

Nürnberg Alumni Association Online Archive

Nürnberg American High School

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

Class of 1947-48

This File: Memoirs, Historical Articles, Memorabilia

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For information on the Nürnberg Alumni Association and to access other files from the Online Archive, go to www.nurnbergeagles.org.

CURRENT NHS SITE MARKS 40 YEARS

A History of How It All Began

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NHS *Trichter*, Stateside Edition

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[A continuation of Joan K (McCarter) Adrian's History from 1946-47 Archive]

1947-48 School Year

At the start of the 1947-48 school year, the senior high group merged with the grade school and junior high school into the building at 19 Tannen Strasse in Fürth. The school was built in 1906 as a German girls school and during WWII the Germans used it as a hospital. It was used immediately after the war as an American hospital until it was converted for use as the DoDD American School in October 1946. The class of 1948 had only 4 students and again they went to Munich for their graduation ceremony.

By the time I arrived in January 1949 for the final half of my senior year, there were close to 100 students in the 9-12 grades, and we ended the year with 23 graduating seniors. This was the first class to graduate in Nürnberg.

The "dorms" were located about 2-3 blocks down from the school and were large 3-story private homes requisitioned by the American Army for our use. The two houses were next door to each other. Generally there were around 15-20 students in each dorm. Two to four students roomed together depending on the size of the room. There was a dorm "father" and a dorm "mother" (both teachers) as well as a live-in cleaning lady for each building. We were expected to keep our own rooms clean, but the cleaning lady did the mopping, sweeping, laundry, etc.

There was a common social room. We had all of our meals in the school cafeteria. Only the cleaning lady and the house mother were allowed to use the kitchen, but we would keep snacks in the kitchen. Dinner was at the school at 6:00 and we had to be back in the dorm by 7:00 PM. Study hours were 7-9 with lights out at 10:00. School was out around 3:30 and we could socialize until dinner time.

Sometimes we would ride the street car into Nürnberg and go to one of the American snack bars or over to the PX. Any time we were out of the dorm, we had to sign out stating where we were going. The Berlin Air lift was still operating and relations with Russia were strained. Those students whose parents were stationed in Nürnberg, went home each day and were only under parental rules, although I think there was a military mandated curfew.

For a number of years (I'm not sure how long), diplomas were presented in black leather cases. When occupation troops entered Germany, somewhere along the way, a factory full of black leather that should have been used to make SS Officers black leather trench coats, was confiscated. General Max F. Schneider, Sr. (Max, Jr. graduated in 1947) decided that some use could be made of all of this black leather. These were used for all of the American high schools (only seven in Germany at that time) with the name of the school embossed in gold letters on the front of the cases. The cases were lined with German parachute silk (another acquisition). [Last paragraph deleted] – *Joan K. (McCarter) Adrian, Class of '49* [pp 2-3]

Arhivist's Note: Some additional information from an early history of the school, author unknown:

In 1947 the school moved to Fuerth to the former commerce school for girls. This building, after forty years of varied uses, began to educate children in democracy and international friendship. This small school had only one entrance. The heating facilities were not up to date. But the school had a small gymnasium and an auditorium that doubled as a cafeteria. A basement room doubled as a study hall and library..

The two dormitories, almost in the center of Fuerth, were two separate German houses, each with a beautiful garden.

NÜRNBERG MEMORIES - EXPLOSIONS & BROKEN WINDOWS

by Betty Griffith Qualley, class of 1950

Since the great NHS Reunion at Tahoe in June, I've spent the weeks reliving the fun we had, also the [fun] we had when we lived in Nürnberg following World War II. . . .

I took along my photo album and a few copies of "The Army Brat," the little mimeographed school newspaper to the reunion. I mentioned to several people about the time we had a week's vacation from school because of blowing up the German Army bunker across from the school. No one else seemed to remember the incident but I had recorded it in my diary. [See "Highlights of 1947-48 in 1948 yearbook. Dates were Feb. 18-24.—Ed.]

I was a sophomore and it was the middle of February 1948; the U.S. Army was trying to remove war-like reminders from the German landscape. For several days after the blasting began, we remained in school; there would be a clang of a warning bell, and then within a few seconds, there would be a loud explosion. This went on all day, and the explosions caused school windows to rattle and break and the light fixtures to sway. This was very disruptive to the classes and teachers were short tempered. The kids thought it was great! This went on for about a week, until someone decided that enough was enough and we got off for five days while the blasting continued. Since it was the middle of winter and it was cold and gloomy, I couldn't go swimming or [do] anything really fun, but I managed to sleep late and get caught up on my reading and letter-writing. I also attended



Bunker across from school – 1948



Playground on top of grassy mound over remains of bunker – 1978

a basketball game in Erlangen. The score was Berlin 44 to Nürnberg 13! ["Army Brat" said it was a bit worse, 47-13 – Ed.] I noted in my diary, "Well, we didn't have a coach."

Even after all that blasting, the bunker wasn't totally destroyed. The roof collapsed slightly, but the reinforcing bars stuck up out of the roof and several rooms were left intact. In fact, a room in the ruined building was one of the hiding places for the scavenger hunt that was part of the April Fool's Hobo Party. I received the prize for being the best hobo.

When Charles and I went back to Nürnberg in 1978, we visited all the usual places; the Old City, my house in Erlenstegen, the Hitler Stadium, the Castle, etc., and I found the school in Fürth. I was surprised to spot a large grassy mound, perhaps five feet high, across from the school (the location of the destroyed bunker) and on top of the mound was a modern, fully equipped playground..

Ted Wilson, one of the group who visited Nürnberg last fall [1992], said that now there is an apartment building located there. The builders must have been surprised when they removed the playground equipment and started digging the foundation for the building only to find cement and reinforcing bars. Perhaps modern machinery was better able to remove the remains of the bunker. [page 7]

Where Did All the Rubble Go?

Where did all the rubble go? When we lived in Nürnberg and in Berlin (briefly) in 1947-48, there were gigantic mountains of bricks, steel beams, broken glass, stones, wooden girders, tiles, cement, etc. There were little trains on little train tracks for clearing the rubble from bombed out areas. A great many of the big cities in Germany were heavily bombed during the war, in addition to Nürnberg, Munich, Berlin, Frankfurt, Aachen, Cologne, Hamburg, too many to name them all. For years I've wondered what happened to all of that debris.

