Kindertransport

Kindertransport - Reunion of Kindertransport ROK

1998-1999

Subject: **(no subject)**
Date: Thu, 14 Jan 1999 12:18:33 -0600
From: Alfred Bader <baderfa@execpc.com>
Organization: Alfred Bader Fine Arts
To: bea@zoo.co.uk

Dear Bea,

Thank you so much for your e-mail of yesterday.

I do believe that Willi Sheridan is both likeable and lonely. I have spoken to his son, a Ph.D. in chemistry and to his grandson, Daniel, studying in Cambridge. I just don't understand what has caused the immense friction between father and son.

I hope to visit him in Lichfield again, perhaps next summer, though sadly the main reason for my coming to the midlands is gone: my sister, Marion, passed away on January 4.

Of course I do hope that Sue Read will succeed and that in time I will see her documentary.

You asked me to write an essay about Ralph Emanuel's parents and that is attached. I am also mailing you the hard copy.

Unfortunately, Ralph's fax machine doesn't work and so I wasn't able to send him what I am sending you now. Could you please show it to him and allow him to make corrections.

As you know, I have to be in Glasgow to receive an honorary doctorate on June 16th, and so I will miss part of the reunion. But I would like to register and am sending you my check for 100 pounds which I hope will cover the registration for Isabel and me. I don't think that we will need hotel reservations but we will ask the Emanuels whether we may stay with them.

I have given you eight of my autobiographies and before the reunion will send you two more. Please sell these for 15 pounds each and consider the funds received as my gift.

The book is now out of print but I have copies left. I doubt that more than ten people attending the reunion will want to purchase these.

I bought some good paintings at the London auction, but nothing really great. Probably the best painting I bought was at a provincial auction in Somerset.

With all good wishes from house to house, I remain

Yours sincerely,
Alfred Bader

Emanuel.doc	**Name:** Emanuel.doc **Type:** Winword File (application/msword) **Encoding:** base64

Subject: Hello
Date: Wed, 13 Jan 1999 14:20:40 +0100
From: bea green <bea@zoo.co.uk>
To: baderfa@execpc.com

Dear Alfred,
I had a phone call last night from a rather sad Willi Sheridan. I think he was hoping to see you again. He seemed depressed about his not seeing his grandchildren either. I tried to cheer him up because I think he is a thoroughly decent fellow. Do you think a letter from you would help him?
The good news he told me is that the Local Education Authority has arranged for him to talk to all the 6th Formers in the area about his experiences. Transport there and back has been arranged.
I told you, he likes to telephone me. He says he likes my voice. I think he is a lonely man. I have no time to visit him in Lichfield, but I don't mind him phoning me.

Sue Reed and I are persevering with our film documentary project. There are two promising developments likely to materialise in the next 2 months. Neither of them are directly to do with finance, but either and preferably both, may lead in that direction. If you are interested, I'll let you know if and when they do come to something.

I had a most enjoyable evening at the Emanuels and some of their friends last Friday. Then, over the week-end, I developed this ubiquitous 'flu from which I am now recovering. At least it gives me time to sit at my computer and 'do my own thing'.

How did the London sales go for you?

All the very best,
Bea

A great deal has been written about the Kindertransporte, but most have told either about the lives of the Kinder or about the efforts of the most important persons organizing the Transporte. Largely left out in these histories are the stories of many people who provided the day in, day out hard work to place the almost 10,000 Kinder who arrived in Britain between December 1938 and the beginning of the war in September 1939.

I would like to describe the efforts of just two of these, Bessy and Moritz Emanuel, living in Hove, Sussex.

Moritz, born in Neuss near Düsseldorf in 1877, had come to London in 1899, and became a member of the London Stock Exchange. On one of his regular visits to his family in Frankfurt, he met and fell in love with Bessy Goldschmidt, 15 years his junior, a member of a large family belonging to the congregation founded by Rabbi Samson Raphael Hirsch, Germany's most respected orthodox rabbi. Bessy and Moritz were married in Frankfurt in April 1914 and made their home in Hampstead, just months before the outbreak of WWI.

The anti-German feeling must have made life difficult for both; particularly for Bessy with imperfect English and her German upbringing. Moritz, naturalized in 1905, was conscripted into the "Bing Boys", the equivalent of the Pioneer Corps of WWII. Because of his country of birth, membership in the London Stock Exchange was terminated. An appeal to the Courts was rejected because the Exchange was classified as a club with

freedom to choose or reject its membership. After the war, Moritz refused to return to the Stock Exchange and became a leather merchant. in Bermondsey, near London Bridge. The family moved to Hove in 1919 and in 1927 settled at 12 Vallance Road, a home that became so well known to countless refugees in the Brighton and Hove area.

Bessy and Moritz were both active in the Jewish community. Bessy served on the local Board of Guardians, was President of the B'nai B'rith Lodge, and became responsible for the running of a large old age home set up under the auspices of the London Board of Guardians.

Moritz was President of the Middle Street Synagogue, one of England's most beautiful (and, sadly, now little used) synagogues, and was their representative on the Board of Deputies of British Jews. Because many in the Jewish community were moving westward, Moritz was designated to set up a new branch of the Synagogue in Hove. Today this is the largest orthodox congregation in the area.

With the rise of the Nazis their lives changed drastically. German born, Bessy and Moritz understood better than most what dangers lay ahead and worked immensely hard to make the community aware. They arranged for many drawing room and public meetings to raise funds for the Central British Fund (CBF), hosting many of the key figures – Sir Herbert (later Lord) Samuel, Lord Reading, Lord Bearsted, and others. Moritz suffered a collapsed lung and angina in 1933, probably stress related, yet devoted

himself to visiting potential donors. After Kristallnacht in November 1938, the British government authorized 10,000 visa for children, provided £50 per child, a large sum in those days, and cost of maintenance was assured. The Emanuels helped and guided the many children in Sussex and Bessy set up and looked after a refugee hostel.

How well I know. I was on the first Kindertransport leaving Vienna on December 10, 1938. My mother heard of a distant relative in England, Bessy Emanuel, and wrote, asking for help. Bessy persuaded an old lady, Sarah Andrade Wolff to give the £50 plus a guinea a week for room and board with a Jewish family that much admired the Emanuel's efforts. I often visited the Emanuel home, usually on Saturday or Sunday afternoon – marvelling at the coming and going of so many Jewish refugees. Often these were very unhappy people, expelled from their comfortable homes in Germany, lost in a world they did not understand, but now were with people who cared and understood. Some had taken positions as maids and cooks, the only work permitted them, but others had no income except their grants from the CBF. Sunday morning was "payday" and a constant flow of beneficiaries visited the Emanuels. Sunday afternoon was devoted to the Club for Refugees, a high point in the life of many, with cups of tea and a program usually of a cultural nature. This included a recitation over many weeks of Goethe's Faust, by Arnold Marlé, a famous actor and director of the German Theatre in Prague.

Marlé took the part of every character. I didn't understand Faust, but I understood the Emanuel's goodness.

Sadly, Moritz died, aged 65, during the war. Mercifully, he did not know the details of the Shoah. Bessy continued her communal works, burdened increasingly by painful arthritis until her death in 1976, aged 83.

"Secher Zadik Livrocho". The memory of the righteous is a blessing. Naturally, I have asked myself, how many more of our people might have been saved had there been more devoted Bessy and Moritz Emanuels. The answer is 'many, many more' – but there were too few Emanuels.

REUNION OF KINDERTRANSPORT

1 Hampstead Gate, 1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL
Tel & Fax 0171-431 1821 (Nearest Tube - Finchley Road)

NEWSLETTER NO 59 JULY 1998

Dear Kinder and Friends

First let met tell you a little about my visit to the USA with my sister Inge from Israel. The KTA convention, where I was asked to speak on Friday night, was held in Washington DC. About 180 US Kinder, including their second generation, attended from all over the country. The programme was interesting, varied and lively. During mealtimes we did a lot of table hopping, meeting many old friends and making many new ones. Compliments to the organising committee, who did so well. Also to Kurt Goldberger, the new President and Kurt Fuchel, the outgoing one. Before we left Washington we went on a sightseeing tour and noted with pride how Israel's 50th anniversary is being commemorated in this town, where huge flags were flying from important buildings. But a visit to the very special Holocaust Museum, which provided a guide for us, brought realisation of the dreadful price paid for our State of Israel. It made me wonder what the many people (queues were forming well before opening time) were feeling on viewing the horror depicted. Could they understand, when we, who were so closely involved and escaped by a miracle, can barely comprehend it?
Then on to San Francisco, into the capable care of our hostess with the mostest, Alice Boddy, who together with Alfred and Sue Batzdorf, Alfred Cotton and Ralph Samuel, organised my various lectures and took us sightseeing, which was greatly appreciated. By the feedback so far, I did not let them down.
Now to UK news. As Bea has already mentioned, it is good to know that the Plaque in the House of Commons is now approved and contains the word Jewish and Holocaust. This is something which I and many others were concerned about. It will be unveiled during Reunion week.
In answer to several questions about the Reunion and in view of the fact that a function of this size (expected 1000 plus) is a big undertaking for us and those who so kindly offered to help us, it will have to be a closed meeting. We cannot open it to casual droppers-in who just want to look up friends and bring sandwiches. The price does not only include food, but the conference charge, which is considerable. We will provide these concessions on the third day, held more informally in an open space (this venue is not yet decided on). Then we will provide a packed lunch.Those of you just wishing to meet others may book in for that as we do not want to exclude anyone from meeting with friends, and we think this is the best way of doing it. The caterers will not make allowances for missed meals. Regarding people with health (and therefore booking) problems, - would you please advise us (without making payments just yet) of your wish to participate. I will then make out your cards and hold them to give you as much time as possible. Only when we have to commit ourselves fully will you be asked to pay. Be advised (especially those from abroad) to take out a cancellation insurance. We will do the same, once we have to pay in full for venue and caterers.
Please make a note in your calendar of the Reunion dates **15/16/17 JUNE 1999**. Believe it or not, we are still being asked. I am gathering information on various hotels now, and will publish updates in every newsletter. But please note we can only give you the names - you will have to do your own booking. We will try to get concessionary prices even for smaller hotels, so mention Reunion 99 when you book. Now is also the time for those of you who offered free or cheap hospitality to give us their names again, stating K - kosher, V - vegetarian, or NK - non kosher. Also if you have preferences for same town of origin visitors.
The booking form for the Royal National Hotel and news of the venue will go out with the August newsletter. I and you must be patient until then (patience is not one of my virtues). As stated any other hotels given in this and following newsletters will have to be booked by you and no forms will be sent out for those. We will expect full payment for the Reunion (which includes meals) in February 1999. Please note: payed deposits are transferable. WE CANNOT ACCEPT CREDIT CARDS AND NEED TO BE PAID BY CHEQUE.
Apologies for the late sending out of this newsletter, due in part to my absence in America, and also because we are awaiting some information which has not yet arrived and which we will send out in August.
Hopefully we will have a nice summer
Shalom
Bertha

Bertha

LATE NEWS FLASH; THE VENUE OF OUR CHOICE IS NOW CONFIRMED. THE LOGAN HALL, BEDFORD WAY, LONDON WC1H0AL, (NEXT TO THE ROYAL NATIONAL HOTEL)

News

In our December 1997 Newsletter (No.58) I told you about our efforts to have a plaque put up in the House of Commons to thank the British Government for having helped save nearly ten thousand children that came to this country on the Kindertransport.
It has taken us nearly a year, what with letters and phone calls, to have arrived at the present situation. We have just been told that we CAN have a plaque, that it will be made of bronze, about 2'x2' and just off the central Lobby where people will see it.
We are really delighted and wanted to share this joy with you.
(Bea)

I am now trying to get the word "Kindertransport" entered as a new word in the next edition of the Oxford English Dictionary.
Wish me luck! (Bea)

CHARITY STATUS

WORLD JEWISH RELIEF, have offered to take us under their Charity Status wing and act as a conduit for contributions made to us with Charity Vouchers or cheques. This is wonderful for us and of help to donors. Please send to: Eli Benson, World Jewish Relief, Drayton House, 30 Gordon Street, London WC1H 0AN. Earmark for RoK, please.
Registered Charity No: 290 767

Betty Savill from the French organisation 'Enfants Cachés' has been in touch with us. They know nothing about the Kindertransport there and want to be informed. I shall probably meet Betty when I am in France. I'm off there for a couple of months and Bertha is going to hold the fort alone. If any of you are driving through Gascony, do pop in and see me. My address there is: Le Pitouret, 47170 Sos, Lot-et-Garonne. Tel: (0)553 65 65 66. We can make a l'chaim with armagnac. (Bea)

AN ERA HAS PASSED
THE FAMOUS COSMO RESTAURANT HAS CLOSED DOWN

April 28. 1998
Dear Bertha,
Thank you for including my letter about the ROK Quilts in your latest issue. Unfortunately, my name and address has been omitted. I was hoping for some more volunteers to make squares and am prrepared to send stuff on to Kirsten Grosz in America. Would you be kind enough to give my name and address next time, please?
Best wishes, Marianne
Marianne Elsley, THE OLD HOUSE, PHILCOTE STR., DEDDINGTON, OXON
My apologies, Bertha OX15 0TB

Welcome to New Members

Benno Black (né Bloch), Minneapolis, USA
David Clark (2nd gene ration) London
Hella Gordon (née Katschinski) Prague
Ruth David (née Oppenheimer) Frankfurt now Ames, IA, USA
Renée Kaye, 2nd Generation, daughter of Lisa Golabek,Los Angeles.
Hans Levy (Gladbeck/Essen) Hove.
Anita Rivin, Vienna now Jerusalem
Ruth Sellers (née Hirsch) Karlsruhe now Essex
Henry Walton (né Wolfgang Weltlinger) Berlin, now Sale, Cheshire.
Anita Weisbord, Floral Park, N.Y. USA
Hanus Weisl, Czechoslovakia, now Cardiff, Wales.
Laura Rosenthal (née Stein), Daly City, California.
Irene Buchner (née Jacoby) Berlin, now New Jersey USA
Alfred Spier, Bielefeld, Germany.

Listings/Jewish Museum

THE JEWISH MUSEUM
London's Museum of Jewish Life

Raymond Burton House 129-131 Albert Street
Camden Town London NW1 7NB
Telephone 0171 284 1997 Fax 0171 267 9008

Tuesday, 7 July at 8pm
Images of Early Zionism
A talk and slide presentation by Dr Michael Berkowitz, Reader in Modern Jewish History, University College, London. Admission £2 (Museum Friends £1). Tickets available on the door. Tel 0181 349 1143.

Sunday, 19 July at 10.15 am
Guided walk of the Jewish East End
Meeting outside Aldgate Tube Station. Cost £5.00, Museum Friends £4.00. Tel 0181 349 1143 for details.

Tuesday, 28 July at 8pm
The Jewish Brigade
A talk by Morris Beckman, to coincide with the launch of his new book, *The Jewish Brigade*, Spellmount Press. Admission £2 (Museum Friends £1). Tickets available on the door. Tel 0181 349 1143

Articles

From Gerd Ledermann, Kathmandu, Nepal

When one has passed the age of 70, with the last 65 being rather eventful, starting with the disastrous events of the Nazis' seizure of power in 1933... When one has hopefully acquired a little knowledge of this planet's condition and needs as well as self... and when, also, one is somewhat concerned about the Family of Man... What does one do? - and where? How about planting trees on a bare mountain in Nepal and teaching the village children English and something about their environment?

Fifteen miles of asphalt raod wind upwards from Kthmandu to about 7000 feet, then fifteen minutes of steep walking through forestry nursery (a good native tree supply) and through a small pine forest and you have arrived on about ten acres of eroded, barren, terraced mountain and valley - surrounded by rapidly depleting pine plantations. Decades of absentee owners, of misuse by villagers digging veritable mines for desirable red soil to paint their houses, cutting down anything, even only a finger-thick and allowing cattle to overgraze. Add to that four months of annual monsoon and you can imagine the devastation. But there are compensations: clear, fresh air, pure spring water, amazing views of the white peaks and of Kathmandu far below - also heavenly silence and peace.

Ten years ago, first a Buddhist stupa, twelve feet high, to provide protection for the whole are and as a spiritual focal point - then a one-room 10 ft x 10 ft rock, bamboo and mud dwelling, followed by 700 feet of 2" pipe from a spring on the next mountain, a kilometer or two of barbed wire and steelposts, alongside which spiny bushes and treeseedlings as a future 'living fence'; compost heaps of weeks, leaves from an alder forest, food remains and urine as an activator, three water tanks, one of them next to the house as rainwater reservoir and also a rock and mud store-room with cement facing. The beginnings were there.

Since then, 20 000 native trees, mainly wild cherries, Nepalese alders, pines, acacias, fodder trees, as well as about 450 fruit trees - apples, pears, peaches, pllums, chinese chestnuts, walnuts, pecans, macadamias, avocados, bananas persimmons, mulberries, grapes, raspberries ...and the first year already produced some peaches! A few jacarandas, silky oaks, banhinias, rhododendrons, azaleas will add colour to the many flowers.

For soil improvement, besides compost, there are lup9ins, treelucerne, mustard, buckwheat, soyabeans and other green crops, a multitude of comfrey and 25 tons of organic material brought up from a German project in Kathmandu, which recycles street garbage (of which there is no lack) very expertly - and it costs only £5 per ton. Also there is a thick layer of fast ;multiplying, motrogen fixing azolla in a pond (dug out in 3 weeks) surrounded by bamboo and over 100 trees.

There are vegetable gardens, a small tree nursery and little ponds dug out to collect underground water.

For cooking, a solar oven does very well for 8 months of the year, developing 100° - 120° when the ambient temperature is only 20° - 25° (Indian make £10) - a homebuilt one out of an old metal trunk cost less - and works. A third one - a parabolic dish from Australia fries eggs in 10 minutes!

For hot showers 300 feet of 1" polythene pipe coiled in a black box covered with plastic sheeting, inclined at 43° due south, provices steaming water in a rockwalled enclosure with branches and wild orchids as roof!

For occasional cold evenings (only 7 or 8 nights down to 0° or -1°C) a ;metal woodstove with chimney.

For lighting a small Pelton wheel drives a car alternator, charging a 12 volt battery or lighting 21 watt bulbs directly - inverted funnels with silverpaper serve as lampshades.

For toilet a 3 feet cubehole with two foot boards and a movable bamboo enclosure, fills in 2 to 3 months with a shovel full or two of earth at each use, then feeds a tree - bananas, walnuts, pecans!

Urine is collected in a plastic container, diluted with water 3 to 1 - excellent urea!
Bees are busy and so is the little village school - a jopint effort with this English teacher being a local fixture!!
A windmill and biogas will eventually complete the alternative technology.
My presence is obviously a conspicuous, strange phenomenon, though after 3 or 4 years it has somewhat blended into the scenery. My knowhow and relative wealth attract expectastions of sharing these assets. Requests for refreshments, cigarettes, ornaments, photos to be taken, donations, work and jobs abroad are part of the daily routine.
It is my punishment or my privilege to be the provider - the latter is my choice. School picnics and games take place up here beside the pond, a day's outing to Kathmandu was greatly enjoyed. Two villagers were persuaded to take a week's instructions in improved woodstove construction and will, hopefully, pass on their expertise. Whther a few thousand trees planted on bare Himalayan slopes will ;help to control Bangladesh floods, will prevent top soil reaching the Bay of Bengal or reduce the Greenhouse effect - or whether 35 children receive some education, one cannot be sure of. but the joy of this way of life, the simple relationships, the beauty and the quiet are quite clear. And in some small way it could have a ;minute effect on the Family of Man!
...and what about those 65 eventful years?
Come and visit - we can chat while planting trees!

Points from Letters

From: **Charles Chadwick**,25A Denning Road, London NW3 1ST
'...In 1939, as many readers will know, almost 700 Jewish and other endangered children were rescued from Czekoslovakia by Nicholas Winton and Trevor Chadwick. Trevor died in december 1979. He had two sons. As the elder son I am anxious to piece together anything I can about him for the sake of posterity and to pass on to his seven grandchildren. My brother and I were 5 and 7 when our father left home at the outbreak of war so I know very little about him. In July 1988 a journalist, ostensibly interested in my father's work in Prague, wrote a long article in the Observer. It was full of distortions and inaccuracies, causing us, his widow and relatives great distress. My father himself wrote a brief account of his experience in 'We Came as Children' (ed. Karen Gershon, Gollancz 1966) which ends with the words: 'I shall always have a feeling of shame that I did not get more out.'
If any reader has any memory of him, however fleeting, it would help me form a picture of the man. I should be grateful to hear from you.

...I thought you might be interested in this article which was in our local paper in 1980 when the Queen Mother was 80 years old. They called her 'Super Mum' and said everyone had a super mum - why do you think your mum was super?
I just wrote to them though my mother could not benefit from the prize.
But seeing my letter in the paper did make my day...

● The judges felt this letter should be published, although, for obvious reasons, it could not be considered as the prizewinner in the Supermum contest.

Saved by mother who banished me

MY MOTHER was a super mum because she saved my sister and myself by sending us to England, probably knowing she would never see us again.

We came here as German refugees just before the war and have made a happy life.

Unfortunately she can not claim your prize of a super night out as she never came out of the camp in Poland.

I know she was one of thousands of mothers who saved their children, but you do not realise what a sacrifice they must have made until you are much older.

Mrs Ursula Wimborne
Hildaville Drive **Westcliff**

Mr. Hans Levy
Flat 5, Willow Court
Palmeira Avenue
Hove (E.Sussex) BN3 3GR

Perhaps you and your readers may be interested in the story of my kindertransport adventures to Holland.

After the Crystal night, my Parents registered my sister Elsbeth aged 12, my brother Oscar aged 10 and myself aged 11 with the Kindertransport. We joined the train at the nearby Town of Bielefeld. My sister had receive the date of her departure for the 12th January 1939 and my brothers and my own departure was to be on the 19th of the same month. As a close family, her departure left us all in tears. But 7 days later, the excitement of the train journey into another country had mounted to a feverish pitch. My mother had been busy sewing our initials into every article of clothing that we were going to take with us. Our small suitcases were packed tightly as finally we waited at the station to be let through the barrier on to the platform.
I can still hear the official shouting "Nur für die Kinder" In our excitement my brother and I raced through the barrier, only to be called back by my father exclaiming, "You haven't said good bye to your mother". At her embrace, I could feel her tears on my cheek.
Walking along the Platform, my suitcase got heavier with each step, I had the added burden of my Violin case. I had studied the instrument since the age of 8.
We were finally met by one of the Kindertransport officials and shown to our compartment. Which was already occupied by several children from earlier stops.
Suddenly with several jerks the train moved to begin its journey to foreign pastures and for the first time realization stepped in and I began to feel afraid. One little girl was already being consoled by her brother. I could hear a mouth organ being played in one of the other compartment as the train raced through town and countryside.
As it finally slowed down to mark the first stage of its journey, we heard the official shout "Ausweise Bitte"
One boy in our compartment suddenly confessed, that he hadn't got a Childrens Passport and thought that he would probably be sent back home, to Berlin. As the official in a black uniform entered our compartment and as if rehearsed, we all rose from our seats to hand him our Passport. Leaving the boy from Berlin in the background.
When arriving at the Dutch border,where the train stopped for a second time, the boy from Berlin confessed to the Dutch official, who without saying a word, just gave him a smile.
Our next stop, at the end of our journey, we arrived at a place called Wyk am Zee and were installed into what was a convalescent home for children, of which we were told there were 11 of in Holland. It was modern and clinically clean, with a matron and her staff of several nurses in attendance. They were kind and I remember it was there that I celebrated my 12th birthday, in the month of February. As I entered the diningroom for breakfast, I found that my chair was decorated with colourful ribbons and buntings and all the 100 or so boys and girls, ages ranging from 3 to possibly 18 or 20 sang a song (I can't remember what it was) to mark my birthday. Nine days later my brother Oscar had the same recognition paid to him on his 11th birthday.
All to soon we were moved on to a town with the name of Hoogefeen, were we entered another one of these homes for children. Again it was kept spotless and to our surprise it had a play ground with several round-a-bouts and a sandpit. As widely travelled children, we soon felt at home in this new environment. As all good and bad things in life this the second of our safe havens came to a sudden end. We were shipped to the town of Gouda, now famous for its cheese. We were herded through a huge wooden gate into the inner yard of a Burgerweeshuis. The already ensconsed inmates of this old Victorian prison-like architectural structure, were staring with suspicous looks at the newcomers.
We were received by a man in his 30s called the Director and his assistant a middle aged woman dressed in a nurses uniform. Her most prominent features in her face were her dark beady eyes. We were immediately shown to our sleeping quarters, in our case a long never ending dormitory, with something like 10-12 beds against each wall. No chairs, no bedside lockers were provided. The first meal was taken up mainly with a long speech by the Director, spelling out the house rules.
Early the next morning after a meagre breakfast, we were provided with scrubbing brushes, soap and buckets and ordered to scrub the floor of our dormitory. Also the washroom and toilets had to be cleaned on the floor below. The floor, basins for washing and toilets had to be absolutely spotless and pass inspection by the one with the beady eyes. All this had to be repeated the next day and every day. Any show of the slightest speck of dirt was punished with the omission of meals. One day the older boys of the establishment went on strike refusing to do the cleaning of their territory. This was immediately punished with the omission of several meals to all the inmates. Still unable to break the strike, the Director and his beady eyed assistant refused to hand out the mail from our loved ones we left behind in Germany. Several days passed and still the mail was not forthcoming. After a meeting in secret, the older boys decided to raid the office of the Director. They bound him and his assistant to their chairs and ransacked the office until the mail was found. From that day on, the mail and also the meals were never held back again.
Eventually the dreaded desease of Diphteria broke out. Several girls and boys were taken very poorly with it and after more swabs taken from everyone, some were just germ carriers. My brother Oscar and I were in the latter catagory but we were all taken to the isolation wards to the local hospital. After the life style of the Burgerweeshuis in Gouda, the hospital once again became a safe haven for us. Until a month or so later we were moved once again to a quarantne of wooden huts just outside Amsterdam, until the swabs showed that we were clear of the disease.
From there we were then moved to the Burgerweeshuis in Amsterdam until the Germans invaded and we left Amsterdam and Holland on the Bodegrafen.
Many of our brothers and sisters, those that were not infected by the disease of diphteria, were left behind in Gouda.
After making enquiries of their whereabouts, after the war, I was told that when the Germans entered the town of Gouda, the Director and his beady eyed assistant threw open the gates wide, to let the Nazis enter the Burgerweeshuis and after the war they were both arrested for being members of a group of quislings.

Books

WITNESSES TO WAR by Michael Leapman
Viking - PENGUIN.1998 ISBN 0-670-87386-1 UK £12.99. USA $16.99 Can $23.99
This book contains the stories of eight children and young people who were witnesses to World War II. It starts with the Kindertransport to safety and finishes with Anne Frank's transport in the opposite direction to a deathcamp. Another tale is told of a brother helping his little sister out of a ghetto and her subsequent survival alone aged twelve. Yet another is the story of a stolen child from Poland, blonde, blue-eyed and intended to be given to a childless German couple. A hidden child's story has a fascinating ending.
This is an excellently written, produced and presented book to be read by all ages, though intended, in the first place, for young people.
BG

MEN OF VISION by Amy Zahl Gottlieb
The men of vision of the title of this book refers to those noble gentlemen (and probably some ladies too) who established the Central British Fund for German Jewry only four months after Hitler came to power in 1933. The discovery in the late 1980's of a cache of archival documents has enabled the writer to tell for the first time the story of the greatest communal endeavour in the history of Anglo Jewry - that of aiding the rescue of German and Austrian Jews including those of us who came on the Kindertransport.
Weidenfeld & Nicolson 1998. ISBN 0 297 84230 7 £25.00 $35.00
BG

Author: Ruth L.David.

wrote: I also told you of the book that I had written which appeared in Germany in 1996. It is called "EIN KIND UNSERER ZEIT", and deals with my childhood experiences in Germany under the Nazis and my adolescence in war time Britain. It has been sympathetically and well received in Germany It is published by the dipa (small d!) Verlag in Frankfurt, ISBN3-7638-0369-6.
I came to England as a 10 year-old, my maiden name was Oppenheimer, and I lived in the refugee hostel in Tynemouth, later moving to Windermere with the hostel. I sent you some photos for the exhibition of the Reunion in 1989. I was also the woman who identified one of the best photos in the exhibition for Paula (? The exhibitor?), who was pleased to know who the lonely looking little girls were from the original Picture Post photo taken at Harwich or Liverpool Street. (Ruth and Inge Adamecz from Breslau)
I am incidentally a life-long friend of Alisa Tennenbaum in Israel who is very involved with the RKO

Edgar Sarton-Saretzki: Auf Sie haben wir gewartet
ISBN 3-928100-55-6, 24,80 DM
Erschienen im CoCon-Verlag Hanau
In den Türkischen Gärten 13
D - 63450 Hanau - Tel.: 06181/17700 Fax: 06181/181333

Dear Bertha,
I am writing to you as a newcomer to the RoK. Hopefully you have already received my two cheques for the subscription and a deposit for my wife and myself, for the reunion for next year in June. But I must compliment and tell you how very interesting I found the contents of your April Newsletter of which you so kindly sent me a copy.
In it you referred several times to the article written by Rabbi Harry Jacobi (of which he sent me a copy) of our escape from Amsterdam as the Germans entered the city in 1940.
I was thrilled to read at the bottom of page 11 a name which I remember so very well, that of Eric Cohen.
Are you able to let me have his address, so I can contact him? As I am not familiar with your procedures in bringing people together, I can tell you and I am sure he would not mind me telling you, that Eric was known to us as Moishe in the Boys Hostel, in Manchester.
He probably would not remember me as Hans Levy, as I bore the illustrious name of TANKIE and he will also most likely remember the name of my brother Oscar.
I do hope you will be able to let me have his address, as now in my latter years I find it quite essential to delve into my past.
I have also been in touch with the Schindler's Shoah Foundation and will have an interview with one of their representative early next month. I believe that Rabbi Harry Jacoby and our new-found friend from the past, Ernest Growald, who now lives in Sao Paulo Brazil, have already been interviewed by the foundation. Kindest regards Hans

This was an easy search: I just picked up the phone, spoke to Eric Cohenwho, of course, said: "Yes. Pass on my phone no. to Hans."

Points from letters

Lore Segal write:
...You might pass on to Sue Reed my mother's willingness to be interviewed if Ms Reed finds herself in New York. My mother is 93 years old and has a good memory of putting me, at age 10, on the Kindertransport leaving Vienna on December 10, 1938.

From Eric Richmond:
May I tell you how RoK has brought together two friends after some 55 years? About 4 years ago Mrs. Lisi Mader wrote to the Newsletter from Israel asking if they could trace her friend El lie, with whom she had shared a flat in London N16. She only knew Ellie's maiden name: Danziger. I knew the girls from the Jewish Canteen in Stamford Hill, where, for little money, we could get a meal. I wrote to Lisi Mader myself, but had not information about Ellie. Then, at the last Chanukah party, I met sculptor Helga Zitcer, who was there for the first time, exhibiting her work. We talked about old times and she mentioned her friend Ellie. Well, you can guess the rest. I provided the connection with the 2 friends. Lisl Mader and husband will be coming from Israel to the Reunion which will be a great occasion for the two old friends.

Henry Schragenheim, London N15, writes:
...In your Editorial you say: "We all came with one suitcase, ten shillings and no parents."
TEN SHILLINGS? At that time such a sum would have appeared a vast fortune to me. I was allowed to take out only one Mark, which I exchanged on lthe boat for six large pennies.
We left Frankfurt by trailn in the evening and arrived in Hamburg at 6 next morning...We thought we would be going to stately English mansions and attend public schools like Eaton and harrow. But we were taken to a hostel in margate where the headmaster, also a refugee, was a cruel man. We slept 10 in one bedroom, unheated and so cold in March that I had to go to bed in my seuit the first night...Our food was bad and our pocket money was reduced from 6d to 4d a week from which I bought stamps to write home and stale buns to augment the food...After one year at Margate we were taken to a hostel in Finchley Road, London to find work. Aged 15, my starting wage was 15 shillings a week which we had to hand over to the hostel for our keep, and we got 1/6 pocket money.

From Madeleine Andrews, Shropshire:
Thank you so much for sending the copy of "I came alone". I have read so much about the terrible plight of the Jewish people during the war years but this book is really different. Although tragic because of the immense sacrifice of the parents, its so full of hope because of the bravery and courage of the children. Marvellous!

Henry Glanz London E1 writes:
...Please tell our members to look out for a film called LEFT LUGGAGE when it comes to Britain. It has recently been released in Holland. My grandson Ben Glanz (10) plays the part of the oldest son of a Chasidic family in Antwerp. His screen mother is Isabella Rosselini. Topol and Maximilian Schell are also starring. The film won a prize at the Berlin film festival.

Elizabeth Engel Scotland, writes:
...I admire your work in researching, and producing the book 'I Came Alone' - a historical document. My husband is disabled but I'mgoing to tell him about the reun;ion you are organizing for June 1999. If he is interested, I shall get in touch.

David Pike writes on behalf of his wife Josephine née Read:
I wonder how many of the refugee children on the last train from Prague on that night in July 1939 remember the pale young English woman in her late teens named Josephine Read who helped them on the train? She was dressed in a jacket, skirt and coat with a hood self-made from a grey army blanket bought in England,trimmed with a neat blue and white check of the same material. It was much admired in Prague t the time as an example of her capability at dressmaking. She stayed behind in Prague to help th ose not lu cky enough to be on the list. When I asked her why, she said: "The Jews were being persecuted - I decided to join them." (Mrs. Read is now unfortunately handicapped). - 4 Faaie Craine, Ballaugh, I.O.M. IM7 5AD

Bernd Koschland, London, writes:
Thanks for being the "Shadchen" between me and an old friend. Thanks to RoK we got in touch again after a lapse of 51 years.
Walter Falk, who lives in the States, and I were together in a hostel in tylers Green near High Wycombe, Bucks during the war and just after until the hostel moved to London and then broke up. We met, together with his wife Gretchen at the Royal Academy and encapsulated those 51 years in three hours in the cafe there. We hope to meet again if he comes to the reunion next year.

Jill Carswell, Somerset and **M.R. Davis** write to say how much they appreciate the book 'I Came Alone'. Mr. Davis says:
Dear Vera Gissing and Bertha, How can one thank you enough for the information that you have both gathered with the help of Shmuel Lowensohn and Susie Saunders to be able to let the 'People of all Nations' know in invaluable book form about the children who were separated from their loving families, never knowing whether they would see each other again and taken to foreign lands so they might live and be spared to grow up as beautiful young people.
Jill Carswell says the book is absolutely inspiring how brave all those parents were...the children were so brave but for those parents left behind it must have been dreadful...

Eva Brück, writes from Berlin:
I have been very busy writing and continuing the almost hopeless hunt for a publisher...But, as your correspondent in the February issue of RoK Newsletter, Bronja Snow (Rieglerova) wrote:"..we should not indulge in self-pity, but should count our blessings. You don't have to be Jewish to suffer. We see enough human misery all around to realise this." Too true, how right she is! Please convey to her my warmest greetings and thanks for her words which gave me a kind of "shake-up".
I want to tell you about one of my dear friends, a wonderful writer, who had to wait until she was 80 before being honoured: Anja Lundholm. Anja survived Ravensbrück and slave labour at Siemens. She now lives in Frankfurt/M heroically fighting against advancing multiple sclerosis. Now, after so many years, a film and a book about her will shortly be out.
She has written a number of inspiring books. The best is "Das Tor zur Hölle", where she gives a very sober, almost uncommented report of her experiences there.
I read these books, Anja's and the book by Ruth Elias "Die Hoffnung erhielt mich am Leben" or the account of the writers Varlam Shalamov and Anastassia Tsvetayeva (sister of the poetess Marina) who both spent more than 20 years in terrible camps in Siberia which were often called "Auschwitz without gas ovens" - in order to draw a balance; the sufferings of these writers and of millions of others who experienced those Gates of Hell make anything I myself experience feel like mere trifles. I have a son, a roof over my head, enough to eat and no one is threatening me...No self-pity - life goes on.

Searches

Daphne Brogin, 149 Park Lane, Wembley, Mdssx HA9 7SD Tel: 0181 903 2428 is looking for Edith née Haber. Daphne herself was 4 years old when her parents Mark and Cissy Assenstein took in 7 year old Edith from Vienna who was on one of the first Kindertransports. Daphne remembers Edith's birthday as 11 May and the fact that she had two brothers one of whom was called Max. Edith stayed with the Assenstein family for ten years before going to New York where she got married. Daphne and her mother, now 94, would be most grateful for any information. Please write to or phone Daphne Brogin.

Mrs. Irene Schmied 501 E. 79 Street, New York, NY 10021, USA is looking for inmates of the SEAFIELD hostel in Chislehurst that her mother, Mrs. Katzenstein, helped to run for a time.

Silvester Lechner Director, Dokumentationszentrum, Oberer Kuhberg Ulm e.V. KZ Gedenkstätte, DZOK Postfach 2066, D-89010 Ulm. tel/fax 07 31 / 2 13 12 is planning an exhibition entitled "The last Good-Bye" in Ulm in Jan/Feb 1999. He would like to know the names and destinies of those Jewish children that came from the region of Ulm, Herrlingen, Laupheim and Ichenhausen. Please contact Dr.Lechner direct.

Sue Reed, film director, tel. no. 0181 870 6816 is looking for 'Kinder', 5 boys and 7 girls, that were cared for by Bernard and Winifred Schlesinger in a hostel in Highgate, also those who were kept by the Sainsbury family, the Rothschilds and the Quakers as well as by the Times Furnishing Company.

Lore Robinson (née Michel) tel: 0181 670 7926 is looking for information on behalf of a school friend in America for Helga Dreyfuss born 1924 who lived in Cologne and attended Jawne School.

Ursula Krafchik 5707 Stuart Ave., Baltimore, Md 21215, USA is looking for Kitty Graetzer, last known living in Harrogate, York (sister's name Edith). Kitty married and lives possibly in the vicinity of Banff, Canada.

Walter John Richards wants to find the Ehrlich twins who went to Finchley Grammar School in 1940 and had a relative called Nicholas Brodsky. Please contact Mr. Richards (né Rechnitzer) at 20 Annetts Close, Amesbury, Salisbury, Wilts SP4 7RA. Tel&fax: 01980 590715

Waldtraut Braak Kleiststr 37, 26386 Wilhelmshaven, Germany is looking for her schoolfriend Lore Hartog, b. 20.11.1924 in Bismarchstr.10, Wilhelmshaven. She came to Leeds, married a Mr.Hepburn and was last heard of living in Surrey.

Ilse Landau (née Baumann) 50 Avenue Gardens, Cliftonville, Kent Kent CT9 3AZ is looking for Lothar Fried with whom she and her sister Anneliese (now Barth) came to England in Feb. 1939 from Leipzig

Werner Cassell (formerly Kassel) tel: 0181 907 3095 would like to find Günter Grünebaum, born 1928 came to England in 1939 via Frankfurt am Main. His parents were Rosel and Siegfried Grünebaum.

Arno Neumann Deutsch-Israelitische Gesellschaft, Alleestr.47 58097 Hagen, Germany, tel: 0 23 31/8 99 99, fax: 0 23 31/ 8 99 15 was told the folowing story:
Mrs. Eva Haas from Karlsruhe was approached by a Christian lady with the request to find a former Kindertransport participant to whom she would like to send a book that has a dedication to her. This book was found in the attic of this Christian lady's aunt after the latter's death. The name of the parents of the Kindertransport 'Kind' is: Father: Ernst Heimann, d.o.b. 15.03.1896, Mother: Regina Heimann née Siemenauer, d.o.b. 12.06.1895. The dedication appears to be to the mother, dated 1919.

Stefan Wimmer Karl-Gayer-Str.14, D-80997 München. Germany is deeply involved in writing the history of Jews in Munich and in particular about the role of 125 Lindwurmstr. Would any Münchner please contact him? He would be most grateful. (I have met him and am most impressed by what he is doing. - Bea)

Martin Sugarman, 16 Brenthouse Rd. London E9 6QG. Tel: 0181 986 4868 in his capacity of Assistant Archivist AJEX Jewish Military Museum is researching into Jews who fought on the Bruneval Airborne raid in 1942. Among the men was a German Jewish refugee from the Pioneer Corps who was called Peter Newman, but this was not his real name. He survived the war and lived, according to one of the books about the raid, in Northern England. Please contact Martin Sugarman with any information.

Prof.Hanno Grosz, 7233 Lakeside Drive, Indianapolis, Indiana 46278 uSA asks if anyone has any information about Leopold (Poldi) Fantl's whereabouts. He was on Hachshara at the Great Engsham Farm and later at Bydown. After the war he emigrated to South Africa.

Mrs. A. Collins,is researching the history of her mother, Erika Sara Fischer who died over 20 years ago without ever having talked about her family or the circumstances of her journey to England. She, born 2 Jan 1927, lived in Vienna 1 Stadtg 21/18 and arrived in England 27.7.39. In England she lived with the Cohen family, Osbourne Rd. Blackpool. She doesn't know what happened to her parents. Her grandparents werer deported to Minsk in June 1942.

Herbert Friedman, 1910 Paddock Rd. Norfolk Va 23518, USA is looking for i) Stefan Rose, formerly at Townley Castle School, London NW3 and ii) Martin Löble, last heard of in Scotland.

Gerda Stuiver, (née Lifsches) from Vienna, now at 257 King of Prussia Road, Wayne, Pa 19086 USA; tel: 610-687-9593 is looking for Lisi Deutsch, last known at the Hostel in Nottingham.

Deborah Oppenheimer from L.A. and a new member,is second Gen.

I think I may have discovered something startling in reading your book. In Gideon Behrendt's piece, on the second page in the middle and again on the last line, he writes of a dear friend Walter Kohn, whom he has sadly lost track of. Then in Joseph Eisinger's piece, he speaks in the end of his dear friend, Walter Kohn. Wouldn't it be wonderful if Joseph Eisinger knew where Walter was and it turned out that this Walter Kohn is the same as Gideon Behrendt's? Please write to them and investigate the coincidence. Perhaps you could bring yet some more joy to one of your kind!
Margarete Goldberger 36 Dean St. Hicksville N.Y.11801 would like to learn of the whereabouts of a former close friend,who shared her B,day April 28.26 went to Joseph Lehman Schule and came to England before her(Nee Hedy Hirsch) married name not known. Margaret was then Gretel Heller

Israel News

Loxleigh,
Mount Pleasant,
Ilkley,
Yorks.1945

L to R standing;Rudolph Gesalanski,Herbert Lewy,Eddy Fischbein,Gerd Wolf.
L to R sitting;Fred Rosner(with whom I made contact,Seigbert Wasserman
Gerald Litten,Felix Werner,Kurt Stein. In one of your recent N.L.'s there was
mention of a Miss Valk.I remember a Miss Paula,Matron of Ilkley Hostel and her
sister Miss Lizzy who came to visit.I would love to hear from anyone of the Boys
David Eddy Fischbein,P.O.B. 191 Tiberias,14101,Israel

Edith Perlmutter,Tel Aviv, would like us to mention the wonderfull way the May
Picnic was organised,as always,by Max and Fritzi Sessler.A very good time for All

Well, it has happened at last! Last Wednesday I returned from nearly a week's stay in the town of my birth, Goldap – then in East Prussia, but now just south of the international boundary between Russia and Poland. It is now a Polish town – I doubt whether there is anyone living there of German birth. The welcome the Delegation from Givat Shmuel and I received from the Mayor and Members of Council of Goldap was overwhelming. They could not have done more for us, and they are great supporters of Israel.

It may be possible, through the Goldap connections, to obtain information on Koenigsberg, Insterburg, and the other former East Prussian section which was allocated to Russia. So if anyone from these areas will contact me I will try and see whether any information is obtainable.

There is also a Landsmanshaft of ex-East Prussians living in Germany (non-jewish, of course) based in the town of Stade, near Hamburg, who could be a source of information. I will try them out !

I had a letter from Gerry Lane (formerly Lewinski) who lives in Wembley , which was forwarded on to me by Inge, and it seems indeed that I may have ~~have~~ met him in Goldap when he visited his grandfather during holidays. What is certain is that he played with my brothers – I may have been too young!

Leo Direktor
13/15 Ben Yehuda Street
42305 NETANYA

USA News

Note from Bertha

A couple came up to me at the Washington convention, and confided in me their concern about their son, 36, with a good job and good financial prospects who would like to marry a jewish girl. It seems that there are only princesses in New Jersey who will only consider an academic. He would be happy to correspond and meet a girl from England or any other county. Anyone wanting further information, contact our office in confidence. In fact I have noticed that we have a large number of second generation singles in every walk of life among our members. If we get requests for a meeting of singles during the Reunion, let us know and we will be pleased to arrange a meeting for them.

Eric Bowe,9963,Seacrest Circle 202 Boynton Beach writes;

There is a Plaque in Westminster Abbey for S.O.E.,Special Operation Executive, which includes 30 members of Twelve Force(Royal Fusiliers) ALL KINDER.

Obituaries

Before I record our Obituries I would like to make the following observation; For me it is the hardest part to compile of our N.L.In the K.T.A. (U.S.A.) they have cut them out,as it upsets their members.But Death beeng a fact of life,I feel we cannot do so.Forgive us for keeping them brief,though some are culled from long,well deserved Eulogies. B.L.

John,Isac Najman,at Yad Vashem,while commemmorating his Parents by giving prizes in their name.Buried in Cesaria.Our heartfelt condolances to Herta, their children and Grandchild,his sister Hannah,Brothers Herbert and Yochy, and his lifelong Friend and Business Partner Fred Durst.

Anne KrausNee Bender from Frankfurt,then U.S.S N.Y. Anne was a personal friend whom I tried to phone during my U.S.A tour.On my return I had the sad news that she had passed away recently.Wishing long life to her Son and her Friends.

Irene Jacobi,one of our youngest members,from Danzig,died very recently. This sad news was told us by Francis Deutsch to whom and to all her other friends and relatives we send our condolances.

Herta Taylor nee Braun from Vienna,passed away in March 98.To her good friend Elenor Riu and her other friends,our condolances.

Fay Simonds nee Smirgrod died Jan.98. we condole with her Husband Bob,who sent us this sad news and wish him long life.

Ester Lightson,beloved wife of our member in Israel,Jasha (Lichtson) has died recently and We send our deepest condolances to him and his Family.I add my personal wishes for long life to Jasha,a Friend of my old days in Birmingham.

Lisa Golabek nee Jura,from Vienna,passed away Dec.1997.Also her Sister Sonja Marco nee Jura died Dec. 1996.Lisa was a famous Concert Pianist.To her Daughters,Renee and Mona and their Family,we extend our deepest sympathy on their tragic loss.In honour of their mother,Mona and Renee,themselves well known Pianists,gave a Gala Memorial concert with participation of many film Stafs.

Mazeltov

To Lotti and Yaacov Gradman on the Bat-Mitzwah of Granddaughter EFRAT

To Hans and Lisa Wagner on a First Grandson April 98

Ossy Findling also reports the arrival of a first boy in the Family,DAVID.

Karla and Avrohom Pilpol of Jerusalem,a Grandson,RO'I

Zita and Avigdor Ben-Tal of Massuot Yitzchak on the Bar-Mitzwah of a Grandson.

Rita and Joe Aretz,Tel Aviv,celebrate the birth of a Girl,their fourth Grand-child.

Tilde and Kurt Hutter,Haifa,whose eldest Grandson was Bar-Mitzwah.

Eric Richmond and his Wife Uschi send news of their 35th Wedding anniversary.

Ilse Rosenduft (remembering her dear late husband Gus) reports the happy news of Granddaughter Kerry's engagement.

Happy news from Prof. Fanni Bogdanov is the award in Paris of the PRIX ESCA-LIBUR,for her published work.

We all share in the NACHES of the award of the CBE to Dr. Alfred Bader (U.S.A) and are happy for Lilli Hacker,whose Son was appointed Q.C.

A 50th Wedding Anniversary is beeng celebrated by Erich and Dorit(Wartelsky) Schneider in Israel And also

Herbert and Pia (Jalawitz) Heiberman. Many more anniversaries in good health.

REUNION OF KINDERTRANSPORT

1 Hampstead Gate, 1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL.
Tel & Fax 0171-431 1821

NEWSLETTER NO 65 July 1999

ISRAEL: Inge Sadan, P.O.B. 71105, Jerusalem 91079, tel/fax 02 563 4026
USA: KTA, tel 516 938 6084, fax 516 938 6084 , or tel/fax 516 821 4660

Dear Kinder and Friends,

As Bea and David have written such great reports about the events of our reunion week, I will talk about my personal feelings and impressions to you. Just to say that all involved worked with a single purpose in mind, to make it the success it was.

Even the weather was kind to us and the thing I feared most, never happened at the Reunion, where we had a St.John's Ambulance standing by all the time, thankfully never used. But still, a shadow hangs over the happy week for me, namely the accident Peter Wegner sustained before the event. He is still seriously ill in hospital (visitors allowed) and we hope and pray for a complete recovery for you, Peter. Also the several members who for health reasons had to pull out at the last minute made me sad and all of us wish you a speedy recovery. If you wish to include Peter in your prayers, then his Hebrew name is 'Peretz ben Miriam' Those interested in the Mitzva of a visitors rota call the office.

I suppose that given our age and the sheer number of people attending made it unlikely that we would have 100% perfection.

I am surprised and happy that up to now, we have had the most incredible positive feed back in letters and phonecalls, stating how wonderful it was. My thanks to all who wrote such wonderful letters, they will all be kept and treasured .

Please note that the office will be closed from 26th July until 6th August when I will be in Israel for my grandson's wedding and from 16th August until the 25th August. Bea will be in France from 17 July until 7th September.

David will visit the office during our absence to check on messages and mail.

In case you also thought that I am going to retire *immediately*, let me assure you that this is not the case. There is still too much to do. Newsletters until the end of the year, sending out the Reunion book and the Video, sorting out the archive material etc.

You will not be deprived of your usual Chanukah party either (the date is already fixed for the 8th December at the PavillionHall, Canons Park.) However, I have been working too much lately and have had very little time for myself and family. I urge you strongly to join the AJR. Perhaps we can arrange a monthly drop-in centre for Kinder so we will not lose touch.As we get older, AJR can offer us a lot and through the pages of their excellent monthly magazine, we could keep up a lively correspondence.

What about Kinder in different districts like Ilford, Richmond or Stamford Hill using the existing AJR or other centres to meet with one another and perhaps starting a Kinder Friendship Club? It would not have to be too elaborate.

Words fail me to describe my surprise and delight on receiving such wonderful presentations during the concert interval.

From the American Kinder a very special statue inscribed and made in Israel in the shape of the well known Yad (Hand). From the RoK an exquisite antique silver boat- shaped bowl carrying the RoK logo PLUS a cheque made out to my favourite charity AKIM which caters for mentally handicapped children in Israel. When you all stood up and applauded, I was overcome and cried, which rather curtailed the speech I had rehearsed in my mind. But I am sure you all understood how I felt. A little bird also told me that the Israeli Kinder are going to add trees to our Kinder forest, planted several years ago (seepicture in Reunion book), in my name. Thank you all so very much. Special thanks to Ronald Channing of the AJR for taking the most incredible photographs of the proceedings including the Plaque unveiling at the House of Commons and presenting Bea, David and me with a set each. If you want to see them, you'll have to come and visit us. Those of you who were not present will be able to 'participate' by ordering the Video and the Reunion book.

My personal thanks to you, Bea for putting together such a superb programme with speakers who surpassed themselves and spoke with such feeling. To you, David for being such an able Reunion Chairman and organising a concert, which a professional impresario would have been proud to give his name to. To you , Simon for your unsurpassed catering and organisation. To you, Sue Reid, for our eagerly awaited Video, and to you, Sue Esterman for preparing our special Reunion book. I know we gave you the material, including Shmuel Geller's Memorial Pages input, but you made it into a volume which all of us will treasure for ever.The Dignitaries, Guests of Honour, Speakers, Musicians, participants and those who worked behind the scenes, made it an event, the memory of which will always stay with me.

SHALOM AND THANKS TO YOU ALL. ***Bertha***

Bea Green writes:

There we were, hundreds of us 'Kinder', now in our sixties and seventies, and some 300 of our Second Generation in their thirties and forties; nearly twelve hundred of us packed into the Logan Hall and Jeffrey Hall. We were there to commemorate

or perhaps celebrate our survival and achievement. In some cases the very survival had been an achievement. We had come to this country 6o years ago on the Kindertransport as children, most of us between the ages of 5 and 17.That was our common background, sitting here in the centre of London. We had come as children on train going West to safety, whilst the families of many had, a little later, been taken on different kinds of trains going East to their deaths.

The atmosphere was highly charged and emotional. Why, after sixty years ? We had ,meanwhile, dispersed all over the globe. We had come from North America, South America, South Africa, Israel, New Zealand as well as from the Continent of Europe and even from Napal. Some had had to save up to come, others were comfortably off. The achievement of some consisted of relative wealth, others reached high rank in politics, business, the Forces, while yet others saw success in their children. But we all had this experience in common: we had come on the Kindertransport, alone without our parents into strange surroundings, another country with another language and other customs. We had been deprived of our *Heimat,,* our home, our family.

We had survived, we had coped, we had adjusted. Many of us had not spoken much about this experience. What was there to talk about? We were alright, weren't we? But then the speakers touched on our innermost feelings. First the Chief Rabbi spoke movingly, then Lord Williams of Mostyn, Minister of State for the Home Office told us how he had first realized that there was such a thing as anti-semitism when he went to school. It was directed at Jewish pupils in his class. He was shocked. Next, Lord Attenborough remembered his parents asking him and his brothers if they wwre prepared to accept two Jewish refugee girls as their sisters. They would have to share everything. There would be less for each one. But there would be love for them all. And there was. The recollection moved him as he spoke and in the audience there were quiet sobs for lost parents, for an irretrievably lost childhood. One woman, now living in America, later told me that she and her daughter wept bitterly, for the first time together. Lord Janner relieved the melancholy by a witty summing up of the morning's procedure.

In the afternoon, a panel of speakers provided more surprises, more catharsis. Dr.Amy Gottlieb spoke about the work of the Jewish community who, with the help of Christian groups like the Quakers and others, organised among other rescue operations, the implementation of the Kindertransport. Sir Samuel Hoare, the then Home Secretary, had made his announcement in the House of Commons on 21 November 1938, giving permission for the children to come unaccompanied. The first train arrived just two weeks later: an amazing feat of organisation. Dr.Gottlieb acknowledged that not all children were placed suitably. Many, in fact most, remained in camps. However, the alternative would have been for them to stay and probably die with their parents.

Nicholas Winton was one of the rescuers. As a young man he was in Prague, horrified at what he saw there in 1938. He helped to bring out over 600 Czech children. There he stood, speaking with authority and wit. He was ninety years old last month. Everybody's heart went out to him.

And then Stephen Smith, the Director of the Beth Shalom Holocaust Education Centre, went to the lectern. He looked so young to us. Would he know , he an English gentile, what it had been all about? When he started to speak, the silence in the hall became almost tangible. Here was poetry - or was it prose? How could he have got into our hearts, our brains ,to understand us so well? The words were not just sounds, they were pictures, they evoked the past and described the present.

The past must not be forgotten, he said , but we must hold on to the hope for the future. It requires courage to hope but that is what we have to build on: Hope.

The film about Susi Bechhoefer, that was shown after a tea break, epitomised courage. She had come with her twin sister as three-year olds and ben denied the knowledge of their identity by their 'adoptive' parents here. She bravely dealt with the intricacies of her origin when she came to discover them decades later.

There were workshops and talks to smaller groups on the second day. The former concentrated largely on communication between parents and children, and proved to be highly therapeutic. Talks ranged from *Assimilation and Identity* to *'What Has History Taught Us'?* The seminar rooms were packed even though the sun was shining outside.

The day finished with a Gala concert with the Zemel Choir singing, the Klezmer Swingers swinging and the Golabek sisters and one daughter playing the piano. We finished with *God Save The Queen* and *Hatikvah,* Hope!.

We will not forget the Kindertransport Reunion 1999.We will tell our children, so that they may take their grandchildren to the House of Commons to see the Plaque, unveiled on 14 June 1999 by Madam Speaker and commemorating the Kindertransport 1938 - 39.

Bea Green

David Jedwab writes:

It was with a profound sense of history that I took the stage at the Logan Hall on 15th June to introduce the 60th Anniversary of the Kindertransport, celebrating our **Survival and Achievement**.The atmosphere among the assembled 1,150 Kinder was electric and the emotion , palpable.

Those of you who were present do not need me to recount the programme, but one of the highlights of the opening ceremony,apart from the moving Memorial Service and collective Kaddish, was undoubtedly the Chief Rabbi's address in which he recalled his message of the previous day on the Radio, that his participation at the Kindertransport Reunion would be one of the great emotional experiences of his life and linking it with a similar recent welcome of Kosovo refugees. One of the other highlights was Lord Attenborough recalling how his parents had taken in two Jewish refugees and had brought them up as part of their family.

Thirtytfive separate meetings, lectures and plenary sessions with various distinguished speakers had been planned and we shall be publishing the proceedings later this year.

All the letters we are receiving in the office positively rhapsodise about the food. I think that we all ought to say a collective "Thank you" to Simon Kalman for his catering and slick organisation.

I am pleased that you all liked the concert. I think all the artists were fantastic and at the end people were crying with emotion and happiness at the beauty of the occasion.

During the third informal open day at Cannons Park we were addressed by the Mayor Cllr.Ann Groves and local MP Tony McNulty. The Harrow Observer carried interviews with Bertha and myself, whilst Spectrum Radio, a Jewish twohour programme every Sunday, carried a live interview with myself. The Reunion certainly lived up to its title. The Harrow Times featured a reunion between Sidney Seide and Dora Sklut from Wupperthal who had not seen each other since 1938! I met someone (Kurt Treitel) with whom I had shared a bunk on the liner ss.Manhattan that had brought us from Hamburg via Le Havre to the UK in March 1939. I was also reunited with two people from my Hachshara (agricultural training) days in Shropshire 55 years ago. One (Meir Weiss, Vienna) runs a fruitfarm near Reading to this day. The other, Hanni Baum (Hochberg, Cologne) had brought her three sons and husband from the USA.

In addition I met two girls, Hilde Schindler and Ruth Loeser with whom I had played together in the Kindergarden of our Synagogue in Berlin in 1938, plus another, Margot Spears (Singerman, Berlin) with whom I had grown up together and whose brother Paul had been my close friend.

The 4-day event proved to be an emotional roller-coaster and it will take some time to come down from cloud 9. I am immensely proud to have been involved with my colleagues in the planning and execution of this - what the Jewish Chronicle called -one of the most poignant gatherings of Jews ever to have taken place.

Lots of you have asked what will happen to the RoK. We mentioned in one of the previous NL's that the Committee would continue to administer the interests of the RoK at least until the end of this year and pending the outcome of how many of you Kinder joined the AJR. Until that situation is clarified, we have quite a few tasks to undertake: Issue the Video, complete the Documentary Film, sell the Commemoration Book, publish the Proceedings of the four-day event and some of the beautiful letters you have written to us, organise an email address and finalise our arrangements with the AJR. So you can see that we shall not be sitting idly on our hands for the foreseeable future.

Thank you again for all your good wishes and kind sentiments which you expressed in person and in writing.

David Jedwab

VERA COPPARD's Story

A few years ago, my children asked me to write my life story. They had also asked my husband to write his too, but sadly he died before he got down to it .I was frightened to start and kept postponing it.

About two years ago, I read in the AJR Information that the CBF had come across several thousand identity cards of children who hadcome over with the Kindertransport. I had my identity card, ie my 'Judenkarte issued in Germany in early 1939, with fingerprints and a big 'J' on a grey card. Was this what they meant? No, it was the entry permit which had been issued to those who came without passports. It was a traumatic moment when it arrived. It gave my date of arrival in Harwich as 22 May 1939. In 1998 I read that the CBF had a large number of additional files. When I received a copy I saw that it was kept like social worker's report, listing all the dates on which they had contacted me from my time of arrival up to my marriage in 1945 at the age of 19.

I did not remember the CBF (previously Jewish refugee Committee) I became very interested and stimulated to volunteer in carrying out searches, helping asylum seekers etc. I then decided to find out what happened to the other 99 children on my transport. I contacted Bertha Leverton of the RoK who printed my letter and I had four replies. Two were from people who had been on my train. One is now in New York and the other in Sao Paulo. Two were from people who had been atschool with me in Falmouth, my first English home with a wonderful single 64-year old Quaker. Then I found myself volunteering for the reunion work. Right now I am getting ready for a craft fair at Lauderdale House exhibiting hand-painted silk scarves. So, the AJR lead to the CBF which lead to to the RoK which have all enriched my life.

When shall I have time to write my memoirs??

BOOKS

ROSAS CHILD The moving story of Susie Bechhofers life(Film shown at Reunion) I.B. Tauris Publisher Victoria House,Bloomsbury Square,London WIB 4DZ.Special price £I5.75 inc. post. U.K. £I8.00 incl.post. Europe and U.S.A

6.00 Uhr ab Messe Koln-Deutz.Deportationen 1938-1945 by Dieter Corbach. 1999 Scriba Verlag Irene Corbach. ISBN 3-921232-46-5.
A gruesome record of deportations from Koln. Its 795 pages contain archive and documentary material invaluable to researchers.

GERMAN JEWISH DILEMNA - From the Enlightenment to the Shoa
edited by Professor Edward Timms & Andrea Hammel, published by Edwin Mellen Press, 337 pp. Orders from Sussex University, K.K. Smith, tel: 01403 262 316.

HEIMWEH/HOMESICK by Lotte Kramer, translated and edited by Beate Horr, Brandes & Apsel Verlag, Scheidswadstr. 33, D-60385 Frankfurst a.m. e-maiil: brandes-apsel(a)t-online.de
A new bilingual, German-English edition of selected poems.

LEBEN LASSEN by Karin Steinmann, 26 Crescent Court, 113 Crescent Rd. Reading RG1 9SJ
A biography of Dr. Georg Quabbe, an anti-Nazi Breslau lawyer who helped Jews. He lived long enough to help introduce a new, just legal system in Germany.

THE LEAVES HAVE LOST THEIR TREES by Marie Darke, publ.by Sessions of York, May 1999.
An account of ten witnesses confirming the author's conviction that the long-term effects of a refugee childhood left all of them with a similar perception of the world. All show courage and determination.

FROM ANSCHLUSS TO ALBION. Butterworth Press 1989.
by Professor Elisabeth Orston.

NO LONGER A STRANGER by Inge Sadan from RoK Office £10.00 (cheques made out to I.M. Sadan) or direct from her in Israel, Tel: 02 5634 026.

A collection of stories by Israeli Kinder, many of them going back to the founding of the State and the hardships faced by those who helped found the now flourishing Kibbutz Lavi, their reasons for choosing to live there and their pleasure in having israeli-born grandchildren.

X STEHT FUR UNBEKANNT by Peter Leighton-Langer. 312 pp DM 59,-
ISBN 3-87062-865-5 Orders with Euro-cheque or credit card details to: Berlin Verlag Arno Spitz GmbH, Pacelliallee 5, Berlin Germany.
The history of 10,000 German and Austrian men and women, Jews and gentiles who, having fled Nazi persecution, voluntarily joined the British Forces during World War 2. Their stories highlight their initiative and stubbornness. Their success made a serious contribution to Allied victory.

THE KINDERTRANSPORT REUNION BOOK 1939-1999
With a frontispiece depicting the plaque that was unveiled in the House of Commons, the contents are no less striking: archival material, photographs, stories, thoughts and recollections and a moving memoriam. To order please fill in the accompanying order form. Londoners can save postage by picking up the book, paying cash or by cheque made out to RoK and phoning first from:
Bertha (Canons Park) 0181 952 4280 or David (Southgate) 0181 368 4280, or Shula Kohn (Golders Green), Bertha's daughter 0181 455 1397 (not on Shabbat) or from our office 0171 431 1821.

60 REUNION RoK, 1999 LONDON Olga Drucker

Hello Kinder! Can you believe it's all over? How many months, years, were we all planning for it, keeping our fingers crossed that we wouldn't have to deal with a last minute glitch? Then it happened: three days of lump-in-the-throat euphoria, of meeting old friends, making new ones, re-living the old days that somehow, across the bridge of sixty years, became almost good. But *is* it all over? Of course not!

Some highlights:

1,250 bodies were packed into the auditorium at Logan Hall, a spacious (for England) meeting place that wasn't quite big enough. All of us were holding our breath until we heard the now famous words from Bertha Leverton: HELLO, KINDER!! We wiped our eyes and cheered. After the Memorial Service came the speakers. Listen to some of their words:

A quote from Hillel: "Who saves a single life, saves an entire universe." And Bertha: "Open doors are mightier than closed hearts." And Lord Williams, Minister of State, The Home Office, speaking about his "Crime and Disorder Act, and about "**The Beast** (Prejudice, Racial Hatred) telling us about the "benefits from those who are different," and warning us that "when peaceful times *do* come, **The Beast** is only sleeping," admonishing us not to "just stand here, wringing our hands." And Lord Attenborough keeping us spellbound with the stories of his parents, who took in Basque children during the Spanish Civil War, and German students in the early 1930's, and who adopted two *Kinder*, Irene and Helga, his Jewish "sisters."

We heard reports from representatives, Canada, Israel, Australia and the U.S. They talked about how Life is Beautiful, about the courage and sacrifices of our parents, pointed out the presence of 2nd and 3rd generation KT's presence. Inge Sadat, (Israel) bestowed an Honorary Degree on her sister, Bertha, from the "University of Life, ROK." Kurt Goldberger paid tribute to Norbert Wollheim, and pointed out with pride that attending here were 350 *Kinder* from the U.S.A. and Canada. 50 from Florida. Not a bad ratio!

We learned again that the youngest among our number of 10,000 was a mere four months old. That there were never restrictions as to the number of children to be saved, cut off only by the war. Other logistics, including the fact that Eddie Cantor raised L100,000 to bring us in! We heard 90 year old Nicholas Winton, who rescued 700 Czech *Kinder*, saying "Remembering is not enough...the world has to go back to basics...the common denominator...the Ten Commandments...(The world) must live more honest, ethical lives...and learn the lessons from the past, from

those who were saved." England, he told us, did it alone. No other country helped save us. Someone talked about the train. What were the last words said? Many seemed to have heard the same words I remember: "See you in six weeks." For me, the six weeks turned into six years. For many they were the last words remembered.

Steven Smith, from Beth Shalom, said: "Then we were the future., Our responsibility is to those we left behind.. Our goal is hope.. We still have time to build the bridge (from the past to the future) of Hope." We heard that: "One can save a few; many can save many," that children from Kosovo and other parts are still waiting to be saved. We heard many times: "Start writing your story!"

We ate excellent meals, enjoyed each others' stories, attended various workshops, put up more or less cheerfully with less than luxurious hotel accommodations but perfect weather. We were told about the statue to be erected at the Liverpool Street Railway Station of a large suitcase to be filled with items contributed by all of us.

One of the brightest highlights for me was a visit to the House of Commons. Rolf and I missed signing up for the two groups of 50 persons to be taken there by bus, so we walked over the next day alone. The queue took less than 20 minutes. We received our visitor cards and waited a little more. No photographs! No problem. We'd done the same routine in Washington D.C. Then we sat in the visitors' gallery and listened - not spellbound but teary eyed yet again. Teary eyed? Well, all I could think of was that back in 1938 a similar group of men met in that very same room till late into the night, deciding at last to pass a bill that saved the lives of nearly 10,000 children. Our lives. Why not teary eyed! But the best was yet to come. We asked to see the newly unveiled, much talked about plaque at the entrance to the Commons. And there it was, at the foot of the stairs, much bigger than I had expected. "IN DEEP GRATITUDE TO THE PEOPLE AND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM FOR SAVING THE LIVES OF 10,000 JEWISH AND OTHER CHILDREN WHO FLED TO THIS COUNTRY FROM NAZI PERSECUTION ON THE KINDERTRANSPORT 1938-1939"

No, it is not all over, by any means. The plaque is there for as long as Parliament and the House of Commons stands. And that Bridge of Hope to the Future is also there, because we the Kinder have begun to build it, and the 2nd and 3rd generations, and more, will see to it that it be maintained.

Shalom! Olga

EDITORS COMMENT.
We hope at a later date to compile a Booklet of all the wonderfull letters we have received(and will include any critical ones also),plus all the talks we get transcripts for.This letter from Olga Drucker,U.S.A,is very detailed, recapping the events so well.

From Inge Sadan, Israel: On behalf of all the Israelis who attended the reunion, our praise is unanimous: for the organisation, into making the reunion the success it was, and we are happy to have been able to participate. The Reunion Book is outstanding - it should carry a health warning - it is addictive. It was also heartwarming to meet so may old and new friends. We hope that the contacts made will continue. Our thanks to all involved in making the reunion such a memorable event.

LOST & FOUND: ***Lost*** one white ladies' raincoat, one blue deedbox with key attached, ***found*** one brown ladies' hat, one pair of ladies glasses in fabric case. Apply to the office.

Searches

Since the previous *Newsletter*, **Peter Goddard** (prev **Günter Guttmann**) and **Elfi Frohlich** have both had success through our *Search* column.

Mr.Rosenberg from Hilvest Helvig, Germany: Has been found!

Erna Haas, 12 years old in 1939, lived in Keadby, Lincs: Veronica Murphy te; 0181 692 1057 is looking for you.

Joan Mason, 2 Moorfield Road, Rothwell, Kettering, NN14 6AT, tel 01536 710 732, seeks news of two German Jewish students, maiden names **Bertie Verschleisser** and **Eva Covo**, aged about 16 in 1940. They were evacuated from London about 1940, and studied dressmaking and millinery. They attended the Synagogue in Overstone Road, Northampton, and were billeted with the Alderman family in that road. It is believed they had been billeted with the Wainsteins in St John's Wood, and originally came from Berlin.

Ingrid Silverman and **Ulrich Teschner**, Schuetzallee 45, 14169 Berlin, Germany, tel 030/802 59 11, would like to trace relatives of **Martha** and **Rina Dawid**, **Margarethe Arndt**, **Amelie Goldman**, and **David** and **Feiga Steiger** who were all involved in the deportation mentioned in the *Notices* section. It is known that all these had relatives in England in the 1960s.

Pat Thomas (née **Brooke**), 47 The Beeches, Wendover, Aylesbury, Bucks HP22 6PB, tel 01296 624 937, is seeking **Ruth Birnbaum** whom she knew at Barnet Street Technical College 1946-49. She was 6 or 7 when she first came to Britain with her elder sister **Ursula**, living in Bishops Stortford (of their close family, only one survived). The girls emigrated to Australia, and Ruth changed her surname to **Burns**. Ruth married **Les Lipkies** in 1962, and at that time they lived at 3/9 Rae Court, Windsor, Victoria, Australia.

Bern Brent (originally from Berlin, now in Farrer, ACT, Australia) , tel 06 286 2887, wishes to hear from anyone who was in the refugee hostel in Sutton under Herzl Goldstein about 1939 or 1940.

Peter Baker, *The Lanterns*, 7 Nicholas Road, Blundellsands, Liverpool L23 6TS, tel 0151 932 1334, fax 0151 931 3363, is trying to trace his mother's friend **Anne Marie Heine** (born Berlin about 1919, daughter of a surgeon) who was brought out of Germany.Peter's mother **Yvonne Marie List** and her sister **Eleanora** came to England, not as Kinder, but for the same reason.

Sandra Ball, Neptunuslaan 108, 1562 XN Krommenie, Netherlands, tel (0)75-6281197, <linde.ball@wxs.nl> , would be pleased if anyone could tell her anything about her father **Dieter Ernest Ball** (born 1927 in Berlin, died 1974). Early in the war he was still not reunited with his parents even though they also came to England (lived in Newmarket). Dieter was sponsored by a committee in Brixton or West Croydon; he went to school in Croydon, and later in Horsham, when he lived at 33 Station Road. The names **Richardson** and **Binderman** (or **Bitterman**) appear in the account. Dieter's brother **Thomas Ball** arrived in England by the same transport, but the boys seem to have been separated. Some time after the war (about 1948?) the family emigrated to America.

Gloria Gray (prev **Gerda Sukman**), 414 East 77th Street, New York, NY 10021, USA, <ditto5@hotmail.com>, would like to hear from anyone who lived in Modling (bei Wien) at the time of the Anschluss; particularly to recall (and re-tell) the incident when an order to rid the town of all Jews was almost carried out (she was about eight at the time).

Erika Judge (née **Leiter**), The Bell House, Julian Hill, Harrow-on-the-Hill, HA1 3NE, tel 0208 422 6700, would like to hear from any of the forty or so refugee children who were in Cornwall during the war. Twice a year they all stayed at 'Kilworth', Par, Cornwall at the home of **Professor** and **Mrs Singer** (née **Waley-Cohen**).

Jenny Alexander, 83 Putney Bridge Road, London SW15 2PA, tel 0208 870 5069, would like to know of hear from any Kinder who were at Dr Barnado's in Kingston. Her uncle, then aged about 12, was there from March 1939 till he died from an infection a year later; his name was **Erich Gunter Buhler** (or **Kaufmann**, or **Kaufmann-Buhler**).

Eric Brück, Antiquariat Metrepolis, Leerbachstrasse 85, 60322 Frankfurt am Main, Germany, tel (069) 559451/745919, says his mother **Ruth Brück** (née **Iller**) is trying to trace **Hanneliese Dannheisser** who came to England by Kindertransport, and went to America after the war. **Hanneliese** was born in Frankfurt in 1924, and lived in Hanauer Landstrasse.

Elizabeth Joan Chesney (née **Sprung**), 36 Collingwood Avenue, Didcot, Oxfordshire OX11 0AL, would like to resume contact with **Freda Mickleson** (née **Winkler**, originally from Baden Baden) whom she knew when they were student nurses.

John Hofer, 12 Bourne End Road, Northwood, Middx.HA6 3BS (tel: 0181 203 4216) served in the British army and is looking to resume contact with Kurt Sondheim (Frakfurt/Main) who came with the Kindertransport in 1939.He served in the Suffolk Regiment and the Airborne Division and changed his name to Tony Sinclair in 1947.

Horst Rosenberg, born ca. 1925: Does anyone know him? His parents Max and Ruth, who owned a butcher's shop in Hoehr-Grenzhausen near Frankfurt, prior to their deportation in 1942 gave a letter and some money and a few items (a violin,a book and a bottle containing a ship and little houses showing the words "Grenzhausen-Remscheid") to Helmuth Schmitz, who can be reached c/o Brunhilde Westerhelweg, Grosser Kamp 2, 33619 Bielefeld, Germany.

Here is a most difficult search: **Barbara Brody** (her married name) born with the name TANA on 15th September 1938 in Cologne came with the Kindertransport and was adopted by a wonderful Jewish family from an orphanage in 1952 in London. Is there anyone who can help or who remembers a baby being born in 1938 inCologne? We contacted the CBF but without additional details they are unable to help. (Barbara, we suggest you contact David Lewin, 156 Totteridge Lane,London N20 8JJ, tel: 0181 445 8732. He was one of our speakers on the subject of tracing one's family, mainly on the Internet.

Jacqueline James, 15 Fieldside Road,Bromley, Kent BR1 4LA, tel: 0181 698 2965/ 0171 621 4085(work) writes:
My mother Martha Zboril was born in Vienna in 1920. Her father Stefan was a 'Sattlemeister' but lost his shop before WW2. Her mother died in 1937. Stefan arranged for her to come to England (Kindertransport?) and when he took her to the station, that was the last she saw of him. Jacquyeline has been contacted by her brother Milan in Israel and nephews and great niece.Martha would like to find out more about her arrival here. (Another job for David Lewin ?- *see above!)*

Eleanor Rathbone

One of the Kinder attending the Reunion said insufficient note has been taken that Eleanor Rathbone, MP, who represented a University constituency, asked several Parliamentary questions on behalf of Kindertransport interests. Can anyone with historical knowledge tell us more?

Hellerberg
In November 1942, 293 Dresdners were evacuated to Hellerberg camp, and were then deported to Auschwitz in March 1943. Ingrid Silverman and Ulrich Teschner (address in the *Search* section), have made a 70-minute documentary film in German based on a 25-minute film of the 1942 evacuation

---

Joseph's Story

Joseph was finally given an exit permit by the Russians to emigrate to Israel to join his family.

At Moscow airport he was stopped by an enormous security officer who glared at him and snarled "Open that case!"

Joseph opened the case and the Russian rummaged through the meagre belongings and pulled out a large bundle wrapped in old copies of Pravda. He unwrapped it to reveal a bust of Stalin.

"What is that?" snarled the customs officer. "What is that?" said Joseph timidly. "You shouldn't ask 'What is that?', you should ask 'Who is that?'. That is our glorious leader Stalin. I'm taking it to my new home to remind me of all the wonderful things that he did and the marvellous life that I am leaving behind."

"I always knew that you Jews were mad!" said the official, tossing the bust into the case. "Go!"

After an uneventful flight Joseph arrived at Ben Gurion airport and was confronted by an Israeli customs officer.

"Shalom, Welcome to Israel. Open your case!"

Once again Joseph's belongings were examined and the customs officer came upon the bust.

"What is that?" said the customs officer.

"What is that?" said Joseph indignantly. "You shouldn't ask 'What is that?', you should ask 'Who is that?'. That is that tyrant Stalin. I'm taking it to my new home to remind me of all the misery and suffering that he caused me. I want to spit on it every day for the rest of my years."

"I always knew that you Russian Jews were mad!" said the official, tossing the bust into the case. "Go!"

At last Joseph arrived in his new home and eventually got round to unpacking, watched by his young nephew. He took out his few clothes and then carefully unwrapped the bust of Stalin and put it on the table.

"Who is that?" asked his nephew.
"Who is that?" said Joseph with a smile. "You shouldn't ask 'Who is that?', you should ask 'What is that?'. That is five kilograms of gold".

Cardinal Basil Hume

It is with great sadness that we report the passing of one of the great ecclesiastical figures of our time, Cardinal Basil Hume. Had it not been for his illness, he may well have attended our reunion.

Nicholas Winton , MBE

There was a half hour programme on Radio 4, on June 7th, describing the work Nicholas Winton did in order to bring Czechoslovak Kinder to England. As well as Mr Winton himself, three Kinder contributed to the broadcast.

Mr Winton also participated in the Reunion, addressing us on the Tuesday afternoon.

YICHES: Cllr. Joe Lobenstein, one of our Kinder, was again elected HACKNEY'S Mayor for 1999/2000.
He is the first councillor in the Borough's history to be elected three times in a row to the office,

---

Letters

From **Frank .....** (in Arundel, West Sussex):

The statue of the Kind to be erected at Liverpool Street Station is completely inappropriate. It seems to imply that somehow we are special, and this is simply not the case. Many East End children began their evacuation there and never saw their parents again due to German bombing, to say nothing of the ones who were shipped to Australia by the unfeeling authorities. In my opinion the cost of this statue would have been better used to try to help some of the current Kosovo refugees instead of perpetuating our own ex-refugee status.

From Lawrence R Berry

I am writing to thank you for running an abstract of my letter regarding the work of Bertha Bracey with Kindertransport. Several people replied all expressing appreciation for the work she did in saving people from the Holocaust. She was a relative of mine whom I did not know personally but was seeking to get recognition for her in Jerusalem. The letters I received were from the heart and were gratifying, but Dr Paldiel informs me that no recognition can be given because there is no knowledge that her life was ever at risk. I regret this but can see no further action I can take. If anyone knows anything further please inform Dr Paldiel.

FromLenore Davies

In your April NL Martin Lewis wanted to know whether there were any Kinder in the Forces in WW2.

I was in the WAAF from Sept43 to June 47. (01483 568878)

Mazel Tov

Henry and Bobbie Glanz (now in Mile End Road, London) celebrate their golden wedding on 11th September.

Notices, corrections, etc:

We congratulate Dorrith Sim who came to the Reunion in spite of breaking her pelvis only two weeks before.

Irene Rushin: Sincere apologies to Irene Rushin (Germany) who was inadvertently (we are happy to report) listed in the section of Kinder no longer with us. (She is also listed under the list of participants) . May she live until 120. Her correct address is: Sybelstrasse 10, D10629 Berlin.

AJR Concert

The AJR Concert will take place on Sunday 10th October 1999, 3pm, at Imperial College in Kensington. Rafael Wallfisch will play Haydn's Cello Concerto in C, with chamber orchestra. Tickets at £20, £15, £10. Please ring AJR Box Office on 0207 431 6161, or send cheque with s.a.e. to AJR Concert Box Office, 1 Hampstead Gate, Frognal, London NW3 6AL.

Crouch End Festival Chorus

With the National Sinfonia, will be performing Tippet's 'A Child of Our Time' and Will Todd's 'The Burning Road', on

7 October at 7.45pm in Westminster Central Hall. Enquiries to Prof. Leslie Baruch Brent on 0171 609 4214.

Letters & Points from letters:

Peter Goddard (prev **Günter Guttmann**) writes: 'It was my mother who gave me life a second when she yanked my sister and myself out of Breslau in 1936 after hearing a rumour that Jews' passports would be confiscated after the next Parteitag. If only If only more people had heard that rumour'.

'Thank you, Bertha, Bea, and David, for 'being' in my life.' - from **Elfi Frohlich**.

Leonore Davies (now in Guildford), replying to the request from Martin Lewis (California) for information about Kinder who served in the Forces during the War, says she was in the WAAF from 1943 to 1947. **Sidney Graham** (prev **Gumpricht**) was in the Royal Navy for four years; and later in *Machal*, for which he was received at a Gala Dinner by President Ezer Weizman. Sidney mentioned that his friend **Marcus Stemmer** was killed in the fighting for Jerusalem in September 1948.

From Peter Leighton-Langer: At the Forces Meeting in the Alexandra Suite, someone pressed a video cassette into my hand containing a copy of an NDR broadcast dealing with the Jewish Brigade. I found it very intersting but I wish to return it.Would the kind lender please write to me at Neumarkt 3, D64625 Bensheim, tel: 06251-62308 and let me know whether he wants the cassette back.

From the Wiener Library, 4 Devonshire St., London W1N 2BH , Ben Barkow, one of our speakers, writes:
We welcome gifts and deposits of documents, papers, photographs etc. May I ask all participants to consider our requeast,

Obituaries

Jack Sherman (prev Schoenemann) from Wanne-Eikel Westfahlen who was looking forward to attend the Reunion.

Herbert Goldsmith (from Delmenhurst).Our condolences to Rosalie

Martin Friedman, husband of Esther.

Ingeborg Bower, aged 69. Long life to daughters Nicola and Paula.

Gerda Kaufmann, (Crossen/Oder) of Wembley, Middx.

David Belinfante writes:

The Reunion was a great opportunity to put faces to people I had previously known only as names and addresses. I didn't recognise the Kinder I had been with at Solomon Wolfson Jewish School; on the other hand, Leo Stern recognised me as someone he remembered from the time we were evacuated to Tonypandy in South Wales.

YAD VASHEM יד ושם

P.O.B. 3477, JERUSALEM 91034, TEL. 751611, FAX. 433511

The Holocaust Martyrs' and Heroes' Remembrance Authority רשות הזיכרון לשואה ולגבורה

FOR YOUR INFORMATION: Many names of Holocaust victims have not yet been recorded in the Hall of Names. In less than a generation there may be no one living who personally remembers the victims. Please FULFILL YOUR OBLIGATION by registering your dear ones. Interview your oldest living relatives for details on the victims before it is too late. Blank forms in several languages are available and can be completed on the spot or mailed to us. There is no fee required for registration. Any contribution will be appreciated.

1. Each victim of the Holocaust should be inscribed on a separate form. Please enter all information in BLOCK LETTERS. Ambiguous pages cannot be properly filed, and thus cannot be easily found.

2. A Page of Testimony is acceptable only if the family (or maiden) name is included. While many biographical details of the victim may not be known, the family name, and the first name and last place of residence, should be submitted. Unknown spouses and children may be registered as (wife of /son of/daughter of etc.,). All details which are known or partially known should be registered (e.g., about 50 years, @ 1895, infant/baby), they are all better than a blank space.

Enclosed you will find new forms to fill in and return to us at your earliest convenience.

REUNION OF KINDERTRANSPORT

1 Hampstead Gate, 1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL

Tel & Fax 0207 431 1821

NEWSLETTER NO 66

SEPTEMBER 1999

ISRAEL: Inge Sadan, P.O.B. 71105, Jerusalem 91079, tel/fax 02 563 4026

USA: KTA, tel 516 938 6084, fax 516 938 6084 , or tel/fax 516 821 4660

Dear Kinder/Friends

First of all let me share with you the good news of Peter Wegner's continued recovery. He still has a long way to go (literally, as he is relearning to walk), but his speech has returned, and on my last visit he told me the story of his schooldays in Bunce Court and of Annie Essinger. We all wish you, Peter, complete health in the coming year, and of course the same good wish to all our members who through illness were prevented from attending the Reunion. As we get older and realise how much there still is to be done and enjoyed in life, our prayers become more fervent with each passing year, and also more meaningful when we read the translations.

So many of you have written, sent photos, and phoned to tell us what the Reunion meant to you. This means a great to me, Bea, and David and all our helpers. My main objective, that of reuniting as many former friends as possible with each other, has been achieved. And it happened again through the pages of our *Reunion book* as it did ten years ago via the *Brochure*. I know I am prejudiced, but it is a special book, a must for ALL Kinder. Because of its archive material alone, it belongs in every Synagogue, Jewish, and University library, and any other place where our history is of importance, not forgetting schools. The same applies to the *Video* due to be sent out early October (delay due to Yom Tov). To get a good price we had to order more videos than we intended, and have decided to pass this reduction on to you; we will supply a second video at half price to anyone who sends or has sent an order. (USA members please do so via *KTA*). All we ask is that if at all possible you do it by return so that they can be sent out together. At this stage I must express my personal gratitude to *KTA* for the way they send their book and video orders with their address labels - really a great help.

On the 12th of October I look forward to meeting many Brummies because I am giving a talk in Birmingham that day (see your *Birmingham Recorder* mag).

Looking towards my retirement early next year, we, the committee, have not yet made any firm decision about the long term future of *RoK*. We have a great deal of archive, including our big pictorial exhibition, books, and much else to sort out. Personally I find it quite difficult to wind down, but have started spending more time with my family or swimming or shopping. I force myself to NOT rush for the first train on the dot of 9 o'clock so as not to miss office time.

I took an extra week's holiday recently in Switzerland to visit my little great grandson (and of course his parents), where I gave a talk to about 20 ladies, and was pleased to meet Thea Katz on holiday from USA who described the Reunion to our listeners. The world is shrinking. Also while there I met a lady,

second generation, whose mother survived the camps. She wanted to speak to me in private, and we met alone next day. It transpired that her late mother told her from an early age all the dreadful details. She herself was a good listener; but her sister was not, and was therefore not burdened in that way. Who can blame the mother who needed to tell; she never realised what she did to her child, who now aged about 50 carries that heavy trauma all alone. Neither her children nor her husband understand. She said I was the first person she felt might understand; and I certainly did, and will try to arrange some therapy sesions for her here. I never realised how much need there is for groups like *Link* or *Shalvata*. By contrast I learned of a man facing the same trauma because he was NOT told by his father of his camp suffering; his nightmares are imagining his father's ordeal. Being able to share one's memories with an outsider is in most instances the beginning of the healing process. It also is of help to write one's story, not glossing over bad events. Is this why old letters and diaries in book form are so popular? Because they tell the truth, and were in the first instance only written for yourself or one other? That is what I told my new friend, and hope she will. (See the article by Ruth Sellars, start to write).

Bea sends her best wishes and Shana Tova greetings from France.

Wishing you all a Healthy and Happy New Year with worldwide peace, especially in Israel. And thank you to all those who have sent their greeting, which we heartily reciprocate.

SHANA TOVA . Shalom , Bertha .

DAVID JEDWAB WRITES:

Discussion:
We are engaged in intensive discussions among ourselves, with the AJR and receiving letters from many members regarding the future of the RoK. It would appear from the responses received so far that not more than 250 of you either are already members, or have joined the AJR. This leaves up to 500 members in the cold, even when disregarding overseas members whose only benefit would be receiving the AJR Journal, as distinct from the UK members who would benefit from the extensive range of AJR services in this country.
Our current efforts are directed at bringing out and selling the following: *Video99*, *Reunion Book99*, *Proceedings99 & Letters99*, *Concert99* (separate, incl. presentations). This requires the raising of funds, and will take up our time at least until the end of this year. After that, we are thinking of sending Bertha on a lecture tour to the USA, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Israel, and she is very enthusiastic about this idea.
We are looking into the possibility of merchandising the above mentioned items via the Internet and Credit cards for those who have access to their own computer or can visit a Cyber Café. It's early days yet - we'll keep you informed via the *Newsletter*.
Other than bringing out a quarterly *Newsletter*, we do not intend to attend the office daily. But at least this will provide some continuity without a sudden break after 11 years. Please send us your views. Meanwhile, send us your orders for the above items! Payment details will appear in the next *Newsletter*.

Membership fees:
This has remained at Sterling 7.50 up to now. To support the above described activities, we propose to raise the fees to Sterling 20 p.a. (Still under discussion). Please send your views on this topic. Without funds, we cannot continue to run the office efficiently or publish the *Newsletter*.

Team Effort:
We continue to receive letters at the office addressed to me, to Bertha, and to Bea, and they all labour under the misapprehension that these single individuals were responsible for the Reunion. The USA delegate even singled out two individuals during his report at the opening. In addition to a core of four people, namely Bertha, Bea, David and Simon, we pulled in many outsiders including Second Generation, who all contributed to making the Reunion such success.
I can assure you that the Reunion was NOT a one-man or even a two-man/woman effort.

Dear Kinder, please appreciate that this was a TEAM effort and your letters, which are much appreciated, should reflect this.

Video99:
Over 14 hours of filming, spanning the four days of the Reunion, have been edited down to three hours. If we cut it any further, it will lose its coherence. We suggest you view this in 1-hour sessions and the separate sections have been arranged conveniently to permit this division. You will relive the experience of a lifetime and maybe also shed a tear or two. We hope to send out copies by latest end-September BUT WE MUST HAVE YOUR ORDERS AND PAYMENT. We have no other independent source of funds and don't intend to ask the AJR.

Chanuka Party:
Let me remind you that this will be on Wednesday 8th December at the Pavillion Hall, Donnefield Avenue, Edgware. The WIZO SINGERS, accompanied by ANETTE SAVILLE, who did such sterling job on 17th June for the last day of the Reunion, have agreed to sing again and ANETTE to play for them. We enclose your order form which please return with your cheque for £10 including entry and supper during the evening. Book early as we anticipate quite a turnout.

Let me wish all of you SHANA TOVA and well over the FAST.

All the best, David Jedwab

New Year message from The Rev Bernd Koschland

We shall return?

Each year on the second day of Rosh Hashanah, we read the story of the Binding of Isaac, the *Akedah* (Genesis 22); it is one of the narratives which we learned in early childhood. Together with Abraham, we rise early as he sets about his tasks, and walk with him and Isaac, looking for the Mountain, puzzle about Abraham's comment "We shall return", and follow Isaac holding his father's hand as they ascend the mountain. The altar is prepared, Isaac is bound, or better, trussed up, and it is only the intervention of the Angel that saves the lad, who is replaced by a ram.

As we grow up and go through life we look for deeper meanings in the story: meanings of Faith and Obedience, the utter trust of the child in his father, the paradigm of martyrdom and sacrifice for what we believe in, the tests within our life, and how we pass or fail them. Such thoughts stir within us, as we hear the sound of the *Shofar*, the ram's horn reminiscent of the *Akedah*; the warblings and trills should move us to "We shall return" to the right paths from which we have strayed during the year, paths delineated for us by the teachings of the Torah. This year the *Akedah* has further significance for us on the 60th anniversary of the Kindertransport. The 22nd chapter is called the *Akedat Yitzchak*, the Binding of ISAAC. It is not called the Chapter of Faith or of Test or whatever. The title hinges on the child, the son, Isaac. Abraham is shown as having absolute faith in G-d to carry out His instructions. To the outside world, to his two servants, his words disarm: "We shall return". Isaac's worry about himself comes through: "Where is the lamb for the offering?". Abraham calms him with his own trust: "G-d will provide". Surely Abraham, despite his absolute faith, must have felt something within himself? His paternal emotions must surely have stirred within him?

How many fathers and mothers in 1938-9 were stirred by the same parental emotions as they had to decide the future of their children: to send them away to an unknown future, despite promises "We shall return" - we shall meet again, perhaps, shortly after the test has been played out. Did their children, we, the Kinder, have the same absolute trust as Isaac had in his
father? Did we have the same absolute faith, central to the *Akedah*, as we set out into an unknown future? Somehow, I would suggest, that for us, there was a reversal of the key feature of the *Akedah*. We, the Kinder, were not bound, but our parents were, on the altar on the altar of sacrifice; some to come

through, but most to perish on that altar, leaving the "We shall return" unfulfilled. Not because they failed, but because they had to submit to the ultimate *Akedah*, the Martyrdom of the Shoah.

May the memory of our parents and loved ones be with us and guide us as we begin the New Year of 5760. May the year be one of universal peace, of health and happiness for us all.

Eleanor Rathbone

Peter Leighton-Langer, in Germany, writes

Re the Kind who said that insufficient note had been taken of Eleanor Rathbone - I quite agree, but then many others who did a lot were also not taken notice of, for instance Mr & Mrs King of Flint Hall Farm, Fingest, Buckinghamshire. There must have been others like them. We really are a most ungrateful lot!

However to get back to Eleanor Rathbone. She was undoubtedly the most active of all the MPs who had the fate of the refugees at heart. She brought up the subject again and again in the House of Commons; whoever had complaints, suggestions, or proposals always found her to have an open ear. She was the embodiment of the support we had amongst the English intellectuals, and the leader of a small group of MPs which apart from herself included Josiah Wedgwood, Major Cazalet, and Colonel Evans. The support we had from her was unwavering and constant, and we all owe her a lot.

I met her once after the war - it must have been in the early fifties - but then I lost sight of her and have no idea what happened after that. On reflection, I ought to be ashamed of myself.

Inge Sadan has found the following about **Eleanor Rathbone** in the *Yad Vashem Library :*
1. *Falsehoods and facts about the Jews*, by Eleanor Rathbone, Victor Gollancz, London, 1945.
2. *Rescue the perishing*, published by the London Committee for Rescue from Nazi Terror, 1943.
3. *Eleanor Rathbone*, by Johanna Alberti, Sage Publishing Company, London, 1996.

(She was referred to by Parliamentarians as 'The Honourable Member for Refugees').

Books

No longer a stranger. 185 pages of articles, pictures, and stories about Kindertransport members in Israel, some of whom served in Machal and the Jewish Brigade, founded Kibbutzim, and in general helped in forming the State of Israel. This is now on sale (at NIS 65, including p & p in Israel) from Inge Sadan (see tel/address on page 1), or from *RoK* in London at £10. Well worth having or giving as a present to friends.

We have only just received *Der Jüdische Kindertransport* by Rebekka Göpfert. More particulars in the next *Newsletter.*

1000 Children by Eva Abraham-Poditz. This is now available in Waterstones.

Leeds and Harrogate

Kelly Bernard (prev **Bernd Keller**), 2658 Irma Lake Drive, West Palm Beach, Florida 33411, USA, tel/fax 561 615 3756, <lornabernard@juno.com> , has sent names and addresses of several boys who were in the Stainbeck Lane Hostel in Leeds, and girls who were at the Harrogate Hostel; to save space we only give names here.
Staff: Nina Cohen (Rosenberg), Albert Meyer, Mr Moddel, Harold Rose (Rosenberg), Edith Roth Kepes (Fräulein Edith).
Boys: Sammy Bar-Shay (Bscescie), Gideon (Gunter) Behrendt, Hans Bock, Jack Broch, Henry Dan (Heinz Dann), Eddy Dawidowitz, Leo Dzialowski, Siegmund (Salo) Dzialowski, Lou Earl (Ehrlitz, Lutz), M Peter Fabian, Richard (Schnick) Fairfax (Feiweles), Lothar (Zwerg) Feiweles (now deceased), Eddie Fischbein (now deceased), Kurt Gingold (now deceased), David Goldberg, Jim Grant (Gratz), Nathan Halle, Benno Hamilton (Wisen), Jeffrey Hammond (Yankel Hammer, now deceased), Benno Katz, Kelly Bernard Keller, Yaacov (Gerhard) Keller, Bert Konig, Benno Landau, Manfred (Stuka) Landau, Morris Lewinter, Ray Margulies, Ziggy Muntz, Willi Nayman, Ernest Simon (Eisenstadt), Kurt Simon (doctor in Israel).
Girls: Fanny Ackerman (Lewinter), Margit Arons (Froehlich), Elithbeth Bauer, Ina Felczer, Hilde Gernsheimer (Hildegard Simon), Marianne (Weiss) Goldstein, Ruth Grant (Leufer), Ruth Heinemann (Simon), Mia Heissler (Frydman), Liesl Krausz Horton, Sessi Hella Jakobovits (Dzialowski), Hannelore Makowski (née Keller, late sister of Kelly Bernard), Gerda (Wolf)

Neubauer, Karla H Pilpel (Rothstein), Erna (Knopf) Scott, Helen Sherman (Scharfer), Dora Vernon (Erner), Edith Wang (Mathiason), Ellen (Simoni) Winant, Gerda (Maathiason) L Zwiesenberg,

---

Letters

From **Peter Langford** (prev Laufer):
I feel I must comment on an item in the *Stories and Recollections* section of the Kindertransport 60th anniversary brochure headed *A Tribute to our Brothers* by Herbert, Jochi, and Hanna Najmann.
In this they report on John Najmann's impression of how in 1945 the American Occupation Forces in Germany were treating recently released Jewish concentration camp survivors. (At that time, John, like me, was a member of the US Army's CCD Unit).
He was 'appalled that the Americans were keeping the Jewish survivors in virtual concentration camp conditions, and if anything treating them worse than the German civilians'. (In 1945 most Germans were starving, and their cities reduced to rubble).
In fact, John and I came to Munich with the same CCD unit. John went back to the UK after a few months whereas I remained for over two years; and I must stress that my impressions were completely different. In addition to the US Army Medical Corps, various organisations like UNRRA, the Red Cross, and many others, did all they could to see that all camp survivors - not only Jews - were housed, fed, clothed, and generally well cared for. Like most US Army personnel, I visited German beer halls, bars, and night clubs. There I frequently met well-fed well-dressed Jewish ex-camp inmates who - like me - were dining, drinking Sekt, and dancing with pretty German girls.
They were certainly not short of money; because they - like many others, including 95% of the US Army (and myself) - were dealing on the black market.
I do not intend to minimise the dreadful past of those survivors. But to accuse the US Army of Occupation of the kind of treatment described by John Najmann is deeply offensive to me. (And I am not usually a defender of American actions).

(Editor's addition: As John Najmann is sadly no longer alive, I would like to have your comments on this subject, so that the view is not seen only from one side. I also wonder whether any camp survivor, or a Kindertransport soldier searching for their lost families, would really demean himself by associating with German women. To me, this is what seems deeply offensive. BL)

From **Kurt Sachs**, 150a Norton Road, Stourbridge, West Midlands, DY8 2TA, <D&KSachs@GEO2.Poptel.org.uk> , tel 01384 373 708:
Some time ago I obtained some papers from the *Austrian State Archive* dealing with the *Kommissarische Liquidierung* of my father's business. The outcome was a deposit of Rm 700.00 in an account in my father's name in the Creditanstalt. I wrote to enquire whether he had access to buy some food before transportation. They replied to the effect that they had deposited some money for distribution in New York as part of a settlement agreement 'In Re Austrian and German Bank Holocaust Litigation'. Since then I had a letter from a New York law firm offering me an interim award of $500.00 on the understanding that acceptance implied that I would pursue any further claims only through the above-mentioned settlement process, and not via any other means. The next sentence implies full and complete settlement of any and all claims against the Banks. My instinctive reaction is to 'take the money and run', but I would welcome advice first. Is there anyone in the *RoK/AJR* network looking into this topic, whom I might approach for advice?

