

22.3.1971

Notes on an Interview with Herr Leo Raubal at his
 home LINZ, Wienerstr. 71, from 12³⁰ - 1¹⁵ pm 22 March 1971

1. Geli Raubal (his sister) was born 1908. Eight days before her death, he and she went for a 2-day wandering round the Obersalzberg area; there was no indication at all of any depression. Her suicide is a mystery; Herr R. did not this time repeat his claim to know the secret, and I did not press him. He opened the talk by saying he had heard rumours that a British and a German author were both planning to claim that Hitler shot Geli - an absurd suggestion, I interrupted him, for which there is surely no evidence. Herr R. was considering obtaining an einstweilige Verfügung if necessary; he has consulted a lawyer in Vienna.
2. The object of his change of heart towards me appears to be a sudden desire to do a business deal: he and his surviving sister (Anna?) are the legal heirs of Adolf Hitler. He wants to sell either (a) Urheberrechte; or (b) title to various Hitler goods, notably in "Mein Kampf", "Jedem das Seine" and 20 or 21 water colours held by italienisches Unterrichtsministerium in Depot (not beschlagnahmt) at Bozen. Raubal wants me to find a suitably powerful Englishman (not German) to whom he can sell these valuable rights/properties for a fixed sum of money, but very discreetly!

J. 22.iii.71

Notes on Interview with Herrn Leo Rombal,* at his home,
4020 LINZ, Wienerstrasse 71. — 6 pm, 28. November 1970.

1. The visit was unannounced, hence Herr Rombal was (very properly extremely cautious and reticent.)
2. However, he did inform me of two addresses for M. François GENOUD, of which the most recent (1966) is:
 Lausanne,
 25 Fontamettaz, Switzerland.
 (tel. 28 8043).
3. Rombal shows an astonishing resemblance to Adolf Hitler, who was his uncle.
4. I touched lightly on Geli Rombal's suicide in 1931. He evaded any kind of reply. He said, "Sie sind nicht die erste Herrin, die hier danach fragt, und sie werden wohl nicht die letzte sein." He intimated that he knew the truth about why Geli killed herself, but (quite properly) I could not expect him to discuss it with me. "Später, vielleicht," I hinted, but he seemed negative even about that. So I said I would send him a copy of ^{one of} my books. I told him I am author of "Der Untergang Bresdens."

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