

Six months ago Hitler looked like a flash in the pan—now his growing prestige has become an outstanding menace to the peace of Europe. This New-Year message of his gives one side of his character; an angry but informed compatriot presents the other.

HITLER As He Is

SUBJECTIVE AND
OBJECTIVE VIEWS

I. GERMANY, AWAKE!

By ADOLF HITLER

Translated from the *Völkischer Beobachter*, Munich National Socialist Daily

THE ELEVENTH fighting year led by the National Socialist movement is at an end. An obscure group of seven individuals has become a party of eight million. Only a few of us know what work this formidable progress represents and how many sacrifices. Destiny has spared us nothing and nothing has come to us without bitterness. For eleven years our movement has progressed from one danger to another. One day we are assailed by hatred and the next we are turned to derision. One day we are condemned, the next greeted with silence or else with lies and calumnies. We are suppressed only to come to life

again and surge forward each year stronger and more courageous than we were the year before.

The National Socialist movement has created in Germany a spiritual focal point. If to-day, at the period of our deepest abasement, millions of men, sustained by our faith, raise their heads proudly, it is because they see before their eyes the symbol that our eagle clutches in its claws; the swastika cross dominates the Soviet hammer and sickle.

Time was when Jewish Bolshevism and the enemies of the nation reigned supreme in the press, in public life, and in the Reichstag. The German worker,

despised by the middle class, fell a hopeless prey to the Marxians, who deceive the people. To-day there are eight million men behind pure German thought, men who represent a most magnificently organized party. National fanaticism marches to do battle with the Marxian criminals. What was mocked at yesterday is respected to-day, and all this, my partisans, both men and women, is our work, your work.

The results attained are immense and the sacrifices have been no less so. Thousands upon thousands of our storm troops and police detachments have been wounded, many killed. Under the pitiful eyes of bourgeois politicians the inexpressible blood of young Germans whose only crime is faith in their nation is flowing away. They resist all the poisonous forces of laziness, despair, and negation that are conspiring against the German soul. To all who have fought and bled in our battles we can only offer thanks in the form of this assurance: 'You have marched for the nation and for the German Fatherland. We shall continue to march for the nation and for the Fatherland, now, to-morrow, and forever, true to the Fatherland as long as the Lord gives us life. We shall always serve the standard that we have chosen for our symbol. The emblem of the Reich which is to come has enveloped you, you whom a bitter destiny has separated from us. At the final hour when destiny will call us in our turn we too shall wish to have no other standard than that of the revival of Germany. That is our flag and our banner.'

Our movement is commencing its twelfth fighting year. We are all persuaded that the cycle of German pas-

sion will be completed in this year. We all know that liberty as a free gift does not exist. Happiness and tears have always gone together and only he who has suffered can experience supreme joy. The National Socialist movement is engaging in a difficult combat, perhaps the most difficult it has ever encountered since it was established. The enemy, full of hate, will use every means to combat our victory. Blind Germans will continue to come to their aid. But this will not prevent our gaining the victory to which we are entitled. What our adversaries hope for will not occur.

AT the beginning of the new year, I address three prayers to our partisans, members of our storm troops and police detachments, as well as to our men and women comrades.

First. Form yourselves into an indissoluble community in pursuing the combat against our adversaries. Do not forget those who fall in battle. Always believe in your companions, never in your adversaries. Raise this belief to the height of a profound conviction not only of the rights of each individual but of the rights of our nation in this world. Constitute for yourselves a force that will not only move mountains but break chains.

Second. It is possible or even probable that this twelfth year will demand from you still more sacrifices than the years that have gone before. Well and good. Take care not to render vain in this twelfth year the sacrifices you have made in the eleven preceding years. Remember the War. Our people resisted the whole world for four years and a half only to renounce victory at the last moment and to lose

everything. Never forget that the battle for the liberty of a nation knows but one limit: death.

Third and last. Men of the National Socialist movement, political leaders, leaders of troops, comrades in our detachments, here is my third prayer.

A thousand times over, in your meetings and assemblies, in your addresses and proclamations, you have approved of me. Promise me obedience and fidelity. To-day at the turn of the year, I make a demand upon you for the first time. Remain faithfully behind me. I do not demand of you anything illegal, anything that

will put your conscience in conflict with the law, but I pray you to follow me in the path the law authorizes me to pursue, the path that my thoughts and my conscience indicate to me. In short, follow me faithfully by linking your destiny to mine.

Men of the National Socialist movement, I salute with you the arrival of the twelfth year of our effort in behalf of the life and the future of the German nation. I salute it with you and, as I do so, shout the appeal that we sounded the day our efforts began and that indicates not only the aim but the reward of our progress, 'Germany, awake!'

II. HANDSOME ADOLF

By WEIGAND VON MILTENBURG

Translated from the *Prager Tagblatt*, Prague German-Language Daily

HITLER is now playing the rôle of dictator in his primitive way. He has begun by emphasizing certain personal peculiarities and utterly grotesque details. In the party headquarters at Munich he conducts a reign of terror. Whenever he appears in his office commotion and uproar break loose. The pettiest trivialities throw him into a frenzy. He raves and rages. He berates his assistants. One day he got so angry that he boxed the ears of the two guards who stand at his door. His temperament is a source of terror and everyone feels relief when he goes away for a few days, which happens often.

Adolf Hitler has a nine-room house on the Prinzregentenplatz, where he lives with a married couple who are really his cook and servant. Here he receives his more favored visitors in

handsome, elegantly decorated rooms. His personal way of life has long been luxurious, and he is surrounded by every comfort. Besides his spacious city quarters, where his bedroom is fitted out in the most elegant taste and where his dressing table is covered with the most charming variety of perfume bottles, Hitler owns a country house where he spends his weekends, traveling there in one of his three automobiles.

Hitler's whole manner proves that he is a true *arriviste*. With gruff commands he endeavors to conceal the uncertainty that lurks within him and he believes that he can only make an impression by a loud, autocratic bearing. Toward his inferiors he acts with unbridled arrogance. Every one of his many poses and gestures looks as if it had been studied out before the mir-