Nürnberg Alumni Association Online Archive

Nürnberg American High School

a U.S. Army dependents school formerly located in Fürth/Bavaria, Germany

1952-53 School Year

7th year of the school's existence

Graduating Class of 1953

This File: Memoirs, Historical Articles, Memorabilia

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Comments, corrections, and further contributions to the Nürnberg Alumni Association Archives should be sent to

- Bob McQuitty, NAA Archivist/Historian, mcquittr@sbcglobal.net

For information on the Nürnberg Alumni Association, go to www.nurnbergeagles.org.

Memories of Connie (Porter) Johnston, class of 1953

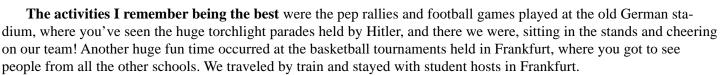
In this article Connie answered questions posed by the *Trichter* editor.

I went to Frankfurt High for a year and a half, moved to NHS in March 1951. We were in the "old school" at Tannenstrasse 19 in those days. I ended up having two and a half years at NHS.

I lived in Erlangen, about 20 kilometers away. We rode into school each day by bus. We were picked up at our homes, which had been requisitioned from the Germans and were scattered about the town.

My favorite teacher was **Mr. Klee**, my homeroom and social studies teacher. But I must also mention **Herr Kroner**, who taught German and suffered through the antics of American teenagers. I don't know that I had a favorite class. I just enjoyed being at school.

I was on Student Council, both newspaper and annual staff and in choir, the German-American Association, and school play. I was a cheerleader and prom queen my senior year.



My steady boyfriend was Steve Miller. He and his twin brother were new students and started school Jan. 1952. They lived in Erlangen also, and I'll always remember the day they got on the bus, took the seat in front of me, and he turned around and said, "Hi, I'm Steve."

The hard part about having "best buddies" in overseas schools was that people were always leaving to go back to the States or to another school. The buddies I remember best were Joan Domino, Betty Thomas, Helen Jordan, Bobbie Alexander, Carla Wesner and Doris Shawver.

When we weren't in school, our group in Erlangen did what kids do now — hung out together. We went to movies on Post and spent lots of hours at the pool, a roller rink, and the snack bar. We had a teen club, and we roamed around. Of course, there was no TV and only one radio station, AFN. We read about shows and heard about all the TV hits through the kids newly arrived in Germany.

I can't really remember all the music. Favorites were Patti Page, Mario Lanza, Frankie Lane, Rosemary Clooney. The only big hit that I can think of was "Cry" by Johnny Ray.

How did we dress? The boys all seemed to wear blue jeans, loafers and white socks. We had a "jeans" day on Friday every week, or perhaps every month, I don't remember. That was the only time girls could wear pants to school. We wore skirts, sweaters and blouses. Our skirts came in two styles – tight as they could possibly be with a slit up the back so that we could actually take a step, or else really really full. We wore a lot of pearls and those pleated scarves at the neck. For some reason, cardigan sweaters worn backwards were popular. Heaven knows why! Away from school, the popular style was blue jeans rolled up, your Dad's white shirt with collar turned up and sometimes tied in the front. The big thing if you went steady was to have the boy's ring on a chain around your neck or else wear his ID bracelet.

When I was at NHS, the Presidents were Truman and then Eisenhower. The situation with the Russians was very scary. May Day was a big military celebration for the Russians, showing off their equipment and might in huge parades. We were all supposed to have a "survival kit" ready in case we had to be evacuated. Families were supposed to head off towards France. The Cold War was very much a part of our lives. War in Korea had broken out, but our coverage was limited to what the "Stars and Stripes" published and the newsreels that we saw when we went to the movie.



Relations with Germans? When we went over to Germany in 1949, the U.S. Army was still thought of as the Army of Occupation, and I don't think we had very much to do with the German populace. Some made friends with individuals, but for the most part, I think we kept pretty much to our own American communities.

We had such a special time in school. Not that many people can relate to our lives, situations, and experiences. That's why we have such strong bonds and wonderful times to think back on. For the students that were at NHS in the early years after the war, we really did have some unusual times and events. All in all, it was a wonderful experience and as vivid in my thoughts today as when I was living it.

— Connie (Porter) Johnston

Nürnberg, its destruction and recovery

By Richard Eckert,'53

As a college major in finance and minor in economics, I have always felt the recovery of Europe after World War II should be studied and in particular Nürnberg's place in history.

I arrived in Nürnberg in 1949 shortly after the Nürnberg War Trials and lived in this city between my 14th and 18th years.

I attended the old Nürnberg school on Tannenstrasse with the big red cross

on the roof. The building was used as a hospital in WWII. I was in the first senior class to attend the new school on Fronmüller-strasse, which opened in 1952.

