

You can't do business with Hitler. Episode 1

X-2508
Radio Bureau
Editorial Division
Office of War Information

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 Schicksalsstunden 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 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.

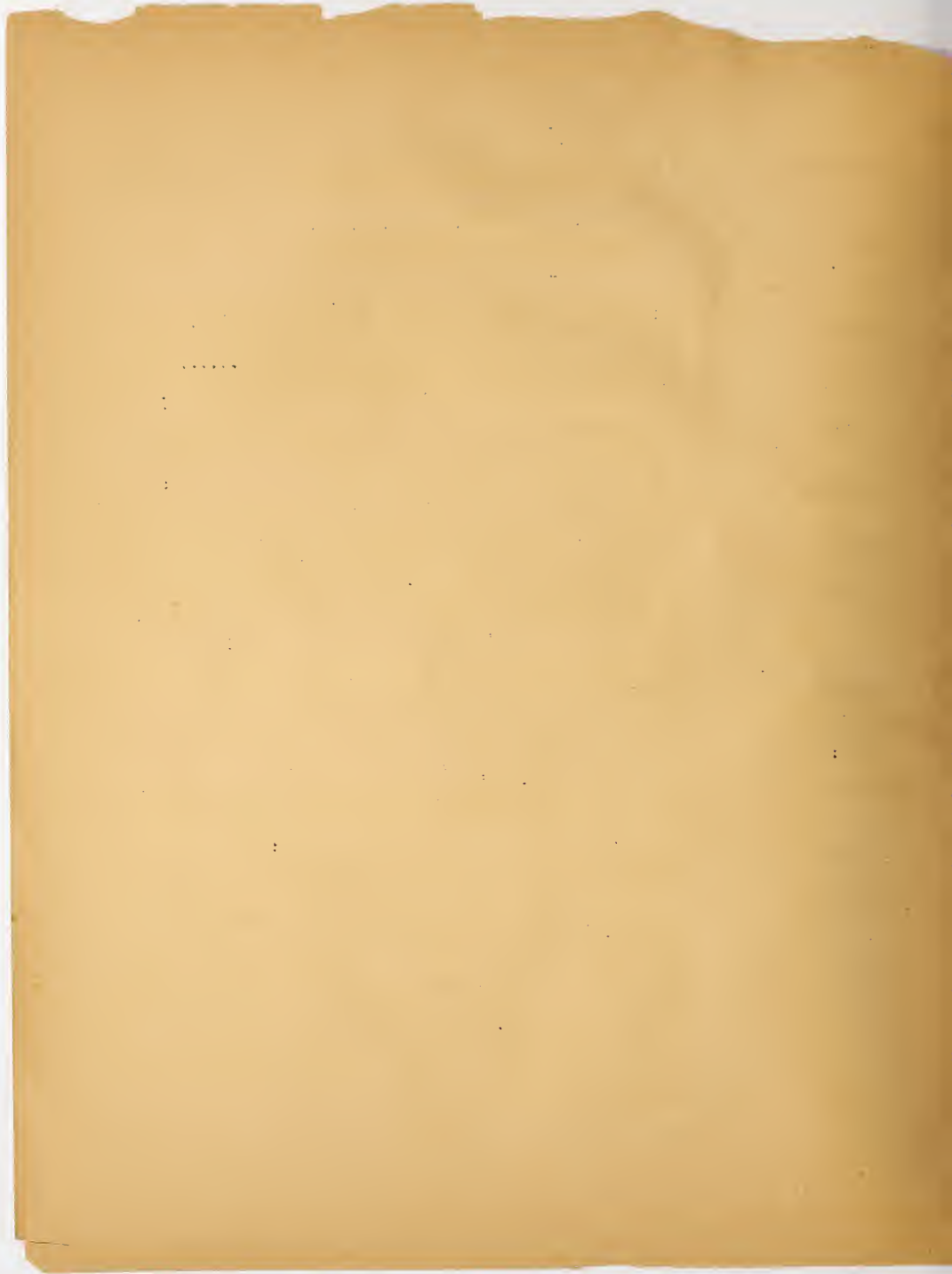
2ND ANNOUNCER: Presenting a new radio series adapted from Mr. Miller's book entitled, "You Can't Do Business With Hitler!"

