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File 22589

23 April, 1945

TO: SAINT, Washington & London
 FROM: SAINT, Limit
 SOURCE: See below
 RELIABILITY: " "
 SUBJECT: Sipo and SD - Amt VI

1. The attached report was received by us from A-328, who has not as yet proven the truthfulness of the report, but believes the source to be reliable. We will report fully on this source when we get the information from A-328.

2. We would appreciate having some comment from the German Desk as to the value of the report.

Att: 4-page report.
 cc. RB-Landers.

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 under Wash Reg. sub H67
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 CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY
 SOURCES METHODS EXEMPTION 3020
 NAZI WAR CRIMES DISCLOSURE ACT
 DATE 2001 2008

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File into

AMT VI (SECTION VI)

Section VI is an important component of the Sicherheitsdienst (abbr. SD).

The head of the German Security Police is Obergruppenführer Kaltenbrunner. Under him are six offices and in charge of these six offices is the so-called Reichssicherheitshauptamt (the Main Office of Reich Security) in Berlin, located in the Prinz Albrechtstrasse. Each office has a head with SS general's rank, and each office has a definite and special function within the Reich Security Service. Section VI is the great espionage center of Germany. Its main premises are in Berlin-Schmargendorf, Posteaerstrasse 1. The head is SS Brigadeführer Schellenberg who is about 32 years of age, height 1.75 meters, black hair, and rather slender. Within Germany he appeared for the most part as director of a large industrial undertaking. He speaks fluent French, English, and German. His villa is located in Bavaria in Mottach-Egern on the Tegernsee (lake), not far from the villa belonging to Himmler. Within his office there are so-called Country specialists (Länderreferenten) directly under him. Each Specialist (referent) handles the country assigned to him, and at his disposal are unlimited money and means of execution. In the fall of 1944, the Swedish Section was given a new head, SS Obersturmbannführer Dr. Fritz Peffke, 1.90 meters tall, very slender, blond, hair cut very short, military type, age 40. This man hates all Swedes. His predecessor was Sturmbannführer Heinrich Reckwart, about 1.80 meters tall, blond, not very intelligent, plebeian, age 33. The Swedish Section cooperates very closely with the so-called "Havelinstitut." This Havel Institute is located in Berlin on the big Havel (lake), and the public believes that it is an institution for physical research. But the Havel Institute is nothing but an incredible school for people who as members of the Secret Service are sent abroad. The head of the Havel Institute is SS Sturmbannführer Karl Siepen, age about 40, about 1.78 meters tall, black hair. Professionally Siepen is an engineer and a specialist on radio and film. His right-hand man is a fellow who calls himself "Ilse", but I have heard that he is also addressed as "Herr Richter". This man is in charge of the practical training of the Secret Service people. In a suburb of Berlin he has bought a villa and on the entrance gate is the sign "Sprachschule" (School of Languages). This so-called villa is located in Benitz, north of Berlin, and one station before coming to Granienbrug on the S-bahn (municipal railway). The street address is Lindenallee 11. Mr. "Ilse", or Herr Richter, is a small, dried-up fellow. Age 50, 1.60 meters tall. He wears thick, horn-rimmed glasses. He is a scientist and especially an expert on explosives. I shall later return to details concerning the Swedish Section.

Assisting SS Brigadeführer Schellenberg is Obersturmbannführer Dr. Heinz Sandberger. During the war he has tremendously expanded the organization of Section VI. He is 1.90 meters tall, very slender, blond, very military, has an unpleasant grating voice. Dr. Sandberger maintains a large apartment in Berlin-Wilmersdorf, Nymphenburgerstrasse 6. On the door is a large plate with the name "Kutschenreiter". In this apartment, the great secret conferences of Section VI were held, and are presumably still held. Assisting Sandberger, in turn, is another leader of the organization of Section VI. His name is Dr. Erich Käber who is also business

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manager in the UFA Film Company. His main profession, however, is that of being Sturmbannführer in Section VI. Here, too, I shall return to details later. Section VI maintains numerous branches within the Reich territory. The biggest of these is at present in Vienna in the fourth district, in the Theresianumgasse. This branch represents the starting point for the intelligence in the south-east territory. The head is Obersturmbannführer Wannek. This man is 1.80 meters tall, bald, rather heavy. Under him are the Country Specialists (Länderreferate) for Hungary, Romania, Serbia, Bulgaria, and Greece. It is not known to me what the names of the respective specialists are.

