

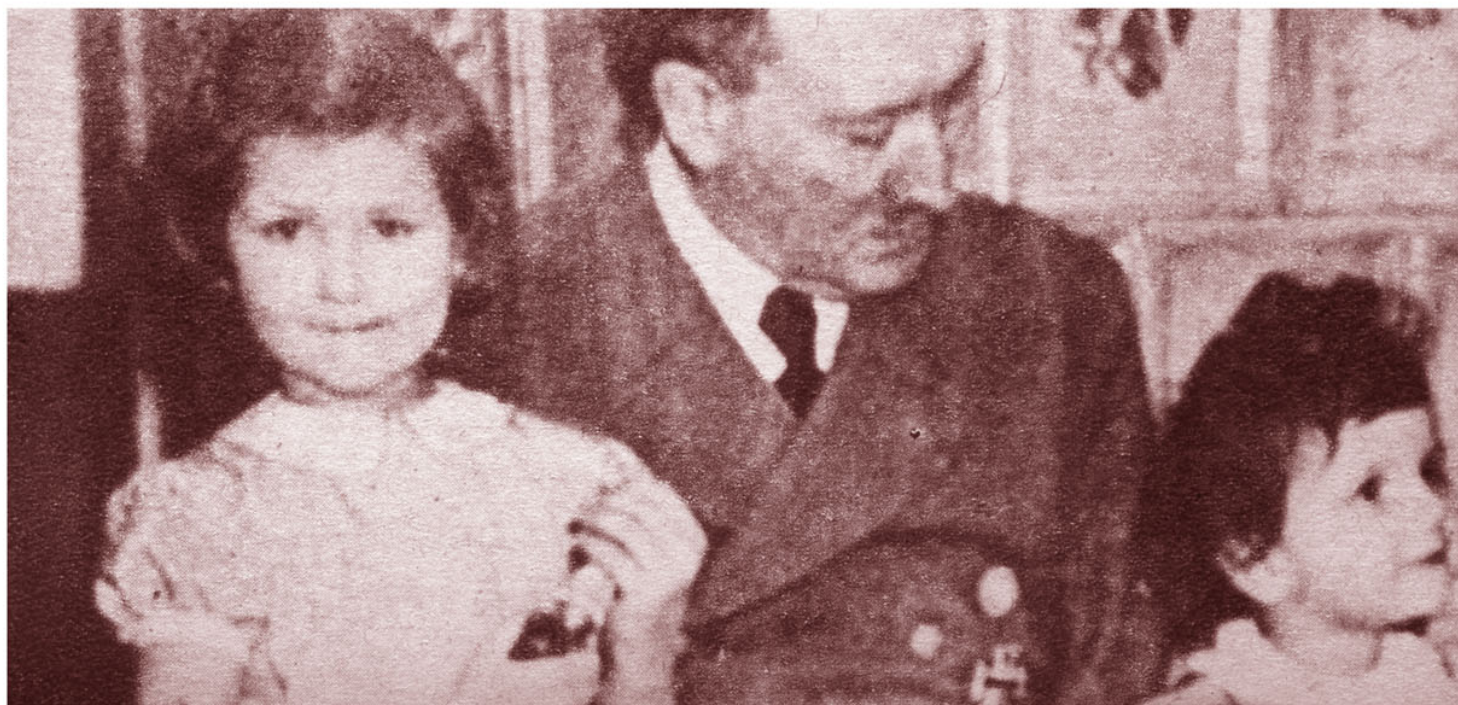
HITLER'S SECRET LOVE

Was Adolf Hitler capable of fully loving a woman?

Or was Adolf Hitler impotent, as many historians and experts in psychology now claim?

The truth is of utmost importance to the world. To stop a future Hitler dead in his tracks before his bloody, grasping hands do too much damage, you must first understand what makes his slimy heart tick. And once the nature of enemy is understood, then adequate defenses can be set up against him.

Today, in the intellectual circles of the world's important international cities like Paris, London, New York, the conviction is growing that Adolf Hitler definitely was impotent—unable to fully possess a woman. For all his bombast, for all his ranting, for all his manly appearance of virility—he was only half a man.



But now, in a fantastic, completely documented interview, **QUICK** brings you the story of a woman who swears Adolf Hitler completely possessed her on one occasion, Maria Reiter, now a big, buxom woman of 49, but stunning and sexy in a Nordic way when she first met Hitler at 16.

Evidence Against Hitler

Previous to this interview, only three women could possibly have been loved by Hitler, Geli Raubal, Eva Braun and a woman named Stefanie. About Geli Raubal, Hitler's niece, there were many rumors and many brilliantly constructed cases presented to prove that Hitler and Geli had an unnatural, twisted love affair. But final, documented proof could never be obtained because Geli committed suicide.