The destruction of Germany and its economic infrastructure in WWII was total.

Nürnberg, over 900 years old and during the Middle Ages a trading route hub to the Middle East, was bombed six times during WWII. The city

population at this time was estimated at over 400,000 people.

The last of these raids, March 30 and 31, 1944, by British bombers destroyed the *Altstadt*, the beautiful old medieval center of the city, and surrounding areas.

Fürth, a suburb, and the birthplace of Henry Kissinger, former Secretary of State, also suffered in these raids.

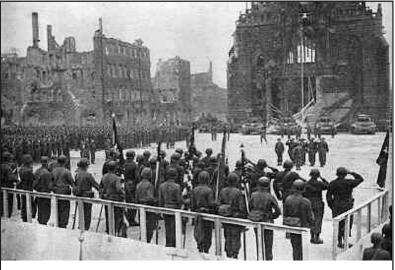
This area was a major target in WWII because of its factories and military establishments. The main industries were M.A.N. (Maschinsen Augsburg-Nürnberg) heavy engineering equipment works, a Siemens electrical factory, and a small aircraft repair facility on the outskirts of Fürth.

Before the War Hitler had planned to build a complex of buildings on the

Richard came to NHS in late 1949 and left in February, 1953, just before he was to graduate.

In this article he shares memories and thoughts on the rebuilding of Germany following World War II.

southeast edge of the city. The German architect Albert Speer developed three huge arenas to include a sports stadium, where I played baseball as a teenager, a



American troops in Nürnberg's main square at the end of WWII

Congress Hall to govern the world if Hitler was successful in his ambitions, and the Zeppelin Stadium where thousands of army units could parade carrying hundreds of flags.

Ironically Nürnberg then and today was known for its Christmas toys and bakery cookies. The house that I eventually lived in from late 1949 to 1953 belonged to a Christmas toy manufacturer. Nürnberg is also known as the birthplace of the famous sculptor and artist Albrecht Dürer, whose "Praying Hands" is known around the world.

Those of us that were in Nürnberg in the late 40s and early 50s recall the destruction from the air raids, as it was still visible.

Five years after the bombings of the city, unexploded bombs were still be-

ing found and disarmed where I lived as a teenager. Some lost their lives in this task.

I recall asking a contractor who was working on rebuilding Nürnberg why they did not build more apartment housing for the people instead of repairing the old wall of the city and establishing gardens. He replied, "There are many without housing, but they can walk to our flower gardens and see our cultural walled city and take their minds off their

own problems."

The destruction was massive in Germany, but its economic recovery and that of Europe after such destruction in World War II is attributable to the vision of one man, Gen. George C. Marshall.

Marshall served as an aide to Gen. John J. Pershing from 1919 to 1924. He was the Chief of Staff of the U.S. Army from 1939 to 1945, throughout WWII. His insight in picking commanders such as Eisenhower,

Patton, Collins, and others was instrumental in the U.S. successes. After the war he served as Secretary of State and later of Defense.

The European Recovery Plan he proposed in a speech at Harvard in 1947 became known as the Marshall Plan. Russia did not participate nor did East Germany under their influence, but 17 countries did participate, including Austria, Belgium, Denmark, France, Greece, Iceland, Ireland, Italy, Luxembourg, the Netherlands, Norway, Portugal, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, the United Kingdom, and Western Germany.

Under a specially created bureau called the Economic Cooperation Administration, over 13 billion dollars in aid was distributed over the next four

years, which helped restore industrial and agricultural production, establish financial stability, and expand trade. The Gross National Product for several western European countries increased from 15 to 25 percent during this period.

President Truman extended the program to less fortunate countries under the Four Point Program in 1949.

Even today, the economic recovery brought about by the Marshall Plan is used as a model by the U.S.A. in its deal-

ings with countries around the world, such as South Korea, Iraq, and the Middle East.

And Nürnberg, thanks to Marshall Plan aid and the industry of its citizens, flourishes today.

Memories of Coach Blackstead



1953 yearbook photo

Mr. Joseph (Joe) Blackstead came to Nürnberg American High School in the fall of 1952 as a young man of 28 after teaching for several years in the Portland, Oregon, school system. In his first year at NHS he taught geography and physical education and coached the football, basketball, and baseball teams. Several articles in "The Army Brat" for the 1952-53 school year attest to the esteem in which Coach Blackstead was held. [See the school newspaper file]

He came the year after NHS teams had posted losing records in every sport and produced winning teams in every sport, including a six-man football championship.

