1997-1998

2291.16



January 14, 1998 Dear Dr. Barter, Lieber Greund, find your way to Number 32 Wilton Strut. We will lowe the (t'm) front-down lighton. Ours is a brown wooders hack in the slums of Princeton. As fan as 2 d'uner is conamed: you (plural) 4must please & com gust, I don't CN Know if you can stand Jap ands ford & if not: wowill get dines ina more con von sinal place. Let us Know per favore so that we can for Sam (wolls's forward to our meeting & feel (relatively)

Calm about my Schwerhörigkeit.

In the meantine; flle fute

from Boxannes. He discher

(= wife) & year devoted

William Sofastin h.

Werner Rappoport from Muenster (camps Q, B) continues to be active as a chartered accountant in Toronto. The *Globe* of July 15, 1997 printed his letter about "death and taxes." Hans Reichenfeld from Vienna (Sobieski) earned his D.M. in London in 1953, retrurned to Canada in 1966 and has practised psychiatry in Ottawa since 1979. He is a clinical associate professor, U of Ottawa.

Ernest Reinhold from Tann near Fulda (Sobieski) obtained a degree in physics and mathematics and did seismic exploration, then got a Ph.D. in Germanic Studies from the U of Michigan. He retired 1985 as emeritus, chair of Department of Germanic Languages and General Linguistics and assoc. dean of Arts, U of Alberta in Edmonton where he continues to reside. Since retirement he has organized and led two small-group tours annually to over 20 countries.

George Rose (Sobieski), a student of optics in England before being interned later worked in the Precision Optics Department of Imperial Optical in Toronto and went to California in 1948 where he retired as optometrist in Encino.

Lothar S. Sander (Sobieski) joined his family in the USA in 1947, obtained a degree in chemistry at Northeastern UY and worked in the Boston research department of Sherwin Williams. In 1953 he and his chemist-wife moved to New York (and later to New Jersey) where he worked for NL (National Lead) Industry Research

Edgar Sarton (Saretzki) was invited by the City of Frankfurt/Main to give a talk at the Erzählcafé on "Das Philantropin war für eine Zeit unser rettender Hort" on 26 April 1997. He also addressed pupils of his original school, the Lessing-Gymnasium. The 1965 NFB film Memorandum, built around a survivor of Bergen-Belsen in Toronto, for which Sarton was researcher, consultant and location selector has been scheduled for presentation — the first in Germany — on the Hessische and Nordwestdeutsche TV this fall. It is the only film showing an internal sequence of the 1965 Auschwitz trial in Frankfurt. Available from NFB. Fred Schlessinger from a town near Karlsruhe (Sobieski). He was the first to get a degree as chartered accountant after camp. In Ottawa he worked for the government, but for 46 years (so far) on his own. His second daughter (of four children) has an MBA and CA diploma.

Brian Sterling (Bruno Zwerling) from Vienna (Ettrick) ran the Office of Works in camp N. In Toronto he acted on stage and in CBC dramas with Lorne Green. He moved to New York and is author of nine books and a long-running play and has been a nationally syndicated columnist for 20 years. He continues to write plays and TV specials.

Frederic L.Torrington (Fritz Tochten) from Vienna began as a motor mechanic and toolmaker before internment. He worked for Statistics Canada and other government departments in Ottawa, specializing in tourism advertising. He retired in 1988 as research manager for Canadian tourism, then taught marketing research at the U of Ottawa. He has also been a skiing instructor.

Raimond Turgel was in nuclear physics.

Pater Anton Ummenhofer has been a parish priest in Germany and South America. He is retired in Waldkirchen near Passau, Bavaria. (source Haridge)

Have I missed you? If so, write me with all that's new since 1942!

Dr. Willy Heckscher and the Matric School in Camp A

Dr. Heckscher was one of the larger-than-life personalities in our internment, as an intellectual, as educator and as leader of the Farnham camp school (1941). His story will be of interest to many of our readers, especially since many who have achieved repute as scholars owe the launching of their career to his urging and his educational initiatives. From letters and documents supplied to the Newsletter by Dr. Heckscher I extract the following.