From **Cornelia Schrader-Muggenthaler**, Muggenthaler Research, Villa della Chiesa, 25083 Gardone Riviera, Italy, tel 390365 20890, fax 390365 299015, <muggenthaler@numerica.it> or <research@numerica.it> or <levi_adv@bigfoot.com>:
Joel Levi (Ramat Gan, Israel) and I are researching the suicide victims of the Holocaust. While compiling this, we discovered that many victims, who committed suicide as a couple, did manage to send their children to England on the Kindertransport. We are now looking for these children in order to interview them, or to correspond with them, to get more information on the families behind the names. The work is done in order to publish a memorial book of all suicide victims.

From **Charles Leigh**:
Seeing the many names on the *Lists of Remembrance* in the *Reunion Book*, I was shocked and surprised to see so many of the places where the Kinders' dear ones died as 'unknown'. May I therefore suggest that those Kinder who wish to, should contact the Bundesarchiv in Potsdam who may be able to help in finding the answers.
Write to Frau Brachmann-Teubner, Bundesarchiv Abteilung Potsdam, Tizianstrasse 13, 14467 Potsdam, Germany. It is important that full names, dates and places of birth, and last addresses are mentioned where possible. If the lady is unable to help, she will most probably give an address where to apply.

From **Fred Naftalie** , 137 Golden Isles Drive apt #802, Hallandale, Florida 33009, USA , tel 954 454 3699
(prev **Manfred Naphtalie**, S/Sgt 14457303, 3rd Battalion, C Company, HM Forces, The Jewish Brigade Group):

In Newsletter 65, Peter Leighton-Langer wrote "At the Forces Meeting in the Alexandra Suite, someone pressed a video cassette into my hand containing a copy of an *NDR* broadcast dealing with the Jewish Brigade. I found it very intersting but I wish to return it. Would the kind lender please write to me at Neumarkt 3, D64625 Bensheim, tel: 06251-62308, and let me know whether he wants the cassette back".
Could Peter please tell me whether the title of the video is *In our own hands* , which I show periodically among Jewish Audiences here in Florida, or is it an altogether different video? If in fact it is a video produced by *NDR* Broadcast (what does *NDR* stand for?) then it has to be different from the one that I have. Where can I obtain a copy?
Since I served with the Brigade in England, Italy, Austria, Belgium, and Holland, and also did my share to help with the DPs who managed to find their way to the Brigade, everything that has to do with the subject is of great interest to me.

From **F Goldberg**, 15 Martlets Court, Queen Street, Arundel, West Sussex BN18 9NZ, tel 01903 883121:
Immediately after the Reunion we spent some time in Poland, and our few days in beautiful Gdansk (Danzig) were truly memorable. We also visited the site of the little known KZ in Stutthof, which the Poles have partially preserved in a most dignified and sympathetic manner. If anyone is interested in any aspect of our trip, please contact me by letter or by phone.

From **Lorraine Allard** (née **Lore Sulzbacher**), 1 Regent Court, 190 Ballards Lane, London N3 2NQ:
Regarding the enquiry by Martin Lewis of California, I joined the *ATS* in June 1943, and became **Lore Sulby**, driver in Wales, then London. I would like to know whether there were other Kinder in the *ATS* who lost their parents as I did.

Also on the subject of Kinders' war service, **Susi Podgurski** served successively in the *WVS*, the *AFS*, and the *NFS*.

From **Frieda Stolzberg Korobkin**:
I am sure I am not the first to tell you how proud you can be of your achievement in organising the whole Kindertransport organisation in general, and the Reunions in particular. You have provided a much needed catharsis to so many of the Kinder, and for many, I am sure, the organisation has been a healthy substitute for years and years of potential therapy (not to mention cheaper!). I find it such a shame that not more of our Orthodox brethren were present. I know that my sisters and brother (all Chassidim) would not join in these activities, and I find it sad that there was such little representation from that part of the community.
For all the talk and written words written about it, I know you will agree with me when I say that I still cannot understand how our parents did it. It was only after I was a parent myself, and then a grandparent, that I could fully stand back and look at their sacrifice with the awe that I now feel.

From **Ruth Jackson**, 1 Paddock Close, Pershore, Worcestershire WR10 1HJ, tel 01386 552 264:
I often wonder whether to start a little off-shoot here in the Midlands. Are there any Kinder in my vicinity who would be interested?

From **Richard Kaufmann**:
Our logo is now world famous. I would suggest that into the RoK boat, in place of the portholes, we add the words 'Each one has a story to tell'.
(Bertha replies - I tried it Richard - but there just isn't space to do so)

Also from **Richard Kaufmann**:
Different Kinder at the Reunion were obviously struck by different highlights that affected them profoundly - my own was the following: On one of the notice boards I saw 'Would the person whom I carried in my arms during the Transport ... please make contact with me. Signed ...' Later that day, someone said from the stage 'Most of us are now aged 66-76 . However would the Kind who is now aged 60 years and 4 months please show her presence.' And one Kind duly got up, and received an applause that I am not likely to forget.

From **Vera Gissing**:
I understand that the Committee are discussing the future of *RoK*, and that there is a possibility of *AJR* replacing our Association. For the past 10 years I have been a member of both, and I look forward very much to the highly literary *AJR* monthly magazine, and I strongly recommend it to all members, but not as a replacement for our *Newsletter*. It is on a completely different level; it lacks the personal touch, the informality, and the familiarity of the *RoK Newsletter*, to which none of us hesitate to contribute, no matter how badly or how well we can write.
We cannot expect our dedicated hard-working committee to go on for ever, and the incredible success of the recent Reunion which had such an impact on us all seems a good time for them to take up their well-earned retirement. But it would be wonderful if a quarterly issue of the *Newsletter* lived on. Sadly, as we grow older, loneliness and health problems set in; and I think that for many members, *RoK* and particularly the *Newsletter* must have been a lifeline. The loss of contact would leave an irreplaceable void in their lives.
But it is a lot to ask . . .

From **Minna Steif** (née **Sztrum** from Ludwigshafen, address in the *Search* section) :
I came on a transport which left Germany on 5/1/39 together with three younger sisters, and we spent three years in the Middlesbrough Hostel (I have a photo of the four of us which was taken by the Press on our arrival at Darlington Station). This was brought back to me at the Reunion Concert when Michelle said 'I play to the memory of the parents who had the courage to put their children on the train and give them the gift of life'. It moved me to tears as I thought of my mother who put her four children on the train - and never saw them again.

London telephone codes

The area codes 0171 and 0181 will soon be replaced by 0207 and 0208. The new codes are already in use, and you are advised to change your diaries now as the old codes will soon be unusable.
It gets worse - London phones are going over to eight figure numbers in April, so the office number from outside London will be 020 7431 1821, and from either inner or outer London it will be 7431 1821.
Only a few other towns are affected. If you live in one of these, please let us know so that we can update our records.

Mazel tov

Congratulations to **Colette Hazelwood**, granddaughter of **Gerda Rothberg**, who has obtained BA in 3d design with first class honours.

Best wishes to **Lore and David Cudish** celebrating the marriage of their grandson.

Congratulations to **Helga Ayalon** on the birth of their great-grandson **Ofri**.

And congratulations to **Inge Sadan** on the birth of her new granddaughter **Tohar**.

Fanni Bogdanow gave a paper at the International Arthurian Conference in July this year in Toulouse, and was also awarded the 1998 *Prix Excalibur* for her published work on Arthurian literature.

Congratulations to **Norman and Trudy Zaft** (née **Winter**) on the birth of granddaughters **Melanie and Katria**. (Trudy was hoping to attend the Reunion, but had to miss it due to a hip operation)

Notices

The Jewish Refugees Committee of World Jewish Relief holds files on some of the Kindertransport children up to the time of their naturalisation in 1947/1948. In a few cases the files also contain the original identity card (issued by the British Government in place of a visa) with which the children entered Britain.
If you would like *WJR* to check whether your card and file are among those in our possession, please write to World Jewish Relief at Drayton House, 30 Gordon Street, London WC1H 0AN . There is no charge for the return of the identity card, if they have it. The charge for making a copy of the file is £25 (payable by Sterling cheque). It will take some weeks to send these documents to you.

The Crouch End Festival Chorus with National Sinfonia will be performing *A child of our time* by Michael Tippett and *The Burning Road* by Will Todd at 7.45 on October 7th in Methodist Central Hall, Westminster. Tippett's moving oratorio was inspired by the assassination in 1938 of a German diplomat in Paris by Herschel Greenspan, and the Kristallnacht pogroms that followed. Enquiries to Professor Leslie Baruch Brent, tel 0207 609 4214.

KINDER, do you want to meet other Kinder? Telephone Lily Allen on 0208 554 0443.

Jewish Music Distribution, address PO Box 67, Hailsham, BN27 4UW , tel and fax 01323 832 863 or 0208 458 0980, <jmduk@hotmail.com>, http://www/geocities.com/vienna/opera/8150 , have sent us their New Releases - June 1999 update. Their standard catalogue of over 350 items is available on request, and a comprehensive catalogue of over 2000 items will be available shortly. They will also do their best to find any title, however obscure. *If we can't find it, nobody can!* .

Taking Testimonies Forward: Oral Histories of the Holocaust
This is the title of a conference being organised by the National Life Story Collection of the British Library National Sound Archive and the Holocaust Survivors' Centre/Shalvata (Jewish Care) in association with the Wiener Library, the Holocaust Educational Trust, and the Shoah Centre (Manchester). It is to be held 15-16 September 1999 at the British Library, London. Further information from Jennifer Verlini, *Taking Testimonies Forward* , NLSC, British Library National Sound Archive, 96 Euston Road, London NW1 2DB, tel 0207 412 7404 , fax 0171 412 7441 , <nsa-nlsc@bl.uk> .

Errors and omissions from the *Reunion Book*:
The name of **Charles Leigh**, 6 Churchfields, Old Green Road, Broadstairs, Kent CT10 3BL, was omitted from the list of those unable to attend.
Walter Block, page 42, comes from Munich, not Berlin.
Francesca, **Stephanie**, and **Gabriella**, page 78, are grandchildren of **Walter Block**, not Robert Block.
Bertha apologises for giving the wrong telephone number of her daughter, Shula Kohn, who has Reunion Books in her house for picking up. It is 0208 455 9317, and not as stated.

In a previous *Newsletter* we gave **David Lewin**'s fax number as his phone number. For the record, his phone number is 0208 446 0404, and his fax number is 0208 445 8732.

The Stoatley Rough School History Steering Committee will be holding the second concert of popular classical music at Kingsbury High School, Princes Avenue, London NW9 on Saturday 9th October 1999 at 7.30pm. Tickets will cost £12.50 each, and will include wine and canapés in the interval. Former pupils of the school, which was known for the high standard of musical, will be amongst those artists taking part. For further please contact the Chairman, StRS Association, Eaglewood, Sheethanger Lane, Felden, Hertfordshire HP3 0BG.

To fill in the background: The school was started in 1934 by Dr Hilde Lion and others to provide a safe haven for German, Austrian, and Czech Jewish children. The concert is the first of a series of events to obtains funds for the cataloguing of the school archive which was left to London School of Economics on the death of Dr Lion; this archive is a mine of information for researchers on the aspects of the war on the lives of children.

The Jerusalem English Speaking Theatre presents *Kindertransport* by Diane Samuels, directed by Bruce Oppenheim, at the Gerard Behar Theatre, Bezalel Street. Wednesday 13th October at 8.30pm, Thursday 14th at 6 pm and 9 pm, Saturday 16th at 8.30pm, and Thursdat 24th at 6 pm and 9 pm. For tickets, phone Behar Theatre 625 1139, Bimot 624 0896, Klaim 625 6869, or Jest 642 0908. Website www.tande.com/jest .

Obituary

Kathrine (Kate) Vickers, beloved daughter of Eva Vickers (in London) and dearest niece of Ann Keleman (in New York).

Pension news

From **Eli E Ered**,102 Seddon House, Barbican, London EC2Y 8BX, tel 0207 628 2921, <elilily@zetnet.co.uk> :
The problems encountered by claimant-pensioners have not been resolved. In contrast with what is generally believed to be the case it is not the German (BfA) Pensions Authority which is the stumbling block - it is the DSS Contributions Agency which refuses all requests for a revision of its practice of listing all pre-1948 credits and contributions on the record.
Their arguments are based on a total misreading of the relevant EU regulations. I therefore decided to try a new tactic. I separated the claimants who were 14 years and over when they landed in the UK from those who were under 14. This was done in order to prove to the DSS that the EU regulations are definitely formulated in such a way that the record sheets for those who were over 14 on arrival in the UK had to be amended in their favour. Still the DSS refused the revision.
I discussed this with a UK pension specialist-lawyer, and he submitted an estimate of costs in order to investigate and maybe issue a writ against the DSS.
I have asked pensioners who are included in this group of people to send me £50 each, and I have so far raised £800 this way. When I reach £1000 I will start negotiating with the lawyer, and he in turn will investigate and verify what the position is, and if need be he will issue a writ against the DSS on behalf of one or two people.

Czech Kinder

Vera Gissing has added to the list of Kinder who have passed away that was published in the Reunion book:

Joe Alon (prev Placek), Eva Bonn, Norbert Bunzl, Ivo Englander (on active service), Liselotte Flusser, Julius Freundlich, Juliane Gabely (née Stadler), Edith Gray (née Rudinger), Pavel Grunfeld, Blanka Hagel (née Stranska), Edith Havlikova (née Spitzer), Denis Hybs, Herbert Koerbel, Jan Langer, Dr Han Mulroy (prev Kohn), Jan Pesek (prev Pick), William Porges, Felix Scheid, Hans Schwarz, Eva Simmons (née Lustigova), Robert Stadler, Esther Theiner, Leo Young (prev Ungerleider), and Gisela Zuriel (née Haas).

Apart from William Porges who was from Bratislava, all were from Prague. Most of the above were Czechs or Slovaks, a few may have fled to Prague with their parents ahead of Hitler's army.

Prisoners in the Lebanon and Iran

George Ettinger (originally from Vienna, now in Poole, Dorset) has sent us the following:

Nothing whatsoever has been heard of Ron Arad, Zachary Baumel, Ziv Feldman, or Yehud Katz officially since their capture in the Lebanon. This is in gross breach of the UN Charter on Human Rights and of the Geneva Conventions. Information sheets available from the *Tagar* office in Willesden (Joe Gellert, phone 0208 451 0002). Hundreds of terrorists were released by Israel in exchange for Terry Waite and John McCarthy, but with no reciprocity from Lebanon/Syria/Iran for the Jewish prisoners, often referred to in the media as MiAs (Missing in Action).

Nor have we any further information about the Jews arrested in Iran, charged effectively with being Jews, and threatened with the death penalty. At first it was thirteen people, now we have heard it is at least twenty-two. We understand that the Foreign Office has protested to Iran.

Kinder, what can you do? At the very least you can publicise these persecutions of Jews as widely as possible.

Schonfeld Kindertransport

Hans J Lopater, 43 Windsor Road, Sudbury, Massachussetts 01776-2370, USA , tel 978 443 3388 writes
Emanual Fischer enquires about the first Schonfeld Kindertransport from Vienna. It left on 20 December 1938; I was one of over 300 Kinder who left on that cold night from Westbahnhof. Having been raised in a non-orthodox, but Jewish, home, I want to share the following with you and readers of the *Newsletter*.
Through what can only be a clerical error at the Kultusgemeinde, my name seems to have been on the Schonfeld list, a strictly orthodox group. Imagine my surprise when I was assigned a seat in their carriage. The first thing the boys did was to put a kippah on my head, followed by an inspection of my food package. Having just said a sad goodbye to my parents, I was not prepared for the culture shock of being thrown into this unknown environment. Upon arrival in Harwich, I went with the group to the Schonfeld Hostel, Amhurst Park, in Stamford Hill, and later to a hostel in Salford. When war broke out we were evacuated to Blackpool. I remained with the orthodox group until I left for America with my mother in March 1939, to be reunited with my father who had an American visa. (My mother had been able to emigrate to England with the help of the Quakers). To this day I am very grateful to the Quakers and to the Schonfeld boys who taught me a great deal about Judaism.

Searches

Stephan Lewy, 570 Kearney Circle, Manchester, New Hampshire 03104, USA, <shlewy@aol.com> is seeking **Anthony Wyman** who probably went to France in or before July 1939.

Roy Merrens <rmerrens@uyork.ca>, now aged about 70, and living north of Toronto, would like to contact two German girls whom his family fostered before the war at 245 Great Clowes Street, Salford 7. (Office assistant's note:- Roy and I seem to have led parallel lives without ever meeting: we graduated at the same College in the same year, and I was in Toronto when he sent his email to London).

Did any one know **Alex Singer** of Bratislava, Czechoslovakia, who came with a group of twenty boys in 1939? His sister in Jerusalem would very much like to know of his life in England, as he never spoke of it all, and has since died. Please write to **Mrs Shoshana Brayer**, 28 Harav Berlin street, Jerusalem 92503, Israel.

Dr David Warm, University of Ulster, Jordanstown, County Antrim BT37 0BQ, Northern Ireland, tel 01232 366 541, is researching the **refugee resettlement farm** located at Millisle, County Down. If you were on the farm know anyone who spent time there, could you contact David at the University or at his home address: 20 Castle Park, Belfast BT15 5FF, tel 01232 370 705.

Veronica Murphy, 2 Upper Brockley Road, off Lewisham Way, London SE4 1SU, tel 0208 692 1057, is writing a history of her native village of Keadby in Lincolnshire. She would like to hear from anyone who knows of a girl called **Erna Haas** who arrived unaccompanied (from Germany?) in 1939, aged about 12, at a village in Lincolnshire (probably East or West Butterwick). It is believed that Erna later stayed at 12 Station Road, Keadby with a family named **Bray** (Mr Bray worked for HM Customs and Excise).

Dr Dorshav of Herzlia is looking for **Hermann Gold** or **Kohn**, from Vienna, who came to England at age 8 or 9, maybe with a Schonfeld transport; his parents were **Gitel Kohn** and **Menashe Gold**. Any information please to Inge Sadan - Jerusalem 02 563 4026.

Inge would also be interested to know whether any of the boys who used to eat at the *OSE* Canteen, Stamford Hill, 1948-49 are still around, and if so, where. Among them were **Bruno**, **Frank**, '**Kaetzle**', and others.

Hans J Lopater (address in the *Schonfeld Kindertransport* section) would like to remake contact with **Teddy Eddington** (prev **Eltbogen** from Vienna) who recently became a member of RoK.

Frank Marshall (prev **Gerd Silberstein**) is looking for his erstwhile friend **Kurt Rosenberg** who together with his parents and younger brother went to Shanghai in 1938 from Berlin. He used to be a pupil at the Zickel Schule in Berlin, and since correspondence between Shanghai and Australia all contact has been lost. Frank's address is 'Rosegarth', Poplar Close, Pinner, Middlesex HA5 3PZ , tel and fax 0208 429 0036.

Margrit Schechtman (née **Gruenebaum** from Frankfurt a/m), 5453 Eagles Point Cir, Sarasota, Florida 34321, USA, wants news of **Werner May**, also from Frankfurt a/m, whose present age would be about 70 or 72. They were in correspondence till Werner married in September 1950. He had a brother **Hans May**, their parents did not survive the Holocaust.

Minna Steif (née **Sztrum** from Ludwigshafen), 142 Leicester Road, Salford M7 4GH, tel 0161 740 3653, would like to hear from anyone who was in the Middlesborough Hostel together with herself and her three younger sisters.

Juliane Biro (née **Bing**), 274 Kitchawan Road, South Salem, NY 10590-2014, left Munich in 1939 aged 8, and was subsequently housed in a camp at Crawley Downs in Sussex.. She thinks the Camp was run by both lay teachers and Catholic nuns (Juliane was herself baptised Catholic); and she seems to recall one nun named Sister Philomena who wore glasses and looked somewhat owlish. At that time she attended Notre Dame School. She wonders whether anyone can help with information about the place and the other children. (Later Juliane was evacuated by herself to a convent in Minehead where she was lonely and unhappy. Fortunately her mother came to collect her from there, and they spent the rest of the war years in Santo Domingo).

Rosy Baum, 25216 Pierce, Southfield, Michigan 48075, USA, is looking for **Dr Herbert Messner**.

Ellen Stein (née **Roschanski**), 1 Fisher Drive apt B607, Mount Vernon, New York 10552, USA, <elkah@webtv.net> would like to locate a friend from Adat Israel School on Siegmundshof in Berlin. The friend's name was **Margot Roessler**, and she and her family left in 1939 to emigrate to Chile. Ellen saw Margot's picture in a book about contemporary Jews visiting Berlin; it did not give her married name, but in the book she is pictured with a granddaughter.

Edgar (Eddie) Lax of 13 Greenheys Close, Northwood, Middlesex, tel 01923 841 148, is optimistically hoping to hear from anyone who left Berlin on 4 January 1939 to go to *Dommelhuis* at Eindhoven, Holland; and from there to Harwich via 17/18 April 1939 to Barham House, Clayton, nr Ipswich; and from there about mid-1939 to Northampton to work at Rice's Iron Foundry.

Story of an autograph

This comes from Alan Gill, British-born Australian journalist, author of Orphans of the Empire, who attended the Reunion.

As a child in the late 1940s I was an avid autograph collector, and wrote to just about anybody famous - from crooners to cabinet ministers - seeking their signatures.

One of those to whom I wrote was Richard Attenborough. In reply I received a form saying that if I sent nine pence to the Actors' Benevolent Fund I would receive a signed photograph. My initial annoyance turned to pleasure; after all I was about to receive not just an autograph but a photo as well.

I duly sent off ninepence in stamps, and sure enough a few days later received the promised photo. However, horror of horrors, the signature looked to me as if it were printed. Full of indignation, I bashed off a letter to the already well known

star expressing my indignation. I was all of 11 years old, and wrote from boarding school. In the letter I mentioned that my parents were near neighbours of his in Richmond, hence I felt doubly cheated.

A few days later my mother was astonished and a little embarrassed to find Richard Attenborough and his actress wife Sheila Sim on the doorstep holding a large envelope. Richard Attenborough, apologetic, said he had a present for Alan Gill. Inside was a large photograph, inscribed 'To Alan Gill, with my very best wishes. Richard Attenborough'. It was definitely NOT printed, and even included the date.

I kept it for some 25 years, but unwisely parted with it, and the rest of my collection of some 2000 autographs, when I came to Australia in 1971.

ps I introduced myself to Lord Attenborough at the Reunion, and told him how exactly 50 years ago he had featured prominently in my childhood.

Liverpool Street Station

From **Alan S Kane**:
Re Frank from Arundel, who considers the proposed Liverpool Street project to be 'completely inappropriate':
My wife, a Kind, is donating for the suitcase a small toy she brought with her, the last present she received from her father. She does not think it wrong to contribute a permanent manifestation of her thanks to the country which gave her sanctuary and a life.

Gwrych Castle

This is copied from *The Jewish Chronicle* with their kind permission

A fourteen-year-old non-Jewish Welsh schoolboy, Mark Baker of Prestatyn, has waged a tenacious two-year campaign to save a Georgian 'castle' which was the wartime home to over 200 Jewish teenage refugees from Central and Eastern Europe.

Mark is the founder and president of *ASFOG* (A Society for the Friends Of Gwrych) which has fought to preserve Gwrych Castle, a grade one former Jacobean mansion that was transformed into a turretted medieval extravaganza in 1819. His society now has 150 members, who became interested after he appeared on Channel Four's *Big Breakfast*, and the *JC* and the Welsh press publicised his letter and telephone blitz on Conwy Council's planning department, pleading with it to save the derelict and decaying building.

'We have had some success, as Welsh Heritage has promised money to make repairs to the roof. More money for repairs might be available from Welsh Heritage and the National Lottery', Mark said.

'The problem is that ownership of the building has been in dispute. The owners, a consortium of mainly overseas investors, took each other to court. Until that question is settled, and the owners decide what they want to do with the building, no government or lottery money will be forthcoming. One idea was to turn the building, which has been vandalised and is in a bad state, into a hotel, with an opera school in the grounds. It could still happen, depending on how the legal issue is settled', Mark added.

In the meantime he is devoting time and energy to trying to arrange a reunion of the Kindertransportees who were housed there during the war. Some are still resident in Britain, although the majority later settled either in Israel of America.

The summer holidays - he attends the Rydal Penrhos school in Colwyn Bay - will give him time to devote to heritage and his other interest, writing. Mark, who suffers from a serious bone disorder, is unable to play sport, but he is a keen follower of football, cricket, and tennis. He will sit for his GCSEs in two years, and has already given some thought to the future. 'I think it will most probably have something to do with heritage'.

Mark's address is 7 Clive Avenue, Prestatyn, Denbighshire, tel 01745 857 139 .

CHILDREN OF FORMER KINDERTRANSPORTEES

are invited to a meeting with Judith Elkan and Ruth Barnett

on SUNDAY OCTOBER 24th 1999

10.30am to 2.30pm at Yakar, 2 Egerton Gardens, London NW4.

This meeting is in response to a wish expressed in the two workshops for children of Kindertransportees at the 60th anniversary of RoK in June 1999 to continue exploring how the Kindertransport experience has affected them and their families. People who did not attend the workshops but would like to come to this meeting will also be welcome. This is also an opportunity for Children of Kindertransportees to come with their Kinder-parents.

£15 per person to cover lunch and other overheads.

Please apply, enclosing a cheque made out to LINK Psychotherapy Centre, to Ruth Barnett, 73 Fortune Green Road, London NW6 1DR, tel/fax 0207 431 0837, or Judith Elkan, 31 Coleridge Walk, London NW11 6AT.

zur Vorstellung der Dokumentation von Dieter Corbach:

6.00 Uhr ab Messe Köln-Deutz – Deportationen 1938 – 1945

Hinweis: Am Montag, dem 25. Oktober 1999, wird die Dokumentation in London im House of Commons vorgestellt. Interessenten wenden sich bitte an: Irene Corbach, Hochwinkel 79, 51069 Köln, Tel./Fax: 02 21/68 35 24.

REUNION OF KINDERTRANSPORT

ISRAEL: Inge Sadan, P.O.B. 71105, Jerusalem 91079, tel/fax 02 563 4026
USA: KTA, tel 516 938 6084, fax 516 938 6084 , or tel/fax 516 821 4660

1 Hampstead Gate, 1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL
Tel & Fax 0207 431 1821

NEWSLETTER NO 67 **November 1999**

ISRAEL: Inge Sadan, P.O.B. 71105, Jerusalem 91079, tel/fax 02 563 4026
USA: KTA, tel 516 938 6084, fax 516 938 6084 , or tel/fax 516 821 4660

Dear Kinder/Friends

During my visit to Israel over Succot, the Israeli Kinder very kindly made a very nice party and presented me with a certificate of 100 trees. I was very moved and felt honoured. Inge, their own RoK Mum, received the gift of a radio. The party was held in Netanya, and it was great to meet so many Kinder.

We are in urgent need of some storage space for our books and videos. A garage (which must be dry), or a small room on the ground floor, would be ideal. The boxes are small but heavy. Hopefully we will be selling our stock over the next few months, and in fact we do feel a bit let down by members who did not honour the orders they placed before the Reunion. We also had to buy large but very light boxes of envelopes (all these things ordered in only small quantities are much more expensive to purchase). Many bookshops would be interested. They are only for the family of Kinder or for Jewish organisations. With the thousands of names they contain, archives, stories, articles, messages, they are they are so personal to every one of us that we felt every branch of your family should receive a copy from their Grandparents; details on ordering or collecting are printed later in this *Newsletter*.

It's a small world. Some weeks ago I gave a talk to the Women's Institute in the village of Stock arranged by our member Ruth Sellers. Later, on talking, we discovered that her parents were in Munich in 1939/40, working as did mine in the Jüdische Krankenhaus (then thought a safe occupation). I had already left on the Kindertransport, but my sister Inge who left later would perhaps remember them. Inge not only remembered them, but fetched our Papa's diaries where we found two pages referring to Ruth's parents and her sister.

As I don't know the names of all the members who so kindly contributed to my wonderful presentations from Britain, USA, Canada, and Israel, may I take this opportunity to say my most grateful thanks to all of you. Also for enabling me to donate a cheque for £500 (which you presented to me at the Reunion, made out to my favourite charity *AKIM* (see later article)). So now if you come to visit me, which I hope many of you will, you will be able to see my beautiful silver bowl complete with RoK logo from the British members, the lovely statuette from the USA and Canada members, my framed certificate courtesy of Israel, the letter of thanks from *AKIM*, and the great photographs by Ronald Channing (of *AJR*) of the Plaque unveiling ceremony. Please keep my address. All in all, it's been a wonderful twelve years for me, the memory of which will remain for ever. The best part for me is the knowledge that I was instrumental in reuniting so many of us after so many years. Thank you for all your wonderful letters, your loyalty, and your friendship. Hopefully we will stay in touch for a long time through the *AJR*.

Have a happy Chanukah and a good year 2000.

With my warmest wishes, Bertha

sincerely, Bertha (Leverton, née Engelhard from Munich).

(8 Canons Park Close, Donnefield Avenue, Edgware, Middlesex HA8 6RJ, phone 0208 952 4280)

David Jedwab writes

RoK

We have held preliminary discussions amongst ourselves and also with the AJR, and have reached the following provisional conclusions, subject to approval by the management committee of the AJR:-

a) The concept of 'Reunion' is now redundant.

b) Bertha Leverton, the founder and inspiration behind the Reunion Movement within the Kindertransport, has decided to retire at the end of 1999 to spend more time with her extended family. She will however continue her work with individual members, and will be available to offer her assistance when required.
We owe her an immense debt.

c) The association known as 'Reunion of Kindertransport' will cease to exist *under that name* at the end of 1999.

d) Current members of the RoK will be invited to join and subscribe individually to a new group named 'Kindertransport - *A special interest Group of the AJR, (KT/AJR)*'. Kindertransport will produce a quarterly newsletter including the usual features such as searches, letters, articles, etc.; and will take over the existing RoK assets comprising funds, books, videos, publications, archives, etc.
(Initially, Bea Green and David Jedwab have offered their services in producing the KT/NL; we might employ or co-opt others to help).

e) We have formulated an offer together with the AJR to all *current and ex-members* of the RoK which we feel is advantageous:

1) *Current* RoK members will be offered one year's automatic membership of the new group KT/AJR *with all the benefits currently available to AJR members.*
2) All such members will be required to pay an annual subscription of £15 per annum (or US$25). (This sum will replace the dual membership fees of the RoK (£7.50) and AJR (£25). Current subscribers whose AJR subscription overlaps with our new date of 1st January 2000 and who have already paid their £25 will receive a pro rata credit. Those of you wishing to continue your membership in any case please sent £15 with the enclosed application form.
3) *All new members* will receive a copy of the monthly AJR Information journal for 12 months.
4) *Ex-Members* of the RoK (*those not currently not subscribing to our Newsletter*) will also be offered automatic provisional membership of the AJR for three months. After that period - should they wish to continue receiving the journal and become members - they will be required to pay the subscription of £15.00.
5) KT will pay a one-off sum of £5000 in Y2000 as a contribution towards the overheads involved, and will receive as a *Special Interest Group* the following assistance:

a) Production and distribution of the KT Newsletter quarterly.
b) Adequate office space
c) Secretarial help
d) Book keeping/accountancy assistance
e) A new computer work station (linked to the AJR database) plus training
f) A telephone, fax, internet connection with its own e-mail address
g) Its own 'KT' bank account.

We all feel that this is a very important and advantageous step forward that should be accepted by all, and WILL ENSURE CONTINUITY FOR THE KINDERTRANSPORT.

Appointments

(1) Bea Green has been invited to manage the 'Holocaust Survivors - 2000' event next year together with Dr Elisabeth Maxwell. We are sure that she will do an excellent job, and she carries our best wishes with her.

(2) David Jedwab has been co-opted on to the Management Committee of the AJR where among other tasks he will represent the interests of the Kindertransport.

(3) Bertha Leverton will commence her role of roving KT Ambassador overseas in the year 2000, and we will shortly be writing to the overseas branches to arrange and sponsor her visits. We anticipate three overseas visits per annum and another three within the UK will keep her reasonably well occupied.

Sales

We are launching a sales campaign among the various Universities and other educational establishments with a view to selling more of our unique Reunion Book and also the RoK99 Video. We have already mailed several hundred to participants and also non-participants, and we await your response. Write to us and let us know what you think. Meanwhile do take advantage of our offer of reduced prices for 2nd and subsequent videos for those who have already placed an order.
ps: We have now received some of your responses to the video, and without exception all speak about how moved you were, and that you had tears in your eyes reliving that unique occasion last June. Please help us by selling the Book and the video among a wider audience, and please send us more orders.
Thank you to all who have sent us newspaper articles on the Reunion.

Newly found documents

Do you remember the hundreds of documents discovered in a Hampstead garage some years ago, which documents turned out to be Kindertransport original registration forms? Well, some months ago someone walked into our office with a box of original documents. Being in the throes of organising the Reunion, we did not have time to examine the contents, but have now discovered that these documents plus photographs represent additional evidence of Kinders' immigration.
We approached the Jewish Refugee Committee (now World Jewish Relief), and have handed over the documents to Dr Amy Gottlieb, their researcher who had worked on the original documents. They will publish a list of names and all the photographs in the hope that someone will recognise themselves or members of their families, and will match the forms with the photos (without name on the reverse) had become detached. Watch this space for further news.

All the best , DAVID JEDWAB

Reunion books and videos , etc

The video can be purchased in either UK (PAL) or US (NTSC) format, and is priced at £20 or US$30 incl p&p; second or further copies charged at half price. Those who have already ordered a copy of the video may also benefit from the reduced price for further copies.

The book can be ordered at £10 + p&p £2, but for three or more £8 each + p&p, **or** if you pick them up yourself (from the office, or from me in Canons Park, 0208 942 4280, or from David Jedwab in Southgate, 0208 368 4280 (yes, also 4280), or from Shula in Golders Green, 0208 455 9317) the p&p will not be charged. But we still need storage space, preferably in North London. Should you not be able to pay the full price for the book of video, phone the office in confidence; we feel it is important for you to have a copy.

Anyone who would like an RoK gilt lapel badge or an RoK pen, please send a stamped addressed envelope, no charge for either.

Book reviews

The book ***Der Jüdische Kindertransport*** by Rebekka Goepfert, briefly mentioned the last *Newsletter*, is deeply researched and certainly well worth rereading; it earned her a deserved doctorate She is in close touch with many Kinder, and came to our Reunions in Jerusalem 1994 and London 1999. If you would like a copy, write to her at 26 Tegernseerlandstarsse, Munich, Germany.

Another book by a German non-Jewish author is the late Dieter Corbach. His book ***The Jews of Cologne*** (in German), about the transportation of the Jews from that town, spans over 800 pages, and is most comprehensive and detailed. Dieter was also the organiser of the *Lion of Judah* (*Loewenbrunnen*) in the centre of the town, in a square now named Klibanski Platz. His widow Irene and her children, close friends to many of us, had the pleasure of attending the launch of the book in the

House of Commons recently. She carries on Dieter's work, and also attended our Reunion in June. Those interested in the book can contact Irene at Hochwinkel 79, D-5000 Cologne 80, Germany.

A book recently translated into German is ***Heimkehr in der Fremde***, from ***Pearls of childhood*** by Vera Gissing, published by Europaische Verlagsanstalt, Parkallee 2, Hamburg, Germany. A young German woman, impressed by Vera's book, translated it free of charge and found the publisher in order to, as she put it, atone for the guilt of her parents' generation.

Celia Lee (née Horwitz, from Hamburg) has published ***Thoughts and Dreams*** (The Erskine Press 1999, ISBN 1 85297 059 6) in memory of her husband Ken who died in 1997. All proceeds go to Saint Raphael's Hospice, from whom the book can be obtained at £8.50 (tel 0208 335 4576).

We have received notice of ***Escape via Siberia*** by Dorit Bader Whiteman (a Kind), Holmes & Meier Publishers Inc. The list price is $29.95, but we can supply the publisher's form for a discounted price of $24.00.

A wonderfully compiled copy of the once-a-year Newsletter of the ex-Nürnberg/Fürthers has arrived in our office; edited by the founder, Frank Harris of C-5 Apartment 25, 14 Soundview Avenue, White Plains, NY 10606, USA, tel 914 946 3387. It is most informative and comprehensive, and there is a separate issue for the second generation members.

Akim (caring for Israel's mentally handicapped children)

In receiving Bertha's donation of £500, referred to on the first page, Leon Gamsa (hon vice President of *AKIM*) wrote:

In recent years, AKIM UK has been a major contributor to the building of new homes, and the equipping of nurseries, kindergartens, and day centres throughout Israel. We have been able to supply therapeutic equipment, special musical instruments, and even kayaks, to assist in the rehabilitation of mentally and often physically disabled young people.

We are deeply grateful to you for your efforts over the years which have been a great encouragement to us in our voluntary efforts.

Chanukah party

We have had to change the date of the Chanukah party from Wednesday 8th December to Saturday night 4th December, 7.30, same venue. All those booked in to date have been notified. Any late bookers phone Bertha on 0208 952 4280.

Hyperactive Kinder

In recent months, our David J has learned to swim, one Kind has been ski-instructing, another has produced a baby, and a fourth has explored the Amazon to celebrate a seventy-fifth birthday. You're never too old!

Stainbeck Hostel, Leeds

We have a list, originally compiled by **Manfred Landau**, and sent in by **Dora Vernon** (ph 0208 458 3972), of all the boys in the Stainbeck Hostel in January 1939. It gives names and ages, and also the professions they were apprenticed to.

Letters

We were happy to receive an email from **Judith Wegner** saying that **Peter** is continuing to make a good recovery. He receives rehab every day, and goes to his office several times a week. Their email address is <jrw@brown.edu> .

Zyta Eliyahu, in Haifa, writes: When I first joined *RoK* in 1992, my Kinder experience was in the distant past. When asked, I would just give a short explanation of why I grew up in England. But now, after the 60th Reunion, and having read and heard so many sad, touching, and wonderful stories, my Kinder experience has been put in its right perspective. I feel capable of answering questions, especially when asked - 'How could your parents have sent you away?'
(Bertha adds - thank you for the picture from Canons Park).

We have had a very interesting email from **Alfred Weissmann** in Long Island, <vegjews@aol.com> , with news of Kinder who attended *Solomon Wolfson Jewish School.* He mentions **Bob Suchmann** (they are occasionally in touch), **Richard**

Heiman (now in Toronto), **Freedman**, and **Arthur Wohl** (now believed to be in Florida). He is semi-retired, but still does part-time work as a *DJ*. Alfred and his wife Claire have two sons: Allan in Long Island and Danny in Dallas. The email address is Allan's, but Alfred intends to have his own as soon as his six-year-old granddaughter teaches him how to use it!

Liesl Munden has written in praise of the Jewish Agency in Israel, who found a cousin she had not met for over 60 years (they persisted in spite of the first attempt not producing results). Liesl and her daughter are going to Israel soon for their own Reunion.

From **Marianne Egtman** (née Schlesinger), Fasanvænget 212, 2980 Kokkedal, Denmark: Regarding the enquiry by Lorraine Allard. I too was in the *ATS* from 1944 until 1947. I was a shorthand-typist, first in Keswick (Cumberland), and later in the *BAOR* in Germany where I also worked as an interpreter. I actually wanted to be posted to Vienna, to find out about the fate of my parents. This was refused, but I learned later that they had perished in a concentration camp in 1942.

We received the following from **Eric Chorley**, artistic director of *The Barn Theatre* in Welwyn Garden City, three weeks before their production of Kindertransport: After Kristallnacht, Fabians and Quakers in Welwyn hatched a scheme to rescue some of the boys who had been sent to concentration camps in Germany: a refugee committee was instigated by a young German student Edgar Reissner, chaired by Captain Richard Reiss, a founder of WGC. Applecroft Hostel was made available, and a Dutch Jewish industrialist Wim van Leer, then only 23, was dispatched to Germany to bring them back. In 1990 a garden was opened in Parkway with two memorials: one to Captain Reiss and his wife as founders of WGC, and the second from the refugees themselves to Captain Reiss and Edgar Reissner. Among those present were Win van Leer, and refugees Arthur Bird, Fred Rauch, Sam Ostro, and Freddy Godshaw.

From **Dr Arno Gräf**, Mollstrasse 20, D-10249 Berlin, Germany: I am spending part of my time searching for evidence of refugees (from Germany, Austria, and Czechoslovakia) in Great Britain, but outside of London. It is my intention to collect, preserve, and comment on the little evidence of such still available, and then to deposit it with the German Federal Archives for future generations of researchers to draw upon.
After having worked through a number of German libraries and archives, I found that quite a number of records of all kinds are available on the refugee groups and organisations located in London at the time, but little or nothing of the refugee communities outside London (excepting perhaps Manchester). This however does not reflect on the historical facts, because these refugees too did their very best to overcome Fascism, often in conditions that differed quite substantially from those pertaining to London.
Most helpful would be (a) any written recollections on political, social, cultural, or educational activities, (b) any evidence of endeavours to contribute to and participate in the war effort, (c) any records indicating endeavours to foster relations with local authorities and other organisations.

Ernest Goodman (now in Oreonta, New York State) writes, regarding the note about **Mr and Mrs King** in the previous *Newsletter*: Mr and Mrs King were superintendents of Flint Hall, one of a number of YMCA hostels where those of us who were fourteen or over were placed for about four weeks before being placed on farms. (As early as 1936 the YMCA declared itself willing to take responsibility for young refugees from Germany and Austria). I was sent straight from Liverpool Street Station Park Hill near Derby, and later on to Flint Hall before being placed on a farm. Within 48 hours of arrival, at 14 years of age, I was milking cows. One could mention dozens of YMCA benefactors; the Kings figure prominently, as do Jimmy Greenwood and his wife, and their daughter Nan with whom I am still in correspondence 60 years later. Many of us remember Peggy Wanless who cooked for us at Flint Hall where her husband was a supervisor (irreverently we called him 'Der Eine Weniger' - One Less). The Kings received £1 a week per boy for board, lodging, and other expenses.
I am happy to be able to report these few facts about the Kings, and the YMCA and their British Boys for British Farms scheme, as undoubtedly they saved many of us by guaranteeing places for us at their hostels.

Marietta Ryba (a Kind) says that her daughter's home town of Manhatten, Kansas, population about 45000, has a thriving Jewish community. Her daughter, **Marietta Ryba-White**, is President of the Congregation.

From **Dora Vernon** (née **Erner**, now in Ra'anana): My husband and I went to Yorkshire after the Reunion, and were invited by the Chairman of the Harrogate Synagogue to stay in their house. I was one of the Harrogate girls for over three years, and acted as assistant matron for some time; as a matter of fact my husband and I met there when he was stationed in the British Army in Harrogate. Kinder might be interested to know that the hostel building has since been pulled down, and the Maternity Wing of the General Hospital is now in its place.

Guy Bishop (44 Taunton Lake Road, Newtown, Connecticut 04670, USA, phone 203 426 3401, fax 203 426 8067) writes: After disappointing experiences with other lawyers, he can now recommend Dr Stephan Friedländer, Sredzkistrasse 47, 10435 Berlin, Germany, phone 442 3474, fax 441 0794. Guy continued 'Through perseverance, ingenuity, and the highest professional skills, he succeeded in a very complicated where several other lawyers had failed'.

The previous issue contained a letter from **Peter Langford** repudiating John Najmann's claims regarding the treatment by Allied Forces of Jewish prisoners newly liberated from the camps; related to that was the editorial comment that a Kind or an ex-internee would scorn to go out with a German girl. Following this we have received extracts from *The New York Times*, including the text of a letter from President Truman to General Eisenhower, admonitory in tone. We have also received the

text of a letter dated September 1945, apparently written by a corporal, and further circulated by *'JN'*. The texts differ in detail, but both stress that that ex-internees were being kept under virtually prison camp conditions. We finish with more letters on the subject:-

Hanna Nyman writes: In answer to Peter Langford's comment where he questions John Najmann's impressions of Deggendorf DP Camp when he was reunited with his mother in September 1945, I refer readers to *The New York Times* of September 30th 1945. In it are headings and sub-headings such as "President orders Eisenhower to end abuse of Jews", "He acts on Harrison report, which likens out treatment to that of the Nazis", "Conditions for displaced in Reich called shocking", "President stresses responsibilities to refugees and policies of Potsdam and *SHAEF*", "Policy declared violated". Within a couple of weeks conditions had vastly improved, as John describes in his letters on subsequent visits to the Camp.

Ernest Kolman writes: In the British Zone, as in the US Zone, one did not know what to do with them (Holocaust survivors still kept in camps) as those from the east refused to go back. Under no circumstances did the British want them to go to Palestine, and the anti-semitic General Patton did not want them in the United States - he was transferred to other duties after a congressional commission visited Germany. As far as Mr Langford (or myself for that matter) 'demeaning' himself with German girls, you show a remarkable naïveté and a total ignorance of conditions. 'Kinder' stationed in Germany were not Kinder (children) any more, but virile young men who met nubile German girls deprived of their own menfolk who were dead, missing, or in *PoW* camps.

Peter Langford writes: As most of the members of our unit had to speak German, most of them were originally refugees from Germany and Austria. Most of the men **did** go out with German girls, and some even married German girls.

Bertha writes: Our own **six million** dead were the reason these young soldiers in Germany, to translate the horrific deeds for the courts, often their own loved ones were among the victims. So let's not whitewash the fraternising.

Mazel tov

Congratulations to **Gerd Lederman and Lapka Sherpa Kahala** on the birth of their daughter **Lea Doma**.

Martha and Ludwig Levy celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary with her family in Israel. Ludwig hopes to celebrate his 75th birthday exploring the Amazon.

Henry Wuga has been awarded the *MBE* for his work as a ski instructor to the disabled.

Gerda Rothberg now has a sixth grandchild, **Anna Beatrice**, daughter of Gillian and Dr Steve Rothberg.

Mabel and Richard Fairfax (prev **Feiveles**) are due to celebrate their golden wedding at the end of November. They are happy to report their great joy at having attended the Reunion, especially as Richard was too ill to attend the earlier ones.

Paul and Rose Gotley (née **Östreicher**, ex Sunray Hostel, Devon) now have their first great grandchild **Alex Steven Exley**; they also report 53 years of happy marriage.

To **Margot and Manfred Newman**, our best wishes on the birth of a grandson.

Congratulations to **Otto Fleming** on becoming a doctor ! Let's explain:- he qualified at the University of Vienna 61 years ago, but they've only just got round to awarding his diploma.

Notices and corrections

Rudi and Pauly Loewenstein were among the benefactors setting up the Cape Town Holocaust Centre. They made their contribution in memory of **Martha Mansbach**.

The address for Bundesarchiv given in the previous *Newsletter* was no longer correct. The proper address is Frau Brachmann-Teubner, Bundesarchiv, Postfach 450569, Berlin, Germany.

New member - Aharon Bar Nir in Israel.

UJIA Legacy tour to Israel 8th - 15th May 2000 (including Yom Haatzmaut). Details, Hazel, Freephone 0800 515887.

Some people say that 10% of Kindertransport children were not Jewish, but Professor David Cesarani of the Wiener Library reckons it was 25%. Does anyone know of reliable source material?

Life reborn: Jewish displaced persons 1945-1951. This is the title of an exhibition at the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum staged by the museum and its second generation advisory group from December 8th till April. In May they staging *Flight and Rescue*, which deals with how 2200 Polish Jews managed to escape eastwards to China and Japan through the good offices of the Dutch and Japanese consuls in Kaunas, Lithuania. The address of the museum is 100 Raoul Wallenberg Place South West, Washington, DC 20024-2126, USA, ph 202 488 0400 , fax 202 488 2690 .

Dormant Austrian Accounts

Vermögen jüdischer Kunden im "Postsparkassenamt in Wien": Naziraub 1938-1945
Erster Forschungszwischenbericht von Univ.-Doz DDr. Oliver Rathkolb, Institut für Zeitgeschichte, Universität Wien, Österreich. Wien, 21. Oktober 1998.
Inhalt: Vorwort des P.S.K. Vorstandes, Der Forschungszwischenbericht, Anhang, Liste der "verbleibenden Auslandskonten.
Per Post: Österreichische Postsparkasse AG, Kennwort "Historikerbericht", Georg Coch-Platz 2, A-1010 Wien, Austria.
Fax: 0043/1/51400 - 1700 oder 1702 , email: <research.report@mail.psk.co.at> .

Symphony for the Millenium

The first performance of Frederick Stocken's *Symphony for the Millenium* (commissioned by the Royal Borough of Kensington and Chelsea) will be given by The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra at the Royal Albert Hall on Monday 21st February 2000 (tel 0207 589 8212).

Frederick is the son of Susi Bechhöfer (a Kind) whose film was shown at the Reunion.

The suitcase

From **Flor Kent**, 40 Vineyard Hill Road, Wimbledon, London SW19 7JH, ph/fax 0208 944 5350, <ventek@dircon.co.uk> : The girl to be the model has not been chosen, it will happen at a later stage. Documentation of each object is being done. Please, if you are contributing objects, send them soon. The suitcase needs more! i.e. shoes, clothes, suitcases, documents, letters, photos, dolls, toys, coins/notes, kippah, talit, books, etc. Absolutely anything, in any condition, is very welcome. The participation of as many Kinder with their original objects will secure its success.

From **Frank Goldberg**: Had I received a gift from my mother, I would never be able to give it away.

Editorial comment: Very understandable **if** there are descendants to treasure it. But at our time of life, should that not be the case, it's preferable to give these valuable archives to museums etc, rather than have them discarded when we are no longer around.. So look out your old archives, ask your family whether they will want them, or donate. Yad Vashem Jerusalem, the Wiener Library, Washington Holocaust Museum, Imperial War Museum, Sternberg Centre, are just some of the places who would appreciate gifts like this.

Obituary

We are sad to report the death of **Max Kingston** (prev **Königstein**, from Lackenback in Austria). There is also a longer article about Max in this *Newsletter*.

We have heard that **Irene Jacoby** passed away in May 1998.

Ralph Samuel has sent the names of four Kinder who died in the States: **William Ehrlich**, **Marianne Réné Glucksmann**, **Ilse Schoenholz**, and **Connie Ann Wu**.
Ralph added some biographical details: William served in the British Army during WWII; Marianne was born in Stuttgart, arrived in England at age 3, lived with the Sellars family in Sheffield, emigrated in 1946, died in 1967 at age 32 leaving four children; Ilse came to London on the last Kindertransport; Connie (née Annmarie Jacobi) was married for 56 years to Professor Y L Wu, they had one daughter.

Lord Jakobovits

We are sorry to report the death of the former Chief Rabbi, Lord Immanuel Jakobovits, who died suddenly on Sunday 31st October. Thousands attended the Hesped before he was flown for burial in Israel. Having been a refugee himself, he was very sympathetic to the Kinder, and wrote a moving forward to the book *I came alone* in 1990. He also attended the Plaque unveiling in June. Our heartfelt condolences to Lady Jakobovits and the family.

Grete Winton

Kinder will wish express deepest sympathy to Nicholas Winton on the death of Grete, his wife of 50 years, who died on August 28th after a long illness. (Nicholas, who attended the Reunion, masterminded the rescue of 669 Czech children in 1939). Vera Gissing writes: She was a wonderful hostess, and a caring friend to all the 'Winton children' who came to visit. Modest to the extreme, it was typical of Grete that, although I knew her well, it was only during the Thanksgiving Service for her life that I learnt that, as a young woman living alone in Copenhagen, she harboured members of the Resistance during the war, and was eventually arrested and imprisoned by the Gestapo.

Max Kingston

Max and Pat Kingston attended the Reunion in June, and went on to Lackenback at the invitation of the Austrian government Generally an upsetting experience as the only signs of the one-time Jewish community were plaques marking the cemetery and the location of the Synagogue; fortunately a dentist in the town has kept records of what happened.
In spite of his heart condition, Max gave talks on the experiences his family suffered in 1938, and his more recent return visit. It was during one of these talks, when he was describing how his mother screamed when they were separated at the railway station, that Max collapsed. He died a few days later without regaining consciousness.

David Belinfante writes

While travelling northern France, on the way to see *Le Wagon de l'Armistice* near Compiègne, we saw a signpost pointing down a narrow side road into the woods, indicating 'Stele of the last train to Buchenwald'. The stele (memorial pillar) is a stone tablet, just over a metre high, beside a little used railway track, with an inscription stating the date the last train took prisoners from Compiègne to Buchenwald (text to follow if my friend's photos come out). Presumably the stele marks the actual departure point, otherwise why put it in such a remote place? Maybe prisoners were kept in a camp nearby.

A lot of the communications sent to us for publication were obviously produced on word-processors; many of the longer ones have to be heavily cropped to reduce the time and cost involved in re-typing. These contributions would probably be printed in more complete form if they were sent either on a disc or as email to <ucah40b@ucl.ac.uk> .

Thank you to all those from Solomon Wolfson Jewish School, Kinder and their contemporaries, who have been in contact. Leo Stern (originally from Frankfurt, now in London) has a school photograph from the time we were evacuated to Tonypandy: I am easily recognisable as the boy standing aside from the rest, untidily dressed, and scowling.
(Bertha adds - He hasn't changed a bit).

Searches

Berthold Guttmann, of 'Avivah', West Hill, Oxted, Surrey RH8 9JB, tel 01883 714 545, seeks news of **Rosa Schnur** (née **Trzmil** or **Tschmul**), originally from Vienna, who escaped to the then Palestine as a child.

Harry Stevens (prev **Heinz Steiner**), 5 Southwood Park, London N6 5S6, tel 0208 340 1531 or 0777 565 1027, would like to hear from Kurt Neumann (they probably last met at Barham House, Claydon, Ipswich in late 1939).

Johanna Verstandig, tel 0208 204 4476, left Czechoslovakia after being deported from Beuthen. She is anxiously searching for her two lost brothers **Josef and Bernhard Dukat**. Does anyone from Beuthen in Germany, who were rounded up, sent to prison, and then marched across the border into Poland, have any news?

Rolf Penzias seeks '*Alle Münchner*' who came who came with the Kindertransport to England, for a possible get-together for 'coffee' early next year in the London area. 104 Mamur Way, Blackheath, London SE3 9AN, tel 0208 852 3459.

Are there any **Dunera Boys** (sent to Australia) still around? If so, would they please reply to **Mike Sondheim**, <Dunera@netlint.com.au> , or to **Aharon Bar Nir** at Kfar Mordechai, 76854, Israel, <Abanir@inter.net.il> .

Vera Barmat-Sacco, Via dei Corazzieri 93, Roma 00143, Italy, would like to make contact with **Lydia Mück** who joined the Kindertransport in 1938. Vera and Lydia were in the same class in the Wiener Mädchen Realgymnasium in Vienna. Vera and her family fled Vienna to Warsaw, and from there to Italy. (Editorial note: one of our sources suggests that Lydia's married name might be **Currie**, and at one time she lived in Okehampton Road, Dollis Hill).

Kim Gaynor, second generation, says her late father **Hugo Gaynor** (prev **Zahler-Geier**) had a half brother named **Zwi Zahler**, whom she is now seeking. Zwi, who would now be in his mid to late sixties, lived on a Kibbutz, and was married to a doctor. Kim's address is 52 Shirlock Road, London NW3 2HS, tel 0207 681 0285, fax 0207 911 0903, and email <kgaynor@msn.com> .

From **Julie Couttie**, 9 Third Avenue, Heworth, York, YO31 0TX, <jools132@aol.com> :- I am a third-year theology student at the University College of York and Ripon, and have embarked on a dissertation relating to Kindertransport to be titled *The effect of the Kindertransport on the identity of Jewish children.* I am looking at not only their experiences when they stayed in this country, but also what happened to the Kinder after the war and in later years. As a theology student my dissertation must include worship and observances etc.
(Julie also sent a short questionnaire, of which we can supply copies if anyone wishes to help).

The daughter of **Selma Laufer** would like has asked various questions about her mother's time in England (she never spoke much about it). Selma travelled on the ship *Warszawa* on the last transport from Gdynia; among others on the ship were Thea Eden, the subject of the book *A transported life*, and Benno Katz who was interviewed for the Reunion. **Deborah Rosenberg** has found a slip from the Rev Edmond Evans, Sheldon Vicarage, Dunkeswell, Honiton, Devon, stating that Selma was under their care, at least temporarily. It is also known that Selma spent a number of years at 'The Whitehouse', Great

Chesterfield, Saffron Walden, Essex. Deborah wants to know more about these places and people, and whether she could get a listing of the passengers who were on the ship; her address is 139-12 72nd Road, Flushing, New York 11367, USA, tel 718 263 1021, fax 718 263 1333, email <drosenb@ins.state.ny.us> .

Myra A Eskin and **Rachel Eskin Fisher** are trying to trace a relative named **Ellen Milewski.** Myra has letters written to her father by his relatives **Anton and Klara Milewski** from Berlin in the summer of 1939, referring to a daughter (then a teenager) who had been sent to London. Does anyone know of Ellen who may have been a Kind? Myra's address is 313 Wellesley Road, Philadelphia, PA 19119, USA, tel 215 247 3537 or 609 822 1108, fax 609 822 1106, <mae lcsw@aol.com>; Rachel's address is 106 Garfield Place, Brooklyn, NY 11215, USA, tel 718 499 7408, fax 978 383 5579, email <eskinfish@aol.com> .

Ruth Schwiening (née **Auerbach**, born 15 May 1935 in Breslau), HO number 2568, arrived in England on 3 February 1939, and was registered by the Jewish Refugee Committee as case number 43548. She was fostered for about a year by **Mrs Hart** of 105 Sydenham Park Road, Forest Hill, London SE 22. In March 1940 she returned to her mother who then lived in Loughborough. Is there any Kind who arrived on the same boat? Does anyone recall that little girl, still not four years old? Ruth's address is Schwiening Language School, The Beech House, 7 Church Street, Market Bosworth, CV13 0LG, tel 01455 292 035, fax 01455 292 073, <schwiening@tesco.net> .

Pamela Weeks (née **Debenham**), 6 Gorsley Gardens, Gorsley, Ross-on-Wye, HR9 7WJ, tel 01989 720 519, says that in 1938 her parents in Guildford took in an 11-year-old refugee girl named **Gisela Fein** (from Hamburg). Gisela's mother came over at the same time, and was sent to work in a factory in the West Midlands. Pamela would love to restore contact with Gisela who left Guildford in July 1939.

Second generation groups

The purpose of these groups is to explore, with others of similar background, the impact that the Holocaust and our parents' experiences had on our lives as we grew up and continue to have on us today.

The next group is being formed. It will start on Tuesday, January 11th 2000, and meet in Swiss Cottage from 8.30 to 10pm every Tuesday evening over twelve weeks. The group will be led by Gaby Glassman, a psychologist and a member of the second generation. She has led many of these groups, and children of Kinder who have attended found them most helpful.

For further information, please contact Gaby on 020 8421 1609 or at <gaby@glassman.com> .

Henry Wuga MBE

Henry has sent an account of his busy summer - here is part of it:

Following the Reunion in June, we spent a week in New York with family and friends. Next we went to the Catskills for a 3-day *Nuernberg-Fuerth Reunion* with 400 participants. After over 60 years, 14 of my classmates from 1936 were there, and we has our own mini-Reunion. This summer has been an emotional roller-coaster - a time to remember all those who did not survive, like my grandmother Helene and many of Ingrid's nearest and dearest.
From America, straight to Edinburgh where I was awarded an *MBE* for services to sport for disabled persons. This reflects the whole ethos of the British Limbless ex-Servicemens Association and the valuable rehabilitation work they do. I act as their instructor in chief for skibobing. Ingrid and I are proud to be associated with this charity; we often think we are too old to take part as it is physically very strenuous, but we have established a relationship with many of the young men on the rehabilitation course. To see them join normal life again, is the reward for Ingrid and myself.

Henry went on to describe an active week in the Cairngorms with three grandchildren, followed by a trip to Manchester for a bar-mitzvah. At the time he wrote, he and Ingrid were about to spend three weeks "relaxing" at the Edinburgh International Festival.

Frank Foley

During his recent visit to Israel, Mr Robin Cook, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, attended a ceremony at Yad Vashem in which Frank Foley's name added to the list of *Righteous Among the Nations.* On the same occasion, a medal and certificate in honour of Foley were presented to his nephew, the Rev John Kelly from Connecticut. Frank Foley, as a British Foreign Office official in Berlin, helped large numbers of Jews to leave Germany.

INTO THE YEAR 2000

We have had a wonderful Reunion and now we look forward to the future. We have been working in the AJR building and now we hope to work even more closely with them in the years to come. Bertha told you about it at the Reunion and David explains this in more detail elsewhere in this Newsletter. In this way, the Kindertransport Organisation can continue and our members can benefit from the many services that AJR offers.

Meanwhile, our Bertha, whose loyal work has been the backbone of RoK, can enjoy a little well-earned rest that will give her time to visit her family and friends, here and abroad. I hope that she and many of you will attend the *Gathering of Survivors and Second Generation* which includes Kinder and our second generation. Please complete the appropriate section of the enclosed leaflet and send it in. You will get a fuller programme early next year together with an enrolment form which you can then fill in and pay. There will also be an International Scholars' Conference in Oxford under the title *Remembering for the Future 2000* while inLondon there will be a concert, a cabaret and film shows. The Holocaust Exhibition at the Imperial War Museum will be open by then. I have seen a preview: it is very moving and you must not miss it. The week will culminate in a public meeting at Central Hall Westminste whose theme will be: *The Holocaust in a Century of Genocide.*

David and I will always think of Bertha in her retirement as still part of us and, apart from our Chanukah party in December, we shall see each other and talk to each other on the phone. You all have her telephone number and I am sure many of you will want to stay in touch with her personally. David and I will continue to send out Kindertransport News.

Last month I was invited to Berlin to speak at a Conference organised by the 'Gesellschaft für Exilforschung', the Society for Exile Research. The theme was: "Women Remmber". Of the 120 participants, some 90 were German and all were extremely well informed. I was touched and impressed. But what bowled me over was a visit to the Jewish Museum designed by Daniel Libeskind. It is curious that a museum without any artefacts in it should have such a profound effect. The architect has created a three-dimensional lament, or so it seemed to me. If you can bear to go to Berlin, go and see for yourself.

I must also tell you that Bavarian Radio put out an hour-long programme on the Kindertransport in which many of us feature. It is going out again in February and is a great success for Anya Salewsky, the producer. Deborah Oppenheimer had a article about her Kindertransport film in the New York Times recently and Sue Read is making excellent progress with our Kindertransport Documentary. We shall have our PR a little nearer the release date.

So, I wish you a happy Chanukah and a very happy year 2000 and beyond. Bea

0 ERNEST WEINBERG (Dentist in America)
1 RUDI MOLL
2 THEO ENGELHARD
3 JOE HARTMAN
4 GERD GOLDEMAN (Deceased)
5 GÜNTER GROWALD (Sao Paulo, Brazil)
6 KURT STRAUSS
7 BERNHARD GOLDFARB
8 HANS LEVY
9 WERNER KATZ (America)
10 OSKAR LEVY (Now Oscar Lawson)
11 WOLF HELMREICH
12 WERNER DAVID

The photograph below, of the boys of Heaton Road Hostel, Manchester, was sent by Hans and Elfrida Levy

13 ALFRED BODO SALOMON (Deceased in Australia)
14 HANS SALOMON (Deceased in America) No relation
15 HEINZ HIRSCHBERG (Now Rabbi Harry Jacobi)
16 HELMUTH ? (Dentist in America)
17 NORBERT ?
18 MRS. ERNA ALEXANDER (Deceased in America)
19 MR. SIGFRIED ALEXANDER (Deceased in Berlin)
20 MRS. MARTHA STRAUSS (Mother of N0.6) (Deceased
21 ?
22 KUTRT WALDHEIM
23 ? (Nick-Name JELLIE)
24 HERBERT BRUCH
25 ?

Dr Steven Livingstone has sent a long account of his journey to Poland.
Here are parts of it, starting at Luton Airport:

On entering the plane we found a leaflet on every seat. This contained a heartfelt farewell from a grieving mother to her two-year-old daughter who was going to be given away for safety in only two hours time. The note was pinned to her vest to be read when she was old enough; a truly beautiful and moving letter signed only 'Mummy'. Fortunately the child survived, and she wrote a footnote to the leaflet; she had some vague memories of her mother, but sadly never knew her parents' names. The in-flight movie was by a Russian who was one of the troops who liberated Auschwitz in early 1945; we watched in silence as we saw the horrors that had taken place.

After arrival in a bright but cold Poland, we set off by coach to the camps; first along the motorway, then via tortuous minor roads. The weather meanwhile turned to a constant drizzle. We entered the Visitor Centre at the Auschwitz museum to meet our Polish guide who would accompany us for the rest of the day. Suddenly we saw the main entrance to Auschwitz 1 with the now infamous slogan 'Arbeit macht frei'. Our guide began "You are now entering Auschwitz 1. This is only one of the many camps which make up Auschwitz of which you have all heard. In this camp at least 1.2 million people most of whom were Jewish died. In Poland it is customary to spend a minute in silence to commemorate the dead; if we were now to do this for all who met their death here, we would have to remain silent for two years".
It's hard to even begin to imagine the scale of the tragedy.

We entered one of the barracks where a pictorial exhibition depicted the history of Auschwitz. The next barracks housed large display cabinets where we could see many disturbing artefacts. On being rounded up, each family was permitted to bring a suitcase with up to 20kg of belongings. As you can imagine this gave them some hope, and also enabled them to pack their most prized and precious possessions, much to the delight of the Nazis. On arrival they were stripped of their possessions which were then stored in two huge warehouses prior to being taken back to Germany in those same trains that had brought them. These warehouses were known by the inmates as Canada 1 and Canada 2 (they thought of Canada as a wealthy free country). Our guide cautioned us to remember that each item represented a life, and then left us to our own thoughts and feelings. The first and perhaps largest case contained locks of hair shorn from the inmates as they arrived; in amongst this I saw a saw a long blonde plait that must have belonged to a little girl, the message sank in at last. The next contained spectacles - each one a life. Then one with suitcases - labels like Goldfarb from Warsaw, Cohen from Bratislava, … . Then a case containing artificial limbs, and one with pots and pans, and one with Taletot. The next a case showing tins and pellets of the death chemical Zyklon B; ironic that this gas was developed by a Jewish chemist in the early 1930's in Germany. In the final case we were horrified to see blankets made from human hair.

On we went through the mud past barrack 12 where Mengele and others carried out their barbaric experiments with twins. To barrack 11, the infamous death block, where prisoners were put on "trial" and sentenced to death in kangaroo courts which lasted for no more than one minute per case. The prisoners were sometimes put in cramped cells where they had to stand unable to move till they starved to death some days later. On the back of the door were intricate carvings - scratched out by fingernail. In one cell was a memorial to a Catholic priest who volunteered to be placed there in the stead of a condemned man; two weeks later despite no food or water he was still alive, so was given a lethal injection. The man whose life he saved died in 1995; the priest was recently canonised by the Pope.

Ahead were some stairs leading below ground, we cautiously went below to find ourselves in a gas chamber. The room looked very bare with nothing but a small hole in the ceiling where the gas would be inserted. The feelings were indescribable as we went through a door and found ahead of us the crematorium, an industrial society's expertise directed towards mass destruction. Alone with our emotions we made our way slowly back to the bus. Auschwitz 1 seemed like a film set or perhaps a Holocaust theme park. It felt sanitised.

We headed 3 kilometres down the road to Birkenau the extermination camp; I was struck by the vastness of the place. Spread out in front of us was row after row of both brick and timber huts surrounded by barbed wire and watchtowers and a moat-like ditch. Ahead was the gate through which the trains had come with their cattle trucks. We progressed through this gate to the area where the selections were made - the SS doctor would casually wave his hand to right or left indicating immediate death or hard labour (with more than likely death to follow).

Many of the huts had been destroyed by the escaping Germans, and only the chimneys remained. In the first brick hut were rows of bunks, two tiers high. The cold was beginning to penetrate to our bones though we had thick clothing - how would we have coped with only thin pyjama-type outfits and a thin woollen blanket in the middle of winter as the inmates had? The next hut was the lavatory; inmates were allowed two short visits a day - not nearly enough if you had starvation diarrhoea. Strangely, they looked forward to these visits, as without guards this was their opportunity to find out news, perhaps meet a relative, or even perform certain religious ceremonies. One survivor wrote this in answer to the question what is real hunger: "My father and I had survived many months in Birkenau when gradually my father became very weak. One night he was unable to eat his meagre portion of bread, and so fell asleep holding it tightly in his hand to keep until morning. The following morning I awoke to find that he had died in the night. I cried bitterly all that day, sadly the tears were not for my father but for my self. I was hungry, and one of the other inmates had stolen the crust which my father had clung to. That is real hunger".

At the far end of the camp, as light was fading, we passed the remains of the blown up crematorium and gas chamber. No sign was left of the huge chimney which had spewn out thick clouds of putrid smoke giving the camp its then familiar stench. In the midst of this masonry was a solitary candle flickering through the wind, rain, and finally darkness. We all gathered at the side of the gas chamber where we held a memorial service. I broke away at the end of this to find my way through the mud to a large pool which had been formed over a mass grave. In front of this I could only just read by candlelight the notice which stated that on this site were buried many hundreds of nameless Jews. I relit another candle I found there.

Back on the coach no-one really felt like talking as we drove the 60km back to Krakow. En route we were given a potted history of both Krakow and the Jews. We were then taken to the old Jewish Quarter but we could see very little at that late hour. First we went to the Remah Synagogue which had been kept open especially for us. This had been built by the father of Rabbi Moshe Isserles (1525-72) who codified the Shulchan Aruch according to the Ashkenazi tradition after Caro had done the same for the Sephardim. We recited Maariv, and then were addressed by Dayan Dunner before going outside to see the great man's grave.

I am left with many questions, but sadly with few if any answers. In Britain we can't be smug or complacent about the Holocaust. In early 1944 if not sooner the allied governments were fully aware of the camps and their function. The Free Polish leaders wrote to the allied command in early 1944 to tell them of what was happening and to ask that they take action. The reply came back to the effect that those who had done wrong would be punished after the war. If only they had bombed the railway lines then many lives could have been saved. In two months during the summer of 1944, 400,000 Hungarian Jews were exterminated at Birkenau. We must never forget.

Kindertransport - 60 Years On

Rev Bernd Koschland - One of the Kinder

Daf Hashavua

20 November 1999 11 Kislev 5760

Vayetze ויצא

A brother's hatred forced his sibling out of the home. Before leaving, Isaac blessed his son and gave him instructions about his future life. Then he **sent him away** (*vayishlach*). Jacob **went out** (*vayetze*) from Beersheba to safety in Haran. According to the Haftarah of this week: 'And Jacob **fled** ... (*vayivrach*)'. About the time of the Sidra *Vayetze* in 1938, **sending** (*shalach*), **going out** (*yatza*) **and fleeing** (*barach*) began in Germany, Austria and Czechoslovakia, as the Kindertransport of 10,000 children began and became a torrent until the outbreak of war in 1939.

Great Britain opened its doors to children from 3 months to 17 years old. They, we, I, came in the way the story of Jacob unfolded. Parents **sent** (*shalach*) their children away, some far too young to understand what was happening. Parents blessed them and gave them instructions about their future with promises of ultimate reunion. To a young child, this was some sort of comfort.

Out we went (*yatza*) by train and boat from the Continent. **We fled** (*barach*) with just what we could carry and little else, to a land about which the older ones may have learned at school and for the younger ones may have been some distant 'fairy land', a refuge, where food and clothing might be obtained. Yet, how many could ask for food and clothing in a language which they did not speak or understand? Whereas Jacob fled to family, *Kinder* found havens in hostels and homes, often alien to their religious culture, with people who became their new and very own 'family'. Some were overcome by these 'alien' surroundings and left their parental heritage. Others remained firmly attached and unwavering.

This year, we, the *Kinder* recalled the sixtieth anniversary of the Kindertransport with a gathering of some 1200 men and women from many parts of the globe, Australia, South America, North America, Europe, Israel, the UK, etc, including the second generation *Kinder*. It was a reunion with people from our past, it was a time of deep emotion, as we surveyed in private our own feelings and thoughts and recalled the blessings of parents. Some, like Jacob, were eventually reunited with their parents; many others were not. Ultimately, we all found our niches in life and hopefully contributed to the progress and welfare of the society of which we became part and still are, wherever we may live.

Kindertransport

60th Anniversary

Sixtieth Anniversary of the Kindertransport

1939

1999

15 - 17 June, 1999 – London

Contents

The Plaque shown on the cover was unveiled by the Speaker of the House of Commons, Betty Boothroyd, in the Palace of Westminster on 14 June 1999

HOW IT ALL STARTED

One evening in June 1988, looking at my grandchildrens' photographs, I realised that one of them would, in 1989, be exactly the same age as I was on leaving Munich on a *Kindertransport* with my younger brother Theo (now sadly no more). I was also aware that she, her siblings and cousins knew hardly anything about my life at her age.

I, and as I found out later, most of us *Kinder,* had talked very little about our former life, even to our nearest and dearest. Also the fact registered that the following year would be the 50th anniversary of our arrival in Britain. On the spur of the moment (I am a very impulsive person who does not always think of the consequences of her actions), I decided to arrange a get-together for some of the friends I had made so very long ago in Dovercourt reception centre in January/February 1939. Then I had no idea of the numbers allowed entry, about hostels or schools other had been sent to. *The Jewish Chronicle* became interested in the venture (I did my research in their archives) and published a big article, as did *The Jerusalem Post* whom my sister Inge contacted through Paul Kohn, a *Kind* and first class journalist whose writing in *The Jerusalem Post* gave the background of our history. *The Aufbau* Jewish paper in New York followed, as did the Harwich paper I contacted, because most of us had arrived there via Holland. By then I realised that, like myself, many had been sent to non-Jewish homes and got sadly lost to our faith and tradition. Only the arrival of our parents saved us from that same fate. These were the people I wanted to contact most of all, and in August 1988 *Woman's Hour* gave me a slot to help in my search for them. At first I had, at most, hoped for a group of 100 or so. What happened took me completely by surprise. Applications came in from all over the world. It was too late to go back (I was beginning to panic a bit by that time), but, with the help of a few friends, it went forward. Wonderful letters and stories arrived, to be compiled and edited with the help of Schmuel Lowensohn (of blessed memory) into the book *I Came Alone*. The rest, as they say, is history.

About one thousand assembled in June 1989 at the Harrow Leisure Centre for an emotional get-together. They came from all over the world, found friends and even relatives.

The Association of Jewish Refugees gave us our first office in Swiss Cottage. When they sold the building, we were taken under the wing of Erich Reich (a *Kind*) in his office. Now we are again with the AJR in their new building, and hope that by the year 2000 we, the *Kinder* will become a part of them.

No-one can run such an organisation on their own and, for the first six years, I had the invaluable help of Rita. After she left, I was very fortunate to find Bea Green, whom I had known for several years and got to know really well during the 55th Anniversary I organised in Jerusalem in 1994. A lot of the work for that anniversary was done by my sister Inge who lives there, and who informed me afterwards that, should I ever even dare to think of organising another reunion, she would never talk to me again. Not only is she still talking to me, but working flat our to bring her contingent of 130 over for this, our 60th (and final) major Reunion.

Bea and I have worked very hard to make it the success we hope it will be. Kurt Goldberger and Kurt Fuchel, the present and former Presidents of KTA (Kindertransport Association) which was formed as a direct result of the ROK in 1990, are heading their contingent of about 300 members – the work this involves, I leave you to imagine.

What more can I tell you about myself? At the age of 14, at our Jewish school in Munich, one of my teachers told me: "You will never amount to anything in your life." Eight years later, newly married, my husband's aunt called me "The little refugee girl with the Big Ideas." Not meant too kindly, she must have known me better than I knew myself at that time.

My last idea for the ROK was to prevent this book becoming an ordinary brochure, financed by advertising. Your financial generosity alone has made this possible. This was on account of the memorial forms sent to and filled out by you. Because I had the good fortune that my parents survived, I had never put this question onto the enrolment forms sent out to all new members. I had a guilt complex, but realised that this was the last chance to give all our members the opportunity to commemorate their loved ones. With pain and great feeling, Schmuel Geller put all the contents of your returned forms onto the computer. ***We*** shall never forget – others must not be allowed to.

This book looks forward also. A few of the *Kinder's* achievements are listed. But our biggest achievement is the continuation of our Jewish People through our Children and future generations.

And now I would like to take my leave of you. The time has come for me to retire (gracefully I hope). The work has been most fulfilling and rewarding for the last nearly twelve years. I shall always look back with pleasure and remember the way the ROK enriched my life and hopefully other lives also, and I am happy that I was the one who STARTED IT ALL.

Bertha Leverton (née Engelhard), Munich

SURVIVAL AND ACHIEVEMENT

"If you don't believe in miracles, you are not a realist." That is what Ben Gurion said when the State of Israel was created. Clearly, the Kindertransport. 1938-39 was another miracle. Let us look at how it came into being.

After *Kristallnacht,* men and women of vision in Britain set about persuading the Government to allow more persecuted Jews from Germany and other Nazi occupied territory into Britain. They met with little or no success. The Prime Minister, Neville Chamberlain, wanted "no more wailing Jews." Then, on 21 November 1938, just eleven days after Kristallnacht, representatives of CBF, now World Jewish Relief, had a meeting with the Home Secretary, Sir Samuel Hoare, to impress upon him the seriousness of the situation and to convince him of the obligation to help.

That evening, in the House of Commons, Labour MP Noel Baker made an impassioned speech about the plight of Jews in German occupied lands. It was then that Sir Samuel Hoare made his announcement that unaccompanied Jewish and other threatened children would be allowed into Britain without special visas. At this point no limit was set on their number.

The speed of what happened next is breathtaking: British Jews collected money; the CBF set up an organisation; cooperation came from the Quakers, the Christadelphians and other Churches and individuals; courageous people went to Berlin to deal with German bureaucracy, indifference or hostility. Jewish communities in Germany, Austria and Czechoslovakia made lists of children and the first train arrived in this country on 2 December 1938 – three and a half weeks after Kristallnacht. And the trains kept coming, right up until the outbreak of World War 2. Nearly 10,000 children under the age of 17 were brought to safety.

We were allowed to come here in transit to another country. The war made such an onward move impossible for most of us. We stayed. Some of us had relatives here, some were sent to Jewish families, and a great many stayed in camps, hostels or schools. There were children who found themselves in grand houses of Jews or non-Jews; others were used as another pair of hands to work or go out and earn money, as the official school-leaving age at the time was 14 years. Some were skivvies, others were sent to boarding school. Some determined youngsters went to evening classes after work, then on to university, became Nobel Laureates or millionaires – or even both. They contributed to the Arts, the Sciences, Industry and Business, both here and abroad.

That is why a number of people, including Brigadier-General Fred Rosenbaum, wanted to thank the British Government and people for saving us. KTA representatives visited us in London to ask us to organise the putting up of a plaque in the House of Commons. I had been to both Houses of Parliament on a number of occasions but never noticed any plaques. So it was that I telephoned them, was put through to the Speaker's office and found myself asking: "Excuse me, do you do plaques?" There followed a year of dealing with wonderfully helpful people at the House of Commons. It was to be a bronze plaque measuring 2 ft by 2 ft, with incised lettering. The wording was agreed, and the date of the unveiling by Madam Speaker of the Kindertransport plaque is 14 June 1999.

We are making a Kindertransport documentary and I have also asked the Oxford English Dictionary to include the work Kindertransport in their next edition.

As for myself, I was fortunate enough to enjoy a university education and became a lecturer, a film-subtitler and, in my early fifties, I was appointed Magistrate. In my twenties I spent two years with my parents in Peru, which they had reached in November 1940. With my husband Michael we lived in Ceylon, now Sri Lanka, for two years, where he was the Economic Adviser to the Central Bank.

We produced three wonderful sons. That is another miracle for those of us who were so fortunate as to have children. Our life, the life that Hitler tried so hard to destroy, continues.

Bea Green (*née* Beate Siegel)

ASSOCIATION OF JEWISH REFUGEES

I am delighted to have this opportunity of outlining the services to which you will become entitled on becoming a member of the AJR.

Advice and Information
AJR's Advisory Services give information and help with UK and foreign pension entitlement, compensation payments, welfare benefits and appropriate advisory and funding agencies.

Monthly Journal
Our monthly journal, ***AJR Information,*** focuses on continental Jewish heritage, comments on world Jewish affairs, reviews books, plays and films, publishes events and family announcements and provokes a lively correspondence column.

Regional Groups
AJR regional groups in Manchester, West Midlands (Birmingham), Bournemouth, East Midlands (Nottingham), Surrey, Leeds, Pinner and South London enable those of a common background to enjoy talks, outings and to share experiences.

Special Events
Special events are organised including lectures, films and an annual concert. The AJR Luncheon Club invites guest celebrities to its monthly meetings.

Day Centre
The Paul Balint AJR Day Centre welcomes members from a wide area of North London and provides a range of activities, three course kosher lunches, an optician and chiropodist, in-house shop, musical entertainment and South Coast holidays.

Meals on Wheels
Three course kosher meals-on-wheels are delivered to central, North and North-West London for the housebound and for those who are unable to shop or cook.

Social Services
AJR Social Services department provides comprehensive social and welfare services, helping members to cope with applications and to deal with bureacracy, and assessing those who require financial assistance from our Self Aid Fund. AJR co-operates closely with other Jewish welfare organisations.

Volunteers
Dedicated volunteers befriend members in their homes, collect pensions, go shopping, keep in touch, help out or drive people to the Day Centre and deliver meals-on-wheels.

Sheltered Accommodation and Residential Care
Applications are accepted for AJR sheltered flats with the use of the Day Centre amenities as well as for those managed by the Otto Schiff Housing Association. AJR supports the Association's residential care and nursing homes in the North-West London area.

Representing Members' Concerns
In representing the interests or concerns of its members to British and foreign governments, AJR co-operates with other agencies and reparations organisations.

Second Generation
Members of the Second Generation share the leadership and management of the organisation in partnership with their parents' generation. Indeed, in all our activities, the needs of our members are at all times paramount. Our structure enables us to be truly "hands on", addressing the changing needs of our members and at the same time looking forward to meeting the needs of subsequent generations such as your goodselves.

As far as the future is concerned, in the interest of our members, we intend to remain a non-bureaucratic "personal" organisation. In all that we do for our members we recognise that, at all times, we must be their voice, their helping hand and, above all, their friend. We hope that we can welcome you as a member and indeed as one of our many friends.

Please contact us at **1 Hampstead Gate, 1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL** or on **0171 431 6161** for an Enrolment Form.

Michael Radbil, Chief Executive (June 1999)

WORLD WIDE

Dear Kinder and Second/Third Generation

We are gathering sixty years after our parents had the foresight to send us to safety and Great Britain provided a safe haven for almost ten thousand of us. We are most grateful to the members of parliament who admitted us to England.

We are scattered throughout the world and are thankful to Bertha Leverton for bringing us together at this time. Outside of England, the largest contingent of Kinder lives in the United States and Canada where the Kindertransport Association has a membership of more than 550 people. As president of the KTA, I bring greetings and best wishes to all of you here from all over the world sixty years after our rescue. In spite of the difficulties we had as young children, it is amazing how almost all of us have led and are leading productive and successful lives.

Many of us are now grandparents and hope that through our children, and their children, we are passing on a positive heritage to future generations.

KTA's membership is at an all time high and new chapters are being formed which bring people together and give them an opportunity to share their experiences and relate these not only to their families but also to the communities at large. We have a very active Speakers Bureau throughout the country, and at least 100 of our members are regularly speaking to schools and adult organizations. We work closely with other organizations and academic institutions to bring not only our unique experience but the history of the Holocaust to the attention of the public. We are delighted to have some very gifted members who have published books, made films, quilts and other material which tell the stories of the Kindertransport. In addition, through contributions made by our membership, we have financially supported groups which help children who are currently in need, as well as agencies which help those of our contemporaries who find themselves in difficulty.

Our officers, committee members and chapter heads, work diligently to keep our story alive. We are all delighted to be part of this Reunion and look forward to a most productive three days.

With best wishes to all

Kurt Goldberger, President, KTA

Dear Kinder/Friends

As Past-President of KTA I can be less formal than President Kurt Goldberger, and allow my mind to wander over the past sixty years. We have been called "the lucky ones," – and so we were compared to the fate that befell so many others – although we hardly felt lucky as we were herded into trains and shipped to a foreign land, while we wondered when we would see our parents again. We depended on the "kindness of strangers", and, mostly, we were not disappointed, In return, most of us strove to succeed, to make our British hosts proud of us, and to prove to ourselves and others that we were worthy of the kindness we were shown.

We became familiar with sirens, air raids, bomb shelters, gas masks and ration books. In school, we learned British History (and precious little about any other!), and the glories of the Colonial Empire. At home, if we were lucky, we got kippers for breakfast on Sunday, porridge the other days. Upstairs bedrooms had no central heating, so we took a hot water bottle to bed.

Radio was our prime source of news and entertainment: we thrilled to the exploits of Dick Barton, Special Agent; laughed with Tommy Handley and the ITMA crew, and shivered when Valentine Dyal, The Man in Black, wished us goodnight... and pleasant dreams. At Christmas time, we were taken to the theatre to see the Pantomime, that uniquely British entertainment in which Prince Charming is played by a girl with gorgeous legs, and the ugly sisters by men in drag.

Our earliest romantic aspirations were accompanied by the songs of Vera Lynn, and the moving images of Anna Neagle and Michael Redgrave, Laurence Olivier and Vivian Leigh, Celia Johnson and Trevor Howard. We followed the fortunes of our favorite football teams, for Norwich City, nicknamed "the Canaries," because of their yellow and green uniforms. We took our holidays at the seaside, if we could find a beach which was not covered with anti-tank barricades and mined. At the cinema we thrilled to the war movies, and vicariously participated in the battles. Those old enough, actually fought against the enemy, and sadly, many gave their lives.

GREETINGS

For us survivors, it's been a grand sixty years, an exciting time to be alive. Wouldn't it be a shame to let all these memories die with us? So let's write them down, record them, and bequeath them not only to our children and grandchildren but to museums, libraries and archives.

However, let's also keep our eyes and ears open to the news of persecutions wherever they may occur, and be ready to protest with the tools of democracy and free speech, and let us not forget the warning in the closing lines of Brecht's The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui:

"This was the thing that nearly had us mastered;
Don't yet rejoice in his defeat, you men!
Although the world stood up and stopped the bastard,
The bitch that bore him is in heat again."

Kurt Fuchel

Greetings from Israel

On behalf of the Israeli Kinder, those who are in London for the Reunion and the others who were not able to attend but are nevertheless with us in spirit, I should like to wish this Sixtieth Anniversary Reunion every success.

We appreciate all the hard work that Bertha, Bea and their committee and helpers have done with such dedication to bring to London a thousand Kinder and families from all over the world – to meet once again. We hope to renew old friendships from before 1939, the hostels, schools, hachsharot and even castles to which we were sent, and to share in our common experiences, and even now to making new friends.

Since the ROK began its existence eleven years ago, not really knowing what it was all about, or that it was to bring us together as a group with an identity, Bertha was imbued with a belief, a mission, which has culminated in this Reunion. The book, I Came Alone, and now the Reunion book, commemorate our place in modern Jewish history.

The Israeli group has around 300 members and at least 1,000 Kinder chose to live in Israel to help in building up our country. Our group meets regularly and close bonds have been formed, turning us into a family who join in each other's joys as well as sorrows. We are now about to publish our own book, which will give an insight into our European past and our Israeli present. Our children and grandchildren with their total Hebrew background are our future.

On a personal level, I have found the last ten years of contact with the Israeli Kinder, as well as many in Britain and the US, an enriching experience that I treasure. Even though the ROK may wind up its official activities in the near future due to age creeping up relentlessly, the friendships and ties that have been formed during these years have brought much to our lives. The Newsletters are always read avidly, and many contacts have been renewed through the Search columns. May the second and third generations continue what we have started, getting as much from their contact as we have from ours.

Inge Sadan, Jerusalem

"TIMELINE"

1933	
January 30	Adolf Hitler appointed Chancellor of Germany.
February 27	Reichstag fire. Nazis unleash terror to ensure election results.
March 23	First concentration camp – Dachau – established.
March 27	Enabling Act – Suspending civil liberties – passed by Nazi-dominated Reichstag.
April 1	Boycott of Jewish shops and businesses. Jewish professionals barred from entering office.
April 7	First anti-Jewish decree: the Law for the Re-establishment of Civil Service.
April 21	Ritual slaughter of animals in accordance with Jewish dietary laws prohibited in Germany.
April 26	Gestapo established.
May 10	Public burning of books authored by Jews, those of Jewish origin, and opponents of Nazism.
Spring/Summer	Jewish organisations in America and Western Europe protest at Nazi persecution of Jews. A few call for boycott of Nazi Germany.
October 19	Germany leaves the League of Nations.
1934	
June 30	"Night of the Long Knives": Nazis purge leadership of Storm Troops (SA) and opponents of Nazism.
August 2	Hitler named President and Commander-in-Chief of the armed forces following death of von Hindenburg.
1935	
March 16	Germany renews conscription, in violation of Versailles Treaty.
May 31	Jews barred from serving in German armed forces.
September 15	"Nuremberg Laws": Anti-Jewish racial laws enacted. Jews could no longer be German citizens, marry Aryans, fly the German flag, and hire German maids under the age of 45.
November 14	Germany defines Jews as: anyone with three Jewish granparents; or someone with two Jewish grandparents who has identified him/herself as a Jew in one of the following ways: a) Belonging to the official Jewish religious community b) Married to a Jew c) Child of a Jewish parent
1936	
February 4	David Frankfurter, young Jewish student, assassinates Wilhelm Gustloff, leader of Nazi party, Switzerland.
March 3	Jewish doctors barred from practising medicine in government institutions.
March 7	Germans march into the Rhineland which had been demilitarised according to Treaty.
May 5	Ethiopia occupied by Italy.
June 17	Himmler appointed Chief of German Police.
1937	
July 16	Buchenwald concentration camp opens.
1938	
March 13	*Anschluss:* Annexation of Austria by Germany; all German anti-Semitic decrees immediately applied in Austria.
April 26	Jews in Reich must register all property with authorities.
August 1	Adolf Eichmann established Office of Jewish Emigration to speed up pace of forced emigration.
August 17	Decrees revoke all name changes by Jews and force those Jews who did not have names recognised as Jewish by German authorities to add "Isreal" (for males) and "Sarah" (for females) as middle names.

September 29-30	Munich Conference: England and France agree to turn over Sudentenland (part of Czechoslovakia) to Germany.
October 5	Following request by the Swiss authorities, Germans order all Jews' passports marked with a larger red "J" to prevent Jews from smuggling themselves into Switzerland.
October 28	Jews with Polish citizenship living in Germany are expelled to Polish border. Poles refuse to admit them. Germans refuse to allow them back into Germany – 17,000 stranded in frontier town of Zbasyn.
November 9-10	*Kristallnacht* (Night of the Broken Glass): anti-Jewish pogrom in Germany and Austria. Two hundred synagogues destroyed; 7,500 Jewish shops looted; and 30,000 male Jews sent to concentration camps (Dachau, Buchenwald, Sachsenhausen).
November 12	Decree forcing all Jews to transfer retail businesses to Aryan hands.
November 15	All Jewish pupils expelled from German schools.

1939

January 30	Hitler threatens in *Reichstag* speech that if war erupts it will mean the *Vernichtung* (extermination) of European Jews.
March 15	Nazis occupy part of Czechoslovakia (Bohemia and Moravia); make Slovakia independent satellite state.
March 22	Germans occupy port of Memel.
August 23	Molotov-Ribbentrop Pact signed: non-aggression pact between Russia and Germany.
September 1	Beginning of World War II: Germany invades Poland.
September 17	Russia invades Eastern Poland.
September 27	Jews in German-occupied Poland forced to wear distinguishing badge.
November 28	First ghetto in Poland established in Protrokow.

1940

April 9	Germans occupy Denmark and Southern Norway.
April 27	Himmler issues directive to establish a concentration camp at Auschwitz.
May 7	Lodz ghetto closed off: approximately 165,000 inhabitants in 1.6 square miles.
May 10	Germany invades Holland, Belgium and France.
May 20	Concentration camp established at Auschwitz.
June 22	France surrenders to Nazis.
August 8	Battle of Britain begins.
September 27	Rome-Berlin-Tokyo Axis.
November 15	Warsaw ghetto sealed off: approximately 500,000 inhabitants.
November 20-24	Hungary, Rumania and Slovakia join Rome-Berlin-Tokyo Axis.

1941

January 21-26	Anti-Jewish riots in Rumania by Iron Guard: hundreds of Jews cruelly butchered.
March	Adolf Eichmann appointed head of Gestapo section for Jewish Affairs.
April	Germany occupies Greece and Yugoslavia.
June	Vichy government deprives Jews of French North Africa of their rights as citizens.
June 22	Germany invades the Soviet Union.
End of June-December	Nazi *Einsatzgruppen* (special mobile killing units) carry out mass murder of Jews in areas of Soviet Union occupied by German army.
July 31	Heydrich appointed by Goering as responsible for implementation of Final Solution.
September 1	Jews in Third Reich obligated to wear Yellow Star of David as distinguishing mark.
September 28-29	Massacre of Jews at Babi Yar-ravine outside Kiev: 34,000 murdered.
October 23	Murder of 19,000 Jews in Odessa.
October	Establishment of Birkenau camp: site of mass extermination of Jews, Gypsies, Poles, Russians and others.
December 7	Japanese attack on Pearl Harbour.
December 8	Chelmo extermination camp begins operation: 340,000 Jews, 30,000 Poles and Czechs liquidated there by April 1943.

1942

January 20	Wannsee Conference: Heydrich reveals official plan to murder all Jews on European continent.
January	Jewish underground organisations established in Vilna ghetto and Kovno ghetto.
March 1	Extermination by gas begins in Sobibor extermination camp: by October 1943 – 250,000 murdered.
March 17	Extermination begins in Belzec extermination camp: by end of 1942 – 600,000 Jews murdered.
Late March	Deportations to Auschwitz extermination camp begins.
June 1	Treblinka extermination camp begins operation: by August 1943 – 700,000 Jews murdered.
June 30	All Jewish schools in Germany closed.
June	Jewish partisan unit established in forests of Belorussia.
July 28	Jewish fighting organisation (ZOB) established in Warsaw ghetto.
Summer	Deportation of Jews to extermination camps from Holland, Poland, France, Belgium, Croatia. Armed resistance by Jews in ghettos of Kletzk, Wieswiez, Mir, Lackwa, Krements and Tuchin.
November	Allied forces land in North Africa.
Winter	Deportation of Jews from Norway, Germany and Greece to extermination camps. Jewish partisan movement organised in forests near Lublin.

1943

January 18-21	Germans attempt to liquidate Jews in Warsaw ghetto: armed resistance by ghetto inhabitants.
February 2	German advance in Russia stopped at Stalingrad.
March	Liquidation of Cracow ghetto.
April 19	Warsaw ghetto revolt begins as Germans attempt to liquidate 70,000 ghetto inhabitants; Jewish underground fights Nazis until early June.
June	Himmler orders the liquidation of all the ghettos in Poland and the Soviet Union.
Summer	Armed resistance by Jews in Czetoschowa, Lvov, Bedzin, Bialystock and Tarnow ghettos.
August 2	Armed revolt in Treblinka extermination camp.
Autumn	Liquidation of large ghettos: Minsk, Vilna and Riga.
October 14	Armed revolt in Sobibor extermination camp.

1944

March 19	Germany occupies Hungary.
May 15	Nazis begin deporting Hungarian Jews. By June 27, 38,000 sent to Auschwitz.
June 6	Allied invasion of Normandy.
Spring/Summer	Red Army repels Nazi forces.
July 20	Group of German officers attempts to assassinate Hitler.
July 24	Russians liberate Maidanek extermination camp.
Summer	Liquidation of ghettos in Kovino (Kaunas), Shavil (Siauliai) and Lodz: inmates sent to concentration and extermination camps.
October 7	Revolt by inmates in Auschwitz: one crematorium blown up.
October 31	Remnants of Slovakian Jews deported to Auschwitz.
November 8	Beginning of death march of approximately 40,000 Jews from Budapest to Austria.
November	Last Jews deported from Theresienstadt model ghetto to Auschwitz.

1945

January 17	Evacuation of Auschwitz: beginning of death march of camp inmates.
January 25	Beginning of death march inmates of Stutthof.
April 6-10	Death march of inmates of Buchenwald.
April	Red Army enters Germany from East; Allies enter from West.
April 30	Hitler commits suicide.
May 8	Germany surrenders: end of Third Reich.

A Historic Pocket Calendar
or Melancholy Thoughts on the General Kaddish Day (10 Tevet)
byChanoch (Edward) Merzbach

The calendar I want to speak about is unique. It is not like the usual pocket calendars one buys at the beginning of each year and then throws out at the end of it, to be replaced by a new one. This calendar is from the year 5699 (1938/39), the year of the beginning of the terrible Shoah in Europe on 9 November 1938, "Kristallnacht," with that horrible pogrom among German and Austrian Jews, the burning of synagogues throughout those countries, the destruction of Jewish homes and stores, and the deportation of men between the ages of 16-60 into concentration camps.

Many, many tears were spilled on the pages of that historic calendar that my mother z"l gave me before I left Frankfurt-am-Main, the city of my birth, as a refugee, with one suitcase and not one penny in my pocket, on the children's transport train to Holland. On the travel pass the name "Israel" was added to my first name, along with a big letter "J". It was in early dawn, January 4, 1939, in freezing cold and a blinding snowstorm.

My mother – may she rest in peace – circled on that calendar the date of the tragic death of our relative and neighbor, Mr. Julius Levin in the infamous death camp, Buchenwald, one of the first martyrs of the Shoah, on 11 Kislev 5699 (see the attached copy of the calendar as still in possession of Chanoch Merzbach).

Julius was a very special man, he loved his home and loved his fellow man; we had often returned home together from synagogue services. On his work room wall hung a large map of Palestine, despite the dangerous times, and the fear and terror of the Third Reich.

I remember as if it was yesterday when his ashes reached us – the cursed Nazis had burned him in the crematorium – in a small simple jar, for burial in the local Jewish community. I was then a young boy of 14. I stood over the open grave and felt the earth shake, burn beneath my feet, felt that I had to do anything to escape, to leave that wretched hell.

I bade farewell to my beloved grandmother, lying on her death bed in our home, later to be part of the Jewish ghetto in Frankfurt before the Jews' transport Eastward, and who died several weeks later on 4 Shvat 5699.

Year after year I recall all these dates and what I lived through during my youth. There is no describing the trauma that I still experience until today, with visions and nightmares that haunt me day and night. My grand uncle and his wife were sent together to Theresienstadt where they suffered from starvation and finally died from "severe intestinal sickness," according to the detailed records of the exact date and time of their deaths.

Julius Levin's wife, my father's first cousin, was sent off to an unknown part, and we do not know her burial place. There is only the note on her sister's headstone in Petach Tikvah:

In Eternal Memory
of her sister, Rachel (Clara) Levin, daughter of Aharon Wolf z"l
born in Frankfurt-am-Main 23 Sivan 5650, died in the Shoah,
place of burial unkown (May her death be avenged)

I arrived in Palestine, finally safe, on Shushan Purim 5699 (1939), exhausted and ill from the hardships I had experienced, and each year during this season I quietly leaf through that little pocket calendar that my mother had given me....

