

Preface.

I wrote “IN THE COURSE OF MY LIFE I” in 2011/2012, which covered the years 1929-1945, and took place in Germany. This book is the sequel “IN THE COURSE OF MY LIFE II; the Kansas City years”. The time span for this part is much shorter 1945-1948, but they were momentous years for me, and indeed for the world.

I write about my life, all its relevant events, the people I loved and admired and the history as it unfolded during those years. I do not write as a historian, but as a citizen who observed and chronicled the years as I saw them and understood what was happening. As such, I continue my historical discussion, in the vain hope, I might stir some future historians to shed more and better light on some of the epoch-making phenomena of my life time.

Concerning WWII and its aftermath, I remain of the opinion, that the history writing issuing from the Anglo-Saxon countries are of the character of “the deceptions and distortions of the victorious”. It is substantially based on British wartime propaganda, oft repeated and embellished, but very rarely examined or analysed critically. Since the interest in WWII history today is very limited, it may never happen.

Some other events I would love to see examined and expounded in far greater and more critical detail, are Roosevelt’s meeting with Stalin in Tehran and what exactly USA agreed to and why; the peculiar circumstances under which the US was dragged in to the war in Europe, not least Clare Boothe Luce’s proclamation ”The only American president who ever lied us into a war because he did not have the political courage to lead us into it”. Had that not been entirely true, she could most certainly have been sued for slander. These circumstances could benefit from better and much more detailed research, not least from the point of view of American citizens, who did not support any US involvement in WWII.

Hagiographic biographies of Franklin D. Roosevelt are a dime a dozen, and amazingly, new ones appear regularly. I suggest, a carefully researched analysis of the 3rd Roosevelt Administration, critically and objectively examining every detail of how and why decisions were made, would uncover many unpleasant and surprising details.

Last but not least, an entire book could be written about the mess Truman had to assume responsibility for, on the passing of Roosevelt. The Administration was riddled with Stalinist sympathizers and as well as outright Soviet spies. The alliance with Stalin and Russia was discreditable, even odious. These are subjects American historians have been very reluctant to investigate and research critically. It is almost as if, it might be considered traitorous to do so.

I mention, that certain news items, are repeated up to several times in the text, simply because these were wars, or strife or political events, which were ongoing, consequently of continuing concern to anyone following the news and what was happening in the world.

There might be some suggestion, the way I have characterized life in Kansas City during the 1930s is embroidered on, even exaggerated. I am very confident it is not. If anything, I am inclined to believe the opposite could be true.

My dear readers should as well keep in mind, these are the recollections of a young girl from age 15 to 18, but of course with some polishing and additional commentary from much later in my life.

Renata Reinhart
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