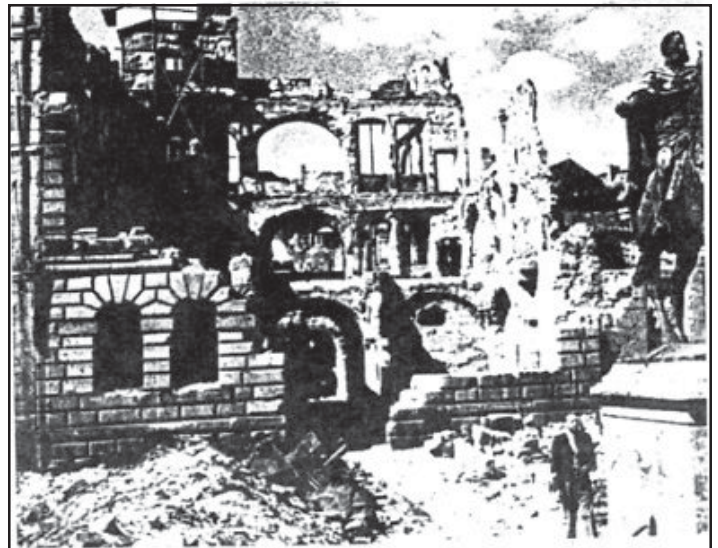


Peller Haus - 1605

There were many Hollywood movies made about post-war Germany, such as "The Search," with Montgomery Clift, and "Judgment at Nuremberg," with Spencer Tracy, filmed in Nürnberg showing the rubble. Then miraculously in subsequent movies the rubble was gone. There was just too much to put in a pile out in the country somewhere.

My mother and I used to take food to an old lady who lived in the basement of Peller Haus, located in the heart

of the old city, where she was trying to salvage some of the carved stones in the courtyard of the 300-year-old hotel. Peller Haus must have taken a direct hit, as there



Peller Haus - 1947

wasn't much left of its former grandeur. Poor Betty Reuss was salvaging the carved stones and chipping away the mortar and numbering the stones to be rebuilt. She seemed very old (probably not more than 40) but she suffered from diabetes and needed special food.

There were many such people, and many of the historic buildings were put back together painstakingly. Some of the buildings were completely destroyed and had to be totally rebuilt.

And there we were, living in the midst of war-torn Europe, just a bunch of happy teenagers, going to school and doing all the things teenagers do. We went to football and basketball games, parties, dances, hayrack rides, and even studied a little. We also did some things outside of school: toured France, Italy, and Switzerland, visited castles, attended the opera, ate at the Grand Hotel, and went to prom at Stein Castle.

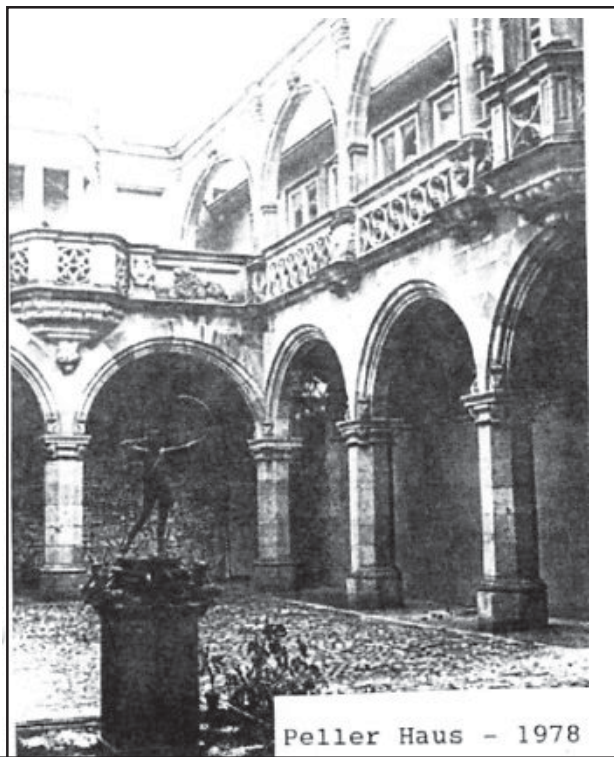
I remember the Christmas formal dance at school; I was invited by a young man old enough to drive! There had just been blizzard lasting several days so the roads were icy and treacherous. On the night of the dance, my date called to say that his parents wouldn't let him drive because of the bad roads. I was, of course, very disappointed. But my dad decided that he could drive, being

older and more experienced. I called my date back and told him that my dad would chauffeur us to the dance. We had a very nice time at the dance, and then at midnight my dad came back and got us. Since my date lived out of town, we all came back to my house and he stayed the night (in the guest room, of course!) The next day we rode on the school bus together and were teased unmercifully all the way to school.

On my subsequent trips back to Nürnberg, I've found most of the special places I remember from the past: Stein Castle, my house, the school in Fürth, the Grand Hotel, many churches and other buildings in the old city, and especially Peller Haus. Betty Reuss was diligent in salvaging the stones for rebuilding; however, too much had been destroyed. Now only the first and second floors are rebuilt and used as the city archives, but the third and fourth floors are no more.

I still wonder, where did all the rubble go?

Betty (Griffith) Qualley
Class of 1950



Peller Haus - 1978

Earliest alumni recall times after the war

At a "Golden Oldies" reunion in Wichita, KS, in 2005, the earliest arrivals in Nürnberg after the end of WW2 were asked to recall their memories of this time.

Bill Shortt, '49, came to Nürnberg in 1947. He remembered that by then the rubble from bomb-destroyed buildings had been pushed to the sides of the streets, so streetcars were running again. There was little to buy or sell on the German economy. It was essentially a barter system.

He recalled that there was plenty of beer but a shortage of beer kegs. He knew a Special Services officer who cornered the market on beer kegs.

In the summer of 1948, Reichsmarks were declared illegal and replaced by Deutsche Marks at an initial rate of 5.25 to the dollar. Each German was given 40 DM, and almost overnight commerce began again in Nürnberg.

Billie Jane (Outsen) Durham, '50, also arrived in 1947. Like Bill, she remembered the rubble in the streets – and she also remembered seeing Germans living in the rubble, for many German homes

had been requisitioned by the Americans.

Another vivid memory is of going on a class field trip to the post movie theater to view Army films of German concentration camps. The films were so horrific that the students were told they could leave the theater if watching was too much for them.

She also remembered one day seeing a German woman pulling a plow for her farmer husband.

Joan K. (McCarter) Adrian, '49, arrived in January, 1948. By then the high school had moved to Fürth. With less than 100 students in four grades, NHS was quite an adjustment for her; she had come from the largest high school in Tulsa, OK, Central High.

Joan also remembered that the school had an evacuation plan. She and some others developed their plan: go to the school, steal some cars, and drive to Switzerland. They had it mapped out.



More than one person remembered seeing German cars powered by wood-burning fires. This was an alternative fuel technology developed by the Germans near the end of the war.

Wood-burning cars worked this way: Wood was heated to a temperature hot enough to decompose the wood, but the gas was not allowed to burn. It was stored in a chamber, and injected into the cylinders of a regular internal combustion car. An old German textbook on how to convert a car to wood burning was recently offered on E-Bay.

Following the conviction of nine of Germany's top leaders in October 1946, the Nuremberg War Trials continued with the prosecution of lesser Nazis until 1949. Nurnberg High School students attended some of the sessions.

Reprinted from WEEKEND, June 5, 1948

'Are the Nürnberg Trials Fair?'

