

Radio Section
Division of Information
Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 1

"Heads They Win - Tails We Lose"

VOICE: (ON FILTER -- VEHEMENT - HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuehlt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unsere Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen ...

MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1ST ANNOUNCER: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total victory, or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows -- Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a new radio series adanted from Mr. Miller's book entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode One -- "Heads They Win -- Tails We Lose!"

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: (HE IS BRISK, ENERGETIC, AUTHORITATIVE) This is Douglad Miller speaking. I'll be very blunt and to the point. I want to give you a picture of Nazi trade methods and Nazi business methods as I saw them during my fifteen years in Berlin. I have two reasons for so going: First --- to tell you some of the

causes of this war that you, perhaps, have never heard of before. Second --- to convince you, if you need convincing, that there can never be any compromise with Hitlerism. We wipe it out -- or it wipes us out! (BREAK) Now let's get down to cases. The case of James Dunning Forrester, for example. Forrester is an American businessman who -- back in 1937 -- was trying to do business with Germany. He had nearly completed a deal to sell a shipload of American goods to the Nazis. To close the deal, Forrester was asked to call upon an important Nazi official at the Ministry of Economics in Berlin -----

(PAUSE)

SCHWARTZE: (GERMAN ACCENT --- POMPUS --- LOUD VOICE) And now, Herr Forrester, there are just a few more things to settle and we can conclude your business.

FORRESTER: (SURPRISED) But --- I thought everything was settled.

SCHWARTZE: Not everything. There is the matter of shipping.

FORRESTER: (DISMISSING IT) But my firm will take care of that naturally.

SCHWARTZE: Ja, of course! But we expect that you will ship your goods on a German ship.

FORRESTER: (POLITELY) I'm sorry. I'm afraid that's impossible. My company has a contract with an American line. You see, we ---

SCHWARTZE: (INTERRUPTING --- LOUD, DICTATORIAL TONE) Then the contract must be broken!

FORRESTER: (TAKEN ABACK) I beg your pardon!

SCHWARTZE: (ATTEMPTS TO BE SUAVE) Well, I mean, Mr. Forrester, that our regulations demand that your goods be shipped on a German vessel. Otherwise, your business with us must be cancelled.

FORRESTER: But why should I put American seamen out of a job?

SCHWARTZE: Regulations, Herr Forrester, regulations! There is nothing I can do about it, you understand?

FORRESTER: (NOT VERY PLEASED) Well --- I suppose it could be arranged --- but I don't like it very well.

SCHWARTZE: (LET'S GET BACK TO BUSINESS TONE) Now, another thing, Herr Forrester, are you insured with an American company?

FORRESTER: You needn't worry about insurance, Herr Schwartz. The company I'm insured with ---

SCHWARTZE: (IMPATIENTLY) Is it an American company, Herr Forrester?

FORRESTER: (NETTLED AT HIS RUDENESS) Naturally!

SCHWARTZE: Hmm! Unfortunate!

FORRESTER: I don't understand.

SCHWARTZE: Well, our regulations demand you insure with a German company.

FORRESTER: (OUTRAGED) Why, that's ridiculous! After all, I'm the one who stands to lose if anything happens. I think I should have the right to insure myself with an insurance company of my own choosing!

SCHWARTZE: (SHOCKED) Herr Forrester, are you implying that German insurance companies are not dependable?

FORRESTER: (HEATEDLY) I 'm implying nothing of the kind! Look here, Herr Schwartz, we'll forget this insurance matter for the moment -- but how many other regulations do I have to conform to?

SCHWARTZE: Well --- when your cargo is loaded in America, it must be examined by German inspectors.

FORRESTER: German inspectors, eh? That's all right with me.

SCHWARTZE: Your company, of course, must pay the expense of sending these inspectors from Germany to America and back again.

FORRESTER: (BLOWS UP AGAIN) Now, wait a minute! Why should we pay the expenses of men who are working in your interests? I never heard of such a thing!

SCHWARTZE: Herr Forrester, if you wish to do business with Germany, you must do it according to German regulations.

FORRESTER: No other country has such arbitrary regulations!

SCHWARTZE: Ach, the Greater Reich is not responsible for the regulations of other countries!

FORRESTER: (POINTEDLY) That's some consolation!

SCHWARTZE: I beg your pardon!

FORRESTER: (FADE) Never mind! Let's get on with this thing!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: And that's the way the Nazis do business. The case of Forrester is not particularly unusual. All Americans doing business with the Nazis were forced to ship on German ships --- insure with German insurance companies -- and pay the expense of German inspectors. All this to the detriment of American labor and capital. It's about time all of us understood this once and for all: There is no such thing as having purely business relations with a totalitarian state. Every business deal carries with it political, military, social and propaganda implications. Proof? I've plenty of proof. About three years ago, Goebbel's Ministry of Propaganda arranged

for the President of the German Film Chamber to visit my office to discuss an exchange of motion pictures. After this high Nazi official had arrived and we had exchanged a few pleasantries, he said to me

NAZI: (ON CUE) (WITH ACCENT --- VERY SOLEMN, STOLID FELLOW) Herr Miller, Dr. Goebbels is interested in buying American motion pictures. The few we have shown have been very popular here.

MILLER: Yes, of course. But am I to understand that the American film companies will be paid cash for these films?

NAZI: Cash, ja, of course! What else?

MILLER: Well, isn't it a bit unusual? Usually, you do business on a barter basis.

NAZI: Ja! But this is different.

MILLER: And will the American firms be able to take their profits out of Germany -- that is, without the usual restrictions, I mean?

NAZI: There will be no restrictions.

MILLER: (PUZZLED) Well, I'm very glad to hear it. But -- uh -- why are you waiving the standard regulations?

NAZI: (HEARTILY) Ah, but we are very friendly to Americans!

MILLER: (DOUBTFULLY) Oh, I see. This is a gesture of good will then?

NAZI: Ja, good will. That's it. Er --- of course, we would expect some little favor in exchange.

MILLER: (SEEING A FAINT GLIMMER) Ohhhhh! And --- uh --- what is the nature of the favor?

NAZI: Well, Herr Goebbels would like each of the large motion picture theatres in twenty-five of your leading American cities - to give one quarter of their time to us.

MILLER: You mean Herr Goebbels would like to supply Americans with motion pictures in these cities?

NAZI: Ja! That is the Ministry of Propaganda would supply the pictures.

MILLER: Oh, but you don't understand. The United States Government has no power to force American motion picture houses to show German propaganda films --- or any other films for that matter.

NAZI: (INCREDULOUS) The United States Government hasn't the power! Come, come, Herr Miller - you are joking! Ja?

MILLER: No, seriously. American movie houses show what films they choose to show.

NAZI: (PIQUED) But I cannot believe it!

MILLER: It's according to an old American principle -- freedom of speech.

NAZI: (STUPIDLY) I have never heard of such a thing! (WORRIED) Herr Miller, if you do not agree to our arrangement, Herr Goebbels will be very displeased.

MILLER: Yes, but if I do agree to such an arrangement, I'm afraid the American people would be very displeased -- and, after all, they're the ones who would have to look at Herr Goebbel's films.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: So you see, the Nazis were very willing to do business with us if they could, in exchange. flood American theatres with their Nazi propaganda. Because American movie producers refused to agree to the Nazis' outrageous demands, the Nazis deliberately set out to ruin our movie business in Germany, Proof? Here you are. In 1932, we sold Germany almost three and a half million feet of film. In 1938 --- because of

Nazi restrictions --- we were sending to Germany less than half **a**million feet of film per year. Anyone caring to check these figures will find them in a publication of the United States Department of Commerce entitled, "Foreign Commerce and Navigation." Send for it and see for yourself. Some time after my experience in the film transaction, Herr Goebbels approached another American official in Berlin. At that time, Germany was trying to gain the favor of American newspapers and radio stations. Here is what Herr Goebbels said to our Embassy official on that occasion ---

GOEBBELS: (ON CUE) Sir, I am very pained at the insults offered to our Leader in your American newspapers and your American radio broadcasts. I see no reason why we cannot have an understanding about such things.

OFFICIAL: What do you suggest?

GOEBBELS: As a friendly gesture, I suggest that you select any German journalist or radio announcer who, in your opinion, has made remarks insulting to the United States. I promise you that I will arrest the offending person within twenty-four hours. Furthermore, I shall see that he is punished in any way you see fit. Now, why can't we have the same friendly cooperation on the part of the American government?

MUSIC: CHORD

MILLER: Can you imagine our government permitting any foreign government to point out offending American journalists or radio broadcasters and suggesting their arrest? Yet, Germany was treating us very well compared to the way she treated smaller countries who were powerless to resist. Let me tell

you what happened to Swedish firms doing business with the Nazis. One day, the president of one of these Swedish firms (FADE) called his assistant into the office to -----

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

CARSON: (ELDERLY ... SWEDISH ACCENT ... "FAITHFUL OLD RETAINER" ANGLE ... NOW HE IS UPSET ... EXCITED) Mr. President: This letter --

PRESIDENT: (MATURE ... CULTURED ... NO ACCENT ... UPSET, WORRIED, EMBITTERED ... BUT HE TRIES TO APPEAR AS IF NOTHING WERE WRONG) Never mind that now, Carson. I called you in here to discuss something very important.

CARSON: But this letter is urgent, Mr. President. You must look at it right away.

PRESIDENT: (IMPATIENTLY) Please, Carson. Listen to me!

CARSON: But, sir ...

PRESIDENT: (FIRMLY AND ANNOYED) Carson, I want to talk to you about a personal matter. Now will you please sit down here.

CARSON: (GIVES IN) Oh, very well, sir!

PRESIDENT: (SLOW CUE ... SPEAKS SLOWLY) Carson, how long have you been working for me?

CARSON: (PUZZLED) How long? Let me see ... 21 years, sir!

PRESIDENT: (MUSING) Twenty-one years ... (BITTER LAUGH) I don't have to tell you, Carson, that you've been my most loyal employee.

CARSON: Is there something the matter, Mr. President?

PRESIDENT: (QUICKLY) No, no, nothing! (SLOWLY) But have you thought of retiring, Carson -- on a pension, I mean?

CARSON: (LAUGHS) Mr. President, is this all you have to speak of -- my career? No, sir! I have ten good years in me yet for the company. (HIS MANNER CHANGES) Now, this letter, Mr. President. You must look at it. It is from the Berlin Secret Police.

PRESIDENT: (REACTS) The Gestapo?

CARSON: Yes. They demand that we stop advertising our goods in the local newspaper. What right have they to ask such a thing? It is the best newspaper. We have been advertising in it for years.

PRESIDENT: You don't understand, Carson. The paper in which we advertise is pro-democratic. This is the Nazi method of striking out at their enemies, and they're using us as a tool.

CARSON: (UP) But we won't do it. You tell them, sir, you tell them -- we won't do it.

PRESIDENT: I can't tell them that, Carson. If I refuse it means --- ruin!

CARSON: You must refuse!

PRESIDENT: (ANGERED) But you don't understand, we're in their hands. We've come to depend upon their business. If they should cut it off now (DOWN SUDDENLY AND ALMOST TO HIMSELF) -- If I only hadn't permitted myself to be led into such a position. It's been one demand after another. I thought I could play along with them and still maintain our independence ... but I was wrong.

CARSON: (PLEADING) Don't give into them, sir. You must make a stand somewhere.

PRESIDENT: (GRUFFLY) No, no! It's settled, Carson. Make all necessary changes. See that our advertising contract is transferred elsewhere.

CARSON: (STIFFENS ... BECOMES COLDLY FORMAL) Very well, Mr. President. If that's your order. (SLIGHT FADE) And now I'll go back to my office.

PRESIDENT: Carson, wait!

CARSON: Yes, sir?

PRESIDENT: (FALTERING) This other matter. Your resignation.

CARSON: But I'm not ready to resign, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT: Please. I'll be very frank with you. I received another letter from the German Secret Police that I haven't told you about.

CARSON: Another letter?

PRESIDENT: Yes. Remember a few months ago ... They asked me to send them a complete list of all the workers here? Well, they've checked that list with their spies here in Sweden and now they demand that I discharge certain employees.

CARSON: Discharge ... employees? But why?

PRESIDENT: The Nazis say they are Jewish and Communistic. Of course, these are the names the Nazis apply to anyone opposed to Fascism.

CARSON: You will discharge these employees then?

PRESIDENT: I must. I only wanted you to understand.

CARSON: If that's all, Mr. President ----

PRESIDENT: (HEAVILY) No, not all. There's one more thing.

CARSON: Yes?

PRESIDENT: (SLOWLY) Carson, your name was among those the Nazis demand I discharge.

CARSON: My name?

PRESIDENT: (GOING ON QUICKLY) Yes - because you have openly stated your hatred of the Nazis. Of course, you understand you will be pensioned. You need not worry about your wife or your children.

CARSON: You needn't discharge me. I shall save you the trouble. Any man who would work here is a traitor to his country. I resign.

PRESIDENT: Don't go on like that, Carson. You must understand my position. (CALLS) Carson ... wait!

SOUND: DOOR OPEN ... AND SLAM

PRESIDENT: (CALLS) Carson, please come back! (LONG PAUSE ... THEN IN A LOW, BROKEN TONE ...) Carson!

MUSIC: MUSIC MINOR CLIMAX OUT ABRUPTLY

MILLER: I've given you in the short time available some faint idea of the viciousness of Nazi business methods. Germany has been carrying on a war against America since 1933 --- a war of trade, a war of espionage, a war of propaganda. We must finish this once and for all so that Hitler's cutthroat business and propaganda methods will never again sap our strength. We must carry on this war until Nazism is completely and finally exterminated.

(PAUSE)

You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: UP TO CONCLUSION THEN SEGUE TO SUSTAINED MARCH BEAT UNDER ...

ANNOUNCER:

You have been listening to the first broadcast in a new radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!" Listen for the second broadcast in this series which will appear on this station next week entitled, "Broken Promises." This program is brought to you by the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 2

"Broken Promises"

VOICE: (ON FILTER — VEHEMENT — HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unsere Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1ST ANNOUNCER: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total victory, or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows — Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series adapted from Mr. Miller's book, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode Two — "Broken Promises."

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: This is Douglas Miller speaking. To win this war, we must do more than defeat the armies and navies of the Axis powers. We have to exterminate the Nazi Party. You can't kill a weed unless you pull out the roots.

MILLER:
(Cont'd)

The Nazis must never again be able to carry on the same vicious kind of propaganda and trade attack they used before this war started. I said trade attack. I mean by that that international trade --- as the Nazis practice it --- is a weapon. A weapon to soften up enemies for the military blitzkrieg that follows. During the six year period leading up to the outbreak of the war in 1939, the Nazis continually tried to sabotage American business in Europe. Here's how the Nazis worked it. Consider, for example, the case of Martin T. Johnson. Johnson represented an American firm that had been importing lard into Germany and other parts of Europe. One day in 1934, he came to my office in Berlin-----

JOHNSON: (MIDDLE-AGED, HARD-HEADED, DISGUSTED AND ANGRY) Mr. Miller, I'm heartily fed up with the way Nazis treat American businessmen. The word of a Nazi is no better than that of (SEARCHES FOR A FITTING COMPARISON) --- a low grade racketeer.

MILLER: Tell me what's the trouble and I'll see what I can do.

JOHNSON: The Nazis are permitting us to import lard into Germany only up to a quota of 40%, aren't they?

MILLER: Yes, in other words, only 40% as much as you used to import.

JOHNSON: Sure, and remember when we kicked about getting cut down so low? The Nazis said that every other country was getting the same treatment.

MILLER: True enough. The Nazis have a commercial treaty with the United States government promising not to discriminate against American businessmen.

JOHNSON: (FLIES UP) What would you say if I told you that the Nazis have deliberately broken that treaty!

MILLER: (REACTS) Broken the treaty? How do you know that?

JOHNSON: Because I've got the goods on them. Here! Take a look at this magazine article.

MILLER: Let me see. (READS UNDER HIS BREATH) "According to secret treaty, the German Reich has granted Danish exporters the right to ---" (UP) Say, what is this?

JOHNSON: That's a Danish agricultural magazine and what you're reading is the text of a secret agreement the Nazis have with Denmark granting them the right to import lard up to 65% of the quota.

MILLER: Yes -- it's right here in cold print.

JOHNSON: Mr. Miller, this is rank discrimination. The Nazis promise us equal treatment and then sneak off and make a secret agreement on the side. Can't you do something about it?

MILLER: Well, as Commercial Attache of the American Embassy, I can protest to the German Foreign Office --- I seem to be forever protesting -- and getting nowhere.

JOHNSON: Could I be present when you make the protest?

MILLER: That can be arranged. (FADE) I'll tell you what we'll do. Mr. Johnson, you call me tomorrow afternoon -----

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: The following day, Mr. Johnson and I called at the German Foreign Office. We were ushered into the presence of a certain Nazi official.

HOFFMAN: (DIALECT ... RATHER PLEASANT FELLOW) But I assure you, Herr Miller, this company of Mr. Johnson's is being treated as fairly as those of any other country.

MILLER: I don't think so, Herr Hoffman. You're only permitting

Mr. Johnson to import lard up to 40% of the quota. I happen to know you're letting the Danes import lard up to 65% of the quota. Do you call that fair treatment?

HOFFMAN: (UNRUFFLED) Nein, nein, Herr Miller! That is preposterous! No such discrimination exists.

JOHNSON: But I know it does!

HOFFMAN: But it cannot exist, Herr Johnson! Are you not aware that the German Reich has a commercial treaty with your country that forbids such discrimination. Is that not true, Herr Miller?

MILLER: Yes, of course. But you're not living up to it.

HOFFMAN: (A BIT SHOCKED AT THE THOUGHT) Do you think we would break our word?

MILLER: One moment! Mr. Johnson, show Herr Hoffman that magazine article.

JOHNSON: (GRIMLY) With pleasure! Take a look at this, Herr Hoffman!

HOFFMAN: (TAKEN ABACK) But what is it?

JOHNSON: (ANGRILY) It's the text of your secret agreement with Denmark, that's what it is!

HOFFMAN: (DISBELIEF) A secret treaty with Denmark!

MILLER: Well, isn't it authentic, Herr Hoffman?

HOFFMAN: (CONFUSED) Authentic! Well -- er -- let me read it.

Hummm. (MUMBLES) "Import lard up to 65% of quota." (UP)

(COUGHS) Ahem! Gentlemen, this is slightly embarrassing!

JOHNSON: (PRETTY MAD) Slightly embarrassing! I should think so!

MILLER: Haven't you ever seen that treaty before, Herr Hoffman?

HOFFMAN: (COUGHS) Well, now that you mention it, Herr Miller, I have,

ja! In fact, I have a copy right here in my desk. But -- uh --

JOHNSON: (FLARES UP) So you knew right along then?

MILLER: (REMONSTRATING) Please, Mr. Johnson ----

JOHNSON: (LOSES HIS TEMPER COMPLETELY) No, I want to speak my mind!
As far as I'm concerned, this is the dirtiest piece of under-
handed, crookedness I've ever seen!

HOFFMAN: (BREAKS IN ... HIGHLY INDIGNANT ... DIALECT THICKER THAN EVER)
Herr Johnson, you are speaking to an official of the Greater
German Reich!

JOHNSON: (TOPS HIM) I don't give one hoot what you're an official of!

MILLER: (CUTS IN) Please, Mr. Johnson, you're getting absolutely
nowhere!

JOHNSON: (COOLING UP SLIGHTLY) But, Mr. Miller ----

MILLER: (FIRMLY) Let me handle this, Mr. Johnson!

JOHNSON: (SUBSIDES) Oh, all right!

HOFFMAN: Herr Johnson, I am deeply shocked!

MILLER: Herr Hoffman, you must understand that Mr. Johnson is thinking
of the interests of his American investors ----

HOFFMAN: Ja, I understand that but ----

MILLER: Then you admit your government has flagrantly disregarded
its promise?

HOFFMAN: (HEDGING) Well ---- I don't know ---- I suppose ----

MILLER: The point is this, Herr Hoffman. What would you advise
us to do now?

HOFFMAN: I -- uh -- (COUGHS) I suppose you can submit a protest.

MILLER: I've already submitted a number of protests, most of which
weren't even answered.

HOFFMAN: (BRUSQUELY) Well, that is the only advice I can give you.

MILLER: (BRISKLY) I see. Well, then, thank you, Herr Hoffman.
Come, Mr. Johnson, I think we better run along.

JOHNSON: Yes, I suppose so

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

HOFFMAN: (CALLS) Herr Miller! Just a moment!

MILLER: Yes?

HOFFMAN: (EMBARRASSED) You and I have always been friendly, Herr Miller. I hope this little incident will not disturb our personal relationship. After all, you understand that ---
(PAUSES ... THEN IN A LOW TIMID WHISPER) Well, you understand I must make a living somehow. (COUGHS LOUDLY AS IF TO SHAKE OFF FEELING OF GUILT ... BECOMES VERY BRISK) Ahem! Heil Hitler! Come and see me again, anytime I can help you gentlemen!

MILLER: Good day, Herr Hoffman!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

JOHNSON: (AFTER A SLIGHT PAUSE) Well, Mr. Miller, that's that, I guess.

MILLER: I'm afraid so. Sorry I couldn't help you, Mr. Johnson.

JOHNSON: (GRIMLY) That's all right. It represents a loss of millions of dollars for my company, but after all, you're not responsible.

MILLER: There's only one thing to do, Mr. Johnson, and if I were you, I'd do it.

JOHNSON: What's that?

MILLER: Get out of Germany and stay out. You might as well face it ---
You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: And that's what happened to Mr. Johnson. This case is typical of hundreds of others. Sounds unbelievable, doesn't it? But if you want proof, get the September, 1940 issue of the Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. Turn to Page 51 and read how, because of the Nazis' treacherous tactics, lard exports from America to Germany dropped from 93,000 tons in 1929 to a mere 55 tons by 1937. Remember when you're dealing with the Nazis, you're dealing with men who will use any gangster method to get the best of you. Blackmail, for instance! A favorite Nazi device! I remember (FADE) one man who came to my office one day with a complaint that ---

MISS WARD: (SECRETARY ... YOUNG AMERICAN GIRL ... VERY ATTRACTIVE PERSONALITY) Mr. Miller, there's a man named Hartman to see you.

MILLER: Oh, yes, Miss Ward. He's the representative of that American firm that manufactures soft drinks. Send him in.

MISS WARD: Right away, sir.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

MISS WARD: (SLIGHTLY OFF MIKE AND FADING) You may come in, Mr. Hartman.

HARTMAN: (COMING IN) Thank you! How do you do, Mr. Miller?

MILLER: Hello, Mr. Hartman. Sit down!

HARTMAN: Thank you.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

MILLER: How can I help you, Mr. Hartman?

HARTMAN: My firm is having trouble with the Nazi authorities.

MILLER: I'm afraid there are a lot of people in that boat, Mr. Hartman.

HARTMAN: We were doing fine before Hitler came to power. But we've had nothing but trouble since. The Nazis seem to want to drive us out of business.

MILLER: I wouldn't be surprised. Just what kind of trouble are you having?

HARTMAN: Well, the Nazis have forced German doctors to testify that the soft drink we turn out is injurious to health.

MILLER: And it isn't, of course.

HARTMAN: Certainly not! We've also had trouble with the police. They demand we tear down some of our buildings. They say they don't measure up to the building code.

MILLER: Well, Mr. Hartman, here's what probably has happened. German soft drink manufacturers no doubt have their representatives in the German Ministry of Economics. This is their way of driving you out and getting all the business for themselves.

HARTMAN: But it's unfair!

MILLER: Obviously. But you're not in America now, Mr. Hartman. You're in Nazi Germany.

HARTMAN: But can't anything be done?

MILLER: (DUBIOUSLY) Well, if you like, I'll get in touch with the Nazi Party and see. I'm afraid it'll cost you quite a bit of money.

HARTMAN: I'm willing to pay quite a bit of money. It's either that or go completely broke!

MILLER: Very well, Mr. Hartman. (FADE) I'll call you soon and let you know what I've found out.

(PAUSE)

51222

So I contacted the Nazi Party. I was told they would take care of Mr. Hartman's case. About a week later, (FADE) my secretary came into my office ---

MISS WARD: Mr. Miller, there's a Karl Koenner here to see you.

MILLER: Koenner? I don't know any Karl Koenner.

MISS WARD: He's a member of the Nazi Party. All decked out in a beautiful brown uniform and fit to kill. He acts like he's heaven's gift to the entire world.

MILLER: (AMUSED) I see. Is he a young fellow?

MISS WARD: Not over thirty. Shall I tell him you're too busy to see him?

MILLER: On the contrary. Send him in, Miss Ward.

MISS WARD: Very well, but get ready for a storm and (FADE) don't say I didn't warn you.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

MISS WARD: (WELL OFF MIKE) You may go in, Mr. Koenner.

KOENNER: (GERMAN VERSION OF AMERICAN GO-GETTER ... YOUNG ... GERMAN ACCENT ... STORMS IN AND TAKES OVER SITUATION) (VOICE COMING IN) Deankeshoene, fraulein! Ah, Herr Miller, I am very glad to meet you!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

KOENNER: (AS IF ANNOUNCING VISITATION FROM THE GODS) I am Karl Koenner, Propaganda Leader of the Province of Saxony! Heil Hitler!:

MILLER: How do you do, Herr Koenner. Won't you be seated?

KOENNER: (BRISKLY) No, thank you! I prefer to stand! Now, what can I do for you, Herr Miller?

MILLER: Well, Mr. Hartman --- an American friend of mine ---

KOENNER: (CUTS IN) The representative of the American soft drink manufacturers?

MILLER: (SURPRISED) How did you know?

KOENNER: The Nazi Party has a way of discovering such things.

MILLER: (FLATLY) I see. (CHANGE) Well, Mr. Hartman tells me ---

KOENNER: (CUTS IN BRISKLY) That his firm is in trouble.. And that he is afraid the authorities might drive him out of business. And he wants you to help him, ja?

MILLER: (TAKEN ABACK) Why, yes, that's just about it.

KOENNER: (CORRECTING HIM) That's precisely it, Herr Miller. Now, I am the man to extricate your friend from his difficulties --- that is if he wants my help.

MILLER: I'm sure he would welcome your help.

KOENNER: Good! Then here is what he must do --- appoint me a member of his Board of Directors.

MILLER: (SLOWLY) I see. And what -- er -- "salary" would you expect, Herr Koenner?

KOENNER: Eight hundred dollars a month!

MILLER: Eight hundred dollars a month? Well, I'll have to consult Mr. Hartman about that. Are you sure you can help him?

KOENNER: Absolutely! I am already helping seventeen other companies who are having similar difficulties. I very much enjoy helping foreign firms.

MILLER: (IN A DRY VOICE) I see. It doesn't pay very much, but you like the work.

KOENNER: (AMUSED) What a sense of humor you Americans have!

MILLER: (DRYLY) Yes, haven't we, though?

BRIDGE

MILLER: Persecuting foreign firms and then making them pay off to relieve the pressure is an old trick of the Nazi Party leaders. In the case of Mr. Hartman, his firm paid 800 dollars a month merely to gain the privilege of staying in business. This would have been a bad enough bargain even if the Nazis had lived up to it; but Nazis never live up to their bargains. Hartman soon found this out. (FADE) A few months later he called me to say that ---

SOUND: TELEPHONE ... RING FIRST OFF X ON CUE 'CALLED' ... RINGS SECOND TIME AFTER MILLER HAS FINISHED, THIS TIME ON MIKE ... PHONE OFF HOOK

MISS WARD: Hello! ... Just a minute, please. (TO MILLER) It's Mr. Hartman, Mr. Miller. He wants to speak to you.

MILLER: Thank you. (TO HARTMAN) Well, hello Mr. Hartman, I haven't heard from you for quite a while ... but I thought you were paying Karl Koenner to take care of such things ... Oh, that's too bad ... Well, I'll do what I can ... all right, goodbye!

SOUND: PHONE DOWN

MILLER: Can you beat that!

MISS WARD: What's wrong, Mr. Miller?

MILLER: Now the Nazis have ruled that Mr. Hartman's soft drink is Jewish and will pollute any pure Aryan who drinks it.

MISS WARD: How fantastic! Mr. Hartman's firm isn't Jewish! And even if it were, how could that possibly make any difference?

MILLER: I know, Miss Ward. This Jewish line is merely a blind, of course. The truth of the matter is Karl Koenner's superior

wasn't getting a big enough out of that 800 dollars, so he banged down on Hartman.

MISS WARD:

What's to be done now?

MILLER:

I think I'll go and have a talk with Dr. Ley, the head of the so-called German Labor Front. (FADE) Perhaps he can suggest some way out of this thing.

(PAUSE)

So I called on Dr. Ley. This high Nazi official suggested that the American soft drink manufacturers pay the expenses of a Nazi delegation to go to the United States and investigate whether or not the soft drink was actually Jewish. In spite of the high costs involved, the American firm agreed and the delegation was sent. Finally, the delegation returned and made out a report that the soft drink was not Jewish and could be enjoyed by any pure Aryan without danger of contamination. By this time, the American firm had paid out a good deal of money and hoped that their troubles were ended. But troubles never end when one is dealing with the Nazis. In a few months, the Nazi officials, who had been causing all the trouble, came out with the ruling that even though the soft drink was not Jewish, it was still a foreign drink and, therefore, could not be consumed by any true German. For the third time (FADE) Mr. Hartman came to me for assistance.

HARTMAN:

(AT HIS WIT'S END) What are we to do now, Mr. Miller?

MILLER:

Well, Mr. Hartman, you might as well face the facts -- you're trying to do business with totalitarians and it just doesn't

work out. However, you have one of three courses of action left.

HARTMAN: And what are they?

MILLER: Well, first, you can go to this Nazi official and see how much it'll cost you to have him change his ruling.

HARTMAN: But he's already blackmailed me out of thousands of dollars. What are the other alternatives?

MILLER: The second thing you can do is close your business and go back to the United States. That's what I'd advise.

HARTMAN: But you said there were three courses of action. What's the third?

MILLER: (LAUGHINGLY) Well -- if a Nazi firm was in the same fix as you are, they might consider having the official assassinated.

HARTMAN: Assassinated! Well -- I wouldn't shed too many tears to see some of these people assassinated but Americans just don't do those kind of things.

MILLER: No, but that's what you're up against. Face facts, Mr. Hartman -- You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: CLIMAX ... SEGUE TO MARCH THEME UNDER

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to the second broadcast in a series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler." Listen for the third broadcast in this series which is entitled, "No American Goods Wanted." Douglas Miller reveals the real inside story about a much discussed subject, Nazi barter methods. This program is prepared and directed by Frank Telford and brought to you by the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 3

"No American Goods Wanted"

VOICE: (ON FILTER -- VEHEMENT * HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. DerReichs adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1st ANNC'R: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total victory, or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows -- Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2nd ANNC'R: Presenting a radio series adopted from Mr. Miller's book, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1st ANNC'R: Episode Three -- "No American Goods Wanted!"

MILLER: This is Douglas Miller speaking. December ninth, 1941, will go down in history as the date on which Adolph Hitler declared war on the United States. History in one sense will be wrong. Actually, Adolph Hitler launched an undeclared war against us as early as 1934. Yes, I said 1934---seven years ago.

(Cont.)

MILLER:

This was not a shooting war; but the Nazis used every weapon at their command---except shooting--- to destroy our government, divide our people, steal our military secrets, and cripple our standard of living. These weapons were sabotage, propaganda, the fifth column, espionage, and---last but not least---the weapon of international trade. For, as the Nazis have practiced it---international trade is a most vicious weapon. Nazi officials in Berlin were busy for years scheming and working to completely destroy America's prosperity--launching an attack on America's world trade that sooner or later would hit the pocket-book of every American worker and farmer. Now let's get down to cases. James Dennison, for example. The case of Dennison is typical of thousands of others. Dennison was an American businessman, who in 1937 was trying to sell the products of American labor to Germany and the rest of the world. One day he came to see me at my office in Berlin.....

PAUSE

DENNISON: Doug, I'm in a terrible jam and you have to help me.

MILLER: What's wrong?

DENNISON: Well, I've been shipping tallow from New York and selling it to the Germans.

MILLER: Yes, I know. They use tallow to make soap, don't they?

DENNISON: That's right. But now, out of a clear sky, they suddenly bang down on me. I have a whole shipload of tallow at Hamburg and the German authorities won't permit me to unload it.

MILLER: Why not, for heaven's sake?

DENNISON: Let me explain. You see, this is beef tallow. The Germans use beef tallow to make soap; but it could be used to make oleomargarine.

MILLER: (DAWNING COMPREHENSION) Ohhh, I see. You've run into the Nazi regulation that forbids Germans to eat food grown in America.

DENNISON: That's it! And even though my tallow is used for soap, the Nazis insist that since it's remotely possible someone might use it to make oleomargarine, it must be called food. I tell you, Doug, this whole mess is driving me crazy! If I have to ship that stuff all the way back to New York, I'll be ruined!

MILLER: Haven't you a contract with the Nazis?

DENNISON: (BITTERLY) Contract! You know what they think of a contract.

MILLER: (SLOWLY) The proverbial scrap of paper! (UP) Well, all I can do, Jim, is to get in touch with the Nazi party big-wigs and try to talk them into giving you a break. I should be able to let you know how you stand by tomorrow afternoon.

(FADE) In the meantime, you just sit tight and--

MUSIC: (IN AND BLOT OUT MILLER'S FADE..SEQUE..TO NEUTRAL MOVEMENT AND OUT)

MILLER: (ON TELEPHONE) Yes, of course! (PAUSE) Who did you say? (PAUSE) Ludwig Ruckwander? (PAUSE) I see! (PAUSE) Oh, he's on his way over now? All right, I'll be looking for him. Thank you.

SOUND: PHONE DOWN

MILLER: (SLOWLY) Hum! So the party big-shots are sending over Ludwig Ruchwander. Now, I wonder---

WARD: Ruchwander. Oh, I know him, Mr. Miller, the young storm trooper.

MILLER: That's right, Miss Ward.

WARD: A nice boy, too---but unfortunately one of those poor kids who think this Nazi hocus-pocus is on the level. But he isn't very important in the party. Why do the Nazis send him to see you?

MILLER: (THOUGHTFULLY) That's what I've been trying to figure out.
(DAWNING COMPREHENSION) Oh, I get it! Of course! Ruckwander is the answer to the whole business!

WARD: (PUZZLED) Is he? How?

MILLER: (RAPIDLY SKETCHING THE PICTURE) Look, it's the Nazis policy to buy nothing in the United States they can get elsewhere, isn't it?

WARD: Yes---

MILLER: The Nazis have obviously found a new source of tallow--- Argentina probably--so they quickly break their contract with Dennison.

WARD: But, Ruckwander?

MILLER: Well, breaking a business contract is a dirty bit of business---

WARD: Oh! I get it! They dig up the young fanatic to come around and rave about sacred principles and what such!

MILLER: Right!

WARD: I'll bet that's it! (CHANGE) Oh, oh! I heard the outer office door open.

MILLER: That must be Ruckwander!

WARD: (FADE) I'll send him right in.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

WARD: (OFF) Mr. Miller is expecting you, Herr Ruckwander.

RUCKWANDER: (AGE 21...GERMAN ACCENT...A FANATIC) (COME IN FAST) Danke Schoens, fraulein!

MILLER: How do you do, Herr Ruckwander!

RUCKWANDER: Heil Hitler!

MILLER: Won't you be seated?

RUCKWANDER: (CLIPPED MILITARY STYLE) Nein! I prefer to stand.

MILLER: (TAKEN BACK) Very well. (SLOWLY) Now..uh..you're familiar with the case of Mr. Dennison, Herr Ruckwander?

RUCKWANDER: Quite familiar!

MILLER: Good! Uh..now Mr. Dennison wishes to appeal the ruling that forbids him to unload his cargo.

RUCKWANDER: Impossible! Herr Dennison's behavior has been little short of criminal!

MILLER: (IN A TOLERANT AMUSED TONE AS A FATHER TALKING TO HIS SON)
Oh, come now, Herr Ruckwander. How is it you suddenly label criminal something you've approved of for sometime? Furthermore, Dennison has a contract....

RUCKWANDER: The contract violates National Socialistic principles and any such contract is invalid.

MILLER: (IN A QUIET VOICE, BUT MAKING HIS POINT) Oh, really? Why then, did your Nazi officials in the Ministry of Economics sign it?

RUCKWANDER: (SHARPLY) Because Herr Dennison deliberately deceived them!

MILLER: (IRKED) Now that's sheer nonsense! And will you please explain precisely what National Socialistic principle Mr. Dennison has violated?

RUCKWANDER: The eternally sacred principle that German blood be completely and forever linked with holy German soil!

MILLER: (DRYLY) Is there something unholy, then, about Dennison's beef tallow?

RUCKWANDER: Ja! It is edible! It comes from America! No true Aryan German can eat food grown anywhere but in Germany!

MILLER: All right, I won't argue that point. But the tallow was to be made into soap. Defining it as food seems to me the thinnest kind of technicality and one with no other purpose than to evade your contract obligations.

RUCKWANDER: (HEATEDLY) That remark is insulting, Herr Miller!

MILLER: (ENERGETICALLY) But, Mr. Dennison can't understand why it is that---

RUCKWANDER: (EXPLODES) No one expects him to understand! He is mercenary and grasping and intent only upon making money! How can he understand ideals or ethics or sacred principles (CLIMAX) or what is most holy to the German people?! (DOWN) However, his ignorance is immaterial. (EMPHATICALLY) The tallow will not be permitted in Germany and that is final! Heil Hitler!

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

MILLER: Herr Ruckwander, wait---

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

MILLER: (CALLS) Herr Ruckwander! (DOWN) Oh, the pompous young madman! He actually believes all that rot.

MUSIC: SLOW CUE...BRIDGE AND UNDER.

MILLER: The case of James Dennison is only one of hundreds of similar cases. And yet, the Nazi propagandists tried to make us believe that a victorious Germany and her New World order of satellite nations would buy food from America. The truth of the matter is, Germany was out to dominate the trade markets of the world. All of her stellite neighbors--Austria, Hungary, Italy, Roumania, Bulgaria -- and her military victims--France, Norway, Poland, Greece, Denmark, Belgium, Holland, Yugoslavia--all these nations were to cooperate with the Nazis in a long-range plan to not only refuse all American goods--but also to drive America out of the other trade markets of the world. Unbelievable as it may sound, the Nazis preferred to see Germans do without, rather than purchase our manufactured goods. This harsh regulation was very hard on many Germans, of course. I recall one very pathetic example--a German friend of mine--a kindly

MILLER:
(Cont.)

gentle old doctor who had bought an American made automobile before Hitler came to power and consequently before the restrictions were in force. (FADE) I called on my friend one day and discovered him in the back---

PAUSE

MILLER: (FADE IN) (CALLING) Is anybody home? (PAUSE) Dr. Kurtz!

MRS. KURTZ: (AGE 50..MOTHERLY..GERMAN DIALECT) (OFF X) Come out here, Herr Miller! Out back!

MILLER: (CALLS) Hello there!

SOUND: SCREEN DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE AND MILLER DOWN STEPS

MRS. K: (COME IN) Oh, Herr Miller, I'm so glad you have come to see us! You are just the one to help us.

SOUND: IN B.G...HAMMERING ON AUTOMOBILE ENGINE

MILLER: Well, Mrs. Kurtz, if there's anything I can do (BREAKS OFF) What's all the hammering about?

MRS. K: Frederick is trying to fix the automobile. And what a doctor knows about mechanics you can imagine! Frederick, here is Herr Miller to see us.

SOUND: HAMMERING UP LOUDER

MRS. K: (UP) Frederick, stop that hammering!

SOUND: HAMMERING OUT

KURTZ: (AGE 55..GENTLE-SPOKEN...GERMAN ACCENT) Eh? What is it?

MRS. K: Herr Miller, Frederick!

KURTZ: (SURPRISED) Oh...Herr Miller! Well, this is a pleasure.

MILLER: The pleasure is mine, doctor.

MRS. K: Frederick, look at yourself! Himmel! You have covered your face with oil!

KURTZ: (RUEFULLY) I fear that is about all I have accomplished, too. The mechanics of an automobile are beyond an old man's powers of comprehension.

MRS. K: But you have nothing to worry you now, Frederick. Herr Miller is an American and all Americans are experts with problems mechanical.

MILLER: You flatter me, Mrs. Kurtz.

MRS. K: And you see, the automobile was made in your country.

MILLER: Yes, I see. Well, what's the trouble?

KURTZ: I think the trouble is in this...this thing here, Herr Miller.

MILLER: The carburetor.

KURTZ: Ja, the carburetor.

MILLER: Let me see it. (SLIGHT PAUSE) Doctor, it dosen't take much of a machanic to tell you this carburetor is completely shot.

KURTZ: Shot? Nein, Herr Miller, it was not shot at by anyone.

MILLER: I mean it's ruined..no good!

KURTZ: But can it not be repaired?

MILLER: I'm afraid it's beyond repair, doctor. See! This crack right across the face here!

KURTZ: (APPREHENSIVELY) But there must be some way to fix it.

MILLER: No, I'm sorry. The only thing you can do is buy a new one.

KURTZ: (LOW VOICE) Buy a new one? But that--that is impossible.

MRS. K: (UPSET) Frederick, does that mean....?

KURTZ: Ja, ja, Karen. Our automobile is---is useless to us now.

MILLER: Doctor, do you mean you must junk a thousand dollar car for lack of a ten dollar part!

KURTZ: Ja. American parts cannot be bought anywhere in Germany. The government forbids importing American parts---and no where else can I get the right kind of--what you call it--carburetor.

MRS. K: If you knew how we saved our money to buy an automobile, Herr Miller---so that the Herr Doctor could be able to call on all his patients.

KURTZ: (LOW VOICE) I've had it only a year--

MRS. K: (UP) Frederick, perhaps if you talk to the party leader---

KURTZ: Nein! I already know what he will say. That I am unpatriotic. Then because I can't use the automobile he will take it from me--for scrap, Herr Miller, imagine!

MILLER: Scrap?

KURTZ: Ja, to make bombs and cannon.

MRS. K: Frederick, how will you be able to call now on all your patients. So many you have---

KURTZ: Ach, I don't know! (SIGHS) Since Hitler---everything is in goose-step!

MRS. K: Frederick, be careful!

KURTZ: (IGNORING HER) This automobile, Herr Miller, what a fine useful thing it is you Americans have made---useful to a doctor---and useful to the person who waits for the doctor---when delay means suffering and haste means healing---But, ach! Scrap! To make something like this now into things to kill with! (SIGHS) I have lived too long, Herr Miller. Times like these are not for me.

MUSIC: SLOW CUE..MINOR..UP TO CLIMAX..THEN BREAK INTO NEUTRAL MOVEMENT AND OUT. THEN INTO LONG HARSH CHORD..CUT OFF ABRUPTLY.

QUICK CUE

KOEVREILER: (GERMAN OFFICIAL..WITH ACCENT...SUAVE..SILKY VOICE) Herr Miller, as a representative of the Ministry of Economics, I must tell you that you have been misinformed. Our regulations do not forbid Americans from selling automobile parts in Germany.

MILLER: But none have been sold since Hitler came to power.

KOEVREILER: That is true!

MILLER: And Germans owning American made cars now find it impossible to obtain parts.

KOEVREILER: Most regrettable.

MILLER: Why then don't the American manufacturers take advantage of their opportunity to sell parts here?

KOEVREILER: Because they refuse to agree to the terms we offer, that is why.

MILLER: Oh, I see. May I ask what the terms are?

KOEVREILER: Well, we can't offer cash, of course.

MILLER: But I'm sure our manufacturers would accept a reasonable barter deal.

KOEVREILER: On the contrary, we offered them barter and they refused. We will buy one hundred thousand dollars worth of automobile parts for one hundred thousand dollars worth of German goods--

MILLER: Yes?

KOEVREILER: If, in addition, they will buy an extra one million dollars worth of goods and pay for them in cash.

MILLER: (ASTONDED) Do you call that reasonable? Asking them to invest one million dollars cash merely to sell one hundred thousand dollars worth of goods?

KOEVREILER: (BLANDLY) We feel it is a privilege for foreigners to do business here, no matter what the terms.

MILLER: But these terms are so preposterous, Herr Koevreiler! If I may say so, they seem to me as merely one way of saying that you won't take our manufactured goods under any circumstances.

KOEVREILER: (SUAVELY) You may interpret the terms any way you like, Herr Miller. But since you refuse our terms, I feel terribly sorry

KOEVREILER: for the poor Germans who will now be unable to obtain parts
 (Cont'd) for their American automobiles. (WITH ABRUPT HARSHNESS) Perhaps
 in the future the fools will know enough to buy German products!
 Heil Hitler!

MUSIC: HEAVY CHORDS...CLIMAX AND BREAK UNDER

MILLER: In the face of this kind of treatment, American businessmen
 learned quickly enough that neither the Nazis nor the helpless
 victims of the New Order would buy products made in the United
 States. The only things Germany took from us were emergency
 war materials---copper, petroleum, airplanes, and airplane
 parts. Now, let's get back to the Nazi propogandists who
 tried so hard to convince us that a German victory would mean
 prosperity--through trade--to Americans. I've been trying to
 show to what lengths the Nazis carried their trade war against
 America--to show they would never buy our surplus food nor our
 surplus manufactured goods. Nazi propogandists have proven
 this very same point--not by intent--but because of a blunder.
 The blunder was committed by the editors of the German-American
Commerce Bulletin---a Nazi propoganda magazine formerly
 published in New York. On a certain day in March, 1941, at
 the magazine's offices, located at 10 East 40th Street, one of
 the editors was glancing over the most recently published copy
 of the magazine when.....

QUICK CUE

NAZI: (GERMAN ACCENT..ARROGANT..LOUD..HEAVY VOICED) (SHRIEKS) Ach,
 Gott im Himmel!! (BELLOWS) Fritz! Fritz!! Come here at
 once! (DOWN) The fool--the imbecile! (TOPS ALL PREVIOUS
 EFFORTS) Fritz!!!

FRITZ: (YOUNGISH..NAIVELY STUPID..GERMAN ACCENT...MEEK) (OFF X) Ja!
I'm coming. I'm coming! What is the matter?

NAZI: (APOPLECTIC) Matter! (DOWN) Ach! You fool, you pig, you swine,
you lunatic! (BELLOWS) I thought I told you to cut out that
article on page twelve?

FRITZ: (STUPIDLY) Cut it out? Oh, nein! I did not understand you
to say that---

NAZI: (SPEAKING RAPIDLY AND MOCKINGLY) You did not understand! You
did not understand! Ach, dumbkopft, you do not understand
anything! We are ruined! Completely ruined!

FRITZ: But why? I have done nothing--

NAZI: Nothing, he says! The swine puts a contradiction in the
magazine and he says he has done nothing! (CONTROLLING HIMSELF)
Fritz, will you please turn the magazine to page three.

FRITZ: My article is on page twelve!

NAZI: (EXPLODES AGAIN) I know, I know! I am not a fool! It is my
own article on page three I want!

FRITZ: (PLACATING) All right...all right! I am finding it!

SOUND: UNDER...WHIRR OF PAGES TURNING

FRITZ: Ah, here it is!

NAZI: Good! Now, read! Read what I have written!

FRITZ: Ja! (CLEARS THROAT..READS IN HALTING STYLE) "Germany with
more than one hundred million people could easily buy from
the United States each year three to four billion bales of
cotton, and a great variety of finished products.."

NAZI: Go on!

FRITZ: "...If reasonable and normal trade relations could once more be
established between both countries".

NAZI: Now, read your article on page twelve.

FRITZ: Ja! (PAGES TURNING) But it is not my article. It is Erich Neumann's.

NAZI: I know, but it is the one I told you not to print!

FRITZ: Ah, here!!

NAZI: Read!

FRITZ: Ja! Erich Neumann writes...uh...

NAZI: Go on!

FRITZ: Ah! (READS AFTER CLEARING THROAT) "All we Germans wish to do is to make ourselves independent of the outside world in the domains of foodstuffs and industrial materials. All other products---"

NAZI: That's enough! Now, do you see what you have done? On page three we tell the Americans Germany wants their cotton and wheat and lard and meat and fruit and finished products--and on page twelve we tell them just the opposite--that we don't want their foodstuffs and manufactured goods! You fool!

FRITZ: But that article is by Erich Neumann, Secretary of State in the German Ministry of Economics. It tells how we plan to take the American's trade markets away from them. It is the truth!

NAZI: The truth! (SHRIEKS) Swine! We are not supposed to tell the truth!

FRITZ: But Erich Neumann is a high official---

NAZI: (BELLOWS) But he wrote that article for Germans to read--not for Americans! I told you not to print it.

FRITZ: But I thought---

NAZI: You thought, you thought! (UP) Well, stop thinking! You are not supposed to think! We are only to obey! Ach, Got im Himmel!

(LAST PAGE)

MUSIC: SHORT BRIDGE..MOTIF: NAZI'S SPLUTTERING..BREAK OUT SHARP

MILLER: You Can't Do Business With Hitler!!!

MUSIC: CLIMAX...HIT PEAK..SEQUE TO SUSTAINED MARCH BEAT AND UNDER

ANNC'R: You have been listening to episode three in a radio series entitled, You Can't Do Business With Hitler. This series is based upon the actual experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. Listen to the next episode in this series which is entitled "Two For Me and One For You" and gives you the real inside story on a much discussed subject, Nazi barter methods.

This program was prepared and directed by Frank Telford and brought to you by the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 4

"Two For Me and One For You"

VOICE: (ON FILTER--VEHEMENT--HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschn Volksgenossen-
Maenner und Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von
unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuehlt. Der Reichs adler flieght
von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren Sieges-
reichen Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1ST ANNOUNCER: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total vic-
tory, or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a mili-
tary stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism,
That is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for
fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in
Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series adopted from Mr. Miller's book, "You
Can't do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode Four--"Two For Me and One For You."

