

HEADQUARTERS FIRST INFANTRY DIVISION OFFICE OF THE CHAPLAIN APO 1, NEW YORK, N.Y.

29 May 1946

Most Rev. Henry P. Rohlmann, D.D. Archbishop's Residence 11th and Locust Sts. Dubuque, Iowa

Dear Archbishop.

I received your kind letter of the 17th of May relative to the adoption of James Keenan. I understand very well your decision, and recommended he write to Bishop Arnold, formerly Chief of Chaplains, in the Military Ordinariate.

As regards Pustet Publications, it appears that his firm will not be granted a licence to produce even liturgical books, due to our inane denazification laws. It so happens that the elder Friedrich Pustet is a lover of horses, and somewhat of an authority on breeding and animal husbandry, and when the Nazis inaugurated their agricultural program, he contributed to its fund and wrote some brochures on the subject. He is therefore under the ban of our laws, and is adjudged a dangerous man to publish books, because he may influence the reading public. It is hard to understand how this ban does not affect also the American, French, and Italian publishers of these identical books, the prototype of which emanates from Rome. Father (Col.) Tiernan, the Theater Chaplain, has done all he can, but to no avail. This is only a very small case of the idiotic application of our occupation laws. The obvious purpose behind our occupation is revenge and destruction. We are selling Communism to the German, and already the fruits of our policy are beginning to be apparent. We shall pay for our blundering and our planned hatred.

I am so glad you met my mother. She really is a remarkable woman. She wrote me of it, and was very happy.

We have, here in Ratisbon, some of the finest silver and gold smiths. If Your Excellency has any desires in this regard, I should be glad to be a contact here for him. Of course, silver would have to be sent here, as well as gold. The craftsmanship is superb, and the cost of the labor is negligible. A good chalice can be made for as little as 600 Marks, or 60 Dollars.

Assuring you of a continued memento, I remain, filially yours in Christ.

John G. Jwack