Dezember 1938 טֵבֵת כִּסְלֵו כ״ט יום

	Dez.	Kislew	
Lucia	Di 13	כ 20	
Quatember	Mi 14	כא 21	
	Do 15	כב 22	
	Fr 16	כג 23	
	Sa 17	כד 24	וַיֵּשֶׁב
			קִבְּרִין דְּחָרֶשׁ
4. Advent	So 18	כה 25	
	Mo 19	כו 26	
Chanuckah	Di 20	כז 27	חֲנֻכָּה
Thomas	Mi 21	כח 28	
	Do 22	כט 29	

Auf.	Sabbat	Ausg.	הַפְטָרָה Haftarah
4 5	תּוֹלְדֹת	5 20	טֶשָׁא דְבַר ה׳
4	וַיֵּצֵא	5 15	וַיִּבְרַח יַעֲקֹב
4	וַיִּשְׁלַח	5 15	חֲזוֹן עֹבַדְיָה, וְעִמִּי תְּלוּאִים[1]
4	וַיֵּשֶׁב	5 15	כֹּה אָמַר ה׳ עַל שְׁלֹשָׁה

מוֹצָאֵי שַׁבָּת קֹדֶשׁ

[1]) Polnischer Ritus.

9

November 1938 כִּסְלֵו כ״ט יום

Neumond: Dienstag nachm. 3 Uhr 34 13/18 Min.

	Nov.	Kislew	
S.-Aufg. 7 51 Unterg. 4 33	Do 24	א 1	רֹאשׁ חֹדֶשׁ
	Fr 25	ב 2	
	Sa 26	ג 3	תּוֹלְדֹת
1. Advent	So 27	ד 4	
	Mo 28	ה 5	
	Di 29	ו 6	
	Mi 30	ז 7	
Dezember	Do 1	ח 8	
	Fr 2	ט 9	
	Sa 3	י 10	וַיֵּצֵא
2. Advent	So 4	יא 11	
	Mo 5	יב 12	הַשְּׁאֵלָה[1]
Nikolaus	Di 6	יג 13	
	Mi 7	יד 14	
S.-Aufg. 8 19 Unterg. 4 24	Do 8	טו 15	
	Fr 9	טז 16	
	Sa 10	יז 17	וַיִּשְׁלַח
3. Advent	So 11	יח 18	
	Mo 12	יט 19	

[1]) Man schaltet טל ומטר ein im Abendgebet vom 4. Dez.

8

ZUR BEACHTUNG BEI DER AUSREISE .

Das Kind benötigt zur Ausreise:

GEBURTSURKUNDE, IMPFSCHEIN, SCHULZEUGNIS, kurzes ärztliches ATTEST vom Vortag der Ausreise, dass das Kind frei ist von ansteckenden Krankheiten. Ferner KINDERAUSWEIS oder PASS, bei Kindern über 10 Jahren BESTAETIGUNG, dass das Kind nicht dem B.D.M. bezw. der H.J. angehört.

Jedes Kind hat für den Transport zu seinem Gepäck in zweifacher Ausfertigung eine Liste aller von dem ausreisenden Kind mitzunehmenden Gegenstände anzufertigen.
Diese beiden Schriftstücke sind von dem Erziehungsberechtigten (Vater, Vormund) zu unterzeichnen.
Ein Exemplar ist auf dem Koffer aufzukleben, das andere ist dem Transportführer auszuhändigen.

JEDES Gepäckstück, sowohl Handgepäck als Passagiergut , muss mit einem Anhänger der Reichsbahn (Drahtbefestigung) versehen sein. Auf der Rückseite des Anhängers ist mit roter Blockschrift der Name des Kindes und die Permitnummer zu schreiben.

Ferner hat jedes Kind am Mantel einen Anhänger mit Namen und Permitnummer zu tragen.

Bescheinigung über die Nicht-Zugehörigkeit zur Hitlerjugend (für Auslandsfahrten)

Nr. 1806

Name: Vingel Vorname: M. Ursula

Wohnort: München

Geburtsdatum: 14. 3. 1928

Gültig vom 26. 6. 1939 bis Rückkunft 19

Diese Bescheinigung berechtigt nur zum Grenzübertritt nach England über Aachen

Der Führer des Gebietes Hochland (1)
(Dienstsiegel)
J. A.

Hochland

Nebenbezeichnetem(r) wird, da er (sie) die Durchführung einer Auslandsreise beabsichtigt, bescheinigt, daß er (sie) zur Zeit nicht Mitglied der HJ ist.

Diese Bescheinigung ist gemäß Erlaß des Herrn Reichsministers des Innern (Pol. S B 6 — 1344/37 — 453-2 vom 30. Juni 1937) bei der Beantragung des Auslandspasses der zuständigen Paßbehörde vorzulegen.

Bei der Durchführung der beabsichtigten Auslandsreise ist die Bescheinigung mitzuführen und auf Verlangen den deutschen Grenzbehörden sowie dem Streifendienst der HJ vorzulegen.

Diese Bescheinigung verliert ihre Gültigkeit mit dem nebenbezeichneten Datum (Ende der Fahrt).

Name: Maria-Beate Sarah Siegel München, 25. Mai 1939

Wohnung: Fürstenstr. 125 I

Teilverzeichnis

über

die bei meiner Ausreise ohne Zollverschluß mitgeführten Gegenstände:

1.) 1 Reisetasche
2.) 1 kl. Radio
3.) 1 Handkoffer:
4.) Pyjama
5.) Reisenecessaire
6.) Hausschuhe
7.) Brille
8.) Regenmantel
9.) alter Fotoapparat
10.) Reisekissen
11.) 1 kleines Handköfferl:
12.) für Reiseproviant
13.)
14.)
15.)
16.)
17.)
18.)
19.)
20.)

Unterschrift: Mathilde Sarah Siegel

München, 25. Mai 1939

Feststellung.

Auf Antrag wird bescheinigt, daß die vorstehend unter Nr. 1 mit 12 aufgeführten Gegenstände in der devisenrechtlichen Unbedenklichkeitsbescheinigung des Herrn Oberfinanzpräsidenten (Devisenstelle) München aufgeführt ~~waren~~ und gegen deren Ausfuhr anläßlich der Auswanderung nach England keine Bedenken erhoben wurden. Sämtliche für die Abfertigung erforderlichen Unbedenklichkeitsbescheinigungen haben vorgelegen. Diese wurden von mir eingezogen und zu den Umzugsakten des Herrn BZKom. (St) München 1/J. lfd. Nr. genommen.

(Dienstsiegel)

Zollsekretär.

LETTER FROM THE VERY REV. DR. J. H. HERTZ

CHIEF RABBI OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE

EIN BRIEF VON SEINER ERWÜRDEN HERRN DR. J. H. HERTZ

OBERRABBINER GROSS BRITANNIENS

(Submitted by Herbert Friedman, USA)

My dear child,

I am writing this letter to you on behalf of all the good people in England who are working for your welfare.

We want you to understand that you have come to a land where you will find love and kindness extended to you from all sides.

Everybody is working hard to try and find the best way of helping you, and I am sure that you too will want to do your share.

Here are some ways in which you can help.

1. Try to be considerate to all the people whom you meet in your new home. Behave quietly and politely to everyone, including the other children with you.

2. It is customary in this country to wait your turn in getting into buses and trains; and for young people to offer their seats to elder ones who are standing.

3. Remember that English people admire quietness and gentleness in behaviour; and therefore, it is very important not to crowd together nor talk noisily in public places.

4. Everything that is being done for you is done willingly and out of love; remember to show your gratitude for what is done.

Remember that you are a Jewish child and that often the whole Jewish people are judged by the actions of any one of us. I am sure you will do your share to bring honour to our sacred faith and to the whole of Jewry.

It is the earnest hope of us all that you will be happy now and always in the future.

Yours very affectionately,

J. H. HERTZ,

CHIEF RABBI.

PLEASE KEEP THIS LETTER

Mein liebes Kind,

Ich schreibe Dir diesen Brief im Namen all der guten Menschen in England, die für Dein Wohlergehen arbeiten.

Du sollst verstehen, dass Du in ein Land kommst, wo Dir von allen Seiten Liebe und Freundschaft entgegengebracht wird.

Jedermann arbeitet daran, den besten Weg zu finden, um Dir zu helfen, und ich bin überzeugt, dass auch Du den Wunsch hast, sie darin zu unterstützen.

Es gibt verschiedene Wege, wie Du das tun kannst.

1. Versuche, allen Menschen gegenüber die Du in Deinem neuen Heim triffst, rücksichtsvoll zu sein. Betrage Dich ruhig und höflich gegen jedermann, auch gegen die Kinder, mit denen Du zusammen bist.

2. In diesem Lande ist es üblich, ruhig zu warten, bis die Reihe an dir ist; beim Einsteigen in den Autobus, die Strassenbahn und den Zug. Junge Leute bieten ihre Sitzplätze Älteren an, die stehen.

3. Vergiss nie, dass die Engländer Ruhe und Bescheidenheit gerne sehen. Deshalb ist es wichtig, sich nicht zusammenzudrängen und in öffentlichen Plätzen nicht laut zu sprechen.

4. Alles, was man für Dich tut, wird gern und freudig getan; aber es wird trotzdem gut sein immer daran zu denken, Deinen Dank in Wort und Taten auszudrücken.

Denke daran, dass Du ein jüdisches Kind bist und dass oft die Judenheit nach den Handlungen eines Einzelnen von uns beurteilt wird.

Ich bin sicher, Du wirst das Deinige dazu beitragen, unserem heiligen Glauben und der ganzen Judenheit Ehre zu machen.

Es ist unser aller inniger Wunsch, dass Du jetzt and alle Zeit glücklich sein mögest

Mit recht herzlichen Grüssen,

J. H. HERTZ,

OBERRABBINER.

HEBE DIESEN BRIEF GUT AUF.

Letter of introduction from Professor Dr Karl Kraus and Mr Benjamin's reply

(contributed by Lisa Brinner)

Vienna, 19th of Jan. 1939.

Dear Mr. Benjamin,

We have been advised by Mr. Horowitz (St. Helen's House, Bishopgate, Norwich) that our son **Felix Georg** has got the great luck of being received into your house. He told me also to communicate with you as soon as possible. Following his advice, I take the liberty of addressing these lines to you. First of all I will try to express the feelings of deep gratitude which your most generous offer inspires me with. You heard our appeal and ran to our rescue. You took the hand we streched *[sic]* out in our distress. Doing so you acted as a good man who never asks whom he is to save. The time we are condemned to live in is such that one might very easily dispair of mankind. A deed like yours saves its honour and restaures *[sic]* the hope to my heart which had already lost all illusions. The decision you have taken of giving your hospitality to a Jewish child must be highly prized. For you did not dread responsibility you have taken on yourself and the gravity of which we appriciate *[sic]* to its whole extend *[sic]*. Any noble action hears its reward in itself. Therefore I need not (and I could not even if I wanted to) deliver a long speech of thanks. Suffice it to say that both of us, my wife and I, feel deeply obliged to you.

I think I have to explain what reasons determine us to send our children abroad. For the decision which we have to take on our side is of no less gravity, since we have to part with what we have the most precious on earth and what makes this so poor a life still worth living. You can imagine that before taking this resolution we have thought it all over. After reflecting we found out it was a duty that our conscience imposed upon us. For we have not the right of exposing the children to all the dangers they could run by staying here longer. We ourselves, their parents, have to endure these perils because for the moment there is no possibility of escaping them. But we should be very unscupulous if we did not seize the slightest available opportunity of sparing them to our children. You offer us this possibility – we gratefully accept it.

Acting as you do, you have the right to be informed about the child that will be intrusted to you as well as about his parents. Allow me to beginn *[sic]* with the latter. I am the son of a Jewish merchant from Bohemia who having painfully worked all his life, wanted his son to make a career. So I became a secondary teacher. After 5 years of being in the Army (I was in Active Service during the Great War), I was appointed as Professor of a Federal College in Vienna, where during 20 years I taught Latin and French. 13 years ago I married my wife who was also a secondary teacher. We have two children, Lisa (who is 10) and Felix George (who is 8). We were quite happy. We earned enough to lead a decent life without any troubles. Within 5 or 6 years I should have retired from the school service. With our two pensions and the part of a house we inheritated *[sic]* we even seemed provided for the future. The events of last March destroyed our hopes. It is true, we are better off than so many thousands of our co-religionists, since we are granted a pension. Nevertheless, for reasons I need not explain we are decided to give up our claims and to join in the general exodus of the Austrian Jews. An American friend has promised us an Affidavit which should arrive one of these days. When our turn will come we shall leave for America where, as I am told, French teachers are in demand. Being an old Zionist, I should prefer going to Palestine. If my application I sent there was successful I should be very glad.

Now that you are sufficiently informed about the parents I have to tell you something about the child who will have the advantage of your hospitality. Felix George is a fair, blue-eyed boy, gifted (especially for music), frolicsome, with high spirits. He is perfectly healthy. As to his moral qualities, I dare say he promises to grow up an honest fellow: he never lies. When punished, he bears you no grudge. He is very affectionate. He attents *[sic]* the third class of the Jewish Elementary school where he learns also Hebrew and a little English. He has studied the violin for nearly two years. His teachers are satisfied with both his attainments and his behavior. These qualities allow me to hope that you will not have to regret your kindness. There will be, no doubt, linguistical difficulties in the beginning. But they will so I hope quickly by tidied over. Our boy looks forward with pleasure to going to England. Will he suffer from homesickness? I know not. He is only 8 years old, he never was separated from his parents, he has to part with his sister to whom he is so devoted. If ther *[sic]* were a chance to place her also in London, so that they could see each other from time to time, he would the separation from us more easily. We have applied therefor *[sic]* to Mr. Horowitz but unfortunately he told us he may not promise anithing *[sic]* on her behalf.

As to garments, linen, shoes, our boy will be supplied with all he needs, but the luggage the children are allowed to bring with them is small. We don't know the exact date of the boys departure. For we have to await the orders of The Jewish Community which arranges for the children's journey to England. If there is some other matter requiring further information, I always am at your disposal. Unfortunately that which would be of the highest interest, to wit: how long the boy has to stay with you, we don't know it. It is rather a desire than a hope if I say that in August we intend leaving this country and wish to be reunited with our dear children. You can imagin *[sic]* how impatiently we shall waite *[sic]* for this moment. Before finishing my letter I should like to assure you once more of our sincerest gratitude.

I am yours faithfully

CODES:
A B.C 5TH EDITION & KENDALLS.

TELEPHONE:
CITY 3302/3.

TELEGRAMS:
URSKINMERF, CANNON, LONDON.

S. Benjamin Ltd.

FURS SKINS

DIRECTORS:
S BENJAMIN (BRITISH)
M.H. WOLFSON, BRITISH (POLISH ORIGIN)

REGD OFFICE:
78, OLD BROAD STREET, E.C.2

5, GT ST THOMAS APOSTLE

LONDON, E.C.4.... 24th Jan 1939

Dear Doctor Kraus,

I thank you for your very kind letter of 19th January and wish to assure you that whilst in my care Felix will receive the affection and attention that I have bestowed on my own two sons, whose ages are 12½ and 16½ years and they as well as my wife and I are looking forward to his arrival and we will keep you well-informed as to his well-being. What we are doing we are sure if the positions were reversed you would do likewise and I trust that in the near future, you and the rest of our Co-religionists in Germany will be restored to happier times. Regarding Lisa I am getting into touch with the Authorities here with a view to getting her sent to me, when I will place her with one of my wife's sisters but so as to avoid delay and if possible to complete arrangements so that she can leave with Felix I am signing the forms and making myself responsible for her care in London. I am rather pressed for time at the moment but will write you again in the course of the next few days.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

S. Benjamin

A Diary for Susie

April 1939

My name is Werner Nathan and I am ten and a half years old. Does one start a diary like this? Got it for my tenth birthday from Grandmother. She's not alive any more. Her heart was ill. No wonder with all the troubles going on. She died in our place and I saw it in the morning at once how she looked like wax. Actually, I thought a diary was not such a good present, more for a girl than a boy. But I did not say anything. You don't do that. And anyway she could after all not walk far. She surely bought it in the paper shop below. And now I can really do with it after all – for Susie.

I should really write in English, because that's where we are now. Can't do it yet. I wonder if Susie will be able to understand German in about five years when she learns to read? Now she is only one year old. Might be able then to translate it for her. But will she be able to understand it, even when she is older? I am already over ten and still don't understand it, not all. It is too terrible. And such dreadful things are really not good for children. When I was little I always liked fairy stories, but they always had to end well. Otherwise I did not want to hear them.

Oh Susie, I don't have a nice fairy story for you. Nothing went well for us, or at least very little that was good. We came with a Kindertransport a few months ago from Hamburg to England The journey on the boat was nice, but not the arrival. A big Mish Mash and all of them only spoke English. Not a sound could one understand. But in the end I cottoned on that they wanted to take away my little sister from me. Such a thing is not possible. I ran, with you in my arms, to one of the aunties who came with us on the ship. She could speak some German. For me they had a place here in the Glenwood School, in Kent, but you Susie, they want to have adopted by a Jewish family. Then I really protested and cried. Boys of my age should not cry any more, but that was really a tough thing. After all I am your brother and will soon be old enough to earn money for both of us.

Anyway, in the end they stuck us in a children's home, or something similar. Quite OK. The Matron, as they call them here, was good to us. Spoke German. First evening had a to do with her. A quarrel, I should sleep in the boys' room and you with the girls. But because you screamed so much, they let us sleep together after all. Other children also cried, evenings, for their mummies. What can one do?

There were a few boys of my age but none from Berlin. Spoke to each other about school, the journey and so on. But about At Home no-one said anything. Better not. There

wasn't much to play with, that was silly. We had nothing to do. One always criticises school, but without school it's stupid.

With Susie I had my hands full. She didn't want to eat. She misses her mummy, said the Matron. So I gave her the spoon to hold and then it went OK. Her food looked quite good – ours was so lala. The Matron did not get much money for us from the Committee, she told us.

The Committee has an office and from that came two English ladies. They wanted to talk to me. With luck one of them spoke quite good German and she asked me about everything. When I was finished she wpied her eyes and blew her nose and explained the thing to me. It was very difficult but she organised it like this. I should go to a school near here, an international boarding school, and Susie would be in the baby home called Sunshine Home, half an hour away by bus, but they will give me the fare money for visiting. Decent, what?

First of all I looked around the Home. Found it OK. Seemed in order. Then, right away, made arrangements to visit Susie whenever I want to. Well, good, if the school lets you, they said. They are letting me. This is first class, because they don't let the other boys out during the week. Can't spend more than half an hour with Susie, but worth it. Get back late and miss my tea and supper, of course. Man, am I hungry at night. When I leave her, she cries bitterly. Doesn't she know that I will come again tomorrow? Does she even know I am her brother? I would like it if she should know that, but much more really I don't want her to know.

The school is actually a good thing. There I have enough to do and don't need to think so much about the other things. I must be very careful to understand enough to learn.

July 1939

Recently Christopher Benson invited me to his house for his birthday party. The cake was swell. But on the whole I didn't like it too much. First of all Susie must have missed me and was sad because I did not come and also Christopher's parents looked at me funny like. As if I were different from the other boys. Sure I am different. First of all I am not an English boys, secondly I am Jew- ish, thirdly I have no At Home and fourthly...well and to look at others and see how nice it is to have a family.

Susie, how can I explain it all to you? I don't really understand it myself. Because I am almost nearly eleven. Perhaps with 21 or 31 years I'll manage to get it into my head. Was SHE allowed to do that, when she had two children? I wasn't so small any more, but you...

It goes round and round in my head. Was I perhaps to blame? Was I not nice enough? I always had good reports. But At Home? Yes, I was untidy and I didn't always listen right away when I was playing with Georg from downstairs. Yes, I did a few swindles as well. The thing with the money I never gave back. And there was the business with the roller skates, the ones I sold secretly to pay for my stamps and my album. But you, Susie, didn't do anything wicked. You're still so little. Didn't she think about you? Not even a tiny little bit? Yes, Daddy's death was terrible. In the paper, which paper I don't know, was written that he died in the *Konzentrationslager.* Yet he was always so healthy.

Today the boys at school said there is going to be war with Germany and Mr Scott said yes, it could be, and was very serious. Have tried to read the English newspaper in the library, but there are so many words I still don't understand.

September 1939

Today the war started. Can the English bash up the Germans? If I was bigger, I could help to make their life sour. First them in the *Konzentrationslager* in Oranienburg. That's where it happened with Daddy. Perhaps Mummy did not even know what she was doing. Did Mummy forget that she has two children? Would other mothers also do such a thing? When we did not even have any relatives, who could have looked after us? Only the uncle and aunt in Cologne, Daddy's uncle and aunt, but they are ancient. Did Mummy think I could look after Susie? Didn't even know what to give her to eat that first day. She never showed me that. Babies eat different things to grown-ups. I knew how to change her nappy. But washing the things is something different again.

Frau Adele from next door, she really was great. And she is Arian. The Arians are not even supposed to look at us any more. When the English do away with the Germans, Frau Adele they mustn't touch. Whom can I tell that they must not hurt her?

In the afternoon when they took Mummy away, she came straight away and cooked for us. At night she put me to bed like I were a baby like Susie. But I was so cold. Susie, one day you will have to know that Mummy did not die from a bad heart. That's what they wanted me to believe but I never saw her looking better. I know that she jumped from our balcony on the 6th floor. There was such a commotion...but the janitor told everyone how it happened, and by the time they saw me and made hush hush, I already knew everything. The funeral was at the Jewish cemetery. There was a Rabbi and he said she went mad over the death of Daddy. What does that mean, mad? We boys often say you are mad, when someone sug- gests something silly. But Mummy was not a silly boy.

They, from the Jewish Committee, right away organised us. They were good to us, gave us lots of things. But trouble there was. Because they wanted to separate us. Me, they wanted to put into a children's home in Berlin. That I didn't allow. That was not allowed separating brother and sister, especially when they are alone. Being orphans is as bad as I thought it was.

Didn't go to school any more. Had to look after Susie and watch out that they should not suddenly take my Baby away from me. After all, Frau Adele had to look after her own place. Also, her husband is not like her. At night he screamed at her so much that I heard it in our place. Not everything but "for the Jew Brats you have time" and such like. I was afraid for her and for us. The next day the

committee sent us an old Miss. Well what stuff she talked and lamented – made me sick. But then it went very quick. At the station were many parents with their children. Lots of them did not even want to go to England. To leave father and mother behind and just leave. Would not have like it either. Good Susie is so little, and didn't understand anything. She was happy with the little rag doll from Frau Adele. Gave me a great pocket knife. Would love to send her a postcard but then her husband would shout at her, so better not.

August 1940

Haven't written for over a year. Can't write as quickly as things happen. It's not too good for England and for other countries it's even worse. The schoolchildren from London and other towns are sent to the country and always more are coming, now that the Germans have started to bomb us. Blackout is already for a long time. That's very bad for me. Because of this blackout they don't let me visit Susie during the week. All my begging didn't help. Susie is sweet. She chatters already a lot. She calls me Wene. For her second birthday I gave her a teddy bear. I hadn't so much money, but talked with Christopher – he is my friend. His Daddy has lots of money and he lent me some. I'll give it him back later when I earn some. And to me he gave an "Encyclopaedia" for older children. That is something great for me. Can look up lots of things. It's a present – don't have to pay for it. "Very decent" as they say here. We had called the teddy bear Werner too. Then she has something to cuddle, when I can't visit her so often. Today all of us were very excited. Someone said we would all be sent to Canada to be evacuated. They need out school for other children. Can that be true? But me they mustn't send. I must be with Susie. This would be dreadful. It can't be.

It is true. I couldn't sleep well. Right in the morning I asked Mr Scott. Yes, he said, today after lunch the headmaster will explain it all. All morning I could not concentrate. I felt hot and cold at the same time. I believe the others also felt bad. Christopher looked very pale. He also has a little brother, but that is quite different, because he still has his Mum and Dad.

We were very quiet as the headmaster came in. Anyway, we all have to help England and the poor children from the towns. After all, we are a boarding school and are used to being away from home, so we must be a good example. Like our soldiers, we must be brave and not moan and realise how important it is to give our school places for evacuees. The parents already have the letters and only in very special cases, like illness, can there be exceptions made. Please God, let me be such an exception. Then he talked more about Canada, said it was free of bombs and there was plenty of food, and more such talk, but I could not listen any more. Everything went black in front of my eyes. Couldn't eat anything for dinner. I must speak with the headmaster.

I did speak with him and it's all over. He said I must go. Only the sick boys can stay behind. He said Susie is in good hands. He himself will phone the matron of the Sunshine Home. She will surely write to me once a month. England did such a lot for us two and now, as the elder one, I should do something for England. And I would like it very much and so on. My throat was dry. Just about managed to say thank you sir and run out. Cried and howled on my bed. Nobody saw it. And what if the Sunshine Home gets bombed?

In two weeks we already leave. At least I have Christopher and the other boys. But whom will Susie have? Her nurse and other little babies. But the nurse has so little time and the children are still too small to be real friends. If I could at least explain it to Susie. She will think I left her alone. Now she knows already that I am part of her. She is always so happy when I come. Now I will finish with this diary. We can only take one suitcase, I have two. One must stay here. In this one I'll put this book. It belongs to Susie and mustn't get lost.

Today I was with her for the last time. I actually didn't want to, but I told her in English that I must go away. Good that she really didn't understand. But I couldn't just go away and say nothing.

The matron was very nice. She gave me a photo of the nursery with all the children on it. That I'll take with. How big will she be when the war is finished and we will come back again?

Werner was one of those who never came back. One week later, the Arandora Star, on which he was travelling to Canada, was torpedoed and sunk by a U-boat. 527 boys, 42 teachers and the entire crew died. As far as is known, of the many Evacuee Transport ships, this was the only one which never reached its destination.

Werner's diary, which was found in the suitcase left behind, was sent to the Jewish Refugee Committee. There it fell into the hands of a German-speaking psychiatrist. At just about at this time, the adoption of the two-and-a-half- year-old Susie was arranged – to a childless couple in Birmingham. After careful deliberation, it was decided by the Committee that the baby's mental welfare should come first, and the diary was not given to the family.

Werner's diary is part of a book published in 1981 by the Katzmann Verlag in Tubingen, Germany. It and all other stories in the book are case histories written up by the Berlin authoress Ruth Albert, who has since died. Ruth worked in the then Bloombury House and, although she rewrote all the other stories herself, she decided to let Werner's text stand as written by him, changing only all the names.

I took the liberty of translating this exceptional and moving diary from the German, almost word for word. I believe it to be entirely genuine, and am now researching its authenticity. I am grateful to Ruth Herz from New York, who sent it to me.

Bertha Leverton

A GREAT ADVENTURE

THE STORY OF THE REFUGEE CHILDREN'S MOVEMENT

by John Presland (Gladys Bendit)

JULY 1944

OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIVE:

Chairman:
THE RT. HON. LORD GORELL, C.B.E., M.C.

Hon. Treasurer:
MRS. NORMAN LASKI

THE RT. REV. MONSIGNOR CANON GEORGE L. CRAVEN
SIGMUND GESTETNER, ESQ.
MRS. LOLA HAHN-WARBURG
F. W. LINDGREN, ESQ.
THE REV. W. W. SIMPSON, M.A.
RABBI MAURICE SWIFT

Hon. Adviser:
THE MARCHIONESS OF READING

General Secretary:
MRS. DOROTHY H. HARDISTY, B.A.

Bloomsbury House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1
Tel.: MUSeum 6811

The Refugee Children's Movement (or, as it was first called, the Movement for the Care of Children from Germany), was founded in November 1938, in order to rescue children of Jewish or partly Jewish origin, or of parents who were politically opposed to the Nazis, from the terrible conditions from which they were suffering in Germany and Austria.

Origin of the Movement

There had already existed, since March 1936, an organisation called the Inter-Aid Committee for Children from Germany (affiliated to the Save the Children Fund) which, under the Chairmanship of Sir Syndham Deeds, comprised representatives of both Jewish and Christian bodies devoted to the care of refugees from Germany, and subsequently from Austria also. This Committee had brought to England 471 children, both Jewish and "non-Aryan" Christian, up to November 1938. Each of these children had been selected individually on account of special circumstances of hardship, and placed in an English school or home.

Valuable as this work had proved, the events of 1938, culminating in the general pogrom of November 9th, made it imperative to move children from the Greater Reich in the largest possible numbers and with the greatest haste. The Refugee Children's Movement was therefore formed on the initiative of Mrs Norman Bentwich, under the Chairmanship of Viscount Samuel, and on November 21st the founders were received in deputation by the Home Secretary, together with representatives of the Inter-Aid Committee, the Society of Friends and the Jewish Refugees Committee. The Home Secretary, Sir Samuel Hoare, recognising the claims of these children on the humanity of all decent people, agreed to admit children (up to the age of 17 plus) in much greater numbers than formerly.

That afternoon, in the course of a speech on the refugee question, the Home Secretary informed the House of Commons of the meeting, and stated that the facilities would be provided for the entry of all children whose maintenance could be guaranteed either by the funds of the voluntary organisations themselves or by the generosity of individuals. Referring to the proposals made by Lord Samuel's deputation, he said:

"I venture to-night to take the opportunity of commending this effort to my fellow-countrymen in general. Here is a chance of taking the young generation of a great people, here is a chance of mitigating to some extent the terrible sufferings of their parents and friends..."

Method of Admittance

Prior to these events children, like adults, were obliged to obtain a special visa in order to enter this country and each application was forwarded by a British Passport Control Officer in Germany or Austria and individually considered by the Home Office. The method was inevitably slow, and a few days before Lord Samuel's deputation the Home Office had decided to relax the regulations for children, substituting for passports and visas a "travel document," the issue of which was entrusted to the Inter-Aid Committee.

This arrangement was announced to the House of Commons on November 23rd, and was again referred to on November 24th, when, in reply to a question by Mr T

Edmund Harvey, the Under-Secretary of State for the Home Department (Mr Geoffrey Lloyd) said:

"It has been decided to waive the requirement of a visa for refugee children brought to this country for education purposes under the care of the Inter-Aid Committee for Children..."

Amalgamation

After the deputation it was abundantly clear that the existence of two bodies dealing with the rescue of children from the Reich was most undesirable and the two Committees agreed to amalgamate as quickly as possible, under the Joint Chairmanship of Lord Samuel and Sir Wyndham Deedes. For a short time the combined organisation was known as the World Movement for the Rescue of Children from Germany: British Inter-Aid Committee, but this unwieldy designation was soon abandoned and there was further simplification in March, 1939, when the Movement was reconsituted with its present title, under the Chairmanship of Lord Gorell, who accepted the onerous duty at the request of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Background of the Movement

In order to appreciate the difficulties with which the Movement had to contend in the early months of its existence, it is necessary to recall the conditions under which Jews were obliged to live in the German Reich.

It is common knowledge that, with the advent of Hitler, Jews were deprived of their political and civil rights and that repressive measures of increasing severity were aimed at the destruction of their economic life. By 1936, when the Inter-Aid Committee began its work, direct persecution had extended even to children. Jewish children were not allowed higher education, their secondary education was strictly limited, and in non-Jewish schools (the number of Jewish schools was not great) they were subjected to cruel and humiliating restrictions. They were set apart from other children in the class rooms, they were forbidden to join in sports or games, and the pupils were encouraged, sometimes even instructed by the teachers, to torment them in a hundred ways. Reliable witnesses stated that the number of child-suicides greatly increased in these years and was a sad indication of the measure of their suffering.

It was not only the children of Jewish faith who suffered. The so-called "non-Aryan" Christians, children with one Jewish parent, or even grand-parent, found themselves also the victims of racial persecution. The malice and ingenuity shown by the Nazi authorities in assessing the degree of "non-Aryanism" and in varying the repressive measures meted out were, indeed, a pathological symptom. Suffice it to say that, for the non-Aryan child, a conflict of loyalties between its Christian and its Jewish parentage, often exacerbated by divorce, voluntary or enforced, was added to the tale of its miseries.

Brutal Nazi Persecution

From 1933 to 1938 the shadows deepened on the lives of these children, and the world at large, it seemed, was indifferent to their fate. True, the Jewish organisations expended their labour and their money without stint to help their persecuted brethren, and a few Christian leaders of the Churches began a valiant campaign among their members to assist the victims of Nazi persecution, whether Jewish or Christian, particularly the children. But it needed the pogrom of November, 1938, to open the eyes of the generality of men to what was happening in Germany and Austria. In spite of stringent Nazi attempts at censorship, accounts began to reach the outside world: of Jew-hunts from street to street and house to house; of concentration camps for every male Jew captured, even boys of fifteen; of the burning of orphanages, and of bands of homeless children, some no more than infants, roaming the countryside. Even the woods round Berlin, meant as a pleasure-resort for the citizens, were filled with these pitiful vagrants, cold and often starving.

It was in these circumstances that the Movement began its work. From the moment of its inception the offices of the Movement, and of the Inter-Aid Committee also (since the two bodies were still unavoidably working in separate buildings), were beseiged by scores, indeed by hundreds of people who had a friend or relative in Germany or Austria, with heart-rending appeals to save one child more. This stream of unhappy and sometimes frantic callers immensely increased the difficulties of organisation, an experience which was shared by the British and American Consulates in the Greater Reich, where the over-burdened staffs *[sic]* were compelled at times to bar their doors to all callers, in order to deal with the accumulating mass of documents.

But the Consulates already possessed the machinery for emigration; the Movement had to create its machinery in this atmosphere of panic and misery. It had to keep in close touch with the two Jewish organisations – the *Reichsvertretung für Juden in Deutschland* in Berlin and the *Kultusgemeinde* in Vienna – who prepared the lists of children to be sent over, and this necessitated constant long-distance telephone calls, since the particulars of each child were checked for its travel-document and the British and German lists had to correspond exactly. As the children were moved in batches of several hundreds, and as the applications, here and in the Reich, ran into thousands, the difficulty of this one aspect of the work alone can well be realized.

Generous British hospitality

In the meanwhile, offers of hospitality poured in from people all over the country, at last aware of what Nazi persecution really meant and anxious to help the most helpless and innocent of its victims. These offers came from all sections of the community, Jewish and Christian, rich and poor, from schools, training-centres and many institutions. The first work was to sort and codify them, later to investigate them carefully. From its very inception the Movement was anxious that each child should be placed in a religious and scholastic environment which accorded with the wishes of its parents. To ensure this a questionnaire

was drawn up for the use of the organisations in Germany and the parent or other relative was required to state the religion of the child – if Jewish whether it required Orthodox Jewish food and environment – and its educational status.

The task of classifying and investigating these offers and of fitting the right child to each was a formidable one; it was rendered more difficult by the fact that there were insufficient offers of Orthodox Jewish homes for the number of Orthodox parents applying in Germany, and it was with heaviness of heart that the Movement had to notify the *Reichsvertretung* that a certain number of Orthodox children had to be held back from a specified "transport".

Over 9,000 saved

But in spite of all obstacles the work went forward, the first transport, numbering 320 children, reached this country in December, 1938, and by August, 1939, when the war stopped all immigration, 9,354 children had been rescued.

The children who came over were classified as "guaranteed" and "non-guaranteed" – misleading designations, which arose out of the circumstances of the time.

Before granting permission for a refugee to enter this country, the Home Office required assurance that he or she would not seek employment, would not become a burden on public funds, and that provision would be made for his or her emigration to some other country, if and when required by the Home Office. Prior to November 1938, as stated earlier, a separate application had to be made for each refugee, but the concession granted for children at that date was that this provision would be waived to enable them to enter more quickly, though the Home Office still required the assurance that the children would be maintained, educated, given some vocational training and, if so required, re-emigrated. The Home Office was willing to accept the guarantee of individual relations or friends to discharge these obligations, provided it was underwritten by the Movement, and it was the children in this category who were known as "guaranteed".

The children who were not so fortunate as to have relatives or friends in this country were known as "unguaranteed", though it should be clearly understood that nevertheless some organisation had to be responsible for carrying out the provisions of the Home Office. This organisation was the Movement, though early in 1939 local Committees, known as Guardian Committees, formed themselves to take over from the Movement the care and maintenance of groups of children. In the event of either the Guardian Committee or the individual guarantor being unable to discharge the financial obligation, the Movement became responsible. It should be noted in passing that the Home Office regulations, stringent as they appear, were not designed for the protection of the British public only, to avoid the importation of cheap labour to a country with a high rate of unemployment, but in the interests of the refugees themselves, and particularly of the children, who were guaranteed proper care, education and preparation for earning a livelihood.

How the Children were Rescued

It has already been said that the Jewish children who had no friend or relative in this country were selected in the Reich by two Jewish organis-ations: the *Reichsvertretung für Juden in Deutschland* in Berlin and the *Kultusgemeinde* in Vienna. It may cause surprise that the Nazi Government still permitted Jewish organisations to exist and to work, but it was almost compelled to do so since Jews were debarred from all German social services and the Jewish community itself had to provide against sickness, unemployment and destitution, as well as to make the necessary arrangements for emigration. The courage and devotion of these Jewish workers, particularly those of the *Reichsvertretung,* who laboured without respite for six long years, are beyond all praise. Many who had the opportunity to escape to this country voluntarily remained in order to help their own people. Some of the noblest among them became martyrs to German ferocity. The Christian "non-Aryan" children were selected by the "Paulusbund" in Berlin, which counted among its helpers some of the finest of the German Pastors, and by the Society of Friends in Vienna.

The children travelled in parties of several hundred, under the care of specially appointed workers who had to return to Germany, and the German Government gave special railway facilities to these "children's transports".

Temporary Camps

On arrival the children were placed in temporary camps until the friends or relatives of the guaranteed children could be notified, and until suitable homes could be found for the others. The first camp was the Dovercourt Bay Holiday Camp, near Harwich, and the second was at Pakefield, near Lowestoft. The organisation of these camps for the reception of several hundred bewildered and frightened children who had passed through the terrible days of November, many of whom had seen their fathers taken to concentration camps, who had left their mothers with no knowledge whether they would ever see them again, was an arduous task. But in a short time the camps were working smoothly, thanks to the untiring devotion of the camp workers. The children were divided into Orthodox Jewish children, who needed special food and arrangements, and non-Orthodox and Christian; arrangements were made for Ministers of all religious denominations to visit the camps and make contact with the children of their faith. Later, as offers of hospitality were classified, particulars of individual children were sent to intending hosts, and when these hosts intimated their willingness to receive a given child, interviews were arranged at the camps between host and guest, so that a personal relation could be established and any individual difficulties or antipathies noted.

One of the problems of hospitality which manifested itself was that of the older boys and youths. A large number of these had been included in the earlier transports because of the danger they ran of being sent to concentration camps, but it is clearly more difficult to find hospitality for an adolescent, with all the problems arising from his age, than for a young child who can be fitted into the life of a family.

These young people, therefore, were still at the camps when much later arrivals of young children had already been received in homes, and two hostels were opened for them, pending their final settlement. One for Orthodox Jewish boys was at Westgate, and one for other boys at Barham House, Claydon, near Ispwich. By the end of 1939, Burham House had become a permanent training-centre for two hundred boys, since it was no longer needed as a clearing house, and the hostel at Westgate was closed, as all the Orthodox Jewish boys had been found training positions or homes.

Welfare

Once arrangements for the rescue of the children had been made, the work of the Movement developed naturally in the direction of welfare, using that term in its broadest sense to include moral and physical health, spiritual guidance, education and training to fit the children for a useful part in the practical life of the community, opportunity for the development of their natural gifts (wherever possible) and, not least, a care for their individual happiness.

The Movement has tried to give to these boys and girls what Germany denied, a free and normal development in an atmosphere of affection, such as wise and loving parents would give to children in their own homes. In the best circumstances it is not easy for an organisation to be an adequate substitute for the profoundly significant life of a family; in the circumstances of the war the difficulties have been increased manifold.

Religious Instruction

The Movement regards the spiritual life of the child as the foundation of its well-being and, since it has been subjected to criticism from some quarters on the question of religious instruction, it is proper to give a short account of the steps taken to ensure that all children are brought up in the faith of their fathers or in accordance with the known wishes of their parents.

Attention has already been drawn to the questionnaire which was filled up by relatives in Germany, to the free access given in the camps to all Ministers and to the care that was taken to place Orthodox Jewish children in Orthodox homes whenever possible, Catholic children in Catholic homes and institutions, and so forth. But in the urgency of the need for rescuing children from intolerable conditions this was not always possible; there were insufficient Orthodox homes offering hospitality for the numbers of Orthodox children. Even for the non-Orthodox Jewish children, there was a larger number of offers from non-Jewish homes than from Jewish, and to have refused all these would have resulted in affronting the humanity and chilling the benevolence of those Christians who had at last recognised the ineluctable claims on them of all childhood, no matter what its creed.

Moreover, these offers came from all over the country, often from districts where there were no Jewish residents, and in dispersing the children widely the Movement was obeying the behest of the Home Office which, in granting admission to such large numbers, urged that in their own interest they should not all be placed in cities like London or Leeds where they would form a conspicuous Jewish enclave.

No Proselytisation

The matter was further complicated by the fact that some of the children came from families which, though not baptised, were "assimilated" for social or other reasons to the non-Jewish community, and certain of these children, when questioned at the camps, did not know what religion they professed. There were even instances of Jewish children who had been passed off as Christian, in the pathetic hope that they might stand a better chance of rescue.

Whenever a Jewish child was placed in a Christian home, however, it was laid down as a principle of the Movement, and clearly understood by the host, that there was to be no proselytisation. Further, the child was put in touch with the nearest resident Rabbi or, if there were none with whom direct contact could be made, religious instruction was arranged by correspondence.

Evacuation

The last transport of children from Germany reached this country at the end of August, 1939: almost at once evacuation from all the big cities of England began. The many problems arising from this great movement of the child population is well known to the general public; in the case of the refugee children there was the additional factor of a second upheaval within a very short time and an increase in the sense of instability which it had been a primary aim of the Movement to remove. Moreover, it was impossible to select the right home as heretofore; British and refugee children were evacuated together and there was neither time nor machinery to ensure that each child was placed in the right religious environment.

Wherever possible, arrangements were made for Jewish teachers to accompany Jewish children (British and refugee) to reception areas and for Kosher canteens to be opened. The Movement wrote to all children individually, as soon as their whereabouts could be established, reminding them of their Jewish faith and upbringing. Some Jewish communities were able to arrange religious instruction by correspondence.

Regional Committees set up

But this dispersal of the children made it abundantly clear to the Movement that their work must be decentralised as much and as soon as possible. There was the danger that communication between London and the Provinces would be cut and this would have rendered impossible the visits to every child of a welfare worker from London, and the administration of all details of the child's life from the Central Office. Twelve Regional Committees were, therefore, set up, corresponding to the twelve Regional Defence Areas into which the country was divided, and all existing local Committees were grouped under their appropriate Regional Committee. Instructions to the Regional

Committees were clear and comprehensive. They act as liaison between the Local Committees and the Civil Defence Commissioners and between the Local Committees and the Head Office of the Movement. It is their duty to encourage the formation of suitable Local Committees, to ensure that offers of hospitality are thoroughly investigated and to receive and pass to other districts offers which cannot be filled locally. Local Committees are required to refer to them all cases of serious illness, physical or mental (and these are reported to the Welfare Department of Head Office); to notify the transfer of a child or young person from one home to another and from one job to another; to keep in close personal touch with the children by frequent visits and to send a report on their health, welfare and progress to the Regional Committee twice yearly.

In the instructions to Regional and Local Committees the principle of the Movement that the children should be brought up in the religion of their parents was once more enunciated, but in the confusion and upheaval caused by the many months of bombing it was not always possible to ensure that an Orthodox Jewish child was in a Jewish home, a Catholic in a Catholic home and so forth. This applied, of course, to British children equally with refugee children.

Religious Arrangements

Every effort, however, was made by the Movement to provide religious instruction and, with regard to Jewish teaching, the Movement co-operated with the Joint Emergency Committee for the Religious Education of Jewish Evacuated Children, as well as with the Liberal Jewish and Reform organisations. These two latter bodies have provided Correspondence Courses and, in come cases, have also been able to arrange for classes to be held. Teachers and visitors of the Joint Emergency Committee, after consultation with the Regional Committee for their area, have visited Jewish children in order to ascertain the need for religious teaching. The classes that were set up by the Joint Emergency Committee soon proved inadequate to deal with the problem as they were not distributed widely enough throughout the country. Moreover, there were a number of Jewish refugee children, not registered with the Movement, who also required instruction. Finally, a Joint Committee for the Religious Education and Welfare of Jewish Children was set up, under the Chairmanship of the Chief Rabbi, comprising representatives of all shades of Jewish religious opinion. On this the Movement is represented, the Joint Committee not being itself a case-working body.

Christian Sub-Committee

The Executive of the Movement has also set up a Christian Religious Sub-Committee to deal with the religious welfare of their Christian children of all denominations. The Christian Council for Refugees from Germany and Central Europe has nominated representatives to this Sub-Committee and follows its activities with deep interest.

In spite of this formidable list of Committees, the work is still highly individual. In the case of Jewish children, for instance, officers of the Movement approach all those who are not living in Jewish surroundings and offer to find them hospitality in Jewish households during the period of a Jewish Festival or Fast; a record is kept of the boys who are at an age when they should be prepared for Barmitzvah and a special letter is sent to them on the subject, with a religious book; the young people are put in touch with Jewish clubs and other Jewish Youth organisations. Everything possible, therefore, is done to implement the avowed policy of the Movement in respect of religious up-bringing.

Care for Health

The physical and mental well-being of the young people is regarded by the Movement as of the utmost importance. The mental aspect looms large, for it is impossible to subject children to the terrible strain which these young refugees experienced in Germany without leaving psychic scars of greater or less seriousness. Welfare workers both in London and the Provinces make themselves accessible to all the young people, try to win their affection and encourage their confidence, and, as soon as signs of psychological maladjustment are manifest, the case is reported to Head Office, so that appropriate treatment can be arranged.

Similarly, all cases of physical illness (save those of a trivial nature) have to be reported to Head Office, and hospital and convalescent treatment is arranged. The Movement wishes to place on record its gratitude to the hospitals and to the doctors who have shown so great a generosity and humanity to these young victims of Nazi oppression. Without their help the care of the children's health and their succour in sickness would have been both difficult and costly.

When the young people are ill the Movement makes a special effort to fill the gap left by the absence of their parents; visits are arranged when they are in hospital and they receive periodic letters and parcels so that they shall not experience that sense of solitariness that afflicts a patient who, alone on a ward, never has a visitor or a letter.

Education, Training and Employment

The problem of educating and training ten thousand young people speaking a foreign language was no light one, as may be readily understood by those who know something of the difficulties which confronted the educational authorities after the evacuation of children from Gibraltar and Malta.

The general principle laid down by the authorities was that all refugee children were entitled to the free elementary education provided for British children up to the age of 14. After that age they are entitled to enter secondary schools if they qualify educationally and if there is a vacancy. As they became adapted to English life and conversant with the language, the Movement's children were in a position to take advantage of the facilities in increasing numbers and are now able, and permitted, to compete for places in secondary schools. Where a child is certified by the headmaster or headmistress to be of outstanding ability and specially deserving of increased facilities, it may be permitted to continue secondary education right up the scale to a University.

A few children have been placed in fee-paying schools because of generous offers of free places or much reduced fees, but the general rule of the Movement is that at about sixteen the young people shall enter some vocational training to fit them for a future which must, in the best circumstances, be arduous. It is recognized that few of them will have the opportunity, either in this country or elsewhere, to enter the liberal professions (which, before the war, were jealously guarded by most nations for their own nationals) and though this bears hardly on some, especially in view of the aptitude of Jewish children for intellectual pursuits, it is wise to take a realistic attitude as to their future careers.

The Movement makes every effort to avoid blind-alley jobs for their young people and arranges for them to enter technical schools or trainee employment, the excellent Government Training Schemes being now open to them. It also lays great stress on their continued education by means of evening classes and encourages and promotes their cultural life by all the means in its power. A number of the young people are of such notable ability that they have achieved brilliant successes in the scholastic realm. Under the new regulations refugees on attaining the age of 18, like British nationals, come under the direction of the Ministry of Labour, and Movement of adolescents are, therefore, chiefly employed on work of national importance.

Registration and Tribunals

At the outbreak of war every alien of German or Austrian nationality over the age of sixteen was required to attend at a police station, where he was classed as an "enemy alien". Subsequently he had to appear before a Tribunal. These Tribunals classifed the refugees in three categories, "A", "B", and "C" . "A Category was given to those who were considered dubiously loyal to this country and carried with it internment. "B" Category imposed certain special restrictions on the refugee, though not internment, while "C" Category imposed only such restrictions as applied to aliens of all other nationalities and marked the holder as a genuine "refugee from Nazi oppression". When boys and girls reach the age of 16, they are required to register and were automatically marked "B" until they had appeared before a Tribunal and been classifed "C". This was felt by the Movement to constitute a real hardship, since many of the young people who reached the age of 16 during the war had been in this country since early childhood, had no conscious links with Germany and had, in most instances, become assimilated to the British atmosphere very thoroughly.

It is satisfactory to report that the Home Office has now removed this slur from the young people and that, on registering with the Police at the age of sixteen, they are placed in Category "C"

When the general internment order of 1940 took effect, about a thousand of the young people registered with the Movement were interned. A number of these were boys between 16 and 17 who were resident in those parts of the country first declared as Prohibited Areas. About 400 of the youths were deported to Australia and Canada and the work of the Movement in trying to keep contact with and watch over the interests of the internees became very arduous. Fortunately, the adolescents were among the first to be released in this country, but unhappy problems still remain with respect to some of those deported.

A number of the Movement's boys, on reaching the age of eighteen, joined the Pioneer Corps and at a later stage nearly all branches of the Army were opened to them. There are now approximately 800 Movement adolescents in HM Forces.

Finance

It has already been stated that, in the years from 1933 to the outbreak of war, the Refugee Organisations were required to make themselves responsible for the maintenance and re-emigration of all refugees for whom they sought permission to enter this country. Even in the case of individual guarantors, if the Refugee Organisation made the application to the Home Office it was responsible for the refugee in the event of the guarantor being unable to fulfil his obligations. This was a heavy financial burden and when emigration was virtually stopped by the war it became even more onerous, especially as a number of guarantors, owing to taxation and the dislocation of war, were unable to carry out their respective undertakings.

These conditions applied also to the Movement. Early in 1939 it was estimated that, in order to maintain, educate, train and re-emigrate the 9,342 children under its care, the Movement would require about £250,000. It may be remembered that in the winter of 1938, Lord Baldwin appealed to the public to show sympathy for the plight of the victims of Nazi oppression and detestation for the barbarous methods of the German Government, by subscribing for the support of refugees. Hitherto, Jewish refugees had been supported by funds raised solely among the members of the Jewish community (they had subscribed more than £1,500,000 in the years 1993–1938) and, though the society of Friends, the Church of England Committee for "Non-Aryan" Christians, the Inter-Aid Committee and the Trade Union Congress (International Solidarity Fund) had raised money from the non-Jewish members of the community, the sums raised were not large and the numbers helped correspondingly smaller.

The Lord Baldwin Fund

The public responded to Lord Baldwin's appeal by subscribing upwards of £500,000. In the spring of 1939 it was decided by the Chairman, Lord Baldwin, and the Appointments Committee, to set aside £220,000 of this amount for the children under the care of the Movement, which, under normal conditions, would have enabled the Movement to fulfil its undertaking.

By October, 1941, however, the situation had changed; 1,500 young people had been able to emigrate between 1939 and 1941, but in 1942, only 26 left the country and in 1943, 138. Since the estimates had been based on the presumption that most of the young people were transmigrants only, it became clear that the Movement would not be able to

discharge its obligations with the funds still at its disposal. The Executive Committee of the Movement, therefore, applied to the Home Office to be included in the scheme for Government assistance which had been granted earlier to the other refugee organisations. After a close examination into the work of the Movement, this assistance was granted. Under this scheme, the Home Office pays through the intermediary of the Central Committee for Refugees the maintenance expenses of children living with foster parents, up to a maximum of 19s. a week, with special arrangements for those living in hostels, while maintenance subsidies, based on assessments of need made by the Assistance Board, are paid to young working people whose wages do not yet make them self-supporting. The Movement receives from the Government 75 per cent of its administration costs and of approved welfare payments, but is required to find the remaining 25 per cent from its own resources.

Emigration

The comparatively small number of children who have been re-emigrated does not give an adequate picture of the care, forethought and labour that is expended on this part of the Movement's work. The greater number of the children had affidavits of support for the USA, where they had some relative, or to which their parents had preceded them, but even when they hold a visa entitling them to enter a country they have also to obtain an exit permit, allowing them to leave this country. Permission has been refused in the case of girls who are hospital nurses (this regulation applies also to English girls) and to at least one boy who holds a key position in industry.

But even when permits – to leave and to enter – are obtained, the shipping position makes the sailing of the boy or girl very uncertain, since passages which have been booked may be cancelled or the ship diverted to some other voyage. In these circumstances, it is a matter for satisfaction that this Department of the Movement has been able so far to carry into effect its primary object, of reuniting families disrupted by Nazi persecution, in the case of some 1,600 or 1,700 children.

Legal Guardianship

The wide and varied experience of the Movement in its welfare work for nearly ten thousand young people brought to light the fact that many serious problems could arise with which an organisation not possessing the status of a legal guardian was not competent to deal. To take one instance: if the Movement wished to move an Orthodox Jewish child from a Christian billet to which it had been assigned on evacuation, the billeting authority might (and sometimes did) refuse on the grounds that the Movement were not the legal guardians of the child. Another anomaly arising from the lack of status was that they were not able legally to give authority to a hospital, as is necessary for a major operation on a patient who is a minor.

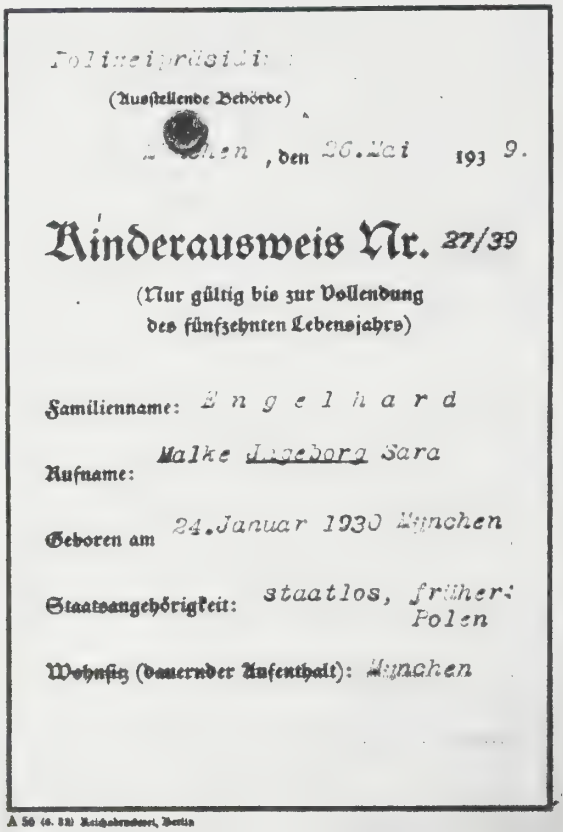
The British Government had already recognised the necessity of legal guardianship in not dissimilar circumstances by appointing Lord Halifax Gaurdian of all British children evacuated to the USA, but in the case of the Movement, though the Home Office gave it recognition as being *in loco parentis,* actual guardianship could only be established by application (in each individual instance) to the High Court.

At the beginning of this year, therefore, the Home Office, after long consultation with the Movement (which was earnestly supported by the Regional Committees) prepared for presentation to Parliament a Bill which makes provision for the appointment of a legal guardian for groups of refugee children resident in this country without their parents. This Bill became law on March 1st, 1944, and Lord Gorell, Chairman of the Movement, has accepted the invitation of the Home Secretary to become Guardian of Movement children in this country. He will act as "tutor" for similar children in Scotland. This appointment will not disturb existing arrangements with guarantors and foster-parents, but where questions arise on which a decision is required by someone having the legal status of guardian or tutor, it will enable any necessary steps to be taken in the interest of the child.

"Their Rightful Heritage"

This is necessarily a brief and incomplete account of the work of the Movement. Nothing has been said of the personal histories of all these children, of the miseries from which they escaped; of the fear and bewilderment with which they found themselves refugees in a strange land, having different habits, ways of thought and speech; of the many problems of psychological maladjustment with which the workers in the Movement were faced. The year 1940 and the internment of their friends and relatives, if not of themselves, left a mark on these young people which it will need much patient understanding to efface. Once again they found themselves marked out as different from their environment, they who had been so unhappily "different" in Germany. But the untiring efforts of the Movement's workers, the natural kindliness of the public and the humanity and patience of the authorities has restored to a large number a sense of security in this society of ours. Their zest and pride in the contribution they are now able to make to this country, whether in the Forces or in war industries, is a proof that many of them have found, not only an abiding place among us, but a spiritual home.

In the appalling total of refugees with which post-war Europe will be faced, the figure of ten thousand is a small one, but each one of these ten thousand is a sentient human being and but for the work of the Movement – imperfect in many aspects, like all human endeavour – these children must have suffered death, or a fate far more horrible than death, if they had been left within the frontiers of the Greater Reich. It is not a small thing, in these years of suffering without parallel, to have given to ten thousand children the opportunity to grow up in an atmosphere of decency and normality, to work, to play, to laugh and be happy and to assume their rightful heritage as free men and women.



Polizeipräsidium

(Ausstellende Behörde)

München, den 26. Mai 1939.

Kinderausweis Nr. 27/39

(Nur gültig bis zur Vollendung des fünfzehnten Lebensjahrs)

Familienname: Engelhard

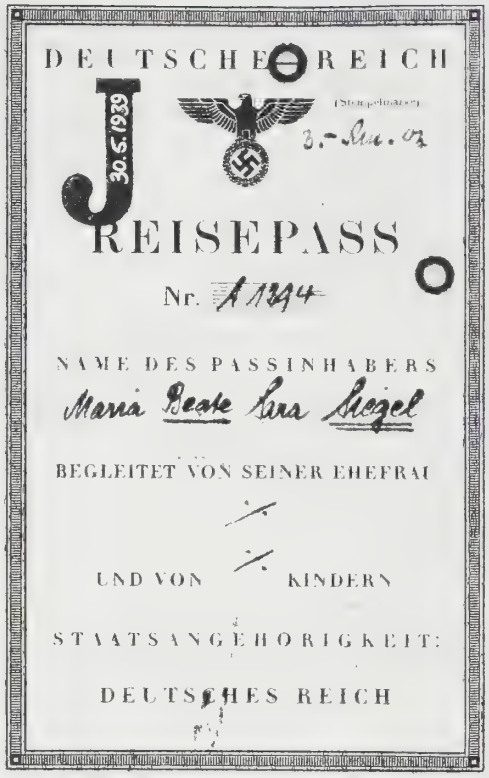
Rufname: Malke Ingeborg Sara

Geboren am 24. Januar 1930 München

Staatsangehörigkeit: staatlos, früher: Polen

Wohnsitz (dauernder Aufenthalt): München

A 50 (6. 38) Reichsdruckerei, Berlin



DEUTSCHES REICH

J 30.5.1939

(Stempelmarken)

3.- Rm.

REISEPASS

Nr. A 1394

NAME DES PASSINHABERS

Maria Beate Sara Siegel

BEGLEITET VON SEINER EHEFRAU

/

UND VON / KINDERN

STAATSANGEHÖRIGKEIT:

DEUTSCHES REICH

Dieser Paß enthält 32 Seiten

Letter to my future wife – May 5, 1939

....I have not gotten around to writing for quite some time. Today is another one of those rainy mornings when we cannot work in the garden. The job as apprentice machinist in one of the largest department stores in town has not materialized yet....

You probably recall the address "Kingsgarn, Swanage". Kingsgarn was a house of medium size, inhabited by 20 fellows, which forged a pretty cohesive community. Our move to Bournemouth took seven weeks, i.e. we had to vacate our house seven weeks before we could get into the new one. For those seven weeks we were housed with various families, some in Swanage, others in Bournemouth. Five weeks ago then, we were able to move into our new place. It is a big and unfriendly place which will be able to house 36 boys. Since we are too few, we will gradually get 20 new ones. But even we 16 former friends had trouble re-establishing the old community. Groups and cliques developed and the "room-patriotism" suppressed the community spirit. For four weeks we fought to preserve the old spirit, but by now it is hopelessly lost. In my capacity as member of the Grievance Committee (Chm.), I am very involved with this. But by now I have grown tired of this whole affair. One cannot work in and for a community which does not support those efforts. That is the reason that I have asked to be relieved of my duties and Kurt and I have decided to withdraw to our room, where we can have our private life, and the structured community life is no longer our concern.
I have become selfish. I want my "home", and if I cannot find that in the community, I will withdraw from it.

But then, there is another, totally different consideration, which brought me to that conclusion. There are many boys with us who have a far sadder past than we. They come from broken families and orphanages; in short, they had a poor upbringing. Instead of having accepted some of the better behavior [sic], cleaner vocabulary, better manners and helpfulness, the others, whose numbers are few, have adopted their ways. If you were here, you would soon be disgusted by it. All

day, they are cleaning the house, and yet, it always looks dirty. As soon as they are all in one place, they make an unbearable racket. They yell and shout, tell filthy jokes whenever there is an opportunity and roll in laughter. Nothing that is worthwhile is being appreciated. I just cannot stand it any more, and I have decided on the following: I will clean the part of the house which is assigned to me, join the others for meals, and other than that I will be my own man and no longer one of the community. They can go to hell.

Our staff consists of three persons. Miss Pappworth is matron and cook. She is a woman who cannot talk in a low voice (compared to her, Emma (which was my mother's maid) talks like an elf). Nobody can stand her. One has fights with her all the time. When she gets mad, we don't get our eleventh's [sic], no Tea or no dessert or no clean bed linen.

Breakfast is at 7:30. Yesterday, when we came in from our work in the garden for our 11 o'clock snack (usually consisting of hot chocolate and bread-and-butter), we did not get a thing, because on the previous day we had forgotten to rinse the cups, i.e. we washed the cups from the 11th's [sic] only after lunch. We were so hungry that we climbed into the pantry through the window and helped ourselves to some bread-and-butter. Thereupon, the old hag called the Committee into session to voice a complaint against us. The result was that she herself was reprimanded. Actually, that is usually the result; when she complains, she gets into trouble herself.

No. 2 is Mr. Heinrich Felsen, PhD. He is our sub-warden. He is a little and weak person, converses in German, French or English and not quite so fluently in Spanish, Italian and Hebrew, but does not really master any of them. He gladly divests himself of any responsibility and is so weak that he can really not persevere in any situation. Whereas we must get rid of the old hag, he does not really bother us much. Mostly, he is busy working on his immigration into the U.S., which is scheduled for the coming winter. In the meantime, he will stay with us.

No. 3 is Mr. William Henry Charles Phillip Carter, formerly headmaster at Southbourne School, District Leader of the Boy Scouts for the County of Dorset. Here he is our Warden, Superintendent, and Leader of the Jewish Boy Scout Troop, Bournemouth, to which we all belong. (The troop is being launched next Saturday, and will meet in our house.) I have become good friends with Mr. Carter, if that were possible in English, I would say that we address each other with "Du".

He calls me by my nickname "Large", and I call him CPC. We are together a lot, so that I can actually say that I am living with him and Kurt....

Last night, I had nothing better to do than to sit on my bed and darn socks, yet only those with holes up to 15mm dia, the others I am saving for Mother.

But I also have some better occupations. Monday night, I am taking an English course at the Municipal College. This is supposed to help me achieve a vocabulary beyond the limits of day-to-day conversation. In the beginning, my progress with mastering conversational English was faster than it is now. I really think that that is to be expected, that one first learns a lot, and then the process slows down a bit. Yet, I have no problem following any discussion, and can participate without much trouble. I find it a bit more difficult to follow the dialogue in the theatre or in the movies, but that too is improving.

Tuesday night I also go to the College to take a mathematics course... That is terribly difficult, since in English it is not only the nomenclature that is different from the German convention, but also the symbols and manner of writing. For that reason I decided not to progress (into new material), but to repeat Logarithms and Slide-rule. By the way, to my great sorrow, I just used up the last lead of my favorite mechanical pencil.

Thursday night I am taking a Spanish course. I found a course which is free of charge and I could not let that slip by. To acquire a little knowledge of that skill as well, can never hurt.

Saturday night our German students come from Swanage; however, I am planning to turn those over to my parents.

Now, this is all. I am getting hungry. The clock just struck 1:00, but the old hag has not finished her lunch preparations. Since she is in a bad mood, we have not had a thing to eat since 7:30. Her bad mood was caused by the fact that one of the guys was bleeding from a tooth extraction the previous day. (I'd rather pull my own teeth, before I would let one of those (English) dentists approach me.) So, the hag demanded that the fellow should get the blood-stained linen washed and pay for it from his allowance. Since he did not agree to that, she complained to the Committee. There she caught hell for having made such a strange demand in the first place. Be that as it may, I am hungry! RRRR! There goes the dinner bell! I have to go to the dining room! Enjoy your meal!

Hoping that I will hear from you soon, I remain with best regards to the four of you,

Your
Alfred (Batzdorf)

HOUSE OF COMMONS
LONDON SW1A 0AA

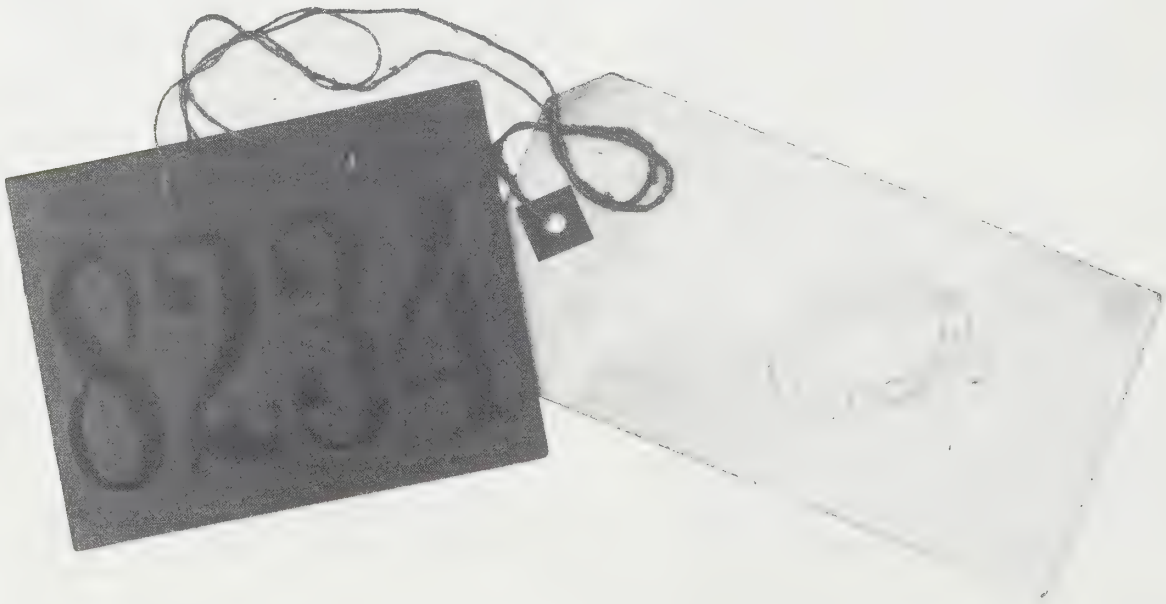
Notices of Motions: 20th June 1989

999 *DAVID IRVING AND HOLOCAUST DENIAL* **20:6:89**

Mr Hugh Dykes
Mr Greville Janner
Mr Churchill
Mr David Alton
Mr Ivan Lawrence
Mr Peter Shore

Mrs Llin Golding	Mr Ken Eastham	Mr Derek Fatchett
Mr Robert G. Hughes (Harrow West)	Mr Thomas Graham	Mr Gary Waller
Mr Andrew Smith	Mildred Gordon	Clare Short
Marjorie Mowlam	Hilary Armstrong	Mr Peter L. Pike
Mr Bernie Grant	Mr Jacques Arnold	Mr David Young
Mr Giles Radice	Mr Dick Douglas	Audrey Wise
Mr Tony Banks	Mr Paul Boateng	Mr Keith Vaz
Mr Nigel Griffiths	Mr Adam Ingram	Mr Jeremy Corbyn
Mr Paul Murphy	Mr Thomas McAvoy	Mr Kevin Barron
Mr David Clelland	Mr Harry Cohen	Mr Brian Sedgemore
Mr Ron Leighton	Alice Mahon	Mr Frank Cook
	Mr Peter Archer	Mr Dennis Turner

That this House, on the occasion of the reunion in London of 1,000 refugees from the holocaust, most of whose families were killed in gas chambers or otherwise by Nazi murderers, is appalled by the allegation by Nazi propagandist and long-time Hitler apologist David Irving that the infamous gas chambersof Aschwitz, Treblinka and Majdendk did not exist ever, except perhaps, as the brain-child of Britain's brilliant wartime Psychological Warfare Executive; draws attention to a new fascist publication, The Leuchter Report, in which this evil culmny appears; and condemns without qualification such pernicious works of Hitler's heirs.



Winton's Wartime Gesture

by Susan Poizner

Nicholas Winton, who rescued hundreds of refugee children during the Holocaust, is Britain's determinedly humble Oskar Schindler.

At London's Liverpool Street station in 1939, over 100 youngsters from German-occupied Czechoslovakia piled out of a train. All wore name tags around their necks. One by one, English foster parents collected the refugee children and took them home, keeping them safe from the war and the genocide that was about to consume their families back home.

A 30-year-old Englishman watched from a distance. Nicholas Winton, who gave these children the gift of life, finds it difficult to recall how he felt 60 years ago. "I only saw them for a few minutes when the foster parents took them on. It was nice to see children that I had rescued from a difficult situation," he told the Jerusalem Report, understatedly.

In the first eight months of 1939, Winton masterminded an operation that brought 664 children, over 90 percent of them Jewish, on eight trains from occupied Czechoslovakia.

The ninth train, filled with almost 200 children, was due to leave on September 3, when war broke out. The transport was halted, and most of the young refugees were sent to camps. "As far as we know, none survived the war," Winton says. There would be no more transports.

For half a century, Winton was silent. He never told anyone – not even his wife and children – about what he now modestly calls his "wartime gesture". And until 1988, the children whose lives he saved had never even heard his name.

Early this summer, 60 of those children gathered at an event called "Thank You Britain," hosted by the Czech ambassador to Britain, to honour those who helped the former young refugees settle in the UK. The role of Nicholas Winton during the Holocaust, said the organizers, "was comparable to that of Oskar Schindler".

Winton's rescue operation began in 1938, when he was working as a stockbroker in London. He had planned a Christmas ski vacation with his good friend Martin Blake. Blake called to cancel, but had an alternative suggestion. "Come with me to Czechoslovakia," Blake offered Winton. "I have something to show you."

What Blake, who worked as an emissary for the British Committee for Refugees from Czechoslovakia, wanted Winton to see were thousands of desperate refugees. Fearful Jews, Communists and political dissidents had fled the Sudetenland to Prague in the aftermath of the Munich Agreement, signed in September, in which Britain, France and Italy agreed to cede the Czech region to Germany. Many crowded into refugee camps. All wanted to find their way out.

Winton followed his friend and was compelled to help. "When I saw these people in camps, it was obvious that something had to be done," he says today.

He spent three weeks in Prague, collecting photos of, and information about, youngsters who needed help. And he set up a network of people to help get the children out to Britain if the British government gave him the OK. He enlisted aid worker Bill Barazetti (who would be honoured in 1993 by Yad Vashem as a Righteous Gentile), and another colleague, Trevor Chadwick, who quit his teaching job in Britain and moved to Prague to help organize the transports.

In England, Winton's job was to convince the British Home Office to let the children in. They would be allowed, but on one condition: foster parents had to be found first, and they were expected to put down a guarantee of £50 for repatriation costs – worth over £1,000 today and a huge sum at the time. He also had to raise money to help pay for the transports when contributions by the children's parents couldn't cover the costs. Winton turned to refugee and charitable organizations.

In finding homes for the children, it was Christian groups that were most willing and able to help.

For example, Hanus Snabl, 11 at the time, was sent to a boy's hostel in Rugby. "It was run by a man called Mr Overton, who saved almost 200 other Jewish children," Snabl recalls. Overton, a member of a small Christian sect, the Christadelphians, believed that Jews were God's chosen people.

When the war broke out in September, 1939, there was little that Winton, Overton and their allies could do to help any more refugees. Winton gave up stockbroking, joining the Red Cross as a volunteer driver in France. In 1942, he enlisted in the Royal Air Force. After the war, he worked for the United Nations, the International Bank in Paris and elsewhere.

After he retired, Winton focused again on his charitable work. *[He took early retirement so that he could focus entirely on his charitable work – VG]* His work for the Abbeyfield Housing Association, which assists the elderly, and Mencap, the organization for the mentally handicapped, was recognized in 1983, when he was given the title of Member of the British Empire (MBE) on Queen Elizabeth's annual honours list. Winton's wartime "gesture" became a dim memory, even to him.

"Toward the end of 1987, when he was clearing out his old papers, Nicky found a list of the children from 1939," says Vera Gissing, another of Winton's "children," whose *Pearls of Childhood* recounts her experience of leaving Prague. She is also co-author of a new book about Winton's life. "He didn't know what to do with the list." A friend suggested that he give it to Dr Elisabeth Maxwell, an expert in Holocaust studies and the wife of Jewish newspaper magnate Robert Maxwell.

Before long, Winton's story was splashed across the pages of the *Sunday Mirror,* one of Maxwell's tabloids. Jewish television host Esther Rantzen heard the story, and

was determined to get Nicholas Winton on her program *That's Life.*

"Esther Rantzen brought him there under false pretences," recalls Gissing. "She said she wanted to talk to him about something else and suggested that he stay and watch the show being filmed. She placed him in the front row. The two adults sitting on either side of him were two of the children he saved. During the filming, Rantzen picked Winton out of the crowd. 'I have a surprise for you, Mr Winton,' Rantzen said. 'Vera Gissing is sitting next to you'."

Gissing recalls that Winton's eyes opened wide, and his face tightened as he turned to Gissing. The reserved Englishman, dabbing at his eyes with a handkerchief, was clearly fighting back the tears.

"For me it was an incredible moment, finally meeting the man who saved my life," said Gissing. "But he was 80 years old at the time and the shock could have killed him. He was happy to meet the children after all these years, but he wasn't happy about how it was done."

Winton is no longer the shadowy young figure that he was at Liverpool Street station 60 years ago. From the neck down, he is the epitome of an Englishman in jacket and tie. With his soft, round face hidden under large, heavy glasses, he seems vaguely Jewish. Winton's parents, who'd come to England from Germany before the turn of the century, were Jewish by birth but converted to Christianity and baptized him. Winton himself practices neither religion and is certain religion never motivated his work.

He lives today in Maidenhead, outside London, with his Danish-born wife. The couple, who married in 1948, have two living children (a third died in childhood). After his story broke in 1988, Winton's family quickly grew. "He's like an honorary father or grandfather to us because our own families were so depleted during the war," says Gissing.

The children write, call and visit. Some have become prominent: Winton's children include Lord Dubbs, the UK's parliamentary Under-secretary of State; Lady Milena Grenfell-Baines, a patron of arts and culture; and Joe Schlesinger, a journalist and author who lives in America. Another is Dagmar Simova, now living back in Prague, who is the cousin of the Czech-born US Secretary of State, Madeleine Albright.

Winton's Prague work has never been officially recognized in Britain, an omission many of his "children" are working to correct. In Czechoslovakia, he was awarded the freedom of the City of Prague in 1992. "Israel's Yad Vashem never honoured me as a righteous Christian because I had a Jewish mother," says Winton, who visited the Israeli Holocaust museum in 1989, "although I got a wonderful letter from President Weizman thanking me for the work I did."

But Nicholas Winton doesn't quite understand what all the fuss is about. "To Nicky Winton, what he did was just a job," Vera Gissing explains. He's embarrassed that he gets all the glory when people like Trevor Chadwick did a lot of the dangerous work. But Nicky is a hero in the fact that he masterminded the rescue of so many lives. Without him, some children would still have been saved. But only a fraction of them."

The preceding article is reprinted from ***The Jerusalem Report,*** *August 31, 1998.*

Whilst quite a few Jewish and Christian organisations and individuals were ready to help Nicholas Winton to save young lives, his main helpers were Trevor Chadwick and Bill Barazetti.

Trevor Chadwick, a young, non-Jewish Englishman, who was a teacher at Forres, the preparatory school his father had founded in Swanage, flew to Prague in January 1939 to bring back two refugee boys to live with his family. Staggered at seeing thousands of children in need and in peril, he sought out Winton and volunteered to give up his job and help. Winton readily accepted. "I knew he was the right man for the job," he recalls. "When the Germans entered Prague in March, he stayed and carried on under great difficulties."

It was Chadwick's compassion and impulsiveness that saved the life of Gerda Stein (now Gerda Mayer, the poet). Her parents, desperate to send her to safety, were told repeatedly that the Kindertransports were full; there was no hope. Gerda's father, determined to have one last try, managed to find out the name of Chadwick's hotel and cornered him there. To his relief and delight, Chadwick accepted little Gerda at once. Moreover, he put down his mother's name as guarantor. Luckly for Gerda, she agreed. And thus one more life was saved...

Bill Barazetti, a 24-year-old Aryan Swiss was well known for his anti-Nazi feelings and activities. His family had had strong links with Czechoslovakia for several generations and he looked upon Prague as his second home. Even before Munich he worked for the Czech Intelligence in an unofficial capacity. It is therefore not surprising that he joined the British committee headed by Doreen Warriner. Barazetti'e main job was to smooth the way with government administration and to ensure that no Nazi spy had a free passage to Britain when groups of adult refugees began to leave. Prague was riddled with spies.

Although his main work was helping endangered adults, he was also involved in Winton's rescue mission, particularly before Chadwick took over, and after his departure. He remained in Prague until 3 September 1939, when the largest Kindertransport with 250 children seated on the train, was ready to leave. The train was not allowed to depart and, as far as is known, none of the children have survived. Barazetti returned to Switzerland, from where he made his way to Britain, and he has lived here ever since. He shares his home in Hornchurch, near London, with his Czech-born wife and their eldest son.

In 1993, Barazetti was honoured by Yad Vashem as a Righteous Gentile for his role in the rescue of 669 MAINLY JEWISH CHILDREN.

Nicholas Winton's charitable activities from 1983

Winton, now 90 years old, is still a member of the Mencap National Executive and also continues to work as President of the Maidenhead branch (he was formerly Chairman).

He remains on the National Executive Committee of the Abbeyfield Housing Association, and is still heavily involved, particularly in the Extra Care Committee's work. He is President of the local branch. The Abbeyfield Home in Maidenhead was appropriately named Winton House in his honour; I have been told by others that without his dedication to the project and ability it would never have been built. Among other things, he organised the finance. When in 1988 the children he had saved presented him at a mass meeting at the Sternberg Centre with a gold ring with the inscription "He who saves one life, saves the world", and with a £1,000 cheque, he promptly bought a piano for the home, where he is a frequent, much loved guest. Early this year (1998) Winton received the Royal Patron's Award for Exceptional and Dedicated Service for Abbeyfields, signed by HRH the Prince of Wales.

Winton is on the Community Service Committee of the Rotary Club and is involved in all kinds of charity work. He was the first person in the Maidenhead club to receive the Paul Harris Fellowship commendation for service to the community.

In May, 1991, he was granted Honorary Citizenship of Prague "in appreciation of his noble deed by saving hundreds of children from the hell of racial persecution".

On October 28th, 1998, Winton was received by President Vaclav Havel at Prague Castle and was awarded the Tomas Garrigue Masaryk Order of the Fourth Class, in recognition of his life-saving mission.

Last, but not least, since being discovered and meeting many of the children in 1988 (we now have a list of children found totalling 190), Winton devotes time and effort to keep in touch with all those who write to him or come to see him. He has attended severalreunions in Prague, England, Wales, Israel and the USA, and is, to many of those he saved, a much cherished substitute father, as most of them were orphaned by the Holocaust.

Vera Gissing

Henry Fair

by Sue Pearson

Henry Fair, who died in Somerset on February 16th 1999, at the age of 91, helped to save the lives of 20 Czech children nearly 60 years ago. I was one of them.

As National Organiser of the Woodcraft Folk he had organised an International Camp in Brighton in 1937. The following year he received a letter alerting him to the danger some of the children in Hitler occupied territories were in, members of a socialist youth organisation as well as those who were Jewish. This caused him to circulate all Woodcraft Groups requesting accommodation and financial support to get "some of our young comrades who are in great danger out of their country." Thanks to his efforts our small group arrived in England in July 1939 as part of a large *Kindertransport* from Prague, which had been organised by Nicky Winton, who also helped to raise the £50 per head required by the British Government to guarantee our re-emigration.

I well remember Henry (known to us as Koodoo – his Woodcraft name) meeting us, a bewildered little group, at Liverpool Street Station. His broad and winning smile – which remained with him to the end of his life – and his pure cockney voice were reassuring, even if not always understood by us.

Koodoo translated his beliefs into the way he lived. A socialist, internationalist and pacifist, he clearly loved people, and children in particular. His 50-year service to the Labour Party was rewarded by Neil Kinnock at a National Conference in 1984. His lifetime work was devoted to youth and education.

Several of us remained in touch with him and when in 1991 he joined us in a reunion of old Red Falcons in Prague, we were glad to have the opportunity to express our gratitude publicly for the part he had played in our survival.

Rabbi Dr Solomon Schonfeld

Educator, Innovator, Rescuer of thousands of Jewish lives, 1912–1984

Dr Schonfeld organized two *Kindertransports* from Vienna, in December 1938 and March 1939. This involved some 750 children. In this country he organized hostels in which they could live, *Yeshivot* (Talmudical colleges) where they could study, and families who would take them to their hearts.

During the war, Dr Schonfeld ministered to the spiritual needs of Jewish members of the Armed Forces.

Once the war was over, however, he hastened to Poland and then to other centres of Europe, seeking out Jewish children who had survived the Holocaust.

Today, thousands of Jewish men and women – "Schonfeld's children" – are grateful to the man who brought them to safety and allowed them to flourish. Imposing of stature, eloquent of speech and charming of manner, the late Dr Schonfeld opened doors which might otherwise have remained permanently closed.

Of this remarkable personality it can truly be said, he was "A LEGEND IN HIS LIFETIME".

Honours

Several Kinder have sent messages of appreciation:

Walter Block (prev Bloch, Munich) wants to honour **Mr & Mrs Ladway** of Ashford, Kent who cared for him during his convalescence as a child, and hosted him for most holidays.

Rabbi John Rayner would like to honour the late **Mrs A N H Atkinson** of Holway, Catistock, Dorset, an Anglican lady who helped to make arrangements for his entry to Britain; also his late guardians, **Robert William and Muriel Stannard** (later Bishop of Woolwich) who took him into their family in Sunderland.

Ralph Samuel reminds us that we should all honour **Mr Noel-Baker**, the Member of Parliament who introduced the bill that gave birth to the *Kindertransports*.

Mr Vanson (Israel) would like to honour the memory of **Anna Schwab**, a caring voluntary social worker in the Sunshine Hostel.

Kinder from the Sunshine Hostel would like to honour **Mr and the late Mrs Vanson**, their hostel parents.

Elsa Shamash honours the memory of children's book writer (*Nesthäckchen*, etc) **Else Uri** who died in Theresienstadt.

Renate Daus (*née* Weg) writes in affection and gratitude to **Fanny Rabson** and her family who brought her to England, and gave her a loving home for many years.

Alice Boddy (USA) remembering her beloved husband **Chet**, her only brother **Ernest Gruenwald**, her grandmother **Rosa Eisner**, and her Czech relatives most of whom died in the camps; also honouring the **Lewis Family** of London who hosted, inspired, and guided her – she still feels the little sister of their sons with whom she is still in touch, though unfortunately the parents have died. Also saluting **Bertha Leverton** for getting us all together for this great *simcha*.

Lore Robinson (Cedar, California) remembers with gratitude her two host families: **Mr and Mrs Ralph Selsdon**, and **Professor and Mrs R S Hutton** of Cambridge, who also cared for other refugee children.

Professor Fanni Bogdanow remembers with thanks the kindness of her loving and adoptive family, **Mr and Mrs H A Clement and children** in Houghton Green. To this day, the Clement family are still Fanni's own family.

Dorothy Douglas (*née* Koniec) and her brother Dr Herbert Kay (prev Koniec) honour their host families: **James and Isabella Ross Thompson** of Glasgow, **Dr J Hunter Cameron** of Glasgow, and **John and Agnes Muir** of Ayrshire.

Hannah Hickman (*née* Weinberger) wishes to honour **Miss Nell Gill**, her sponsor and host, who adopted her, and brought her up with love and kindness.

Frances Deutsch honours Christian minister **The Rev Leslie Wollen, his wife Hilda and their children** who are his siblings to this day.

Irene Schmied (*née* Katzenstein, now in USA) writes: *'In memory of* **Professor John Henry and Mrs Pauline Muirhead** *and* **Dr Martin and Mrs Annie Katzenstein**. *May my life reflect the example they gave me'.*

Helga Brosh (now in Israel) wants her Liverpool foster family, **Mr and Mrs Max Glassman**, remembered; they were wonderful, she lived with them from 1939 to 1949. She is still close with their children whom she looks upon as cousins.

Anne Lisa Rotenberg (prev Anneliese Erlanger, now in USA) writes, *'In memory of two special people who influenced my life a great deal:* **Anne Freud** *and* **Ida Frankenheimer**'.

Eva Abraham-Podietz (USA), on behalf of the Rosenbaum family, honours the entire **Family Voss** for their courage in befriending us during the Nazi era in Hamburg, and still to this day. **Mr Voss senior** (now deceased) took over my father and uncle's business in 1936/37 because of the Nuremberg laws, and his son **Walter Voss** (now 86) paid for and visited our grandmother in the Old Age Home in Hamburg until her death (after we all had emigrated). A righteous family.

Eva Abraham-Podietz also wishes to honour the **Piggott family**, her hosts.

Dorrith Sim remembers with love her dear grandfather, **Jaakob Israel Lindenfeld** of Kassel, and honours him with this poem:

> No stone to mark the spot
> Only a conker lying on the grass.
> There'd been no chance at such a time.
>
> At least he lay in hallowed ground,
> transported there by those who in their turn
> would face a different transportation.
>
> I stood and felt ashamed,
> for this man, my grandfather,
> I could not remember.
>
> One day a chestnut tree will blossom
> in the land which gave me sanctuary.
> Roots for *my* grandchildren,
> spanning the generations.

Vera H Foster (*née* Cohn, now in London) wishes to thank the **Grimsby Jewish Community** who guaranteed for a dozen or more children, including herself and her late sister Ellen Thompson. Also **Mr Isaac Alge** who visited all the children regularly, and **Winnie and Felix Kraft** whose house became home for so many refugees.

Ruth Meador (*née* Amster from Kassel, now in USA) expresses gratitude to **Aunt Mollie and Uncle Fred Hampson** of Wigan, to the **Levene Family** and their **Aunt Fanny and Uncle Dave** of Merthyr Tydfil, and to **Auntie Phyllis** (now 80+, and attended the rally in '89) **and Uncle Izzie** of Manchester with whom she stayed for many years. May **Aunt Phyllis and her Family** be ever Blessed.

Annie Hurst (*née* Katz, now in Birmingham) wishes to thank **Mr and Mrs Crowder**, a non-Jewish couple whose family she joined, and **Wilfred Israel** who introduced her to them.

Ellen Gerber (now in USA) wishes to honour, posthumously, two non-Jewish ladies, **Mrs Elizabeth Landmann** of Berlin and **Mrs Atkinson** of Dorset, who brought altogether 70 children to safety.

Alice Boddy (now in USA) remembers with gratitude her wonderful foster family, the **Lewis Family**, and is still in contact with her English brothers who welcomed little sister Alice into their midst.

Mr Vanson (now in Israel) wishes to honour the memory and name of **Anna Schwab**, matron of the Sunshine Hostel.

Morris Lewinter remembers especially three Jewish families from Leeds who paid the kinder constant visits: **Mr Mark Labovich, Mr and Mrs Fox**, and **Mr and Mrs Lewis**. He would like to thank their descendants for the great *chesed* their forbears showed us. These people were **tsadikim** in the truest sense.

Eva Levy (London) and Peter H Reiche (New York) would like to commemorate our foster parents who saved our lives: **Anni Hermann** (1907-1993) and **Wolfgang Herrmann** (1899-1995).

Manfred Rosenthal (New Jersey) remembers his brother **Herbert Rosenthal** who was sent to Australia, and died at sea in 1942 during his return when the *SS Abosso* was lost due to enemy action.

Michele Morrow-Freiler (Los Angeles) reminds us that all *Kinder* should honour **Lord Gorell** who was chairman of a group called ***Movement of Care for Children from Germany,*** and in fact became by act of Parliament their legal guardian in 1943.

Hanna Goldwyn (*née* Alexander) has written 'I would like to express all my love and gratitude to all members of the **Martin Family** from Cricklewood. They took me in, although they had a large family of their own, and accepted me with all their love as one of their children. There are not enough "thank yous" in this world to express all my gratitude.

Inge Goldrein (Judge Bernstein of Liverpool) writes "I record my unending gratitude to my adoptive parents, **Eli and Sarah Bernstein**, for accepting me as their own".

Hilde Schoenfeld wishes to honour the memory of **Bianka Gordon**, a fellow kindertransportee who enabled her to join a *Kindertransport* in July 1939, and so leave Berlin.

Writing on behalf of all the 'Schlesinger' children, Leonore Vajifdar pays honour to **Dr and Mrs Schlesinger** who purchased a larger house so as to give homes to twelve more *Kinder* as well as their own family. She has listed Walter Blue (formerly Blau), Ilse (*née* Jacoby), herself, Vera Ellis (*née* Alice Baer), Ilse Eden (*née* Salomon?), Peter Hecht, Michael Maibaum (since deceased), Marianne (*née* Mamlock), Steffi Schwarz (*née* Birnbaum), Reni Birnbaum, Mark Kneale (prev Wolfgang Kohorn).

A tribute to my foster-family from Vera Gissing: **The Rainfords** were a devout Methodist family, but they never imposed their religion on me. Their strong faith in God, their generosity, goodness, and compassion for others less fortunate than themselves, made me realise that it is more important how you live than whom you worship. Daddy Rainford died many years ago, but my English Mummy is with us still. Now 102 years old, minute, frail, and bent, cared for by her dedicated daughter Dorothy (who chose me for a sister from a selection of photos), she still recalls with a bright warm smile the first words she spoke to me, which were YOU SHALL BE LOVED...
(There is also a quote from Daddy Rainford in the ***Thoughts*** section).

...and here is an extract from *Pearls of Children,* the book in which Vera Gissing recounts the stories of several Czechoslovak refugees: 'Many years later, when Honza visited **Mr Overton**, he brought down from the loft his proudest possession – a cardboard box with over two hundred labels – name tags that the children had worn round their necks when they arrived in England and came into his care; each tag represented a life that he had saved.'

Mr Overton, a practising Christadelphian, had striven tirelessly even prior to the occupation of Czechoslovakia to convince the British government that Jews in occupied territories were in great danger.

Gila and Yitzchak Armon would like to honour **Mrs Trudi Wyesmuller** of Holland, who ran great risks to help save thousands of us from the Nazis, and **Mrs Klara Warburg**, who worked with her and others to bring success to the rescue operations.

John Spinrad has written: "Dear Bertha , What you and your sister Inge have done in order to preserve the history of the Holocaust has given a gift to our future generations."

Annie Hurst has written: "**Wilfrid Israel**, German Jewry's secret ambassador, owner of N. Israel Department Store in Berlin, was a British subject who helped his Jewish employees and many outsiders to emigrate. Unfortunately at the beginning of the war he was travelling in a plane from Lisbon which was shot down. For a few months in 1938 I worked as a shorthand-typist for the Store, which was partly damaged in November that year. In January 1939 he made arrangements for me to come to England; I was seventeen years old at the time."

Pauline Worner (*née* Makowski) wishes to honour her foster parents **James and Kathleen Crossfield**, who treated her as one of their own children until she left aged 18. After the war, when it became apparent that Pauline's parents had perished, they offered to adopt her, and understood when she declined as she wished to remain her parents' child. Pauline is still in touch with their children and grandchildren.

Ruth Hanauer (now in Forest Hills) says 'Thanks to the **Marks & Spencer** people who sponsored me through Bunce Court High School'

Rosalind Baum (*née* Berlinger) wishes to honour her hosts **Jack and Fay Broder**, and has added 'Jack died, and Fay continued to keep me under very hard and very poor conditions. She was indeed a woman to be praised'.

Gina Simon (*née* Fischbein) , writing on behalf of herself and her brothers Josef (who fell in action) and Eddie (who died only a few months ago), honours **Mrs Ruth Reuben**. Ruth provided a home for Gina and her brothers (who lived in a nearby hostel), as well as her own mother and daughter, and all this while her husband was a PoW in Japan. After the war, Ruth and her husband settled in Israel, where Ruth still lives.

Margot Baum (now in USA) says **Victor and Collette Hassan** of Manchester took her and her friend Sara Perlman-Hirschberg-Amiram into their warm and beautiful home. Later the girls were reunited with their classmates in a hostel where they were looked after by **Mr & Mrs Gothelf Kahn** (Altona).

Susanne Perl (*née* Spritzer, now in USA) says 'Forever grateful to **Helen M Blair**, my sponsor in Scotland, a kind human being'.

Hannah Finburgh (now in Hampstead) wishes to honour the former chief rabbi **Dr J Hertz** who raised money after *Kristallnacht* to save some his colleagues, among them her father Rabbi Dr B Italianer of Hamburg.

Hana Eardley (*née* Kohn, now in Liverpool) honours **Mr Winton** who helped her and her twin brother Hans.

Ernst Fraenkel (now in London) states 'In grateful memory of **Mr L C Lord**, Headmaster of Bury Grammar School 1937-1946, who by providing a scholarship enabled me to come to England in 1939. Also in grateful and loving memory of **Mr & Mrs H H Forrester** of Walshaw Lane, Bury, true Christians who with considerable sacrifice to themselves provided a home in war time to a Jewish refugee boy from Germany'.

Rolf Hertz (now in Köln) writes to the **Wilding family**: 'I wish to thank you for all the love and care you gave to me in your *Familie* and with your children during my stay with you in Preston. I grew up with your children as one of your own, and studied at Preston Catholic College. My elder sisters (now Mrs Edith Johnson, Mrs Marie Foster, and Mrs Pat Crook) let me feel as their little brother. God bless you all'.

Manfred Vanson (now in Israel) wishes to honour **Anna Schwab**, a kind of Godmother to the Children of the Sunshine Hostel.

Gerti Urman honours the memory of **Cissie and Hyman Black** who gave her a home when she had none.

Celia Lee, R Segal, and M Goldberg write of the late **Dowager Lady Roberts**: 'A lovely lady with a huge heart who tried to get in touch with us all again quite successfully. We wish she could have been with us on our return to Cockley Cley this year, and will remember her when we are there'. They also wish to honour **Mr Harry Watts** (Uncle Harry) who helped to found the Hackney Hostel, and with his wife visited the group evacuated to Cockley Cley regularly over the years to ensure they were alright.

Ursula Meyer (*née* Eichmann, from Schoetmar) writes: 'In gratitude to the righteous and Christian **Norman and Mabel Sawyer** of Birmingham, who saved my life, my everlasting thanks! For if it had not been for them, I would not be here today.'
PS It is worthy to note that there was no pressure on me to convert to their faith. I remained Jewish, and now have a Jewish family.
(Part of a letter from the Sawyers' son Mark has been copied in the ***Thoughts*** section of this book.)

Harry Kornhauser (now in London) writes: 'I would like to express my thanks to **Emmanuel and Jean Freeman** who on the 10th of June 1939 took me into their home, and became my second family in a very real sense of the word.
PS Manny received the *Légion d'Honneur* on the 23rd of November 1998, his 101st birthday, in recognition of his service in France during the 1st World War'.

Sammy Kornhauser (now in London) writes: 'I would like to express my sincere thanks to **Louis and Anne Minson** who took me into their home who on the 10th of June 1939, took care of me, and treated me as one of their family. Sadly they have both now passed away, but I will never forget them'.

'To honour our foster parents who saved our lives: **Anni and Wolfgang Herrmann**' from Eva Levy (London) and Peter H Reiche (New York).

Helga Samuel writes: '**Kitty and Harry Michaels** and family of Ealing fostered me and treated me as one of their own when I came to England in December 1938. No praise is high enough for them for what they did for me, and for my parents who through them were able to follow to England in May 1939'.

Margaret Marflow (*née* Weiss) has written: 'As far as I know, there has not been an official 'thank you' to the **Pollitzer Family**. For more than 6 years my parents, Dr Richard Weiss and Cläre, and about 14 other refugees, received hospitality at the Pollitzer villa in Mapesbury Road, with all expenses paid by them and a committee of their friends. This long overdue vote of thanks I wish to be recorded here'.

Emily Mogilensky (*née* Hubert) writes in memory of her foster-parents **Cecilia and Myer Cohen** of London.

Eva Kollisch from New York is grateful to **Captain and Margaret Baker** and their young daughters **Peggy and Judy**, for welcoming her to their home in Bristol from November 1939 to March 1940. They treated her like family, and provided solace while she and her brothers, also in Bristol, waited to be reunited with their own parents in New York in April 1940.

Stephen and Peter Kollisch of New York, and Peter Futterweit of Washington DC, are grateful to **Ashford and Mary Moar** and their son **Teddy** for welcoming them in their home in Bristol, and treating them like family while they were separated from their parents from June 1939 to March 1940.

Eva Lewin writes regarding the **Dawsons, Frank and Winifred (Mimp)** and all their wonderful five children: **Virginia, Anthony, Jennifer, Joanna, and Judith**. 'They were the most wonderful friends to me during a difficult eight years in a strange country. And their friendship has continued – it shall never end. My thanks could never be expressed completely – may God bless them all'.

We, the children of **Sherrards Hostel** (near Welwyn in Hertfordshire) express our heartfelt gratitude to the committee members and staff who helped us overcome the difficult period 1939-1941. From Zwi Nir (prev Herman Feldman, now in Kiryat Bialik), Mordechai Vered (prev Theo Verderber, now in Holon), and Ephraim (Felix) Rosenzweig (now in Jerusalem).

Dorothy Fleming expresses gratitude to her first hosts in England, **Theo and Tilly Hall** of Leeds.

Bernd Koschland recalls that early in the war it was **Benny Winter** who used to come from Birmingham to Cannock to conduct Shabbat services, and who at that time was the only contact the boys in Hammerwich had with the Jewish community.

'On behalf of my sister Trude Rosa Rothschild, who arrived in Cambridge by Kindertransport in March 1939, I should like to thank the late **Professor Eustace Tillyard** and his wife **Phyllis** who took my sister into their home, and gave her care and affection even after she became ill and had to leave. I also thank their children Veronica and Angela for their kindness, they are still in touch with her to this day.' from Edith Rothschild on behalf of her sister Trude Rosa Rothschild.

Bronya Snow (*née* Ringlerova) has written, 'I wish to honour **Lis and Sigford Poser**, who took me into their home and brought me up as a fourth daughter. Also the three **Misses Bald**, my 'angels' in Berkhamstead with whom I was billeted when my London school, South Hampstead High, was evacuated. Their warmth, sense of fun, and truly Christian way of life sustained and inspired me'.

Kurt Sachs (now living in Stourbridge) pays tribute to **Mr & Mrs Goodman** of Hall Green, Birmingham, who offered him a home in May 1939.

Lisl Malkin honours these who played an important part in her life when she arrived in London sixty years ago: **Shirin and Unity Spencer** with whom she grew up, sharing joys and disappointments in **Mrs Harter**'s house in Epsom during the war years; **Lottie Stultz**, the 'chambermaid' from Czechoslovakia in the same house who often offered solace when Lisl felt lonely; and **Eric Saunders**, a volunteer from Bloomsbury House, who met her at the railway station and fixed her suitcase which had fallen apart.

Lucie Benedikt has written 'In memory of the late **Mrs Ruth Simmons Wolf**, secretary of the Refugee Children's Committee of Birmingham, who did her best to provide good care for all of us – whether in hostels or with foster families – when our parents could not do so'.

