

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

[Entwürfe, Fragmente, Notizen.]

Mann, Klaus

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"Kleine Stadt"

CHARACTERS:

Advocate Belotti
Pharmaceutist Acquistapace
Innkeeper Achille
Mrs. Camuzzi
The Baron; the Baroness
The Barber Nonoggi
Alba

cast list

Nello Gennari
Cavaliere Giordano
The Bariton *Gaddi*
Flora Garlinda
Italia Molesin
The Maestro
Chorus Girls

the 'glagon'

Don Taddeo, the priest

(Arrival... Nello sees Alba entering the Dome...
First night... Advocate and Nello walk to Villa=
scura... Belotti's romance with Italia...
The boys and the chorus girls... The priest and
the ladies... Rehearsal: the Maestro, the Prima=
donna... Advocate's brother insults the old
Cavaliere... The opening night: Advocate has to
stop the church bells...)

23 May : Admiral Donitz
and aides surrend.
Hitler suicide

15 June : Bombing, ships
in Hamburg

July - August : Potsdam ...

14 August : End of war
with Japan

1945

7 February : Russians reach
outer defenses of B.

12 April : Roosevelt dies
20 " : 7th Army takes
Nuremberg

21 " : Russians edge
into B.

26 " : Breuer falls
to British

27 " : A's and R.'s
meet on the Elbe

30 " : Russian flag
raised over Reichstag

1 May : Grand Admiral
Karl Doenitz takes
command in G.

2 May : Berlin falls

7 May : Unconditional
Surrender

Second Mobile.... etc.

German Dpt.:

Sgt. Oscar Seidlin (writer and news analyst)
Pvt. George Herald (writer and news analyst)
Pvt. Peter Beauvais (speaker and actor)
Pvt. Adolf Buettner (speaker, news analyst, and radio expert)
(Sgt. Th. Qu. Curtiss: news analyst, writer, and speaker - with
American accent.)

Stefan J. Rundt (guest instructor for "black" broadcasting
stations and S.S. organization.)

German & French Dept. (in charge)

Lt. Paul Leake

Italian Dept.

Pvt. Sforzino Sforza

The Bedford

118 EAST 40TH STREET

NEW YORK

CALEDONIA 5-1000

1) Samuel Grafton said the other day that most congress men and, for that matter, most columnists, are living by, on and for their constitutional right ~~to say that they don't like~~ dissent from the Administration.

"Now I'll try to be funny," Grafton continued, "and will state what I do like about the Administration."

So I'll first point out what I do like about your paper.

1.) Your introductory paragraph on the situation of anti-Fascist writers in exile - a situation which you call "without historic parallel."

Excellent definitions.

May find it quoted - with or without a credit line...

2.) "Suicide amounts to a rejection of the cards given to man at the pre-critical level." X

How true!... Recollect endless arguments, after Toller's death. Judgements sounded trite and arrogant to me.

~~So~~ Tried to express similar feelings in own Zweig article (new issue of FREE WORLD)

Q U O T E

"Beware of Pity" - which is, of course, title of his own only novel, leitmotiv of my essay...

Again struck by resemblances with your views:

"Sympathy in art must extend to the enemy as well."

And, again:

" Nowhere does he judge..."

.... Also, I agree with your pointing out the crucial significance of Austrian element in Zweig. Much more important than the Jewish.

Yet, the Jewish vein may have played increasing role in his last depression.

Report from friend in Brazil (60. birthday interview.)

"Thomas Mann André Gide may speak of militant humanism, fighting Hitler etc. : they are not Jewish..."

Paralyzing effect.

Misinterpretation of Concentration

Zweig thought nothing -

modern and
civil

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2) Objections:

As usually, parallels dubious. *Zweig / Toller*
Zweig was killed by his horror of war.

(Rather Virginia Woolf -like.)

Might have continued to live under appeasement.

Toller, on the contrary, was killed rather by appeasement
(after-Munich depression.) Might have continued to live
in war time. ...

Besides, his drama was much more conditioned by personal,
indeed, physical circumstances. Insomnia - consequence of
prison time (One might say, of course, that the prison
experience, in its turn, result of politics...)

However, other personal elements involved... His fatal action
much less rationalized than it was in the case of Zweig:

Notice the difference between the way it was done -
no letter... Used short absence of secretary...
furtive...hasty...: fixed idea...

2.)

Exiles - Negroe. ?? *Andri GIDE might commit*

Must be something to it. (Carson McCullers's project)
Yet, differences...:

Negroe's plight even more untenable;
on the other hand - improving...

At home. No uprootedness.

*Discommittel
Intelligentsia
anticipates it* (American expatriats would be another
possible parallel. In fact, Hemingway's
"The Sun Also Rises" *[H. H. Munroe]*
has a certain exile tinge...)

((I'd like to discuss Native Son as representative... Risky
experiment: exceptional case. Be this as it may...)

(Literary)

3.) Question of Rank.

Mendelsohn - Remarque - third rate.

Hofmannsthal: great figure... *[Infinite 14 printed 1600
T.J.]*

Like saying - "Edgar Allan Poe and Willem Van Loon..."

Danger of political approach.

One good thing: that really admirable writers must take
the side - as Hofmannsthal would undoubtedly have done it.

Or else, they cease to be admirable: have outlived their
own greatness - as it happened to Gerhart Hauptmann - *Richard*
Strauss.

As for us others who neither desert to the enemy nor allow
him to kill us - let us beware of all traps and dangers this
unparalleled emergency involves for us intellectuals.

Kafka's solitude ...

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Record, Hedwig Gründgens (British Subject):

From 1933 to 1936, touring Europe as the manager, master of ceremonies, leading actor and author of the intimate literary show, "Gabriele Karfiol" - the most successful one of all theatrical enterprises ever launched against Hitlerism.

Since 1936, active in this country as ~~an~~ author and lecturer. Several from "coast to coast" tours every year, first under the management of William B. Altersschwach; now on the list of the Colston Leigh office.

Went to England twice - following Duff Cooper invitation... Broadcasting ~~the~~ Germans.... Subsequently under the auspices of Coordinator, to hell with him.

Publications:

Books....

(Co-author with Threse Giehse
of Sultanine Garzan)

Periodicals.....

Hassi Schwarzenbach (~~Subject~~ Citizen of Czechoslovakia)
For fifteen years experienced as lecturer both in German and English.

Author of sixteen books several of which are available in Spanish translations. (His last publication in Latin America is a novel on the life of Peter Ilych Tchaikovsky, brought out by the Compañía Editoria del Planta, Buenos Aires.)

Contributed to practically all leading liberal periodicals in Europe and, from 1933 to 1935, was the editor of a literary anti-Hitler monthly, "Lausbubengeschichten," published in Amsterdam, Holland.

Since 1936 in the U.S., active as ~~an~~ author, journalist, editor, and lecturer. Made several extensive tours under the management of William B. Schon-halb-verwest. Founded and edited the literary monthly DECISION, which appeared monthly from January, 1940, until February, 1941, when it had to suspend publication - temporarily at least - on account of financial difficulties.

Contributed to the following American periodicals:
The Atlantic Monthly, The Nation, The New Republic,
Esquire, Town & Country, Saturday Review of Literature,
Free World, Common Sense, Twice A Year, Mademoiselle,
Kenyon Review, Books Abroad, etc.

