

Teil II

Itinerary and Private Correspondence

German Trip

Jan[uary] – Apr[il] 1947

Itinerary

Lv [leave] A[nn] A[bor]	Jan. 21
Washington	Jan. 22–24
Left Wash[ington]	Jan. 24 (Friday) 9.30 PM
Ar[rived] Azores	2 AM
Ar[rived] Frankfurt	Jan. 26 10 PM
Jan. 26	Frankfurt Berliner to Berlin – Mickelsen, Rath, Bernstein, Haller
Jan. 27–Feb. 3	Berlin dinner with Clay first night. Gen. Sverdrup – Mr. S. F. – same suite in Harnack House work on memo for State Dept. ⁸⁶ – discussion with Clay about Moscow – OMGUS now a smooth operation
Feb. 3	Left with Gen[eral] on his train for Stuttgart
Feb. 4	Länderrat meeting ⁸⁷ – visiting newsmen – Clay's usual interview with Ger[man] press & conf[erence] with Min[ister]-Pres[idents] – Bill Dawson in hospital
Feb. 5,6,7	in Stuttgart Interviews with Maier, Roßmann, ⁸⁸ Dietrich & my staff – changed situation – begin to find some bugs in machinery
Feb. 7.	drove to Wiesbaden – transport still bad
Feb. 8–9	Wiesbaden – Stock, Geiler – characterize Press party in Frankfurt 8th – Pat Conger – Ernie Harmon
Feb. 10	lunch with Helen Kirkpatrick in Frankfurt drive to Fulda

⁸⁶ Memo Pollock – Hilldring (State Department) vom 3.2.1947, Anhang, Dokument V.

⁸⁷ Protokoll der Länderratssitzung vom 4.2.1947 in Stuttgart, AVBRD 2, Dok. 6.

⁸⁸ Bericht über die Unterredung Pollocks mit Roßmann in AVBRD 2, Dok. 7.

- Feb. 11 Kissingen, Würzburg, Bayreuth – Col. Fiske
Wagner's guest house –
news of Dawson's death
- Feb. 12 Weiden, Nürnberg, Munich
Dug out of snow in Fränkische Alb
Infiltrates in Weiden
Dinner with Muller & visiting British party
- Feb. 13 Rode to Stuttgart for Dawson's funeral services with
Mullers – Services in Stuttgart –
Entrained for Luxemburg
- Feb. 14 Burial in Luxemburg
- Feb. 15 Back in Munich
interviews Ehard, Pfeiffer
- Feb. 16 Rudolf Mueller
- 17 Hoegner, Müller, von Knoeringen
- 18 Baumgartner – drove to Stuttgart
a circus
- Feb. 19 drove to Rhein-Main for plane
arrival in Berlin – big dis[cussion] with Clay – home to
dinner with him till 1.30 AM
- Feb. 20 CORC [Coordinating Committee] meeting – Clay still
dominates
what a sacrifice to good int[ernational] rel[ations] –
- Feb. 21 Reported on bizonal difficulties – big argument – Hester –
Draper
- Feb. 22 CORC meeting – argument about – is Brit[ish] better –
McNarney reception
- Feb. 23 CORC meeting & Soviet party – Rosmistrov.
Tank Marshall – Noiret.

- Meeting with Min[ister]-Pres[idents]⁸⁹ – Clay's marvelous performance – how he rushed in from CORC – coffee – lunch before with Gailey, Directors & Min.-Pres[idents]
Clay's house & a bite first to fortify
- Feb. 24 final CORC meeting – Clay's tiff with Robertson – Noiret's squeak about not being bound by Potsdam
- Feb. 25 Control Council meeting to approve – Sokolovsky's outburst & Clay's reply – Gen[eral] left for Frankfurt for Army Com[manders'] meeting – A day now for catching my breath, etc.
- Feb. 26 Lunch with Ed – Moscow talk
dinner with Brewster Morris – talk of State Dep[artmen]t & del[egation] to Moscow – Dulles, Clark there – not Clay
- Feb. 27 State Dept. Strategy plan has arrived –
Talk with Dr. Glum about future const[itution] for Ger[many] & transitional period – anchor the states – no nat[ional] Parl[iament] at first – let politics dev[elop] first in states.
- Feb. 28 meeting of Transport & Econ[omic] officers from the two zones – convinced no other power or powers can run Germany – instance of R[ail] R[oads] general from British – you don't bother Board of Directors with routine operations.
Robertson, Clay. Pleased to hear Sir Cecil Weir speak German
- March 1 Staff meeting – newest panel of judges from Nürnberg present – Report that Russians wouldn't approve Salvation Army because they thought it was a para-military organ[ization].
Dinner with Bob Murphy. Fritz & Bob talking about surrender terms at Rheims. Bedell Smith didn't use the ones agreed to on Eur[opean] Ad[visory] C[ommission].
Talk about Murphy's suggestion for an int[ernational]

⁸⁹ Protokoll der Besprechungen Clays mit den Ministerpräsidenten der US-Zone vom 23.2.1947 in Berlin, AVBRD 2, Dok. 9.