In the following I shall give a description of how I personally became connected with Section VI and shall try to give a picture of the methods of work in this Section. On the 9th of January 1943, I was discharged from the Wehrmacht as a result of an exemption request from the Propaganda Ministry. I was assigned as a conductor in radio and as a composer for UFA (Film), that is, I was engaged in civilian war service. In my free time I went a great deal to an artists' restaurant on Kurfürstendamm called the "Csarda". In this restaurant, a number of prominent artists met informally for dinner every evening. We had two large tables assigned to us, and the proprietor placed us such cognac, wine, and champagne at the disposal of those two tables as we wished to drink. Gradually it struck me, however, that our host was frequently anxiously engaged in mixing some of his "business friends" into our gay circle. I also noticed that these business friends did not give any ration coupons for their food. The proprietor of this restaurant was Franz Blachian. When there was not a glass of wine to be had on the whole Kurfürstendamm, it was drunk by the bottle in the Csarda. On a certain evening, I was again sitting in the Csarda with the Hungarian film actress, Marikka Bokk and her husband Georg Jakobi. We could not prevent Franz Blachian from sitting at our table and having champagne served to us. A little later he said that he was expecting a business friend, a wholesaler in wine, and that he would be very sorry if this gentleman were allowed to sit at our table. It was clear to me that this connection for business we perhaps would later be able to exploit and champagne cheaply through this gentleman. I made no objections, and a little later a man appeared whom Blachian greeted very heartily and presented to us as director Schmittgen. When I saw the man I had an immediate instinctive feeling that I ought to be careful. We conversed about things in general and in the course of the conversation Marikka Bokk mentioned that she had heard from the Telefunken board of directors that I was going along to Sweden for the new phonograph recordings. I answered that I did not believe that, since I would never get the permission to go from the Propaganda Ministry. I noticed that Mr. Schmittgen, as well as Mr. Blachian, showed themselves extremely interested. Days had passed since this evening, when one morning I got an urgent telephone call from Mr. Blachian. He asked me to be good enough to come and eat with him privately, he had something very urgent to discuss with me, and he could say nothing about it over the telephone.

I arrived at the appointed time in his luxurious apartment on Kurfürstendamm. Blachian greeted me very cordially and then we ate dinner, without my knowing what he really wanted from me. After the dinner he came directly to the purpose of my visit. He said that I had appealed a great deal to his friend Schmittgen and that he wanted to arrange it so I could associate more with this gentleman. Mr. Schmittgen had the best of connections reaching up into the highest government circles. His friendship would be the best guarantee that I would never again have to go to the front as a flier. Mr. Schmittgen would be extremely helpful if

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he could meet me tomorrow evening at Blachian's. I said at first that I had no time the next day, but Blachian persuaded me so that I finally consented. Unfortunately, through this consent a heavy burden was tied around my neck.

The following evening I met Mr. Schmittgen in Blachian's apartment. Blachian soon excused himself, saying that he had work to do in the restaurant, and left us two alone. Mr. Schmittgen told me that he had heard that I had been an excellent soldier in the war and that as an artist my accomplishments were outstanding. He said it was the highest duty in time of war to do as much as possible for one's own country and in his opinion, artists were leading a parasite life in a certain sense. He told me further that through his connections he could make it possible for me to go to Sweden with Telefunken, but in so doing I would, of course, also have to render some service to the Nazi government.

I had long recognized Mr. Schmittgen as a SS agent. Now I told him to his face that I was not suitable as a spy, said goodbye, and went home. He left. Mr. Schmittgen said to me cynically, he was sorry that I would nullify his offer.