At open forum in room where the trials are held, American and German lawyers and students discussed the controversial international question

In the imposing courtroom of the Nürnberg Palace of Justice last month, almost 600 German students, clerks and American high-school pupils met to discuss the legality and justness of the war crimes trials. Three American prosecutors and two German attorneys participated. After three speeches of ten minutes length each, the

floor was turned over to the audience who fired questions at the speakers, both sides dwelling on differences between Continental and Anglo-Saxon court procedure. For the spectators the discussion was informative but produced little fireworks. After three hours of speeches and questioning, the audience and participants filed out,

continuing their discussions in small groups scattered along the Palace's winding halls. A few were enthusiastic, but many were skeptical, pessimistic. "It was interesting, stimulating," one young spectator admitted, "but I must say I'm more confused now about whether the trials are just and fair than before I came."

Nürnberg High School students in front row of balcony: L to R: Eddie Thompson, Bobbie (Sheppard) Paulger, Peggy (Segur) Misch, Barbara (Kale) Falzini, Joan (Marlowe) Myrah, Joan Nye [deceased]



Prosecution lawyer Ben Ferencz (at the podium) said it was his belief "that these major war criminals have

been given the kind of a trial which they, in the days of their pomp and power, never gave to any man. Sen-

tences imposed have often been lighter than those . . . in a German court."



Defense lawyers, Dr. Alfred Schilf, (left), and Dr. Karl Hoffmann, (center), two of the 120 defense counsels of the Nürnberg trials, spoke. Dr. Hoffmann stated “the trials have contributed very much to throw light on the blackness and the vagueness that lies over the history

of the Third Reich.”

Prosecution lawyer Drexel A. Sprecher,* (right), pointed out “the main difference between the legal procedure here and the legal procedure on the Continent is that the judges who sit up there very seldom say one word, except to start the trial, to rule

on a motion, and then to consider the evidence; whereas on the Continent the people who investigate the facts are the assistants of the judges. I think,” Sprecher concluded, “there’s a good chance that the precedents here will have an influence all over the world.”

Audience Showed Keen Interest

Mildred Leamer,☛
NHS English and
chemistry teacher

“Gave speech☛
instead of asking
a question” –
Peggy Segur



Young German contested Russia’s part in trials, claiming that country was “equally guilty in the unleashing of the war.”

*Sprecher, a lawyer who researched, plotted strategy and argued cases at the Nuremberg trials of Nazi war criminals, including presenting the case that convicted the head of the Hitler Youth movement, died March 18, 2006, in Washington. He was 92.

“Was long☛
winded too” –
Peggy Segur



A Nürnberg student asked if there is a “censorship that selects documents more favorable for the prosecution than the defense.”

Stein Castle



Stein Castle shortly after World War II. It was requisitioned from the Faber-Castell family and used by the American forces until 1953. – photo from Joan K. McCarter Adrian



Stein Castle today. After being closed for over 30 years it was reopened in 1986 by the Faber-Castell Company and is now used for various company activities and as a cultural center.

This is the story of how a German pencil maker, his family castle, and some American teenagers attending Nürnberg High School intersect.

In 1761, Kaspar Faber began producing his first pencils and selling them at the Nürnberg market.

Beginning in the latter part of the 18th century, A. W. Faber was making pencils in Stein and selling them throughout Germany.

In 1849, a New York City branch factory opened and A.W. Faber pencils began to be sold throughout the U.S.

In 1898, Baroness Ottilie von Faber married Count Alexander zu Castell and the couple built a prestigious residence next to the small Altes Schloss (Old Castle) that had been built by Baron Lothar von Faber in the 1840s.

The bell tower – the symbol of the town of Stein – linked the two castles. The new building with its almost medieval facade reminded some of Bavaria's renowned Schloss Neuschwanstein. But the interior combined three newer styles – Empire, Classicism, and what was then an ultra-modern style, the Art Nouveau.

The three floors of the castle provided a fascinating contrast between historicism and art nouveau. The top floor housed the large festive hall where between the world wars numerous balls and receptions were held for guests drawn from the nobility and world of politics and business.

In 1939, the Nazis requisitioned the castle, and the Faber-Castell family never lived in Stein again.

The castle survived the war years without major damage and, from 1945, was first used as quarters for allied troops. Later, during the Nürnberg War Crimes Trials, it served as accommodation for international lawyers and courtroom reporters, among them Ernest Hemingway and John Steinbeck.

After the trials, the castle served as an American officers' mess and club house until 1953.

Beginning in 1948, Nürnberg High School Junior-Senior proms were held in the Stein Castle ballroom on the third floor where European nobility had once danced. The last prom held there was in 1953.



The ballroom in Stein Castle where nobility and American teenagers danced

Then Stein Castle stood empty for over 30 years, until 1986, when the Faber-Castell Pencil Company enabled the public to view the interior as part of the company's 225-year celebrations.

For some years now the Faber-Castell castle has been used for a variety of cultural events and meetings with representatives of trade and commerce.

– Information from www.faber-castell.com

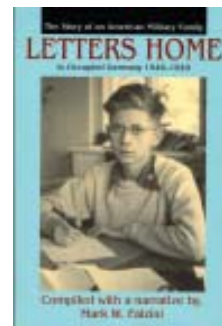
Excerpts from

LETTERS HOME

The Story of an American Military Family
in Occupied Germany, 1946-1949

Permission to post these pages from *Letters Home* has been given by the author, Mark W. Falzini.

Compiled with a narrative by
Mark W. Falzini



Letters Home is probably the most important primary historical source of the early years of Nürnberg American High School because, unlike the other memoirs and articles in this file, the letters of the title were written at the time the writers were in Germany.

The military family of the title is the Kales, stationed in Würzburg, four of whose seven children attended the Erlangen and/or Nürnberg High School. Barbara, “Barby,” Kale was one of four seniors in the second graduating class in 1948. Don and Dick Kale were underclassmen. “Bub” (pictured on the book’s cover) attended the school from its first year until graduating in the NHS class of 1949. The parents were Major Samuel S. Kale, the Displaced Persons Officer for the Unterfranken area, and Julia Kale.

All of the Kales wrote letters to their relatives back in New Jersey. Dad and Mom’s letters are short, mostly personal, dealing with family matters. Barby, Don, and Dick wrote only obligatory letters to their grandparents. Bub is the prolific letter writer. His letters are lengthy, filled with details, and reflect his many interests – one of which eventually led to a Ph.D. in ornithology. Bub’s



Herbert W. “Bub” Kale, II,
NHS class of 1949

letters make this book historically significant.

Mark Falzini, son of Barbara (Kale) Falzini and a professional archivist, summarizes the historical backdrop for the letters in Part I of the book. His ten-page account of those first school days in a dependent school are excerpted below, followed by three of Bub’s (unedited) letters.