Richard Eckert remembers Blackstead fondly: "I came to Nürnberg in August 1949 as a freshman and when my father was reassigned to the States in February, 1953, my senior year, I left with many memories, but the one individual who really impressed me as a class individual was Coach Blackstead. I remember he came in

our senior year with his new bride and he took our six man football team to only 4 games which we won by large scores. He always had a smile on his face and seemed to enjoy us as much as we respected him. ... I was sorry to read of his passing. ... He was a fine man and the best coach in high school that I had the pleasure of playing sports for."

Coach Blackstead taught at Nürnberg from 1952 to 1956. An article in the NAA *Trichter* for December 1991 offers this comment from Blackstead about his time at NHS: "The four years at Nürnberg were great because of the <u>wonderful</u> young people I was privileged to work with."

Dr. Joseph H. Blackstead honored with a "Premium Paver" Memorial By American Overseas Schools Historical Society

Dr. Joseph H. Blackstead 1924-2000

Dr. Joseph Henry Blackstead (Dr.B) was born in Minot, North Dakota on July 14, 1924. During the Depression his family moved to Standing Rock Indian Reservation in Fort Yates, ND where his father worked for the WPA. Joe attended Fort Yates High School where he excelled in sports, academics and leadership. However, he also experienced firsthand the educational deprivation suffered by the Indian students. It was then that he decided to become a teacher and dedicate himself to providing quality education to which all children are entitled.



Joe entered the University of North Dakota on a football scholarship, but his education had to be postponed during World War II. After the war, he completed his B.A. at the University of Portland and started his first teaching job.

In 1952, Joe joined the overseas military school system and relocated with his wife Betty and daughter Bobi to Nürnberg, Germany, as a geography and math teacher and coach of football, basketball, and baseball. His original intent was to teach for one year in Germany, then spend the summer in Spain on his way back to the U.S.

That one year turned into a 42-year career including positions as teacher and coach at Nürnberg High School in Germany and Madrid High School in Spain; as principal of Johnson High School in Japan; as superintendent of Yakota-Johnson Complex in Japan; as deputy director of the Pacific Region in Japan and Korea; as director of the North Germany Region; and as director of DoDDS in Germany.

In January 1983, when the North and South Germany regions were merged, Blackstead was named director of the DoDDS-Germany Region, which enrolls over 78,000 students in 135 schools and comprises more than 60 percent of the entire worldwide DoDDS system. When he retired Blackstead was <u>director of DoDDS in the entire</u> European Region.

Joe completed his MA at the University of Oregon in 1962 and his doctorate in Educational Administration at the University of Arizona in 1973. He was highly praised for his doctoral dissertation which was not only scholarly, but of practical application to the NCA and DoDDS. He received several awards and honors, among them: the NCA's John W. Vaughn Award for Excellence in Education, and the 1992 Phi Delta Kappa Educational Administrator of the Year. He was listed in "Who's Who In American Education."

His daughter Libby and son Joey were born in Germany. His daughter Trish was born in Japan. After a very long illness, his wife Betty passed away in 1990.

In November 1992 Joe married Dr. Barbara Dubnick, a guidance counselor at Frankfurt Elementary School and former DoDDs teacher and school psychologist. When Joe retired in November 1994, they returned to the U.S., dividing their time between Chandler, Arizona and Vancouver, Washington. To fulfill a dream he had since the days of Glenn Miller and the big band era, Joe began learning to play the trombone Barbara gave him as a retirement gift.

Sadly, after suffering for several years with rheumatoid arthritis, Joe passed away on May 17, 2000.

Joe is remembered as a dedicated and innovative educator who devoted his professional career to improving the quality of education for American students in both the U.S. and abroad. In his professional and personal life he was admired for his warmth, sense of humor, and dignity. Joe's love of life, courage, compassion, integrity and humility will remain a source of inspiration for those whose lives he touched.

- Prepared by Barbara Dubnick.

Dr. Joseph H. Blackstead Scholarship Fund Established

The Phi Delta Kappa Educational Foundation is proud to help honor the memory of Dr. Joseph Blackstead an endowed scholarship.

. Blackstead was a member of PDK and director of the Department of Defense Dependent Schools of Europe. Ms. Barbara Dubnick, Dr. Blackstead's wife, endowed the scholarship in his name to honor his years of service to both PDK and DoDDS-Europe.

The Dr. Joseph H. Blackstead Scholarship Fund will award scholarships on the basis of need to DoDDS high school students in Germany who are planning to teach.

 Information taken from the web sites of the American Overseas Schools Historical Society and the Phi Delta Kappa Educational Foundation

The Long Journey to Germany, Fall 1949

By Connie (Porter) Johnston '53

We left Fort Bliss, Texas in late August of 1949—Mom, Dad, five kids and one dog in our Ford Woody Station Wagon...yep, the old wagon with the real wood siding. As was the usual drill in an overseas move in those days, you drove to visit all the relatives before you left for at least 3 probably 4 years before returning to the States.

