

General Clay not only was responsible for the German economic miracle, but he also deserves major credit for escalating the Cold War. The German rocket scientists were not the only German experts who by the end of the war rushed south to Austria to offer their goodies to the Americans. One of those was General Reinhard Gehlen, a particularly important prize. During the war Gehlen had been the head of *Fremde Heere Ost* (Foreign Armies East), and Hitler's foremost expert on the Russians. He was in charge of interrogating Russian officers, before they were shot according to Hitler's *Kommissar Erlass* (Commissar Edict), a.k.a. Barbarossa Order, signed before the invasion of Russia by the German General Staff officer General Warlimont. The information Gehlen had accumulated, he had interred in an alpine meadow in Austria before the war ended. When he gave himself up to the American army, he offered this important stash to the Americans. He was established in a former *Waffen SS* training center near Pullach, Germany, to translate these documents, and was given a staff of other German experts, including former Gestapo agents and SS officers, to keep collecting further information about the Russians. Needless to say, they came up with "information" that the Russians were up to no good. They slowly gained more and more credibility with their new masters, and it was this information that General Clay used to convince Truman that the US in fact needed a CIA, something Truman had up to then rejected, insisting that there was no need for an "American Gestapo." When the West German Government was created, Gehlen became the head of its Secret Service, the opposite number to Marcus Wolf, head of the East German Secret Service. It is not only interesting to see that Gehlen was a former Nazi Officer and Wolf the son of a

Jewish German who escaped the Nazis to Russia, but also how the western Media dealt with these facts.

For about three years after the war, the concentration camp survivors were not only seen as victims, but also as anti-Nazi heroes. One of the main plazas in Frankfurt had been consecrated to the memory of these survivors, and the date of the *Kristallnacht* was established as a memorial-day for the victims. Between 1948 and 1950 I could see a major sea change in rhetoric. Those "DPs" (deported persons) now were again *unerwünscht* (undesirable). When they planned to mount a protest rally against this Orwellian spin of history on the memorial-day and plaza, there was much opposition in the press. My Walter Mitty dreams had not been completely put to rest. I saw my future as one of those photographer reporters, like Alfred Eisenstaedt and Robert Capa. Here was my chance to record an important historical event with my brand new Leica. When I arrived at the plaza, I found not a single demonstrator. Instead it was filled with hundreds of German police. Stepping on the plaza, I was immediately surrounded by policemen, kicking at my feet and threatening to smash my camera. Another glorious dream hit the brick wall of reality.

