

July 3, Tuesday, 1934

Went to Alexander ^Platz to visit the Museum of the Berlin revolution. Contains proclamation and photographs of communists, weapons, flags, newspaper clippings, buttons, the library of a socialist leader--nothing at all justifying the name of "museum" for the collection ~~or the inscription~~ ^{of} "erobert" ~~for the~~ objects ^{are} perfectly innocuous. Went to the American Express. N.Y. Herald states that ~~it~~ ^{it} becomes more and more apparent that the revolt did not exist, ~~no~~ actions were taken or planned, but ~~that~~ ^{party} dissatisfaction existed among the radical element of the Nazi which constituted a danger and against which 'barbaric methods' of wholesale executions were used without hearing and trial.

After lunch on Potsdamer Platz, went to see Schulze-Wechsungen. He informed me that my plan was accepted by the party and that the announcement of the content will be made through ~~the~~ party organs and groups to cover the Reich. He said that I may expect 3000(!) autobiographies. This is possible and it would be quite a record that in itself will constitute a sensation. But all depends whether they will write as fully as I want them or just give expression to their loyalty to Hitler. In other words, the proportion of ^{cliches} ~~phrases~~ to facts is the issue. Well, we shall see--in the meantime I am elated at the prospect and the successful conclusion of my mission.

Had some cakes with whipped cream, my usual indulgence in the afternoon. Went home to write; later to the Hungarian