- statute and not a peace treaty to avoid making a German government sign. He talked with Churchill about Yalta.
- March 2 lunch with John Elliott – discussion about Berlin politics – Ernst Reuter – SPD leader
Russian interference – hope we will learn from the experience.
- Mar. 3 Worked on State Dept. papers – another talk with Murphy – what I emphasized – no national election until state politics a while – reich[s]eigene Verwaltung – Auftragsverwaltung – his talks with French in London – Fr[ench] more interested in Ruhr than in type of national government
– Oder-Neisse movement of people not authorized at Potsdam – only from Poland.
- Mar. 4 Discussion with Clay about papers – CORC meeting – dinner with Ed & British. Simson – Last papers prepared here & C.C. for For[eign] Min[ister]. Comment on them. How Gen[eral] works – dictated draft – I heard it & worked it over. Then he revised.
- Mar. 5 Why wasn't Clay invited to Moscow – Gen. Smith suggested to State Dept. to have passports ready – Dept. said this was necessary – no off[icial] word to be ready for Marshall
- Mar. 7 Talked with Gen[eral] about our future in Germany – he said he had a 6 months' job reorg[anizing] army here – then he seemed to think we needed a civilian commissioner – he wasn't interested.
Lunched with Dic Van Wagoner at ACA – what an interes[ting] experiment in int[ernational] gov[ernmen]t – thousands of people of the 4 nationalities have gained valuable experience.
- Mar. 8 Gen. Clay with Marshall. Dinner with Mrs. Clay & Mrs. Dawson.
General returns – Dulles presented a paper elaboration of speech – too much French leaning – Gen[eral] argued against it – had other support.
Marshall taken to house – after a while asked – where is Clay – isn't this his town – sudden invitation to dinner.

Talk with Riddleberger – he said wished my cable had come sooner – my reply. Emphasized Clay's importance – prestige to Germans going to Moscow. Expressed no disagreement with me.

- Mar. 9 Trip to Leipzig – flat at Leute – discussion with German family. Fair – Auerbachkeller – Intourist Americans were everywhere eagerly received – how man helped me when I had a flat – wonderful to ride a good Mil[itary] train back.
- Mar. 10 Clay's farewell dinner to McNarney. Left for Stuttgart & Länderrat – Filled out form for travel to Soviet Union just in case – questions asked
- Mar. 11 McNarney's off at Frankfurt – Stuttgart warm sunny – Villa buzzing with activity as usual.
Gen[eral's] speech – presence of new legislators – private session with M[inister]-P[resident]s – News conf[erence] – M[ilitary] G[overnment] Directors –
- Mar. 13 2 days of conf[erences] with various Germans & my old staff – convinced another crisis has been passed – discussion with liaison officers about L[and] legis[lation] – procedure to be followed – my press conf[erences] with Ger[man] press.
- Mar. 14 met with Newman's staff – health picture bad – housing for German agencies – visit of Pieck & Grotewohl – can Soviets get SED going in our zone?
- Mar. 15 Drove from Wiesbaden for ceremony – impressions – flew back to Berlin with Gen[eral] and Mrs. C[lay] – Gen[eral] called to Moscow – did about a week's work in 3 hours after returning – dinner at home – what his household staff had done.
- Mar. 17 Worked on papers all day – dinner with Gaileys and Mrs. Clay – she was vibrant – St. Patrick's day.
- Mar. 18 Talks with Heath, ...⁹⁰, about Moscow.

⁹⁰ Ein Wort unleserlich, möglicherweise coffee oder office.

Mar. 19 Talks with Miss Lamb & intell[igence] people – lunch with Szymczak – cocktails with John Scott & the Craig Thompsons returning from Moscow – dinner with Col. Niles – Transport

Mar. 20

Anmerkung der Herausgeberin

Ergänzung des Itinerars nach Pollocks Briefen:

March 25 Special Car to Bad Oeynhausen – Sleeper to Calais

March 26 Calais – Dover – afternoon arrival London

March 28 Sailing date Southampton – *S. S. America*

March 29 Cobh, Ireland

April 3/4 Arrival New York

Private Correspondence

Washington, Thursday, 5 PM [Jan. 23, 1947]

My Darling –

There's been a few hours delay and it's welcome. Now I can catch up with myself before I take off.

