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 in-

structed 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.



voice, 'I can keep my hand that way for two whole hours.' "I was too amazed for words. "'Fraulein,' 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 crect, 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. KEN A

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