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

MUSIC: INTRODUCTORY AND UNDER

MILLER: (HE IS BRISK, ENERGETIC, AUTHORITATIVE) This is Douglas 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 doing: 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, Goebbels' 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: (FUZZLED) 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) Ohhhh! 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 propoganda. 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 co-operation 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. (SLIGHTLY 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)

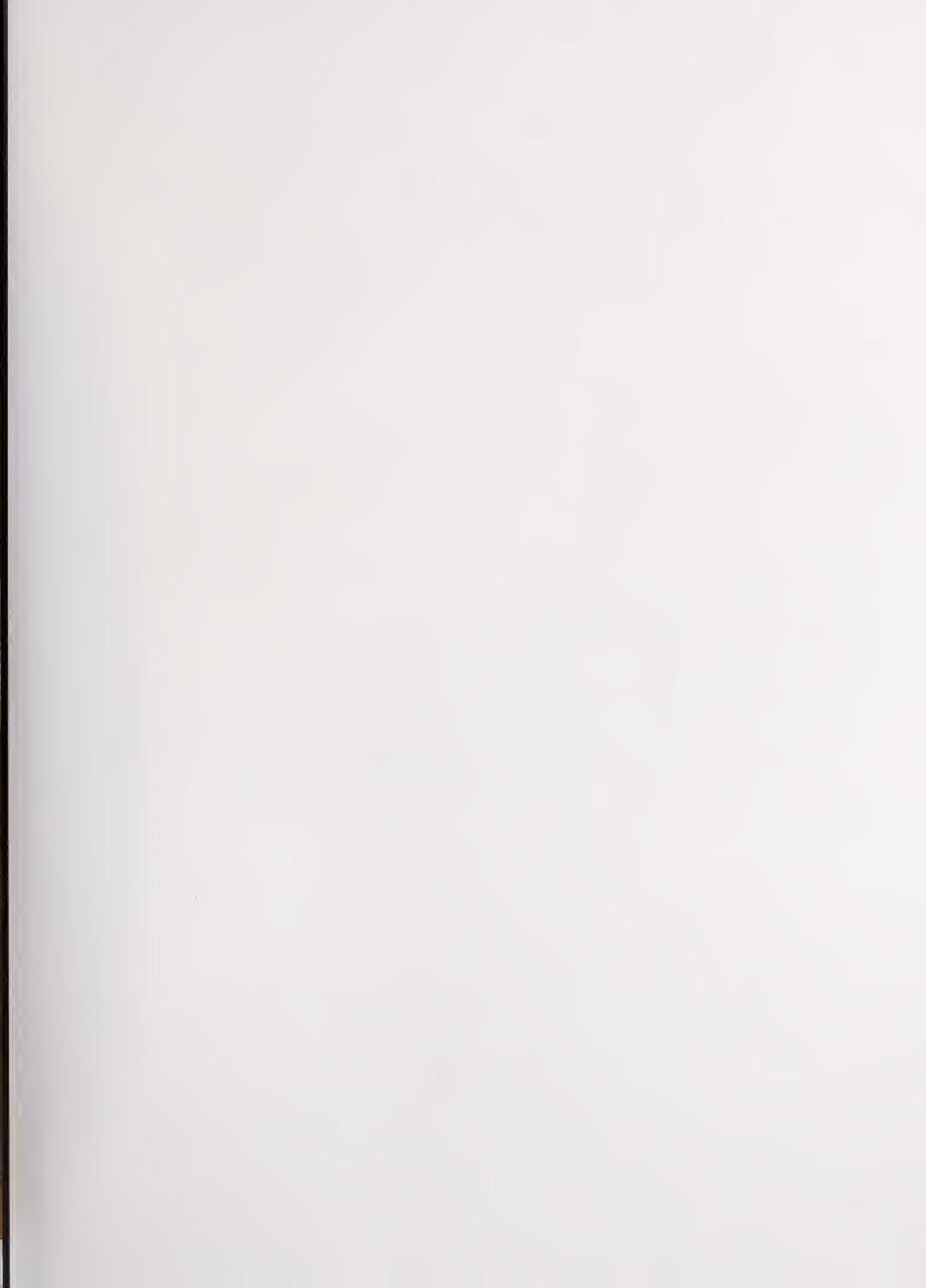
You Can't Do Business With Hitler!



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 of War Information 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 dieser Schicksalsstunde sint wir von unbeugsamem Siegeswillen erfuehlt. Der Reichsadler flieft von Nordcap (FADE) bis zum Griechenland und unsere siegersreichen Truppen verfolgen

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

MUSIC: BUILD TO ABRUPT PEAK AND CUT SHARP

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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.