I picked up your sweet note this morning on my way to the Senate Office Building where I had over an hour's talk – very intimate – with Sen[ator] Vandenberg. I was then called to the State Department by Asst. Secy. [Assistant Secretary] Hilldring who told me that he was just about to telegraph me when he found I was in Washington. He said the top people in the Department were preparing to brief Gen[eral] Marshall on the German problem prior to the Moscow Conference and they found that I was badly needed! Would I remain over a week in order to help them? I thought fast and I told them I wanted to be as helpful as possible but that my obligation was to Clay and I couldn't think of letting him down. I've been in the country five months and now when they get in a mess with a new Secretary [of State] they want me to do their job! I said I would send them a memo of my views and would be glad to see Marshall in Berlin on his way to Moscow. They seemed disappointed but appreciated my position. I feel like Vandenberg – I pity Marshall in his new position – he has so much to learn and such poor people around him. [. . .]

I got through my processing quite promptly yesterday, but there are a lot

of sloppy details still. Everyone is nice to me, however, and my name seems to be magic.

I had a brief talk with Meader. There will be no investigation in Germany now. [...]

*With all my love –
Jim*

[Berlin,] Jan. 29, 1947

My Darling –

[...] This is the first time I've had to write you. I took off from Washington Friday evening at nine-thirty very suddenly with little advance notice. I had spent the morning with Senator Vandenberg – very interesting; and the afternoon in the State Department. I had dinner with Al Freeman and then summoned to the airfield where they held the plane for me. At one-thirty in the morning we arrived after a rough trip at Bermuda. After some waiting they asked me if I wanted to go to bed and of course I said yes. I didn't get much rest because of noisy people around and at 8 I was up. At ten in the morning we finally took off for the long hop over the ocean. It lasted twelve and a half hours! – too much for me. Most of it was smooth but they had inadequate food and coffee and when we reached the Azores toward midnight I was exhausted and too tired for food. The food was terrible and then three hours wait. Then 9 1/2 hours to Paris arriving about two-thirty Sunday afternoon. They are de-activating the airfield and everything was disorganized and oh so cold. I finally decided to get some action and called Frankfurt. We took off at eight and arrived about nine-thirty – the most pleasant hop of the trip. At Frankfurt everything clicked for me. I was taken to the hotel where I had a good rest – the first since Thursday. Planes were grounded Monday so I used the day to visit at headquarters in Frankfurt. I forgot to say that General Smith's pilot was to meet me in Paris but slipped up. Monday afternoon then, I took the sleeper to Berlin arriving here Tuesday morning. I was met by General Clay's aide and the photographers! Everybody gave me a wonderful reception and they put me up in Harnack House in the best suite. Last night General and Mrs. Clay had prominent out-of-town guests and included me in the dinner party. Today I've been getting my feet on the ground. Ed Litchfield invited a group of the younger men I liked to lunch and tonight I see Stella and Roger Wells.

I expect to be here until Monday night when I will go with General Clay on his train back to Stuttgart to the Länderrat meeting. He wants me to survey the situation in the zone for a week or two and then return to Berlin. It's going to be very interesting. Bob Murphy called me from London and wants me to go there if I can. It's very clear that I can go to Moscow if I wish,

but unless the time and conditions are favorable I won't do it. I know when I've had enough.

I will try to come home on the boat to get caught up with myself – probably the America. The plane trip really wore me out this time and not even today do I feel quite like myself. I've had some good wine and that will help in time!

[...] The General just called me into his office for a talk. He's certainly wonderful to me and I try to help him as much as possible. They gave me an office right opposite his, a secretary – efficient but not good-looking! – a car and a negro driver from Detroit! I even got my PX [Einkaufserlaubnis für U.S. Armeeingehörige] and whiskey ration yesterday.

My Diary hasn't started yet – I hope, I hope I'll get time! Several long distance calls just came in from Stuttgart, Munich & Wiesbaden. It's nice to be appreciated. Please send me any suggestions.

*Love and Kisses,
Jim*

Berlin, Sunday, Feb. 2, 1947

My Dearest –

[...] My life here has been very active. It doesn't take Clay very long to use me. Principally however I have been working on a long memo to the State Department embodying my views on German questions for the Moscow Conference. It will be sent tomorrow after Clay sees it.⁹¹

I have been getting around to see people in the various offices and many have come in to see me. The General's aide took me to dinner with his family one night, the Wells another, the Litchfields another. Tomorrow I will see Murphy who flew back from London for a day or two.