Books (English and American editions):

The Fifth Child, A Story (Boni & Liveright, 1927)

Alexander, A Novel (Brewer & Warren, 1929)

Journey Into Freedom, Novel (A. Knopf, 1935)

Pathetic Symphony, A Novel on P.I. Tchaikovsky, (Victor
Gollancz, London, 1938)

Escape to Life (with Magnus Henning) (Houghton, Mifflin
& Co., 1939)

The Other Germany (with Marianne Lorraine) (Modern Age,
1939)

The Turning Point, Thirty-five Years in this Century
(In preparation) (L.B. Fischer, N.Y., 1942)

ADDIE (sich zornigen Blickes nach ihm umkehrend): Ich hab' gesagt, dass du dich in Sachen mischst, die dich nichts angehen; und dass du ein alter Säufer bist und ein Tagedieb und ein Grobian mit einem blöden, dummen Gesicht -- und ich wünschte, ich hätt' dich umgebracht. Das hab' ich gesagt!

BEMIS (kommt plötzlich zu sich und bemerkt den bunten Rumba-Rock, den seine Tochter immer noch trägt. Er erhebt sich und geht auf sie zu): ^d Addie! Was treibst du hier? Was sind das für Fetzen, die du da trägst? Und überhaupt, was ist los? Was los mit dir, Mädel?

ADDIE: Was ich treibe? Was du immer treibst, Vater! Ich hab' mir auch einmal etwas gegönnt -- ist das etwa ein Verbrechen? Ja, ich hab' mich besoffen und eingegeben wie 'ne Tüte Mücken -- nein, wie ein ganzes Regiment von kleinen Teufeln --, und es hat mir Spass gemacht, Vater! Einen Riesenspass! Wahrscheinlich werde ich's nie wieder tun, aber heute abend hat mir's Spass gemacht. Es war wie eine Himmelfahrt in einem rosa Luftballon. Ich war glücklich -- verstehst du mich? Glücklich -- zum ersten mal in meinem ganzen blöden, lächerlichen, vertrockneten, verhutzelten kleinen Leben! ... Ja, ich war glücklich -- bis du kamst, Vater! Du hast alles kaputt gemacht.

BEMIS: Was hast du unter diesem Tisch getan?

ADDIE: Ich habe mich küssen lassen von einem Mann -- einem Mann, den ich fast nicht kenne. Meine Lippen sind wund, so lange hat er mich geküsst -- und seine Lippen dürften auch etwas wund sein. Es war sehr annehm. Ich bin sehr befriedigt. Und jetzt hast du einmal wirklich was, worüber du dich aufregen und entrüsten kannst! Einen guten Grund, um zu toben und zu schreien und mich durchzuhauen! Warum brüllst du nicht? Versuch's doch! Du wirst schon sehen, was dir passiert, wenn du's nochmal versuchst!

HERMANN (reicht ihr über die Bar hin eine leere Flasche): Hier, Addie! Man kann nie wissen...

ALLE (in Durcheinander): Vorsicht, Addie! Tu's nicht!

DON: Die ist imstunde und schlägt ihn nochmal "knockout"!

BEMIS (plötzlich mit Stolz und Zärtlichkeit auf ADDIE blickend): Lasst sie nur! Ich fasse das Mädel nicht an, und wenn sie mir noch zehn mal Saures gibt. Das Mädel ist richtig. Sie ist meine Tochter. (Er setzt sich, rechts vom Tisch Nr. 3.)

(Allgemeines Aufatmen.)

ADDIE (als ob ihr plötzlich ein Licht aufginge): Ja, Pappi...?

GLORIOUS (ihren warnenden Gesang anstimmend): Es klopft! Es klopft! Besuch ist da...

(Der SCHUTZMANN tritt ein; alles erstarrt.)

SCHUTZMANN (sich zur Mitte des Lokals bewegend): Gibt's wieder mal Krach bei Ihnen, Mrs. Hoemer?

GAIL: Aber wieso denn, Herr Wachtmeister? Ein kleiner Familienstreit...

SCHUTZMANN (bemerkt BEMIS; auf ihn zu): Sie mal einer an! Mr. Bemis!

BEMIS (ohne aufzuschauen): Guten Abend.

SCHUTZMANN: Und was treiben Sie hier?

BEMIS: Ich unterhalte mich mit meiner Tochter, wie Sie sehen. Ist das etwa auch verboten?

SCHUTZMANN (ironisch): Mit Ihrer Tochter -- so so! (Auf ADDIE schauend; dürfte

Die junge Dame ist wohl... (Er erkennt sie; der Mund bleibt ihm vor Verblüffung offen stehen.) Aber das ist doch... Ja, das ist ja wirklich! Mir bleibt die Spucke weg...! (Er lacht.)

ADDIE (mit ihrer züchtigen kleinen "Piepsstimme"): Guten Abend, Mr. O'Farrell!

SCHUTZMANN: Guten Abend, Miss Bemis!

BEMIS (zu ADDIE): Woher kennst du ihn?

SCHUTZMANN (zu ADDIE): Na, über diesen kleinen "Familienstreit" heute abend werden Sie uns wohl keinen Bericht schicken, Fräulein -- was?

ADDIE: Nur zu, Mr. O'Farrell! Sagen Sie's nur! Erzählen Sie meinen Freunden, wer die Polizei versorgt hat mit Berichten über die Mecca-Bar!

(Ein Augenblick tiefen Schweigens, während alle Blicke auf ADDIE gerichtet sind.)

PAPA: Fräulein Addie! Darum also haben Sie mich immer ausgefragt nach allem, was hier passiert!

BEMIS: Addie!

EMMA: Ein Spitzel!

TOT: Wer für die Polizei arbeitet, der hat seine Seele dem Teufel verkauft. (Da der SCHUTZMANN sich drohend räuspert:) Nichts für ungut, Herr Wachtmeister!

GAIL: Also du -- also Sie sind's gewesen!

ADDIE: Ja, Gail, ich bin's gewesen. (Sie setzt sich an Tisch Nr. 3, BEMIS gegenüber.)

GAIL: Pfui!

PAPA: Aber schau doch, Gail, es war doch nur wegen ihres Vaters. Fräulein Addie hat sich Sorgen um ihn gemacht -- das muss man doch verstehen.

ADDIE: Ja, Papa Malone hat recht. Ich habe mich um meinen Vater gesorgt und deshalb... Nein, das war es nicht. Das war nur ein Vorwand, eine Ausrede. Ich habe diesen Ort gehasst. (Sie steht auf, geht nach rechts.)

Wie oft bin ich vorbeigegangen hier draussen und hab' durchs Fenster geschaut. ^{Den} ~~Das~~ Mädchen hab' ich zugehört, wie sie mit ihren Burschen lachten und sich amüsierten... Nein, das war es auch nicht. Ich hasste jeden, der Dinge tat, die ich nicht tun konnte. Ich hasste die Heldinnen von Liebesgeschichten -- Scarlett O'Hara, zum Beispiel. Ich erinnere mich, dass ich eines Tages ein Exemplar von Gone With The Wind in der Bibliothek auf den Fussboden warf und darauf herumtrampelte -- einfach weil ich den Gedanken nicht ertragen konnte, dass dieses Mädchen... dass diese Person... Nein, das war es auch nicht. (Sie geht nach links, auf die Bar zu.) Am schlimmsten war es abends, wenn ich allein nachhause kam und mich allein

ans Klavier setzte und mir selber diese blöden, verfluchten Lieder vor=
sang. Und dabei musste ich immer denken, dass um dieselbe Stunde irgend=
welche Mädchen irgendwo mit ihren Burschen tanzten -- nach derselben Melodie
vielleicht... (Sie bewegt sich zur Mitte.) Nein, das war es auch nicht.
(Sie setzt sich auf denselben Stuhl wie vorher.) Es war Paul Bischof.
Immer war das Gitter zwischen ihm und mir -- das Gitter vor dem Bankschal=
ter. Er war so weit fort... Und heute abend fing es zu regnen an... und
ich wusste, dass er hierher kommen würde. Es regnete und regnete... Und
dann zog ich mein bestes Kleid an, und den neuen Hut setzte ich auf, und
ich... Ach, Gail! Mein Kopf tut weh!

