

Europe's

Man of

Mystery!



His Daily Life Revealed

By JOHN DICKSON

Brussels, Belgium.

FACING CRISES with nerves of iron, or stirring them up when he feels that history is moving too slowly to suit him, Adolf Hitler, Germany's supreme master, has remained a figure of mystery to most of the world, though millions of words have been written about him. His entourage is big. He sees scores of people daily. Nevertheless there is almost none even in his closest entourage who would give you a clear picture of the man Hitler. A study of Hitler's daily routine—if one can speak of such a thing—may help to get a clearer picture of the man at the helm of the German government, who, his followers feel certain, can and will dictate the fate of Europe.

Despite the sudden upheavals, something that resembles a daily routine has developed in Hitler's life when he is in his chancellery in Berlin.

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If there is no major crisis that may have kept him awake most of the night dictating to his secretaries, Hitler arises at about 8 o'clock in the morning. His living quarters are simple compared with the elaborate and costly building he has created and is erecting as "a monument of stone to the greatness of National Socialist Germany."

Hitler's private suite, consisting of library, waiting room, study, dining room, sitting room, dressing room, and sleeping quarters, is on the second floor of the old chancellery, facing the park. A swinging door that can be locked leads into this apartment. Two men of the Sicherheitsdienst, or safety service, in their dark blue suits, always are on duty in the hall leading into it. From this hall Hitler can walk down a few steps into a "winter garden" and into a corridor through which he can reach his huge study in the House of the Leaders, the central building of his new chancellery.

On the routine day we are picking one of Hitler's two valets wakens him at the time he set before retiring. If no orders were left they wait until Hitler calls them. Two men have served for quite a number of years—Valet Krause is a former Schutzstaffel man, while the second valet, Meyer,



(Acme photo.)
Dr.
Otto Dietrich



(Acme photo.)
Joachim von Ribbentrop



(Acme photo.)
Frau
Emmy Goering



(Photo courtesy Nayer Ryan Co., Royal Oak, Mich.)
Hermann Goering

How a Dictator Carries On

started in the navy. They shift regularly with other members of the bodyguard, each man taking his turn. The valet on duty keeps things in readiness while Hitler does his daily dozen and dresses quickly. The daily dozen is a new part of Hitler's personal program which he adopted in June. Only when it comes to putting on his high boots does the valet extend his helping hand. The barber rushes in. He is the same man who shaved Hitler when he used to live in the Kaiserhof, before he became the master of Germany. On his way out the

barber is quizzed by the attendants, "How is the atmosphere today?" And when he comes back to the Kaiserhof clients besiege him for information. Woman tourists have been known to beg him for a lock of Hitler's hair.

Since Hitler sees his valets and Schutzstaffel men on duty daily, he takes a keen interest in their private lives and their families. They speak with glowing eyes of Hitler's understanding for their problems and his generosity to them and their families. He gives the first baby buggy and presents of between \$80 and \$100 to his boys when they become proud young fathers.

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Hitler has his breakfast in his private dining room. It usually is a frugal affair. Milk or fruit juice, a few crackers, possibly some jam, form Hitler's breakfast. His occasional American guests who have seen Hitler enjoy the cake of his Viennese cook believe he would find great relish in American hot breads and pancakes—but his doctor would probably be horrified. The idea of hot bread or hot muffins seems dangerous to your average German doctor, and Hitler does take his doctor seriously. He wants to keep fit and avoid at all cost the middle-age spread, which he considers a danger sign—hence the new daily dozen!

By 10 o'clock the state machinery is under way. Hitler is still in his own private study. His aid and close friend, his press chief, Dr. Otto Dietrich, members of his chancellery staff, his military adjutants, who act as liaison officers with the war ministry, the air office, and the navy, report to him.

Toward noon Hitler walks past the guards on duty through the winter garden to the chancellery proper and his big office (Continued on page four.)