Most of our relatives lived in Michigan, and though not on the way to the Port of New York, it didn't matter...off we went. From Michigan, we traveled to Vermont to visit the other relatives – at least Vermont was sort of in the right direction!

How many people remember Fort Hamilton, NY? I think everyone coming and going to Europe passed through that Post in the old green wooden billets where you stayed while waiting for your ship or flight. As it turned out, our family travel was suddenly changed from going to Germany by ship to flying and of course, in those days, no jets, just prop planes. At that point, my mother had to go down to some warehouse and go through the vast amount of baggage a family of 7 would have been traveling with to cover a 30 day cross-country leave and a shipboard crossing of the Atlantic. It was up to her to consolidate and repack what little we would be allowed to carry in the smaller weight allowance for air travel.

As with most military moves, there was a lot more to come on this one. We were loaded on buses, taken to the train station in New York, traveled up to Westover Field, Massachusetts, where we again stayed for a couple of days. Our billeting there was not nearly as grand as Ft. Hamilton. We were in the old wooden 2-story barracks. My sister and I shared a room that had 2 army cots (complete with the old wool army blankets which I'm sure are still in good use somewhere in this world as they seemed to be indestructible). We all shared the community type bathroom at the end of the barracks. But once we took off, headed for the Azores and then on to Germany, we expected things to get better. We had the usual "sack lunch" - sandwich, apple, and hard candy that my mother swore was left over from Christmas! I remember that when we landed in the Azores, it was somewhere in the middle of the night. Once again, we were hustled onto buses and taken to the Club on base for a meal. Then back to the plane for the rest of the trip. My mother always claimed it was a 17hour flight and I guess with the loading, flying and stop in the Azores for refueling and the waiting time there, it probably was about that long.

After landing in Rhein/Main, we were taken by bus into Frankfurt and stayed in an old German hotel run by the Americans about a block from the main Bahnhof. There we have the memory of our younger brother asking the man at the desk "So, how'd you like the war?"

From Frankfurt, our journey was by train to Bad Mergantheim, the "holding place" for dependents who had arrived but had no quarters or housing. We were once again put up in a hotel. This arrangement was to last for almost six long weeks. Of

course, my father had to go on to his duty station, leaving my mother there with five children, ranging in age from a 9 month old baby to me, 13 years old. As it turned out, there were several hotels there for families but I think we set the record for length of stay due to my father's unit being moved to a new location shortly after he arrived and having to go on the list for housing at the new duty station. Our hotel had no dining facilities. We had to walk down the hill a short distance to eat in the elegant dining room of the next hotel—3 times a day! Baby bottles of formula were delivered to the hotel and kept in the refrigerator in the office area, same with diapers. We were given 2 rooms – my sister and I in one and Mother and 3 younger boys in the other. I remember her warming the baby food in hot water in the little sink in the room. I often wonder how she managed it all.

I was supposed to be a freshman in high school that year...but my mother needed me to stay with her to help with 4 younger children given the situation we were in – so I just never went to school. I watched families come and go...some who had to stay a while sent their older kids to live in the dorm and attend high school...but I never got to do that. We finally got housing in Frankfurt just about Thanksgiving time and I enrolled at Frankfurt High School when everyone went back after the holiday! Can you imagine nowadays, just not attending school for the first 3 months of your freshman year? I was able to take the regular courses, double up and study all the back work, take tests and get my credits at the end of the year. The

only subject I couldn't manage to do that in was Algebra – had to leave that subject for the next year.

I look back on that unusual period of my life – people just carried on and made the best of things. I can't remember the many hours and days of boredom—just snatches of things—like when our dog arrived and we boarded her with one of the ladies that worked at the hotel who lived in a room/suite in the old castle in the center of town, and every day I'd have to go down and walk the dog (no animals allowed in our hotel of course). Some days, I'd walk down into the town to the tiny PX doing some shopping for my mother, using the ration book for candy bars (yes, they were rationed); taking my younger brothers and sister to the little park/playground area the American theater, and snack bar were located; playing lots and lots of card games with others gathered in the lobby of the hotel.

We were eventually given housing in Frankfurt as a temporary measure, while waiting for the "new type American apartments" to be



In the 50s dependents went to Germany by ship, disembarking at Bremerhaven in northwestern Germany and then traveling by train to their parents' military post. – photo from Creighton Crockett, '57

finished in Aschaffenburg. We moved into the 3rd building that was finished that spring.

All in all, it was quite an experience, that long, long journey from Fort Bliss, Texas, to Germany. As military life would have it, we

moved once again. This time, we moved to Erlangen, where I rode the bus daily into Fürth to Nürnberg High and then later attended the new Nürnberg High School, adding more wonderful memories of life in Germany.