Born in Hamburg on December 14th 1904 as Wilhelm Sebastian Heckscher, he



was the son of a liberal member of the Reichstag, Siegfried H., who became the first emissary to Holland in the Weimar Republic. His mother's brother was Friedrich Wilhelm Foerster (1869-1966), the wellknown pacifist. Heckscher grew up in The Hague but graduated from the U of Hamburg with a dissertation on "Die Romruinen. Die geistigen Voraussetzungen ihrer Wertung im Mittalalter und in der Renaissance" (published 1936). Of his youth Heckscher reports an interesting event in Berlin. "On a bridge over the Landwehrkanal my father introduced me to the famous communist Rosa Luxemburg. She was divine and treated me as if I were a human being. She said: 'You are fortunate — seeing your own country from the outsdide.' Three days later [January 15 1919] she was murdered by a group of German officers. They threw her over the very bridge on which she and I had talked and a Lt. named Vogel shot her with his pistol as she struggled in the ice cold water, hanging on to an ice-flow."- "In Camp A I was filing through the kitchen picking up a bowl with soup when the man behind me pushed me unintentionally so that I spilled my soup. I turned around ... and the fairly bold man turned pale and I said: 'Your name!' His reply: 'Vogel.' Me: 'Did you murder Rosa Luxemburg?' Vogel: 'Ja, das tat ich.'" [Does anyone remember internee Vogel and anything about him?]

Heckscher was released from internment in 1942 and then taught German at several Canadian universities before moving to the USA as professor of art history at Iowa State U. Next he was director of the Iconological Institute at the U of Utrecht, 1955-64. After a year at the U of Pittsburgh Dr. Heckscher became distinguished professor and chairman of the Department of Art and Art History at Duke University (1966-74) and founding director of Duke U Art Museum (1970-74), retiring as emeritus. Not to forget, his special field remains the emblem. He is working on his memoirs.

A lifetime Canadian citizen Heckscher was awarded an honorary Doctor of Letters from McGill in 1981, the university which 40 years earlier had enabled so many of us to sit for the junior and senior matric examinations - with Heckscher's and Major Eric Kippen's help. The laudatio was read by ex-internee Walter Hitschfeld, by then a professor of metereology, later vice-principal (research).

When Heckscher was naturalized, the judge suggested that he change his 'ugly' name (after all, 'cksch' is not easy on the ear). He replied: 'Yes, your Honour, change Wilhelm into William.' And so he became William Heckscher!

The communications from which this information is quoted are copyright $\mbox{\em C}$ William S. Heckscher, USA, 1997.

If you want to send your wishes on December 14 1997, his address is 32 Wilton St., Princeton, NJ 08540.

Corrections

Josef (Bubi) Eisinger points out that his research at the Mount Sinai School of Medicine in New York (of which he now is an emeritus professor) was in biophysics, not lead poisoning as stated in Newsletter #2.

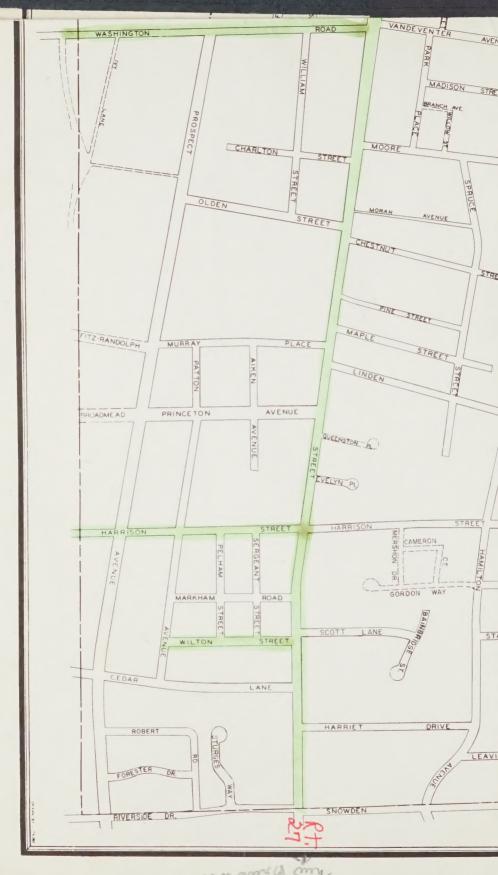
Kurt Loeb is not "our" Kurt Loeb - Group 1 in camp B. This one came before the war.

Paul Hugo Meyer lives in Storrs, CT, not in Ringoes, NJ

Peter Oberlander's position in Ottawa was that of deputy minister, says Fred Schlessinger. The landscape architect is his wife, a Berliner née Hahn. Peter was associated with planning the False Creek redevelopment in Vancouver.







ignorma (my

There are only two hotels in Frinceton; the one that fits your requirement would be:

The Peacock Inn (breakfast is included) 20 Bayard Lane Princeton, New Jersey Phone: (609) 924-1707

There are two ways to reach Princeton from New Brunswick -either via Route 27 Southbound, or via Route 1 South.
Route 27 brings you directly into Nassau Street (which is also part of Route 27). If you take Route 1 South you make a right turn onto HARRISON STREET which intersects Nassau Street. The sign for Harrison is not large; if you should miss it the next exit is Washington Road which will get you to Nassau Street as well. Good luck!