Tomorrow evening I will leave with the General on his special train for Stuttgart to be present for the Länderrat meeting. After a few days there I will begin a tour through the zone for about ten days.

It has been unusually cold – so cold that I wear everything warm I have. But unlike the fall of 1945 the offices are warm and my rooms are warm. I'm [not] going to expose myself any more than I have to. I pity the poor people however. The schools all over Germany have been closed all month for lack of coal. It has been around zero⁹² for weeks. All the rivers and canals are frozen solid.

⁹¹ Siehe Anm. 86.

⁹² 0 Grad Fahrenheit = minus 17,8 Grad Celsius.

I took a ride around town late yesterday afternoon. More rubble is cleaned up but the center of the city – Potsdamer Platz, Leipziger Straße, Unter den Linden are still deserted.

I'm getting myself reoriented rather fast. After returning from the zone, I can perhaps settle down here for the few remaining weeks. I'm trying to come home on the Queen Elizabeth, if it can be arranged. I will not go to Moscow unless I can go there for, say, ten days and then leave.⁹³ No one is too hopeful about the outcome and in any case it will take a long time.

It's very gratifying to be back and to be so well received. Clay called on me for a speech at his Directors' meeting yesterday. But I don't want any more responsibility [...].

I enclose a couple of clippings from the Stars and Stripes and the Observer,

*Hugs and Kisses,
Jim*

[P. S.] Clay takes over the top command March 15.

Stuttgart, Feb. 7, 1947

My Darling –

Back to my old stamping ground and very well received by everyone. I arrived here Tuesday morning with the General and Mrs. Clay on his train. The day was filled as usual with several conferences. At his press conference with the German press, one newspaperman said they saw Dr. Pollock in the room and could they ask how long I would stay and what I would be doing. The General replied: "Dr. Pollock is a wise counsellor and close personal friend and I would like him to stay a long time. But he is here for 60 days to advise me." There were ten leading American newspapermen in the room too. Later yesterday the German press asked to interview me and fifty appeared! They kept me for over an hour.

I have stayed with my former staff not accepting any invitations out. Each evening one of the wives would have the whole group over for coffee and dessert or for drinks and that way I would pick their brains and in a short time learn what is happening.

The General returned Tuesday night and I'm leaving for Wiesbaden at noon. I will be there until Monday when I go into Bavaria at Würzburg and then along the zone border to Munich where I hope to arrive about

⁹³ Außenministerkonferenz in Moskau, 10.3. – 24.4.1947, FRUS 1947 II, S. 391–501.

Thursday noon. A few days there and then back to Berlin where I hope there will be letters waiting for me.

In many ways the situation is not good. It has been and still is a severe winter. This joining up with the British zone is a mess as I predicted it would be, I am delighted to see everything again at first hand, but I'll be glad to be home again without all the worries I would have here.

Did I tell you the State Dep[artmen]t will pay me over here? It will be a big check and I'll probably send it home.

My only unhappiness is that my old friend and successor Col. Dawson is in the hospital with high blood pressure and likely to die any time. He waited too long and wouldn't stop. [...]

*Hugs and Kisses,
Jim*

Wiesbaden, Sunday, Feb. 9, 1947

My Darling –

I wrote you last from Stuttgart. Friday after lunch I drove here from Stuttgart. Phil Mettger, the best man on my staff, wanted to take the trip with me and of course I am delighted to have company and the help of a very keen young man. Of course I had the usual car trouble on the way up, but Col. Newman here has fixed me up with a good car with a heater, and now the rest of the trip through Bavaria should be very comfortable.

I talked with many people Friday evening and yesterday including the former Minister-President Geiler and the new one named Stock. Also with lots of our people. I feel already back in the picture and I have many things to recommend to Clay.

Col. Newman – now Dr. Newman – is the Regional Director and has always been very nice to me. He gave me the most beautiful briefcase you ever saw. I hope I can get it home safely.

Yesterday afternoon late I drove in with him to Frankfurt to see Col. Phelps, the director there. He is a Michigan man and an old friend. His daughter had been at school in Switzerland and found it quite bad – cold, poor teaching, bad food, very expensive.

We then went to the opening of the press club where I had been specially invited by Pat Conger. He wanted me to meet his fiancée – a Miss Dahl – whom he is going to marry next week. She is a very nice girl – a graduate of Wisconsin who is in personnel work at headquarters. It was quite a party with General McNarney and the other big shots attending. We got back here about midnight and I slept until nearly ten o'clock. Newman has one of those huge houses but very warm and comfortable. Breakfast was brought to me and here I am now writing to my sweet wife.