Photos from Creighton Crockett, Class of 1957

Pictures taken during his 8th grade year at NHS



Creighton Crockett, grade 8



Eighth Grade Graduation, 1953

PHOTOS FROM CREIGHTON CROCKETT



The Nürnberg Boys Midget Baseball Team, 1953



Historian's Corner

by Bob McQuitty, PhD, NAA Historian, Editor Emeritus



Come with me now to those years immediately after the end of World War II in Germany and before West Germany became a sovereign nation in 1955. The American Forces were the Army of Occupation. They were not then what they became later: allies of the Germans standing up against the Russian threat.

It was a time of great hardship for the defeated Germans,

and although the American families had it much better than the Germans, some items were rationed. Every American had an European Exchange System ration card.

Connie Porter Johnston, '53, sent me copies of her ration card, an ad for some "great bargains" that could be purchased at your friendly PX, and her memories of those days. Take a look.

EUROPEAN EXCHANGE SYSTEM US ARMY, EUROPE RATION CARD					
NAME _ Connie Lou Porter					
GRADE US Civ SPONSORS Capt					
DATE ISSUED 26 Mar 53 ASN					
SIGNATURE Cannyle Law Porter					
ORGANIZATION Ho Lat Diy Arty 1 APS 1					
SIGNATURE UNIT C.O. L. Mula- A. Make way					
PERM_X_TEMPUS MILUS CIV_X ALL MILALL CIV					
Purchasers, except uniformed personnel of the US Armed Forces and Coast Guard, will present valid identification and this card to enter exchange installations.					
G 52673					

This card is valid in all European Exchanges through 7 July 1953.

The purchase of any merchandise in an exchange for resale is prohibited. The receipt of money, service or any other article of value in exchange for such merchandise will be deemed to be a resale. Authorized ration card holders may receive actual reimbursement, without profit, for PX merchandise purchased as a matter of convenience or necessity for other authorized ration card holders.

Any deviation from this policy by local exchanges should be reported to the Commander - in - Chief USAREUR, Attn.: European Exchange Officer, APO 696 - A.

Bearer authorized to purchase rail tickets at military non-duty rates for travel on German Federal Railways.

Le titulaire de cette carte est autorisé a acheter des billets de chemin de fer a tarifs spéciaux sur les Chemins de Fer Fédéraux Allemands.

> Der Inhaber dieser Karte ist berechtigt, für Reisen auf der Deutschen Bundesbahn Militär Fahrkarten zu kaufen.

> > AGL (1) 1-53 760M 31405

BASIC		А	PRII	-			M.	AY			JU	NE	
BASIC ITEMS	1	8	15	22	29	6	13	20	27	3	10	17	24
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By Connie Porter Johnston, '53

When I first arrived in Germany in 49, we could hop on any German bus or streetcar and ride free. All we had to do was show our ID card. There were RTOs (Rail Transportation Offices) at the large train stations with waiting rooms and ticket offices. We had to buy tickets, but we paid very little to ride the German trains.

I used to leave school early on Friday afternoon (always with permission!), call a taxi to take me to the Bahnhof in Fürth, ride the train to Munich to visit my friend Helen Jordan who had moved to Munich after

gradation from NHS in '51. I would ride the train back to Fürth on Sunday afternoon, catch the train to Erlangen, where I lived, and then take a taxi home. And in all this traveling, never would I have had any worries about traveling alone. Not like now!

I really don't remember too much about the ration cards. I think there were little stamps that were attached to the cards, but when we first arrived in Germany in fall of 1949 I do remember going to the PX, and chocolate candy bars were rationed. And, of course, cigarettes were the BIG rationed item. Also, coffee was a big item on the ration

card, and American "booze" was a hot item. Funny, cause the Americans loved the German beer and wine! There was a large black market in goods. I remember that the Germans especially liked canned peaches. Now whether they were a limited item or not at the commissary, I'm not sure. I think for the German citizen, there was a great shortage of goods, sugar, coffee, etc.

Of course, gas was rationed and if you went on a trip to another country, you bought a book of gas coupons or stamps that allowed you to buy gas at local places but the cost was cheap, not what the real price was.

I do recall my mother telling about lots of things that were not always available at the commissary, not like it was in later years. She said that one time in the Erlangen Commissary, the only peanut butter was from large GIissue cans. You brought your own container and they'd scoop up and fill it with peanut butter for you. If bananas came in, there would be a real run to get some before they were sold out. You didn't buy your groceries and pay at checkout. They ran a bill for you by the month, and you paid up the account at the end of each month.

You had some kind of powder that you were supposed to soak your vegetables in, since the Germans were using the old "honey wagon" kind of fertilizer.