Letters Home is much broader in scope than the sections posted here that emphasize Bub Kale’s school experience. Many will want to read these historically significant letters in their entirety: “part travelogue, part eyewitness account to the War Crimes Trials, part brand new material on the plight of the DPs – the refugees unwelcome in Ger-

many and unable to go back to their homelands for fear of what the Russians would do to them.”

As of this posting, you can purchase a copy of *Letters Home* on amazon.com or get an autographed copy by writing to Mark Falzini, 524 Walker Ave., West Trenton, NJ 08628 or e-mailing him, mwfalzini@verizon.net.

– Bob McQuitty, archivist/historian

From Mark Falzini’s Introductory Section: School

After the war, the military established schools for children of the soldiers throughout the American Zone of Occupation. Elementary schools were established locally, wherever there was a group of ten or more school age children. High school level boarding schools were located in the towns of Nürnberg, Frankfurt, Munich, Heidelberg and Berlin. [According to a *Stars and Stripes* article, a sixth school was supposed to open in Bremen.— Ed.]

The schools received their accreditation from the North Central Association of Schools and Colleges, and their classes were formulated by the teachers at conferences during the summer of 1946. The courses of study were uniform throughout the American Zone. Therefore, if a soldier was transferred to a different post, his child would not fall behind the rest of the students in his or her class.

The Kale children attended school in two different towns. The youngest children, including Don, who was in eighth grade in 1947, attended school in Würzburg. The nearest high school for Barbara, Dick, Bub, and eventually Don, was sixty miles to the south just outside Nürnberg. Other students came in from Regensburg, Augsburg, Bad Kissingen and Bamberg and everyone stayed there all week. “We went down on Sunday night and stayed there and then we came home on Friday afternoon . . . We only went home on the weekends.”

Classes began in the village of Erlangen, about 15.5 miles north of Nürnberg in the fall of 1946. The Kale children attended Erlangen High School beginning in February 1947.

In the fall of 1947 the school moved to a facility in the town of Fürth, a suburb of Nürnberg. [Bub Kale describes the school in a letter to his grandparents.] As Bub said, the school was “ . . . pretty modern, not far from Nürnberg or the dorms. It’s in Fürth but it’s called Nürnberg High School.”

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Sports played a large role in life at the American military schools. While in Erlangen, the only sports played were basketball and baseball. . . . After the school moved from Erlangen to Fürth, they had basketball, baseball, and football teams, but unlike the schools in the United States, the schools in Germany had freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors all on the same team.

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The Nürnberg school held their football games in Hitler’s Zeppelin Field, renamed Soldiers’ Field by the Americans. Located in the outskirts of the city, Soldiers’ Field had been the location of the Nazi party’s rallies since 1933. There rallies were full of color, marching, music, and rousing speeches. They were designed to show the world Germany’s greatness and solidarity behind Adolf Hitler. Barbara was a cheerleader who attended games there in 1948 and 1949. “When you got down onto the field you could almost visualize Hitler up there giving speeches. It was only a year or two after the war was over and just three or four years before that was when Hitler was there. It was all fresh in your mind. You could hear the people shouting. You could just visualize all of that – the *Sieg Heils!* and so on.”

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The students lived in dorms [requisitioned houses] located near the school. In Fürth, the girls’ dorm was right next to the boys’ dorm. Barbara recalled the pranks they played on each other.

What we used to do, our first year in Nürnberg, the mattresses on the beds were in two sections. What we would do to one girl in our room, we would take the mattresses from her bed and throw them out over the balcony . . . we had a balcony off our room. We would throw them outside and then we would make the bed up. Then, of course, when 10:00 comes . . . our dorm mother, ‘Ditty Bags’ (she was a typical English matron. We called her ‘Ditty Bags’ because when you were good, she made up a ditty bag for you – a little bag with something in it for you if you were good. I never got one). Anyway, she would come up and we’d say ‘here she comes!’ and we’d all jump into our beds and the one in the middle would jump in her bed and there was no mattress. And she couldn’t do anything because if the dorm mother knew that we [had been] outside we’d all get into trouble. Then, when the dorm mother would go back, we would hear her close her door, then we’d sneak down and get the mattress and bring it back up.

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From 3:15 to 5:30 each day, the students were left unsupervised. During that time they would go to the PX. Then, they would go to dinner in the dining hall in the school, and then have a little bit of free time to wander around – just at school. Barbara recalls that “every night before we’d go back to the dorm room we’d do the Hokey Pokey. A bunch of us – we’d all do it. Then we’d walk back to the dorm. Then between 7 and 10 you did your homework. No talking. You just did your homework. And 10:00 was lights out.”

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The schools in Germany would also sponsor various non-sporting events for the students. There were clubs, parties and dances held throughout the school year. The “Teenagers Club” was established on November 1, 1947, and was located in the Fürth Opera House. It had two rooms on the third floor with the entrance on Nürnberger Straße, just around the corner from the main entrance. The club sponsored parties, dances and hay rides. In a letter home, Bub related that “a month ago . . . we had a hay ride for the school. We paid for the hot dogs and cokes. As we had to get the transportation, etc., all we could get was a tank retriever and *sawdust!* for hay. But, because the girls had gone to the Red Cross dance every Wednesday night and helped out when they were short of girls, they asked [the Red Cross] if they could be ‘host & hostess’ and take care of everything. So they’re going to get a wagon with horses and *real* hay. Two Red Cross girls will be the chaperons.”



**Caramella, the Teenagers Club
in the Fürth Opera House**

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On Thursday, February 12, 1948, the Junior Class at Nürnberg High School held a formal “Queen of Hearts” dance in the school auditorium. The Queen of Hearts was elected by the students attending the dance. They were instructed to write their vote on the back of their ticket stub. There were four candidates for Queen, two seniors and two juniors. Once the Queen was elected, a coronation was scheduled for 8:30 p.m. after which she would lead a grand march around the ballroom. This was an exciting evening for the Kales as Barbara was elected Queen. General [Leroy] Watson, the Commanding Officer of Nürnberg, crowned her. “Jack Cole was my date and Joan Purdy was my attendant. I remember my Aunt Nee [Bainbridge] sent me the material for my dress and a German dressmaker made it for me. It had a plaid taffeta bottom with a black top and plaid on the sleeves.”

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[As noted in the archive for the 1946-47 school year, the American students on several occasions would attend the Nuremberg War Crimes Trials that were going on then. At times, they had a tendency to take their opportunity to witness history for granted.]

It was not only at the Nürnberg Trials where history could be taken for granted. Barbara graduated from Nürnberg High in June 1948. On May 21st, the Junior-Senior Prom was held in Stein Castle. [Count Alexander von



Cruising the Rhine on Hitler's Yacht

Faber-Castell], the pencil manufacturer, built the castle in the late 19th century. It was used as an Officers' Club and was where the ranking officers held their parties in Nürnberg. The students had two rooms available – a banquet hall with cloth murals on the wall and a dance hall with chandeliers and mahogany walls. After the prom Barbara, Bub, and their friends went back “to one of the guys' house and had a party.” According to Barbara, it was at the prom where “. . . everyone got sick. We all had food poisoning. We thought it was from the Baked Alaska, but we really don't know.”

