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Werewolf Secret. Leaderless Reich Resists as Team.

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WEREWOLF SECRET

Leaderless Reich Resists as Team

Following is another article by Erika Mann, daughter of the famous German author, Thomas Mann, discussing life in the present-day Reich. Miss Mann recently returned from a nine-month tour of Germany.

BY ERIKA MANN.

The Werewolf—as I've said in a previous article—is more than a Nazi resistance movement of minor consequence; it is a national state of mind.

No organization is needed where millions of individuals know their target and, in every given situation will act as if commanded from some underground headquarters.

Here are two examples, out of hundreds, of how this state of mind manifests itself under our unsuspecting eyes:

* * *

A RECENT broadcast, emanating from the German-run, American-controlled Radio Stuttgart and designed for children, proposed, in the words of the speaker, "to take you on a wondrous voyage, out of our ruined cities and the daily miseries of our lives, to a faraway country, which, however, will indeed remind you of our own dear Germany."

And off they go, clear to China, to see:

- How the valiant Chinese, a people of great culture and the greatest endurance, are invaded by a barbarous enemy.
- How their cities burn and their innocent women die with their small children.
- How the whole nation is on the move, fleeing before the unprovoked onslaught.
- How hard-working scientists, determined not to let their secrets fall into hostile hands, hide in the farthest corners of the country to continue their work for the ultimate resurrection of the fatherland.

* * *

EVEN WITHOUT the introductory remark this educational presentation would not have lacked in clarity.

Every insult hurled against the Japanese (never mind the late Axis!) struck at the Allies; and every bouquet flung at the people of China landed in its proper German place.

* * *

ANOTHER incident—more vicious than the former—took place at Hitler's House of German Art in Munich, where the 3d U.S. Army threw a party.

The decoration of the rooms, as well as the composition of the program, has been entrusted to a group of Munich artists whose merry-making talents were taken for granted.

But if even the parades and processions of the early evening hours were devoid of gaiety (gory skeletons walked with hollow-cheeked beggars and macabre cripples and devils), later offerings bordered on the scandalous.

There were, above all, the air-raid sirens. Howling in ever shorter intervals and ever increasing strength, they sounded horribly true, disgustingly genuine.

To many Americans present they were just a big noise. But to some 90 Germans—waiters, dancers, bartenders, musicians, etc.—they were a nervous ordeal of the highest order. Their city in American-made ruins they could not be shocked by what they thought the most revolting

Report Nazi to Die For Lidice Crime

LONDON — (AP) — A Reuters dispatch from Prague today said Karl Hermann Frank, former Reichsprotektor for Bohemia and Moravia, had been convicted and sentenced to death by a Czech court on charges that he directed the Lidice massacre.

Frank will be hanged publicly, the dispatch said.

display of American tastelessness and brutality.

* * *

IT WAS QUITE a party—in spite of the banshees. The more the spirits rose and the less any guest was therefore likely to protest, the bolder the program grew. (This reporter tried to protest but didn't get anywhere.)

In the end there appeared a group of corpse-like jokers, wearing the striped suits of the inmates of Buchenwald. One of them, his eyes rolled back, carried the gallows on which he seemed to hang.

Thoughtlessly, a few American officers had themselves photographed. Their legs crossed, they sat smilingly at the hanged man's feet.

Early next morning the story "broke" in the city. And what the people of Munich told—and keep telling—each other about the "Amerikanerfest," surpasses in hostility anything that even the most brilliantly organized hate-campaign would be able to produce.

Once again, Citizen Werewolf had scored a victory.