You have to remember, even in the fall of 1949, the city of Frankfurt (where we first lived) was made up of bombed-out shells of buildings in the downtown area. Small stores on the streets were tiny places with maybe a stove in the middle to keep warm. Some felt like "ice" when you went in. It was occupied Germany in those days. I remember my Dad giving the man helping with our luggage at the Bahnhof a couple of cigarettes as his tip, and the man was very happy. I've seen Germans lunge for a cigarette butt that an American threw away and be glad when they got it off the ground.

I saw a great change when I returned to Germany in November, 1957, with my husband. One of the things I noticed is that the streets weren't filled with people on bicycles like they had been in '49. The economy was already starting to recover from the rigors of the years right after the war.

An EES advertisement from the '50s



Be among the early birds. Select your ensemble from the collection of new dresses now going on display at your Shopping Center for a summer of action and fun. In sizes 9 thru 20 and prizes [sic] from \$3.75 to \$27.75 in cottons, denims, silks, rayons, and linens. Solid colors, prints and plaids. Comfort begins when you step out in any of these cool, fresh creations.

Rating a second look will be a beautiful array of skirts. sizes 22-30, cocktail and tailored wool gabardine at \$10.95, pleated linen at \$9.95, rayon gabardine at \$8.75, and cotton plaids at \$5.50. They'll make wonderful separates.

Remembering the wonderful vacations in Garmisch

By Connie (Porter) Johnson '53

Do you remember going up to the Zugspitze on the cog train and then the final part of the journey on the cable car to go skiing in the big bowl area?

After the war, the military took over the Schneefernerhaus (as the hotel was called at that time) for the exclusive use of U.S. military and civilian employees. Room rates, including meals were \$1 a day. Ski lessons were available at the cost of 25 cents per hour! Renting ski's and parkas (military issue) cost only a couple of dollars for the day to include the lift, if I remember right. I was fortunate to have two more chances to live in Germany after my high school years and in going back to Garmisch. It seemed that nothing of that beautiful city had changed much, thank goodness!

How many of you stayed at the Riessersee Hotel? It was located up a side of the mountain. It had its own lake for boating and swimming, as well as miniature golf course, tennis courts. Or the Eibsee Hotel on Lake Eibsee? The road to that hotel was on a steep grade of seven or eight percent but through typical German pastures and farms. The Eibsee had its own ski area and the tennis courts were flooded to make an ice rink in the winter. All equipment could be rented at the ski shop. There was a lift and about halfway up a ski but for resting and refreshments. It was such an elegant old hotel with a big dining room with a small band to play for dancing. The porch eating area was all windows and looked out over the lake for casual meals.

I think everyone that went to Garmisch went to the famous Casa Carioca Night Club to have dinner and see the fabulous ice shows! The dance floor would slide back and then the ice show would begin. I know that through the years, the military built modern American style hotels but we early

dependents have the "best" memories of the wonderful days spent at the old luxurious German hotels.

There was another hotel part way up the mountain that could only be reached by a cable car. Anyone recall the name? I stayed there but can't recall the name.

Some of the other wonderful activities were going to Oberammergau to see the Passion Play held for the first time since the end of the War and to King Ludwig's Linderhof Castle.



Casa Carioca program

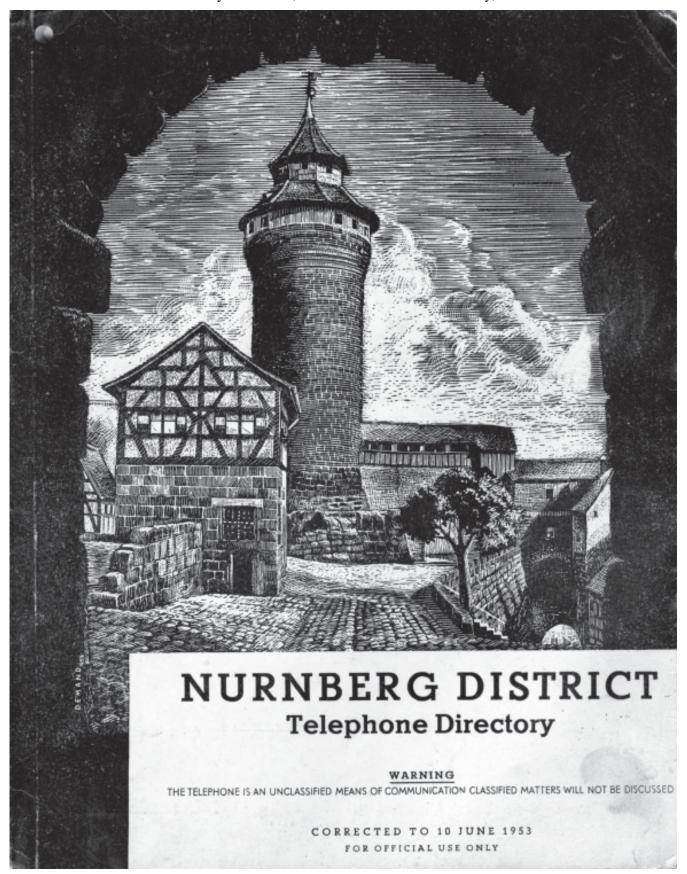


Eibsee Hotel



Sample pages from the Nurnberg District Telephone Directory, corrected to 10 June 1953