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: This is Douglas Miller speaking. I want to speak to you about
Nazi barter methods. You know what barter is. You give me your
goods and I give something just as valuable in exchange. A
fifty dollar radio for a fifty dollar vacuum cleaner. Fair
enough? An even exchange is no robbery. One for you and one
for me. But Nazi barter is something different--two for the

Nazis and one for their customer. Or maybe six for the Nazis and nothing for the customer. In other words, the Nazis used barter as a weapon of world conquest—attacking the trade markets of the world with this unscrupulous weapon—just as they attacked their neighbors with dive bombers and fifty ton tanks. But let's go back to the beginning. When Hitler came to power he announced Germany would trade with the world on a barter basis. That sounded all right and American businessmen wanted to give it a try. In 1934, the American Chamber of Commerce invited me to a meeting in Berlin. The meeting was called for the purpose of appointing a committee of American businessmen to negotiate barter deals with

FADE: The Nazi Ministry of Economics.

SOUND: CROSS FADE CROWD B.G. UNDER...CROWD OUT...THEN:

BROWNELL: (AMERICAN BUSINESSMAN...AGE 60, A GRIM OLD PIRATE..VOICE RAISED...SPEAKING IN A VERY AGGRESSIVE MANNER...FADE IN)

and as far as I'm concerned there's been too much bunkum about this whole business. Let's get down to brass-tacks!

CROWD: THEY DON'T CHEER..BUT EMIT A GENERAL MURMUR OF APPROBATION

BROWNELL: You men know me and what I stand for. I'm a hard-headed businessman and I'm proud of it. Well, I've seen my business here in Germany shot to pieces since this fellow Hitler took over and I guess you're all in the same boat!

CROWD: MURMUR OF APPROVAL

BROWNELL: Well, it all boils down to this: The Nazis can't buy American goods, because they haven't any money!!

VOICE: (OFF X...RAUCOUS VOICE) What are they building their war machine with Cigar coupons?

CROWD: LAUGHS

BROWNELL: (AS LAUGHTER SUBSIDES...SARCASTICALLY) That, sir, is very funny. . . but we need more than funny cracks to put our business on its feet! The point I'm making is that the Germans won't pay us cash for our goods whether they have money for their army or not. But, by Heavens! They have offered to barter with us and if we have any brains we'll look into it...!

CROWD: APPROVAL...VOICES CALL OUT "THAT'S THE STUFF!" "GOOD BOY BROWNELL" "NOW YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK"

BROWNELL: What's the difference between a cash deal and a barter deal anyway? It all comes right down to the same thing. You trade your goods to the Germans--they give you German goods in exchange--you sell the German goods back home for American dollars, and there you are! You make your profit--barter or no barter!

CROWD: MURMUR OF APPROVAL

BROWNELL: (CLIMACTICALLY) Gentlemen, I move we appoint a special barter committee. The committee will assist members in negotiating barter deals with the German Ministry of Economics.

CROWD: CHEER OF APPROVAL

MILLER: (ON X...CALLING ABOVE CROWD) Mr. Chairman! Mr. Chairman!
(AS CROWD SUBSIDES TO CHAIRMAN'S GAVEL, MILLER'S VOICE EMERGES FROM HUBBUB) Mr. Chairman!

CHAIRMAN: (OFF X) The chair recognizes Mr. Miller. Gentlemen, Douglas Miller, our commercial attache!

MILLER: Gentlemen, you are apparently enthused at Mr. Brownell's motion that we set up a barter committee. I have no intention of being a wet blanket, but I must warn you that

doing business with the Nazis—either on a barter or any other basis—is not going to be as profitable as you might hope it to be!

CROWD:

MURMUR

MILLER:

Please realize that the Nazis policy is one of deliberate discrimination against American goods and--

BROWNELL:

(ON MIKE...SHOUTING) Mr. Chairman—Mr. Chairman!

CROWD:

MURMUR..AND SOUND OF CHAIR'S GAVEL

CHAIRMAN:

(OFF X) Mr. Brownell, Mr. Miller has the floor!

BROWNELL:

(YELLS) That doesn't mean he can fill us up to the neck with a lot of rubbish.

CROWD:

EXCITED REACTION AND SOUND OF GAVEL.

BROWNELL:

(BELLIGERENTLY) Mr. Miller, you don't seem to realize we have to either barter with the Nazis or go out of business.

MILLER:

(CALLS BACK) Mr. Brownell, it's quite possible you'll save money in the long run if you do go out of business.

BROWNELL:

Oh, come now, Mr. Miller. To hear you talk, one would think Hitler boils American business men in oil and eats them for dinner with salt and pepper!

CROWD:

LAUGHTER...SOUND OF GAVEL

MILLER:

(CALMLY) Mr. Brownell, I'm only trying to point out that men who rule their country with blackjacks and sub-machine-guns will think nothing at all of cheating American businessmen. Do you imagine they'll give you a square deal? Why! They'll very probably have your pants!

BROWNELL:

Mr. Miller, if the Nazis will pay me costs and ten percent, the can have my pants!

CROWD:

LAUGHTER...SOUND OF GAVEL

BROWNELL: Gentlemen, Mr. Miller is obviously confusing politics with business.

MILLER: Mr. Brownell, I'm afraid the same traits that make the Nazis so difficult to deal with politically, make them chiselers in business.

BROWNELL: Tommeyrot! (RAISES HIS VOICE) Gentlemen, I made a motion that we try to fix up some barter deals with the Germans. I'd like to have your response to that motion.

CROWD: ENTHUSIASTIC REACTION...VOICES: "TAKE A VOTE"

SOUND: GAVEL...CROWD SUBSIDES

CHAIR: Gentlemen, has anyone any objections to taking a vote on Mr. Brownell's motion?

A MOMENT OF DEAD AIR AND THEN?

CHAIR: Very well. All those in favor of the motion signify by saying "aye".

CROWD: CHORUS OF "AYES"

MUSIC: IN FAST...DRAMATIC...TO CLIMAX... SEGUE..TO NEUTRAL MOOD
BEETHOVEN 5th p. 1 (END ON BASE NOTE) AND FADE

MILLER: And so the motion was passed. I had been quite willing that American businessmen attempt to barter with the Nazis. I had only wanted to warn the Chamber of Commerce not to pin their hopes too heavily upon the success of such deals. However, the committee was organized and Mr. Brownell was selected as chairman. A few weeks later the committee negotiated its first deal. An American walnut-grower named Davidson was to barter one hundred thousand dollars worth of walnuts for one hundred thousand dollars worth of German

barbed-wire. Mr. Brownell asked me to go to the German Ministry of Economics with Mr. Davidson to help him arrange the final details. Unfortunately, I was detained. When I arrived at the ministry, Davidson was there before me. He and

FADE:

a Nazi official were engaged in a violent argument.

VRIEMUJELLER:

(EXASPERATED TONE..GERMAN ACCENT..POMPOUS VOICE...ARROGANT)

Herr Miller, I am so glad you are here. Will you explain to your countrymen that I cannot ignore National Socialistic regulations just to please him.

DAVIDSON:

Doug, he's trying to hi-jack me!

VRIEMUJELLER:

(EXCITED) Hi-jack? What does that mean? That is not an English word.

DAVIDSON:

(SHOUTS) You're darn right it isn't! It's an American word!

VRIEMUJELLER:

(SHOUTS BACK) Herr Davidson, will you please stop shouting!

MILLER:

Gentlemen, gentlemen, please! What's this all about?

DAVIDSON:

He's trying to back out of the deal!

VRIEMUJELLER:

(ANGRILY) We are not backing out of nothing! You are the one who is backing out!

MILLER:

(SHOUTS) Gentlemen! Please (DROPS HIS VOICE) Now let's talk this over quietly and calmly.

DAVIDSON:

Doug, let me explain. I came here in good faith to trade my one hundred thousand dollars worth of walnuts for the same value in German barbed wire. Do you follow me?

MILLER:

Yes, go on.

DAVIDSON:

Well, now this fellow here tells me I have to put up two hundred thousand bucks cash on the side.

VRIEMUELLER: (STARTS SPEAKING VERY CALMLY...BUT VOICE RISES TO CRESCENDO)
Herr Davidson, how many times must I tell you that it is not on the side. It is all part of the same deal!

DAVIDSON: (SNAPS BACK) Not for my money, it isn't!

MILLER: (EXASPERATED) Now, just a minute, gentlemen, please!
(LOWERS HIS VOICE) Let me see if I understand this.
Mr. Davidson, you came here expecting to trade one hundred thousand dollars worth of walnuts for one hundred thousand dollars worth of German barbed wire. Right?

DAVIDSON: That's right! But you understand my chief purpose wasn't to buy barbed wire; my chief purpose was to sell my walnuts. I'm only taking the barbed wire in the hope that I can sell it at a profit back home.

MILLER: (QUICKLY) Yes, I understand that! (GETTING DOWN TO CASES AGAIN) Now then, Herr Vriemueller is quite willing to make such a trade if you will, in addition, buy an extra two hundred thousand dollars worth of barbed wire and pay for it in cash.

VRIEMUELLER: Ja, naturally. It is very simple.

DAVIDSON: Humph, that's what you think!

MILLER: Mr. Davidson, I'm just beginning to see the trouble here. You've made a mistake!

VRIEMUELLER: (ELATED) That's what I have been saying to him!

DAVIDSON: Now wait a minute! How do you figure I made a mistake?

MILLER: Well, didn't you expect to put up cash? Nazi regulations don't permit Americans to secure barter deals on an even basis. The Nazi pay their share in goods---yes!

36649

—but you're permitted to pay only one-third of your share in goods. You must pay the balance —the other two-thirds—in cash.

DAVIDSON: Holy Moses! Miller!! I've stood about enough! Do you think I'm absolutely crazy? Or is it that this—this stuffed brown shirt here takes me for a sucker?

VRIEMUELLER: What is this stuffing shirts business??

DAVIDSON: (IGNORING VRIEMUELLER) They're not paying me cash for my walnuts. Why should I pay two-thirds cash for their rotten barbed-wire? I don't know anything about the barbed-wire business. I don't mind trying to sell wire that I got for my walnuts!! Maybe I couldn't sell the walnuts anyway. But two hundred thousand bucks cash for a lot of barbed wire I haven't any use for! Utterly impossible! Fantastic!

MILLER: But what did you expect, Davidson? Didn't the barter committee explain the Nazi regulations?

DAVIDSON: No, they didn't!

MILLER: Well, they should have.

DAVIDSON: Look, Doug, let's forget the whole business. I'm sorry I caused you so much trouble. And as for you, Mr. VriemueLLer, well, all I can say is the deal's off! (QUICK FADE) Good-day gentlemen!

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

VRIEMUELLER: (CALLS) Herr Davidson! Just one minute!

DAVIDSON: (OFF THE BEAM) Yeah? What is it?

VRIEMUELLER: Why won't you take our barbed-wire? It is very high quality, you understand, and you could surely sell it in America.

DAVIDSON: Mr. Vriemueller, the market for barbed-wire in America is very limited.

VRIEMUELLER: But there are hundreds of things you can do with barbed wire!

DAVIDSON: Name one!

VRIEMUELLER: Well, in the Reich we use thousands of feet of barbed-wire to fence in concentration camps.

DAVIDSON: (VERY DELIBERATELY) Mr. Vriemueller, I think you have unconsciously stumbled onto the fundamental reason why you and I can't do business. You see—we don't believe in concentration camps in America.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

MUSIC: SLOW CUE...NOT TOO HEAVY, BUT A NOTE OF TRIUMPH. CLIMAX AND THEN SEGUE. TO NEUTRAL THEME AND UNDER

MILLER: This was one of the first barter deals any American had attempted to negotiate with the Nazis and, as you have seen, the deal fell through. In spite of this, however, Mr. Brownell and his barter committee were still unconvinced. Over a period of several months, various American businessmen who had American goods they hoped to exchange for German goods were sent to the Ministry of Economics. But every deal fell through—and for the same reason—Nazi regulations! It seemed Nazi regulations demanded every advantage for the Nazis and, at the same time, yielded nothing to the Americans. It was a "two for me and one for you" kind of thing.

MUSIC: UP...RHYTHMIC, FORWARD MOVING THEME FOR MONTAGE..AND UNDER

THOMPSON: (MATURE, EASY GOING...RELAXED...UNRUFFLED) This deal seems all right to me, Mr. Vriemueller, except for one thing. You've put a price of only 3 cents per pound on these prunes I'm trading for your German products. The price is too low.

VRIEMUELLER: (EXASPERATED) Naming the price of the goods exchanged is our privilege not yours, Herr Thompson. That is according to Nazi regulations!

JOHNSON: (CALMLY) Yes, but I can get more than 3 cents a pound for those prunes right on the Pacific Coast of America where they were grown.

VRIEMUELLER: That's immaterial, Herr Johnson. Regulations demand that we dictate the price..!

JOHNSON: (QUIETLY) Very well then—the deal's off!

MUSIC: UP A MOMENT AND UNDER

ADAMS: (YOUNGISH..EXCITED) I tell you, Doug, these Nazis are suffering from delusions of grandeur. I told Vriemueller I'd barter him my goods if he would give me German laboratory equipment in exchange. He said it was against regulations to give me laboratory equipment and then tried to insist that I take a half-million German mouth organs. (FADE) Can you imagine me back in New York peddling mouth organs from door to door?

MUSIC: UP AND UNDER

DAVIDSON: (ANGRY) Why should I put up cash on the side? You're not putting up any cash!

MUSIC: A FEW SECONDS AND THEN

VRIEMUELLER: Mein Gott, Herr Nolan! I cannot ignore Nazi regulations just for your benefit!

MUSIC: UP AND DOWN

JOHNSON: Sorry, Mr. Vriemueller, the deal's off!

MUSIC: UP AND DOWN

ADAMS: The deal's off!

DAVIDSON: (DIFFERENT TONE) The deal's off!

JOHNSON: (DIFFERENT TONE) The deal's off!

MUSIC: CLIMAX AND OUT

MILLER: It was always the same story. Americans had to conform to Nazi regulations and this, they discovered, was impossible. If you want proof of all this, get a copy of our magazine Transatlantic Trade of November 1934. This magazine was published by the American Chamber of Commerce in Berlin. See page 2 and read the story as told by the businessmen themselves. Well, the members of the barter committee finally gave up in disgust--except Mr. Brownell, the chairman. He was something of a die-hard. I ran into him later at another meeting of the American Chamber of Commerce. The meeting had just ended and (FADE) the crowd was leaving the hall---

SOUND: MERGE WITH ABOVE..B.G..OF SMALL CROWD

MILLER: Hello there, Mr. Brownell: How's the barter committee coming along?

BROWNELL: (HEDGING) Oh, hello, Mr. Miller. Well, some of the members are a little impatient--dropping out you know--but we're not doing so badly.

MILLER: Come now! Don't you think it's a hopeless proposition?

BROWNELL: (COUGHS) I wouldn't say that. (IN AN IMPRESSIVE TONE)
We have completed a few deals, Miller—very satisfactory deals, too.

MILLER: But weren't those deals small affairs—involving a few thousand dollars at the most? Every deal that really amounted to anything failed, didn't it?

BROWNELL: (GRUDGING ADMISSION) Well, yes. But that wasn't my fault. The deals I had in mind were very good. The only trouble was they didn't conform to Nazi regulations.

MILLER: That's the point. No deal satisfactory to Americans ever will conform to Nazi regulations.

BROWNELL: Now, I don't know about that!

DUDLEY: (YOUNGISH, SOUNDS MORE LIKE A REPORTER THAN A BUSINESSMAN)
(OFF X) Hey Doug, just a minute!

MILLER: Oh! Hello, Dudley. Mr. Brownell, do you know Mr. Dudley? He's the representative here of one of our American machine tool manufacturers.

BROWNELL: Yes, we've met. Miller and I were just having a little argument about barter, Mr. Dudley.

DUDLEY: Barter! Don't mention that word to me! My company just completed a barter deal with the Nazis and I'm still GROGGY.

BROWNELL: Oh, you don't say! Was it a big deal?

DUDLEY: Big? Well it went to the tune of about one million dollars on our side of the ledger.

BROWNELL: (TRIUMPHANTLY) Ah, there, you see, Miller? Now what have you got to say about barter deals? I was right all along, wasn't I?

MILLER: Not so fast! Dudley, what did you get in exchange for that million dollars?

DUDLEY: Two hundred thousand canaries!

BROWNELL: (TAKEN ABACK) Did you say canaries?

DUDLEY: I said canaries. The brownshirts owed us a bill for a million dollar's worth of machinery. So we took the canaries in payment.

BROWNELL: Why, in the name of Heaven?

DUDLEY: You wouldn't ask that if your firm owned a subsidiary in Germany as my firm does.

BROWNELL: You mean--

DUDLEY: I mean we're in no position to bargain. After all, we don't want our properties confiscated!

MUSIC: DRAMATIC CLIMAX...OUT ABRUPTLY:

MILLER: You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: CURTAIN..HIT CLIMAX...SEGUE..TO SUSTAINED BEAT UNDER

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to episode four in a radio series entitled, You Can't Do Business With Hitler. This series is based upon the actual experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. Listen to the next episode in this series which is entitled "Mass Murder".

This program was prepared and directed by Frank Telford and brought to you by the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

36649

Radio Section
Division of Information
Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 5

"Mass Murder"

VOICE: (ON FILTER -- VEHEMENT HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen. In Diesser Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland and unseren Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1ST ANNOUNCER: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total victory, or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a negotiated peace, or any other form of military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode five--"Mass Murder"

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Hitler's "New Order for Europe" provides for the expansion of Germany until Germans occupy all of Europe...not only for the present, but for all time. But to claim all Europe, Hitler must eliminate its present population. Thus, for Hitler and his followers, organized, systematic un-emotional mass murder and depopulation have become the means

of getting rid of captive peoples and dispelling forever any threat to Hitler's "New Order".

VOICE: (ON FILTER) This is the Prague radio. It was announced in Berlin tonight that 150 Poles have been executed for impeding the German advance in Russia.

VOICE II: (ON FILTER) Stavanger. It was admitted tonight in Berlin that 123 Czechs were executed last week. Among them were many prominent citizens.

ITALIAN: (ON FILTER) Radio Italian. From Croatia comes the report that 180,000 Serbs have been executed since the early part of August.

GERMAN: (ON FILTER) Radio Berlin. The Ministry of Propaganda announced today that 1,000 were executed throughout Europe during the past week for acts of rebellion and sabotage against the German Reich. This did not include 350 executed in Norway for their participation in the recent strike. Heil Hitler!

MILLER: These are factual reports from the Capitals of Europe. But it is wrong for us to assume that these reports of executions and depopulation are isolated acts of terror to quell rebellion. I claim they go much deeper than that and I can prove it. I claim that these executions are a result of the Nazi's deliberate and fundamental policy of exterminating racial groups---a scientific plan to get rid of so called "inferior peoples" so that German farmers and workers may occupy the conquered lands. The Nazis have developed no standard technique of depopulation; they use whatever means are available. They merely select an area that is desirable to them and ruthlessly get rid of its inhabitants...either by shifting them to other localities or by executing them. The harsh extermination of the people of Abbeville in occupied France which took

place in January 1941 is typical.

MUSIC: IN.....

MILLER: Abbeville...the coast of France...January 1941,.....

HUGO: Ach! 'Tis nice to drop a hook into the water again, eh.

Jacques---

JACQUES: Even knowing the Nazis have dragged the Somme and taken every fish does not matter...a man does not need fish to fish.

HUGO: Oui! A little line...a pole...and even if only a bent pin...

JACQUES: Hugo!

HUGO: Oui...---

JACQUES: I think--

HUGO: You have caught something. Jacques, you have caught a fish... even a little one.

JACQUES: Non... a big one. Feel.

HUGO: Jacques, that is not a fish.

JACQUES: Non?

HUGO: Look there...in the water.

JACQUES: A log.

HUGO: A body. Look there are many of them...

JACQUES: Many of them. Hugo, we must leave this place. Come!

MUSIC: BANG IN.....HOLD AND FADEOUT BEHIND:

BOY: Shall we stop on the bridge, Marie?

GIRL: They say if you throw a sou in the Somme right at this spot any wish you make will come true. May I have a sou, Achille?

BOY: Shall I throw it?

GIRL: Throw it over there, Achillo. (SUDDENLY) Achille!

BOY: Something?

GIRL: There. In the water.

BOY: Lots of them. Corpses, non?

GORL: Achille, what does it mean?

BOY: I don't know. I think we are in danger. Come.

MUSIC: BANG IN...HOLD AND FACE OUT BEHIND:

PILOT: For the last time, Marchell, take your cart and go away....there is no room here.

MARCHELL: The Nazi told me to bring them here. You know what will happen if I disobey.

PILOT: What can I do with them....the morgue is packed to the rafters already.

MARCHELL: You must take them. It will be bad for you too.

PILOT: Very well, how many do you have?

MARCHELL: Fourteen.

PILOT: All from the river?

MARCHELL: The Somme.

PILOT: Nine hundred bodies in the Somme this month...what in the world is happening?

MUSIC: BANG IN....HOLD AND FADE OUT BEHIND:

NAZI: (EFFICIENT, QUIET NAZI) You will make your report please, Herr Pilot.

PILOT: 876 at my morgue, if you please.

NAZI: 876. Gut! 876 plus 12,094. You are excuséd.

PILOT: If you please, monsier. What happened? So many --

NAZI: Suicide.

PILOT: 12,000 --- suicides?

NAZI: The French are a peculiar race. They are like sheep. When one sees another doing something -- well --

PILOT: There must be something wrong. Those I examined had been hit on the head. Dead before they were in the water.

NAZI: Really. Herr Pilot, perhaps you need a geography lesson. The

Somme is full of rocks. If one were to jump into the river he would surely crack his head on the rocks. Come, I will show you how simple it is.

MUSIC:

BANG IN FULL.....DOWN AND OUT BEHIND:

MILLER:

Conceivable? You need proof? I have proof. The German controlled newspaper Nouveaux Temps published in occupied Paris reported on the 16th of January, 1941 and I quote "half the population of the town of Abbeville on the Channel coast has disappeared in a strange suicidal wave that caused the inhabitants of this town to throw themselves into the Somme" End quote. Suicide indeed!

The Germans admit that autopsies of the bodies reveal that nearly all of the so-called suicides had been hit on the head with a blunt instrument. Now why were the people of Abbeville depopulated? Because Abbeville is a channel town needed to house troops for possible invasion of Britain and because the once prosperous town is to become German.

MILLER:

But there are other ways of Nazi depopulation...less melodramatic.. just as efficient. Starvation... exposure...disease...

In conquered Greece, which never had enough food, starvation was the method.

NAZI:

My orders are to requisition all the food in this house, Fraulein. You will gather everything edible and place it on the table here. Hurry!

GIRL:

We have nothing to give you. We are poor.

NAZI:

Very well. I will search myself.

GIRL:

But I am telling the truth. All we have is a few potatoes.

NAZI:

Collect them at once. The German army of occupation is requisitioning all the food in Greece. You will be made no exception.

GIRL: But it's all we have. What will we eat?

NAZI: I am sorry, Fraulein. But you must realize that there are at present twice as many Greeks as we need here. Half must die. The rich shall become poor and the poor shall die. That is our policy.

MUSIC: BANG IN AND OUT AGAIN:

MILLER: Incredible? Want proof? Then see Time Magazine for Nov. 24, 1941, page _____. And it's not only to Greece that starvation is being applied as an instrument of extermination... but to Poland, Czechoslovakia and Norway as well. Yet, this is only a fragment of the story of Nazi depopulation. Scientific extermination reaches its most pitiless aspects in the Slavic and East Baltic States which Hitler has relegated to the lowest position in his hierarchy of races. Hitler wrote in Mein Kampf:

HITLER: "Our Eastern space policy will remain an idle dream unless a planned policy of colonization and depopulation are carried out. The great danger for the white Nordic race is the tremendous fertility of the East Baltic races, which, like everything inferior, makes up for poor quality by greater quantity."

MILLER: So Poland is to be depopulated. How?

SOUND: RAILROAD YARD SOUNDS.

NAZI: The freight cars are loaded, Oberlieutenant.

NAZI 2: I have orders to hold the train. Our freight is increased by three hundred.

NAZI: Very well. But where will we put them. The box cars are loaded to capacity.

2ND NAZI: You will have to make room some place. My orders are to ship three hundred more. Why couldn't they lie on the floor and the others on top of them?

NAZI: Nine hundred miles ... they would all be dead.

2ND NAZI: I see no alternative. Here are the orders.

NAZI: Very well, then. Three hundred more.

MUSIC: QUICK BRIDGE

SOUND: TRAIN MOVING...FULL AND THEN UNDER FOLLOWING:

ONE: How are you down there ... alive?

TWO: I am like some cherries I saw once in a bottle.

TWO: How many are here?

THREE: A hundred in this car.

FIVE: A hundred in all the cars. I saw them go in.

SIX: They took ten thousand last month.

ONE: To the Reich?

SIX: To the Reich.

FIVE: Where do you come from?

FOUR: Warsaw. I was in business there.

ONE: I was in business too.

FIVE: Are there any Jews here?

THREE: I'm a Jew.

FOUR: I thought you had all been killed.

THREE: No. Now they are killing the Catholics.

SIX: I am a Catholic.

TWO: Where did you say we were going? To the Reich?

ONE: To the Reich.

SOUND: TRAIN NOISES UP FULL MOMENTARILY THEN BEHIND:

ONE: I was talking to him and he choked. He's dead.

TWO: Dies all of a sudden.

THREE: Disease?

ONE: He was from the Ghetto. They say there's typhus there.

THREE: Typhus!

ONE: Dead?

36649
SIX:

I keep trying to get away but I can't. I don't like being with typhus.

ONE:

There's no use trying. You can't move.

TWO:

We must be going north. It's getting cold.

THREE:

I'm shivering.

SIX:

It wouldn't be so cold if we had something to eat.

FOUR:

They gave me some bread when I came. I waited in the station two days. Every day they gave me bread... one piece.

FIVE:

It's worse not to have water.

SOUND:

TRAIN NOISES UP FULL AND PULL TO STOP

ONE:

We're stopping.

THREE:

Already?

SIX:

Maybe we're not going to the Reich. Maybe ---

FIVE:

I was in a concentration camp once. It's better than this...you can find things to eat.

SOUND:

SLIDING BOX CAR DOOR BEING PUSHED OPEN

THREE:

They're coming.

FIVE:

What are they going to do?

NAZI:

(OFF AND SLIGHT ECHO EFFECT) Everybody stay down. Make no move toward the doors. Now, this train stops every three hours to throw out the dead. Are there any dead here? (PAUSE, NO ANSWER)
Speak...are there any dead here?

FIVE:

Just one.

NAZI:

How did he die?

THREE:

(QUICKLY...WHISPERED) Don't tell.

NAZI:

What was that?

FIVE:

I just said he just died.

NAZI:

Disease?

FIVE:

No. He fought and the others killed him.

NAZI: Good. Throw him out.

SOUND: TRAIN STARTS AGAIN THEN TO BG AS BEFORE

ONE: Why did you say that?

FIVE: If he knew it was disease he would have killed us all.

FOUR: Typhus.

THREE: Where did you say we were going, to the Reich?

FIVE: (POSITIVELY) To the Reich.

MUSIC: BANG IN AND OUT BEHIND

MILLER: Since the beginning, the Nazi solution of the Polish and Jewish problems along the new Eastern frontier has been much the same. The greater part of Poland is to be German and is being provided with a new set of German landlords. The Germans need, however, Polish laborers to operate their estates, but this number is far smaller than the existing population, so the surplus has been hurried out of the country. There has been no adequate attempt to provide food shelter or employment for these people. They have been dying like flies. This, of course, is what the Nazis want. It reapportions the population along lines more agreeable to them. It gives the Germans slave-labor----and if Hitler's victory is permanent, this slave labor would permit him to undersell every other country in the world. Fantastic? Unbelievable? Not at all! The best evidence of all is in the writings and speeches of Adolph Hitler himself. In Hermann Rauschnig's book, The Voice of Destruction, on page 137, we find the following speech by Adolph Hitler----

ORGAN: BASE..UNDER

HITLER: (FILTER) We are obliged to depopulate as part of our mission of preserving the German population. We shall have to develop a technique of depopulation. If you ask me what I mean by depopulation, I mean the removal of entire racial units. And that is

what I intend to carry out. If I can send the flower of the German nation into war without the smallest pity for the spilling of precious German blood, then surely I have the right to remove millions of an inferior race that breeds like vermin."

ORGAN: SHARP MINOR CHORD

MILLER: You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

ORGAN: D MINOR CHORD

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to the fifth broadcast in a series entitled "You Can't Do Business With Hitler", based on the experiences of Douglas Miller who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. Listen for the sixth episode in this series which is entitled "The Spoils of Europe". Douglas Miller reveals the Nazi technique of plundering and looting conquered lands. This transcribed program written by Elwood Hoffman and directed by Frank Tolford was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 6

"The Spoils of Europe"

VOICE: (ON FILTER—VIOLENT—HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen—
 Maenner und Frauen. In Dieser Schicksalsstunde zint wir von
 unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght
 von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren Siegesreichen
 Truppen verfolgen....

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business with Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1ST ANNOUNCER: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total vic-
 tory, or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a military
 stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is
 the opinion of a man who knows -- Douglas Miller, for fifteen
 years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business with
 Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode Six -- "The Spoils of Europe".

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Today in Europe the Nazi armies of oc-
 cupation carry forward the greatest mass looting in history. Con-
 quered countries are being systematically stripped of their raw
 materials, their gold reserves, their railroad equipment, their
 factory machinery, and even of their food supplies. France is
 the most tragic example of all. The looting of France began on
 June 27, 1940, when -- following the defeat of the French armies

-- French and German officers met in the historical railroad car at Compiègne to discuss Armistice terms.

NAZI: (AGE FIFTY..ARMY OFFICER...GERMAN ACCENT) We expect, gentlemen, that in accordance with international law, France shall pay the cost of maintaining the German army of occupation.

FRENCHMAN: (AGE SIXTY...NO ACCENT..ARMY OFFICER..RESTRAINED..FORMAL) We cannot object to that. What is the sum expected of us?

NAZI: 400 million francs per day.

FRENCHMAN: That seems very exorbitant.

NAZI: We don't find it so.

FRENCHMAN: Pardon me if I insist that it is. Surely you can maintain your army of occupation on one tenth of that amount.

NAZI: I am not authorized to bargain with you.

FRENCHMAN: General Keitel, you speak of international law. May I point out that international law does not sanction payments ten times in excess of the actual cost of occupation.

NAZI: (UP) I am not authorized to bargain!

FRENCHMAN: (UP) General Keitel, this is all impossible. I cannot attach my signature to such a clause.

NAZI: May I remind you that hostilities cannot end until this armistice is concluded. Even while we speak, the German air force is bombing your city of Bordeaux.

FRENCHMAN: Bordeaux! But Bordeaux is an open city. There are no soldiers there--only civilians. Why should you attack it?

NAZI: Mein Gott, General; have you forgotten our countries are at war!?

FRENCHMAN: Of course, but why not a cessation of hostilities--a truce while we discuss this armistice!

NAZI: There shall be no truce until this armistice is signed!

FRENCHMAN: And the raids on Bordeaux shall continue?

NAZI: Precisely! Come, General Huntzinger, your decision.

FRENCHMAN: (SLOWLY...AFTER A PAUSE) Give me the pen.

ORGAN: LONG RASE NOTE WITH OFF KEY CLIMAX

MILLER: Every American newspaper carried the story of how, because of the threat to Bordeaux, the French representatives had been forced to accept these harsh terms. At the time, however, few of us realized just how completely the armistice had prepared the looting of France. Let me show you what was behind all this.

MILLER: (OVER FADE) Following the Armistice, Adolph Hitler appointed a Nazi officer named General von Streccius Commander of the Nazi Army of Economic Occupation. Within a few days following his appointment, German soldiers started dismantling French factories, in preparation for shipping French machinery to the Reich.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

PIERRE: (YOUNG...EXCITED) M'sieur Cordet! M'sieur Cordet! Come quickly. They are stealing our machinery!

CORDET: (MATURE...FRENCH FACTORY OWNER...NO ACCENT) What are you talking about, Pierre? Who is stealing our machinery?

PIERRE: Soldiers! German soldiers! Please m'sieur, come into the factory with me and stop them.

COLONEL BER: That won't be necessary.

CORDET: How did you get in here? Who are you?

COLONEL BER: Permit me to introduce myself, M'sieur Cordet. I am Colonel Berfoeken of the German army of occupation.

CORDET: What do you want?

COLONEL BER: Your machinery, m'sieur. My soldiers are busy now removing it.

CORDET: You steal my property?

COLONEL: You don't understand. Everything is proper and according to French law. We are purchasing your property.

CORDET: Colonel Berfoeken, do you mean you will actually pay me for my machinery?

COLONEL: Naturally. Name your price.

CORDET: Well, the machinery is valued at four hundred and fifty thousand marks.

COLONEL: Gut! (CALLS) Oberleutenant! Come in here!

SOUND: BOOTS ON FLOOR

OBERL: (YOUNG...GERMAN ACCENT) You want me, Colonel?

COLONEL: Ja! You will give the gentleman the envelope containing the money.

OBERL: Jawohl! Here you are! Four hundred and fifty thousand marks.

CORDET: Thank you.

COLONEL: Now, if you'll just sign this paper, M'sieur Cordet.

SOUND: PAPER RUSTLING

CORDET: What is it?

COLONEL: A transfer of title, stating that you have been fully paid and that the machinery now legally belongs to us. On the dotted line, m'sieur.

CORDET: Very well.

SOUND: PEN ON PAPER

CORDET: There.

SOUND: PAPER

COLONEL: Thank you, Herr Cordet. Good day!

PIERRE: Stop! Don't let him go!

CORDET: What's wrong?

PIERRE: This money! Look at it! The ink is coming off on my hands!

CORDET: Let me see. Yes, you're right! Colonel Berfoeken, what does this mean?

COLONEL: It merely means that the money was only recently printed.

CORDET: Recently printed? Then these are not Reichsmarks -- these are Reichskreditkassen marks!

COLONEL: Ja! So?

CORDET: So of what value are they?

COLONEL: The value is printed on them quite clearly, m'sieur.

CORDET: But your own bank in Berlin won't even accept them. How can you say they are of any value?

COLONEL: You do not understand principles of banking, m'sieur. Let me quote our eminent Minister of Finance, Schwevin-Kvosigk: "Value of money is based not on the ability of the country issuing the money to pay; but on the ability of the holder of the money to collect." Heil Hitler!

ORGAN: BRIDGE AND UNDER

MILLER: Without a cent of capital, a stock, a bond, or any other collateral whatsoever, the Nazis printed more than three billion Reichskreditkassen marks. This worthless paper money was used to pay for various goods taken from the French. Unbelievable? Fantastic? Of course! But if you want proof, read "France on Berlin Time." See Page 58. This book was written by the well-known authority, Thomas Kernan, who was an actual eye witness of the plundering of France. Not all French factories were stripped of their machinery, of course. Some, the Nazis left intact. These were used to turn out tanks, airplanes, and other instruments of war for the German army. However, the greatest coup of all was yet to come. Let us return once more to General von Streccius, appointed by Hitler Commander of the Nazi army of Economic Occupation. In the fall of

1940, Streccius conferred with a high Nazi official named Dr. Carl Schaeffer.

SCHAEFFER: (SLIGHTLY POMPOUS ... MATURE ... GERMAN ACCENT ... AN ECONOMIC "EXPERT") As you know, General Streccius, the Fuehrer has appointed me co-director of the Bank of France.

STRECCIUS: What are your plans, doctor?

SCHAEFFER: The Fuehrer is not satisfied. Most French property is still legally owned by Frenchmen. The New Order will not be completely organized until all key industries in Europe are not only controlled but actually owned by Germans.

STRECCIUS: What is to be done?

SCHAEFFER: I have a plan. Even now my staff is examining the books of the Bank of France.

STRECCIUS: I don't understand.

SCHAEFFER: This is too complicated to explain fully now. I'll contact you within a few days.

DEAD AIR

MILLER: Schaeffer's plans were laid very carefully. His staff gave him a long list bearing the names of French corporations owing money to the Bank of France. Nearly every important industrial house in France was on that list. And then --

SCHAEFFER: M'sieur, today you will call in all loans!

M'SIEUR: (OLD FRENCHMAN) Doctor Schaeffer, I don't understand.

SCHAEFFER: Let me explain then. On examining your books, I discover hundreds of corporation owing money to your bank. You have a perfect right to demand that this money be paid.

M'SIEUR: That is not the way the bank operates. It has always been our policy to give our debtors plenty of warning before calling in

a loan. Otherwise, how can they have time to collect the money to pay us?

SCHAEFFER: That is their concern, not ours. You will do as you're told. Call in all loans immediately!

ORGAN:

MILLER: Within a few days, the owners of French industry were rushing to the bank to plead for time --

2ND FRENCHMAN: (MATURE ... NO ACCENT ... PERTURBED) Dr. Schaeffer, I represent the Pechinay Aluminum Company of France.

SCHAEFFER: I am very pleased to meet you. You have with you the money you owe the bank?

2ND FRENCHMAN: If you could just give us a few weeks, Dr. Schaeffer.

SCHAEFFER: I'm sorry. That's impossible. The money is due now.

2ND FRENCHMAN: You won't seize my company?

SCHAEFFER: Don't worry, M'sieur. We have no intention of seizing your company. You will discover that we Germans can be most generous. Your company like hundreds of others will merely sell more stock. Thus you can secure money to pay the debt you owe.

2ND FRENCHMAN: But that means that these new purchasers might very possibly gain the controlling interest in my company.

SCHAEFFER: Of course! But you have no objection to sharing your properties with your countrymen, have you?

2ND FRENCHMAN: That's better than losing everything, at least. Very well, Dr. Schaeffer, I'll do as you suggest.

MILLER: Thus by such pressure measures, the Nazis forced French businessmen to sell controlling interests in their properties. Frenchmen were led to believe that these controlling interests would merely pass into the hands of other Frenchmen. But what actually happened?

SOUND: GAVEL ON TABLE

2ND FRENCHMAN: Gentlemen, the meeting will now come to order.

SOUND: BABBLE OF VOICES IN B.G. GAVEL REPEATED. BABBLE OUT

2ND FRENCHMAN: Gentlemen of the Pechinay Aluminum Company. (FILL BEHIND MILLER)

Recently in order to pay a debt owed to the Bank of France, we were forced to float a large percentage of new stock. However, as chairman of this board, I see no reason why this development should affect the policies of this company.

MUELLER: (SLIGHTLY OFF) One moment, m'sieur. I think you are out of order

2ND FRENCHMAN: Out of order: I don't understand.

MUELLER: (FULL IN) Permit me to introduce myself and my associates.

Herr Schwartz, Herr Vredheiller, Herr Hindler, Herr Pruntfauffer, and I am Herr Mueller. At the recent sale of stock I and my associates purchased 55% of the stock of this company. We represent Herman Goering, Incorporated.

2ND FRENCHMAN: Herman Goering??? Then you are Germans!

MUELLER: Ja, we are Germans. Since we own a controlling interest in this company, we have elected myself chairman. Now, if you will just hand over your gavel and vacate that seat at the head of the table please---

MUSIC: DUST IT OFF AND UNDER

MILLER: Thus have the Nazis become the new owners—not only of France but of all Europe. They own the Kvistiansand Nickle Mines of Norway, the Algemeene Kunstzijde Unie Rayon Co. of Holland, the National Bank of Belgium, the Caak and Valjevo Mines of Jugoslavia, the Foraky-Romanesea Petroleum Co. of Rumania, the Bata Shoe Factories of Czechoslovakia, the Steyr Auto Works of Austria, and so on, ad infinitum. These are cold facts. They can be checked in a variety of authentic sources. For example, Reveille's book

"Spoils of Europe"--see Chapter 19, or in numerous magazine or newspaper articles. However, the best proof of all is supplied by the Nazis themselves. Here are the words of Reichminister Richard Walther Darre, a spokesman for Adolph Hitler--

ORGAN:

LOW CHORD OF MUSIC

DARRE:

(WITH VEHEMENCE...ON FILTER) "With complete deliberation and without sentimentality, we shall destroy Europe. All soil and industrial property of inhabitants of non-German origin will be confiscated without exception and distributed primarily among worthy members of the Nazi party. Thus a new aristocracy of German masters will be created. This aristocracy will have slaves assigned to it; these slaves will be their property and will consist of landless non-German nationals."

ORGAN:

TO MINOR BREAK

MILLER:

You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

ORGAN:

D MINOR CHORD AND INTO BEETHOVEN'S THEME FOR FIFTH SYMPHONY

ANNOUNCER:

You have been listening to Episode Six in a series entitled You Can't Do Business With Hitler. This series is based upon the experiences and observations of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. Listen for the seventh program in this series which is entitled "The Thousand Year Reich." This transcribed program, written and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

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YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 7

"The Thousand Year Reich"

VOICE (ON FILTER - VEHEMENT - HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-
 Maenner under Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalstunde Zint wir von
 unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuehlt. Der Reichs adler Flieght von
 Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren Siegesreichen
 Truppen verfolgen.....

MILLER: (LOW - EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business with Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILT TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1. ANNOUNCER: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives; Total victory
 or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a military stalemate
 that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion
 of a man who knows — Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial
 Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2. ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With
 Hitler!"

1. ANNOUNCER: Episode Seven — "The Thousand Year Reich."

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Hitler plans his "New Order" to last
 for a thousand years. To realize "The Thousand Year Reich" he
 must seize the means of education in the occupied countries and
 adapt them to this end. By restricting higher education to a
 small class of ruling Germans, scientific and technical knowledge

Thousand Year Reich

MILLER:
(Cont'd)

will soon die out among the slave peoples. After a generation they will be unable to use the tools of modern science as their own. They will sink into complete dependence upon the master race. This scientific slave state is not a dream → it is taking place before our eyes. For instance in Belgium, the first step of Hitler's "Education for Slavery" program has been the assignment of Nazi Professors to sit side by side with the Belgium teachers—

NOTEBART:

(ELDERLY - GENTLE) This is our first class since the recent armistice. Many things have changed since we last met. I caution your young minds not to be alarmed by these changes —

GRUALT:

(NAZI PEDANT. INTERRUPTING) Hrumph.... Herr Notebart —

NOTEBART:

Immediately, Professor. We will continue our study of history in the usual fashion, but before we begin I must introduce Professor Grualt from the University at Hamburg who will attend all our recitations. Professor Grualt —

GRUALT:

Enough. You may begin, Herr Notebart.

NOTEBART:

Let us review our discussions to the point where they were broken off by hostilities. Jerome, you will begin.

JEROME:

Yes, Professor Notebart, I will —

GRUALT:

One moment young man. Hereafter all education is dispensed by the benevolence of the Reich. Hereafter you will express your gratitude by saluting der Fuhrer. You will also ask my permission to recite. Now, you may begin.

JEROME:

Herr Grualt —

GRUALT:

Proceed —

JEROME:

Heil Hitler. I believe our last discussions concerned the war. That period of history was —

Thousand Year Reich

GRUALT: Enough! Have you not just lost the war? Is it fit that you should discuss it?

JEROME: I referred to the first world war -- 1914-1918.

GRUALT: You are positive?

JEROME: Positive.

GRUALT: Proceed. A discussion of 1914 can do no harm. Proceed.

JEROME: In August 1914 Belgium was invaded by the Armies of the Kaiser --

GRUALT: No!

JEROME: But you just said --

GRUALT: All that has been corrected as the true facts revealed themselves. In August 1914 Belgium was invaded by the French.

JEROME: Pardon me, Herr Grualt, but it was the Germans. My books say --

GRUALT: Give your book to me.

JEROME: Yes, sir.

GRUALT: Herr Notebart, this is the book used to teach history in this school?

NOTEBART: Yes.

GRUALT: It will be used no longer.

NOTEBART: Yes, Herr Grualt.

GRUALT: I myself will teach the history learned here. The true history of the first World War. . . not the lying, democratic, Jewish interpretation of world events. Jerome--

JEROME: Yes, sir.

GRUALT: How old are you?

JEROME: 13, Sir.

GRUALT: I see you are badly instructed. Don't you know that two times in 25 years Germany has had to save Belgium from the French!

JEROME: I have been taught differently.

GRUALT: Each time the French have made a bloody battlefield of Belgium soil.

JEROME: Yet my book said ---

GRUALT: Your book was full of lies! Soon you will have a new book --- a book full of truth!

JEROME: But Herr Notebart has said---

GRUALT: Herr Notebart is a dumkopf ... a stupid jackal who knows nothing about history. Is it not so, Herr Notebart?

NOTEBART: I do not think there is anything to be gained by personal ---

GRUALT: Is it not so, Herr Notebart!

NOTEBART: Yes.

GRUALT: You see, Jerome. Herr Notebart has been lying to you. Why have you been lying to your students, Herr Notebart? Tell them.

NOTEBART: I --- I ---

GRUALT: The truth... It was because you were in the pay of the French and the English and the Americans...yes?

(Pause) You like your position, Herr Notebart?

(Pause) Surely you have heard of the Gestapo ---

(Pause) You were in their pay ---

NOTEBART: Yes, I was in their pay.

GRUALT: You told their lies ---

NOTEBART: I told their lies.

GRUALT: Germany is the protector of Belgium.

NOTEBART: Germany is the protector of Belgium.

GRUALT: You see, Jerome ---

JEROME: Is it true, Herr Notebart?

NOTEBART: It...it must be, Jerome.

Thousand Year Reich

JEROME: (STAMMERS) Yes,....it....it must be. We must have a new book.

GRUALT: Good. Now you will proceed with the instruction. The Reich has been forced to save Belgium from the French how many times in the past 25 years?

JEROME: (BREAKING INTO TEARS) Germany has been forced to save Belgium from the French 2 times in the past twenty-five years. History proves it.

MUSIC: COVER:

MILLER: Nor is this scene any different from hundreds of others taking place all over Nazi Europe. Hitler will stop at nothing to make the people of the occupied countries accept his "New Order" as inevitable. You don't have to take my word for it. If you need proof, consult the authoritative Reville's "Spoils of Europe".... page 82. The best evidence of all, however, lies in the words of Adolf Hitler himself....and I quote Rauschnig's book "Voice of Destruction" page 42:

HITLER: Complete freedom of choice in education is the privilege of the elite and of those whom they have specially admitted. All thought must be subject to continual control and selection. We must therefore, be consistent, and allow the great mass of the lowest order the blessings of illiteracy.

MILLER: "All thought must be subject to continual control and selection"--- so says Adolf Hitler. How? By perverting education....by educating for slavery....by destroying knowledge at its source.... by forbidding the publication and reading of technical and scientific matter: What happened in Paris in July 1940 is typical, and may be cited as an illustration of how Hitler is blacking out the brains of Europe.---

Thousand Year Reich

SALLE: Herr Rienach --

RIENACH: Ja --

SALLE: I am Robert de Salle. This is Henri Berstian, Parisian book publisher. We were told at the Propaganda-Staffel that we must have your approval to publish my book.

RIENACH: You have made out the proper application papers?

SALLE: I have them here.

RIENACH: You have a copy of the manuscript?

SALLE: Right here.

RIENACH: According to the application papers, you are Robert de Salle...age 46.....by occupation a social scientist....and you have written a book about the economic considerations of nationalism....is that correct?

SALLE: Exactly stated. I have made a very thorough study of the causes and effects of economic nationalism. 15 years I have devoted to the study. It is a good book.

RIENACH: Herr Bernstian, you have read this book?

BERNSTIAN: I have read it several times.

RIENACH: You wish to publish it?

BERNSTIAN: It is an important work.

RIENACH: I did not ask your critical opinion? Do you wish to publish it?

BERNSTIAN: (MEEKLY) If it meets with your approval.

RIENACH: Good. Now where is the chapter on Jews?

SALLE: Jews?

RIENACH: (IMPATIENTLY) The chapter on Jews. All books dealing with economics must have a chapter on the Jewish influence.

SALLE: But this is a book about nationalism...not strictly about economics.

Thousand Year Reich

RIENACH: There must be a chapter about Jews.

SALLE: There is none.

RIENACH: Then you will have to write one.

~~SALLE~~: But there is nothing to say.

RIENACH: Think of something...invent it. Otherwise your book can not be published. Now, where are the chapters about der Fuhrer?

SALLE: I'm sorry....I don't understand.

RIENACH: The chapters about Hitler and his contributions to the economic, political and religious magnificence of the New Order.

SALLE: But this is a book about --

RIENACH: Ach! I know what the book is about. Where are the chapters....I want to see them?

SALLE: There are none.

RIENACH: Then your book is not very comprehensive, is it, Herr de Salle?

SALLE: 15 years...research...study...I thought it was comprehensive.

RIENACH: Obviously it is not. If you have no chapters on these two important social ideas of our time...what do you have?

BERNSTIAN: Perhaps you will let me speak?

RIENACH: Perhaps. Do you know the book better than its author?

BERNSTIAN: He is too upset to speak.

RIENACH: Very well.

~~B~~ERNSTIAN: He has made some very profound comments on the effect of high tariff on nationalism...showing how it makes a country self sufficient...imperialistic....and inclined to be warlike.....

RIENACH: That part will have to be deleted. It has no bearing on the Nazi New Order.

SALLE: But I already told you --

Thousand Year Reich

RIENACH: That part will have to be cut out!

SALLE: But it's over half the book.

BERNSTIAN: There is some material on Germany's reasons for reaching out to the East.

RIENACH: Verboten! Take it out.

SALLE: But that leaves only about a quarter of my work left.

RIENACH: What is that about?

BERNSTIAN: Several old ideas. It is nothing.

RIENACH: Good. You may publish them.

BERNSTIAN: There is no point.

RIENACH: Why not? You have one quarter of a book....add one or two chapters on the Jews...and a dozen on the contributions of der Fuhrer to the magnificence of the New Order and you have a book. It is done, no?

MILLER: Fantastic? Need Proof? Then see Reville's "Spoils of Europe"... page 85 and read for yourself the amazing story of Hitler's book purge...how he not only refuses publication of civilized thought... but how he suppresses practically every book ever written that dares imply Hitler is wrong. Obviously, however, Hitler cannot force the adults of the countries he has conquered to forget what they already know...but he takes every precaution that none of that knowledge is passed on to the children. The punishment is death if an adult interferes with the child's Nazified education.

MUSIC: Bridge

SOUND: Door.

STREICHER: Herr Beauvais!

BEAUVAIS: I was told you wanted to see me, Herr Streicher.

STREICHER: You are still professor at the University, I believe?

36649
Thousand Year Reich

BEAUVAIS: Yes.

