

America's Blackest Market.

On guard against America's enemies within the gates. J. Edgar Hoover's Federal Bureau of Investigation. The United States Department of Justice scores a crushing victory against Nazi plots to steal Military secrets and sabotage the Nation's war industry. It's the thrilling story of the destruction of the blackest of black markets in the biggest spy round-up in American history. Thirty-three Nazi agents afraid to show their faces, and with good reason. In an exciting drama of counter-espionage, their nefarious activities were revealed by a concealed movie camera, and these agents of Adolf Hitler have now had their poisoned fangs extracted.

Nineteen pleaded guilty. Fourteen elected to stand trial before Commissioner Martin Epstein.

And among those fourteen is Frederick Duquesne, one of the most dangerous spies in the States. In an office building in Times Square, New York, the F.B.I. set the trap - took the pictures you are about to see. A sixteen millimetre camera hidden in the next room recorded the evidence. Facing the camera is Erich Strunk, a steamship steward who acted as Gestapo Courier. William Sebald (back to camera) playing the game for Uncle Sam. Note the prominence of clock and calendar fixing exact time and date of Strunk's acceptance of papers for Europe - false information for Hitler. Incidentally the rate of filming by this ~~type~~ type of camera produces the unnaturally fast movements. Now Leo Waalen on the spot with detailed maps of shipyards where he'd worked as painter. Sebald was expected to copy them for transmission to Berlin. On threat of death for Sebald's relatives in Germany, the Gestapo ordered him to betray U.S. Military secrets. Instead, he helped the F.B.I. trap the betrayers, by leading them into the range of the hidden camera. Franz Stiglery is next in this motion picture rogues' gallery. Here's how a spy looks when he's paid his blood money. Money which was sent by the Nazi Secret Police to Sebald, but money which the F.B.I. used indirectly as bait to lay the recipients by the heels. Meanwhile, Sebald plays his dual game with the help of that recording eye.

Waalen back again. This time bringing specifications for American Surf landing boats. Also a secret manual on defence plant protection. Sebald, a loyal naturalised American, daily risked his life, as the Department of Justice relentlessly forged this chain of film evidence. Never was the saying truer "Pictures don't lie".

And now into the trap falls Frederick Duquesne, the sixty four year old master spy himself. Concealed in his sock are plans for the new American Garand Rifle. Duquesne's professional career spans forty years. Born in Africa, he posed as a fanatical Briton hater. Actually, a cool, crafty, dangerous criminal, ringleader of spies and saboteurs, he signed reports with a rubber stamp which gave the imprint of a cat's paw. Among other American secrets, he obtained

an important one-man tank-trap, and specifications for an Army speedboat. None of which ever reached Berlin.

A Police Van is the final act in this drama of counter-espionage that rivals any adventure thriller ever written. Long Prison sentences will dampen their bravado. We can well imagine the damage they could have wrought if the F.B.I. and their camera hadn't got them first.

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