Tomorrow morning I will leave for Fulda, stopping for lunch with two correspondents in Frankfurt. I want to see a couple of important Germans in Fulda and confer with some of our local Military Government officers.

Tuesday I plan to drive to Bad Kissingen with lunch at Würzburg and then to Bayreuth for night. Then along the border and end up in Munich by Thursday noon. This is quite strenuous and I may not get to write you again until I get to Munich.

I'm getting adjusted gradually and of course am exceedingly interested in everything. The severe winter is tragic. The Rhine and all other rivers are frozen solid thus preventing shipment of coal by barge. Hence the railways are overloaded and unable to handle the increased traffic. But somehow the people stand it. The shift of command to Clay necessitates many changes. It is a period of crisis but I think will gradually get better. [...]

Love,
Jim

Munich, Feb. 16, 1947

My Darling Wife and Children –

I have not had time to write since I sent you a letter last Sunday from Wiesbaden. I'm grateful for Sundays because they allow me to get caught up with myself. But the real reason why I couldn't write sooner is this. My old friend and successor at Stuttgart, Col. Dawson, died on Tuesday. I was at Bayreuth in Northern Bavaria when the news reached me. After being dug out of the snow drifts three times, I reached Munich Wednesday evening in time to travel up to Stuttgart with General Muller for the services there on Thursday. After the Stuttgart services a special train took the party to Luxemburg where Bill was buried in the same military cemetery where General Patton was buried. The Clays came from Berlin and it was a formal military burial – interesting to me but very sad to see such a capable and devoted man die so young. His wife whom you remember I called from New Castle when I got home, had only been with him about two months. She was very brave and Mrs. Clay and the other women were all very nice to her.

The trip on the beautiful train from Stuttgart to Luxemburg – it used to be Göring's train – was interesting to me. It went through Heidelberg, Frankfurt, Mainz, Kaiserslautern, Saarbrücken, Trier, and Luxemburg. I was an honorary pall bearer with Clay and the three directors of Military Government.

We returned here yesterday morning in General Muller's special car from Stuttgart and I resumed my study trip with interviews with German and American officials. I continue today and tomorrow and hope to return direct to Berlin on Tuesday or Wednesday.

The tour has been strenuous but very interesting. I seem to stand it somehow and it doesn't take me long to get caught up with what has happened. I will now be able to tell Clay many things he doesn't know,⁹⁴ and in general argue main policies with him.

With Col. Dawson's death, Clay taking over supreme command on March 15, and the Moscow Conference, my services are much sought after. I could have several jobs, but Ann Arbor and my lovely family still look best to me. [...]

Love,
Jim

Berlin, Feb. 19, 1947, 1 A.M.

My Darling –

I've just returned from dinner with General and Mrs. Clay privately at their home after arriving back in town only at five this afternoon. The General took me immediately into conference, kept me with him at his office until eight and then to his home for dinner. I can't go to sleep until I've written you because when I arrived your cablegram was waiting for me. I'm simply heart-sick to hear that Ann is still in the hospital. What is wrong? [...]

When I returned I had to decide on a departure date and don't whisper a word – I'm booked on the Queen Elizabeth sailing March 15! I had to decide on an early or late departure and when I got your cable I wanted to get home.

Clay is very down-hearted. State Dep[artmen]t has not asked him to go to Moscow. It's not even sure that Marshall will stop here. I got Clay to select Ed Litchfield as one of OMGUS men to go to Moscow but it doesn't look good to me. I'm deep in several matters and will see them through and then come home to you. If you want me to telephone you, cable me.

Your loving hubby,
Jim

Berlin, Feb. 23, 1947

My Sweetheart –

[...] I am deep in several important matters. I have had several strong disagreements with Lucius about matters of fundamental importance. I don't know whether I can restrain him from making some bad mistakes, but I'm

⁹⁴ Siehe u. a. Study Trip through the American Zone, Memo Pollock – Clay, 26. 2. 1947: Anhang, Dokument VI.

trying hard and worrying a good deal about it. The truth is he has had no one to advise him about long run problems who has the feel of the situation. He is still wonderful to me and I have everything I want and everyone shows the deepest respect for me. But he is angry about Moscow and the economic pressures are terrific. I'm the only one who can talk up to him. Right now I'm not a bit happy. Today will show something for he has ordered the Minister-Presidents up here for a conference this afternoon. What he tells them will determine a lot.

Murphy returns Wednesday from London. I was able to avoid that trip. I'll be going there anyway on my way to the boat! Doesn't that sound good? [...]