STREICHER: Until recently, your son, Jacques, has been an excellent student under our tutelage. He has been most intelligent in understanding our New Order. But yesterday---yesterday he showed an inclination to doubt a statement in Mein Kampf. Would you happen to know why?

BEAUVAIS: He is still my son. I still have the right to teach him the truth.

STREICHER: I assure you that from now on his education will rest completely in our hands. Tomorrow he leaves for the same school in Alsace with our repatriated German youth.

BEAUVAIS: Where is he now?

STREICHER: Mueller, bring in the boy!

BEAUVAIS: If you think you can take my son away and drum falsehood into his head, you'll find you're wrong. He is still French!

STREICHER: You will see.....

SOUND: DOOR

JACQUES: You sent for me, Herr-Oh, hello, father!

STREICHER: Be still!

JACQUES: I'm--I'm sorry. Heil Hitler!

BEAUVAIS: (Shocked) Jacques!

STREICHER: I believe your father tried to incite you with rebellion by telling you yesterday that Mein Kampf was a pack of lies?

BEAUVAIS: Let the child alone. I did tell him.

STREICHER: I would rather hear it from your son's own lips. Speak, Jacques!

JACQUES: I--I forget!

STREICHER: We will refresh your memory, Jacques. We will show your father how infinitely superior our new training is to French training. First, race!----the basic, the fundamental! Remember what the

Thousand Years Reich

Fuehrer says, Jacques.

JACQUES: I----I don't remember.

STREICHER: Everything we admire on this earth ---

JACQUES: Everything we admire on this earth ----is only the creative product of a few people and perhaps only one.

STREICHER: You see what a fine scholar he will be in time.

BEAUVAIS: The boy is simply a parrot!

STREICHER: Silence! Second, Jacques, the master race----go on, Jacques!

JACQUES: There are inferior people and superior people. I am---I am---

STREICHER: I am not German----

JACQUES: I am not German, therefore I am an inferior person.

BEAUVAIS: Jacques, you don't believe that! Tell him you don't---

STREICHER: You see how apt he is, Herr Beauvais.

BEAUVAIS: What kind of disease are you putting into my boy? He is French!

STREICHER: This is the new education, Herr Beauvais.

BEAUVAIS: The new barbarism!

STREICHER: Mueller....Arrest Herr Beauvais on my order. Take him away!

JACQUES: Father!

BEAUVAIS: Don't worry, Jacques, tell the truth always!....tell the truth always!

JACQUES: What are you going to do to father! Let me go! Let me go!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

STREICHER: (Factually). Tears are sentimental. Tears belong to a weak and inferior race. Stop crying! Your father is inferior. You know that. Repeat that, Jacques.

JACQUES: My---my father is inferior.

STREICHER: Again!

36649

Thousand Years Reich

JACQUES: My father is inferior.....

MUSIC: IN SLOWLY AND TO CLIMAX

MILLER: Unbelievable? No, Jacques is only one of thousands of children all over Europe who have been exposed to "The Nazi Primer"..... the standard textbook for all children of school age...the same textbook from which the foregoing scene was derived. You can read it for yourself. This textbook, along with fanatical lectures by Nazi teachers, forms the basis of child education in the occupied countries. Thus, for future generations, the perverted, warped Nazi philosophy becomes the means of training them to be slaves and to make them like it. We of America must not be too late in freeing Europe...or these children will be lost forever.--
"Because You Can't Do Business With Hitler."

MUSIC: TAKE OFF

ANNCR: You have been listening to the ninth program in a series entitled You Can't Do Business With Hitler....in which Douglas Miller, America's greatest expert on Nazism, reveals the complete details of Hitler's plan to conquer and enslave the world. Listen for the next episode entitled The Living Dead. This transcribed broadcast, written by Elwood Hoffman and produced by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the radio section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

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YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 8

The Living Dead

VOICE: (ON FILTER...VEHEMENT...HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1ST ANNOUNCER: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total victory, or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a mili-tary stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows -- Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode Eight -- The Living Dead.

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Many Americans today are deluding themselves with the idea that we don't have to make any great effort to defeat Hitler since the people in the occupied coun-tries like Greece and Norway will revolt and thus destroy the Nazi regime. Holding on to this kind of a myth is the kind of thing that loses wars. In fact, I feel that

Cont.
MILLER:

this particular myth is deliberately inspired by Nazi propagandists. Let's face facts! Unless we and our allies defeat Hitler's armies, the occupied countries will be under Nazi domination for the next thousand years!

MUSIC:

AS A BREAK...HIT A MINOR CLIMAX..SEGUE. TO SLOW MOVEMENT..AND UNDER..

MILLER:

Why is a revolt of the conquered peoples impossible? Because Nazi Germany, after years of study, has found out the techniques of keeping them in submission. One important element of the technique is that of the puppet government. Take the Nazi domination of Norway, for example. The Norwegians have resisted Nazi domination vigorously; yet their efforts have been almost wholly without success. Norwegian resistance reached its peak in September, 1940, some months after the German occupation. A significant meeting of the most influential men in Norway (FADE) was called at Oslo---

SOUND:

CROSS FADE IN...CROWD..INTERRUPT WITH GAVEL

CHAIR:

Gentlemen, the meeting will come to order.

SOUND:

GAVEL...CROWD ENTIRELY OUT

CHAIR:

Gentlemen, five different political parties are represented here---the five most important of Norway. This meeting is without precedent in our history. The chair is open to motions from the floor.

VOICE I:

(OFF MIKE) Mr. Chairman!

CHAIR:

The chair recognizes the gentlemen from Trondheim!

VOICE I:

Mr. Chairman - gentlemen---this is the most important meeting of our lives. We all know why we are here. Not satisfied

Cont.

VOICE I: with taking Norway into "protective custody" the Nazis are setting up a puppet government.

SOUND: MURMUR FROM CROWD

VOICE I: And who do the Nazis choose as our new chief of state? Quisling! Major Quisling, the traitor!

SOUND: ENCOURAGEMENT OF CROWD

VOICE I: There is only one answer to that. Let us forget our differences and stand together. Mr. Chairman, I move that the five political parties here assembled do form a united front...an anti-Quisling front to resist Nazi domination!

MUSIC: OVER AND TO QUICK CLIMAX...BREAK TO SLOW MOVEMENT AND UNDER

MILLER: Here was a determined attempt to fight back. But what happened? Joseph Terboven, the Nazi military commissioner moved immediately against the united front- (FADE) and in a few days.....

SOUND: RAP ON DOOR...DOOR OPEN...FOOTSTEPS IN

CAPTAIN: (A NAZI OFFICER) Herr Terboven, Captain Guenther reporting!

TERBOVEN: (MATURE...GERMAN ACCENT) Here are your orders, Captain. All Norwegian political parties--with the exception of one--are to be dissolved. Destroy headquarters of such parties. Confiscate their records. Arrest all who resist!

CAPTAIN: Very good, sir! This applies to all parties but one?

TERBOVEN: Jawhol!

CAPTAIN: And that one is....?

TERBOVEN: The Quisling Party, naturally.

MUSIC: SLOW...RATHER NEUTRAL..ANTICIPATING SCENE TO FOLLOW..UNDER

MILLER: In a few hours, the various headquarters of the united front parties (FADE) were occupied by Nazi troops.

SOUND: SOLDIER TRYING TO BREAK OPEN A LOCKED DESK

SOLDIER: (WITH EXERTION) I believe the records are locked in this desk, Captain Guenther.

CAPTAIN: (IMPATIENT) Then don't be so gentle! Smash it open!

SOLDIER: Ja, Captain! (GRUNTS)

SOUND: SPLINTERING OF WOOD

SOLDIER: There are the records.

CAPTAIN: Let's see (PAUSE)

SOUND: PAGES TURNING

CAPTAIN: Yes - all the important members of the party are listed here. Fritz take this to the chief of police. He will find it very useful.

MUSIC: QUICK RUN AND UNDER

MILLER: The heads of the Norwegian police were tools of the Nazis. With these lists supplied by the Nazis, police chiefs started to rid the police force of so-called undesirables-----

MUSIC: UP SHARPLY TO DISCORD...OUT.

NORWEG. I: (MONOTONOUSLY) Officer Bjernston, political affiliation: social democrat!

NORWEG. II: (FLAT) Dismissed!

NORWEG. I: Officer Halsinford, political affiliation: liberal!

NORWEG. II: Dismissed!

NORWEG. I: Officer Anslein, political affiliation: Progressive!

NORWEG. II: Dismissed!

NORWEG. I: Officer Hammerfest, political affiliation:

NORWEG. II: Quisling! Promote him to Sergeant!

NORWEG. I: Officer Schienrrak, (FADE) political affiliation; liberal!

NORWEG. II: Dismiss:

31221

MUSIC: RUSH OVER SWIFTLY AND TO CLIMAX..BREAK AND UNDER

NORWEG. I: Officer Lundstrom: political affiliation: progressive - - -

MILLER: Thus the Nazis have set up a puppet government. All government officials are Quislings. All police officers are Quislings! A special battalion of Quisling soldiers called the Regiment Nordland has been organized and put under the command of German officers. Now the Nazis dominate Norway with little effort because of Norwegian traitors. Most of the German soldiers have been withdrawn and sent to fronts in Russia or Africa. Proof? Here it is. If you want to see these facts in cold print, read Thomas Reveille's book, "The Spoil of Europe". Turn to page 73. But Norway is not the only place where the Nazis have created puppet governments. There are traitors at the head of all subjugated countries.

MILLER: In Czechoslovakia---

VOICE I: (FILTER) The National Union Party will cooperate fully with the NAZIS!

MILLER: In Belgium---

VOICE II: (FILTER) The Rexist Party believes in collaboration with the Greater Reich!

MILLER: In Holland---

VOICE III: (FILTER) The National Socialistiche Bewegung shall help Holland take its place in the New Order! Heil Hitler!

MILLER: In occupied France---

VOICE IV: (FILTER) Germany recognizes the Rassemblement National Populaire as the only party!

MILLER: In unoccupied France---

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VOICE: (FILTER) The Vichy Regime recognizes the existence of a New Order!

MILLER: In Roumania---

VOICE: (FILTER) The Iron Guard is ready to stand by the Greater Reich !

MILLER: This puppet government technique is not the only one the Nazis use to keep down the conquered. Another and very simple technique is that of starvation. This technique has been frequently used in Poland. In the fall of 1941, at the Warsaw headquarters of Hans Frank, Nazi Governor of Poland,---(FADE) an emergency call came thru.....

SOUND: TELEPHONE RING..FADING IN..PHONE UP

NAZI SOLDIER: Headquarters!...Ja!..... Colonel Muehlenberg?.....Ja!.... One moment, please ! (CHANGE) Herr Governor!

FRANK: (MATURE..SURLY..GERMAN ACCENT) What is it?

SOLDIER: Colonel Muehlenberg, sir, calling from military zone seven. He says the building of the new road has been delayed because of a strike of Polish laborers.

FRANK: A strike? Incredible !

SOLDIER: No resistance, sir. They merely refuse to work.

FRANK: Give me the phone. (IN PHONE) Colonel? Governor Frank.... What? Nein! Of course, you can't put them all in prison. That is a military road and it must be completed...Merely cut off their food supply.....Succeed? Certainly it will succeed. It always does. Heil Hitler !

MUSIC: ONE LONG SHRILL DISCORD AND UNDER

MILLER: Quite simple, isn't it? You see, the Nazis control not only

31221

the source of food, but all transportation facilities as well. By this method they could--if they so desired--keep certain countries in subjugation forever without sending in one regiment of German soldiers. Proof? Read Lewis L. Lorwin's book, "The Economic Consequences of the Second World War." See chapters seven and eight ! But let us consider a third Nazi technique of domination--control of the weapons of warfare. The Nazis today are moving munition factories from the occupied countries into Germany proper. Munition factories still located in the conquered territories are under Nazi control. No matter how energetically the oppressed people plot to overthrow the conquerors, the problem of securing weapons is a hopeless obstruction-- Take France at this moment--(FADE) For example, in one French City - - -

SOUND: SMALL CROWD IN B.G. CONVERSING LOW VOICES

LEADER: Jean, who is on the look-out?

JEAN: Pierre.

LEADER: Good. (RAISES VOICE) We can begin now.

SOUND: VOICES DOWN AND OUT

LEADER: Jean Zorota will give the report concerning the warehouse raid.

JEAN: (NOT A SPEAKER..COUGHS..SPEAKS IN HALTING MANNER) Most of what has occurred you know already. Twelve of us broke into the warehouse in the Rue Charbonne. Guns and ammunition were taken. The Nazis discovered us leaving the warehouse. Only eight of us escaped. Of the (FALTERS) four missing, three were killed. Paul Beaubien was wounded. He..died..this morning. (PAUSES...THEN RECOVERS..VOICE STRONGER) As to the results of the raid, we secured 63 rifles, six revolvers, eight boxes of cartridges for

31221

the rifles, no cartridges at all for the revolvers. That is the report.

SOUND: STIR OF CROWD

JACQUES: Sixty-three rifles. That is something at least !

LEADER: Yes. But there must be another raid soon. Perhaps Sunday night. It will be planned as before. Pierre, you will--

MRS. DEVEAU: (MATURE...EMOTIONAL, DETERMINED, BUT NOT HYSTERICAL IN ANY WAY.. SLIGHTLY OFF..COME IN)

Wait ! Wait ! Permit me to speak ! (CROWD)

LEADER: (IN RECOGNITION) Madame Deveau.

MRS. D: Thank you. (VEHEMENT..SLOWLY) There must be no more of these raids.

SOUND: STIR OF CROWD IN REACTION

MRS. D: The price is too high. Four are dead in four days. What have we gained--sixty-three rifles. Why, there are five thousand police in this city and each is armed with a sub-machine gun. And not quite ten miles away are two regiments of Nazis soldiers. They have tanks. Not rifles...but tanks!

LEADER: But there are underground groups all over France. Shall all of them quit?

MRS. D: No, not quit----but wait! Wait until the soldiers are forced to withdraw to fight the Russians, and English and Americans!

LEADER: And if that never happens?

MRS. D: Then we are lost. To try and fight without equal weapons is suicide. We grow weaker; not stronger. But the day must come when the Germans are pushed on all fronts. Then it will be our day. Then we will fight and hasten the end! That is all I have to say.

(HER VOICE TRAILS OFF)

LEADER: (SLOWLY) You have heard Madame Deveau....Does anyone--disagree?

(LONG PAUSE) Very well! This, then, is our last meeting.

MUSIC: VERY SLOW CUE..MUSIC IN SLOWLY..ACCELERATE TO CLIMAX..AND UNDER

MILLER: If you want to fully understand how completely the Nazis have disarmed the conquered countries, read Thomas Kernan's "France on Berlin Time". See page 58. But the Nazis have one final technique of domination--perhaps the most effective of all. The conquered people will not be permitted to acquire any technical skills or specialized training. They will be permitted to perform only heavy manual labor or routine jobs in mass-production industries. In another generation, knowledge will be the exclusive monopoly of Germany. The Nazis have already put this policy into effect. In the labor gangs sent to Germany are men of all nationalities--among them skilled workers and professional men, permitted now to do only manual labor---

MUSIC: INTRODUCING SCENE...SUGGESTIVE OF DRUDGERY...AND UNDER

FRENCH: Six years studying medicine at the University of Paris. Look at me now--a ditch-digger.

NORSE: Digging in the dirt. What work!

DUTCH: It's hard !

NORSE: Hard? Who cares? But I was an automobile mechanic in Oslo. Six months more of this and I'll be fit for nothing else.

CZECH: Don't the Nazis need mechanics?

NORSE: Not Norwegian mechanics. Mechanical knowledge is dangerous. The Nazis make a monopoly of it.

CZECH: They make a monopoly of education, too.

DUTCH: What are you?

CZECH: A Czech...taught history in Prague. Now the Nazis write their own histories and I dig ditches.

FRENCH: You are a Hollander?

DUTCH: Yes, and a book-keeper--a good book-keeper.

NORSE: These days all books are in red ink.

FRENCH: And book-keepers dig ditches.

CZECH: All of us dig ditches. How democratic of the Nazis !

FRENCH: Yes - quite.

CZECH: You French fought for democracy and lost--We Czechs fought--and our Hollander here and our Norwegian, they fought. All of us fought for democracy and all of us lost. But the Nazis give it to us. They make us all equal.

FRENCH: Equal?

CZECH: Yes, equal--all ditch-diggers!

MUSIC: SLOW CUE...MUSIC GOES SLOWLY TO HEAVY CLIMAX...AND UNDER

MILLER: In another generation, all knowledge will die out among the conquered peoples and then, unfortunately, they will be perfectly suited to play the role the Nazis have selected for them--that of slaves. How can slaves revolt? What chance have the occupied countries against their puppet governments? What chance without arms? What chance when their food supply may be cut off any time the Nazis will it? Don't delude yourself. No one else is going to win this war for you. You must win it yourself.

MUSIC: TO FINALE AND UNDER.

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to Episode Eight in a series entitled You Can't Do Business With Hitler. Listen for the ninth program

in this series which is entitled The Anti-Christ.

This transcribed program, written and directed by Frank Telford,
was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for
Emergency Management in Washington.

3649
Radio Section
Division of Information
Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

EPISODE 9

"The Anti-Christ"

VOICE: (ON FILTER...VIEHEMENT..HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-
Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von
unbebeugsamen Sieges willen gefuehlt. Der Reichs adler flieght
von Nordcap. (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren Siegesreichen
Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1st ANNC'R: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total victory
or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a military stalemate
that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion
of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial
attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2nd ANNC'R: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With
Hitler":

1st ANNC'R: Episode Nine -- "The Anti-Christ"

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Since 1933, when Hitler first came to
power, he has carried on an unceasing campaign to destroy all faiths--
the Jewish, the Protestant, the Catholic. We all know what happened
to the Jews in Germany.

MILLER: They were a small minority and defenseless. Hitler's attack on Protestants and Catholics has not been so open. Nevertheless, step by step Hitler has hammered at these Christian faiths until today he feels that the time has come to replace these faiths with a new Pagan Church. Incredible? Fantastic? No. Let's consider the cold facts. Listen to the words of Adolph Hitler, as reported in Chapter IV of Hermann Raushning's authoritative book "The Voice of Destruction".

HITLER: (ON FILM) "I can guarantee that the swastika will take the place of the cross. Instead of worshipping the blood of the savior, we shall worship the pure blood of the German people. I shall come to terms with the Church -- temporarily! Why not? That will not prevent me from later tearing up Christianity root and branch, and annihilating it in Germany."

MILLER: (CHANGE) "I shall come to terms with the Church---temporarily," Hitler told Hermann Rauschning. Hitler was referring to the Catholic Church, for in 1933 he negotiated an agreement with the Vatican in which Catholics in Germany were promised freedom of worship. Later, however, in 1935 he attempted to discredit the Catholic clergy by means of the now notorious immorality trials.....

MUSIC: SACRED AND FADE UNDER SLOWLY

PRIEST: (INTONING IN LATIN)..ECHO AS IN LARGE HALL) "Adoremus in aeternum Sanctissimum Sacramentum. Laudate Dominum omnes gentes laudate eum omnes populi. (DOOR CUE) Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia ejus et veritas. Domini manet in aeternum. Gloria Patri, et Filio et Spiritue Sancto.....

SOUND: INTERRUPT ABOVE AS INDICATED...DOOR..FOOTSTEPS..

HANS: (GERMAN ACCENT...YOUNG..FRIGHTENED..FADE IN) Father Gregory!

Please, Father Gregory!

GREGORY: (MATURE..RICH VOICE..GERMAN ACCENT) Hans, I am at Vespers.

HANS: I told them. But they wouldn't listen. Storm-troopers, father.

GREGORY: (PUZZLED) Storm-troopers? Very well, I shall see them in a minute.

TROOPER I: (FADE IN QUICKLY) You shall see us right now.

HANS: (EXCITED) You were to wait outside!

TROOPER II: Be quiet! You better not involve yourself in this.

GREGORY: My son, is your business so urgent. I am at Vespers!

TROOPER II: My business is official business.

GREGORY: Official business? From the police?

TROOPER II: Ja! You are Father Gregory?

GREGORY: I am!

TROOPER II: Then you are under arrest!

GREGORY: Arrest? You must be mistaken in some way.

TROOPER I: No mistake. Come along!

HANS: Wait! You can't take him! What crime has he committed?

GREGORY: Patience, Hans. This is surely some error that shall be rectified. I shall go with them.

HANS: But why should you? What is the charge?

TROOPER II: The charge?....Criminal immorality.

MUSIC: CRASH BRIDGE..TO PEAK..FLUTTER UNDER

MILLER: More than sixteen thousand members of various Catholic Religious Orders were dragged into court on these trumped-up charges. Proof? Read the Lucerne Vaterland for December 14, 1937. At the same time, the Nazi controlled German press opened up a terrific mudslinging barrage of abuse and vilification. Listen to Paul Goebbles, German Minister of Propaganda...

GOEBBLES: (FILTER) "A vast number of Catholic clerics have been tried for various crimes. It is not a matter of regrettable individual lapses, but of a general corruption of morals such as the history of civilization has scarcely ever known. No other class of society has contrived to indulge in filth on a scale resembling that achieved by the Catholic clergy in all its ranks."

MILLER: This from Paul Goebbels, official spokesman of Adolph Hitler. Unbelievable? You Catholics want proof? See a book entitled, "Persecution of the Catholic Church in the Third Reich", written by a German Catholic and translated from the German. I'll repeat that - "Persecution of the Catholic Church in the Third Reich"... Turn to page 305..page 305. The fact that every single Catholic called into court was innocent, made absolutely no difference to the Nazis. The immorality trials were merely a smear campaign.

MILLER: Hitler's next step was the destruction of the church schools. The most ironical Nazi device was the so-called "Parents' Election". For example, in Bavaria.....

MUSIC: LEAD INTO SCENE AND UNDER

JOHANN: We are going to have a vote?

GUENTHER: A vote? Why?

JOHANN: About the schools. We are to vote whether to send our children to the church schools or to the Nazi schools.

GUENTHER: Is there something wrong with the church schools?

JOHANN: I have heard no complaints. Have you?

GUENTHER: No.

JOHANN: Still our gauleiter tells me we are to vote. (FADE) So, of course we will do as we are told.....

MUSIC: OVER AND UNDER...

MILLER: The elections were mockeries. The Nazi party brought to bear every kind of pressure to win the people to the state controlled schools.

MUSIC: UP TO PEAK..OUT ABRUPTLY..

TROOPER: You are...

JOHANN: Hraeder. Johann Hraeder.

TROOPER: You have a son?

JOHANN: Ja. Martin.

TROOPER: Where does he go to school?

JOHANN: St. Paul's Seminary for Boys.

TROOPER: You will vote to send your son to the state school?

JOHANN: Well--I...

TROOPER: Don't answer. Another question! You are unemployed?

JOHANN: Ja.

TROOPER: You expect the Winter Fund to help you?

JOHANN: Until I find work...

TROOPER: I will tell the gauleiter that you expect help from the Winter Fund. How did you say you would vote?

JOHANN: I...I will vote for---

TROOPER: (HARSHLY) Speak up!

JOHANN: I will vote for the--the state school. Heil Hitler!

MUSIC: OVER AND TO CLIMAX..FLUTTER UNDER

MILLER: In the final analysis, it made no difference how the people voted. The Nazis counted the votes. In other districts, Nazi gauleiters or local party leaders went into the parochial schools to gather evidence....A gauleiter would sit beside a parochial teacher...(FADE)
For this was typical ---

NAZI: Since you are the Priest in Charge, I want to tell you that there

NAZI: are many things here I find opposed to the best interests of the state

FR.MARTIN: (MATURE, SLIGHT GERMAN ACCENT) Opposed to the interest of the state?

I don't believe....

NAZI: Never mind! Go ahead with the lesson! What's next?

MARTIN: The Catechism.

NAZI: What Catechism?

MARTIN: This one called, "Truths of the Catechism"...from a book edited by the Bishop's Conference at Fulda.

NAZI: All right. Proceed!

MARTIN: Wolfgang!

WOLFGANG: (AGE TEN) Yes, Father?

MARTIN: You will recite.

WOLFGANG: Yes, Father.

MARTIN: Question seventeen. What was the greatest honor of the Jewish people?

WOLFGANG: The greatest honor of the Jewish people was that-----

NAZI: Enough! What are you teaching the boy?

MARTIN: This is merely part---

NAZI: I don't care what it is. Verboten! Proceed!

MARTIN: Wolfgang. Question thirty-four. Who alone has the ultimate right over our bodies and our health?

WOLFGANG: "God alone has the ultimate right over our bodies and our health."

NAZI: Stop! You will be reported.

MARTIN: Reported? But I am only

NAZI: Silence! You, Wolfgang!

WOLFGANG: Yes, sir.

NAZI: You are a member of the Hitler Youth?

WOLFGANG: No, sir.

NAZI: I will see your parents. Every true German boy must belong.

WOLFGANG: Yes, sir.

NAZI: You will learn that the Fuehrer and only the Fuehrer has the right over our bodies and our health. Say that!

WOLFGANG: Shall I, Father?

NAZI: Never mind him. Do as I tell you. The Fuehrer has the ultimate right----(PAUSE) Obey me, Wolfgang! The Fuehrer has the ultimate right----

WOLFGANG: The....the Fuehrer has the (FADE) ultimate right over our bodies and over our health.

MUSIC: COME IN ON FADE....

MILLER: Thus has Hitler step by step attempted to destroy the Catholic Schools. Hear the words of Adolph Hitler himself as reported by Hermann Rauschning on Page 53 of "The Voice of Destruction".

HITLER: (FILTER) "As long as youth follows me, I don't mind if the old people limp to the confessional. But the young ones will be different. I guarantee that".

MILLER: And here is final evidence that Hitler has dishonored his agreement with the Vatican. On May 6th, 1936, His Holiness, Pope Pius XI, received in audience a group of Germans representing various Catholic Orders. These are the words of the Holy Father on that occasion - - .

MUSIC: SACRED AND UNDER

VOICE: (REPRESENTING POPE PIUS XI...MATURE...DIGNIFIED...RICH) "Almost daily we receive reports which show how loyal Catholics in Germany are persecuted and hindered from the exercise of their Faith. In the name of so-called positive Christianity, efforts are being made to de-Christianize Germany and lead her back to barbarous paganism."

31220

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

MILLER: I have given you the facts about Nazi persecution of Catholics in the Third Reich. But what has happened to the Protestants? Consider the case of Pastor Niemoller of Berlin. On June the 19th, 1937, Niemoller----as hundreds of other courageous Protestant pastors had done----dared to preach a sermon in which he condemned Nazi attempts to turn Germany into a pagan state.

NIEMOLLER: (VOICE ECHOING AS IN INTERIOR OF CHURCH) (FADE IN AS EMERGING FROM MUSIC) ".....dear brothers and sisters, tonight in this hour of worship we cannot help remembering those who for the Lord's sake are hampered in their freedom or robbed of it. These people have been banished from their homes, condemned to be silent and thrown into prison, because they claimed that the church had the right to denounce attacks against the Christian worship."

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

MILLER: Pastor Niemoller spoke these words in June of 1937. It was his last sermon. He was charged with making subversive statements and thrown into prison. He spent seven months in prison and then in February of 1938, stood trial. He was found guilty and fined 500 marks. The leniency of the sentence amounted to a virtual acquittal. Obviously--because of Niemoller's popularity--the Nazis were afraid to deal with him too harshly. The trial was held directly across from the American Consulate in Berlin. I was in the consulate at the time and witnessed the great demonstration accorded Niemoller by a cheering crowd as he left the courtroom.

SOUND: (FADE IN CHEERS OF CROWD IN B.G.)

MILLER: In the midst of the demonstration, an automobile full of Gestapo agents pulled up before the courthouses...

SOUND: CROWD UP...FEATURE...ADD LIVE CROWD...VOICES: "Long live Pastor Niemoller!".....CONGRATULATIONS, PASTOR NIEMOLLER".....ETC.....
THEN AUTOMOBILE APPROACH.....BRAKES AND TO STOP

NAZI: (LOUD VOICE) One side! One side! Make way there!

SOUND: CROWD DOWN...TO LOW MURMUR

NAZI: (CALLING) Pastor Niemoller!.....Pastor Niemoller!

NIEMOLLER: (SLIGHT GERMAN ACCENT) You called me?

NAZI: (CONVERSATIONAL LEVEL) Ja! I am Oberleutenant Breur. I have orders from the Gestapo to see to your safety.

NIEMOLLER: My safety, Oberleutenant? I'm in no danger.

NAZI: But you are. This crowd is very threatening.

NIEMOLLER: Threatening? Oberleutenant, they are my friends. I'm in no danger.

NAZI: The crowd is threatening. I have orders to take you into protective custody.

NIEMOLLER: By what right? I owe the courts nothing. I paid my fine. I am a free man.

NAZI: Protective custody, Pastor Niemoller. Please come along peacably.

NIEMOLLER: And if I don't?

NAZI: My men have machine guns. If you incite a riot, it might be very bloody.

NIEMOLLER: Machine guns? (Pause - sigh) All right, I'll go with you. Come on!

MUSIC: OVER..

MILLER: Niemoller was put in the concentration camp at Sachasenhause. Thus Protestants as well as Catholics and Jews are denied freedom

MILLER: of worship in Germany. Hitler has coldly--scientifically--carefully--set out to destroy the old churches. On the ruins of the old he will build his new Paganism. Listen to the words of Adolph Hitler! ...

HITLER: "The Germans shall not acknowledge the Jewish Christ-creed with its effeminate pity-ethics. We shall wash off the Christian veneer and bring out a religion peculiar to our race. We shall replace the cross with the swastika."

MILLER: You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: CURTAIN

ANNCR: You have been listening to Episode Nine in a series entitled You Can't Do Business With Hitler. Listen for the tenth program in this series which is entitled, "The Pagan Gods". This transcribed program, written and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 10

"The Pagan Gods"

VOICE: (ON FILTER - VEHEMENT - HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis sum Griecheland und unseren Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen....

MILLER: (LOW - EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

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2 ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled: "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1 ANNOUNCER: Episode ten -- "The Pagan Gods."

MUSIC: Introductory AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking.

You here in the United States are familiar with the propaganda Hitler has been spreading throughout South America claiming that he champions Christianity. But what are the facts? If Hitler finally succeeds in breaking the back of Europe, the occupied countries as well as the Germans will have a new religion thrust upon them. Hitler wants the German God of the future to be the

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS - 10

German State, the race, with Hitler deified as its prophet, to hypnotize both the Germans and the occupied countries into acceptance of Nazism. Already there is a deliberate, systematic attempt by Nazi leaders to glorify Hitler. Foremost of these leaders is Alfred Rosenberg, an ex-communicated Catholic, who, with fanatical hatred for the Pope was determined as long ago as 1935 to destroy Christianity and replace it with the religion of National Socialism. One night in Berlin, in 1935, Rosenberg sat in his office awaiting a visitor -- Walter Darre, Minister of Agriculture.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS. CLOSSES

ROSENBERG: So you're back, Darre. Did you see him?

DARRE: (WEARILY) Yes. Rauchsniig and I--in Bertchestgaden---last night--

ROSENBERG: Did you tell him----?

DARRE: He was in one of his moods.

ROSENBERG: (SIGNIFICANTLY) Oh.

DARRE: He spoke for hours---we listened--

ROSENBERG: Well----?

DARRE: You know him---leaping from subject to subject like an intellectual mountain goat---he was worried.

ROSENBERG: I should have been there. What worried him?

DARRE: He wondered whether we are strong enough to control the masses for one thousand years---

ROSENBERG: Did you tell him my plans ----

DARRE: He kept interrupting.

ROSENBERG: I'll see him. I'll tell him. He'll listen!

DARRE: He wouldn't listen to me.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS - 10

ROSENBERG: Of course not. You have no selling power!

DARRE: You think you can sell him such an idea?

ROSENBERG: Remember his ego! Who would turn down such a flattering conception of divine immortality! Think of it--farewell to the old Jewish God and the son of God--Hitler is the new God--the Party will destroy the Christian belief imported into Germany 1200 years ago---

DARRE: Will the masses believe even the Feuhrer to that extent?

ROSENBERG: (COLDLY, LOW AND BUILDING) Listen, my dear, stupid Darre-- the masses will believe anything if you make the lie big enough! Hitler will disappear in the wilderness.....

DARRE: Hitler? (HE LAUGHS)

ROSENBERG: Go on and laugh. I know my people, my Germans. We will borrow from the New Testament. Hitler will disappear. He will become a saintly legend.

DARRE: The twentieth century John the Baptist--yes, he could do it-- he alone--

ROSENBERG: Yes! But then he will reappear--from the sacred mountain bearing the new tablets of commandments. (DRYLY) I've already written them down.

DARRE: You think of everything.

ROSENBERG: Of course. That's why I've lasted so long. Then, after his last miraculous act, he must disappear for ever.

DARRE: Hitler's Resurrection and his Ascendence!

ROSENBERG: For the mass of the faithful, he will end in mystery which will begin my religion of the State, of Hitler the one and only God.

DARRE: As you put it, I could almost be convinced myself.

ROSENBERG: You don't matter. The people do. And the Reich will be forever established as a divine revelation.

DARRE: Yes, the revelations.....

ROSENBERG: I've written those, too. I think of everything. Listen: "We of the German State want faith which flames out of the depths of the German nature and out of German hearts. For thine is the kingdom and the power forever, heil Hitler"... (HE LAUGHS LOW, DELIGHTED).

DARRE: Oh, what a trick to play upon God!

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

MILLER: And on January 2, 1942, as if to fulfill Rosenberg's wish, came the publication in the New York Times of Rosenberg's thirty points for the establishment of a Nazi religion and the organized, systematic destruction of Christianity. For a few cents you may examine these thirty points yourself ...merely write for the New York Times, January 2, 1942. Now the scene you just heard can be verified by reading Hermann Rauschning's authoritative book, "The Voice of Destruction." Don't get the idea that the religion of National Socialism is a fantastic dream...it is already being put into effect....already by 1935 there was a deliberate, systematic attempt on the part of other Nazi leaders to glorify Hitler...to force the great masses of Europe to worship him as semi-divine:

SOUND: CHURCH BELLS TOLLING....FADE OUT BEHIND

HORST: (A MILITANT YOUNG NAZI) There you are, mother! Where have you been?

GRETA: (HIS MOTHER, ...AN ELDERLY PEASANT) To church, Horst, why?

HORST: (DEPRECATING) To Church! Always to church!

GRETA: (SIMPLY) It is Sunday!

HORST: Sunday. The bells ring. Like a herd following the bell cow you go running. Your best clothes—your money—everything you save for Sunday.

PAUL: (HORST'S FATHER) Don't be harsh, Horst. She is your mother.

HORST: Church, always church!

GRETA: I don't know you any more. I don't want to stay in the same room with you, Thank God Ernst believes.

PAUL: Greta!

GRETA: No, I'm going, Paul (FADE) I won't listen to him go on that way --

PAUL: Greta, don't cry. There's no use carrying on....this way -- all we want is peace and --

SOUND: DOOR

HORST: (WHISTLES SOME GERMAN TUNE....)

ERNST: Horst....Mother is in there crying.

HORST: My sentimental little brother...don't worry about it...what are you dressed up for?

ERNST: I'm going to Choir practice.

HORST: Then you better hurry.

ERNST: Good-bye, Horst.

HORST: Goodbye....oh, Ernst! Before you go.. what do you think of this? I just got it.

ERNST: A Lueger!

HORST: Yes, 45 caliber. The District Leader gave it to all Hitler Youths in this block. We're going on a hike today to try them out....It's too bad you're going to choir practice because maybe I could take you along.

ERNST: Oh, they wouldn't permit me to go. I'm only 10.

HORST: The District Leader will let me take you...He thinks it a good idea to take a youngster along occasionally. But, of course, you have to go to choir practice.

ERNST: Oh, I don't really have to go!

HORST: (LAUGHING) What would God say, little Ernst?

ERNST: Would you let me shoot the gun?

HORST: Yes. The Fuehrer wants everyone of us to be marksman. I'll show you how to hit the bull's eye.

ERNST: Then let's hurry, Horst, before mother sees me.

HORST: We can do this every Sunday, Ernst. You know God is strength, Ernst -- and the only strength lies in the Fuehrer. (FADE)
You must believe that with all your heart --

SOUND: DOOR

PAUSE:

GRETA: (FADING IN) Ernst!.....Ernst! Where are you, Ernst? I could have sworn I heard his voice.

PAUL: He must have gone to choir practice.

GRETA: Yes. Well, it is good to know that at least one of our sons is being brought up in the church..the church of truth!

MUSIC:

MILLER: Unbelievable? Need proof? Then turn to page 499 of the Catholic Manual entitled "The Persecution of the Catholic Church in the Third Reich," written by a German Catholic in Germany and translated from the German. There you will discover hundreds of incidents just like the one you heard. Obviously this is the beginning of a new idolatry. There is to be a new God -- Germany, and Hitler is to be its prophet. Incredible? No. Already a large number of temples have been erected to take

MILLER (Cont'd) the place of Christian churches. They usually consist of a semi-circle of pillars standing naked under the sky with a bust of Adolf Hitler in the center. The swastika has replaced the cross as the church symbol. Here are performed the newly invented services of Nazi religion, Nazi burial and Nazi christening. Hitler wasn't fooling when he said....

HITLER: I promise you that I will destory the church in a few years. One push and the whole structure will collapse. I guarantee that the old beliefs...the Pagan Gods...will be brought back to honor again with myself at their head.

SOUND: WIND --- BEHIND FOLLOWING.

ANNA: (GERMAN GIRL. ABOUT 28) Are we late for the baptism, Johann?

JOHANN: (GERMAN BOY. ABOUT 30) No, we are early, they have not come yet.

ANNA: I don't like it here. Cemeteries scare me. (Sound --- Baby)
Yes, baby, yes, little child --- don't cry...

JOHANN: Ja. I do not like walking on the dead ---

ANNA: I remember in church --- years ago when I was a girl --- with the organ playing --- I felt like a human being then. Baptism in a cemetery...ugh...it chills me.

JOHANN: Don't talk like that, Anna. Maybe we shall be heard.

ANNA: But so much death for a little one who just has come to know life. Everywhere we are reminded. Like a religion of death.

JOHANN: It wouldn't be so bad if the temple had walls....then we would not have to look out....but there is nothing....only HIS statue and those stones....

ANNA: The stones are worst.

JOHANN: Ja. (CHANGE OF TONE) Look, Anna...there...they come.
Party Leader Lemm. The Buergerneister. The Brigade Leader.

ANNA: He would have good reason. I can't forget the grave stones.

LEMM: Herr Rudiger....you are early.....

JOHANN: Ja. We forgot the time....

LEMM: Excitement, eh? Well, it is not every child who has been christened in the temple...under the watchful eye of our hallowed war dead....in the presence of der Fuehrer....

Heil Hitler!

ANNA AND JOHANN:Heil Hitler!

MAYOR: Shall we begin with the solemn conferring of the name?

LEMM: Immediately. Herr Rudiger will you stand there on the dias. The woman on his left. The Brigade leader will hold the child. Buergneister, you will stand opposite me. Now...in the name der Fuehrer who is ever-present...in the sight of our honored dead....

MAYOR: You, Little life, are the next step of our race into the future.

LEMM: What is the word?

JOHANN: Germany.

MAYOR: Guard your blood in order that those who come after you may thank you.

LEMM: What is the symbol?

JOHANN AND ANNA:The swastika.

MAYOR: God is only in pure blood.

LEMM: I am pure Aryan.

AND

JOHANN WIFE: I am pure Aryan.

MAYOR: Awaken and you have found the gate to your deepest yearnings —

LEMM: There is only one leader.

ANNA AND JOHANN:There is only one leader.

MAYOR: Sponsored by the Army...consecrated to death for the fatherland
...dedicated to death for the leader....you are called:

BRIGADER: Wolf. Wolf Rudiger. May he **become** like his model --
ruthless and cunning.....hard and cruel -- brave and strong.

MAYOR: Mother, may you help him to find his way. Father, be you a
strong worshipper of the immortal leader. And you, boy, bear
your name with pride. May you find your highest aim in our
ideal: "Everything for Germany!"

SOUND: WIND FULL --

MUSIC: TOP. UGLY MUSIC.

MILLER: If you wish to discover for yourself how Hitler has Paganized
other Christian rites all you have to do is read the chapter
entitled "Ersatz Religion" in the Catholic Manual. But if you
need further proof let me quote from an encyclical issued by his
His Holiness Pope Pius XI;

POPE: Almost daily we receive reports here at the Papacy which show
how loyal Catholics in Germany are persecuted and hindered from
the exercise of their faith. In the name of so-called positive
Christianity efforts are being made to de-Christianize Germany
and lead her back to barbarous Paganism. (PAUSE) "You Can't
Do Business With Hitler!"

MUSIC: TO FINALE AND UNDER

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to Episode ten in a series entitled
YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER. Listen for the eleventh
program in this series which is entitled _____

This transcribed program, written by Elwood Hoffman and
produced by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the
Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in
Washington.

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 Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 11

"Swastikas Over the Equator"

VOICE: (ON FILTER....VEHEMENT..HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-
 Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von
 unbebeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght
 von Nordcap. (FADE) Bis zim Griechenland und unseren Siegesreiche
 Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1st ANNC'R: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total victory
 or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a military stale-
 mate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the
 opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years com-
 mercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2nd ANNC'R: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With
 Hitler"!

1st ANNC'R: Episode Eleven -- "Swastikas Over The Equator"

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Today you hear a great deal of discussion
 about the possibilities of a German invasion force based on Dakar
 in Africa crossing the relatively narrow strip of 1800 miles of
 the Atlantic Ocean and attacking Brazil. We must be alert to this
 possibility but we should be even more alert to the fact that
Germany already has an army in South America. Unbelievable?

Cont. Miller: Not at all. Take Mexico, for example. In the Spring of 1940, Baron von Wakerbacker of the German Gestapo arrived in Mexico City, and was met by Arthur Dietrich, notorious Nazi fifth columnist. The two men then took an automobile and drove some miles out of (FADE) Mexico City to a certain rural community where....

SOUND: FADE UNDER CAR..

DIETRICH: You'll find our works a little different here than in Japan, Baron

BARON: You mean you work with the German residents?

DIETRICH: Ja. Especially with the German residents. Here, as in all Latin-American countries, we Germans concentrate in our own German communities.

BARON: Around strategic points?

DIETRICH: Strategic points, ja! Army barracks, main highways, arsenals, railroads, oil wells--The group we shall see today is located in the neighborhood of the power-plant which supplies all the electric power for the capitol.

BARON: How inconvenient it would be for the Mexicans in case of invasion if this power plant were suddenly seized or blown up, eh, Dietrich?

DIETRICH: Precisely!

SOUND: CAR SLOWING UP

SOUND: CAR TO STOP

BARON: Why this deserted road? I don't understand.

DIETRICH: Baron, it's now one minute before two o'clock. In one minute more, you will see an army pass this point...a German army.

SOUND: MARCHING FEET AND DRUM SNEAKING IN

BARON: A German army--here in Mexico? You're joking.

DIETRICH: Not in the least. Ah! Look! -- a few seconds early!

BARON: Himmel! It is an army--swastika arm bands, brown shirts, everything-

SOUND: COMING IN STRONGER

DIETRICH: They're passing in review for your benefit, Baron. I suggest we arise and give the Nazi salute.

BARON: Jawohl! Heil Hitler!

DIETRICH: Heil Hitler!

SOUND: ARMY IN FULL..AND BEGIN TO FADE

BARON: Wondershin! There must be five hundred of them.

DIETRICH: Five hundred and ten--to be exact. We have regiments like this all over Mexico.

BARON: Tell me, Dietrich, how can you display such strength without running into trouble with the authorities? We never could in Norway.

DIETRICH: To the authorities, Herr Baron, this is merely a hiking club--a picnic group, so to speak. Normally, we don't wear the uniform or swastikas. Not lately, anyway.

BARON: You have arms?

DIETRICH: Ja! There is no law against hunting, you understand. Therefore, we have...(CHUCKLES)..a hunting club.

BARON: (CHUCKLES) Very good! Very good! And who pays for all this?

DIETRICH: German businessmen here in Mexico.

BARON: Your headquarters?

DIETRICH: School houses! We have our own German schools here.

The Landsgruppe Mexico--But most of our activities originate, however, with what we call the German Popular Community--a group whose activities are purely social and recreational.

BARON: Social and recreational? (LAUGHS) Like hunting and hiking, eh?
Ah..Dietrich, is that a camera slung around your shoulder?

DIETRICH: Oh, yes, Baron. That is another of our recreational activities...
amateur photography. We have some marvelous pictures of barracks,
railroad terminals, arsenals, gun emplacements and the like. Just
a hobby, you understand!

BARON: (AMUSED) Hobby, Ja - Gewiss! Like hiking clubs--and hunting clubs--
and motorcycling clubs. Jawohl! Marvelous hobbies! !

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: So you see--Germany has an army in Mexico and the organization there
is duplicated almost precisely in every country of South and Central
America. You want proof? Read John Gunther's authoritative "Inside
Latin America"--see pages 110, 111, and 112. Remember, there are
millions of Germans living in South America, for years. In Brazil
alone there are 830,000 Germans--in the relatively little country
of Paraguay there are at least 18,000. Hitler has already made a
number of attempts to seize control of various South American
countries--attempts that many times came within a hair-breadth of
succeeding. Consider the Nazi putsch in Bolivia--In July of 1941,
a certain letter from Berlin addressed to Ernst Wendler, the German
Minister to Bolivia, fell into the hands of Bolivian authorities.
A young officer in the Bolivian army (SLIGHT FADE) took the letter
to his Colonel....

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

COLONEL: Come in!

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

LIEUTENANT: Colonel, a matter of some urgency, sir. May I speak to you?

COLONEL: Of course, Lieutenant. Sit down.

LIEUT: Thank you. This letter, sir--will you read it?

COLONEL: Is it addressed to me?

LIEUT: No. It fell into our hands quite by chance. It is addressed to Ernst Wendler, the German Minister.

COLONEL: Who is it from?

LIEUT: Major Elias Belmonte, our military attache in Berlin.

COLONEL: Is it proper to read this letter when---

LIEUT: Please, sir, you must.

COLONEL: Very well then.

SOUND: LETTER UNFOLDED

COLONEL: Ah..let me see..to Senor Ernst Wendler, Honorable German Ministe to Bolivia--"We have received all the (VOICE BECOMES PUZZLED AS HE READS) maps showing the most favorable sites for landing. Landing? Landing what?

LIEUT: Soldiers, sir. Invaders!

COLONEL: Oh, ridiculous! Let me read further...."Everything will be changed when we assume power." We assume power? Who is we?

LIEUT: The Nazis, sir.

COLONEL: The Nazis? (ALERT NOW) Lieutenant, can you vouch for the signature here?

LIEUT: I have checked with experts, sir. That is Major Belmonte's signature.

COLONEL: Incredible?

LIEUTENANT: Please continue.

COLONEL: "The situation is ripe for revolt. I will fly to Brazil upon your advice and take Cochambamba and Santa Cruz, where we have good friends. First, we take Bolivia, and then other countries

COLONEL: (cont.) under Yankee influence. Soon other nations will follow us and under the guidance of the supreme leader we will save the future of South America and start a new era of order and work. Signed, Major Elias Belmonte." Unbelievable!

LIEUTENANT: But it's authentic, sir. I thought you should see it.

COLONEL: You did just right, lieutenant. Hand me that telephone!

LIEUTENANT: Yes, sir.

SOUND: PHONE UP

COLONEL: Hello.....Operator?.....This call is urgent (SLOWLY)
Connect me with army headquarters in La Paz!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Unbelievable, isn't it? But the letter you just heard is a word-for-word quotation. If you want to see the letter yourself in cold print, get a copy of the New York Times for July 24, 1941. Turn to page 4. If the Bolivians hadn't luckily discovered the letter in time, the Nazis might very well have a puppet government in Bolivia today.... And, what about the Nazi inspired revolt in Argentina?---In the summer of 1940, at the water front in Buenos Aires, a number of longshoremen were unloading crates when---

SOUND: HARBOR B.G.

PEDRO: Hey, you, Manuel take it easy on those steps---don't drop those crates!

MANUEL: (EXERTION) Don't worry, Pedro---Manuel never drop nothing!

PEDRO: You better not. Those are fruit in that crate.

MANUEL: (EXERTION) Carramba! Am I stupid? Don't I know it?

PEDRO: Furthermore, those crates are for Schwartz, Meinhammer, and Company. You know what those Germans are about damaged fruit.

MANUEL: For the last time, I tell you shut up. I am not going to drop—
(SHRIEKS)

PEDRO: Look out, Manuel, the steps—

MANUEL: SCREAMS

SOUND: MANUEL AND CRATES DOWN STEPS...CRASH OF CRATES...

PEDRO: (EXCITED) Santa Maria! Que diablo! I told you to be careful.

MANUEL: (GROANING) I was careful, but I fell down the stairs. Did I put the stairs there? No! So don't blame me; blame the hombre who put the stairs there.

PEDRO: Manuel, you are fired. You are discharged. You are no longer employed. Look at that crate! Look how it is smashed! Look at those rifles all over the street! Those rifles will be—(BREAKS OFF ABRUPTLY) (QUIETLY..TONE OF GREAT AWE) Rifles???? What are rifles doing in these crates????

MANUEL: Ha, ha, Pedro! So you were wrong. You can't read, eh? You said they were fruit and—(BREAKS OFF ABRUPTLY) Santa Maria! Rifles!

PEDRO: Si! Rifles for Schwartz, Meinhammer, and Company. Manuel, you know what I think we do?

MANUEL: No, Pedro, what?

PEDRO: I think we call the police.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MELLER: Not hard to believe that Germany was smuggling arms into Argentina, is it? But if you want proof, see the New York Times for June 23, 1940. So many incidents of this type occurred in Argentina, that the Argentina Congress started an investigation of Nazi affairs. At the height of the investigation in September of 1941, the Argentina police and army suddenly swung into action to quell a

MILLER (Cont.) Nazi inspired revolt. Nazis were arrested---airports were seized by government forces as a protective measure---the German Ambassador Von Thermann was accused of fostering the revolt---Argentinian reporters interviewed him at the German Embassy-----

SOUND: MASTER FADE IN...REPORTERS SHOOTING QUESTIONS AT AMBASSADOR...