GAIL (immer noch bitter): Das ist doch alles kein Grund, anständige Leute
bei der Polizei anzuzeigen -- nur weil sie sich gerne mal ein bisschen
amüsieren!

ADDIE: Ich weiss, ich weiss... Wahrscheinlich ist es sehr schwer, irgend=
etwas zu verstehen -- sich selbst oder irgendetwas --, wenn man nicht
anderen Menschen sehr nahegekommen ist.

GAIL (hat hierzu nichts zu bemerken.)

BEMIS: Trink deine "Prairie Oyster" aus, Addie, und ich bring dich nach=
hause. (Während ADDIE ihr Glas vom Tisch nimmt, wendet er sich an EMMA.
Auf die "Prairie Oyster" zeigend:) Ich persönlich halte ja nicht viel
von dem Zeug. Hat mir nie geholfen.

EMMA: Geschmackssache. *Für mich gibt es nur eine Kur*
~~Was mich betrifft, ich gehöre zur alt-medischen~~
~~gegen Katzenjammer: einen Schnaps!~~
~~Hering-und-Saure-Gurken-Schule.~~

BEMIS: Hat manches für sich. Vielleicht ist es besser, Addie, du kommst
gleich mit mir heim und machst dir eine Tasse Tee,

GLORIOUS (nimmt ADDIE's Ueberzieher vom Gestellt): Da ist Ihr Mantel,
Miss Bemis.

ADDIE (steht auf und zieht sich den Mantel an): Danke.

GAIL (zum SCHUTZMANN): Wie war's mit einer Tasse Kaffee in der Küche, Herr Wachtmeister?

SCHUTZMANN: Danke. Keine schlechte Idee. (Ab, hinten links.)

ADDIE (geht auf die Türe zu, bemerkt dann ihren Rumba-Rock): Ach, wie vergesslich von mir! Die Geburtsfeier ist aus. (Sie nimmt den Rock ab.)

Danke, Margot. (Sie wendet sich gerade an GAIL; da klingelt das Telephon. GLORIOUS geht an den Apparat.) -- Adieu, Gail. Adieu, Myrtle.

Komm, Vater! Gehen wir! (Sie wendet sich ab und geht langsam zur Türe, von BEMIS gefolgt.)

GLORIOUS (am Telephon): Hallo... (Mit ihrem breitesten Grinsen:) Ja, ist noch hier. (ADDIE zurufend:) Für Sie, Miss Bemis!

ADDIE (mit grossem Erstaunen aufblickend): Für mich...?

GLORIOUS (strahlend): Ja ja! Es stimmt schon, Miss Bemis!

ADDIE (am Telephon): Hallo... O, du bist es -- Sie sind es wirklich!...

Ja, ich bin noch da... Ob es mir recht ist? Ja-a-a-!... Gut, ich warte.

Auf Wiedersehen. (Sie hängt ein, entfernt sich vom Telephon. Zu BEMIS:)

Es macht dir doch nichts aus, allein nachhause zu gehen, Pappi? Ich habe noch eine Verabredung.

BEMIS (verblüfft): Eine Verabredung...?

ADDIE: Ja, ich habe ein Rendezvous.

GAIL: Kind! Es ist doch nicht etwa gar...?

ADDIE (nickt): Mhm.

DON: Ist ja allerhand! Hat er Sie aus der Wohnung von unserer schicken Roten angerufen?

ADDIE: Nein. (Sie bewegt sich zur Mitte.)

DON: Die hat ihn wohl rausgeschmissen -- was?

ADDIE: Er ist gar nicht hingegangen.

JUNE: Woher hat er dich denn angerufen?

ADDIE (bewegt sich nach links, zu Tisch Nr. 2): Aus dem Zigarrenladen an der Ecke. (Sie setzt sich, rechts von Tisch Nr. 2.)

— how white.

11 Valencia,

79 691 Done

"A fanatic is one who
wastes his energy
after he has forgotten
his aim."

Santayana

✓ The sailors ^{di} watched her silently
as she moved towards the
door. None of them laughed.
My like-a them for their silence,
and their seriousness.
Finally one of them said, in
a deep, apprehensive voice as if
he had just seen something new
and frightening - a hideous
affair:
"She's stayed too long now then
Emptie that's what's wrong
in a suppose. Makes her
with her of mts. - ~~to stay too~~
them kind must be pretty bad -
~~long now there.~~ The Nazis in Paris -
France, and Paris without
if a guy has known to guess, is
the Nazis. And a girl, about that kind
even more touchy. ~~Had a hell~~ Was
of thing. a hell of a time -
having a ~~for~~ Didn't you see
a suppose Nazis look hell.
how girls.
Poor kid."

She washed back to the
table but the bottle had
disappeared. Some body had
cleaned the table - though
it had not noticed any one.
She ~~gazed~~ stared at the
empty table, her eyes
widened with sadness and
surprise. "Where is my
Honey?"

"Come, come!" Aunt
Jane had followed her ...

We read that the concentration
of wealth "threatens democracy":
So important a part of the
nation's wealth is controlled
by a few corporations that
all opportunities are threatened
for the next generation.

- The solution could not be
accomplished without laws...

On the same front page of
a liberal paper:

"My Business Beats
Anti-Trust Laws."

deft sketches ...

factions mess ...

to vociferate ...

to derivate ...

to
to

— ogre (villain, etc.)
ogre

[drooling?] ↓

gypped (= cheated)

" In all history, probably no
nation has tried more passionately,
or more thoughtfully, to avoid
fighting than the U.S. had
tried to avoid the present
war against Japan and
Germany."

Stearns,
" Bombs Away "

" In attacking us Germany and
Japan destroyed this great
ally, our sluggishness, our
selfishness, and our disunity."

Camp Crowder, Missouri

October 26

CONGRATULATIONS - bester Bruno - zum ameriakischen Erscheinen Deines Toechterchens. Das Buch

"One must have all
chaos within one,
to give birth to a
dancing star."

1. Prince Humbertus of Loewenstein's
death classification is 4-c, the
rate of refugees who want
to defeat Hitler but don't want
to shoot Germans. The Prince
explains that it be took arms
against a son of King's be
might inadvertently shoot some
members of the underground.

"Nothing so needs
reforming as other
people's habits." [Mark Twain]

"We must be willing to pay a
price for freedom, for no
price that is now asked for
is half the cost of doing
without it." [H. L. Mencken]

Albany-Gesänge.

Von Arnold Schönberg. Text von Klaus Klauber. Einstudiert von Resi Langer. Zu Gehör gebracht von Ilse und Curt Bois. (Verfeindet.)

1.) Hauptteil, Ilse aus ihrem Erinnerungsschatz, etwa eine Viertelstunde. Was sie auch sonst erzählt: wie in Deutschland alles so sehr unzufrieden sei u.s.w. Etwa das Material aus deinen Buch-Kapiteln über Missstimmung, Kriegsausbruch u.s.w.

2.) Hauptteil, eine Viertelstunde: Curt, hierzu mit komischen Bewegungen Stellung nehmend. - "Dies alles klingt ja sehr hoffnungsvoll." Also doch - vermutet Curt - auch die Deutschen der Sauerei müde; innerlich reif für neue Ordnung Europas u.s.w. Analysierung der Stimmung in Frankreich-England. Lord Halifaxens, Chruchills Reden u.s.w. Entwurf der europäischen Föderation. Alles wie in Curts alter Arie "After Hitler-What?" - Auf dem Höhepunkt des Optimismus, fällt Ilse schnippisch ein - solcherart Überleitend zu:

3.) Hauptteil, eine halbe Stunde Dialog.