Barbara's graduating class also had a class trip. “My senior class trip was a cruise up the Rhine River on Hitler's yacht. . . . Frankfurt and Nürnberg were the two schools that went on the trip. We saw the Lorelei and everything. . . . I remember we had to get up very early that morning to get the train to go to Frankfurt, because that's where the yacht was docked. We had lunch there and we had dancing, too.”

Barbara's graduation ceremony was held in *Das Haus der Deutschen Kunst* (“The House of German Art”) in Munich. The *Haus der Kunst*, as it

was also known, was built in 1931 and is located on the edge of the English Garden in downtown Munich. The exhibition halls were opened in 1937 and exhibited art sanctioned by the Nazis. Bub described it as a “ritzy” Officers’ Club. “Actually, ‘ritzy’ isn’t the word for it. The building is typical Nazi architecture mixed with Roman style. It has two big auditoriums – one used to be an art gallery, it still has a lot of pictures in it. The commencement exercises were in this one.” Because Nürnberg High only had [4] seniors to Munich’s 25, they combined the commencement ceremonies with Munich High School.

Each student received a leather diploma. All of the graduation certificate binders were made out of German leather coats of the SS. Black leather. The material came from the factory where the German officers’ coats were made. The inside cover was made from the orange lining of the coats.

– Mark W. Falzini, *Letters Home*, pp. 10-21.

Bub Kale tells about his first days in his new school, Nürnberg High School

(Bub’s letter is unedited. – Ed.)

Sept 13, 1947 Würzburg, Germany

Dear Grandmother, Dad & all,

How are you? We’re all fine except that we started school Sept. 8. On Sep, 6, 1947, we had a hard time at first making sure we would have transportation going down to Fürth but by Saturday night all we had to worry about was if we had everything. Sunday night we packed and went up to bed (with Daddy’s help) at 9:00 but didn’t get in till 10:30.

Monday morning mother woke us at 6:10 then mother woke us at 6:20. We got up this time (Barby, Dick and me). It was pretty *cold*—it always is in the early morning over here. The ambulance (we thought it was going to be a bus) came at 7:10 and we were off. It had already picked up the Hilty’s (you remember them from the last letter, don’t you?). Don Hilty, a Jr., and Jackie a sophomore.

About a half hour later we stopped in Kitzigen for a Tommy Griffin who *unfortunately* happens to be a *Freshman*. Well, anyway, we kept going ok (nearly froze too, ‘cause the back door window was out). When we got to Furth we all wished we hadn’t. Everyone felt funny—especially our little (he’s 14 but looks like he’s 16) Freshman.

We hunted for the school for about 10 minutes or *more* and finally found it. [It is located at] 19 Tannenstraße, Fürth, Germany in case you want to know. We got up enough courage to get out and as soon as we saw some kids we knew last year and teachers from last year (Mr & Mrs. Ashley, Miss (Slugger) LePuke oops!! I mean Miss Le Duc (Slugger & LePuke are our pet names for them) and Mr. Black’s girlfriend Miss Robinson—1st & 2nd grade teacher. Bob Hudson & his brother Jamie (the chaplain’s sons who went to Erlangen with us last year) went with us. Jamie is a freshman this year. Chaplain Hudson was transferred to Munich MP and so that’s where they’ll go. We’ve lost the other party to the greatest lovers Erlangen had last year. The girl “Cookie” (Rosemary Cook) still goes to Fürth H.S. The Munich, Frankfurt and Heidelberg schools didn’t start until Sept 15th.

After getting straightened out in the office (I almost had an argument with Miss LeDuc over what I was to take—I want biology and it conflicts with American History & history is *required* for 11th grade. So I take American History. Miss LeDuc won the argument. Thank goodness I’m not a freshman and have to have 2 periods a day with her!!!

Anyway, after getting straightened out we went to the Operations Office (the school offices and mess

sergeants office) where we were assigned to dormitories and rooms (before this we had already taken our luggage over to the dorm). The dormitories are about two blocks away from the school in a nice and shady section (much better than last years dorms—not many rooms tho!. The girls dorm is about 100 yards past ours. And we have learned already (from Mr. Beaty) that the girls rooms are on the opposite side of the house. (Both of these use to be houses. The girls have it made tho! They have *soft* rugs, couches, big over stuffed chair, tables, lights—we didn't have lights until Thursday night—curtains, boy when we saw that were we *green*. But the girls don't have hot water so after getting our permission *and* after we had cleared out they came over on Thursday afternoon and took baths. We warned them to look in all the closets that they're wasn't any key on the bathroom door, that the cork mat was broken, that they have to bring their own plug, that Mr. Beaty's door (one of them) which also goes into the bathroom has a *wide* keyhole. That one boy has a flash camera and let's see what else—oh yes, they gotta clean the tub out. Whew. Well, that *still* didn't scare them. One freshman (they don't know any better and he didn't) forgot and went in after coming from G.I. Junction (ARC Club in Fürth). I think he still has that lump on his head.

The first day we had to ourselves. That night after coming from G.I. Junction, Post PX (not the main PX) we had a surprise—we went into the school where the cafeteria is (that's where we eat all the time) and Sergeant Whither (?)—mess sergeant—wouldn't let us in with sports shirts and dungarees—we had to wear a tie and/or a dress coat. Some of the kids were ready to quit right there. Four of us—Tom Griffin and I (we're in the same room), Don Hilty and Jack Cole—fresh from the states (1 month) formed something like a four musketeer club. We weren't going to wear ties or coats—we did tho' sometimes a sport shirt and coat or sweater or a tie and a sweater. The reason for this was that they are going to teach us table manners, how to put food on your plate the European way, etc. No one has taught us yet tho! I know how to *eat* (not too perfect) the European way *but* I can't put peas on a fork no way!

We got to bed around 12pm Monday night. Tuesday, we had only half day of school, so the periods were cut in half.

My schedule is 1st period study hall with Mr. Beaty; 2nd American History with Mr. Beaty, 3rd English II with Miss Leamer (pronounced Laymer), 4th Algebra II with Mr. Beaty, 5th is lunch, 6th—advanced German (I'm not too advanced tho) with Dr. Kroner, 7th is chemistry with Mrs. Leamer, 8th is PE (physical ed) on Mon & Wed with Dr. Kroner and Tues & Thurs is chemistry 1b and Friday is study hall.

Miss Leamer is a whopper. She's pretty (etc) but her looks deceive you and she's bowlegged. She laid her cards on the table the first class she had—and showed them to all the others also. She told us that she wasn't a rookie over here, that she worked in Special Service Libraries over here a year. She's not too old to not know our tricks. She's easy to get along with (she's saying this remember) but if *we* cross her up it's just too bad. (She told us this about 4 times). After 5 minutes of this she told us her pet peeves – 1. Using pencil sharpeners, 2) forgetting anything, 3) not doing lessons and on and on She told us that she works all week *always* but on Fri & Sat she quits and goes out and has a swell time—no matter what.