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

- MILLER: you're letting the Danes import lard up to 65% of the quota. Do (Cont'd.) 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 is 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. Hummmmm. (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 underhanded, 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 95,000 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: (DOUBIOUSLY) 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)

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 Koerner here to see you.

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

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, frau! 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 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 of 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. 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 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, 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 immateria (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

MILLER:
(CONT'D)

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 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 doesn't take much of a mechanic 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: (ASTOUNDED) Do you call that reasonable? Asking them to invest one million dollars cash merely to sell on hundred thousand dollars worth of goods?

- KOEVREILLER: (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.
- KOEVREILLER: (SUAVELY) You may interpret the terms any way you like, Herr Miller. But since you refuse our terms, I feel terribly sorry for the poor Germans who will now be unable to obtain parts 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 propagandists 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 propagandists 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 progaganda 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 the 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: (BELLWGS) 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!

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

ANNCR: 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 of Emergency Management in Washington.







Radio Bureau
Editorial Division
Office of War Information

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 4

"Two For Me and One For You"

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 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 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 customers. 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! The 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 come 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

MILLER:
(CONT'D) 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, they 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 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.

VRIEMUELLER: (EXASPERATED TONE..GERMAN ACCENT..POMPOUS VOICE...ARROGANT)
Herr Miller, I am so glad you are here. Will you explain to your contrymen that I cannot ignore National Socialistic regulations just to please him.

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

VRIEMUELLER: (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!

VRIEMUELLER: (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!

VRIEMUELLER: (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! --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 would 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. Vriemuller, 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. Vriemuller, 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 DELIVERATELY) Mr. Vriemuller, 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: Ho'w 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 thing 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: (GRUDING 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.

DUDELY: 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! Dudely, wat did you get in exchange for that million dollars?

DUDLEY: Two hundred thousand canaries!

BROWNELL: (TAKEN BACK) Did you say canaries?

DUDLEY: I said canaries. The brownshirts owed us a bill for a million dollars' 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..HTT CLIMAX...SEGUE..TO SUSTAINE 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 Commerical 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 of War Information in Washington.









X3247
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 gefuehlt. 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 unemotional mass
murder and depopulation have become the means of getting rid of
captive peoples and dispelling forever any threat to Hitler's
"New Order".

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT

RESEARCH REPORT

NO. 100

1950

BY

ROBERT S. SHULL

AND

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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, Achille. (SUDDENLY) Achille!

BOY: Something?

GIRL: There. In the water.

BOY: Lots of them. Corpses, non?

GIRL: 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 excused.

PILOT: If you please, monsieur. 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?

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) Everything 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 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 Herman 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 Hoffran 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 6

"The Spoils of Europe"

VOICE: ~~(ON FILTER--VEHEMENT--HYSTERICAL)~~ Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen,
 Maenner und Frauen. In Diese Schicksalsstunde zint wir von
 unbeugsamen Sieges willen gefuehlt. Der Reichsaedler flight
 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 BASE 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 collatera whatsoever, the Nazis printed more than three billion Reichskredit kassen 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?

SCOUND: 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 Vreiheiller, 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 Darré, a spokesman for Adolph Hitler--