Yesterday afternoon being Washington's birthday, General McNarney gave a reception for all the allied top people. It was very pleasant to meet with scores of people I knew. John Elliott sends his best regards to you.

In the morning and through lunch I was with the General at the Allied Coordinating Committee meeting. They are finally endeavoring to agree on a report to the Moscow Conference on what has been and what has not been accomplished since Potsdam. They are meeting this morning too, and tomorrow but I didn't have to go.

Friday Ed and Anne Litchfield had me to dinner and last evening I was invited with a party of people to the Lakeside Club for dinner. Had a good opportunity to talk with General Gailey, the chief of staff, and others whom I had not seen.

It looks as if I'll be right here in Berlin until I leave, with a possible trip to Stuttgart on March 4. Travelling these winter days is not pleasant and I'm comfortable here. [...]

*Hugs and Kisses,
Jim*

Berlin, Feb. 24, 1947

My Darling –

[...] I wrote yesterday morning. Lots happened afterwards. I was worried about General Clay's apparent views. But lo and behold, after arguing bitterly with me for three days, he went into the meeting with the Minister-Presidents and said just what I had suggested.⁹⁵ What a man! A real crisis in Military Government was thus avoided.

He then took me off to one of the big Soviet parties of the year out at Cecilienhof – the former Crown Prince's residence at Potsdam where the Potsdam Conference was held. It was the 29th anniversary of the Red Army. I was taken into the inner sanctum with Field Marshall Sokolowsky, Clay,

⁹⁵ S. Anm. 89.

McNarney, Noiret, etc. It was really something! I'll have to tell you all about it. I never drank so much vodka before but it didn't seem to hurt me for today I'm fine.

Today I spent most of the day with Clay attending the Coordinating Committee meeting where the reports for Moscow were finally approved.⁹⁶ It was most interesting.

Tonight John Elliott came here to eat dinner with me and of course get a story or two. He is a grand chap. [...]

*Hugs and Kisses,
Jim*

Feb. 27, 1947

My Darling

[...] I am not absolutely sure about my sailing date. When Murphy returns from London I will know for sure and will then cable you. I know I am not going to go to Moscow because, believe it or not, the State Department has not invited Clay. I'm glad I didn't agree to go when I was in Washington. Without him they can't get very far. But I got Clay to send Litchfield in the small group going from here. I well enjoy reading about it all in dear little Ann Arbor!

I'm learning all I can learn but I'm only busy by spurts. [...]

*Hugs and Kisses,
Jim*

Berlin, Sunday, March 2

My Dearest

I'm now back in my suite at the Harnack House after a mixed-up but very interesting day. I stayed in bed – I didn't sleep good – until nine and was due at the Parks' for breakfast at ten. The driver got stuck in the snow – we had a real blizzard this morning – and didn't come till eleven. Then John Elliott had me to lunch with some other newsmen and at three I knew Clay would be wanting me and sure enough when I went to his office he did. I spent about an hour with him and then two hours studying important papers I'll tell you about in a minute. Now I'm back here I hope for the evening.

Yesterday evening Bob Murphy had me to dinner and I had a most pleasant time as always at his house. All three of his daughters are with him

⁹⁶ Material zur Moskauer Konferenz in: Pollock Papers, Mich. Hist. Coll. 61 und 62 (IfZ Bde. 8–10).

now and of course Mrs. Murphy. They had been with him in London and they report conditions there to be most uncomfortable. Apparently almost nothing was accomplished by the Deputies' meetings there. Bob looks fine. In fact I think he is riding very high now that Clay is not going to Moscow at first.

The American party to Moscow is beginning to come through here on the way.

But this is very important! Yesterday, the State Department papers for Moscow arrived, marked "Secret". Clay immediately called me in and asked me to study them for him, analyze the replies to them he had asked a few others like Draper to make and then discuss it all with him tomorrow.⁹⁷ He will then write a brief comment to Marshall to give to him when he comes through here on the 7th or 8th on his way to Moscow. I was simply tickled to pieces when I saw that the American position at Moscow follows almost exactly what I had proposed in my cable to the State Department when I first arrived.⁹⁸ It was the first thing I worked on after I arrived you may remember. In other words I can have the private satisfaction of having influenced the American position at the forthcoming conference. How successful our delegation will be in pushing it through at Moscow, is another matter. I will enjoy reading about it in the papers after I get home!