She scared us to death right away—but maybe we'll learn something. After I write this I'm going to study chemistry. We have 12 books for 24 pupils. I have *parts* of Barby's. Maybe the TI & E has some extras.



Mr. Beaty who is in charge of the dorm is a *very* dignified man (from Tennessee) and at first we didn't think we'd get along with him—he seemed so *cold*. But he's really a nice & fair person and lets us govern ourselves and do what we want just as long as it's ok. He scares you tho' when he gets strict which isn't very often. Us four musketeers had our lights on at 10:25 Thursday night and so we got demerits. All he said was "I'm going to give you each demerits" and that was that. (He didn't give us any anyway).

It's lots of fun there (we don't have to get up 'till 8 o'clock) but the food isn't good and there isn't enough of it. What we get in one day there I eat at one supper up here. Breakfast is 25¢ and isn't worth it—lunch is 35¢—you get an orange or two more than breakfast. Dinner is 40¢ and isn't worth it—just as much as lunch. I dropped a piece of bread on one Freshman's toe and I think he's still limping. (I'm exaggerating (*a little*) there).

Dick takes Pl. Geometry, world history, English and will take (Daddy says he will) German. He lost last year so he's taking 10th grade over again. Barby's a senior taking Pl. Geometry over again. I was going to quit chemistry, too.

This week we had fun with the freshmen (poor things can't seem to get the idea we won't kill them). They can't get the idea that they are freshmen and not human beings so we spend most of our time convincing them of this. It only took three days before they were saying "yes sir" to all upper classmen. Of course there are no such words as "I can't", "I won't", or "no" in their case. They don't *have* to do anything, they just will or else (belts seem to convince them faster than anything).

Yesterday after lunch they made one last desperate lunge for safety. But it was too late. We went across the meadow where they ran and made them fly back like a butterfly, with their clothes on backwards—pants rolled up. We refreshed them with big gulps of milk of magnesia and raw eggs & onions and belts. Then after school they are marched (scuffed) their way up on the stage and gave their names, where from in the US. They had to lisp (lithp) everything. One was blindfolded and kissed a girl (he thought it was a girl anyway—he hugged her tight and just plastered it on her (I mean the other boy, there wasn't any girl).

After some other things we got their shoes and mixed them all up and threw them around the auditorium (cafeteria is in there too). The freshmen have another *lucky, eventful* week coming at them this week also. It's going to be fun. They better stand up when we come to eat Monday!

This school is much better, newer and bigger than E.H.S. The first floor is for 1st-6th [grades], Operations Office, cafeteria, movie room, supply, barber[shop] and boy's [bath]room. 2nd floor is the 7th & 8th grade and the office. 3rd floor is the high school and girls' room & teacher's room. It's pretty modern, not far from Nürnberg or the dorms. It's in Fürth, but it's called *Nürnberg High School*.

• • • • •

Love,

Bub

– *Letters Home*, pp. 107-110

MUNICH • NUREMBERG

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

JUNE 2, 1948
EIGHT O'CLOCK

HAUS DER KUNST

PROGRAM

Prelude	
Processional (Audience stands)	
Invocation	Chaplain Paul E. Winslow
Welcome	Herbert Newstrom, President of Munich High School Student Body
Presentation of Speaker	Col. Sevier R. Tupper, Commanding Officer, Munich Military Post
Address	Governor Murray D. Van Wagoner Land Director of Bavaria
Special Music	High School Chorus
Presentation of Candidates for Diplomas	Rex L. Gleason, Principal Munich High School Miss Claire Le Duce, Principal Nuremberg High School
Acceptance of Candidatus	Laurel S. Buel Superintendent, Munich Schools William B. Ashley, Superintendent, Nuremberg Schools
Awarding of Diplomas	
Song	"America" (First Stanza)
Farewell	Margaret Segur, Nuremberg High School
Band	"The Star Spangled Banner"
Benediction	Chaplain Paul E. Winslow
Recessional	

Nürnberg School Song

Let's give a ray for Nürnberg High School,
And let us pledge to her a right.
Others may like black or crimson,
But for us, it's red and white.
Let all our troubles be forgotten,
Let high school spirit rule,
We join and give our loyal efforts
For the good of our school.

Chorus

It's Nürnberg High School, it's Nürnberg High School,
The pride of every Army post,
Come on you old brass, join with us young brats.
It's Nürnberg High School now we cheer,
Now is the time boys, to make a big noise
No matter what the M.P.'s say
For there is naught to gear [hear?],
The gang's all here,
So hail to Nürnberg High School, HAIL

Autographed Football Program of game with Heidelberg High School

Don Harty

John Rose
(P.G.)

JUDGES: Lt. Col. Williams - Umpire
Capt. Darrah - Referee
T/S Sowisdrat - Head Linesman
Mr. Salcito - Field Judge

TIME OUT

CHEERLEADERS:

HEIDELBERG HIGH SCHOOL

Blue Jerseys

Starting Line-up:

No.	Name	Pos.	Weight
9	Rowe	LE	155
17	Conrad	LT	190
47	Hoopert	LG	150
6	Spelman	C	150
4	Kossyk	RG	160
7	Spellman	RT	195
44	Mitzen	RE	145
2	Ford	Q	145
36	Jameison	LH	150
1	Richhard	RH	140
13	Dunn	F	175

Coach:

Lt. Sosman

Manager:

Mr. Evans

SCORE	1	2	3	4	TOTAL
HEIDELBERG	0	0	0	6	12
WARRIOR	0	7	6	7	20

Meat's abundant

REFEREE'S SIGNALS



Legal forward pass



Crawling, pushing or helping runner



Delay of game or excess time out



Illegal motion or formation of snap



Unnecessary roughness



Interference with forward pass

FOR COKE

CHEERLEADERS: Joan Purdy Rose Mary Cook
Peggy Segur Barbara Kale
Bobbie Sheppard Carol Alexander
Jackey Hilty (Mgr)

NURNBERG HIGH SCHOOL

Red Jerseys

Starting Line-up:

No.	Name	Pos.	Weight
30	Kelsh	LE	130
31	Rackin	LT	165
32	Howes	LG	147
33	Hilty	C	140
34	Cole	RG	140
35	Alexander	RT	150
36	Wofford	RE	130
2	Dunham	Q	135
5	Faulkner	FB	150
3	Carler	LH	135
4	Jones	RH	156

Coaches:

W. C. Snyder
B. F. Lynd (Asst)

W. M. Howes

NURNBERG HIGH SCHOOL

20

Substitutes:

No.	Name	Pos.	Weight
10	Hollister	LE	130
11	Thompson	LT	160
12	Abramowitz	LG	150
14	Capnick	C	135
15	Stocklein	RG	145
16	Ballinger	RT	136
18	Wynn	RE	140
19	Freemin	LH	135
20	Moyat	RH	130
21	Long	FB	147
23	Willsie, R	LE	112
24	Short	RE	127
25	Nichols	LT	155
26	Harris	LG	130
37	Giffin	FB	140
38	Willsie, P	RE	150

W. Thompson
Benjamin Abramowitz
Don Capnick
Michael Stocklein

Bill Harris

Joe Long

*John M. M...
to a great
all star
center*



Forward position



Holding



Penalty refusal, incomplete pass, missed goal, etc.