Jack Hellman (prev Hans Hellmann, now in New York State) wishes to honour **Baron James DeRothschild and Mrs Dorothy DeRothschild** who sponsored his immigration to England, and hosted his stay in Waddesdon until he emigrated to USA. He also honours **Hugo and Lilly Steinhardt** who were capable house parents during very difficult times.

Professor J H Subak-Sharpe (now in Glasgow) honours a **Mr Musikant** who, although then as now a stranger to the family, was instrumental in persuading his first hosts to provide the necessary financial and other guarantees required by the British Government. **David and Dorothy Peskin** took J H and his brother into their immaculate home; they had no children of their own, and must undoubtedly have made a very considerable sacrifice.

Bertha Ohayon (now in London) honours the late **Mr and Mrs H Pizan** who lived in the East End with their own two children in a two-bedroomed terraced house. First they took Bertha's brother, then they arranged for Bertha and her sister to come to England. She and her brother lived with the Pizans for nine years.

Helga Waldman (*née* Bljach), writing on behalf of herself and her late sister Irene Bljach-Goudsmit, expresses deep gratitude to **The Attenborough Family** *'for taking us into their home, endowing us with love, and surrounding us with a home rich in culture and Humanitarian causes. We can never thank them enough for their great compassion and generosity'.*

Clemens Nathan writes *'In memory of* **Else Nathan** *for her care in looking after so many Kinder in the UK'.*

Bea Green remembers with gratitude **Mrs Maud Williams**, her son **Col. Ainslie Williams and his wife** for taking her into their family.

Reunion

DAY ONE – 15 JUNE 1999

MORNING

Welcome Speech
by Bertha Leverton

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Keynote speeches by
The Chief Rabbi, Dr Jonathan Sacks
Lord Attenborough
Lord Williams of Mostyn
(Minister of State for the Home Office)

Short addresses from group leaders from USA, Canada, Israel, Australia, and Michael Radbil, Director, AJR

AFTERNOON

Panel discussion
"Setting the train in motion: perspectives on rescue"
Speakers include:
Amy Gottlieb, Arieh Handler, Stephen Smith, Nicholas Winton

Susi Bechhöfer, in conversation with Bertha Leverton, introduces **"Whatever Happened to Susi?"** – the BBC documentary based on her experience

DAY TWO – 16 JUNE 1999

During the day the following talks and workshops are due to take place:

Dr Karen Adler:
"Our attidue to Germany and Austria today"

Dorit Whiteman:
"The Russian Kindertransport, 1947-8"

Dr Elisabeth Maxwell, Lady Jakobovits & Nicole David:
"Hidden children – remembering the past for the future"

Eduardo Pitchon & Dr Tali Lowenthal:
"A path through the ashes: faith during and after the Holocaust"

Dr Jo Reilly:
"Non-Jewish participants in our rescue"

Stephen Smith:
"Beth Shalom Holocaust Memorial Centre"

Ben Barkow:
" The history of the Wiener Library"

Lord Dubs
"From *Kind* to the House of Lords"

James Taylor:
"The new Holocaust Wing at the Imperial War Museum

Prof. Edgar Feuchtwanger:
"What have we learned from history?"

Kurt Fuchel:
"Writing your memoirs"

Programme

Martha Blend:
"Teaching the Holocaust
from personal experience"

Of special interest to second generation:

David Lewin:
"Searching for lost family on the internet"

Mike Whine:
"Encountering racism and antisemitism
today"

Dr Helen Bender:
"Lost Jewish identity and assimilation"
Prof Leslie Baruch Brent: Ditto

Gaby Glassman & Irene Bloomfield:
"Dialogue between generations"

Ruth Barnett:
"Children of Kindertranportees"

Leah Thorn:
Performance poetry workshops

- - - - - - - -

7.00 pm

GALA CONCERT
featuring
The Zemel Choir
The Klezmer Swingers
Vivienne Bellos
Mona and Renée Golabek
& Michelle

DAY THREE – 17 JUNE 1999

Visits to places of interest:

FULL DAY

Beth Shalom Holocaust Memorial Centre
Laxton, Nottinghamshire

Canons Park
Edgware
to include a performance
by the **WIZO Singers**
(accompanied by Annette Saville
on the accordion)

- - - - - - - - - - - -

HALF DAY

The Houses of Parliament

The Imperial War Museum

The Wiener Library

Donations

Several Kinder and other well-wishers, listed below in alphabetical order, have kindly sent donations:

Eva Abraham-Podietz
Günther Abrahamson
John Altman
Ruth Appel
Sonja Arnold
Helen Ascher
Ruth Atlas
Ruth Barnett
Lea Bar-Tov
Thea Baum
Eddie & Sonnie Better
Eva Binder & Anita Chard
Benno Black
Jack Black
Max Block
Robert Block
Walter Block
Joy Bock
Alice Boddy
Professor Fanni Bogdanow
Susie Bradfield
Walter Brian
Lisa Brinner
Lush Brumer
Irene & Bernie Buchner from the Jacoby Family Philanthropic Fund
Mrs Ena Burch
Walter Buxbaum
K R Carey
Elsa Cohen
Chava Cohn
Miriam Darvas-Sagaser
Renate & Robert Daus
Francis Deutsch
Max Dickson
Leo & Ruth Direktor
Mrs Dorothea Douglas & Dr Herbert Kay
Olga & Rolf Drukker
Ursula Dumke
Edith Dunnill
Fred Durst
Hana Eardley
Mrs Lee Edwards
Helga Ehlert
Mrs M Elsley
Sigi Faith
Harold & Ruth Fallman
John Farago
Walter Feiner
Hannah Finburgh
Ossi Findling
Kay Fine
Liese & Harry Fischer
Walter J Foster, OBE
Anne Fox
Ernst Fraenkel
Leo Friedler
Walter Friedman
Ernst Fraenkel
Elfi Frohlich
Laura Gabriel
Peter Galliner
Schmuel Geller
Mrs Ellen Gerber
Martin Gerotwol
Mrs Ursula Gilbert
Bill & Rita Glanz
Henry Glanz
Eve Glicksman
Helen & Benno Gocman
Margot Goldberg
Trude Goldberg
Judge Inge Goldrein
Anni Goodman
Ernest and Betty Goodman
Rose Gotley
The R Gotley Trust Fund
Werner Grube
Eva Haas
Ilse Haas
David Hamilton - 'Jersey Masters'
Ruth Hanauer
Harry Heber
Helga & Hellfried Heillbut
Ruth & Fred Heinemann
Jack & Anne Hellman
Michael Hellman
Ruth Hermann
Henry Herner
Rolf Hertz
Chanoch Eduard Herzbach
Hanna Hickman
Marianne Hanna Hickman
Hermann Hirschberger
Max Hofman
Nina Hofman
Edgar Holton
Marion House
Annie R Hurst
Prof Otto Hutter
Tilde & Kurt Hutter
Manya Igel
Milenka Jackson
Lore Jacobs
Alfred Jeckel (who donated the paper for this book)
Miss Gretel Jordan
Eric and Luis Joseph
W Kammerling
Geoffrey Kane
Benno Katz
Walter Karger
Ian Karten
Herbert King
Hanna Kleiner
Walter Kohn - 'Film USA'
Peter & Eva Kollisch
Harry & Sammy Kornhauser
Ilse Koven
John H Lang
Frank Lea
Celia Jane Lee
Charles Leigh
Liane Lesser
Marion Lesser
Hedy Levenback
Lady Diana Lever
Martha Levy & husband
Eva Lewin
Morris N Lewinter
Martin Lewis
Herbert Lewy
Charlotte Litwin
Mrs A Loebl
Margaret Lowe
Emil Lowenstein
Marietta Macijewski
Lisl Malkin
Margaret Marflow
Julie Marks
Miss A K Mayer
Ruth Meador
Hanoch Merzbach
Ursula Meyer
Emily Mogilensky
Sidney and Eva Moszer
Hanna Najmann (for her late brother John)
Clemens N Nathan
Max G Neu
Zwi Nir (Herman Feldman)
Lutz Noack
Northern California Chapter of KTA
Betty Offen
Bertha Ohayon
Margit Olmer
Ilse Onslow
Susanne Perl
Susi Podgurski
Mr Pringle
Matthew Pruden
Mrs Ellen Rawson
Rabbi John Rayner
Peter Reiche
Edith Reisfeld
Prof Dr Med Wolfgang Remmele
Elizabeth Reinhuber-Adorno
Simon Rice
Lore Robinson
Brig Gen Fred Rosenbaum
Ephraim Rosenzweig
Anne Rotenberg
Kurt Sachs
Vernon Saunders
Marc Schatzberger
Lisl Schick
Irene Schmied
Hilde Schoenfeld-Baruch
Harry Seaman
Steffi Segerman
Ruth Sellers
F & H Sessler
Joe & Lani Shamash
F F Shaw
J G Sherman
Mrs Steve Shirley, OBE
John Silberman, OBE - 'The Brent Group of Companies'
Dorrith M Sim
Dr Victor Simmons
Bronya Snow
Abraham Sommer
Lotte Spaeth
Margot Spiers
Manfred Spira
Francis Steiner
Miss M S Strehlow
Prof John H Subak-Sharpe
Robert & Janet Sugar
Martin Thau
Mr and Mrs Tuckman
Edith and Harry Unger
Gerti Urman
Manfred Vanson
Mordechay Vered
The Rev Francis Wahle
Helga Waldman
Brian Walter
Peter Warner
Sigi Wasserman
A E H Webb
Eva Webb
Helga Weber
Walter Weg
Rabbi Oscar M Werner
Westcliff Hebrew Congregation
Alan Westley
Harry Wiener
Mrs Eva Wittenberg
Pauline Worner
Mascha Ya'air
Trude Zaft
Helga Zitcer

Anonymous donors from:
- Cheshire
- London
- London
- Oxfordshire
- West Midlands (who also donated the computer)

We welcome the following Participants to the Reunion:

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Abraham-Poditz, Eva	USA, 215 896 8020	Rosenbaum	Hamburg
Achter, Rénée	USA, 202 546 0365	Heinemann	Brno (Czech)
Ader, George	UK, 0181 778 9386		Ostrava
Ader, Ursula	UK, 0181 778 9386	Kanterowitz	Reichenbach
Steven Kantor (brother)			
Paul Ader (2nd gen)			
Rodger Ader (2nd gen)			
Michael Ader (2nd gen)	UK, 01934 852 412		
Adler, Elli	UK, 0181 840 3738	Goldschmied	Vienna
Henry Adler (husband)			
Dr Karen Adler (2nd gen)			
Adler, Rella (+ 2 visitors)	USA, 954 757 1267	Hudes	Vienna
Adler, Stephen	USA, 203 847 3061		Berlin
Judith Adler (wife)			
Adler, Ursula	UK, 0181 346 2256 (also Israel)	Wohl	Berlin
Albert, Ruth	UK, 01737 832 182		
Albrecht, Hans	UK, 01273 56 4021		Vienna
Alexander, Jenny (2nd gen)	UK, 0181 870 5069	Daughter of Rolf Buhler	from Heidelberg
Alpern, Henry	UK, 0181 954 6867		Freiburg
Alweiss, Manfred	UK, 0181 455 0115		Berlin
Alweiss, Yvonne	UK, 0181 455 0115	Goldschmidt	Kassell
Amit, Tommy	Israel, 06 691 4533	Welkanoz	Berlin
Appel, Klaus	Switzerland, 004 132 423 670		Berlin
Miriam Appel (wife)			
Apter, Hella	UK, 0181 743 2318		Prague
Apter, Herman	UK, 0181 800 8484		Cologne
Aretz, Joseph	Israel, 03 739 0910		Bedburdych
Rita Aretz (wife)			
Arnold, Sonya	UK, 0181 950 1244	Breindler	Vienna
Walter Arnold (husband)			
Michelle Arnold (2nd gen)			
Robert Arnold (2nd gen)			
Polly Arnold			
Susan Arnold (2nd gen)			
Asher, Helen	USA, 954 978 6519	Hanni Katz	Berlin
Atzmon, Gideon	Israel, 09 834 9284	Kozminski	Berlin
Auerbach, Joachim	2 Silverstone Court, Riverbrook Drive, Stirchley, Birmingham B30 2SH, England		Berlin
Bader, Dr Alfred	2961 North Shepherd Avenue, Milwaukie 53211,		Vienna
Isabella Bader (wife)	Wisconsin, USA. Also UK, 01424 222 223		
Bandler, Hanna	UK, 01622 76 1139		Prague
Baram, Mira	Nofei Hasharon, 7 Petach Tikvah Street, Netanya 42461, Israel	Herschberg	Berlin
Barnes, Margot	UK, 0181 659 4353	Brauer	Beuthen
Barnett, Ruth	UK, 0171 431 0837 and 0171 794 7968	Michaelis	Berlin
Bernard Barnett (husband)			
Baron, Gertrude	2415 N.E. 10th Street, Hallandale, Florida 33009, USA		Vienna
Barschak, Fred	UK, 0171 624 2991		Vienna
Bass, Elli	UK, 0181 969 3058		Vienna
Batzdorf, Alfred	USA, phone 707 538 9731, fax 707 538 7053		Breslau
Sue Batzdorf (wife)			
Baum, Hanny	USA, ph 801 272 6028, fax 403 217 6860	Hochberg	Cologne
Sanford Baum (husband)			
David Baum (2nd gen)			
Andrew Baum (2nd gen)			
Joel Baum (2nd gen)			
Baum, Dr Henry	USA, 313 557 1575		Cologne
Baum, Rosalind	USA, 313 557 1575	Berlinger	Schweinfurt

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Bechhofer, Susie	UK, 01788 576 925		Munich
Beer, Helga	Holland, 01031 2066 23837		Leipzig
Mr Fons Koper (visitor)			
Behrendt, Gideon	Israel, 09 834 0086		Berlin
Monique Behrendt (wife)			
Bender, Dr Helen (2nd gen)	UK, 0181 445 4798		
Bendror, Yitzchack	UK, 0181 953 1561	Peterseil	Berlin
Netta Bendror (wife)			
Benedikt, Lucie	USA, 212 675 9866		Vienna
Benedyk, Elsa	9 Heronslea Drive, Stanmore, HA7 4QY, England	Levy	Berlin
Ben-Ezer, Ruth	Israel, 03 921 4910	Blatt	Westphalen
Berezov, Rosalie	USA, 718 457 3286		
Mark Berezov (2nd gen)			
Berger, Ken	Germany, 0069 747 808		Braunschweig
Bergh, Ester	USA, 515 279 5474	Edith Laster	Berlin
Warner Bergh (husband)			
Berman, Professor Thomas	Israel, 06 693 3476		Hronov Czech
Berman, Debora (wife)			
Berrys, John	Canada, 416 889 9397	Berlinsky	Berlin
Cheryl Berrys (wife)			
Better, Sonia	USA, 201 944 9156	Marder	Berlin
Better, Stella	USA, 93103-2139		Vienna
Bickhardt, Ruth	248 Powers Street, New Brunswick, NY 08901, USA	Fisher	
Rachel Pesner (2nd gen)			
Bob Pesner (2nd gen)			
Baby Pesner (3rd gen)			
Jacov Bickhardt (2nd gen)			
Billig, Dr Ernst	USA, 304 525 5992		Vienna
Dr Nancy Scher Billig (wife)			
Rachel Scher (2nd gen)			
Michael Scher (2nd gen)			
Alan Scher (2nd gen)			
Binder, Eva	Australia, 2 9389 2043	Graetzer	Olomovc Czech
Bird, Irène	USA, ph 312 440 1114 and fax 312 642 2411	Bettink	Hamburg
and another			
Birnbaum, Reni	UK, 0181 340 2959		Berlin
Biswas, Ruth	Germany, 030 302 6210	Israel	Berlin
Black, Benno	USA, 612 545 6180	Bloch	Breslau
Annette Black (wife)			
Blend, Martha	UK, 0181 883 1319	Immerdauer	Vienna
Block, Walter	UK, 01926 499 433	Bloch	Berlin
Ruth Block (wife)			
Blüh, Eric	UK, 0424 427 929		Vienna
Kathleen Blüh (wife)			
Blumenberg, Alex	USA, tel 248 354 3655, fax 248 354 2666		
Lilian Blumenberg (wife)			
Boddy, Alica	USA, 415 461 1737	Grunwald	Vienna
Bodenheimer, Hanan	Zukay Yam 20, Havatzelet Hasharon, 42937 Israel		Frankfurt
Gloria Bodenheimer (wife)			
Bogdanov, Professor Fanny	UK, 0161 437 5088		near Heilbronn
Bohn, John	The Crest, Totteridge Green, London N20 8PA, England		Berlin
Boon, Margot	23 Attimore Road,	Felheimer	Munich
Judy Wakefield (2nd gen)	Welwyn Garden City, AL8 6LQ, England		
Borger, Ruth	UK, 0181 958 9253	Glupschinsky	Cologne
Borger, Samuel	UK, 0181 806 2226		Vienna
Betty Borger (wife)			
Bottner, Ellen	USA, 718 428 5564	Levi	Rexigen
Mr Bottner (husband)			
Bower, Ingeborg	UK, 10742 367 446 or 0114 236 7446	Mörser	Berlin
Bown, Edith	Tel and fax UK, 01622 753 451	Jaconowitz	Berlin
Bradfield, Susie	UK, 0171 289 1812	Neuwirth	Berlin
Bratt, Sidney	USA, 215 372 3309		Guttstadt
Ester Bratt (wife)			
Braun, Hannah	Mivdeh Esrachi, Rechov Meir Balaban, 58802 Holon, Israel	Werner	Prague

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Brent, Professor Leslie	UK, 0171 609 4214	Baruch	Köslin/Berlin
Breuer, Trudy	UK, 0181 952 5920	Hochwald	Vienna
Brie-Rosenthal, Fanny	Germany, 30 4772 063	Lowenstein	Cologne
Brilliant, Margot	USA, 301 358 9161	Gradenwitz	Hamburg
Louis Brilliant (husband)			
Broh, Gerald (Gerd)	UK, 01442 255 044		Berlin
Georgina Broh (wife)			
Brown, Helga	UK, 01235 522 095	Steinhardt	Frankfurt a/M
Brown, Michael	Flat 5, 56 Castelbar Road, London W5 2DA	Franz Schlesinger	
Buchner, Irene	15 Rutgers Court, Westfield,	Jacoby	Berlin
Bernard Buchner (husband)	New Jersey 07090-3441, USA		
Buck, Senta	UK, 0181 950 2479	Berlinger	Burgpreppack
Buechler, Alfred	UK, 0181 554 5635		Gleiwitz
Miriam Buechler (wife)			
Burger, Eva	USA, 301 593 9111	Mund	Vienna
Burnham, John	Chile, ph 562 251 3357, fax 562 225 8599	Birnbaum	Haynau
Gisela Burnham (wife)			
Burns, Gertrude	UK, 0171 794 2234	Hatschek	Vienna
Burns, Margot	The Chase, Stanmore, Middx HA7 3UH, England	Stolpin	Elbing
Ken Burns (husband)			
Cahn, Arno	USA		
Barbara Cahn (wife)			
Cahn, the Rev Erich	Unit 33/15 Highett, Graham Road,		Hamburg
	Melbourne 3190, Victoria, Australia		
Cahn, Gunther	275 Bamburgh Circle apt 1209		Düsseldorf
	Ontario M1W 3X4, Canada		
Carole Borgh (2nd gen)			
Camis, Ilse	USA, 407 483 2302	Gross	Vienna
Ernest Camis (husband)			
Susan Camis (2nd gen)			
Gail Gibson (2nd gen)			
Cawson, Rosemary	UK, 01803 297 184	Beer	Vienna
Charmats, Rifka	Krause Street 20,Holon 58276, Israel	Gelbart	Leipzig
Chayen, Sonya	10/1 Bentabay Street, Jerusalem 93591, Israel	Baruh	
Clark, Amanda (3rd gen)	UK, 0181 445 6204	AJR rep	
Clifton, Walter	USA, 407 852 6307	Cohen	Düsseldorf
Elinor Clifton (wife)			
Cohen, Elizabeth (2nd gen)	UK, 0181 986 4209	Daughter of Dorrit Sarah Cohen (née Bernstein)	
Cohen, Eric	38 Effingham Close, Sutton, Surrey SM2 6AG, England		Kaldenkirchen
Cohn, Prof Paul	UK, 0181 458 5397		Hamburg
Dierdre Cohn (wife)			
Colasanti, Stephanie	UK, 0171 435 3695	Posener	Breslau
Collier, Lisa	Canada, 416 497 7086	Fettner	Vienna
and a friend			
Colman, Elfie	UK, 0171 580 9843	Janda	Vienna
Colonomos, Edzia	Venezuela, 582 263 8493	Ungerzon	Lodz
Nico Colonomos (wife)			
Cook, Ellen	12 Athol Close, Pinner, Middlesex HA5 3XJ, England	Schlomann	Sweinemunde
Susan Wayne (2nd gen)			
Gillian Russ (2nd gen)			
Coppard, Vera	UK, 0181 202 8478	Ilse Rosendorff	Berlin
Corbach, Irene (researcher)	Hochwinkel 79, D-5000 Köln 80, Germany		
Cotton, Alfred	Fax USA, 510 653 3225	Baumwollspinner	Hamburg
Anita Cotton (wife)			
Cowan, Sonja	Australia, 9 555 4029	Iberman	Berlin
Cripps, Frank	USA, 561 439 5914	Krebs	Bavaria
Lucie Cripps (wife)			
Cudish, Lore	POB 3298, Ramat Hasharon, Israel 4731	Nussbaum	Dortmund
David Cudish (husband)			
Czèbely, Rosmary	Hamzabegi UT 10, 1117 Budapest, Hungary	Lenart	Prague
Lajos Czèbely (husband)			
Elizabeth Czèbely (niece)			

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Dancig, Nora	UK, 0171 328 6842	Braunschweiger	Frankfurt a/M
Danziger, Hans	UK, 0181 995 6445		Berlin
Darke, Dorothy	UK, 01428 654 260	Meyer	Cologne
Daus, Renate	UK, 0181 449 8625	Weg	Leipzig
Robert Daus (husband)			
Davis, Ellen	UK, 01722 33009	Wertheim	Kassel
Davis, Ruth	POB 11066 Gilo, Jerusalem, Israel	Schiffman	Vienna
Debevoise, Julie	2248 Gaywood Drive, Rancho Cordova	Turtletaub	Vienna
David Debevoise	California 95670, USA		
Decker, Otto	USA, 561 347 7910		Frankfurt a/M
Deutsch, Francis	UK, 0181 202 9657	Alfred Deutsch	Vienna
Deutsch, Hanna	USA, 718 458 6480	Kronheim	Bochum
Dickson, Max (Geoffrey)	UK, 01892 541 026	Max Dobriner	Deutsch Krone
Jane Dickson (wife)			
Helga Hobden (2nd gen)			
Dieneman, William	UK, 01970 624 406		Cottbus
Marisa Dieneman (wife)			
Domb, Claudia (2nd gen)	USA, 516 747 3297		
Dorrity, Barbara	UK, 01480 496 916		
Drucker, Olga	USA, 561 219 3622	Lenk	Stuttgart
Rolf Drucker (husband)			
Drukarz, Gerhard	22 Woodville Road, London NW11 9TN, England		Breslau
Drukarz, Hertha	22 Woodville Road, London NW11 9TN, England	Flaschmann	Leipzig
Dubrovski, Gertrude	244 Hawthorne Ave, New Jersey 08540, USA		
Dünner, Hanna	UK, 0181 800 1132	Saalkind	Königsberg
Dunston, Fred (KT organiser)	UK, 0181 205 3331	Fritz Deutsch	Vienna
Colin Dunston (2nd gen)	227 The Ridgeway, N Harrow, HA2 7DA, England		
Durst, Manfred	UK, 0171 412 4700		Munich
Marion Durst			
Dux-Herman, Inge	Canada, 416 480 1524	Weissmann	Cologne
Gangolf Dux-Herman (husband)			
Dykiermann, Nathan	UK, 0181 204 1515		Dresden
Margot Dykiermann (wife)			
Eckersdorf, Traute	32, 24th Street, Troy, NY 12180, USA	Friedman	Berlin
Eckstein, Eric	Australia, 3 792 5346		Düsseldorf
Judith Eckstein (wife)			
Edelnand, John	'Chalet Suisse', 13 Truro Gardens,		Halberstadt
Maisie Edelnand (wife)	Luton, Bedfordshire LU3 2AP, England		
Edenfeld, Hannah	USA, 310 441 0554	Schmidt	Stuttgart
Ehlert, Helga	Germany, 030 242 2160	Dresdner	Leipzig
Thomas Bonin (2nd gen)			
Ehrenwerth, Max	UK, 0171 431 3990		Berlin
Ehrlich, Edith	USA, 413 253 3257	Schwarz	Vienna
Leonard Ehrlich (husband)			
Ehrlich, William	USA, 415 334 0196		Berlin
Diane Ehrlich (wife)			
Eliyahu, Zita	29/67 Oren Street, Haifa, Israel 34735	Lewi	Podnokly Prague
Ben Benson			
Elliot, Herbert	UK, 0161 740 4608	Eisenthal	Vienna
Lonnie Elliot (wife)			
Ellis, Rachelle	UK, 0181 452 3072	Wolff	Cologne
Elsley, Marianne	UK, 01869 338 251	Josephy	Berlin
Ralph Elsley (husband)			
Emanuel, Karla	UK, 0181 904 5162	Rosenstock	Berlin
Engelberg, Phillip (Feivel)	7/13 Dizengoff Street, Netanya, Israel		Chemnitz
Jackie (2nd gen)	and UK, 0181 299 2762		
Epstein, Hedi	USA, 314 361 6820	Wachenheimer	Kippenheim
Ered, Eli	UK, 0171 628 2921		Dortmund
Erreich, Herta	USA, tel 908 352 0247, fax 908 352 3031	Laster	Munich
Ettinger, Dr George	UK, 01202 764 325		Vienna
Susan Ettinger (wife)			

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Fachler, Eli	2/25 Levi Eshkol Street, Jerusalem, Israel		Berlin
Chava Fachler (wife)	and UK, 0181 201 8922		
Fairfax, Richard	UK, 01274 637 045	Feiweles	Breslau
Mabel Fairfax (wife)			
Diane Fairfax (2nd gen)			
Faith, Sigi	UK, 0181 459 7115 (h), 0181 965 0744 (w)	Feitlowitz	Hamburg
Terry Faith (wife)			
Falk, Walter	USA, 708 481 5087		Nürnberg
Gretchen Falk (wife)			
Fallman, Ruth	UK, 0181 343 8095	Danziger	Schlochau
Mr Fallman (husband)			
Fazakerley, Margit	UK, 0170 355 0571	Freedman	Prague
Daughter			
Fertig, Alfred	UK, 0181 886 0735		Berlin
Hilary Fertig (2nd gen)			
Field, Jack	UK, 0171 607 7608	Fiehl	Vienna
Finburgh, Hanna	UK, 0171 794 5272	Italianer	Hamburg
Findling, Osias	UK, 0181 203 2680		Leipzig
Paulette Findling (wife)			
Finke, Heinz	UK, 0121 554 2541		Insterburg
Thelma Finke (wife)			
Fischbein, Nechama	Israel, 06 679 5072	widow of Eddie Fischbein of Leipzig	
Fischer, Isabella	UK, 0181 207 0427	Graudenz	Kassel
Fischer, The Rev Mannie	4/9 Nevo Timna, Ramat Eshkol, Jerusalem, Israel		
Bertha Fischer (wife)			
Sharon Feiner (2nd gen)			
Flaschmann, Benno	UK, 01923 243 843		Leipzig
Flatow, Michael	UK, 0147 257 334		Berlin
Fleming, Dorothy	22 Whinfell Court, Sheffield S11 9QA, England	Oppenheimer	Vienna
Dr Otto Fleming (husband)			
Fletcher, Ellen	USA, 650 494 8943	Auster	Berlin
Fletcher, Terry (2nd gen)	USA, 510 549 1519		
Fogelson, Hilda	USA, 818 763 3662	Anker	Berlin
Hershel Fogelson (husband)			
Foster, Vera	6 Marlborough Mansions, Cannon Hill,	Cohn	Stettin
Alfred Foster (husband)	London NW6 1JP, England		
Fox, Anne	USA, 610 667 4725	Lehmann	Berlin
Fox, Helga	USA, 301 652 2102	Hirschfeld	Stettin
Fraenkel, Ernst	UK, 0171 289 7456		Breslau
Mathilde Fraenkel (wife)			
Frank, Abraham	Israel, 02 567 1373		
Frank, Rita	Israel, 02 567 1373	Scherl	Berlin
Franks, Henny	UK, 0181 959 0952	Gruenbaum	Cologne
Frend, Cecilia (2nd gen)	UK, 01752 893 231	Daughter of Isabella Webber (née Schneider) of Düsseldorf	
Freiman, Leonore	6749 Laurel Street, Vancouver, BC, Canada V6P 3T4	Ehrlich	Vienna
Freund, Fred	UK, 043 879 388		Prague
Frew, Rénée	UK, 0141 637 1676	Fiehl	Vienna
Joanne Lipsey (2nd gen)	UK, 0141 638 1065		
Friedler, Leo	UK, 0737 356 024		Gelsenkirchen
Friedman, Prof Gerald	USA, 518 274 2744		Berlin
Friedman, Susie	USA, 518 274 2744	Theilheimer	Nürnberg
Friedman, Herbert (+ 1 visitor)	USA		
Friedman, Martin	UK, 0181 458 6266		Frankfurt
Friedman, Ester	UK, 0181 731 8545	Herta Müller	Vienna
Friedman, Martin	UK, 0181 731 8545		Mainz
Friedman, Walter	USA, 561 276 5702		Vienna
Fry, Hanno	UK, 01825 712 420	Freund	Berlin
Frydman, Leo	USA, 914 354 3429		Leipzig
Ruth Frydman (wife)			
Fuchel, Kurt	USA, 516 821 0104	Füchsel	Vienna
Conni Fuchel			
Fuller, Marie-Louise	UK, 01342 322 981	Adler	Berlin
Jessica Fuller (2nd gen)			
Fyne, Carmela	UK, 0151 724 3994	Klein	Bad Neustadt
Norman Fyne (husband)			

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Gabriel, Laura	USA, 201 836 9038	Eichengrün	Gelsenkirchen
Martin Weinberger			
Margaret Hallett (sister)			
Ann Baldwin (sister)			
Galliner, Peter	27 Walsingham, Queensmead, St John's Wood, London NW8 6RH, England		Berlin
Garfield, Tony	UK, 0181 449 0201	Garfinkel	Gladbeck
Hilda Garfield			
Garland, Ursula	UK, 0181 656 0100	Stein	Berlin
Garten, Joseph	USA, 516 365 7631		Berlin
Beatrice Garten (wife)			
Gatzert, Gabriele	2177 Cabots Point Lane, Reston,Virginia 20191, USA	Moos	Ulm
Gelbhardt, Gerda	UK, 0181 455 8033	Landsberger	Berlin
Geller, Samuel	UK, 0181 203 3228		Chemnitz
Gerber, Ellen	USA, 201 261 8139	Markiewicz	Berlin
Rolph Gerber (husband)			
Gernsheimer, Hildegard	USA, 610 455 1371	Simon	Cloppenborg
Husband			
Gerotwol, Martin	USA, 650 326 4866		Bingen
Bodil Gerotwol (wife)			
Gilberty, Marianne	USA, 203 227 4962	Körting	Vienna
Gill, Alan (researcher)	Australia, 02 819 7287		
Gissing, Vera	UK, 01491 575 791	Diamant	Prague
Gittler, Dr Frank	USA, 610 432 9955		Breslau
Rénée Gittler (wife)			
Gladdish, Eva	195 Blind Lane, Flackwell Heath, High Wycombe, Bucks HP10 9LE, England	Berger	Vienna
Peter Gladdish (husband)			
Gill Smekkal (2nd gen)			
Glanz, Henry	UK, 0171 790 4503		Kiel
Glascodine, Peter	UK, 01366 385 087	Amster	Vienna
Maureen Glascodine (wife)			
Liesl Evans (twin sister)		Amster	Vienna
Glaser, Ruth	UK, 0181 904 1182	Boehm	Crailsheim
Jack Glaser (husband)			
Glassman, Gretel	UK, 0151 428 4587	Roos	Baden Baden
Glicksman, Eve	UK, 0181 907 2504	Cohn	Berlin
Gluck, Celia	UK, 0181 459 7166	Garten	Berlin
Leslie Gluck (husband)			
Gocman, Benno	126 Fleetwood Road, London NW10 1NN, England		Halberstadt
Helen Gocman (wife)			
Goddard, Rénée	UK, 01825 712 420	Scholem	Berlin/Hanover
Goepfert, Rebekka (researcher)	Germany, 89 691 2746		
Golabek, Mona (2nd gen)	USA, 917 309 4338	daughters of Lisa Golabek, the concert pianist from Vienna	
Golabek, Rénée (2nd gen)			
Michelle Golabek (3rd gen)			
Goldberg, Dr Bettina (2nd gen & researcher)	Germany, 4612 6284		
Helgard Goldberg (widow of Jacob Goldberg)			
Goldberg, David	UK, 0131 666 2060		Kiel
Rose Orgal (friend)			
Goldberg, Frank	UK, 01903 883 121		Breslau
Goldberg, Margot	159 California Avenue, J 107, Palo Alto, California 94306, USA	Cohen	Düsseldorf
Goldberg, Rudolf	UK, 0121 459 8239		Ratibor
Adrian Goldberg (2nd gen)			
Goldberg, Trude	18 Talbot Rise, Leeds LS17 6SD	Schiffmann	Vienna
Goldberger, Kurt	USA, tel 516 938 6084, fax 516 827 3329		Vienna
Goldberger, Margaret	USA, tel 516 938 6084, fax 516 827 3329	Heller	Berlin
Goldhor, Rita	USA, 510 357 3788		
Sidney Goldhor (husband)			
Goldschied, Rifka	USA, 514 733 0662		Wineberg
Bassy Gottesman (2nd gen)			
Goldschmidt, Herbert	42 Wendover Ct, Finchley Rd, London NW2 2PH, England		Bremen
Goldschmidt, Ursel		Glasfeld	Berlin
Michael Urdang (3rd gen)			

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Goldsmith, Joseph	UK, 0191 273 0739		Munich
Sara Goldsmith (wife)			
Alan Goldsmith (2nd gen)			
Goldwin, Chana	Israel, 06 636 4163	Alexander	Berlin
Eliezer Goldwin (husband)			
Goodman, Anni	4740 South Ocean Boulevard apt 807, Highland Beach, Florida 33487, USA	Zollman	Berlin
Goodman, Celia	2/6 Sderot Eshkol, Ramot Eshkol, Jerusalem, Israel	Zilli Einhorn	Vienna
Goodman, Dr Ernest	USA, 607 432 3724	Guttman	
Betty Goodman (wife)			
Goodman, Karen (2nd gen)	UK, 0181 346 3781		
Goodwin, Gerald	UK, 0181 452 3997	Grodzin	Berlin
Gordon, Alexander	USA, 973 731 8669	Abrascha Gorbulshi	
and another			
Gordon, Hella	UK, 0171 794 8884	Katschinski	Prague
Gordon, Rosa	6 Church Drive, Kingsbury, London NW9 8DR	Weltmann	Beuthen
Eric Gordon (husband)			
Goren-Gothelf, Marga	Israel, 03 961 4358	Gothelf	Brandenburg
Gottlieb, Dr Amy	UK, 0181 422 7945		
Gottlieb, Felix	UK, tel 0181 904 3226, fax 0181 908 3135		Vienna
Grabenheimer, Marion	UK, 0141 639 5233	Weissman	Leipzig
Careen Bullow (2nd gen)			
Vikki Bullow (3rd gen)			
Grau, Rosemarie	UK, 0181 660 7575		Berlin
Green, Bea JP	UK, 0181 789 3349	Siegel	Munich
Danny Green (2nd gen)			
Grenville, Harry	UK, 01300 320 394	Heinz Greilsamer	Ludwigshafen
Jane Grenville (2nd gen)			
Hannah Robinson (sister)	USA	Greilshamer	Ludwigshafen
Grosz, Anita (2nd gen)	UK, 0118 962 7590		
Grosz, Dr Hanus	USA, 317 297 8061		Brno
Kirsten Grosz (wife)			
Groves, Hanna	UK, 0181 549 5601 or 0181 546 3811	Schmelz	Vienna
Grunberger, Richard	UK, 0181 883 2870		Vienna
Guttentag, Doris	40 Herzl Boulevard, Jerusalem, Israel	Mathias	Kassel
Max Guttentag (husband)			
Guttman, Cynthia (2nd gen)	France, 3 31 43 49 35 73	Daughter of Herbert Paul Guttman	
Guttmann, Bert	UK, 0181 673 6313		Vienna
Haas, Eva	Germany, 721 683542	Heymann	Berlin
Prof Frithjof Haas (husband)			
Haas, Ilse	UK, 01803 327 870	Philipsohn	Leipzig
Dr Haas (husband)			
Haberberg, Fred	Belgium, 322 762 9835		Dortmund
Marcia Haberberg (wife)			
Felicia Haberberg (2nd gen)			
Hack, Inge	UK, 01622 880 366	Wertheimer	Nürnberg
Hackel, David	7 Raby Place, Bath, Avon BA2 4EH, England		Karlsruhe
Hacker, Lilly	UK, 0181 904 9465	Eik	Berlin
Sam Hacker (husband)			
Hacker, Melissa (2nd gen)	USA, 212 255 5081	Daughter of Ruth Morley (née Birnholz)	Vienna
Halberstadt, Margaret	UK, 0181 455 1529	Herskovits	Hanover
Halis, Lorraine (Lotte)	6044 Tyndall Avenue, Bronx, NY, USA	Dzialowski	Munich
Hamilton, Ben	#844, 21 Dale Avenue, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M4W 1K3	Wisen	Berlin
Rita Hamilton (wife)			
Hamilton, David	UK, 0181 202 3919 (h), 0171 631 1551 (w)	Zwingerman	Berlin
Carolyn Hamilton (2nd gen)			
Hamilton, Inge	UK, 01983 29430	Adametz	Berlin
Ruth Adametz (Kind)			
Hamilton, Dr Vernon	UK, 01734 471 734	Werner Herzberg	Hamburg
Hanau, Margot	USA, 516 681 4847	Jungermann	Mainz
Linda Pfeffer (2nd gen)			
Roger Hanau (2nd gen)			
Hanauer, Ruth	USA, 718 544 4311		Karlsruhe

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Harberer, Joseph	USA, Indiana 763 2772 or 011 765 494 4172		Villingen
Harlev, Moshe	Kibbutz Kisufim, Doar Hanegev, Israel	Martin Herzberg	Breslau
Sara Harlev (wife)			
Hayman, Eva	8/69 Hamilton Road, Herne Bay, Auckland 2, NZ	Diamant	Celakovice
Heber, Harry	UK, 0171 586 4900		Vienna
Heimann, Paul	Canada, 905 770 8691		Vienna
Heinemann, Dr Herbert	USA, 215 849 4326		Krefeld
Maggie Heinemann (wife)			
Prof Lisa Heinemann (2nd gen)			
Heinemann, Lore	UK, 0181 904 3568	Benyamin	Cologne
Hellman, Jack	USA, 516 402 0532		Frankfurt a/M
Anna Hellman (wife)			
Suzanne Stoller (3rd gen)			
Hellman, Michael	UK, 0171 433 1902		Vienna
Henley, Dr Keith	USA, 313 662 5721	Kurt Henle	Hamburg
Mrs Henley (wife)			
Herman, Ruth	11901 Kensington Road, Los Alamitos, Ca 92720, USA		
Herner, Henry	South America, 58-2-2391804		Prague
Herz, Grete	182 Baker Hill Road, Vestal, NY 13850, USA	Katz	Wiesbaden
Herbert Herz (husband)			
Herz, Ruth	USA, 212 989 0966	Krakauer	Berlin
Herzog, Dr Bertram	USA, 313 747 7445		Appenweier
Mrs Herzog			
Linda			
Lowry Rod			
Margaret			
Jank Herzog (2nd gen)	USA, 510 533 4732		
Hickman, Hannah	31 Greysands Road, Hale, Altrincham, Cheshire WA15 8SB, England	Weinberger	Wurzburg
Hirschberger, Hermann	UK, 0181 427 6754		Karlsruhe
Eva Hirschberger (wife)			
Hirschhorn, Ellen	Israel, 09 792 5380	Feldblum	Berlin
Hirschhorn, Prof Harry	Israel, 09 792 5380		Frankfurt
Hirschhorn, Robert	UK, 0118 926 5614		
Hochberg, Adele	USA, 908 222 5987	Gunsberg	Vienna
Fred Hochberg (husband)			
Hoffer, Anita	USA, 561 499 8135	Löwenberg	Berlin
Mr Hoffer			
Andrea Hoffer (2nd gen)			
Beth Hoffer (2nd gen)			
Hofman, Max	Switzerland, tel & fax 091 970 2180		Vienna
Nina Hofman (wife)			
Martin Hofman (2nd gen)			
Deborah Hofman (2nd gen)			
David Hofman (2nd gen)			
David Lazarus (2nd gen)			
Gabrielle Lazarus (2nd gen)			
Hoffmann, Jack	707 Kemp Road West, Greensboro, NC 27410, USA		
Nancy Hoffmann (wife)			
Holden, Herbert	UK, 0181 351 6445	Holzinger	Pilsen (Czech)
Edith Holden (wife)			
Holton, Edgar	USA, 415 398 8700	Holzapfel	Vienna
Horwitz, Ester	USA, 954 989 7081	Neugebauer	Frankfurt a/M
House, Marion	USA, 718 884 4711	Sauerbrunn	Berlin
Hubbers, Alice	UK, 0181 360 6283	Engel	Vienna
Hurst, Anni	9 Peverell Drive, Hall Green, Birmingham B28 9DG, England	Katz	Berlin
Hutter, Kurt	Israel, 04 252 762		Vienna
Hutter, Tilde	Israel, 04 252 762	Kress	Vienna
Hutter, Professor Otto	Flat 2, Kensington Court, Kensington Road, Glasgow, Scotland		Vienna
Hutton, Ursula	1 Midland Court, Frognal Parade, Finchley Road, London NW3 5HB, England	Cohn	Berlin
Huttrer, Felix	UK, 0181 458 3136		Vienna
Mary (Putzi) Huttrer (wife)			

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Issman, Simon	Israel, 09 861 5534		Altona
Evelyn Issman (wife)			
Jackson, Milenka	UK, 01323 641 942	Rothova	Prague
Jackson, Ruth	UK, 01386 552 264	Werner	Berlin
Jacob, Ilse	Israel, 9 792 5380	Feldblum	Berlin
Jacobi, Rabbi Harry	UK, 0181 446 1837		Berlin
Rose Jacobi (wife)			
Jacobs, Lore	Canada, 905 522 3951	Gotthelf	Frankfurt a/M
Peter Jacobs (2nd gen)			
Jacobs, Rosa	UK, 0171 722 0925	Granek	Breslau
Jacobs, Ruth	UK, 0181 445 3366	Heber	Vienna
Jacobson, Ruth	USA, 212 831 2058	Glass	Frankfurt a/O & Berlin
Jacoby, William	UK, 0181 346 0767		Berlin/Swinemunde
Marion Jacoby (wife)			
Jaeckel, Michael	UK, 01159 138 258		Vienna
Jakobovits, Sessi	Canada, 514 344 4280 and UK, 0181 455 5169	Dzialowski	Leipzig
Jayson, Professor Gerald	UK, 0151 724 2693	Jacobowitz	Berlin
Sylvia Jayson (wife)			
Jeckel, Alfred	UK, 0181 954 5656 and 0181 254 1345		Gelsenkirchen
Eve Jeckel (wife)			
Jedwab, David	UK, 0181 368 4280		Berlin
Sarah Jedwab (wife)			
Debby Jedwab (2nd gen)			
Jerichower, Gertrude	UK, 0181 203 8858	Goldschmidt	Hamburg
Jonas, Frieda	UK, 0121 777 3773	Reinert	Berlin
Jones, Marianne	UK, 01237 431 568	Weisz	Vienna
Jordan, Gretel	UK, 0181 467 0426		Hanover
Joseph, Inga	UK, 01142 664 937	Pollak	Vienna
Kagan, Ilse	USA, 516 482 2478	Echt	Danzig
Kaelbing, Marianne	USA		
Kahn, Rudi	2 Sandhurst Rd, Yateley, Hants GU46 7UU, England		Koblenz
Kallmann, Helmut	Canada, 613 829 8887		Berlin
Kammerling, Herta	UK, 01202 514 581	Plasckkes	Vienna
Kammerling, Walter	UK, 01202 514 581		Vienna
Kane, Geoffrey	UK, 0181 954 1585	Kahn	Bonbaden
Helen Kane (wife)			
Louise Kane (2nd gen)			
Susan Kane (2nd gen)			
Kanner, Joseph	67 Weizman Street, Holon, Israel		Vienna
Ester Kanner (wife)			
Kanner, Rachel	4455 Bathurst Street # 311, Downsview, Ontario, Canada M3H 5X7	Blum	Emden
Kapel, Martin	UK, 0113 278 0093		Leipzig
Karplus, Henry	UK, 0181 449 7642, also USA 630 323 4672		Berlin
Katz, Bernd	USA, 718 261 7259		Frankfurt
and another			
Katz, Inge	UK, 0181 203 3930		
Rabbi Steven Katz (2nd gen)			
Katz, Thea	USA, tel 561 832 6563 & fax 561 832 5516	Herzberg	Dresden
Kaufman, Richard	UK, 0181 202 0024		Karlsruhe
Kaufmann, Gerda	UK, 0181 904 5525	Just	Crossen a/O
Mr Kaufman (husband)			
Kaye, Evelyn	Touchstone, Gorelands Lane, Chalfont St Giles, Bucks HP8 4HQ, England	Finkler	Vienna
Kaye, Marianne	UK, 0171 435 9842	Zeisl	Vienna
Kelemen, Anne	USA, 212 679 0963		Vienna
Keller, (Gerd) Jakob	Kibbutz Eyn Hanazi, Beit Shan, Israel		Leipzig
Kempler, Tosca	USA, 718 263 7814	Zisman	
Kent, Flor (researcher)	UK, 0181 944 5350		
Kenton, Susanne	10 Falcon Close, Maxwell Road, Northwood, Middlesex HA6 2GU, England	Flanter	Berlin
Gerald Kenton (husband)			

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Kern, Marita	France, 4 872 7327		Berlin
Kibata, Prof Kazuko (researcher)	Japan, 045 921 0480		
King, Herbert	UK, 0181 994 7566	Goldstein	Vienna
Eva King (wife)			
Kingston, Max	Canada, 416 733 3828	Königstein	Lakenbach (Aust)
Pat Kingston (wife)			
Kirk, Ann (Hannah)	UK, 0181 907 4008	Kuhn	Berlin
Kirk, Robert	UK, 0181 907 4008	Kirchenheimer	Hanover
Kittel, Vera	Canada, 416 633 8993	Posener	Breslau
Fred Kittel (husband)			
Margaret Kittel (2nd gen)			
Klein, Julius	UK, 01705 828 035		Düsseldorf
Klein, Vera	UK, 013765 83309	Reicher	Prague
Kleiner, Hanna	UK, 0181 958 8145		Hradec-Kralove
Knight, Josephine	UK, 0181 907 0821	Eberstarkov	Trestena (Czech)
Koebner, Hanna	UK, 01946 822 298	Klein	Dusseldorf
Koepfinger, Albert (researcher)	Fuldastrasse 228, D34125 Kassel, Germany		
Kohn, Paul (+ another)	56 Bin Nun Street, Herzlia 46763, Israel		Baden/Wien
Kohn, Shula	UK, 0181 455 9317		
Dassy Forta (2nd gen)	UK, 0181 458 6007		
Esti Forta (3rd gen)			
Kohn, Professor Walter	USA, 805 962 1489		Vienna
Kollisch, Professor Eva	USA, 212 620 4684		Vienna
Uri Berliner (2nd gen)			
Naomi Replansky			
Leonore Barnard			
Marion MacAlpine			
Kollisch, Peter	USA, 212 663 1451		Baden/Wien
and another			
Kolsky, Noemi	MyddletonGrange, 13 Colthurst Terrace, Green Lanes, London N4 2DT, England	Heyman	Hamburg
Kon, Ruth	UK, 0181 346 2109	Kessel	Leipzig
Koppel, Cilla	UK, 0181 203 2434	Feingold	Vienna
Koppel, Kurt	UK, 0181 203 2434		Hamburg
Kornhauser, Harry	UK, 0181 959 8159		Berlin
Carole Ann Kornhauser (wife)			
Tara Louise Kornhauser (2nd gen)			
Kornhauser, Sammy	UK, 0181 959 8159		Berlin
Korobkin, Frieda	1154 South Camden Drive, Los Angeles, California 90035, USA	Stolzberg	Vienna
Rabbi Daniel Korobkin (2nd gen)			
Rabbi Samuel Korobkin (2nd gen)			
Koschland, The Rev Bernd	UK, 0181 203 5527		Fürth/Nürnberg
Michelle Goldberg			
Kottler, Helen	USA, 914 698 9431	Urbach	Vienna
Kraemer, Edith	USA, 206 284 0778		Bergolzhofen
Krafchick, Ursula	5707 Stuart Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland 21215, USA	Körbchen	Bremen
Andrea Voglein (2nd gen)			
Kramer, Lotte	UK, 01733 264 378	Wertheimer	Mainz
Frederic Kramer (husband)			
Krom, Hannelore	UK, 0181 883 8404	Grünebaum	Cologne
Kronberger, George	USA, 216 932 7755		
Sally Kronberger (wife)			
Kuhn, Martin			Bamberg
Doris Kuhn (wife)			
Philip Kuhn (2nd gen)	UK, 0171 722 6696		
Leon Kuhn (3rd gen)			
Kathleen Kuhn (3rd gen)			
Kuppe, Trudy	Germany, 711 2364692	Loew	Munich
Kyberd, Gerda	UK, 0181 686 6404	Rosenberg	Kassel
Charlotte Kyberd (2nd gen)			
Dr Paul Kyberd (2nd gen)			
Dr Peter Kyberd (2nd gen)			

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Lampert, Lilly	UK, 0181 904 7243	Rosenbaum	Vienna
Martin Lampert (husband)			
Land, Celia	24 Jabotinski Street, Holon 58285, Israel	Salomon	Danzig
David Land (husband)			
Landau, Benno	UK, 0181 958 4711		Berlin
Landau, Manfred	UK, 0181 458 5972		Berlin
Landau, Sabine	UK, 0181 458 5972	Stang	Berlin
Lane, Ellen	UK, 0181 904 7481	Bruckmann	Cologne
Gerry Lane (husband)			
Langford, Peter	UK, 0171 722 1200	Laufer	Vienna
Irena Langford (wife)			
Lawson, Keith	UK, 01487 831 833	Kurt Lazarus	Berlin
Lea, Frank	The Flat, Southlawn, 48 Ringley Road, Whitefield, Manchester M25 7LL, England	Dickman	Breslau
Lederman, Gerd	P.O.Box 4546, GPO Katmandu, Nepal		Berlin
Lapka Sherpa Kahala			
Denise Friend			
Lee, Celia	UK, 0181 949 0109	Horwitz	Hamburg
Lee, Jack	99 Cambridge Gardens, London N10 2LW, England	Lemberger	Wiener Neustadt
Lee, Walter P	UK, 0171 624 1885	Lemberger	Neustadt
Leffmann, Lore	UK, 0181 455 6136	Hartstein	Berlin
Leighton, Peter	Germany, 0049 6251 62308	Langer	
Rénée Leighton (wife)			
Lenk, Gretel	UK, 01273 304 108		Vienna
Lenk, Dr Rudy	UK, 01273 304 108		Vienna
Leslie, Helga	18 Haines Street, Curtin, Canberra, CAT, Australia	Selz	Heilbronn
Lesser, Kate	USA, 206 525 7134		Berlin
Lesser, Liane	UK, 0121 449 2688	Blumova	Prague
Philip Lesser (husband)			
Rachel Lesser (2nd gen)			
Naomi Lesser (2nd gen)			
Lesser, Marion	UK, 0181 420 6284	Oschitzki	Berlin
Tanya Lesser (2nd gen)			
Levenback, Charles (2nd gen)	USA, 713 669 9027		
Mrs Levenback (wife)			
Levenback, Hedi	3530 Henry Hudson Parkway, Bronx, New York, NY 10463, USA	Basch	Vienna
Robert Levenback (husband)			
Charles Levenback (2nd gen)			
Levene, Anni	Israel, 09 834 9284	Feldman	Berlin
Leverton, Bertha	UK, 0181 952 4280	Engelhard	Munich
Shula Kohn (2nd gen)			
Mirry Reich (2nd gen)	Israel, 09 792 8150		
Jacov Reich (husband)			
Orit Reich (3rd gen)			
Alon Reich (3rd gen)			
Yaacov Kohn (2nd gen)			
Estie Kohn (2nd gen)			
Levi, Richard	UK, 01236 22709		Friesenheim
Levis, Arthur	UK, 01702 587 734		Cologne
Edna Levis (wife)			
Pauline Levis (2nd gen)			
Levy, H Edward	UK, 0171 828 5916		Cologne
Levy, Eva	UK, 0181 455 3393	Putzel	Nuremberg
Levy, Hans	UK, 01273 724 169		Gladbeck/Essen
Elfrida Levy (wife)			
Levy, Henry	Switzerland, 41 725 7606		Cologne
Levy, Martha	UK, 0181 203 1929	Krieger	Nürnberg
Ludwig Levy (husband)			
Lewin, Eva	USA, 516 569 5680	Lifschitz	Swinemunde
Jack Lewin (husband)			
Lewinter, Morris	USA, 516 466 9246		Vienna
Frieda Lewinter (wife)			
David Lewinter (2nd gen)			
Mark Lewinter (2nd gen)			

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Lewis, Henry	835 Howe Terrace, POB 668, Prescott, Ontario, Canada K0E 1T0	Laufer	Czechoslovakia
Lewis, Martin	2735 Timberlake Drive, La Crecenta, California 91214, USA	Tempelburg	Berlin
Lewysohn, Klara	10 Zacharia Street, Ramat Gan 52245, Israel	Blumenberg	Munich
Raffi Lewysohn			
Lindemeyer, Ilse	USA, 215 745 5381	Engelbert	Frankfurt a/M
Herbert Lindemeyer (husband)			
Lindenbaum, Manfred	USA, 908 363 5029		Unna
Anabel Lindenbaum (wife)			
Litwin, Charlotte	USA, 908 257 0821	Lumer	Vienna
Ben Litwin (husband)			
Livnat, Ester	Israel, 02 643 5234	Widow of Meir Livnat (prev Manfred Weissbach) from Vienna	
Loeb, Emmy	USA, 941 627 8713	Sigall	Darmstadt
Loeb, Harry	USA, 941 627 8713		Frankfurt
Loebl, Anne	UK, 0171 794 4181	Wertheimer	Prague
Lorimer, Eva	UK, 0121 743 3498	Rhein	Hamburg
Lowe, Margaret	USA, 516 623 4584	Pappenheimer	Munich
Lowenberg, Monica (2nd gen)	UK, 0181 204 8934		
Lowenstein, Emil	UK, 0181 458 1210		Berlin
Lowenstein, Mia	UK, 0181 458 1210	Silberstein	Berlin
Rachel Levy (2nd gen)			
Yitchak Lowenstein (2nd gen)			
Lowenstein, Henry E	USA, 303 777 3791		Berlin
Deborah Lowenstein (wife)			
Lowenstein, Rudy	537 Seven Oaks Avenue,		Düsseldorf
Paula Lowenstein (wife)	Winnipeg, Canada R2V 0L7		
Lubetsky, Bertel	USA, 941 383 6600	Strawczynski	Essen
Mr Lubetsky (husband)			
Lubowski, Martin	UK, 0171 794 1752 (coordinator of Bunce Court Kinder)		Berlin
Lumer, Siegfried	USA, 407 852 7163		Vienna
Macijewsky, Marietta	UK, 01245 494 297	Moller	Karlovy Vary
Mader, Lisi	11 Warburg Avenue, Kyriat Chaim	Weissman	Vienna
Zwi Mader (husband)	26237 Haifa, Israel		
Maier, Hanna	UK, 0171 794 1273		
Malkin, Lisl	USA, 201 567 0528	Steiner	Vienna
Kurt Wollenberger	62 Buff Road, Tenafly, NJ 07670, USA		
Mandl, Stella	Israel, 04 870 9770	Kammerman	Vienna
Mann, Ilse	UK, 01223 247 996	Metzger	Mainz
Marcusa, Elizabeth		Goldstein	Nürnburg
Marflow, Margaret	UK, 01257 426 599	Weiss	Bielefeld
Markon, Genya (researcher)	USA, phone 202 488 0444, fax 202 488 2690		
Marlè, Anne	UK, 0181 908 1279	Herzberg	Dresden
Marmorstein, Jenny	UK, 0181 455 5543	Blau	Hamburg
Marston, Marion	UK, 0181 954 0543	Dreyer	Halle
Marton, Gerda	UK, 0171 431 1335	Herschmann	Vienna
Marx, Kurt	UK, 0181 958 7324		Cologne
Ingrid Marx (wife)			
Masters, Alice	USA, 301 469 7710	Eberstarkova	Trestena (Czech)
Peter Masters (husband)			
Maxwell, Dr Elizabeth			
Meador, Ruth	USA, 516 921 3013	Amster	Kassel
and another			
Mehl, Edgar			Hamburg
Katie Mehl (wife)			
Meier, Greta	USA, 410 922 0206	Loewenstein	Bocholt
Melamid, Ilse	USA, 212 595 1143	Hönigsberg	
Mendelsohn, Eva	UK, 0181 455 0168	Kohn	Offenbach
Mendelsohn, Wolfgang	UK, 0181 455 0168		Breslau
Mendelsson, Steven	UK, 0114 263 0666		Breslau
Hilary Mendelsson (wife)			
Merzbach, Eduard C	7 Alcharizi Road, 92421 Jerusalem, Israel		Frankfurt a/M
Metzger, Ralph	UK, 0181 992 6308		Mainz

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Meyer, Alfred	UK, 0181 800 2596		Aachen
Lucy Meyer (wife)			
Meyer, Anna Hélène	USA, ph 415 661 1015 & fax 415 731 6275	Loeb	Vallendar
Joseph Meyer (husband)			
Meyer, Gerda	UK, 0181 529 1983	Stein	Karlsbad
Meyer, Harold	UK, 0171 372 7725		Berlin
Meyer, Ursula	USA, 561 391 7953	Eichmann	Bad Salz Uflen
Mr Meyer (husband)			
Miley, Hanna	USA, 602 992 2827	Zack	Bonn
George Miley (husband)			
Billie Filleman (friend)			
Nancy Dodd (friend)			
Mogilensky, Emma	USA, 410 358 0332	Hubert	Kronheim
Moll, Ruth	USA, 310 275 6500	Schmidt	Stuttgart
Morgen, Peter	UK, 0181 883 8600		Vienna
Gloria Morgen (wife)			
Traute Morgenstern (sister)			
Morrow-Freiler, Michelle	USA, 310 472 7922	Chaymowicz	Vienna
Moszer, Eva	USA, 215 946 9205		
Sidney Moszer (husband)			
Mower, Martha	UK, 01438 817 054	Rosenzweig	
Ron Mower (husband)			
Muller, Salomon	UK, 01295 721 283		Berlin
Munden, Liesl	UK, 01424 751 220	Heilbronner	Düsseldorf
Alan James Munden (2nd gen)			
Munk, Margo	USA, 212 543 3543	Baum	Cologne
Najman, Herbert	Israel, 03 523 7933		Breslau
Martha Najman (wife)			
Najman, Herta	UK, 0171 435 4988	Widow of John Najman of Breslau	
Najman, John			
Nathan, Clemens	UK, 0181 794 6537 (h), 0171 629 7525 (w), 0171 491 3766 (fax)		
Nathan, Inge Lore	UK, 0171 349 1240	Halle	Berlin
Nathan, Lotte	13 Adam Hacohen Street, 32714 Haifa, Israel	Sittenberg	Danzig
Barry Nathan (husband)			
Nayman, Willy	UK, 0181 673 6313		Hamburg
Newman, Helga	USA, 516 488 2358	Neuhauser	Vienna
Nicholas, Lynn (researcher)	USA, 202 333 8427		
Nir, Zvi	Yagur Street 12, Kiriat Bialik 27012, Israel	Feldman	Zbanzin (Poland)
Susan Nir (wife)			
Nissen, Edith	UK, 0181 346 8530	Gluesman	Dortmund
Arnold Nissen (husband)			
Robert Nissen			
Noble, Carol (2nd gen)	43 Lexton Road, Seaford, E Sussex BN25 3BE, England		
Norton, Taddy	UK, 0181 349 4755	Weiss	Vienna
Nussbaum, Eddie	621 South Barrington Avenue # 304, Los Angeles, California 90049, USA		Hamburg
Nyman, Gerda	UK, 0181 800 5107	Topor	Vienna
Stephen Nyman (2nd gen)			
Nyman, Hannah	UK, 0171 935 5732		Breslau
Nyman, Jochy	UK, 0171 794 0849		Breslau
Oakfield, William	602 Nofei Hasharon, 7 Petach Tikva Street, Netanya, Israel	Werner Oppenheim	
Trudie Oakfield (wife)			
Ofer, Eric	Israel, 03 550 0846	Bleier	Vienna
Pnina Ofer (wife)			
Gina Fischbein			
Simon Fischbein			
Offen, Betty	USA, 215 722 8626	Rosenberg	Breslau
Ohlenberg, Charles	USA, 718 680 9192		Vienna
Elizabeth Ohlenberg (wife)			
Ohyon, Bertha	UK, 0181 455 0488	Reinman	Vienna
Olmer, Margit	UK, 0181 959 7632	Lunzer	Vienna

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Oppenheimer, Deborah (2nd gen)	USA, 213 938 7741 and 818 954 3969	Abramovici	
John Martorella			
Wendy Martorella (3rd gen)			
Orsten, Prof Elisabeth	Canada, 705 745 3035	Ornstein	Vienna
Overman, Ken	UK, 01255 434 756	Oppenheimer	Frankfurt
Stella Overman (wife)			
Overton, Professor Karl	UK, 0141 334 3498	Oberweger	Vienna
Pach, Sonia	Israel, 02 566 2913	Skapa	Berlin
Paddock, Eva	USA, 617 491 4894	Fleischmann	Czechoslovakia
James Paddock (husband)			
Payne, Rénée	UK, 0171 435 2800	Halm	Vienna
Pearce, Ursula	UK, 01865 762 734	Dienemann	Berlin
Tom Pearce (husband)			
Penney, Vera	1 Bennets, Eskdale Avenue, Chesham,	Apter	Warnsdorf (Czech)
Jenetta Rowlands (2nd gen)	Buckinghamshire, England		
Penzias, Rolf	UK, 0181 852 3459		Munich
Lucie Bernheim			
Perl, Susanne	USA, 212 833 1707	Spritzer	Vienna
Three others			
Peters, Alan	USA, phone and fax 415 383 5388	Pfeffer	Vienna
Diana Peters (wife)			
Phillip, John David	UK, 0181 441 2623		Hamburg
Caroline Phillip (wife)			
Pitt, Thea	60 Havazelet Street, Ashkelon 78437, Israel	Klausner	Plauen
Aryeh Pitt (husband)			
Plack, Trude	USA, 415 584 6538	Rosenthal	Frankfurt a/M
Mr Plack (husband)			
Plessner, Peter	2328 North Via Mariposa West, Laguna Hills,		
Nobuku Plessner (wife)	California 92653, USA		
Pollack, Fred	Unit 304, 87 Yarranabbee Road, Darling Point,		Vienna
Clare Pollack (wife)	Sydney, Australia		
Pollard, Lilly	UK, 01273 328 943	Weissman	Vienna
Robert Weissman (2nd gen)	16 Peel Road, South Woodford,		
	London E18 2LG, England		
Porter, Anne-Marie	Canada, 416 925 3740	Gebhardt	Mainz
Posen, Marga	UK, 0181 904 4766	Rothschild	Cologne
Prean, Erica	UK, 01983 62747	Stiebl	Aachen
Radbil, Michael (2nd gen)	UK, 0181 904 2266	Son of Joachim Radbil from Danzig	
Racker, Paula	25 Heriot Road, Hendon, London NW4, England	Neuwirth	Berlin
Radley, Martin	897 East Broad Street, Westfield,	Hans Kleczewski	Beuthen
Annette Radley (wife)	New Jersey 07090, USA		
Rappaport, Yael	USA, 214 750 1760	Berthi Müller	Cologne
Rattner, Vera	8 Arlosoroff Street, Kfar Saba 444-53, Israel	Singer	Berlin
Nathan Rattner (husband)			
Raveh, Golda	15267 Kibbutz Lavi, Israel	Prilutzky	Berlin
Rawson, Ellen	UK, 01159 281 821	Herrmann	Königsberg
Rawson, Gilli	UK, 01532 684 379	Herzka	Vienna
Rawson, Henry	UK, 01532 684 379		Danzig
Raynard, Gunter	UK, 0181 954 2188	Reingewurz	Breslau
Rayner, Rabbi John D	37 Walmington Fold, Woodside Park,	Hans Sigismund Rahmer	
Jane Rayner (wife)	London N12 7LD, England		
Rebhun, Regine	Israel, 06 679 9301	Frey	Vienna
Rebhun, Zeev	Israel, 06 679 9301		Berlin
Rednall, Henny	UK, 0121 373 5603	Spier	Hildesheim
Regent, Karola	UK, 01382 543 192	Zürndorfer	Düsseldorf
Kathy Kramer (2nd gen)			
Rehbock, Irene	10626 Springman Drive, Fairfax, Virginia 22030, USA	Gerda Seckel	Berlin
Reiche, Peter Heinz	USA, 718 898 3323		Berlin
Reichenstein, Sigi	16 Norrice Lea, London N2 0RE, England		Cologne
Hanna Reichenstein (wife)			
Reichmann, Frank	UK, 01993 868 676		Beuthen

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Reinhuber-Adorno, Elizabeth	Germany, 6172 36246	Calvelli-Adorno	Frankfurt a/M
Dr Franziska Reinhuber (2nd gen)			
Reisfeld, Edith (+ another)	USA, 516 775 3903	Mesch	Wiesbaden
Richards, Walter	UK, 01980 590 715	Rechnitzer	Vienna
Peggy Richards (wife)			
Richardson, Susan (2nd gen)	USA, 619 456 1939		
Steve Richardson (husband)			
Julie Richardson (3rd gen)			
Scott Richardson (3rd gen)			
Richmond, Eric	UK, 0181 449 0093	Reichmann	Vienna
Riebenfeld, Avigdor	Rechov Hashalom 20/4, Beer Sheva 84422, Israel		
Riebenfeld, Tamar Gertrude	Rechov Hashalom 20/4, Beer Sheva 84422, Israel	Löwinger	Vienna
Riegelhaupt, Erwin	Israel, 03 524 1685		Vienna
Riemer, Edith	361 Kirshman Hill Road, Cherry Valley, NY13320, USA	Lefor	Ludwigshafen
Rigler, Eva	Canada, 514 748 6845	Less	Germany
Rindl, Herbert	UK, 0121 475 1234		Vienna
Riu, Eleanor	UK, 0181 954 5419	Kohn	Vienna
Rose, Ruth	UK, 01424 812 425	Ellen Glicksmann	Frankfurt
Rosenbaum, Brig Gen Fred	USA, 503 293 6435		Vienna
Jane Rosenbaum (wife)			
Rosenberg, Joseph	9 Salamon Street # 3, Petach Tikva 49310, Israel		Bruchsal
Aviva Sless			
Rosenblatt, Stephany	USA, 212 586 0017	Gumpel	Berlin
Rosenduft, Ilse	Flat 8, Sheridan Place, Roxborough Park, Harrow, Middlesex HA1 3BQ, England	Durst	Munich
Rosenthal, Dr Elizabeth	UK, 0181 940 4757		Berlin
Rosenthal, Erica	USA, 732 787 5081	Tichauer	Cosel
Rosenthal, Manfred	USA, 732 787 5081		Frankfurt
Rosenthal, Laura	USA		
Ernest Rosenthal (husband)			
Rosenzweig, Ephraim	Rechov Eshkol 124/21, Ramot "B", Israel		Berlin
Lillian Rosenzweig (wife)			
Ross, David	USA, 919 387 1703	Rosenbluth	Berlin
Edith Ross (wife)			
Rossi, Gitta	POB 1414, Highlands North 2037, South Africa also UK, 0181 371 9465	Markes	Hattingen
Leoni Saker (2nd gen)			
Rossmere, Renate (+ another)	USA		
Rothberg, Gerda	UK, 0161 740 3414	Josselsohn	Loetzen
David Rothberg (2nd gen)			
Rothman, Herman	UK, tel 0181 550 8015, fax 0181 351 7038	Herman Rothman	Berlin
Shirley Rothman (wife)			
Jonathan Rothman (2nd gen)			
Rothschild, Edith	UK, 0181 445 4526		Frankfurt a/M
Rudzinshi, Thea	UK, 0181 806 3534	Sonnenschein	Vienna
Ruff, Dr Stefan	Gowland Court, Ogleforth, York YO1 2JG, England	Vienna	
Ruppin, Gisella	UK, 0171 435 1491	Krohn	Berlin
Ruschin, Irene	Sybil Strasse 10, P-1000 Berlin 12, Berlin	Stein	Berlin
Gunter Ruschin (husband)			
Ruskin, Joseph	USA, 718 225 1097	Rosenblum	Halberstadt
Ruskin, Stefanie	USA, 718 225 1097	Paul	Kolberg
Ryba, Marietta	USA, 918 492 8682	Pollack	Prague
Sacharin, Rosa	22 Vennard Gardens, Glasgow G41 2DA, Scotland	Goldschal	Berlin
Joseph Sacharin (husband)			
Sachs, Dr Kurt	UK, 01384 373 708		Prague
Doreen Sachs (wife)			
Sadan, Inge	Israel, 02 563 4026	Engelhard	Munich
Saker, Leonie-Rose	P O Box 11452, JHB 2000, Johannesburg, S Africa	Goldberg	(daughter of Gitta Rossi)
Salewski, Anya	Germany, 0049 721 683 542		Munich
(researcher and journalist)			
Samuel, Helga	UK, 01923 820 922	Kreiner	Leipzig
Samuel, Ralph	1201 Brickyard Way # 117, Richmond, California 94801, USA		Dresden
Selma Tennenberg			
Samuel Epstein			

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Saretzky, Lisa	USA, 516 883 1283	Rubin	Vienna
Leonard Kappe (2nd gen)			
Lisa Kappe (2nd gen)			
Susan Richardson (2nd gen)			
Saville, Annette	UK, 0181 203 5992	Bankier	Vienna
Sawady, Carna	UK, 0181 452 1835	Jellineck	Berlin
Jennifer Kosky (2nd gen)			
Miriam Kosky (2nd gen)			
David Kosky (3rd gen)			
Ruth Kosky (3rd Gen)			
Gideon Feldman (3rd gen)			
Scaramuzzi, Trudi	Italy, 396 3550 3518	Bandlerova	Pilsen
Mr Scaramuzzi (husband)			
Schaal, Eva	1711 Pelican Cove Road, Sarasota,	Rose	Berlin
Frank Schaal (husband)	Florida 34231, USA		
Schacher, Gisela	72 Hatfield Street, Blakehurst, Sydney,	Glanz	Kiel
	NSW 2221, Australia		
Schachter, Ruth	USA, 516 474 2023	Dzialowski	Munich
Schatzberger, Mark	UK, 01904 470 416		Vienna
Rosie Schatzberger (wife)			
Schaufeld, Vera	UK, 0181 904 9258	Löwyova	Prague
Schick, Lisl	USA, 813 531 3630	Porges	Vienna
Alfred Schick (husband)			
Schlachit, Trude	31/23 Oren Street, Romema, Haifa, Israel	Kahn / Eimerl	Vienna
Schleichkorn, Marianne	USA, 407 862 0043	Wendel	Frankfurt a/M
Jay Schleichkorn (husband)			
Schmidmayer, Erna	Hazeitim 11, Ramat Gan 52433, Israel	Witsches	Danzig
Schmidmayer, Gerhard	Hazeitim 11, Ramat Gan 52433, Israel		Danzig
Schmied, Irene	USA, 212 570 0161	Katzenstein	Berlin
Schnabl, Ernst	USA, 847 251 3981		Vienna
Emily Schnabl (2nd gen)			
Schneebaum, Ann	USA, 516 487 3503	Wilder	Vienna
Schneider, Dorit	8 Hayasmin Street, Herzlia Pituach, Israel	Wartelski	Königsberg
Schneider, Eric	8 Hayasmin Street, Herzlia Pituach, Israel		Vienna
Schneider, Ruth	UK, 0181 348 0806	Meisels	Vienna
Schneider, Sylvia	USA, 718 457 6627	Balbierer	Gdinia, Poland
Melanie Lester (2nd gen)			
Schoenfeld, Hilde	UK, 0181 459 4127	Baruch	Berlin
Schragenheim, Henry	UK, 0181 800 8589		Frankfurt
Schreiber, Herman	351 Cambridge Road, Hollywood, Florida 33024, USA		Kassel
Schreiber, Lea	351 Cambridge Road, Hollywood, Florida 33024, USA	Buchsbaum	Hamburg
Schwarcz, Steffi	Israel, 02 276 9734	Birnbaum	Berlin
Schwartz, Jack	USA, 407 239 8222		Vienna
Sherrie Schwartz (wife)			
Schwartz, Julia	UK, 0181 209 0318	Moses	Frankfurt
Hedy Friedman			
Schwarz, Ruth	USA, 303 781 3509	Vogel	Dresden
Judy Katz (2nd gen)			
Seaman, Harry	USA, 206 363 3331	Schüftan	Breslau
Deborah Seaman (wife)			
Segal, Mella		Schreiber	Vienna
Segal, Ruth	USA		
Paul Segal (husband)			
Seide, Sidney	UK, 0181 204 0280		Wupperthal
Mrs Seide (wife)			
Seif, Eric	10245 Jellicoe Avenue, Granada Hills,		Vienna
Mrs Seif (wife)	California 91344-6008, USA		
Selig, Charles	251-48 61st Avenue, Little Neck, NY 11362, USA		
Constance Selig (wife)			
Alice Giarusso (2nd gen)			
Mark Giarusso (3rd gen)			
Joseph Giarusso (3rd gen)			
Sella, Uri	4 Huberman Street, Tel Aviv 64075, Israel	Stobiecka	Frankfurt a/M
Chava Sella (wife)			
Sellers, Ruth	UK, 01277 840 377	Hirsch	Karlsruhe

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Selo, Lore	UK, 0181 201 8640	Gumpel	Prague
Senchal, Anne	UK, 0117 957 5408	Marschner	Berlin
Shamash, Else	UK, 0181 449 7642	Karplus	Berlin
Anne Shamash (2nd gen)			
Shaw, Fay	Flat 1, Chevin Hall, West Chevin Road, Otley, West Yorkshire LS21 3DS, England	Mendzigursky	Leipzig
Shefi, George	Israel, 02 536 9214	Spiegelglas	Berlin
Yael Shefi (wife)			
Tamy Shefi (2nd gen)			
Hadass Shefi (2nd gen)			
Dalith Shefi (2nd gen)			
Shepard, Helga	USA, 212 877 4498	Uszerowicz	Berlin
Sherwood, Michael	UK, 0181 950 0720	Isi Schwarzbard	Leipzig
Shirreff, Eva	USA, 212 982 0268	Ungar	Vienna
Shomroni, Avraham	Israel, 03 571 2634, and UK, 0181 458 3136	Alfred Helfgott	Vienna
Masha Shomroni (wife)			
Sieker, Heidi (researcher)	Fuldastrasse 228, D34125 Kassel, Germany		
Sigler, Margot	3 Rechov Alfassi, Jerusalem 92302, Israel	Klein	Cologne
Moshe Sigler (husband)			
Silberman, John OBE	UK, 01923 828 346 (h) & 0181 907 0111 (w)		Berlin
Susie Silberman (wife)			
David Silberman (2nd gen)			
Cathy Silberman (2nd gen)			
Richard Silberman (2nd gen)			
Martine Silberman (2nd gen)			
Silk, Ellen	USA, 818 788 0745	Schmidt	Stuttgart
Silkin, Jean	UK, 0181 800 3186	Liker	Dortmund
Sim, Dorrith	UK, 01292 479 312	Oppenheim	Kassel
Simmonds, Joseph	UK, 0181 882 6595	Smigrod	Berlin
Simon, Gina	Beit Avot Carmel, 12 Eder Street, Ahuza, Haifa 34752, Israel	Fischbein	Leipzig
Simons, Dr Victor	UK, 0171 722 5039	Schneider	Berlin
Simpson, Marie	UK, 0181 958 8300	Steinbach	Vienna
George Fred Simpson (husband)			
Wendy Ruth Wood (2nd gen)			
Singer, Max	Israel, 03 571 8077		Essen
Judith Singer (wife)			
Sklut, Dora	USA, 626 336 8109	Kaplan	Wupperthal
Milton Sklut (husband)			
Skyte, Thea Ruth	23 Alwoodley Chase, Leeds LS17 8ER, England	Ephraim	Berlin
Heinz Skyte (husband)			
Slatner, Eve	Germany, 30 786 3632	Slatnerova	Zlin CSR
Smith, Stefany	UK, 01628 477 818	Lowenstein	Berlin
Snow, Bronya	UK, 01372 466 058	Ringlerova	Prague
Tom Snow (husband)			
Sommer, Abraham	USA, 310 839 9855		Vienna
Sommer, Ruth	USA, 310 839 9855	Ehrmann	Berlin
Eileen Sommer (3rd gen)			
Sarah Sommer (3rd gen)			
Sommerfeld, Ruth	UK, 0171 435 5186		Leipzig
Spaeth, Lotte	USA, 718 268 8762	Ehrlich	Nürnberg
Spiegel, Natalie	UK, 0171 499 4750	Margulies	Berlin
Spier, Jack	UK, 01424 433 996		Frankfurt a/M
Spiers, Margot	UK, 0181 907 8179	Singermann	Berlin
Evelyn Mellins (2nd gen)			
Spira, Manfred	Israel, 03 647 5649		
Sprinzeles, Lola	USA, 212 874 7591	Schneider	Vienna
Stambrook, Fred	730 Waterloo Street, Winnipeg, Canada R3N 0T4	Sternberg	Vienna
Steinberg, Bernhard	65 Ridge Hill, London NW11 8PR, England		Leipzig
Dorothy Steinberg (wife)			
Freda Gordon (sister-in-law)			
Steinberger, Martin	7 St George's Road, London NW11 0LU, England		Fulda
Mrs Steinberger (wife)			
Steinbock, Mushy (Miriam)	UK, 0181 954 4400	Laskowics	Berlin
Steinbock, Solly	UK, 0181 954 4400		Berlin

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Steiner, Frances	5 Chapmans Lane, Deddington, OX15 0SU, England		Vienna
Steinhart, Lore	19 Yehuda Halevy Street, Petach Tikva 49402, Israel	Herzfeld	Plauen
Stempel, Margot	USA, 732 536 1953	Glass	Frankfurt a/O and Berlin
Stern, Kurt	18 Hakishon Street, Ramat Hasharon 47205, Israel		Chodav (Czech)
Aliza Stern (wife)			
Orna Weinstein (2nd gen)			
Joel Stern (2nd gen)			
Stern, Kurt	UK, 0181 908 3670		Vienna
Stern, Samuel			Vienna
Stern, Sophy	43 Furness Park Road, Barrow-in-Furness, Cumbria LA14 5PT, England	Goldschmidt	Hanau
Stevens, Harry	UK, 0181 340 1531	Steiner	Vienna
Stoller, Suzanne			
Stone, Leonard	UK, 0181 530 4776	Steinbrecher	Wiesbaden
Sonya Stone (wife)			
Stonnington, Prof Henry	USA, 228 396 9838	Herbert Steininger	
Stransky, Helen	POB 7481, Jerusalem 91074, Israel		Prague
Stuart, Geoffrey	UK, 0181 950 3076	Stein	Frankfurt a/O
Stuart, Michael	35 Christchurch Avenue, London NW6 7QP, England		
Stuiver, Gerda	USA, 610 687 9593	Lifschits	Vienna
Elko Stuiver (husband)			
Stummer, Helga	Canada, 416 493 4921	Edelstein	Berlin
Subak-Sharpe, Prof John CBE	UK, 0141 334 1863	Herbert Subak	Vienna
Barbara Subak-Sharpe (wife)			
Suss, Ilse	UK, 01727 61388	Blau	Vienna
Teddern, Ruth (2nd gen)	UK, 0181 459 2128	Daughter of Kurt Tebrich of Hamburg	
Teitelman, Meri	USA, 310 399 3676	Oschkowsky	Cologne
Tennenbaum, Alisa	Bet Cherut, nr Kfar Vitkin 40291, Israel	Scherzer	Vienna
Bena Besser (2nd gen)			
Terner, Ruth Hilde	USA, ph 617 244 9126, fax 617 928 0644	Cohn	Berlin
Thau, Martin	14 Fordington Road, London N6 4TJ, England		Berlin
Tischauer, Howard	USA, 203 323 3701		Corzsel
Sara Tischauer (wife)			
Toulson, Shirley	UK, 01608 643 365	Dixon	
Troup, Lotte	UK, 01382 543 192, and Finland	Zürndorfer	Düsseldorf
Kathy Kramer (2nd gen)			
Ullman, John	UK, 0181 668 4445		Prague
Sheila Ullman (wife)			
Underwood, Susie	UK, 0171 286 6303	Schwarzwlder	Heilbron
Frank Underwood (husband)			
Urman, Gertie	Kibbutz Lavi, Lower Galilee 15267, Israel	Wolfgang	Vienna
Urbach, Eva	UK, 0181 346 2256	Wohl	Berlin
Usher, The Rev Willi	Germany, 615 114 7709	Uscherowitz	Vienna
Vajifdar, Leonore	UK, 0181 255 4870	Feig	Berlin
Manek Vajifdar (husband)			
Monique Vajifdar (2nd gen)			
Nicole Vajifdar (2nd gen)			
Vandermeulen, Lilli N	USA, 213 931 1802	Netter	Goeppingen
Vered, Mordechai Theo	16 Lilienblum Street, Holon 58350, Israel	Theo Verderber	Cologne
Ruth Vered (wife)			
Vernon, Dora	Israel, 09 770 5345	Erner-Drach	Vienna
Vernon, John	Israel, 09 770 5345	Jelinek	Vienna
Susan Miller (2nd gen)			
Vishny, Edith	Israel, 7 9957 873	Jarosch	Magdeburg
Wachsner, Steve	13732 La Maida Street, Sherman Oaks 5, California 91423, USA		Breslau
Mary-Ann Wachsner (wife)			
Wagner, Klaus	USA, 301 320 5396		Berlin
Wagner, Yvonne	USA, 301 320 5396	Braunsberg	Leipzig
Wagner, Lisa	UK, 0181 958 6404	Pollak	Vienna
Wahle, Father Francis	UK, 0171 229 8153		Vienna
Wahle, Sister Hedwig	UK, 0171 229 6266		Vienna

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Walker, Erika	40/B Gideon Ben-Yoash Street flat 8,	Figdor	Vienna
Walker, Max	Barnea, Askelon, Israel 78618	Wolkowics	Euskirchen
Walters, Ilse	UK, 0181 904 1641	Rosenbaum	Vienna
Walters, Ronald	UK, 0181 904 1641		Breslau
Walton, Henry	50 Newbury Ave, Sale, Cheshire M33 4QW, England	Wolfgang Weltlinger	Berlin
David Clark (nephew)	UK, 0181 946 5710		
Wasserberg, Robert	UK, 0181 455 3179		Kosice (Czech)
Wassermann, Sigi	112 Lincrest Rd, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada R2V 2S9		Königsberg
Waters, Fritzi	UK, 0181 445 6709	Landes	Vienna
Watts, Irene	Canada, 604 536 8668	Kirstein	Berlin
Webber, Christopher (2nd gen)	UK, 0181 808 0788	Son of Isabella Webber (née Schneider) of Düsseldorf	
Weber, Helga	USA, 718 897 8757	Frenkel	Leipzig
Doron Weber (2nd gen)	USA, 718 965 0407		
Weg, Walter	UK, 0181 868 9762		Leipzig
Wegner, Peter	USA, 401 272 5768		Vienna
Prof Romney Wegner (wife)			
Weil, Felix	USA, 937 898 1469		Frankfurt
Frances Weil (wife)			
Weinberg, Kurt	UK, 0181 455 9192		Werther
Charlotte Weinberg (wife)			
Weinraub, Leo	USA, 201 837 7856		Vienna
Mrs Weinraub (wife)			
Weisbraun, Ester	UK, 0181 202 2908	Bulka	Warsaw
Weitzman, Beatrice	Venezuela, 0058 2731 2493		
Werner, Rabbi Oscar	Plymouth F54, West Palm Beach,Florida 33417, USA		Hanover
Dr Bernard Werner (2nd gen)			
Wertheim, Judge Walter	USA, 216 381 8644		München-Gladbach
Jane Wertheim (wife)			
Westley, Alan	UK, 0121 744 6064	Weisbard	Nürnberg
Molly Westley (wife)			
Wiesner, Hannah	3/2 Rechov Chibatzion, Netanya 42439, Israel	Eisenhandler	Berlin
Selma Siegel (2nd gen)			
Williams, Eva	UK, 0181 202 0314	Kolm	Vienna
Wimbourne, Ursula	UK, 01702 433 511	Birnbaum	Berlin
Monty Wimbourne (husband)			
Wing, Ruth	UK, 0171 351 7653	Spanier	Berlin
Dr Robert Wing (husband)			
Anna Wing (2nd gen)			
Winkler, Alice	USA, 718 263 3239	Freud	Vienna
Winter, Fred Ernest	UK, 0181 346 6282	Winterberger	Winterberg
Wishni, Hanna	18194 Corte de Aceitunas, San Diego, California 92128, USA	Bier	Cologne
Wolff, Herbert	UK, 0171 252 2297		Frankfurt a/M
Doris Wolff (wife)			
Wolfson, Eva	303 West 66th Street apt 20Be, New York,	Goldmann	
Mr Wolfson (husband)	NY 10023-6354, USA		
Wolman, Margot	36 Benjamin Metudela Str, 92306 Jerusalem, Israel	Wertheim	Fulda
Woolf-Skinner, Anne	UK, 01372 393 7676	Ansbach	Berlin
Peter Woolf-Skinner (husband)			
Samuel Skinner (2nd gen)			
Worner, Pauline	UK, 01983 293 567	Makowski	Cologne
Wuga, Henry	UK, 0141 638 2535		Nürnberg
Wuga, Ingrid	UK, 0141 638 2535	Wolff	Dortmund
Hilary Hodsman (2nd gen)			
Ya'ari, Mascha	UK, 01983 293 567 (also Israel)	Makowski	Cologne
Yachnes, Eva	USA, 718 654 6883	Steiner	Vienna
Zaft, Trudy	UK, 01273 504 043	Winter	Vienna
Norman Zaft (husband)			
Zernik, Gunther	USA, 310 837 8831		
Norma Zernik (wife)			
Zitcer, Helga	UK, 0171 435 6205	Eichner	Linz
Zucker, Arthur	UK, 0161 643 7250		Vienna

Kinder who are with us in spirit but unable to attend the Reunion:

Name	Address / Phone	Former Name	Town of Origin
Abrahamson, Günther	3565 Revelstoke Drive, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada K1V 7B9		
Aziza, Vera	Montreal		
Bendori, George	Israel, 3 964 2181	Rechelman	Stettin
Better, Eddie	USA, 954 384 7387		Berlin
Bohensky, Martha	40525 Via Malagas, Murieta, California 92562, USA	Zeidman	Vienna
Brian, Walter	140 Amberly Drive #K, Manalapan, New Jersey 07726, USA	Burian	Vienna
Chard, Anita	26 Peel Street, Dover Heights, Sydney, NSW 2030, Australia	Graetzer	Olomovic (Czech)
Cohen, Elsa	Flat 21, 15 Haras Pinchas Harati Street,	Winter	Jerusalem
Cohen, Theresa	10 Ledgerwood Way, Unit 4,	Fenster	Vienna
David, Ruth	460 Westwood Drive, Ames, Indiana 50014, USA		
Drory, Ben	Israel		
Dumke, Ursula	UK, 0181 650 2392	Geilenberg	Cologne
Egtman, Marianne	Denmark, 49 14 77 74		
Fantl, Victor	c/o Gerd Lederman		
Fast, Vera	217 Niagara Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada R3N 0V1		
Feiner, Walter	UK, 01179 653 691		Vienna
Forester, Frank	USA, 610 896 0542	Franz Fernbach	Gleiwitz
Forester, Marga	USA, 610 896 0542	Levy	Berlin
Frankel, Nora	Unit 1/275 Marouba Road, Maroubra Junction, Sydney, NSW 2035, Australia		
Fröhlich, Elfi	Australia , 2 9363 5301		Vienna
Goldberg, Trude	UK, 0113 266 3064		
Goldman, Esther	Kibbutz Lavee, Lower Galilee, Israel	Wiesner	Magdeburg
Goldrein, Inge (Judge Bernstein)	UK, 0151 425 2155	Schwarz	Vienna
Guttman, Otto	USA, 301 598 9443		
Heinemann, Ruth	USA, 561 737 4837	Simon	Cloppenburg
House, Marion	USA, 718 884 4711	Sauerbrunn	
Isaacs, Gabrielle and Joe	Israel, 09 882 8402	Ansbach	Berlin
Jacobsen, Ilana and Chanoch	Israel, 04 831 4470	Ille Mendel	
Kochman, Ann	7/54 Hashoftim Street, Herzlia 46447, Israel	Starngardter	Glogau
Kovacs, George	125 East 93rd Street, New York, NY 10128-1641, USA		Vienna
Lang, John H	USA, 914 353 4875		
Lieberman, Hella	Australia	Rohds	Danzig
Mosley, Hannah	UK, 01234 822 291	Meier	Wuppertal
Nardella, Gertie	1803 Eleuthera Point, Coconut Creek, Florida 33066, USA	Wasser	Vienna
Noack, Lutz	UK, 01453 882 159		
Podgurski, Susi	USA, 410 243 4703		
Richtman, Ilse	1/46 Ercildoune Street, North Caulfield, Victoria 3161, Australia.	Schaechter	Vienna
Rotenberg, Anne Lisa	110-50 71st Road, Forest Hills, NY 1375-4969, USA	Erlanger	USA
Saunders, Vernon	UK, 01932 228 009	Werner Schwarz	Berlin
Selo, Lore	UK, 0181 201 8640	Gumpel	Prague
Sessler, Fritzi	Israel, 00972 245 004	Weiss	Vienna
Sessler, Max	Israel, 00972 245 004		Berlin
Soloduhin, Sylvia (assistant matron of Barham House hostel)	29 Lutzov Street, Ekibin, Brisbane, Queensland 4121, Australia	Rich	
Sugar, Robert	USA, 914 667 6475		
Unger, Edith and Harry	Australia, 03 9578 6408		
Vanson, Manfred	Israel, 02 566 9430		
Wolff, Moshe	Israel, 08 928 5029		

Life's Journeys

Eva Abraham-Podietz (*née* Rosenbaum, now living in USA)

Eva was fortunate enough to become a teacher and social worker, working in England, Israel, Brazil, Berlin, and the USA; and was also fortunate in that her nuclear family all survived. She is married, and has children and grandchildren. Since retirement she has interviewed *Kinder* for Gratz College Holocaust Oral History Archive. Together with Anne L Fox she has written a book, *Ten Thousand Children, true stories about the Kindertransport,* and the experiences of some of the children saved by Great Britain.

Alfred Bader CBE (now living in Ontario)

On arrival in England, Alfred attended school in East Sussex near the south coast until, as an 'enemy alien', he was deported to Canada. In due course he graduated from Queen's University, and afterwards set up the Aldrich Chemical Company which later merged to become Sigma-Aldrich. Each year, Alfred and his wife Isabel return to England, and spend part of their time in Bexhill, East Sussex, where Isabel once taught. In 1983, they saw Hurstmonceux Castle advertised for sale (English readers will know it as the one-time home of the Royal Observatory), and was at risk of being bought by 'developers' who wanted to convert it into a hotel, with its grounds given over to a golf course and holiday chalets. They bought it, and gave it to Queen's University in gratitude for allowing him to study there. In all, the Baders have given six million pounds for the purchase and restoration of the Castle, which is now shared by Queen's and three other Canadian universities.

Walt Birnberg (now living in San Diego)

On arrival in England, Walt and Sidney Gumpert (now Graham) another boy were taken in by the Bernstein family. (Walt is still in touch with Mrs Bernstein who now lives in Bournemouth). Shortly after the outbreak of war, Walt's efforts to get into the RAF or the Navy were rejected because of his German birth, but at least he managed to persuade a Tribunal to declare him a 'friendly alien'. In due course he became an air-raid warden, a plane spotter, and an interpreter; he ended up doing essential war work before eventually moving to the USA in 1948. Walt and his wife (a survivor of Riga and other camps, whom he met in 1951) have a son and a daughter.

Martha Blend

Martha was 9 years old when she was sent to fosterparents in England. She completed her school and university education in this country and taught in secondary schools for 25 years, 18 as head of English. She is married with two grown up sons. Since retirement Martha has written *A Child Alone* and contributed to a volume of stories, *Out of the Dark*. She writes regularly for the AJR and other magazines.

Walter Block (prev Bloch, now living in Warwick)

Walter arrived in England in January 1939, and went to Bunce Court School. Fortunately his mother Paula was able to reach England only two days before war broke out, most of her modest earnings in domestic service going towards school fees. On leaving Bunce Court in 1945, Walter became a laboratory assistant at Courtaulds in Coventry, and studied part-time day and evenings for his qualifications. He progressed through the firm, and became Chief Chemist of Courtaulds Australia. In 1958 he returned to England, and switched to personnel work, eventually becoming Director of Industrial Relations of the Courtaulds Group.

Fanni Bogdanow (now living near Manchester)

Fanni came to England in June 1939, and was welcomed into their family by Mr and Mrs H A Clement, Haughton Green, near Denton. Her secondary education was at Fairfield High School, near Droylsden, and she sat for the Entrance Scholarship Examination, Manchester University on VE Day, May 1945. That University has been her career ever since, working through the ranks from undergraduate up to Professor. Now retired, Fanni is still active in research on medieval French literature, and in 1997 was awarded the French *Prix Excalibur* for her published work. Both her parents managed to survive the Holocaust, and eventually her mother came to spend her last and happiest years in Manchester.

Lisa Brinner (*née* Kraus)

Lisa came to England with her brother Felix in March 1939. Sam and Milly Benjamin and their sons Sydney and David of London took them in, looking after them with love and generosity for over four years. Meanwhile their parents escaped to the USA via Russia and the Pacific Ocean, landing in San Francisco in August 1940, where the family was eventually reunited in October 1943. Lisa graduated in Food Technology from the University of California in 1949, and in 1951 she married Ze'ev (William) Brinner (then in Israel, later Chairman of the Department of Near Eastern Studies in Berkeley). Lisa and Ze'ev have three children and six grandchildren.

Francis Deutsch

After school and evening classes, Francis qualified as a solicitor and in 1971 opened, as Director, Britain's second Law Centre. Then, in 1977, he started and headed the Legal Section of the Commission for Racial Equality. In 1989 he returned to the Law Centre until 1996, specialising in asylum-seekers, and heard at length about imprisonment and torture mainly in Iraq, Iran, Ethiopia, Sudan, and Somalia. Francis is married with two daughters and three grandchildren.

William Dieneman

After arrival in England, William initially lived with the Sacof family in Bristol, and as a free boarder in Avondale Preparatory School. When that school was closed due to bombing, he was evacuated to Oxford where his fees were paid by the local Refugee Committee. After a spell in hospital with rheumatic fever, he worked in a library while studying for his BA. William then qualified as a librarian, and worked in various University libraries until retirement in 1995. Happily married, with one daughter, he is now a voluntary Citizens Advice Bureau adviser.

Manfred Durst (now living in London)

Like so many other *Kinder*, Manfred lived at the St Mark's Road Hostel while attending Solomon Wolfson Jewish School. For a while the *Kinder* from the school were evacuated to Wiltshire, but eventually Manfred returned to St Mark's Road where he met Isaak (John) Najmann. He was apprenticed to manufacturing jewellers in Hatton Garden, and in 1946 Manfred and John went into the jewellery business together – a partnership that lasted till they retired in 1988 (by which time their firm was the largest gold manufacturer in the UK). Over the years Manfred has been involved with several organisations in both the jewellery trade and the Jewish community, often taking posts of responsibility. He has a wife (also from Munich) and a son. His hobbies and interests are listed as classical music, winter sports, opera, golf, bridge, and foreign travel.

Zyta Eliyahu (now living in Israel)

Zyta left England in 1947 to reunite with her family in then Palestine. After the War of Independence she served two years in the Israeli Air Force. She also worked nearly 30 years in the Zim Shipping Company. Now retired, she is enjoying her family, which includes her father (now aged 91), her daughter and two grandchildren.

Richard Fairfax (formerly Fieweles)

Richard worked in the tailoring trade prior to serving in the Armed Forces, 1943-46, and saw active duty in Italy, Greece, and Germany. On leaving the Army he went into Engineering, and as a result of experience under the Nazi regime, became active in the Trade Union and Socialist Movement, so as to work to redress the economic imbalance experienced by the poor who were often the recruiting ground for Fascists. Now retired, Richard is married, with three children and six grandchildren. His parents were murdered in Riga Concentration Camp in 1942.

Walter Falk (now in Chicago)

After arriving in England, Walter was in a Hostel and five different families before finding a stable home in the Tylers Green Hostel near High Wycombe for the rest of the war, at that time attending the Royal Grammar School. Afterwards he moved to London, and studied at the Northern Polytechnic Institute till leaving for the US in December 1947. He completed his undergraduate work at City College of New York, and his graduate work at the University of California, Berkeley. From 1967 to 1995, Walter taught history and psychology at Harold Washington College which is part of the City Colleges of Chicago, and has lived in the Chicago suburb of Park Forest, Illinois since 1972.

Kate Fishel (prev Kathe Strenitz, now living in North London)

After arriving in England in 1939, Kate was awarded a British Council Scholarship to the Regent School of Art. Her work has been exhibited in several galleries over the years, mainly in England, but also in Boston, Paris, and Moscow. Kate has also had had five solo shows, and her work is in several permanent collections. She is a specialist in industrial drawing, and in 1982 was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Painter-Printmakers.

Dorothy Fleming (formerly Fleischner, *née* Oppenheimer, now in Sheffield)

Dorothy's first hosts were Theo and Tilly Hall in Leeds. After some moving around, she was eventually reunited with her family in Cardiff. Dorothy attended Teacher Training College from 1946-48, and in '49 married Otto Fleischner (now Fleming), also from Vienna. As well as raising three children, Dorothy became head of the Sheffield Jewish Kindergarten, and later studied for a BA in Psychology, becoming Senior Lecturer in Education, Sheffield City Polytechnic, 1973-88.

Henry Foner (prev Heinz Lichtwitz from Berlin)

Henry came to the UK in February 1939, and was brought up by the Foner family in Swansea, whose name he later adopted. After serving in the British Army in the Middle East, Henry studied chemistry at the University of Leeds, and in 1968 came on Aliya to Israel. He held various positions at the Geological Survey of Israel until his recent retirement. Henry and his wife Judy have three children, and all live in Jerusalem.

Vera Foster (*née* Cohn, now living in London)

Vera and her younger sister Ellen were initially placed with a family in Grimsby and Vera learned dressmaking. From there they were transferred to Cambridge where Ellen continued her schooling while Vera was sent to a domestic science college with a view to being placed as a maid. But the Grimsby refugee committee supported her so that she could continue her training in dressmaking, and after the war she went into haute couture in London. There was a shortage of teachers at the time and Vera trained in that profession too, one she greatly enjoyed. She is married, with two children and five grandchildren. Vera's sister Ellen became a nursery school teacher and loved her profession. Unfortunately she did not live to see her first grandchild, Ella.