I'm really a bit homesick tonight and time can't pass too quickly for me. Present plans are to remain here until March 11 when I will accompany Clay to Stuttgart for the Länderrat meeting. Returning to Berlin I will then take off the 13th for London. That is, assuming my passage on the Queen Elizabeth can be obtained. I will know definitely about that probably tomorrow. I still want to go by boat and if I can't make the Elizabeth I will definitely be coming on the America sailing March 28. But that will get me home too late. [. . .]

Love and Kisses,
Jim

Berlin, March 6, 1947

My Darling –

I've been in such confusion and uncertainty the last few days I hardly know where I am. But the skies are clearing. [. . .]

I was planning, as I told you, to sail on the Elizabeth on the 15th. I actually had not yet gotten a confirmed reservation and I had not told Clay. When I brought the matter up yesterday morning he said: "Jim you simply

⁹⁷ Comments on State Department Plans and Proposed Directives, Memo Pollock – Clay, 4. 3. 1947, Pollock Papers, Mich. Hist. Coll. 62–19 (IfZ Bd.10).

⁹⁸ Anhang, Dokument V.

can't go that soon and leave me alone while Moscow has just started." I saw he was very disappointed and was leaning on me more than I thought. Then Bob Murphy saw me and said he would like to know that I could be called in when needed. Hence there was nothing to do but agree to stay until March 28 when I have a definite booking on the S.S. America of the U.S. Lines. That is final and I won't stay longer, Moscow or no Moscow. Now that I've agreed to stay a little longer I hope I will get to Moscow for a few days. If the General goes, I know I will go. But the whole arrangement of the conference and our delegation do not suit me. It's a weak delegation and it's loaded on the economic side. Even Bob Murphy was not allowed to take some of his own people here.

However it is quite exciting to be here now and see everyone going through Berlin on the way to Moscow. Yesterday we met Bevin; today Bidault from Paris. McNarney arrives this afternoon and General Marshall and his party tomorrow. They will remain for a day or two. The General has wanted to go to the Leipzig Fair but there has been no time. We might go Sunday.

I had a letter from Meisel and one from Sam telling me about progress on the two books they are running through for me.⁹⁹ I'm still hoping to have time to finish my chapter but right now I don't see how I can do it. Maybe, on the boat going home! Doesn't that sound good? [...]

I think I should tell you that I have been helping the General pull together all the papers and materials prepared here for the Moscow Conference. He prepared an important summary for General Marshall which I helped him with. So I know all the documents and plans, the background, personalities, and prospects. Don't expect too much from Moscow. It will only make a start which will have to be followed up for at least another year. It's been a wonderful experience to have been so intimately associated with all the planning. Many of my own ideas are written all over the plans. [...]

We will probably go to Stuttgart on the train Monday night. Clay is giving a farewell dinner for McNarney that evening.

I hope to have it a little quieter thereafter but you never know.

When people ask whether I'm going to Moscow, you can say I've been asked to go but you suppose I won't go unless Clay goes. I'll tell you all about it when I get home. Clay is my man and he's the only one capable of getting a proper solution. The rest are small potatoes. [...]

*Hugs and Kisses,
Jim*

⁹⁹ James H. Meisel and Samuel J. Eldersveld bereiteten jeweils eine Publikation Pollocks vor; siehe Anm. 101.

Berlin, March 8, 1947

My Darling –

Secretary Marshall and party arrived yesterday afternoon and Clay and Murphy had dinner with him last night. Clay is with him again this morning. I believe the Secretary is staying long enough to be exposed to Clay's thinking. We shall see. I shall probably be included in some small parties today. I've already seen the other members of the party except the Secretary.

Tomorrow, if all goes well, I'm driving to Leipzig for a day at the Fair. The roads have thawed and it will be an interesting change. I'm still planning on the trip to Stuttgart with the General Monday night or Tuesday morning.

Since you want me to go to Moscow I think I can easily arrange to go for a few days even if the General doesn't go before I return home. Planes are going both ways every day. It is about a seven hours' flight.

*I haven't seen Mr. Dulles who was here in town but I hope today.
[...]*

*Love,
Jim*

Stuttgart, Mar. 12, 1947

My Darling –

I want to write you a brief note from here where I feel more at home than anywhere else in Germany. General Clay gave a farewell dinner to General McNarney Monday night in Berlin. At ten o'clock we got on General Clay's train and started for Frankfurt and Stuttgart. The McNarneys got off at Frankfurt and we reached Stuttgart at eleven. The General went through the same routine which I set up for him more than a year ago.¹⁰⁰ First a speech to the Länderrat. I had given him suggestions on the train. Then he receives the Minister-Presidents in private conference. Then the German press representatives and then the American. After lunch a conference with the Military Governor of the states and thence to his train.

