

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

Citizen Werwolf.

Mann, Erika

Jahresangabe ist fraglich

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Adresse: Maria-Theresia-Straße 23, 81675 München

E-Mail: monacensia.literaturarchiv@muenchen.de

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HEADQUARTERS

ERIKA MANN

Civil Affairs Detachment D2C1
Co. 8, 1st ECA Regiment

The Werwolf - 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 will, in every given situation, act as if commanded from some underground headquarters. Here are two examples, out of ~~hundreds~~ ^{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, ^{INDEED} will remind you of our own, dear Germany."

And off they go, clear to China. They 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} ~~country~~ is on the move, ^{feeling} before the unprovoked onslaught; how hard working scientists, determined not to let their secrets fall into hostile hands, ^{hide} ~~hide~~ in the farthest ^{corners} ~~hills~~ of the ^{country} ~~land~~ 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} ~~the~~ proper German place.

Another incident - more vicious than the ^{FORMER} ~~above~~ - took place at Hitler's ~~the~~ House of German Art in Munich where the Third U.S. Army ~~were~~ ^{THREW} throwing a party. The decoration of the rooms, as well as the composition of the program had been entrusted to a group of Munich artists whose

merry-making talents were ~~hahn~~ taken for granted. But if even the ~~hahn~~ parades and processions of the early evening hours were devoid of gayety (gory skeletons walked with hollow-cheeked beggars and macabre cripples and devils), later offerings bordered the scandalous. There were, above all, the air-raid sirens. Howling in ever shorter intervals and ever increasing strength, they sounded horridly true, disgustingly genuine. To many Americans present, they were just a big noise. But to some ninety Germans - waiters, dancers, bar-tenders, musicians etc. - they were a nervous ordeal of the highest order. Their city in American-made ruins, they could not but be shocked by what they thought the most tactless display of American brutality.

It was quite a party - in spite of the banshees. The more the spirits rose and the ~~less anyone~~ ^{THE GUESTS WERE THEREFORE} was likely protest (this reporter tried to, but didn't get anywhere), the bolder the program grew. 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 ~~hahn~~ themselves photographed with the masks. 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 Werwolf had scored a victory.

Civil Affairs Detachment D5CI
Co. B, 1st ECA Regiment

APO 658
US ARMY

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