

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

Mann, Klaus

o.O., 1944-06-01

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No. _____



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To

Mrs. Thomas Mann,
1350 San Remo Drive
PACIFIC PALISADES,
Calif.
U.S.A.

From

Sgt. A. KLAUS MANN
(Sender's name)
P.W.B., HQ 5th Army
(Sender's address)
APO 764, c/o PM,
New York, N.Y.
(Date)

Italy, June 1

Ma très chère:

It seems to me that I haven't heard from you for about a couple of weeks -- which is comparatively long, considering your usual sweetly diligent manners. I take it, however, that something may be en-route -- just as is the note I wrote to you and Papa, ten days or so ago. Besides, if I had no written news from you, I received pleasant things from you all the same -- namely, two packages, one containing cigarettes; the other, nail brush, handkerchiefs, pyjamas, an exquisite sausage, crackers, and more cigarettes. My thanks become as monotonous as your gifts are varied and imaginative. Incidentally, I, too, mailed today another package to you, but it contains nothing of any charm -- just some books of which I wanted to get rid and which you will please store for me, for the duration. By the way, you have never told me whether you received those two other packages with books I sent to the Schiedhald, before leaving Camp Crowder; nor do I know that the Camp-Crowder people forwarded to you the laundry which I had to leave behind, when shipped out to the Port of Embarkation. And what about the books I left with Dieter Kunz? And about the typewriter?

I had a rather cheerful letter from Sister Angèle, who seems to have a very interesting job in London. In fact, the organisation with which he is now connected (at least temporarily) seems so attractive to me that I am trying to get myself transferred to the same outfit. Not that my job here is unsatisfactory, but for various reasons I would much rather be in London -- to await there certain events and to participate in them, as soon as possible... The man who has probably the last word to say, in this particular matter, is again our friend R. Sh. I have just composed one of my long, eloquent epistles to him. It could be, however, that he is not in London but in Washington -- in which case some underling would handle my application. Agnes should be able to inform you of his whereabouts. If he is in England, never mind. But if he happens to be in W., a note to him could do no harm -- just to the effect that I have written to him (with the knowledge and approval of my officers) and am interested in a transfer to the London branch. ... What about B? I am waiting for news from her. ... Read with interest, maybe even with joy, what Daddy had to say, in THE ATLANTIC, about mankind in general and the Germanic race in particular. Very intelligent -- I am all for it. -- The weather is getting hot -- which is also true of our campaign.

Love, thanks, and

V. MANN

greetings, Old soldier,
K.