Off-side or violation of free-kick rules

NURNBERG		
Gordon Walsh	Guard	No. 11
Kenneth Dornern	Center	No. 8
Leo Kelsch	Forward	No. 3
Donald Hilly	Guard	No. 5
Bud Bryant	Forward	No. 10
Leonard Nichols	Forward	No. 4
Lowell Wynn	Forward	No. 6
Charles Mink	Guard	No. 7
Myron Collister		
Stanley Rackin		
Coach: Robert Henry		
Manager: Benjamin Abramowitz		

January 30, 1948

STUDENTS OF NURNBERG HIGH SCHOOL, SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES:

In Col. Haw's bulletin of January 22, 1948, he asks that we inform the student body about the rules of good sportsmanship.

All yells should follow the rules of good sportsmanship.

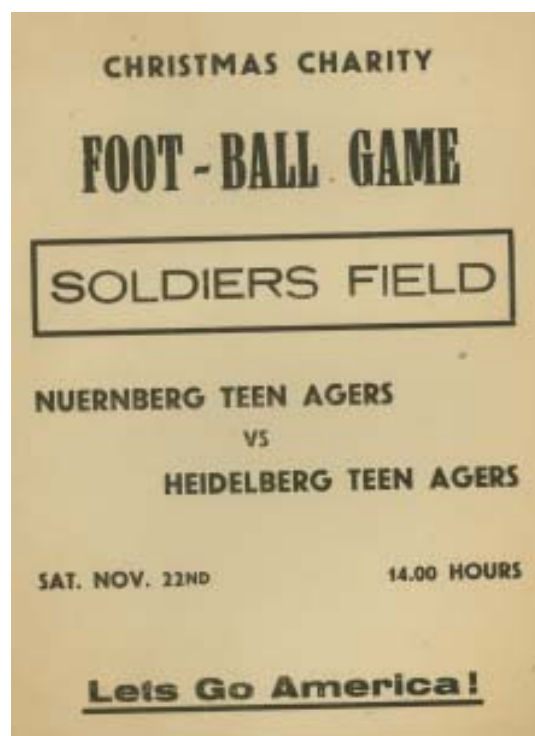
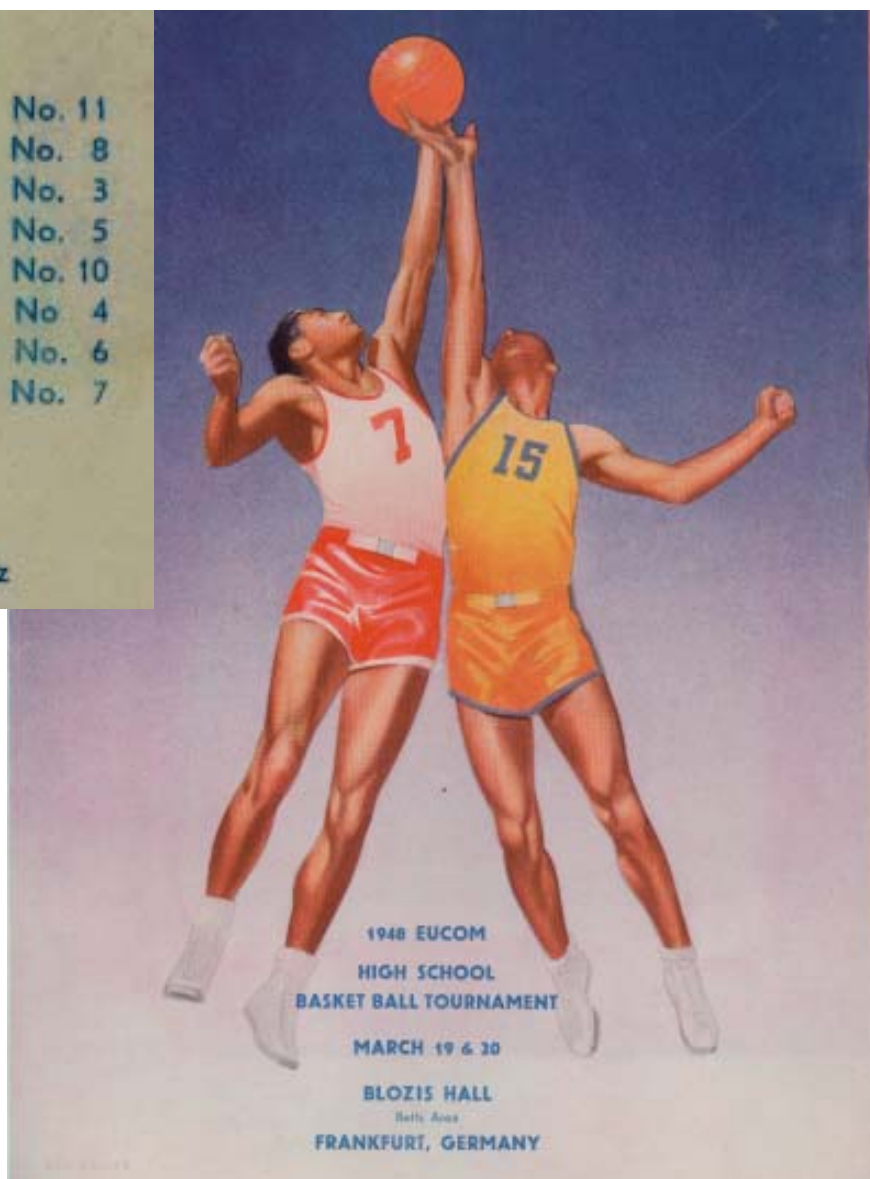
It is not good sportsmanship to boo at any time and especially when a foul is called.

Neither is it good sportsmanship to make unnecessary noise when a member of the visiting team is making a free shot.

Col. Haw also suggests cheer leaders of each school give the visiting team at least three complimentary yells.

Each one of you please make note of the above suggestions and follow them to the letter. Let's have no booing at the game tomorrow nor any other game of the season.

WILLIAM B. ASHLEY
Superintendent



SCHOOL YELLS

I. CENTER, END

Center, End, Tackle, Guard.
Get together
Hit 'em hard
Hit 'em high
Hit 'em low
Come on team, let's go.

