebrandhaus:
Literaturarchiv
Address: Maria-Theresia-Straße 23, 81675 München
E-Mail: monacensia.literaturarchiv@muenchen.de

THE STARS AND STRIPES

UNIT No. 1

MEDITERRANEAN

AP0 512

Rome, July 1, 1945

Ma très chère,

What has happened these days to our beautiful old correspondence?! Good Lord! What a mess! What a shame!... Frankly, I am not quite sure when I may have written you last. From Rosenheim, I should think, about poor Mimi-Goschi. But that must be a g e s ago. Or have I written you since? Well, in any case, coming back here, a few days ago, I found your letter of June 1, from Washington, and, shortly afterwards, Dad's friendly lines of June 21 reached me -- surprisingly quickly.

Now I don't know where to start. There are so many things.

First of all, I am extremely sorry about dear old Bruno. ~~EXTREMELY~~ sorry indeed. He was such a good man, and a good friend, I was fond of him, it's very sad. Time marches on, however.

As for my own marching on, I went, as predicted, with clever Curt from Munich to Bayreuth, Würzburg, Frankfurt, Wiesbaden, Cologne, and other places-- interviewing everywhere the German man-in-the-street, Allied authorities, Allied-appointed German officials, representatives of German culture, etc. As for the last species, the two most interesting characters were Karl ~~and~~ Jaspers and Ernst Robert Curtius; I saw the latter in the country, near Bonn, while the former survived in Heidelberg -- the only un-damaged town of American-occupied Germany! -- in spite of his Jewish wife. Ernst Robert -- rather unchanged -- sends his "love and admiration" to Dad. He was rather touching but also at times somewhat embarrassing. His contempt of the "barbaric Americans" reminded of what Uncle Bertram used to say about the French ~~Negros~~, Negroes, during the Rhineland occupation. Those Germans are such q u e e r people! -- even the nicest ones. Jaspers is exceptionally intelligent and decent -- he was not allowed to lecture anymore since 1937, and couldn't publish anything since 1939 -- ; but even he had to admit that in 1933 he thought that Hitler was not so bad and that there was no reason for a philosopher to get excited. Very queer people they are. ... On the other hand, the bitterness of anti-Nazi circles is only too understandable, in view of all the glaring mistakes that are constantly being made by our Military Government authorities. But don't let us go into this depressing subject!

My last days in Germany I spent in Bad Nauheim, with Capt. Habe (not a very nice man, that Habe!), little Speyer, Konni, and Bubi

PS. 2, even so pleased. By the way, you ought to visit Leipzig! They seem to be clever (according to your letter).

PS 1) No idea when you get out of the
 Aunt. No need for it. But it may come from you
 as yet. What an idea! I think you
 make a trip to Germany and visit
 your father.

Koplowitz (Seidlin) -- all three of whom were commissioned second lieutenants while I was with them. I suppose Angèle must have got his commission, too, by now. I had two charming days with him in Luxembourg, where I stopped on my way back to Rome, via Paris. He is doing all right, is generally respected and has a very pleasant, rather important position. ... In Paris I was not very happy. Everything seemed so different -- not at all the way I used to know and to like it. Moreover, it was there that I learned about Bruno's death. Also, it annoyed, indeed, infuriated me that I missed Sister E who was in Paris at the same time with me -- which I found out through -- Blanche Knopf, but too late. (André Gide, whom I saw again -- he wants to be most cordially remembered! -- told me that la belle Blanche was at the Ritz -- where else?)

--, so I went to see her. She is on some "secret mission" in Germany, seemed rather pleased with my visit, told me about an intimate birthday party she gave for Dad in New York, and finally mentioned the fact that E was probably in Paris. Well, in any case, when I rushed to the Scribe, where the correspondents are staying, I was told that Miss Mann had left the same morning for Weimar, from where she was supposed to proceed to Berlin. Now if that wasn't idiotic!!

We may get together somehow, though -- I hope. First of all, I think that she might manage to come to Rome. Besides there may be a chance for me to make another trip to Germany -- (my first trip having rather been a success!) --, in which case I could either meet her there, or -- if she comes to Rome -- go there with her, which would be even nicer. So maybe things will work out all right in the end. But it was the most tiresome malentendu, wasn't it?

Have you seen any of my articles? The story about the Children's House should have been published somewhere in the "civilian press." I take it that some one showed you the Theresienstadt article which appeared in PW, when you were still in New York. The little story on Winnifred is just one of many similar pieces -- picked out at random, just as a sample. The other story, about Adolf Hitler and his opponent, is from PRESENCE, a French weekly published here in Rome.

(Incidentally, Dad should drop a kind line to MAX KRELL, 29 Via Belvedere, Florence. He sent me a letter which I was supposed to forward; but that can't be done, for the letter is written in German. Krell, as you may imagine, formulated very neatly his birthday wishes and expresses his appreciation of Dad's accomplishments, first, as an artist -- dwelling in particular on the merits of LOTTE IN WEIMAR (a book which, by the way, has been read and relished by surprisingly many Germans!) -- and, second, as a fighter and prophet... You get the idea, don't you? So please tell that you got the letter and that you enjoyed every word of it!)

That's about a 100. I think you might be going already forward now to Germany. Almost impossible to forward now to Germany.

Love,
 K.