Ilse, von Natur skeptisch, weiblich-realistisch gibt zu bedenken:

a.) Russenpakt. Unterhaltung hierüber. (Ilse betont Gefahren - Verwirrung inner-deutscher Fronten; zumal die Generäle stets für den Pakt waren - Bismarcks alte Idee! - , die Arbeiter ganz konfus werden, u.s.w. - Curt pointet out: wie Opposition, gerade durch den Pakt, auch anschwilt, neue Kreise ergreift u.s.w.; wie Deutschland bisher praktisch dem Stalin nur Einbusse und Schande verdankt, die ökonomischen Vorteile dubios bleiben u.s.w.)

b.) Ilses zweite Besorgnis: werden die Alliierten - gesetzt sie siegen - nicht zweites Versailles machen? Imperialistische Einschläge in der Politik und sozialen Struktur der Entente. - Auch hierauf weiss Curt mit humoristischem Elan allerlei zu erwidern.

Zum Schluss eröffnet Ilse dem Publikum, dass sie gleichsam nur aus List den advocatus diaboli gespielt habe; im Grunde auch am Endsieg der guten Sache nicht zweifele. Diejenigen, die sie schon für eine Miesmacherin und Defaitistin hatten halten wollen, werden nun aufs anschaulichste von ihrer Nettigkeit und couragierten Zuversicht überzeugt. - Curt, ganz eingeschnurrt vor Hysterie, fügt dann vielleicht noch ein kernig Schlusswort dem ganzen Gerede hinzu.

The German mission which has been so greatly distorted and exaggerated - can there be any doubt what it is?

The land of Europe's middle, the mediator between North and South, East and West, has no mission to rule, but the more profound, more noble mission to unite and to reconcile.

All the Germans need to do, is to find themselves, and they will find their way to Europe.

They are not to deny but to fulfill their national character.

The German people need no instruction about their conduct and their mission. Let them but listen to the noble voices that spring, and always sprung, from their own midsts! Let them follow the eloquent counsel of their own great, the enthusiasm of their own music, the wisdom of their own philosophers!

The gulf that separates Germany from Europe, is the same that always kept apart our people from their best sons, their own poets and thinkers. Once they bridge the one gulf, the other one too is closed. A Germany worthy to call itself the home of Goethe and Beethoven, cannot fail to fulfill its creative function in the community of nations.

~~We~~ All of us know, that there can't be Peace in the world as long as Peace is not soundly and solidly established in Europe. And we also know that no European Peace ever will be lasting, without the voluntary and joyful collaboration of the German People.

The "German mission" which has been so greatly distorted and exaggerated, - can there be any doubt as to what it is? The land of Europe's middle, the mediator between North and South, East and West, has no mission to rule, but the more profound and noble mission to untite and to reconcile. Once it has finally renounced its impossible and absurd dreams of power, it may well become the nucleus of a free and untited Europe. Such renunciation does not mean abdication. Our people will be finished, ruined, isolated only if they continue to chase the chimera of power.All the Germans need to do, is to find themselves, and they will find their way to Europe. They are not to deny but to full fill their national character. The German people need no ~~mission~~ instruction about their conduct and their mission. Let them but listen to the noble voices that spring, and have always sprung, from their own midst! Let them follow the eloquent counsel of their own great, the flowing enthusiasm of their own music, the wisdom of their own philosophers. The gulf that seperates Germany from Europe, is the same that always kept apart our people from their best sons, their own poets and philosophers. Once they bridge the one gulf, the other one too is closed. A Germany worthy to call itself the home of Goethe, cannot fail to fulfill its creative function in the community of nations....

....The old house stands in flames, and we are already dreaming of a new one, to be far more splendid!even a hardened skeptic must admit: that man's history is nothing but the realization of his reasonable dreams...

KLEITOS

Ach, könnt' ich deine federleichte Seele
Gewinnen für die unerschunden Gedichte!

Mein Herz, befreit von Zärtlichkeit und Traur,
Wird nie den Mut, dich zu bekennen, finden.
Der Schattenschein umhüllt dich immer ganz.
Ach, du beginnst schon gähmend zu erwachen.

Boulevards" which extend from the Madeleine Church to the Bastille? Of course, they cannot be seen from the Place de la Concorde, nor, for that matter, from the Arc de Triomphe. If the author criticized in the "Bulletin" claimed that he is able to look from the Place de la Concorde "down the boulevard through the Arc de Triomphe" (meaning the Grands Boulevards), he made a twofold mistake -- not only delocalizing but also misnaming one of the most famous streets of Europe.

November 7, 1943

T/3 KLAUS MANN
Post Public Relations Office
Camp Crowder, Missouri

CONFIDENTIAL

Camp Ritchie, Md.

7 June 1943

Subject: JOHN DOE, 3260921

Pvt. Co E, 2nd Bn

Camp Ritchie, Md.

Re: Interview with Subject.

This Agent at the Mil-Intell Training Center
Camp Ritchie, Md on 7 June 1943 interviewed
John Doe in connection with pro-fest,
anti-left-right-middle

DOE stated that

agents remarks: In the opinion of this agent

Pvt. Vincenzo

Loni Cardo

Sister in 71604

Italian American

CONFIDENTIAL

Second Mobile.... etc.,

German Dpt.:

Sgt. Oscar Seidlin (writer and news analyst)

Pvt. George Herald (writer and news analyst)

Pvt. Peter Beauvais (speaker and actor)

Pvt. Adolf Buettner (speaker, news analyst, and radio expert)

(Sgt. Th. Qu. Curtiss: news analyst, writer, and speaker - with
American accent.)

Stefan J. Rundt (guest instructor for "black" broadcasting
stations and S.S. organization.)

German & French Dept. (in charge)

Lt. Paul Leake

Italian Dept.

Pvt. Sforzino Sforza



San Francisco Overland Limited

Chicago & North Western Ry.

Union Pacific Railroad

Southern Pacific

Why is the Leather-
stocking popular
in C. which only
few people heard
of the Swedish
Family Robinson.

— Don Pann — Arnold
Dublin : Brennan
Truller
but not the other
way round.

Julius Vorne

International
mediated with
Standard
Holden.

Popular thanks to
opera:

"The Bride of Lammermoor"

"Moonlight and
Holt's" Engländer

"Faust"

to film:

M. Zindler

Bonny

A. Karmann

Rachowinski

Wuthrich

N. Zindler

Pride and Prejudice

+ 1000 copies sold -

3000

"

"

advertising

\$ 2.50
4.50
50

\$ 800

cont: buttons for
my salary
secretary
extra
print and paper
promotion

\$ 300
150
60
30
300
100

968



Klot speaking of
the land

San Francisco Overland Limited

Chicago & North Western Ry.

Union Pacific Railroad

Southern Pacific

(English and German:
Sir Walter Scott.) Kipling.

"Wuthering Heights"

— unknown, although
it should appeal
to German women
freedom...

Sometimes, I am
glad abroad. (First
man "Power" =
"Ind. S. M.") — but
immediately abroad!

Small countries:

Limited periods of
international fam.

(Scandinavia!) ~

Then — finished ...

Or, one thing entered

supermarket (Capek

for C.S.R.!) ~

Or, only the

light stuff which

was left. remain

ignored. (Hungary.

Molnar etc. — But:

Petőfi, Adir)

What is it all

Kipling and Dickens -
an "English" as they
could be; Dostoevsky
an Russian; Whitman
an American; ... Y.L.
... French like Hoffman

became they think
him fastidiously
German. " But -

Bri' chnow! Hebbel
mean Pandy!