--from Tony Morefield, Schwaebisch Hall Elementary, 1954-57



EMERGENCY NUMBERS

Ambulance (Krankenwagen) Military Police (Polizel) Nbg Mil 698 Nbg Mil 697 Desk Sergeant Nbg MII 6300 Chaplains: Office . Qrs **Emergency Service Stations** (24-Hours) Catholic Nbg Mil 6119 Nbg 73082 Vehicles Nbg Mil 6363 Jewish Nbg Mil 4229 Nbg 31405 Nbg Mil 6319 Nbg 74457 Protestant Fire Calls (Feuerruf) . . . Nbg Mil 695 Utilities Repair Nbg Mil 6763 FOR DETACHMENT EMERGENCY NUMBERS See Detachment Sections

TELEPHONE SERVICE CALLS

INFORMATION: Military and Class 'B' Telephones Dial Nbg Mil 692

CLASS "B" TELEPHONES MILITARY TELEPHONES Chief Operator (Military) Nbg Mil 693 Applications for New Phones Directory Service . . . Nbg Mil 6495 Nbg 70327 International Calls - Control Officers Special Service Officer Nbg Mil 4226 Numberg Mil. Post . . Nbg Mil 6456 Chief Operator (German) Nbg 25022 After Duty Hours . . . Nbg Mil 6207 Grafenwohr Graf Mil 351 Grafenwohr International Booking Hohenfels Hnfls Mil (Personal Overseas Calls) Nbg 015 Long Distance (Class "A") Nbg MII Long Distance (Class "B") Nbg New Installations & Changes (Class "A" & "C") . . . Nbg Mil 6358 Telegrams Nbg Telephone Repair (Class "A" & "C") . . . Nbg Mil 696 Telephone Repair Time Nbg Mil 6666 (Class *B* Phones Only) Nbg 25001

PRINCIPAL UNITS SERVED

Amberg Installation
American Consulate General
Ansbach Detachment
Bayreuth Detachment
Bindlach Installation
EES Depot, Katterbach
EES Hqs., Nurnberg
Erlangen Installation
USAREUR Signal School
Grafenwohr Detachment
Herzo Base
HICOG and Individual Functions
Hof Installation

Hohenfels Detachment
Illesheim Ordnance Installation
Nurnberg-Furth Detachment
Nurnberg District
Office of Chief, Special Activities Div.
Passau Installation
Regensburg Installation
Schwabach Installation
Straubing Detachment
Vilseck Installation
Weiden Installation
7th Army Tank Training Center