7 609 BAA 924 0788





Dr. Alfred Bader

924 East Juneau, Suite 622 Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53202 Phone: 414/277-0730 Fax: 414/277-0709

A Chemist Helping Chemists

October 13, 1997

Dr. William S. Heckscher 32 Wilton Street Princeton, NJ 08540

Dear Professor Heckscher:

As you will be able to imagine, I so look forward to being with you soon.

Unfortunately I have to be in Canada, Britain and Spain, leaving for Ottawa on October 21st and returning from London on December 18th.

Isabel and I always like to attend the old master sales at Christie's and Sotheby's, which this year will be held on Thursday and Friday, January 29-30.

May we plan to visit you either the weekend before, that is on January 24 or 25 or early the next week, that is January 26 or 27?

We would plan to come to Princeton by train and then descend on you by taxi.

With all good wishes, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

AB/nik





William S. Heckscher 32 Wilton Street Princeton, NJ 08540

Save the Rain Forests

924 Last Juneau Avenue Astor Hotel Suite 622

Dr. Alfred Bader

Milwaukee, Wiskonsin

~ Longine Misspelling! ~



Dr Alfred Bader 924 East Juneau Suite 622 Milwaukee WI 53202

Dear Dr Bader.

Centre for German-Jewish Studies

University of Sussex, Falmer, Brighton, BN1 9QN

Please reply to:

Professor Edward Timms Phone/Fax 01273 678495

5 September 1997

I am writing to thank you most sincerely for your letter of 2 September with the interesting enclosures and for your generous continuing support for our Centre.

It is indeed extraordinary to read a letter written by someone who actually met Rosa Luxemburg, and I am very much looking forward to reading Professor Hecksher's memoirs. The man responsible for the murder of Rosa Luxemburg, Lieutenant Vogel, was sentence/to two years imprisonment, but was allowed to escape to Holland. I certainly had no idea that he was later interned in Britain. In case you are interested, I enclose a photocopy of a drawing done of Vogel during the trial of 1919. The most detailed account of these events is in the biography of Luxemburg by Peter Nettl.

Where brutality in Britain is concerned, it is relevant to recall the activities of the British Union of Fascists during the 1930s. The fact that some of them found their way into the police force is hardly surprising, although this is the first time I have seen evidence of a refugee being beaten up by the British police because he was anti-Hitler. There were also admirers of Hitler among the British ruling class, and it is significant that the decision to relax some of the restrictions on refugees entering the country after November 1938 was due to public opinion rather than government policy. Fortunately, the British fascists were prevented from claiming the streets of London by organized resistance, led by Jewish ex-servicemen (the 'Battle of Cable Street').

Our own research at the Centre is giving priority to the experiences and achievements of refugees. When we move into our new quarters in the University Library in autumn 1998, we would like to be in a position to catalogue and analyse our collection of papers, pictorial albums and works of art by the Holocaust survivor Arnold Daghani. Details are enclosed for your information. May I suggest that your kind donations should be devoted to building up a fund that will enable us to make the initial appointment of a cataloguer for this collection?

I would dearly like to show you and your wife some of the items in this collection when you are in Britain at the end of this year. But we are unlucky with our timing, since I shall be in Vienna with a Visiting Fellowship from 1st October to 20th December 1997. I am copying this letter to my colleague Professor Ladislaus Löb, who will be Acting Director during my absence. I hope that either he or our new Spielberg Fellow, David Goiser, will be able to welcome you on a visit to the University at a mutually convenient date between 7th November Warnest good wishes, Edward Times and 18th December.

Director: Professor Edward Timms

The University of Sussex is a charity which exists to advance learning and knowledge through teaching and research

* Also enclosed are the details \$ f our Daghari Day' last June.



for Rosa Luxenburg ed. K. von Soden, Belli ".



Reichswehrminister Noske



Oberleutnant Vogel, Zeichnung im Gerichtssaal

Vorwärts die Position der mehrheitssozialistischen Regierung vertrat und sich hinter die »Amtliche Erklärung« stellte, suchten die Freiheit und die Rote Fahne als Organe der USPD und der KPD nicht nur die Umstände der Mordtaten aufzuklären. Über das Verlangen hinaus, ihren Führern Gerechtigkeit widerfahren zu lassen und die Täter zur Rechenschaft zu ziehen, galt ihr Kampf der Regierung, die ihrer Überzeugung nach die Revolution abgewürgt und sich mit den alten Mächten verbündet hatte. Daß gerade das Militär, dessen Machtanmaßung und Unmenschlichkeit zu bekämpfen beiden Lebensaufgabe gewesen war, über Luxemburgs und Liebknechts Ermordung zu Gericht sitzen sollte, das erschien ihren Anhängern als entlarvende Ungeheuerlichkeit.

