

## *Film Actress*

### *Renate Muller Recalled the Time She Heard Hitler Defame Goering for his Big, Fat Belly*

"On the night of the party I was introduced to Hitler. His greeting was lifeless. I smiled my prettiest and tried to get him to talk. The group, chaperoned by Goering and Frau Goering, went from room to room. However, I noted that after we had been in a little room for a while Goering, Frau Goering and several others who were in the little party disappeared. The Fuehrer was left alone with me.

"Well, I thought, here is where I have to play my part: here is where I find out how the Fuehrer makes love.

"Of course it wasn't up to me to make advances. All I had been instructed to do was to accept them. So I sat by smiling, waiting for Adolf Hitler to take my hand—or even to attack me. I wasn't afraid. He didn't look like a strong man and he was so timid I did not expect more than a little holding of the hand, or—as I had been warned by others who had seen him at parties—a little picking at garters or pawing over—you know what I mean. I was quite excited. Imagine, I was alone with the greatest man of the Reich. I felt that it was a historic moment.



"The Fuehrer got up and stood before me. Now it begins, I thought. I didn't know what he would do.

"Suddenly he stretched out his hand in the Nazi salute. Straight and high. And he held it steady.

"'Fräulein,' he said in his harsh voice, 'I can keep my hand that way for two whole hours.'

"I was too amazed for words.

"'Fräulein,' Hitler continued, when my Storm Troops parade, when I stand at the salute, I never get tired. That sheep Goering with his big belly and his soft hands:—I enjoy watching him out of the corner of my eye. I stand straight and erect, but he wilts away after half an hour or even less. He collapses. He takes his hand down. He is played out. But not I. I stand like this. For two whole hours if necessary. I am very proud. I can outlast that sheep Goering by four times. I am four times better than that sheep Goering. It's true.'"

Whereupon the Fuehrer ended his salute and walked out of the room, meekly followed by the bewildered motion picture actress.

**K&N**

April 7, 1939: page 49