VON T: (SHOUTS) Please, please, gentlemen! One at a time!

SOUNDS: VOICES DOWN...THEN:

REPORTER I: Senor Thermann, is it true that there are 60,000 German Storm Troopers in Brazil?

VON T: (ANGRY) Of course not---that's ridiculous!

REPORTER II: What about the evidence collected by the government, Senor Thermann?

VON T: The evidence consists only of forgeries.

SOUND: REACTION:

REPORTER I: Is it true, Senor Thermann, that the Germany Embassy offered bribes to officers of the Argentina army?

VON T: That is nothing but lying Yankee propaganda.

REPORTER II: What about the plot to seize control of the government, Senor Thermann?

VON T: Nonsense! There was no such plot.

REPORTER I: How about the charge that your Embassy spends ten times as much money in Argentina as does the United States Embassy?

VON T: An absolute lie!

REPORTER I: But that's a fact easily proven.

VON T: Well---uh---I---You must excuse me, please. I can't explain! I mean--- (FADE) Please, you must excuse me. Stand back! Stand back!

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND SLAM...BABBLE OF REPORTERS VOICES OUT ABRUPTLY

VON T: Ach Gott! What an ordeal. (CALLS) Fritz!

FRITZ: (OFF) Yes, sir??

VON T: Get our bags packed. Something tells me we won't be staying much longer in Argentina.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Baron von Thermann, the German Ambassador, was really on the spot. Thirty leading Germans were arrested. Great crowds marched in Buenos Aires shouting 'viva democracy' and down with the dictators Said Raul Damonte Taborda---head of the Congressional Committee Investigating Anti-Argentina Activities---

TABORDA: (FILTER) We have proof that 500,000 Nazi storm-troopers are organized throughout South America---60,000 of them in Argentina alone."

MILLER: A complete account of how the Argentina government smashed the Nazi plot is in John Gunther's Inside Latin America. See page 310. We can be quite sure that most of the South American governments have taken steps to keep the German fifth columnists under control; but South America's first line of defense is the Atlantic Ocean---and the eastern front where the Soviets hold Hitler in check. That is why we must throw our free aid to Russia and England to keep Hitler bottled up on the Continent of Europe. For if England and Russia fall, Hitler will turn his full attention to South America. What will happen then? The answer lies in the words of Adolph Hitler himself as reported by Hermann Rauschning on page 61 of his book, THE VOICE OF DESTRUCTION.

HITLER: (FILTER) "We shall create a new Germany in South America. That continent calls for a capable master. With the treasures of its soil, Germany will be rich and great. There we shall find everything we need."

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS — 11

- 10 -

MILLER: You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: FINAL CHORD

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to Episode Eleven in a series entitled YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER. This series is based on the experiences of Douglas Miller who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. Listen for the twelfth program in this series, which is entitled "Money talks with a German Accent."

This transcribed program, written and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

the Nazis they wield enormous power in the form of economic pressure. Of all his weapons Hitler has used the economic weapon to greatest advantage. Here's how this method has been made to work in Latin America.

MUSIC: PUNCH IN....AND FADE OUT UNDER AS OF AIRPLANE MOTIF

MILLER: Brazil. A place of vast distances....few railroads....few roads. Naturally, in Brazil, as in other South American

SOUND: (AIRPLANE MOTOR FADING IN)

MILLER: Countries, airplane travel is the most important means of communication. Until recently German airlines completely dominated the continent....and like giant spiders the Nazis wove a tight web of criss-crossed airplanes over our helpless neighbors to the South. By doing favors for high government officials, the Nazis gained permission to charter certain airlines utilized mainly for 5th column work--

SOUND: PLANE ROAR FULL AND....FADE BEHIND FOLLOWING:

RATHENAU: You like the trip, Senor Fuerte....

FUERTE: Very enjoyable, Senor Rathenau....very. It is not often I have been in an airplane....

RATHENAU: (LAUGHING) Ach! That is gut. The man who practically controls air travel in Brazil...and it is not often he has been in the air.

FUERTE: It is the truth....

RATHENAU: Your family....I understand they live in Fortazela....an out of the way place! Have you never wished there was an airport there so you could visit home more frequently?

FUERTE: Fortazela....who would bother with an airport there?

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode Twelve

"MONEY TALKS WITH A GERMAN ACCENT"

VOICE: (ON FILTER -- VEHEMENT, HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-
 Maenner und Frauen. In Diessen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von
 unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght
 von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren Siegesreichen
 Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

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 or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a military stale-
 mate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the
 opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years
 Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With
 Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode Twelve --"Money Talks with A German Accent."

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Despite the recent Anti-Axis, Hemispheric
 defense conference in Rio de Janeiro, the Nazi threat to Latin
 America is still an active menace to the safety of this hemisphere.
 Not only do Nazi agents operate in this area, but the German popu-
 lation of Latin America....of which there are three and one-half
 million....form a strong economic bloc. These Germans are not mere
 travelling salesmen. They own the local drug store....the haber-
 dashery...the restaurants....and when knit into an active group by

RATHENAU: Perhaps you wonder why I arranged this flight for you, Senor Fuerte
....it was to show you the beauties of Fortazela from the air!

FUERTE: How wonderful....

RATHENAU: I thought you would like it. Moreover as a favor to you we are
thinking of extending our airlines to Fortazela....

SOUND: PLANE IN FULL.....FADE DOWN AND OUT.

RATHENAU: Well, -- Senor Fuerte did us well by granting extension of our
service eh, Herr Gerling?

GERLING: Ja.

RATHENAU: Yesterday's was the thirty fifth round trip between Fortazela on
the coast and Therizina Inland. Ten passengers each trip....that's
three hundred fifty more Germans we have smuggled in from Germany
to carry on the work of the party.

GERLING: What happens when they get to Therezina?

RATHENAU: They disappear.

GERLING: Disappear? In the jungle?

RATHENAU: Naturally not. They work in the towns...they do good work.

GERLING: Doesn't anybody know where they go....what they do?

RATHENAU: Only the Gestapo, my dear Gerling. Only the Gestapo.

MUSIC: COVER PLANT.....

MILLER: If this story seems far fetched to you...if you need proof.....
read the amazing article entitled "Wings for the Trojan Horse"
printed in the January 1941 issue of the authoritative magazine
"Foreign Affairs." Another aspect of Hitler's attempt to tie up
the Latin American economy is reflected in the fantastic business
deals the Nazis offer South American business men. The Nazis do
this for two reasons: First, to bring the South American business-

31219

man into close, intimate contact with Nazi-ism....even attempting to force him to join and contribute to Nazi fifth column activities. Second, to buy up and store all the strategic materials the Nazis can get their hands on....preventing American purchase.

MILLER: How does this Nazi program work out in actual practice? Listen.....

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

SCHRAM: Senor Sebastian?

SEBASTIAN: What can I do for you?

SCHRAM: Gottfried Schram...member of the German Trade Commission ...at your service....

SEBASTIAN: What is your business, Senor Schram?

SCHRAM: You are the owner of several mica mines, nien?

SEBASTIAN: You already know that. Come to the point.

SCHRAM: The German Embassy has been watching your activities with great interest. We believe you are in a position to make a small contribution to the German Labor Front here in Ecuador. Say, 100,000 pesoes.

SEBASTIAN: To the German Labor Front. Absurd! A Nazi organization. I am a loyal citizen of Ecuador and no Nazi.....

SCHRAM: This is purely business. In return for the contribution..the German Trade Commission is prepared to purchase all the mica produced by your mines for the next five years.

SEBASTIAN: All the mica produced here for the next five years? But the American and English blockade--

SCHRAM: I know, I know. But we are placing this order for delivery after the war. You will build warehouses and store the mica until such time as we can take delivery.

SEBASTIAN: But--

SCHRAM: But what? The mica is sold, nien? What does it matter when delivery is made?

SEBASTIAN: The Americans have a saying -- I smell a fish.

SCHRAM: The Americans are suspicious people.. We are offering you a perfectly legitimate proposition.

SEBASTIAN: I regret, Senor, to have to refuse.

SCHRAM: Senor Sebastian, let me tell you a little story--a sad little story.. In Berlin we have something we call a blacklist. This list is given to the Gestapo. After we win the war, the Gestapo intends to pay visits to people whose names are on the list. You have heard of the Gestapo?

SEBASTIAN: We of Ecuador are renowned for our manners, Senor. But I am losing mine. Leave this instant.

SCHRAM: I am only telling you a story--pointing out that it is an easy thing to be a friend of the Reich, Herr Sebastian. Granting the preposterous-- if we do not win the war--nothing will happen to you.. The Americans have a good neighbor policy. But when Germany wins.. well, the Gestapo has a long memory.

SEBASTIAN: Good day, Senor.

SCHRAM: Wait! (TOUGH) You like to be alive, Herr Sebastian?

SEBASTIAN: Mica or murder? I see--

SCHRAM: I can wait -- an hour --

SEBASTIAN: You will wait more than.....

SCHRAM: I think not. The deal will be closed in an hour because Senor you will discover the Gestapo are the world's greatest salesmen....you agree with me, ja?

MUSIC: IN AND BEHIND FOLLOWING

MILLER: Need proof? Here's a source you can get your hands on at any library -- John Gunther's authoritative book "Inside Latin America". Read for yourself the story of Nazi coercion in Latin America. The Nazis use their economic power in many other ways... they use the buying power of the three and a half million Germans in Latin America as a weight over the heads of Latin American businessmen...and because so many Latin American Germans are in business, they form an effective and powerful lobby. For example, in Brazil:

SOUND: TELEPHONE BELL...PHONE UP

DE ORO: Hello! Senor de Oro speaking.

VOICE: You are Senor de Oro, the publisher?

DE ORO: Yes. Who is this?

VOICE: My name is Schultz--Heinrich Schultz.

DE ORO: Well?

VOICE: I have noticed that your paper does not carry news from the Transocean News Service. Why is that?

DE ORO: Frankly, we get our German news from more reliable sources---

VOICE: Lies!

DE ORO: I beg your pardon!!

VOICE: I said lies--those other sources!!

DE ORO: (ANGRY) I happen to know--

VOICE: (SUAVE AGAIN) Now, Senor de Oro, who could possibly know more about Germany than Transocean, since it is the official German news service? And it won't cost you one peso--

DE ORO: (IRKED) You mean the official German propaganda service, don't you?

VOICE: (TOUGH) Senor de Oro, you are unreasonable. Perhaps you don't understand me. You see, I represent the German businessmen of this city who advertise in your paper. I believe these businessmen contribute ninety percent of your advertising revenue.

DE ORO: You mean that unless I carry Transocean news your German businessmen will withdraw their advertising. Is that it?

VOICE: Don't put words in my mouth, Senor de Oro. Of course Germans would prefer to advertise in a paper that prints the truth about the Third Reich. (TOUGH) Do I make myself clear, Senor de Oro?

DE ORO: Yes---I---I'm afraid you do.

VOICE: Ah, good! (CHEERFULLY) A representative of Transocean will be in to see you this afternoon, Senor de Oro. Dankeschoene!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Skeptical? Need proof? Then get hold of a copy of the New York Times for June 27, 1940 and read this story and others like it for yourself. Since the war broke out the Nazis haven't been able to slip any of their ships through the blockade. So, to maintain their economic prestige in South America and convince South Americans of this invincibility they have resorted to all kinds of fantastic dodges. Here's their latest trick--

SOUND: DOOR OPENS....CLOSE DOOR.

KRUPP: (A NAZI BUSINESS MAN) Herr Gomez. Good, I have been expecting you.

GOMEZ: (A SOUTH AMERICAN BUSINESS MAN) Buenas tardes, Senor Krupp. It is a remarkable proposition you made me over the telephone. You brought these goods right through the blockade, eh?

KRUPP: Correct. Right under the eyes of the stupid Americans, eh, Herr Gomez: You appreciate that, ja?

GOMEZ: But I thought you Germans were short of raw materials. I read in the papers --

KRUPP: Capitalistic lies -- Here they are, Senor Gomez! Beautiful, aren't they?

GOMEZ: I hope they play as well as the last shipment I bought from you.

KRUPP: How can they help playing like the others....they were made in the same factory. It is well known that German radios are superior to any in the world.

GOMEZ: Very well. I'll take the whole shipment....at the price you quoted over the phone. Send me the bill.

KRUPP: You can find your way out all right?

GOMEZ: (FADING) But of course. I still don't see how you managed to get thru the blockade. Wait until I tell this to Juan....and Vincentethey won't believe it....

KRUPP: (CALLING) Good day, Herr Gomez.

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN OFF....DOOR CLOSE)

KRUPP: (NOW CALLING) Fritz!! Fritz!

FRITZ: (OFF) You are calling me, Herr Krupp?

KRUPP: (CALLING) Ja. Come here immediately. I have something for you to do.

FRITZ: (FADE IN) What is it, Herr Krupp?

KRUPP: I want you to change the labels on those radios....

FRITZ: Radios? What Radios?

KRUPP: There, dumpkopft.

FRITZ: Donnerblitzen! They weren't there this morning.

KRUPP: No. And they won't be there tonight. Now hurry....change the labels. You will find "Made in Germany" labels in the drawer. Remove the old labels and put these in instead.

FRITZ: But I don't understand. If the Reich is making radios....

KRUPP: The Reich is not making radios....but it is well for the South Americans to think so....it is also well for them to think that we ship them through the blockade....it glorifies the Reich.

FRITZ: But if they did not come from the Reich....

KRUPP: Dumkopf....We bought them from the importing houses--read the labels --what do they say?

FRITZ: It says...."Made in the USA"....

KRUPP: "Made in the USA"....a good joke, eh? (HE LAUGHS)

MUSIC: PUNCH INAND OUT BEHIND:

MILLER: Incredible as it may seem this is exactly what the Nazis are stooping to in Latin America....and even more fantastic....they are getting away with it. If you still need proof a copy of the New York Times dated June 30, 1940 will convince you. But the best evidence of all lies in the words of Adolf Hitler:

HITLER: We shall create a new Germany in South America....It calls for a capable master....with the treasures of their soil Germany will be rich and great....We shall create a new Germany there....We shall find everything we need.

MILLER: You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

ORGAN: D MINOR CHORD AND INTO BEETHOVEN'S THEME FOR FIFTH SYMPHONY

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to Episode Twelve in a series entitled You Can't Do Business With Hitler. This series is based upon the experiences and observations of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. Listen for the Thirteenth program in this series which is entitled "Work or Die ." This transcribed program, written by Elwood Hoffman and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 13

"Work Or Die"

VOICE: (ON FILTER - VEHEMENT - HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche
 volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde
 zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs
 adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und
 unseren Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen....

MILLER: (LOW - EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1ST ANNOUNCER: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total
 victory or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a
 military stalemate that would result in the survival of
 Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows --
 Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to
 the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled: "You Can't Do Business
 With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode Thirteen -- "Work or Die."

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. What does Hitlerism mean to the
 average working man? Here are the facts. For Labor, Hitlerism
 can only be described as lifelong slavery. The record of Hitler's
 dealings with German workers speaks for itself. On May 2, 1933...
 one of his first acts after snatching power was to crush all the
 labor unions in Germany.... the first step in a deliberate,

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS - 13

MILLER: merciless plan to subjugate and enslave German workers permanently. Here's how it was done --

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY

LERNER: Herr Brucker, you are a very sensible man, otherwise you would never have become leader of the trade unions. Be reasonable. Do not force us to become unpleasant. Sign the check.

BRUCKER: I tell you again...I have no money.....(SUDDENLY PAINFUL EJACULATION)

LERNER: (CRUELLY) Not so tight, Mueller. You're causing Herr Brucker pain.

MUELLER: (MOCKING) So sorry, Herr Oberlieutenant.

LERNER: You have no money, Herr Brucker...but the union has. 600,000 marks. You will sign here please....

BRUCKER: But the money belongs to the members, not to me.

LERNER: You are treasurer...you administrate the money, do you not?

BRUCKER: Yes, but....(SUDDEN PAINFUL EJACULATION)

LERNER: So sorry, Herr Brucker. You see how bad your arguments are.... they stick in your throat. Let us say the money will simply be held in trust for the workers by der Fuehrer.

BRUCKER: You lie....(SUDDEN EJACULATION...PAIN)

LERNER: Or shall we say the trade union has made an investment in the greater German Reich. Sign here please.

BRUCKER: No...I can't...it isn't mine...

LERNER: Mueller, convince him.

BRUCKER: No...no...I'll sign...I'll sign.

LERNER: Give him the pen, Mueller. Help him hold the paper. There. Doenkeschoene, Herr Brucker. Tomorrow there will be a meeting

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS - 13

LERNER: of the union. Too bad you won't be there. Mueller, arrest Herr Brucker.

BRUCKER: But I have done nothing...nothing. Only what you made me do. You have no charge....nothing that would stand up in court.

LERNER: On the contrary, Herr Brucker. I shall recommend that you be given twenty five years.

BRUCKER: 25 years! But for what?

LERNER: (LAUGHS) For mishandling union funds....

MUSIC: PUNCH

MILLER: Deprived of their leaders and finances, the German workers were helpless. The next step was to dissolve the union itself:

SOUND: ESTABLISH....CROWD....FADE BEHIND:

ONE: Brucker has disappeared.

TWO: They say he took all our money.

ONE: I don't believe it.

THREE: Who called the meeting?

TWO: Nobody knows.

ONE: The Nazis.

THREE: I think so too.

TWO: So do I.

THREE: Who is this fellow talking? (LEY: BEGINNING IN BACKGROUND)

ONE: Dr. Ley.. Human beings are like children.

THREE: Never heard of him. The politician must supervise

ONE: He's anti-labor everything. We have developed

THREE: What's he doing here? a system of government that

ONE: The Nazis, I guess. makes it possible to investigate

TWO: Everything is the Nazis and examine every citizen and

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS - 13

THREE: Listen... tell him how to live. There is
 TWO: What? no longer such a thing as a
 THREE: Ley. What he's saying. private individual. Everyone
 must go along with us...or he
 won't get the air to breathe
 anymore. We will deny dis-
 senters every possibility of
 making a living. He will waste
 away. As for this union...it
 is dissolved. There is only one
 union now....
 national socialism. Only one
 leader....hitler.

(DURING THIS SPEECH HE HAS COME
 FROM BACKGROUND TO FULL)

SOUND: MURMUR RUNS THRU CROWD...

ONE: What was he saying?

TWO: The union is dissolved.

THREE: What does it mean?

TWO: It means death.

MUSIC: PUNCH....

MILLER: Thus did Adolf Hitler in his first act after seizing power lash
 out at Labor. If you need proof....for one of the best....
 refer to the February 1939 issue of "Survey Graphic"....page 66.
 Hitler's next step in the complete subjugation and enslavement of
 labor was the formation of a government organization dominated by
 Dr. Ley and called the "Labor Front." Every worker...must join...
 or die!

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS - 13

ONE: (METALLICALLY) Next....the case of Jacob Kroner. (TO KRONER)
Come forward please.....

KRONER: (ELDERLY, GENTLE GERMAN) I am Jacob Kroner.

ONE: What is your complaint, Herr Kroner. Hurry, the Labor Front arbitration committee has many complaints to hear....

KRONER: I am a machinist....In the plant where I work...making airplanes.. a man come around...he wants money....

TWO: We know all that.

THREE: Come to the point.

KRONER: Money for the Winter Relief Fund. I tell him I will give five marks every month. Not enough. I can give no more... so I am discharged. I want my job back.

ONE: (SNORTING) Preposterous!

TWO: (QUICKLY) Only five marks!

THREE: (QUICKER) Only five!

ONE: (SNORTING) Preposterous!

SOUND: POUND WITH GAVEL

ONE: (BOOMING) Herr Kroner, you are a disgrace to the German race.
Every man must pay thirty marks to the Winter Relief.

KRONER: But I can only five.

TWO: Pay less rent.

THREE: Eat cheaper food.

KRONER: I remember in the old days... a man belonged to a union because it protected him...

ONE: These are not the old days.

TWO: You want your job back?

KRONER: Yes.

THREE: Then forget all this nonsense.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS - 13

ONE: Meet your obligations to the Fatherland.

TWO: Never question the judgments of your superiors -- obey.

SOUND: GAVEL

THREE: The decision of this court, Herr Kroner...Your job will be restored when you agree to pledge thirty marks to the Winter Relief. A further incident of this character...and you will be barred forever from working within the geographical confines of the German Reich...

KRONER: Gentlemen...please listen...

SOUND: GAVEL...RAPPED HARD AND HARSHLY

ONE: Next case...

MUSIC: PUNCH

MILLER: Fantastic? No. If you need proof see page 309 of the book "People Under Hitler" written by the brilliant foreign correspondent Wallace R. Dueul, who spent eight years in Nazi Germany. Hitler's next step toward complete regimentation and enslavement of the worker was the establishment of employment centers at which all workers must register. Why? So he could classify and control every worker...so every job in Germany was at his disposal, enabling him to wield terrific pressure against unorganized, bewildered labor. German workers were shunted from job to job, from place to place. For example - -

SOUND: SMALL CROWD OF MEN IN SMALL ROOM....PREFERABLY LIVE CROWD...

COIVE: (OFF AND CALLING) Stand in line! Every one will register in turn. Stay in line there.

MAN: Name please....

SCHWARTZ Herman Schwartz.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS - 13

MAN: Age...

SCHWARTZ: Thirty three...

MAN: Married...

SCHWARTZ: Yes. Three children...

MAN: Occupation...

SCHWARTZ: Die maker...

MAN: Experience....

SCHWARTZ: Eight years and apprenticeship...

MAN: All this information will be transferred to your "Work Book."

You will carry your "Work Book" with you all the time. You can not get a job without it.

SCHWARTZ: Thank you.

MAN: One moment please... You are a die maker...

SCHWARTZ: I just told you...

MAN: A Die maker:...(CALLING) Krause....

KRAUSE: (OFF...ANSWERING...) Ja...What is it?

MAN: A die maker....

KRAUSE: I be right there....

MAN: Die makers are needed in the Saar....

SCHWARTZ: I have a good job here.

MAN: They pay good wages in the Saar....

SCHWARTZ: I am well paid here.

KRAUSE: Is this the die maker?

MAN: Yes. Herr Krause...Herr Schwartz...

KRAUSE: Leave off the formalities. There is a truck leaving for the Saar in precisely three hours. Your wages will be 150 marks each month.

31219

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS - 13

KRAUSE: Herr Schwartz, you remind me of a man I knew in Esser. He did not wish to go to the Saar either. Poor fellow. The next day he was discharged...his landlord threw him out....He could find neither job nor lodgings anywhere altho both were plentiful. Soon his family began to hate him for their hunger. A very sad case.

SCHWARTZ: You're threatchning me.

KRAUSE: Come, come, my dear Schwartz. This is a very delightful game we are playing....but it can only last at the most three hours. That is when the truck leaves. You will be on it. Those men over there are the Gestapo.

SCHWARTZ: But what's to become of my family.

KRAUSE: Half your wages will be sent to them.

SCHWARTZ: How will they live? 75 marks is so little...

KRAUSE: Let them live as best they can. If they do not produce.... they can not expect the Reich to support them.

SCHWARTZ: Must I go today...wouldn't tomorrow be time enough....I'd like to say goodbye to them....

KRAUSE: Write them a letter.

SCHWARTZ: But when will I see them again? Why can't they come with us?

KRAUSE: Because they are not needed there. You will discover, Herr Schwartz, that when a man works fourteen hours every day he has no need of a family...ja, nor for anything else!

MUSIC: TAKE AWAY

MILLER: Does this incident seem far fetched to you? Then read for yourself the pamphlet entitled "How Nazi Germany *has Mobilized and Controlled Labor*"...published by the Brookings Institute

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH - 13

MILLER: Final and complete dependence of the German worker upon the state and upon the Nazi Party was brought about on March 10, 1939 when Hitler issued a decree which compelled every worker to remain on the job he held at wages fixed by the Nazis. Thus it became a criminal offense for any man to leave his job without permission... to complain of long hours...to do anything but work or die!

SOUND: OVERPOWERING ROAR OF BLAST FURNACE...AS IT FADES: SUDDEN RUSH OF PUSHER CONVEYOR THAT SOUNDS LIKE A TANK...A SHARP METALIC CLANG... WHICH TAKES TANK OUT...THEN

VOICE: ... (LOUDLY) Look out below!

SOUND: THUNDEROUS PLASHING OF MOLTEN METAL CALLED STEEL...AS IT FADES:

GERLING: (CALLING) Bauer! Bauer! Frisch has fainted again!

BAUER: (CALLING) Pull him off the platform. I be right there.

SOUND: BLAST

GERLING: It is so hot. Poor fellow...he is not very strong and he never works beside a blast furnace before.

BAUER: Is there no more water?

GERLING: None. I dare not go for more...the overseer....

BAUER: Rub his neck....

GERLING: Hurry...Before they pour the steel again...

BAUER: Frisch... Frisch...

FRISCH: MOAN

GERLING: He's coming out.

BAUER: Frisch...

GERLING: Come out of it, Man. Come out.

FRISCH: OHHHHHHHHHHH. (HEAVY BREATH) (WEAKLY) I fainted.

GERLING: Yes.

BAUER: You shouldn't be working up here....it's too hot...you are too weak.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS - 13

FRISCH: (INTENSELY) Don't say that...

GERLING: Why don't you ask the overseer if you can go home...

FRISCH: (EXCITED) No.. No.. We must never mention it.

BAUER: You'll faint and fall in the steel.

FRISCH: Better steel than the overseer.

GERLING: Just go see the Doctor...maybe he....

FRISCH: No. They'll send me home. They'll discharge me and blacklist me everywhere. Better the steel than starvation.

BAUER: I'll speak to the overseer for you.

FRISCH: Please...my family...they'll suffer...please...

BAUER: Very well.

FRISCH: Just let me stay here. It's only four hours more...

GERLING: And fourteen tomorrow...and fourteen every day...

FRISCH: Maybe I'll be better tomorrow...

BAUER: You'll never be better. More likely tomorrow will find you locked forever in a block of steel...

FRISCH: Even that is better than the Nazis.

SOUND: RUSH OF CONVEYER...CLANG...POURING...LOUDLY...

MUSIC: COVER

MILLER: How can such treatment of other human beings be justified? Apparently Hitler can do it....because for Hitler the decree of March 10th culminated six years of intensive efforts to crush and enslave the German Worker. For labor and workers in America and Elsewhere, the decree stands as a warning; for in Hitler's own words:

HITLER: The world is mistaken if it thinks it is the workers who will become the new, leading social power. It is preposterous to see in the industrial worker the mystic saviour with a new

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS - 13

HITLER: kind of social doctrine. The worker today is the symptom of a dying social order!

MILLER: (AFTER PAUSE) You Can't Do Business With Hitler.

MUSIC: CONCLUDE AND RESOLVE

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to Episode Thirteen in a series entitled You Can't Do Business With Hitler. This series is based upon the experiences and observations of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. Listen for the Fourteenth program in this series which is entitled "_____." This transcribed program, written by Elwood Hoffman and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

"As Broadcast" copy

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 14

"The New Slavery"

VOICE: (ON FILTER...VEHEMENT...HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-
 Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von
 unbebeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght
 von Nordcap. (FADE) Bis zim Griechenland und unseren
 Siegesreiche Truppen verfolgen.

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP.

1ST ANNC'R: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total victory
 or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a military
 stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That
 is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen
 years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNC'R: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With
 Hitler!"

1ST ANNC'R: Episode Fourteen "The New Slavery".

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. What has been the fate of the average
 workingman in the occupied countries of Europe--Poland, France,
 Norway and the other countries now ~~under~~ Nazi domination? I
 refer not to the Quislings or the wealthy industrialists or other
 types of traitors who seek so-called "collaboration" with the
 New Order. I refer to the workers--the John Does and Joe Doakes--
 The millions of the common people. What's happened to them?
 Well, listen to the words of Richard Walther Darre, Nazi
 Reichminister of Agriculture---

MILLER: Thus, German agents--like Gaston--posed as Frenchmen to spread dissension among French workers. On the other hand, French capital was even more taken in by Hitler's propaganda. Here's how Hitler's agents worked. For example, one Nazi agent--who under the fictitious name of Cordet--had actually secured a job as salesman for a French concern--called on the owner of a factory in Paris....

SOUND: BUZZ AS OF INTEROFFICE COMMUNICATION SYSTEM

MONTEPELIER: (GENERAL MANAGER OF FACTORY.. MATURE..NO ACCENT) Excuse me a moment, M'sieur Cordet.

CORDET: (BUSINESS MAN..ACTUALLY NAZI AGENT..NO ACCENT) Of course.

MONTEPELIER: (INTO I.O.C.S.) Yes?

VOICE: (FEMALE..FILTER) M'sieur, the labor delegation from the union is here.

MONTEPELIER: Another labor delegation! One would think that they and not I owned this business!

CORDET: I sympathize with you.

MONTE: Remember what you told me last month when you called? I'm beginning to believe it!

CORDET: (POLITELY) What was that, m'sieur?

MONTE: That Hitler's is the only government in Europe that knows how to handle these labor problems.

CORDET: Oh, did I say that? I thought you told me that.

MONTE: (PUZZLED) Did I? Perhaps it wasn't you then....

CORDET: Of course it doesn't really matter, everyone says the same thing.

MONTE: Really?

CORDET: Yes, as a salesman, m'sieur, I get around a bit more than you do. And... (LOWERS HIS VOICE) frankly....as one businessman to

CORDET: (CONT'D) another...one can find a lot of good in National Socialism.

MUSIC: MARSEILLES TO PEAK..AND THEN BREAK IT INTO A DISCORD

MILLER: Thus Hitler played off labor against capital. Unbelievable?

Listen to the words of one of America's foremost foreign correspondents...a man who was eye-witness to the fall of France..H. R. Knickerbocker.

KNICK: "There was nothing contradictory about this willingness on the part of the Nazi propagandist to cooperate with either Labor or Capital, or even with both simultaneously, since their object was not to help either side, but to use both as a tool to weaken the unity and power of France".

MILLER: If you wish to read the full details of how the Nazi agents demoralized France, secure a copy of Knickerbocker's authoritative book, Is Tomorrow Hitler's. Thus, Hitler first Divided and then Conquered... and the conquered? Today, all Frenchmen... labor and capital...are under Hitler's heel. Here's what happened to the French industrialists who fell for the Nazi lies... :

SOUND: BUZZ OF INTEROFFICE COMMUNICATION SYSTEM

VOICE: (FILTER) M'sieur Montepelier, there are soldiers outside.... German soldiers! I can't stop them!

MONTE: Marie, don't let them in. Tell them...

SOUND: DOOR BURSTS OPEN ON "DON'T"....FOOTSTEPS...

HAUSHOFER: Why don't you tell us yourself, Herr Montepelier!

MONTE: How dare you burst into my office? Leave, this...

HAUSHOFER: (SHARPLY) Be quiet! This is not your office! Ruppert! Fritz! .. Stand outside and see that no one interrupts!

VOICE: (OFF) Jawohl!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

MONTE: Who are you?

HAUSHOFER: Permit me. My name is Alfred Haushofer...I represent the Herman Goering Works, Incorporated. Now let's get down to cases. In order to pay a debt you owed the Bank of France, you were forced to sell 80% of your stock....

MONTE: You mean because you Nazis compelled the Bank of France to foreclose on me!

HAUSHOFER: It was all quite legal. In any case, you were forced to sell eighty percent of your stock. We bought it!

MONTE: You! But I thought French businessmen...

HAUSHOFER: Where would French businessmen get money..even worthless inflated francs?

MONTE: So now---?

HAUSHOFER: So now you may get out of my office...if you please. I am the director. Heil Hitler!

MUSIC: BRIDGE AND UNDER

MILLER: And here's what has happened to French labor today duped by Hitler's agents: Today...in Nazi dominated France....

SOUND: DOOR OPEN..FOOTSTEPS IN BRISKLY...HEELS TOGETHER

OBERL: (YOUNG NAZI) Herr Colonel. Oberleutenant Guenther reporting!

COLONEL: (NAZI) Ja, Oberleutenant?

OBERL: I was sent to see you by the Officer in Command of the prison.

COLONEL: Concerning the hostages?

OBERL: Ja! There are precisely 4937 prisoners. On what basis do you wish us to select the fifty who will be executed?

COLONEL: Here are the instructions, oberleutenant!

OBERL: Dankeschoene! Er...Herr Colonel, the prisoners have requested the privilege of drawing lots. Will they be---

COLONEL: Don't be ridiculous. Stupid bourgeois concepts of sportsmanship

do not enter into this affair. We shall execute the fifty who seem to be most dangerous to the New Order.

OBERL: And who are the most dangerous?

COLONEL: The labor leaders--of course! Heil Hilter!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: France was divided internally by Hitler. France was divided from her allies by Hitler. Now France is defeated and all Frenchmen have but one master....Adolph Hitler. Today, in order to disrupt our Production Drive, Hitler turns his propaganda machine loose on America. Says Adolph Hitler:

HITLER: (FILTER) "We shall be able to play on many strings in America. No other country has so many social and racial tensions."

MILLER: For America, Hitler's propaganda has two aims. The first of these is to divide us from our Allies...

MUSIC: RADIO SIGNAL...AND UNDER...

NAZI: Radio Berlin speaking to America! England has taken the cream of American youth while she keeps her own troops at home out of harm's way. England first fought to the last Frenchman; she then fought to the last Australian; now she plans to fight to the last American".

MUSIC: RADIO SIGNAL UP AND OUT

MILLER: But does England really keep her soldiers at home. Let's consider cold facts...not propaganda..but facts!

VOICE: (QUIETLY..WITHOUT EDITORIAL EMPHASIS) Of the soldiers of the British Empire who have died in battle since the war started, seventy-one percent of them were Englishmen!

MILLER: You see, Nazi propaganda folds up and dies when exposed to the truth. But let's hear more of the rot being broadcast to us from Berlin.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 17

"Divide and Conquer"

VOICE: (ON FILTER -- VEHEMENT HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen. In Diesser Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1ST ANNOUNCER: We are now at war. There are but two alternatives: Total victory, or total defeat. There can be no such thing as a negotiated peace, or any other form of military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode seventeen -- "Divide and Conquer"

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. For many months now Adolph Hitler has realized that unless he finds some way of disrupting America's Production Drive, he faces ultimate defeat. Consequently, Hitler has unleashed on America, full blast, the same strategy of propaganda that destroyed France. The propaganda that aims to Divide and Conquer. Says Adolph Hitler:

HITLER: (FILTER) "Our strategy is to destroy the enemy from within; to conquer him through himself."

MILLER: Hitler's propaganda always attempts to do one of two things: first get Americans fighting among themselves--and second, make America turn against her allies. It worked in France. For example: shortly after the war started, in munition factories all over France....

SOUND: FADE IN..HUM OF MACHINERY..TO B.G.

GASTON: (MATURE..SMOOTH Hey, Henri!

HENRI: (YOUNG) Oh, hello, Gaston!

GASTON: (SOTTO VOICE) Keep busy at your machine. Don't turn around.

HENRI: (SOTTO VOICE) All right... What's the matter?

GASTON: (SOTTO VOICE) Well...now don't repeat this, will you?

HENRI: (SOTTO VOICE) No, I won't.

GASTON: (SOTTO VOICE) I was just talking to my cousin who works in the office and he told me that the Board of Directors are paying the stockholders a profit of five hundred percent!

HENRI: (RAISES HIS VOICE) Five hundred percent! They shouldn't be permitted to make so much on war contracts!

GASTON: (SOTTO VOICE) Not so loud! You want to be fired?

HENRI: (SOTTO VOICE) I don't care. A soldier risks his life for a few francs...

GASTON: (SOTTO VOICE) What do the capitalists care about a soldier's life. They started this war to make profits and---

HENRI: Do you really think the capitalists started the war?

GASTON: Well...that's what everyone says!

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

DARRE: (FILTER...SLOWLY..CLEARLY) "With complete deliberation and without sentimentality we shall destroy Europe. A new aristocracy of German masters will be created. This aristocracy will have slaves assigned to it; these slaves will be their property and will consist of landless non-German nationals."

MILLER: Slavery? Is that to be the fate of the workers under Hitler???

"Not slavery, not actual slavery," you say! "Perhaps an inferior economic status--but not real slavery." Well, let's look at conquered Europe as it is today and see whether or not the position of the average worker is that of slavery. First, Poland!

MUSIC: OF DRUDGERY...HOPELESSNESS..OMINOUS AND UNDER

SOUND: COME OUT OF MUSIC...SQUAD OF SOLDIERS ALONG CORRIDOR OF PRISON

OBERLEUTENANT: (SNAPPY MILITARY COMMAND) Patrol!!!! ... HALT!

SOUND: OUT

OBERLEUTENANT: (CALLS) Jailer! (DOWN) Where is that man? (UP) Jailer!

JAILER: (NAZI..ELDERLY) I am here!

OBERLEUTENANT: (JUMPS) Heil Hitler! I am Oberleutenant Graunaltz. I have an order for the Polish prisoners. Unlock the cell.

JAILER: You are taking them all---all fifty-eight of them.

OBERLEU: Unlock the cell! (IRKED) I shall indicate the ones I want.

JAILER: Jawohl!

SOUND: KEY IN LOCK...DOOR OPEN

OBERLEU: You come with me, Jailer. Hold the lantern up---

JAILER: FOOTSTEPS ON BRICK FLOOR...

OBERLEU: (VOICE NOW AS INTERIOR) What a stench! (UP) All right, all of you! Stand up!

SOUND: MUTTERING AND RUSTLING OF PRISONERS..NOT HOSTILE MEN..BUT BEATEN, HOPELESS DRUDGES...

OBERLEU: Come, come! On your feet!

SOUND: SCUFFLING OUT

OBERLEU: Now then----those I indicate will walk into the corridor. You over there---you're first!.....And you....and you there!.... And you in the corner....Yes, you! And this creature with the big shoulders! Move along now! Move along!

SOUND: MOVEMENT OF MEN OUT

JAILER: Is *that* all, Oberleutenant?

OBERLEU: Ja! Come on! Let's get out of here! I never saw such a collection of miserable, useless creatures.

JAILER: You are taking only the big ones...the strong ones. Why?

OBERLEU: When you buy a horse, you don't take one with the heaves, do you?

JAILER: Heaves? Horse? But what---

OBERLEU: Dumbkopf! These men will be shipped to the Fatherland to work in the fields. Lock the door!

JAILER: Ja!

SOUND: DOOR...KEY...

OBERLEU: (CALLS) All right, sergeant! March them out of here!

JAILER: Oberleutenant, wait! The rest of these men! Aren't you going to take them? We need the space!

OBERLEU: Don't ask me that. You know what to do under such circumstances! You have your orders!

JAILER: You mean---

OBERLEU: Ja! Cut their rations in half! That'll give you the space soon enough. Heil Hitler! Squad.....FORWARD MARCH!

MUSIC: OVER IN MARCHING MOTIF...AND UNDER

MILLER: In conquered Poland, millions of workers have been herded into prisons or concentration camps. Millions more have died because the Nazis have efficiently and systematically cut off their food supply. Of those surviving, one and a half million have been

MILLER: (Cont'd) shipped to Germany to labor in the fields--Hitched to heavy farm equipment they take the place of the horses and gasoline-driven machines requisitioned by the German Army. Thus, the Polish worker has become less than a slave; the Nazis have made him a beast of burden. Unbelievable? Proof? There's plenty of proof. See Thomas Reveille's book, "The Spoils of Europe", page 268. What has happened to workers in conquered France? In France the Nazis have used various forms of pressure in order to force French workers to leave their families and go to Germany to work at starvation wages. For example, at a Nazi-controlled food-center in Paris--

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE...FOOTSTEPS ON WOODEN FLOOR...

CHAVONNE: (MATURE..FRENCH ACCENT) M'sieur, my wife was here this morning. You would not honor her ration card. You refused her any food. Why?

NAZI: You are Henri Chavonne?

CHAVONNE: Of course. That is the name on the ration card.

NAZI: A moment please---

SOUND: RUSTLE OF PAPERS

NAZI: (UNDER BREATH) Candieu...Caubrienne...Causellaise--- (UP) Ah! Chavonne! (CHANGE) You are unemployed! Nein?

CHAVONNE: (FALTEERING) Unemployed?

NAZI: (SHARP) Don't lie! Your name is here on the list!

CHAVONNE: (UP) Then I am! Is this a ration center or the Gestapo? Give me my daily ration of food and I shall leave.

NAZI: Don't shout! You can have anything in stock.

CHAVONNE: All right, then. Potatoes....

NAZI: Potatoes? Let me see...potatoes....potatoes...Ah! No potatoes!

CHAVONNE: But right in front of your eyes...

NAZI: An empty basket!

CHAVONNE: It is not empty! It is full! It ... it's (DOWN) (BITTERLY)
oh! I see! Then...give me bread. Bread will be---

NAZI: There is no bread.

CHAVONNE: (UP) What are you trying to tell me? That I can't have food?
I have a wife! I have a family!

NAZI: (COLDLY) This emotional display is so unnecessary. You need
merely request something I have in stock and you may have it.

CHAVONNE: (CHOKING) But the potatoes...the bread...You have them---

NAZI: (SHARP) Anything in stock!

CHAVONNE: (SUBSIDING) What...what..then ..have you in stock?

NAZI: (LAUGHS) That is the funny part. We have nothing in stock!

CHAVONNE: (UP..ALMOST HYSTERICAL) Mon Dieu! How can you say that!

NAZI: It is the truth. Wait! I'll prove it! (CALLS) Fritz!

FRITZ: (OFF) Ja?

NAZI: (CALLS) Come here a minute!

FRITZ: (COME IN) What is the matter, Herr Mueller?

NAZI: This Frenchman...he suffers from hallucinations. He says there
is food where there is none. Potatoes, for example! Do you see
any potatoes, Fritz?

FRITZ: Potatoes? Jawohl, there are---

NAZI: (SHARP) Fritz, he is unemployed!

FRITZ: Unemployed? ...Ohhhhh! Uh..nein! I see no potatoes. We
have no potatoes.

NAZI: Do you see any bread, Fritz?

FRITZ: I see no bread!

NAZI: You see, Herr Chavonne, hallucinations! Fritz, I should think
Herr Chavonne would sign this contract I have here. This contract
would permit him to go to Germany to work for a year. Plenty of

NAZI: (cont'd) food in Germany. Ja, Fritz?

FRITZ: Jawohl!

CHAVONNE: Ah, M'sieur, I begin to understand.

NAZI: High wages, Herr Chavonne. You see, in the Reich---

CHAVONNE: (BEATEN) If I sign, will you---

NAZI: Give you food? Ja! I think we might find food for you even before the day is over, eh, Fritz?

FRITZ: Ja!

CHAVONNE: (BEATEN) All right. Give me the contract. I shall sign!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: According to Nazi reports, by May of 1941, forty-five thousand Frenchmen had voluntarily...voluntarily...enlisted for work in Germany. If you want to see all these facts in cold print get a copy of Thomas Kernan's France on Berlin Time. Read page 84.

MILLER: But what happens to these workers, who like so many heads of cattle are shipped off to Germany to slave for their Nazi masters? These workers--no matter how abused--seldom complain; for in every mine, on every farm, in every factory employing foreign slave labor, the Gestapo has its agent... and it is the job of this Gestapo agent to handle all complaints of foreign workers and see to it that they do not reoccur. For example, in the office of a large German factory of the Ruhr Valley---

SOUND: FADE IN OFFICE B.G....TYPEWRITER GOING OFF X

SCHRAEDER: (GESTAPO AGENT) Wolfgang!

SOUND: TYPING OUT

WOLFGANG: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Ja, Herr Schraeder!

SCHRAEDER: These people...all foreign workers?

WOLFGANG: Ja, with complaints, Herr Schraeder.

SCHRAEDER: I'll hear them now. In the meantime, have you discovered the cause of the slowdown in department 16?

WOLFGANG: We think the foreign workers are deliberately trying to hold up production, Herr---

SCHRAEDER: (IRRITABLY) That is obvious! But---why? Who is the ringleader?

WOLFGANG: Herrmann is checking the records of all the men in that department.

SCHRAEDER: Good! Now then, what have we here?

WOLFGANG: First, this Frenchman, meinherr! You ...step up!

SOUND: (OFF) SCUFFLE OF CHAIR..AND FOOTSTEPS IN

WOLFGANG: You are-----?

CHAVONNE: (SURLY) Chavonne -- Henri Chavonne!

SCHRAEDER: What's the matter with you?

CHAVONNE: I signed a contract in Paris to come here and work...I was promised high salary...But when the cost of my food and my room in the labor barracks has been taken from my salary, there is nothing left. No money to send home to my wife---

SCHRAEDER: Enough! You are a trouble-maker. Get back to work.

CHAVONNE: But you must pay me more money---

SCHRAEDER: Impossible. You signed a contract with us. Now, you'll either live up to the contract or be sent where all trouble-makers are sent.

CHAVONNE: But my wife---

SCHRAEDER: Orderly!

ORDERLY: (IN FAST) Jawohl, Herr Schraeder!

SCHRAEDER: Take him away. If he does not return to work within the hour, turn him over to the concentration camp authorities at Dachau.

ORDERLY: Jawohl: (EXERTION..PUSHING PIERRE) Come on, you---get out!

CHAVONNE: (FADE) (STRUGGLING) No! Let me go! The contract was unfair!
The contract was---

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

SCHRAEDER: Fool! Wolfgang, what next?

WOLFGANG: This woman here, meinherr.

WOMAN: (YOUNG..VERY WEAK..ILL) (GROANS) Please...I am not--

WOLFGANG: Be quiet! She fainted at her machine, Herr Schraeder.
Yugoslavian. Here three months now. The doctor says she
suffers from malnutrition---

SCHRAEDER: Malnutrition, bah! Laziness, you mean. I know her type. You!
(SUDDENLY VERY MEAN) You, I'm speaking to you!

WOMAN: (VERY FAINT VOICE) I am not well.

SCHRAEDER: Nonsense! You are as healthy as I am.

WOMAN: The food...If only I could have---

SCHRAEDER: Enough of your whining. We make short work of lazy people here.
Now, either get back to work or---

WOMAN: (GROANS..FAINTS)

SOUND: (BODY TO FLOOR)

WOLFGANG: She's fainted!

SCHRAEDER: Don't touch her. She's faking. Soldier!!

SOLDIER: (IN FAST) Jawohl, Herr Schraeder!

SCHRAEDER: This woman----take her out of here.

SOLDIER: Ja! (GRUNTS AS HE PICKS HER UP) Come, fraulein...

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..DOOR CLOSE

SCHRAEDER: Wolfgang, I don't want any more like her here. You handle such
cases yourself after this.

WOLFGANG: But, Herr Schraeder, if the woman is really---

SCHRAEDER: That will do, Wolfgang. Now, then, the slowdown in department 16-
Hermann, have you checked the records of the workers there?

36649

HERMANN: (COME IN) Jawohl, Herr Schraeder. I think I might have the cause of the trouble. One of the workers is a Norwegian named Bjernston. He was a labor leader in Oslo.

SCHRAEDER: So! A labor leader, eh? (SLOWLY) Hermann, see to it that this Bjernston is sent to the mines of Poland.

HERMANN: We haven't proof that he is the guilty one, Herr---

SCHRAEDER: Proof, bah! He was a labor leader. That's enough for me.

HERMANN: And I should report, too, that he is consumptive. I don't believe he could stand work in the mines.

SCHRAEDER: Is it my fault he is consumptive. The order stands! (MUTTERS TO HIMSELF) Slowdown, eh! We'll teach them not to play their petty tricks. (UP) Well, Wolfgang, what's next?

WOLFGANG: (MASTER FADE) So many of the Polish workers are dying, meinherr, that a labor shortage has developed in East Prussia.

SCHRAEDER: Labor shortage! There should be no such thing with millions of workers in Europe. CALL Army Headquarters and---

MUSIC: OVER FADE..

MILLER: Thus, the workers of conquered Europe discover that the so called "New Order" is nothing less than organized slavery. These workers earn two-and-a-half marks---the equivalent of one American dollar---for each day's work. As pitiful as this salary is, the money is not even paid directly to the worker. It is paid to the authorities who supply the worker with food and lodging. Incredible? Want proof? See page 268 of Thomas Reville's book, "The Spoils of Europe". Page 268! Thus, Hitler has enslaved the workers of Europe. Thus, if he could, he would enslave the workers of America. That is why workers everywhere have come to realize -- You Can't Do Business With Hitler!!!

MUSIC: FINAL CHORD

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to Episode Fourteen in a series entitled YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER. This series is based on the experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. Listen for the fifteenth program in this series, which is entitled _____

_____.

This transcribed program, written and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

36649

Radio Section
Division of Information
Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

EPISODE 15

"Women Versus Hitlerism"

VOICE: (ON FILTER...VEHEMENT...HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbebeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap. (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1ST ANNOUNCER: We are now at war. There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode 15 -- "Women Versus Hitlerism."

MUSIC: OPENING

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. What's the lot of womankind in a totalitarian state? Well, it's pretty horrible, according to American standards. In Nazi Germany, a woman is not only considered an inferior person; but she is ruthlessly exploited ...regimented...over-worked...humiliated...degraded. But let's get down to brass tacks! In the first place, in Germany, women have been forbidden, careers and forced out of commercial or professional life. Hitler took this step in 1934 in order to find jobs for the thousands of unemployed ruffians who were members of the Nazi party. Hitler had decreed women were only to be removed from so-called "unwomanly" occupations; yet in German schools---

MUSIC: MOTIF: "NURSERY JINGLE" ... AND UNDER

SOUND: B. G. OF CHILDREN'S VOICES

TEACHER: (YOUNG...GERMAN ACCENT ... UPSET) Children! Your attention please!

SOUND: B. G. DOWN AND OUT

TEACHER: I have something important to tell you. I want all of you to

listen very closely and try to understand. Starting tomorrow, I will no longer be your teacher.

SOUND: DISAPPOINTED "AH"S AND "OH"S FROM CHILDREN

JULIE: (AGE TEN) Fraulein Schmidt, why won't you be our teacher?

TEACHER: Because, Julie, you are going to have a new teacher...a man teacher.

JOHANN: Fraulein Schmidt, will he tell us the story of "The Three Bears"?

TEACHER: No, Johann, he will tell you stories of war, and of Germany's enemies, and of Germany's great armies.