Am 12. Februar veröffentlichte die *Rote Fahne* eine detaillierte Darstellung der Vorgänge in der Mordnacht, die die Untätigkeit des Untersuchungsrichters eindrucksvoll bloßstellte:

»Der Mord an Liebknecht und Luxemburg. Die Tat und die Täter, Vier Wochen sind vergangen, seit Karl Liebknecht und Rosa Luxemburg ermordet worden sind.

Vier Wochen sind vergangen, seit eine Untersuchung im Gange ist, die nicht vorwärts geht. Vier Wochen, daß untersucht wird, mit keinem andern Erfolg, als daß immer weiter verdunkelt wird. (...)

So wollen wir reden (...).

Karl Liebknecht und Rosa Luxemburg sind am Abend des 15. Januar 1919 in das Eden-Hotel beim Stabe der Garde-Kavallerie-Schützen-Division eingeliefert worden. Sie waren von der Wilmersdorfer Bürgerwehr unter Führung zweier Mitglieder, Lindner und Mehring, festgenommen worden.

Die Festnahme war ein Rechtsbruch. Es bestand kein Haftbefehl. Selbst wenn sie verhaftet wurden, mußten sie nach den gesetzlichen Vorschriften der Polizei übergeben werden. (...) Sie hatten auf dem Stabsquartier nichts zu suchen und das Stabsquartier kein Recht, sich mit ihnen zu befassen.

Was hat die Wilmersdorfer Bürgerwehr veranlaßt, die Verhafteten nach dem Stabsquartier zu bringen?

Es besteht der dringende Verdacht, daß Lindner und Mehring Mitwisser des Mordplanes gewesen sind.

Sind sie es nicht gewesen, hat das Stabsquartier sie veranlaßt, die Inhaftierten dorthin zu bringen, so ist das ein Beweis dafür, daß von Anfang an der Divisionsstab die Absicht hatte, Karl Liebknecht und Rosa Luxemburg in die Hand zu bekommen, um sie (...) zu ermorden. Karl Liebknecht ist am selben Abend gegen 9 Uhr, Rosa Luxemburg etwa eine halbe Stunde später im Eden-Hotel (...) eingeliefert worden.

Rosa Luxemburg ist bereits beim Eintritt ins Hotel beschimpft worden. Ein Hauptmann hat sich besonders hervorgetan. Er war es, der zuerst die geplante Tat verkündete. Er erklärte in der Halle des Hotels: >Den beiden wird heute Abend das Maul gestopft.

Zu derselben Zeit standen als Doppelposten vor dem Hotel die Jäger zu Pferde Runge und Träger. Gegenüber dem Hotel hielt ein Automobil, dessen Führer ein Chauffeur namens Göttinger war, nebst einem Beifahrer.

Diese vier haben die Ausführung des Mordplanes besprochen. Sie besprachen, die zwei dürften nicht lebendig aus dem Hotel (...). Man dürfe sie nicht erschießen, das mache zuviel Lärm (...), man müsse sie mit dem Kolben erledigen. (...)

Sie haben den Mordplan ins Einzelne festgelegt. Bis auf Runge hat das Gericht noch gegen keinen eine Hand gerührt.«

Es folgt die Schilderung der Ermordung Liebknechts.

»Dann sollte Rosa Luxemburg abtransportiert werden. Derselbe Soldat Runge, der soeben den Mordversuch an Karl Liebknecht begangen, kehrte wieder auf seinen Posten zurück. Niemand wehrte ihm. Er stand bereit zu neuem Werk.

Rosa Luxemburg kam die Haupttreppe des Hotels herab und schritt durch den Hauptausgang.

Dicht hinter ihr ging der Oberleutnant Vogel, der den Transport führen sollte.

Rechts und folgende Seiten: Seiten aus der A/Z Nr. 3 und Nr. 19/1929



The Arnold Daghani Collection

Memorials of Mikhailovka: Cataloguing and Analysis

In 1987 the University of Sussex received from the Trustees of the estate of Arnold Daghani, a Holocaust survivor who spent his final years in Hove, a substantial collection of texts and illustrated manuscripts, albums and sketch books, drawings and paintings. In 1997, after consultations between Professor Edward Timms and Daghani's sister-in-law Carola Grindea, who is one of the Trustees, further items were donated for inclusion in the archive which is being established by the Centre for German-Jewish Studies. Unfortunately, these generous gifts have not been supplemented by any supporting funding, so the collection is as yet un-catalogued.