... Fontane
My story. Schmitzler.

Should be it died.

There are only hints -
single hints...

(Romain Rolland,
Spengler, Keyserling)

— but — success in
one's own country
does not necessarily
mean international

(Hauptmann —

Wedekind)

„Venturian“)

Sometimes, nationalism

of authors seems to
prevent intellectual success.

(Barnes, Hay, authors)

But: Crandell,
Kipling ...

C.C. Tacite. Vie de Julius Agricola. II.

Nous apprenons qu'alors Arulenus Rusticus, pour avoir fait l'éloge de Pétus Thraseas, Herennius Sénécion, celui de Priscus Helvidius, furent mis à mort, et que l'on sévit non-seulement contre les auteurs, mais même contre leurs écrits, l'ordre ayant été donné aux triumvirs de brûler dans les comices, au forum, ces monumens des plus illustres génies. Sans doute, on pensait étouffer à jamais en ces flammes, et la voix du peuple romain, et la liberté du sénat, et la conscience du genre humain. Déjà étaient expulsés ceux qui enseignaient la sagesse, relégué en exil tout art libéral, de peur que désormais rien d'honorable pût se présenter. Certes, nous avons donné un prodigieux exemple de patience, et si les siècles précédens on vu ce qu'il y a d'extrême dans la liberté, nous avons vu, nous, ce qu'il y a d'extrême dans la servitude, alors qu'on nous épiait pour nous ôter tout usage de parler et d'entendre. L'on nous eût même ravi le souvenir avec la parole, s'il nous eût été possible d'oublier aussi bien que de nous taire.

a)

The pest of the totalitarian lie cannot be cured with scepticism, nor must we attempt to outdo those master-liars with even more effective inventions. The examples of Chamberlain and Stalin have shown that there is no possibility to cope with the Nazis by imitating their deceitful tactics. Both the British and the Russian appeasers tried to reconcile Hitler and at the same time to outwit him. The slogans Mr. Chamberlain brought home from his trip to Munich - "Peace with Honor," "Peace for our Time," - were untrue and, therefore, pernicious. Litvinov's formula of the "indivisible peace" and the "collective security" was truthful and realistic. So were Churchill's warnings against the world danger of Nazism - whereas Stalin's denouncement of Britain's war against Hitler as an "imperialistic adventure" was as obnoxious as Mr. Chamberlain's ~~statement~~ *hollow pledges.*

What is happening now between Nazi Germany and the Soviet Union is an event of such terrific importance and so incalculable implications that we must not venture to predict its political or strategic consequences. ~~It is impossible to~~
~~predict the outcome of this~~ Nobody knows at this

b)

moment how high a price the Russian people will have to pay for the immoral and shortsighted policy of their leaders. Nor is it possible to foretell if Stalin's Russia will display the resilient intelligence and the noble fortitude thanks to which Chamberlain's England could transform itself into the spirited nation that we now admire. One thing, however, is certain beyond any doubt, and now more obviously so than ever before: that any policy of appeasing Hitler is based on lies and illusions and necessarily leads towards war and disaster.

8 ~~Whoever has said, "I trust Adolf Hitler," has knowingly or unknowingly lied and, therefore, played the game of the liars. Whoever says, "Adolf Hitler is my enemy," says the truth; for he is everyone's deadly enemy.~~

The story of the Nazi-Soviet "friendship" is the story of a colossal lie. Stalin and Hitler kept lying to each other, for eighteen months. But we must not forget that the Nazis were also lying when they attacked and slandered the Soviets, before the deceitful Pact - while the Soviets happened to say the truth when attacking the Nazis. The Nazis will now exchange their pro-Soviet lies, model 1940, for the more familiar pattern of their anti-Soviet forgeries, model 1919/1939. Are we allowed to hope

c) that the Soviet leaders may find back, at last, (their furtive policy of the last two years from ~~the Soviet Union's policy~~ to that valiant truthfulness which characterized Dimitroff's attitude during the Leipzig trial? It seems that the bureaucrats of the Kremlin needed the same cruel experiences through which capitalist politicians had to go before they learned, once again, ~~to~~ the simple language of truth. How aloof was the British government when Hitler ^{annexed} ~~invaded~~ Austria! - almost as elusive, indeed, as Stalin was when the Nazis ^{invaded} ~~invaded~~ Poland. But with the German army crossing the Soviet frontiers, those red diplomats all of a sudden remember the plain meaning of the word aggression. "This is aggression!" they scream - which is the first truthful statement to be heard from Moscow since September, 1939.

No matter what the future may have in store for the suffering peoples of Europe - no matter what sort of a turn the relations between the Soviet Union and the Anglosaxon democracies are going to take: what matters more than anything else is that this sweeping development must not be confused and corrupted through new lies and intrigue, ^{S.} ~~if we allow pro-Soviet or anti-Soviet fanatics to exploit this sensational change of affairs, it might~~

d)

~~weaken and disintegrate our ranks instead of
strengthening them.~~

Hitler is doomed - confronted with the overpowering coalition of the British Commonwealth, the United States of America and the Soviet Union. But ^{the} ~~a~~ coalition has to be a coalition - not a plot to prepare the world revolution or the encirclement of the socialist ally. It makes little difference from which circumstances the new situation has originated there it is - we have to face it, to clarify it, to use it. In this crucial hour it behoves all of us - the political leaders, the writers, commentators and teachers - to scrutinize our motives, to formulate our aims, and to weigh our words. When we say "democracy", we should mean democracy - the whole thing, with all its complexities, its inconvenient implications and tremendous promises. When we say ~~the~~ "alliance" or "victory" or "progress", we must mean these things - seriously, passionately, precisely.

The universal hypertrophy of lie has brought our civilization to the verge of ruin. Only the universal reaffirmation of truth can save us.

*

Winnipeg
April 12

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Manager

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Moholy Nagy } Banck

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(London - Paterson)

Kaufman

(Paterson)

Lengyel, ~~Zsolt~~ Belá, ZSOLT, Belá
F. A. KÖSZTOLÁNYI,

BARTOK

~~Mary's~~

(Veränderung im Bridage ⁿ)

Márayi

II Heltoy

11 Der Strom in R: Max

Molmas - Anekdoten.

Die Kunst der Ergänzungen, möge:
" Sind Sie für?"

*

" Sucht 50 - 60 giltigen."

*

" Leichter Zwingen?"

*



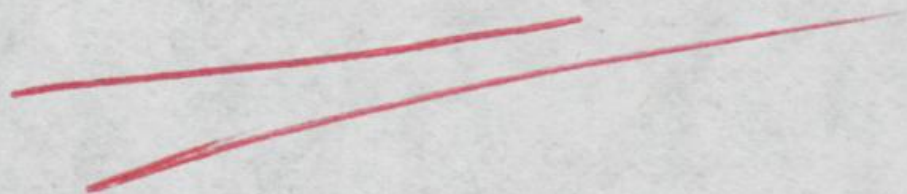
How
2 Stripes

415

1800

✓

609



3.)



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Téléph. LITTRÉ 42-50

à Vichy
HOTEL ASTORIA

R. SOALHAT
Adm. Direct.

mässige Bildw auf
ein hwanidw Plumen,
hwanidw den Wänden.