JULIE: We like you! We don't want a man teacher!

TEACHER: Hush, Julie.

JOHANN: But why must we have a man teacher, Fraulein?

TEACHER: Because ... that is the new law, Johann.

JOHANN: But why is it the law?

TEACHER: Because (FALTERING) ... because it just is!

JOHANN: Is someone making you leave us, Fraulein?

TEACHER: (BURSTS OUT) Johann, you mustn't say such things. No one is making me leave. I'm leaving... (HESITATES...HER VOICE BREAKS)... I'm leaving you because I want to leave you.

MUSIC: NURSERY JINGLE MOTIF IN MINOR...AND UNDER

MILLER: Thus, according to the Nazis, even school teaching became an "unwomanly" profession. The next step was to deny women college or specialized training.

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY

MARIE: The president of the University...the faculty members...none of them would listen to me. Herr Eberling...they said...you must see Herr Eberling. The Nazis have put him in charge.

EBERLING: Ja. Well?

MARIE: They...they won't let me resume my studies, Herr Eberling!

EBERLING: Fraulein, are you not aware of the recent decree stating that---

MARIE: Yes, yes, I know, but some women are to be permitted to stay. Please, Herr Eberling, can't I be one of them?

- EBERLING: (IMPATIENTLY) I am quite familiar with your case. You are studying journalism. The Fuehrer has decreed that it is not compatible with the welfare of the state to permit women to enter the field of journalism.
- MARIE: Not compatible...but that's what I want to do....that's what I've planned to do all my life...that's why I went to the academy... that is why I spent one year in the university.
- EBERLING: (SEVERELY) Fraulein, are you putting your personal ambitions before the welfare of the state?
- MARIE: (RIGHT BACK) I can't see that my personal ambitions damage the state.
- EBERLING: (SHOUTS) It is not for you to make such decision; it is for you to obey!
- MARIE: (SUDDENLY BURSTS INTO TEARS)
- EBERLING: (SYMPATHETICALLY) There, there, Fraulein, that will do you no good.
- MARIE: (HALF SOBBING) Oh, please...I shall die if you don't permit me to return to school.
- EBERLING: That is just a figure of speech. (PATRONIZINGLY...MOCK PATERNAL) Come, come, fraulein, your tears merely prove my point. You are a woman...a member of the weaker sex. Such a harsh and masculine calling as journalism is not for you.
- MARIE: But it is; I know it is.
- EBERLING: (PATRONIZING) Nein! You should get married. Have babies... have many fine young soldier boys and strong German girls. (A PLATTITUDE) Remember, fraulein, motherhood is the most holy institution of womankind.
- MARIE: (RECOVERING FROM HER TEARS AND GETTING A BIT MAD) But I don't want to get married.
- EBERLING: So...you don't want to get married...and a career is forbidden you. I'm afraid you're going to have quite an empty future, aren't you?
- MUSIC: BRIDGE
- MILLER: Unbelievable? Want proof? See a book entitled NAZI GERMANY: ITS WOMEN AND FAMILY LIFE written by the brilliant sociologist, Clifford Kirkpatrick. But what happened to these German women who were driven from their jobs...driven from the universities? Nazi propagandists said women would thus be relieved of doing so-called unwomanly work. But were women really relieved of "unwomanly" work? On the contrary. The most womanly jobs were taken from them...jobs like school-teaching, social work,

secretarial work. Said Wallace Deuel, one of America's most noted foreign correspondents....

DEUEL: (VERY CONVERSATIONAL) Relieving German women of "unwomanly" work turned out in practice to mean being relieved of the best jobs but continuing to keep the worst. In January of 1933, only a little more than four million German women were employed at gainful occupations. By 1936, after three years of Nazi regulation, the number of women employed had increased to more than five million! Furthermore women were paid less than men engaged at the same tasks!

MUSIC: CLIMAX

MILLER: Yes, drudgery is the lot of womenkind in a Nazi state; for the Nazis deliberately took away jobs most suited to women and forced women to do heavy farm and industrial work. Hitler's reasons? He had two! First, he wanted to make jobs for Nazi party henchmen. Secondly, he wanted to release men from heavy manual jobs so as to get more soldiers for his armies. Incredible? Perhaps, but get Wallace Deuel's excellent and authoritative book, PEOPLE UNDER HITLER and see those facts in cold print. Turn to page 171. Page 171. Yet, the Nazi campaign to force women to do manual labor had only begun. The shortage of labor grew more and more acute due to the fact that thousands of Germans were engaged in unproductive work.... Storm Troopers, Elite Guards, Gestapo Agents, Nazi Officers and other such parasites common to a totalitarian state. In November of 1937, Dr. Robert Ley, Head of the Nazi Labor Front conferred with Alfred Rosenberg and Richard Walther Darré, Reich Minister of Agriculture.

DARRE: I tell you that we must have more field hands. The Ministry of Agriculture is flooded with complaints about the labor shortage.

ROSENBERG: I suppose, Darre, you think workers grow on trees.

DARRE: Meaning what?

ROSENBERG: Meaning where are we to get you workers.

DARRE: (ANGRY) I don't care where you get them as long as you get them!

ROSENBERG: (SHOUTS BACK) You're talking nonsense!!

LEY: (THE PEACE MAKER) Now don't lose your temper, Rosenberg. Darre is absolutely right. The army is requisitioning farm horses and there is a shortage of gasoline. That makes Darre's problem even more acute.

ROSENBERG: You mean workers must pull the farm machinery?

DARRE: Precisely, therefore we need more of them. Look here, why am I not getting more women?

ROSENBERG: You should have all you want. The majority of even married women seek jobs because their husbands don't make enough to

support them.

DARRE: Look, Rosenberg, you stick to your fertility charts and let me run agriculture. I tell you I can't get workers!

LEY: Party Comrades, don't bicker! Rosenberg is right, Darre; plenty of female labor is available; the trouble is women avoid jobs in the fields.

DARRE: Something should be done about it!

LEY: I already have a plan worked out.

ROSENBERG: Let's hear it.

LEY: Very simple. I propose a new law stating that women shall not be employed in any trade until they have served a duty year.

DARRE: Duty year?

LEY: Ja, good name, eh...implies patriotism!

ROSENBERG: But what does it mean?

LEY: It means women must work one whole year in the fields.

DARRE: Excellent! And unless their work book shows they have served their duty year, as you call it, they will be refused any other employment. Ja?

LEY: Or refused ration cards if necessary! We'll get your field hands for you, Darre.

DARRE: But won't this plan interfere with the Fuehrer's campaign to increase the birth rate?

ROSENBERG: Fertility charts, as you said, have fallen into my department, Darre. I'll take care of the birth rate.

DARRE: But women field-hands must leave their communities. The married ones won't see much of their homes or husbands and the single ones won't have much opportunity to get married.

ROSENBERG: What of it? Homes aren't absolutely necessary to child birth... nor is marriage for that matter.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Incredible? Sheer fantasy? Unfortunately, not! If you wish to check these facts, see the Brookings Institute pamphlet entitled HOW NAZI GERMANY HAS MOBILIZED AND CONTROLLED LABOR. Turn to page 33. Page 33. (CHANGE) Dr. Ley's decree forcing German women to serve a duty year had the desired effect. For example, in the employment office of a German factory--

SOUND: TYPEWRITER....THEN TO B. G.

NAZI: Your name?

CHRISTINE: Christine Wagner.

NAZI: Married?

CHRISTINE: Ja, Herr Commissioner.

NAZI: Aryan?

CHRISTINE: Ja!

NAZI: Children?

CHRISTINE: One.

NAZI: AGE?

CHRISTINE: Nineteen.

NAZI: And you want a job running a machine!

CHRISTINE: Ja, my husband's salary by itself is not large enough to ---

NAZI: (GRUFFLY) I know all about that. Most married women have jobs. Let me see your work-book?

CHRISTINE: Here it is, Herr Commissioner.

NAZI: Now then...

SOUND: PAGES TURNED

NAZI: (EVERYTHING IN ORDER) Um-hum, um-hum.....(CHANGE) Ach! wait, what's this?

CHRISTINE: (TIMIDLY) Something the matter....

NAZI: (OFFICIOUSLY.... POMPOUSLY) Matter? I should say so. Very much the matter. You'll get no job here, Frau Wagner.

CHRISTINE: (FRIGHTENED) But I need the job. My husband's salary ---

NAZI: (IMPATIENT) I said you'll get no job here. Look at your work-book. You have not served your duty year on the farm yet.

CHRISTINE: (CONFUSED) Farm?

NAZI: (IRKED) Ja, farm! You know the law!

CHRISTINE: Pardon, Herr Commissioner, but I do not know.

NAZI: (IMPATIENTLY) The decree of December 23rd, 1938, that every young woman must serve a duty year before she is eligible for any other employment.

CHRISTINE: How do I get such work?

NAZI: Very simple. Just sign this paper. Here!

CHRISTINE: I...don't know...uh...if...

NAZI: (DISMISSING HER) Ach! I can't waste any more of my valuable time. Get out!

CHRISTINE: No! Wait! (DOWN) ...I'll sign...

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Thus German women become mere drudges...slaves in all but name. Remember the words of the American foreign correspondent, Wallace Deuel.

DEUEL: The Nazi campaign to relieve women of so-called "unwomanly" work actually meant women were relieved of the best jobs and forced to take the worst.

MUSIC: CLIMAX.....

MILLER: Undoubtedly, by forcing women to take jobs in the fields, the Nazis have greatly discouraged marriage and consequently hindered Hitler's plan of increasing the birth rate. But the Nazis have a solution for everything. Says Heinrich Himmler, Chief of Hitler's secret police, the Gestapo---and I quote him word for word as reported by Wallace Deuel on page 169 of his book PEOPLE UNDER HITLER.....

HIMMLER: (FILTER) "Beyond the borders of bourgeois laws and customs, it will now be the great task of German women and girls of good blood to become, even outside the marriage bond, the mothers of the children of soldiers going off to war."

MILLER: Thus we see the position of women in a totalitarian state. It is an inferior position....a degraded position. You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: LONG FINAL CHORD

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to episode fifteen in a radio series which is based on the experiences of Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial attaché to the American Embassy in Berlin. If you want a copy of this script, Episode fifteen, send a postcard to the Radio Section, OEM, Washington, D. C. Radio Section, OEM, Washington, D. C. Listen for the sixteenth program in this series which is entitled _____.

This program written and directed by Frank Telford was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 16

"The German Mother"

VOICE: (ON FILTER - VEHEMENT - HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuehlt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap(FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren Siegersreichen Truppen verfolgen....

MILLER: (LOW - EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1st ANNOUNCER: We are now at war. There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows -- Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2nd ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled: "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1st ANNOUNCER: Episode 16 - The German Mother

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

Douglas Miller speaking. With the exception of the Jews, who have been ruthlessly persecuted, no other group in Germany has been more degraded nor made to suffer more at the hands of the Nazis than the German women. Characteristic of the Nazi attitude toward women is a statement made by Adolph Hitler himself!

HITLER: The German woman from now on will live in a state formed and led by the masculine spirit....a non-parliamentarian and conservative state in which she will not have any direct influence. The German woman has only one function -- to have children, whether she is married or not.

MILLER: Putting all this in plain American language, it means that Hitler considers German women little more than a source of manpower for his armies. Various pressure tactics are used by the Nazis to force women to adhere to this Nazi principle. For example:

SOUND: Door --- Footsteps

VETA: You sent for me, Herr Raunisch?

RAUNISCH: Ja, Fraulein, You will answer these questions please...for your work book.

VETA: But my work book is already made out...

RAUNISCH: This is a new one -- a special one for women. Every employer must take them out. Your age please?

VETA: Twenty.

RAUNISCH: You are in good health?

VETA: Excellent.

RAUNISCH: You are Aryan, yes?

VETA: Of course.

RAUNISCH: Children?

VETA: None.

RAUNISCH: Thank you, fraulein.

VETA: Now may I go back to work?

RAUNISCH: I am very sorry, Fraulein. Understand, I have nothing to do with this, but I must discharge you.

VETA: Discharge? But why? What have I done? I like my job. Only yesterday the manager said I was the only one could do the work without being told a hundred times --

RAUNISCH: (SHARPLY) Please. (GENTLY) I told you I have nothing to do with it. You are a good employee. But when the Gestapo tells me that all women in good health who have not recently borne children for the Reich are to be discharged....well, I can do nothing else....

VETA: Oh. I see. They force us to bear children. First our food ration is cut down. Now, this --

RAUNISCH: Tell the cashier to pay you two weeks in advance. Perhaps you can find another job.

VETA: My work book -- If it said I was going to have a baby could I keep my job then?

RAUNISCH: Yes. So we are instructed.

VETA: (PLAY THE PAUSE, SWEETHEART) Then write it down that I am going to have one.

RAUNISCH: But, Fraulein, you are not married.

VETA: The party does not care about that.

RAUNISCH: No.

VETA: Then write it down. (PAUSE) I shall have my job, and der Feuhrer shall have his cannon fodder.

MUSIC:

MILLER: Shocking? Yes, according to civilized standards. Not according to Hitler, who decreed that women are nothing but broodmares. However, if you find this incident hard to believe-- if you still have any lingering doubt -- why, consult pages 139 to 142 of "The School for Barbarians" written by Erika Mann, herself a woman driven out of Germany by Hitler. And, while pressure tactics are used to force women to bear children.... what follows is far worse....for the German mother soon discovers that her child does not belong to her -- but belongs to the state. Thus, in a most inhuman way, is destroyed the tenderest of all human relations -- the relation of mother and child. For example, in a German court ---

SOUND: Gavel.

VOICE: Next, the case of Anna Martin. Step forward please.

NIEDER: Who is the plaintiff in this case? Hurry....the court has many complaints to hear.

BORG: I am the plaintiff. Hilda Borg -- Home Investigator for the Party.

NIEDER: And you --

MARTIN: Anna Martin.

NIEDER: Where is your husband?

MARTIN: They have taken him to Silesia -- to work in the factories there.

NIEDER: I see. Well, what is the complaint, Fraulein Investigator?

BORG: You know our procedure in these matters -- Weekly investigation of the home, examination of the child -- The child is now seven. I have been the Party Investigator all the time. Lately -- well, Anna Martin is a bible student, you know what that means....

NIEDER: All this is true, Anna Martin? (PAUSE) Answer please.

MARTIN: You are not going to take him away are you? Lately, he is ill....his little side pains him.... and he cries....

BORG: (SHARPLY) Why have you not reported this?

MARTIN: Because you would take him away from me. Because you would put him in an "institution" with others....

NIEDER: One moment. You will remember, Anna Martin, this is a court.... no place for stupid sentimentalities.

BORG: The child may be ill....or a trick to arouse your compassion, Herr Nieder.

NIEDER: (SHARPLY) There is no room for compassion in the German court...everything is covered by regulation. Go on with the

charge.

BORG: The atmosphere of the home is poisonous...religious pictures, religious books. The child is being infected with false ideas... No one could live there without becoming an enemy of the state.

MARTIN: He is happy there. He is bright for his age...and he tells me these things. We are all alone. All we have is each other.

BORG: An example will have to be made.
It must be made plain that children are the property of the state.

MARTIN: (BITTERLY) I did not expect you to understand...you are not a woman, you are an organization.

NIEDER: (SHARPLY) Enough. (DECISIVELY) It is clear -- an example must be made. All parents are to be warned. For reasons of the general weal, all persons such as you, Anna Martin, will be forbidden to continue the upbringing of their children.

MUSIC:

MILLER: Thus has Adolf Hitler brought his new order to the women of Germany. And, if you're still skeptical and want further proof, why, there's a full account of that incident you just heard published in the November 30, 1937 edition of the New York Times and in Erika Mann's brilliant expose of what's happening behind the scenes in Nazi Germany entitled "School for Barbarians." But Hitler's interference and regulation of mother and child do not stop with his spy system. More insidious, more diabolical, are the seeds of mutual suspicion and distrust implanted in the minds of both. And, cruel beyond all humane reckoning is his carefully conceived destruction of the family as a social unit -- forcing both mother and child into complete dependence upon the Party and the State. In one German home ---

DOOR: Feet

LAUS: Mother will you hurry with my lunch....the troop leaves in half an hour.

MOTHER: I am sorry to be slow, Klaus...but I thought some hot soup....

KLAUS: I don't want any.

MOTHER: But it is cold and you are not feeling good...such a long march...

KLAUS: (IRRITABLY) I don't want any.

MOTHER: Don't be cross, Klaus. I just thought --

KLAUS: The troop leader said only a sandwich. Do you want me to be called a "mother's boy?"

MOTHER: (SOFTLY) That's the most terrible thing that could happen, isn't it, Klaus -- to be a "mother's boy."

KLAUS: I don't want to talk about it.

MOTHER: Mother's boys have emotion. Mother's boys don't march all night and play war games, do they, Klaus?

KLAUS: You are mocking me....you are mocking all of the Hitler youth. The leader would not like it.

MOTHER: Klaus....You wouldn't tell HIM, would you?

KLAUS: I don't know. I am supposed to report everything you say.

MOTHER: I see. Well, here is your lunch.

KLAUS: Donkoschoene. I have just time to meet the troop.

MOTHER: Klaus --- You'll be careful...

SOUND: DOOR SLAM.

MOTHER: Klaus -- (TO HERSELF) What are they doing to you, little son?

MUSIC:

MAN: Good morning. This is the home of Klaus Reinick?

MOTHER: Yes, of course. Come right in.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

MOTHER: What can I do for you?

MAN: I am Hans Schroeder, Gauleiter for this district. This young man is Karl Fritzekarl, leader of the troop to which Klaus Reinick is assigned.

MOTHER: How do you do, Karl -- I have heard of you.

KARL: You are Klaus mother, yes?

MOTHER: Why, has something happened to him?

KARL: We were to have an all night march. Everyone was to bring rifles or pistols...Klaus didn't have any. He brought a flashlight...that was next best. We were practicing aiming in the dark. Klaus would hold up the flashlight and we would try to hit it.

MOTHER: Klaus was shot?

ARL: He was holding the light too low. I was shooting. I shot at the light...a little to the left maybe. Anyway, the light didn't go out....but there was a funny sound like I had hit a tree.

MOTHER: Klaus was shot?

KARL: Then he fell over. We put handkerchiefs on the wound.... but the blood wouldn't stop. We didn't think it was anything...but Klaus was dead all the time.

MOTHER: You killed him. You killed Klaus.

KARL: It was an accident.

MOTHER: It was murder. The trouble was you couldn't kill him fast enough the other way.

MAN: Frau Reinick, in matters of this kind it has always been the judgment of the Reich court that no responsibility rests with the leader or any other member of the youth troops. Your son was killed in pursuit of his duty..... in service to the state.

MOTHER: In service of the state....died gloriously at the age of twelve in the name of Hitler...my only son.... (Cry)

MAN: Have another.

MOTHER: Another?

MAN: Yes. Another. And another. It is your duty as a German woman - as a citizen of the Reich. One cannot give enough sons to the Fatherland.

MUSIC:

MILLER: Unbelievable? Well, if you want proof from an easily obtainable source, read pages 46 to 81 of Gregor Ziemer's "Education for Death" or read pages 152 to 157 of "The School for Barbarians" written by Erika Mann. And don't get the idea that this is happening to only a few isolated women in Germany. It's happening to all the women. It could happen to you if you lived under Hitler. For Hitler has said:

HITLER: For women there is only physical training, no promotion of spiritual values and none of intellectual values. The goal of the female is to reproduce -- whether married or not. Once reproduction is accomplished the mother must keep out of the way of the child. The child belongs to us.

MILLER: You Can't Do Business With Hitler.

MUSIC: CONCLUDE AND RESOLVE

NOUNCER: You have been listening to Episode 16 in a series entitled "You Can't Do Business With Hitler." This series

ANNOUNCER:

is based upon the experiences and observations of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. Listen for the seventeenth program in this series. This transcribed program, written by Elwood Hoffman and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

MUSIC: RADIO SIGNAL

NAZI 1: Radio Berlin speaking to America. British statesmen, however incompetent they may appear, are superior to American politicians. The British are taking over the United States.

MUSIC: KEY UP AND DOWN

MILLER: Divide and Conquer! Here's what the Nazis are telling the British:

NAZI 2: Radio Berlin speaking to England. The British Empire is dissolving like a lump of sugar into Roosevelt's teacup.

MUSIC: KEY UP AND OUT

MILLER: The statements you just heard are word-by-word quotations of the propaganda being broadcast to both America and England in an attempt to split the two great democracies. If you want to see these and similar quotations in cold print, see the FEDERAL COMMUNICATION COMMISSION MONITORING DIGEST. And, now, what about Hitler's aim to divide America internally...

MILLER: In the first place, paid Nazi agents are in America. Secondly, these Nazi agents are spreading their propaganda with the help of American-born Fascists! Yes, disgusting as it may be to the great majority of tough-minded, loyal Americans...even since Pearl Harbor these American-born Fascists have pulled for a Hitler-Japanese victory. For example, recently in the streets of Detroit....

SOUND: STREET B.G.

WOMAN: (TOUGH...SHRILL VOICE) Buy a paper! Buy a paper! The only paper that dares print the truth! The real story of Pearl Harbor! Facts about how America is controlled by the Jews! Only five cents! The only paper that dares print the truth!

SOUND: STREET B.G. UP AND DISSOLVE INTO

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: KNOCK AT DOOR

GERMAN: (NO ACCENT...BEHIND DOOR) Who is it?

WOMAN: (SOFTLY) I've sold the papers...

SOUND: KEY IN DOOR...DOOR OPEN

GERMAN: Come in...quickly!

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR CLOSED..KEY TURNED..

GERMAN: Now, then, are they all gone?

WOMAN: **Everyone** of them.

GERMAN: Good! Here...

SOUND: RUSTLE OF MONEY

GERMAN: Five...ten...twenty...thirty!

WOMAN: Thirty? You said...

GERMAN: You're not finished! Here are some more papers. **Get** to a different corner this time. When they are all gone, (FADES) come back and I will give you the rest of your money.

MUSIC: RUSH OVER FADE AND UNDER...

MILLER: Let us read some of the material printed in this weekly newspaper that pretends to be the only one that tells the truth...

VOICE: (FACTUAL) "We would rather be in the war on the side of Germany than on the side of the British. We are for Germany and Hitler. MacArthur and his men are not heroes but fools. Roosevelt is a Jew. The entire American Navy was wiped out at Pearl Harbor. The Bolshevistic Russians will overrun the world".

MILLER: Do these statements occur in the American press with which you are familiar? Of course not! They are statements appearing in hundreds of little, dirty, fly-by-night papers. One such pro-Nazi paper is circulated in San Diego. Another in Detroit.

Another in Boston. Another in Los Angeles. Another in Chicago. Others in Kansas, Indiana, and other parts of the country. If you wish to learn all the facts about these pro-Nazi papers, read an article entitled VOICES OF DEFEAT which appeared in LIFE MAGAZINE of April 13, 1942. Read the expose printed by LIFE MAGAZINE; the issue of April 13, 1942. Every American should read it... But Nazi propaganda is circulated by other methods. At a recent meeting in New England of the so-called Christian Front, a motion picture was shown that was made in Nazi Germany...the country that under Hitler has attempted to destroy Christianity and replace the cross with the swastika. The picture was entitled Victory in the West, and portrayed the Nazi army's blitzkrieg of little Belgium and Holland.

SOUND: FADE IN..AS IN THEATRE..MOVIE SOUND TRACK..DIVE BOMBERS..
EXPLOSIONS..DISSOLVE INTO:

MUSIC: "HORST WESSEL SONG"...AS GRAND FINALE IN THEATRE AND OUT

SOUND: APPLAUSE..SLOWLY DIES

MILLER: Then, the picture over, an American-born lover of Hitlerism spoke:

VOICE: (ECHO AS IN THEATRE) You have seen here pictured the invincibility of Nazi Germany. I urge all mothers in the audience who have sons in the army to write to them and impress on them the impossibility of any nation defeating the mighty German army.

SOUND: APPLAUSE DISSOLVING INTO

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Thus a picture made in Berlin is used to encourage American mothers to spread defeatism in our armed forces. Thank Heaven that not more than one American woman out of ten thousand would be taken in by such a crude device. But a word of warning!

Hitler must mainly hope to spread his propaganda by word of mouth; and a great deal of it is definitely not crude! It is clever, subtle! Hitler will try to make you stooge for him; try to get you to innocently repeat his lies and half-truths without you realizing that they are propaganda. Don't do it! If a story attempts to create disunity in America or attempts to divide us from our Allies--label it "MADE IN BERLIN". Thus, as free men, we can say to Hitler: "Don't pull any of your tricks on us, Adolph; we're wise to them".

MUSIC: FINALE AND INTO CLOSE

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to episode seventeen in a series entitled YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER. This series is based on the experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. Listen for the eighteenth program in this series, which is entitled** "ATTACK FROM WITHIN". This transcribed program, written and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

37607

Radio Section
Division of Information
Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

EPISODE 18

ATTACK FROM WITHIN

VOICE: (ON FILTER...VEHEMENT...HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen, In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbebeugsamem Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flietht von Nordcap. (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW-EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1ST ANNC'R: We are now at War. There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNC'R: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNC'R: Episode 18--"Attack from Within"

MUSIC: OPENING

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Now that our great production drive is gaining strength, Hitler knows his only hope is to divide us and to ruin our production drive with lies, half truths and rumors intended to demoralize the United Nations as he demoralized and conquered France, Norway, Poland and the Netherlands. As Hitler himself has said:

HITLER: "Our strategy is to destroy the enemy from within, to conquer him through himself. The enemy must be demoralized, disunited, driven into moral passivity. Mental confusion, contradiction of feeling, indecisiveness....these are our weapons."

MILLER: "Hitler thinks Americans are suckers. With his program of lies he hopes to get us fighting among ourselves--and make us lose faith in our own strength and power. For example, one of his tricks is to spread rumors back home of horrible conditions in Army Camps. And here's another little trick he used in France during the early months of the war that'll give you an idea of how he works; of how he uses love of family, of home, of friends to demoralize a nation and a nation's army. In France, undercover Nazi agents did this sort of thing:

WOMAN: (MOCKINGLY) How does my costume strike you, Herr Schmidt?

SCHMIDT: (HE HAS A SLIGHT GERMAN ACCENT) Very well indeed. That heavy mourning veil is a wonderful touch.

WOMAN: Where shall I go today? I have covered half of Paris.

SCHMIDT: Try the workers' quarters again. Mingle with the women. Strike an attitude of complete grief. You know the procedure.

WOMAN: (BLUNTLY) First my pay.

SCHMIDT: Berlin is sending money tomorrow. I will pay you then.

WOMAN: Very good. Heil Hitler!

SCHMIDT: Heil Hitler!

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

1ST WOMAN: We French women, madame, are the sufferers of this horrible war.

2ND WOMAN: All your men are at the front?

1ST WOMAN: Yes. Fighting in a war that is none of our concern. War is so futile. You and I, we French women, what have we to do with war?

2ND WOMAN: That is true.

WOMAN: Yet, there are ways in which we women can have our husbands home soon, - - our husbands and our sons.

2ND WOMAN: How? What do you mean?

1ST WOMAN: Look at me, Madame. As a patriotic French woman who despises the government's war, I am not afraid to show what I think.

2ND WOMAN: I still do not understand.

WOMAN: Perhaps you think I wear mourning because I have lost someone in battle. No, madame, I wear mourning as a protest. If all we women were to dress in deep mourning as I do, Paris would realize how we feel.

2ND WOMAN: Do you think a little thing like that can do good?

WOMAN: But of course! It is not a little thing. Why, if tomorrow you were to walk dressed from head to foot in deep black and pass the word to your friends to do the same, then our evil government would see how futile this war is. All war-mongering **French** men would turn away from us - ashamed. Of course, you may disagree with me, you may think that the saving of France is not important--

2ND WOMAN: Oh, no! I do not understand anything except that my son is at the front. I would do anything for him to come back.

WOMAN: Then why not **try** this? Spread the word among the other women that you know. Think of it Madame - a thousand - five thousand Paris women always dressed from head to foot in deepest mourning - Do you see?

2ND WOMAN: Yes--yes--I see--that might do good! Yes, that might do good! I will pass the word....

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

SOUND: DOOR OPENING

SCHMIDT: (LAUGHING) So! Did you have a nice walk?

WOMAN: Ja. Very successful. Ach, my feet are tired from walking all morning and my throat is tired from talking to a bunch of stupid French cows. At least fifty fools promised me they would wear mourning. Tomorrow I will check up again on them.

SCHMIDT: Splendid. Take the rest of the day off. Frau Gutmann will cover your territory this afternoon. Heil Hitler!

WOMAN: Heil Hitler!

MUSIC: UP AND OUT

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Unbelievable? Fantastic? Not at all. Edmond Taylor, the reporter who was an eye witness, lists story after story just like the one you heard in his brilliant book "The Strategy of Terror." Get a hold of this book and read page 205 if you need proof of the incident you just heard. And, while this story is typical of Hitler's fantastic methods, the important thing to remember is that he never uses the same trick twice. Here in America his tactics are different. He tries to get Labor to Fight Management... to foment racial and religious hate--hate of every kind--When

things go bad on the battle front he wants you to blame the British or the Russians--or the Chinese. Everyone is to blame but Hitler...who is really to blame for everything. He WANTS you to take sides...Well, don't be a Nazi stooge. Learn Hitler's tricks--like this one that was used in France--

MUSIC: INTRODUCTION

SOUND: TYPEWRITER....FIRE A FEW BURSTS....

TODT: Huntz....what is the name of that peasant girl?

HUNTZ: Cecile...

TODT: And the name of her fiance...

HUNTZ: Private Jacques Reynard....First Infantry, Company B.

SOUND: TYPEWRITER....FIRE A FEW BURSTS....

TODT: Private Jacques Reynard...First Infantry...Company B....

Huntz, listen to this....Oh, what a letter I have written. So good I would let Der Fuehrer read it.

HUNTZ: Hurry up, Todt....I am busy....

TODT: (READING) Dear Private Jacques Reynard... Please do not think I am snooping into your affairs, but I think you should know that your fiancée, Cecile, is seen in the company of British soldiers. It is the scandal of Chantilly.
Signed: A friend. How is that?

HUNTZ: (LAUGHING) That is good, Todt. That is very good.

TODT: (LAUGHING) Poor French soldier. I would like to see his face!

MUSIC:

PIERRE: Jacques.... Jacques, aren't you going into town? Company B has leave tonight.

JACQUES: Go away. And let me alone.

PIERRE: Jacques, what is the matter? Only this morning you were boasting of drinking the battalion under the table tonight.

- JACQUES: That was this morning.
- PIERRE: You are a man of moods, alright.
- JACQUES: Moods? You know better. No, Pierre, I am confused--worried. This afternoon I got a letter in the post... it... Here, let me read it to you... (READING) Dear Private Jacques Reynard... Please do not think I am snooping into your affairs, but I think you should know your fiancee.... (BREAKING OFF) He means Cecile...
- PIERRE: Cecile. Well, what about her? Hurry.
- JACQUES: (READING) Cecile is always seen in the company of a British soldier. It is the scandal of Chantilly. A friend.
- PIERRE: Jacques, surely you don't believe that. Not Cecile...She is such a fine girl.
- JACQUES: She is a woman. The British Soldiers....I saw them myself before I came to the front.... Officers. Handsome...from Oxford and Cambridge.....very attractive to a young girl.
- PIERRE: Jacques, my friend.....this can't be true. Surely you don't trust the word of an anonymous writer against the word of Cecile. After all, the lovely letters she has written to you.
- JACQUES: But there was a Britisher stationed at the house down the street.... I wonder if he is the one. Several times I saw her smile at him. I wonder if she takes him to the same park where we used to walk...
- PIERRE: Don't be a fool, Jacques... Come, a little wine....
- JACQUES: No. Now, I have no heart for anything....except to leave the army--to go home--to find out--
- MUSIC: BRIDGE
- MILLER: And you don't have to take my word for the truth of this incident. If you need proof consult pages 205 and 206 of

Edmond Taylor's expose of Nazi attack-from-within tactics entitled "The Strategy of Terror." So far the United States is still intact, but Hitler is trying to destroy that unity, physically and mentally. All his tricks are now directed against us. Our job is one of individual awareness, in order to avoid falling into Hitler's trap. Hitler's attacks from within never announce themselves as "Nazi." They appear where least expected and under the most innocent auspices. For example, here's an attack from within - a rumor that was spread in our own country by Hitler's agents. You probably heard it--maybe you unwittingly allowed yourself to become a Nazi stooge by repeating it.

MUSIC:

NEWSBOY: Extry. Extry. Read all about it.

Navy announces Pearl Harbor casualties. Extry. Extry.

MUSIC: PUNCH

SOUND: TELEGRAPHIC BUZZER

VOICE: Radio Berlin. The American government announced 3000 casualties at Pearl Harbor today. This announcement is a lie. The German government has inside information that the casualties were more than 15,000--and that 500 planes were destroyed on the ground while half the American Pacific Fleet was wiped out.

SOUND: TELEGRAPHIC KEY

MUSIC: PUNCH OVER SOUND

SOUND: TELEPHONE BUZZER

WOMAN: Hello, Sophie? This is Grace. Sophie, I heard the most amazing thing last night. Your boy friend is in Hawaii, isn't he? Well, I was listening to the German Broadcast

and they said our Navy was asleep at the switch. You know what that means, don't you?

MUSIC: PUNCH

SOUND: BILLARD BALLS

MAN: Eight ball in the side pocket.

Yeah, and my wife says she heard the entire fleet was wiped out, what kind of a rotten navy have we got anyway?

MUSIC: PUNCH

BOY 1: Hear what happened at Pearl Harbor?

BOY 2: Yeah. I was gonna join the Navy, but I ain't now.

BOY 1: Me too. I don't want to put my life in the hands of guys like that. Me, I don't want no part of this war.

No, Sirree!

MUSIC:

AL: Johnny--I'm gettin' outta here.

JOHNNY: You crazy, Al? You can't desert the Navy.

AL: That's what you think, Buddy. It ain't me desertin' the Navy....it's the Navy desertin' us. Pearl Harbor--everywhere you go you hear about it.

JOHNNY: Don't you believe it. It's just a rumor the Nazis started. You know how those things grow. Don't be a fool, kid. Stop and think. Who's your best friend--the U. S. Navy. Did they ever sell you out? No. These are your buddies--your friends--you're sayin' let you down. Don't be a sucker for that Pearl Harbor Story. The Navy said 3,000 men--no more, no less.

AL: Yeah. I guess you're right, Johnny. Maybe I just lost my head.

JOHNNY: Well, screw your head on tight, kid--'Cause rumors like that are more dangerous than a hundred real Pearl Harbors'.

MUSIC:

MILLER:

Thus, with an obvious lie, does Hitler attack America from Berlin. Thus, with a rumor, does he try to divide us and conquer us. If this story seems far fetched to you and you'd like to read other examples of Hitler's trickery in America,--why, read "The Poison in our System," written by C. J. Friedrich and printed in the June 1941 Edition of the "Atlantic Monthly." Don't be a sucker. Don't be a Nazi Stooge. When you hear a story that casts discredit on democracy, our war effort, the administration, our army or our allies--ask these questions: Who stands to gain if this story is spread? What's the source of this story? How does it jibe with the facts? If you do this, Hitler's "strategy of terror" won't work in America. If you do all this our Production Drive can't be hampered by any attack from within. Remember, Hitler has only the one aim and that's to destroy America, from within and without.

MUSIC:

UP AND OUT

MILLER:

There is only one way to stop Hitler's "attack from within".... and that is for every American to know exactly how Hitler tries to divide and conquer us. By every American I mean you and you and you....you who are listening to this broadcast....you should have copies of this script No. 18 to read and study....so you can recognize some of the Nazi propoganda wherever you are confronted with it. Just send a penny post card with your name and address to the Office for Emergency Management, Washington, D. C. and you'll receive your copy by return mail. Ask for Script No. 18.....No. 18! It costs you nothing. I repeat....

....The Office for Emergency Management, Washington, D. C.

MUSIC:

ANNOUNCER:

You have been listening to Episode Eighteen in a radio series based upon the experiences of Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

This program, written by Elwood Hoffman and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

EPISODE XIX

"THE SIXTH COLUMN"

VOICE: (ON FILTER...VEHEMENT...HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen, Maenner und Frauen, in diesen Schicksalstunde zint wir von unbebeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichsadler fliegt von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW-EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

LST ANNC'R: We are now at War. There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNC'R: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler."

LST ANNC'R: Episode 19 - "The Sixth Column".

MUSIC: OPENING

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. It's a fact that Hitler's doctrine are being spread in the United States today -- inspired by Hitler and spread by American Hitlerites. The men and women who spread Hitler's lies are helping him to divide us from within -- hoping to make it possible for Hitler to conquer us from without. They want the same thing our enemies want -- to knock America out of the war. If these sixth columnists were German, Italian or Japanese it would be easy to deal with them, but they are American citizens hiding behind their citizenship to spread the Hitlerian doctrines of hate, suspicion and fear. One of the most vicious sixth columns is a California group which advocates a Fascist revolution. Here's how they're trying to defeat us from within: One day last March (FADE) in a small printing shop:

OUND: PRINTING PRESS

NTRUM: Is this the place?

ARSHALL: Yes. Listen -- you can hear the presses.

NTRUM: The printer -- you're sure of him? He believes the same things we do?

ARSHALL: I swear it. I've known this printer a long time.

NTRUM: (PRESS OUT) Good. We can't be too careful with whom we associate. "The work" is too important.

ARSHALL: Shhh. Here he comes.

RINTER: (OFF X AND APPROACHING QUICKLY) So, it's you, Mr. Marshall. And this gentlemen is _____?

ARSHALL: This is "our leader". I would tell you his name, only in our organization there are no names.

RINTER: I understand perfectly. Glad to meet you finally.

NTRUM: Thanks. Now, let's get to work. We have much to do. You understand, of course, that Fascist revolution is due in America. One little group will lead the Fascist revolt --

ARSHALL: Yes, ours.

ANTRUM: Correct. How did the Nazis operate? The same way -- underground. We must prepare. We must spread "our work."

PRINTER: What do you want me to print?

ANTRUM: Compose a circular. Print it and distribute it to our membership. Tell them to buy arms and keep them ready. Also ammunition.

PRINTER: Ah, that is good. Direct action...I have preached it for years.

ANTRUM: Remember that while we're a minority we have secret members in key spots.

MARSHALL: Just like the Nazis had.

ANTRUM: I will send you a speech made by a man in a very high place... a speech attacking the President. Print it with the warning to buy guns. An attack on the President is always good.

PRINTER: I would like to write pamphlets **attacking the Jews and the Catholics** -- pamphlets showing that Democracy is stupid --

ANTRUM: In good time. Just take care, my friend, that nothing you print is mailed into the Army camps...or you'll be jailed for treason.

PRINTER: I'll watch my step. One other point...who is going to pay for all this?

ANTRUM: Pay? (BEGINS TO LAUGH) Hear that, Marshall...who is going to pay for it. Don't worry, you'll get your reward when the day comes....

PRINTER: The day? What "day"?

ANTRUM: There is only one "day", my friend....der Tag....when Hitler comes to America!

MUSIC: FADE TO

MILLER: Fantastic? Unbelievable? No...it's happening right here in America. If you need proof, see the April 13 edition of the Washington Post...a newspaper which is carrying a documented, day-by-day expose of the sixth column in America. Read this amazing story for yourself in the Washington Post, April 13th. Another 6th column group that's trying to win converts to Hitler's black arts is an organization known as "The National Copperheads" -- Here's how they work with the Nazis. One day last March in Berlin, Goebbels, Minister of German Propaganda, (FADE) addressed a group of students.

SOUND: APPLAUSE...FADE OUT AND BEHIND:

VOICE: A wonderful speech, Herr Goebbles...wonderful...

GOEBBLES: Of course. Tell them I will answer any questions.

SOUND: GAVEL RAPPING....FADE APPLAUSE OUT QUICKLY.

VOICE: Class....the Minister of propaganda wishes me to announce that he will answer any questions that may have arisen as a result of his lecture....Are there any questions?

YOUTH: (OFF X) Mein Herr --

VOICE: Herr Rienach...

YOUTH: Will Doctor Goebbles please explain again what he means by the broadcast of a propaganda line...

GOEBBLES: The propaganda line broadcast...is a broadcast to our agents in foreign countries to tell them what kind of propaganda to spread. We do not try to be clever...We do not even **try to conceal** what we are doing....the important thing is for our agents in foreign countries to receive it clearly and understandably.

YOUTH: Is this not giving away the propaganda to the enemy?
GOEBBELS: No... our agents will pick it up and disguise it. In America for example...after our propaganda is rewritten by American Nazis, no one would recognize it as made in Berlin...
YOUTH: Would the Minister of Propaganda mind giving an example?
GOEBBELS: It is most simple. First, what do we want accomplished? To create internal dissension in America...to make them waste their time fighting each other...The radio then broadcasts that there are, say....40 million Catholics dominating a country of 130 million....40 millionand watch!
UP AND OUT
MUSIC: The story is then carried by the Berlin radio.
MILLER: TELEGRAPHIC KEY
SOUND: This is radio Berlin. Fred Kaltenbach speaking. It was discovered in New York today that the 40 million Catholics in America have organized a federation to take over the government... With the help of other international Catholic organizations, they intend to set up a dictatorship all over the world ...At the same time it was revealed that the Catholics hold (FADE VOICE - MUSIC - SOUND OUT) 48 percent of all government offices in the USA...This threat must be met.
VOICE: TELEGRAPHIC KEY
SOUND: The propaganda then turns up in America sponsored by an American Nazi group like the National Copperheads. Bigwig Copperheads are Ellis Jones and Robert Noble. Proving their hatred of the American way of life and their love for Hitler Jones and Noble spread Hitler's hate wherever they went -- taking their stories direct from Goebbels.
MILLER: DOOR
SOUND: Jones..Jones...
NOBLE: What is it Noble?
JONES: This speech of mine. That writer you hired to rewrite what we get over the short-wave radio -- well, he's got to stop making up his own stuff.
NOBLE: What has he done this time?
JONES: He's missed the whole propaganda line...There's nothing about the 40 million Catholics in this speech..
NOBLE: I'll speak to him.
JONES: DOOR OPEN
SOUND: Smith, will you step in here a moment....
JONES: (OFF X) Yes, Mr. Jones...
SMITH: Smith, how many times do I have to tell you not to add your own ideas to the speeches written around here!
JONES: But some of the stuff you give me is stupid...That stuff about the Catholics...
SMITH: Stupid! Is that so! And since when are you a better propagandist than Paul Goebbels...
NOBLE: I didn't say I was better than...
SMITH: Shut up. Do you realize that Goebbels has a staff of five thousand men who spend all their time...night and day... figuring out just what is the right thing to say at the right time..... Do you think you can improve on all those brains....
NOBLE: No, sir.
SMITH: Then go back there and rewrite this speech of mine. Pay more attention to the propaganda line that's been laid down for you by one of the world's best propagandists. And, when I get through delivering this speech tonight, the crowd will be screaming for a German victory...You're a better propa-

gandist than Goebbels. Huh!

MUSIC:

MILLER:

Incredible? No. See the brilliant article entitled "Voices of Defeat" published in the April 13 edition of Life Magazine. Every American should read this expose of the Sixth Column in America. The sixth columns are widespread and work hand in hand with other groups of the same kind. They are ruthless, capable clever liars. But something can be done about them. For example, the citizens of Boston, outraged by "The Christian Front", took effective action against this Nazi organization and its leader, Francis P. Moran. Here's how they did it:

MUSIC:

FADE TO:

MURRAY:

Hello, Schwartz....What do you want?

SCHWARTZ:

I want a gross of shells -- for a thirty eight calibre revolver.

MURRAY:

What do you want 'em for?

SCHWARTZ:

Since when do I have to tell what I want shells for?

MURRAY:

Since I started asking you. I know you, Schwartz....you're one of that Christian Front gang...I've known you a long time...you're always trying to hurt somebody...That's why I want to know why you want those shells....

SCHWARTZ:

Okay, smart guy. I'll remember this.

MURRAY:

You're not scaring me, Schwartz.

SCHWARTZ:

What have you got against the Christian Front, anyway.

You're Irish and Catholic, aren't you?

MURRAY:

And proud of it.

SCHWARTZ:

Then you should be glad there's an organization like the Front..to protect you. Look at this...read this headline... (READING) "Jews and Communists threaten Irish..."

MURRAY:

Makes sense, doesn't it?

SCHWARTZ:

MURRAY:

Who says they threaten the Irish?

SCHWARTZ:

Francis P. Moran says so.

MURRAY:

He is the worst of the whole lot of you...he's a Hitler lover..the rest of you just don't know what you're doin'....

SCHWARTZ:

Is that so? Well, I'll get those shells some place else... You'll be thankful some day that somebody had the foresight and the courage to save the country from the Jews and the Commies.

MURRAY:

So, you're organizin' the Irish and Catholics against their country, are you? Well, my fine friend...you'd better get outta here before I put a shell in you. That Moran's no Irishman any more than you are...You're a bunch of Hitler lovers...Now, get out!

MUSIC:

QUICK PUNCH

MURRAY:

And he says to me he's buyin' a gun tuh start a revolution. I'm tellin' you, Pat -- somethin's got to be done about those Christian Fronters....they're givin' the Irish and the Catholics a bad name... hiding behind our fine old names and institutions. If they kin organize, we patriots kin organize against them...Let's call some of our friends....

MUSIC:

PUNCH QUICKLY

MOORE:

Commissioner Timility, somethin's got to be done about those Christian Fronters and this Hitler lover, Moran, before the rest of the country gets down on us. Thousands of loyal Irish and Catholics have organized the American Irish Defense Association to protect ourselves against that Hitler lover, Moran --

TIMILITY: I'm glad the American Irish Defense Association didn't take the law in its own hands. The police will look into the Christian Front immediately.

MUSIC: PUNCH

WOMAN: (EXCITED) Mr. Moran -- Mr. Moran --

MORAN: What is it?

WOMAN: There are a lot of police outside...They've surrounded the house.

MORAN: Police? Quick..call the office and tell them to burn all those pamphlets we got from Berlin.

WOMAN: Hello...operator...operator...

MORAN: Tell them to destroy our records...the membership lists...

WOMAN: The operator doesn't answer...the phone's dead....

SOUND: POUNDING ON DOOR

VOICE: (THRU DOOR) Come on out, Moran...We know you're there...

WOMAN: SHALL I let them in, Mr. Moran?

MORAN: Let them in. They'll pay for this...the Irish meddlers... they'll pay and pay..when Hitler comes!

MUSIC: FADE TO

MILLER: Thus did Boston and The American Irish Defense Association, an organization of patriotic Irish-Americans and Catholics, get rid of defeatist and Nazi, Francis P. Moran. If you need proof, see the article entitled "Voices of Defeat" published in the April 13 edition of Life Magazine. The defeatists...and Hitler lovers will try to take refuge behind the privileges of free speech...but let it be remembered that the laws of free speech contain no provision which permits a sixth column to operate within America, to indulge in abuse and falsehood in an attempt to thwart this nation from winning a victory over Hitler. You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC:

ANNOUNCER:

You have been listening to episode nineteen in a radio series based upon the experiences of Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. This program, written by Elwood Hoffman and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 20

"Made in Berlin"

VOICE: (ON FILTER...VEHEMENT...HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbebeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap. (FADE) Bis zim Griechenland und unseren Siegersreiche Truppen verfolgen.

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1st ANNC'R: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows --Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2nd ANNC'R: Episode twenty--"Made in Berlin".

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Hitler has unleashed on us the same strategy of propaganda that divided France. The propaganda of discord and disunity. Hitler thinks Americans are suckers. With his programs of lies, he hopes to make us lose faith in our great strength, our fighting forces, our government. One of his tricks is to spread lies in America about horrible conditions in army camps. And here's a little trick typical of the hundreds Hitler pulled in France to spread defeatism. In the autumn of 1939 prior to the fall of France, fortune-tellers, crystal gazers and the like (FADE) began to spread strange stories....

SOUND: DECK OF CARDS SHUFFLED..SLAPPED DOWN ON TABLE

MADAME: (MATURE..MYSTICAL..NO ACCENT) Cut the cards, please.

MARIE: (INGENUE) She means you, Henri.

HENRI: (YOUNG SOLDIER...SLIGHTLY BORED) Oh! I beg your pardon. There you are!

SOUND: CARDS CUT..DEALED OFF ONE AT A TIME..(FIVE OR SIX CARDS)

MADAME: (ALMOST CHANTING) The three of diamonds..the four of spades..(CUE FOR MARIE)...the six of hearts...the queen of hearts...the jack of diamonds...the ten of clubs...

MARIE: (DOWN) (BAWLING HIM OUT) Henri, don't look so bored.

HENRI: (DOWN..AMIABLY) I can't help it. Who believes in fortune-tellers?

MARIE: (VERY SINCERELY) Why, many people do. Once a fortune-teller told my aunt that.....

MADAME: Mademoiselle!

MARIE: Oh, sorry....

MADAME: (TONELESSLY) I see much in the cards. You are from Toulons.

MARIE: (SURPRISED) Yes....

MADAME: You are in love with this boy. He is a soldier on leave from his regiment which is stationed near Sedan.

MARIE: You see, Henri. True, every word!

HENRI: (PUZZLED) Yes... (UP STRONG) Look here, how did you know...

MADAME: (TONELESSLY) The cards tell all. Mademoiselle will cut the cards please.

MARIE: Yes...

SOUND: CARDS CUT AND DEALT

MADAME: Spades...all spades...bad!...evil!...the seven, ten, deuce...(ALMO IN A WHISPER) I see a great fortress destroyed. I see fierce machines of destruction. (WORKING UP) I see Frenchmen dead and dying...wounded, suffering...lost, leaderless, destroyed!!

MARIE: (FRIGHTENED) Henri!

HENRI: (STRONG) Nonsense! Every bit of it! You're inventing...making it up out of your head!

MARIE: But, Henri, why should she? I'm frightened...I...I...don't want you to go back, Henri...

HENRI: (SHOCKED) Marie! What does a fortune-teller know about war?

MADAME: The cards, m'sieur, the cards...not I! You will cut them again, if you please.

HENRI: (RUDELY) No!... (PAUSE) Oh...I...well, all right! It's all just a game, anyway. (TAKES A DEEP BREATH) There!