Nora Frankel

Nora came to England to stay with a family in Manchester when she was 13 years old. After a brief period of evacuation, she returned to stay with her grandparents. An abiding memory is her Aunt Rosl crocheting a maroon and grey dress for her that she wore for years. Uncle Harry would make sandwiches for her to take to school, which she promptly took to Grandma to exchange for something nicer. School was not to her liking and she left to take up a job as a milliner's apprentice. After a spell at a Bond Street milliner's, she returned to Manchester to her original employer, where she worked until she retired. She used her skills to make beautiful hats.

Professor Gerald Friedman (now living in New York)

In the course of a career as a geologist and a professor, Gerald has worked in every continent except Antarctica, and in all has taught over 10,000 scientists. Recognition of his efforts have included honorary fellowship and memberships – of the Geological Society (of London), International Association of Sedimentologists, Geological Society of Israel, Sigma Gamma Epsilon (Honorary Earth-Sciences Society), and American Association of Petroleum Geologists; he has also been awarded an honorary doctorate by the University of Heidelberg. Gerald and his wife Sue have eighteen grandchildren, born in England, Israel and USA, all of them active in the Jewish community.

Kurt Fuchel

Arriving in this country in February 1939, Kurt lived with the family of Percy and Miriam Cohen in Norwich until 1947 when he rejoined his parents who had survived the Holocaust hiding in France. They settled in Toulouse, and in 1956 moved to New York. Kurt is past President of the Kindertransport Association (KTA).

Lisa Jura Golabek

Lisa Golabek, the mother of concert pianists Mona and Renée Golabek, was born in Vienna in 1924. A child musical prodigy, she came to England on the *Kindertransport* in 1939. Young Lisa won a scholarship to the London Royal Academy of Music, made her concert début at the Wigmore Hall and received her LRAM from the Royal Academy. While giving a concert in Paris after the war, she met her husband, Michel, one of the highest decorated Jewish officers in the French resistance and recipient of the *Crois de Guerre*. They emigrated to America where Lisa continued her musical career and passed on her passion to her children, grandchildren and students. Lisa's life story will be the subject of a book written by her daughter Mona Golabek together with Lee Cohen, to be published by Thomas Nelson.

Margot Goldberg (*née* Cohen, now in California)

Margot's first two and a half years in England were not pleasant: she lived with four different families who ranged from actively disliking her to tolerating her, fortunately in ascending order. After she met Marjory Daw and moved in with her family, all changed for the better; she and Marjory are still good friends. In the fall of 1945 Margot was accepted by the US Army of Occupation as an interpreter, and spent one and a half years in Berlin. Following this she arrived in the US and, after many years of night school, eventually earned a graduate degree. Margot worked as Senior Vice-President/ Chief Financial Officer for several mid-size companies. Shortly after arriving in the US she married John, a native American, and had three girls, who among them have produced six grandchildren. Two years ago Margot retired to help take care of newborn twins Max and Emma, whose middle names are those of her parents, Arthur and Johanna, who perished in the Holocaust. Truly, "Where life continues, death is denied".

Karel Grosz (now deceased, lived in Israel and England)

On arrival in England, Karel and his brother Hanus joined the Youth Aliyah, and worked in the Zionist training farm in Great Engelham Farm, Kent, and later at Bydown, Devon. When on account of the outbreak of war all further emigration to Palestine was halted, Karel became apprenticed as a woodworker. In 1943 he joined the Czech Army in Britain, and served with distinction in the Tank Corps during the Allied invasion of Europe. After the war Karel worked in the Kibbutz Givat Chaim in Israel, before returning to England. He leaves behind his wife Eva, a survivor of the concentration camps, and his three children Helen, Janet, and Steven.

Editorial footnote: Hanus, now retired, was Professor of Medicine in Indianapolis.

Richard Grunberger

In England Richard worked first as a domestic and later as a tailor and an engineer. He took a degree in History and became a teacher, also publishing 5 books and some translations. He has been editor of *AJR Information* since 1988.

Inge Hack

Inge had to leave grammar school at the age of 14 as there were no funds available to continue; but later, with financial help from her employer regarding study fees, she obtained a diploma in Bacteriology. Marriage and two children followed, part-time work meanwhile taking her to several hospitals and cities. She eventually became a language guide at a tourist attraction (thanks to a spell in Mexico City where she learned Spanish). Over the years, Inge and her husband have been active in various Jewish and non-Jewish organisations. Perhaps it was not the life her parents had envisaged for her, sadly they made the ultimate sacrifice; nevertheless a sense of humour inherited from her father helped her through.

Herbert Heinemann (now living in Philadelphia)

Herbert is now a doctor, specialising in infectious diseases. His eldest daughter Lisa, Professor of History, is working on a book titled *What difference does a husband make: women and marital status in Nazi and postwar Germany.*

Judith Heyman (*née* Carlebach, now deceased, lived in Cardiff)

When Judith first came to England at the age of twelve, she was happy with kindly (Aunty) Rae Herman. But at the age of sixteen she was declared an enemy alien; she was required to work as a skivvy, living in the servants' quarters – a tyranny she escaped by joining the fire service. In due course she met Geoffrey, whom she married. After the birth of their daughter, Judith followed an active Jewish life in Cardiff; she studied philosophy, and was known for her painting and cooking. Her parents and three sisters were murdered in Riga in March 1942, and the spectre of the jackboot never left her: a Jewish festival or a war film on television would leave her distraught, thinking of the loss of her loved ones. With her peace of mind destroyed, she slowly sank into anorexia nervosa. Though nursed by a devoted husband and daughter, not even the birth of a granddaughter helped, and she finally died at the age of forty eight.

This was submitted by Judith's daughter, Ruth Joseph, who added that the granddaughter is getting married soon, sadly without her grandmother being present.

Jack Honig (now in New Jersey)

Jack had already had a spell of internment in Dachau before he was able to come to England with the sponsorship of Mrs Schottlander of Hull. He learned the language while working on a farm; even the dogs and horses had to be addressed in English! Later Jack went to America, and saw war service in the US Army. After the war he studied to become a teacher, and followed that profession till he retired thirty years later. Jack and his wife have three children.

Otto Hutter (now living in Glasgow)

Otto arrived in England at the end of 1938 and was educated at Bishop's Stortford College in Hertfordshire from 1939-42, thanks to the Old Boys' Association who funded the education of two refugee boys. From 1942-45 he was a laboratory assistant at the Wellcome Physiological Research Laboratories in Beckenham. With an FET grant, he was able to study for a BSc degree in Physiology, and later a PhD. Otto's appointments have been Lecturer in Physiology at University College London, Senior Scientific Officer at the National Institute for Medical Research in Mill Hill, Visiting Professor at Tel-Aviv Medical School, and from 1970-91 Regius Professor of Physiology in the University of Glasgow. Publications mainly on muscle and heart in scientific journals. Otto and his wife (whom he met at Wellcome) have seven children and eleven grandchildren.

Ellen-Ruth Jackson (*née* Werner, now living in Worcestershire)

Her guarantor sent Ruth initially to St Christopher's School in Letchworth, where she lived with a family. Following matriculation in 1943 she studied in Birmingham to become a Nursery School teacher. After marriage in 1946, and raising three children, she opened her own Nursery School, and is still active in this capacity. Ruth's mother and sister managed to come to England after hiding in Germany throughout the war, but her father died, having been given a lethal injection in hospital.

Helmut Kallmann (now living in Nepean, Ontario)

The hostel father in London, Oscar Friedmann, thought Helmut's music was a *"brotlose Kunst"* – he was wrong. While interned in England and Canada, Helmut read about music. After his release, and two years of work in a bookstore, he studied for a degree, and became music librarian with the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. He edited a *Catalogue of Canadian Composers* (1952), wrote the first *History of Music in Canada* (1960), and was co-editor of the *Encyclopedia of Music* in Canada, besides writing over a hundred articles on the subject. He has been awarded an honorary doctorate from the University of Toronto. Helmut is now retired but still writing, and edits a Newsletter for Canadian ex-internees. He adds: "Life in Canada has been good to me."

Dr Martin Kapel (now in Leeds)

When Martin arrived in England at the age of 9, he was sent to a family in Coventry. His school teachers coped admirably with the difficult conditions (children of less privileged families, class sizes up to 60, and of course the severe bombing of that town), helping him to gain a scholarship to the grammar school. Again the teachers maintained standards that helped Martin into the University of Birmingham where he obtained first a degree and then a doctorate. Then his career suffered a setback due to severe illness, and he spent some time in industrial employment before taking a post at the University of Leeds for the next 33 years until retirement. Martin expresses particular thanks to the two schools he attended, and to the authorities of the City of Coventry who awarded him scholarships although he was a foreigner; nevertheless he has also experienced vicious antisemitism and cruelty in other circles.

Henry Karplus (Heinz Berthold Karplus, now in Illinois)

Henry and his sister Else (Hannah) arrived in England in March 1939, and stayed in boarding schools in Broadstairs, Kent. They were very fortunate to see their parents again within a few weeks, and they settled in Cambridge (father was interned for a while after the outbreak of war, but soon released). Henry proceeded to the King's College London to study Physics; a grant from The Nathan Adolphe Händler Trust helped defray the costs. War work in industry after graduation took him to Somerset and then to Kent, but in 1949 he pursued an early ambition to extend his distance from Germany by going to America, guaranteed by members of his mother's Danziger family. Henry worked at first in Acoustics and Chicago Ultrasonics for the Armour Research Foundation in Chicago, meanwhile studying for a higher degree. In 1972 he moved to the Argonne National Laboratory, from where he retired in 1984 to do consulting on his own. In 1951 Henry returned briefly to England to marry Jean Avril Clarke from Taunton, Somerset; they have three sons, a daughter, and five grandchildren, the oldest of whom (a Mathematics graduate) is now married.

Richard Kaufman (now in London)

Richard grew up during the war years under Dr Judith Grunfeld, evacuated with the Jewish Secondary School to Shefford. After spending two years in Gateshead Yeshiva, he worked as Madrich in one of Dr Solomon Schonfeld's hostels, looking after post-war refugee children brought over from Europe. Then started the long uphill struggle to become a civil engineer, and after graduation working 27 years with the Ministry of Transport, rising to the post of Principal Engineer. In 1954 Richard married a wonderful girl from Hungary, the only survivor from her whole family, and together they built up an orthodox Jewish home, having four children, many grandchildren, and now a great-granddaughter.

Marita Kern (now in France)

Marita and her younger sister came to England in March 1939: her father was already there, and her mother managed to join them after escaping through Belgium. After school in Wembley, Marita joined Ballet Rambert, and later Colonel Basil's Ballet Russes. With the death of the Colonel, and the Company, she decided to qualify as a teacher, eventually teaching English at one of the decentralised Paris Universities.

Professor Walter Kohn (now living in California)

As a young man, Walter was interned as an 'enemy alien', first in Britain, later in Canada. He was released in 1942, and two years later joined the Canadian Army. After studying in Toronto and Harvard, and a distinguished career working at the interface of Physics and Chemistry, he was appointed first Director of the Institute for Theoretical Physics at University of California, Santa Barbara in 1979. Other connections have been with University of California, San Diego, and Universities in Israel. Walter's contributions to Science have been recognised by the award of the 1998 Nobel Prize for Chemistry (specifically for his work on density-functional theory).

Bernd Koschland

When Bernd was evacuated to Hammerwich in Staffordshire, the only Jewish contact, apart from the few boys in the village, was with Mr Benny Winter who came from Birmingham to take a Shabbat service in Cannock nearby. In 1941 Bernd went to hostels in Tylers Green and North London (the first under the auspices of Rabbi Munk's Synagogue). After studying at Jews' College, he spent 12 years in the Ministry, followed by a further 31 years as a teacher. Since retirement he has been busier than ever with his own activities. He has a son, a daughter and grandchildren. Unfortunately, Bernd's wife died after 39 years of marriage.

Lotte Kramer (*née* Wertheimer, now living in Peterborough, England)

Lotte worked in a laundry, as lady's companion, and in a dress shop, while studying History of Art in evening classes; some of her paintings have been exhibited. She began to write poetry in 1970 and has since been published in England, USA, Canada, Eire, and Germany. Her poems have been read on radio and TV. Seven books so far.

Felix Kraus

Felix came to England with his sister Lisa in March 1939. Sam and Milly Benjamin and their sons Sydney and David of London took them in, looking after them with love and generosity for over four years. Meanwhile their parents escaped to the USA via Russia and the Pacific Ocean, but it took a further three years till the family was eventually reunited. Felix is now the principal English horn player of the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra. He is married to Marcia Kraus, composer and cellist.

Helga Leslie (*née* Selz, now living in Australia)

Helga was very lucky to be taken in by a generous Christian family in the north of England, with whom she lived for many years. She was able to take up nursing, and qualified as an RSCN and SRN. In 1954 Helga went to Israel where she met and married her husband Donald Leslie. They have three children, two born in Jerusalem, and one in Canberra, where they have lived since 1963.

Hedi Levenback (*née* Basch)

On arrival in England, Hedi was taken in by the Blankensee family who were active in the Refugee Committee in Birmingham. After High School in 1941, she lived in Bedford with relatives who also escaped from Austria. She moved to New York, and married in 1950.

Hellmut Edward Levy (now living in London)

Edward was sponsored to come to England by a group of sixth form Eton schoolboys. He spent a year at Forest School in Epping Forest, followed by six months of internment on the Isle of Man, and eventually a return to education to graduate in electrical engineering from the University of London. For the next 43 years he worked in manufacturing industry in England, Scotland, India, Sri Lanka, Malaysia, France, and USA. Since retirement Edward has become chairman of a small mental health charity, and has been actively involved in the work of Amnesty and the AJR.

Henry Lewis (prev Heinz Laufer, now living in Canada)

Henry arrived in the UK from Prague, aged 15. He was sent first on Hachscharah to Great Engeham Farm in Kent, then to Bydown Training Centre to continue his education. From there, he went to Bredon's Norton to work on the estate of the Holland-Martin family to help the war effort. In 1944 he joined the British Army and saw active service in Holland and Germany as an infantry signaller and interpreter, meeting his future wife Pat in Detmold. After demobilization he worked for Robert Maxwell in the UK, marrying in London in 1950. They emigrated to Canada in 1952 where for 33 years Henry worked for the RCA, until he retired in 1985. Sadly his wife died in 1992 but he has 3 grown-up children.

Margaret Lowe (*née* Gretel Pappenheimer)

Margaret was taken in by a non-Jewish elderly couple, Angus and Hilda Gunter, childless friends of her parents who were very kind to her. After being apprenticed to a milliner, she moved to Birmingham to do war work in a metallurgical lab and a factory. She met her husband, Kurt Löwenstein, in Birmingham. By coincidence they had been on the same *Kindertransport*. He changed his name to Lowe when he joined the British Army. Both of them left England after the war – Kurt for Canada and Margaret to join an uncle in New York. On a visit to New York Kurt met a mutual friend and they found each other again. They married and have one son, David. Kurt died 5 years ago, after 41 years of happy marriage.

Edward Lowenstein (now living in USA)

Edward arrived in England just four years old, but was fortunate enough to be reunited with his parents in the USA fifteen months later. He was raised in Cincinnati, and graduated there in medicine. After two years in military service, he returned to Massachusetts General Hospital in 1965 to pursue research into anaesthesia connected with cardiac surgery. From 1989-97 Edward served as anaesthetist-in-chief of Beth Israel Hospital and Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center, when they initiated The Family Van. He has received numerous honours, including the establishment of a Professorship in his name. He was recently recruited back to the Massachusetts General Hospital as Provost in the Department of Anaesthesia and Critical Care.

Also see an entry by Professor Lowenstein in the ***Thoughts*** *section.*

Mia and Emil Lowenstein (now living in North London)

Mia and Emil first met in Donnington in 1941, and later moved to Buckingham where they were married in 1944, and where the first of their three children was born. After the war they were asked to run a hostel in Blackpool for 18 girl survivors, mostly from Auschwitz. In 1947 they moved to London, where Emil became General Secretary of Hapoel Mizrachi. Later he joined a large insurance company, and had a career in management until his retirement in 1989. The couple now have eight grandchildreen, two of them recently married.

Emmy Mogilensky (*née* Hubert, now living in Baltimore, Maryland)

Emmy served in the British Army during World War II, after which she trained as a teacher. She emigrated to the US in 1950, and continued her education there. She worked for SUNY Central Administration for almost twenty years as a computer programmer, systems analyst, and Associate for Institutional Research. In 1981, an Albany, New York TV station made a one-hour documentary: *Emmy - A Journey from the Past* on her reactions to a gathering of Holocaust survivors in Jerusalem which she attended with the brother. Emmy helped prepare the high school curriculum on Holocaust Studies for New York State, and served on the advisory committee that led to the Permanent Holocaust Exhibit and Research Center in Albany, NY. In 1986, Governor Mario Cuomo appointed her to the New York State Holocaust Commission. Now retired, and living in Baltimore to be nearer her family, she is involved in various voluntary activities, and in 1994 was appointed by Mayor Kurt Schmoke to the Mayor's Commission on Disabilities. Emmy has three children, and seven grandchildren.

Margo Munk (*née* Baum)

Margo was sent by her parents (who perished in Auschwitz) to Manchester. She went to evening school, paid for by her boss, and became a wartime dispensing chemist. Then she moved to London, got married, did war work, had her first baby, and returned to being a dispensing chemist. After moving to New York and having another baby, Margo worked as Public Relations Director of the American Symphony Orchestra. She is now Executive Director of the Israel Music Heritage Project (the Jewish Music Heritage Library).

Bill Oakfield (prev Werner Oppenheim)

Bill arrived with the last *Kindertransport,* arriving in Harwich on September 1st 1939, and went to Barham House. After being interned in 1940 he sailed on the *Dunera* to Australia, but returned to England in November 1941, to join the 165 Company Pioneer Corps. In 1944 he served with the Jewish Brigade in Italy and in 1945-46 was a translator at the Nuremburg Trial. Following demobilsation he lived in Leicester until 1994 when he made *Aliyah* and he now lives in Netanya, Israel.

Susi Podgurski (*née* Cohn, now living in Baltimore, Maryland)

During the war, Susi was at Wentworth Boarding School for about a year, and then at Clark's College, London until July 1945; she was also Leading Firewoman in the AFS and NFS, 1940-45. During her professional career, she became executive secretary and special assistant to the President and CEO of an international freight company. On retirement, Susi and her husband did much volunteer work in Westchester County, NY, with 'Retired Executives and Professionals', working in think-tanks to assist non-profit organisations, monitoring all of the County Courts, ushering for the Westchester Symphony, etc; they also worked with the Northern Westchester Geriatric Committee and the Cross-cultural Exchange via Manhattan College. She also spoke to 7th, 8th and 9th grade schoolchildren about the Holocaust. She has deposited her papers, letters, photos etc. in the New Jersey Holocaust Museum, and has made a tape for the Shoah Foundation.

Anne Ranasinghe (*née* Katz, now living in Sri Lanka)

On arrival in England in January 1939, Anne was cared for by London relatives. On leaving school in 1942, she trained in various London hospitals, and in 1949 married Professor Ranasinghe of the University of Colombo. Over the years they had four children, and the Professor became Chancellor of the University. Anne also has a diploma in journalism, not that she was able to do much writing till the youngest child was eight! Since then her books, poems, short stories, features and radio plays have been published and broadcast in several countries in several languages; also a film of her life story has been shown on German TV. Anne has been invited to address the Future of Holocaust Remembrance Conference in Oxford in January 2000.

Simon Reiss

Arriving in 1938, Simon attended Grocers School in Hackney. He was apprenticed to merchanting business in 1945 and became self-employed in 1951. Subsequently he was Chairman and Managing Director of a number of companies, being active in the fur trade.

Amongst other offices he has served as Treasurer and later President of the Zionist Federation, Vice President of the JPA, Chairman of JIA, President of the Marble Arch Synagogue, Co-Chairman of the Balfour Diamond Jubilee Trust, Chair of the Yad Vashem Committee, and, since 1977, Member of the Board of Deputies.

Eric Richmond (now living in Barnet)

In the late fifties, Eric opened one of the earliest Coffee Expresso bars in London, The Habana, next to John Lewis (as was) in a quarter much inhabited by glitterati. Over the next 22 years, working seven days a week and late evenings, he developed the business into the most successful Continental restaurant in NW London. Top musicians entertained the guests, in fact it was at The Habana that Paco Peña had his first London engagement; and among several well-known guests was fellow *Kind,* John Najmann.

Brigadier General Fred Rosenbaum

Fred came to England in 1938, and was re-united with his parents who reached London. He had to wait till he was 18 to join the US Army and follow his personal agenda to hit back at the Nazis. Originally he was to be shipped back to Europe, but instead found himself fighting in the Philippines, rising to the rank of Master Sergeant. After the war, Fred returned to University, and then re-joined the Army until the opportunity to become commissioned in the Air Force. When age required him to retire from active duties, Fred remained associated with the military by way of committees on employers support and insurance for the National Guard and Reserve. Outside of that, Fred has a wife and family, and was the founder of 'Camp Rosenbaum', a summer camp for deprived children.

Edith Rothschild

By the time Edith arrived at Liverpool Street Station in May 1939, she felt ready to go home again! She was allowed to see her grandparents but could not stay with them, being sent to a family in Cambridge instead. After two years of not doing too well at school due to being homesick and traumatised, Edith was brought to London by an aunt to be apprenticed in the fashion trade. After a further two years she felt able to look after her father, and eventually her sister. Life was tough; but she went to evening classes to take her City and Guilds exam. Edith became a Pattern Cutter for dresses, working with well-known designers.

Dr Kurt Sachs (from Vienna, now living in Stourbridge)

Kurt was educated in Birmingham and London, and has followed a career in Metallurgy, for over thirty years as Research Manager with GKN Technology Ltd. He has 63 technological publications to his name, and has co-authored a book, *Universities and Industrial Research*. Kurt has also been involved with committees of the European Coal & Steel Commission, European Industrial Research Management Association, the British Standards Institute, the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders, and the Wolfson Heat Treatment Centre.

Annette Saville (*née* Bankier, now living in London)

After completing her education, Annette took secretarial work while also studying to qualify as a piano teacher. She later qualified as a nurse, but had to give up this career following a serious road accident, which caused her to return to office work (during which time she married twice). Since retirement, Annette started taking piano lessons again with Angela Brownridge and has been active in music, both entertaining and as accompanist to the WIZO singers.

Irene Schmied (*née* Katzenstein, now living in New York)

Irene came alone to London, and eventually her mother, and then her father, came to England. The Muirhead family very generously let the three Katzensteins stay alone in their house for two weeks until her father had to move on to Chile. (After Professor Muirhead died in 1940, Mrs Muirhead accepted two more refugee girls). Thanks to a relative and the Rotherfield Refugee Trust, Irene attended a private boarding school from 1939-45. In 1946 she moved to Chile, where she taught English, and in 1958 moved on to New York to work as a translator. In due course, while working for Chase Manhattan Bank, she studied for university degrees, and married Ernest. Now that she has retired, Irene has returned to her first love – writing.

Helmut (Harry) Schwersenz (now living in Rugby, England)

Harry graduated at the University of Aston in Birmingham, and became a Fellow of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers as well as being a company director. He is now retired.

Ruth Sellers (*née* Hirsch, now living in Essex, England)

After arriving in England in December 1938, Ruth spent a short time in Bournemouth Hostel, then worked as a maid at a school in Upton, Poole. She had to leave the south coast when war broke out, and was taken to Cambridge where she took a domestic science course. She served in the Land Army from 1941, and married in 1944, having three sons. Following six years in Nigeria, Ruth eventually ended up in a village in Essex, and joined wholeheartedly in several local activities (including becoming a Borough Councillor and starting a choir). Her husband, a Veterinary Professor, died in 1978.

Ruth's parents and sister remarkably survived the concentration camps, and her sister now lives in Montreal.

Elsa Shamash (*née* Karplus, now living near London)

On arrival in England, Elsa was sent to a 'terrible' boarding school on the south coast. When her parents arrived, Elsa went to the County School in Cambridge, and eventually graduated in French and Spanish at Queen Mary College, London. Most of her professional career was in teaching modern languages. Elsa married in 1959, and now has two children and four grandchildren.

John Silbermann, OBE (now living just north of London)

UK life took John through a London Jewish refugee hostel, evacuation to non-Jewish homes in Bedford during the war, limited elementary education to 15 years of age, office work in a road haulage business rising to low management, and return to London post-war to start own tiny one-room business in the road haulage industry. He was greatly involved in his trade organisation, the Road Haulage Association of Great Britain, and was elected National Chairman for 1978-80, representing over 10,000 large and small firms employing over 300,000 drivers. He also has involvements with training and education in Colleges, Training Boards, and Professional Institutions. The 'tiny haulage business' grew and diversified into firms engaged in Engineering, Property, and Graphics – and has spread as far afield as Argentina and China.

John's work for the transport industry was recognised when he was made OBE (Officer of the most excellent Order of the British Empire) in 1980.

Liesl Silverstone (now living in London)

Liesl obtained diplomas in Social Organisation, Counselling, and Art Therapy. She was a school counsellor for 18 years, and a tutor on counselling courses for 10 years. Liesl has been very much involved with Person-centred Art Therapy, on which she has written a book, and is a Fellow of the British Association of Counselling. Now divorced, she has two sons. Hobbies include yoga, tennis, hill-walking, painting, friendship, gardening, nature, and Jewish spiritual renewal.

Ruth Sommerfeld

Ruth arrived in England only five days before the outbreak of war. She attended the Birmingham Hebrew School and, after secretarial studies, Ruth worked for a legal firm until 1950. Then she entered teacher training in the University of Birmingham. From 1953-93 she taught in various schools, retiring as Head of Infants at Rosh Pinah School in Edgware.

Fred Stambrook (prev Fritz Sternberg, now in Winnipeg)

Fred was educated at Alford Grammar School, Oxford University, and the University of London. He was an education officer in the Royal Air Force, and later joined the editorial board of *Documents on German Foreign Policy, 1918-1945*. This was followed by academic appointments in History, German, and Politics at Universities in Australia, USA, and Canada. Publications include the book *European Nationalism in the Nineteenth Century*. From 1986-92 Fred was President of the Canada Soccer Association.

Bernhard Verstandig (now living in Stanmore)

Bernhard arrived in England only just before the outbreak of war. After two terms in different schools he moved to Reading, where he stayed with a foster family while starting his first job in the fur trade. He moved to London to continue his training, and started his own business six years later. Bernhard married in 1952 but, sad to say, his elder daughter died; the younger daughter has provided him with two granddaughters. Although now retired, Bernhard has several hobbies and a garden to keep him busy.

Johanna Verstandig (*née* Dukat, now living in Stanmore)

Like her husband-to-be, Johanna arrived in England only just in time. Immediately on arrival, the Refugee Committee (in their wisdom) separated her from her sister Grete: Johanna to a family in Leeds who already had 7 children, Grete to a hostel down south. After four years in Leeds, Johanna was moved to near Tunbridge Wells, where she attended the County Grammar School till she was 16. Next she moved to Brighton where she took a secretarial course and got her first job. At 18 Johanna came to London to work for British Lion Film Corporation. She married Bernhard in 1952 and had two daughters, the elder of whom passed away.

Alan Westley (prev Adolf Weisbard, now in Solihull)

When Alan arrived in England, his first name was still Adolf, a moniker that earned him many fights and bruises; so his guardians Mr and Mrs Lewis of Hackney decided to rename him Alan. When the whole school was evacuated to Norfolk, he spent a happy 18 months there, working in the fields after school hours and in the holidays. The Lewis family moved from London to Nottingham, and sent for Alan so as to prepare him for his bar-mitzvah. At 14 he went out to work. His original appointment, in a factory making parts for submarines, was vetoed on account of his German background; so instead he had to find himself a job, as a dental mechanic. Over the years Alan built up a false teeth laboratory, eventually employing a staff of thirty. At an early age he adopted Christianity and finds his joint faith very fulfilling. He is married with three sons and a daughter, all successful in their chosen professions.

Gunter Wittenberg (now deceased, lived in England)

Gunter found a job in an engineering factory, and his interest in the subject was aroused. By enrolling in evening classes, and studying in his free time, he obtained the qualifications necessary to join the Institution of Mechanical Engineers. Later he became a fellow of the Institutions of Mechanical, Electrical and Production Engineers; regarding the last, he was a Council Member, and was awarded their Nuffield Silver Medal. Gunter and his wife Eva, also a refugee, founded a small professional engineering company, Rhoden Partners Limited, which soon established a reputation for solving tricky problems in diverse industries. It was Rhoden who finally built and made to work Charles Babbage's mechanical computer which now stands in the Science Museum in London.

Thoughts

Those who ignore their past will not have much of a future

Fred Barschak

We are not just survivors; we are the children of non-survivors!

Fred Barschak

His hair was like white wool.
He had seen men disappear with speed and finality.
For him, suffering endurance
whilst waging war in his mind.
Would he survive?
Through uncertainty,
still had the desire to live.
Within him a fountain of hope.
Would the hour of trial come upon the whole world,
a world so pitiful?
Poor – blind – naked.
Who would bring the charges?
No one could speak,
their voices gone into earth.
A silent camp.
Silence
till eternity.

Rosa Fuhrmann

Gracefully growing old is a demand by the young.
Gracefully growing old is a resolution by the middle-aged.
Gracefully growing old is a gruelling effort for the ageing.
Gracefully growing old is not so difficult –
when we consider the alternative of dying young.

Sent by Harry Arvay in Israel

NEVER FORGET

The Holocaust was hell. No, worse than that. But there must be some good that we can extract from it all. We must search carefully for the hidden message. We live our lives much differently because of the Nazis. We cherish every moment of every day, life is so precious. To pass it on to our children and their children's children. To never let them forget.

From Lisl Saretzky

Losses and Gains

The Tibetan Lama and I decided that there was a similarity between Buddhism and Judaism in that they both had a strong ethical basis. This encouraged me to ask him how he had become a Buddhist priest, a lama. He was taken, he explained, as a five-year-old boy, from his parents' palace to study with the monks. He was allowed to visit his mother only once a year in the company of one of his teachers. I thought of some of our young *Kindertransport* children. "That must have been very hard for you," I said. "You must have suffered." He thought for a long time and then admitted, "Yes, I did. But, you know, what the monks gave me, more than made up for it."

While I could never say that for or on behalf of any of us, it did make me think. Did we gain from our experience? And if so, what? Independence? Compassion? I hope so. What I value deeply is the acquisition, perhaps even the mastery, of the English language. It is like a filter for your thoughts: it allows them to be clarified and purified and then expressed simply and honestly. German can be beautiful, too, but it is complex. French is elegant and bastract, Spanish is flowery and passionate. I admire these linguistic characteristics. But I love English.

Bea Green

I knew I could not save the world, I knew I could not stop the war from coming, but I knew I could save one human life. And, as Chamberlain broke his pledge to Czechoslavakia, and Jews were in the greatest danger, I decided it must be a Czech Jewish child.

Those were the words of Daddy Rainford when, years after my arrival in England I asked what made him take me into their home.

Vera Gissing

When the sky falls in, the earth is there to catch it.

Chinese proverb

About Jews

by **Mark Twain**

If the statistics are right, the Jews constitute but one quarter of one percent of the human race. It suggests a nebulous dim puff of stardust lost in the blaze of the Milky Way. Properly, the Jew ought hardly to be heard of; but he is heard of, has always been heard of. He is as prominent on the planet as any other people, and his importance is extravagantly out of proportion to the smallness of his bulk.

His contribution to the world's list of great names in literature, science, art, music, finance, medicine, and abstruse learning are very out of proportion to the weakness of his numbers. He has made a marvellous fight in this world in all ages; and has done it with his hands tied behind him. He could be vain of himself, and be excused for it. The Egyptians, the Babylonians, and the Persians rose, filled the planet with sound and splendour, then faded to dream-stuff and passed away; the Greeks and the Romans followed and made a vast noise, and they are gone; other peoples have sprung up and held their torch high for a time, but it burned out and they sit in twilight now, or have vanished.

The Jew saw them all, survived them all, and is now what he always was, exhibiting no decadence, no infirmities of age, no weakening of his parts, no slowing of his energies, no dulling of his alert and aggressive mind. All things are mortal but the Jew; all other forces pass, but he remains. What is the secret of his immortality?

from Harper's magazine, September 1897

Shylock's speech

from *The Merchant of Venice* by **William Shakespeare**

...and what's his reason?
I am a Jew!
Hath not a Jew eyes?
Hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions?
Fed with the same food, subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means,
warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer as a Christian is?
If you prick us, do we not bleed?
If you tickle us, do we not laugh?
If you poison us, do we not die?
And if you wrong us, shall we not revenge?

It is in no arrogant temper that we claim to be the chosen people. We thereby affirm, not that we are better than others, but that we ought to be better.

Morris Joseph

Youth is not a time of life – it is a state of mind.
It is not a matter of ripe cheeks, red lips, supple knees,
it is a temper of the wills, a quality of imagination, a vigour of the emotions.
It is a freshness of the deep spring of life.

S Ullman

I have been reading in the Old Testament again. What a great book! Even more wonderful than its contents is its style. Every word is as natural as a tree, a flower, the sea, the stars – as man himself. It sprouts, it flows, it sparkles, it smiles – we know not how or why; but it all seems quite natural.

Heinrich Heine

I came alone, yet not alone;
of ten thousand aching hearts, mine was only one.

from Ingeborg Bower (*née* Mörser)

Here is part of a letter from Mark Sawyer, whose parents fostered Ursula Meyer:

'Rachael and I were both deeply touched by your letter. As you appreciate, my father and mother were motivated by love, by conscience, and their religious beliefs. God was good to allow them the brief window of opportunity to do what they could at that hard and threatening time. What they did proved so rewarding for them, for me, and for other members of the family, at that time, and indeed in the intervening years since then. It brought you into our lives, and we have been enriched as a consequence'.

Thanks for grandchildren

from Hannah Hickman

Had I known what pleasure grandchildren are, I would have had *them* instead.

from Marion Durst

I gained very close friendships through the emigration experience. Because of the separation from our parents and all the feelings that developed from that, we Hostel girls formed strong bonds like family. These friendships have added an important dimension to my life.

from Ruth Wassermann Segal

For all the *Kinder,* who at a very young age were forced to take charge of their own lives.
By your courage and your impressive achievements,
you honour your mothers and fathers of blessed memory.
May you continue to go from strength to strength.

Gertrude Dubrovsky

When the *Kindertransport* arrived in England 60 years ago, the world was on the eve of a war which was to witness the destruction of one third of our people. The passage of time has not weakened our feelings of gratitude to the Almighty for our rescue from the forces of evil designed to destroy us. Nor can we fail to remember with thankfulness all those who lavished such loving care on us. We are still mindful of their devoted concern that we master a new language and culture, and thus set us on the road to new careers.

With heavy hearts we remember the sacrifices made by our loved ones that we might live, whilst they remained exposed to the death threats of the enemies our people.
We cherish the memories of the homes from which we came, and the communities in which we were reared.

We who are privileged to survive the Holocaust are pledged to bear witness to the devastation of the Shoah, to ensure that its memory shall be preserved as a lesson for all mankind. We remember with pride those who volunteered to join the forces of the Crown, many making the supreme sacrifice on the field of battle; and those who went on Aliyah to Eretz Israel, bravely participating in the struggle for that country's independence.

For them and for all our former comrades who shared our experience in the passage from the darkness of enslavement to the light of freedom and are no longer with us, we render our tribute of reverential memory.

May their memory be blessed.

from the Reverend Isaac Levy

Our moral conceptions are by no means things of the air. The ennobling of mankind, justice and immortality have an objective reality in Nature. Whatever we deem holy is real – and not a figment of the imagination.

Heinrich Heine

I believe it is high time to point out forcefully
that immigrants strengthen a Country and Society.
I believe I have accomplished some good,
and have been a contributing member of Society and to the USA.
This would not have been possible had I perished in Germany.

Edward Lowenstein, MD
(Professor of Anaesthesia)

On Sir Ludwig Guttman, founder of the Stoke Mandeville Hospital for Spinal Injuries, the then Minister of Pensions said at his funeral in 1980:

"Thank you, Hitler, for sending us men like these".

Ten thousand children rescued through the *Kindertransport* are now represented by thirty or forty thousand descendants. A worthwhile legacy to leave by us and the British people who made this possible.

from Ruth Wassermann Segal

A truth, once established by proof, neither gains force by the consent of all scholars, not loses certainty because of the general dissent.

Maimonides

Without life there can be no hope.
Thank you England – a land of hope and glory.

from John H Lang (West Nyack, NY)

Greetings

Ossi Findling sends greetings and best wishes to all former *Kinder* who were at Gwrych Castle 1939-40.

Manfred Vanson (now in Israel) writes:

I send warm greetings to my **Sunshine Hostel Children**, and very much regret being unable to join you. I wish the Reunion every success.

From **Max Hofman** (Lugano):

I send greetings to fellow *Kinder,* and join with them to thank the Almighty that in spite of everything we are privileged 'This Season' *(Lazman hazeh):* and to wish us and our families God's blessing and good fortune in the future.

From **Nina Hofman** (Lugano)

Although I am not a *Kind* but just married to one, I am very happy to join in the 60 years' celebration, and I send greetings to all who like me were uprooted from the Heimat. I came with my parents and sister to England from Zagreb, Jugoslavia, in April 1939. Their foresight already then that the Holocaust would eventually also roll into that country was realised by 1941. In commemorating our arrival 60 years ago, I remember my dear parents and sister with love.

Nina contributed generously towards the cost of the Reunion Film.

From **George Bendori** (prev Rechelmann):

I am more than sorry for not being able to make the 1999 Reunion, as the 1989 Reunion is still so vivid in my memory. I can honestly say it is a landmark in my life. Wishing you all a most successful event. I shall eagerly lap up all the stories from the returning Israeli participants.

From **Lilly and Walter Friedman; Claire, Barry, Corinna and Leila Neilson; and Vicki, Gary and Scott Ellenbogen:**

On the occasion of the 60th RoK Reunion, the family of Walter Friedman wish every *Kind* the best of health and lots of *Nachat* in their Golden Years.

Thank you

From **Fanny Brie-Rosenthal**:

My deep gratitude to Great Britain till the end of my days. I never saw my parents, relatives or grandparents again; but England helped me to overcome a bit, and I came to love good people again. My profound gratitude, for saving me and many thousands more. Also do not ever forget those of us, including my first husband Klaus Rosenthal (Walter Roberts, died 1957), who fought in the British Army.

Remembering our arrival in England on 2nd February 1939, Eva Glicksman *(née Cohn) and Ernst Cohn.*

Congregation Etz Chaim (Tree of Life) inscribed three main bricks under their "Tree of Life" in honour of Rabbi O M Werner.

Congratulations

Elfi Frohlich writes from Australia:

I'd like to congratulate Bertha and her great team on their Herculean task in arranging this 2nd reunion, which I'm sure will be a huge success. I also greatly appreciate, and thank them for all their other work during these past years, especially receiving the *RoK Newsletter,* and through it bringing together families and friends who otherwise would never have known of each other's existence. I sometimes get quite emotional reading the various stories, and at other times I have a good laugh.

Message from **John Spinrad to Bertha Leverton**:

What you and your sister have done in order to preserve the history of the Holocaust has given a gift to our future generations.

Mazel Tovs

Wedding Anniversaries

Marion (née Dreyer) and Morry Marston celebrated their Golden wedding on 3rd April 1999.

Mazel tov, and as our mother would say, Much Pleasure, to **Norman and Ruth Jacobs (Heber)** celebrating their Golden wedding anniversary with the Kinder and Kinder's Kinder, from Harry and Marion.

Hans Levy says, (re their Ruby wedding): "My love and thanks to **Elfrida** for a wonderful 40 years of happiness".

Eva Moszer and her husband Sidney celebrate their 45th wedding anniversary. Eva writes that her parents survived the war in Berlin and came to the States in 1948. Eva's mother, **Charlotte Salomon**, will be 93 this year.

Bertha (Betty) and Emanuel (Mannie) Fischer celebrate their Golden wedding this year.

Third generation (and fourth!)

Proud Grandmas and Grandpas wish to present:

Jason and Benjamin Noah; Simon and Juliet Michels; Rachel, Jonathan and Michael Arnold; grandchildren of **Sonja Arnold (née Breindler)** of Bushey Heath.

Rebecca, Sarah, Benjamin, Joshua, and Daniel, grandchildren of **Helen Ascher** of Florida.

Samantha Helene and Alison Stacie Better, and Jamie Ariel, Andrew and Jeremy Matthew Eiseman, grandchildren of **Eddie and Sonnie Better**.

Arielle, Shanna, Marissa, and Leila Black, and Jonah Hornum, grandchildren of **Benno Black** of Minneapolis.

Amber and Richard Sloan, grandchildren of **Alice Boddy** (USA).

Milo Brent Carpenter, Louis Brent Carpenter, and Luke Connor Brent, grandchildren of **Professor Leslie Brent**.

Suzannah and Robert Kennedy, grandchildren of **Ena Burch**.

Francesca, Stephanie, and Gabriella, grandchildren of **Robert Block**.

Jason Eric and Jody Lynn Camis , grandchildren of **Ilse Camis** (Florida).

Alice Rebecca and Millicent Ruby Owen, Katherine Jane Kennet, and Billy Jordan Daus, grandchildren of **Renate and Robert Daus**.

Rachel, Avi, Gidon, Netanel, Daniel, Ma'ayan, and Eran Director, grandchildren of **Leo and Ruth Director** (Israel).

Andrew and Dora, grandchildren of Olga and **Rolf Drucker**.

Carly Gila and Lisa Estie Durst, granddaughters of **Mr and Mrs Manfred Durst**.

Joshua, Gemma, Alex and Chartlotte Caplan; and Talya, Yoni and Ilana Finke; grandchildren of **Heinz and Thelma Finke** of Birmingham.

Adiel and Deeni Levin, Gil-ad and Danit Levin, and Ariella, Elora, and Ronen Feiner, grandchildren of **Betty and Mannie Fischer**, and also great-grandson Yitzchak Yonatan Levin.

Roland and Gabriella Fleming; Anat, Yuval and Neta Magen; Madeleine Firth; grandchildren of **Dorothy Fleming** of Sheffield.

Ariel, Marissa, Simone and Zoe, grandchildren of **Anne Fox**.

David and Judith Samson, and Sarah-Jane and Rosie Brown, grandchildren of **Kay Fyne (prev Kathe Klein)**.

Paula, Lana Ilyse, Allison Stephanie and Michael Paul Gabriel, grandchildren of **Laura Gabriel**.

Haley and Kira Snyder, grandchildren of **Gabriele Gatzert (Moos)**.

Shloimy, Shea, Eliezer, Channa, Bracha, and Aron Zvi Geller, Rivka Davis (née Geller), and Simone, Yoni, Akiva, and Yael-Elana Geller Gumpertz, grandchildren of **Schmuel and the late Anny Geller (née Feiner)**, also great-grandchildren Yisroel-Eliezer, Channa-Bini, Ita-Rovka, and Miriam Geller.

Jessica and Benjamin Glanz (Rotterdam), and Erik and Dylan Glanz (Buenos Aires), grandchildren of **Henry Glanz**; also Gisela and Charles Schacher, grandchildren of **Henry's sister Gisela**.

Sara, Daniel and Naomi Balabanoff; Stanley and Rachel Gocman; grandchildren of **Helen and Benno Gocman**.

Jeremy, Samantha, Oliver, Rex, Maxwell, and Emma, grandchildren of **Margot Goldberg** (California).

Esther and Joseph Harris, and Zak Haase, grandchildren of **Trude Goldberg** of Leeds.

Avery Logan and Reid Marlon, grandchildren of **Anni Goodman (née Zollman)** of Florida.

Michael and Ben Weinstein, grandsons of **Ernie and Betty Goodman**.

David and Dan Berman, grandsons of **Ruth and Fred Heinemann** (USA).

Jonathan and David Zaidins, and Kyle and Sarah Hermann, grandchildren of **Ruth Hermann** in California.

Anthony Hickman; Miranda and Henry Hickman; Jennifer and David March; grandchildren of **Hannah Hickman** of Altrincham.

Ashley and Beth Hirschberger; Hannah and Leanne Kingsley; grandchildren of **Eva and Hermann Hirschberger** of Stanmore.

Emily Kate Hofman, Benjamin Harry Hofman, and Micah Daniel Lazarus, grandchildren of **Max and Nina Hofman**.

Keren and Royi and Omer Schwarz, and Gabrielle and Joshua Leon, grandchildren of **Kurt and Tilde Hutter**.

Sara and David and Daniel Halpern (Ithaca, NY) and Eliana Jacobs (Oakland, California), grandchildren of **Lore Jacobs** (Hamilton, Ontario).

Grandchildren and great-grandchildren of **Sessi Jakobovits** (Canada).

Alexander, Michael, Adam, Samuel, and Benjamin, grandchildren of **W Kammerling** of Bournemouth.

Grandchildren of **Ursual Krafchick (née Korbchen**, Baltimore).

Ishai, Johanna, Benjamin, and Jonathan Novick; and Cara, Yisca, Danica, Klara, Zecharia, Aaron, Emunah, and Abigail Lesser; grandchildren of **Marion Lesser (née Oschitzki)**.

Tamar, Natan and Kerin Shamir, and Sam and Ben Levenback, grandchildren of **Hedi Levenback** in New York.

Rachel, Dassy, Yaacov and Estie (the Kohn family); and Daniel, Orit, Alon, Avital, Oshra and Uriel (the Reich family); grandchildren of **Bertha Leverton**. Also Michal, Jonny, and Deena Forta, and Tuvie Margulies, Bertha's great-grandchildren.

Adina, Ephraim, Yitzi, Yossi, and Struli Loewy; and Ephraim and Ariella Hollander; grandchildren of **Mrs C Loewy**.

Arieh, Liat, Elad, Aviv Gershon, and Itai (the Ron family), Jonathan Shmuel, Gabriella Chava Sarah, and Benjamin Arieh (the Levy family), and Daniel Lowenstein, grandchildren of **Mia and Emil Lowenstein**. Fourth generation as well – Mia and Emil also have a great-grandchild , Ayala Chava Ron.

Jack Becker and Benjamin Malkin, grandchildren of **Lisl (Oma) Malkin** in New Jersey.

Tiffany and Traci and Tyler and Trevor, grandchildren of **Sidney and Eva Moszer.**

Michael, Brittany and Sam Martorella; Alex and Jesse Oppenheimer, grandchildren of **Sylva Avramovici Oppenheimer.**

Five grandchildren and one great-grandchild of **Gerda Rothberg (née Josselsohn**, now in Manchester).

Dina and Yonatan and Yoel Tokatly, and Chanielle Rachel and Noa-Bella Segal, grandchildren of **Inge Sadan (née Engelhard**, now in Jerusalem).

Rachel, Oliver, Richard, and Edward, grandchildren of **Helga Samuel (née Kreiner**, now in Northwood).

Marc and Lisa Bridge, grandchildren of **Debby and Henry H Seaman** (USA)

Noa, Oz, Guy, and Alon; grandchildren of **Fritzi and Max Sessler** of Israel.

Joseph and Lani Shamash, and Daniel and Matthew Emerson, grandchildren of **Mr and Mrs Shamash** (London).

Tom and Jack, grandchildren of **Tom and Bronya Snow (née Ringlerova**, now in Esher).

Twelve grandchildren (to date) of **Alfred Terry**.

Matan, Hadar, Zohar, Yahel, Ophir, Nova, Sivan, Alon, Avia, Oshri, Avigal, and Nir-Asher, grandchildren of **Gerti Urman** (Israel).

Avi Nathan, Rebecca Shira and Sara Ann (the Bernsteins); Elena Ronan and Julia Aviva (the Segal Friedmanns); grandchildren of **Ruth Wassermann Segal**.

Damon, Sam, and Miranda, grandchildren of **Helga Weber** (now in New York).

Eleven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren of **Leo Weinraub**.

Avi, Randy, Hillel, and Shlomi Trope, Gila and Avi Schaiowitz, Michal, Tamar, Zivya, Lea, and Shlomit Werner, and Ashira and Meira Lubkin; grandchildren of **Rabbi Oscar M Werner**.

Natasha and Emily Zitcer, grandchildren of **Helga Zitcer**.

Fiftieth Anniversary Year

REUNION
OF
KINDERTRANSPORT

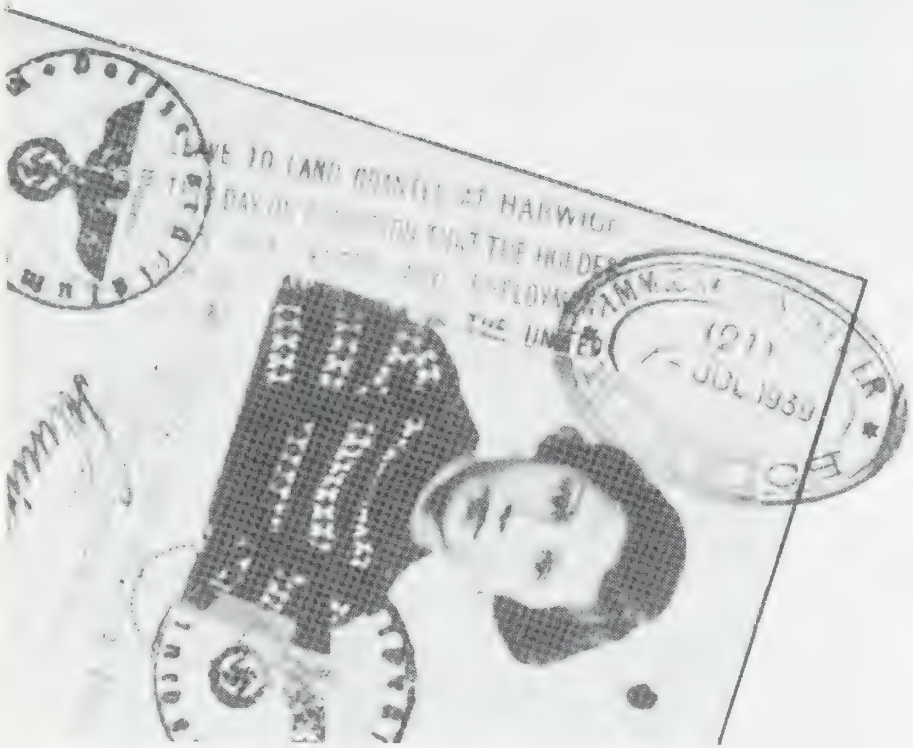
COMMEMORATIVE COVER

OPERATION KINDERTRANSPORTS

60TH ANNIVERSARY 1939 - 1999

First day covers

Leaving on the midnight train



to 2:30 p.m.

ic challenge and see how
es from around the nation

Some hostel! — Grwych Castle

Tilling the English soil at Barham House

High tea on arrival in Birmingham

Boys at St Mark's Road hostel

Dovercourt 1939 . . .

Photo courtesy of Hulton Deutsch collection

. . . and 1989


B.O.K.
חורשת הקרשה
יער הילדרטרנספורטע"
לציון יובל ה-50
ביום תשרי תשיז
DEDICATION GROVE
"KINDERTRANSPORTE FOREST"
50TH ANNIVERSARY REUNION

I was a Rabbi Schonfeld "Boy"

by (Johann) John Spinrad

We left Vienna on 22 December 1938 with about 300 small children. I was 17 years old and considered a babysitter to 3 wagons of crying little ones. Crossing the German border and arriving in Holland, we found clean beds and good food awaiting us. After a day or two we were shipped to England. What a rough crossing! At the railway station Rabbi Schonfeld and his assistants from the Stamford Committee greeted us. Girls went to school in Stamford Hill, boys to Yeshiva in Lodge Broad. Soon the youngest went to live in private houses. I went to Rabbi Fertelman's home behind Earlham Grove synagogue.

Money had been raised to buy a house in Romford Road as a hostel for boys, which I set up. A family from Hamburg ran it – Mr Jolson, his wife and 3 daughters. Later on I moved to 126 Green Street, from where I was arrested, as was every other alien. We were taken to Amhurst Park Race Course for processing and a day later were put on board a ship going to Canada. On the same ship were real German POWs. They soon realized we were Jews and tormented us, but the British officers did not understand what was happening and did not intervene or protect us from them.

Our first camp was Trois Rivers in Northern Ontario, where we had to sleep in tents. Some of the POWs came ashore with us and infiltrated the camp, intending to act as spies for the Vaterland. Soon the Swiss Consul visited the camp on behalf of the German government but we Jews refused to see him. Believing the Consul would protect them, fifteen spies admitted having landed by parachute. However, after the Consul left, the camp officers sent them back to Britain to be tried as Fifth Columnists, and one was hanged. A separate camp was formed for all the Jews and we started to get kosher food and matzo from the Jews in Toronto and Montreal. Some boys were released to go to Yeshiva in Toronto and others left for England and returned to the foster families they had left behind.

A child's recollection

by Inge Pedelty

I am a "Mischling," my father being Jewish and my mother not. In August, 1938, my father and brother entered Czechoslovakia illegally. When we heard they had arrived safely in Prague, my mother, my younger sister and I went "on holiday" to join them.

From there, in March 1939, my sister and I came to Britain. I do not know through which refugee organisation, but I know a Mr Chadwick was instrumental in finding us sponsors and saw my mother in Prague. A small group of us, including a baby in arms, left by plane on March 14th, the day before the Nazis entered Prague. We spent a little time at Rusthall Beacon in Tunbridge Wells before going on to our sponsors. Originally my sister and I were to go to different sponsors, but my guardian, who already had two adopted children of my age, arranged for my sister to join us. So we were lucky to be together after all.

As my father did not survive, we were never a family together again. My mother was expelled from Prague at the end of the war and had nowhere to go except back to Vienna. By the time she had had a chance to establish herself, I was working in London, and my sister, who had almost completely forgotten her first language, had no wish to return to Austria. My brother had managed to get to what was then Palestine in 1940. He is now a Dutch citizen and has lived in Holland for many years, having married a Dutch girl. My sister and I both married Englishmen. My mother married again later. Throughout the years we have visited one another and she was able to enjoy her grandchildren.

In my late 30's I did what I had wanted to do in my youth and trained as a teacher, and taught for some years in Wood Green. We lived in London for 37 years and moved to Wales on (early) retirement about ten years ago, to live next to our eldest son, his wife and two granddaughters, Lara and Rebecca. (Our younger son and his family (2 grandsons, Tristan and Thomas) live about 30 miles away – so we see them quite often.

Just before my mother died six years ago, she gave me a packet of letters which as a child I had written to her and my father in the short period after our arrival in Britain and the outbreak of war. As it happens, I had also kept their letters to me and my sister but had never been able to make myself read them again until just lately. They brought back many emotions.

I feel I have been very fortunate in my life, particularly in having a family of my own. I have never taken "ordinary" life for granted, and I hope my early experiences have made me more understanding towards others.

Musings – Sixty Years On…

by Inge Sadan (*née* Engelhard)

Why, I wonder, was it kept under wraps for fifty years? Why did the participants of that venture never talk about it, never discuss it among themselves? Why did it never give a sense of identity to us as a group until the volcano finally erupted, ten years ago, in the form of the first international Reunion, organised by a middle-aged housewife who admits that she didn't really know what she was starting?

There were nearly ten thousand *Kinder,* and there must be nearly ten thousand stories, each with the same theme, and each story different. Some *Kinder* have written and published, others have blocked out any memory, and won't involve their emotions in any way. They only look forward; their children don't know what makes their parents tick. For some of their children it is already too late to find out, because their parents died without revealing their early life and family history. Some parents would like to talk, but their children don't want to know, and certainly don't understand. Some second generation feel deprived and alienated, but the parents very often don't want to burden them with the pain of losing their parents, their homes, and their early lives.

There is also that invisible curtain that divides those whose parents survived from those who are tormented by not knowing the details of their parents' death. When my own parents turned up in England in 1944, and put my brother and me into refugee hostels for a short time while looking for a home for us, we were embarrassed at having parents while the other hostel children were achingly waiting for news of theirs.

Later, *hachsharot* were established for those who would eventually emigrate to Palestine (Israel), and even two castles were donated to house a few hundred *Kinder*. So many wonderful people and organisations helped in the rescue and absorption of the children, that it would be impossible to name them all. Both Jews and Christians were involved, and we all owe them a deep gratitude for having saved us.

But what of the *Kinder* themselves? If they were young enough to go to school, and lived with a private family, many soon lost their "strange continental ways" and became "real little *Engländer*"! Hostel children became one large family, and maintained contact up to the present day. They are very close. Many hostel parents became like real parents, while a few seem to have been horrors. A very large number of the older children joined the British forces as soon as they were old enough, even though many with a German background, and classified as "enemy aliens" from the age of 16, were first interned, and some were even deported to Canada or Australia. "Friendly enemy aliens", i.e. Czechs, or those whose family had come from Eastern Europe and were therefore allies, had an easier social time. "Enemy aliens" were not allowed to possess a radio (though they could listen to someone else's), nor could they own a bicycle – maybe they could use a bike to pursue spying purposes – and no aliens were permitted to travel more than five miles from their homes unless they received permission from the local police. Some children were very lucky in their new homes, whilst others had bad experiences. Quite a number died early in life; many "married out", a main reason being that they had no Jewish contact whatsoever during their refugee days. Whilst many Anglo-Jewish families were exemplary in their relations with the children, quite a number looked down on the refugees, often thinking them unworthy to marry their own children! That hurt, and in many cases still does.

Why did the *Kinder* (as we now call ourselves) not relate to each other in general as we do now? Probably we were all trying to be as "normal" as possible. When I worked as a youngster in a youth organisation in London (Bachad) most of us were refugees, some with thick foreign accents. We were all in fact *Kinder,* and yet never once did anyone refer to his background, ask anyone else where they had come from, or express any interest in each other's past life. We had as many local friends as foreign ones. Yet there was always an underlying difference. The locals were flippant about life, more casual, even more shallow than us. We had been uprooted, had had hardships to overcome, had to deal with poverty, undeserved slights, and sometimes cruelty. Maybe if we had all been initiated into the life of Cricket, which is so much part of the British character and personality, we would have been different. (If only cricket were played in the Middle East, with its two-day matches and gentle clapping when someone scores a boundary, our future history might develop differently).

Since that first Reunion in London in 1989, which was truly mind-boggling in having a thousand erstwhile *Kinder* discovering that they were part of a large group, many with parallel experiences which they had previously suppressed, and the gradual piecing together of the jigsaw puzzle of the *Kindertransport,* a whole new picture has emerged. Many have written their memoirs,* and it is amazing what an eloquent group we are; and now when two strangers meet who were once upon a time Kinder, there is no ice to break, no awkward lull in the conversation. On the contrary, it is almost impossible to stop them as they share their experiences, their backgrounds, their emotions. There are now active groups in Britain, America and Canada, Israel, and other parts of the world, and the two-monthly *Newsletter* which emanates from London is eagerly read and even passed on to non-members! The American KTA has groups in several parts of the States, with a three-monthly newsletter *The Kinderlink;* and in Israel the Annual Picnic is great fun, as well as a 2-day gathering in the autumn.

I think I can speak on behalf of all the *Kinder* when I say to my sister "Thank you Bertha for having started it all and having brought us all together".

* *Some of these accounts are in the book* **I Came Alone** *co-edited by my sister Bertha Leverton. She may have been near the bottom of the class in her school in Munich, where one of her teachers told her she would never achieve anything. How wrong she was!*

Fifty Years After the Holocaust

by John D Rayner

This is based on a talk given by Rabbi Rayner to senior pupils of North Westminster Community School in 1995. The title shows that the occasion was to mark the fiftieth anniversary of the end of World War II and the Holocaust. Although the facts here are well known to present readers, we reprint it now because of the message of hope with which it ends.

This year marks the fiftieth anniversary of the end of the Second World War, and therefore also of the Holocaust, and your Headmaster thought you might be interested to hear what it felt like to be affected by those events in the particular way in which they affected me. So let me share with you some very personal memories.

I was born in Germany in 1924, that is only six years after the First World War, in a village-like suburb of the capital, Berlin, where the four of us – my parents, my sister, and myself – lived in a small house with a small garden dominated by a huge pear tree.

All was well until 1933, when Adolf Hitler was elected Chancellor. Then everything changed. From that time Hitler's raucous voice could be heard on the radio every day, ranting and raving, especially against the Jews, who, he said, were responsible for all of Germany's post-war economic problems. On the news stands there appeared a tabloid called *Der Stürmer* which was always full of venom against the Jews, accusing them of every crime under the sun, and depicting them in cartoons as an ugly sub-human species, a kind of vermin. Paramilitaries and Hitler Youth, in brown uniforms and heavy boots, marched along the streets. Swastika flags multiplied all around us, until there was hardly a house without one. And our neighbours, who had previously been friendly, no longer spoke to us, except for the Catholic Frau Giehler who ran the local grocery store.

One day when I was not yet ten, the headmaster of the primary school I attended, where I was the only Jewish child, walked into the classroom and read out a memorandum from the Nazi Party to the effect that good self-respecting Germans should have nothing to do with Jews. Then I was told to sit at the back of the class, and from that time nobody spoke to me any more. Even the class mistress, who was a nice motherly woman, only dared to smile at me when nobody else was looking. At the end of the term my parents withdrew me from there, and sent me to one of the many Jewish schools that were being set up to cope with the situation. It was a long way from where we lived, and my parents always breathed a sigh of relief when I got safely home without being beaten up by the Hitler Youth.

Whenever relatives came to visit, there was only one topic of conversation: how to get out of Germany. But it wasn't so easy, because you had to get a visa allowing you to settle in another country, and most countries closed their doors. My own suggestion was that we should go to Iceland because such a large country, with such a small population and such a cold climate, would surely not refuse to let us in. These conversations were always conducted in hushed tones because we lived in a terraced house, and as my father kept reminding us, walls have ears. If for instance an unfavourable remark about Hitler were overheard, we could be in bad trouble. So we lived in a constant atmosphere of fear, which got worse from year to year.

The one evening in November 1938 the sky over Berlin looked strangely red; an unusual sunset we thought. And in the morning I went to school as usual, only to be sent straight home again. Our teacher explained what had happened: a Polish student in Paris, enraged by what the Germans had done to his parents, had walked into the German Embassy, and shot one of the staff. The Nazis used this incident as a pretext to unleash a large-scale pogrom, against the Jews, planned long before, which later became known as *Kristallnacht*. All over Germany Jews were beaten up, Jewish shop windows were smashed, and Synagogues were put to the torch. I still remember the words with which our teacher dismissed us: "Up to now," she said, "the Foreign Powers (meaning Britain, France, and America) have stood by; now, we may be sure, they will act". That afternoon two plain clothes men of the Gestapo came to our house, and arrested my father. He was given five minutes to get ready, and asked whether he wished to go in a police car or pay for a taxi. He paid for a taxi, and that was the last we saw of him for seven weeks. Then he came home, looking like a skeleton, and for a second or two I didn't recognise him. He had been in one of Hitler's concentration camps where he was starved and tortured. It took my mother several weeks to nurse him back to some kind of health.

From that time, as you can imagine, my parents tried even harder to get the family out of Germany, or if not the whole family, then at least the children. Luckily, Britain relaxed its immigration laws slightly after Kristallnacht. Students, nurses, and domestic servants were allowed to come in if they could prove they would not be a burden on the State, and in addition 10,000 children were to be admitted. Altogether 70,000 German Jewish refugees came to England under these schemes: 30,000 went on to America and other countries, but 40,000 stayed, and I was one of them.

That was because I had the good fortune to be offered a free place as a boarder at Durham School, and an Anglican clergyman at nearby Sunderland, who later became a bishop, undertook to look after me during the school holidays. So on 10th August 1939 I left Berlin

with one of the last of the *Kindertransports*. There were 400 of us on that train; at fifteen I was one of the oldest, and I was the only one still awake in our compartment when at midnight we crossed the border from Germany into Holland. Then I too fell asleep, and didn't wake up until the following morning when we arrived at Harwich. The Sun was shining, the grass was very green, and the taste of freedom was very sweet. A fortnight later my sister came over as well, to train as a nurse, but my parents didn't make it because only a few days later the Second World War began. After that my sister and I could communicate with our parents only by means of 25-word messages through the Red Cross. The last message we received from them was dated 13th December 1942, and said "Pray for us". We could guess what that meant, but went on hoping.

After four years at Durham School, I joined the Army, and was commissioned in the Durham Light Infantry. On VE Day I happened to be on leave in London, so joined the crowds in Trafalgar Square; but I found it hard to rejoice like everybody else because I couldn't help thinking that soon I would know what had happened to my parents. Some time after that I went to Berlin on compassionate leave to see what I could discover. Our little house was a ruin, but the front wall still stood, and the pear tree still dominated the garden. Frau Giehler, the Catholic grocery store keeper, had risked her life every week by secretly taking food parcels to my parents; but on 14th December 1942, the day after they had written their last Red Cross message, they were deported to Auschwitz in a cattle truck, together with 800 men, women, and children, none of whom survived.

Human beings are capable of great goodness; Frau Giehler in Berlin and the clergyman in Sunderland are examples of that. But they are also capable of the most horrendous cruelty. Most often that is the result of fanaticism whipped up by false ideologies such as antisemitism and racism. Therefore we should be very vigilant to prevent any such movements from getting off the ground. We should never make, or allow to go unchallenged, any derogatory generalisation about any human group, whether it be Jews or Muslims or Catholics or Pakistanis or any other minority; because my story, I hope, has illustrated where it can lead.

But let me end on a more positive note. Not long after the war, I was on holiday in France, and tried to find the old Synagogue in Nancy. The whole area had been bombed and not yet rebuilt. But just one wall of the Synagogue still stood, and on it were inscribed in huge Hebrew characters the words from the 19th chapter of Leviticus, *v'ahavtah l'reachah camochah,* "and you shall love your neighbour as yourself". Christianity teaches the same principle. So does Islam, and so do other religions. If only we could bring ourselves to put it into practice... But I don't need to complete the sentence. Thank you for listening to me.

Fifty Years On: Reflections and Memories

by Emil Lowenstein

I had the good fortune to spend my first 2 years in Whittingehame, the palatial home, near Edinburgh, of Lord Balfour. The family had put the spacious house at the disposal of Youth Aliyah, and the 180 children sent there comprised groups of Habonim, Maccabi, Hashomer Hazair and Bachad (B'nei Akiva). The building was magnificent, the grounds extensive, and in these beautiful surroundings we were taught Hebrew and English, as well as agriculture and allied trades. Though none of us could forget our personal misfortunes for even a moment, Whittingehame offered us an ideal springboard from which to rebuild our future.

Reminiscences abound. To show that not all was doom and gloom, let me share with you a couple of incidents, still fresh in my memory after nearly 50 years. One day, amid great excitement, we were informed that Mrs Vera Weizmann, the wife of the President of WIZO, would visit Whittingehame, together with a couple of other Zionist leaders. On the appointed day we were told to be ready at 4 p.m., properly scrubbed clean in our Shabbat clothes. So, in preparation, I, together with another 4 or 5 boys, found myself in the washroom at around 3 p.m., duly engaged in the prescribed ablutions. Suddenly the door opened and, lo and behold, in walked our Matron, followed by Mrs Weizmann, Lady Eder and our Headmaster, the late Bernard Cherrick. We boys fumbled for our towels and tried desperately to manoeuvre them so that they could serve as temporary fig-leaves, but with little success. Completely undeterred, Mrs Weizmann brusquely walked up to us, shook us vigorously by the hand, and politely asked each of us if we were happy in Whittingehame.

As if this was not enough, it so happened that at dinner that evening, the great lady and I were seated at the same table. To hide my embarrassment, I blabbered away in my best Ivrit trying to explain away the washroom incident, only to be met by a blank stare. I began to feel that I must have said something foolish or offensive, when Mrs Weizmann turned to me and said, "Young man, could you repeat all that in English?" It was then that it dawned on us that the future First Lady of Israel could not understand a word of Hebrew!

The last chapter from "But Some Became Stars"

by Susie née Bradfield

Many of those who came through the Holocaust kept their memories locked inside them for the best part of 50 years. It was as if it had taken them that long to come to terms with what they had endured, what they had seen in the camps. Then slowly people began to speak of their experiences. That started a great process of catharsis, and at last the ghosts of the past were exorcised. There were books, films, TV documentaries, and the world finally learned the terrible details of what happened. Very often, a survivor's sons and daughters would be wholly oblivious of what their father or mother had gone through. The young found it hard to accept that their parents had endured so much and been silent so long.

This silence was endemic to my generation. One did not talk about the War because everyone had such a sad story to tell. We were all maimed by our losses. Forty years after the *Shoah*, Israel staged a reunion of those who had survived the camps. The celebrated sculptress Naomi Blake, who is a very close friend, quite suddenly said to me, "I must go to the reunion; I have to talk it out of my system."

This was the first time in our many years of friendship that I learned that Naomi had been in a concentration camp. She had survived Sobibor, but like the others, she had never spoken of her ordeal. Naomi's works often featured a mother protectively cradling an infant. Now I understood that this potent universal image was something etched on her mind in the camps.

Naomi attended the reunion and talked to others who had come through the same terror. It was only after she returned that she was able to speak openly about her experiences.

In every sphere of one's memory, one sealed off the past. Perhaps we were all in a state of denial, seeking to obliterate our pain and bereavement. There was even silence about the *Kindertransport,* because so many of those who escaped had left their mothers and fathers, friends and relations behind.

In Canons Park, north London, there is a remarkable woman called Bertha Leverton. She first came to England from Munich on the *Kindertransport* and she has made it her lifetime vocation to form an international network linking everyone who made that journey. On the 20th of June, 1989, Bertha succeeded in staging a 50th anniversary reunion in London. All of us who had come across on the *Kindertransport* were invited to the two-day event at the Harrow Leisure Centre. I was not particularly keen to attend, largely because my memories of that grim journey were something I had been doing my best to forget. I remembered the fear, the uncertainty, the loneliness. I remembered too those who were not given a ticket to freedom. There were too many ghosts and I did not wish to disturb them. But Paula was eager to go and, with considerable reluctance, I agreed to go with her.

The anniversary began on what must have been the hottest day of the year, with temperatures in the high eighties. Even before we arrived I felt drained. As we reached the centre I could see scores of people flocking in through the doors. I was in no hurry to join them, and instead I sat down to rest on a shaded bench just around the corner. There was already another woman, a stranger, seated on the bench. For a long moment she looked searchingly into my face. Then she said: "You wouldn't be Susi, by any chance?"

I was too startled to speak. The woman reached into her handbag and pulled out a photograph of me as a little girl.

She said: "I am Erika."

Erika! A long-forgotten memory came back. The last time I had seen her was that first day in England, in the Jewish Temporary Shelter. Then we had exchanged photographs and promised to keep in touch. And now, out of the thousands of people attending the *Kindertransport* reuinion, she was the first person I met. The coincidence of our meeting left me numb with shock. She told me that she was now living in America and working as a travel agent in New Jersey. She said: "I came all this way because I hoped I would see you again."

I listened to Erika's story of how she had fared in the intervening years, but I said very little because I was still too shaken.

We went into the hall which was laid out with scores of blue-covered tables, each carrying place cards. There were upwards of a thousand people in the centre. They came from Israel, France, America and all the far countries of the world – including one man from Nepal. But the seating was arranged according to one's place of origin, so the *Kindertransport* group which left Vienna was placed here, the Berlin contingent there, the Frankfurt refugees over there, and so on. Paula and I found our places. The faces around us were unfamiliar, yet some of them I must have known. Every now and then someone would thread through the tables carrying a placard on which was written the date of one particular *Kindertransport* departure. This was the signal for all those who travelled on that train to group together. Eventually I saw the sign *Berlin: January 18th, 1939.* That was the day we said goodbye to Berlin. We rallied round the placard and met our fellow travellers, but again there was no one I recognised. This is hardly surprising. Our sole point of contact was a nightmare 30-hour journey by train and ferry, a journey filled with tears and heartbreak. Now being here with all these people brought back the trauma. It took me some time to come to terms with it.

The ceremony was officially opened by Timothy Renton, the British Home Office minister. He spoke at some length about how proud he felt to be able to address us. I reflected that he was representing the very same Government department which had done its best to block refugees entering Britain. Princess Diana sent her greetings and various speakers paid tribute to the *Kinder,* stressing that Germany's loss was the free world's gain. And indeed, our small community of refugees had produced some outstanding citizens,

among them the internationally-renowned immunologist, Leslie Brent, and the celebrated sculptor, Frank Meisler.

Quite a few who had arrived on the shores of England with nothing but a favourite toy and a change of clothes were now millionaires. They were naturally on top of the world, for this reunion reminded them how they had triumphed over adversity.

The gathering had attracted a great deal of media interest and I found myself being interviewed by a reporter from Berlin's main radio station. He asked me for my memories of the journey, and for the first time in 50 years I spilled it all out. I had never even told my children these things. As I talked I saw again the black uniforms of the Gestapo, the distraught children on the platform, the parents who were soon to die. It was a long interview and when it was over I felt utterly limp and lifeless. These were memories I did not want to awaken. They were too vivid, too unhappy. I know that many people found the reunion therapeutic in that they were able to talk openly. But for me it opened a door in my mind that I had wisely kept locked for fifty years.

Nor did I feel a common bond with the reunited *Kindertransport* refugees. Our lives before the journey were unconnected, and after our arrival in England we had each gone our separate ways.

On the walls of the centre were long lines of photographs depicting the thousands of children as they arrived off the boat. Many of the photos resembled the end-of-term school snaps in everyone's family albums. Yet these children were different. When one looked into their faces one saw fear and loneliness reflected in their eyes. Only a few managed a brave smile for the camera. We found the photograph of Paula and me, two frightened little girls a long way from home. I remembered how I had rehearsed my first words in English: *"My name is Susi. I am nine. I am from Berlin."*

Along the walls at the reunion others crowded to stare into the black and white photographs and confront their past. I turned away, for this was something I did not wish to confront.

At the time they fled, many of the children on the *Kindertransport* were too young to understand what was happening to them. Now, as adults, they found they did not even have a memory of that journey. Here at the reunion they went from group to group, filling in the gaps in their personal history. I have no doubt that the occasion helped a great number of people. They felt perhaps that by talking to each other they shared the burden of the past. Some of the meetings were openly joyous.

Some refugees had gone on to become industrialists, doctors, artists, successful businessmen, and they saw the *Kindertransport* as their deliverance.

But on the second day of the reunion, we heard stories with deeply unhappy endings. One after another, speakers went up to the flower-bedecked rostrum and told their harrowing tales. Some, especially the very young children, had been placed with non-Jewish families and had lost their birthright, their identity. Others spoke of how they had been forced to slave in an unloving household. Some were brutally abused. They told their stories with tears coursing down their cheeks. Their anguish was too much to bear. I left mid-way through the second day for I just could not take any more.

I was reminded quite forcibly of just how fortunate Paula and I had been. We had never had to slave or cower in our adopted homes in England. We were always loved and cared for by our foster parents. And even more important, we were given back our own parents. How then could I possibly identify with these people who had lost everything? Their stories deeply distressed me for I had been given so much. Yes, we had lost our grandparents and relatives and friends. But weighed in the balance, these other *Kindertransport* veterans had lost infinitely more. I felt almost as if I did not have the right to be there to share their suffering.

I came away from the reunion in a mood of utter melancholy and it took me many weeks to shake myself free of it. I think I was trying to rationalise the lottery that life is. And while I was thinking along these lines, phrases from our most holy prayer, on the Day of Atonement, sprang to mind:

How many shall pass away, and how many shall be born, who shall live, and who shall die, who at the measure of man's days, and who before it...

I felt very keenly that I had been spared for a purpose. If you are singled out to live, then you have obligations to the living. The thought was very clear in my head. I believed that I was fulfilling my responsibilities through my work with WIZO. Even so, I still felt there was something more to be done. And it was then that I conceived of this book, for this is a story which must be told.

I nurtured the idea for several years, but there always seemed to be too many other things to do, so many other responsibilities to fulfill. The book lay unwritten.

It might have remained that way but for a singularly chance occurrence.

I was in Israel and visiting the Holocaust museum at Yad Vashem where they had just opened the pavilion in memory of the one-and-a-half million children who perished. Its design is appropriately simple. One enters the domed circular building via a concrete ramp. Inside, the walls are dark and plain, but one's eyes are instantly caught by thousands and thousands of little flickering points of light across the dome. A single candle and a system of lenses and mirrors create the startling effect. Each tiny light symbolises a child whose life was taken.

While the visitor stands in silence under the flickering dome, a continuous tape recording, listing the name, the age and the birthplace of every child we lost, is played through hidden speakers.

As I walked into the building, the tape relayed a girl's name, adding: "Nine years old, from Berlin."

I stood rooted to the spot. All I could think of was my own voice echoing back down the long, long years:

My name is Susi. I am nine years old. I am from Berlin.

I lifted my eyes to the sky of the dome and gazed on the myriad twinkling lights.

I had been spared.

But some became stars.

Why Didn't the Boat Sink?

by Ruth Michaelis

One of my earliest memories is of the enormous boat that took me, with my mother and brother, to England. It was February 1939; I was just four, and my brother seven. Jostled by the crowd as we swarmed up a plank, I looked down into the dark water under the plank and realised with horror and excitement that we were going up into a boat. When we stepped onto the deck, I saw that it was already piled high with suitcases, and hundreds of people milling around. I was frightened because the little boats in my bath always sank if you put too much in them. No one paid any attention to my question, "why didn't the boat sink?" Sea-sickness kept me awake most of the journey and I wondered whether I would survive, although the boat did not seem to be sinking.

It never occurred to me that I was a member of the *Kindertransport* until, fifty years later, I attended Bertha Leverton's first *Reunion of Kindertransport.* This was, for me, a very moving occasion that opened up shadowy areas of my memory that had been closed off for half a century while I had simply got on with my life. I was amazed to learn at this event that there had been almost 10,000 of us who came to England in the 10 months between *Kristallnacht* and the outbreak of World War II. Unthinkingly, I had presumed that my brother and I were totally alone, as indeed we were when our mother returned to Germany after taking us to our first foster-family, a childless older couple. There are still huge gaps in both our memories. For example, try as we often have done, neither of us can remember how long Mutti stayed with us in England, nor can we remember saying goodbye. Several other children joined us at our first foster-home for a crash course in English and general knowledge, but at the time it did not register that they were refugees like us. Sadly, we did not remember their names or maintain any contact.

The initial period of adjustment to the sudden change in our lives, the totally new environment, with none of the familiar landmarks, is lost in one of these memory gaps. Only isolated bits of harshness, like being walloped with a leather strap for wetting my bed, or being almost drowned in the bath, remain like indigestible lumps. The enormous weight of the loss – of parents, home, language and friends – would have been enough to "sink the boat" if it had stayed in our minds. The only way to survive was to make the best of things as they were. In retrospect, we would surely have sunk if it had not been for one important factor, which, of course, we did not realise at the time. This was that my brother and I were together, in close contact, all of the ten years we were parted from our parents. We also had sporadic mail from our father, who spent the war years in Shanghai, but, of course, nothing from our mother in Germany.

In the last ten years, since the first *RoK*, my work as a psychotherapist with former Kindertransportees has led me to understand three issues that made a big difference to how the individual child was able to deal with the *Kindertransport* experience of separation and subsequent adjustment to a new and alien world: the amount of stability in the family prior to separation (and many families suffered horrendous persecution), the developmental stage of the child at the time, and most importantly whether they continued to have contact with someone who represented a link with the past, the old familiar world.

My brother and I represented a life-line for each other that precariously held our sanity and prevented our fragmenting. We experienced this in concrete physical terms. Probably, the last words of our parents were to my brother to "Look after your little sister!". This gave him a *"raison d'être"* as a defence against a descent into depression. For me, my secure familiar world had been replaced by a totally mad one. I had no idea what was expected of me, but my brother gave me an explanation for everything, even if I discovered later that it was just an invention. The normal expectable behaviour of a 4-year-old is to refuse food from strangers; I would have starved if my brother had not raided the larder at night.

We spent four years with this couple. I like to think this foster-mother's harsh and inappropriate treatment of us was more through ignorance and ineptitude than malice. But it was ameliorated by the second two years which we spent at a Quaker boarding school where we were both treated very well. It was only in 1993, when we attended a 50-year reunion at the school of all the war-time pupils, that we learned that this school took in many more refugee children than just us two.

In the summer of 1943, our foster-father was too ill to have us for the holidays, and we were shunted to a hostel in London, which was overcrowded with tiny children and sparsely staffed. I remember being shocked by the chaos, and being left to our own devices most of the time. My brother contracted hepatitis and could not get out of bed; but no-one thought to call a doctor in. He was convinced that an apple a day would be the best medicine. I remember desperately finding a local mother with a baby who gave me a few pennies for my one ragged doll, and this enabled me to buy apples and read stories to him all the time he was awake. Thankfully, I was a very good reader already at eight, and he recovered. Neither of us knew at the time how near death he came, but my brother recalled years later how he had felt that I saved his life.

Throughout my childhood, I felt both profoundly obligated, that I had been "rescued by England", and intensely frustrated that I was expected to be grateful. Vaguely, I was aware of thousands of people – soldiers and mothers and children – dying and being killed. I was glad not to be one of them but, at the same time, ashamed of feeling this, and further confused with the feeling that someone else deserved more than me to have been "rescued". Being shunted on to a further two foster-families seemed to me to

confirm that I was an undeserving burden that no-one really wanted. Mostly, I was able to push this turmoil to the back of my mind so that outwardly I was a very energetic enthusiastic co-operative child who did well at school and was obsessed with animals, especially horses.

The crunch came in April 1949, when the first letter arrived from my mother. Then she came in person in July, but, as she spoke no English, we could not communicate. I was very happy in our third foster-family, with all the animals they had on their farm. At 14 I was doing almost a day's work before and after school each day and on the weekends; and I did this willingly because I wanted to be so useful that they would not want to send me away. I certainly didn't want this total stranger coming to disturb the new life I had precariously built up for the third time. I became confused and very angry inside. I sullenly refused to go back to Germany with my mother, and she went back alone, no doubt deeply hurt. Two months later my father served a court order on my foster-parents, and they had to bring me to Germany.

What no-one could foresee at that time was that this meant a repeat of the original *Kindertransport* trauma, in reverse. Once again I lost everything overnight, foster-parents, home, language, and friends, to be "dumped" in a chaotic alien world. I felt betrayed by my foster-parents who "let me go" in spite of how hard I had worked on the farm for them. Two things made it worse. Firstly, I was without my brother to make sense out of it all like in the first journey. He was 17 and studying for a scholarship to Cambridge. Secondly, I was not the frightened little 4-year-old who tried so hard to understand and please, but a 14-year-old who turned into a very unco-operative and "stroppy" adolescent. My parents wanted their 4-year-old back, and after all their suffering in the war were in no shape to cope with a 14-year-old who was not going to tolerate being treated like a 4-year-old.

The journey from England to Germany in 1949 is hazy in my memory, except for the painfully hard wooden seats in the train and the long delays at the double border between Holland and Germany. However, I remember very clearly arriving with my foster-mother at a bombed out shell of a vast railway station, and all around us piles and piles of rubble with planks to walk over between the few cleared paths. A lone tram took us to the half-ruined boarding house where my parents were accommodated. All through the war, I had been brought up on *The Beano* and *The Dandy* with their stories of "Nasty Nazis"; nothing could convince me that there were not dozens of jack-booted Nazis with machine guns behind every one of these ruins. Unfortunately, my brother was not there to explain.

For six months I lived with my mother in a village near the Bodensee. I refused to learn German, and ran off into the woods at the mention of lessons or school. My father roomed in a distant city where he had a job, and there were rows every weekend when he joined us. Many years later, as a trained marriage guidance counsellor, I realised these rows were not entirely my doing, as I thought at the time. After eight years' separation, my parents were having difficulty picking up the shattered pieces of their lives and marriage. Later still, when the Berlin wall came down and I was able to visit a cousin in what had been the Eastern part, I learned that my father had returned from China alone to Berlin, as my mother had refused to set foot there again. My father had had a breakdown, not being able to get work or cope with the devastation.

Being kindly, decent people, my parents gave up after six months, and let me go back to my third foster-family. But nothing was "the same". There was a vindictive battle between my parents and foster parents, and I felt awful about being the cause. Every school holiday I went to Germany with my brother, and gradually came to terms with it and even learnt some German. At the time I was furious, because I had fantasies of becoming a famous horse-breeder, but now I can look back and thank my father for insisting that I go to university. The compromise was a degree in dairy technology, as girls were not allowed to take an agriculture course. To my surprise, I enjoyed university hugely. Not only did I get a degree and two silver cups for rowing, but I found the Jewish husband who helped me to realise the Jewish identity I had developed as a primary-school child to protect myself against being teased cruelly for coming from Germany.

My husband's love and tolerance gradually enabled me to unpack the "boxes of unbearable experiences" that I had relegated to the "dusty attic" of my mind. Later, when our children started asking searching questions about the past, I began the long slow process of re-connecting with my past. Nineteen years teaching in five secondary schools, writing a textbook for teaching child development, and five years as a chief examiner in child development were all part of this. Simultaneously, I trained as a marriage counsellor, and then as a psychotherapist. By the end of the century I shall have practised 19 years as a psychotherapist. Since the first RoK, I have combined these two careers in the work that I do with and for Holocaust-affected people and for the Spiro Institute schools' programme for Holocaust teaching. More recently, I have been working with a group of teachers and researchers in Frankfurt. Our joint theme is that the psychological aftermath of the Holocaust has affected the second generation on both sides, and there is a need for joint healing through hearing and getting to know each other's experiences. We are hoping to report on this theme at an international conference on Holocaust Teaching in Jerusalem in 1999.

In the course of my "Holocaust work", I have written several papers for seminars, conferences, and journals in London and abroad. For the second *RoK* book, Bertha Leverton asked me for a shortened version of the one on my work with Kindertransportees and the one on my own story. When I got down to it, I found it impossible. "You can never step into the same river twice." Nor can you write the same story of your life twice. Like the river, I have moved on since I wrote those two papers. This is a new up-dated version of my life story. Thank you, Bertha, for giving me the opportunity and incentive.

Departure

by Irene Schmied

For the third time that day her mother said, "Here's another letter for you to take with you". Irene reached for the envelope and snuggled back for one last time into her favourite spot between two bookcases in her father's study. "And here's something for you to wear on the trip" – her mother picked up her knitting – "These woollen panties will be done this evening. It will be damp and chilly on the boat."

Irene did not relish the idea of wearing this garment. The other children in her cabin were sure to laugh at her. Perhaps she would manage to ditch the knickers overboard. But to make a fuss about it on her last evening was unthinkable. There was no way of knowing when they would all be together again. She would much rather stop the clock from moving forward so that tomorrow would never come, so that she might hold in her mind for ever the shape of the rooms, the form and colour of the furniture.

The ringing of the telephone gave her a jolt. A tap at the door was followed by Luise's head, crowned by a scraggly gray bun, her smiling face as creased as rumpled paper, and her eyes shadowed by sadness – "Telephone, Herr Doktor," she said. Irene knew they were lucky to have dowdy Luise working for them now – only sexagenarians were permitted to work in Jewish households. Now her father's cigar-strained voice was speaking into the phone so quietly that she could barely make out the words. "What is it, Martin?" Her mother let the knitting slide, and the ball of wool roll to the floor as her father returned to his armchair. Irene heard again that undertone of panic that had been creeping into her mother's voice since those nights in November when a ring at the front door sent her father scurrying to hide in the cellar. "Will there be any trouble?" "No, it's cleared with the authorities. The organising committee just wants the *Kindertransport* to leave at six instead of seven. It's a regular train, but fewer people will be around." He lit his cigar again. "We'll just have to get up before five."

Dachsus – his long-haired sausage body heavy with age – had hobbled into the room behind him, and came over to Irene, nuzzling his nose into her face. She studied the painting over the dresser, as she always would at meal time whenever her parents were too absorbed in their talk to notice her. In it, a girl was striding down a tree-lined road away from a red roofed house. Loosely tied over her dark brown coat, a yellow scarf flapped in the wind. Perhaps if she stared long enough at the painting, they might change places. Then Irene would be walking past those fields, and the girl would be leaving tomorrow at the crack of dawn. Or would she? Now that Irene looked again, she saw the girl was set on staying. Well, let her!

She turned back to her father's study to her left. Her parents sat there as they had done every evening of her life: her father putting his cigar back into his mouth as he turned a page, her mother "pressing" her forehead into two thin lines as she bent her head over her reading, or as at this moment, jabbing at her needlework. She yearned to fling her arms around her parents, beg them to let her stay. For so long now, the Nazi regime had blocked their life with more and more obstacles, yet they had stayed on. *Kristallnacht* and its aftermath had destroyed all their illusions. No one had come to fetch her father. The round-ups had stopped for a while, but for how long? She wanted to convince her parents that she must be there just in case...

Irene tried to stretch the moment as she searched for the right words. Her mind went blank. She knew she would only upset them, and that it was for her own good that she was leaving. After all her Uncle would be there at the station in London to meet her, and her mother's papers were almost ready for her to follow. Only her father... So she bent over him, trying to find a patch between his glasses and his cigar to kiss. "Don't forget to take your watch and alarm clock." His brown eyes brushed over her. "You'll need to reset them tomorrow evening to English time." Her mother took Irene's hand, and held it to a cheek so hot it burned itself into Irene's palm. "I'll be up soon to hear your prayers and kiss you good night." Fastening the last stitch of her knitting, her mother added "and to close your suitcase."

She slipped her mother's letter in with the others in her small suitcase. On picking up the alarm clock on the bedside table, her fingers became entangled in the thin gold chain of her charm bracelet. A little gold rabbit with a bulging tummy and upright ears now lay in the palm of her hand. She must put it back. She knew about the instructions: no valuables permitted. Otherwise the whole *Kindertransport* might be endangered. Yet she could not bear to part from the little rabbit. She loved it more than any of the other charms: to leave it behind – unthinkable – but she removed all the other charms from the bracelet. When her mother came to bid her good night, Irene would have told her about the charm but for the hot lump in her throat. Instead she said her prayers aloud in the way her mother liked:

Lieber Gott, pure let me be,
So that I can dwell in Thee.

Her mother kissed her on the forehead, and turned off the lamp. Her slim tall figure glided through the room, and merged with the doorway before Irene had time to beg her to come back for just one moment. Then Irene felt the imprint of the rabbit charm in the palm of her hand. It was throbbing, as if alive. She turned toward the wall and pressed her hot cheek into her palm. Nothing was going to separate her from the rabbit.

A Wisp from the Past

by Dr Gerd Jayson

Jim, a second year student at Bright University, Hartlepool, told me the following story.

Last Easter I was found an industrial placement with Mr Hardcastle, an antique dealer in Seaham harbour, a town on the North Sea coast; and, as Mr Hardcastle would frequently be away, I would be his representative in sole charge of the shop – a very responsible position! So there I was a few weeks later in *Antiques of Value,* facing the North Sea on the other side of the road, the only antique shop in Seaham, and a long bicycle ride from Hartlepool and home.

A report was expected from me at the end of the year on a project carried out during my industrial training, its marks counting towards my final degree classification. Mr Hardcastle suggested that, for my project, I might look into the history of one of the paintings in the shop. It was very colourful: a fleshy lady lying on a divan, with a flimsy piece of cloth draped round her most interesting parts. He had always hoped it was a Rubens and that he had hit the jackpot, but the painting was slightly scratched, and no clear signature could be seen.

I settled down into a daily routine at the shop, opening it at nine, dusting and cleaning the various items. Then stock had to be taken to make certain that nothing had disappeared. Finally I could settle down to my project with a cup of tea. I would sit at the desk in the back of the shop, read a relevant book and make notes about Rubens for my final report. I had several biographies to get through.

Not many people actually came into the shop during the week. More came at weekends, when the seaside part of Seaham was an attraction for the landlubbers. I soon found out that Mr Hardcastle made the largest proportion of his money from buying antiques cheaply locally (house clearances were his speciality) and re-selling the treasures at auctions in London.

One Wednesday morning he asked me to accompany him on one of these house clearances in nearby Sunderland. It was the house of a widower who had died eight months earlier and his daughter, Mrs Bradley, would show us around. It was dank and smelly. Apparently her father, Mr Brownlow, had been a sergeant major in the army with the Durham Light infantry for twenty-eight years. Although there was a layer of dust, I could see everything was precisely laid out. Obviously he had kept the house and his things spick and span.

Mr Hardcastle casually pointed out the items he wanted to buy, and gave Mrs Bradley a price. She argued a bit. He offered another twenty, and they agreed. Mr Hardcastle made me write down the items he had bought.

We took with us all the soft stuff, uniforms, medals and cushions, and left the furniture to be brought by van the following day. Before going back to the shop in Seaham, we first went to Middlesborough and sold the two uniforms to another dealer who specialised in these things. Mr Hardcastle had got more for them alone than he had paid Mrs Bradley for everything. On our way back to Seaham he said to me, "Now you are learning. This is not for your report."

Next afternoon the furniture arrived – an old dining table, four chairs, a mahogany chest of drawers and a folding chess/card table. Mr Hardcastle looked over his purchases carefully, especially as the chest of drawers had been put down with a bit of a thump. He told me to wipe, and if necessary polish, all the woodwork. The chest of five drawers was to go against the wall (he didn't help with the lifting and shifting, but left to go to London for the rest of the week). He hoped to get a good price for the sixteen medals he had bought, especially the four German ones.

It was the first time he had left me alone for so long. At last I was trusted. I looked on the shop with a proprietary air. As it was getting dark, the cleaning and possible polishing of the "new" furniture could be left until tomorrow. As I left the shop I heard three distinct knocks but could not make out where they had come from. I quickly locked up as I had a pub date in Hartlepool with school friends.

Next day I opened the place and, after the usual preliminaries, began to clean the latest bits of furniture. It was simple enough, and I placed or wobbled all the heavy pieces into the positions as instructed by the absent Mr Hardcastle, then settled down to some serious reading about Rubens. An hour into the book there was a noise, like three scratches, not the knocks I had heard yesterday evening. They seemed to come from the chest of drawers. Could it be a mouse or rat? It was not time to go home yet, so I picked up one of the walking sticks and tip-toed over. There was no movement from any little creature. Perhaps it was hiding in one of the drawers? I carefully pulled at a middle drawer, but found it difficult to open. It would only come open with a horrible screech and squeal accompanying every movement. The sounds were human and female. It was horrible. My hands had gone clammy. There was no mouse in there. Quickly I shut that drawer and tried another. Again the screams, but from another woman. Every drawer produced the sounds of a woman in terrible distress. These sounds occurred every time I moved the drawers.

I think of myself as cool, but even I was now pretty upset, especially when I remembered that Mr Hardcastle had opened and closed the empty drawers smoothly without anything happening. I went back to my desk and light, bathed in sweat. The cries had been so human. There had been no rat or mouse.

I sat there exhausted, slumped in the chair. The book on Rubens seemed unreadable. All I could think of were those tortured women. Then, to my amazement, wisps of ghost-like figures of women seeped out of the drawers. They looked haggard, their eyes sunken, their clothing in shreds. I leant back on my chair to get away from them, and fell backwards. They swept over me as if blown by a wind, then

disappeared back into the drawers.

I lay on the floor for some time, cold and full of fear and dread. Superstitious happenings occurred to other people, not to me or my friends. Perhaps I had imagined it all. I looked at my watch. It was only four o'clock but I wanted to get away as soon as I could. So I just switched everything off and cycled unsteadily home.

At tea, my mother said I did not look too well. I did not go out that night, and decided before going to sleep to be really cool and professional next day, and clean out the inside of the chest of drawers as thoroughly as I had done the outside already. Perhaps the chest of drawers could form another part of my final report.

It was a bright morning; none of that fog which had hung around yesterday afternoon. Today the drawers came out without difficulty; no peculiar noises. There was nothing inside. Perhaps yesterday's performance had all been imagined. I stacked them on the table and turned the chest of drawers away from the wall to look at the back. There were a few bits of writing in pencil which I wrote down letter by letter, SYBELSTR., as it did not make sense. Like my notes on the "Rubens", I intended to keep a "Chest" file and include the history of this mahogany chest of drawers in my final report.

I moved the chest back to the wall, and began to slide the drawers into position. As they were stacked one above another on the table I noticed that two were deeper than the other three. Obviously the two deep ones were bottom drawers and three shallower drawers fitted into the top.

Two women came into the shop and asked about the China shepherdess figurine in the window. They winced a bit at the price. In the end, I sold them another figurine, a bit cheaper but still expensive. It gave me a real thrill at having persuaded them; satisfied customers and, in due course, a happy Mr Hardcastle.

Going back to the chest of drawers, I was sorry I had not labelled them, particularly as one of the shallow ones was also ten centimetres shorter than the other two. One of the short drawers went in too far, and another stuck out by a similar distance. I changed them round, and in pushing them in got some of the horrible sound again which had terrified me the previous evening. Only now it was very light, and the front of the chest of drawers looked perfect.

Why the shorter drawer? I took the drawers out again and shone the shop torch into the back. There was piece of wood blocking the end of the third rail. Closer examination revealed that it was in fact one side of a small enclosed box, approximately seventy by twelve by ten centimetres, that had been glued to the back of the chest.

I began to lever the box away from the inside of the chest but, as three sides of the box were also part of the chest, could only manage to break open the side facing me. The inside of the box was packed tight with a roll of white fabric. I carefully pulled it out and felt some small hard objects inside the sheet.

The fabric was in fact two white damask tablecloths with serviettes. Interleaved between was a set of cutlery and a small faded piece of paper, which appeared to be a letter. Eight sets of large knives, forks, and spoons; also eight tea and dessert spoons, all engraved with the letter "J". They had been so tightly packed and separated that no movement was possible. As a result there could have been no clatter from the cutlery when the chest of drawers was manhandled. The writing on the paper was in a strange form. Some of the words were smudged. I could not read the letters, never mind the words. I carefully placed it into one of my transparent plastic folders.

I was absolutely thrilled by the discovery of this treasure trove. It was like a fairy tale. Had the ghosts of the three female figures from yesterday beckoned me to this find? Was that their purpose of appearing? Certainly, without their manifestation I would never have given the chest of drawers a second look, or pulled out the drawers. The history of that piece of furniture could become half of my final report. As a modern historian it was my duty to follow it up. One thing was certain; Mr.Hardcastle would not do so. He would look on it as a chance lucky break, and sell everything as soon as possible. So I would not tell him anything, until I had found out more.

I carefully re-folded the damask tablecloths and transferred them together with the folder containing the letter into a Tesco shopping bag to take home. The cutlery I wrapped in an old towel, and placed it in another Tesco bag which already contained my empty lunch box. Then I smoothed the inside surface of the chest and put all the drawers back in their correct positions. There were no peculiar noises. Apart from a slightly loose third drawer there was nothing extraordinary about it now.

I cycled home with great care that night, the two bags suspended from the handlebar. I stashed my "booty" at the back of my cupboard. If mother had seen it she would have made me take everything back immediately. After tea, I took the folder containing the mysterious letter to the local library, which was open until nine, and asked the librarian what it meant. He said it was written in Gothic German handwriting, and called over another librarian who had a degree in foreign languages. Unfortunately German was not one of the languages she had studied; but she knew an old age pensioner who might be able to help me. The home was at the other end of Hartlepool and I reckoned that by this time all the old dears would probably be asleep, so I left it.

The following day Mr Hardcastle was back. I said nothing about my discovery and nightmares. Rather, I brought up my report and he agreed with me that it would be a good idea to have a secondary subject, in case the history of the "Rubens" could not be found. But he was surprised when I suggested the mahogany chest of drawers as a secondary subject for my report.

