

**The Führer Speaks: Martin Miller's Hitler Parody in the 'Laterndl'
London, February 1940**

Comrades of the party, men and women of the German Reichstag! In 1492, the Spaniard Christopher Columbus undertook a now-famous journey across the wide ocean, propped up by the experiments of German scholars and using German apparatuses and instruments. At that time, there could be no doubt that if this enterprise should succeed, Germany must have a share of the achievements brought about by this daring voyage of discovery.

Please allow me to lay out the history of America for you, and be assured that this history has long been of interest to me, since, as an unknown architect in Vienna, I studied the works of the poet Karl May. I studied it from my personal perspective and, furthermore, from the perspective of the German people. (Shout: We thank our Führer!)

But – the relationship of Europe to the United States of North America grew closer and closer during the war of 1914 to 1918. But – we cannot deny that the President of the United States at that time, Woodrow Wilson, came increasingly under the influence of English diplomacy (Boo!). Mr. Churchill, Mr. Duff Cooper, and not least Mr. Benes, were clever enough to convince this stranger to foreign policy to authorise America's intervention in the war on the side of *Entente*. I could not convince him of the opposite, for while these men sat in fancy restaurants on Broadway during the world war, I stood as a simple soldier for four years straight on the front. (Bravo! Heil!)

Since 1492 – that is, for nearly 450 years – I have remained silent, again and again, and allowed these problems to be untouched in the interests of peace. Now, however, my patience is at its end. (Bravo!)

In 1920, I decided to become a politician, and since then, I have had only one aim before my eyes. I have worked towards this aim alone – that is, for the ultimate liberation of the German people. No sacrifice of my people has ever been ever too big for me, and it is a certain, undeniable historical fact that nobody before me has soaked German soil with German blood in such violent amounts. As proud examples of this unique liberation struggle of world history, I name the reoccupation of the Rhein area, the enthusiastic referendum in the Saarland, for whose objective implementation I owe thanks and acknowledgement even today to the French government, despite all our differences. Add to this the annexation of Austria greeted by an overwhelming majority of 99%, the much celebrated liberation of the Sudetenland, our blessed actions in the Protectorate, and most recently, our gesture of friendship for the Polish people.

Once and for all, I declare that my territorial demands in Europe have been fulfilled; now I will only express demands of a naval kind. The American people is large. A large people wants to live. The Americans need access to the sea – I have never denied that, neither in a speech nor in any line of my book, and I declare it yet again, with grave emphasis. But in this area, apart from the millions of our German comrades, there are 324,000 Czech people in Chicago alone, and they repeatedly wonder, 'Why can we not come under the Protectorate, since we are Czech, after all?' In the famous city of New York, there are 476,000 Poles, of whom around four-tenths come from the region of Poland which has fallen to the Great German Reich thanks to our union with the Russians' Soviet government. They, too, have a right to the protection of their homeland; we want to assure them of this protection, not just in theory, but also in practice. (Huge cheers).

I am obliged to Mr. Roosevelt and owe him great thanks for the constant interest he has shown towards the inner processes of Europe, and I wish to pay tribute to this obligation by taking control of the protectorate of the United States of North America. (One people, one Reich, one Führer!) Over the course of this reunification with the former Reich, I will transform America into a blossoming garden. I am well aware of my cultural and architectural mission. The insignificant little port New York will finally be opened up to world trade; skyscrapers upon skyscrapers will be erected, and the little buildings that no longer keep up with modern times will be demolished. The Statue of Liberty, good only for holding up the traffic, will be thrown on the scrap heap – you can be sure of that. From now on, I will be the face of the city's image and of its gangsterism.

Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Cordell Hull, and Mr Laguardia too, take note that it is my unassailable will to take up the seat that is meant for me in the White House, and thus to make it the Brown House, by God's name!

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