Daghani came from a German-speaking Jewish family on the eastern borders of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. The most important works in the Sussex collection are those that commemorate, in documentary, narrative and pictorial form, the artist's experiences in the Mikhailovka slave labour camp in 1942-43, from which he and his wife miraculously escaped a few months before the camp was liquidated by the Nazis. Daghani's narrative of events at Mikhailovka exists in a number of versions, and his diary *The Grave is in the Cherry Orchard* has been published in several languages.

When the German edition *Lasst mich leben* was published in 1960, its documentation of the crimes of named Nazi officials led to a protracted series of investigations in the German courts. Daghani's testimony provided the inspiration for these proceedings, and when the charges were finally dropped he began a long correspondence with several Germans who had witnessed events at Mikhailovka. Copies of these supplementary documents have now been made available for study at Sussex by Mollie Brandl-Bowen, who assisted Daghani during the final years of his life.

All of this adds up to an exceptionally rich, complex, expressive and multi-layered form of Holocaust commemoration - perhaps the most important single collection of its kind in the United Kingdom. Examples of Daghani's work are also in the Yad Vashem Museum in Jerusalem and in the Museum of Modern Art in Bucharest, but the Sussex collection is unique in containing so many of Daghani's original hand-written and typewritten narratives of persecution and survival, in addition to pictorial images.

Given the importance of this collection, there is a strong case for funding to support the appointment of a cataloguer for a minimum of one year to produce a descriptive catalogue and develop an archival strategy. The collection would also provide an ideal subject for a postgraduate student undertaking research leading to the completion of a D. Phil. dissertation analysing Daghani's achievements.

Deliverables

This project should make possible the completion of two substantial and original works:

- A descriptive catalogue defining the scope and significance of the Daghani Collection
- An analytical study of Daghani's 'Memorials of Mikhailovka' suitable for publication.



The Arnold Daghani Collection

Memorials of Mikhailovka: Cataloguing and Analysis

Estimated costs:

Cataloguer

Annual Salary	£16,927
National Insurance and Superannuation @ 22%	£3,724
Support Costs (secretarial, travel, consumables) @ 25%	£5,263
Production and printing of the catalogue	£1,250
Total Cost	£27,164



William S. Heckscher 32 Wilton Street Princeton, New Jersey 08540

Amice Collega! Lieber Freund Bader,

Dank für Ihr Schreiben vom 18. des Monats September (heute scheint der 22. zu sein - Sie sehen wie vage ich bin; keine eloqunte Diarheoe aber geistige Verstopfung?).

I am truly grateful for the Vogel-Détails! Was ich als wahr und

I am truly grateful for the Vogel-Détails! was ich als wahr und histrorisch annahm, wurde mir wie ich glaube mich zu erinnern von meinem Vater zugeraunt. Mein Vater war mit beiden, Liebknecht und Rose L. befreundet. Er war was man wohl den linken Flügel der Vaterlandspartei im Meichstag nennen kann; heutzutage würde man ihn 'Liberal' nennen.

At any rate, it was Lt. Vogel who committed the murder.

My memoirs are slow in accumulating. I have this beautiful girl who comes every Sunday all the way from Miles away to take my dictation.

Much of it machniell. I suppose I am repating myself if I say that we - Mary Jo Sorkness-Schendler (she is Norwegian and was married to David Schendler - my close Jewish friend who gave me lessons in Yiddish. he died and she is a beautkful widow with two wonderful children. I mention my father's Gedanken und Erinnerungen becquise among 'memoirs,' this is the work we + Roxanne, my wife, have just finished. The one thing I have yet to add is a semi-biorgaphical introduction. In these memoirs, in my father dwells on his political role and totally omits the fact that he wrote plays (which appeared on the stage at Hamburg) and poetry and also that he was a Bach-minded musician ersten Ranges. My own memoirs - God knows. Also a repeat? I am now almh at neckscher's Gespräche mit Albert Einstein. Those discussions have appeared but only in a Dutch version. So this will be mainly a translation into English. Einstein and I talked Jemma, to each other mostly in Enlish. Einiges davon zu unanständig um es je in Druck geben zu können. He, Einstein, was witty and a true gentleman. So many witnesses have died or turned senile. Among them Col. Kippen who ran the prison camp in Canada where I spent two happyyears (a/o/ as garbage collector). I discovered that Heckscher was "ewish only when .Adolf Hitler made us climb our family trees. But my real trouble came when the Gstapo realised that I was a nephew of "riedrich Wilhelm Foerster who was THE German Pacifist. Fascism was far spead in England. Mostly because, as I assume, many people loved Hitler as enemy of Communism. hen Winston Churchill proclaimed: "Collar the Lot!" he had, I heard, a Fifth column consisting of Jews and anti-"itlerian in mind. Thosusands of innocemt Jews and anti-Hitlerians were shipped to Australia and Canada. I selected Canda in a prison camp in England when my British policeguardians were asleep. I am still glad I did go to Canfa a, Two weeks after my release I became a citizen of Canada, thanks to the noblesse of Sen. Cairine Wilson. But you know all this. Thank you again for enlightening me. I was astonished to recomise Vogel from the sketch. You are my favourite teacher!

