

The kitchen was about 40 x 40; the breakfast room across from it had green benches and seated about 30 people. The table was about 20 feet long and 3 feet wide.

The view is most glorious from this "Eagle's Nest." I looked out on the gorgeous vista of the Konig See, the village of Berchtesgaden, and also the ruins of Hitler's home.

We again descended in the brass elevator through the shaft cut from solid granite, walking through the long tunnel. At the entrance was a sign "ERBAUT 1938," engraved on an oval shield. We then visited the Diesel engine rooms—used for heating and air-conditioning the Nest. After another look at the beautiful view from the mountaintop, we proceeded down the mountainside in our jeep, which is about the only motor car that can make the steep climb.

The circular road winding about the mountaintop had recently been covered with camouflage nets to obliterate sight of the road from the air. Descending about 3,000 feet, we visited Hitler's home at Obersalzburg, on the side of the mountain.

Everywhere we saw men and women carrying away evergreen trees and branches injured by bombing. They were laying in their winter's supply of wood.

### *Another Hitler Abode*

Hitler's home at Obersalzburg, built of steel and concrete, was a wreck. The interior walls of the entire house were of brown marble. We saw a large living-room 80 x 50 feet. A big window—30 x 18 feet—at the end of this room afforded a magnificent view of the sheer mountainside, and of the peaceful valley below. Opposite the large picture-window a huge fireplace opened. The heating pipes—imbedded in the concrete under the floor with modern vents at convenient places—obviated any necessity for radiators. Imbedded in the floor at one end of the living-room was a mechanical motion-picture screen. At the other end of the room was an aperture for motion-picture machinery.

The kitchen, with its latest equipment, was in ruins.

From the large hallway, stairs—some 30 steps—led to the second floor, where one entered a small hallway opening into a beautifully-furnished bedroom, 30 x 40 feet. Three windows and a balcony overlooked the green, charming countryside. The walls of concrete and steel 10 feet thick protected the sacred bedroom of Hitler.

Adjacent was a similar room—Eva Braun's. Strewn about Braun's once-dainty room were wreckage and rubble, but one could distinctly smell the perfume she wore to charm Adolph.

Outside, a few feet from the entrance to Hitler's room, stood the air-raid shelters—some 20 miles of tunnels built in the mountainside; carved in solid rock 64 steps down from the ground-level entrance.

Entering an air-raid shelter, we were warned as to booby-traps, as the place had not been entirely cleared. Here were large living-rooms, dining-rooms, hospital dispensaries, dental clinics, store-rooms, motion-picture theatres, sleeping quarters, etc. These huge quarters were quite different from the cramped air-raid shelters we had seen in Hitler's chancellery in Berlin. Here also—ruins! The modern hospital equipment—sun-ray lamps, diathermy machines for instance—were riddled by bullets, and we saw marks of sabotage.

Walking through about a mile of the many tunnels, we returned to the entrance and motored down to Berchtesgaden village, a place of about 2,000 people. This quaint, pleasant Bavarian spot had, oddly enough, suffered very little bomb damage. The principal hotel, Berghof, was delightful.

At the outskirts of the village the German staff had had its headquarters. There, in 6 immense buildings, the Nazi staff lived during the summer. We visited one of these, now headquarters of General Tobin, district commander. It had been the summer home of Nazi General Keitel, and was one of the loveliest homes anyone could wish. Just now it had a curious addition. General Tobin showed us the stockade in which are interned 400 Nazi generals

awaiting trial this fall at Nurnberg. General Tobin says these generals are very surly and complain bitterly about the treatment they are receiving.

Our Army have taken over all the buildings, and G.I.s seem to be enjoying themselves immensely in these beautiful and dramatic surroundings.

We motored home to the Hotel Osterreich in Salzburg—fine old hotel. The river flowing through Salzburg passed through the gardens immediately beneath our windows, and from our window we can see the picturesque castle on the hill, and the bridges crossing the river.

### *Concert in Salzburg*

The population of Salzburg, ordinarily 150,000, by reason of the refugees teeming in, has increased to 400,000.

Having been invited by Major General Geoffrey Keyes to attend the opening night of the Salzburg musical festival—held for the first time this evening in 6 years—we dined hurriedly, as the concert began at 7 p.m. and the General was expecting us to join him in his box.

The Opera House, a beautiful building, has an interior decorated in soft brown trimmed with white. Over the musicians and audience gleam beautiful crystal chandeliers. The charming opera house accommodates approximately 700 people.

Seated in the box with us were two of General Keyes' aides—Col. Greeley and Col. Powell. In an opposite box the burgomaster of Salzburg sat with his wife and two daughters. They were plain-looking people.

The audience was composed mostly of American officers and soldiers, with a sprinkling of townspeople.

The famous Wetzelberger, with a 60-piece orchestra, conducted. Selections were rendered from Beethoven, Haydn, and Tschaiikov-