Since this is the week he takes over supreme command, he will be running back and forth to Frankfurt. So I decided I could be of more use here and in Wiesbaden, joining him again at Frankfurt for the

¹⁰⁰ Protokoll der Länderratssitzung vom 10.–11.3.1947 in Stuttgart, AVBRD 2, Dok. 10.

ceremony Saturday morning. Then back to Berlin for my last ten days. Perhaps it will be Moscow next week. I don't know.

[...] This morning I'm trying to finish the chapter for the book which is already late.

I will leave here Friday morning in time to get to Wiesbaden for lunch, staying that night in Wiesbaden.

I've been able to straighten out several things and the General was happy yesterday and made a good speech. The new state legislators were here for the first time. [...]

*Hugs and Kisses,
Jim*

Berlin, March 16, 1947

My Darling –

So much has happened to me since I last wrote you from Stuttgart that I'm not sure I can remember it all. I was there until Friday morning when I drove to Wiesbaden to attend a staff conference of the top M[ilitary] G[overnment] men in Hesse. My old staff threw me a party Thursday night which was very pleasant. It is simply amazing how information rolls in to me when I'm around, so it doesn't take me long to size up a situation. Friday I spent in Wiesbaden with Newman, the Director, finding time late afternoon to take one of the famous Wiesbaden baths at the Schwarzer Bock. I have been so tired and haven't slept well and thought it might help and it did.

Saturday morning I drove over with Newman to the ceremony in Frankfurt when Clay took over command. It was a beautiful day, I was on the reviewing stand and there was an air show overhead. A reception afterwards in the War Room and then I flew back to Berlin yesterday afternoon with General Clay and Mrs. Clay. They invited me to dinner with them and their German staff had prepared a marvellous dinner in celebration of the occasion. (I forget how to spell!) He wanted to talk with me right up to his departure for Moscow this morning. He wanted to take me along but the State Department people hadn't asked for me yet and conditions in Moscow are so crowded that they can't take care of people. I may get a call this week. If not, I can be very well satisfied to read the secret cables here in comfort. I'm so happy he was called so soon and if he can't do something, nobody can. [...]

This week I shall spend winding things up. I enclose some clippings and a recent passport picture they took of me preparatory to going to Moscow. [...]

*I'm coming home faster than the mail!
Jim*

Berlin, March 18, 1947

My Dearest –

[. . .] Clay has been in Moscow for 2 days and no call for me yet. They are in a mess, but I would like to look in for two or three days. But I leave here in any case for London just one week from today! Clay is probably trying to play a game with me and wait until next week to call me in the hope that I will remain longer. But he will be fooled this time. Moscow or no Moscow, I am going home!

Tell Sam Eldersveld that I have finished my chapter¹⁰¹ and will send it off this week or bring it with me – whichever is faster.

*Hugs and Kisses,
Jim*

Berlin, March 22, 1947

My Darling –

I'll try one more letter before I leave and then cable you later. I'm all set up to leave on a special car Tuesday morning to Bad Oeynhausen in the British zone where I get a sleeper to Calais. Then to Dover across the Channel and on to London arriving there Wednesday afternoon. Sailing is set for Friday. Happy day!

I'm rushing around trying to see everybody and everybody is trying to see me. Talked with Moscow yesterday. Can't say anything. [. . .]

*Hugs and Kisses,
Jim*

Cobh, Ireland, Saturday, 10 A.M. [March 29, 1947]

My Darling –

I find that I can send you an air letter which will be posted from here when we call to pick up passengers. Hence I want you to know that I received your sweet letter and cable when I boarded ship at Southampton yesterday about noon. [. . .]

I will tell you about how hard it was for me to leave. Clay even called me

¹⁰¹ Germany under Military Occupation, Manuskript von 26 Seiten, Pollock Papers, Mich. Hist. Coll. (IfZ Bd. 35). Siehe die Veröffentlichungen von Pollock (Hg.) Change and Crisis in European Government, (Verlag Rinehart) New York 1947, in der Pollocks Beitrag diesen Titel trägt, sowie Pollock und James H. Meisel (Hg.), Germany under Military Occupation, Ann Arbor 1947, ²1949.

in London from Moscow! But I'm on my way and very happy to be returning to you and the kids. But the University must realize what a sacrifice I've made. [...]

I've just discovered that next Friday is Good Friday. I plan to go to Washington immediately on landing after perhaps an hour with Rinehart publishers. If the War Dep[artmen]t people are all on holiday I will go at once to you and then return to Washington the next week. We will see. I'll call or telegraph when I land. Happy days are coming, dearie.

*All my Love,
Jim*