After my tea, I cycled over to the "Blossom" old age home, on the other side of Hartlepool. I rang the bell and the door was opened by a middle-aged nurse who led me into a sitting room full of old ladies, two old men, and a large television set blaring out a news programme. I was introduced to an old boy in a crumply suit, Mr Gerald

Jackson, who stared hard at me. The nurse left us. I asked him whether he could translate Gothic German writing. He seemed to liven up, smiled, and nodded his head. He was genuinely pleased to see me and suggested that we might go and sit at one of tables in the communal dining room, which was empty. He walked there with the help of a stick. The tables were laid for breakfast, but it was cool and quiet.

I came straight to the point and brought out the folder containing the letter. As I handed it to him I felt a tremendous sense of relief come over me, but he had a seizure which made me think that he might fall off the chair. I thought he had had a stroke and called the nurse, who gave me a dirty look, gave him slight slaps on the cheek, and brought in an invalid chair to wheel him back to his room. As we were transferring him into the chair, Mr Jackson revived and insisted on staying to talk to me. While sipping the tot of whisky the nurse had brought him, he apologised for his behaviour and said it had been a terrible shock for him to receive a letter from his mother after all these years. He wanted to know how I had come by it.

Well! I was also absolutely astonished at such an outcome, when all I had wanted was to get the letter translated. Was he sure the letter was from his mother?

Yes, very definitely! It was a miracle! Mr Jackson had tears in his eyes. He then translated the letter for me. It was addressed to Edith and Gert Jacobowitz, dated the seventh of February 1943, and read:

Sybel Street, Berlin

My dearest Edith and Gert, Aunty Hertha and I are about to leave Berlin for a labour camp in the East. Your father and Aunty Meta have already gone to camps. Perhaps we shall be together again. We have been told that conditions in the East will be easier for us than they are here. I hope so. We can only take a small amount of luggage with us and I wish you to have what I have kept for you.

For the time being it will probably be even more difficult for me to write to you through the Red Cross.

God bless you both, Your loving little mother,

Else

Then underneath was written: *Please pass this on to Edith and Gert Jacobowitz from Berlin, who went to Belfast in June 1939.*

Mr Jackson was now completely exhausted. He was shaking in an uncontrollable fashion. I got up and placed my arms round his shoulders, and thought of calling the nurse again, but he stopped me, and stopped shaking after a while. It was obvious that the letter had brought back sad memories. He told me his mother, Else Jacobowitz, and his aunties had lived for a time during the war in Sybell Strasse, Berlin. I should come back tomorrow, and he would prove to me that he was the "Gert" in the letter.

I promised to come back. But before leaving him the letter, I persuaded the nurse to make a photocopy of it for me.

I now knew that the secreted box and the chest of drawers were of German origin, the box dating from the Second World War.

Next day, when Mr Hardcastle was out of the shop, I dug up Mrs Bradley's telephone number and 'phoned her to confirm that the chest of drawers had come from Germany. She told me that her father had been stationed in Germany soon after the Second World War. For a time he had been a member of the guard of the war criminal Rudolf Hess at Spandau prison. While stationed in Berlin, he had married her mother who was in the ATS, women's army corps. They had lived in the married quarters in the British compound. I could ring a Mrs.Rankin who had been an old friend of her parents who could confirm what she had told me, and probably tell me more.

I rang the number she had given me. Mrs Rankin repeated the Brownlows' history once more. It was likely that they had brought furniture back to England when Mr Brownlow was re-stationed in the UK.

I had therefore confirmed to my satisfaction that the chest of drawers had come from Berlin, where the Germans who had occupied the Brownlow flat prior to 1946, must, like the Brownlows after them, also have been ignorant of the secreted box, meant for the children of Else Jacobowitz.

In the evening I went again to the old age home to see Mr Jackson and hear his story. He lit a pipe, and told me of his childhood. His parents had been arrested by the Gestapo in March 1939, and he and his sister Edith came to England in the June of that year. In September the war had broken out. He showed me his child travel document dated 29th June 1939. He also brought out a teaspoon engraved with a "J" which was identical to the ones I had found in the box. He told me that he had Anglicised his name, and his sister had married. They had each taken a spoon as a memento when they had left their home in Berlin. I passed his inheritance over to him. He put down the pipe and laid the cutlery and tablecloths in front of him. A feeling of warmth seemed to rush through me.

He continued his story. A year after the war had started his parents had been released by the German authorities back to Berlin, only to be deported with his other relations to Auschwitz three years later. He reckoned the letter must have been written by his mother just before she was deported.

I now had the whole story of the secret box in the chest of drawers, with its source and reference in history clearly marked (Gedenkbuch Berlin, p.560; ISBN 3-89468-178-0).

I felt really pleased with myself having competed half of my report already after only four months into the industrial training year. It gave me confidence to discover the history of the alleged Rubens in the time remaining.

As for Mr Jackson/Jacobowitz, I left him shaking rhythmically forwards and backwards, putting his hand on each bit of cutlery on the table in front of him, as if trying to touch the past.

Poor mother, worrying about me and my sister just before being hauled off to be murdered in Auschwitz. May she rest in peace.

When I looked back at him, the wispy thin female outlines I knew so well seemed to swirl round and disappear into him. It was not smoke from his pipe.

Bittersweet Heimat

by Bea Green

I left Munich on the midnight *Kindertransport* train at the end of June 1939. I returned 11 years later with a group of British students. I had fled the city as a child and returned as a 25-year-old adult. What did I find in this place that had once been my *Heimat,* the place where I had lived with my parents and brother? What was it like? What were the people like? How did I feel?

It was 1950. There was a tremendous amount of rebuilding going on. People were busy putting things back the way they had been. There was an air of cleanliness about the buildings surrounding me, although they still looked familiar. I was interviewed by a journalist, grateful to find someone who could speak German. What did I think of Munich, he asked. I told him that I was impressed by the place, but added that the people complained a bit too much. After all, I said, who had started the war? The published interview omitted that last criticism.

My family had survived the war. I went to visit a non-Jewish friend of my father's. His wife's remark shocked me: "You did all right then, didn't you! You managed to avoid all this," she said with a sweep of her hand, standing by the bay window. I never went back to see them.

In 1959 no one mentioned Hitler – at least, no one I met. No one mentioned concentration camps to me. No one could rise to admitting to the horrors of the Holocaust. The young students I met were afraid to ask their parents and grandparents what had happened. I only learned that later.

On that first visit I felt cool towards Munich, almost awkward. Then we drove to Walchensee, where we used to spend our holidays. When I saw our little house, I wanted to cry. But there were other people around and I felt inhibited. I wanted to sit in the garden, look at the mountain range in the distance and take it all in. I felt not so much that I belonged to it, but that it was part of me. At first it was difficult for me to accept this. I had adapted to England, linguistically and culturally. Did I still have room for this little corner of Bavaria?

I visited the farm by the lake. The farmer had died during the war, drowned in the lake. His widow came towards me with arms outstretched: "Thank God you're alive," she said, and cried. "In the end we peasants were best off," she explained. "We were still free." I found it remarkable that she had perceived herself to be free. There were Nazis in the village. Everybody knew who was who. They could have denounced her. But she had the food they needed and I suppose that gave her a sense of independence.

The woman from whom we used to buy our vegetables plied me with coffee and cake and wanted me to assure her that the rest of the world was not much different from Walchensee. I suggested to her that the mountains elsewhere weren't quite so high. She was happy with that.

Some years later I visited Munich with my Manchester-born husband. I found myself showing it to him, almost showing it off to him. The same happened a few years later, when we visited Munich with our three little sons. I felt comfortable there – and that was odd. This was the city through whose streets my father was led barefoot and bleeding and with a placard around his neck saying: "I am a Jew and I will never again complain to the police." A photographer happened to have his camera with him and took the now famous picture which appeared in the international press. And yet I could feel that this was a place in which I could now feel comfortable. Many of the older generation had died. But still no one wanted to talk.

A few years later the mayor of Munich invited us back again. By now much of the centre had been pedestrianised. We went to three concerts in one day, to museums, art galleries – and we just *bummeled.* Then we went into a *Bierkeller* to order food and drink. And then, suddenly, I was overcome with sadness; I did not know why. Was I crying for something irretrievably lost? My unfinished childhood, perhaps? Or was I sad at the recognition of my attachment? Perhaps it was just the combined smell of *Kartoffelsalat,* beer and sweet mustard. How emotional smells are!

In 1988 I found myself again in Munich, one of a group of magistrates who had gone there to study the Bavarian system of fines. We visited courts and prisons and the police headquarters where my father had been beaten 35 years earlier. I did a lot of interpreting. The youngish governor of the prison asked me how I came to speak such good German. I told him that I had left Munich as a Jewish kid, to escape Hitler. He put his arm around my shoulder and said with a broad grin: "So we are both Münchner!" He seemed very pleased with that discovery. I was pleasantly surprised at his reaction.

But it was on my last two visits, in 1996 and 1997, that I found the greatest change. The people I met were all in their 30s, 40s and 50s, and they asked a lot of questions. They were hungry to know what had really happened: *"Wie war das eigentlich, was war da los?"* They seemed to care. I was touched. One journalist asked me if I now felt English. I answered that you would have to be born there to feel that. So how did I feel? I said that I now felt I was Bavarian-Jewish Briton. She quoted this in her interview and added that she had heard in my voice a "tender declaration of love for Munich." I learned a lot about myself from these questions. People wanted to know if being asked upset me. I admitted that it did, but I also found it wonderful that they wanted to find out more. But was it too late, they wanted to know. No, I said. It was never too late. Never.

The Jews in Belgium*

by Bronya Veitch

Thirty thousand Jews – fifty-five per cent of the Jews registered in 1942 – were saved. All were hidden under assumed identities and cared for by non-Jewish people in Belgium, from the autumn of 1942 onwards. Through the actions of one woman in particular, Yvonne Neverjean, who was director of the National Institute for child Welfare, financially responsible for independent children's homes, 4,000 children were, like me, taken into hiding. Three social workers who covertly belonged to the Committee for the Defence of Jews (CDJ), secreted them in over 7,000 non-Jewish families and 138 institutions, mainly convents, but also sanatoria, homes for blind and delicate children, and independent (non-state) children's homes. The communist Independence Front, its Committee for the Defence of Jews, the left wing *Poale Zion,* priests, nuns, the young Christian Workers Movement – all buried their ideological differences and made common cause. Two priests in Schaerbeck, Brussels, and in Lonvain, each saved over 3,000 children. The CDJ used the Jewish Council (Association of Jews of Belgium) set up in late 1941 by the Nazis to register all Jews, and infiltrated it with two of its members as a cover to rescue Jews on the register.

The Belgian population was shocked when in June 1942 Jews were forced to wear yellow stars – many started to wear stars in the national colours in solidarity and many went out of their way to show their sympathy and their kindness.

Massive raids and deportations started in early August 1942. In the main cities, night after night for three months whole streets in the areas of Jewish residence were cordoned off and every house was searched and Jewish occupants taken to Casene Dorsin. People of Jewish appearance would also be picked up by a Gestapo vehicle in the daytime. From Casene Dorsin, in the three months from August to the end of October 1942, 17,000 men, women and children were sent to the death camps in seventeen convoys.

The two orphanages I was in, Rue des Patrides and Wezembrek, were official orphanages of the AJB (Jewish Council) and were controlled by the Gestapo. The latter had been opened in September 1942 to accommodate "stray" children whose parents had been deported.

On the morning of 30 October 1942, the Gestapo raided my home. Wezembrek and all eighty-seven children and staff were forced onto trucks and taken to Casene Dorsin, from where a transport was to take us to Auschwitz the next day. The housekeeper, Mlle Dehaas, had the presence of mind to telephone Yvonne Nevejean, who contacted the Queen Mother, Queen Elizabeth, who interceded with the German High Command (Belgium had a military administration) and we were all released during the night and taken back to Wezembrek. It was then that the CDJ put all its efforts into rescuing people and finding hiding places for children through three social workers employed by the AJB, one of whom was Renée Goldstuck, who had brought me to my foster parents and visited me in my foster home of St Niklaas in the late spring of 1943. She died some five years ago.

It is a most miraculous and moving story – about which scarcely anything is known outside Belgium. After the war people picked up the pieces of their lives and did not wish to be reminded of it.

A young researcher, Jean Philippe Schreiber, at the Martin Buber Institute in Brussels told me: "Everyone knows about Denmark, and about Holland because of Anne Frank's diary, but Belgium has been overlooked, although fifty-five per cent of Jews were saved through the help of the Belgian people, as against only twenty per cent in Holland."

I asked my foster sister why, knowing the dangers, they had decided to rescue whom they could. "We discussed it," she said, "but felt that we had to resist, that something had to be done for the children who were in danger of deportation, and there was no hesitation, no question of anything else but to do what we could." Many, many people thought like that. I owe my life to the actions of so many, but mainly, of course, to my foster family. How can one be grateful enough for the self-sacrifice multiplied several thousand-fold?

The CDJ also posted ration stamps every month and money for people hidden in poor families – without which no-one could have survived in hiding, as well as false identity cards and birth certificates from towns like Ostend, as in my case, where the population registers had been destroyed in air raids. Eighty per cent of Jews in hiding had such cards.

On my return to London I spent a few days browsing through literature at the Wiener Library. On the last morning I was there, a phone call came through from a lady asking for the names of sixteen convents in the Liege area of Belgium. She and her sister had been hidden as toddlers in one of them. We met that evening and Leah told me her sad story. She was born in December 1938 in Antwerp and had lived with her parents and sister Sylvia, three years her senior. Her father had escaped to England before the war, her mother was deported to Auschwitz and she and Sylvia were hidden in a convent cell, very cold and with very little light.

After the war their father traced them and they arrived in England in February 1946. They were in a Jewish Refugee children's home and a year later Sylvia died of a brain tumour. Leah's father was brutal to her and she did badly at school. Her father died when she was eighteen. She resumed her education in English and Maths and became a very successful and attractive business woman. I have written for her to the Belgian Ministry of Public Health to see if they have any records.

This is a much sadder story than my own as I had two perfect years, from the liberation in September 1944 to coming here in September 1946 with my foster family, and my links were maintained.

* *This recollection is re-printed from* **I Came Alone**

Reminiscence of a Bevin Boy

by David Jedwab

Fifty-four former Bevin Boys plus a representative of the BB widows participated for the first time in last year's Remembrance Sunday at the Cenotaph, wearing their miners' helmets. It may be topical to describe what it was really like down below. Although written in 1944 by an idealistic, starry-eyed 17-year-old youth, it nevertheless gives a vivid taste of the underground experience and atmosphere with which miners everywhere – and other Bevin Boys – can identify.

Every morning at about a quarter to six, the fresh morning air beats into my face as I make my way to the bus stop a few steps away from the house. I have to wait only a short while before the trolley bus arrives to take us to the pit.

By the time we arrive, the pitbaths where we change our clothes are as busy as a beehive. Men are pushing, running shouting, singing, whistling and arguing, and at the same time are trying to get into their working clothes at maximum speed. It will not be many minutes before the alarm bell is sounded to give us warning that the time when we can fetch our lamps is drawing to a close. In a frenzied hurry the last buttons are done up, helmets are donned, we make a flying grab at our snap tins and water bottles, and for the next few minutes the men can all be seen hurrying towards the pit shafts.

On other days, when I am not in a particular hurry, I like to walk across those fifty yards of surface slowly, and sometimes – on very nice and fresh mornings – rather hesitatingly. This is all that separates me from the choking depths into which I shall descend shortly. I feel sorry to leave the fresh air, not to see the sun rise and hear the wind rustling among the grass and hedges.

My gaze turns up at the great, tall chimney in front of me. Together with the pitshafts, with their clumsy looks, it makes a gruesome sight in the dark. From the top of the chimney, now looming up gaunt and becoming taller and taller as we get nearer to it, hangs a sheet of black smoke like a pirate's flag, incessantly changing its form and shape, but always pouring out, day and night.

Strange ideas soar through my mind, lightning like, flashing across the screen of my consciousness, to be quickly replaced by others equally strange. I am reminded of years gone by, when I first read of workers in factories and when my mind already then conjured up pictures of big tall chimneys, smoke, dark huge buildings, and humans as manifold as ants hurrying to and fro, driven by some unknown fate to perpetual harassment and eternal hurry – all part of one gigantic machine whose workings I was to discover much later in life.

In these moments I experience a feeling of oneness and intimacy with these old memories of mine. They are no longer memories but have now become life which I experience at this very moment. I have become a part of these human ants. I am driven to hurry for the same reason as they, and with them I experience a life of toil, work and sweat.

I take one last look at the sky that is gradually beginning to be filled with a pale light and, to the tune of two steam valves that at intervals hiss a serenade of steam, power and impatience, I make my way up to the lift cage. I always liken those valves to a pair of racehorses, blowing their nostrils with impatience, straining to be off.

Slowly the cage begins to descend. Twenty anxious faces, now level with the platform on which we had stood, are lit up by the light before us that flickers over them, shadowy, half hidden under helmets, and seconds later flashes over the gaping void of the shaft.

Quicker the rope travels, now a gust of wind rushes up to meet us on our downward journey, and I feel myself suspended in mid-air as my stomach, seemingly defying all laws of gravity, rises up into my mouth. Faster and faster we travel until, slowing down with a bump, the cage comes to a stop at the bottom of the 1,000 ft deep shaft.

Slowly the men file out, have their lamps tested and then set off down the black tunnels that beam out in front of them. Down here it is strangely quiet; only the dull, thudding sound of our steps breaks the silence and the former garrulous chatter of the men has become a strained and tense silence.

The whitewashed iron girders, bending and twisting under their terrific weight, like Atlas holding up the pillars of the universe, provide the only variation in the monotonous palpable blackness, absolute and unchangeable, which seems to resent the intruding lights and retreats sullenly, the fleeting shadows hiding behind props and stones.

We are turning round a bend and a rushing noise can be heard, which increases with every step until we come to the ventilation doors that dam up the current of air. The first man pulls them open and, pouring through, we are gently driven on by the wind rush hurrying past us.

The steel rope under our feet suddenly starts to move, winding its way, silently gliding towards us like a serpent, while a rolling, thrumming noise approaches us from afar. Hurriedly we dash into the nearest safety niche, for the coal wagons are now almost on top of us and, immediately after, they thunder past until their noisy turbulence disappears into the distance again, the rope stops moving and the unearthly silence bears down on us once again.

The easy part of our journey has ended now. Soon we are walking, supporting ourselves on our knees, along four foot high passages and tunnels, now crawling on all fours, now on our stomachs by drawing ourselves forward with the elbows, and now climbing up brows steep as Welsh mountains. Strange mountaineering this is and, before we have reached the coalface, my hands and knees are bruised and my head is aching from the number of times I have knocked it against the roof and protruding planks of timber.

At last the end of the journey is reached. In the murky glow of the lamps can be seen the black shiny figures of the

colliers. Crouched down on the floor in an awkward cramped position, they are shovelling away at the black treasure with jerky movements. From their bodies rises the rancid, sour smell of sweat that runs down them in little streams, forming rivulets and plastering the thick coal dust on them in a sticky mess.

The white of the colliers' eyes stands out strangely from their blackened faces as they shoot furtive and apprehensive glances at all sides which immure them as in a prison, threatening to come down on them. Only hurriedly erected props and bars hold up the weight, squirming and writhing under their load as if in agony. This is the place where the colliers spend half their lives, living in constant fear of death, never knowing whether the earth, through whose womb they burrow their way like human moles, will let them escape its clutches that have claimed so many victims.

We are on our way out now, walking in single file, and the lamps on the mens' helmets are darting up and down like glow worms. Nobody speaks as the going is heavy enough. All are glad though when the lights of the pit bottom appear in the distance. Only a short journey upwards in the lift cage and then we shall be back again in the sunshine and be able to appreciate the beauty of the country around us, even in begrimed Lancashire.

Holocaust Rubaiyat

by Mary Brainin Huttrer

They tell us to forgive but not forget,
But most of the survivors that I've met
Will not do either till the day they die,
Despite a million words of deep regret.

We were amongst the rescued, you and I,
We came to England and we did not die;
I had my parents, yours did not survive
The lottery – ours not to reason why.

Now that it's over fifty years since then
The *Kinder,* who have grown into old men,
Are those who never really said good-bye
To parents they would never see again.

Perhaps we should forgive – and then forget,
But ghosts of tortured victims cry: *"Not yet!*
Your Ministers and Presidents may sigh
But we reject your words of trite regret."

And generations of lost children speak:
"Our parents could not fight, they were too weak,
So we remained unborn and left no seed
– How can our people turn the other cheek?"

The children that the Dead could not beget,
And grandparents *our* children never met,
Beg us, in dreams, to think of every Jew
Who perished, lest, indeed, we do forget.

Survivors' memories obey no rules,
They swam each day in shark-infested pools;
Those who came through began their lives again
Each with a handicap of guilt and pain.
A happy end's for Hollywood
– and fools.

Let us Correct this Myth

by Ya'acov Friedler

I would like now to correct a misconception that has prevailed since our previous reunion in 1989, namely that Britain was magnanimous in allowing 10,000 of us into the UK 60 years ago. One of the opening session speakers told us that, had the Germans allowed more Jewish children to leave, Great Britain would have let them in, and more young lives might have been saved.

As I knew from personal experience that she was mistaken, I approached her after the speech and told her that many more children would have made the journey had Britain allowed them to come, not the other way round. However, since she too, like so many experts before and since, did not want facts to disturb her thesis, she brushed the correction off. My personal experience proves – to my own satisfaction at least – that many more might have come, had they been allowed to.

We lived in a small, out of the way town, Oberhausen, near the Dutch border far from the centres of Jewish life, so that my father was not well informed of the possibilities of getting away. He started serious efforts to do so only after *Kristallnacht* when he was arrested and almost shot for refusing to give away the place where our community's Torah scroll was kept (our *Sterkrade* section of town was too small to sustain a synagogue, and services were usually held in our home). The SS were determined to burn something Jewish in *Sterkrade* and, as there was no synagogue, settled for the Torah scroll instead. My father's first thought was for the children, and he had no trouble at all getting the *Kinderausweis* children's travel document for us. The only thing he could not achieve was to find a country that would let us in, and finally he contacted a professional smuggler who agreed to take three of us across the border into Holland. The smuggler failed to turn up, and after more enquiries father put us without a visa on a train to Nijmegen across the border in January 1939. At the regular *"Heil Hitler"* border control the Nazi officials were indifferent to our leaving Germany, and after looking through our suitcases waved us on. So much for the "Germans not allowing more Jewish children out".

Our troubles, how to get in, came a few minutes later when we got off at Nijmegen. We had been instructed what to tell the Dutch officials, but when still walking along the platform were approached by an unknown man who asked whether we were Jewish children. He told us that he was from a Jewish committee for refugees, and assured us he would see us through, which he did. He accompanied us to the Dutch immigration officer, and asked him to give us a three-day entry permit to allow the committee to take up our case with the authorities in Amsterdam; he pledged his personal guarantee to keep us "under house arrest". We were kept indoors until the order granting us refuge arrived from Amsterdam, whereupon we were sent on to a children's holiday hostel in Hoogeveen village which the committee had secured for the off-season for initial accommodation of Jewish children coming across the border. We learned that a member of the committee met every single train arriving in Nijmegen from Germany (and presumably at other border towns too) for the specific purpose of seeing the little refugees through into Holland.

In the spring of 1940 we had to vacate the hostel, and were sent to the *Burgerweeshuis* (Municipal Orphanage), a 400-year-old institution in the centre of Amsterdam, where we stayed until four days after the start of the German invasion on May 10th, when through the endeavours of a noble Dutchwoman, Truus Wijsmuller-Meijer, we were bussed to the nearby port of Ijmuiden, and put on board an empty old freighter, the *SS Bodegraven,* for England. The expected overnight journey to Albion was enlivened at the start by the ship being machine-gunned by two low-flying *Luftwaffe* planes which somehow missed all of us even though we were out on the open deck. (They had dropped their bombs on the port, and only had bullets for us.) The journey dragged out into six days because at Harwich and Falmouth they wouldn't let us in. I do not blame them for this particular refuge denial, since we arrived unbidden and unannounced from an enemy occupied country, and the "fifth column" scare was at its height. We went on sailing round the isle until we were finally allowed to land in Liverpool.

In conclusion, while I too do not hold with looking a gift horse in the mouth, and shall to my dying day be grateful to Britain for letting us in, let us hear no more of "we would have taken thousands more had the Germans allowed them out." It will take a professional historian to sort out the full *Kinder* to Britain story (if one will be interested in this footnote to history), but my experience as a (passive) player proves that as late as 1939 the tragedy of the Jews of Germany was not that we could not get out, but that there was nowhere we could get in.

Finally, an official history of the *Burgerweeshuis,* now the Amsterdam City Museum, was published on its 400th anniversary in the seventies. There was not a word in it about the 80 Jewish refugee children who were sheltered there, in a specially vacated wing, in 1939-40; the only explanation for me was that they had destroyed all documentation about it to steer clear of trouble with the Nazi occupiers, and so we were likely to be forgotten. I felt this should be corrected, and appealed to the House authorities as well as to a TV editor, but they were not sufficiently interested. Then in 1996 a House official directed me to the City Archives, whose director Dr W Ch Pieterse amazed me with a photocopy of the Alien's registration certificate recording my stay in Holland. She was interested, and agreed to include a chapter on our *Burgerweeshuis* experience from the book I wrote, in her archives, so that after more than half a century we were put back into history, and the *Burgerweeshuis* afforded the credit for sheltering us.

What is Fate?

by George Shefi

Some people believe in God or the Almighty. I believe in fate. You can bend it a little. Maybe things run as on a preset course, and fate certainly has an unexpected twist.

As you can guess, I am one of the 10,000 or so *Kinder* that were allowed into England in 1939 and so were saved from the horrible things that happened to those *Kinder* who were not so lucky. True, I lost my mother in Aushwitz but, on the other hand, I would most likely never have known my father. So there you have one of the twists of fate.

It all started in 1931 when I was born, or maybe a year before. My father was a student in Berlin, studying for his MA in Economics. He rented lodgings in my grandparents' home, where he met his future wife, my mother, but things didn't work out as they should have, and they were divorced in 1933. A year later my father left for Palestine. Of course, I wasn't told much, and only shortly before I left Germany did I find out that my dad was not in Germany.

Until 1938-39 things went for me as for most Jewish children at that time and , at the beginning of 1939, my mom decided to send me to England.

I arrived in the UK on 26th July 1939, where I was picked up by a distant relative and taken to London. In September 1939 London's school children were evacuated to the country, and I was amongst them. Since my English at that time was almost non-existent, I was put up at the village vicarage together with a young teacher who had been an *au pair* in Germany before the war. All in all I had quite a good time, was treated well, and didn't do too much at school – a trait that lasted a long time thereafter. Actually I was too busy with Scottish soldiers training in the area at a place called "The Hills and Holes" (the area still exists and is on the maps). I learned more about Bren gun carriers than how to multiply two by two.

After about a year or so I went back to London, just in time for the Blitz (I usually don't miss out on anything). After three months, I asked to go back to the vicarage in Barnack and was granted my wish. However, the vicarage was requisitioned for the Canadian army, which meant a smaller place for the vicar and his family, and no place for me. As it happened, one of the teachers who came up to the village from London was Jewish and very religious. He heard about my situation, and not only took me in but took me over, completely. Imagine, one Sunday I was in Church reciting the Lord's hymns, and kneeling before the cross, and the next Saturday I was not allowed to turn on the light, draw or write, and all other things one can't do on a Saturday. Eventually, this teacher moved back to London and was put into a naval school to teach physics to future radar operators. Again a coincidence: I was a radar operator in the Israeli Navy for some 30 odd years.

During all this period, my mother's brother, who had emigrated to the US in 1919, was doing his utmost to get me to the USA; and at the beginning of 1945, still during the war, I went there.

Two hundred refugees left for Greenock harbour in Scotland to join our ship, which looked quite big to my 13-year-old eyes; but about twenty minutes after leaving the quay we came alongside a tremendous ship, which happened to be the 46,000-ton *Aquitania,* once the world's largest ship afloat. Due to evasive action, to avoid German submarines prowling the ocean, it took ten days to cross the Atlantic. However, that didn't help much, since we were attacked by U-boats. For me, a young boy, that was really exciting. I didn't realise then what the consequences could be. Add to that the fact that I was on my own, free to do as I pleased. I certainly was not where I was supposed to be. Take into account that besides two hundred civilians, we had six thousand returning soldiers on board, and the whole trip was run under military discipline. That evening, when all the excitement was going on, I was playing cards with three Canadian officers who had sort of befriended me. All of a sudden, I heard my name over the loudspeakers, and a few minutes later two MPs took me by my ear and returned me to my cabin, which I shared with 10 other civilians. Needless to say, they were the ones who had started the search for me.

We finally arrived in Halifax, Canada, and only disembarked after all the war casualties and other military personnel had gotten off the ship. This again took two days. On the third day we left for Montreal, and spent about seven hours there. As fate would have it, I had quite some dollars in my pocket for such a young man. This was for a number of reasons: first of all everyone received forty US dollars as pocket money – in 1945 that was quite a sum – also each of us received a large box of "goodies", plus cigarettes which I traded for more dollars from the soldiers.

At 8 a.m. I was picked up by my uncle, and taken to West Orange, New Jersey. Finally, I was in the land where the sidewalks are "paved with gold", and everyone has a car. Coming from wartime England, that was of great importance. In the USA kids didn't wear short trousers as I wore (pants to be exact), so off we went to be fitted out US style. I spent the next five years becoming a Yank, finishing high school, doing a lot of sports, and a few things that shouldn't be mentioned here, not because of secrecy, but because today I'm not too proud of them.

Then, in 1949, my uncle divorced his wife and emigrated to the new state of Israel. He wanted to leave the bad memories behind; and after he, or rather we, lost close family in Germany, he became a rather strange type of Zionist. Anyway, off we went, not that I was so happy to go. After all I already had six years of war on my record, so to start again with food and clothes rationing didn't really appeal to me. We made an agreement, namely a return ticket to the USA if I was not satisfied. Not that I knew what I would do or where I would go, should I return to the USA.

Well, as fate would have it, except for a few ups and downs, I became a 100% local. I spent some time on a

kibbutz, or rather two. After postponing military service for two years, I was inducted, and chose the navy. There I was, posted on a frigate, starting out as a radar operator, and ending up as a CPO in charge of communication, radar, and navigation. At the end of my two and a half years, I was discharged and returned to regular life, with forty-five days reserve duty every year until the age of fifty-four.

It was during the service that I met my present and only wife, Yael. She was a wireless operator in the signal corps, and had the distinction of being a 100% Sabra. After the first meeting in the military recreation camp, we didn't see each other for nearly a year. This meeting in the camp was again fate since neither of us was scheduled to be there, and only at the last moment was she registered instead of someone else. To make a long story short, two years after our first meeting we were married. That also was nearly delayed, because I was called up for reserve duty and was only discharged two days before our wedding.

It was some time later that by chance I came on the trail of my dad, who was sure I hadn't survived. One day my wife was at her bank to do some transaction, and as usual to finalise one must sign one's name, which she did. The clerk looked at the name and asked whether we were related to a Mr Spiegelglas in Haifa. As that is not such an easy and common name, having changed it to Shefi made life easier for all the clerks, police, and what not in Israel. So at the first opportunity we went to Haifa, and found out that the Haifa Spiegelglas was a cousin of my father. After two hours of family history, we returned to Jerusalem, and beside the fact that the Haifa cousin wrote to the Sydney cousin (my dad), that was the end for over a year.

I don't know if anyone can imagine what thoughts went through my head. First of all, does my father want to have contact with me? After all, he most likely would be married (he was) and would have children (he did). Do they know about me or don't they? Was he a nice guy or was he not? Was he rich or poor, and how would that affect his response to such news? All in all the basic instinct is: what I don't know – and doesn't know me – can't do me any harm.

But as fate would have it, things were again put on track. About a year later, Yael's aunt was at an afternoon tea, and people were discussing things that happened in 1948. Apparently somebody went into the next world and left an inheritance, part of which had to get to Australia. As you can imagine, the first months of 1948 were quite a turmoil to say the least, including the postal services. By the way, some of this turmoil continues until the present day. Anyway, the executor of the will was advised to send the inheritance, a platinum bracelet, with someone going to Australia, and to hope that he was honest. As it turned out, that person was not only honest, but was also my dad. This came up when his name was mentioned, and immediately Yael's aunt jumped and said that her sister's daughter is married to a guy with the same family name. Well, it couldn't be, but it was. This aunt had a neighbour who heard the story also, and said she would like to meet me. As you guessed, she was also a relative of my dad's and of mine.

More time passed, and one day while in the reserves in and out of Haifa I had shore leave. So up I went to the Carmel and met Mrs Singer, spending four hours with her learning more family history. I took my dad's address, and promised to write. This, of course, I didn't do. I also invited Mrs Singer to Jerusalem any time she wanted to come without previous announcement. So, you guessed it, another few months passed. Apparently she was the only one in the family clan who was in continuous correspondence with "down under", and so was informed that I had not written. Well, one cold miserable winter day, actually Friday, I came home from work and had quite a reception. Yael was flat on the sofa with a stiff back, my two baby daughters had an unpleasant odour about them, and the kitchen was...well let's say no more. So, shortly after rolling up my sleeves, the front door-bell rang: you guessed it – Mrs. Singer was over for the weekend. Wow!!

However things went from "better to better". Being a nurse, Mrs. Singer fixed Yael more or less, washed the diapers, did the dishes (in that order), and then cooked. From that I learned what advantages household help has, especially free. Anyway my troubles started Saturday evening, with Mrs Singer writing half an air letter, leaving the rest for me. For about three hours we "discussed" the pros and cons of me writing also, but all to no avail, and since the time was midnight, and I wanted to sleep, I wrote.

Anyway, the first contact was made, and so I started to receive steady mail from Australia. So far so good! But, not quite. My uncle (my mother's brother) had warned me that should I get in contact with my dad, then for him I would not exist any more. The trouble was that this uncle lived in Jerusalem and visited me every week. This meant that our home had to be devoid of any hint of Australia, and I still have guilty feelings about this, as my uncle never knew anything until his last day.

We corresponded for some years, and finally in 1965 my Dad and his wife came to Israel. Needless to say, it was a very emotional meeting. Actually, during the drive from the airport to Jerusalem we didn't even speak to one another. Words just didn't come out. We arrived in Jerusalem at 1.30 a.m. I settled my parents in a pension close by, and went home to sleep. At 6 a.m. my oldest daughter, aged 8, came to our bed and said that there was an old man sitting on our doorstep. Sure enough, it was my father. He hadn't been able to sleep and was anxious to see his first grandchildren.

Well, from that day on, we met regularly every two years, here in Israel or in Australia. The rest is the same as any other normal Israeli family with parents overseas.

I must add that after all my former apprehensions, it transpired that my dad was a warm loving man, and we all had a good relationship until he passed away in 1980, at the age of 74. I also found a lot of new relatives in Israel and the USA, with whom I am in contact. Add to that the fact that I have a marvellous relationship with my step-mother and half-sister, and have visited them a number of times since Dad passed away. Of course they have also come here. We now have grandchildren of our own. They are growing up, and we are growing down until we pass into history or memories, as the case may be.

Recollections of Anschluss and Refugee Children's Transport

by S. Michael Jaeckel

My 12th birthday fell in mid-March 1938. At the beginning of the month I was a patriotic little Austrian, top of the form *(Klassenprimus)* of the second year in the *Humanistische Gymnasium* in Fichtnergasse, Hietzing, happily enjoying the mid-morning sandwich break under the stairwell at school. At the end of the month I was constantly shouted at as *Saujud*[1] and *Untermensch*[2]; in the mid-morning break the 20 non-Jews in the form (the Catholic overflow, protestants, and *Konfessionslose*[3]) waited till the 30 Catholics from the parallel form joined them, before – with very few honourable exceptions – almost 50 against ten, they started attacking the Jewish children until the end of the break. The teachers looked the other way: if any disapproved, they dared not run the risk of being branded friends of Jews. The morning's last period was singing. The teacher said our presence defiled the singing of the *Horst Wessel* song and told the ten "non-Aryans" to go home early. This did not increase our popularity.

I don't know what the other nine did, but after one week of this perverted "education", for the first time in six years, I told my father I wouldn't go to this school any more: being beaten and abused did not look very much like a humanist education.

Someone telephoned my father at work and said "don't come home to-night: the Gestapo have called to look for you". I don't know what father did himself, but he took me away from home to live with an aunt and uncle who were not very well off and had a two-room flat in Stumpergasse. From there, on 2nd May, 1938, I had to go to another *Gymnasium* in Wasagasse, which now had Jewish boys only. I got up at 6 o'clock: the journey took one hour. I knew no-one and after school I had to run the gauntlet of boys from a non-Jewish school nearby waiting outside and throwing stones. I did not think this was a very good education either and stopped going to school altogether.

On long walks by myself – an ordinary little boy in *Lederhosen* – I saw, one day in Lainz outside the church, SA men forcing elderly Jewish men and women to wash the street on their knees, using buckets of water into which I saw them pour acid. Crowds of local people stood around, cheering the brownshirts and shouting abuse and spitting at those who were scrubbing. Another day, in November, I stood rooted to the spot, in disbelief and horror, and watched the Viennese fire brigade draw up outside my poor uncle's little synagogue, break down the outside with axes and set it on fire.

On 17th December, 1938, late in the evening, my father and my uncle took me to Wien Westbahnhof, to go onto one of the first *Kindertransports*. I was allowed to take one small rucksack on my back, one small suitcase in my hand. Many SS men were at the railway station. We had to stand for hours. My old uncle cried as he kissed me goodbye. I never saw him or my sweet aunt again.

This was my first journey alone, and to another country. I knew I was going to England, but not where. Both my sisters lived in London. My father told me to write to him and also to my sisters. One of the last things he said to me was, "Never rely on worldly goods, sometimes they disappear overnight. Study at school, learn something – no-one can take away what you have in your brain: work hard, so people know you are reliable, and tell the truth. You will manage, wherever you have to live. I love you very much."

At last we were told, with shouts, to get onto the train. Everyone was tired, quiet, anxious. There were very few adults and most of the children were several years older – I seemed the youngest. The compartment was very crowded. Eventually I fell asleep. I was leaving the only country I knew, which no longer wanted me, and going into the unknown. It was daylight outside, but not in my heart.

Uneasily, sitting squashed between others, I slept fitfully. Suddenly there was noise and many lights. "What is it? Where are we?" I asked. An older boy said: "It is three o'clock in the morning of the 19th December and we are in Holland." I do not remember the name of the station, but I do remember how I felt. The lights were to welcome us and the noise was made by many, many Dutch men and women, who, it seems, had waited for hours for our refugee children's train and overwhelmed us with drinks, sandwiches, fruit (in December!), smiles and welcoming looks! It felt like leaving hell and coming to heaven. These people did not know us: they liked us as children and as human beings, and only wanted to help and to be kind and friendly.

It was still dark when we left the train later and were taken to somewhere in Rotterdam and fed again. There were warm rooms with many straw beds. We ate, washed and slept most of the day. Everyone was exhausted. I still think of smiles when I think of Dutch people.

Late in the evening we travelled by a much faster, cleaner train to Hook-of-Holland, to catch the night ferry to Harwich. My bunk was low down in the ship and I was seasick. On 20th December we disembarked in England. I never saw the sea as it was dark, and in England there was a thick fog. A monster approached: my first double-decker bus! We were unloaded at a seaside summer holiday camp at Dovercourt Bay near Harwich.

There was snow on the ground. We slept in cold holiday huts – hundreds, it seemed like a thousand, children. Many friendly but very busy adults were doing their best to look after us and feeding us well, with very strange new foods: porridge, toast, cooked breakfast, marmalade. In the evening, the local Boy Scouts and

Girl Guides came, to welcome us and teach us English songs. *Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do* was very different from *Horst Wessel.*

The adult volunteers seemed almost overwhelmed and short of funds. There was a weekly "ration" of one letter and one postcard. I wrote to my father in Vienna and my sisters in London. The big, red, cylindrical columns obviously had something to do with the fire brigade. A crown with GR and the words "Royal Mail" meant nothing to me, certainly not "post". At last I found something that was yellowish and cuboidal, a little like a Viennese postbox. With relief, I posted my "ration" – in a camp wastepaper basket! It had been emptied when I found out my mistake. So I spent ten days in the camp instead of a few – and nearly had myself adopted by mistake (many English couples visited to help by doing just that) – because my sisters in London did not know where I was in England until I was issued with the next week's letter/postcard ration.

The ticket for the train to Liverpool Street Station in London arrived. On 30th December I left the camp. Very odd, all the stations to London had the same name: GENTLEMEN.

The fortnight with family again in London was wonderful, even if one had to struggle a little with the language. I explored much of London on foot, by bus and underground, and had a letter from my father. A London Committee for Refugee Children was sending me to a preparatory school in Surrey. There I would be a boarder, coming to London only in the holidays.

Aberdour School in Banstead was a revelation. One month after leaving Vienna, there I was with a headmaster who restored some faith in human nature. Mr Grange was soft spoken, like a kind uncle. One did what he wanted because one wanted to please him. He and the other masters joked with us; Miss Dolby, the matron, was kind and friendly; the other boys waited with smiles when I wanted to talk and first had to look it up in a dictionary. When I thought back to the bullying after the *Anschluss,* my fellow pupils seemed like angels.

I have found a fragmentary diary entry for Sunday 12th February, 1939: "TO-day we [the boarders] went for a walk with Mr Crosslé [one of the schoolmasters]. We talked about very interesting concepts, for example time, eternity, moon, earth, gravitational attraction between earth and moon." What a world away from watching the fire brigade burn down a synagogue!

I like Austrian scenery and cooking but, despite their charm, there are Austrians whom I would not trust. I did not forget my father's words on the Westbahnhof: "Learn something: No-one can take away what you have in your brain."

1 "Pig of a Jew"

2 "Cretin"

3 Belonging to no religion

Thanks to the Irish for the Refuge of Mill Isle Farm

(as reported in the Jewish Chronicle)

In a moving ceremony in the Belfast Synagogue, a plaque was unveiled by the Chief Rabbi, Dr Jonathan Sacks, which records thanks to the Irish people, Jews and non-Jews from Ulster and Eire, for providing refuge for 150 children, aged between three and 17, brought to Britain with the *Kindertransport* 60 years ago.

The plaque was donated by Walter Hirsch, of London, one of the children who found sanctuary and a new life on Mill Isle Farm, in County Down, about 20 miles from Belfast, between 1939 and 1946.

Ronnie Appleton, the president of the Belfast Synagogue, told the gathering that few people now remembered the rescue operation that was launched by a small committee of Belfast Jews in the spring of 1939.

"They acquired a suburban house, but that was soon full to overflowing. But aside from accommodation, what was needed was a framework which could provide the little community with an income and give the older children an opportunity to acquire skills.

"In May, 1939, the Mill Isle Farm, a derelict property of 70 acres, was bought with money raised by the Belfast, Dublin and Cork Jewish communities, with help from the Roman Catholic and Protestant Churches, and the Quakers.

"It proved to be an ideal choice, as the majority of the children, from Germany and Austria, were members of the Zionist pioneering Bachad Fellowship, and intended to settle on the land in Palestine."

Mr Appleton said that using Belfast as a base, the children were bussed to the farm and quickly made it habitable and arable. "Other buildings were put up as needed, and the farm turned into a profitable enterprise.

"At its peak, the farm boasted two horses, seven cows and 2,000 chickens, with the land split between vegetable and cereal cultivation, which provided a respectable contribution to the war effort."

When the farm was sold in 1947, the residents dispersed. Many went to Israel, where some became founder members of Kibbutz Lavi. Others settled in Britain, and a few returned to the Continent.

Aside from Mr Hirsch, the only other former residents to attend the unveiling were David Hirst and Edith Kohner. Also present was Israel's Ambassador to Ireland, Zvi Gabay, and representatives of the Dublin community.

Kind 359

by Otto Hutter

When Hitler marched into jubilant Vienna, I had just turned fourteen. Providentially, my parents had enrolled me at the *Chajes-Realgymnasium,* a Jewish day school of Zionist foundation. So I was shielded from the torments and humiliations soon suffered by Jewish pupils in state schools. The new perils were brought home to me in other ways. Only a year earlier my jurist father had guided me in a History project on *Die Emanzipation der Juden in Frankreich* [The Emancipation of Jews in France] along the lines of Simon Dubnow's masterful account. Now he explained to me how the clock of European history had been turned back by the Nazi decrees to which we had become subject: that we Jews were once more disenfranchised and without the protection of the state. His forebodings materialized on *Kristallnacht*. In common with many other Jewish men, he was rounded up and incarcerated. He escaped transportation to Buchenwald only thanks to a meritorious record as *Offizier* in the Austrian army during WWI, a distinction then still respected by the Nazis (but not after the notorious Wannsee Conference). After signing an undertaking to leave the country with his family, but possessionless, my father was released later that November. But the doors of the world were closed.

December 4th 1938 was a fateful day for me. That Sunday afternoon I ventured out into the nearby Quay-Park, a strip of greenery along the banks of the Donau-Kanal. I was on my way home, dutifully before dusk, when crossing the Marienbrücke I met my friend Bobby Mütz (where are you now?). He told me triumphantly that he was soon leaving for England. Upon my questioning, he directed me towards the Hotel Metropole where registration of children for emigration was under way. Though only a stone's throw from home, I turned heel and ran thither to become the 359th of 360 children registered that day. By the time I had been interviewed, photographed and medically examined, it was late evening. In high spirits I ran home, little anticipating my mother's frenzied distress at my failure to return home in good time. Duly, I received instant chastisement. When I explained sobbingly where I had been and what had transpired, my at first incredulous mother joined me in tears. However, the British Home Secretary, who barely two weeks earlier had acceded to the rescue of us children, had been correctly informed: Jewish parents were prepared to face the ordeal of parting.

In the next few days I was fitted out with stout boots, a new winter coat and other clothing, each item lovingly embroidered with my name by my heartbroken mother. With all my belongings, not forgetting my tallith and tefillin, packed into a small case, and with a card bearing the number 359 tied around my neck – a relic I still possess – my parents took me to the *Bahnhof* late in the evening of Saturday 10th December. Other children were already on the train and – thoughtless youngster that I was – I was anxious to join them on what seemed to me more an adventure than a parting. My father, filled with premonition, held me back to bestow upon me the traditional Hebrew blessing. So whenever I now bless my own children, I am comforted by the thought that in that way at least the chain of generations has remained unbroken.

The train full of children steamed slowly up the Danube and down the Rhine Valley. We all heaved a sigh of relief when after 20 hours we crossed the border into Holland and were greeted by kind people with drinks and refreshments. Later that evening we embarked the ferry at Hook-of-Holland.

We arrived at Harwich early on 12th December, an event graced by a small news item in *The Times.* Butlin's Holiday Camp at nearby Dovercourt Bay had been hurriedly prepared to receive us. For breakfast there awaited us grilled kipper, no doubt the best Lowestoft could offer. Such fare may be splendidly nourishing and a delicacy to the accustomed, but we kids from Vienna had never seen or tasted such dark, strong fish before, and we left the kippers untouched as if they were poison. What an ungrateful bunch we must have seemed! Well meaning attempts to entertain us with then popular songs *(Daisy, Daisy..., Under the spreading chestnut tree, etc)* similarly left us cold, quite literally so, for the camp was not designed for winter occupation.

After a few days, we were split into groups and sent to boarding houses on the south coast, empty during the winter season. My group was destined for Broadstairs, Kent. On the way to Liverpool Street station, the train from Harwich passed the massed row-houses and through the forest of smoking chimneys of London's East End. Not a glimpse of the Houses of Parliament or of the Tower that had been depicted in my English language textbook in Vienna! A more glowing memory of this trip is a sumptuous Christmas tea-party to which we were treated before taking the train for the Kent coast. We all partook heartily of that feast, which was as well, because for supper at the boarding house we were served "Kedgeree". I have now learned to love that wholesome dish of smoked haddock and rice, but it is definitely not part of Viennese cuisine. At the time we regarded it as yet another fishy poison. Happily, the second course was tinned pineapple, then commonplace in Empire-fed Britain but a rare and expensive luxury in land-locked Vienna.

At Broadstairs one could look across the channel and think of those one had left behind. Postal communications with the Continent were then still open and a generous supply of International Reply Coupons, each worth a few pence, supplied me with enough pocket money to explore the wonders of Woolworth. More im-

portantly, in his letters my father, who had coached me also in Hebrew and Latin, urged me to seek continued schooling. So when later in the spring of 1939, after our return to Dovercourt Bay in milder clime, I was offered apprenticeships in various trades, I turned down these opportunities, thereby probably losing the chance of becoming a wealthy industrialist. Instead, I dutifully professed my quite honest desire to continue schooling.

While we *Kinder* were shuttled around England, the always compassionate British public rallied to the aid of refugees. In such wise, the Old Boys' Club of Bishops Stortford College, Hertfordshire, raised funds for the education of refugee boys in the school. So it came to pass that a sub-committee of the Old Stortfordians' Club paid a visit to Dovercourt Bay Camp. A few months later it reported as follows:

"At the end of March the Sub-Committee decided that the response to the appeal had been sufficient to justify their undertaking responsibility for two boys. After making careful enquiries, the Sub-Committee selected two boys, one German and the other Austrian. One of the boys became 15 in February and the other in June of this year and the Sub-Committee have undertaken to be responsible for each until he reaches the age of 18. Both boys entered the School as boarders at the commencement of the summer term and very satisfactory reports have been received of their progress. The Sub-Committee have found an Old Stortfordian to act as guardian for each boy, whilst he is at school and to provide him with a home during holidays."

By great good fortune, I was the boy from Austria picked by Mr Alec E Blaxill to join his family in Colchester. May he and his wife Isabel be remembered among the Righteous of their Generation. After a short stay with the Blaxill family – the first of many – I entered Bishops Stortford College in April 1939, fitted out with blazer, scarf, straw hat and the other accoutrements of a public school boy. I had learned English at school in Vienna and managed to grapple with Chaucer and Shakespeare for School Certificate. Once over that hurdle, I opted for the Science Sixth Form. Despite the rigours of wartime, the school provided an excellent education and multifarious activities filled my days.

Just before the outbreak of war, my parents escaped from Vienna into Russian-occupied Poland. No-one then foresaw that Hitler would invade Russia. Until that turn of events we kept in touch through Red Cross messages. When these ceased, I persuaded myself that my parents had gone into hiding: opting out of the unbearable was possible because the media were then concealing the savagely raging Holocaust from the British public.

My elder sister, Rita, came to England in May 1939 on a "Domestic" permit. After a while, she trained as a children's nurse. As such, she accompanied a group of Jewish children and their teachers who were evacuated to Bishops Stortford from the East End of London. In that way the town gained a small Jewish community which I was pleased to join for the Festivals. Later my sister qualified as a State Registered Nurse and Midwife. She ended her career as Matron of a Nursing Home in Hamp-shire, where she still lives, sadly in ill health.

Upon turning 16 in 1940, I was summoned to a Tribunal as an "enemy alien". I thought this an absurd mistake and was minded to lecture the Tribunal on Jewish history. Fortunately, my headmaster, who kindly accompanied me, kept me in check and vouched for me. Thus, I was saved from internment and my education continued without interruption.

Wartime summer holidays were spent helping to bring in the harvest. Body building as this may have been, I never managed to swing a bag of potatoes onto a lorry, as all other boys were able to do. So on leaving school in 1942, I realized that I was not cut out for the Pioneer Corps, then the only branch of the Forces open to an "enemy alien". Instead, I opted for war work as laboratory assistant at the Wellcome Physiological Research Laboratories (WPRL), Beckenham, Kent.

This choice reflected a penchant for Biology which I trace to my mother's kitchen. Like other Viennese housewives in those days, she chose the festive chicken at the butcher from a pile of freshly slaughtered birds and brought it home whole to be expertly plucked and eviscerated. Fish, usually carp seen swimming in the fishmonger's tank, also arrived home whole where their large eyes were enucleated and replaced by raisins in the orbit. All this gave me opportunity for dissection and endless questions which my mother answered patiently, perhaps envisioning that my unsqueamish curiosity portended a career in science or medicine.

At WPRL I was assigned to the biological standardization of insulin, a task essential in war as in peace, and later on to test the purity with regard to pyrogens of early batches of penicillin. I also assisted in a variety of research projects. Above all, I was encouraged to study Physiology at Chelsea Polytechnic in the evenings and Chemistry at Birkbeck College at weekends. Many of the staff at WPRL had been university lecturers before the war and they helped me willingly. In fact, at WPRL, I enjoyed a personalized Higher Education with an unrivalled staff:student ratio of about 4:1!

After Victory in Europe, the quest whether my parents, Isak and Elisabeth Hutter, had perchance survived on the continent occupied me. Many evenings were spent helping to compile lists of survivors, but it was a hope in vain; and despite many enquiries over the years, I still do not know when and where they perished.

My other search was for a place to complete a BSc in Physiology to Honours level. In the event I was able to accept a place at University College London thanks to a Further Education and Training Grant. These grants were awarded by a generous and far-sighted post-war Government to all who had served or worked during the war, regardless of nationality, provided they possessed the requisite educational qualifications. Many *Kinder* who

had had rougher rides than I found their way into Higher Education by that route and have since made signal contributions to the academic and professional life of the country. I graduated in 1947 and was awarded a University Postgraduate Studentship. This gave me the opportunity to start research on nerve, muscle and the heart, leading to a PhD and a lectureship in Physiology at University College London.

I met my future wife at the Wellcome Laboratories soon after leaving school. Later she took up nursing. We have just celebrated our Golden Anniversary. We were married after a long courtship on 31st August 1948 in a small *shtible* which then served the needs of orthodox Jews engaged in London's clothes trade centred in the quarter west of University College. Our first home was a bed-sitter in Belsize Park, when we graduated to a garden flat in Crouch End. Our younger two children arrived there. After two years as Rockefeller Travelling Fellow at Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, we returned with a third child to live in West Hendon, soon with four children. By 1959 I was able to borrow enough money to acquire a family house in Mill Hill. Shortly afterwards, by fortunate coincidence, I was invited to join the staff of the National Institute for Medical Research, Mill Hill, where I enjoyed a decade of full-time research in membrane physiology. In 1971 I was appointed to the Tegius Chair in Physiology at the University of Glasgow. We have stayed in Scotland ever since, enjoying a varied urban and country life. Thus, belatedly, I have become one of the Scottish *Kinder!**

When my father of blessed memory saw me labelled as *Kind 359,* he spotted that the algebraic sum of the digits was equivalent, according to the rules of gematria, to the numerical value of TOV, the Hebrew word for "good". Thus he comforted himself and my mother that all would go well for me. Indeed, I have been extraordinarily fortunate so far. Such undeserved luck must be ascribed to *Zekhut Avot* – the merits of earlier generations. Pray that enough *Yichus* is left for my children and children's children *la-alaphim*.

* *This story by Professor Otto Hutter (in Scotland) was first sent to Mrs Rosa Sacharin for inclusion in her compilation of stories of the Scottish Kindertransport.*

Fax from Edgar Holton to Richard Maltman – San Francisco, September 18, 1998

A note on how the Kindertransports came into being, and how Great Britain was able to save close to 10,000 Jewish refugee children from Nazi Germany (by then including Austria and Czechoslovakia) before the beginning of World War II.

Kindertransport was the informal name of the rescue operation, a movement in which many organizations and individuals participated, unique in that Jews, Quakers, and Christians of many denominations worked together to rescue primarily Jewish children.

Between 1933 and 1938, Hitler passed ever harsher laws affecting Jews by restricting their liberties and abilities to support themselves, hoping thereby to force their emigration to other countries.

After the annexation *(Anschluss)* of Austria in March 1938, the Jewish refugee problem became a major international issue. And since appropriate agencies of the League of Nations had failed to act in the urgent matter of finding homes for the targets of Nazi persecution, a thirty-two country conference was convened at the urging of President Roosevelt in the French resort town of Evian from July 6 to 14, 1938. The conference unfortunately failed to find "resettlement areas" for Jewish refugees.

Evian was nevertheless indirectly responsible for the actions of some countries, especially Great Britain, in the matter of rescue efforts, and helped spotlight Germany's escalating persecution of Jews. Another catalyst was the excess and horror of the November 1938 pogrom – *Kristallnacht* – which shocked many countries by its extent and sheer brutality.

Although the British government had refused permission for 10,000 children to enter Palestine, the persistence of refugee advocates, including Lord Baldwin and Philip Noel-Baker, MP, who swayed the government in November 1938 to agree to admit an unspecified number of German refugee children under the age of 17, who would not be competing in the labour market, into the United Kingdom.

The first Kindertransport arrived from Berlin at Dovercourt near Harwich, crossing from the Hook of Holland in December 1938. Some included babies carried by children. None were accompanied by parents, and most of them never saw their parents again.

Children who had sponsors waiting for them went on to London. The many unsponsored children waited in Dovercourt, a summer camp, and other transient facilities, until individual families came forward to take one or two children to their homes. Hostels were readied to take larger groups. The exact number of rescued Kindertransport children is not known, but most estimates put it at 10,000.

I was on the first train which left Vienna for Great Britain just before Christmas 1938.

The Rescued Children

by Paul Kohn

This article first appeared in **The Jerusalem Post** *on 2nd December 1988 and is reprinted by kind permission. In it Paul Kohn tells the story of the first Kindertransport which arrived in England 50 years ago.*

December 2, 1988, marked 50 years since the first *Kindertransport* arrived from Germany at Harwich, on England's east coast. The shipload of 196 children from an orphanage in Berlin, burnt out during *Kristallnacht* only three weeks earlier, was the forerunner of nearly 10,000 unaccompanied Jewish refugee children from Austria, Germany and Czechoslovakia (and a small number from Poland) to arrive in the UK between the end of 1938 and the outbreak of World War II nine months later.

These ex-refugee children, many of whom are now grandparents, are gathered now in London for a reunion. The get-together was the brainwave of two sisters, Mrs Bertha Leverton of Stanmore and Mrs Inge Sadan of Jerusalem.

The response to the idea has been "enthusiastic", with some 1,000 participants from Australia, Canada, the US, Israel, Germany, Holland, Austria, Switzerland, New Zealand and even Nepal. British TV is considering the reunion as a "happening", with heavy accent on the nostalgia and something in which Britain can take pride.

It was the *Kristallnacht* pogrom of November 9/10 that spurred the British government, headed by Neville Chamberlain, into action. On November 21, the House of Commons debated the Jewish refugee issue, and on the same day the government announced its decision to permit an unspecified number of children up to age 17 from German-occupied lands to enter the UK as "transmigrants". A £50 bond had to be posted for every child.

The Central British Fund for German Jewry, the Jewish Refugees' Committee and a Women's Appeal Committee, among others, had been raising money, but with the expectation of a much larger influx of refugees, a major fund-raising effort was launched.

On December 8, former Prime Minister Stanley Earl Baldwin issued a radio appeal with the words: "I ask you to come to the aid of victims not of any catastrophe in the natural work, not of earthquake nor of flood nor of famine, but of an explosion of man's inhumanity to man..."

By summer 1939, more than £500,000 had been contributed to the Lord Baldwin Fund. The English responded to the appeal in many other ways, their gifts ranging from castles and farms to free shoes for all children (from Marks & Spencer) and boxing gloves.

Dr Judith Tydor-Baumel, co-ordinator of Holocaust Studies at the Tel Aviv Open University, who has made a study of the migration of European refugee children to Britain, said the pressure on Chamberlain's government to open the gates to refugees came from Anglo-Jewry, public opinion in the UK and the US, and the Jewish Agency.

"The Jewish Agency wanted to bring 10,000 Jewish children from Europe to Palestine, but the British government was certainly not keen on that. Following *Kristallnacht,* Chamberlain and the Home Secretary, Sir Samuel Hoare, were strongly urged to make a tangible gesture to assuage public opinion in the UK. Chamberlain at the time had a very low PR rating following his appeasement of Hitler at Munich. Allowing the refugee children into Britain was "an easy way to improve his and his government's image," Tydor-Baumel said.

Also in Britain there was a strong lobby pressing for the liberalization of visa laws. Most active were MPs Philip Noel-Baker, James McColl, Josiah Wedgwood and Eleanor Rathbone; and Viscount Samuel, Sir Wyndham Deeds, Prof and Mrs Norman Bentwich and Lola Hahn-Warburg. Once the bureaucratic obstacles were overcome, the main work had to be done in Europe – and had to be done fast.

Bentwich (who had been Palestine's first attorney-general under the Mandate) travelled to Holland to meet with Prof David Cohen, who headed the Dutch Refugee Committee, and discuss the logistics of moving thousands of unaccompanied children who would nearly all travel through Holland, thanks to the Dutch government's decision to provide them with temporary refuge.

On that committee was a Dutch social worker, Mrs Gertrud Wijsmuller-Meyer, a banker's wife, who occupies a special place of honour in the saga of moving Jewish refugees out of German-occupied lands. On December 2 she met with Bentwich and left Amsterdam for Vienna the same day, with the specific purpose of confronting Adolf Eichmann.

After a series of humiliations at the hands of the Gestapo, including being thrown into jail, Wijsmuller-Meyer succeeded in meeting Eichmann in his office on December 5. She demanded his authorization to take 10,000 Jewish children to England.

Eichmann laughed, and asked if she was Jewish. When she denied this, Eichmann ordered her to take off her shoes and raise her dress, "to check if you are Jewish or not". The absurdity of this absement struck Mrs Wijsmuller, but she was ready to do even this if it meant being able to rescue children.

Finally persuaded that he was dealing with an Aryan who was simply deranged, Eichmann demanded that she show him "British papers" that would enable her to take the children to England. She explained that she had come to Vienna with only a toothbrush and a change of clothing, but that she would take full responsibility and handle all arrangements.

Eichmann agreed to let Mrs Wijsmuller take 600 children – on condition that they leave Vienna on Saturday.

She returned to the Hotel Bristol with a Jewish community official. She telephoned Mrs Lola Hahn-Warburg in London to inform her that she would be at the Hook of Holland on Sunday with 600 unaccompanied children. "I agreed with her that this was no way to work and that such an operation required careful preparation," Wijsmuller-Meyer wrote in her book, *No Time for Tears*.

Indeed, the arrangements for such a first time operation were complex – choosing the children for departure within four days, preparing and organizing them, arranging feeding, medical care, washing and sleeping.

An hour later Mrs Hahn-Warburg called her back in Vienna to inform her that 500 of the children would be picked up by the ship *De Praag* and transferred to England, but the other 100 would have to be accommodated in Holland. Mrs Wijsmuller organized that too.

With that success under her belt, the Orange Pimpernel turned up in every part of beleaguered Europe to help Jews escape.

One of her operations, together with Gideon Rafael and Uri Kochba of Kibbutz Na'an, was getting the Aliya Bet ("illegal immigration") ship *Dora* out of Marseilles to Palestine. She met the refugee children at the Dutch-German border and had buses waiting for them, and she knew how to deal with Gestapo escorts.

From Vilna and Riga she organized a transport to Sweden, and then managed to charter seven planes to fly the children to England. According to Binyamin Yisrael of the Kibbutz Lohamei Hagetaot library, it is estimated that Mrs Wijsmuller-Meyer, who has no children of her own, personally saved more than 10,000 from Nazi persecution. Yad Vashem honoured her as a Righteous Gentile.

The 502 children who arrived in Harwich on December 10, 1938, in the first *Kindertransport* from Vienna, included about 100 who were in fact non-Jewish but were labelled by the Nazis as "non-Aryan because one of their grandparents was Jewish. The size of further groups ranged from 30 to 500. They were divided into two categories: "guaranteed" children, who already had sponsors in England through prior direct contacts; and "unguaranteed" children, who were chosen by the *Reichsvertretung der Juden* in Germany and the *Kultusgemeinde* in Austria.

No central Jewish organization existed in Czechoslovakia through which transports could be arranged, so a group of Englishmen established an office in Prague to handle the rescue operation. They included Messrs Trevor Chadwick, Winton and Creighton, and Mrs Guthrie.

Smaller groups of children were organized from Zbonszyn in Poland, and 200 from Danzig came to England by various routes. Five hundred Youth Aliya trainees from Germany, Austria and Czechoslovakia were also among the arrivals.

The last group of 40 refugee children from Holland, in May 1940, were at first not permitted to disembark in Liverpool.

In the UK, a proliferation of organizations dealt with transporting and settling the refugees. These included the Children's Inter-Aid Committee, headed by Sir Wyndham Deeds; the Refugee Children's Movement, headed by Lord Gorell, who took the job at the request of the Archbishop of Canterbury and in which Mrs Elaine Laski of Wizo was very active; B'nai B'rith; and the Chief Rabbi's Religious Emergency Council, directed by Rabbi Solomon Schonfeld and Harry Goodman of Agudat Yisrael. In addition, various Jewish youth movements, the Quakers, churches of many denominations and private individuals were active on behalf of the refugees. Outstanding among them were Lord Alan Sainsbury, Rebecca Sieff, the Provost of Coventry Cathedral, the Rev Alan Bateman, and Jean Hoare, a cousin of Home Secretary Sir Samuel Hoare, a fellow Quaker. Her flat in Bloomsbury was always filled with young refugees, and, with funds she raised from the Royal Institute of Architects, she herself flew to Prague to bring out a planeload of children.

The haven that the British Isles provided for the nearly 10,000 refugee children surely saved their lives and also turned them into "Anglo-Saxons" in their formative years. Many found places in Jewish hostels, at Zionist *hachsharot* (training farms), and with Jewish families. But many spent the war years in the care of gentile English, Scots and Welsh families.

The children were dispersed to many parts of the UK, with the largest concentrations in the "Schonfeld hostels" for orthodox youths; at agricultural training centres such as Lord Balfour's Whittingehame Farm near Edinburgh, the Pine Tree Farm School and David Eder Farm in Kent, the Hale Nursery near Salisbury, the Great Engham Farm, and Lord Dundonald's Gwrych Castle in North Wales, which was a Bahad (religious Zionist) centre run by Rabbi Samuel Sperber, the father of Prof. Daniel Sperber, Dean of Jewish Studies at Bar-Ilan University.

In 1939, many families took evacuees from the cities into their homes, but some especially sought after the added dimension of caring for refugee children separated from their parents and families in Europe. In many instances, the bond established in the war years between these foster parents and the children has continued throughout their lives, though their paths may have diversified greatly. There were some attempts to proselytize the refugees, but only a few.

"The English are not a people who take easily to foreigners," Neville Laski, of the Board of Deputies of British Jews, said in 1939. Yet England admitted as many Jewish refugees as did Canada, Australia, South Africa, Uruguay, Spain and Switzerland combined. Dr Tydor-Baumel, in her critical analysis, concludes that "in comparison to most countries in the free world, the British attitude towards and treatment of Jewish refugee children was exemplary and laudable."

The German invasion of the Lowland countries in 1940 gave rise in Britain to a fear of a Fifth Column. One of the first acts of Winston Churchill's government in May 1940 was to intern Germans and Austrians in the UK aged 16-60, who had been categorized as "enemy aliens" or "friendly enemy aliens". More than 1,000 refugee youths were taken from hostels, homes and Youth Aliya centres to be interned in camps, notably in the Isle of Man, and at Huyton, Liverpool.

In the cabinet, pressure built up to deport as many of the internees as possible to the Dominions. Between June 21 and July 15, 1940, nearly 7,000 alien internees were shipped to Canada. On July 2, the *Arandora Star,* carrying 1,200 internees, was sunk by the Germans when only one day out of Liverpool. On July 10, the *Dunera* sailed for Australia, its 2,500-odd passengers including refugee schoolboys and Youth Aliya trainees. The *Dunera,* too, was nearly sunk by a German torpedo, but two months later it docked at Sydney. Many of the ex-refugees/internees/deportees were later to join the Pioneer Corps and other Australian Army units.

In Britain, meanwhile, the government came under pressure to release the internees. Many who reached military age volunteered for active service and served with units of the British armed forces on various fronts.

Heimweh

by Marianne Elsley

On a Saturday halfway through February, 1939, Mrs Carter said to me: "I take it you can knit? I think we should get you started on something."

I was fifteen then and had come to England with the *Kindertransport* only a month before. And my homesickness had turned those weeks into so many years. The word sickness in this context is very apt. It is like an illness. A malign worm bores into your soul and contaminates your every thought and deed. I so longed to touch my mother again, to be in her arms, even just to see her perhaps, that I wasn't functioning properly. In my anxiety I felt that she was receding from me, I feared that soon I would no longer be able to imagine what she looked like and would rush to get a photograph to remind myself. Or I suddenly thought I had forgotten how her voice sounded but had nothing to remind me. Mrs Carter, who didn't miss much, was aware of the situation. What she had in mind was then known as common sense and is nowadays called therapy or counselling. The result is much the same. "I was thinking." continued my guardian, "it might be nice for you to knit something for your mother, perhaps a pullover for when she comes to England, something nice and warm. So, get your coat on and we'll go to Temple Fortune and see if we can get some wool."

I dithered for a long time about the choice of colour: it mattered a lot to get just the right shade and I finally decided on a pretty peachy pink with enough soft Angora wool of the same shade to make a yoke. We also got a very simple pattern and some needles. I think most needlewomen will confirm that they work their thoughts into any piece of knitting or embroidery on hand, and so I was able to insert my misery into the pullover. I felt I was actually communicating with my mother through it, and the piece of knitting became of immense significance to me.

Somehow my progress had a hidden connection with my parents' and particularly my mother's fate out there in Berlin in my mind. This, in turn, made me feel responsible for them. If I could finish another inch before the *Nine O'clock News* it would help them. If I dropped no stitch for two days, they would get their Affidavit for America. But IF I didn't achieve the target I had set for myself, they would suffer and it would be my fault. I read great significance into the pattern. The plain and purl of the ribbing represented the ups and downs of the spring months. The questions of visas and quotas, of hopes and disappointments.

In the early summer I moved to the plain knitting. That was a great relief. It was the time when Mrs Carter managed to get them a permit to come to England as domestics and there seemed to be some light at the end of the tunnel – a time when I was settling to my new life. "I'm doing my best, Mutti," I thought into the front of the pullover.

The really hard time came when I reached the armholes and it was necessary for me to cast off stitches to do the shaping. I had become quite superstitious and obsessed about this knitting by this time. Increasing work was good, shedding stitches seemed to me to be a bad omen.

I could not put that piece aside and start the back. What about the uncertainties connected with the ribbing? Start all that again? No. I had to make up my mind – to cast off or not to cast off? I went to my bedroom and cast off the armhole stitches, slowly, first one side then the other. It turned out to be the wrong decision. War was declared the next week and I stood on the beach, looking across the sea with hot tears of sorrow and guilt dropping into the sand.

"And the pullover?"

No, it was never finished but ended up in the scrap heap of time along with all the other hopeful baggage which, like dropped stitches, vanished from my life in those years.

One Child's Lonely Passage to Freedom

by Fred M Rosenbaum

I am not quite certain of the date I left on the *Kindertransport* but it must have been late November or early December of 1938. My mother packed my suitcase and I made my last visit to my grandparents who stayed in Vienna and were killed in one of Hitler's concentration camps. I remember so clearly my granfather placing his hands on my head and giving me his last blessing and saying, "Fritz, the dear Lord will take care of you." My father had already left for England so my mother took me to the railroad station where all the children were assembled and checked off the roster. A cardboard tag was tied around my neck with my name, birth date, destination and the name of the family who was going to pick me up at the railroad station in London.

What a sad, frightening and lonely send-off as parents said goodbye to their children, not knowing if they would ever see them again. Most, certainly many, never did. I kissed my mother goodbye, tears streaming down both of our faces.

At the German/Dutch border, German soldiers entered the train. They inspected our passports, took anything of value from us, and left the train. The very presence of these soldiers created great concern and fear amongst us all. But, fortunately, the train continued through Holland to a port of embarkation. We crossed the English Channel, then moved onto another train which took us to a station in London.

Once in London, we were lined up to meet with our various sponsors – hostels, churches, synagogues and others. Finally, I was the only child left on the platform of the railroad station. No one had arrived to take care of me. One of the staff people in charge of the transport took me home with her for the night. It was a most uncomfortable situation. I spoke hardly any English with the exception of *hello, goodbye* and *thank-you*. My clothing was different from that worn by school children my age in London, and I was extremely lonely, scared and totally confused. By the next morning the family that was supposed to pick me up at the railroad station came by in a taxi, most apologetic. They had set the wrong day on their calendar. They gave me a small bedroom where I hung up my clothes, sat on the bed and cried. Eventually, the family came in to comfort me and we sat down to our first meal together.

The next morning I was escorted to West Hampstead Day School which was a Jewish school for children between the ages of 6 and 14. I was interviewed by the headmaster who spoke German. He thought it best that I return to the first grade, on the strange assumption that the English spoken in the first grade was much easier to understand for someone who didn't speak English than that of the grade which corresponded to my age. There I was, 12 years old, in a classroom of 6-year-old boys and girls, trying to make the best of it.

Not long after, I was assigned to a class corresponding to my own age. It was difficult. I did not know the sports or the language, and my appearance, because of my Austrian clothing, was different from English school uniform. I felt excluded.

Then my sponsoring family told me I was to share a small room with the grandfather, which meant sharing his bed at night. My desperate need for my parents, who were I knew not where, became almost unbearable. The committee which acted as an "oversight body" realized that I was sharing a bed with a very elderly gentleman and I was immediately removed, being made a "ward" of the Anglican Church.

Soon I was introduced to the Collier family, Albert and Elsie, who lived not too far from London. Austrian clothing on my back, small suitcase in my hand, I went once more into the unknown.

I remember that day as if it had just happened. On that walk to my new home my mind was filled with thoughts of escape and questions about what I would do if these people mistreated me, where my parents were now, and what was going to happen from this point forward. However, the Colliers were an extremely caring couple. Later, I found out that the whole village of Theydon Bois had taken up financial collections to take care of me.

My new school was very hospitable and I made new friends. From time to time there were problems, but only the kind that any 12-year-old boy experiences with his birth parents or any others who are put "in charge" of his life.

When the war started, we were evacuated to Swindon, a small industrial town in the southern part of England. But space there was limited and I was sent by the Anglicans to Radnor House School, a small day and boarding school in Redhill, Surrey. It is interesting to note that all the boarders stayed in one dormitory room except for a young black student who had to sleep in a small bedroom by himself. How I envied him that privacy, but my greatest wish continued to be that I would be reunited with my parents.

Every Sunday we would go off to church to worship, and eventually I found myself participating in the choir of the church. I was totally accepted and made to feel at home.

At Christmas, Mr Dwyer, one of my teachers, took me to his home in Bournemouth on the English Channel coast. I celebrated the Christmas holiday with him and his family and, for the first time during my stay in England, I really felt welcomed and cared for.

My parents were, by now, living in a one-roomed flat in London, and, as my mother would often relate to me, lived on tea and toast alone for long periods of time. During this period I was sometimes able to talk with them, and we had a few short visits. It is interesting to note that, in spite of their hardships, my father was able to establish a "shelter" for other individuals coming from Europe to London. The shelter, located on Westbourne Terrace, contained a laundry, a shoe repair shop, a small restaurant and a counselling and referral centre. I don't know where my father obtained the

funds to run the centre; nevertheless, it was there for the benefit of all refugees who found themselves in London.

We received good news from the American Embassy in London, which provided "affidavits" for my parents and me to immigrate to the United States, so soon we were finally together as a family again. It felt strange to be reunited, and it was somewhat difficult to readjust. We were to travel to the United States on a British freighter. Because England was already at war with Germany, it was a difficult and somewhat threatening route to come to America. For the rest of our lives my family and I rejoiced at having been so lucky as to have the opportunity to rebuild our lives in America.

Sometimes, as I watch my 12-year-old grandson, David, I think back on those times. I look at him and thank God he does not have to experience what I did at his age. I think of those desperate times and wonder how so many of us survived our separation from our parents, loved ones and homeland. Yet I know that other children faced far worse situations.

Where do I come from?

by an anonymous contributor

My earliest memory of trying to unravel the mystery of where my father came from goes back to the time of the national census of the 1960s. I was born in 1959 and the natural curiosity of a young child, coupled with my elder sister's sense of mischief, led us to seek out the census form and try to find out where he was born. Needless to say, he had left it blank.

Scotland was the basis for a rather poor alias that he adopted. Such were the inconsistencies of this alias that questions from his children were inevitable. However, they were met with such cold discouragement by my parents that we soon came to learn that his background was not a subject to be discussed. Nobody would answer where my grandparents were. Nobody would tell us who these strange people with strong accents were who turned up from time to time – I was far to scared to ask. Perhaps it would have gone on like this for ever if two events had not coincided.

My father, like I suspect many who arrived with the *Kindertransport,* had been a driven man. He achieved significant business success and passed this drive on to me. One day, before my 26th birthday, it all came crashing down. Out of the blue I had a nervous breakdown. The doctors asked me the question I already knew the answer to. "Do you think it has anything to do with your relationship with your father?" As things got back to normal I received a call from my mother.

"Would you like to meet your uncle from Israel? He's coming to London."

My uncle turned out to be my grandmother's brother. Not only did he look like me but he also knew all the answers to my questions! Over the past 15 years I have travelled to Israel to see him many times and learned more about my family. My enduring disappointment was that my father would never come with me. But I would not give up. I found the courage to ask him how he felt about having left his parents and sister behind.

"I was too young to remember my parents when I left them – I don't feel anything" was his consistent reply.

"Then why do I?" I asked both him and myself.

He was 15 years old when he left Berlin.

One day my stepmother rang me out of the blue – "There is something wrong with his passport and he cannot travel abroad – he keeps making excuses but he will not sort it out," she cried.

In the next week or so I made many calls and discovered all sorts of information. When I spoke with the *RoK*, they gave me the courage to go forward, together with a belief that I could make progress. The conclusion I reached was that he must never have been naturalised when he came to this country, and I told his wife my conclusion.

"What utter rubbish," he ranted at us. "I was naturalised seven years ago." Nothing more was said until, three months later, he rang again to give me the good news. He had spoken with the Home Office and they were going to give him British nationality – "It should only take about three to six months."

I was so excited he was giving me this news that I ignored the fact he had told me it had happened seven years before. In the subsequent months he talked endlessly about how we were going to Israel when his passport came through. I had heard it all before. Getting a passport was one thing. Facing his past was another.

After nine months his citizenship came through. I waited in the car outside the passport office as he walked very slowly inside. After 50 years in this country he was terrified "they" would not honour his new citizenship. Perhaps he was worried they would send him back to Germany? I might never fully understand him, but, if half of his motivation in life was this fear, then no wonder he had been so difficult throughout my life.

But within three months into 1998 we had travelled to Israel together! He came alone with the *Kindertransport*, leaving both his parents and 11-year-old sister behind. They did not survive. Finally he is secure in this country. He can acknowledge his background. He has travelled to Israel twice more in 1998. This year we will make the journey together back to Berlin. I am very proud of what he has achieved.

Trudie Oakfield's Story

A certain Mr Marks, who dealt in antiques, was travelling around the country and going to farmers to spot saleable goods. In a village up north he went to the library to verify an address, and, since he had to wait for the information, he idly picked up a church paper. He was horrified to see that a Jewish girl was "advertised" in it, so he phoned my uncle (who had placed the advertisement for foster parents) to tell him what a big mistake he had made. My uncle, being a good talker, asked him to come visit him and discuss it and, to cut a long story short convinced Mr Marks (who by the way was Jewish but with a Christian wife and no children) to send me the permit needed so I was able to make the trip with my mother (who already had a job lined up as a cook in London). Mr Marks duly picked us up from Victoria Station, where I had to say goodbye to my mother, and I went home with him – knowing about six words of English! He was an uncle of Peter Sellers and, being the same age and living in the same neigbourhood (Highgate), we played together a lot, and even then, at 13, he was quite an actor.

My father meanwhile was sent to a camp on the Dutch border but from this sort of camp they still let the Jews out if they had somewhere to go! My mother convinced her bosses to send a permit for my father, and if the war had started just a week later, my life would have turned out completely different. But most of us can say that!!

Thank goodness for relations though! A cousin in America was able to buy visas for all of us to Bolivia and as soon as my mother heard that my father had been released and was on his way to South America, she also made preparations for us to leave England. My foster parents, who I guess had become quite fond of me, tried to talk her out of such a weird venture. Mr Marks took me to see an old friend who lived in a caravan (a thing almost unheard of at the beginning of 1940) who had been to Bolivia years before, and he told me that in La Paz, being 12,000 ft high, the air is very thin and most people die already on the trip up by train. I duly reported this to my mother, but of course she was undeterred. The next thing was that I got lots of spots on my face, so Mr Marks said: "You will never pass the health authorities and it is a sign of G-d you should not go!" But my mother put lots of make-up on my face and I passed.

Life in Bolivia would have been quite bearable – no war, no shortages – except my mother fell ill and could not be helped there, and it was impossible to get a visa for Chile or Argentina. So she passed away two years later, at age 42, when I was 16.

The next three years were rather difficult, my father having been 18 years older than my mother and I a bumptious teenager, so we didn't understand each other very well. But, as soon as the war was over, our quota for the USA came up and we left Bolivia by train for a new life in Boston, Mass. During the second night we reached the border, which is high on the Altiplano, higher than La Paz and bitterly cold. Having settled down again after the controls, the train speeded up and went much too fast over a dry river-bed around a curve and crashed down. All the goods and passenger cars fell into the river-bed and the dining car balanced precariously across the track, with only the three sleepers being left on the rails. The first sleeping car had smashed into the dining car and was already tilted at a dangerous angle. The whole roof fell on my legs and pinned me down! I still don't know how they got us out of there without a single scratch, but I do remember that we had to crawl very gingerly along the corridor so as not to shake the car loose. The only survivors were the people in the three sleeping cars and we huddled in the back of the train in our night-clothes in the bitter cold, still hearing the cries of the seriously wounded below. In the morning a relief train came from the other end and we had to climb down the river-bed and up the other side to reach it. The most surprising thing was, that at the end of the journey (which took another two agonizing days) we got all our luggage back intact!

In Boston I started to work right away in the very exclusive dress shop of my cousin's husband. At first I was hidden away in the alteration room until I got a bit of "polish," but soon afterwards I was allowed upstairs to wait on customers and I became quite a good saleslady. After four years I became a proud American citizen. I had many friends and went on some lovely holidays, specially skiing in the winter. In 1951 my father sadly passed away but, I can say now, in the last few years we had together we had a wonderful understanding.

On one of my winter holidays in Canada I met my first husband who was the maitre'd at that ski resort, and after a year of corresponding and telephoning we got married in Calgary, where he was working at the time. Calgary then was still a hick town but the surrounding countryside of the Rockies well made up for the lack of culture. But after a year in "the sticks", the pull back East got us and, with a hauling trailer, a tent and sleeping bags, we set out for the trek through the National Parks, Chicago and Montreal and settled in New Jersey.

Our first venture there was an employees' cafeteria – I was running one at Sears Roebuck near our home and Victor another one in New York. The next big step was when he applied for a job at a new Intercontinental hotel being built in Frankfurt. So off he went, leaving me with the packing up and shipping of our household goods. On my way, I stopped off to see my relations in England, and by the time I arrived in Frankfurt he had already been fired. He always claimed it was anti-Semitism! What to do? The company offered to move us back, but Victor refused because he wanted to stay in Europe.

After searching and answering adverts, he found a job as manager of the airport hotel in Abadan, Iran. This was in 1963, in the time of the Shah. Abadan was a very dirty place but I was told one gets used to it and really, every time I went to the bazaar, it looked a bit cleaner. Since this is supposed to be a short history, I can't possibly go into all the adventures we had there. We stayed for almost two years and found the next job in Lebanon – to open a motel cum bungalows on the beach north of Beirut. In those days, Beirut was considered the Paris of the Middle East... This did not last very long though and on to Taiwan, where we started a new hotel. I first had to learn to eat with chopsticks, and a few words of Chinese, but the thing that stands out in my mind when I think of Taipei is the snake shop. It had live venomous snakes in cages and the customers came in to have a drink of the gall of a freshly killed snake, which is supposed to be the cure for most ills, including impotence.

Our next job took us to Bangkok, again to open a new hotel and train the staff. In every place we worked and stayed a while, we got to see a lot more than the average tourist, so in that respect it was very interesting, but the climate there is fierce, 90% humidity average. The next job was already more civilized, in the Algarve in Portugal. It was only the second big hotel being built in the Algarve and the first on the beach, and in those days (1967) one could walk along the beach for miles and not meet a soul, while now it has become as crowded as the Costa Brava.

After we left Portugal, we decided to finally start a home and get our furniture out of storage, so we bought a small chalet in Switzerland. I took a job nearby as the manageress of all the non-medical staff of a mental hospital, and there my Spanish (from Bolivian days) came in handy, as all the cleaners were from Spain. Victor took a job in Basel and, unknown to me, renewed his "friendship" with his young German ex-secretary from Portugal. While I was in hospital recuperating from a rather nasty operation, he came to tell me he wanted a divorce, and then he went to Mexico to get it quickly, before I could even get over the shock.

My whole family rallied round me, offering solutions for the rest of my life, but I just wanted to be left to sort myself out. When my aunt and uncle from London came to visit me the first summer, they decided something must be done about me and, unbeknown to me, they put an advert in the AJR (Association of Jewish Refugees) monthly paper. After they had received some answers, they owned up and sent me the advert and letters, not knowing how I would take it. I thought the whole thing quite hilarious and, as I was going to London soon for my holiday, I decided to answer one of them.

The day *after* I arrived in London, and fully 2 months after the advertisement had appeared, another letter arrived from a William Oakfield in Leicester...and the rest is history. I already fell in love with the letter, it was so moving. We met for two weekends, I came to Leicester to meet his son, and we decided to get married. It took another few months to give my notice in Switzerland and rent out the chalet etc., but then we got married and I started the rest of my life! Not only did I get a loving, sensitive and understanding husband, but I also gained a wonderful son and in due course the best daughter-in-law and three wonderful grandchildren. What more can one ask out of life but to have such a rewarding second chance.

Can we Forgive and Forget?

by Sessi H Jacobovits

With the approach of the millenium, the wartime generation is progressively urged to "forgive". Personally I find this difficult to do in view of my experiences over the years during visits to Germany, three decades or more after the war.

In 1970 my husband and I paid a short visit to our uncle and aunt, both in their 80s and ailing. To reduce the pressure of having guests, albeit in their spacious Berlin apartment, they booked us accommodation in *Die Vier Jahreszeiten* in Wilmersdorf, Berlin, where we stayed the two nights. On our return that second evening, a newspaper in the pension-lobby announced international swimming competitions that week in Berlin. My husband reminisced with the manageress that he remembered the Berlin Olympics of 1936 when he was a young child living there. The manageress, probably in her late fifties, suddenly became transfixed, and throwing her arms wide in adulation and exultation exclaimed *"Ja, DAS hat doch noch UNSER ADOLF arrangiert!"*.

Sick to the stomach, unable to sleep a wink that night, we left at 6 a.m. and took an earlier flight back to London.

We paid a visit to Berlin in 1994, at the invitation of the mayor. We were wined and dined the entire seven days but, though we felt quite comfortable most of the time, we experienced some distasteful incident every day of our stay. I will recount just one. In the early evening of our last night we took a stroll along the K-dam, together with hundreds of others. Suddenly a middle-aged couple came towards us, with a young child in the middle, and noticing my husband's small Van Dyke beard, loudly proclaimed *"Ack gucke mal da – hier kommt der Auszug aus Egypten!"* *

PS I find it difficult to forgive and forget. I was torn from my mother at age 11 and lost her in Belsen.

* Well, look at that – the Exodus from Egypt!

From Exile to Excellence

by Karin Hanta

Nobel Prize laureate Walter Kohn shares his thoughts about his identity as a former Austrian and about his career in a candid interview with **Austria Kultur.** *When he refers to physics as an edifice of incredible beauty, it seems natural that he made it his life's work.*

On October 13, 1998, Dr Walter Kohn, professor emeritus at UC Santa Barbara, received the Nobel Prize for Chemistry. Though Dr Kohn is a theoretical physicist, his density-functional theory has also been extensively applied in the field of chemistry, enabling scientists to predict how atoms will bond in a molecule. Dr Kohn shared the award with John Pople of North-western University, who developed computer programs to predict chemical reactions. These programs are now a common tool for many chemical applications, for example to develop new pharmaceuticals and analyze unusual compounds from outer space.

Austria Kultur: Did you take offense to the fact that the Austrian media claimed you as an Austrian?

Walter Kohn: Yes, I did. In terms of my identity, I see myself as an American, a world citizen, a Jew, and a former Austrian. Obviously, any characterization that is limited to describing me as an Austrian, is totally at variance with my own sense of self.

I lived in Austria until the age of sixteen and I have some wonderful memories and many things that I am grateful for. For example, I feel that I got an excellent education at the *Akademisches Gymnasium* in Vienna. The fact of the matter is, however, that the Austrian authorities expelled me from that school in a devastating way. I then had an opportunity to continue in a Jewish school. We just commemorated *Kristallnacht*. In the original *Kristallnacht,* a friend and I just stepped out of this Jewish school and this was reason enough for us to be taken by a seemingly very friendly Austrian policeman to a police station and to be held there for many hours, terrified. I came home and found our apartment absolutely vandalized by a group of hooligans, including the person who had taken over my father's business. I managed to get out of Austria on a *Kindertransport* to England three weeks before the war broke out. I left without my parents, who I know went via Theresienstadt to their death in Auschwitz. There were people in England, in Canada, in the US, who, instead of trying to eliminate me, really supported me. With all that in my mind, when people say "Hooray for an Austrian Nobel Laureate," I have problems.

AK: In the sixty years since *Kristallnacht,* do you think that Austria has been able to come to terms with its past?

WK: That is a very big question. I have returned to Austria fairly regularly because of my sister, who also emigrated to England but returned after marrying a non-Jewish Austrian. Well, progress in dealing with the past was made only very slowly if one compares Austria to Germany. In my opinion, Waldheim was a terrible throwback for Austria, a real tragedy. It somehow showed to me the continuing blindness of the Austrians. I have the feeling that in the last few years there has been progress, however. Vienna's Technical University gave me an honorary doctorate about three years ago. Well, the Technical University had a certain reputation during the Nazi regime. It was one of the cradles of the Nazi intellectuals. This time, the student body president met me at his own request and absolutely wanted to show me a tablet that had been mounted onto the wall of the University's courtyard. It was a memorial to the Jewish professors who were expelled by the Technical University and most of whom did not survive. The tablet assumed responsibility. The students told me that it took them three years to get it accepted by the faculty.

AK: Do you have a sense that the younger generation is coming to terms with the past better than the older generation?

WK: Certainly some of them. On that occasion I also met an architecture student at the Technical University, Bernhard Schneider. He acquainted me with the Austrian *Gedenkdienst,* an alternative to military service. It basically involves intern service at Holocaust-related institutions. Again, this service was established because young people put pressure on the political system.

AK: Were there schools in Great Britain where you could continue your education?

WK: I attended a county school in Sussex for a short time. After that, I was interned because I was in an age group where the authorities suspected me of espionage. My school was kind enough to send me my books to the internment camp though they probably broke the law. They assumed that a mistake had been made and I would be back any day. It did not happen. I was subsequently transferred to a camp in Canada for almost two years. There, an outstanding art historian by the name of Heckscher, a non-Jew, organized an excellent camp school, which prepared us for the regular matriculation examination at McGill University.

AK: Was there someone who nurtured your love for science in your childhood?

WK: At the *Akademische Gymnasium* there was a strong emphasis on classical languages. I developed a great love for Latin. After I was expelled, I had two wonderful teachers at the Jewish school, Nohel and Sabbath, who got me all excited about physics and mathematics.

AK: Was your goal always to attend university?

WK: No. When I was in England I wanted to become a farmer. During my childhood in Vienna I had experienced the depression. I met many young intellectuals without work or hope. I became very ill in England, however, with meningitis. My hosts therefore urged me to attend the county school.

AK: Were your parents scientists?

WK: My father was a businessman. At the turn of the century, he established a publishing house, Brüder Kohn, Wien I, with his two brothers. They published a new genre,

the art postcard. The pictures were top-of-the-line reproductions of works of art. Until the depression, this was a very successful venture.

AK: When did you decide to study physics?

WK: I guess in England, when I was sixteen, seventeen. This interest was really awakened by the high school teacher whom I had at the Jewish school in Vienna.

AK: What is it about physics that attracted you so much?

WK: Well, again I have to come back to my teacher. He conveyed physics as an absolute. It was an edifice of incredible beauty. It was something untouchable by these barbarians who had such enormous power. The splendour of the laws of nature remained untouched.

AK: What does it take to get a Nobel prize?

WK: Luck. (laughs)

AK: Is that all?

WK: No, of course, that alone does not do it. So many things have to work out, but without luck, they do not happen. One also needs to have a certain level of intelligence, open-mindedness, and curiosity, as well as patience and commitment.

AK: Why did you, as a theoretical physicist, receive the prize for chemistry?

WK: That is a little curious. I was the principal author of the density-functional theory. From the beginning, it was clear that it had a potential for a number of problems. Physicists used it right away and it became a rather standard method for theoretically investigating solid materials. Chemists, for complicated reasons of history and sociology, decided that it was not right for them. Then, twenty, thirty years later, they changed their minds and found out that it was especially useful for chemistry.

AK: Did you suspect it would be valuable for chemistry?

WK: Yes, I did.

AK: But you did not push it?

WK: I am an abstract theorist and, with my collaborators, I work out simple applications. We made some approximations, but were only moderately successful in chemistry. It was other people who in the last ten to fifteen years refined these approximations so that the calculations became much more accurate than they were. And then the theory became of great interest for the field of chemistry. I am very much indebted to my younger friends who have improved the method through insightful and imaginative thinking. The density-functional theory is now of a precision that has made it very valuable.

AK: Over the years, you didn't collaborate with John Pople. But did you inform him about your findings?

WK: He was informed through the literature. About a decade ago, I gave a lecture at a meeting of an international academy at which John Pople was present. He had not yet taken to the theory and criticized it vigorously. Then he became a staunch supporter.

AK: Are you developing your theories further?

WK: I have been retired for about ten years, but I work full time in research at Santa Barbara.

AK: Did you get an insight into the Austrian university system? Do you find it easier to do research here?

WK: It is my impression that a young faculty member at an American university can work independently from the very beginning. In very many cases, you get a chance to develop your own ideas. In contrast, a department chair in other countries, not only Austria, often controls everything in his sphere of influence.

AK: Thank you for the interview.

In Memoriam

by Nora Danzig

In late 1998 the Mayor of Markt Hosbach, a sizeable village in Bavaria wrote to me offering to buy a little plot of land near the motorway. It had belonged to my parents and he had traced my address to London. The Local Council, he explained, wanted to make a small reservoir and would pay me 350 DM for it.

The letter upset me since earlier attempts to obtain restitution had failed. While the Mayor's letter itself was friendly and even concerned, I was not prepared to enter into this deal but suggested an alternative: that they should put up a plaque to commemorate the Jewish families that had lived in Markt Hosbach and been killed in the Holocaust. They all died in Minsk, having been taken first to Theresienstadt. One of the villagers, a soldier in the German Army, was the last to see my mother there. She gave him a pendant that he faithfully brought back to the village. Years later, when I visited my erstwhile *Heimat*, my good non-Jewish friends there handed it over to me.

The reservoir plans were changed – they no longer needed my little plot but were still prepared to buy it. They didn't mention the plaque in their letter at all.

Then my German friends took things into their own hands, contacted their friends, the schools, and, just last week, they telephoned me euphorically: a plaque was going to be put in the centre of Markt Hosbach near the War Memorial. For that I will accept the money they have offered and my friends will raise whatever is necessary to pay the rest.

EINLADUNG – Invitation
by Hans Bloch

Die Stadt Wien hat eingeladen
Um gut zu machen Hitler-Schaden.
Es liegt ihr schwer auf dem Gewissen,
Daß man uns hat herausgeschmissen.
So sagt man uns: "Kommt nach Wien,
Ein Wiedersehn muß Euch ziehn,
Und wir bezahlen Eure Reise.
Ihr seht Wien auf diese Weise
Fast kostenfrei. Hotel und Essen,
Und Taschengeld, das gemessen,
Bestreiten wir, und nicht genug,
Wir bezahlen auch für Euren Flug."
Die Reaktion war ungeheuer,
Es wäre viel, viel, viel zu teuer,
Wenn wir auf einmal bringen sollen
Die Tausende, die kommen wollen.
So – wer die Wahl hat, hat die Qual
Zu wählen aus der Riesenzahl
Wer kommst zuerst, wer kommt zuletzt,
Drum fühl Dich nicht zurückgesetzt
Wenn trotz sehnsücht'ger Wanderlust
Du 20 Jahre warten mußt.
Erst kommen die von 80 und 90 Jahren
Und jene, die in Lägern waren,
Dann diese, die in Frage Geld
Nicht ganz so wunderbar bestellt.
Da jetzt nur 73 meine Jahre,
So wird's, bis nach Wien ich fahre
(Ich sahs zuletzt in achtunddreißig,
Und ohne Frage, dies weiß ich,
Kann ich den Fahrpreis nach Wien
Von meinem Konto niemals ziehn.)
Noch viele lange Jahre dauern.
Ich denke daran nur mit Schauern,
Wie man im Rollstuhl mich wird schieben,
Im Bett muß ich schon sein um sieben,
Theater ist an mir verloren,
Denn viel zu schwach sind meine Ohren;
Die Rundfahrt ist ganz nutzlos dann,
Da ich ja nicht mehr sehen kann.
Und wenn Sie die Beschreibung wundert –
Bis man mich holt, bin ich schon hundert!!
Wie Schade! Besser wärs geblieben,
Hätt' ich Bundeskanzler Vranitzky nicht geschrieben.
In dem ich Seinem Aufruf sah,
die Wiener Reise schien so nah.
Was Sie mir nunmehr schreiben
Kann nicht mehr viel Hoffnung bleiben,
Daß ich Wien noch einmal sehe
Bevor uns Altersheim ich gehe.
Jetzt will ich tun nichts rascher
als zu verbleiben Ihr Willi Usher.

Submitted by Willy Usher

Acknowledgements

The organisers wish to thank all those who have given so much invaluable help to make the 60th Anniversary Reunion possible:

- Alfred Jeckel of Colibri Press who provided all the paper for this Reunion book
- the donor (who prefers to remain anonymous) who provided the computer on which most of this book was prepared
- David Belinfante who used the computer to type interminable lists of names to go into the book and carried out many other important administrative tasks
- Sue Estermann who co-ordinated the production of the book
- Schmuel Geller for the difficult and harrowing task of transcribing the Memorial pages
- Anthony Geller of Frimton Computers, son of Schmuel, for the use of professional equipment and technical help in the preparation of those pages
- Jeff Pearce of J G Pearce Ltd, printers of the book
- Hanna and Jochy Nyman (and the Rocket Badge Company) for the gilt RoK badges
- Robert Lyons of the Rocket Badge Company
- Vera Coppard, Katya Gould, Evelyne Kaye, and Annette Saville for help in the office
- Tony Goodman who helps us in many ways
- Call Print who print our *Newsletters* so efficiently
- Ronald Channing and all AJR staff for their advice and practical help
- Michael Radbil and the AJR Management for providing our pleasant office and other facilities
- The WJR for assistance and co-operation
- Dr Jo Reilly of the Wiener Library for her serious input in planning the Reunion programme
- Jack Glaser who hand-wrote most of our lapel badges
- the many who have offered to help at the Reunion

What If...?
by Vera Coppard

All *Kinder* can say: "What if we had not been able to leave?"

My parents lived in one large room in Maida Vale. My father, who had been a well known doctor, found a job as a porter at the Cumberland Hotel.

Almost immediately after September 3rd, 1939, internment started. I was staying with my guardian in London when my mother rang and asked me to come the next morning, in my Girl Guide uniform. I had no idea what this was about.

When I arrived at their home, my father was in bed,

looking grey. Soon after, the police came to take him to the tribunal before internment. Apparently my parents had been informed the previous evening that this would happen.

My mother pointed to my father in bed and said that he had had a serious heart attack, that if he died it would be their responsibility, and that she could to the tribunal instead. They agreed to her going to the tribunal where she filibustered in her appalling English until the judge, weary of her, said, "deferred for the time being."