JOH-KIN	
Johnson, J. C., SFC., MP	Ratzenstein, E., Mr., IRSO
Johnson, T. L., SFC., TC	Qrs: 9 Gontardstrasse Bay 729 Keen, F. A., Capt., Arty Eri Mil 110
Johnson, W. S., Capt., Qrs: 30 Jacob-Wassermann-Strasse Nbg 74459	Ors: Atzelsberger Stelge Eri 2202
Johnston, F. R., Capt., Arty Schwb Mil 407 Qrs: 14 Hochgericht Schwb 9551	Recton, M. J., Mr. Bay Mil 639 Qrs: 8 Hugo-Ruedel-Strasse Bay 4905
Joines, J. T., 1st Lt., Arty Erl Mil 151	Keith, W. L., Mr., Nbg Engr Rebuild Plant Nbg Mil \$249 Qrs: 14 Novalisstrasse
Qrs: 77 Hindenburgstrasse Erl 3348 Jones, A. L., M/Sgt., Inf Nbg Mil 2281	Keller, B. J., Mrs., Dep. School Graf Mil 311
Qrs: 113 Wandererstrasse	Qrs: Camp Bidg 211 Graf Mil 438 Keller, C. L., SFC., ARMOR Stb Mil 604
Ors: 21 Schillerstrasse Eri 3125	Qrs: 28 Industriestrasse
Jones, H., SFC., Inf Qrs: 17 Uhlandstrasse	Ore: Bldg I Ansb 9245
Jones, H. D., Capt., Arty Eri Mil 71 Qrs: 75 Hindenburgstrasse Erl 2543	Keller, P. J., M/Sgt. Nbg Mil 4780 Qrs: 29 Haeselerstrasse Nbg 60144
Jones, H. L., Sgt., Ord Nbg Mil 3274	Kellerway, L., Capt., ARMOR Stb Mil 457 Qrs: 4 Gabelsbergerstrasse Stb 2075
Qrs: 66 Weiherhofer Strasse	Kelley, B. O., 1st Lt., Inf Nbg Mil 8419
Jones, J. H., Maj., HNFLS Det	Qrs: 81 Zerzabelshofer Strasse
Ors: Bldg 7 HNFLS Det Hnfls Mil 452	Kelley, S. W., SFC., N-F Det
Jones, J. R., Mr., PX	Qrs: 1 Fronmuellerstrasse
Jones, L. H., 1st L4., Hosp	Kelley, W. P., 1st Lt. Qrs: 12 Meisenstrasse
Jones, R., WOJG., Arty	Kelly, J. M., Sgt., Sig Herzo Base 675
Jones, R. L., Capt., ARMOR Bindi Mil 120	Qrs: 10 Hans-Sachs-Strasse Herzogenaurach 199 Kelly, M. A., Miss, SpS
Qrs: 12 Gontardstrasse	Qrs: 13 Prinzregentenufer
Qrs: 14 DrFrank-Strasse	Qrs: 22 Novalisstrasse Nbg 52122
Qrs: 24 Hasenstrasse Nbg 73043	Kemp, H. E., Maj., Sig
Jordan, J. L., CWO Stb Mil 668 Qrs: Mansfield Kaserne Stb 085-203	Kemp, M., 1st Lt., ARMOR Stb Mil 769 Qrs: 5 Asamstrasse Stb 2095
Qrs: 18 Schweinau Kaserne	Kendall, W. H., Col., EES Nbg 60041 ext 101
Jorgensen, C. E., Mr., EES Nbg 40041 ext 248	Qrs: 13 Im Weller
Qrs: 54 Steubenstrasse	Qrs: 22 Guenthersbuehlerstrasse
Qrs: 3 Asamstrasse	Qrs: 6 Eichenstrasse Nbg 58525
Qrs: Hotel Steinberger Windsh 350	Kennelly, J. P., SFC., Medical
Judd, R. D., Capt., Arty	Kenney, V. Ch., (1st Lt.)
Julien, M. A., Mr., Educ. Ctr Ambg 2062 ext 950 Qrs: 4 Silbergrubstrasse Ambg 2049	Keppel, J., Mr. Rgn Mil 353 Qrs: 12 Gumpelzheimer Strasse Rgn 6216
Junnell, B. M., M/Sgt., ARMOR Bindl Mil 151	Kerr, O., 2nd Lt., Inf Nbg Mil 8417
Qrs: Bldg 9206 Bindlach Barracks Bindl 369	Qrs: 5 Uttenreuther Strasse
A THE PARTY AND A STREET AND A STREET, AND ASSESSED.	Qrs: 1 Treitschkestrasse
Kaczmarek, M., Mr., Dist Engr Nbg Mil 6113	Ors: BOO Jacob Wassermann-Strasse
Qrs: 8 Jacob-Wassermann-Strasse Kalley, J. L., Mr.,	Kerr, W. R., M/Sgt. Rgn Mil 460 Qrs: 3 Yorkstrasse Rgn 2749
Kalagian, S. P., 1st Lt., ARMOR Stb Mil 660	Ketner, W. V., M/Sgt., Inf
Qrs; Mansfield Kaserne	Killsgaard, J. B., M/Sgt., SpS Nbg Mil 4226
Qrs: 34 Regensburger Strasse Stb 2136 Halyan, F. J., 2nd Lt., Sig Herzo Base 642	Qrs: 51 Bierweg
Qrs: Camp Bldg 7 Herzo Base 405	Qrs: 72 Thuisbrunnerstrasse
Rammer, R., Miss, Hosp	Ors: 9 Prechtistrasse Ambg 2051
Kamnikar, J. F., Mr., EES	Kinder, D. L., 1st L4., ARMOR Ambg 2042 ext 916 Qrs: 9 Kickstrasse Ambg 2024
Kaplan, S. H., 1st Lt., Arty Erl Mil 152	Kindred, B. R., Sgt., Arty
Grs: BOQ Bidg 19 Erl 3294 Karch, J. J., Mr., USAF Hist Res Div Nbg Mil 4482	King, C. L., WOJG., ARMOR Nbg Mil 8528
Qrs: 35 Nottelbergstrasse	Qrs: 1 Gneisenaustrasse
Qrs: 13 Prinzregentenufer Nbg 52158	Qrs: Bldg G-212 Graf Mil 437