Herzlichst wie immer Ihr stetig alternder

Milfulm In for Son Senilissimus



william sebastian heckscher - 32 wilton street princeton, new jersey 0 8 5 4 0

1997 ann O Diaboli August 23rd,

Dear Professor Bade.

amice, collega, Your letter of August 7th and the Adventures of a Chemost Collector have arrived and I feel enchanted by your writing and way of thinking. While you are Orthodox Jewish by training, I needed Adolf Titler and the unavoidable climbing of family trees to discover that I was Jewish on my father's side - he and his immediate ancestry were Lutherans - my mother was anti-religious, the daughter of a wonderful astronomer: Wilhelm Foerster and a terribly nice mother, Ina Menriette who, a née von Paschen, was descended from Helmut von Moltke's mother. The trouble I ran into came from my mother's side: her family was essential ly pacifistic. She, my mother aged sixty five and I were arrested by the destapo and blindfolded and trotured for ten days and nine nights; She was blindfolded as she was thrown down a stone staircase three times and at the rhid time broke her wrist. I got hit on my cranium. We were not allowed use of a toilet and then beaten for being 'smelly.' My mother was totally fereless ("unverschämte Männer" was all she had to say); I, being a man, was in shock. I was torfured a second time and that in London in a prison when declared myself to be anti Hitler. The chief policeman said: "No one in my precinct is going to insult Herr Hitler." I told him that his grammar was faulty and that 'Herr' in the accusative needed a final n. He three me on the floor and startedkicking me with his heavy boots, assisted by two of his collegues. The result: a booken rib which still prevents me from lying on my left. Camp 'A' under Col. Kippen was rater austere an at times harsh. In regard to my prison school I should mention the wonderful teachers I had - many of them priests. My enemies were the communists who deplored it that I took souls away from the Marxian manifesto. I was constantly threatened and one of my body guards lost and eye in one of the many battles I am glad to see how sympathetic you are in regard to homosexuality. I had a few gay prisoners under my protective arm - one became a famous Hollywood actor. I always say that we shid. leave this kind of interference to Hitler and to Stalin. My one aversion is to brutal force. I am against the d ath penalty because whichever way you twist it, it is a form of murder; apart from that it doesn't do any good. Lifelong prison in a cage somewhere in Alaska might be a mighty deterrent. - Lt. Vogel was a proto-Nazi. How he got into Camp 'A' God knows but doesn't tell me. I immediately went to commandant Kippen and had him removed to a Nazi Camp - and thus it happened. We, in Camp 'A' waere, if not Jewish, severely anti Hitlerian. Be glad you weren't on the 'Ettrick' - standing room only; we were four 'Führer" and my counterpart was a wondevful Jesuit Friest. Also a grandson of Kaiser Wilhelm IInd and a communist from Aberistwith (and all Teutons). One of my men got ill and I received permission to take him to the infirmery. I then escaped and examined the ship; I talked (Plattdeutsch) to Terman U=Boat crews dressed in blue who had survived; then I saw innumerable Nazi officers sunning themselves in First Class Cabins and being served cocktails by British GI's. - I am old and shakey (92). But somehow I wld/ love at some point the privilege of meeting you. Thank you again and let me please know if you own my Art and Literature/? I wld. Tove to rend you a copy (which is on order), semper totus tuus

(ili wine - . . !



william sebastian heckscher - 32 wilton street princeton, new jersey
0 8 5 4 0

August 23rd, 1997 ann o Diaboli

Dear Professor Bade, amice, collega,

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William J. h.