SOUND: CARDS CUT

MADAME: (SLOWLY) You, mademoiselle, will turn over the top card.

MARIE: (FRIGHTENED) The...top one...

HENRI: (QUIETLY...HIS VOICE A BIT TENSE) Go ahead, Marie...

MARIE: (SLOWLY) All right...(QUICKLY) There! (THEN SHE GASPS ABRUPTLY) The...ace...of...spades! (JITTERLY) Henri, please, let's leave...Let's leave now!...(FADE) Come on...come on, Henri.

HENRI: Marie!...Marie!...What's the matter? Come back!

MADAME: One moment, m'sieur!

HENRI: Huh?

MADAME: Two francs, please.

HENRI: Oh!...of course...Here!...Uh..tell me, what does the ace of spades mean?

MADAME: (TONELESSLY) It means, m'sieur, that you will be killed at the front!

HENRI: (FLABBERGASTED) WHY...I...I don't believe you...(STRONGER) I don't believe you. This is all a fake...(FADE) Marie!...Wait for me!...Marie....

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

A MOMENT OF SILENCE AND THEN:

NAZI: (LAUGHS...LOW, VICIOUS, CHUCKLE...FADE IN) Good work, fraulein! Excellent work! The Fuehrer would be very proud of you.

MADAME: Dankeschoene, Herr Schwartz. And, you are to be congratulated for so cleverly signaling me the information about the boy's regiment.

NAZI: Really quite simple. His insignia, you know. (CHANGE) The girl was terrorized, wasn't she?

MADAME: Obviously.

NAZI: I'm not so sure the boy was taken in.

MADAME: Perhaps...perhaps not! In any event, the story is too good to keep. He's sure to tell it to every one he meets. In a week, half of his regiment will be so steeped in defeatism that they'll be convinced unconditional surrender is their only hope.

MUSIC: BRIDGE AND UNDER

MILLER: Clever? Of course it was clever. It should give Americans some idea of the lengths Hitler will go to spread his lies and rumors and defeatism. If you want to read about hundreds of similar tricks Hitler used to spread defeatism in France get a copy of Edmond Taylor's book "Strategy of Terror". It gives an eye-witness account. Yet, the important thing to remember is that Hitler never uses the same tricks twice. Here in America, Hitler is using native Fascist organizations to spread his lies and to disguise them so that Americans will fail to recognize the MADE IN BERLIN label. These native Fascist organizations made up of American citizens...and you--90 vicious little lying newspapers...The vermin press...little Hitler-loving, Jew-baiting rags that slander the president, predict the Japanese will conquer and dominate California, and constantly whine about the necessity of a negotiated peace with Hitler. One such mouth-piece of Hitler

and Goebbels was the Galilean, a paper published by the notorious Fascist and swindler, William Dudley Pelley. Pelley received a great deal of his lies straight from WORLD SERVICE, a Nazi news-organization with headquarters in Germany. Listen...

SOUND: LETTER OPEN

WOMAN: Herr Schirmer.

SCHIRMER: (THE NAZI HEAD OF GERMAN "NEWS" AGENCY WORLD SERVICE WITH HEAD-
QUARTERS IN ERFURT, GERMANY) Ja?

WOMAN: This letter...It's from Pelley in America.

SCHIRMER: What does he want?

WOMAN: More literature.

SCHIRMER: Gut! Does he say how he used the last batch we sent him?

WOMAN: Ja! He says here that he printed it in his paper, The Galilean. He rewrote it of course so his readers would not so easily recognize it as our propaganda.

SCHIRMER: Not "propaganda"...Fraulein Wermer..."information".

WOMAN: Excuse me.

SCHIRMER: You should be more careful of your language. (CHANGE) Take a letter.

WOMAN: Jawohl!

SCHIRMER: "Mr. Dudley Pelley; leader of the Silver Shirts, Post Office Box 1776, Asheville, North Carolina. My dear Mr. Pelley". Got that?

WOMAN: Ja!

SCHIRMER: Ah... "Under separate cover you will receive a package containing some very interesting...literature. Moreover, you should try to get some...enlightening American news and papers... Books you should read are BOMBSHELL AGAINST CHRISTIANITY..."

WOMAN: Herr Schirmer...

SCHIRMER: (IMPATIENT) Ja, what?

WOMAN: That book is anti-Catholic.

SCHIRMER: Naturally.

WOMAN: But I thought...

SCHIRMER: Well, please don't, fraulein. Hitler does all the thinking. The book is useful. Anything that will arouse dissension in America is useful. Next week we'll send Pelley some material that's anti-Protestant. Now, get on with the letter.

WOMAN: Ja, Herr Schirmer.

SCHIRMER: New paragraph! "I hope that our literature will help you to a further understanding of the necessity of destroying democracy in America". No!...wait...that's no good! Change it to read: "help you to further understanding of the necessity of understanding the Jewish danger". That's better. "Hoping to hear from you soon again, yours very truly, Schirmer, Director, America Section, World Service Erfurt, Germany.

MUSIC: BRIDGE:

MILLER: Incredible? Unbelievable? Well, that letter happens to be word for word -- and a photostatic copy appeared in the New York paper - P. M. Yes, to loyal Americans who find it almost impossible to believe that even since Pearl Harbor American citizens ..Fascists, yes! But still American citizens...have pulled for a Japanese-Hitler victory. And what happened to Pelley? Well he spread Hitler's lies for a time and then one day the FBI moved in and took Mr. Pelley off to jail. At this time, he's out on bail...but his paper, The Galilean, is no longer published. Now a word about some of the so-called "Mothers" organizations who are constantly holding meetings to rant about impeaching the president and making a negotiated peace with that honorable gentleman who is, oh, so careful about respecting peace-agreement Mr. Adolph Hitler. One such so-called "mothers" organization recently (FADE) met in Philadelphia.

WOMAN: (EFFECT..LARGE HALL) I am against Roosevelt. I demand that he resign or be impeached or be court-martialed or something. And as for Douglas MacArthur, he is not a hero, but a cowardly sneak. He deserted his soldiers and ran off to Australia. MacArthur should be court-martialed. And as for Pearl Harbor, the truth about that is all the soldiers and officers were drinking just before the Japanese attacked. Anyway, the Japanese had a perfect right to attack Pearl Harbor, even if they didn't give us any warning. I demand that we make peace with Mr. Hitler. I demand that we call our fleet home to protect America. I demand we stop helping the Russians. I demand...

BRIDGE: RUSH MUSIC OVER HER LAST LINE OR TWO...CLIMAX...SEQUE...UNDER

MILLER: This so-called "mothers" group...incidentally a name carefully selected by clever Nazi agents...is an insult to the millions of American mothers who have sons in the armed forces in the United States. If you want to see the facts about many of these native American Fascist organizations and their vermin press, obtain a copy of LIFE MAGAZINE for April 13, 1942. See the article entitled VOICES OF DEFEAT. LIFE MAGAZINE for April 13, 1942. Every

MILLER: American should read it. And remember this: even though ninety-nine percent of the defeatist rumors are MADE IN BERLIN, these rumors are picked up by native American Fascists and disguised so that Americans won't see the MADE IN BERLIN label. For example, not many months ago...

MUSIC: DRAMATIC OPENING AND UNDER

SOUND: RADIO SIGNAL

VOICE: (FILTER) Radio Berlin speaking. This is Fred Kaltenbach. Many Americans today are puzzled to know precisely what they are fighting for. The truth of the matter is, of course, whether Americans realize it or not, they are fighting to protect the interests of the English and Bolsheviks.

MILLER: And the Fascists in America heard the broadcast and went to work.

SOUND: PRINTING PRESS...THEN TELEPHONE RINGS...PHONE UP

MAN I: (COARSE, MATURE, AMERICAN) Hello! ... You did?...Hold it a second

(YELLS) Hey! Shut off the press!

MAN II: (OFF) Right!

SOUND: PRESS OFF

MAN I: Hello! What were you saying?...Oh, you heard the broadcast, eh? Kaltenbach, eh?...He said that, eh?...O.K. ... Yeah!...Right!....

SOUND: PHONE DOWN

MAN II: (COME IN) Did he catch the Berlin broadcast all right?

MAN I: Yeah. Their line is that we're fighting this war to protect the English and Russians.

MAN II: Want me to get together a piece along those lines?

MAN I: Naw, too obvious. Yet, we better say something about our reason for being in the war. All the other Fascist sheets will take up that line after hearing the broadcast.

MAN II: You want me to disguise this stuff?

MAN I: Sure. Make it go something like this. Americans are fighting the war for the protection of Plutocratic Capitalism. Sound more believable. Got it?

MAN II: Okay, I gotcha.

MAN I: And look...before I forget. The Crusader White Shirts could use some military support. Mail a few copies of this stuff to the soldiers at Camp Forrest.

MUSIC: BRIDGE AND INTO

SOUND: DOOR OPEN...FOOTSTEPS IN

JONES: Private Jones reporting, sir.

CAPTAIN: Yes, Jones?

JONES: Captain, I found this circular in my mail, I figured I ought to show it to you.

CAPTAIN: Let me see. (READS UNDER HIS BREATH) Crusader White Shirts... Plutocratic Capitalism...Suckers to fight for democracy. (UP) Well, I'll be a Where did you say you got this, Jones?

JONES: It was mailed to me, sir. Some of the other men received copies, too.

CAPTAIN: I see. Well, you did just right in bringing it to me.

SOUND: PHONE UP.

CAPTAIN: Hello, Orderly. Get the operator on the line for me. (TO JONES) Tell me, Jones, do any of the men believe this stuff?

JONES: Not if they're in their right mind -- of course there may be a few ...

CAPTAIN: Don't worry, Jones. Hello, operator...This is Captain Johnson... Give me the FBI in Washington.

MUSIC: BRIDGE...AND HOLD UNDER

FBI AGENT: You're Christians! George W. Christians, founder of the Crusader White Shirts...Right?

MAN I: That's right.

AGENT: I'm from the Federal Bureau of Investigation. I've got a warrant for you. Get your hat and coat on.

MUSIC: UP AND CONCLUSION

MILLER: And so, Mr. George W. Christians, one of the native American Fascists who had been pulling for a Japanese-Hitler victory was arrested. Proof? See nearly any newspaper of March 27, for the story. But, remember, most native American Fascist-termites are still carrying on their work of spreading Hitler's defeatist lies. So, don't be a sucker! Don't be a Nazi stooge! When you hear a

MILLER: story that casts discredit on democracy, our war effort, the administration, our armed forces or our allies ... ask these questions: What's the source of this story? How does it jibe with the facts? Is it merely a thinly-disguised piece of MADE IN BERLIN propaganda? And, finally, who stands to gain if this story is spread? You and your country....or Adolph Hitler? And finally, when you hear such stories remember that You Can't Do Business With Hitler.

MUSIC: FINALE

ANNOUNCER: Every American should want to know more about Hitler's propaganda schemes. Send for a copy of this script, number 20, "Made in Berlin". Address a penny postcard to the Radio Section, O.E.M. in Washington. That address again..Radio Section, O.E.M., Washington, D.C. script number 20.

Listen for the twenty-first episode in this series, which is entitled _____.

This transcribed program, written and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

X 917

Episode 21

"Trial by Terror."

VOICE: (ON FILTER...VEHEMENT....HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbebeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der reichs adler flieght von Nordcap. (FADE) Bis zim Griechenland und unseren Siegesreiche Truppen verfolgen.

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP.

1st ANNC'R: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows-- Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2nd ANN'CR: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1st ANN'CR: Episode 21 -- "Trial by Terror!"

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Hitler has broken the back of Justice in Nazi-dominated Europe and substituted sham courts which he has filled with Nazi judges who serve the purposes of propaganda and terrorization. With diabolical insight he hasn't wiped out the courts altogether, but uses them to lend a legal touch to his brutalities. As Hitler himself has said:

HITLER: Equality in law can be given only to members of the Nazi Party. We use the law to serve our own ends. When the law does not serve us, we change it.

MILLER: Himself convicted and jailed in 1924, for terroristic acts, Hitler took a terrible revenge on the German law and courts by appointing the notorious Dr. Roland Freisler, to administrate the mock Nazi courts. Upon his appointment, Freisler dragged the old and beloved Judge Reichnau out of bed and had him brought to his office in the courthouse.

REICHNAU: (VENERABLE OLD JUDGE....NOW WINDED AND UPSET) What is the meaning of this? Why have I been dragged from bed like a criminal and brought here to the courthouse?

FREISLER: I see you do not recognize me, Herr Reichnau. Look again.

REICHNAU: (SURPRISED) Dr. Freisler!

FREISLER: Surely, you remember. The reason you were brought here like this because I was once brought here the same way -- dragged from bed. I was outraged too. "A criminal capable of any crime" ---I believe you said of me.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

- REICHNAU: My opinion has not changed a bit. You are as much a fraud as when you robbed the citizens of Berlin...
- FREISLER: But our positions are reversed. I am no longer a common criminal -- sentenced to ten years in your courts. I am a Minister of Justice! Surely you realize what it means to be Minister of Justice....?
- REICHNAU: In your case, it will mean you are free to practice terror in the name of the Reich....
- FREISLER: (MENANCINGLY) It means that mine is the power of life and death...The power of revenge... You would use my position as a service to humanity. I consider it a service to the party. I ALSO consider it a service to MYSELF.....
- REICHNAU: I am not afraid. (QUIETLY) I am an old man...you may do with me what you like.
- FREISLER: Not so simple as all that. Tomorrow you will reopen the case of Dr. Roland Freisler.
- REICHNAU: You! Your case -- again?
- FREISLER: You will reopen the case of Dr. Freisler.
- REICHNAU: Not possible. The case is closed. You were guilty...convicted... everyone knew it.
- FREISLER: You will announce that you have new evidence. You will try the case. You will admit from the bench that your judgement was biased and based on personal hatred.
- REICHNAU: Not even to save myself would I exonerate a criminal like yourself.
- FREISLER: I'm afraid you have no choice, Herr Reichnau. You have a family..... You have heard of the Gestapo...as minister of Justice, I need only to tell the Gestapo that your family --
- REICHNAU: (WITH DEEP, HORRIBLE SIGH) You need not go on. I understand. You win.
- FREISLER: (MOCKINGLY) You are a judge, Herr Reichnau....tell me... is it not true that justice always triumphs in the end?
- MUSIC: FADE TO:
- MILLER: Fantastic? By American standards...yes. But if your're skeptical...if you want proof...why, read pages 51 to 55 of the book entitled "Skeloton of Justice" written by Edith Roper and Clara Leiser, until a few years ago court reporters in Nazi Germany. Hitler has found that his mock courts are most useful in spreading propaganda for Germany...thus lending his lies the respectability of a legal opinion. Frequently, the judges and the courts receive their instructions regarding a case from Dr. Goebbels, Nazi Minister of Propaganda himself. The verdicts are decided in advance. This was the case when Goebbels was devoting his attention to the destruction of the Catholic Church. He discussed the problem with a high member of the judiciary.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

- GOEBBELS: I'm sure you see my point, Judge. We will try one thousand priests.... charge them with everything...murder...robbery...arson... It does not matter what.
- JUDGE: Why the necessity of trials? If you want to get rid of them --- why ---
- GOEBBELS: (COLDLY) I am a propagandist-not a butcher...I destroy things thru the mind...not with an axe.
- JUDGE: I did not mean to offend, Herr Doctor...I just thought that.....
- GOEBBELS: I will do the thinking.
- JUDGE: You realize of course, Doctor....our experience has proved that blanket charges of this kind...well,....they don't take....
- GOEBBELS: And why do you think that I am working on this case? Precisely because there has been blundering in the past. I....The trick is to have one priest confess....If we prove that one is guilty...by his own admission, I mean....then all the others are made guilty in the public mind just because they are priests.
- JUDGE: One case - for all of Germany?
- GOEBBELS: Again - Propaganda - a spectacular trial!...a trial open to the public!. there must be much publicity...And above all, there must be a confessionThat's where you come in. (SHOUTING) Bring in the priest... (CONVERSATIONAL TO JUDGE AGAIN) I have a priest here.... He will be charged with a crime against a girl in his parish....
- JUDGE: We have tried that before. It doesn't work.
- GOEBBELS: That is because you have not looked into the soul of the man. I... On the other hand...have looked deep into this man's soul. I know his character....About him I feel like God...I can get him to do anything I like....
- GUARD: Here is the prisoner, Doctor Goebbels....
- GOEBBELS: YOU are Father Brachner?
- BRACHNER: (WITH DIGNITY) That is my name...I have told you a hundred times..
- GOEBBELS: Take a good look at him, Judge...You would not believe a fine, practicing Christian such as you see could be guilty of so heinous a crime...
- BRACHNER: I am guilty of nothing. You are wasting your time, Dr. Goebbels... I will confess to nothing.
- GOEBBELS: We shall see (CALLING) Bring in the witness. (CONVERSATIONAL) You see how stubborn he is, Judge....But, he has a weakness.... He is humane.... He loves his fellowmen, the fool....
- GUARD: Here is the witness, Dr. Goebbels...
- GOEBBELS: Ah, Fraulein Obernauser. You will come over here please. Tell me, do you recognize this priest.....

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

OBERNAUSER: (YOUNG GIRL) Yes. It's Father Brachner. Why is he here? What has he done?

GOEBBELS: The witness, Herr Judge...is from the priest's own parish...

OBERNAUSER: Why didn't you tell me? Why didn't you tell me I was to testify against my own priest? Oh, I can't do it....I won't...I won't.....

GOEBBELS: Remember your family.....

OBERNAUSER: Father Brachner is my friend...He helped to raise me from a child.

GOEBBELS: Precisely why you were chosen. Suppose we rehearse the testimony as you will give it in court, eh, Fraulein?

OBERNAUSER: Father, what shall I do?

BRACHNER: Go ahead with it, my child.....

OBERNAUSER: (WITH INCREASING DIFFICULTY) The day it happened I went to the Priest's house with some cookies my mother had made. He invited me in...(BREAKS) I can't say it...It's not true. Father Brachner is my friend.

GOEBBELS: Go on, Fraulein. Remember your family....

OBERNAUSER: What will they say of me in school... They will point fingers at me... They will laugh...They will say I am no good...

BRACHNER: Stop. Let the girl alone. What breed of men are you? If you will assure the girl she does not have to testify...and that her family will be unharmed...I will confess to anything you like in court... That is what you want, isn't it?

GOEBBELS: Did I not tell you that this is what would happen, Herr Judge?

JUDGE: Amazing....

GOEBBELS: Even God could not have done so well....

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Incredible? No....typical...typical of the deceit and trickery to which the German courts are put by Hitler and his gang. If you need proof... read the chapter entitled "Religious Trial".....pages 92 to 128 of the book "Skeleton of Justice" written by Edith Roper and Clara Leiser. Or, read "The persecution of the Catholic Church in the Third Reich". Still another use of which Hitler puts the court is to maintain a permanent reign of terror in Germany...to keep the German population in perpetual fear of the courts...the police and their neighbors. For example, one day in Berlin, Dr. Robert Ley, chief of the Labor Front and Dr. Feisler, Minister of Justice....

LEY: I tell you, Feisler...something's got to be done. An example must be made. Too much money is being taken out of the Winter Relief Fund.

FREISLER: What do you propose to do about it?

-YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

- LEY: We'll throw fear into the population by staging a trial.. try someone as an example....
- FREISLER: The courts are always at your disposal, Dr. Ley.
- LEY: Well, then...let's see..ah! I have it! A worker! Select one who has received benefits from the Winter Relief Fund during a previous period of unemployment. He should also be someone who now earns so little that he can't afford to make any contribution to the fund.
- FREISLER: Ah! Make it look like he deliberately avoided contributing. Good!
- LEY: Precisely! That's where you come in. See that the court finds him guilty and gives him a harsh sentence. We'll make an example of him. Publicity will do the rest.
- MUSIC: TRANSITION
- VOICE: (LOUDLY) Next... The case of Adolf Mertens...
(TO MERTENS) Step forward, please.....
- MERTENS: I am Adolf Mertens.
- VOICE: (RAPIDLY..RECITING) Adolf Mertens...charged with defrauding... the citizens of the German Reich. On the 24th of November borrowed money from the Winter Relief Fund. Re-employed December 18th. When solicited for a contribution to the Fund on January 3rd...on the 16th...and again on the 27th...he refused on a plea of earning too small a wage to make contribution.
- SOUND: RAPS WITH THE GAVEL
- PROS: Is this charge true, Adolf Mertens?
- MERTENS: Yes, but it does not take into consideration...
- PROS: Then you admit that you deliberately defrauded the citizens of the German Reich... That you made use of the Winter Relief Fund for personal gain...
- MERTENS: I did borrow money, but...
- PROS: Is or is not the charge true?
- MERTENS: Only half of it...
- PROS: Only half of it! Preposterous!
- MERTENS: I mean half of the charge is true...the part about...
- PROS: How can half a charge be true... Is it possible that only one portion of a thing is right and the other portion is wrong...
- MERTENS: I did not say that... I said...
- PROS: We heard what you said. What is the judge to think? What are the court reporters to think from such a statement...only half true.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

MERTENS: If you will please let me explain... I am a poor man... I have a large family... Every day I work...and when the week is done I have earned only 65 marks...

PROS: You admit you earn sixty-five marks...

MERTENS: My expenses were so high. Twenty-five marks for food. Twenty-five for rent...

PROS: And ten left over...

MERTENS: Ten marks...ten... What can a man do with ten marks..

PROS: Give them to the Winter Relief...!

MERTENS: Ten marks is hardly enough to...(SIGHS) What is the use of going on with this... You do not want to try me..You want to hang me... There is nothing to be gained...I am guilty...

PROS: You have heard the prisoner confess his guilt.

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: The decision of this court... Adolf Mertens, having been proven guilty of a crime against the state, is sentenced to 20 years at hard labor.

MILLER: Proof? See page 309 of the book "People Under Hitler" by Wallace Deuel. Thus has Hitler destroyed any semblance of justice in the courts of Nazi dominated Europe. Thus does he use his sham courts to terrorize, to propagandize, to control the mass of people in Germany.

HITLER: (FILTER) Equality before the law can be given only to those who do not deny their support to the German Government. I hold the power of life and death over every German--high or low.

MILLER: Thus in his speech of April 26th, Hitler tore the veil of pretense from the courts of Germany and admitted openly for all the world to see that justice never existed in the Reich, and that the power of life and death was the prerogative of one man -- Adolf Hitler.

MUSIC:

ANNCR: You have been listening to episode twenty-one of the series "You Can't Do Business With Hitler", which is based upon the experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

If you wish a copy of this script--episode twenty-one-- "Trial by Terror", send a letter or postcard to the OEM, Washington, D. C. I repeat, episode twenty-one, OEM, Washington, D. C.

Listen for the next broadcast in this series, which is entitled "The Case of Martin Neimoeller".

This transcribed program, written by Elwood Hoffman and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management in Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

X 916

The Case of Martin Neimoeller

Episode 22

VOICE: (ON FILTER...VEHEMENT...HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen-
 Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von
 unbebeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght
 von Nordcap. (FADE) Bis zim Griechenland und unseren Siegesreiche
 Truppen verfolgen.

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1 ANNC'R: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result
 in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows--
 Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial attache to the American
 Embassy in Berlin.

2 ANNC'R: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1 ANNC'R: Episode 22 - "The Case of Martin Neimoeller!"

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Force! Brute force! That is the only argu-
 ment Hitler understands. That in the final analysis is the only basis
 of Nazi policy. Never was this more aptly illustrated than in the case
 of Martin Neimoeller. (PICK IT UP..CHANGE TEMPO) In 1937, before the
 war, Hitler launched his attack against the German Christian Churches.
 The Catholic Church was partially discredited through the notorious
 "immorality trials" by which thousands of innocent priests were dragged
 into courts on trumped-up charges. Hitler then turned his fire on the
 protestants. In this case, the attack was against one man...the one man

who symbolized the Protestant Church...The Reverend Martin Neimoeller. Dr. Goebbels, Nazi propaganda minister, prepared the campaign against Neimoeller.

CROWD: B. G.

GOEBBELS: Party Comrades, I have called this meeting to carry out an order I have received directly from the Fuehrer. Martin Neimoeller must be silenced. Yes, Herr Himmler?

HIMMLER: The Gestapo will arrest Neimoeller within the hour.

GOEBBELS: You'll give no such order, Party Comrade Himmler.

HIMMLER: Why not?

GOEBBELS: Because this case demands finesse...not the methods of the slaughter-house!

HIMMLER: (ANGRY) I consider that a personal insult!

GOEBBELS: (SHARPLY..BUT VOICE LOW) That's your privilege; but may I remind you that Neimoeller is not some helpless Jew whom you may kick to death. He's the spokesman of the Christian Church. Furthermore, as a submarine commander of the last war, he has the support of many Army and Navy officers.

HIMMLER: (SHOUTS) All the more reason why he should be liquidated. Perhaps you have not heard, Dr. Goebbels, that at every sermon he preaches huge crowds gather to cheer.

GOEBBELS: The fact that Neimoeller is so popular is the very reason I have called this meeting. We must do more than silence Neimoeller; we must discredit him....discredit him and his Christian ideas in the eyes of his followers.

HIMMLER: (SHOUTS) His followers should be thrown into a concentration camp.

GOEBBELS: Unfortunately, Herr Himmler, there is none large enough in Germany. Dr. Freisler!

FREISLER: (MATURE..MINISTER OF "JUSTICE") Ja, Dr. Goebbels?

GOEBBELS: As Minister of Justice, you will play an important part in these proceedings.

FREISLER: (SURPRISED) Neimoeller is to have a trial?

GOEBBELS: Exactly. He will be arrested, tried for treason, found guilty, and thrown into a concentration camp; but the important thing is this: The trial must demonstrate to every German that Neimoeller is a dangerous enemy of the German state and the German people.

FREISLER: I promise that I will give the illusion of a fair trial.

GOEBBELS: It will be no illusion to the German people. When Neimoeller is finally found guilty, every paper in Germany will barrage the public with propaganda.

HIMMLER: (BURSTS OUT) Dr. Goebbels, this whole plan is very distasteful!

I'm a man of action. I can accomplish, with two Gestapo agents and in one hour, what you and your courts and your newspapers will take months to accomplish.

GOEBBELS: My dear Heinrich, you can't seem to get it through your head that our attack is not merely against Neimoeller but against the Church. You would give the church a martyr; I give it a death-blow. Heil Hitler!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Hitler and Goebbels had good reason to fear Martin Neimoeller. Whenever word got around that Neimoeller was to hurl another blast at the Nazi regime, thousands of thoughtful men and women packed the aisles of Dahlem Church. Neimoeller opposed, too, Hitler's most cherished project: Paganizing the Christian Church...

MUSIC: UNDER

NEIMOELLER: Alfred Rosenberg tells us the Lord Jesus is to be brushed aside for a new deity, Adolph Hitler. Alfred Rosenberg is a high Nazi official.

I am merely a humble servant of God, but with every ounce of my strength I defy Alfred Rosenberg. The Gospel must remain the Gospel! The Creed must remain the Creed!

MUSIC: ORGAN AND OUT

MILLER: Neimoeller knew he would be silenced sooner or later, but he kept up the fight. On July first of 1937, he was arrested by the Gestapo. On the day of the trial, even though no public announcement had been made, a huge crowd filled the courtroom and overflowed into the streets about the courthouse...

SOUND: CROWD B. G.....THEN GAVEL....CROWD DOWN AND OUT

JUDGE: In the name of the authority invested in me by the German folk community and the Fuehrer, I call this court to order. The state prosecutors will read the indictment against the prisoner.

NEIMOELLER: (ABRUPTLY) If it may please the court....

CROWD: (MURMUR...ONE VOICE HEARD CLEAR: "It's Neimoeller.")

NEIMOELLER: (ALMOST WITHOUT PAUSE) I wish to immediately insert in the record three points. First, I challenge the right of this court to try me...

CROWD: (MURMUR...GAVEL)

NEIMOELLER: Second, I charge that sixty of my fellow pastors have been illegally arrested and I demand they be brought here to witness in my behalf and in their own behalf...

CROWD: MURMUR...GAVEL...

JUDGE: The prisoner's out of order!

NEIMOELLER: Third, I charge that the presiding judge is illegally appointed and is merely the tool of the Nazi Regime. He knows nothing about law and even less about justice!

SOUND: (VERY EXCITED CROWD REACTION...GAVEL REPEATEDLY...SHOUTS OF "ORDER"... FINALLY, QUIET.)

JUDGE: (CHOKING WITH ANGER) Martin Neimoeller, this court finds you out of order!

NEIMOELLER: (PASSIONATELY) On the contrary, it is this court and the regime of tyranny it represents that is out of order.

SOUND: CROWD MURMUR BUILDING UNDER

NEIMOELLER: (WITHOUT PAUSE) You have replaced order with chaos; justice with terror and Christianity with Paganism!

SOUND: EXCITED REACTION...GAVEL AGAIN...FINALLY QUIET...

JUDGE: Martin Neimoeller, may I remind you that it is you who are on trial!

NEIMOELLER: (PASSIONATELY) No! It is the State that is on trial and I am here to act as the People's Prosecutor. (CROWD REACTION AGAIN BUILDING UNDER) You have supplied no jury. Very well, I appoint as jury the German people. I will prove to that jury that the Nazi Regime is guilty of persecuting Jews, Catholics, and Protestants alike. I shall prove the Nazi Regime has betrayed both God and the German people!!!

SOUND: BIG REACTION...GAVEL...FINALLY QUIET

JUDGE: In order to avoid further outbursts, the public is hereby excluded from this hearing. Clear the court!

MUSIC: BRIDGE....AND UNDER....

SOUND: CROWD B.G.....SUDDEN SILENCE AS DOORS CLOSE...

GAVEL.....

JUDGE: Now, the trial shall proceed. Martin Neimoeller, I warn you that if you persist in these outbursts, you will be forcibly silenced by the court officers.. The state prosecutors will proceed!

MUSIC:

PROS. I: Here is the indictment. Neimoeller has committed treason against the State.

NEIMOELLER: No evidence! I object!

JUDGE: Objection over-ruled!

MUSIC: CLIMAX & UNDER

PROS. I: Neimoeller has attempted to incite the people!

NEIM: I protest...

PROS. I: Shut your mouth!

PROS. II: Silence the dirty Christer!

MUSIC: UP AND DOWN

NEIM: Objection!

JUDGE: The court is out of patience. Gag him!

ORDERLY: (OFF) Jawohl, Herr Judge!

NEIMOELLER: (PASSIONATELY) At last the gag! Tyranny's only answer to truth.
(GAGS AS HAND COVERS MOUTH)

MUSIC: UP AND DOWN

PROS. I: The State has proven Neimoeller guilty of treason!

PROS. II: The State has proven Neimoeller guilty of inciting the people.

PROS. I: The State has proven Neimoeller guilty of betraying the Fuehrer!

PROS. II: The State rests its case!

MUSIC:

JUDGE: Having considered all the evidence impartially and having listened to the defense of the accused, by the authority of the powers vested in me by the Fuehrer I find Martin Neimoeller...(VOICE SNAPS)...
Guilty! (SHOUTS) Guilty!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: The mock trial was over in a few hours. The truth about that trial held behind closed doors was discovered by Clara Roper, a German newspaper woman who had been assigned to cover the case by a German newspaper. Clara Roper later escaped Germany and came to America. In Chapter five of her book, THE SKELETON OF JUSTICE, she gives full details of the Neimoeller case. Get the book and see the facts in cold

print. (CHANGE) Following the judge's verdict. Neimoeller was led from the court-room and then the doors were opened to the press and public....

SOUND: B. G. GAVEL.

JUDGE: Let all the world witness how the courts of the Third Reich temper justice with mercy. We have found Neimoeller guilty, but we impose upon him a fine of merely 1500 marks.

FRAU N: Your Honor, I am Frau Neimoeller. I wish to pay my husband's fine.

JUDGE: Very well..

FRAU N: This money I hold has been voluntarily contributed by the crowd outside the court.

JUDGE: (ANGER) The gentlemen of the press will ignore the source of the money.

FRAU N: But the fine is paid, Your Honor. Now may I see my husband?

JUDGE: Unfortunately, that is impossible. He has been taken into protective custody by the Gestapo.

SOUND: MURMUR OF CROWD...

FRAU N: (EMOTIONALLY) Protective custody! For what reason?

JUDGE: To protect him from the crowd outside the court, Frau Neimoeller.

FRAU N: But they are his friends! He needs no protection from his friends.

JUDGE: I fear Frau Neimoeller is too upset to properly evaluate the temper of the crowd. Have you not been reading the newspaper accounts leading up to this trial. The press has predicted that a mob will attempt to lynch your husband. But never fear, Frau Neimoeller. The Gestapo will protect him.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: The truth of course was the mock trial had been such a fiasco that the authorities were afraid to give Neimoeller his freedom. Goebbels and Gestapo Chief Himmler immediately conferred to discuss the situation.

HIMMLER: (SNEERING) So, Dr. Goebbels, your elaborate scheme misfired. Every German within ten miles of that courthouse is convinced of Neimoeller's innocence.

GOEBBELS: (COLDLY) Don't get excited, Party Comrade Himmler. We still have a trick or two up our sleeve.

HIMMLER: Ja, what?

GOEBBELS: The confession. If your agents can force Neimoeller to sign a confession of guilt, I shall see that it is photostated and printed in every paper of Germany.

HIMMLER: They've been working on him. Just a minute.

SOUND: TELEPHONE UP

HIMMLER: (INTO PHONE) Orderly, get me the Sachsenhausen Concentration Camp. (TO GOEBBELS..HE CHUCKLES) You and your trial. In the end, you must turn to the Gestapo as I predicted in the first place. (INTO PHONE) Ah! Himmler speaking! What about Neimoeller?.....What?? Why not?.....(RAGES) You blundering swine! If I don't have that confession by tonight, someone will suffer! You understand me? Someone will suffer!

SOUND: PHONE SLAMMED DOWN

GOEBBELS: (COLDLY) He won't sign?

HIMMLER: Not yet!

GOEBBELS: Your agents are using their usual...er...tactics of persuasion, I assume?

HIMMLER: Of course, but the man is a fanatic. However, he'll sign! He'll sign if we have to break every bone in his body!

MUSIC: COVER

MILLER: Heinrich Himmler was wrong. Neimoeller did not sign that confession. Not to this day! And he is still in a concentration camp. We have

- 9 -

it on the authority of Dr. Leo Stein, a fellow-prisoner of Neimoeller's who recently escaped and came to America. Dr. Stein tells the whole story in his book, I WAS IN HELL WITH NEIMOELLER. The case of Neimoeller proves that Hitlerism knows only one method.....force! That is why there can never be any peace nor compromise with Hitlerism! That is why Hitler's force can be destroyed only by superior force.... the force of the United Nations. That is why You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: FINALE.....!

ANNCR: You have been listening to episode twenty-two of the series YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER, which is based upon the experience of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. If you wish a copy of this script--episode twenty-two--"The Case of Martin Neimoeller", send a letter or postcard to the OEM, Washington, D. C. I repeat, episode twenty-two, OEM, Washington, D. C.

Listen for the next broadcast in this series, which is entitled "Barbarians: Made to Order".

This transcribed program, written and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management, Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

BARBARIANS: MADE TO ORDER

Episode 23

VOICE: (ON FILTER -- VEHEMENT -- HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volksgenossen-Maener und Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalsstunde sint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler fliegt von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unsere Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen ...

MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

1ST ANNOUNCER: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows -- Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series adapted from Mr. Miller's book entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode twenty-three -- "Barbarians: Made to Order"

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: This is Douglas Miller speaking. Barbarians can be made to order. The Nazis are doing just that. It's been planned, - coldly, deliverately. Hitler decided that it would require a race of obedient, machine-like brutes to bring about the enslavement of the rest of the world, so he set out to build such a race. A race that would not think, that would obey, and would be absolutely without any scruples whatsoever. You all know that in Germany the child belongs to the state, not to his family. And what does the state do with him? It begins early, - even before he's old enough to go to kindergarten. Regular Nazi party inspectors - special trained women - call regularly, to check up on his home training--

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR) (DOOR - OPENS)

FRAULEIN KNOBLAUCH: Heil Hitler! Guten Tag, Frau Hohlmann. How is our young man today?

FRAU HOHLMANN: Come in, Fraulein Knoblauch. Komm, Hans. It's Fraulein Knoblauch. (PAUSE) And what do you say?

HANS: (4 year old) Heil Hitler!

FRAULEIN KNOBLAUCH: Sehr gut. Now Hans, can you tell me Who Hitler is?

HANS: (MEMORIZED, STILTED) Hitler is our beloved Fuehrer!

FRAULEIN KNOBLAUCH: That's right. We all love our Fuehrer, don't we?

HANS: (WITHOUT CONVICTION) We all love our Fuehrer.

FRAULEIN KNOBLAUCH: You must grow up and be a big boy so you can fight for the Fuehrer.

HANS: I don't like to fight.

FRAULEIN KNOBLAUCH: (SCHOCKED, SEVERELY) Frau Hohlmann, what have you been telling the boy? (PATIENT, BUT FIRM) Now, Hans, Hitler's boys must al fight for him. They must grow up to be good soldiers!

HANS: Am I a good soldier?

FRAULEIN KNOBLAUCH: You certainly are. You are a Hitler soldier. You are going to grow up and be a fighter for the Fuehrer. And then you can carry a gun and learn to shoot!

HAN

HANS: I want a gun.

FRAULEIN K: Good. Who knows - perhaps you will learn to fly a plane! And then you can drop bombs on Germany's enemies.

HANS: What is a bomb?

FRAULEIN K: A bomb is a big bullet. The airplane takes it up, way up, very high - and drops it. And then it goes crash! And all the people who do not love our Fuehrer are dead. Now, wouldn't you like that?

HANS: (INNOCENTLY, MERELY PLEASED WITH THE SOUND OF THE WORDS) I want to drop a bomb. Boom, boom,

FRAULEIN K: Now, that's better. You can run along now Hans -

HANS: (FADE) Thank you. Heil Hitler.

FRAULEIN K: Heil Hitler! (VERY SEVERELY) Frau Hohlmann, tell me, how ofte do you discuss Hitler and the Hitler Jugend with Hans?

FRAU HOHLMANN: (TIMIDLY) He is so young, - he really doesn't understand yet..

FRAULEIN K: Nonsense. He is four! One can't begin too soon. You should know the German mother's duty; she must raise her son in the German spirit;, in our great traditions of war! Parents who do not are not good Germans. (THREATENINGLY, SLIGHTLY VEILED) I must point out to you that the state cannot let children be brought up in homes where the atmosphere is unsatisfactory. If such is the case, a more suitable home must be found.

FRAU HOHLMANN: (FRIGHTENED) Yes, of course, Fraulein Knoblauch.

FRAULEIN KNOBLAUCH: Please remember that! Auf Widerschen. Heil Hitler!

MUSIC: -----

MILLER: Sounds like pretty strong stuff for a four year old, doesn't it

MILLER (CON'T)

But the outstanding authority Gregor Ziemer, head of the American School in Berlin, made a first hand study of how German children are being educated, and the above incident is right out of chapter 2 of his book, "Education for Death." The Nazi think it can't be begun too soon, teaching this desire to kill in blind obedience to the Fuehrer. Now Hans is a year older, and in kindergarten-

MUSIC:

TEACHER:

Heil Hitler! Guten morgen, Kinder. Now, who will tell me where we got this lovely school of ours?

CHILDREN:

(INCLUDING HANS) (IN CHORUS) Our Fuehrer gave us our school.

TEACHER:

What are we going to do for the Fuehrer because he has given us this wonderful school?

PETER:

We will eat a lot and get strong, and then we can help him.

TEACHER:

How will we help him, Hans?

HANS:

We will become soldiers. I want to shoot a Frenchman!

TEACHER:

Good. German boys will grow up and become soldiers, and then they will do whatever the Fuehrer says.

MUSIC:

MILLER:

"Give Hitler the child from the time he learns to talk and think." That's the Nazi slogan. And it works. He is taught to obey, blindly, unthinkingly. And he is taught to hate, just as blindly, everything and everyone that is not German.

TEACHER:

Now our geography lesson. You know already why our country is different from all others. It is because we have a pure race. Our German soil is holy because it is not inhabited by a vile mixture of half-breeds, like the other countries. Now there is one country that has always called itself the melting pot of all other nations. Jungens, what country is that?

CHILDREN:

(IN CHORUS) Amerika!

TEACHER:

Now, I will read to you what our German writer Doctor Kiderlen has written about this place which has the effrontery to call itself a nation. (SCORNFULLY) "America is the land where, for many decades, crooks, thieves and deserters found refuge. From this mixture developed something which is called a people."

CHILDREN:

(CHORUS OF DERISIVE LAUGHTER)

TEACHER:

And who is the leader of this Amerika? You answer, Hans!

HANS:

Roosevelt.

TEACHER:

(WITH CONTEMPT) Roosevelt he calls himself! American consists of the scum of every country of the world. Pfui! Poles, Armenians, Czechs, Dutch, English, - why do I go on? Americans!

- TEACHER: (CON'T) You see? There is no such thing as an American! (MORE LAUGHTER)
In Amerika this lack of racial purity has resulted in their corrupt government. They have a low type of government, a democracy. Can you tell me, what is a democracy?
- PETER: A democracy is a form of government where people think only of greedy things.
- LUDWIG: A democracy is a form of government where there is no real leadership.
- TEACHER: Das ist wie so. Democracy will not last long anywhere in the world when national socialism triumphs. You Hans, what do you say of democracy?
- HANS: A democracy is a government (SHRIEKING) which will be defeated by the Fuehrer!
- MUSIC: -----
- MILLER: But the Nazis are not content with merely administering a steady diet of hate both at home and in the school. All German children are required to belong to special youth organizations. When Hans is ten he must take an oath of loyalty to Hitler. His leader instructs him -
- LEADER: German boys! You are now ten years old. A great moment in your lives has arrived. It is now your privilege to dedicate your lives to the blessed Fuehrer of our holy German Reich. See this flag, the blutfahne. It is one of the flags from the street fighting days of the Nazi party. A member of the squad to which it belonged was killed (SLOWLY, MYSTERIOUSLY - BUT THE EFFECT MUST BE GRUESOME) The flag was dipped in his blood! (SHOUTS) It is now a holy flag! Hans! Raise your right hand! Repeat the oath!
- HANS: "In the presence of this blood-flag, which represents our Fuehrer, I swear to devote all my energies, all my strength, to the saviour of our country, Adolf Hitler. I am willing ready to give up my life for him, so help me God. Ein Reich, Ein Folk, Ein Fuehrer!"
- MUSIC: -----
- MILLER: It almost surpasses belief that such a ceremony is required of ten year old youngsters. Page 59 of Gregor Zimmer's "Education for Death" gives a full account of what you have just heard. The Nazis want their youth hard. Sportsmanship? Fair Play? Consideration for the Little fellow? Nonsense. They regard these things as decadent democratic softness. At the age when our boy scouts are going on hikes and camping trips, the Hitler Youth are having war games, and they are not just games either. They divide up into sides, and from then on it's serious business.
- SOUND: BRUSH -----

- HANS: Now we must take a prisoner.
- PETER: Hans, what will Herr Ludecke say if we don't get one?
- HANS: We'll get one. We won't go back without a prisoner. I'll get one all right.
- PETER: Look, Hans. Over there, behind that clump of bushes. I saw someone. I wonder if he's on our side or on theirs.
- HANS: I see now. That's the new little one, Ludwig. We'll get him. (STAGE WHISPER) Ludwig! Come on over.
- LUDWIG: I can't. I'm not on your side. I've got to stay here.
- PETER: We can't risk going over there to get him. His crowd's all around over there.
- HANS: (WHISPERS) He'll come over here all right. You just wait! (STAGE WHISPER) Hey Ludwig. Have you got your first aid kit? I cut a nasty gash in my leg a while ago, and I haven't got anything to fix it with. (WHISPERS) He'll probably come the idiot.
- LUDWIG: Sure, Hans, I'm coming. (PAUSE) Say, I'm sorry about your leg. Is it bad?
- HANS: Grab him! Hey everybody, I got a prisoner. I got him the dirty pig of a foreigner!
- PETER: Hans has a prisoner!
- HANS: Bind his wrists. Tighter, tighter. I spit on you, you, you enemy!
- LUDWIG: (MOANS WITH PAIN) Stop, you're hurting. Stop, please stop, (SCREAMS)
- HANS: Tie his feet too. (LAUGHS) Put a gag on so he can't make so much noise.
- LUDWIG: (SCREAMS ARE NOW MUFFLED)
- HANS: Now let's everybody kick him.
- PETER: But he isn't really the enemy, Hans; just in the game. (CALLING) Herr Ludecke, Herr Ludecke!
- HERR LUDECKE: Now, what's all this shouting?
- PETER: They are kicking him. They shouldn't do it so hard, should they?
- HANS: Sissy! Where do you think you are, in the new Germany, or (WITH CONTEMPT) a democracy! (MIMICS PETER IN THE WAY KIDS TAUNT A SISSY) They shouldn't do it that hard, should they!

HERR LUDECKE:

Hans is right! Do you think this is an old ladies' tea party, Peter? I don't expect the other side to grant you boys mercy when you are caught. The idea is not to get caught. When you are soldiers you'll see people suffer every day; better get used to it. And some day you'll get your hands on a real prisoner. (SINISTER) Better learn how to treat him!

MUSIC

MILLER:

Nice spirit, isn't it? Ziomer's "Education for Death" will show you the effect of those Nazi organizations on the youth, if what you have heard seems hard to believe. Later, if Hans is one of the lucky few, he may be allowed to go to the university. That is, if he is politically acceptable, if the party wants him to go to the university. And it won't be one of the German universities that were once the pride of the civilized world. They may still have the same names, but the spirit of free learning has been snuffed out, and they have become mere training schools for the Nazi party. Here too is continued the careful extinction of every human impulse, the destruction of every civilized value. Here is Hans, on an ausflug - a hike in the country - with his fellow students. But their leader is not a little old German professor with an umbrella. It is a young trooper!

MUSIC:

FRANZEN:

German students! To prove how we despise all the cults of the world except the ideology of Hitler, we will close this semester with a rite. It will impress on us that fire and destruction will be the end of all those who do not think as we do! Here on this hill-top, here on our holy German soil, let us reduce to ashes the symbols of all that is not Hitler. Light the fire! Let each of these vile books be passed around, let us all spit on them, and then let us consign them to the flames.

SOUND:

(CRACKLING OF FLAMES) First, the despicable book of the despicable race - the Talmud. (PAUSE) Now, the Koran. (PAUSE) Next, the life of Stalin. (PAUSE) The treaty of Versailles. The works of Shakespeare. And, now - thus we treat everything that defies us - Here, Hans! You take it!

HANS:

(YELLS) The bible! I spit on it! Into the fire! Heil Hitler!

MUSIC:

MILLER:

Yes, it sounds unbelievable. But page 192 of Education for Death will convince you. Or the published diary of our distinguished Ambassador to Germany, Ambassador Dodd, who noted with sadness:

DODD:

(QUIET, SAD, DISCOURAGED) Today I received a report of a teachers' convention held near Frankfurt. The government speaker was quoted as saying:-

GOVT. SPEAKER:

"Only one religion is fit for the German people, and this is the Deutsche Christen. It is time for us to take care that a Jew kid out of the House of David is not forced upon the German people as God. Any teacher who still talks to his pupils about a life in heaven is not fit to educate German youth.

MILLER:

The Nazis are burning the Bible out of the hearts of their young people. They must. They want a race of beasts, a race to conquer the world with. So the bible must go. And for those who do not agree with this program, Hitler has an answer, made in a speech at Weimar:

HITLER:

(FILTER) If there are still people in Germany today who say, we will not join your community, we will remain as we are, then I reply: "You will pass on and after you will come a generation that knows nothing else!"

MILLER:

A generation that knows nothing else! Unless they are stopped, the Nazis will have produced just that. They will have built a race in which every civilized value has been eradicated, a race which - if we let them - will destroy everything we hold dear. You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC:

ANNCR:

You have been listening to episode twenty-three of the series YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER, which is based upon the experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. If you wish a copy of this script--episode twenty-three, Barbarians: Made to Order, send a letter or postcard to the OEM, Washington, D. C. I repeat, episode twenty-three, OEM, Washington, D. C. Listen for the next broadcast in this series, which is entitled They Sleep for Hitler. This transcribed program, written by Don Agger and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section, of the Office for Emergency Management, Washington.

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YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 24

"They Sleep For Hitler."

VOICE: (ON FILTER....VEHEMENT....HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche
 Volsgenossen - Maenner und Frauen..In diesen Schicksalsstunde
 zint wir von unbebeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs
 adler fleight von Nordcap! (FADE) Bis zim Gruechenland und
 unseren Siegesreiche Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP.

1'ST ANNOUNCER: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would
 result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of
 a man who knows...Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial
 attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2'ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business
 with Hitler!"

1'ST ANNOUNCER: Episode twenty-four: "They Sleep for Hitler".....

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. The Nazis use four essential methods
 for eliminating all those who are opposed to their philosophy,
 or considered useless to the state. The first and most obvious
 is to kill outright. But to soothe public opinion and at the
 same time appear humane, they have developed a subtler, more
 insidious system - that of proclaiming their victims insane
 and eliminating them by mutilation, sterilization and the
 Hitler Chamber - the chamber of death. The Nazis are sticklers

WILLER (CON'T) for legality. Every mad act must have its justification and plausible explanation. This method, therefore, fits in perfectly with their ruthless plan for the gradual extinction of all undesirable, unwanted and supposedly useless elements. This is how the German courts decide the issues of insanity.

SOUND: GAVEL ROCK

VOICE: Next case. Friedrich Rachman, lawyer, age 42. Arrested on May 15th. Confessions obtained May 16th. Stand up and face the court.

JUDGE: (POMPOUSLY) Well, Rachman, what shall we do with you? Huh?
(NOT WAITING FOR ANSWER). You have been charged....oh, yes.... you have been charged with treason against the state. You have wilfully conspired, aided and abetted in the escape of one of the enemies of the Reich - (VOICE RISING) A Catholic priest, eh? Well, well, that's interesting. Very interesting. As a lawyer, you no doubt are familiar with the punishment for such cases, are you not, eh?

RACHMAN: (CYNICALLY) What does his honor expect me to say?