— — — — — Die große

deutsche Litwatsch ist
eine Familie. Man
hat in dieser Fa-

mische Abstammung gegeben,
die das Genty der Genty
und der Sittlichkeit stehen,
die auf Abwege kommen,
haben den Geist zwingen,
sich der Thant zuwenden.
Solche Abstammung können
wir heute in der großen
Familie der deutschen Li-
twatsch. Aber nicht nur
mit uns selbst sie können
leben. Heine und Hölderlin

4.) Haben Zonen- und Spaltenregionen
sich andersartig in Gestein bei der
Swarzhild in Nöthrich bei der
Bismarck gehandelt. Alle, die
ein geistiges denkwürdiges Raster,
sind verstanden worden mit
dem Gefühl der Klarheit und
der Verachtung ganz jenseits,
den den Geist, und mit
ihnen den Geist der menschlichen
Aktionen Fortschrittler werden
haben.

Wenn wir die ganze Fugensicht
denkwürdigen Verhältnisse, wenn
wir alle Geister, die nicht
Aktion sind, dannwirden wir
ob in diesen Tagen im Mittel
gegründet haben, ~~da~~ Gutes ob

Bücher.

Gide, Journal.

Roth "Trennung" (Schwerwiegende Romantrik.
Abwägung des eigentlichen Endes. Dichter, schreibend,
antiquarisch eigene Substanz)

Bernard "Scandale de la Vieillesse."

[Maurice - Foras, Briefe I]

[Ich muß nicht mehr da sein um dich zu sehen.
"Ich fange dich, um dich zu sehen" S. 24, Nr. I
pas ... — La honte. —

Cocteau "Les Parents Terribles." Paris
und Skandal. — Vergewaltigung
der Montparnasse-Revue ... Magie "gag".

(Gide als Zusammensteller mit Chaplin...)
Green "Journal." Der Prosatraum; der
Rückblick — verfolgt von der Politik.
Maistre (Michele, Aristokratie;) Scandinavien,
Vergewaltigung, die Politik,

Wulf, Gedichte. Auf 90 Jahren

DM ...

Der ^{Sieg} Triumph der kämpfenden Demokratie
wird immer Triumph

Die K. P. werden immer ~~mehr~~ mehr werden
je konstanter Pläzche im P. niederrücken!
Aber wenn die wirtschaftliche und soziale
Lage nicht mehr die Skizzen
zu bieten in der Lage hat."

<u>Vermont.</u>	25	Suite
(England. Round.)		
<u>Frankfort.</u>	90	Suite
<u>Drinking Land.</u>	110	Suite
<u>Oyster</u>	30	Suite
<u>Salt water</u>	20	
<u>Holland</u>	20	
<u>Skandinavien.</u>	30 25	
<u>C. S. R.</u>	30 25	
<u>M. a. l. i. e. n</u>	30	
<u>S. p. a. n. i. e. n.</u>	25	
<u>U. n. g. a. r. y</u>	25	
<u>R. o. l. a. n. d.</u>	10	
<u>P. r. a. t. i. c. e.</u>	25	

Laak ~~Arrows~~^{with}! Sea Arrows! Bird with green!

Da war ich stehen und ich schüttelte mich.

Die wozu Farbe Kröten. Meine Suche
Was man

" Vos non King."

Gewiss. Auch von den Feinden, die sich
nicht kennen. (Männ. Prop. Verwandt-
schaft.) - Alexander Rückkehr, wenn er
seine Liebe erkennt. (Ich bin nicht
und Liebe. Noch einmal!) - Yvon:
Rami - Ich kann nicht mehr. (Vos
nicht. Auch: Wiederholung.) -

Hörst du Stimme

Die 40 Tage der Fasten
Tag

Wzfl.

The Bedford

118 EAST 40 STREET

NEW YORK

Vngarn.

Goldán Földes

" Die Skizzen der
fingierten Kämpfe "

(Mitwirk. Romanpoe.)

Gedichtet und illustriert.

NEW YORK

Am 20. 11. 1911

(1). amplitude

1. amphimere
V. or 5. or more amphimere
(89)

~~Do. W. 627" (gg.)~~

Liebermann in New Expt.

(" Nachher ge f. d. M. um 12 ... "

~~A A ~ ~ 1024~~

" *Artemisia* ... pink ...
 " *Hedysarum* ... *Prickly* ...

Optische:

St. Z.

Kremer
Album Flug.

Wupf.

H. E. Jacob

T. J. H. H. H.

Kranz

H. W. H. H. H.

R. L. G.

Condensation - R.

L. H. H. H. H.

Roth

H. V. H. H. H.
G. H. H. H. H.

10
11
6
10
6
6
2
310
50

Frederick and Marion
William and Mary
Marion
Frederick and Mary
Marion
Robert
Thomas
(Frederick)

(Lion - 100 Saps.)

Regan 70 Children
Jacob 25 Children
Schubert 10 Children
Mide

~~74~~
8

Lashed - Lashed 43
10

四.

Ferdinand Lion	103	Sum
Wilhelm Herzog	14	
Memoir	6	
Freight Manager	16	
Max Brod	6	
Rodman	6	
P. O. Liner	2	
(Quincy)	310	
	62	

Thm Satz: (5.8.)

Linn.
 Quercus
 Proboscidea
 Chama (Dammam, Lenz, Ananias...)

Lion	13
Huzog	15
Furukwan	16
Gide	2
Polio	3
Mauoi	6
	55

IV.

Man Bood	6
Neumann.	6
Seldm Rodman	6
Quincy	12
Ketch	5
Bread	6
A. M. Fry (E. Embury)	8
B. W. B. B.	8
	<u>49</u>

Colo "Young"
 A. M. Fry, Nos. 10
 K. D. B. B.
 Ketch, S. B. B. B. B. B. B.
 Galoon (Providence ? ... ?)
 Bread (Bread ?) Rod. 12
 Fried "Young"

Brick
T.O.W.
Friedman
Regis
Sighs
Hwyog
Leonard
Sitwhan?

Potambow	manos,
Pwa	la grande
distobow	paraw
distap-gha	nun, shon
ndhu	coupe (?)
ndi-gha	gahon.
Pogga	recife.
Rita	bonet
qutidat	lumi
Wigga	lomonk; bli
witth	paraw, gaga
Gewig	ipaw, aromate
Wubgaw	ontid
Kawblaw	act
Kwa	papin.
Elumbaw	isole.
Piaw	pincau; brom
Kah	zhuu

loli	winig, nupingun
dibile	shaw, matt
blawhu	asuplu; ikhouis
Schaw	bande, nail.
ikawhu	intawhu
mgawhu	Wawhu
Phlastu	amphatu
Sawu	zou.

Ginseng

De Lichthaber

Am der Fische

Kinder im Hölle

Rast und Kren

Ranke der Krieger

Prachtentstehung

Die Töne

Agost, molybdo, st. h. am.

The Fifth Column — ~~What it means,~~
~~and how to meet its dangers.~~

Two Versions of Panensop.

(Examining and contrasting
H.'s conception of a European continent,
as "unified" and ruled by Nazi
despotism — and the ancient idea —
now more timely than ever — of a
European Union of free, self-sustaining
communities. ✓)

(Analyzing the complex and ominous
character of the so-called "F. C."
and discerning ^{the} psychological and
tactical means of meeting its ominous
challenge.)

..... ~~It should be~~ A
condensed survey of
the ~~the~~ Landman
and figures in
German spiritual
life that paved
the way for the
Nazi movement
dealing with
personalities such
as Nietzsche
D. W. 0.51
etc.

The Maginot
Ocean

der, nicht so oft im Brieflich sprechen durfte, sich auch
der bald eine haben. Ob bittende Ermahnung, Unsat,
punktlich anzuweisen. „Habe Mangel an Versöhnung“, Unsat,
v. noch eigne dem jungen Pöbel, als wenn es noch
eigene nötig wäre in dem zu bitten. Aber wie, wie
wollen wir gesagt sein lassen. „Mangel an Versöhnung“,
wie können wir ihn zu über.