August 23rd, 1997 ann o Diaboli

Dear Professor Bade, amice, collega,

Your letter of August 7th and the Adventures of a Chemist Collector have arrived and I feel enchanted by your writing and way of thinking. While you are Orthodox Jewish by training, I needed adolf Mittler and the unavoidable climbing of family trees to discover that I was Jewish on my father's side - he and his immediate ancestry were Lutherans - my mother was anti-religious, the daughter of a wonderful astronomer: Wilhelm Foerster and a terribly nice mother, Ina "enriette who, a née von Paschen, was descended from Helmut von Moltke's mother. The trouble I ran into came from my mother's side: her family was essenti ly pacifistic. She, my mother aged sixty five and I were arrested by the Westapo and blindfolded and trotured for ten days and nine nights; She was blindfolded as she was thrown down a stone staircase three times and at t rhid time broke her wrist. I got hit on my cranium. We were not allowed use of a toilet and then beaten for being 'smelly.' My mother was totally femoless ("unverschämte Männer" was all she had to say); I, being a man, was in shock. I was torured a second time and that in London in a prison when - declared myself to be anti Hitler. The chief policeman said: "No o in my precinct is going to insult Herr Hitler." I told him that his gramm was faulty and that 'Herr' in the accusative needed a final n. He threw me on the floor and startedkicking me with his heavy boots, assisted by t of his collegues. The result: a booken rib which still prevents me from lying on my left. Camp 'A' under Col. Kippen was ratter austere an at time harsh. In regard to my prison school I should mention the wonderful teacher I had - many of them priests. My enemies were the communists who deplored it that I took souls away from the Marxian manifesto. I was constantly threatened and one of my body guards lost an eye in one of the many batt I am plad to see how sympathetic you are in regard to homosexuality. I had a few gay prisoners under my protective arm - one became a famous Hollywood actor. I always say that we shid. leave this kind of interferent to Hitler and to Stalin. My one aversion is to brutal force. I am against the death penalty because whichever way you twist it, it is a form of murder; apart from that it doesn't do any good. Lifelong prison in a cage somewhere in Alaska might be a mighty deterrent. - Lt. Vogel was a proto-Nazi. How he got into Camp 'A' God knows but doesn't tell me. I immediate went to commandant Kippen and had him removed to a Nazi Camp - and thus i happened. We, in Camp 'A' waere, if not Jewish, severely anti Hitlerian. Be glad you were't on the 'Ettrick' - standing room only; we were four 'Führer" and my counterpart was a wondevful Jesuit Friest. Also a grandsom of Kaiser wilhelm IInd and a communist from Meristwith (and all Teutons). One of my men got ill and I received permission to take him to the infirmery. I then escaped and examined the ship; I talked (Plattdeutsch) to Terman U=Boat crews dressed in blue who had survived; then 1 saw innumeration Nazi officers sunning themselves in First Class Cabins and being served cocktails by British GI's. - I am old and shakey (92). But somehow I wld/love at some point the privilege of meeting you. Thank you again and let please know if you own my Art and Literature/? I wld. love to rend you a copy (which is on order), semper totus tuus

William J. h.



william sebastian heckscher - 32 wilton street princeton, new jersey 0 8 5 4 0

August 23rd, 1 9 9 7 ann Diaboli

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William J. n.



Lieber Herr Doktor Bader!

Dank für Ihren freundschaftlichen Brief vom 27. Und natürlich auch für die erstaunlich detaillierte Beilage, d.h. Ursula Stechow's Antwort auf Ihr wunderbares Buch. Ich habe Ihr Eexemplar von Art and Literature in Baden-Baden (Koerner Verlag) bestellt; das duaert immer eine weile wie alles was per Post gesandt wird. Wenn Sie uns hier besuchen wird dies beides: Freude und Ehre sein. Ich habe eine Vision wenn Sie unser Haus verlassen und höre Isabel's Stimme: "Aber Alfred, was hast Du uns da eingebrockt! der Esel verstaht ja nichts." Der Esel ist in der tat schwerhörig ein genetisches Erbe mütterlicherseits. Meine taube Mutter pflegte zu sagen wenn sie nichts verstand: "Mein Kind - sag es mit anderen Worten." Ich vermeide was man coktail party syndrome nennt : verschiedene Stimmen zu gleicher Zeit.Mit Gehör Apparat höre ich alles und verstehe nichts.