On her return, my mother told me that during the previous night she had woken my father and asked him to make tea for her. He had also made tea for himself. She slipped a heavy sleeping tablet into his cup – result – he was completely doped in the morning and could not get up. (He had a very strong heart so the heart attack story was complete fabrication.)

A few days later, the government categorized aliens into A, B and C; Jewish refugees were "friendly" aliens, so C.

Meanwhile, however, many internees, among them many Jewish refugees, were sent to Australia. When it was realized that Jewish refugees should not have been interned, many tried to return from Australia on the *SS Arandora Star* which was torpedoed and everyone on board died. What if my mother had not intervened???

Who is a Jew?

by Zyta Eliyahu

I lived with my parents in Podmokly (Sudetenland) Czechoslovakia. My father had an administrative position with the Jewish community. I still remember the lovely synagogue there. Life was pleasant with lots of plans for the future. Then, in October 1938, the Germans invaded Sudetenland and we ran away to Prague in the middle of the night. We moved from one cramped room to another. After the Germans occupied Prague in March 1939, getting out of Czechoslovakia became an urgent matter. My parents did everything to reconcile me to the idea of going to England. They explained that since only adults without children could join a transport (illegal) to Palestine, I would be sent to England and they would go to Palestine, and once there would send for me; it would only be a matter of about 3 months. I was 8 and did not comprehend the danger around us. Preparations were made for me to leave with the *Kindertransport* in July 1939. Some time before my departure my father was arrested by the Gestapo. My mother was undecided if I should go and asked me, I don't know why – but I said yes. Just before I had to leave, father requested permission to go and say good- bye to his daughter. The officer in charge just told him to get out and be off, and so he was freed! My parents came to see me off at the station. I remember seeing a teenager holding a baby, she looked so confident and cheerful. As the train started to move out, my mother covered her eyes, which upset me and made me feel uneasy. We boarded a boat at night. In London I was picked up by a lady and we took a taxi. I remember being held up for ages in the London traffic.

Early in the evening I arrived in the pretty village of Loose near Maidstone, Kent. The family was waiting; they had a lovely large old house with a huge garden. By this time I was very distressed and started to cry. A neighbour's daughter who knew German was called in, and they tried to comfort me. I was very homesick and constantly crying, which upset my foster mother and caused great concern to my parents back in Prague. Soon after, an older refugee girl was invited to tea. Everything was prepared and then at the last moment we received word that she could not come – her parents had just arrived in England!

I was sent to a weekly Bible class, given by a rabbi who came specially from Chatham. We were only about 6 pupils. Owing to such a small class he soon stopped coming.

My foster family was unusual. There was the elderly, retired gentleman who owned the property and was always working in the garden or reading. And there was his housekeeper who lived there with her 10-year-old daughter, Margaret. The housekeeper was my foster mother and responsible for me; I called her Tante. The routine and the unobtrusive discipline, and the kindness and good care of this family, helped me to settle down eventually. I liked school and made friends.

Tante and I corresponded with my parents for about 10 months. Then there was a long silence. At last a letter arrived from Mauritius, a tiny island in the Indian Ocean and part of the British Empire. My parents' group had finally reached Palestine at the end of 1940, only to be deported to Mauritius by the British Mandate and placed in a detention camp. In their letters, they could not let me know of the hardships they went through. They wrote about the history of our family, and as each Jewish holiday approached, described it in great detail. I sent my mother a pair of knitted slippers that I had made.

In 1944 my father enlisted in the Czech Army (attached to the British Army). His unit was sent to Britain, and so I was able to meet with my father in 1944. In that same year my brother was born and father brought me a piece of honey cake from the Brit Mila. Soon, father's unit was sent to the European front. When the war ended, all deportees to Mauritius were allowed to return to Palestine. Mother and my baby brother arrived in Palestine in August 1945. The idea of leaving England was hard for me, and it took me time to get used to the idea. I wanted my parents to join me in England. Father was ready, but mother had had enough of wandering and only wanted the Promised Land, and so in 1947 I was reunited with my family in Palestine.

Tante, and Margaret with her family, visited Israel several times and met all my family. On one occasion, my foster sister remarked to me: "Because of you I feel half Jewish."

Memories of childhood

by Inge Sadan

The older I get the more I dwell on the past. I suppose the future is rather short-term, whilst the past seems like eternity.

It had been a long, long day that July in 1939, and now at last we were at the railway station – my parents and I. It was nearly midnight. My father was clutching a large brown paper bag full of fruit and sandwiches, and my mother had just bought me a clockwork toy to entertain me on the long journey. The station was busy with summer holiday traffic, and the little group which had assembled did not attract special attention. I wore a luggage label on my jacket and had my travel documents in a celluloid case tucked out of sight in my underclothes. My father had packed his silver kiddush cup in my suitcase, and it is now one of the few pre-war possessions that still survives in the family. The porter was beginning to slam the doors, and my father put his hands on my head to bless me, as he had done every Friday evening. We said *Shema Yisrael* – a bit hurriedly – and my mother asked one of the big girls to look after me on the journey, which I thought was most unnecessary, because at nine I felt quite independent. I wasn't sad, because my mother had promised that they would join us in England "as soon as everything was settled". My mother seldom made promises, but once made, she always kept them.

The train was soon on its way, and as we craned out of the window, I saw my parents smile and wave. That goodbye was so much better than when my sister Bertha and brother Theo had left in January, six months before. Then we had all made our way to the Jewish community centre, where a room had been set aside for the farewell. It was horrible. The January cold and gloom was matched by the atmosphere inside, as parents and children clung to each other and sobbed. I clutched my mother and begged her, "Don't cry, Mutti, don't cry," and she smiled at me and said "Of course I won't. There's nothing to cry about. They're going to England. I'm *happy* they're going." Every few seconds I would look up at her to make sure she was keeping her word. It was the first time I had ever seen men crying, and I was panic-stricken. It was the most important thing in my life that my parents must not cry, and I was only reassured when my father said *Shema Yisrael* with my brother and sister, and blessed them. The group then left, carrying their suitcases, whilst the parents remained in that room, most of them never to see their children again.

I missed my sister and brother terribly. For the first time in my life I was an only child – unprotected from the street urchins by my wild 12-year-old brother or my very grown-up 15-year-old sister. The only compensation was that for the next six months I had the undivided attention of my mother, since our business had been closed down after *Kristallnacht*. When my brother had left I inherited his old bicycle and shared it with my friend Herta Laster. I was quite happy to see her depart in May and to have the bike to myself. My father, in the meantime, was frantically trying to get me onto a *Kindertransport,* which he thought would also make it easier for them to leave. The atmosphere at the time was becoming very tense. Synagogue services had to be held furtively, in make-shift buildings, and my parents had to leave their apartment and found work and accommodation in the Jewish hospital, at that time a safe haven. I stayed with a half-Jewish family, visiting my parents daily.

In the meantime we received very happy letters from my sister and brother. They were learning English, my brother had a dog, they were in the same town and could see each other occasionally, and were looking forward to having me join them. My sister's hosts were prepared to accept me, and within a week of notification I was fitted out for my journey, and on the station platform, ready for departure.

It was a very long journey, taking two days. Although we had started out as a small group, by the time we reached the Hook of Holland, to board the ship, we had been joined by children from Vienna, Frankfurt, Köln and several other towns. It was my first sight of the sea and the ship seemed huge. As I climbed the gangway my paper bag suddenly burst, scattering my squashy fruit and sandwiches all over the quayside. A sailor helped me pick everything up and I was given another bag. I felt mortified and realised that nine was not so grown up after all...

The next morning we arrived in Harwich, where our documents were once again examined and stamped, and we were allowed to "land on condition that the holder of this document does not enter any employment, paid or unpaid, while in the United Kingdom"! Aged 9, I was unlikely to take anyone's job away from them... Eventually we reached London, where we were shepherded into a cordoned-off hall, and gradually most children were claimed by their new guardians. After a long time, an agonisingly long time, there were only four of us left, and following a short conference between the officials, we were taken to another part of town where their head office was. By now I was totally confused and scared. My sister had not met me, and no-one, apart from my three companions, spoke German. We saw our first double-decker red buses, huge but dirty buildings and large department stores. Eventually we arrived and sat in a waiting room. It seemed we were destined for the provinces and arrangements had to be made to send us by train. As each child was called in turn, I begged not to be left to the last. But since no-one spoke German, they took no notice. Sitting alone, I remembered I had not talked to God for a long time and so said my little prayer, with lots of additional messages. Maybe I had tuned into the right channel, for at last a middle-aged man who spoke a little German took me to another railway station and told me that my sister would be waiting for me at the other end.

And so I found myself, one suitcase, one brown paper bag with rotting fruit and stale sandwiches and one clock-

work toy on a train to the Midlands. A lady said something and offered me an apple, to which I said "Sank you" and already felt I knew English perfectly. Time is timeless to God and children, I suppose eternity must have been only a couple of hours until the train stopped at the station and the lady pointed to my suitcase and motioned that I had arrived. I was helped off with all my worldly goods and deposited on the platform. People were pushing past me, and I was suddenly overwhelmed by that terrible loneliness which I had lately begun to experience. But almost at once a whirlwind descended, in the form of my big sister, racing along the platform, and then I was enveloped in hugs and kisses while she cried and laughed and I stood, tired and travel-stained, but happy.

Minutes later two strangers appeared and stared at me, and it seemed these people were my sister's "family" who had declared their willingness to take me on. I felt they were not too pleased with my appearance, but they whisked us off in their car to their home, and then went out again. Although I was exhausted, I found this very strange, for today was Friday and it was already evening. I saw no candles and no Shabbat table. I asked my sister about this, but she seemed too excited with me to answer at first. She dumped my case upstairs and swooped on the stale sandwiches, which were the nearest she could get to her parents, who had made them with their own hands 3 days ago. She asked me lots of questions about our home, and was so happy that I was safe. I was puzzled, for I had not felt the danger. To me the Germany of the Thirties was the only life I knew; it had never been any other way. It never occurred to me that it could be different somewhere else, and in any case my youth insulated me from thinking deeply. The thing that bothered me at the moment was that my new "family" had forgotten to make Shabbat! I went to bed, once again in my sister's room, and we both said *Shema Yisrael,* and I didn't know why she was crying.

It was very strange being in England, going to the local school, and living with a non-Jewish family. At first I could not grasp this fact. It seemed that my sister had not wanted to worry our parents, and when she had heard of the things happening in Germany, her main worry was to get me to England. My first few weeks were difficult; I felt out of place in my foreign clothes, found the English language hard and children strange, and the final shock came when at the school prayers, during which I refused to close my eyes, they sang a hymn to the Haydn tune of *Deutschland über Alles!* I swore never to go to school again... Next day I went.

My brother came to visit, and for the first half-hour of our delight in seeing each other we swapped our most precious possessions. We soon returned to normal relations, when we quarrelled and wanted our own things back.

Gradually I settled down, learned English, made friends, and waited for my parents to arrive. But war had broken out and letters ceased. It was only a year later that we received a Red Cross message and learned that our parents had escaped from Germany to Yugoslavia. My brother Theo had his Bar Mitzvah with two other boys, and the Rabbi gave him a tallit. After a particularly heavy air-raid, our family went to a little village in Yorkshire. Not only was there no synagogue nearby, there were no Jews at all! We no longer cared that we did not have kosher food. My sister and I now ate traif without compunction; my brother, of stronger character, did not touch meat. Nor would he allow "Uncle" to take his tallit as a scarf. But as our misery increased, so did our nightly prayers in the secrecy of our room, like modern Marranos. God *must* send us our parents – eventually.

One day, in late autumn, my sister said, "It must be Yom Kippur around now. I think we should fast, so let's make it on Monday." We all agreed, and since we never had breakfast anyway, our guardians did not notice. I was by now at High School, and rushed off as usual, to catch the train. At lunch-time I found myself chatting with my friends as we lined up. With interest we looked at the meal which had been served. Today it was corned ham. As I raised my fork I remembered with horror that today was Yom Kippur! My sister and brother would be fasting at work. I hesitated. I was famished and could not last out a whole afternoon without any food. I was angry with myself, and angry with God. He had let our misery happen. I bit into the meat and ate it all up. It tasked like ashes. I had lost my last battle and did not believe in anything any more.

That night, I waited for my sister to come to bed. I kept falling asleep, but finally she appeared. She started to say *Shema Yisrael...* and I joined in. For in my confusion, I now needed God more than ever.

It was Bella, the village simpleton, who delivered the telegram one bleak January afternoon. Although she could not read, she knew the contents of any telegram she had to deliver, and would broadcast its contents to all and sundry better than any town crier. It was therefore common knowledge as we waited at the village station the next afternoon, that "the foreign children's parents were arriving on the evening train." I could not bear the suspense, or the thought that after four and a half years I must meet my parents under the curious gaze of the villagers. I rushed home, ostensibly to "put the kettle on." That's how English I had become! I waited at the window for ages, though probably only about ten minutes, when they suddenly appeared in the gathering dusk. I rushed down the steps, crying "Mutti, Papa", over and over again. They looked so much older, and tired. And then another realisation dawned. They were speaking to my sister, in German, and I couldn't understand a word!

It was a long and painful process to be welded into a loving family once again. The present-day Generation Gap is nothing compared to all the gaps which had ever existed and now flourished in our family. How ironic; for five years we had prayed for this miracle, and now we couldn't cope with it. Worn-out and ill parents, but with that fiercely Jewish family love they managed to deal with this difficult situation. I was the most difficult to redeem. But in the end we managed it, and in spite of many hardships we were grateful to all those whose kindness and help had saved us, as a family.

Poem

submitted by Charles Leigh

I remember the terrible situation in which we Jews found ourselves in the years leading up to the Second World War, and the writer of this poem put those times into perspective. It was sent to me by my parents in the summer of 1939. The writer was not named, in case the mail was censored by the Germans.

Fifty-nine years later, in 1998, the most incredible thing has happened. A chance remark during a chance telephone call led to the identification of the author of the poem as Alfred Sulzbacher of Fürth in Bavaria.

I had donated a copy of my *Letters of a Terrible Past, 1939-41* to the *RoK,* and this was mentioned in the August *Newsletter*. Following this, I received a telephone call from a Mrs Lorraine Allard (*née* Sulzbacher), who lives in north London. She wanted to know more about my translations of the letters my parents had sent to my sister and me, because she wanted to do the same with the letters her parents had sent to her.

In the course of our conversation Lorraine mentioned that her father had written a poem, and, when she quoted the first two lives, I just broke down in tears. I don't know what Lorraine thought of my outburst, but it happened to be the poem my parents had sent to me in June or July 1939. I had included the poem in all my writings because I thought that it should have a large readership. It is a poem that always made me feel very sad whenever I read it, and at times it moved me to tears.

Hört mal her, Ihr Lieben Leute
Purim, das bedeutet Freude
Purim, das heisst Kuchen essen
Und den Hamann nicht vergessen.

Dieser Spruch aus Kindertagen
Kann uns heute nichts mehr sagen
Das war gestern – was wird heute?
Heute haben wir andere Sorgen,
Visum, Affidavits, Konsulat,
Brasilien, Cuba, Dominkanischer Staat,
Bolivien, Haiti, Paraguay,
Alexandrette, Palästina oder Shanghai,
Rhodesien, Australien, Süd Afrika,
Und die letzte Rettung – USA.
Da möcht ich gerne hin, da könnt mer lachen.
Keine Mischpoche drüben, sagt meine Frau.
Überleg' es Dir mal genau....
Von meiner Mutter selig der älteste Bruder,
Der Onkel Wolf, das versoffene Luder,
Der musste doch damals, wie das so war,
Wegen einer miessen Geschichte nach USA.
Der Onkel Wolf, stimmt! Jetzt erinnere ich mich,
Die ganze Mischpoche war ausser sich.
Und der Onkel Salomon hat ihn damals bei Nacht
Heimlich nach Hamburg ans Schiff gebracht.
Und der hat doch erwachsene Söhne, und die sind doch reich,
Drum setz Dich hin und schreib' ihnen gleich –
Wie's uns hier geht, und wir hätten doch sonst keine Verwandte –
Und ob die Mutter noch lebt von der alten Tante.

Und eines Morgens da schreist Du Hurrah!
Frau, komm mal rein, das Affidavit ist da.
Aber jetzt geht es los, jetzt beginnt erst der Kummer,
Das Affidavit ist da, aber noch kei Nummer.
Du fährst nach Berlin, und zeigst Deinen Schein

Listen to me, my dear people,
Purim – the festival stands for making merry
Purim, when we also eat cake
Purim – to remind us of Hamann.

This saying from the days of our childhood
Can no longer teach us anything today.
That was yesterday – what is today?
Today we have other worries,
Visas, Affidavits, Consulates,
Brazil, Cuba, the Dominican Republic,
Bolivia, Haiti, Paraguay,
Alexandra, Palestine or Shanghai,
Rhodesia, Australia, South Africa,
And the final salvation in the USA.
That's where I would like to go. You can laugh.
There's no family there, says my wife.
Think hard....
My mother's eldest brother
Uncle Wolf, that damned drunkard –
He had at that time, you know how things are,
To go to the USA because of some misdeeds.
Of course, Uncle Wolf, I remember now
The whole family was beside itself.
Uncle Salomon had to take him at night
Secretly to the boat in Hamburg.
And now he has got sons who are wealthy
So I will sit down right away, and write to them,
Telling them how we are, that we don't have any other relations
And to find out if the old aunt's mother is still alive.

Then one morning you shout, Hurrah!
Wife, come quickly, the affidavit has arrived!
But now it has only just started, now your worries have begun
The affidavid is here, but no number.
You journey to Berlin to show your form,

Und landest dann schliesslich beim Hilfsverein.
Fünf Jahre sollst Du warten, es ist keine Übertreibung,
Was sich dort tut, spottet jeder Beschreibung,
Kommst zerschlagen retour, was bringste mit?
Einen Fragebogen – Mach Schabbes damit.
Nun haste ein Affidavit und sitzt doch zu Haus,
Hast nur einen Gedanken, wie kommste raus.
Fünf Jahre sollst Du warten, es wird Dir ganz klar,
Wenn Du sparsam lebst, reicht's Mesumme zwei Jahr.
Da fängste wieder von vorne an, ob Argentinien,
Buchste deutsches Schiff oder amerikanische Linien.
Gehste nach New York, Chile oder Nicaragua.
Gehste legal oder illegal über die Grenz'
Oder wartest auf die Evian-Konferenz.
Gehste in ein Zwischenland, wer hat Devisen dafür?
Du sitzt in Holland, Deine Frau sitzt hier.
Wer kennt all' die Länder, man wird ganz verwirrt,
Da, wo man hin will, ist alles gesperrt.
Mer wird ganz meschugge, man rennt rum wie besessen,
Und geht zur Berlitz School, nimmt English lesson.
Du bist ganz ehrlich, und brauchst nicht zu lügen,
Englisch lernen ist auch kein Vergnügen.

Dann, meine Frau – es wird mir zu dumm –
Ich stell meinen Haushalt für Auswanderung um.
Das Büffet ist zu gross, die Betten müssen niedriger sein,
Sonst gehen sie in Amerika in die Zimmer nicht rein.
Nen Schrank brauchst Du nicht, der wird mit der Axt zerhaut
In Amerika sind alle Schränke eingebaut.
Dann schreibt einer von drüben, es ist kaum zu fassen,
Die Möbel könnt Ihr in Deutschland lassen.
Schön, dann annoncierste, willst alles verkaufen,
Es kommen eine Unmenge Leute gelaufen
Und bieten Dir, es ist wirklich stark,
Für Dein Speisezimmer – zweihundert Mark.
Und haste endlich verkauft Deinen Kitt,
Dann schreibense von drüben, bring' doch die Möbel mit.
Und so geht das weiter, es wird täglich schlimmer,
Für Dich und die Deinen haste nur noch ein Zimmer.
Und in diesem Zimmer, von allen bewundert,
Da steht eine Couch, das Symbol des Jahrhundert. –
Deine Frau, eine Couch und die Kinder die Lieben,
Das ist Dir von Deinem Reichtum geblieben.
Und dann nimmste Deine Olle auf der Couch zu zweet
Und da schläft sichs viel besser, als früher im Bett.
Dann schläfst Du ein, Du bist zu beneiden,
Du träumst glückselig von besseren Zeiten.
Aber frühmorgens, wenn Du aufwachst, das ist doch ein Jammer,
Dann biste noch immer das alte Chammer.
Du gehst hin und gehst her, gehst rauf und runter,
Es wird immer schöner, und immer bunter.
Morgens und mittags un spät in der Nacht,
Es ist dasselbe, was Sorge Dir macht.
Weshalb, warum, wieso ?????
Du wirst Deines Lebens überhaupt nicht mehr froh.
Ihr wisst meine Freunde, und könnt nicht verstehen,
Den Zof – den Zof – den Zof, möcht' ich mal seh'n.

And you finally land up at the Assistance Board.
They tell you to wait five years, that's no exaggeration.
The things that go on there are beyond imagination.
You return home quite shattered, and what do you bring –
A questionnaire, you know what you can do with that.
You now have an affidavit, and you sit at home
Your only thoughts are, how do you get out?
Wait five whole years, that seems the answer.
If you live quite frugally, you might last two years.
So you start again from the beginning with the Argentine.
Do you book a German boat, or the American Line,
Choose New York, Chile, or Nicaragua?
Do you cross the border legally or illegally?
Or should you wait for the Evian Conference
But who has enough money for that?
Or do you choose a country that only lets you stay a while
You sit in Holland, whilst you wife sits here
Who knows all these countries? My mind is in a whirl
The place you wish to settle in has locked its doors.
You are going quite crazy, running around like a madman
And you go to the Berlitz School to take English lessons
You are quite honest and don't have to lie.
To learn English is no joke.

Then my wife says, it's all too much for me,
I arrange the furniture ready for emigration
The sideboard is too large, the beds have to be lower down
Otherwise they won't fit into the rooms in America.
A wardrobe isn't needed, you smash that up with an axe
In America all the wardrobes are built in.
Then someone from over there writes, it's unbelievable
You can leave all your furniture in Germany
Fair enough, you start to advertise, and sell everything
An enormous amount of people come running
And offer you, you won't believe this,
Two hundred marks for your dining-room furniture.
When at last you have sold all your belongings
Then someone from over there writes, "Bring your furniture"
after all
And so it goes on, it gets worse every day.
For yourself and your dear ones you are left with one room
And in this room, admired by everyone
There stands a couch, the symbol of the century,
Your wife, a couch and the dear children.
That is all that is left of your wealth.
Then you take to the couch with your wife
And there you sleep a lot better than in bed
When you fall asleep, you are to be envied
Because you dream happily of better times.
But in the morning when you awake, it's too bad
You are still the old ass
You go to and fro, up and down
It goes on and on and on.
In the mornings, mid-day and late at night
It's always the same, the worries remain.
How will it all end?

Alfred Sulzbacher and his wife Selma were deported from Fürth to Theresienstadt in Spetmber 1942, and from there to Auschwitz in October 1944, where they died.

In Recognition of Moritz and Bessy Emanuel

by Dr Alfred Bader, CBE

Much has been written about the distinguished people who set up and supported the Central British Fund (CBF). Largely left out in these histories are the stories of many people who provided the day in, day out hard work to place the almost 10,000 *Kinder* who arrived in Britain between December 1938 and the beginning of the war in September 1939. Two of these, Bessy and Mortiz Emanuel, lived in Hove, Sussex.

Moritz was born near Dusseldorf in 1877. He came to London in 1899 and became a member of the London Stock Exchange. On one of his regular visits to his family in Frankfurt, he met Bessy Goldschmidt, a member of a large family belonging to the congregation founded by Rabbi Samson Raphael Hirsch, Germany's most respected orthodox rabbi. They were married there in 1914, but made their home in Hampstead, just months before the outbreak of WWI. Anti-German feeling made life difficult for them both; particularly for newly-arrived Bessy, with her far from perfect English. Mortiz was conscripted into the "Bing Boys", the equivalent of the Pioneer Corps of WWII and, despite naturalisation in 1905, his membership of the London Stock Exchange was terminated. An appeal to the Courts was rejected because the Exchange was classified as a club with freedom to choose or reject its membership. After the war, Moritz refused to return to the Stock Exchange and became a leather merchant in Bermondsey. The family moved to Hove in 1919, where their home became well known to many refugees in the area.

Bessy and Moritz were both active in the Jewish community. Bessy served on the local Board of Guardians, was President of the B'nai B'rith Lodge and became responsible for the running of a large old age home. Mortiz, President of the Middle Street Synagogue in Brighton, was later designated to set up a new branch of the synagogue in Hove as many families had moved there. Today this is the largest orthodox congregation in Sussex.

The German-born Emanuels understood better than most the threats presented by the rise of the Nazi regime and worked hard arranging meetings to raise funds for the CBF, hosting many of the key figures – Sir Herbert (later Lord) Samuel, Lord Reading, Lord Bearsted and others. Moritz, despite severe illness in 1933, which left him with angina, spent every spare moment of his time visiting potential donors. After *Kristallnacht* in November 1938, the British government permitted entry to children without visas, provided that £50 per child (a large sum in those days) was deposited and the cost of maintenance was assured. The Emanuels helped and guided the many children in Sussex and Bessy set up and looked after a refugee hostel.

How well I know. I was on the first *Kindertransport* leaving Vienna on December 10, 1938. My mother heard of a distant relative in England – Bessy Emanuel – and wrote asking for help. Bessy persuaded an old lady, Sarah Andrade Wolff, to give the £50 plus a guinea a week for room and board with a Jewish family. I often visited the Emanuel home, usually during weekends, marvelling at the comings and goings of all those refugees, so many of whom were confused and dejected, but who were now greatly helped by being with people who cared and understood. Some had taken positions as maids and cooks, the only work permitted to them, but others had no income except their grants from the CBF. Sunday morning was "payday" and a constant flow of beneficiaries came to Vallance Road. Sunday afternoon was devoted to the Club for Refugees, a high point in the life of many, with cups of tea and a programme usually of a cultural nature. This included a recitation over many weeks of Goethe's *Faust* by Arnold Marlà, a famous actor and former director of the German Theatre in Prague. Marlà took the part of every character. I didn't understand *Faust,* but I understood the Emanuels' goodness.

Sadly, Mortiz died, aged 65, during the war. Mercifully he did not live to be aware of the details of the Shoah. Bessy continued her communal works, despite painful arthritis, until her death in 1976 aged 83.

Zecher Tsadik Livracha the memory of the righteous is a blessing. Naturally, I have asked myself, how many more of our people might have been saved had there been more devoted Bessy and Moritz Emanuels. The answer is "many, many more" – but there were too few Emanuels.

Full Cycle

Hans Levy

During the month of February we celebrated our 40th (Ruby) wedding anniversary. We were determined to keep it a low key celebration, but it seemed that the congre- gation of our Synagogue had other ideas and our small apartment was transformed into a pageant equal only to that of the Chelsea Flower Show.

Our Rabbi, Paul Glantz, with his usual generosity, had asked me to share the Service with him and asked me to read the Torah and deliver the Sermon on that day. (That is what he called sharing?) As the Shammes and one of the Lay Readers, I do occasionally take services in his absence. My wife Elfrida was to read the English translation of the Parasha. But still determined to keep our anniversary a low key celebration, we had only invited Elfrida's sister, her husband and one or two other close friends to attend the Service. Apparently, that was our fatal mistake. While introducing our London relations to our friends, the congregation just came flooding in through the door of the sanctuary, until there was hardly a seat available.

After the Service some of the ladies had prepared a surprise *kiddush* for us and one had even baked a cake adorned with a suitable iced inscription.

When I came to look at the Torah portion for that day, which I was to read from a scroll that had been hidden during the war years in some dingy corner somewhere in Czechoslovakia, I was most pleasantly surprised, as I recognised it as the one I had read once before, on 17th February 1940, to celebrate my Barmitzvah, in the Sephardi Synagogue in Amsterdam. Three months later, on 10th May, the German army had invaded Holland, and on 14th May, they marched into Amsterdam. Some of the more influential Burghers of that town had pleaded with their captors to spare the three synagogues and grant them monument status, as they were situated in some of the oldest buildings and therefore of great historical value. Eventually they agreed not to burn them to the ground but of course only for the sake of "Aryan Architectural Reasons."

The Jewish community of Amsterdam lost no time and immediately transformed the basement of the Sephardi Synagogue into a *Genizah* (a storage or hiding place). Rabbonim from all over Holland came under cover of darkness to bring their Sefer Torahs and other treasures.

One such person was Rabbi Werner Weinberg, a rabbi of my own family, who came to hide a Sefer Torah that was donated by his grandfather in 1845 to his synagogue in Rheda/Bielefeld. Rabbi Werner Weinberg wrote in a booklet, entitled *Tale of a Torah Scroll.* Eventually this scroll became so threadbare that it was no longer Kosher and it had to be retired from active use. Rabbi Weinberg removed it from the holy Ark, for his brother-in-law Robert was to repair it. Two nights later the two men watched their synagogue go up in flames during the *Kristallnacht,* but his grandfather's Torah was safely elsewhere.

Robert set about reparing the scroll, touching up the broken letters, refastening the sheets and replacing the damaged parchment; since parchment was not available, he used strong white linen.

In the meantime, Rabbi Weinberg emigrated to Apeldoorn/Holland and, when completed, Robert shipped the Torah to him together with some books.

When the Germans invaded Holland, he took the scroll secretly to the *Genizah* in the basement of the Sephardi Synagogue. As an extra precaution, a wooden partition had been put up to hide the many Torah scrolls, old books, Shofarot, Purim Megilot and other ceremonial treasures. Rabbi Weinberg wrote that he had as little faith in the false wall as in the German promise to preserve the synagogue.

During the last round-up of Jews, Rabbi Weinberg and his wife Liesl were arrested and sent to concentration camp. Their daughter Suzie was already in hiding with a Dutch family. The Genizah in Amsterdam was raided in 1943 and its entire contents were shipped to Frankfurt-am-Main where the Nazi philosopher, Alfred Rosenberg, had established his Pseudo Institute for Research on the Jewish problem. He would produce academic proof of the evil designs of the "decadent" Jew.

Somewhat later it became known that most of the materials had been destroyed in an Allied air raid on Frankfurt in 1944.

Although grateful that God had spared him and his family, Robert Weinberg mourned the loss of his Torah. Then, one day, he received a letter from Amsterdam asking him to pick up his precious possession. He learned that the American Military Government had come upon remnants of the Rosenberg Institute and returned them all to Amsterdam.

Searching this dimly lit room with worn down floorboards, he saw dozens and dozens of Sefer Torahs, tightly packed, leaning against each other. He suddenly spotted his own, with the mantle missing but the wimple still firmly in place, wound spirally upward, ascending in holiness. Affixed to it was the original note saying, "This Sefer Torah belongs to Werner Weinberg, Apeldoorn, 5th November 1942.

In 1948, Rabbi Weinberg once again crated his Torah and emigrated to America and, in the 11 years that followed, he served many congregations. His Torah went with him wherever he went and it was in constant use. One of the Sisterhoods had provided it with a new mantle. But Rabbi Weinberg was most anxious that his Torah should have a permanent home so that its story be kept alive.

Eventually he joined the Hebrew University College in Cincinnati as a Graduate Fellow, and in 1975, the year the college celebrated its centennial and saw the recon-

struction of the College Chapel, he made up his mind. Cincinnati was now his home town and the College Chapel was his Synagogue. "This is where my Torah belongs, in the Holy Ark of the Chapel of the Hebrew University College of Cincinnati."

So on the day of his granddaughter's Bat Mitzvah and on the day of his own 60th birthday, the journey of the Rabbi and his Torah finally came to an end.

PS When I re-told the tale of this Torah to a niece of ours who now lives in San Bernadino, California, she replied that she was familiar with the story. Some two years previously she had been invited to a family Bar Mitzvah and the parents of the Bar Mitzvah boy had had this same Torah shipped all the way from Cincinatti to LA so that their son would be able to read his Parasha from it. After the service, the entire family had had the opportunity to walk up the steps onto the Bimah to come face to face with the Sefer Torah of a hundred and fifty-two years ago.

The School Minyan that Saved the Day

by Emil Lowenstein

The fortnight following *Kristallnacht* is indelibly imprinted on my memory. As chance would have it, I became a minor player in the horrendous drama of those turbulent days.

At the time, I was a pupil of the *Realgymnasium* (grammar school) of the Adath Yisrael in Berlin. Our school had more than 1,000 pupils and consisted of a primary section, under the headmastership of Max Sinasohn, and two grammar schools (for boys and girls), with Dr Nachman Schlesinger as principal.

We were all housed in a huge, rambling building, one side facing the River Spree, the other overlooking a large courtyard. At one end of the yard was an entrance gate and on the other, somewhat concealed from public view, was the famous Adath Yisrael Synagogue.

Every morning, the pupils conducted their own, well attended service, the Schülerminyan, for which a large schoolroom had been set aside. Every six months, two new wardens were appointed, usually boys aged around 14 and 15.

From Succot 1938, the wardenship fell on Raphael Levy (now in Israel) and me. We earnestly applied ourselves to our duties and expected a reasonably smooth term of office.

Fate decreed otherwise. On November 9, most synagogues throughout Germany were attacked and damaged and many were destroyed. Our synagogue was one of the very few to emerge unscathed, no doubt due to its being tucked away behind the school.

The next day, we learned of the infamous edict closing all synagogues in Germany "until further notice" – which, in the event, turned out to be two weeks.

Jewish schools, however, received permission to carry on, although this did not prevent the Nazis from arresting three of our teachers in their classrooms and deporting them to Oranienburg concentration camp.

With commendable foresight, Sinasohn and Schlesinger immediately contacted Gestapo HQ and convinced them that the *Schuelerminyan* was a regular school function and should not be deemed a "Jewish house of worship". The Gestapo eventually accepted their argument, albeit with stringent conditions.

Thus, for some two weeks, ours was the only officially open synagogue in Germany, and Raphael Levy and I the only officially accredited and authorised wardens.

But, of course, it was not that simple. The conditions stipulated that only the usual room could be used, that only pupils could conduct services, and that two uniformed SS men were to be present throughout.

The news that our minyan was open spread like wildfire across Berlin, and, escpecially on the two Shabbatot, many hundreds came to us from all over the city. There were dozens of barmitzvah boys, bridegrooms and Yahrzeits, not to mention rabbis and a multitude of ordinary Jews who wanted to pour out their hearts to the Almighty at this terrible time.

The SS men would allow no adults to be called to the Torah, but we were able to smuggle in a few of the barmitzvah boys. The overcrowded congregation was addressed by Sinasohn and Schlesinger, who tried hard to keep up our spirits without offending the SS.

The atmosphere was electric. Many a tear was shed and we all sensed that this was a unique moment in our history, a true Kiddush Hashem.

Though no-one could foresee the future, there was foreboding and apprehension, as well as fervent hope, and prayer was rarely more meaningful than during those services.

The Nuremberg laws prohibited more than three Jews standing or walking together (lest they become a "riotous assembly") and so, after the service, Levy and I were charged by the Gestapo to ensure that this rule was strictly obeyed. Worshippers had to cross the large courtyard and it took five hours until everyone had left and we ourselves could go home.

Seven months later, the school was closed and the building was taken over by the Air Ministry and, eventually, by the Hitler Youth.

Sinasohn and his family survived the war and he died in Israel some years ago. Schlesinger and his large family perished in a Nazi extermination camp – as, no doubt, did many (if not most) of those who worshipped with us during that fateful fortnight.

I still have a *Siddur,* presented to me by Max Sinasohn, inscribed: "In appreciation of services rendered to the *Schülerminyan.*" It is a telling reminder of the harrowing events of half a century ago.

A Tribute to Our Brother

by Herbert, Jochi and Hanna

Our multi-talented brother, John Najmann, more than abundantly kept his promise to our parents to take care of us, his three younger siblings, when the war found us in England in 1939. In fact, John was both mother *and* father to us, such was the nature of his caring concern and extraordinary generosity. We never really felt parentless: we had John, this charismatic, joyous, loving person who was looking after us and making sure we never lost contact as a family.

It seems he also kept another promise, a far loftier one, which likewise drew on his talents, caring and generosity – a promise to history and the Jewish people, perhaps to God Himself! A promise that the Holocaust will not be forgotten nor have happened in vain and that the Jewish people will always have in Israel a home to protect them.

In his public-speaking capacity as fundraiser for the JIA, John was among the first to draw the Holocaust back to public consciousness after the post-war years of hiatus and silence. With fierce intelligence and great emotional impact he reminded his British-born audiences of the horrors that had brought the Jewish state into being. No doubt, as he was reaching the age of our parents when they were separated from us, and with his own beloved wife and children in mind, the full horror of the Holocaust came back to haunt him. For haunt him it certainly did.

In 1945 he had witnessed first-hand the immediate aftermath of the Holocaust when he joined the Civil censorship division of the American army in Germany in order to rescue our mother from the DP camps and facilitate her move to England. He was appalled to discover the Americans were keeping the Jewish survivors in virtual concentration conditions and, if anything, treating them worse than the German civilians. His shocked descriptions in his letters and his plea to have them widely publicised fortunately coincided with an official report on the subject (the Harrison Report) reaching President Truman. Within days conditions improved dramatically, whilst Truman himself pleaded with Prime Minister Attlee to open up the doors of Palestine to the Jewish DPs. To no avail, as we know.

John found our mother in what passed for a hospital in the Deggendorf camp. On learing from him that father had been deported from Drancy to Auschwitz in 1942 and that he would go on looking for him, mother knew immediately that he could not possibly be alive for she herself had arrived in Auschwitz in 1944! In spite of the sickness and sorrow of their first meeting, by their second one a week later, they were laughing and joking together, and within three weeks mother was up and about. It is not difficult to imagine what a great boost to life the handsome, dynamic figure of John was to our heroine mother. (All those who met her during the war years testify to her heroic acts of compassion and caring for others.) Furthermore, she found in her 21-year-old son someone who was totally committed to providing her with care and protection from then on. She always remained a very strong and independent woman and her love and appreciation of John was all the greater for it.

For over 40 years John worked tirelessly for Israel under the auspices of the JIA, the Keren Hayesod, the Jewish Agency and Yad Vashem, all the while sustaining his generous philanthropy. He received the highest honours and awards these institutions bestow, but there was never a sense of fulfilled ego – more of bewilderment that he should be thus honoured. He had no interest in politics as such and simply supported measures that promoted the good of the Jewish people.

By the same token, he would take every opportunity to relentlessly expose the crimes of the Holocaust and somehow he always seemed to be in the right place at the right time to do so. For instance, in 1989 he came across a book entitled *Die Schöne Zeiten,* a collection of shocking first-hand descriptions of the Holocaust through the eyes of perpetrators and bystanders. He immediately initiated its translation and publication (under the title *Those Were the Days*) and it has now become a standard source book for students and historians of the Holocaust.

During the recent revelations and negotiations over Swiss Nazi gold he passed over to the Jewish representatives copies of mother's post-war medical report stating that she had had six gold fillings removed at Auschwitz. The amazing thing about this is that until this piece of paper "proved" that the living as well as the dead had had their gold crowns and fillings taken from them, it had been quite unknown even to the slightly younger generation of Jewish negotiators, let alone members of the media and others. We in the family had of course grown up knowing this as a fact of Holocaust history. Apparently history had forgotten it. Well, John helped to set the record straight. At the time of his death he was in correspondence with the French government with the aim of setting another record straight. He was requesting them to formally amend a document they had issued to him in 1945 saying the Germans had arrested our father, and to now state categorically that it was the French police themselves who had arrested him and subsequently handed him over to the Germans. A young, non-Jewish, French friend has taken up the matter and is now corresponding directly with the French President's office, so affected is she by the Holocaust in general and John's passionate approach to it in particular. He was acutely aware that so much of the evil and horror of the Holocaust lay in the detail and knew that any and every apparently unimportant piece of data had to be made available to history in order to throw light on the terrible nature of the whole. Future generations – and even the present one – will thus be able to comprehend more readily the singularity of the event.

Interestingly though, however powerful John's focus on the Holocaust was, it actually took second place to his sheer

love and enthusiasm for life. It's almost as though he was born seeing life as a sort of big, exciting benign vision. Certainly his tremendous love and creativity left him whole and resourceful, regardless of what life threw at him.

John collapsed, never to recover consciousness, in May 1998 while actually at Yad Vashem in Jerusalem to inaugurate an annual Holocaust education prize in the name of our parents. His bereft wife, Hertha, wryly observes how easy he made it for her to fulfil his wish to be buried in his beloved Israel near his Caesarea home.

We are proud to have had such a great man, such a good Jew and such a dear, sweet soul as a brother.

"Ish Chasid Hayah!"

Address by John Najmann at the launch of the annual Chuno and Blima Najmann Awards for Holocaust education Yad Vashem, Jerusalem – 27 May 1998

One does not come to Yad Vashem, to this sacred shrine, only to say Kaddish for our martyred people. Not only to pour out our grief and to shed our tears. But we are also here *to learn from them*. To learn what they have to teach us about the fate that can befall our people... I believe that the eternal flame in there is not only a symbol of mourning. More than that, it is a warning beacon for us all who are alive today and to generations not yet born.

If their agony is not to have been totally in vain, we must cherish the one legacy they were able to leave us: To learn it, take it to heart, and to teach our children. That is, that we must be on our guard, be strong, we must be united, and be proud in spite of the humiliations that have been heaped upon us. And if this pride is called arrogance or intransigence, so be it.

But above all we must be united, because do we not share the same moral values, the same history? And do we not share a common nightmare, which simply will not go away, and which will always make us different from any other people on earth?

Why? *We do not know* why this terrible tragedy, this Churban has befallen us. *We do not know* why the nations of the world periodically unleash orgies of terror against us, which can only be satisfied by spilling so much of our blood.

But *we do know*, and the awful truth is that our tormented people must have also known it, that all that hopeless despair and shame, all that pain and death could have been avoided... if only they could have had, what today, so many of us take for granted – the Jewish state of Israel.

55 years ago the world did not want to hear our cries of anguish or witness our agony. We still cannot share our pain with anyone. So let us bear this burden alone and in silence. For if we don't, even our friends will say that we are obsessed by the Holocaust and paranoid about security and defence.

Let us heal our wounds, and by ourselves correct the terrible wrong that has been done to us, by building a strong and powerful, but above all, a peaceful and united Israel and Jewish people.

Nevertheless, whilst future generations, and the world at large, may not be able to share our pain or cannot understand our broken hearts, we must go out and, if necessary, shout from the rooftops what has been done to us. We must teach, and they must learn and try to understand what has caused this Jewish trauma, this Jewish condition. They must learn how it all happened, where it all happened, and when it happened, even if we can not really tell them the real reason *why* it happened. *WHY* this catastrope was inflicted on our parents and our brothers and sisters, and our one and a half million innocent children. For *that*, we will never know, and not knowing this, to me, is the saddest part of our tragedy.

I, together with my wife Hertha, my brothers Herbert and Jochi, my sister Hanna and my children, are proud to be associated in a small part in the educational work carried out by Yad Vashem. Also, we are grateful to have the opportunity to create these awards as a memorial for our father who was murdered in Auschwitz in September 1942 and our mother who suffered in the Pietrikow Ghetto, in Blitzin, in Auschwitz and the 1945 winter death march, and was liberated on the very last day of the war in Theresienstadt.

I would like to congratulate all those who submitted their work and all those who won the awards for the very high level of their efforts.

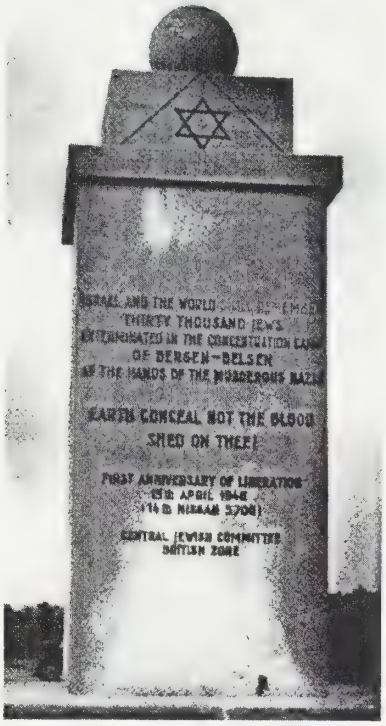
I would like to thank the judges for what must have been a very difficult task.

My special thanks to Avner Shalev, Simcha Salach and Adi Aharoni and all their colleagues here at Yad Vashem for all the wonderful work they are doing on behalf of us all in guarding the sacred memory of our ravished people.

And finally my thanks to all of you who took the trouble to be here today. Thank you.

Postscript: *I feel I must tell the story of a lady by the name of Helena Landau. My brother Herbert had a jewellery store in Tel Aviv. A few years ago a lady came into his shop to make a purchase. He noticed a number on her arm. The style of the tattoo reminded him of the tattoo on our mother's arm. He asked her about the number. She looked at him and said, "Najmanova, Ishu, Herbert, Jochi, Hanna, Bloomsbury House, England." She knew all about us. She told him that she was together with our mother in the Pietrikow ghetto, Blitzin camp and Auschwitz, and that they were very close (even though she was 17 years younger than our mother). She was 2 places behind her in Auschwitz and her number is 2 numbers behind our mother's (A.15655). She always remembered her, but was sure she had never survived. She was overjoyed to be told our mother too had survived.*

IN MEMORIAM



The cities of my childhood,
By now I forgot them all,
And you in one of them.

In the middle of a rain-puddle
Barefooted you still dance for me -
But surely you're already dead.

From my distant childhood
How quickly I galloped rashly,
Till I reached the temple of old age -
And found it large and empty.

My road's beginning
I can no longer see;
Neither you can I see,
Nor the self that I was.

The caravan of days
From afar,
Moves on its way
From place to place,
Without me.

עָרֵי נְעוּרַי
עַתָּה אֶת כֻּלָּן כְּבָר שָׁכָחְתִּי
וְאוֹתָךְ בְּאַחַת מֵהֶנָּה.

תּוֹךְ שְׁלוּלִית מֵי־גֶשֶׁם
יְחֵפָה בִּשְׁבִילִי עוֹד תִּרְקֹדִי -
וְהִנֵּה וַדַּאי כְּבָר מֵתְּ.

מִתּוֹךְ יַלְדוּתִי הָרְחוֹקָה
לִדְהֹר אֵיךְ נֶחְפַּזְתִּי,
עַד בּוֹא אֶל הֵיכַל הַזִּקְנָה הַלָּבָן -
וְהוּא רָחָב וְרֵיק.

רֵאשִׁית דַּרְכִּי
שׁוּב לֹא אֵרֶא,
וְאוֹתָךְ לֹא אֵרֶא,
וְלֹא אוֹתִי מֵאָז.

אֹרְחַת הַיָּמִים,
מֵרָחוֹק,
לָנוּעַ תּוֹסִיף הָלְאָה,
מֵאַיִן אֶל אָיִן,
בִּלְעָדַי.

David Vogel. - Perished 1944 in a German concentration camp.
Translated from the original Hebrew by S. Geller.

"IN THE CHILDHOOD OF EVERY JEW THERE COMES A MOMENT, NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN, WHEN HE REALISES THAT HE ENTERED THIS WORLD AS A SECOND-CLASS CITIZEN AND THAT NO PERSONAL MERIT OR ACCOMPLISHMENT CAN DELIVER HIM FROM THAT SITUATION."

WALTER RATHENAU

(INDUSTRIALIST AND STATESMAN MURDERED 1922)

בס"ד

Faced with the daunting task of compiling the chronicle of the extinction of our nearest and dearest, I cannot help but think in gratitude that "There, but for the grace of G-d, go I!"

One would have thought that mass murders of Jews, like those that took place during riots in Cologne in 1069, or in Dresden on Shrove Tuesday 1349, when the Duke of Meissen, charging the Jews responsible for the plague ordered that the City's Jews be burned alive, or in Berlin on July 15, 1510, when thirty-eight Jews were burned at the stake, or in the wake of Martin Luther's rabble rousing anti-Semitism that provoked the Braunschweig pogroms of 1543, that these were all part of medieval German history. One might be forgiven for considering that the ever-recurring blood libels that decimated so many of the Rheinland Jewish communities, were little more than aberrations, minor footnotes to an otherwise distinguished history. But we in our time have been destined to bear witness to the greatest massacre in history, the crowning event of German civilisation. For indeed, while the footnotes remain unchanged, the underlying text must be re-read.

Perhaps more than any other nation of the time, the pre-war Germans basked in the glow of Jewish achievement in all fields of human endeavour: in the sciences, where Jews provided one third of all Nobel Prize winners; in medicine, where they contributed nearly half of all German laureates; in literature, philosophy, industry and commerce. These figures assume an even more startling impact when one considers that there were only a half million Jews in a population of over sixty-five million Germans. Notwithstanding such achievement, Germans conceived and implemented what they termed the "Final Solution", plunging the world into an orgy of savagery. The passage of time cannot alter the image so indelibly burned into our consciousness, of the depth to which a seemingly cultured people could sink.

For lack of another word to describe the indescribable, Eli Wiesel applied the term "Holocaust" to the event. The Oxford English Dictionary defines a holocaust as "a sacrifice of destruction by fire". For us, survivors of that great inferno, it implies a melancholy truth, beginning in the 1930's, when we witnessed a tyranny unparalleled in human history.

In facing the future, we must also face our past. We, the surviving "Kinder", were spared the worst excesses of German inhumanity by the benevolence of the British Government, the generosity of the British people, and the beneficence of the Anglo-Jewish community - when other nations stood idly by, witnessing the progress of the annihilation of our people.

Today we must bear witness.

Through our own survival, our retention of Jewish morals, principals and ideals, the survival of our parents, brothers, sisters, uncles, aunts, nephews, nieces, cousins and all our other loved ones will have been achieved.

Samuel Geller
ר"ח תמוז תשנ"ט

Nobel Laureates

BAYER, Adolph von	1835-1917	Organic Chemist	Nobel Prze 1905*
BARANY, Robert	1876-1936	Otologist	Nobel Prize 1914*
BETHE, Hans	1906-	Physicist	Nobel Prize 1967
BLOCH, Konrad	1912-	Biochemist	Nobel Prize 1964
BORN, Max	1882-1970	Physicist	Nobel Prize 1926*
CHAIN, Sir Ernst	1906-1979	Biochemist	Nobel Prize 1948
EHRLICH, Paul	1854-1915	Bacteriologist	Nobel Prize 1908*
EINSTEIN, Albert	1879-1955	Physicist	Nobel Prize 1921*
FRANCK, James	1882-1964	Physicist	Nobel Prize 1925*
HABER, Fritz	1868-1934	Chemist	Nobel Prize 1918*
HERTZ, Gustav	1878-1975	Physicist	Nobel Prize 1925*
KATZ, Sir Bernard	1911-	Physiologist	Nobel Prize 1970
KISSINGER, Henry	1923-	Statesman	Nobel Prize 1973
KREBS, Sir Hans	1900-1981	Biochemist	Nobel Prize 1953
KOHN, Walter	1923-	Chemistry	Nobel Prize 1998
LOEWI, Otto	1873-1961	Physician & researcher	Nobel Laureate
MYERHOF, Otto	1884-1951	Biochemist	Nobel Prize 1923*
PENZIAS, Arno	1933-	Physicist	Nobel Prize 1978
PERUTZ, Max	1914-	Biochemist	Nobel Prize 1962
STEINBERGER, Jack	1921	Physicist	Nobel Prize 1988
STERN, Otto	1888-1969	Physicist	Nobel Prize 1943
WALLACH, Otto	1847-1931	Chemist	Nobel Prize 1910*
WARBURG, Otto	1883-1970	Biochemist	Nobel Prize 1931*
WIGNER, Eugene	1902-1996	Physicist	Nobel Prize 1963
WILLSTATTER, Richard	1872-1942	Chemist	Nobel Prize 1915*

* denotes pre-World War II Nobel laureates

Apart from those German-Jewish men-of-letters who won the ultimate accolade of world recognition through the Nobel prize, there are countless others like Hanna Arendt, the political philosopher, Walter Benjamin, the philosopher and writer, Ernst Cassirer, Prof. Richard Courant, father of mathematical physics, Prof. Gustav Embden, Sigmund Freud, Prof. Otto Frisch F.R.S., seismologist Benno Guttenberg, Sir Dr. Ludwig Guttman of Stoke Mandeville fame, Otto Klemperer the conductor, André Previn the musician, Walter Rathenau the statesman and industrialist, Karl Schwarzschild the astrophysicist, August von Wasserman the founder of immunology, to name but a few of an unending list of distinguished personalities who enhanced German prestige in the world in all fields of human endeavour.

Epilogue

There is no epilogue necessary or even possible to this saga of German barbarism. Its chronicle will go down in the annals of history as a poignant reminder of Germany's dialogue with the past, testimony to the depths a nation can sink to.

Let us extol our **Triumph of Survival** and pay homage to our loved ones who perished among the six million martyrs. Their resistance was marked by abhorence against their oppressors and retention of Jewish values whilst facing death, that being the only weapon left to them.

We too, must display the tenacity that merits being their successors, upholding the principles for which they died; that is our inheritance, our duty and our destiny; this surely is the purpose of our survival.

Samuel Geller

The life expectancy of a concentration camp prisoner was calculated by the SS economic Department to be nine months. The Economic Department supplied slave labour from the camps to German industries such as Krupp, Volkswagen, Messerschmidt, AEG, IG Farben, Rheinmetal, and Siemens, to their request.

The SS Economic Department received six marks per day for every slave labourer. According to the calculations of the SS, as recorded in a document exhibited at the International War Crimes Trials in Nuremberg, the SS income from every slave labourer amounted to 1,631 marks for the 270 days of his service to the German war machine, after deducting food and clothing expenses. An additional income of 200 marks for the valuables which were found on the body, as well as for the ashes and bones of the dispoed body which was sold as fertilizer, was added.

Source: Dr. Eugen Kogan: **Der SS Staat**, Frankfurt am Main, 1960.

In April 1945, the supreme commander of the SS, Heinrich Himmler, issued an order to all commanders of the concentration camps not to surrender the camps to the approaching troops of the Allied forces or the Red Army, and not to allow any prisoners to fall into enemy hands.

They were ordered to impel all the prisoners to a safe area and to blow up the vacated camps; in most cases the Germans were unable to carry out this order.

Source: Exhibit D-63 at the International War Crimes Trials in Nuremberg 1946/7

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
ABELES, Ben (Bedrich, Fritz)	Arnost Abeles	Father		Trawniki
	Selma Abelesova	Mother		Trawlinki
	Prague			
	Jan Winter	Brother-in-law		Maidanek
	Mary Winter	Sister		Trawiniki
ABRAHAMSON, Gunter	Kaete Abrahamson (Berlin)	Mother		Riga
			K. John Dennis (Kurt Deutsch) Ernst Balla, Egon Rosenzweig, Joszy Rosenzweig	ConcentrCamp
ABT, Eli	Rosa Abt (Breslau)	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
ACKERMAN, Fay (née Lewinter)	Morris N Lewinter (Vienna)	Father	Naftali Lewinter	Ibice
		Mother	Chanika Lewinter	Ibice
			Sixty/seventy close family	Unknown
ADER, Ursula (née Kantorowicz)	Leopold Heppner	Grandfather		Unknown
	Alice Heppner (née Angress)	Grandmother		Unknown
	Reichenbach/ Germany			
ADLER, Elinor (née Goldschmiedt)	Albin Goldschmied (Vienna)			Auschwitz
ADLER, Gerta (née Herzberg)	Moses (Moritz) Herzberg (Vienna)	Father		Pustkow (Poland)
	Breine (Berta) Herzberg	Mother		Litzmanstadt
	Regina Riss (née Reitmann)	Grandmother	All my family	(Poland)
ADLER, Rella (née Hudes)	Klara Hudes	Mother		Auschwitz
	Vienna			
	Siegnund Hudes	Brother		Auschwitz
	Pepe Hudes	Aunt		Unknown
	Miriam Hudes	Grandmother		Unknown
ALBRECHT, Hans Salamon,	Leo Albrecht	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
	Bertha Albrecht (Linz/Austria)	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Max Rabl	Uncle		Vienna
ALLARD, Lorraine, Sally, (née Sulzbacher)	Alfred Sulzbacher	Father		Auschwitz
	Selma Sulzbacher	Mother		Auschwitz
	(Furth/ Bavaria)		Three close family members	Unknown
ALROY, (Spiegel) Haim, (Joachim)	Moses Spiegel	Father		Minsk
	Perl Spiegel	Mother		Minsk
	Vienna		Seven close family members	Unknown
ANDREWS,/ Guttmann Margaret	Adolf Stein	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
	Rosa Stein	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Breslau		My Aunt and two cousins	Auschwitz
APPEL, Klaus	Paul Appel	Father		Auschwitz
	Jenny Appel (née Cohn)	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			Auschwitz
			Six close family members	Auschwitz
	Bieber-Deiler	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Willi Wolf Appel	Brother		Auschwitz
			Six close family members	Auschwitz
APTER, Helena	Heinrich Apter	Father		Auschwitz
	Manja Apter (née Wolfinger)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Cheskow Lipa (Czechosllovakia)			
	Moshe Apter	Grandfather		Auschwitz
	Bertha, Gerda	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			Fourteen family members	Auschwitz
ARETZ, Josef	Bedburdyk (Juchen) Nordhein/ Germany		Six close family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
ARMON, Gila	Berl Schmalholz	Father		On transport to Minsk
(née Gertrud Schmalholz)	Vienna			
	Anna Schmalholz	Mother		On transport to Minsk
	Née Rosenberg			
			Eight close family members	On transport to Minsk
ARMON, Yitzchak	Celina Podzamcze	Mother		On transport to Minsk
(PODZAMCZE Erich)	née Jakubowicz		Four close family members	Minsk
	Vienna			
ARNOLD, Sonja	Rubin Breindler	Father		Unknown
(née Breindler)	Anna Breindler	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna		Three close family members	Unknown
ARNOTT, Steve,Selmar	Louis Arnsdorf	Father		Auschwitz
ARNOTT, Alfred	Ella Arnsdorf	Mother		Auschwitz
	Friedland/Germ.			
	Pauline Budwetzki	Grandmother		Unknown
			Eight family members	Unknown
ATLAS, Ruth	Joseph Linz	Grandfather		Unknown
(née Eichtersheimer)	Anna Linz	Grandmother		Unknown
	Karlsruhe			
AUERBACH, Joachim Lothar	Felix Auerbach	Father		Auschwitz
	Lisabeth Auerbach	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Frieda Adler	Grandmother		Breslau1940 Suicide
			Four close family members	Auschwitz
AUSTERER, Walter	Moses Austerer	Father		Zasavice/Yugos.
	Vienna			
	Lotte Greenfield	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
AYALON, Helga (née Pelz)	Leo Pelz	Father		Riga
	Gerda Pelz (née Ardel)	Mother		Riga
	Berlin			
	Regina Ardel (née Birner)	Grandmother		Poland
			Twelve family members	Unknown
AZIZA, Vera	Kurt Reichmann	Father		Unknown
(née Reichmann)	Betty Reichmann	Mother		Unknown
	Beuthen			
	Dora Reichmann	Grandmother		Unknown
	Karl Reichmann	Grandfather		Unknown
	Fany Imbach	Grandmother		Unknown
	Hugo Imbach	Grandfather		Unknown
			Several close family members	Unknown
BAR-ISRAEL, Chana	Lemel Reiser	Father		Shavecz Yugoslavia
(née Anny Reiser)	Mali Reiser	Mother		Yugoslavia
	Vienna			
	Mr&Mrs Berger	Grandparents		Unknown
			Several close family members	Unknown
BAR-MEIR, Chaja	Osias Piperberg	Father		Cologne
née Rosa Piperberg	Amalia Pipertberg	Mother		Russia
	Née Lowi			
	Cologne		Two Uncles & Aunts	Holland
			Two Uncles & Aunts	Poland
			Four nephews & Nieces	
BAR-TOV, Lea	Willy Marcus	Father		Riga
(née Inge Marcus)	Erna Marcus (née Bruckmann)	Mother		Riga
	Krefeld			
			Ten family members	Izbica,Riga& Theresienstadt

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
BARNES, Margot (Brauer)	Beuthen			
	Alfred Brauer	Brother		Auschwitz
	Johanna Lewin	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			Twenty close family members	
BARON, Gertrude (Gerty Lucy Baron)	Eduard Baron	Father		Vienna
	Helene Baron	Mother		Auschwitz
	Vienna			
	Regina Thieberger	Grandmoter		Unknown
			Twenty family members	Unknown
BARRY, Kurt (Blumenfeld)	Eugen Blumenfeld	Father		Unknown
	Eleonore Blumenfeld	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
	Oscar Blumenfeld	Uncle		Unknown
BARSCHAK, Fritz (Fred)	Aron Barschak	Father		Sobibor
	Jutta Barschak (née Loebl)	Mother		Sobibor
	Vienna			
	Kurt (Chaim) Barschak	Brother		Sobibor
	Litzi Barschak	Sister		Vienna
	Sally Loebl	Aunt		Yugoslavia
BARTH, Anne Liese (née Baumann)	Hugo Baumann	Father		Deported
	Rosa Minna (née Heilpern)	Mother		Deported
	Leipzig		Four close fmily members	Unknown
BATKIN Ursula Ruth (née Muller)	Alfred Muller	Father		Sorbibor
	Kaethe Muller née Landshoff	Mother		Unknown
	Hamburg			
	Grete Landshoff	Grandmother		Unknown
	Shwerin			
BAUM Henry S. (Heinz S)	Mejlech (Max) Baum	Father		Auschwitz
	Bronia Baum	Mother		Auschwitz
	(Née Rubinstein)			
	Cologne			
BAUM, Roselind (Rosi Berlinger)	Asher Berlinger	Father		Auschwitz
	Bertha Berlinger	Mother		Auschwitz
	(née Braunold)			
	Schweinfurt			
BEHRENDT Gideon (Gunter)	Behrendt family		Fifteen family members	Auschwitz
	Berlin			and Unknown
BEN-TAL Avigdor (Heinz Loewenthal)	Leo Loewenthal	Father		Theresienstadt
	Rosa Loewenthal (Née Herz)	Mother		Theresienstadt
	Berlin			
	Walter Loewnthal	Brother		Auschwitz
	Margot Loewenthal	Sister-inlaw		Auschwitz
			Four other family members	Unknown
BEN-TAL, Zita	Paula Dorman Alt	Sister		Poland
	Gisela Dorman Engle	Sister		Poland
	Leipzig			
	Avraham Dorman	Grandfather		Poland
	Pearl Dorman	Grandmother		Poland
	Aron Schwarzbard	Grandfather		Poland
	Tzama Schwarzbard	Grandmother		Poland
BEN-YISHAR (Lotti Piperberg)	Osias Piperberg	Father		Cologne
	Amalia Piperberg	Mother		Russia
	Cologne		Two Uncles and Aunts	Holland and Poland
BENTON Judy (Ida Mosszizki)	Leo Mosszizki	Father		Auschwitz
	Rifka Mosszizki	Mother		Auschwitz
	(Née Edelman)			
	Meissen			

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
BERKES Litzie (née Blau)	Karl Blau	Father		Treblinka
SUSS, Ilse (née Blau)	Adele Blau (née Wallisch	Mother		Treblinka
	Vienna			
	Alexander Blau	Grandfather		Unknown
	Fanny Wallish (née Furst)	Grandmother		Unknown
			Twentyfive family members	Unknown
BERMAN Thomas	Karl Berman	Father		Unknown
	Leontina Berman	Mother		Unknown
	Joseph and Anwa Berman	Grandparents		Theresienstadt
	(Née Pick)			
	Moses Igel	Grandfather		Auschwitz
	Frieda Igel (née Rosenhek)			Theresienatadt
		Horonov (CSR)	Eight close family members	Unknown
BERNARD Ruth	Simon and Esther Tanne	Grandparents		Unknown
(née Feldmann)	Stuttgart		Seven family members	Unknown
BERRYS, John H.	Alfred Bernstein	Grandfather		Theresiensradt
(Hans Berlinsky)	Berlin			
BETTER Eddie	Marcus Better	Father		Auschwitz
	Frieda Better	Moher		Auschwitz
	Hella Fiebach née Better	Sister		Auschwitz
	Berlin		Four grandparents	Unknown
BETTER Sonnie (Sonia)	Sigmund Pukacz	Stepfather		Auschwitz
(née Marder)	Steffi Pukacz Berlin	Mother		Auscjwitz
	Chaja and Moshe Kirscher	Grandparents		Murdered in Ghetto
	N. Sandez			
			Sixteen family members	Unknown
BICKHARDT Ruth	Jakob Bickhardt	Father-in-law		Auschwitz
	Gertrud Bickhard	Mother-in-law		Auschwitz
	Julius Bickhardt	Grandfather-in-law	Theresienstadt	
	Rosalie Bickhardt (née Frank	Grandmother-in-law		Theresienstadt
BIEBER Gerald (Gunter Biber)	Jacob Biber	Father		Auschwitz
	Elizabeth Biber	Mother		Unknown
	Frankfurt a/M		Six family members	Unknon
BIRNBAUM Paul Pinchas	Jakob Birnbaum-Rawer	Father		Lwow/Poland
	Rahella (Hella)			
	Frankfurt a/M			
	Birnbaum-Rawer	Mother		Lwow/Poland
	(Née Dresner-Scharfspitz)			
	Devora Birnbaum	Grandmother	Twelve Family members	Hysiatyn/ Ukraine
BISHOP Guy	Ernst Brug	Father		Buchenwald
(Gertrud Brug) (née Gillis)	Mother		Maidanek	
	Gera		Fourteen family members	Various KZ's
BLACK, Benno	Martin Bloch	Father		Breslau
(Bloch)	Helene Bloch	Mother		Unknown
	Breslau			
	Heinz Bloch	Brother		Breslau
	Max Bloch	Grandfather		Breslau
	Johanna Bloch	Grandmother		Breslau
	Benno Graetz	Grandfather		Breslau
	Emma Graetz	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Three family members	Unknown
BLOCK, Walter (Bloch)	Louis Friedmann	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
BLUH Erich	Richard Bluh	Father		Vienna
	Johanna Bluh	Mother		Minsk
	Otto Bluh	Brother		Unknown
	Vienna			

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
BODDY, Alice	Ignaz Grunwald	Father		Unknown
(née Grunwald)	Bertha Grunwald	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
	Ernest Grunwald	Brother		Unknown
	Rosa Eisner	Grandmother		Unknown
			very many relatives	Unknown
BODENHEIMER (Hans)	Otto Bodenheimer	Father		Unknown
(Herman)	Irma Bodenheimer	Mother		Unknown
	Frankfurt A/M			
	Rebecca Bodenheimer	Grandmother		Unknown
			Four famil;y members	Unknown
BOGDANOW Fanni	Abrascha Bogdanopw	Father	(Died after release from)	Dachau
	Johanna Bogdanopw	Mother		Belsen and
	Afatrach near Heilbronn			Vittel
	Erich Selz	Cousin		Buchenwald
	Ernst Selz	Uncle		Riga
	Cilly Selz	Aunt		Riga
	Samuel Selz	Uncle		Unknown
			Several family members	Smolewich
BOON, Margot née Fellheimer	Theo Fellheimer	Father		Unknown
(née Fellheimer)	Jenny Fellheimer	Mother		Unknown
	(née Guggenheim)			
	Munich			
	Lore Louise Fellheimer	Sister		Unknown
			Five family members	Unknown
BORGER Samuel	Leopold Borger	Father		Riga
	Malka Borger	Mother		Riga
	Vienna			
BOWER-MOESER, Ingeborg	Paula Moeser (née Littmann)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Werner Paul Moeser	Brother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Aunt Sala and child	Aunt		Unknown
BOWN,-JACOBOWITZ, Edith	Wilhelm Otto Jacobowitz	Father		Auschwitz
JAYSON, Gerald G.	Ilse Jacobowitz (née Gutman)	Mother		
(Gerd Jacobowitz)	Berlin			
			Six family members	Unknown
BRADLEY, Renata Fanny	Clara Wolf (néeFuchs)	Grandmother		Treblinka
(Renate Wolf)	Flora Herzka (née Wolf)	Grandmother		Treblinka
	Vienna			
BRAND, Fay	Isidor Kalter	Father		Tarnov/ Ghetto
(née Friedel Kalter)	Jetty Kalter	Mother		Unknown
	Leipzig			
	Josef Kalter	Brother		Unknown
	Baruch Kalter	Grandfather		Unknown
	Fanny Kalter	Grandmother		Unknown
	J. Klausner	Grandfather		Leipzig
	Esther Klausner	Grandmother		Leipzig
			Fourteen family members	Unknown
BRATT, Sidney	Else Bratt	Mother		Unknown
(Siegfried)	Guttstadt			
	Heinz Erwin Bratt	Brother		Unknown
	Irmgard Bratt	Sister		Unknown
	Bertha Bratt	Grandmother		Unknown
BRAUN, Hanna (née Werner)	Fritz Werner (Friedrich Bedrich)		Father	Oswiezim
	Edna Werner (née Hutter)	Mother		Oswiezim
	Prag /CSR			
	Jan Hutter	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
	Carolina Hutter	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Seventeen family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
BRAUNSCHWEIGER, Nora	Joseph Braunschweiger	Father		Minsk
	Cacelia Braunschweiger	Mother		Minsk
	(née Lowenthal)			
	Hoesbach n Aschaffenburg			
	Daniel Braunschweiger	Brother		Unknown
	Leopold Loewenthal	Grandfather		Unknown
	Frankfurt		Fifteen family members	Unknown
BRENT, Bern	Sophie Maas	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
(Gerd Bernstein)	Berlin			
BRENT, Leslie Baruch	Arthur Baruch	Father		Unknown
(Lothar Baruch)	Charlotte Baruch	Mother		Unknown
	(née Rosenthal)			
	Koeslin/ Germ.			
	Eva Susanne Baruch	Sister		Unknown
	Meta Rosenthal	Grandmother		Unknown
			Five family members	Unknown
BRIAN, Walter	Albert Burian	Father		Theresienstadt
(Formerly Burian)	Rudolfine Burian	Mother		Theresienstadt
	Vienna			
	Hans Freund	Brother-in-law		Yugoslavia
	Margit Freund	Sister		Yugoslavia
			Six family members	Unknown
BROH, Gerald Gerd	Max Broh	Father		Auschwitz
	Margarete Broh	Mother		Auschwitz
	Ludwig Loewenstein	Grandfather		Unknown
	Berlin		Seven family members	Unknown
BROPHY, Ruth	Wolf Fajgenbaum	Father		Sachsenhausen
(née Fajgenbaum)	Berlin			
BROSH, Helga Judith	Therese Hacker	Grandmother		Unknown
(née Hacker)	Vienna		Four family members	Unknown
BROWN, Helga	Frankfurt A/M		Nine family members	Unknown
née Steinhardt				
BROWN, Michael	Dr Martin Schlesinger			Riga
(Franz Schlesinger)	Betty Schlesinger			Riga
	Hanover			
BRUMER, Lush	Wolf Feilbogen	Father		Auschwitz
(née Feilbogen)	Rosa Feilbogen	Mother		Auschwitz
	(Née Gartenhaus)			
	Hanover			
	Leo Feilbogen	Brother		Belsen
BRUNELL, Ruth L	Dr Kurt Lewin	Father		Auschwitz
(née Lewin)	Martha Lewin	Mother		Auschwitz
	(née Straus)		Four family members	Unknown
	Berlin			
BRUNNER, Bertrud-Hanna	Moses Wilpred	Father		Getto Lodz
(née Wilpred)	Rosa Wilpred	Mother		Getto Lodz
	(Née Czesniak)			
	Paternal Grandparents			Unknown
	Maternal Grandparents			Unknown
	Nurenberg		Four family members	Unknown
BUCK, Senta (née Berlinger)	Arthur Berlinger (née Braunold)		Father	
	Unknown			
	Bertha Berlinger	Mother		Unknown
	Schweinfurt			

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
BURCH, Ena	Dr Robert Steckler	Father		Auschwitz
(née Steckler)	Hilde Steckler	Mother		Auschwitz
	Troppau (Czechoslovakia)			
	Ernestine Steckler	Grandmother		Treblinka
	Sidonie Weinreb	Grandparents		Unknown
	Nora Lustig	Aunt		Auschwitz
			Five family members	Unknown
BURNS, Gertrude	Herman Hatschek			On way to
(née Hatschek)	Olga Hatschek (néeFreund)			Minsk
	Vienna			
			Paternal Grandparents	Unknown
			Maternal Grandprents	Unknow
			Five family members	Unknown
BUXBAUM, Walter	Josef Buxbaum	Father		Pau/France
	Bertha Buxbaum	Mother		Auschwitz
	Bruchsal/ Germ.			
	Sara Kirchhausen	Grandmother		Unknown
CAHN, Erich	Siegmund Cahn	Father		Auschwitz
	Carla Cahn (née Kuh)	Stepmother		Auschwitz
	Hamburg			
CAMIS, Ilse F	Heinrich Kollmann	Grandfather		Unknown
(Gross)	Marie Kollmann	Grandmother		Unknown
	Vienna			
CAREY, Kenneth R	Willy Heilbrunn	Father		Theresienstadt
(Kurt Heilbrunn)	Henny Heilbrunn	Mother		Auschwitz
	Goslar			
	Richard Loewenthal	Grandfather		Unknown
			Eight family members	Unknown
CHARD, Anita (Eva Binder)	Sigfried Graetzer	Father		Auschwitz
(née Graetzer)	Herta Graetzer	Mother		Auschwitz
	Leopold Graetzer	Grandfather		Unknown
	Camilla Graetzer	Granmother		Unknown
	Paula Briess	Grandmother		Unknown
	Olomouc (CSR)		Five family members	Unknown
CHINN, Lorli (née Cohn)	Bruno Cohn			Riga
	Helene Cohn (née Saxl			Riga
	Leipzig			
CHORESH, Miriam	Leopold Seligmann	Father		Auschwitz
(Née Marianne Seligmann)	Gertrude Seligmann	Mother		Stutthof
	Dusseldorf		Five family members	Unknown
CLIFTON, Walter (Cohen)	Arthur Cohen	Father		Litzmannstadt
	Aenne Cohen	Mother		Auschwitz
	(née Goldschmid)			
	Dusseldorf			
	Isaac Cohen	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
	Eva Cohen	Grandmother		Kristallnacht
	Matilde Goldschmidt	Grandmother		Unknown
	(Née Reis)		Four family members	Unknown
COHEN, Elsa /Winter	Therese and Louis Rose	Grandparents		Auschwitz
	Kempen/ Germany			
	Otilie Winter	Aunt		Auschwitz
COHEN, Theresa	Shaje Fenster	Father		Riga
(née Fenster)	Sara Fenster	Mother		Riga
	Vienna			
	(Née Goldberger)			
	Max Fenster	Brother		Auschwitz
			Too numerous to name	Unknown
COHN, Chava	Alfons Pietkovski	Grandfather		Terescin
(Eva Rechnitz)	Margarete Pietrkowski	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Ratibor		Twelve family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
COHN, Mirjam (née Dorbin)	Isidor Dorbin Rose Dorbin (née Goldschmidt) Berlin	Father Mother	Four family members	Auschwitz Auschwitz Unknown
COLASANTY, Stephany (née Posener) KITTEL, Vera (née Posener)	Albert Posener Grete Posener (née Woolf)	Father Mother	Four family members	Auschwitz Auischwitz Unknown
COLMAN, Elfriede (Formerly Janda)	Sophie Janda (née Loebl) Vienna	Mother		Auschwitz
COOK, Ellen (née Schlomann) BRENT, Edith (née Sclomann)	Erich Schlomann Erna Schlomann	Father Mother		Shinemunde Lublin
COOPER, Alfred (Cohn)	Herbert Cohen Ruth Wertheimer Hamburg (Née Cohen)	Brother Sister	Two Aunts and Uncles Four Cousins	Auschwitz Auischwitz Unknown Unknown
COOPER, Ruth (née Weil)	Louis Weil Nanny Weil Waldorf-Heidelberg	Father Mother		Dachau Auschwitz
COULSON, Charlotte (née Frankenstein)	Adolf Frankenstein Therese Frankenstein (Née Schwarz) Berlin	Father Mother		Unknown Unknown
COWAN, Sonja	Toni Ibermann Lotti Ibermann Berlin Devorah Ibermann	Mother Sister Grandmother	Seven family members	Unknown Unknown Unknown Unknown
CRIPPS, Frank	Sigmund Krebs Sara Krebs Gaukonigshofen/ Germ. Siegbert Krebs Gitla Ogus Girsch Ogus Niota Hanna Ogus	Father Mother Brother Mother-in-law Father-in-law Sister-in-law		Treblinka Treblinka Treblinka Treblinka Wilna Ghetto Eckernfoerde
DARVAS-Sagaser,Miriam	Janos Zoltan Darvas Mathilde Muller-Darvas Prague	Father Mother		Unknown Riga
DAUS, Renate (née Weg) WEG, Walter Max	Emma Weg Leipzig	Grandmother	Five family members	Unknown Auschwitz & Buchenwald
DAVID, Ruth Luise (née Oppenheimer)	Moritz Oppenheimer Margarethe Oppenheimer Odenwald/Mannheim	Father Mother	Five family members	Auschwitz Auschwitz Theresienstadt
DAVIDSON, Susanne (Ostberg)	Berlin		One close family	Theresienstadt
DAVIS, Ellen Kerry née Wertheim	Hanna Wertheim Hoof nr Kassel Rolf, Heinz, Sally Ludwig Ruth-Zilla	Mother Brother Sister	Many close family	Riga Riga Unknown
DELMONT, Irene (née Herz)	Dipl. Ing. Walter Herz Gertrud Herz Witten/ Dusseldorf	Father Mother		Minsk Minsk

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
DEUTSCH, Francis (Fred)	Margarette Deutsch (née Yokl) Vienna	Mother		Ibica
	Paula Winter	Aunt		Unknown
	Bella Deutsch	Aunt		Unknown
	Jenni Yokl	Aunt		Unknown
DEUTSCH, Hannah (Hannelore Kronheim)	Bertha Witgenstein Bochum	Grandmother		Riga
DEUTSCH, Otto	Victor Deutsch	Father		Treblinka
	Wilma Deutsch Vienna	Mother		Treblinka
	Adelheid Deutsch	Sister		Minsk
			Three Cousins	Unknown
DIAMANT, H.	Elsa Ungar Hungary	Mother		Poland
	Paul Ungar	Brother		Unknown
			Three family members	Unknown
DIAMOND, Leslie Gross (née Liselotte Gross)	Hugo Gross Gelsenkirchen	Father		Auschwitz
			Twenty nearest family	Various
DIAMOND, Margit Annemarie (née Blumenthal)	Gertrud Blumenthal Berlin	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
DICKSON, Geoffrey (Max Dobriner)	Julius Dobriner	Father		Warsaw Ghetto
	Hertha Dobriner (née Furst) Deutsch-Krone	Mother		Unknown
	Robert Dobriner	Brother		Unknown
	Adolf Dobriner	Grandfather		Sachsenhausen
	Helena Dobriner (née Fenster)	Grandmother		Poland
	Osa Fuerst	Grandfather		Unknown
	Rosa Fuerst	Grandmother		Unknown
			Thirteen family members	Unknown
DIENEMAN,	Cottbus (Germ.)		Two Uncles	Unknown
			Two Aunts	Unknown
DIRECTOR, Leo	Albert Director	Father		Auschwitz
	Rosa Director (née Rowelski) Goldap E Prussia	Mother		Auschwitz
	Dagobert Director	Brother		Auschwitz
	Pauline Director (née Anschlawski)	Grandmother		Unknown
	Sarah Rowelski (née Moses)	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Nine close family	Unknown
DOBSON, Erwin (Erwin Simon Dobrzynsky)	Simon Dobrzynsky	Father		Sachsenhousen
	Selma Dobrzynsky Frankfurt a/M	Mother (née Traub)	Unknown	
	Hanelore Dobrzynsky	Sister		Auschwitz
			Nineteen family members	Unknown
DOCTOR, Ilse	Hertha Johanna Ritter Liegnitz	Mother		Auschwitz
DONIGER, Ruth (Traum)	Elias Traum	Father		Unknown
	Gittel Traum Vienna	Mother		Unknown
	N and Sara Traum	Grandparents		Unknown
	Bine Aufrichtig	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			Fifty close family	Various
DREELS E. (Else Marx)	Leon Marx	Father		Riga
	Emma Marx Ingenheim (Germ)	Mother		Riga

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
DRUCKER, Olga (née Lenk)	Amalie Hirsch	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
DRUCKER, Rolf	Stuttgart			
		Emma Engel		Grandmother Theresienstadt
DRUKARZ, Gerhard	Nusyn Drukarz	Father		Unknown
	Breslau			
	Alfred Drukarz	Brother		Unknown
	Meir Drukarz	Grandfather		Poland
	Malke Drukarz	Grandmother		Poland
	Moishe Leib Kasztan	Grandfather		Poland
	Hinde Kasztan	Grandmother		Poland
			Six family members	Poland
DRUKARZ, Hertel (née Flaschmann)	Max Flaschmann	Father		Auschwitz
	Toni Flaschmann	Mother		Auschwitz
	Leipzig			
	Felix Flaschmann	Brother		Auschwitz
	Hillel Flaschmann	Grandfather		Unknown
	Genendel Flaschmann	Grandmother		Unknown
	Sophi Fischelsohn	Grandmother		Unknown
			Eight family members	Unknown
DUMKE, Ursula (née Geilenberg)	Anna Laemmle (Née Falk)	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Cologne		Four close family members	Auschwitz
DUX-HERMAN, Inge (née Weissman)	Otto Weisman	Father		Buchenwald
	Adele Weissman (née Stern)	Mother		Unknown
	Cologne			
	Moses Weissman	Grandfather		Unknown
	Channa Weissman	Grandmother		Unknown
	Jehuda Stern	Grandfather		Unknown
	Channa Stern	Grandmother		Unknown
			Sixtyfive family members	Unknown
DYKIERMAN, Margot (née Hirsch)	Alfred Hirsch	Father		Unknown
	Bella Hirsch (née Levi)	Mother		Unknown
	Niedermittlau			
	Markus Hirsch	Grandfather		Unknown
	Liebmann Levi	Grandfather		Unknown
			Eighteen family members	Unknown
DYKIERMAN, Nathan (Nat)	Majer Dykierman	Father		Unknown
	Brandla Dykierman	Mother)		Unknown
	(née Henochowicz)			
	Dresden			
	Henriette Friedel Dykierman	Sister		Unknown
			Six family members	Unknown
EARDLLEY, Hanna (née Kohnova)	Felix Kohn	Father		Auschwitz
	Irma Kohnova	Mother		Auschwitz
	Pilzen (Czechoslovakia)			
	Greta Kohnova	Sister		Auschwitz
	Ova Humburger	Granny		Terezin
	Humburger	Grandfather		Treblinka
EDELNAND, John Salli	Israel Edelnand	Father		Warsaw
	Irene Edelnand	Mother		Warsaw
	Halberstadt			
	Ida Edelnand	Sister		Warsaw
			Fifteen close family members	Unknown
EDEN, Gisela A (Née Gisela Amalie Marx)	Leopold Marx	Father		Theresienstadt
	Erna Marx	Mother		Theresienstadt
	Duelken (Germ)			
EDEN, Ilse (née Salomon)	Richard Salomon	Father		Concentr Camp
	Berlin			
	Marianne Salomon	Grandmother		Berlin
			Fourteen family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
EDWARDS, Lee (née Carlebach)	Moritz Carlebach	Father		Frankfurt
	Sophie Carlebach	Mother		Auschwitz
	Frankfurt a/M			
EHLERT, Helga (née Dresner)	Elias Dresner	Father		Tarnow
	Gretel Dresner	Mother		Belzec
	Leipzig			
	Rosalia Dresner (née Tiefenbrunn)	Grandmother		Krakau Ghetto
	Rolf Dresner	Brother	Five family members	Unknown
ELIYAHU, Zyta (Lewi)	Podmokly/ Prague		Two aunts, Four Uncles, and Eight cousins	Poland
ELLIS, Rachelle (née Wolff)	Heinrich Wolff	Father		Riga
	Johanna Wolff (née Meyer)	Mother		Unknown
	Cologne			
	Auguste Wolff	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Olga Meyer	Grandmother		Arnhem
			Two aunts and Uncles	Unknown
			Twenty two Cousins	Unknown
ELSLEY, Marianne (née Josephy)	Dr Jur Franz Josephy	Father		Auschwitz
	Dr Med Edith Josephy	Mother		Auschwitz
	Rostock (Berlin)		Three close family members	Unknown
ENGEL, Georg, Dieter	Siegfried Engel (Schmuel)			Auschwitz
	Alice Engel (née Weissmann)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Marianne Engels (Miriam)	Sister		Auschwitz
	Mannheim (Germ)		One Uncle and Aunt	Unknown
FACHLER, Eli	David Meyer Fachler	Father		Ilza
	Tyla Fachler	Mother		Maidanek
	Berlin			
	Moshe Fachler	Grandfather		Lodz
	Gala Fachler	Grandmother		Maidanek
	Elazar Milechman	Grandfather		Ilza
	Sheindel Milechman	Grandmother		Maidanek
	(née Fachler)		Fifty family members	Unknown
FAIRFAX, Richard (Feiweles)	Kurt Feiweles	Father		Riga
	Elsa Feiweles	Mother		Riga
	Breslau			
			Twentythree family members	Unknown
FAITH, Sigi (Siegfried Fajtlowicz)	Shaja Fajtlowicz	Grandfather		Lodz Ghetto
	Ita Fajtlowicz	Grandmother		Lodz Ghetto
	Hamburg			
FAZAKERLEY, (née Friedmannova)	Juda Friedmann	Father		Zamocs
	Helena Friedmannova	Mother		Zamocs
	Prague (CSR)			
	Greta Friedmannova	Sister		Zamocs
	Mr.&Mrs. Friedmann	Grandparents		Unknown
	Mr.&Mrs..Abramovitch	Grandparents		Unknown
FEINER, Abraham FEINER, Leo	Erna (Ettel) Feiner	Mother		Auschwitz
	Vienna			
	Jechiel Kruk	Grandfather		Krakow
	Ester Kruk	Grandmother		Krakow
	Elchonon Birnbaum	Grandfather		Auschwitz
	Fradel Birnbaum	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			Fifteen family members	Unknown
FEINER, Walter	Arthur Feiner	Father		Theresienstadt
	Martha Feiner (née Allerhand)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Vienna			

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
FELD, Charles R	Gittel Feld	Mother		Belzec
	Rachel Feld	Sister		UInknown
	Austria			
FIELD, Lilly J	Vienna		Ten of my closest family	Unknown
née Goldfarb				
FINDLING, Osias	Berl Findling	Father		Unknown
	Sophie Findling	Mother		Unknown
	Wolfgang Findling	Brother		Unknown
	Leipzig			
	Samuel and Liba Findling	Grandparents		Unknown
			Forty-five close family	Unknown
FINKE, Heinz	Arthur Finke	Father		Unknown
	Johanna Finke	Mother		Unknown
	Ernst Finke	Brother		Unknown
	Interburg, E Prussia			
FISCHBEIN, David Edward	Jacob Hirsch Fischbein	Father		Radom Ghetto
FISCHBEIN, Regina Simon	Clara Taube Fischbein	Mother		Treblinka
	Leipzig			
			Nine close family members	Unknown
FISCHER-EINSTEIN	Moritz Einstein	Father		Auschwitz
Liese Babette	Lydia Einstein	Mother		Auschwitz
	Augsburg			
			Four Uncles-Four Aunts	Auschwitz
FLANDRAK, Walter	Mrs H Flandrak	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Vienna		Fifteen close family	Auschwitz
FLEMING, Dorothy	Clara Schonmann	Grandmother		Litzmanstadt
(Dorli Oppenheimer)	Vienna			
FLETCHER, Ellen	Bubbe Tebrich	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
(Ellen Auster)	Berlin			
FOGELSON, Hilda	Bertha Gottschalk	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
(née Hilde Lotte Anker)	(née Wolfberg)		One Aunt & Uncle	Unknown
(Eva Florshein)	Berlin		Numerous Cousins	Unknown
FORCHT, Renée	Chaim Wolf Wilder	Father		Izbica
(née Wilder)	Henni Wilder	Mother		Izbica
	Vienna			
FORESTER, Frank	Kurt Alexander Fernbach	Father		Unknown
(Franz Fernbach)	Alice Lotte Fernbach	Mother		Unknown
	Gleiwitz			
	Anna Fernbach	Grandmother		Unknown
FORESTER, Marga	Julius Levy	Father		Auschwitz
(née Levy)	Kaete Levy	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Werner Levy	Brother		Auschwitz
	Liesel Levy	Cousin		Auschwitz
	Inge Lervy	Cousin		Unknown
	Margot Levy	Cousin		Unknown
	Albert Brandt	Uncle		Riga
	Gertrud Brandt	Aunt		Riga
	Arthur Levy	Uncle		Unknown
	Hertha Levy	Aunt		Unknown
FOSTER, VH	Hermann Cohn	Father		Minsk
(Cohn)	Elsbeth Cohn	Mother		Minsk
	Hamburg		Three Aunts, Two Uncles	Unknown
			Two Cousins	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
FOX, Anne L	Eugen Lehmann	Father		Theresienstadt
(Annemarie Lehmann)	Marta Lehmann	Mother		Auschwitz
	(née Jachmann)		Five Aunts-Two Cusins	Unknown
	Berlin			
FOX, Helga	Paul Hirschfeld	Father		Auschwitz
	Reba Hirschfield	Mother		Auschwitz
	Stettin			
	Helene Hirschfield	Grandmother		Maly Trostinec
FOX, Thilde	Josef Burstyn	Father		Auschwitz
(née Burstyn)	Blanca Burstyn	Mother		Auschwitz
	Vienna		Six close relatives	Unknown
FRANK, Hilde (née)Heymann)	Samuel Rosenthal	Grandfather		Poland
	Frankfurt a/M			
	Sophie Heymann	Aunt		Poland
	Hugo Treitel	Uncle		Unknown
	Clara Treitel (née Heymann)	Aunt		Unknown
FRANK, Rita	Netty Scherl (née Zanger)	Mother		Riga
(Née Scherl)	Simson Scherl	Brother		Riga
	Berlin			
FRENKEL, Lothar	Emil Frenkel	Father		Unknown
	Yenta Frenkel (née Kalter)	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
	Elo Kalter	Grandfather		Unknown
	Eidel Kalter (néeWeiss)	Grandmother		Unknown
FRIED, Walter R	Fred Gerstman	Uncle		Auschwitz
	Helen Gerstman	Aunt		Auschwitz
	Vienna			
	Samuel S Hoffman	Grandfather		Terezin
	Franciska Hoffman	Grandmother		Terezin
FRIEDLER, Yaakov	Samuel Alexander Friedler	Brother		Auschwitz
	Oberhausen		Ten family members	Unknown
FRIEDMAN, Herbert	Yisroel Yitzchok Friedman	Grandfather		Unknown
	Toba Volfe Friedman	Grandmother		Unknown
	Golda Blatman	Granmother		Unknown
	Vienna			
FRIEDMAN, Sofie	Samuel Engel	Grandfather		Unknown
(Sommer)	Dora Engel	Grandmother		Unknown
	Hemmingen (Germ.)			
FRITZLER, Geoffrey (Gerhard)	Walter Fritzler	Father		Unknown
	Agnes Fritzler (née Ephraim)	Mother		Unknown
	Breslau			
	Moritz Fritzler	Grandfather		Unknown
	Paula Fritzler (née Schoenbeck)	Grandmother		Unknown
	Leo Ephraim	Grandfather		Unknown
	Else Ephraim (née Hamburger)		Grandmother	
FROHLICH, Elfi	Felix Georg Frohlich	Father		Mathausen
	Sabine (Rosenmann Frohlich)	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
	Meier Frohlich	Grandfather		Unknown
	Salli Rosenmann	Grandmother		Unknown
			Fifteen family members	
FURST, Margaret	Kathinka Rothschild	Grandmother		Izbica
(Margarete (Gretel Romberg)	Astheim (Germ)			
FYNE, Carmela (Kaethe Klein)	Hugo Klein	Father		Izbica
	Gretel Klein	Mother		Unknown
	Bad Neustadt		Twelve family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
GALLINER, Peter	Moritz Galliner	Father	Suicide before deportation	Berlin Dec 42
	Hedwig Galliner	Mother	Suicide before deportation	Berlin Dec 42
	Berlin			
	Jonas Galliner	Grandfather		Unknown
	Herman Isaac	Grandfather		Unknown
			Five family members	Unknown
GAREFIELD, Tony (Garfinkiel)	Max Garfinkiel	Father		Unknown
	Lena Garfinkiel	Mother		Unknown
	Gladbeck			
	Manfred Garfinkiel	Brother		Unknown
	Garfinkiel (Mr&Mrs)	Grandmother		Unknown
	Eksterman (Mr&Mrs)	Grandparents		Unknown
GARLAND, Ursula Pauline (née Stein)	Berlin		Aunts, Uncles, Eight Nephews	Unknown
GELBHARDT, Gerda (Née Landsberger)	FamLandberger		Nine close family members	Auschwitz
	Berlin			Riga/ Warsaw
GELLER, Shmuel	Chaim Geller	Father		Tarnov Ghetto
	Gila Rivka Geller	Mother		Tarnov Ghetto
	Chemnitz			
	Helene Geller	Sister		Tarnov Ghetto
	Jettel Geller	Sister		Tarnov Ghetto
	Sara Geller	Sister		Tarnov Ghetto
	Shulem Geller	Grandfather		N. Sandez
	Cyrel Geller	Grandmother		N. Sandez
	Hanna & Isaak Geller	Sister & Brother-in-law		Unknown
	Mendel & Berta Nadel	Brother & Sister-in-law		Auschwitz
			Over sixty family members	Unknown
GERBER, Ellen (née Markiewicz)	Max Markiewicz	Father		Lodz
	Berlin			
	Frieda Goldstein	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
GILBERTIE, Marianne (née Koerting)	Berthold Koerting	Father		Poland
	Stella Koerting	Mother		Poland
	Vienna			
	Channa Glueck	Grandmother		Terezin
	Jenny Gluek			Terezin
GILBERT,Ursula (née Brann)	Ferdinand Brann	Father		Auschwitz
	Rosa-Marie Brann	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Stephanie-Klara Berger (née Bran)	Sister		Auschwitz
	Hedwig Brann	Grandfather		Berlin 1942
GISSING, Vera Anna (née Diamant)	Karel Diamant	Father		Death March Belsen
	Irma Diamant	Mother		Death March Belsen
	Celakovice nr Prague			
	Julius Kestner	Grandfather		Terezin
	Matilda Kestner	Grandmother		Terezin
			Tweve Family members	Unknown
GITTLER,, L (Frank/Franz)	Wilhelm Gittler	Father		Auschwitz
	Gertrude Gittler	Mother		Auschwitz
	Breslau			
GLANZ, Henry SCHACHER, Gisela (née Glanz)	Markus Glanz	Father		Auschwitz
	Esther Sarah Glanz	Mother		Belsec
	Kiel			
	Joachim Glanz	Brother		Belsec
			Seven family members	Unknown
GLASMAN, Gretel Baden-Baden	Dr Issidor Bear		Close relative	
	France			

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
GLASNER, Paul	Emanuel Glasner	Father		Auschwitz
	Blanca Glasner	Mother		Unknown
	Spiska Bella (Slovakia)			
	Shmuel Glasner	Brother		Unknown
	Moritz Glasner	Brother		Unknown
	Armin Glasner	Brother		Unknown
	Hermin Glasner	Sister		Unknown
	Laura Glasner	Sister		Unknown
GLASS, Joachim	Henryk/Heinrich Glass	Father		Flussenburg
	Perla Glass (née Verleger)	Mother		Zschawitz
	Berlin			
GLASSMAN, Gretel	Dr. Issidor Baer	Grandfather		France
	Baden-Baden			
GOCMAN, Benzyon (Benno)	Debora Kaplan	Grandparents		Lodz Ghetto
	Halberstadt			
			Four Aunts and Uncles	Kolo (Poznan)
			Eight Cousins	Unknown
GOERKE, Hans	Bernard Goerke	Father		Unknown
	Edith Goeke	Mother		Unknown
	Breslau			
GOLABEK-Roberts, Lisa (née Jura)	Abraham Jura	Father		Unknown
	Malka Danziger	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
GOLDBERG, Margot (néeCohen)	Arthur F. Cohen	Father		Lodz Ghetto
	Johanna (Aenne) Cohen	Mother		Lodz Ghetto
	Dusseldorf			
	Isaac Cohen	Grandfather		Unknown
	Eva (Kamp) Cohen	Grandmother		Unknown
	Siegfried Goldschmidt	Grandfather		Unknown
			Four family members	Unknown
GOLDBERG, Rudy (Rudolf)	Julius Goldberg	Father		Unknown
	Ruth Goldberg (née Badrian)	Mother		Unknown
	Ratibor			
	Herman Goldberg	Grandfather		Unknown
	Henrietta Goldberg	Grandmother		Unknown
	(née Koplowitz)		Seven family members	Unknown
GOLDBERGER, Laszlo	Moritz Goldberger	Father		Auschwitz
	Juliana Goldberger	Mother		Auschwitz
	Erna Goldberger	Sister		ConzntrLager
	Vienna			
GOLDMAN, Esther (née Wiesner)	Abraham Wiesner	Father		Buchenwald
	Frieda Wiesner	Mother		Auschwitz
	Magdeburg			
	Lilly Wiesner	Sister		Auschwitz
	Don Schaechter	Grandfather		Unknown
	Chaja Schaechter	Grandmother		Unknown
			Ten family members	Unknown
GOLDMAN, Rita (Osterweil)	Mariana Osterweil	Grandparents		Auschwitz
	David Drucker	Grandparents		Warsaw
	Berlin		Eight family members	Warsaw
GOLDREIN, Inge Judge Inge Bernstein (née Schwarz)	Herman Schwarz	Father		Poland
	Regina Politzer	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Vienna		Most family members	Unknown
GOLDSCHMIDT, Gabriel	David Samson Goldschmidt	Father		Auschwitz
	Keity Gittel Goldschmidt	Mother		Auschwitz
	Hamburg			
	Samson Goldschmidt	Grandfather		Sonbor

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
GOLDSCHMIDT, Herbert	Sofie Goldschmidt	Mother		Unknown
	Inge Goldshmidt	Sister		Unknown
	Bremen			
	Salomon Ida	Grandfather		Suicide
			Ten family members	Unknown
GOLDSCHMIDT, Ursel (née Glasfeld)	Erich Heinrich Glasfeld	Father		Theresienstadt
	Gertrud Glasfeld (née Cohn)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Adolf Glasfield	Grandfather		Lublin
	Balbina Glasfeld	Grandmother		Lublin
			One family member	Unknown
GOLDWYN, Hanna (Née Alexander)	Rabbi Dr. Siegfried Alexander	Father		Auschwitz
	Adelheid Alexander (née Ries)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Betty Ries (née Lazarus)	Grandmother		Auschwitz
GOLOMB,	Leon Golomb	Father		Unknown
	Anna Golomb	Mother		Unknown
	Wiesbaden			
	Micha Golomb	Brother		
	Sonja Golomb	Sister		
	Isak & Berta Golomb Badzeli	Grandparents		Unknown
	Abraham Pewsner	Grandfather		Unknown
	Pauline Pewsner (née Sulkin)	Grandmother		Unknown
	Zeto (née Golomb)			
			Eight family members	Unknown
GOODMAN, Anni (née Scheinirer)	Genia Scheinirer	Mother		Poland
	Berlin			
	Janek Scheinirer	Brother		Poland
	Lola Scheinirer	Sister		Poland
	Samuel Zollmann	Grandfather		Bochnia
	Yetta Zollmann	Grandmother		Bochnia
GOODMAN, Ernest J (Ernst Guttmann)	Breslau		Four Cousins	Unknopwn
GORDON, Alexander (Abrascha Gorbulski)	Kuna Gorbulski (née Gutrowski)	Mother		Grodno
	Hamburg			
GOREN, Marga (Gothelf)	Haya Helen Gothelf (Burman)	Mother		Maidanek
	Paula Gothelf	Sister		Unknown
	Brandenburg		Seven Aunts, Six Uncles,	Unknown
			Thirtythree Cousins	Unknown
GOTTLIEB, Felix	Alexander Kimmel	Grandfather		Majdanek
	Dora Kimmel	Grandmother		Majdanek
	Vienna		Eighteen family members	Unknown
GRADWOHL, Esther Erna (née Wajsblat)	Jechiel Pinchas Wajsblat	Father		Unknown
	Sara Chaja Wajsblat	Mother		Unknwon
	Frankjfurt A/M			
	Toni Ida Wajsblat	Sister		Unknown
GRAHAM, Frieda (née Federmann)	Shlomo Federmann	Father		
	Sabina Federmann	Mother		Unknown
	Frankfurt A/M			
	Bernhard Federmann	Brother		Unknown
	Erna Federmann	Sister		Unknown
GRAHAM, Sidney (Gumpricht)	Mosze Gumpricht	Father		Lublin Ghetto
	Bluma Dora Gumpricht	Mother		Lublin Ghetto
	Danzig			
	Asher, Ahron,Eliezer, Shmuel,	Brothers		Lublin Ghetto
	Mina Gumpricht	Sister		Lublin Ghetto

