Paris, Tuesday 8-2-49

Dear Lenore,

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 most universal debauchery 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 man-power. Many things are over looked.

Here the naked female form is idolized, 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
commoner such a part of
France's history and present
thinking that a stranger
has a difficult time establish-
ing 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 send us.

E.