Eva Braun, of course, is the most well known of all Hitler's



Adolf and the mob planning the murder of humanity.

women, and there is overwhelming evidence that he never consummated his relationship with her, even after they were officially married. As Hitler once put it during his dynamic heyday in the late 1930's "I tell her (Eva Braun) every day that she ought to find some young fellow. I'm too old." This is mighty strange talk from a man even his enemies considered at the time to be the very essence of dynamic, manly force.

The final woman of this trio is Stefanie, and Hitler shows so many queer traits in this relationship of his early manhood that it is almost impossible *not* to believe that he was impotent.

Hitler & Stefanie

August Kubizek, who was Hitler's closest friend when Hitler grew from a boy of 15 to a young man of 19, tells how Hitler first met Stefanie: "One evening in the spring of 1905, as we were taking our usual stroll, Adolf gripped my arm and asked me excitedly what I thought of that slim blond girl walking along the (street) arm-in-arm with her mother. 'You must know, I'm in love with her,' Hitler added."

Stefanie was tall and stylishly slim, rather distinguished looking, with her light-colored hair caught up in a bun, her eyes bright and alert, seemingly eager for life. At the time Hitler pointed her out, she was around 18 years old, Hitler the same age.

Hitler, instead of trying for an introduction to Stefanie, would merely hang around the streets, waiting for her to stroll by with her mother. Says Kubizek: "To be sure, Stefanie had no idea how deeply Adolf was in love with her; she regarded him as a somewhat shy but, nevertheless, remarkably tenacious and faithful admirer. When she responded with a smile to his inquiring glance, he was happy, and his mood became unlike anything I had ever observed in him; everything in the world was good and beautiful and well ordered, and he was content. When Stefanie, as happened just as often, coldly ignored his gaze, he was crushed and ready to destroy himself and the whole world."

Love Becomes 'Insane'

If this love for a girl he had never spoken to was unusual, it would grow positively insane as the years moved on. Continues good friend Kubizek: Adolf's ". . . relation to Stefanie was more than calf love. The mere fact that it lasted more than four years, and even cast its splendour over the subsequent years of misery in Vienna, shows that Adolf's feelings were deep and true, and real love. Proof of the depth of his feelings is that for Adolf, throughout these years, no other woman but Stefanie existed—how unlike the usual boy's love . . ."



A COLLECTION OF SOME SPOILS OF WAR THAT WET

And, add sophisticated analysts of Hitler's behavior, how convenient an excuse for a bachelor to have for not seeking female companionship during the exploding, vigorous years of early manhood.

And, finally, Kubizek, so innocent in his thoughts, inadvertently shows how scared Hitler basically was of women when he says: "It is most revealing that the young Hitler, who so thoroughly despised bourgeois society, nevertheless, as far as his love affair was concerned, observed its codes and etiquette more strictly than many a member of the bourgeois itself. The rules of bourgeois conduct and etiquette became for him the barricade behind which he built up his relationship to Stefanie. 'I have never been introduced to her.' How often have I heard him say these words, although ordinarily he would make light of such obstacles . . ."

The Blonde Bombshell Explodes

It is almost impossible to imagine Hitler building up barricades against something he wanted because that was so unlike the mad Adolf, who, when he lusted, usually grabbed, regardless of the consequences. The only way to explain his behaviour, then, is to explain it in terms of sexual impotence—just as the psychologists and historians have been inclined to explain it all along. And if this premise of sexual impotence is correct, all sorts of interesting explanations can be conceived of concerning the influence of his impotence in other areas of his life later on—such as his overwhelming desire to destroy the world and himself.

But now, the long-sought and long-researched theory concerning Hitler's sex life must be re-examined in the light of the shocking disclosures of Maria Reiter.

They met in a Berchtesgaden park in 1926, when Maria was 16 and Hitler 37. Hitler was still clawing his way up the ladder to supreme Nazi leadership. But the night he met Maria he was relaxing, walking his dog.



ADOLF'S APPETITE WHEN SEX AND PERVERSION FAILED

She immediately took a shine to his "fine figure" and his "riding breeches and . . . riding crop."

Soon, says Maria, he was feeding her cake with his fingers. And then they were taking long rides together, he calling her "Mimi" and she calling him "Wolf" at his request.

Relationship Deepens

Their first kiss, according to Maria, came while they romped in a meadow like two school children just released from school for vacation. "I was so happy I wished I could die," she said.

They progressed to the point where she began visiting Hitler in his apartment in Munich. But there was no passionate love in the customary sense—rather dreamy discussions about their future.

However, she swears that they did have their night of real love. It was after Hitler had broken with her because she was hurting his political career. He sent a devoted henchman to find out how she was doing and let her know he wouldn't mind seeing her again. This was enough for her and she went to him.

QUESTION: What happened when you spent this night with him?

ANSWER: I let him do what he wanted.

QUESTION: Well, what did he want to do? He was known to avoid real sexual experience, always preferring to dream of it.

ANSWER: He did what any normal man would do . . . I was never so happy.

QUESTION: What do you mean, he did what any man would do?

ANSWER: Must I spell it out for you in detail, Don't you understand?