JUDGE: You'll say nothing. I'll say it for you. Rachman, I shall be most lenient with you...if you will answer my questions. Why did you conspire to help this priest, this enemy of the state, to escape.

RACHMAN: (HEATEDLY) Again I say, --- the priest was not an enemy of the state.

JUDGE: (CAT PLAYING MOUSE) So? You disagree, then, with the New Order. That is very interesting.

RACHMAN: I'm glad his honor finds it so.

JUDGE: Rachman, are you going to tell me the names of your accomplices...

RACHMAN: (SHARPLY) There were no accomplices.

JUDGE: You refuse to cooperate then? That is a pity. Perhaps a little talk with the Gestapo will refresh your memory, no? (LAUGHS)

RACHMAN: (SHOUTING) I told you, there were no accomplices. Go ahead, shoot me.

JUDGE: Shoot you? But we couldn't do that. You are obviously insane.

RACHMAN: Insane? So that's it....I'm insane!

JUDGE: There can be no other explanation to your treasonable conduct. But of course, we can't shoot you if you are insane. That wouldn't be legal, eh? (LAUGHS)

RACHMAN: Why don't you get it over with?

JUDGE: Ah...you are nervous. You want to hear the decision of this court. Very well. Three days from this date you will be taken to the City Hospital. There surgeons will see to it that you will no longer be able to breed a race of traitors. The people shall be told of your mutilation. (SLYLY) You shall be a living example of how the German courts temper justice with mercy. Heil Hitler.

MUSIC: CLIMB UP THE SCALE, ENDING IN SOUR NOTE

MILLER: Unbelievable? Too horrible to be true? Not in the Nazi concept of justice. If you want proof read "People Under Hitler" written by Wallace R. Deuel, for eight years foreign correspondent in Nazi Germany. Turn to page 221 for other such cases. But this practice becomes insignificant when compared to Hitler's cunning scheme for depopulating conquered countries by making women incapable of ever bearing children. Why don't they kill these women outright you say? Well, the Nazis are shrewd as

MILLER (CON'T) well as cruel. There is work to be done and the women in the conquered countries must do it. Here is the way the theory is applied in Poland ---- in a little town near the border.

SOUND: (DOOR - FOOTSTEPS)

ORDERLY: (BRUSQUE) In here. Now wait. Your turn will come.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS GOING OFF. DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE.

VERA: (MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN....DEAD, DRY VOICE) (SIGHING) Well, now they bring us to a hospital. I wonder what they'll do next? (ALMOST TO HERSELF) I wonder.

KATARINA: (YOUNG...FRIGHTENED) Maybe they're going to send us to Germany. (CRYING) Maybe they're going to send us to Germany. (MOANS)

ANNA: (ABOUT 25. BITTER, CYNICAL, DEFLIANT) Stop crying. It won't do you any good.

KATARINA: (SOBBING) But they're going to send us to Germany.

ANNA: (DRYLY) They don't want Poles in Germany. (ALMOST A WHISPER) They don't even want them in Poland.

VERA: They won't have them pretty soon. We're half-dead from starvation - most of us.

KATARINA: (CONFIDING) I was working in the fields before I was arrested. The Nazis took all the wheat.

VERA: Yes, the Nazis take everything.

KATARINA: (DESPERATELY) But why are we here? Why did they bring us to a hospital.

VERA: (WEARILY) I don't know. Maybe they want to examine us. They say there's an epidemic. They're afraid of epidemics.

ANNA: Of course there's an epidemic. That suits their purposes.

39624
ANNA: (CON'T)

We are too weak to give them much trouble.

V

VERA:

We old ones are. But the young ones, like you...maybe there will come a day.

KATARINA:

(NAIVELY) I'm surprised they didn't shoot us. They've been doing it all over Poland.

ANNA:

(BITTERLY) Why should they shoot us? We are still useful to them. We do their work, build their roads, produce their food. Let them shoot if they want to. There are many dead Poles.

VERA:

Shhhhhh! They'll hear us.

ANNA:

(DEFIANTLY) Let them. I don't care any more. (MISERABLY) I'm so tired. It is better to be dead than work for the Nazis.

KATARINA:

I couldn't understand what the Judge said.

ANNA:

(TONELESSLY) I can tell you. He said we were all crazy.

KATARINA:

Yes, I understand that part.

ANNA:

He said society must be protected against the insane.

VERA:

(CACKLING) So now we're insane. I wonder what they'll say next.

KATARINA:

I wonder what they'll do to us.

ANNA:

We shall see soon enough. It can't be worse than death.

SOUND:

DOOR OPENS. HEAVY FOOTSTEPS FADE IN.

ORDERLY:

Anna Makø. (SLIGHT PAUSE) Anna Makø, step forward.

ANNA:

(APPREHENSIVE) I'm Anna Makø.

ORDERLY:

Come with me. (BRUSQUE) I said come with me.

This way. Into the operating room. Quickly!

NURSE:

(SLIGHTLY OFF MIKE) Patient - Anna Makø, age 24, unmarried.

She is ready, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

All right, bring her in.

ANNA:

(COMING ON...HYSTERICALLY) NO, nø! I'd rather die....NO!"

DOCTOR:

Anesthesia.

NURSE: Yes, Doctor.

ANNA: No, (GAGGING) Let me out of it...

NURSE: Breathe in and out. In and out. You'll go to sleep soon.

SLIGHT STRUGGLE. THEN BREATHING IN AND OUT HEAVILY, AND IN BACK-

SOUND: GROUND.

DOCTOR: Prepare for the operation.

NURSE: Yes, Doctor. (PUZZLED) Doctor:

DOCTOR: Yes,

NURSE: I...I sometimes wonder - if these Polish women are our enemies, why don't we execute them, instead of ---

DOCTOR: Weren't you instructed before you came here? These Polish women are useful. We need them....to work for the welfare of the Reich. But they must not propagate. They must no longer be able to bear children. They must be sterilized for the good of the Fatherland. Do you understand?

NURSE: (TIMIDLY) Yes, Doctor.

DOCTOR: Then we'll proceed. Scalpel.

MILLER: Shocking? Yes. Fantastic? Not at all. It is part of a cold, scientific plan for the depopulation of conquered countries. If you want and need proof the book to read is "Education for Death" by Gregor Zeimer. In the second chapter you will find a graphic description of sterilization of women. But where sterilization and mutilation no longer serve their purpose and the victim must be disposed of without delay, the Nazis employ their fourth method - the method they consider most humane. It is known as the Hitler Chamber, the chamber of death, the chamber where old people and mere youngsters go to sleep for Hitler - the sleep of

MILLER: (CON'T) death. In one of the Homes for the Aged, a Nazi official has picked his next case.

OFFIZIER: (FADING IN) Now, Schmidt; according to the record you are 68 years old. Is that right?

SCHMIDT: (TIMIDLY) Yes, Herr Offizier, that is right. (DESPERATELY) But I can still work. My hands are good.

OFFIZIER: (DISREGARDING HIM) Ah....and you have been in the Home for the Aged three years.

SCHMIDT: Yes, Herr Offizier - but I worked all the time. I have been making baskets. I can make them...

OFFIZIER: (STILL NOT INTERESTED...CASUALLY) You have no one to take care of you? No family, Schmidt?

SCHMIDT: (SADLY) No, Herr Offizier, I....I haven't any family...not any more.

(PLEADING) But I can work. I make baskets.

OFFIZIER: (IMPATIENTLY) Yes, yes. Useless objects. Of no value to the state. No value at all.

SCHMIDT: Then....I can't continue?

OFFIZIER: Certainly not! We must all work constructively for the Fatherland. Everyone must be of value to the state and the Fuehrer. Do you understand?

SCHMIDT: (BROKENLY) Yes, Herr Offizier...I understand, but--

OFFIZIER: It is your duty to do something constructive for our leader.

SCHMIDT: But I'm an old man. I can't---

OFFIZIER: You are an old man, therefore a burden to society. But you can still redeem yourself. We shall give you the opportunity.

SCHMIDT: (GRATEFULLY) Thank you. Thank you, Herr Offizier. I'll do any thing I can. I'll work harder - three baskets a week.

OFFIZIER: You don't understand, Schmidt. The state wishes to be lenient

(CON'T) with you. The punishment will be most humane.

SCHMIDT: ((BEWILDERED) Punishment? I'm to be punished? But I have done nothing wrong. I will do anything for the Fatherland that is useful...anything....

OFFIZIER: Fine..fine.

SOUND: (BUZZ --- CLICK)

OFFIZIER: Yes, orderly?

ORDERLY: Herr Offizier, the Hitler Chamber is ready.

OFFIZIER: Good- we'll be right out!

SOUND: (CLICK)

SCHMIDT: What---are you going to do? (PAUSE, THEN REALIZING)
No...(HORRIFIED)NO, Herr Offizier! NO!!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

ORDERLY: The door is locked, Herr Offizier.

OFFIZIER: Then turn on the gas.

ORDERLY: Yes, Herr Offizier.

SOUND: GAS COMING UP....THEN HOLD IN BG

OFFIZIER: Ah..Already it is begining to take effect.

SOUND: HISSING OF GAS COMES UP.

OFFIZIER: Turn off the gas, Orderly (GAS OUT)
He has stopped struggling. His eyes are closed. Orderly, you can make out the death certificate of Carl Schmidt. I will sign it.

MUSIC: SHARP AND DISCORDANT

MILLER: Fantastic? If you want proof turn to page 76 of the authoritative book "Education for Death" by Gregor Zeimer and find out how this chamber of death is used to kill not only old people, but even sick youngsters seven years of age. This is how Nazi Germany liquidateds all so-called undesirable elements. Anyone who is opposed to Hitler, useless to his military machine, unsympathetic

MILLER (CON'T) to his philosophy or even indifferent, mind you must be insane as far as far as the Nazis are concerned and must pay the penalty of sterilization or death. Insane indeed! We know by now where the real insanity lies---Remember, Sane or insane--- You Can't Do Business with Hitler.

MUSIC: CONCLUDE AND RESOLVE.

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to episode twenty-four of the series YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER, which is based upon the experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. If you wish a copy of this script--episode twenty-four "They Sleep for Hitler:", send a letter or postcard to the OEM Washington, D. C.

Listen for the next broadcast in this series, which is entitled Suffer Little Children! This transcribed program, written by Ben Kagan and directed by Frank Tolford, was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management, Washington.

Radio Section
Office for Emergency Management
Division of Information

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

"SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN"

Episode 25

VOICE: (ON FILTER.....VEHEMENT....HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volksgenossen Maenner und Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalsstunden zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen erfuehlt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unsere siegsreichen Truppen verfolgen....

MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP.

1ST ANNOUNCER: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows ---- Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode 25 ---- "Suffer Little Children"

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER.

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking.
Hitler has taken over German youth, as he has every other element in German life, and degraded it. German children have a miserable fate. But still worse is the fate of children in the conquered countries -- children of the countries which have no choice, which are forced at the point of a gun to "do business with Hitler." They are indeed children in bondage. As in Germany, Hitler believes in getting them while they're young. He takes over the schools; and substitutes for the usual curriculum whatever he considers suitable for a subject people. One of the first victims was the little independent duchy of Luxembourg . . . In schoolrooms there . . .

SOUND: B. G. CHILDREN'S VOICES

JACQUES: Jean - They say we will have a new teacher.

JEAN: I suppose we will; now that - they've come.

JACQUES: I wonder what he'll be like. Perhaps he won't be so bad.

JEAN: I guess maybe teachers are all alike anyway. (SOUND: DOOR OPEN)
Oh - (WHISPERS) this must be him! (UP) Quiet, everybody!

SOUND: B. G. DOWN

- SOUND: (DOOR CLOSE...APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS, PRUSSIAN CLICKING KIND)
- TEACHER: Heil Hitler!
(SILENCE)
I said - Heil Hitler!
(SILENCE)
(QUIETLY) Perhaps you do not understand, I am your new teacher.
I said Heil Hitler. In the greater reich that is the way we greet each other. One bends the arm at the elbow, raises the hand - like this. (PAUSE) Heil Hitler!
(SILENCE)
What is the matter with you? You, you dumkopf here - do you not understand me?
- JACQUES: Yes, sir. We understand you. You have been explaining to us how German teachers and pupils greet each other. (POLITELY) I think it is very interesting.
- TEACHER: Insolence! When I say Heil Hitler, you will say Heil Hitler!
- JACQUES: But we are not Germans, we are Luxembourgers.
- TEACHER: You were Luxembourgers. You now belong to the Greater Reich! Things will be - more orderly from now on. We will begin at once. You, my young friend, since you find what I say so interesting - take that down! That thing, up there!
- JACQUES: But that is our flag, sir.
- TEACHER: And that is information that I do not find interesting! I believe I said that things would be more orderly from now on. (SHOUTS) I will not have my classroom cluttered up with that filthy rag. Do as I say. (SOUND: BIZ OF FLAG DOWN) No, give it to me. (GENIALLY) Now we understand each other, do we not? We will proceed with our lessons. In order that we lose as little time as possible, we will follow your usual schedule-to some extent; no doubt some changes will be necessary. Now that German is our official language we need spend little if any time on French - a useless language. What were you studying yesterday? You there, you may answer.
- JACQUES: (WITH QUIET DEFIANCE) We were studying in our history book... about how Imperial Germany violated the independence and neutrality of Luxembourg in 1914 and how in 1918 our country was freed by the American Army of General Pershing!
- TEACHER: What! Your book says that? You will not require that book any more. You will be supplied with more accurate ones! What is your name?
- JACQUES: Jacques, sir.
- TEACHER: How old are you?
- JACQUES: Sixteen, sir.

- TEACHER: Hand me your book. (PAUSE) There is a page missing. You have torn out a page. Give it to me. (Pause) Dumkopf, you are not deaf; give it to me. (PAUSE) I see, a picture. So you like pictures, Jacques. And who might this be? A film-star? You are a little young to collect pictures of film stars, and this lady looks not quite young enough to be a film-star, I would say.
- JACQUES: (PROUDLY) That is the sovereign of our country!
- SOUND: (SEVERE SLAP)
- TEACHER: Insolent pup! What makes you think you have a country! A little trip to Villa Pauly will perhaps teach you better manners. I shall repeat the name, so you will recognize it when you hear it again: Villa Pauly. There are new tenants there now -- the Gestapo!
- MUSIC: COVER
- MILLER: In addition to the complete corruption of the schools, Hitler uses another weapon, - tried and tested in the reich. I refer to his youth organizations. With these he hopes to mould a whole generation, a generation which has never known anything else. Every possible pressure is used to corral the young into the Hitler youth. The parents are approached.
- TEACHER: You are the father of Jacques?
- DR. FLEURET: Yes.
- TEACHER: I am Jacques' teacher. I regret to report that the conduct of your son in High School is unsatisfactory.
- DR. FLEURET: I understand, Herr Maier.
- TEACHER: May I suggest that the associations and training to be found in the Hitler youth might be of great benefit to your son. (SPERNLY)
- DR. FLEURET: But Herr Maier, perhaps for your German boys, yes, but we are Lux-
- TEACHER: (SHOUTS) Monsieur, I warn you! No boy or girl will be permitted to set foot in any school who does not belong to the "Youth of the Fuehrer".
- DR. FLEURET: YES, Herr Maier.
- TEACHER: Good, M. Fleuret. I see we understand each other. Now - I assure you this is quite unofficial. I simply mention it as a friendly gesture.
- DR. FLEURET: Oh, I see, a friendly gesture!
- MUSIC:
- MILLER: Hitler does not stop there. It is not only the minds and hearts of the young that the Nazis covet. The Master Race must have slaves, slaves to work for the greater Germany. And they are determined to get them, using whatever methods of cruelty and terror present themselves. For the terror is a Nazi weapon.

SOUND: (MURMUR OF VOICES, MARKET CRIES)

JACQUES: What a relief to get out of school.

JEAN: I thought maybe teachers were all alike --

JACQUES: I guess its the Nazis that are all alike.

SOUND: (SCRAPING OF CROW-BAR ON STONE) POUNDING

JACQUES: Look! Whatever could those men be doing?

JEAN: The war memorial! Let's see what's up.

SOUND: (UP-STRONGER)

JACQUES: Why, they couldn't . . . No! . . . why they're tearing it down!

JEAN: They can't do that, those Nazis .. the dirty ..

JACQUES: (QUIETLY) They can .. they are. (READS) "In memory of the three thousand brave sons of Luxembourg who died gloriously on the field of battle in the Great War 1914-1918 this monument is erected by their grateful compatriots." (PAUSE) (QUIETLY) My uncle ----

NAZI: (STERNLY) Move along now. No loitering.

JEAN: (MEASURED FIRMNESS) What are you doing?

NAZI: We are removing this public eye-sore.

JEAN: But it's a ... a ... beautiful monument.

CROWD:

NAZI: (MOCKING) A beautiful monument! We have an art critic here, do we? You insolent little pup, don't you know that our Fuehrer is a great artist? If he says it is an eye-sore, it is an eye-sore! Now move along.

JEAN: You just don't like it because we helped beat you last time.. and maybe this time, too!

SOUND: (MURMURED APPROBATION, THAT'S TELLING THEM, JEAN, ETC.)

NAZI: You little swine!

SOUND: (STRIKES HIM...ANGRY SHOUTS....CRIES OF "DIRTY NAZI!")

NAZI: Police! Police! Help!

SOUND: (SHOUTS, RIOTING) Whistle

MUSIC: (UP AND OUT)

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

NAZI TWO: Here, you two. Wait in here. No one leaves here.....until we are quite ready for them to leave....Remember that.

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSES)

JEAN: Jacques, this must be it. The Gestapo!.....Villa Pauly!

JEAN: (LOW) Jacques--I'm afraid--will they.....

JACQUES: (QUIETLY) I guess they will.....Jean, let's both try..... They want us to cry out when they hurt us. But, I won't, not for those Nazis....I won't!

JEAN: (QUIETLY) I'll try not to--I'll try, Jacques..

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)
(PAUSE)

NAZI TWO: Jean Briond and Jacques Fleuret. You're next...Come along.

MUSIC: (UP AND OUT)

NAZI THREE: (READING FROM A LIST) Jean Briond and Jacques Fleuret..... Aren't your men finished with them yet? I want them in good condition to work!

NAZI TWO: Naturally! But, it is necessary that they first learn a little discipline....the independent spirit so many of them have.... they do not recognize authority.....faulty education....but the Fuehrer will correct that...there will not be another such generation.

NAZI THREE: (BORED) YES, yes,....I do not require instruction in the Fuehrer's program.....(BRISKLY) But, now, let us get on with these two.... Let's see.....sixteen years old...good. Call off your men and bring the boys here. They've had enough by now.

NAZI TWO: That may be...still, I have heard no sounds....perhaps, just a little longer. We must make an example of these two. The whole country is seething...Just let it get around a bit, how we treat them....then, the others will think twice...

NAZI THREE: Very well. In the meantime, get the usual form letters to the parents ready. "Your son, - fill in name, - has been sent to, wherever it is, to perform his required labor service for the greater Reich. No communication with him is permitted other than is explained in the enclosed rules, etc., etc".....Now, bring those two here.

NAZI TWO: (FADE) Jawohl! At once!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

NAZI THREE: Now then, these two....plus the first lot.... almost our quota.

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

NAZI THREE: Well, where are they?

NAZI TWO: I regret, Herr ----

NAZI THREE: (INTERRUPTS) Imbecile! What has happened?

NAZI TWO: It seems....they wouldn't make a sound; the stubborn kind. Naturally, my men.....they are not accustomed to failure. It seems that one of the boys is dead.....

NAZI THREE: Blundering idiot! I said I wanted them delivered in condition to work....this sort of thing has been happening too frequently lately. A few cases, as an example, well and good. But, I warn you if this occurs again, I will have you charged on grounds of wilful carelessness with property of the Reich. However, send the letters. In the case of the dead one, arrange to have the following letter mailed from Germany in about four weeks' time...."We regret to inform you that despite every possible medical attention, your son, fill in name, died this morning. It was a severe case ofoh, fill in something----- We are forwarding you his ashes, etc., etc.,.....(IRRITATED) You see, all this extra trouble, just because your men.....highly inefficient. One thing more, give the instructions about sending the ashes from Germany.

NAZI TWO: But, how will that be possible, since ----

NAZI THREE: (INTERRUPTS) Dumkopf! The parents are to receive ashes! Those are the regulations..... Who cares what ashes....

MUSIC: (UP AND OUT)

MILLER: Thus is Hitler trying to kill a nation - the little duchy of Luxembourg. If you find this record of cruelty and national extermination hard to believe, consult a book entitled, "The Sixth Column". See the chapter on Luxembourg. When Hitler resolves on such a program, nothing but armed force can stop him. The costs are high. Children in bondage is one of them. We who are fighting to preserve our way of life will do well to recall that fact, and to see to it that it is not left to Hitler to decide what the education of American children shall be.
You Can't Do Business with Hitler!

MUSIC: (UP AND OUT)

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to episode twenty-five in the series, YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER, which is based on the experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

If you wish a copy of this script.....episode twenty-five, "SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN", send a letter or postcard to the OEM, Washington, D. C. I repeat, episode twenty-five, OEM, Washington, D. C. Listen for the next broadcast in this series which is entitled, HITLER IS MY CONSCIENCE. This transcribed program, written by Don Agger and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radi Section of the Office for Emergency Management, Washington.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

HITLER IS MY CONSCIENCE.

Episode 26

- VOICE: (ON FILTER....VEHEMENT....HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volkgenossen Maenner und Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbehugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unsere Siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen....
- MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business with Hitler!
- MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP.
- 1ST ANNOUNCER: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows -- Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.
- 2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a radio series entitled, "You Can't Do Business with Hitler!"
- 1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode 26 --- HITLER IS MY CONSCIENCE.
- MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER.
- MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Adolph Hitler's New Order, as President Roosevelt has said, is in the first place not new, and in the second place, not order. Tyranny is not new. But, Hitler's tyranny hits a new high - call it a new low - when he tries to enslave not only the bodies of his victims, but their minds - their very souls. Listen to Hermann Goering boasting.....
- GOERING: I have no conscience; Adolf Hitlor is my conscience!
- MILLER: Those are the Nazi ethics. Hitler is doing his level best to extinguish the light of conscience. Let Hitler - not your conscience be your guide; that is the Nazi idea. Even in the realm of ethics, it is Hitler who decides. Now, perhaps this all sounds a little abstract, so let's get down to cases...This is what I mean.. (pause) This is the railroad station of a little Norwegian town in the year 1917, during the first World War. A Norwegian mother and her young son are on the platform.....
- ERIK: (EIGHT YEARS OLD) Is it much longer, Mother?
- MOTHER: No, almost any minute now, You'll hear the whistle--when the train comes 'round that bend.
- ERIK: What will he be like, do you think?
- MOTHER: Well, I expect he'll be just like you.....I'm sure little boys are the same wherever they come from. But, he'll be lonely coming

all the way from Germany to a new country, so far from home. We must be very nice to him, musn't we?

ERIK: Yes, but, doesn't his own mother want him at home?

MOTHER: Oh I'm sure she does. But, remember what I explained to you..... about the war. You see, Germany has been at war since 1914. They just don't have enough to eat. And that's why this little boy is coming here. That's why we are going to take care of him.

ERIK: We aren't in the war, are we?

MOTHER: Thank God, no. We are lucky.....that's why we must do what we can.....it isn't little Karl's fault there's a war....The Red Cross said his name was Karl. Did I tell you that?

SOUND: (WHISTLE OF TRAIN)

ERIK: Here it comes! Here it comes!

MOTHER: Stay right by mummy 'till the train stops.

SOUND: (TRAIN SLOWING AND STOPPING.....STEAM)

MOTHER: See if you can pick him out!

ERIK: There...look...there's a little boy! (SOFTLY) Oh, mother-- isn't he thin?

MUSIC: (UP AND OUT)

MOTHER: Now, Karl, this is where you are going to live. This is your home now, too.

KARL: (QUIET, EXPRESSIONLESS) Thank you, Frau Larm.

MOTHER: You must be hungry, Karl....You've had such a long trip.... Here.....a glass of milk.

KARL: (ALWAYS A LITTLE STIFFLY) Milk! I never saw such a big glass.

MOTHER: You shall have one like this whenever you like! And, here's some bread and butter.

KARL: That yellow there....that is butter?

ERIK: Of course it's butter. Didn't you ever see butter before?

KARL: (QUIETLY) Mother told me-----we used to have it.

MOTHER: (OVERCOME) You poor boy! Here.....a nice big chunk....so you'll remember. (Pause) Now, you can both go out and play.....but, don't go far...and Karl, one thing....It's so easy to get lost up in the hills. Stay close to Erik, he will show you the paths. Soon, you'll know your own way....and you can go wherever you like....But, just for a while, until Erik shows you.....You'll remember?

KARL: Yes, Frau Larm, I'll remember

MOTHER: I'd like it if you'd call me mother....that is, if you'd like to.

KARL: Yes, mother, and I'll remember.

MUSIC: (UP AND OUT)

MILLER: That was 1917. And now....the Spring of 1940! War!

MUSIC: _____

RADIO ANNOUNCER: (ON FILTER) This is Radio Norway signing off. Any further bulletin on the German invasion will be broadcast as soon as received.

SOUND: (RADIO TURNED OFF)

MOTHER: Erik,.....II...just can't believe it! This thing the Germans are doing to us!I was thinking of Karl...He's a German.....and you know how he's always been....kind, thoughtful ... He's always remembered how we.....Why, Karl loves Norway!

ERIK: Yes, and the vacations he's spent with us! And all those hikes and camping trips we've taken together!

MOTHER: I think he's always thought of Norway as his second home! If only all Germans were like Karl!

ERIK: Just wishing doesn't help.....Mother,....I shouldn't wait another minute. The Nazis are closing in all around. We're going to try to re-form our lines and make a new stand farther north.....I know I can make it by the path through the hills.....

MOTHER: Yes, of course! No German would ever know that way! You'll make it! Go now, go quickly....God bless you, son....but, hurry!

ERIK: Goodbye, mother.

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

MOTHER: He's gone -- Dear God!

MUSIC: (VERY BRIEF UP, CUT SHARP)

SOUND: KNOCK

MOTHER: The Nazis! Thank God!..... They'll never know the path he took.

SOUND: (KNOCK AGAIN.....DOOR OPEN)

MOTHER: (GASPS) Karl! It's you!

KARL: Yes, Frau Larm.....

MOTHER: Karl.....this uniform.....

KARL: Frau Larm.....do not make it more difficult...Where is Erik?

MOTHER: You were like a son to me, Karl.....

KARL: Please, Frau Larm.....

MOTHER: How can you do this!

KARL: (STIFFLY) The Fuehrer decides always for the best. One does not discuss these things.....(NEW HARSHNESS IN HIS VOICE) In the name of the German Army of Occupation, I demand the surrender of the Norwegian soldier who is in this house.

MOTHER: There is no Norwegian soldier in this house.

KARL: He did not leave.....We should have seen him.....Lieutenant! I'll search the house...You take eight men, follow the path at the rear door into the hills.

MOTHER: KARL!

KARL: When it divides near a large rock, take the right fork. After about 300 meters, it divides again. Do not cross it but continue along the bank. You will find the man. He is about 6 feet 2 inches tall, blue eyes, small scar on right cheek.....

MOTHER: Karl!

KARL: Now--be off!

LIEUTENANT: Jawohl! (SOUND OF DOOR)

KARL: Frau Larm, we need provisions. We must have..... A

MOTHER: (INTERRUPTS) Oh, I understand. (BITTERLY) You know where we keep everything.....

KARL: Requisition all milk and butter!

MOTHER: (SOFTLY) I did tell you, you could have as much butter as you liked. You remember!

SOUND: (VOLLEY OF SHOTS FROM THE HILLS)

MOTHER: Erik! You did remember! (PAUSE) You Nazis! (WITH ANGUISH) Have you no conscience! -----Erik!

MUSIC: COVER

MILLER: Yes, that happened. Perhaps you remember reading of such occurrences at the time of the Norwegian invasion. Or read the book, "The Sixth Column", the chapter on Norway. Or see page 117 of Curt Riess' book "Underground Europe", you will be shocked by the stories of such foster-children. From our point of view, it is cruelty and deception of the lowest kind. But, if Hitler is your conscience.....No man can serve two masters. And

if the master is Hitler, you can be sure there is no room left for service to God, to your fellowman.

No devotion is too sacred, no ideal too lofty, to be trampled in the mud in Hitler's name. Consider, too, what happened in Holland.....

- NAZI ONE: Herr Officer! A decision must be made. We are to take delivery on an unusually large ammunition shipment tomorrow. Where will it be stored?
- NAZI TWO: Ach, you may ask where! I try to decide at the last possible moment. ...these verdammte British bombs fall precisely where we do not wish them to fall.....on our supply depots. It is not just luck....It is more than one can explain as mere chance----(RAGING) Do these miserable Dutch walls all have ears? One day here.....We move our stores quickly, and the next day....the R.A.F. has followed us. Is there no place? This shipment must not be lost.
- NAZI ONE: There is perhaps one place.....
- NAZI TWO: What do you mean? We have tried camouflage....We have changed the schedules of trains at the last moment....We have even sent a whole train load of Dutch civilians over the track at the precise time a munitions train had been scheduled.....And, what did the British do? They did not drop a single bomb....It is not fair! Tell me, does there exist one place they could not find?
- NAZI ONE: There is one place the British would never bomb.....
- NAZI TWO: If that is true, good! There we will store the ammunitions. Where do you mean?
- NAZI ONE: The hospital!
- NAZI TWO: The hospital! But, that is perfect!Have the patients cleared out at one. Anywhere, but at one.....Of course! The hospital!
- MUSIC: (UP AND OUT)
- MILLER: But, the walls have ears in occupied Holland. And before long, from a hidden short-wave sender, went a message to England.
- MAN: (ON FILIPER) City Hospital, Amsterdam, used as munitions dump. All patients evacuated....City Hospital, Amsterdam----(FADE)
- NAZI ONE: Herr Officer, did you notice as we came in? Who could guess this building contains munitions instead of sick patients?
- NAZI TWO: Who, indeed? (PLEASED) Not the stupid British!..... The soft-hearted idiots....they will now so carefully avoid.... our munitions dump! (LAUGHS) This is priceless!
- SOUND: (DISTANT HUM OF PLANES)
- NAZI ONE: They come promptly tonight....all those nice bombs, falling on the empty building miles away!

SOUND: (PLANES CLOSER)

NAZI TWO: They are coming closer. They must be off their route.....But, then, the British never did understand planes.....'

SOUND: (NEARER.....BOMB DROPS.....EXPLODES)

NAZI TWO: They are bombing us!

SOUND: (NEARER, MORE BOMBS)

NAZI TWO: They are bombing us!... ..They deliberately are bombing a hospital... it is uncivilized; it is barbarous....The Fuehrer shall hear of this:We shall appeal to the conscience of the world!

SOUND: (COLOSSAL EXPLOSION)

MILLER: That was one time they didn't get away with it, as Page 107 of the book, "Underground Europe" tells. The Nazis, unencumbered by any moral scruples, attempt to cash in on the decency of their enemies. They know that there are things we can't and won't do -- war or no war. But the Nazi conscience is Adolf Hitler; and that is no conscience!

MUSIC:

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to episode twenty-six of the series, YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER, which is based upon the experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. If you wish a copy of this script --- episode twenty-six, HITLER IS MY CONSCIENCE, send a letter or postcard to the OEM, Washington, D. C. I repeat, Episode twenty-six, OEM, Washington, D. C. Listen for the next broadcast in this series which is entitled NO GOD FOR POLAND. This transcribed program-written by Don Agger and directed by Frank Telford - was brought to you by the Radio Section of the Office for Emergency Management, Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 27

"No God for Poland"

- VOICE: (ON FILTER --VEHEMENT--HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volkagenossen-Maener und Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalsstunde Zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unsere Siegsreichen Truppen verfolgen...
- MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!
- MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP
- 1ST ANNOUNCER: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.
- 2ND ANNCR: Presenting a radio series entitled "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"
- 1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode twenty-seven--"No God for Poland".
- MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER
- MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. The destruction of the Polish Army was only the beginning of the Nazi plan of conquest and subjugation of Poland. Immediately after the surrender of Warsaw, the Nazis set out to enslave the Polish people, destroy their spirit and break resistance, both physical and spiritual. In this plot they were opposed by the Catholic Church, which for centuries had been one of the mainstays of national sentiment in Poland, and by the Protestant and Lutheran Churches, which worked openly against the Nazis. There for it was only natural that Hitler and his Gestapo should strike the first blow at the churches of Poland, and in the winter of 1939 there began a systematic purge of all clergy; the closing and plundering of all religious institutions--Catholic, Protestant, Lutheran and Jewish. The Nazis attack against the churches began in October, 1940, in the Polish city of Lublin. There, the local Gestapo hatched a plan to purge Bishop Fulman.
- 1ST NAZI: (FADE IN) Something must be done immediately. Bishop Fulman is getting much too dangerous. He has too great a following in this town.
- 2ND NAZI: (BRUTAL BUT NAIVE) We can shoot him.
- 1ST NAZI: (CONTEMPTUOUSLY) Shoot him! You're always talking of shooting! Shooting him would serve no useful purpose, and besides it would unnecessarily arouse the peasants. We must get rid of him legally.

2ND NAZI: But we could shoot him legally, for high treason.

1ST NAZI: (BELLOWING) No! We could not shoot him for high treason.

2ND NAZI: But I thought ---

1ST NAZI: You have the intelligence of a cow. Haven't you read our orders from Himmler? There must be evidence. We must give the people proof that the priests are enemies of the Reich, that they are planning... (SUDDENLY..AN IDEA) Kress---I have it. An excellent idea. Give me the report on Bishop Fulman. In the files.

2ND NAZI: Ja.

SOUND: FILE BEING OPENED.

1ST NAZI (GLEEFULLY) It will work out perfectly and we'll get all of them in one swoop.

2ND NAZI: Here it is.

1ST NAZI: Ah...I was right. (PLEASED) Tomorrow is the 50th anniversary of the Bishop's consecration. Do you understand what that means, Kress... no, of course, you wouldn't...That means that all the local clergy will be there to congratulate him. And we shall arrange a surprise for them, Kress. A nice, big surprise.

2ND NAZI: Ja. We could set fire to the church.

1ST NAZI: Certainly not. Where do you get such ideas! Shooting..setting fire Why do such things when I have a much better plan? Tonight after dark we shall bring a present to the Bishop and tomorrow morning when the Bishop is receiving his friends--we shall take it away from him. Good, eh, Kress?

MUSIC: BRIDGE--- Under Crowd.

1ST CLERGYMAN: (FADING IN) Congratulations, Bishop Fulman.

BISHOP: (VERY OLD AND FEEBLE) Thank you, Father Wishnevski.

2ND CLERGYMAN: Congratulations, your reverence.

BISHOP. Thank you. Thank you. It was very kind of you to come. But you must not stay here too long. You must go back. I have had the feeling all morning that we are being watched.

2ND CLERGYMAN: Bishop Fulman, the people are in despair. They come to us for comfort but there is nothing we can do.

BISHOP: (SIGHING) We must not abandon hope. God has not forgotten us. There will come a day of liberation! (ALMOST A WHISPER) Let us pray for that day. (THE PRIESTS FOLLOW HIM IN PRAYER) Our Father who art in Heaven; hallowed by Thy name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us in our trespasses as we forgive those

who trespass against us. Lead us not...

SOUND: BANGING ON DOOR

1ST NAZI: (OFF MIKE) Open the door immediately.

SOUND: BANGING ON DOOR. DOOR OPENS. SCUFFLE AND BODY FALLING.

1ST NAZI: (OFF) Out of the way!

SOUND: HEAVY FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING

1ST NAZI: Ah...just as I thought. All of you priests together...plotting against the Reich. Kress, take charge of the prisoners.

2ND NAZI: Ja. Line up against the wall. Quickly!

SOUND: SCUFFLING OF FEET

1ST NAZI: So, Bishop Fulman, we have finally caught up with you.

BISHOP: Please, gentlemen - you have no right..

1ST NAZI: So we have no right. We shall show you our rights. You are all under arrest, charged with high treason..and insurrection.

BISHOP: I...I don't understand.

1ST NAZI: You lie, Fulman. Do you think you could get away with it? (CALLING Fritz, bring in the machine gun.

VOICE: (OFF) I have it here, Oberlieutenant.

1ST NAZI: This machine gun was found in your backyard, Fulman. You planned to use it against the German Army of Occupation.

BISHOP: (PROTESTING) But gentlemen, I never saw this machine gun. I'm 75 years old. I'm ill. I could not even lift it. I have never handle such a weapon. I wouldn't know what to do...

1ST NAZI: Silence! This gun is conclusive proof that you are guilty. (CALLING) Fritz, is the truck ready?

FRITZ: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Ja, Oberlieutenant.

1ST NAZI: Good. Kress, take the prisoners outside and bring them to Gestapo headquarters.

2ND NAZI: Ja. Come on, move! Quickly! Raus!

SOUND: SHUFFLING OF FEET AND HEAVY FOOTSTEPS..BEGIN TO FADE OUT

2ND NAZI: (HARSHLY) Quickly! Move! (FADING) Move! (DOOR) Well, that's that. I still don't understand---

FRITZ: (IN CONFIDENTIAL TONE) Oberlieutenant..how did the machine gun get in the back yard?

1ST NAZI: Fool! How do you think?

MUSIC: BRIDGE -- Under

MILLER: The Bishop and all the priests were not tried in Poland, but were taken to the Oranienburg concentration camp near Berlin, where they remained for two months, treated like criminals, abused and tortured. In December, 1940, they were brought before a court martial. The hearing was secret and the clergymen were not permitted to have an attorney to defend them.

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Bishop Fulman - you and your associates are charged with high treason and insurrection against the Third Reich. For your own good the court advises you to plead guilty. In return you may expect ...

BISHOP: (OFF) (VERY WEAK) No. (HOARSELY) We are innocent. You know we are innocent. The world shall hear of this outrage.

JUDGE: So? (SLIGHT PAUSE) --- You are obstinate? Very well, the court has heard all the evidence and has reached a decision. (GAVEL) (CLEARING THROAT) The court finds you guilty.....and sentences you to be shot on the morning of December 25, 1940.

MUSIC: BRIDGE -- UNDER -

MILLER: The irony of the situation was heightened when two days after the so called trial, the Governor General called in the trial judge to discuss the death sentence.

JUDGE: But, Governor, --- I simply cannot understand your decision. We sentenced the Bishop and his friends to be shot, and you are commuting their sentences to life imprisonment. I really can see no reason for such a move. It is most incredible, Governor.

GOVERNOR: On the contrary, it is very simple to understand, Kuhn, Fulman is an old man. He won't last long in a concentration camp. And his fellow priests will suddenly become ill -- no? And we have killed two birds with one stone. We have eradicated the clergy and at the same time let the world know that we Germans are most humane and lenient in our treatment of the church. Clever, eh, Kuhn?

MILLER: Incredible? Fantastic? No. That is a well-known, documented fact. Read the book, "The New Order in Poland" by Simon Segal. Turn to page 81 and you will find a full account of this frame-up in cold print. Yet not all persecution was being carried out for purely religious or national reasons, however, The Nazi also used wholesale arrests as a threat --- to blackmail the religious peasant population of Poland into voluntary bondage. To cite one case, in the summer of 1940 in a village near Lodz, all clergymen were arrested and put in a concentration camp.

MILLER: Distressed by the news, the peasants sent a delegation to the Gestapo headquarters to plead for the release of the clergymen!

COMMANDANT: Be quiet all of you! You have heard my terms. Deliver more grain and we shall release your clergymen.

POLE: But we have no more grain, Herr Commandant. We have given you all we have. There's barely enough left to feed us.

COMMANDANT: It's not enough.

POLE: But the priests are innocent. They have nothing to do with.....

COMMANDANT: (SHOUTING) I said it's not enough. Deliver more grain and you shall have the priests. And the longer you delay, the longer they shall remain in the concentration camp. Is that clear?

POLE: (MEEKLY) Yes, Herr Commandant.....we will deliver more grain. We will even give you the grain we use for our own bread. We will eat less ourselves. (PLEADING) But, please, release the priests.

COMMANDANT: (IMPATIENTLY) Do you doubt the work of the Gestapo? They shall be released.

POLE: Thank you, Herr Commandant. Thank you very much. (FADING) You'll have more grain. Thank you. Goodbye.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE.

COMMANDANT: (CONTEMPTIOUSLY) Fool!

NAZI Herr Commandant, shall I make out the order for the release of the priests?

COMMANDANT: Certainly not. Why should we release them. This time we got grain. next time we'll use the same trick to raise the production of vegetables.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Incredible? If you want proof of this incident, read "The New Order in Poland" by Simon Segal. On page 83 you will find a vivid account of the Nazi blackmail practices. However, when arrests no longer served their purposes, the Nazis went even further to deprive the Polish people of emotional and spiritual comfort and leadership. They seized convents and monasteries, took over Catholic hospitals, suppressed all church publications and finally even forbade religious rites. Here's an example: In a little village outside of Warsaw, a priest was administering the sacrament to a dying man.....

PRIEST: (AS HE READS, WE HEAR A WOMAN CRYING AND THE GUTTRAL VOICE OF A MAN, GROPPING FOR WORDS, TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING) Of this Sacrament, St. James thus speaks: Is any man sick among you? Let him call in the Priest of the Church, and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the Name of the Lord; and the prayer of faith shall save the sick man and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he be in sin, they shall be forgiven him. These words show the great and salutary graces bestowed by this sacrament....

SOUND: (DOOR BURSTS OPEN....HEAVY FOOTSTEPS)

NAZI: Aha - so you are violating the law again! (MENACINGLY) What do you think you were doing?

PRIEST: (GENTLY) This man is dying. Let me finish the sacrament.

WOMAN: (TEARFULLY, DISTRESSED) Please, let him.....

NAZI: Finish the sacrament? Don't you know it's against the law to give sacraments? I warned you. You're under arrest.

WOMAN: Please.....mister....please, my husband...please....(CONFUSED)
Father, don't let them....Don't go away....

NAZI: (SHOUTING) Close your mouth or we'll take you along too! COME!

WOMAN: But, my husband....He is dying.....

NAZI: (BRUTALLY) Let him die! It's good for Poles to die!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Fantastic? Not at all. This is part of the report made by Cardinal Hlond, Primate of Poland, to the Vatican. You will find it on Page 80 of the book, "The New Order in Poland". In this report to the Vatican Cardinal Hlond said:

MUSIC: ORGAN IN BG

CARDINAL: (RICH, DEEP VOICE) "Hitlerism aims at the systematic and total destruction of the Catholic Church...in the face of all right and justice. Catholic Churches and cemeteries are in the hands of the invaders. Catholic worship has ceased to exist. The word of the Lord is not being preached any more."

MILLER: YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER!

MUSIC:

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to episode twenty-seven of the series YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER, which is based upon the experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. If you wish a copy of this script, episod twenty-seven, NO GOD FOR POLAND, send a letter or postcard to the OEM, Washington, D. C. I repeat, episode twenty-seven, OEM, Washington, D. C. Listen for the next broadcast in this series which is entitled From the Cradle to the Grave. This transcribed program, written by Ben Kagan and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section, of the Office for Emergency Management, Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 28

"From the Cradle to the Grave"

VOICE: (ON FILTER -- VEHEMENT -- HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volksgenossen: Maener und Frauen. In Dieser Schicksalsstunde sind wir von unbeugsamen Siegeswillen erfuehlt. Der Reichsadler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILT TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP.

1ST ANNOUNCER: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNCR: Presenting a radio series entitled "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode Twenty-eight--"From the Cradle to the Grave"

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. It has been said that "in a dictatorship everything that is not forbidden is compulsory." These words have a particular significance in Nazi Germany where all men are created equal only insofar as their life belongs to the Gestapo, their liberty is non-existent and their pursuit of happiness dedicated to the worship and admiration of Adolph Hitler. Dr. Ley, Minister of the Labor Front, hit the nail right on the head when he said:

DR. LEY: There is no such thing as a private individual in National Socialist Germany. The only person who is a private individual in Germany is somebody who is asleep.

MILLER: Dr. Ley had a special reason for making this all-inclusive statement. Like all Nazis, good and true, the doctor is obsessed by an unquenchable lust for power - a fanatic desire to pull the strings and make the German puppets dance. (SLIGHT PAUSE) In Dusseldorf, a young couple decided to get married.....(FADING) So they went to the Registry Office to get a permit.

OFFICIAL: (FADING IN...SOMEWHAT BORED, CYNICAL) The name please?

HANS: (EAGER) Hans Kleinman, Sir. My fiancee's name is --

OFFICIAL: Let her speak for herself. Your name, Fraulein?

GRETA: (TIMIDLY) Greta Richter.

OFFICIAL: Are you a member of the Party?

HANS: Yes, sir. Here is my book.

OFFICIAL: And you, Fraulein Richter?

GRETA: I belong to the Bund Deutscher Maedel

OFFICIAL: Good. (PAUSE) Now, Kleinman - have you obtained permission from the Party to marry this woman?

HANS: Yes, sir. Here is the permit.

OFFICIAL: Have you a Certificate of Marriage Fitness?

HANS: Yes, sir. Here it is. (VOLUNTEERING INFORMATION PROUDLY) We have also received our political investigation.

OFFICER: Fine. You are now through with the preliminaries. The next step is this questionnaire. You will fill it out, giving a detailed description of your activities, home life, residence, possessions, general physical characteristics --

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MUELLER: (FADING IN....ELDERLY, SPEAKS IN MONOTONE) Now, let me see.... (MUMBLING) Kleinman....Kleinman....Oh, yes -----here is your application.

HANS: That's fine, Herr Mueller. (SWALLOWING) Has it...been approved?

MUELLER: Yes. That is, except for the stamp.

HANS: (QUICKLY) I have the stamp, Herr Mueller. I brought it with me. --- (TRIUMPHANTLY) Here it is.

MUELLER: Good. In that case you may have the permit.

HANS: (EXCITED) Thank you, Herr Mueller. I'll tell Greta.

MUELLER: There's just one more thing, Kleinman. The wedding ring. You must bring it here for approval. It's a new regulation.

HANS: Oh, yes, Herr Mueller. Of course...I'll bring it to you at the end of the week. Greta and I are going to shop....

MUELLER: It must be done this afternoon. Your marriage date has been set for tomorrow.

HANS: (BEWILDERED) Tomorrow? But Herr Mueller...we thought...I mean, we planned...that is, Greta and I had decided....

MUELLER: (DRYLY) Herr Kleinman, it is not important what you thought or planned or decided. Your application has the serial number K-69 and all K-69's are being married tomorrow at two o'clock. You also will be married tomorrow at two o'clock. No exceptions are permitted. Now take your fiancee and report (FADING) to Herr

Schultz in office 422 for final instruction.

MUSIC:

BRIDGE

SCHULTZ:

(FADING IN) We have looked into your records, Herr Kleinman and Fraulein Richter and we have decided to give you permission to have children. Here is your permit.

SOUND:

PAPER BEING STAMPED.

HANS:

Thank you, Herr Schultz.

SCHULTZ:

Now, Fraulein Richter -- here is an official and approved list of names. They must be used for your children. You will choose six.

GRETA:

(DAZED) Must I choose them now?

SCHULTZ:

Of course. That is the law. You will choose six names, three for the boys and three for the girls - to be used whichever comes first.

GRETA:

(UNCERTAIN) Which ones shall we take, Hans? I don't know....

SCHULTZ:

(PATRONIZINGLY) Take this block - all good Aryan names. Now, there's just one more thing. You will sign this paper. This is your admittance card to the hospital, good for the entire month of March, 1943. (SLYLY) Of course, there will be no objections if it should come sooner, eh? (LAUGHS BOISTEROUSLY) Well, that's fine. Now everything is in order. Here is your marriage certificate, Herr Kleinman. Good luck to both of you. Heil Hitler.

MUSIC:

BRIDGE.

MILLER:

In Germany the saying, "There's no place like home" has a meaning all its own. What goes on in the home of every citizen is of vital concern to the Gestapo. Every block in every German city has its block leader and every block leader makes regular inspection trips into every home in the block to make certain there are no violations of the law.

SPITZER:

(FADE IN) Now, Frau Behrens --- I should like a report on the activities of your family. First - have you contributed to the Winter Relief Fund?

BEHRENS:

(IN COLORLESS VOICE) Yes, Herr Spitzer. I have the receipt right here.

SPITZER:

Ah....that's good. Now, since my last visit - how many evenings have you been away from home?

BEHRENS:

I believe it was two.

SPITZER:

(CAUSTIC) You believe? I want facts, Frau Behrens. The Gestapo doesn't function on....

BEHRENS:

(QUICKLY) It was two.

SPITZER: That's better. Where did you go?

BEHRENS: The first time - on Wednesday, we visited friends.

SPITZER: Their names?

BEHRENS: The Hoffman family on the next block.

SPITZER: Ah, yes. And the second time?

BEHRENS: That was Saturday. We went to the cinema. My husband and I.

SPITZER: I see. Now Frau Behrens, let us look into...(SUDDENLY) isn't this a new chair?

BEHRENS: Yes, Herr Spitzer. We bought it last week. We have a permit.

SPITZER: (COLDLY) Let me see it.

SOUND: DRAWER BEING OPENED.

BEHRENS: Here it is, Herr Spitzer.

SPITZER: Hmmmm. Very well, now the kitchen.

BEHRENS: Yes, Herr Spitzer.

SOUND: WALKING...DOOR OPENS...SLIGHT PAUSE

SPITZER: What are you cooking?

SOUND: JIGGLE LID OF POT

BEHRENS: Potato soup, Herr Spitzer.

SPITZER: (SNIFFING) Do I smell coffee here, Frau Behrens?

BEHRENS: (INCREDULOUS) Coffee? Now where would I get coffee, Herr Spitzer? We haven't had any coffee since.....

WILLY: (SIX YEARS OLD) (SLIGHTLY OFF MIKE) Mother....

BEHRENS: Yes, Willy.....what is it?

WILLY: (OFF) May I go out and play now?

BEHRENS: Yes, Willy. Run along - but stay near the house.

WILLY: (OFF) Yes, Mother. (FADING) I will.

SPITZER: Just a minute, Willy. (SLIGHT PAUSE) Come here. (PAUSE) Is that a kite you have there?