I haven't the foggiest idea which police station was my place of martyrdom - it was, strangely enough, a female prison. We are the victims of all kinds of criminals who are adored by their own people - sicut Winston Churchill der sagte: "Collar the Lote." Oder gar Roosevelt der über zwei hundert jüdische Kinder dem Tode ueberantwortete weil er Adolf Hitler nicht beleidigen wollte. Dagegen habe ich viel für die Kanadier. Cairine Wilson et alia. Ich halte mich an mein kanadisches Ciizenship. Und man hat mir gottseidank zugesagt, dass meine Abwesenheit von Lanada dabei kein impedimentum ist. Meine Mutter war eine der ersten deutschen Frauen die einen Doktorgrad erworben hatten. Sie unterrichtete Sprachen in einer Schule in Paris und die Schülerinnen waren hauptsächlich Amerikane rinnen die sich in Europa umschauen wollten. Eine ihrer Kolleginnen hatte einen Sohn, der der kommunistische Führer in Schleswig Holstein war. Er floh nach skandinavischen Ländern und liess sein schwangres Weib in Hamburg; sie war jüdisch, schwanger, schön. Sie wurde arrestiert als sie anti Hitler Literatur verteilte. Dann floh sie and versteckte sich auf einem der hamburger Friedhöfe. Meine Mutter schickte ihr tag-täglich warme Sachen und Essen und dies durch ein kleines arisches Mädchen. Ein Gestapo Mann in civilkleidung und dann wu de meine Mutter verhaftet wie auch das arme jüdische Mädchen. Meine Mutter war völlig furchtlos und sagte dem Staatsanwalt: "Sie wissen doch wie gemein die Nazis sind wenn es sich um jüdische Tenschen handelt." Sie kriegte eine Trach Prügel und ihr Pass jüdische Henschen handelt." Sie kriegte eine Trach Prügel und ihr Pass wurde kinfiskiert. Das praegnante Jüdische Mädchen wurde mit der Guillotine geköpft. Meine Mutter schwor Hache und wurde Assistentn eines norwegischen Spionsder sich als Journalist verkleidet hatte. Sie ueberlebte alles und alle. Mein Bruder, Heinrich, war captainin der amerikanischen Armee. Als er nach Berlin geschickt wurde, gimg er cito citissime nach Hamburg und fand meine Mutter die in einem ungeheizten Bodenraum sass. In English officer knocked at the door and said to Henry: "You are under arrest." Henry: "Why?" Englishman: "Fraternizing with a German woman." Henry: "Wrong. Filializing." The British gentlemn had a sense of humour and the two went to a nearby Pub and celebrated Peace. Und so weiter.

Our tel. number: (1-609) 924-3317. If Roxanne, may wife, answers, all is well. She is in charge of our time table. I want to be sure that when you (plural) come that there are no other guests. Best are weekend days.

you (plural) come that there are no other guests. Best are weekend days. Perlizhest wie immer (und schon lange), It (ur-) alter Freund:

William S. Hedischer 32 Wilton Street Drinceton, N.D. 08540



August 7, 1997

Professor William Sebastian Heckscher 32 Wilton Street Princeton, NJ 08540

Dear Professor Heckscher:

Until I read that fascinating article about you in the Ex-Internees Newsletter #3, copy enclosed, I didn't realize how unlucky I was not to be in Camp A.

I spent some time in Camp I, as described in Chapter 2 of my autobiography, copy enclosed. I hope that you will find the chapters on paintings, 17 and 18, more interesting.

If only I had been with you in Camp A, think of how much better an art historian I would have become.

Was that fellow Vogel who killed Rosa Luxemburg a real prisoner-of-war or one of us, that is, one of the refugees?

Of course, I should wait until December 14th, 1997 to send you my best wishes, but at my age, I rather do things while I still can.

With all good wishes, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

AB/cw

Enclosures





Dr. Alfred Bader 924 East Juneau, Suite 622

Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53202 Phone: 414/277-0730 Fax: 414/277-0709

A Chemist Helping Chemists

August 27, 1997

Professor William Sebastian Heckscher 32 Wilton Street Princeton, N.J. 08540

Dear Professor Heckscher:

When I receive letters I often divide them, in my mind, on a scale of 1-10. When I received your letter of August 23rd I felt that the scale was inadequate and that it should really go from 1-100 so that I could class yours as a number 100.

Thinking back, the last time that I received a letter that I would class as a number 100 was when I received one from Ursula Stechow, the widow of the greatest art historian I ever knew personally. I am sure that she would not mind that I send you a copy of her letter, as a small thank you to you.

Your letter amazes me on many levels, perhaps most by the treatment you received from the chief policeman in London. When was that and do you remember exactly where it happened and what his name was?

I have read a number of your papers but, unfortunately, do not own *Art and Literature*. Have you written an autobiography? If so, is it still in print and what is its ISBN number?

One of my first reactions on reading your letter was to say to myself that Princeton is not far from New York and that Isabel and I should visit you when next we come to the old master auctions. That will be either in October or in January and of course I will make certain, before coming, that our visit will not be an intrusion.



Professor William Sebastian Heckscher August 27, 1997 Page two

Incidentally I am not a professor. I am a Herr Doktor, which reminds me of the old Viennese habit of greeting people by title dependent on the tip. Large givers were addressed by waiters as Herr Graf or Herr Baron, and only small givers were greeted as Herr Doktor.

I so look forward to meeting you, and remain,

Jera Baan

Yours sincerely,

AB/nik /

Enclosure