ORGAN: LOW CHORD OF MUSIC

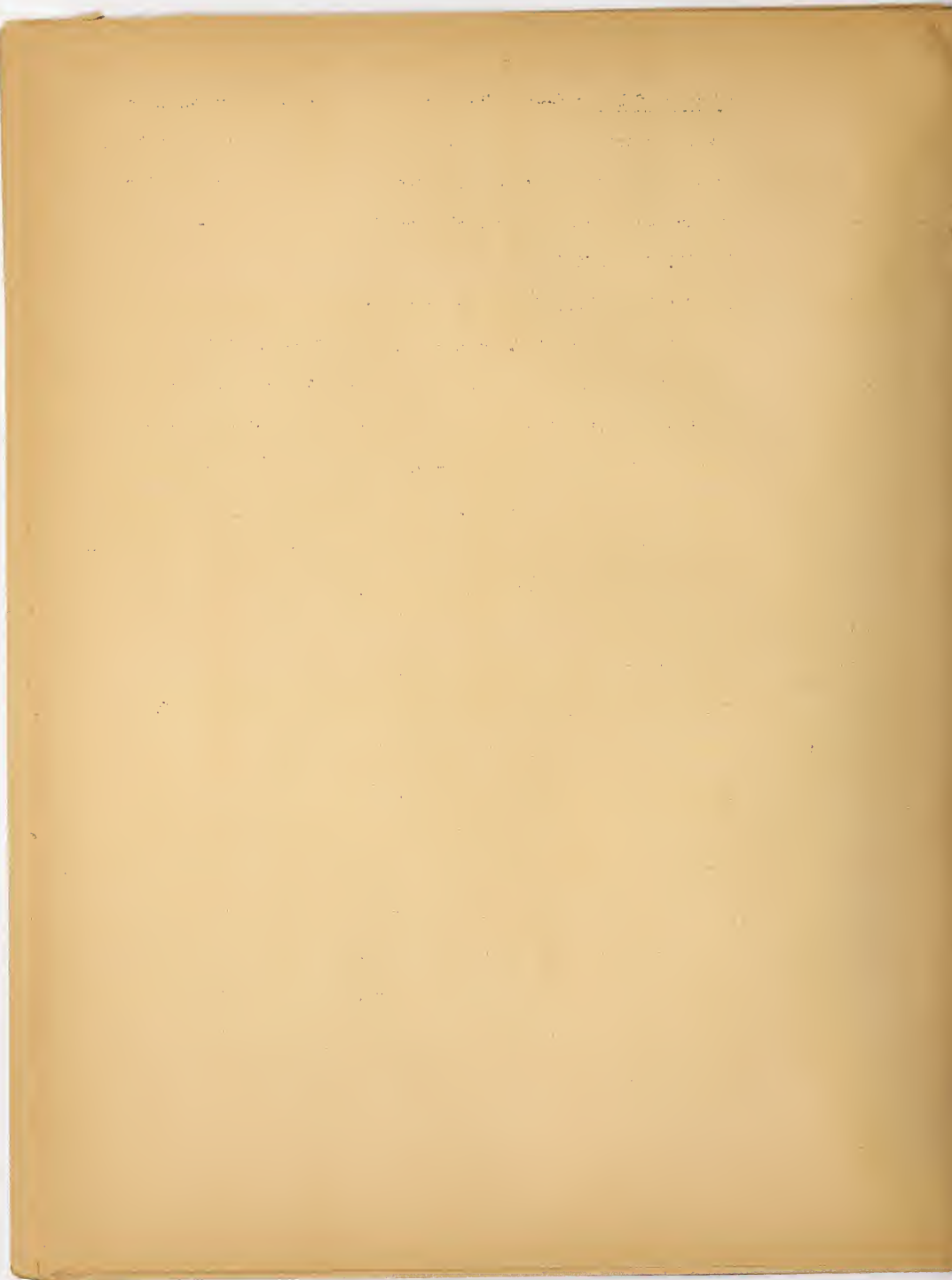
DARRÉ: (WITH VEHEMENCE, ..ON FILTER) "With complete deliberation and without sentimentality, we shall destroy Europe. All soil and industrial property of inhabitants of non-German origin will be confiscated without exception and distributed primarily among worthy members of the Nazi party. Thus a new 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.









X-1449
Radio Section
Division of Information
Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 7

"The Thousand Year Reich"

VOICE: (ON FILMSTRIP - VEHEMENT - HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen, Maenner und Frauen, in diesen Schicksalsstunde Zint wir von unbebeugsem Sieges willen gefuehlt. Der Reichs adler fliegt 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 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 --

NOTE: (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) Hrumpf.... 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 --

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.

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 Reveille's "The Spoil 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.--

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.

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 Fuehrer?

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.

BERNSTIAN: 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 --

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 Fuehrer to the magnificence of the New Order and you have a book. It is done, no?

MILLER: Fantastic? Need Proof? Then see Reveille's "The Spoil 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?

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 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!

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

ANNOC'R: 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.









X-2509

Radio Bureau
Editorial Division
Office of War Information

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

Episode 8

The Living Dead

VOICE: (ON FILIPER--VEIDMENT--HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutschen Volksgenossen, Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von un-
beugsamen Sieges willen gefusslt. Der Reichsadler fliegt von
Nordcap (TADE) 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 this particular
myth is deliberately inspired by Nazi propogandists. 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 gentleman 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 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: BAP 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 Ejernston, 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:

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 Socialistic 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---

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 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 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 Bureau of the Office of War Information in Washington.









Radio Section
Division of Information
Office for Emergency Management

YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

EPISODE 9

"The Anti-Christ"

VOICE: (ON FILTER...VEHEMENT...HYSTERICAL) Meine Deutsche Volksgenossen, Maenner und Frauen. In diesen Schicksalsstunde zint wir von unbebeugamen Sieges willen gefuellt. 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: 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 FILTER) "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 Spiritus 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...