WILLY: (FADING IN) Yes, Herr Spitzer.

SPITZER: Have you a permit for this kite, Frau Behrens?

BEHRENS: No, Herr Spitzer. I didn't think....I mean, I didn't know it was necessary.

SPITZER: In the future, Frau Behrens, when you don't know, you will consult me. No kite may be operated without a permit. Willy, give me the kite.

WILLY: What are you going to do with it?

SPITZER: I'm confiscating it in the name of the Third Reich. Heil Hitler!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: The interference with private lives does not stop with the block leader's snooping. In order to breed a race of robots, without will or initiative, the Nazis have devised laws and regulations covering every aspect of the citizen's existence. Discussion of political subjects is verboten, criticism of the Nazi Party is considered high treason, and even grumbling in the privacy of one's home is prohibited.

VOICE: (CALLING) Next case -- Albert Koenig, residing at 227 Lindenstrasse. Stand up and face the court.

JUDGE: (IRRITABLE, NASAL VOICE) What's the charge?

LEADER: (EFFICIENT) Your honor, - as block leader it is my duty to inspect the premises of every house in the block and to report violations of the law to the proper.....

JUDGE: (IMPATIENT AND WEARY) Yes, yes.....get to the point.

LEADER: This man, Albert Koenig, was overheard grumbling against the state. He said the taxes were too high.

KOENIG: But it was a soliloquy, your honor. I was grumbling to myself, your honor. Even the block leader said that grumbling to oneself was permissible. It is legal, providing it is a soliloquy. Isn't that so, your honor?

LEADER: (QUICKLY) But your honor - I should like to remind the court that according to a decision of the Reich Supreme Court -- in order to grumble legally--

JUDGE: (GETTING MEAN NOW....UPSET STOMACH) Herr--Block Leader, I don't need any reminding from you in matters of jurisprudence.

LEADER: (EFFICIENCY PLUS) But, your honor....the law....

JUDGE: (SHOUTING) I know the law.

LEADER: (NOT LIKING IT, BUT RESPECTING AUTHORITY) Yes, your honor.

JUDGE: (COLLECTING HIMSELF) Now we'll proceed. (BORED AGAIN) The court recognizes two forms of legal grumbling which are not actionable. The diary and the soliloquy. In a soliloquy the citizen must be certain he is talking to himself without intending to be overheard and in the belief that he cannot be overheard. (GETTING DOWN TO

THE CASES) Was this man overheard?

LEADER: Yes, your honor.

JUDGE: By whom?

LEADER: (SMUGLY) His son, your honor, a member of the Party.

JUDGE: (VEHEMENTLY) Illegal grumbling --- the court finds the defendant guilty!

MUSIC: BRIDGE.

MILLER: It is only when a man dies in Germany that the Nazi Party can no longer "regulate" him. Not so with the relatives of the deceased, however. They must follow a prescribed routine both in the burial and after. In a cemetery outside of Berlin, a widow was called in to talk over an important matter with the Art Adviser.

ADVISER: (FADING IN) I wish to talk to you about the tombstone on your husband's grave, Frau Schmitzler. I'm sorry to say that we have found it unsatisfactory. It will have to be replaced.

SCHENITZLER (VAGUELY) Replaced? But I don't understand, Herr Brugger.... is there anything wrong?

ADVISER: (COCKSURE - CRISP - COLD) Definitely. The tombstone you have placed over your husband's grave does not conform to our specifications. It is too dark and the design is monstrous. Besides, the inscription is highly unsuitable. I believe it says: "To my beloved husband, etc. etc. It is only for der Fuehrer that such an inscription is appropriate. For your husband it is sufficient to say: Born such and such a date, died such and such a date, Heil Hitler. Is that clear?

SCHNITZLER: (THOROUGHLY CONFUSED) But Herr Brugger - there's nothing I can do. I didn't know. I wasn't....

ADVISER: Ignorance of regulations laid down by the Chamber of Art does not constitute a legitimate excuse. The law specifically states that before ordering a stone, one must discuss one's plans with the duly authorized art adviser in order to make possible a pleasing co-ordination of all the stones in all parts of the country.

SCHNITZLER: (CRUSHED) Yes, Herr Brugger.

ADVISER: (PLEASED) Fine. I'm glad we understand each other. Now, this is the tombstone I have selected for you - the latest design-conforming with the spirit of greater Germany testifying to the single, common will of the people! (RAPTUREOUSLY) -----A tombstone fit for Hitler himself.

MUSIC: BRIDGE.

MILLER: That's the way the people in Germany live --- if you want to call it life. But don't take my word for it. Get the book, "People under Hitler," by Wallace Deuel, and read the chapter entitled:

"No Private

"No Private Lives." I venture to say that you'll be amazed to discover to what extremes the Nazis have gone to retain their power - the power to rule the people. Listen to Dr. Ley, Minister of the Labor Front....

DR. LEY:

(WITH RELISH) We have the will to rule. We delight in ruling!!

MILLER:

That's why YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER.

MUSIC:

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ANNOUNCER:

You have been listening to episode twenty-eight of the series YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER, which is based upon the experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. If you wish a copy of this script, episode twenty-eight, FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE, send a letter or postcard to the OEM, Washington, D. C. I repeat, episode twenty-eight, OEM, Washington, D. C. Listen for the next broadcast in this series, which is entitled "The Blood Bath of Europe." This transcribed program, written by Ben Kagan and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section, of the Office for Emergency Management, Washington.

Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

X - 1560

Episode 29

"The Blood Bath of Europe"

VOICE: (ON FILTER -- VEHEMENT -- HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volkgenossen Maener und Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalsstunde Zit wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuehlt. Der Reichs adler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und ussere Siegsreichen Truppen verfolgen...

MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILT TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP.

1ST ANNOUNCER: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNCR: Presenting a radio series entitled "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode twenty-nine--"The Blood Bath of Europe"

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. From the moment Hitler came to power to this day, the blood bath of Europe has never stopped. Wholesale slaughter of innocent men, women and children has long been a specialty of the Nazis. But with the conquest of Europe came a new era in mass murder, a Nazi refinement on the strategy of terror unparalleled in history for sheer brutality--the shooting of hostages. There is a sinister reason for these daily executions of thousands of innocent people. The Nazis are determined to rule the world, and to rule the world they must create terror among the conquered people, liquidate their leaders and reduce the population to slavery. This is the Nazi strategy of terror - step number one - THE PRETEXT. In the mining town of Kladno near Prague, (FADING) a German policeman and a German soldier went to a saloon to toast Adolf Hitler.

SOUND: THE BEER GARDEN - DRUNKEN CHORUS SINGING "AUGUSTINE", SHOUTS OF "ANOTHER BEER" AND "SERVICE" AND "HEY, BARTENDER," THEN FADE TO BACKGROUND

SOLDIER: (THICK, DRUNKEN VOICE) A toast to der Fuehrer! Heil Hitler!

POLICEMAN: (HICCUP) Heil Hitler.

SOUND: CLINKING OF GLASSES

SOLDIER: (QUITE DRUNK) You're a good fellow, Carl. I like you. Only it's too bad you're a policeman. If you were a soldier like me, (HICCUP) you'd almost be as good a man as I am. But you're a good fellow just the same, Carl. All Nazis are good fellows.

POLICEMAN: Corrrrrrect. All Nazis are good fellows. Even you, Fritz. You're a good fellow too. Everybody is a good fellow except the Czechs. (VEHEMENTLY) They are foul!

SOLDIER: Let's go out and kill a couple of Czechs. Lesh kill 'em all. Let's have some fun. Lesh kill everybody in Bohemia.

POLICEMAN: Let's have another drink first.

SOLDIER: All right, let's. (SHOUTING) Bartender....another drink

SOUND: BANGING ON TABLE.

SOLDIER: (BELLOWING) ANOTHER drink.

VOICE: (OFF MIKE) Another! Right away!

POLICEMAN: The Czechs stink! --But Germany is the greatest country in the world.

SOLDIER: Jawohl. Heil Hitler.

POLICEMAN: (DISCOVERY) Hitler is the greatest leader in the world.

SOLDIER: (GETTING DROWSY) Heil Hitler.

POLICEMAN: (MUMBLING) You're the best fellow in the.....(STOPPING ABRUPTLY) Uh-uh..I see a girl. (NOT QUITE SURE) It looks like a girl.

SOLDIER: (SUDDENLY INTERESTED) Where? Where is the girl?

POLICEMAN: Coming....right....this way, Carl. Right this way. See?

GIRL: (FADING IN....COARSE, BUT FRIENDLY) Hello, German boys.

POLICEMAN: (EXHILIRATED) Hello,What's your name?

GIRL: (GIGGLING) Gretchen.

POLICEMAN: Hello, Gretchen. Sit down. You're beautiful. You're a real Nazi, Gretchen. Will you have a drink?

GIRL: (IN SING-SONG) Always.

POLICEMAN: (SHOUTING) One drink for.....

SOLDIER: (SURLY) I'll buy Gretchen a drink.

POLICEMAN: Who said so?

SOLDIER: I'll get the drink for Gretchen. Gretchen wants me to get the drink for Gretchen. Don't you, Gretchen?

GIRL: (GIGGLING) I don't care.

POLICEMAN: See? She doesn't care. Sit down, Gretchen....and have a drink.

SOLDIER: (THE BRUSH-OFF) Go away. Go and walk around your beat. We don't want any policeman around here, do we, Gretchen?

GRETCHEN: (GIGGLES)

POLICEMAN: I saw her first. You go away. I saw her first.

GRETCHEN: (FRIGHTENED) Please, boys....don't fight...

SOLDIER: Policemen should be seen and not heard. Come here, Gretchen.

POLICEMAN: Gretchen is coming with me.

SOLDIER: Gretchen doesn't like policemen. She likes soldiers. Don't you, Gretchen? See?

GIRL: (SQUEALING) Please....my arm.

POLICEMAN: Take your hands off her. (GETTING MAD) She's mine. I said she was mine.

SOLDIER: You're a fool. Can't you see she doesn't way you? She wants me.

POLICEMAN: Don't call me a fool. You're a fool.

SOUND: TABLE CRASHING. GLASS BREAKING.

SOLDIER: You can't talk like that to me, a soldier of the Third Reich. I'll break you in two.

GIRL: No....No.....(SHRIEKING) Don't!

POLICEMAN: You're a dirty dog. (ALMOST HYSTERICAL) You're not a Nazi you're a dirty dog. You're worse than the Czechs.

SOUND: THREE SHOTS. BODY FALLING. PAUSE

SOLDIER: I never liked policemen anyway. Come on, Gretchen.

GIRL: (SCREAMING) You've killed him. You've killed him. He's dead! (SCREAMS)

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Disgusting? Of course, but here's the real point! The death of the German policeman, killed by a German soldier was the pretext the Nazis had been waiting for. Of course, the Gestapo wouldn't concede that a representative of the higher race died under such circumstances. It was far more suitable to call it assassination. The "real" murdered, therefore, had to be found, the motive established, the town punished. In the Gestapo headquarters that night, Reinhard Heydrich, commonly known as the Hangman, (FADING) began checking on the list of prospects.

HEYDRICH: (TIGHT-LIPPED, COLD AS STEEL VERY CASUAL) (FADING IN) These are my final instructions and be sure and get them right! You will arrest Mayor Pavel and the entire local administration, including the judges and the town council. I also want six teachers either male or female, ten priests and about twenty-five Jews. How many is that all in all?

ASSISTANT: One hundred and twenty five people, Herr Heydrich.

HEYDRICH: (PEEVED) That's not enough. Use this supplemental list of women and children.

ASSISTANT: Yes, Herr Heydrich. How many more shall we pick up?

HEYDRICH: Fifty more.

ASSISTANT: Yes, Herr Heydrich.

HEYDRICH: No, better make on hundred.

ASSISTANT: Yes, Herr Heydrich. That makes the total two hundred and fifty.

HEYDRICH: Good. Now take this down...all arrests will take place simultaneously at three o'clock in the morning of June 28th. All those resisting will be shot immediately and other hostages substituted in their place. Promptly at four o'clock in the morning all hostages shall be assembled in Petschek Palace to await execution. Have you got that?

ASSISTANT: Yes, Herr Heydrich.

HEYDRICH: All right - here's the proclamation for the morning newspapers: On June 26th a German policeman by the name of Carl Kessler was murdered by Czech assassins... no, you better make that - assassinated by Czech criminals. Therefore, as Protector of Bohemia-Moravia, I, Reinhard Heydrich, have ordered the arrest of 250 suspects to be held as hostages until the murderer is found. If the murderer is not found by ten o'clock in the morning, the execution of hostages will begin at once.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Step two in the Nazi strategy of terror - the roundup of the hostages, began as scheduled at three o'clock in the morning Gestapo men roamed the town all night, pounding on doors dragging helpless, bewildered men, women and children out of bed, taking them by the carload to Petschek Palace in Prague. (PAUSE) The Next morning the slaughter began.

SOUND: HEAVY FOOTSTEPS RUNNING UP STAIRS. POUNDING ON DOORS, REPEAT ON ECHO CHAMBER. WOMAN SHRIEKING, CHILD SOBBING.

VOICE: (OFF MIKE...SLIGHTLY MUFFLED) Ready....aim...fire!

SOUND: VOLLEY OF SHOTS. DEAK MIKE TWO SECONDS. FADE IN WOMAN SOBBING.

PETER: (EIGHT YEARS OLD) Mother....(WRETCHEDLY) Mother, don't cry. Don't cry, Mother....please.

MARTHA: (ALMOST A WHISPER) My son, my son....

PETER: I'm frightened, Mother. (CRYING) Mother....

MARTHA: (DESPERATELY) Oh, Peter, Peter darling...(BREAKS DOWN) I can't stand it. I can't stand it, Jan. I can't.....

JAN: (TONELESSLY) It's no use, Martha. It's no use. Soon they will....(CAN'T GO ON)it will be all over. All over soon.

STEPAN: (OFF MIKE....DAZED) Two hundred killed already. I have counted them. Two hundred men and women. Two hundred bodies.

MARTHA: (HYSTERICALLY) No...no!

PETER: Don't cry, Mother. Make Mother stop. Mother.....

JAN: (DEEP SIGH) That is the way of the Nazis. It had to come sooner or later....

MARTHA: But why....why? We have done nothing. We are innocent. We are not criminals. We are not traitors. We haven't been found guilty.....why?

JAN: In the eyes of the Nazis our very existence is a sign of our guilt. The beast has no laws. He is guided only by instinct. To kill is one of his cardinal principles.

STEPAN: (OFF) Two hundred dead already. Two hundred dead....

PETER: Father, are they going to shoot us too? (PAUSE) Are they, Father?

JAN: (AFTER A MOMENT'S SILENCE) Yes, Peter. (WITH FERVOR) But we must die unafraid. We must show the Nazis that they can

JAN: kill us, but not our spirit. The Czech people will never
(CONT'D) forget Kladno, nor forgive what has taken place here.
We shall be avenged. We shall be.....

SOUND: HEAVY FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING -- SQUAD MARCHING.

JAN: They are coming for us....

STEPAN: (OFF) Two hundred bodies.....two hundred and four including us.

JAN: (HIS CALM GONE) Goodbye, Martha....Peter.

SOUND: Voice "HALT" --- Marching Stops

SOUND: CELL DOOR OPENS

MARTHA: (MUMBLING) Mother will protect you, Peter. Don't be
afraid. Mother will protect you.....

NAZI: (FADING IN) All right.....all of you. Step out! Quickly!

JAN: (DESPERATE) Martha....Peter....

NAZI: (BRUTAL) Quickly, I said. All of you. Line up!

STEPAN: Two hundred and four....

NAZI: MOVE!

PETER: (CRYING) Mother.....Mother.....

NAZI: MARCH!

SOUND: MARCHING

MARTHA: (FADING) I'll protect you, Peter.....

SOUND: MARCHING...UP, THEN BEGIN TO FADE

NAZI: (FADING) Move along....we haven't got all day. Quickly,
you swine.

SOUND: MARCHING OFF MIKE...

NAZI: (OFF MIKE) Halt. (DEAD MIKE TWO SECONDS) READY....aim...(Peter:
cry out)...

SOUND: VOLLEY OF SHOTS

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Incredible? Is this incident too gruesome to believe? It
happened on June 27, 1939, in Kladno, Czechoslovakia.
On page 5 of the book, "The Sixth Column" you will find

MILLER:
CONT'D

a detailed description of this mass slaughter. For further proof of these atrocities read the June 8th issue of the Washington Post, the May 29th issue of PM, the June 11th issue of the New York Times. Heydrich is dead now, but another "Hangman" has taken his place, equally cruel, equally inhuman. That is the Nazi strategy of terror. There is not a single town or village in Czechoslovakia, Poland, Yugoslavia or any of the countries which has not endured similar treatment. Hundreds of thousands of hostages have perished in Hitler's blood bath to date. And hundreds of thousands are even now waiting...waiting for their turn to be shot. YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER.

MUSIC:

.....

ANNOUNCER:

You have been listening to episode twenty-nine of the series YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER, which is based upon experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. If you wish a copy of this script, episode twenty-nine, THE BLOOD BATH OF EUROPE, send a letter or postcard to the OEM, Washington, D. C. I repeat, episode twenty-nine, OEM, Washington, D. C. Listen for the next broadcast in this series which is entitled "The Strategy of Starvation." This transcribed program, written by Ben Kagan and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section, of the Office for Emergency Management, Washington.

MILLER:
CONT'D

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MUSIC:

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Radio Section
 Division of Information
 Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 30

"The Strategy of Starvation"

VOICE: (ON FILTER -- VEHEMENT -- HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volksgenossen Maener and Frauen. In Dieser Schicksalsstunde Sind wir von unbeugsamem Sieges willen gefuehlt. Der Reichsadler flieght von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland and unsere Siegsreichen Truppen verfolgen.....

MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILT TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP.

1ST ANNOUNCER: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years Commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNCR: Presenting a radio series entitled "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

1ST ANNOUNCER: Episode thirty--"The Strategy of Starvation"

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. Americans have read in the newspapers about the shortage of food in the occupied countries of Europe. Many experts predict that Europe faces mass starvation this coming winter. However, few Americans realize that the Nazis have deliberately used starvation as a weapon to enslave and destroy the conquered people. Here's the inside story - the story of the Nazi official policy, known as the strategy of starvation - a cold, deliberate plan perfected by Heinrich Himmler, Nazi Gestapo Chief, to turn the European continent into a giant production machine that would produce only for the Germans the Master race. This is how the strategy of starvation is applied to Poland today. In March, 1942, the Gestapo sent its representative to Lublin (FADING) to investigate the local administration.

KRUEGER: (FADING IN.....RAZOR VOICE....ALOOF AND SOMEWHAT BORED) Your entire attitude towards this matter is extremely peculiar, Schmidt You seem to be under the impression that the Gestapo is running a sanitarium for senile Poles.

SCHMIDT: (POMPOUS BUT RESPECTFUL AND VERY MUCH AFRAID) But Herr Krueger... I was carrying out my orders. I have always carried out my orders I can't understand why such a mistake was made. Perhaps the orders were mixed up. (TRYING TO SELL HIM) It could happen very easily....you know. There are so many details.....

KRUEGER: (CAUSTIC) Are you implying that the Gestapo is inefficient, Schmidt?

SCHMIDT: (ON DEFENSIVE...DUMBFOUNDED) Certainly not! The Gestapo inefficient? Why...why...such a thing never entered my head, Herr Krueger. I would never think of making such a statement. I merely said...

KRUEGER: I understand what you said - and I shall include that in my report

SCHMIDT: (THIS IS LIFE OR DEATH) Herr Krueger - couldn't we discuss this? I'm perfectly willing to rectify any mistakes. I'll be glad to receive any suggestions. I'm always ready to cooperate.

KRUEGER: The Gestapo does not consider mere cooperation a virtue, Schmidt. It is taken for granted. When you were sent to Poland as Administrator of Lublin you were given explicit instructions to depopulate.

SCHMIDT: I understand, Herr Krueger. I have been depopulating. I have been shooting Poles regularly. And in the last two weeks we have increased our quota by fifty percent. But it is impossible to shoot everybody. Shooting Poles one at a time is a slow process. We've been working overtime....

KRUEGER: I should like to remind you, Schmidt, that shooting Poles is only one of your functions as administrator. There are other methods of depopulation.

SCHMIDT: (BLANKLY) Other methods? Oh, but of course. You mean sterilization. We've been doing that....

KRUEGER: I do not mean sterilization. We are interested in results not experiments.

SCHMIDT: (DOESN'T UNDERSTAND) But, I haven't been experimenting, Herr Krueger. My men are expert...they are highly efficient. They work very hard.

KRUEGER: (IMPATIENT) You are very dense, Schmidt. I shall include that in my report.

SCHMIDT: (FLUSTERED) But Herr Krueger--I have carried out orders. I always carry out orders. I have read Himmler's instructions....

KRUEGER: Then let me refresh your memory. On page 9 of Himmler's instruction book to local administrators in this passage; Question: What happens to an automobile engine when it runs out of gas? Do you know the answer, Schmidt?

SCHMIDT: Why....it dies, of course.

KRUEGER: Precisely. And what happens to Poles when they run out of food?

SCHMIDT: (AUTOMATICALLY) They die. (TRIUMPHANTLY) I see. (CONFIDENTLY) I understand, Herr Krueger. That's very simple. Very clever strategy. (PLEASED) Yes, very clever!

KRUEGER: Is everything clear then?

SCHMIDT: (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) Certainly, Herr Krueger. Everything is very clear. You can depend on me to carry out the instructions to the letter. You can leave everything to me. I will issue orders immediately to curtail distribution of all food supplies.

KRUEGER: Good. And remember, Schmidt--dead Poles are better than live ones.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Unbelievable? On Page 138 of the book, "The Voice of Destruction" by Herman Rauschning, Hitler is quoted as saying....

HITLER: "Natural instincts bid all living beings not merely conquer their enemies, but also destroy them. In former days it was the victor's prerogative to destroy entire tribes. We shall destroy entire peoples, but by doing this gradually and without bloodshed, we demonstrate our humanity."

MILLER: Humanity----yes! Gradually - by starvation. And the number of Poles the Nazis have killed in this humane fashion "without bloodshed" runs into the millions. But where depopulation no longer serves the purposes of the Nazis, they employ another device to force conquered nations into line. This is known as the pressure method - dangling the bait before the eyes of the hungry people. Early this year, at the Jensen and Co. store in Oslo, Norway, several hundred women had been standing in line since early morning. For more than three hours the line did not move. (FADING) Then a Gestapo official emerged from the store.

SOUND: WOMEN'S VOICES IN BACKGROUND.

NAZI: (OFF....UP) There is no more food available to Norwegians today. All those who wish to buy food must come back tomorrow morning.

SOUND: VOICES...CONFUSED, BEWILDERED.

NAZI: (OFF) That is all. Everyone must leave the store now. The store must be cleared. Move along. You too....move!

WOMAN: (FADING IN) (DESPERATE) Please...please, Captain, I must buy food. I have been standing in line since early this morning. I have two children home who haven't eaten in two days. (DEFIANTLY) I must have food!

NAZI: Didn't you hear me say there is no more food?

WOMAN: But I must have something. Potatoes...bread....anything. My children will die. They're hungry. They must have food. They are ill. They've been in bed for two weeks.....

NAZI: (BORED) Madam - I'm not interested in your natural history. Now move along.

WOMAN: But I must have food. I must...I've been standing in line since early this morning. It was the same yesterday. You said to come

WOMAN: Back. And today you say come back. We are human beings, not
(CONT'D) machines.

NAZI: (COLD) I said there is no food.

WOMAN: There is food. Look...this counter is laden with butter and eggs
and cheese. Why can't we buy that?

NAZI: Do you see the sign. This food is for Germans and Norwegians who
are loyal to the Quisling government.

SOUND: ANGRY VOICES OFF MIKE.

WOMAN: (SHOUTING) So one must be a traitor to eat!

NAZI: (PATIENTLY) Not a traitor, Madam. I distinctly said loyal to the
Quisling government and the Third Reich. Now if you wish to
demonstrate your loyalty...perhaps we can arrange to have you buy
food. You have but to sign this card, joining the Party.

SOUND: VOICES UP IN BG Never.....

WOMAN: (DEFIANTLY) No.....I'd rather starve. I'd rather have my
children starve!

NAZI: (INDIFFERENT) As you please.

WOMAN 2: (FADING IN) (HUNGRY...FURTIVE) I'll sign. I'll sign the
card, Captain. Give it to me.

WOMAN: Don't sign that! Don't be a traitor. That's what they want you
to do....it's better to starve.

WOMAN 2: (BITTERLY) I don't care! I can't stand it any longer. I must
have food. I must. I'm so hungry. My son is dead...he had
rickets, and my husband is so weak he can't walk. I won't let
it happen to the rest of us. If I must be a traitor to live
I'll be a traitor. I'll be a traitor but I won't starve any more
Give me the card, Captain.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Incredible? Get the book "Underground Europe" by Curt Riess. On
Page 233 you will find a complete description of this and other
similar incidents in occupied countries. The irony of the
situation is - that to the people of the world Hitler still pre-
tends to be humane. Incidents such as you have heard today are
vehemently denied by the Nazis. Daily their newspapers and radio
propaganda agencies stress the kindness of the German soldiers,
the solicitude shown by German officials towards the people. What
is actually the case? Here are the facts. In Brussels on
September 2, 1941 - (FADING) two German soldiers approached an ol
lady.

1 SOLDIER: Good morning, Madam.

-5-

OLD LADY: (WEAK, TREMBLING VOICE) What do you want? Please...I'm only going home. I just want to...

2 SOLDIER: Don't be afraid. We don't mean you any harm. We only want to give you some milk. You'd like some milk, wouldn't you, Madam?

1 SOLDIER: See? A bottle of nice, fresh milk. Here....take it.

OLD LADY: (BEWILDERED) Thank you. That's very kind of you. (NOT SURE) This....is for me?

1 SOLDIER: Of course. All for you. Here! I'll put it in a glass!

SOUND: MILK POURED.

2 SOLDIER: Don't be afraid.- it's good milk. That's it. Hold it in your hand.

OLD LADY: Thank you. It's very kind of you. May I drink the milk now? I haven't had any milk in two years....

2 SOLDIER: Certainly. You can drink it. But not right away. First we'd like to take a picture of you. You don't mind if we take your picture, do you, Madam? In return for the milk.

OLD LADY: (CONFUSED) No....no.....I don't mind.

2 SOLDIER: Good. Now stand over near the sign. A little bit more. That's it. Look at Hans.....

1 SOLDIER: Look at me, Madam.

OLD LADY: Like this?

2 SOLDIER: Fine. Now smile. Good. Hold it.

SOUND: FLASHBULB.

2 SOLDIER: That was very good. Now another one.

OLD LADY: May I drink the milk now?

2 SOLDIER: In just a moment, Madam. Hans, in this one you better hold the bottle in your hand stretch it out to here.

1 SOLDIER: I'll take the bottle, Madam.

OLD LADY: (APPREHENSIVE) Are you going to take it away?

1 SOLDIER: NO, no.....I'll give it right back to you.

2 SOLDIER: Lift your head a little bit....that's right. Give her the milk now, Hans...(SLIGHT PAUSE)...good.

SOUND: FLASHBULB.

2 SOLDIER: Fine! That was very good. This is just what the Propaganda Ministry wants, Hans.

OLD LADY: May I drink the milk now?

2 SOLDIER: Of course. Go right ahead.

OLD LADY: I haven't had any milk in two years.

2 SOLDIER: Then you will certainly enjoy this. This is special milk imported from Germany, made exclusively for Belgians. Go ahead, drink it.

1 SOLDIER: Well, what are you waiting for? Drink.

OLD LADY: Thank you. (PAUSE) Oh...(CHOKING) (SOUND: GLASS CRASH) This isn't milk. This isn't milk at all. This is chalk. (COUGHS)

2 SOLDIER: Did you hear that, Hans? It's chalk. (LAUGHS....BOISTEROUSLY)

1 SOLDIER: Special milk from Germany! (THEY BOTH LAUGH UPROARIOUSLY)

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: Fantastic? If you want proof get the book the SIXTH COLUMN. On page 194 you will find this episode described in cold print. It has been three years since Hitler began his victorious march over the helpless countries of Europe, and these three years have brought with them disease, starvation and death to the people of the conquered nations. In the year 1942 all Europe is a single bread-line, waiting from morning till night, in winter and summer for a chance to buy food - food which the Nazis have seized, requisitioned or deliberately withheld.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

MUSIC:

ANNOUNCER: You have been listening to episode thirty of the series YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER, which is based upon experiences of Douglas MILLER, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. If you wish a copy of this script, episode thirty, THE STRATEGY OF STARVATION, send a letter or postcard to the OEM, Washington, D. C. I repeat, episode thirty, OEM, Washington, D. C. Listen for the next broadcast in this series which is entitled "The Beast of Burden". This transcribed program, written by Ben Kagan and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Section, of the Office for Emergency Management, Washington.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 35

"The Seeds of Destruction"

- VOICE: (ON FILTER--VEHEMENT--HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volksgenossen Maenner und Frauen. In Diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuellt. Der Reichsadler fliegt von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unseren siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen.....
- MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business With Hitler.
- MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP
- 1ST ANNC'R: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows -- Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.
- 2ND ANNC'R: Presenting "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"
- 1ST ANNC'R: Episode thirty-five -- "The Seeds of Destruction"
- MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER
- MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. In Germany the farmer has been placed in virtual servitude by the Nazi Party. His position in society, his mode of conduct, his financial affairs and even his future are pre-determined and organized to suit the personal ambitions of a handful of men who have developed loot and plunder to a science. Thus the German farmer has been thrown back to the dark ages, wherein how and what he produces is determined by the Party, and all he produces belongs to the Party. Farmers are coordinated through a network of Food Centers which exercise direct control over all crops and farm products, set prices, amounts and time of delivery. For instance, in a Food Center in Breslau, a farmer and an official (FADING) were completing a typical transaction.
- FARMER: (FADING IN) Here is the list, Herr Schmidt. It has been checked by the shipping department.
- SCHMIDT: Ah, that's good. (READING LIST) You have delivered two gallons of milk, three pounds of cheese, one pound of butter and thirty eggs. (STOPS ABRUPTLY) Only thirty eggs, Herr Bruger?
- FARMER: Ja, Herr Schmidt. You see, I was unable to....
- SCHMIDT: Isn't your quota thirty-six eggs per week?
- FARMER: Ja, Herr Schmidt. It is. But my chickens produced only thirty eggs. That is all I have. I brought

- SCHMIDT: Nevertheless, your quota is thirty-six eggs per week. The quota will have to be maintained. You will have to make it up in the next delivery.
- FARMER: But how is that possible? I cannot force the chickens...they lay only so much...
- SCHMIDT: Herr Bruger, that is a matter between you and your chickens. The National Food Estate regulations must be observed by all farmers of the Third Reich.
- FARMER: I can't force the chickens.
- SCHMIDT: No exceptions are permitted. It is to the interests of the national whole that all all farmers classified in sub group seven deliver thirty-six eggs per week. Is that clear?
- FARMER: Ja, Herr Schmidt. I will see what I can do.
- SCHMIDT: Ah, that is better. Now we shall make out an order of payment for your credit slip. Two gallons of milk at one mark per gallon is two marks. Three pounds of cheese at two marks is six marks. One pound of butter at two marks is two marks. Thirty eggs -- ah, that shall be carried over to next week. Now the total is two and six is eight and two is ten. Ten marks. Here is your credit slip.
- FARMER: (NOT TOO HAPPY) Danke schoen!
- SCHMIDT: Now this is the list of products you must deliver next week in addition to your regular products. Don't fail.
- FARMER: But, Herr Schmidt -- some of these things listed -- I -- I don't produce them.
- SCHMIDT: (SHARPLY) That's your problem...not mine. Now -- is there anything you wish to purchase from the Food Center, Herr Bruger?
- FARMER: Well, I need some cheese.
- SCHMIDT: Ah, of course. How many pounds?
- FARMER: Well, I think....a pound.
- SCHMIDT: A pound? Certainly. I will give you a requisition.
- FARMER: About the cheese, Herr Schmidt....
- SCHMIDT: Ja?
- FARMER: Would it be possible to buy a pound of the same cheese I delivered?
- SCHMIDT: What's wrong with this cheese?
- FARMER: Oh - there's nothing wrong. A trifle mouldy - perhaps. That is why I thought it might be possible to buy my own cheese back....

- SCHMIDT: Absolutely out of the question. Your deliveries go to one department and your purchases come from another. The two departments are independently operated. That is in the interests of the national whole. Is that clear?
- FARMER: Ja, Herr Schmidt.
- SCHMIDT: Good. Here is your requisition for your cheese. The price is three marks.
- FARMER: Three marks? But you only paid me two marks for my cheese.
- SCHMIDT: Two marks is the buying price. Three marks is the selling price. That is the law. Don't argue. What else do you want?
- FARMER: Ja. A quart of milk and a pound of butter.
- SCHMIDT: (WRITING) A quart of milk -- one mark. And a pound of butter -- three marks. Anything else?
- FARMER: A bushel of fodder.
- SCHMIDT: One bushel of fodder. Three marks. That's three, four, seven, ten. Ten marks. Ah...that makes us even all around. Your deliveries amounted to ten marks and your purchases total ten marks. We'll make this transaction very simple. You give me your credit slip and I'll give you this requisition slip.
- FARMER: But, Herr Schmidt...(BEWILDERED)....I always come out even. No matter how much I deliver to the Food Center I always come out even. How can I buy grain and pay my bills...and buy food and clothes? There is no profit?....
- SCHMIDT: (LASHING OUT) You want a profit?
- FARMER: But, Herr Schmidt...how else...?
- SCHMIDT: That is a capitalist idea. You are working for the benefit of National Socialism. Under the system of National Socialism no profit is necessary. Everything belongs to the State. Profit! That's capitalism! Communism! It's a decadent system that shall never exist in Germany.
- MUSIC: BRIDGE
- MILNER: If you want to see this in print, read "Spoil of Europe" by Thomas Reveille. The control exercised over the farmer through the Food Centers of the National Food Estate is not limited to the confiscation of farm products. The personal life of the farmer is always under the scrutiny of the National Office. Political unreliability may cost him his farm, withholding products and not offering them for sale may cost him his life. If he cannot meet the quota he is thrown in jail, but he cannot borrow from a friend or neighbor to meet the quota. The German farmer is tied to his land. The law of the National Office stipulates that he cannot leave his farm or mortgage his property or crops. The Law of Inheritance and Entail provides that all farms

must be hereditary, but the privilege of being a hereditary farmer can at any time be taken away by the Hereditary Farm Court. The reasons and pretexts for the confiscations of farms are numerous (FADING) and farmers are tried with typical Nazi efficiency.

SOUND: (GAVEL)

VOICE: Next case...Hans Kaufman, residing in Eisenstadt...charged with slaughtering a pig against the interests of the national whole. Stand up and face the court.

JUDGE: Kaufman...how do you plead...guilty or not guilty?

KAUFMAN: Your honor...could I explain please...I didn't act against...

JUDGE: If you want to explain, plead guilty with an explanation.

KAUFMAN: (RESIGNED) Guilty with an explanation, your honor.

JUDGE: Very well. Go ahead and explain.

KAUFMAN: Well, you see...the pig belonged to me, your honor. I didn't steal it or anything like that. I raised it myself...and I thought...

JUDGE: Yes, yes, yes...come to the point, Kaufman.

KAUFMAN: Well...we needed food, your honor. All our milk and cheese and eggs and butter had to go to the Food Center to meet our quota. And by the time I bought the fodder and a few other things my credit slip was all used up. So there was nothing left to eat...except the pig. And since it was my pig, raised and fed by me...I thought it was all right to use it. (PAUSE) (DEJECTED) That's all, your honor.

JUDGE: The Hereditary Farm Court finds your explanation unacceptable. In the first place, the pig did not belong to you, but to the State. In the second place, the fact that you wilfully shift the responsibility for your crime on the Food Center, thereby casting reflections on the National Food Estate, indicates that you are politically unreliable, therefore unfit to continue on your farm. The court sentences you to seven months in jail and orders your farm confiscated.

SOUND: (GAVEL)

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: No effort is being shirked, no ruse neglected to make the farmer to the line and abide by the regulations of the Food Center. For example, this is a typical trick.

WEBER: (FADING IN) My wife is very sick. If she doesn't get some good, strengthening food she is done for.

FARMER: Ja, it is too bad. I'm very sorry for your wife. But it is against the law, Herr Weber. There's nothing I can do.

WEBER: If you would only sell me a chicken. A little one. It might save

WEBER: her life. You can't buy that kind of food in the city.
(Cont'd.)

FARMER: (UNCERTAINLY) Well...I'm awfully sorry. But it is against the law. I'm not allowed to sell my chickens to anyone but the Food Center.

WEBER: (PLEADING) Please, Herr Krause, please! She must have some food. She will die. You can help me...please, Herr Krause. I'll pay you anything...anything you want...

FARMER: Well, it's not a question of pay, Herr Weber...it would be noticed. The Gestapo...

WEBER: (EMOTIONAL) Herr Krause...she is so weak. If you don't help me I don't know what I'll do. My wife is going to die...One little chicken, Herr Krause, please.

FARMER: (WAVERING) Well...All right, Herr Weber. Perhaps I can make up the quota some other way...

WEBER: (EFFUSIVE) Oh, thank you, Herr Krause. I shall be forever grateful. You have saved my wife's life. We shall never forget your kindness.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: POUNDING ON DOOR. DOOR OPENS

WEBER: Heil Hitler.

KRAUSE: Heil Hitler...Ah, Herr Weber...come in. How is your wife...?

WEBER: Krause...you have consciously and deliberately broken the law.

KRAUSE: I...I don't understand, Herr Weber...

WEBER: We have examined the chicken and found that you have been feeding it barley. You are therefore guilty on two counts. First, feeding the chicken barley. Second, selling it.

KRAUSE: But, Herr Weber...it was for your wife...You said she was sick...

WEBER: Bah...you are stupid. I represent the Gestapo.

KRAUSE: The Gestapo? Oh...I...I see. It's a trick then...it's a trick...

WEBER: Call it what you will. Nevertheless you have consciously and deliberately acted against the interests of the national whole, and in opposition to the reconstructive program of National Socialism. You're under arrest.

KRAUSE: But your wife...you said she needed food...that's why I sold...

WEBER: Fool! I have no wife!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

MILLER: This is the Nazi master plan to create an independent greater Germany that will enable its overlords to live like parasites on the toil and

MILLER:
(Cont'd.)

sweat of their politically created serfs. For proof, read Chapter Seven of the book "The German People Versus Hitler" by Heinrich Fraenkel; page 145 of "The Lights Go Down" by Erika Mann, and Chapter 18 of "The Spoil of Europe" by Thomas Reveille. The Nazis have already applied their agricultural strategy toward the conquered countries. A similar fate awaits every farmer in the world who comes under Hitler's grasp. You Can't Do Business With Hitler...

MUSIC:

.....

ANNOUNCER:

You have been listening to episode thirty-five of the series YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER, which is based upon the experiences of Douglas Miller, who was for fifteen years commercial attache to the American Embassy in Berlin. If you wish a copy of this script, episode thirty-five, THE SEEDS OF DESTRUCTION, send a letter or post-card to the Radio Bureau, Office of War Information, Washington, D. C. I repeat, episode thirty-five, Radio Bureau, Office of War Information, Washington, D. C. Listen for the next broadcast in this series which is entitled HEALTH BY DECREE. This transcribed program, written by Ben Kagan and directed by Frank Telford, was brought to you by the Radio Bureau, of O.W.I., Washington.

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 36

"Health by Decree"

VOICE: (ON FILTER--VEHEMENT--HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volksgenossen Maenner und Frauen. In dieser Schicksalsstunde sind wir von unbeugsamen Siegeswillen erfuehlt. Der Reichsadler fliegt von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unsere siegesreichen Truppen verfolgen....

MILLER: (LOW, EMPHATIC) You Can't Do Business with Hitler!

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP.

1ST ANNC'R: There can be no such thing as a military stalemate that would result in the survival of Hitlerism. That is the opinion of a man who knows--Douglas Miller, for fifteen years commercial Attache to the American Embassy in Berlin.

2ND ANNC'R" Presenting "You Can't Do Business with Hitler."

1ST ANNC'R" Episode thirty-six "Health by Decree!"

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER.

MILLER: Douglas Miller speaking. In Nazi Germany the science of medicine has been corrupted and almost destroyed by Nazi fanatics. It seems unbelievable that ideological and political beliefs should have any place in medicine; yet, the health of the German people has been seriously endangered for this very reason. Medical knowledge has taken a back seat to political expediency. For example, in 1935, Herman Goering decreed:

GOERING: (FILTER) Germany must not again permit herself to be dependent on any other country in the world. We must become self-sufficient. To that end, every German will practice the strictest economy. Those who fail to cooperate will soon discover that they have no place in the German folk community.

MILLER: And what was the result of this program of self-sufficiency? Is it conceivable that these methods of so-called economy would filter into hospitals? Would German physicians be forced to endanger the lives of their patients so that Goering and Hitler and the other war-lords would gain the self-sufficiency their plans of world conquest demanded? The hospital superintendents soon discovered the answer....

SUPERINTENDANT: This hospital is quite willing to cooperate with the Party, of course, Herr Huber. My assistant will conduct you on an inspection tour. Any economies you wish to suggest will be appreciated.(ABRUPTLY) Oh, Karl, this is Herr Huber, our local gauleiter....Herr Huber, my assistant, Doctor Karl Manning.

KARL: (YOUTHFUL, ALERT) Heil Hitler, Herr Huber! Now, if you will just follow me....

MUSIC: VERY QUICK TRANSITION.

KARL: (FADE IN) I believe that I have shown you everything here in the operating room, Herr Huber.....

HUBER: (CURTLY) One moment! What are those?

KARL: (PUZZLED) Why.....wash basins....

HUBER: You could not possibly need so many!

KARL: There are only six, Herr Huber. This is a very busy unit of the hospital. Surely you do not expect the nurses and doctors to stand in line....Delay can be critical.....

HUBER: Nonsense! We have other uses for all that metal! My men will come tomorrow and take all of those wash basins except one!

KARL: (STARTLED) But, Herr Huber....We must take every precaution to insure the proper sterilization.

HUBER: (BRISKLY) Turn on one of those spigots, please!

KARL: But, Herr Huber.....Oh, very well....

SOUND: WATER TURNED ON AND WATER SPLASHING IN WASH BASIN.

HUBER: That's enough! Turn it off!

SOUND: WATER TURNED OFF.

HUBER: So, hot water, eh?

KARL: (BEWILDERED) Hot water?.....But, naturally....

HUBER: And what makes it hot?

KARL: (HESITANTLY) It comes through the central heating system, I guess.....

HUBER: I said, what makes it hot?

KARL: Why....the central heating....Oh, coal, I suppose.

HUBER: Precisely! And wasting coal is akin to treason! From now on the doctors and nurses will wash with luke-warm water.

KARL: Luke-warm water? But, Herr Huber.....That is inconceivable! I shudder to think of the infection and disease that.....

HUBER: You can't fool me, young man! I am not a doctor but I think I know something about medicine. First, five of your wash basins will be confiscated; second, you will use luke-warm water to save coal; third, it has come to my attention that it is your practice here to change bandages daily. That must stop....Bandages must not be changed more than once a week! Furthermore, cellulose cotton will no longer be used to make bandages; a substitute material known as "moss" will serve as well.

KARL: This is sheer insanity!

HUBER: That remark is treason, young man! But I will overlook it this time. I understand you were not trained in our new National Socialist School of Medicine. The young doctors we are turning

KREUGER: Heil Hitler!

SCHMITT: This is my assistant, Herr Huber.

MEULLER: Heil Hitler, Herr Doctor!

KREUGER: Heil Hitler! Won't you gentlemen be seated? Smoke?

SCHMITT: This is not a social call, Herr Doctor...I have business with you.

KREUGER: Business?

SCHMITT: Ja....read this....an order from Party Headquarters.

KREUGER: (TO HIMSELF) Hence forth....members of the Catholic Sisterhood will no longer.....(BREAKS OFF ABRUPTLY) What is this?

SCHMITT: An order to dismiss immediately all Catholic Sisters from this institution.

KREUGER: But this is a Catholic Institution....

SCHMITT: (SHARPLY) Herr Doctor, you are a good Nazi. You know better than to question an order from the Party.

KREUGER: I am a member of the Party but I am also a doctor. I must point out that the Catholic Sisters are excellent nurses. They wish only to serve. They are well-trained, gentle, kind, efficient.....in short, irreplaceable.

SCHMITT: Irreplaceable? Nonsense! They will be replaced by the Brown Sisters, members of our National Socialist Association of Nurses.

KREUGER: I refuse to take the responsibility for the health of the patients in this hospital if the Catholic Sisters are dismissed.

SCHMITT: (SHOUTS) Enough! These Catholic Sisters are politically unacceptable!

KREUGER: (SHOUTS BACK) What has politics to do with medicine?

SCHMITT: Politics has everything to do with it! Politics is all-important! Now, will you do as I say or must I report you to the Gestapo?

KREUGER: (QUIETLY) Very well.....If you will excuse me, I shall transmit this order to the head nurse at once. Heil Hitler!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS, CLOSES.

MEULLER: Herr Schmitt, won't the dismissal of those nurses create unrest among the people here?

SCHMITT: You are very naive, Meuller! We have thought of that....When we get through with those nurses, the people will be clamoring for their dismissal!

MEULLER: I don't understand.

SCHMITT: They will be tried, you donkey!

MEULLER: In court?

SCHMITT: In secret court!

MEULLER: On what charge?

SCHMITT: The usual charges....one, immorality; two, smuggling money from the country and, three, this is my own idea,Murder!

MEULLER: Murder?

SCHMITT: Remember Herr Broehauser? He is ill. He died in this hospital. I shall prove that he would have lived were it not for their deliberate blundering!

MEULLER: And would Herr Broehauser really have lived?

SCHMITT: Of course not, you donkey! He was in the last stages of cancer.

MUSIC: TRANSITION.

MILLER: And what happened to patients who came under the gentle administering of the Brown Sisters? the new members of the National Socialist Association of Nurses who have replaced the Catholic Sisters.....

BOY: (FADE IN CRYING.....HE IS VERY ILL AND VERY WEAK) Nurse.....
Nurse.....

SOUND: DOOR OPEN.

NURSE: (OFF MIKE HARSHLY) What do you want?

BOY: Why didn't you come" I have been calling for so long....

NURSE: (FADE IN) I heard you. Stop that whimpering! I would have come sooner only I wanted to teach you a lesson.

BOY: SUDDEN SHARP SCREAM OF PAIN.

NURSE: Now, what's the matter?

BOY: (WHIMPERING) It hurts.....(SUDDENLY CRIES OUT)...I want my mother

NURSE: So, you are a mother's boy, Fritz? What would the Fuehrer think of you? Do you think you will ever grow up to be a Storm Trooper to fight for the Fuehrer?

BOY: (CRYING) Mother!.....Mother!

NURSE: Fritz! Be still....what a little coward! Do Storm Troopers snifle? No, shut your eyes and go to sleep....Shut your eyes, I said! There now, isn't that better?

BOY: (VERY FAINTLY) Mother.....

NURSE: (SHARPLY) Don't talk, Fritz! Just keep your eyes closed... that's right.....go to sleep.....

SOUND: DOOR OPEN.

KREUGER: Nurse, how is Fritz?

NURSE: Oh, he is very well, Herr Doctor....come in.

KREUGER: I want to take a look at him....

NURSE: But he is sleeping.....

KREUGER: Close the door please.

NURSE: YES, Doctor.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM.

KREUGER: Why must you slam doors? This boy's condition is critical! It is bad enough that you women can't change a bandage properly, bad enough that you don't know the first thing about nursing, but is there any reason why you can't close doors quietly?

NURSE: Herr, you are unfairly criticizing my training.....Remember-I studied at the National Socialist School for Nurses!

KREUGER: Never mind! (UNDER HIS BREATH AND TO HIMSELF) The National Socialist School for Blunder-heads!

NURSE: Herr Doctor, our training is very sound....Look at Fritz....

KREUGER: Please, I wish to examine him....Stethoscope!

NURSE: But let me tell you....he was crying, sniffing.

KREUGER: Please, please....I am examining the boy.

NURSE: I told him about the Fuehrer, that the Fuehrer did not like sniveling boys....He was up-lifted....he forgot the pain and went to sleep.....

KREUGER: (AFTER A PAUSE) So he was in pain, was he? So, you told him about the Fuehrer? (UP) You fool! You should have called me... I might have given him adrenelin.....

NURSE: Adrenelin? But he is asleep, Doctor....asleep....

KREUGER: Asleep? Oh, my God!

NURSE: But isn't he?

KREUGER: (SUDDENLY EXHAUSTED) No! The boy is dead!

MUSIC: TRANSITION

MILLER: Thus have the Nazis put their fanatical ideologies and their dictatorial political beliefs above all truths of medical science. . . Yet, listen to the words of Doctor Ley, head of the Nazi Labor group.

LEY: (FILTER) It is the paramount duty of every member of our people to be healthy. It is against the law to be sick!

MILLER: Yes, the Nazis attempt to create good health by decree; but, good health cannot be decreed. Good health is the natural result of a free medical science which is not hindered or corrupted by politics. But, let's take a look at the statistics, at the cold figures. Let's see how Nazism has affected the public health of Germany. These statistics are those of Doctor Ley, head of the Nazi Labor Front....

LEY: (FILTER) Between 1933 and 1936 the number of sick cases among workers has increased by 20.3%. Since 1936, the number of sick cases increased 12.9%. The incapacitation of workers through sickness has grown to such proportions as to bring about the permanent withdrawal of 700,000 workers from industry.

MILLER: This statement is Doctor Ley's and can be found in cold print. See page 217 of Erika Mann's book THE LIGHTS GO DOWN or see another authoritative book entitled HEIL HUNGER by Doctor Martin Gumpert. Remember, the statistics quoted are those of the Nazis themselves. Thus, we discover what happens to the health of a nation in a country where the well-being of the individual must fore or be secondary to the well-being of the Totalitarian state. You Can't do Business With Hitler!

MUSIC:

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