A week later the first bomb exploded. I was suddenly called to the Propaganda Ministry in the Propaganda Ministry. Mr. Stutz received me in the uniform of a SS Hauptsturmführer. He told me that Sturmbannführer Jäger had made arrangements to take me out of radio work. Within three days I was to be assigned to a reserve of fighting guerrillas in Serbia. Already on the next day I was to report at the Lehrerbildungsstelle Adolf Hitler in Berlin-Siemensstadt. However, I was not sent to Serbia from there, but instead to report to Sturmbannführer Jäger, Berkaerststraße 11, Wilmersdorf. This began my acquaintance with Section VI.

Hauptsturmführer Jäger made me a long speech about the national socialist ideology and about the truly divine mission of one Adolf Hitler. To all of this I answered with a submissive "Jawohl". Mr. Jäger stuck a typed sheet under my nose on which was written approximately as follows:

"The undersigned pledges himself to maintain complete secrecy toward everyone in respect to all matters that may come to his attention concerning Section VI. Any breach of this pledge will be punishable by death. Heil Hitler!"

In helpless obedience I signed the paper. Afterward I heard that it had not been used. They would never have sent me to Serbia on a hopeless mission. I also soon learned that Franz Blachian, the proprietor of the Cearda was Sturmbannführer in Section VI. His reserved tables for the artists had the sole purpose of recruiting various people as useful tools of Section VI. He also owned the Cearda located in the Kommandantenstrasse in the eastern part of Berlin. His hideout, however, is located in Bavaria, in the Allgäu. The name of the place is Hörselberg. Here he has built himself a hotel called "Gum alpenrose". He cooperates closely with Sturmbannführer Schmittgen. I shall now go into some detail regarding the plan that Section VI had for me.

My travels as an artist with Telefunken to Sweden were to be used to find a permanent position, in which I could establish and maintain regular and direct radio connections with Sturmbannführer Siegen of the Havel Institute in Berlin. They wanted me to become acquainted with a leading Nazi agent in Sweden, and this was to deliver to me the material to be sent by radio to Berlin.

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In all of my artistic engagements in Sweden I have on my own initiative acted in opposition to Section VI. I have told Section VI such shocking lies that it seems to me a miracle that I am still among the living. The Heckwart Office (Büro Reckwart) in Section VI publishes a monthly release of about 10 typewritten pages with the title "Targets in Sweden" (Aufgabenstellung Schweden). If I had known Lt. Akrell a year earlier, it would have been easy for me to copy this publication for him each month.

Since I was, of course, quite uninterested in these things myself, I have unfortunately forgotten what was in them. If I had been successful in obtaining a permanent engagement in Sweden, the same apparatus would have been given me through the German Legation in Stockholm. I have become acquainted with only two people who are directly connected with Section VI and Sweden. One is Konrad, Regierungsrat (Government Councillor) in the Propaganda Office in Berlin. He is also connected with the Propaganda Ministry. Mr. Konrad has been in Sweden a few times. The name of the other is Wilhelm Forsberg, a radio man at the German Legation in Stockholm.

I met both of these gentlemen about a year ago at Nymphenburgerstrasse 11, Berlin, in the presence of SS Obersturmbannführer Dr. Hans Sandberger. Mr. Forsberg was brought there and introduced to Mr. Konrad.

I got the impression, however, that Mr. Forsberg was not very happy about it. Mr. Forsberg was introduced to me for the purpose of later helping me in Stockholm to get a position. It was my hope that Mr. Forsberg would move a finger to get a job for me in Sweden.

In the fall of last year, a crisis in Section VI began. I was warned by an honest and good friend of art who is privately known to me. He is an outstanding anti-Nazi who works against Hitler while wearing an SS uniform with high rank.

Goebbels is supposed to have learned through a young film actress, Käthe Ackhoff, that I am no faithful adherent of the Nazis.

At this moment on, my life was in danger. I have still managed to escape, perhaps because in the Nazis and their whole system have, with few exceptions, recognized a selection of uneducated, violent, and megalomaniac criminals.

In the following, I shall describe the radio training given in Section VI.

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