GOEBBELS: (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..PLUMMER 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 Rauschnig 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."

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 AID 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

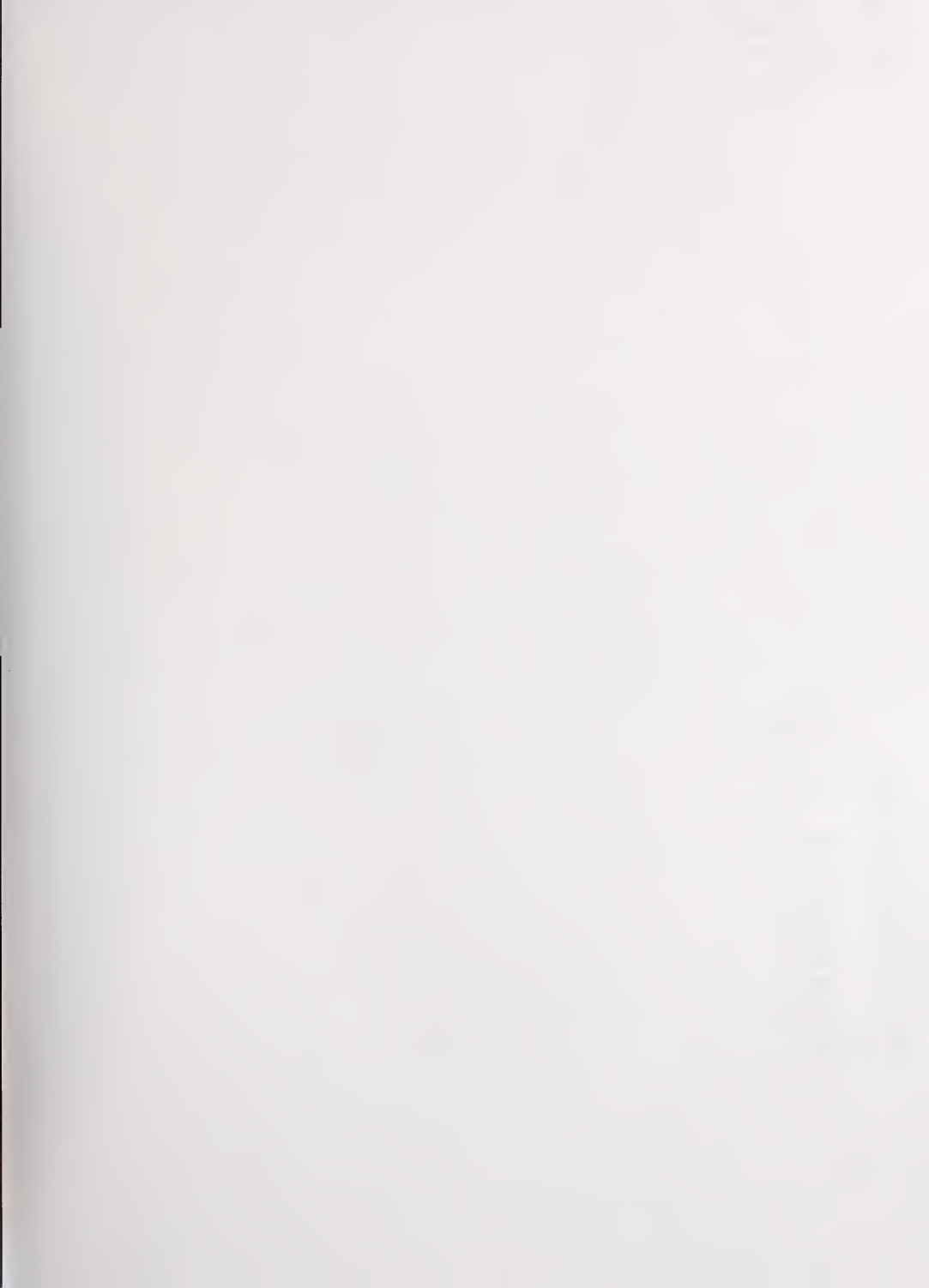
MILLER: of worship in Germany. Hitler has coldly--scientifically--care-fully--set out to destroy the old churches. On the ruins of the old he will build his new Paganism. Listen to the words of Adolph Hitler! ...

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.





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