

The Führer Speaks

Martin Miller in his Hitler Parody

In 'Laterndl', London, February 1940

Party members, ladies and gentlemen of the German Reichstag, in the year 1492, when the Spaniard Christopher Columbus, braced against the experiences of German scholars and backed by German machines and instruments, undertook his now renowned journey across the broad sea, let there exist no doubt that, with the success of this definitively daring venture, Germany had to have participated in the achievements which this voyage of discovery was to bring forth.

Please do not permit me to unravel the history of America before you, but rest assured that this history had interested me at one point, since I had studied the works of the poet Karl May as an unknown architect in Vienna. Studied from my personal viewpoint and, what is more, from the viewpoint of the German Volk. (Cries: We thank our Führer!)

Alone, Europe's ties to the United States of North America grew ever tighter and tighter in the war years of 1914 to 18. Alone, which we cannot conceal from ourselves, the President of the United States at that time, Woodrow Wilson, fell evermore and more under the influence of English diplomacy (Phooey!). Herr Churchill, Herr Duff Cooper, and not least Herr Benes, saw fit to drive the unworldly gentleman to the intervention of America in the war, on the side of the Entente. I could not convince him otherwise, for while these gentlemen in the World War sat in reserved restaurants on Broadway, I *stood*, for four years, as a humble soldier, uninterrupted, at the front. (Bravo! Heil!)

Since the year 1492, and so for nigh on 450 years, I have held and held my tongue, and left these problems untouched in the interests of peace. But now my patience is at an end! (Bravo!)

In the year 1920, I decided to become a politician, and I have since then had only one goal in my sights, and have only worked on one goal, and that was the ultimate liberation of the German Volk. No victim for my Volk was too great for me, and it is an undisputed and indisputable historical fact, that no man has introduced German blood to the German earth in such a stupendous mass. I name, I refer, as proud dates in this unparalleled struggle for liberation in world history, to the reoccupation of the Rhineland zone, the rousing referendum in the Saar Basin, for whose objective enforcement I, even today and in spite of all opposition, pay my thanks and appreciation to the French government, the alignment with Austria, greeted with the overwhelming majority of a 99% vote, the much-celebrated liberation of the Sudetenland, our benedictive works in the Protectorate, and most recently, our amicable deeds for the Polish people.

I declare once and for all that, because of this, my territorial claims in Europe have been fulfilled, and as of now I am making claims of a maritime nature. The American people are great. And a great people must live. The Americans need access to the sea; I have never denied that, not in one address, nor in one line of my book, and I declare it once again and with all my solemn vigour. But in this territory, aside from the millions of German citizens,

there are in Chicago alone 324,000 Czechs, and time and time again they wonder: "Why can we not come under the Protectorate, when we are, after all, Czechs?" In the famed city of New York, there are 476,000 Poles, of which around 40 of every one hundred come from every part of Poland itself, which, thanks to our agreement with the Soviet Russian Government, has fallen to the Great German Reich. All of these groups understandably see their home in the Great German Reich, and they have also the legitimate right to the protection of this home, and this protection is what we wish to provide them, by which I mean, not only in theory, but in praxis. (Great jubilation).

I am obliged to give great thanks to Herr Roosevelt for his regularly evidenced interest in the inner course of events in Europe, and, as of now, I will show my thanks by taking the Protectorate over the United States of North America (One Volk, One Reich, One Führer!). I will transform this America into a blooming garden, in the manner of the reunification with the Old Reich, and, in doing this, I am very aware of both my cultural and architectonic mission. The currently paltry harbour town of New York will finally be opened up to world trade. Sun-scrapers upon sun-scrapers shall be raised; small constructions which no longer take the current Zeitgeist into account, abolished; and, on this occasion, the trade-disrupting Statue of Liberty thrown onto the scrapheap, that you can count on. The city landscapes and gangster culture will, from this day forth, bear my face!

Herr Roosevelt, Herr Cordell Hull, and even Herr Laguardia wish to take note that it is my unwavering will to occupy the seat in the White House, which has been designated to me by providence, and so make it into the Brown House, as God I may witness!