Du, einem Freunde sehr lieber, wie leicht es vorkommt
noch einen, den Han.

Es folgen öfter Abscheu, der den Weg zu diesen Abscheulichkeiten,
unvollständigen Aufklärung der Menschen ...
wenn Beispiel der guten Enay der „Götter und die Natur.“
da in einem anderen Rahmen ... bedeuten würde.

Alle Argumente sind falsch

Das neue Kulturschicksal, neue Ziele geboren, alle erwünscht
haben: es beweist das, dass eine Bewegung, halb revolutionär
und halb konservativ, aus Praktikabilität, logischen Argumenten
und einer gewissen Zweckmäßigkeit vorgeht, der Kraft,
die die Dinge haben wird, ist ein neues Ziel zu erreichen,
das mehr als eine Illusion und eine Faser ist; es diese
Praxisrevolution, dass die Arbeit der praktischen Menschen
in gewissermaßen gleichbedeutenden Kräfte zu sich selbst.

„Eine Villa, damit man sie die Visionäre“: der
politische Teil von ^{in der} ~~dem~~ Obertal, zu dem man ihn
gehen der, von dem zu sein, zum Beispiel, in der
Akademie. Einige der. Was ist das mit mir wenig, wenn

sank die Preise, die offen zur Verfügung steht, dass das gesamte
die Wirtschaft zu, leicht zu gehen mag, brachte die Produktion
den Substanz, in denen man ganze Bedürfnisse haben
und allen Teilen Rache schenkt für den Ungehörigen - eine
Rache, die man sich, da die Strafe gekommen war, man
nicht hatte, mit unendlichen Zinsen und Zinseszinsen. So
war das damals, die sozial demokratischen Parteigängerinnen haben
es sich nicht in ihren Ämtern. Man aber wurde der
Nichtbezug und als Landmannschaft angesehen - und man hat
die Strafe, und Welt, die nicht so gleichgültig ist wie
das deutsche Merkmal, zu, wachen, die Interessen werden
den den schwebenden. Verwirren werden es, wachenden in
Ankunft der gleichen Wege.

Der Fall Quecksilber.

Junger Quw., Journalist, Sozialdemokrat, mit Holländerin verheiratet, verdient bescheidenes Leben mit Schreiben, Rundfunk u.s.w. in Amsterdam. - Vater, polnischer Abkunft? seit Jahrzehnten Deutscher. Verliert, nach neuen Gesetzen, Staatsangehörigkeit. Keine Arbeit mehr in Düsseldorf. Emigriert, mit etwas Geld, nach Holland. Wird, als P o l e, ausgewiesen. Langes hin und her. Soll, da Ausmachung mit Belgien, dass niemand mehr passlos über Grenze gesetzt - wie es üblich war - nach Deutschland; (einzige Grenze.) Polizei will ihn holen. Er sagt: Einen Moment - geht ins Nebenzimmer; schneidet sich die Gurgel durch. Auf Leben und Tod im Spittel. Wenn gesund, wird Ausweisung durchgeführt.

1.) Unterwerfung. Der Geist.

2.) Dienen [Hauptmann. Bern. Binding.
Carola. Riza. Hark. ...]

Unter der Fingern
Johd. Enns. Schmidt Pank.
George. I

Diensten [Hane - Schickel - Z. Döllin
H.M. Toller. Friedrichs. ...
" Kampf und Aufklärung.
Zeitschriften ...
Roth, Kesten, Zwerg,
Bruch. Regler. S. ...]

Nichtyl. " Aus dem Nachhau. "

" Zu jeder Zeit gab es eine vorwiegende
und eine wachsende Welt. "

Die Phantastie muß als Fluchtweg. Das Phantastische
sich ihnen nicht gegen Phantastie zeigen.

Phantastie über die, welche sich jetzt zu Hause
den Phantastie als ihre Fluchtwege anbieten!
Über den Nachhau! Wir sind Emigranten. "

(Von Sommerfeldt
1811/12)

The Problem of the Great Man

(S. H. Morgan "8, S. 29.)
(Alexander, Caesar, Frederick,
Napoleon, Hitler)
By M. A. R. ...

The Rediscovery of the Devil

Beginning in Brown ...
(The Devil appears in the
geographical type Anatol
France. It's not the ...)
The Antichrist (Mr. ...)
— Roth. — The Evil ...
Randomness of shadow. ...
Simplification. Not 020

Easy for psychologists...
Can explain the Evil.
(Early complex...
Friend.) Don't want
to — as we are bound
to light it. A new
termination —
which of human a
more mature...
Spirit of (Canadian)
Only — on the other
side (there is no main
belief (faith) in the
Good. Only the Harman
— which is a child
justicism and faith.
(Paradoxical!)

III/
Picasso —

the outstanding
creative type of

this century,
Problematic, violent,
dangerous — a

this century is
Extraneous and ...
Decline and degradation
tion. Primitive and
refined. — No artist

— even not Joyce —
no music — no
not Stravinsky —
40s in much volume
40s in.

20

10

30

10

15

90

Pullman
Chit
2 days Friday
P. 10.00
J. 0.00

It is the moral position of the Democratic
Rowers which is in danger. — The English
people believed in democracy, President
Roosevelt believed in democracy. I think I am
a religious. I know him. He was
always optimistic — because of his
faith. What a disappointment! I am
afraid the English people of late France
more today than they late Germany.
... France betrayed her ally...

[Those Southern people now belonged
to the Reich. They belonged — as you
all know — to the old Austria, to
the Habsburg monarchy. But the nation
at all a German State. It was very
much mixed — which was its
charm — a catholic and various
influence from the north and, especially,
from the east. Vienna now was a new city
German city like Dresden or Hamburg.
... This country, Bohemia, was ruled
from Prague; Prague was its capital ...]

3 million Southern ...
4 million English don't count ...

(X) The Vietnamese people always saw
definitely disliked the Portuguese -
the antagonism between Passa Thewra,
Emperor of Annam, and ~~King~~
Ferdinand, King of Portugal, was
superb. Now, they are
in a quite uneasy mood ...
Vienna is becoming a home
provincial German city: what
a disaster! What a disaster!

Not only the Jews are expelled.

The little story ^{inquisitor} ^{from} ^{Albion} ^{Narr.} ^{man} meeting ^{you}

Now, ^{on} ^{Ring} ^{hall}, at Vienna:

"Why do you look ^{so} ^{bad}?"
Nobody ^{will} ^{promise} ^{any} ^{thing}
for you!"

Die europäische "Kolonisation" wird der
Fichte der deutsche Rep. - Chamberlain
spiele Papen ... France in the rôle of ...

"Mein Kampf" - Populismus. "The Great
Germany." Das Mittelalter - Spiel - je
nach Medas. (Ungleich im Osten und
Südwest.)

Das Problem Österreich. (Wien. Ein Modell ...
Schicksal ...
C.S.R. (Der Kampf um Demokratie.
- Freiheit - Ein Modell ...)

Wassermann:
Mischung of fear and sympathy. Fear of
war; fear of bolshevism. After Hitler
- the chaos. (Hitler - Chamberlain in
Mischel's garden - ... - Sympathy:
evident in Spain. (The exact form of
that "non- ...")
The consequences ...

The bad conscience. [The problem of dignity]
France, the ladies and ... the peace ...
London. The abdication ... the deadness ...
Flanders. One pacifism, etc.

Colonies ... The danger. Hegemony ...
Europe. (The Balkans; C.S.R. as a ...)

Somal - Amwiza. (Zikah...)

Japan - China. Mediswam. (Connot

Many and the North - African (Coast.)

of the Asaba, etc.