II. TEAM

T e a m
Yea Team
T e a m
Yea Team
T e a m
Yea Team
Fight, Team, Fight

III. COME ON RED, COME ON WHITE

Come on Red
Come on White
Come on Nurnberg
Fight Team Fight

IV. COACH, TEAM, PEP, STEAM

We've got the Coach (clap clap)
We've got the Team (clap clap)
We've got the Pep (clap clap)
We've got the Steam (clap clap)
Coach, Team, Pep, Steam

15 Rah's for the whole team

Oh-Rah-Rah-Rah, Rah, Rah,
Oh-Rah-Rah-Rah, Rah, Rah,
Oh-Rah-Rah-Rah, Rah, Rah,
Yea Team

V. LOCOMOTIVE

Is everybody happy? (cheer leaders)
Well, yes (crowd)
Is anybody downhearted?(cheer leaders)
Well, no (crowd)
Well, lets give the locomotive
And lets give it slow (cheer ldeaders)
N U R N B E R G (slow)
N U R N B E R G (little faster)
N U R N B E R G (fast)
N U R N B E R G (very fast)
YEA NURBERG

VI. TOOT YOUR HORN

Toot your horn
Step on the gas
Get out of the way
And let Nurnberg pass

VII. SITTIN' IN THE GRANDSTAND

Sittin' in the grandstand
Beatin' on a tin can
Who can? We can?
Nobody else can.
Yea, Team, Fight

VIII. We've Got the Team

(Clap Clap) we've got the T
(Clap Clap) we've got the E
(Clap Clap) we've got the A
(Clap Clap) we've got the M
We've got the T E A M
Yea Team Fight

IX. YEA (CLAP

Rah, Rah
(name)

X. HELLO CHEER

The score may be high
The score may be low
But anyway (Munich)
We say HELLO

XI. SHORT (HOO-RAH)

Hoo- Rah
Hoo- Rah,
Yea (Name)

XII. YEA TEAM FIGHT

Yea Team Fight
Yea Team Fight
Fight, Fight
Fight, Fight
Fight, Fight

XIII. HIT 'EM HIGH

Hit 'em high
Hit 'em low
Come on Tigers,
Let's go

XIV. NEW LOCOMOTIVE

Locomotive, Locomotive
Steam, Steam, Steam
Pull together, pull together
Team, Team, Team.

XV. 1 - 2 - 3 - 4

1 - 2 - 3 - 4
3 - 2 - 1 - 4
Who for?
What for?
Who we gonna' yell for?
Yea, Tigers, Fight.

XVI. WE LOVE YOU

We love you, we love you
We'll stick to you tight.
But, Oh-h-h-h, you Tigers,
Fight, Fight, Fight

XVII WITH A T

With a T - with a T - with a T-i-g
With an E - with an E - with a E-r-s
With a T-i-g, with an E-r-s,
Yea Tigers, Fight

XVIII. ACTION

Acti - oo - n
Acti - oo - n
Acti - oo - n
Action, Action, Action

XIX. NURNBERG HIGH

Nurnberg High School (slow)
F i g h t (loud)

XX. PRACTICE YELL

California Peaches
Arizona Cactus
We play (Munich)
Just for practice

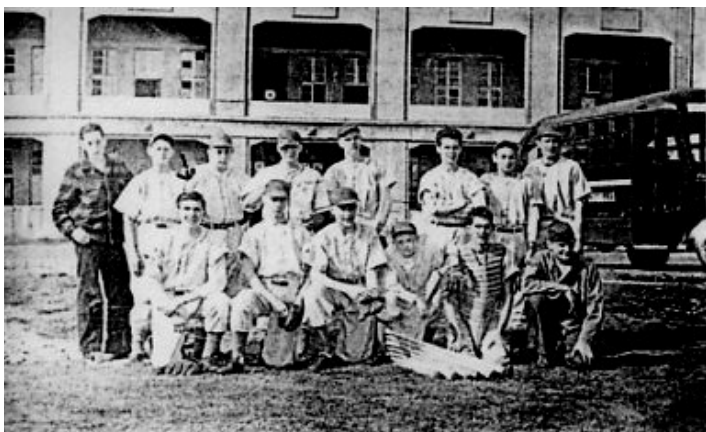
XXI. SONG FIGHT SONG

Cheer for Nurnberg
Cheer for Nurnberg
We will win this game
For we know our boys out there are
Fighting for our name
Rah - Rah - Rah
Cheer for Nurnberg
Cheer for Nurnberg
Onward through the fray
Fight on to victory we'll win today.

PHOTO GALLERY

Photos from Eddie Thompson, '50

1948 Nürnberg Tigers Baseball Team



Tentative Identifications by Eddie Thompson, '50:

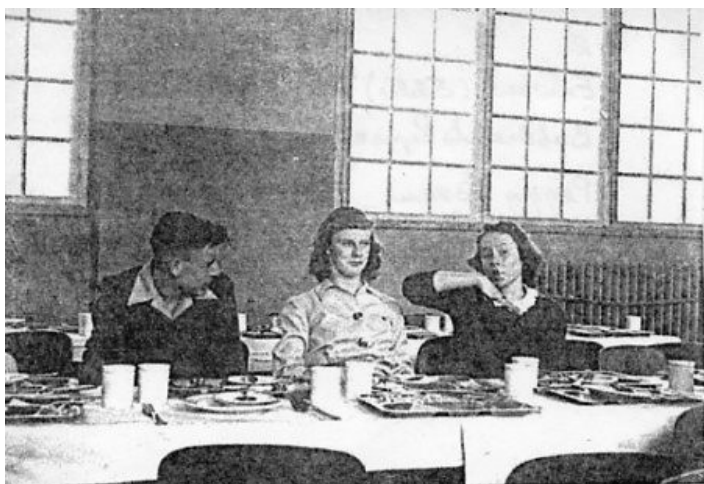
Back Row, L to R: Charles Payne, mgr., Kent Gallagher or maybe Roger Willsie, Victor Klemm, Bud Bryant, Len Nichols or Mike Stackheim, Joe Long, Ted Wilson, Leo Kelsch..

Front Row: L to R: Dick Loss, John Mouat, Bill Petros?, Ronny Mink, Knobby Walsh, unknown.

German Railway Car



How Bamberg students got to school, 1947-48



In the dining hall, L to R: Eddie Thompson, Bobbie Sheppard, Peggy Segur. "Peggy's famous Fish Face"—**Eddie Thompson**

Bobbie Sheppard
on back porch of
Girls' Dorm



– courtesy Mark Falzini, *Letters Home*

Nürnberg High cheerleaders

(L-R) Joann Purdy, Barbara Kale, Jackie Hilty, Peggy Segur, Bobby Sheppard, Carol Anderson

Notice the homemade sewn-on letters on their sweaters. 20



– courtesy Mark Falzini, *Letters Home*

High School Style

Back Row (L-R) Margaret Peterson, unidentified, unidentified, Jean Woodward, Barbara Kale, unidentified. Front Row: Joan Nye, Jackie Hilty.

"American teenagers used to wear dungarees and they would roll up the pant-legs halfway up the calf. The Germans would point at them and laugh." – **Barbara Kale**