

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

Mann, Klaus

o.O., 1944-10-20

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No. _____



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Mrs. Thomas MANN,

1550 San Remo Drive,

Pacific Palisades, Calif.

U.S.A.

Sgt. Klaus Mann, 32697270

(Sender's name)

P.W.B., HQ 5th Army,

(Sender's address)

APO 464, c/o PM, NY

20 October, 1944

(Date)

Dear me!

It seems to me that I just mailed a long letter to Magicien-Dad, congratulating him on his interesting saga; but since then I have received not less than 4 letters and a package from you; so I feel that I owe you an acknowledgment and thanks. The letters -- some of them had been forwarded to my temporary Eighth-Army address, and back -- are No. 35 (without date); No. 36, of August 29; No. 38, of September 16 (including the v e r y sweet picture, with my golden little nephew and finally one of September 29, without a number. As for the package, it was the precious one containing the cigarettes and the nail scissors also some nice marzipan and so forth. Grazie tante. I had no idea that cigarettes are now so scarce back home. Of course, I don't want you to send me any if it would deprive Pa of his little after-dinner smoke or would force you to come in contact with the black tobacco market and to make hazardous excursions to the underworld of Los Angeles. On the other hand, whenever you can get hold of any, they'll be highly welcome. ... I am rather bewildered, and by no means pleased, by what you intimate about Elmer's letter. His argument ~~is~~ is utterly absurd and can hardly be taken seriously. I wonder what is behind it. Fortunately, I have not yet received any word from him, and hope that I never will. As long as I do not hear from him directly, I shall completely ignore what he has written to you and act as if I didn't know anything about it. Of course, the civilian-status dream is out, for the time being. But I still expect to work for O.W.I. in Germany, if only in my present capacity as a member of P.W.B. -- that is, unless E. actively interferes (which I don't think he will). Otherwise -- I mean, if he remains passive -- I shall most probably be sent to Germany anyway -- simply as a matter of Army routine. Where else could they possibly use me? And a discharge seems out of the question, according to what I hear. Yet it's confusing and depressing news. ... Sorry for poor, delicate Eva -- tell her that I think of her sympathetically (and also tell her that I met Hanna Kiel; it will cheer her up)! Sorry, but not TOO sorry, about Frau Walter. ... Tutt's impotent lover, incidentally, is by no means more successful than I am, as far as army career is concerned -- in fact, I think ~~he~~ he is a staff-sergeant, just as your soldier-boy. Soldier boy is freezing: Italy is the c o l d e s t country in the world! I'd better go and have chow -- a cup of hot coffee may come handy right now.

Will you please tell Borgi -- if he is with you -- that I have finally received his COMMON CAUSE and am looking forward to reading it.

V - MAIL

As always, yours
K.

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