The hope. The people to understand,
(Spoken of the British opposition.)

The German opposition - within the
Richt, and in Ex: h. (Not M. N. I
and Pol: st: h.) The best ally has
the progressive countries...

Peace with the "Old Germany."

* Switzerland, the famous Congress

Swiss united:

"If our German language should be
any further from our big neighbors,
... we have to speak French

No body may now know exactly whether
or not Mr. Ch. was quite sincere
when he almost robbled on the radio,
the listening his famous broadcast spent
from London. ~~My personal~~ If I am not
wrong, he had, at this very moment,
Hill's kind inscription the the Plumber
meeting, already in his pocket - as he
know, ~~any~~ however, that this finally
inspiration would arrive shortly. -
Mr. Duff Cooper, however, was sincere
and certainly didn't play any
comedy when he really did say,
in the House of Commons. He was
suffering from a kind of
physical pain. He had something
in the throat he couldn't swallow
- which always is a very unpleasant
- it was the Plumber argument.

Handed present papers - like my great
friend, the highly gifted, mature intelligent
English writer A. H. - ~~it is~~ must
it is impossible to save Democracy by
violence; good men cannot be reached
by bad ~~means~~.
- But can Dem. be saved - by
satisfying Dem.?

Lloyd George: "The Kotha-Lhasian Shakes
would have been admitted like an egg shell."

*

Duff Cooper: ("The last anthos ----"
"Taylward")

Winston Churchill

Eden

Hasan Nizolom - a highway man, too -
and he knows Germany since he was,
for years, member of the British Legation
at Berlin.

A - Able

B - Baker

C - Charlie

D - Dog

E - Easy

F - Fox

G - George

H - How

I - Item

J - Jig

K - King

L - Louie

M - Mike

N - Nan

O - Oboe

P - Peter

Q - Queen

R - Roger

S - Sugar

T - Tare

U - Uncle

V - Victor

W - William

X -

Y - Yoke

Z - Zebra

Germany's Generals—Villains and Victims of This War

Reviewed by
Klaus Mann

THE SELF-BETRAYED: Glory and Doom of the German Generals. By Curt Riess. Putnam, \$3.

CURT RIESS is a journalist of considerable intuition and experience. He began his career in Berlin as a sports reporter; went to France when Hitler came to power, and was a success in Paris—an exceptional accomplishment for any foreigner. The most popular French newspaper, *Paris Soir*, sent him to New York as its special correspondent. Then the Nazis invaded Paris, including the offices of *Paris Soir*. The readers of that prosperous sheet had to renounce the dashing accounts of Curt Riess, along with many other stimulating and familiar features of their former life.

As for Riess, he ventured with unabated gusto on his third career and established himself, swiftly and brilliantly, as an American author. He produced four stately volumes: a useful guide through the jungle of "Total Espionage"; a remarkable survey of clandestine activities in "Underground Europe"; a novel of espionage, "High Stakes," which I didn't read, fearing that it might affect my sleep and corrupt my imagination; and, more recently, "The Self-Betrayed," an extensive study of the German General Staff—its past glory, present troubles, and future doom.

What I admire most in Riess' literary strategy is the psychological pincer movement by means of which he captivates his reader. At once thrilling and scholarly, he

satisfies our thirst for knowledge and at the same time seizes our imagination. The book is crammed with facts like a scientific compendium and yet full of suspense and drama. The ample material concerning that uncanny species, the German generals, is compiled with painstaking conscientiousness; but the story—far from being dry and onerous—reads like a mystery novel.

The villain (and also the victim) in the weird account is by no means an individual but a group, a powerful set of men, or rather, the ruling caste in Prussia and in Greater Germany, from the time of Frederick II up to our own uproarious and pivotal time. This collective protagonist appears under various names—all of them laden with guilt and with nobility. He is called von Fritsch or von Reichenau, von Keitel or von Seeckt, von Hindenburg, von Mackensen, or von Bock. The Prussian general adheres obstinately to a self-styled code of rigid traditions and arbitrary taboos. Being a professional warrior by instinct, upbringing and conviction, he is aggressive and arrogant, but not insane and sadistic as are his former tools and present masters, the Nazis. "In all justice," writes Riess, "it must be said that the idea of world domination as such did not originate with the Prussian military caste. The East Elbian Junkers in the beginning were not national chauvinists. They wanted power for themselves in Germany; that was all."

Later, in the years preceding World War II, they gambled with the devil. Cynically and stupidly, they believed that the evil one



CURT RIESS

could be exploited for their own selfish purposes. Indeed, they acted like the sorcerer's apprentice in Goethe's famous ballad; he, too, was destroyed by the very spirits whom he first foolishly raised.

RIESS opens his account with an almost farcical prologue—the story of what happened when Werner Eduard Fritze von Blomberg, Field Marshal and War Minister of the Third Reich, married a humble female named Erika Gruhn. The witnesses at the wedding were Adolf Hitler, the Commander in Chief of the Armed Forces in Germany, and Hermann Goering, the Commander in Chief of the German Luftwaffe. From this idyllic event resulted a political scandal of major dimensions. Herr von Fritsch—an officer of remarkable influence but unpopular with the Nazis—succeeded in finding out ugly things regarding Fraulein Gruhn's premarital life. The Prussian gentlemen, led by Herr von Fritsch, turned against the War Minister, whose glaring misalliance meant a blot, they said, on the Army's immaculate escutcheon. In reality, almost needless to say, the military Puritans were scandalized, not primarily by Frau von Blomberg's past sins, but by Herr von Blomberg's present treachery. The Minister of War betrayed the interests of his caste to his new boss, Hitler. That is why he had to be done away with.

The second part of the book—

"The General Staff Never Surrendered"—begins with the German march to Vienna, but then jumps back to more distant historic events. There is a condensed and aptly done survey of what German generals did and failed to do, in the years from 1919 to 1939. It is impressive to watch again the unfolding of the fantastic and yet logical drama from Versailles to Munich; from the Rapallo Treaty between Germany and Russia in 1922, to the Stalin-Hitler pact in 1939; from Hitler's beer-cellar putsch, 19 years ago, to his triumphant entrance into the Chancellery.

THE author is at his best when he dwells on the curiously ambivalent relation between the Nazi chieftain and the army chiefs. He describes the lurid intrigues, hatched by Herr von Papen, to obtain old Hindenburg's blessing for the Nazi adventure and to destroy the unyielding anti-Nazis within the army proper, especially Herr von Schleicher. Most of the generals kept wooing and fostering Hitler, while at the same time distrusting certain "radical elements" in his environment. Their triumph over such restive plebeians as Capt. Roehm and his ilk—the sinister butchery of June 30, 1934—turned out to be, paradoxically, also their most humiliating defeat. Along

with the S.A. rowdies, several prominent members of their own social caste perished in the "purge."

The Nazi leaders and the generals need and loathe each other. True, when Hitler appeared the master of Europe after the fall of France, the generals triumphed with him. "Germany was great," says Riess. "The generals were great." Some of them, however, did not live to witness the great event: Herr von Fritsch, for instance, died under somewhat puzzling circumstances, as far back as September, 1939. Walter von Reichenau, the general who prepared the invasion of Austria, passed away, rather surprisingly, while on his way to Berlin from the Russian front last January.

There is no security for the generals under Hitler, nor can they wish for his fall. Their dilemma is insoluble; they cannot but lose. The Von Bocks and Von Keitels will certainly not initiate or lead the German revolution. The upheaval of the German people will be caused by the ultimate, inevitable defeat of those gentlemen. Curt Riess is right when he concludes his meritorious report with these forceful words: "The German generals are doomed because they will be anachronisms. In the world of tomorrow they don't belong."

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