

CAN ADOLF HITLER THE MAD DICTATOR HAVE A NORMAL LOVE LIFE?

RECENTLY a New York columnist, in an effort to track down the rumor that Adolf Hitler was dead and that a double had taken his place, interviewed an American dancer, who had appeared before the Fuehrer on two different occasions. Asked whether she could lend any credence to the theory that the Nazi dictator was really dead, her face hardened and she quipped: "They tell me that I performed for him twice, but all I know is that one of those babies wasn't Hitler." More feasible, though, is the theory that the sexless madman of Naziland is still alive and has merely discovered that he gets a vicarious thrill out of having women around him, likes to watch acrobatic dance routines. Abnormal in the treatment of his fellow men and defenseless minorities, it is not strange that the author of the rambling volume "Mein Kampf" should carry that abnormality into his private life.

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HITLER puts on a "ladies' man" act at a costume ball to indicate that he enjoys the company of his own feminine subjects. Actually, he prefers American dancers and entertainers. At present he and his girl friend, Leni Riefenstahl, are fighting because he wants to star pretty Miriam Verne in a colossal motion picture. Leni is sore, because she wants to play the leading part.



FOR A MAN so concerned about his own people marrying and having children, the bachelor dictator sets a poor example. Here he puts on his act again and romps with a girl in Berlin.



LENI Riefenstahl says she isn't Hitler's heart-throb, just "confers" with him.



MARION Daniels of U. S. wowed Hitler at Munich.



DELLA Carroll, American "stripper," shocked him, while Miriam Verne, of Pittsburgh (below), enraptured him.



THIS IS HITLER'S IDEA OF OF BEAUTY



FRAU GERTRUD Scholtz-Klink has been dubbed "the perfect Nazi woman" by Reichsfuehrer Hitler, much to the amazement of his countrymen who believe that his taste in German beauty is lacking—particularly since his eye for American pulchritude is singularly sharp.



THE MAD HATTER of the Nazis escorts the Admiral Horthy to a state dinner in Charlottenburg Castle. All Germany is wondering whether he will ever marry and have children.