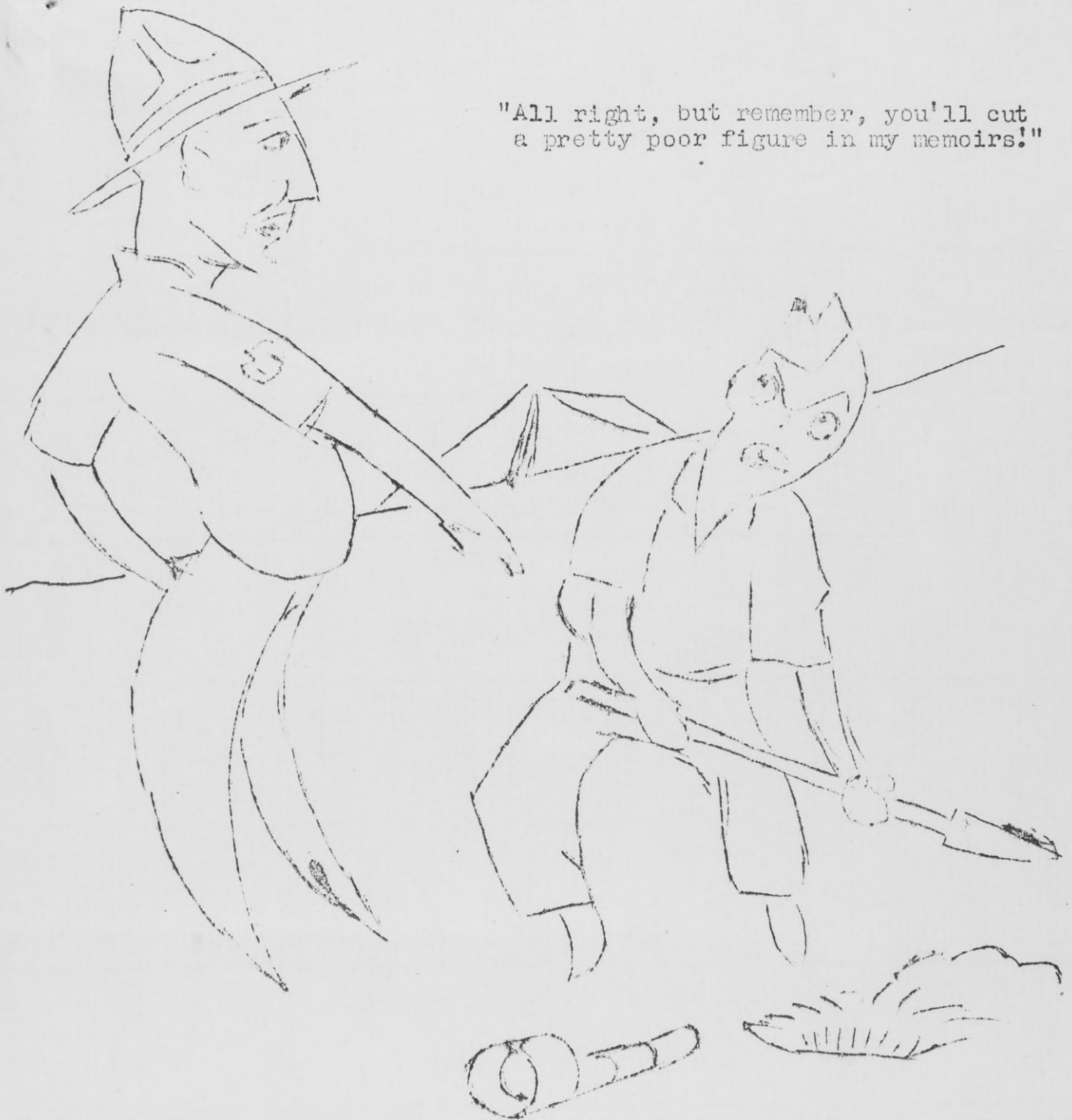


"All right, but remember, you'll cut a pretty poor figure in my memoirs!"



The war is over. A gentleman, bushy eye-browed and of venerable appearance, who has a suite of rooms at the Adlon, goes out to buy a newspaper. The face of the newspaper seller seems familiar. He asks: "Surely I have seen you before?"

The newspaper seller replied: "You may have seen me in photos. I'm Dr Goebbels."

"What has become of the others?"

asks the old gentleman.

"Georing runs a little ironmonger's shop round the corner."

"And Himmler?"

"He set up as an inquiry agent."

"And Hitler?"

"He's back in his old game -- a painter and paperhanger again. But your face seems familiar to me. Who are you?"

"Me? I'm Lord Hess!"