

What Do You Do With This Kid?



A MONG the 20,000 Germans who surrendered at Beaugency the other day was a 17-year-old kid like this. He was cute as a bug, with flaxen hair, blue eyes and a peaches and cream skin that had never been nicked by a razor. He was shy and soft-spoken and he blushed as he talked, like any nice youngster with a grownup stranger. This is how the conversation went:

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Question How long have you been in the army?

Answer: 36 weeks. 32 weeks in France. 4 weeks in Germany.

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Q: Are you a Nazi?

A: Yes.

* * *

Q: Were you in the Hitler Youth and the Nazi Children's organization (Pimpf)?

A: Yes.

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Q: Will Germany win the war?

A: Yes. If the civil population of Germany can stick it, then we'll win the war.

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Q: If Germany wins the war, will you punish the United States?

A: We want living space.

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Q: If Germany doesn't win the war, will you fight again for lebensraum?

A: I cannot reply.

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Q: Do you think the Germans are the master race?

A: If the Fuehrer says so, it is true.

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Q: Where would you like to be sent?

A: To the United States.

* * *

Q: The U.S. has many kinds of people—Czechs, Poles, Negroes, Democrats, Jews.

A: After the war, it will be otherwise in the United States.

* * *

Q: There won't be those people any more?

A: They will disappear.

What do you do with a kid like that?

Anybody got any ideas?