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
GRANT, Robert (Robert Gutstein)	Dr. Naftula Gutstein Vienna	Father		Brzezanny
	Mr&Mrs. Landau	Grandparents		Unknown
			Many family members	Unknown
GREEN, Bea (née Siegel)	Hilde Waldner Munich	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Paula Bermann	Aunt		Unknown
	Josef Waldner	Uncle		Unknown
			Four family members	Unknown
GRENVILLE, Harry (Heinz Greilsamer)	Jakob Greilsamer	Father		Auschwitz
	Klara Greilsamer Ludwigsburg	Mother		Auschwitz
	Sara Ottenheimer	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			One Aunt	Unknown
GRILLI, Olga (Gabanyiova)	Emerich Gabanyi	Father		Auschwitz
	Marie Gabanyiova Prague	Mother		Auschwitz
GROSCHLER, Hans (Herbert Gale)	Julius Groschler	Father		Auschwitz
	Hedwig Groschler Oldenburg	Mother		Auschwitz
GROSS, Karel (Grosz)	Dr Emil Grosz	Father		Terezin
	Irma Grosz Brno, Czech Rep	Mother		Birkenau
			Six family members	Unknown
GROVES, Hanna (née Schmelz)	Leopold Schmelz Vienna	Father		Auschwitz
	Caroline Sinek	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Eight family members	Auschwitz
			One family member	Buchenwald
GROWALD, Ernst Gunter	Rudolf Hans Growald	Father		Lodz
	Edith Growald (née Baumgarten) Berlin	Mother		Lodz
			Many family members	Unknown
GROWALD, Lilly (née Kohn)	Robert Kohn	Father		Minsk Ghetto
	Maria Kohn (née Glaser Vienna	Mother		Minsk Ghetto
			Several family members	Unknown
GRUEN DONOVAN, Lise (Lise Gruen)	Herbert Gruen Vienna	Father		Jungfernslager
	Olga Gruen Kallai	Aunt		Unknown
	Helene Brauer Gruen	Grandmother		Jungfernslager
GRUNBERG, Bernard (Bernhard Runberg)	Bendix Grunbereg	Father		Riga
	Marianne Grunberg (née Valk)	Mother		KZ Stutthof
	Gerda Grunberg Lingen, Germany	Sister		KZ Stutthof
			Three Aunts, Two Uncles Six Cousins	Auschwitz & Sobibor
GUNS, David	Jolan Guns Mukacevo (CSR)	Mother		Unknown
	Mr.&Mrs. Landesman	Grandparents		Unknown
			Ten family members	Unknown
GUTMANN, Ruth (née Herskovits)	Samuel Herskovits	Father		Auschwitz
	Mania Muenzer (née Montag) Hannover	Stepmother		Stutthof
	Lotte Muenzer	Stepsister		Auschwitz
	Daniel Muenzer	Nephew		Auschwitz
GUTTENTAG, Doris Henriette (née Mathias)	Simon Mathias	Father		Auschwitz
	Hanna Mathias (née Rosenbusch) Treysa, Germany	Mother		Auschwitz

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
GYZNER, Ruth	Josef Gyzner	Father		Auschwitz
	Sara Gyzner	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
HAAS, Ilse (née Philippsohn)	Walter Philippsohn	Father		Auschwitz
	Erna Philippsohn	Mother		Auschwitz
	Leipzig			
	Werner Philippsohn	Brother		Auschwitz
	Johanna Philippsohn	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Seven family members	Unknown
HABERBERG, Fred (Manfred) M.	Alter Bernard Haberberg	Father		Krakow
	Fella (Kohane) Haberberg	Mother		Tarnov Ghetto
	Dortmund			
			Fifteen family members	Unknown
HABERER, Joseph	Berthold Haberer	Father		Vichy Camp
	Georgine Haberer	Mother		Auschwitz
	Villingen (Baden)			
HACK, (née Wertheimer) Ingelore	Dr Fritz Moritz Wertheimer	Father		Auschwitz
	Rosl Wertheimer	Mother		Izbica
	Nurenberg			
			One cousin	Izbica
HACKER, Melissa		Cousins	One hundred and eleven Family	Auschwitz
HADDS, Ilse (Goldschmidt)	Ernestine Goldschmidt	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Danzig			
HAMLET, Eva (née Riese)	Dr Julius Riese	Father		Auschwitz
	Else Riese	Mother		Auschwitz
	Magdeburg			
	Hedwig Riese	Grandmother		Auschwitz
HANAUER, Hans (John) Arno	Alfred Hanauer	Father		Lithuania
	Hella Hanauer	Mother		Lithuania
	Wurzburg			
	Lazarus Leiter	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
HART, Paul (Herzberg)	Rys;la (Rosa) Herzberg	Mother		Izbica
	Heinrich Herzberg	Brother		Izbica
	Vienna			
	Bertha Ellinger	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Three family members	Unknown
HAUSER, Betty (Wolkenfeld)	Rosa Kirsch	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Berlin		Six family members	Unknown
HAYMAN, Eva (Diamantova)	Karel Diamant	Father		Belsen
	Irma Diamantova	Mother		Belsen
	Celakovice (CSR)			
	Matylda Kestnerova	Grandmother		Unknown
	Julius Kestner	Grandfather		Unknown
			Fifteen family members	Unknown
HEBER, Harry (Heinz Heber)	Insbruck			
	Sofie Kalmus	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			Twelve Aunts & Uncles	Unknown
			Twentyfive Cousins	Unknown
HEILBRONNER, John (Hans Heilbronner)	Johanna Heilbronner	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Nurenberg			
	Rosa Reis	Grandmother		France
HEIMANN, Kaete Ruth	Max Heimann	Father		Ibicza
	Elise Heimann	Mother		Ibicza
	Nuremberg			
	Nathan Heimann	Uncle		Ibicza

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
HEIN, Manfred Max	Leah Hein	Grandmother		Unknown
	Berlin			
	Sophie Bing	Grandmother		Unknown
	Wuerzburg			
HEINEMAN, Anne F	Berlin			
(Anneliese Fischer)	Johana Blasse	Grandmother		Concentr Camp
			Four family members	Concentr Camp
HEINEMAN, Lore				
(née Benjamin)	Siegfried Benjamin	Father		Unknown
	Annie Benjamin	Mother		Unknown
	Aunt & Uncle		Aunt , Uncle & Cousin	Unknown
HEINEMANN, Ruth	Karl Simon	Father		
	Sobieringen (née Simon)			
	Selma Simon (née Katz)	Mother		Sobieringen
	Ilse Simon	Sister		Sobieringen
	Clopenburg, Germ			
	Ida Katz	Grandmother		Thresienstadt
			Six Aunts & three Uncles	Unknown
			One Cousin	Unknown
HELLMAN, Michael (Osias)	Rywka Hellman	Mother		Chelmno
	Vienna			
	Fam Ehrmann	Grandparents		Przemysl
HENLEY, Frank Peter	Wilhelm Lichtenstein	Father		Unknown
(Otto Lichtenstein)	Matilde Lichtenstein	Mother		Unknown
	Lore Lichtenstein	Sister		Unknown
	Mayen, Germ			
	Caroline Lichtenstein	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Flora Hertz	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Twelve family members	Unknown
HENLEY, Keith S	Hugo Henle	Father		Threresin
(Kurt S Henle)	Hamburg			
HENRY, Ilse	Johanna Jacobsohn	Mother		Auschwitz
(née Jacobsohn)	Berlin			
	Gustav Jacob	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
HERMAN, Edith				
(née Friedmann)	Max Meier Friedmann	Father		Auschwitz
	Clara Friedmann	Mother		Auschwitz
	Frankfurt A/M			
	Fanny Friedmann	Sister		Auschwitz
			Six Aunts & Fifive Uncles	Unknown
HERTZ, Berta R	Walter Rosenhein	Father		Leipzig
(née Rosenhein)	Irma Baum Rosenheim	Mother		Riga
	Leipzig			
HERTZ, Rolf	Henriette and Leo Hertz	Grandparents		Unknown
	Cologne		Twenty family members	Unknown
HESS, Marie	Jenny Edel Hofer	Mother		Auschwitz
(née Hofer)	Josef Hofer	Brother		Auschwitz
	Hautzendorf, Austria			
	Solomon Friedman	Grandfather		Unknown
			Twenty-five family members	Unknown
HESSE, Hedwig	Heidelberg	Four family members		Unknown
(Hedwig Basnizki)				

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
HICKMAN, Hannah	Karl Weinberger	Father		Wurzburg
(née Winberger)	Ruth Weinberger	Mother		Auschwitz
	Würzburg			
	Michael Weinberger	Brother		Auschwitz
	Elisabeth Weinberger	Sister		Auschwitz
	Josef Weinberger	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
	Rosette Weinberger	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Four family members	Unknown
HIRSCHBERGER, Hermann	Siegmund Samuel			
	Hirschberger	Father		Auschwitz
	Jenny Hirschberger	Mother		Auschwitz
	Karlsruhe		Two Uncles	Unknown
			One Aunt	Unknown
HIRSCHFELD, Lilly	Jeno Hirschfeld	Father		Litzmanstadt
	Elenora Hirschfeld	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
HIRSCHHORN, Ellen	Wilhelm Durra	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
(née Feldblum)	Klara Durra	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Five family members	Unknown
HIRSCHHORN, Harry (Prof.)	Frieda Hirschhorn (née, Gans)	Mother		Auschwitz
			Eight family members	Unknown
HIRSCHHORN, Zita	Julius Juda Lemberger	Father		Buchenwald
(née Lemberger)	Ida Lemberger	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Naftalie Lemberger	Grandfather		Berlin
	Frida Lemberger		Grandmother	Theresienstadt
	Abraham Lieblich	Grandfather		Antwerp
	Sarah Lieblich	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
HOCHBERG, Adele	Chune Moses Gunsberg	Father		Unknown
(née Gunsberg)	Klara Gunsberg (Lilien)	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
HOLDEN, Herbert	Hugo Holzinger	Father		Auschwitz
(Holzinger)	Klara Holzinger	Mother	Aushwitz	
	Bayreuth			
	Gertrud Holtzinger	Sister		Auschwitz
			Nine family members	Unknown
HOLTON, Edgar	Klara Rossman	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
HOLTON, Gerald	Vienna		Many family members	Unknown
HORN, Leo	Chaim Baruch Schwarz	Father		Auschwitz
(Leo Schwarz)	Yochevet Schwarz	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin		Seventeen family members	Unknown
HORWITZ, Esther	Martha Neugebauer	Mother		Unknown
(née Neugebauer)	Frankfurt a/M			
	Sigi Neugebauer	Brother		Frankfurt
	Max Neugebauer	Brother		Frankfurt
	Israel Neugebauer	Brother		Frankfurt
	Jehuda Zeev Jacobson	Grandfather		Unknown
	Esther Jacobseon	Grandmother		Unknown
			Two family members	Teresienstadt
HOWELL, Margot	Simon Spitzer	Father		Sorbibor
(née Spitzer)	Elsa Spitzer	Mother		Sorbibor
	Vienna		One Uncle	Unknown
HURST, Annie Ruth	Marcus Katz	Father	Cremated 040943	Thresienstadt
(née Katz)	Martha Katz (née Katz)	Mother	Cremated 201242	Theresienstadt
	Berlin			
	Ilse Hirsch (née Katz)	Sister		Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
HURST, Annie Ruth	Max Hirsch	Father-in law		Lodz Ghetto
	Martha Hirsch	Mother-inlaw		Lodz Ghetto
	(née Liebermann)			
	Berlin			
	Hans Hirsch	Brother-in-law		Lodz Ghetto
HUTTER, Otto F	Isak Hutter	Father		Unknown
	Elisabeth Hutter	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna		Three family members	Unknown
HUTTER, Tilde (née Kress)	Moshe (Moritz) Hutter	Father-in-law		Shanghai
	Vienna			
	Meir and Baila Kress	Grandparents		Poland
			Fifteen family members	Unknown
HUTTRER, Felix	Annie Hutter	Mother		Belsec
	Leopold Rosenbaum	Grandfather		Vienna 1941
	Marie Rosenbaum	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Vienna			
HYMAN, Ilse (née Bere)	Max Beres	Father		Theresienstadt
	Rosa Beres	Mother		Theresienstadt
	Vienna		Six family members	
JACKSON, Ellen-Ruth	Leo Werner	Father	(lethal injection)	Berlin
	Berlin			
	Wolfgang Werner	Brother	(lethal injection)	Berlin
			Many Uncles & Aunts	Auschwitz
JACKSON, Milenka (née Roth)	Emil Roth	Father		Auschwitz
	Anna Rothova	Mother		Auschwitz
	Prague Czechoslovakia			
	Sarina Rothova	Aunt		Auschwitz
	Josef Stein	Grandparent		Prague
			Four very close Family	Auschwitz
			Many relatives	Auschwitz
JACOBI, Harry Martin (Heinz Hirschberg)	Eugen Hirschberg	Father		Litzmanstadt
	Margarete Hirschberg	Mother		Riga
	Berlin			
	Ott Jacobi	Grandfather		Sobibor
	Clara Jacob	Grandmother		Sobibor
			Three Cousins	Unknown
JACOBS, Lore (Lore Gotthelf)	Sigmund Gotthelf	Father		Litzmanstadt
	Gertrud Gotthelf	Mother		Litzmanstadt
	Frankfurt A/M			
			Two Aunts	Sobibor
			One Uncle	Unknown
			Two Cousins	Unknown
JACOBS, Ruth (Née Heber)	Sophie Kalmus	Grandparent		Auschwitz
	Insbruck		Twelve Uncles and Aunts	Unknown
			Twenty five Cousins	Unknown
JAKOBOVITS, Sessi (Hella) (née Dzialowski)	Cilly Dzialowski (née Rosenak)	Mother		Belsen
	Leipzig			
	Aron Dzialowski	Grandfather		Westerborg
			Three family members	Westerborg
JAYSON, Gerald G (Gert Jacobowitz)	Wilhelm Jacobowitz	Father		Auschwitz
	Else Jacobowitz	Mother		Auschwitz
	(née Gutmann)			
	Berlin		Three Aunts	Auschwitz
			One Uncle	Auschwitz
			Two Cousins	Auschwitz
JERICHOWER, Gertrude D (née Goldschmidt)	David S Goldschmidt	Father		Auschwitz
	Ketty Goldschmidt	Mother		Auschwitz
	(Née Felsenstein)			
	Hamburg			
	Samson Goldschmidt	Grandfather		Sobibor

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
JESSELSON, Erica (née Pappenheim)	Gerson Klein Vienna	Grandfather		Unknown
JONES, Marianne (née Weisz)	Josef Weisz Vienna	Father		Maydanek
JORDAN, Gretel Ursula	Adolf Jordan Frieda Anna Jordan Velzen / Germany Gerd Jordan Clara Plaut	Father Mother Brother Grandmother	 Three Aunts & Uncles	Hannover Auschwitz Birkenau Theresienstadt Unknown
JORDAN, Peter	Siegfried (Fritz) Jordan Paula Jordan Munich Lazarus Frank	Father Mother Grandparent	 Three Uncles and Aunts	Latvia Latvia Theresienstadt Unknown
JOSEPH, Erich JOSEPH, (Ludwig)(Louis)	Benno Joseph Margarete Joseph Darmstadt	Father Mother	 Two close Family	Theresienstadt Auschwitz Unknown
JOSEPH, Ernst J	Felix Joseph Minna Joseph Frankfurt a/M	Father Mother	 Two Uncles & Aunts	Lodz Lodz Unknown
KALLMANN, Helmut	Dr Arthur Kallmann Fanny Kallmann (née Paradies) Berlin Eva Kallmann	Father Mother Sister	 Four Aunts & Unles	Theresienstadt Auschwitz Unknown Riga/Auschwitz/ Lodz
KANDLER, DrH (Heinz Otto Kahn)	Paul Kahn Stuttgart Lolo Loeb (née Laura Diana Schweitzer)	Grandfather Grandmother		Theresienstadt Auschwitz
KANE, Geoffrey (Gunter Kahn)	Louis Kahn Melita Kahn Bonbaden/ Germ Arno Kahn	Father Mother Brother	 Five close Family	Majdanek Majdanek Majdanek
KANNER, Josef	Berisch Kanner Frida Kanner (née Stern) Vienna	Father Mother		Buchenwald Unknown
KANNER, Rachel (Blum)	Emden		Three Aunts & Cousin	Unknown
KAPEL, Dr. Martin	Rudel Kapel Leipzig	Grandparent		Unknown
KATZ, Benno	Selman Katz Sara Katz Dortmund Claire Katz Mr & Mrs Reich	Father Mother Sister Grandparents	 Unknown Twenty seven close relatives	Warsaw Ghetto Warsaw Ghetto Warsaw Ghetto Unknown
KAUFMANN, Max	Bernhard Kaufmann Selma Kaufmann Mannheim	Father Mother		Unknown Unknown
KELEMEN, Anne	Sandor Kelemen Kaethe Kelemen (néePopper) Vienna	Father Mother		Izbica Izbica

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
KELEMEN, Anne	Sandor Kelemen	Father		Belzec
	Kaethe Kelemen (née Popper)	Mother		Belzec
	Vienna			
KELLER, Kelley Bernard	Max Keller	Father		Unknown
KELLER, Gerd	Kathe Keller (née Blank)	Mother		Unknown
Hannelore Makowski (dcsd.)	Leipzig			
(née KELLER)				
KEMP, Leo (Leo Kempler)	Aaron (Arthur) Kempler	Father		Auschwitz
	Charlotte Kempler	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
KEMPLER, Tosca	Jacob Shabatai	Father		Sackelkov
(née Suessmann)	Sima Sabatai (née Fluss)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Aron	Brother		Stalova
	Sonia	Sister		Auschwitz
	Aron Suessmann	Grandfather		Unknown
	Mr & Mrs Fluss	Grandparents		Unknoen
			Thirty close Family	Unknown
KENTON, Susanne	Wilhelm Flanter	Father		Minsk
(née Flanter)	Erna Flanter	Mother		Minsk
	Berlin			
KEYES, Peter	Edgar Kisch	Father		Sobibor
(Peter Kisch)	Edith Kisch	Mother		Sobibor
	Vienna			
	Alfred Kisch	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
	Johanna Siebenschein	Grandmother		Auschwitz
KINGSTON, Max	David Koenigstein	Father		Auschwitz
(Koenigstein)	Margareta Koenigstein	Mother		Theresienstadt
	Lakenbach			
Kirby, Dr Eric Alfons	Alexander Klappholz	Father		Jasenovac/
(Eric Alfons Klappholz)	Lizzy Klappholz	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
	Anna Klappholz	Grandmother		Vienna
	Sidonie Stein	Grandparent		Unknown
			Two Aunts	Unknown
			Uncle	Unknown
KIRK, Hanna (Ann)	Franz Kuhn	Father		Auschwitz
	Hertha Kuhn	Mother		Riga
	Berlin		One family member	Unknown
KIRK, Robert S.	Josef Kirchheimer	Father		Riga
(Rudolf Kirchheimer)	Hedwig Kirchheimer	Mother		Riga
	Hannover		Four family members	Unknown
KISSILOFF, Gertrud	Ruchel Nachtigal	Grandmothetr		Unknown
(Gerti Nachtigal)	Shulim Lederfeind	Grandfather		Unknown
	Bruche Lederfeind	Grandmother		Unknown
	Vienna			
KITTEL, Vera (née Posener)	Albert Posener	Father		Auschwitz
	Margarete Posener (née Wolff)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Breslau			
	Rosa Wolff (née Cohen)	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Five Family members	Unknow
KLEIN, Robert H	Hugo Klein	Father		Sobibor
(Siegbert Klein)	Gretel Klein	Mother		Sobibor
	Bad Neustadt			

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
KLEINER, Hana (Kleinerova)	Arnost Kleiner	Father		Auschwitz
	Margareta Kleinerova (née Beck)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Haradec Kralove (CSR)			
	Richard Beck	Grandfather		Terezin
			Four family members	Unknown
KOENIGSTEIN, Max	David Koenigstein	Father		Auschwitz
	Gretel Koenigstein	Mother		Theresienstadt
	Lackenbach/ Austria			
	Egon Kingston	Brother		
KOHN, Eleonore Riv	Arnold Kohn	Father		Auschwitz
	Elise Kohn	Mother		Maidanek
	Vienna			
	Wolf Koresch	Grandfather		Unknown
			Three Family members	Unknown
KOHN, Walter	Salomon (Fritz) Kohn	Father		Auschwitz
	Gittel (Gusti) Kohn (née Rapaport)	Mother		Auischwitz
	Vienna		Four family members	Unknown
KON, (Kessel)	Moses Kessel	Father		Riga
	Malka/ Martha Kessel	Mother		Riga
	Leipzig			
	Gerhart Kessel	Brother		Riga
	Siegfried Kessel	Brother		Riga
			Ten close Family	Unknown
KORNGRUEN, Josef	Rudolph Korngruen	Father		Auschwitz
	Sara Korngruen	Mother		Auschwitz
	Vienna			
KORNGUTH, Herbert (Helmut Korngut (Tabaksmann)	Franz Ferdinand Korngut	Father		Warsaw Ghetto
	Baila Brandla Tabaksmann	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Dina Korngut	Sister		Auschwitz
	Chaim Tabaksmann	Grandfather		Unknown
	Ryfka Tabaksmann	Grandmother		Unknown
KOSCHLAND, Bernd	Jacob Koshland	Father		Izbica
	Babette (Bella) Koshland	Mother		Izbica
	Fürth (Germ)		Fifteen family members	Unknown
KOTLER, Helen (née Urbach)	Otto Urbach	Father		Auschwitz
	Vienna			
KOTLER, Helen (Helene Urbach)	Otto Urbach	Father		Auschwitz
	Vienna			
KOVACS, George	Leopold Neuwald	Grandfather		Unknown
	Sophie Neuwald	Grandmother		Unknown
	Vienna			
KOVEN, Ilse (née Herz)	Karl Herz	Father		Unknown
	Henriette Herz	Mother		Unknown
	Kaiserlautern			
	Grandma Herz	Grandmother		Unknown
KRAEMER, Edith	Siegfried Kraemer	Father		Auschwitz
	Selma Kraemer	Mother		Gerolzhofen
	Gerolzhofen			
KRAFCHICK, Ursula Betty	Siegmund Koerbchen	Father		Unknown
	Regina (Aron) Koerbchen	Mother		Unknown
	Bremen			
	Beate Koerbchen	Sister		Auschwitz
			Twelve family member	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
KRAMER, Lotte (née Wertheimer)	Ernst Wertheimer	Father		Poland
	Sofie Wertheimer	Mother		Poland
	Mainz			
			Eight Aunts & Uncles	Poland
			Two Cousins	Auschwitz
KREHAN, Liesel (née Strauss)	Albert Strauss	Father		Minsk
	Johanna Strauss (née Simon)	Mother		Minsk
KREITH, Franz	Mr&Mrs Joseph Klug	Grandparents		Auschwitz
	Vienna			
KRONENBERG, George	Ludwig Kronenberg	Father		Auschwitz
	Minna Kronenberg			Auschwitz
	Warburg			
KUTTNER, Paul	Paul Kuttner (Snr)	Father		Theresienstadt
	Margarete Kuttner (née Fraenkel)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Marie Frankel (née Deutsch)	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
KWART, Edith	Israel Hirsch	Father		Unknown
	Minna Hirsch	Mother		Unknown
KYBERD, Gerda (Rosenberg)	Berek Rosenberg	Father		Buchenwald
	Rosa Rosenberg	Mother		Riga
	Kassel			
	Jakob Rosenberg	Brother		Auschwitz
LAND, Celia (Cilly Salomon)	Rosa Czarlinski (née Selbiger)	Grandmother		Unknown
	Danzig			
LANDAU, Ilse (née Baumann)	Hugo Baumann	Father		Auschwitz
	Rosa Mina Baumann (née Heilpern)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Leipzig		Ten family members	Unknown
LANDAU, Manfred	Herman Landau	Father		Sachsenhausen
	Lea Landau	Mother		Unknown
	Berlin			
	Gisela Landau	Sister		Unknown
	Sara Fellner	Grandfmother	Twenty family members	Poland
LANDAU, Sabine (née Stang)	Meir Stang	Father		Sachsenhausen
	Regina Stang	Mother		Unknown
	Berlin			
	Benno Stang	Brother		Unknown
	Selma Stang	Sister		Unknown
	Abraham and Sara	Grandparents		Unknown
	Wolkenheim		Thirty family members	
LANE, Ellen (née Bruckmann)	Max Bruckmann	Father		Litzmannstadt
	Johanna Bruckmann	Mother		Litzmannstadt
	Cologne		Aunt, Two Uncles	Unknown
			Cousin	Unknown
LANG, Lucy (Pappenheim)	Gerson Klein	Grandfather		Unknown
	Hungary			
LANGFORD, Peter (Laufer)	Oskar Laufer	Father		Auschwitz
	Vienna			
LASTER, Edith	Dora Laster	Mother		Auschwitz
LASTER, Herta	Munich			
	Gisella Goldman	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
LAUFER, Nechemia, Harry	Shimon Laufer	Father		Auschwitz
	Jochewed Laufer	Mother		Unknown
	Berlin			
	Jitzchak Laufer	Brother		Sachsenhausen

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
LAWSON, Keith (Kurt Lazarus)	Siegfried Simon Lazarus Erna Josephine Lazarus (née Brilles) Berlin	Father Mother	 Two Uncles and Aunts Two Cousins	Auschwitz Auschwitz Auschwitz Auschwitz
LEA, Frank	Ernst Dickmann Gerda-Ruth Dickmann Breslau Marta Meygersten	Brother Sister Grandmother		Unknwon Unknown Theresienstadt
LEDRERMANN, Gerd Max	Georg Gustav Ledermann Lea Ledermann (née Mannheim) Berlin	Father Mother		Auschwitz Unknown
LEE, Celia J (née Cilly-Jutta Horwitz	Walter Kurt Horwitz Hamburg	Father	 several Cousins	Transport to Minsk Unknown
LEE, Walter (Lemberger) LEE, Jack C. (Lemberger SMITH, Litzi (née Lemberger	Arnold Lemberger Bella Lemberger Vienna	Father Mother		Minsk Minsk
LEFOR, Edith Gerda	Isidor Lefor Ludwigshafen Nanny Kahn	Father Grandmother		Auschwitz Theresienstadt
LEIGH, Charles (Karlheinz Liebenau)	Max Liebenau Dora Liebenau (née Simke) Berlin	Father Mother	 Twenty two Family members	Rumbuli Forest Riga Rumbuli Forest Riga Riga Theresienstadt, Minsk, Auschwitz, Sachsenhausen, Lodz, Sobibor, Ploetzensee, Trawinki
LESLIE, Helga (Helga Selz)	Ernst Selz Zilla Selz Heilbronn	Father Mother	 Two family members	Riga Riga
LEVENBACK, Hedi	Vienna		My Cousin	Unknown
LEVENBACK, Hedwig (née Basch)	Ervn Basch Vienna	Father		Nantes
LEVERTON, Bertha SADAN, Inge	Sara Engelhard Uncle Engelhard and their two children Poland	Aunt Uncle Cousins		Unknown Unknown Unknown
LEVY, Hans Robert	Salomon Levy Helene Levy Gladbeck/ Essen	Father Mother	 Onehundredfour family	Auschwitz Auschwitz Unknown
LEWIN, Eva (née Lifschitz)	Theodor Lifschitz Selma Lifschitz Swinemuende Hans Lifschitz	Father Mother Brother		Auschwitz Auschwitz Berlin
LEWINTER, Morris N. (Moses Lewinter)	Naftali Lewinter Chaniza Lewinter Vienna	Father Mother	 Many Uncles, Aunts, Cousins Seventy family members	Izbica Izbica Unknown Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
LEWIS, Henry	Otto Laufer	Father		Auschwitz
(Heinz Heinrich Josef Laufer)	Elsa Laufer (née Bloch)	Mother		Terezin
	Czechoslovakia			
	George Max Laufer	Brother		Auschwitz
	Helene Bloch (née Lobel)	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			Four family members	Unknown
LEWIS, Martin D.	Erich Lewin	Father		Tempelburg
(Martin Lewin)	Tempelburg			
	Hannelore Lewin (Freudenthal)		Sister	
	Berlin		Two Aunts	Auschwitz
LIEBERMAN,	Shalom Leinwand	Grandfather		Jaroslaw
(née Margulies)	Salzburg			
LINDEMEYER, Ilse	Siegfried Engelbert	Father		Minsk
(Engelberg)	Regine Engelbert	Mother		Minsk
	(née Sichel)			
	Frankfurt a/M			
	Manus Engelbert	Grandfather		Unknown
	Julie Engelbert	Grandmother		Unknown
	(née Strauss)			
	Samson Sichel	Grandfather		Unknown
	Marianne Sichel	Grandmother		Unknown
	(née Baernstein)		Fifty family members)	Unknown
LINDHEIMER, Ruth	Nany Lindheimer	Mother		Auschwitz
(Ruth Oppenheimer)	Halberstadt			
	Helen Lewin	Grandmother		Auschwitz
LITKE, Miriam R	David Meyer Fachler	Father		Lodz Ghetto
(née Fachler)	Tehila Feige Fachler	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Moshe and Gela Fachler	Grandparents		Unknown
	Elozer and Fraida Milchman	Grandparents		Unknown
			Ten Aunts and Uncles	Unknown
			Their many children	Unknown
LOEB, Emmy (née Sigall)	Hermann Sigall	Father		Oranienburg
	Natalie Sigall	Mother		Ravensbrucvk
	Darmstadt			
	Sarah Kirchhausen	Grandmother		Gurs
LOEWENSTEIN, Gerda	Edgar Levy	Father		Auschwitz
	Dora Levy (née Brasch)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Maly Levy	Grandmother		Auschwitz
LOPATER, Hans J.	Wolf Lopater	Grandfather		Vienna
	Eva Lopater	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Amalie Spitz	Grandmother		Vienna
			Six family members	Unknown
LORIMER, Eva Toni	Walley Frieda Grete Rhein	Mother		Riga
(née Rhein)	(née Pulvermacher)			
	Hamburg			
LOVAL, Werner	Lina Loebl	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Bamberg			
			Two Family members	
LOWE, Margaret	David Pappenheimer	Father		Riga
(née Pappenheimer)	Martha Pappenheimer	Mother		Riga
	(née Gutmann)			
	Muenchen			
LOWENBERG, Ernest Josef	David Lowenberg	Father		Unknown
	Halle/ Saale			
	Paul Theodor Lowenberg	Brother		Unknown
	Fanny Peiser	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Three family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
LOWENSTEIN, Henry E.	Georg Loewenstein	Uncle		Litzmannstadt
(Ernst Heinrich)	Alice Loewenstein	Aunt		Litzmannstadt
	Berlin			
LOWENSTEIN, Rudi	Hugo Lowenstein	Father		Lodz Ghetto
	Johanna Lowenstein			Auschwitz
	Dusseldorf			
	Max Davids	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
			Uncle, Three Aunts, Cousin	Unknown
LOWENTHALL-MONTECORBOLI	Paul Loewenthal	Father		Riga
Lise)	Selma Loewenthal	Mother		Unknown
	Bielefeld			
LUX, Dave	Mordechai Lux	Father		Unknown
(Isidor Pikasovich)	Esther Pinkasovich	Mother		Unknown
	Negrovic (CSR)			
	Erwin Pinkasovich	Brother		Unknown
	Abraham Lux	Grandfather		Unknown
	Golda Lux	Grandmother		Unknown
	Moshe Leib Perl	Grandfather		Unknown
	Sarah Perl	Grandmother		Unknown
			Many famioly members	Unknown
MADER, Lisi (Alice)	Benno (Bernard) Weissman	Father		Minsk Ghetto
(née Weissman)	Vienna			
	Mr & Mrs Weissman	Grandparents		Unknown
			Eighteen Family members	Unknown
MAJER-WILLIAMS,	Berthold Majer	Father		Izbika
(née Ilse Majer)	Lilly Majer	Mother		Izbika
	Vienna		Fifteen Family members	Unknown
MALKIN, Lisl (Lisbeth)	Benedikt Steiner	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
	Therese Steiner	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Vienna			
	Adele Deutsch	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Leo Deutsch	Uncle		Auschwitz
	Vella Horner	Cousin		Poland
	Grete Wilhelm	Cousin		Poland
	Trude Hauser	Cousin		Poland
MANIKER, Edith	Abraham Gruenbaum	Father		Unknown
(Gruenbaum)	Trude Gruenbaum	Mother		Unknown
	Leipzig			
	Mr&Mrs Gruenbaum	Grandparents		Unknown
	Rose Schmulewitz	Grandmother		Unknown
			Eight family members	Unknown
MANN, Ilse B.	Mainz (Germ)		Uncle, Aunt and Cousin	Auschwitz
(formerly Metzger)				
MARCUSE, Elisabeth M	Willy Goldstein	Father		Riga
(née Goldstein)	Nuremberg			
	Uncle Goldstein	Uncle		Riga
MARKOWITZ, Chava	Herman Bachrach	Father		Lublin
(née Eva Bachrach)	Jenny Bachrach	Mother		Unknown
	Essen (Germ)		Ten Family members	Unknown
MARKS, Julie	Sigmund Bosel	Father		Shot on Train to Riga
(Bosel)	Vienna			
MARTIN, Donald Julian	Bertha Moses	Grandparents	Three Family members	Auschwitz
(Formerly Moses)	Berlin			
MARX, Kurt Arthur	Samuel Marx	Father		Ravensbruck
	Lilly Marx (née Narum)	Mother		Unknown
	Frankfurt a/M			
	Otto Marx	Brother		Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
MATHIAS, Hans Alfred	Siegfried Mathias	Father		Minsk
	Franziska Mathias	Mother		Minsk
	Hofgeismar (Germ)			
MAYER, Siegfried	Herbert Mayer	Father		Auschwitz
	Mina Mayerr	Mother		Auschwitz
	Bohingen near Landau			
	Bertha Mayer	Grandparents		Unknown
			Five Family members	Unknown
MAYLAM, Erika (née Meier)	Georg Meier	Father		Majdanek
	Rosa Nathanson	Grandmother		Poland
	Paul Nathanson	Grandfather		Poland
	Stettin		Fourteen Family members	Poland
McNEAL, Rita (née Strassmann)	Lea Strassmann/Lindenbaum	Mother		Riga
	Hannover			
MEADOR-AMSTER, Ruth	Hedwig Amster (Dannenberg)	Mother		Stuthof
	Kassel			
	Adolf Amster	Grandfather		Theresien
	Yetta Amster	Grandmother		Theresien
	Yehuda Dannenberg	Grandfather		Riega
	Emma Dnnenberg	Grandmother		Tiega
	Bertie Dannenberg		Cousin	Unknown
	Hannah Dannenberg		Cousin	Unknown
			Two Aunts	Unknown
MEIER, Greta (Grete Loewenstein)	Berthold Loewenstein	Father		Riga
	Martha Loewenstein	Mother		Riga
	Bocholt /Germ			
	Louise Loewenstein	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
MENDELSSON, Wolfgang MENDELSSOHN, Steven	Samuel Mendelsson	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
	Breslau			
	Richard Wolffberg	Grandfather		Unknown
	Betty Wolfberg	Grandmother		Unknown
	Heinz Wolffber		Numerous family members	Unknown
MERZBACH, Chanoch Eduard	Frankfurt a/M	Many of family perished in Dachau, Buchenwald and Theresienstadt		
MEYER, Ursula (née Eichmann)	Bruno Eichmann	Father		Unknown
	Ilse Eichmann (née Strauss)	Mother		Unknown
	Bad Salzufeln (Germ.)	Two family members		Unknown
MILLER-KUTTNER, Eva	Richard Kuttner	Father		Unknown
	Charlottenburg			
MOGILENSKY, Emma Sarah (née Hubert)	Leo Hubert	Father		Unknown
	Hedwig Hubert	Mother		Unknown
	Cronheim (Germ.)			
MOLLERICK, Ralph W. (Rolf Wolfgang Moellerich)	Josef Moellerich	Father		Lodz Ghetto
	Selma Moellerich	Mother		Lodz Ghetto
	Wolfhagen (Germ.)			
MOWER, Martha (née Rosenzweig)	Klara Rosenzweig	Mother		Auschwitz
			Uncle and Aunt	Riga
	Altleinigen/ Pfalz			
MUNDEN, Liesl	Ludwig Heilbronner	Father		Minsk
	Emma Heilbronner	Mother		Minsk
	Betti Heilbronner	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Lazarus Scharff	Grandfather		Camp de Gurs
	Düsseldorf		Two Aunts	Camp de Gurs
MURRAY, Gertrude R (née Fascal)	Eugen Fascal	Father		Auschwitz
	Vienna		Fourteen Family members	Lodz & unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
MYER, Kenneth Nicholas	Martha Meyer	Mother		Auschwitz
(Klaus Ulrich Meyer)	Ida Meyer	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Wupperthal		Two Family members	Unknown
NAJMANN, John	Chuno Najmann	Father		Auschwitz
(Isaac Najmann)	Breslau			
NYMAN, Hanna	Mrs. Konopinski	Grandmother		Unknown
NYMAN, Jochi			Six Aunts and Uncles& Children	Unknown
Herbert Najman				
NARDELLA, Gerty	Hermann Wasser	Father		Unknown
(née Wasser)	Fanny Klara Wasser	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
	Selma Amreich	Grandmother		Auschwitz
NASH, Dorrit	Sabine Hacker	Grandmother		Unknown
(née Hacker)	Louise Blumenfe	Grandmother		Unknown
	Vienna			
	Paul Bernd	Uncle		Unknown
	Eric Rosza	Cousin		Unknown
NATHAN, (Lottie) Charlotte	Chaya Sittenberg	Mother		Unknown
(née Sittenberg)	Rubin Sittenberg	Brother		Unknown
	Eva Sittenberg	Sister		Unknown
	Danzig			
	Mr& Mrs Sittenberg	Grandparents		Unknown
	Mr & Mrs Grunsweig	Grandparents		Unknown
			Many Family members	Unknown
NEUSSTADTER,	Bernard Neustadter	Father		Buchenwald
Ernst Ludwig	Margarethe Neustadter	Mother		Buchenwald
	Luebbecke			
	Hermann Hecht	Grandfather		Buchenwald
	Hedwig Hecht	Grandmother		Buchenwald
NEWMAN, Eric	Oskar Newman	Father		Unknown
(Erich Neumann)	Graz (Austria)		Thirty three Family members	Unknown
NIR, Zvi	Abraham Feldman	Father		Treblinka
(Herman Harry Feldman)	Mathilde Feldman	Mother		Treblinka
	Dusseldorf			
	Hella Feldman	Sister		Treblinka
			Eighteen Family members	Unknown
NOACK, Lutz	Sophie Noack (née Lewin)	Mother		Riga
	Henni Noack	Sister		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Chaim Lewin	Grandfather		Terezin
			Six Family members	Unknown
NYMAN, Gerda	Isak Topor	Father		Dachau
(Formerly Gerta Topor)	Hella Topor	Mother		Auschwitz
	Vienna			
	Rosa Topor	Sister		Auschwitz
			Five Family members	Unknown
OAKFIELD, William	Rudolph Oppenheim	Father		Auschwitz
(Werner Opponheim)	Hedwig Oppenheim	Mother		Auschwitz
	Hamburg		Five Family members	Unknown
OBERMEYER, John (Hans)	Siegfried Obermeyer	Father		Unknown
	Asmalie Obermeyer	Mother		Unknown
	Bad Salzuflen (Germ.)			
	Ernst Obermeyer	Brother		Unknown
OFER, Eric	Friedrich Bleier	Father		Minsk
(Erich Bleier)	Vienna		Two Family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
OFFEN, Betty	Mechel Rosenberg	Father		Unknown
(Bertel Rosenberg)	Ester Rosenberg	Mother		Unknown
	Breslau			
	Chaja Zelda Rothwachs	Grandmother		Unknown
			Ten family members	Unknown
OLMER, Margit	Mrs Lunzer	Mother		Mauritius
(née Lunzer)	Vienna		Five Family members	Unknown
ONSLOW, I	Julius Sahm	Father	Murdered by Germans in	Munich
(Ilse Sahm)	Susanne Sahm	Mother	Murdered by Germans in	Munich
	Munich			
	Herbert Sahm	Brother	Murdered by Germans in	Munich
OPPENHEIMER, Ruth	Nanny Lindheimer	Mother		Unknown
	Halberstadt			
ORMOND, Mimi	Mina Schleissner	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
(Mimi Schleisner)	Marienbad			
OSTER, S	Izchak Isaak (Siegfried) Oster	Grandparents		Unknown
(Oster-Grossman	Chaskel and Frieda Singer	Grandparents		Theresienstadt
	Vienna		Two Aunts, Three Uncles	Unknown
			Three Cousins	Unknown
OVERMAN, Kenneth M	Hermann Oppenheimer	Father		Auschwitz
(Kurt M Oppenheimer)	Ida (Gitta) Oppenheimer	Mother		Auschwitz
	Frankfurt A/M			
	Helene Oppenheimer	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Three Uncles and Aunts	Unknown
			Four Cousins	Unknown
OVERTON, Karl	Fifteen Uncles and Aunts		Closest Family	In various camps
(Oberweger)	Vienna			
PACH-SKAPA, Sonja	Leib Skapa	Father		Auschwitz
	Erna Skapa	Mother		Auschwitz
	(née Langdorf)			
	Berlin			
	Felix Skapa	Brother		Auschwitz
	Toni Skapa	Sister		Auschwitz
			Over hundred family	Unknown
PADDOCK, Eva J	Boris Ziv	Uncle		Unknown
	Mana Ziv	Aunt		Unknown
	Prague (Czech Rep)			
	Bashta Ziv	Cousin		Unknown
PELCZER, Otto Hans	Ludwig Pelczer	Father		Majdanek
Emanuel	Gretl Pelczer	Mother		Majdanek
	Johanna Morgenstern	Grandmother		Unknown
	(née Fischl)		Nineteen Family members	Unknown
	St. Polten (Austria)			
PENNEY, Vera	Heinrich Apter	Father		Unknown
(née Apter)	Manja Apter	Mother		Unknown
	Warnsdorf Czechoslovakia			
	Meylech and Bertha Apter	Grandparents		Unknown
	Bertha Wolfinger	Grandmother		Unknown
			Twenty one Family members	Dachau etc
PENZIAS, Rolf	Simon Penzias	Grandfather	Terezin	
	Munich	Two Family members		Auschwitz
PHILIP, John David	Sophie Philip	Mother		Chelmo
(Werner Herman Philip)	Hamburg		Eight family members	

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
PINKASOVICH, Yacov	Shmuel Mordechai Lux	Father		Unknown
	Esther Pinkasovich	Mother		Unknown
	Negrovich (CSR)			
	Erwin Pinkasovich	Brother		Unknown
	Abraham Lux	Grandfather		Unknown
	Goda Lux	Grandmother		Unknown
	Moshe Leib Perl	Grandfather		Unknown
	Sarah Perl	Grandmother		Unknown
PIUCK, Ruth (née Leyser)	Hans Leyser	Father		Unknown
	Berlin			
PLESSNER, Peter (Wolfgang)	Herta Plessner (née Isaac)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin	Four Family members		Auschwitz
PODGORSKI, Judi (née Cohn)	Martinb Cohn	Father		Theresienstadt
	Toni Scherk Cohn	Mother		Theresienstadt
	Berlin			
	Hildelotte Gerson	Sister		Theresienstadt
PODGURSKI, Susi & Judy (née Cohn)	Dr Martin Cohn	Father		Auschwitz
	Toni Scherk Cohn	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Hildelotte Cohn Gerson	Sister		Theresienstadt
	Margarethe Cohn Scheck	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Many Family members	Various Camps
PORATH, Reuben (Robert Hortner)	Ludwig Hortner	Father		Unknown
	Gertrude Hortner	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
PORTER, Anne Marie (Gebhardt)	Stefanie Gebhardt -Lorch	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Mainz			
POSEN, M (née Rothchild)	Wilhelm Rothchild	Father		Sobibor
	Cologne		Two Aunts and Uncles	Unknown
POWERS, Liesl (née Liesl Zentner	Max Zentner	Father		Auschwitz
	Hedwig Zentner	Mother		Auschwitz
	Bodersam (Czechoslovakia)			
PRICE, Ruth (née Schulvater)	Erich Schulvater	Father		Auschwitz
	Betty Schulvater	Mother		Auschwitz
	(née Gunther)			
	Berlin		Ten Family members	Unknown
PRINGLE, Reginald (Paul Rosenzweig)	Klara Rosenweig	Mother		Auschwitz
	Altleiningen/Pfalz		Uncle and Aunt	Riga
RANASINGHE, Anne (née Anneliese Katz)	Emil Katz	Father		Chelmno
	Agne Katz	Mother		Chelmino
	Essen			
	Paula Heiser	Grandmother		Lodz Ghetto
			Seven Family members	Unknown
RATTNER, Jakob	Elias Rattner	Father		Buchenwald
	Perl Josephine Rattner	Mother		Kielce Ghetto
	Vienna			
	Max and Heinrich Rattner	Brothers		Kielce Ghetto
			Six Family members	Unknown
RAVEH, Golda (née Prilutzky)	Itzko-Bir Prilutzky	Father		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
RAWSON, (née Hermann)	Hans Hermann	Father		Unknown
	Gretel Hermann	Mother		Unknown
	Koenigsberg			

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
RAWSON, Ellen (née Hermann)	Hans Hermann	Father		Riga
	Margarete Hermann (née Hirschfield)	Mother		Riga
	Heinz Ludwig Hermann	Brother		Forced Labour in the Ruhr
	Blanca Hermann	Grandmother		Terezin
	KÖnigsberg	Innumerable Family members		
RAWSON, Gillie (Rosen-Herzka)	Bertha Reininger	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Vienna		Twenty three family	Unknown
RAWSON, Henry (Rosen)	Adolf Rosen	Grandfather		Unknown
	Fanny Rosen	Grandmother		Unknown
	Danzig			
	Gustav Becker	Grandfather		Unknown
	Rosa Becker	Grandmother		Unknown
			Five family members	Unknown
RAYNARD, Gerald Jack (Gunter Reingewurtz)	Oskar Reingewurtz	Father		Unknown
	Betty Reingewurtz	Mother		Unknown
	Natalie and Felicia Reingewurtz	Sisters		Unknown
	Breslau			
	Chiel Reingewurtz	Grandfather		Unknown
			Ten Family members	Unknown
RAYNER, John Desmond (Hans Sigmund Rahmer)	Ferdinand Rahmer	Father		Auschwitz
	Charlotte Rahmer	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin		Four Family members	Unknown
RAYNER, Mitzi (née Schreier)	Markus Schreier	Father		Lodz Ghetto
	Frieda Schreier	Mother		Riga
	Vienna		Twenty Family members	Unknown
REDNALL, Henny (née Spier)	Herman Spier	Father		Treblinka
			Eight Aunts & Uncles	Riga
			Ten Cousins	Riga
REHBOCK, Irene (Gerda Irene)	Rosa Seckel	Grandmother		Minsk
	Hamburg			
REICH, Dr. Benno (Benjamin	Mordechai Leib Reich	Father		nr. Rzeszow
	Rivka Reich (née Gottmann)	Mother		nr. Rzeszow
	Dortmund			
REICH, Margot (née Blum)	Moses Blum	Father		Unknown
	Bertha Blum (née Entner)	Mother		Unknown
	Berlin			
	Al;fred Blum	Brother		Unknown
	Herbert Blum	Brother		Unknown
REICHE, Peter H (Heinz-Peter Reiche)	Marie Wolff	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Berlin			
			Five Family members	Riga/Auschwitz
REICHENSTEIN, Victor	Leopold Reichenstein	Father		Unknown
	Cologne			
	Joel Reichenstein	Grandfather		Unknown
REICHMANN, Fank (Franz)	Kurt Reichmann	Father		Unknown
	Betty Reichmann	Mother		Unknown
	Beuthen			
	Karl and Dora Reichmann	Grandparents		Unknown
	Hugo and Fanny Imbach	Grandparents		Unknown
			Over one hundred Family	Unknown
REISS, Meta	Avraham Reiss	Father		Unknown
	Dora Reiss	Mother		Unknown
	Breslau			
	Yitzchak Reiss (Isi)	Brother		Unknown
			Six Family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
REISS, Simon	Paul Reiss	Father		Tarnov Ghetto
	Herta Reiss (née Abeles)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
			Ten family members unknown	
RELATION, Helga	Erich Hans Bernstein	Father		Auschwitz
(née Bernstein)	Charlotte Bernstein	Mother		Auschwitz
	(née Sommerfeld)			
	Berlin			
	Lina Bernstein (née Werner)	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
RENDEL, Roszi	Salamon Rendel	Father		Unknown
	Julia Singerova Rendel	Mother		Unknown
	Krusznica/ Czechoslovakia			
	Belo Rendel	Brother		Unknown
	Heinek Rendel	Brother		Unknown
		I was too young to remember		
		how many, but there were		
		Many, Uncles, Aunts, Cusins		Unknown
RICHARDS, Walter John	Max Rechnitzer	Father		Nisko
(Rechnitzer)	Reisla Rechnitzer	Mother		Auschwiotz
	Vienna			
	Heinrich Rechnitzer	Brother		Auschwitz
	Zilla Rechnitzer	Sister	Grandmother	Auschwitz
			One Uncle	Unknown
RICHMOND, Eric	Herman Hirsch Reichmann	Father		Minsk
(Erich Reichmann)	Josephine Rachel Reichmann	Mother		Minsk
	Vienna			
			Twenty seven Fam members	Unknown
RICHMOND, Eric D.	Herman Hirsch Reichmann	Father		Minsk
(Erich Reichmann)	Josephine Rachel Reichmann	Mother		Minsk
	Vienna		Twentyseven family members	Unknown
RICHTMAN, Ilse	Hermann Schaechter	Father		Auschwitz
(Schaechter)	Helene Schaechter	Mother		Vienna
	Vienna			
RIEBENFELD, Trudi (Tamar)	Ernest Lowinger	Father		Kielce
(née Gertrude Loewinger)	Katharina Loewinger	Mother		Auschwitz
	(néeSchwarz)			
	Vienna			Auschwitz
	Max Loewinger	Brother		Unknown
	Josef Loewinger	Grandfather		Unknown
	Theresia Loewinger	Grandmother		Dachau
	(néeKolm)			
	Nathan and Julie Schwarz	Grandparents		Unknown
	(née Eisler)		Many Family members	Unknown
RIEGELHAUPT, Erwin	Grete Riegelhaupt	Mother		Isbica
	(née Gestring)			
	Vienna			
	Walter Riegelhaupt	Brother		Isbica
			Four Family members	Unknown
RIEMER, Edith (Gerda)	Isidor Lefor	Father		Auschwitz
(née Lefor)	Grete Lefor (née Kahn)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Ludwigshafen			
	Nanny Kahn	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
			Five Family members	Unknown
RIGLER, Eva	George Less	Father (On punishment train)		Unknown
(née Less)	Elsa Lewin Less	Mother (On punishment train)		Unknown
	Berlin			

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
RIVIN, Anita (Finkelstein)	Leopold Finkelstein Vienna	Grandfather		Lwow Ghetto
	Chaim Pollak	Grandfather		Unknown
	Regina Pollak	Grandmother		Unknown
ROBINSON, Lore (née Michel)	Aennie Michel (née Simons) Cologne	Mother	Ten famiy members	Troebitz Aushw/Theres.
ROSENBAIUM, Fred M (Fritz)	Phillip Weiss	Grandfather		Unknown
	Gisella Weiss Vienna	Grandmother		Unknown
ROSENBAUM, Fred R. (Hans Frank)	Selma Irmgrad Erika Frank Lampertheim (Germ.)	Mother		Ravensbruck
	Werner Frank	Brother		Auschwitz
	Berta Suess Frank	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
ROSENBERG, Joseph Michael	Rosa Rosenberg Ruchsal (Germ)	Mother		Auschwitz
ROSENBERG, Lillyan (née Lilly Cohn)	Ernst Cohn	Father		Warsaw
	Margarete Cohn Halberstadt	Mother		Unknown
	Hugo Cohn	Grandfather		Unknown
	Hedwig Marcuse	Grandmother	Five family members	Warsaw
ROSENBLATT, Stephanie (née Gumpel)	Hans Gumpel	Father		Unknown
	Charlotte Gumpel Berlin	Mother		Unknown
	Dr Emil and Clara Engel	Grandparents	Committed Suicide before deportation	
ROSENFELD, Bertl (Esenstad)	Adof Rosenfeld	Father		Unknown
	Kathi Lemberger Rosenfeld Aachen	Mother		Unknown
	Herman Rosenfeld	Grandfather		Unknown
	Bertha Rosenfeld	Grandmother		Unknown
	Simon Lemberger	Grandfather		Unknown
	Babette Lemberger	Grandmother		Unknown
ROSENFELD, Ursula E. (née Simon)	Leopold Simon	Father		Buchenwald
	Erna Simon (née Gumprich) Quakenbruck (Germ.)	Mother		Riga
			Twentyone family members	Unknown
ROSENTHAL, Elizabeth (Formerly Betzy)	Henio Rosenthal Germany	Father		Russia
	Berta Preger	Great grandmother	Unknown	
	Edward Rozental	Grandfather	Committed Suicide before deportation	
	Georg Haase	Grandfather	Fifty Family members	Unknown
ROSENTHAL, Erica (née Tichauer)	Max Tichauer	Father		Auschwitz
	Martha Tichauer	Mother		Auschwitz
	Cosel (Germ.)		Several family members	Auschwitz
ROSENTHAL, Laura A (Lore Stein)	Elisabeth Wolff (née Hirsch) Karlsruhe	Grandmother		Terezin
ROSIER, Lieselotte	Erich Rachelman	Father		Auschwitz
	Irene Rachelman Olumoc/ Czechoslovakia	Mother		Auschwitz
	Emanuel and Minna Dabbebbaum	Grandparents		Unknown
	Leopold and Camilla Gratzer	Grandparents		Unknown
			Five Family members	Unknown
ROSS,David (David Rosenbluth)	Moses Rosenbluth	Father		Sachsenhausen
	Deborah Rosenbluth Berlin	Mother		Unknown
	Abraham Rosenbluth	Brother		Unknown
	Hirsch Rosenbluth	Grandfather		Unknown
			Five Family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
ROSSI-ZALMONS, Brigitte (née Markes)	Dr Leo Markes Hilde Ruth Markes Hattingen (Germ)	Father Mother	Several Family members	Theresienstadt Auschwitz
ROTENBERG, Anne Lisa (Ammelia Erlanger)	Emma Erlanger Ichenhausen (Germany) Inge Erlanger	Mother Sister	Numerous family members	Poland Poland Unknown
ROTENBERG, Anne Lisa	Emma Erlanger Ichenhausen Inge Erlanger	Mother Sister	Numerouss family	Trawnicki Trawnicki Unknown
ROTHBERG, Gerda (née Josselsohn)	Reuben Dovid Josselsohn Henna Rochel Josselsohn Lotzen (E. Prussia) Jossel & Jacob Meiyer	Father Mother Grandparents	Numerous family members	Theresienstadt Theresienstadt Unknown Unknown
ROTSCHILD, Edith	Martha Rothschild Frankfut a/m	Mother	Twentytwo family members	Auschwitz Unknown
RUDZINSKY, Thea	Tente Ruchel Sonnenschein Vienna Ettie Sonnenschein Mriam Schwertfinger	Mother Grandparent Grandparent	Twelve Family members	Auschwitz Auschwitz Unknown Unknown
RYBA, Marietta E (née Pollak)	Julius Pollak Bertha Pollak Prague	Father Mother		Unknown Auschwitz
RYBECK, Erika (née Schulhof)	Dr Friedrich Schulhof Gertrude Schulhof Vienna	Father Mother		Unknown Unknown
SACHS, Dr Kurt	Bernhardt Sachs Adele Sachs Vienna	Father Mother		Auschwitz Auschwitz
SAMUEL, Helga Judith	My Aunt Stettin	Aunt	Two Cousins	Auschwitz Auschwitz
SAUNDERS, Vernon (Werner Schwarz)	Richard Schwarz (1942) Mrs Schwarz (1943) Berlin Hans-Peter Schwarz	Father Mother Brother	Four close family	Berlin Berlin Auschwitz Unknown
SCHAAL, Eva (née Rose)	Clementine Urbach Berlin	Grandparent	Cousin	Minsk Aliya Beth,
SCHATZBERGER, Marc	Maximilian Schatzberger Ida Schatzberger Vienna Philip Schatzberger Gisela Schatzberger (née Lewinter)	Father Mother Uncle Aunt		Unknown Unknown Auschwitz Auschwitz
SCHICK, Alice (Lisl) (Porges)	Dr. Friedrich Porges Mathilde Porges Vienna Erna Posamentier Heinrich Posamentier	Uncle Aunt Grandmother Grandfather		Unknown Minsk Minsk Minsk
SCHLACHIT, Trude (née Eimerl)	Wolf Eimerl Amalie Eimerl Vienna	Father Mother		Vienna Auschwitz

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
SCHLEISNER, Karla M	Max Schleisner	Father		Theresienstadt
	Gerda Weinstein-Schleisner	Mother		Auschwitz
	Hannover			
	Eva Schleisner	Sister		Auschwitz
SCHMITZ, Liz (Elizabeth) (née Liesel Berlin)	Max Berlin	Father		Theresienstadt
	Helene Berlin (néeRoesberg)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Cologne			
SCHNABL, Ernst	Fritzi Schnabl (née Fischer)	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Vienna		One Aunt	Riga
SCHNEEBAUM, Ann (née W ilder)	Chaim Wolf Wilder	Father		Unknown
	Hennie Forcht Wilder	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
	Moshe Yehuda Forcht	Grandfather		Unknown
SCHNEIDER, Dorit (née Wartelsky)	Herman Wartelsky	Father		Auschwitz
	Gertrude Wartelsky	Mother		Auschwitz
	Koenigsberg		Five Aunts	Unknown
			Five Uncles	Unknown
			Numerous Cousins	Unknown
SCHNEIDER, Eric	Samuel Schneider	Father		Riga
	Rebeka Schneider	Mother		Riga
	Vienna		Six Uncles	Unknown
			Six Aunts	Unknown
			Two Cousins	Unknown
SCHNEIDER, Sylvia (née Balbierer)	Moshe Prezednoveg	Father		Auschwitz
	Mella Balbierer	Mother		Auschwitz
	Cologne			
SCHNITZER, Edmund	Hermann Schnitzer	Father		Unknown
	Rosa Schnitzer	Mother		Unknown
	Wattenscheid (Germ)			
	Benno Schnitzer	Brother		Unknown
	Rachel Scnitzer	Grandmother		Unknown
SCHOENFELD, Hildegard (née Baruch)	Hermann Baruch	Father		Dachau
	Erna Baruch	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Denny Baruch	Brother		Auschwitz
	Horsy Cohn	Cousin		Auschwitz
			Two Uncles	Unknown
			Seven family members	Unknown
SCHORE, Lore Julie	Berlin		Ten close family members Auschwitz	Theresienstadt/
SCHREIBER, Herman	Abraham Schreiber	Father		Buchenwald
	Lea Schreiber	Mother		Riga Ghetto
	Kassel			
	Simon Schreiber	Brother		Riga Ghetto
SCHREIBER, Lea (née Buchsbaum)	Taube Buchsbaum	Mother		Auschwitz
	Hamburg			
SCHWARCZ, Steffi Babett (née Birnbaum)	Hertha Erna Birnbaum	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Jenny Steinfeld	Grandmother		Suicide (avoiding deportation)
SCHWARZ, Jakob	Oscar Schwarz	Father		Buchenwald
	Sally Sara Schwartz	Mother		Auschwitz
	Vienna			

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
SCHWARZ Ruth B	Moshe Fuerstenberg	Uncle		Poland
(Vogel)	Minna Fuerstenberg	Aunt		Poland
	Dresden			
	Wolfgang Fuerstenberg	Cousin		Poland
	Helmut Fuerstenberg	Cousin		Poland
	Erna Baunwohl	Cousin		Unknown
	Sigfried Baumwohl	Cousin		Unknown
	Helga Nending & family	Cousins	Six cousins	Unknown
SCHWERSENZ, Helmut S	Ceinche (Jeanette) Schwersenz	Mother		Unknown
	(née Baer)		One nearest family member	Unknown
	Berlin			
SEAMAN, Henry H	Alfred Mandowssky	Father		Unknown
(Heinz Schueftan)	Else Mandowsky	Mother		Unknown
	Berlin			
	Guenter Mandowsky	Brother		Unknown
	Rolf Mandowsky	Brother		Unknown
	Salo Meissner	Grandparent		Unknown
			Seven close family members	Unknown
SEGAL, Inge	Max Jordan	Father		Minsk Ghetto
(née Jordan)	Frieda Jordan	Mother		Minsk Ghetto
	Duesseldorf			
	Fanny Jordan	Grandparent		Theresienstadt
			Ten close family	Unknown
SEGALL, Kurt S	Hermann Segall	Father		Unknown
	Nelly Segall	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
	Ernst Segall	Brother		Unknown
	Moses Segal	Grandfather		Unknown
	Paye Segal	Grandmother		Unknown
	Moses Schwarzrald	Grandfather		Unknown
SEGERMAN, Stefanie	Ludwig Bamberger	Father		Theresienstadt
(née Bamberger)	Olga Bamberger	Mother		Theresienstadt
	Leipzig			
	Uncle Gustav	Uncle		Unknown
SEGERMAN, Steffi	Ludwig Bamberger	Father		Theresienstadt
(née Bamberger)	Olla Bamberger	Mother		Theresienstadt
	Gustav	Uncle		Theresienstadt
SELLERS, Ruth Sofie	Karlsruhe		Two Uncles	Auschwitz
(née Hirsch)			One Cousin	Auschwitz
SELO, Laura	Gretchen Gumpel	Mother		Lodz Ghetto
(née Gumpel)	Berlin			
	Erika Gumpel (née Loewy)	Grandmother		Minsk
	Therese Philipps	Grandmother		Unknown
	(née Spiegel)			
			Twenty family members	Lodz/
Maidanek/Auschwitz/				
				Sobibor/ Riga/ Kovno
SENCHAL, Anna Ilse Sara	Hermann Marchner	Father		Belsen
(ne' Marschner)	Charlotte Marschner	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Karl-Heinz Marschner	Brother		Unknown
			Numerous Family members	Unknown
SESSLER, Max	Abraham Sessler	Father		Unknown
	Fanny Sessler	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Manfred Sessler	Brother		Unknown
	Eva Sessler	Sister		Unknown
	Nachman Bindefeld	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
SESSLER, Tamar	Julie Wendlinger	Grandmother		Auschwitz
(née Friotzi Weiss)	Vienna		Eight family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
SEWELL, Erika (Née Funke)	Leo Funke	Father		Theresienstadt
	Elfriede Funke	Mother		Theresienstadt
	Vienna			
SHAW, Fay (née Fella Medzigursky)	Frieda Mendzigursky	Mother		Train to Riga
	Leipzig			
	Ettie Lea Mendzigursky	Sister		Train to Riga
	Menzigursky (Mr)	Grandfather		Unknown
	Mansbach (Mrs) (Wiener)	Grandmother		Unknown
			Aunt & Uncle	Unknown
			Two Cousins	Unknown
SHEFI, George (Spiegelglas)	Miriam Spiegelglas	Mother		Auschwitz
	(née Benedik)			
	Berlin			
	Aunt Benedik	Aunt		Auschwitz
SHEPARD, Helga (Helga Uszerowicz)	Ruchele Cendrowicz	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
SHERWOOD, Isi Michael (Schwarzbard)	Janna Balderman	Grandparent		Unknown
	Leipzig			
			Nine family members	Unknown
SHOMRONI, Avraham (Alftred Helfgott)	Fritz (Feibisch) Helfgott	Father		Russia
	Rosa (Ruchel) Helfgott	Mother		Auschwitz
	Vienna		Four family members	Unknown
SIEFF, Helene (née Wajsman)	Dvora Wjsman			
	(née Kamionka)	Grandparent		Bruxelles
	Golda Szafman	Grandparent		
	(née Rosenberg)			
	All my family from both sides			Unknown
SIGLER, Margot (née Klein)	Mordechai Klein	Father		Unknown
	Flora Klein	Mother		Unknown
	Cologne			
	Adolf Klein	Brother		Unknown
	Bernhard Klein	Brother		Unknown
			One Uncle One Aunt	Unknown
			Four Cousins	Unknown
SILBERMAN, John Manfred OBE, FCIT, FRSA	Friedrich Wilhelm Silbermann	Father		Auschwitz
	Ella Silbermann (née Israel)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Therese Israel	Grandmother		Berlin
			Six family members	Auschwitz (2)
				Stutthof (4)
SILVERSTEIN, Bertha (née Bella Messing)	Fam Kessler	Grandparents		Unknown
	Frankfurt a/M		Three male cousins	Unknown
	Arye Friedler	Grandfather		Stanislav Ghetto
	Rose Friedler	Grandmother		Stanislav Ghetto
			Sixteen family members	Halicz/ Poland
SILVERSTONE, Liesl (née Fischmann)	Willi Fischmann	Father		Auschwitz
	Heinz Fischmann	Brother		Terezin
	Teplitce-(CSR)			Sanov /Chechoslovakia
	Thekla Fischmann	Grandmother		Terezin
	Alfrted Dub	Grandfather		Terezin
	Matilde Dub	Grandmother		Birkenau
			Four family members	Auschwitz
SIM, Dorith M (Dorith Marianne Oppenheim)	Hans Oppenheim	Father		Auschwitz
	Trude Oppenheim	Mother		Auschwitz
	Kassel			
	Jacob Lindenfeld	Grandfather		Kassel

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
SIMMONDS, J	Fritz Israel Moseska	Stepfather		Auschwitz
(Josef Zmigrod)	Elsa Moseska	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
			Uncle & Aunt	Unknown
SKLUT, Dora	Abraham Kaplan	Father		Auschwitz
(Dora Kaplan)	Telca Kaplan	Mother		Auschwitz
	Wuppertal-Elberfeld			
	Siegfried Kaplan	Brother		Auschwitz
			Grandparents Kaplan	Unknown
			Grandparents Zayfert	Unknown
SLATNER, Eve	Leopold Slatner	Grandfather		Auschwitz
(Slatnerova)	Emilia Slatner	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Zlin CSR			
	Simon Elsner	Grandfather		Auschwitz
	Hermine Elsner	Granmother		Auschwitz
			Three family members	Auschwitz
SMALL-IBERMANN	Taube-Toni Ibermann	Mother		Unknown
Ursula	Berlin			
	Charlotte (Lotte) Ibermann	Sister		Unknown
	Mr.&Mrs. Roes;ler	Grandparents		Unknown
			Eight family members	Unknown
SNOW, Bronia Zelenka	Jakob Ringler	Father		Auschwitz
(née Bronislava Ringlerova)	Esther Rubinstein- Ringler	Mother		Auschwitz
	Prague/ Czech Republic			
	Leo Ringler	Brother		Auschwitz
			Twenty close family	Unknown
SOMMER, Abraham	Benjamin Sommer	Father		Buchenwald
	Vienna		Eighteen family members	Unknown
SOMMERFELD, Ruth	Paula Sommerfeld	Mother		Vilna Ghetto
	Gera /Germany			
			Three Aunts & Two Uncles	Unknown
			Cousin	Unknown
SONNABEND, Marion	Siegfried Nellhaus	Father		Auschwitz
(née Nellhaus)	Lilly Nellhaus (née Feilmann)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
SPAETH, Lottie	Ludwig Ehrlich	Father		Lublin/Ghetto
(née Ehrlich)	Else Ehrlich	Mother		Nurenberg
(widowed Pomeranz)	Nuremberg			
	Ludwig Schloss	Grandfather		Terezin
	Lina Schloss	Grandmother		Terezin
SPENCER, John	Wilhelm Fischer	Grandfather		Warsaw
(Hans Steiner)	Vienna		Three family members	Unknown
SPENCER, Liesel	Arthur Kaufmann	Father		Stutthofl
(née Kaufmann)	Julie Kaufmann	Mother		Stutthof
	(née Weinberg)			
	Wanne--Eickel (Germ.)			
SPENCER, Liesl	Arthur Kaufmann	Father		Stutthof
(née Kaufmann)	Julie Kaufmann	Mother		Stutthof
	(née Weinberg)			
	Wanne/ Eikel -Germany			
			Aunt, three Uncles	Unknown
			Cousin	Unknown
SPIER, Alfred	Spier Abraham	Father		Auschwitz
	Spier Jenny	Mother		Auschwitz
	Ravish-Holzhausen		Seven Family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
SPIER, Jack (Hans Joachim)	Willi Spier	Father		Auschwitz
	Rosel Spier (Seeling)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Treysa (Germ.)			
	Juda Spier	Grandfather		Treysa
	Jeanette Spier (née Rothschild)		Grandmother	
	Theresienstadt			
	Joaeph Seelig	Grandfather		Auschwitz
	Paula Spier (née Wallach)	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			Five family members	Unknown
SPIERS, Margot Henriette	Eva Singermann	Mother		Auschwitz
SINGERMANN, Paul	Berlin			
	Philipine Singermann	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Louis Rosenthal	Grandfather		Unknown
			Four Aunts, Three Uncles	Unknown
			Seven Cousins	Unknown
SPINRAD, Johann	Wilhelm Spinrad	Father		Theresienstadt
	Clara Spinrad	Mother		Vienna
	Vienna		Eight family members	Unknown
SPIRA, Manfred	Yechiel Spira	Father		Buchenwald
	Klara Spira	Mother		Unknown
	Frankfurt a/M			
	Leibisch Lesser	Grandfather		Unknown
	Gittel Lesser	Grandmother		Unknown
			Four Aunts & Uncles	Unknown
STEINBERG, Bernhard	Salomon Steinberg	Father		Belsen
	Leipzig			
	Frayde Adler	Grandmother		Belsen
			Four Aunts & Five Uncles	Unknown
			Ten Cousins	Unknown
STEINBERGER, Martin	Isaak Steinberger	Father		Riga
	Hulda Steinberger			
	(née Rabenstein)			
	Huenfeld			
	Jakob Steinberger	Grandfather		Unknown
	Bina Steinberger	Grandmother		Unknown
	Meier Rabenstein	Grandfather		Unknown
	Ernstine Rabenstein	Grandmother		Unknown
			Four family members	Unknown
STEINBOCK, Miriam Mushi	Benno Laskowicz	Father		Minsk
(née Laskowicz)	Caerry Laskowicz	Mother		Minsk
	Berlin			
STEINBOCK, Solly	Moshe Steinbock	Father		Unknown
	Cyrel Steinbock	Mother		Unknown
	Karlsruhe			
	Karl Steinbock	Brother		Unknown
	Siegfriedl Steinbock	Brother		Unknown
	Philip Steinbock	Brother		Unknown
	Manfred Steinbock	Brother		Unknown
STEINER, Edith	Laura Steiner	Mother		Minsk
(Edith Goldfein)	Vienna			
	Max Nissel	Uncle		Auschwitz
	Adele Nissel	Aunt		Auschwitz
STEINER, Francis	Richard Steiner	Father		Auschwitz
(Franz Steiner)	Paula Steiner (née Leiter)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Wilm /Austria)		Six family members	Unknown
STEINHART, Betty Lore	Martin Herzfeld	Father		Terezin
(née Herzfeld)	Irma Herzfeld (née Berwin)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Plauen			
	Eva Herzfeld	Sister		Auschwitz
	Regina Berwin (née Wiener)	Grandmother		Terezin
			Six family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
STERN, Henry	AlbertStern	Father		Jungfernhof
(Heinz Stern)	Herta Stern (née Deller)	Mother		nrRiga
	Stuttgart			
	Ruth Stern	Sister		Jungfernhof
	near Riga			
			Nine family members	Unknown
STERN, Kurt	Erna Stern	Mother		Auschwitz
	Chodau /Czechoslovakia			
	Edward Kronberger	Grandfather		Prison
			Three family members	Unknown
STERN, S.	Emanuel Manes Stern	Father		Buchenwald
	Vienna		One Hundred family members	Unknown
STERN, Sophie	David Goldschmidt	Father		Unknown
(née Goldshmidt)	Recha Goldschmidt	Mother		
	Germany			
	Manfred Goldschmidt			Unknown
STERN-WALTER, Eva Ursula	Warburg (Germ)		Fourteen family members	Unknown
STONE, Leonard	Herman Steinbrecher	Father		Unknown
(Leo Steinbrecher)	Maria Steinbrecher	Mother		Unknown
	Wiesbaden			
	Mr.&Mrs.Steinbrecher	Grandparents		Unknown
	Mr.&Mrs. Katzengold	Grandparents		Unknown
			Six family members	Unknown
STRAUSS, Juergen	Oskar Strauss	Father		Izbica
	Edith Strauss	Mother		Izbica
	Dortmund			
	Johanna Strauss	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Gustav Markus	Grandfather		Unknown
	Martha Markus	Grandmother		Unknown
STRAWCZYNSKI, Berta	Menil Strawczynski	Father		Westerborg
	Essen			
	Yakob Strawczynski	Grandfather		Poland
	Ester Strawczynski	Grandmother		Poland
	David Kolski	Grandfather		Poland
	Irene Kolski	Grandmother		Poland
STREHLOW, Marion	Ida Strehlow (née Berwin)	Mother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Regina Berwin (née Wiener)	Grandmother		Terezin
			Five Aunts & seven Uncles	Unknown
			Nine Cousins	Unknown
STUART, Geoffrey	Ella Stein (Née Wolff)	Mother		Ravensbruck
(Gerd Stein)	My sister	Sister		Ravensbruck
	Frankfurt/ Oder			
SUBAK-SHARPE, John Herbert	Ing. Robert Subak	Father		Riga
(PROF. CBE, FRSE)	Nelly Subak	Mother		Riga
(Herbert Subak)	Vienna		Four Uncles & Aunts	Ibiza
SUGAR, Robert	Therese Bergtrom	Grandmother		Minsk
(Heinz Robert SUGAL)	Paul Rudner	Great Uncle		Minsk
	Vienna			
SUSKIND, Frank L	Fam Suskind		Three family members	Unknown
	(Deceased)			
	Cologne			
SYKES-FREUTHAL, Lilli	Berlin & Bratislava		Fourtyeight family members	Various

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
TARENHEIM, Eva	Sarah Tarenheim	Mother		Auschwitz
	Chemnitz			
	Mr& Mrs Buchman	Grandparents		Auschwitz
	Mr& Mrs Tarenheim	Grandparents		Auschwitz
			Three Aunts & Uncles	Unknown
			Six Cousins	Unknown
TEITELMAN, Meri	Albert Oschkowsky	Father		Unknown
	Cologne			
	Mr & Mrs Oschkowsky	Grandparents		Poland
	Mr & Mrs Grunspan	Grandparents		Poland
			Ten family members	Poland
TERNER, Ruth (née Cohn)	Werner Cohn	Father		Treblinka
	Frieda Cohn	Mother		Treblinka
	Berlin			
	Olga Cohn	Grandmother		Unknown
	Simon Deutschkron	Grandfather		Unknown
	Sara Deutschkron	Grandmother		Unknown
TERRY, Alfred (Formerly Te'ry)	Paul Anton Te'ry	Father		Minsk
	Gisella (Elli Te'ry)	Mother		Minsk
	Vienna			
TICHAKER, Howard (Horst Simon Tichaker)	Max Tichaker	Father		Auschwitz
	Martha Tichaker	Mother		Auschwitz
	Cosel (Germ)			
	Eva Tichaker	Grandmother		Shanghai
TOCH, Henry (Heinz)	Ludwig Toch	Father		Auschwitz
	Vienna			
	Jakob Toch	Grandfather		Unknown
	Mr& Mrs Mueller	Grandparents		Unknown
			Two Uncles and Aunts	Unknown
			Three Cousins	Unknown
TUCKMAN, Norman	Nathan Tuchmann	Father		Auschwitz
	Regina Tuchmann	Mother		Piaski
	Munich			
	Fanny Tuchmann	Sister		Piaski
			Three Aunts & Uncles	Unknown
			Five Cousins	Unknown
TUCKMAN-BAYER, Ruth Marianne	Ludwig Fischel	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
	Emma Fischel	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Breslau		Fifteen family members	Unknown
UNDERWOOD, Suse Beate	Lina Baer	Aunt "second mother"		Riga
	Heilbronn		Fourteen family members	Various
URMAN, Gertrud (née Wolfgang)	Karl Wolfgang	Father		Unknown
	Julie Wolfgang	Mother		
	Vienna			
	Sigmund Wolfgang	Grandparent		Unknown
	Isaias Weissmann	Grandfather		Unknown
	Regine Weissmann	Grandmother		Unknown
	Weissmann, Gruenberger,			Lodz &
			Ten family members	Minsk
URMAN, Oscar	Jakyb Menashe Urman	Father		Lodz Ghetto
	Rosa Rachel Urman	Mother		Lodz Ghetto
	Altona			
	Leon Yehuda Aryeh Urman	Brother		Lodz Ghetto
	Family Grajacar	Grandparents		Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
USHER, William	Jakob Uscherowitz	Father		Vienna dep
(Willi Uscherowitz)	Blanka Uscherowitz	Mother		Izbica
	Vienna			
	Erwin Uscherowitz	Brother		Izbica
	Joseph Uschwrowitz	Brother		Izbica
	Hugo Uscherowitz	Brother		Izbica
	Grete Uscherowitz	Sister		Izbica
			Many family members	Unknown
VAJIFDAR, Hedwig Leonore	Richard Lehmann	Grandfather		Theresienstadt
(née Feig)	Elspeth Lehmann (née Joel)	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
VAN DYNE, Susanne	Gertrude Deutsch	Mother		Unknown
(Deutsch)	Prague			
	Jette Meller	Grandmother		Unknown
VERED, Mordechai	Gelle Verderber	Mother		Poland
	Cologne			
	Adi (Adolf) Verderber	Brother		Poland
	Netta Verderber	Sister		Unknown
			Man family members	Unknown
VERNON, Dora	Shlomo (Szlamia) Drach	Father		Buchenwald
(née Erner-Drach)	Ester Erner-Drach	Mother		Unknown
	Vienna			
	Chaim Herzki	Grandfather		Unknown
	Golda Herzki	Grandmother		Unknown
			Over thirty family members	Unknown
VERNON, Peter John	Rudolf Jelinek	Father		Russia
(Hans Gerhard Jelinek)	Elsa Jelinek (née Steiner)	Mother		Theresienstadt
	Vienna		Fourteen family members	Unknown
VERSTANDIG, Bernhard	Heinrich Verstandig	Father		Unknown
	Regina Verstandid	Mother		Unknown
	Leipzig / Berlin		Uncle & Two Aunts	Unknown
VERSTANDIG, Johanna	Avraham (Adolf) Dukat	Father		Unknown
(née Dukat)	Henrietta Dukat	Mother		Unknown
	(née Guttman)			
	Beuthen			
	Josef Dukat	Brother		Unknown
	Bernhard Dukat	Brother		Unknown
	Bernhard Guttman	Grandfather		Unknown
	Dorothea Guttman	Grandmother		
		Eight Aunts & Uncles (Fathers)		Unknown
		Eight Aunts & Uncles (Mothers)		Unknown
VINCENT, Lisa	Nurnberg			
(Liesl Beck)			Six Uncles & Aunts	Auschwitz
				Treblinka
				Theresienstadt
Wagner Yvonne	Franz Herman Braunsberg	Father		Auschwitz
	Erna Braunsberg	Mother		Leipzig 1941
	Leipzig			
	Peter Braunsberg	Brother		Auschwitz
	Antonia Guttmann	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			Twenty family members	Unknown
WAGNER, Klaus Peter	(Simon) Waldemar Wagner	Father		Auschwitz
	Lotte Wagner	Mother		Auschwitz
	(née Schlawanski)			
	Berlin			
	Lissy Ingeburg Wagner	Sister		Auschwitz
	Agnes Schlawanski	Grandmother		Auschwitz
	(née Portheim)		Twenty family members	Auschwitz

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
WAGNER, Lisa (née Lieselotte Pollak)	Emma Pollak (née Guttmann) Vienna	Mother		Minsk Ghetto
	Leopold Pollak	Grandfather		Suicide avoiding deportation
Joseph, Inga, Jane	Regine Guttmann (née Segall)	Grandmother		Minsk Ghetto
	Uncle Guttmann	Uncle		Unknown
			Three great Uncles & Aunts	Unknown
WAHLE, Hedwig	Elly Wahle	Aunt		Vienna
WALKER, Erika (née Figdor)	Ignatz Figdor	Father		Siberia
	Ella Figdor Vienna	Mother		Auschwitz
	Sigmund Figdor	Grandfather		Austria
	Rachel Figdor	Grandmother		Yugoslavia
	Efrayim Graus	Grandfather		Czechoslovakia
	Leah Graus		Eighteen family members	Unknown
WALKER, Max (Wokowicz)	Abraham Levkowicz	Stepfather		Lodz Ghetto
	Fella Levkowitcz Essen	Mother		Lodz Ghetto
	Josef Levkowicz	Brother		Lodz Ghetto
	Frieda Wolkowicz	Sister		Lodz Ghetto
	Yitzchak Meir Wolkowicz	Grandfather		Poland
			Six family members	Unknown
WALTERS, Ronald (Rudolf Walter)	Albert Gustav Walter	Father		Unknown
	Frieda Walter (née Klarenmeyer) Breslau	Mother		Unknown
	Sophie Klarenmeyer	Grandmother		Unknown
WALTERS, Walter (Walter Buchweiler)	Isaak Leib (Leon) Buchwalter	Father		Auschwitz
	Regina (Rifka) Buchwalter Vienna	Mother		Auschwitz
	Bella Buchwalter	Sister		Auschwitz
	Fam Turkel	Grandparents		Unknown
	Fam Mantel	Grandparents		Unknown
			Fifteen Family members	Unknown
WALTON, Henry (Wolfgang Weltlinger)	Berlin		Two family members	Unknown
WARNER, Peter (Werner)	David Werner	Grandparents		Unknown
	Sabine Werner Berlin	Grandmother		Unknown
	Vera Werner	Niece		Unknown
WASSERBERG, Robert	Yitzchak Hahn	Grandfather		Unknown
	Ester Hahn Kosice (CSR)	Grandmother		Unknown
	Rabbi Moishe Mansdorf	Grandfather		Auschwitz
	Gittel Mansdorf	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			Fifty family members	Unknown
WASSERMANN, Sigi (Siegbert Wassermann)	Jakob Wassermann	Father		Unknown
	Hanche Wassermann (née Reutlinger) Konigsdach	Mother		Auschwitz
			Nine family members	Unknown
WATERS, Fritzi (née Landes)	Arthur Landes	Father		Minsk
	Fanni Landes Vienna	Mother		Minsk
WEBB, Eva (née Eva Poper)	Heinrich Poper Berlin	Father		Theresienstadt
	Elizabeth Herz	Sister		Unknown
	Olga Poper	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			Four Aunts & Three Uncles	Unknown
			Two Cousins	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
WEBBER, Isabella Henny (née Schneider)	Cecilia Schneider Duesseldorf	Mother		Unknown
	Hanz Dieter Schneider	Brother		Unknown
			Three Aunts & Two Uncles	Unknown
			Seven Cousins	Unknown
WEBER, Helga (née Frenkel)	Abraham Frenkel	Father		Unknown
	Frieda Frenkel Leipzig	Mother		Unknown
	Anne Brecher	Aunt		Unknown
	Paula Zwecher	Aunt		Unknown
	Stella Brecher	Cousin		Unknown
	Susi Brechjer	Cousin		Unknown
	Jaakob Zwecher	Grandfather		Unknown
	Bluma Zwecher	Grandmother	Unknown	
WEIL, Felix	Ludwig Weil	Father		Lodz Ghetto
	Linda Weil Frankfurt a/M	Mother		Unknown
	Henny Weil	Sister		Unknown
WEINMANN Hans R	Alois Platzek (Vienna)	Grandparents		Czechoslovakia
			Feven family members	Unknown
WEISS, Lisbeth (née Ruderman)	Willi Weiss	Father		Unknown
	Rudi Weiss Vienna	Mother		Unknown
	Rosalie Ziegler	Grandmother	Unknown	
WEISS, Meir (Fritz)	Antonia Weiss Baden/ Austria	Mother		Poland
	Cilly Weiss	Sister		Poland
	Julie Rosenberger	Grandparent		Poland
WERNER, Oscar Marcus	Bernhardt Werner	Father		Tarnow Ghetto
	Sophie Werner (née Spiegel) Hannover	Mother		Tarnow Ghetto
WERTHEIMER, Helen (Helga Wachenheimer)	Julius Wachenheimer Karlsruhe	Grandfather		Vichy Camp
	Bertha Rindsberg	Grandmother		Auschwitz
WESTLEY, Alan	Joseph Joshua Weisbard	Father		Auschwitz
	Minna Weisbard Nuernberg	Mother		Auschwitz
WETZLER, Miriam	Meyer Margulis	Father		Unknown
	Ida Margulis (née Tuplick) Stargard (Germ)	Mother		Unknown
	Roeschen Margulis	Sister		Unknown
WHITNEY, Ossi (Ossi Pakin)	Leo Pakin	Father		Auschwitz
	Rina Pakin Berlin	Mother		
	Rosa Pakin	Sister		Auschwitz
	Mr& Mrs Pakin	Grandparents		Lodz Ghetto
	Mr& Mrs Katz	Grandparents		Lodz Ghetto
WIESNER, Hanna (Eisenhandler)	Nettie Eisenhandler Berlin	Mother		Auschwitz
	Wolf Eisenhandler	Brother		Auschwitz
	Jacob Eisenhandler	Brother		Auschwitz
	Rosa Eisenhandler	Sister		Auschwitz
	Mendel & Mrs Brill	Grandparents	Very many Cousins	Unknown
WILLIAMS, Eva (née Koly) (Vienna)			Eight family members	Unknown

I Remember:	Name of Victim & Home Town	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
WIMBORNE, Ursula (née Birnbaum)	(Olek) Emil Gustav Birnbaum	Father		Unknown
	Jadwiga Birnbaum	Mother		Unknown
	Berlin			
			Six family members	Unknown
WITTENBERG, Gunter	Martin Wittenberg	Father		Unknown
	Kaethe Wittenberg	Mother		Unknown
	Berlin			
WOLFF, Heinz Manfred Moshe	Serina Klara Wolff	Mother		Auschwitz
	Hamburg		Nine family members	Auschwitz
WOLFF, Herbert	Fritz Wolff	Father		Lodz Ghetto
	Marta Wolff (née Wurzmann)	Mother		Lodz Ghetto
	Frankfurt a/m			
WOLFF, Marion (Pollak)	Amanda Meyer (née Feidelberg	Grandmother		Theresienstadt
	Vienna			
WOOD, Gisela (née Kanner)	Erna Kanner	Mother		Unknown
	Berlin			
	Fella Kanner	Sister		Unknown
			One uncle Three cousins	Unknown
WOOLF-SKINNER, Anne (Annette Bridgette Ansbach) Ansbach)	Hans Ansbach	Father		Auschwitz
	Berlin			
	Magda Ansbach (née Sorsky)	Grandmother		Unknown
	Alice Bakhofen	Grandmother		Auschwitz
			Six family members	Unknown
WORNER, Pauline (née Makowski)	Israel Makowski	Father		Unknown
	Rifka Makowski	Mother		Unknown
	Stuttgart		Four Aunts and Uncles	Unknown
WUGA, Henry M	Helene Wuerzburger	Grandmother		Terezin
	Nurenberg		Twelve Uncles, Three Aunts	Various
			Four Cousins	Various
ZERNIK, Gunter	Fedor Zernik	Father		Auchwitz
	Hedwig Zernik	Mother		Auschwitz
	Breslau			
	Kurt Zernik	Brother		Auschwitz

Addendum

I Remember:	Name of Victim	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
APPEL, Ruth	Appel family (Berlin)			
APPLETON-STERN, Helen APPLETON, Cathy	Ella Appleton (née Eberstarková)	Mother		
BAR-TOV, Lea	Ludwig, Albrecht, Anita, Manuela, Julius, Olga, Thekla, Elfriede (all Bruckmann) Mirjam Eisner-Bruckmann Elisabeth Bruckmann-Fröhling			
BAUM, Margot	Bracha Baum Max Baum	Mother Father		Auschwitz Auschwitz
BENDROR, Yitzchack (prev Peterseil)	Abraham Merker Reisel Peterseil	Father Mother		Unknown Burned alive in the Synagogue with the Radomysel congregation
BISWAS, Ruth (née Israel)	Georg Israel	Brother		Grossbeeren
BURGER, Eva	Wilhelm Mund	Father		Minsk
COHEN, Elizabeth (2nd gen)	Ella Müller Abraham Bernstein	Grandmother Grandfather		
DE BEVOISE, Julie	Phoebus Ferdinand Laura Turteltaub	Father Mother		Minsk Minsk
DORRITY, Barbara	Elias Dresner Gretchen	Grandfather Mother	 An uncle	Tarnow Belsec
ELLIOTT, Herbert	Herbert Eisenthal Stella Eisenthal	Father Mother		
FINBURGH, Hannah	Rabbi Bruno Italianer Hedwig Italianer (Hamburg)	Father Mother		
FISCHER, Emanuel			Four close relatives	
FONER, Henry	Max Lichtwitz	Father		Auschwitz
FRIEDLER, Leo	Sali Friedler	Brother		
FRIEDMANN, Martin HAYMAN, Edith (née Friedmann)	Max Friedmann Klara Friedmann Fanni Friedmann	Father Mother Sister	 Five close relatives	Auschwitz Auschwitz Auschwitz
FRYDMAN, Leo	Azzak Frydman Paul Frydman (Leipzig)	Father Mother		Unknown Unknown
GABRIEL, Laura	Josef Schlosstein Ida Schlosstein	Grandfather Grandmother		Terezin Minsk
GLADDISH, Eva	Karl Berger (Vienna) Lotte Brüllova	Father Sister		Jasenovac Ravensbrück
GRAU, Rosemarie (Romi)	Julius Grau Luise Grau (Berlin)	Father Mother		Unknown Lodz
GUTTMAN, Cynthia (2nd gen)	Stefan Guttman Stella Sara Guttman	Grandfather Grandmother		Auschwitz Auschwitz
HIRSCHHORN, Harry	Frieda	Mother		Auschwitz
HIRSCHHORN, Ellen (2nd gen)	Wilhelm Durra Clara Durra	Grandfather Grandmother	 Six other close relatives	Theresienstadt Theresienstadt
HOUSE, Marion	Fred Sauerbrunn Lola Sauerbrunn	Father Mother		
JACOBS, Rosa WYNN, Martha	Cella Granek (née Prentski)	Mother		Monthausen
KUPPE-LOEW, Traudl			Nine relatives	
LEIGHTON-LANGER, Peter	Paul Langer	Father	Six other relatives	Auschwitz
LESSER, Lia (née Blumova)		Parents		
LESSER, Marion (née Oschitzki)	Leo Oschitzki Tona Oschitzki Alfred Oschitzki Judith Oschitzki	Father Mother Brother Sister		Auschwitz Auschwitz Auschwitz Auschwitz

I Remember:	Name of Victim	Relationship:	Other close family	Perished in:
MACIEJEWSKI, Marietta (née Moller)	Leo Moller	Father		Czechoslovakia
	Gabriella Tauber	Grandmother		Terezin
	Heinrich Tauber	Grandfather		Terezin
MANDELL, Ralph	Marcus Mandelbaum	Father		Auschwitz
	Roza Mandelbaum	Mother		Auschwitz
	Gita Mandelbaum	Sister		Auschwitz
NEWMAN, Helga (née Neuhauser/Newman)	Matilde Moller	Grandmother		Unknown
	(Vienna)		Four other relatives	Unknown
OHAYON, Bertha	Yehoshua Reinmann	Father		Buchenwald
	Rose Reinmann	Mother		Riga
	Fanny Reinmann	Sister		Riga
ÖHLENBERG, Karl	Benno Öhlenberg	Father		Unknown
	Amalie Öhlenberg	Mother		Unknown
	Paul Öhlenberg	Brother		Unknown
	David Perlmutter	Grandfather		Unknown
OPPENHEIMER, Deborah	Sylvia Avramovici Oppenheimer	Mother		
PERL, Susanne (née Spritzer)	Leopold Perl	Father-in-law		
	Martha Perl	Mother-in-law		
	Samuel Spritzer	Grandfather		
	Rachel Spritzer	Grandmother		
	Nettie Schimmel	Grandmother		
PORGES SCHICK, Lisl	Lotte Porges	Mother		
PORGES, Walter	Paul Porges	Father		
PRUDEN, Irene (& son Matthew)	Ilse Lederman	Mother		
	(née Kussel, Berlin)			
RAWSON, Ellen	Hans Herrmann	Father		
	Gretel Herrmann	Mother		
	Heinz-Ludwig Herrmann	Brother		
REINHUBER-ADORNO, Elisabeth	Hélène Calvelli-Adorno	Step-grandmother		
REISFELD, Edith	Fella Mesch	Mother		
	Arthur Mesch	Father		
SCHREIBER, Kurt	Hans Schreiber	Brother		Theresienstadt
	Ana Wilner	Grandmother	Seven close relatives	Unknown
SCOTT, Erna	Lea Knopf			
	Feige Friede		Eight close relatives	Poland
SEGAL, Ruth (née Wassermann)	Eugen Elieser	Grandfather		Auschwitz
	Olga Joelsohn	Grandmother		Auschwitz
SELLA, Uri (Ulrich)	Rachel (Regina) Stobiecka	Mother		
SELLERS, Ruth	Max Hirsch	Father		
ROSENBERG, Judith	Linda Hirsch	Mother		
SHERMAN, J G	Sally Schöneman			Auschwitz
	Elsa Schöneman			Auschwitz
SPIRA, Manfred	Jechiel Spira	Father		
	Sara Spira	Mother		
	Ilse Leib	Sister-in-law		
STRANSKY, Helen	Otto Stransky	Father		Terezin
	Louise Stransky	Mother		Terezin
	Paula Stransky	Grandmother		Terezin
WAGNER, Klaus	Waldemar Wagner	Father		Auschwitz
	Lotte Wagner	Mother		Auschwitz
	Lisse Ingeborg Wagner	Sister		Auschwitz
	Agnes Schlawanski	Grandmother	Nearly 40 family members	Auschwitz
WAGNER, Yvonne	Erna Braunsberg	Mother		
	Hermann Braunsberg	Father		Auschwitz
	Peter Braunsberg	Brother		Auschwitz
	Antonia Gutmann	Grandmother	More than 10 other relatives	Auschwitz
WEITZMANN, Beatrice (2nd gen)	Wilhelm Weitzmann	Grandfather		Asuchwitz
WERTHEIMER, Henry	Jules Lehmann			Unknown
	Dina Lehmann			Unknown
ZITCER, Helga	Margit Zitcer	Mother		
	Walter Zitcer	(Linz)	Father	

Kinder who are sadly no longer with us:

Name	Former Name	Town of Origin
Abraham, Gerd		
Ackerman, Seymour		
Adler, Betty	Einhorn	
Amann, Renate	Levinsohn	Augsborg
Andrews, Harry	Hans Arnstein	
Appleton, Ella	Eberstarkov	Trsténa (Czech)
Arnold, Mary (Mary King)	Griminger	Vienna
Ausch, Hélène		Vienna
Aussenberg, George		Vienna
Baer, Max		
Balbierer, Ruth		
Ball, Lore	Freitag	
Balla, Ernst		Vienna
Bar Chaim, Joel	Geller	
Baron, Gertrude		
Baron, Vera		
Barratt, Susanne Elizabeth	Flüsser	Prague
Barron, Vera	Altman	Prague
Baruch, Max		Frankfurt a/O
Batkin, Stephen	Siegfried Jacobsohn	Berlin
Beck, Helmut		
Becker, Fritz *(on active service)*		
Becker, Osias		Kiel
Behrend, Esther	Graudenz	
Behrman, Gita (Jetta)	Dawidowitz	
Ben-Tal, Avigdor	Heinz Lowenthal	
Bergman, Louise		
Bergman, Paula	Katz	
Bermant, Chaim		
Bessinger-Mambelli, Marianne	Beisinger	Karlsruhe
Bickhardt, Eva		Berlin
Bickhardt, Shimon W	Walter Bickhardt	Berlin
Birkenruth, Abraham Günther		
Black, Eva	Strawczynski	Essen
Black, Henry	Heinz Maier-Bender	Frankfurt a/M
Blaser, Joan	Johanna Landman	Munich
Bleach, Tim *(on active service)*	Bleichröder	
Bljach-Goudsmit, Irene	Bljach	
Block, Ursula		Berlin
Blunt, Johnny	Eichengrün/Eichwald	Kappeln/Schlei
Bock, Hans		Hildesheim
Boyd, Harry	Gluckmann	
Braunold, Joanna Ruth	Beer	Leipzig
Braunold, Joseph		Fulda
Braunschweiger, Inge Paula		
Bray, Lotte	Löwenstein	Halle
Brodie, Shimon		
Bromley, Paula	Schloss	Weinheim
Brück, Eva	Morgenstern	Vienna
Bucheim, Rosa Blumert		Zeven
Buck, Julius		Berlin
Burstyn, Herbert		
Cahn, Renate	Herzog	Kreefeld
Camplin, Mary	Isaacs (Humpherson)	
Carmi, Natan	Sebel	
Chajes, Heinz		Breslau
Chajes, Leo		Breslau
Chajes, Martin		Breslau
Chalfont, Gabrielle	Gabrielle Jacoby	
Chinnery, Helga	Leyser	
Chotzen, Hans		
Clark, Resi	Weltlinger	
Clay, John	Karl Heinz Jorns	Hamburg
Cochavi, Zvi	Kurt Sternheim	
Cohen, Milton		
Cohn, Ernst Martin		Berlin
Collins, Traute	Däling	Danzig
Conn, Walter		
Cooper, Alfred	Cohen, Fredie	Hamburg

Name	Former Name	Town of Origin
Curtis, Harry	Helmuth Cahn	Dusseldorf
Cyzer, Dora		Berlin
Danby, Peter	Danziger	
David, Vera	Reiss	
Dennis, K John	Kust Deutsch	Prague (?)
Dessauer, Marion	Hasenberg/Harding	
Dorf, Sylvia	Sperling	
Dreisin, George	Georg Dreisin	Leipzig
Dresler, Max		
Dresner, Rolf		Leipzig
Durlacher, Bob		
Durlacher, Cilly	Goldfinger	
Eden, Joe L	Josef Rosenzweig	Vienna
Edwards, Albert	Adalbert Eisner	Vienna
Einhorn, sister of Zilli		Vienna
Einstein, Siegbert		
Ehrlich, Franzi		
Ellern, Aron		
Emanuel, Baruch		
Engelhard, Theodor		Munich
Eris, Miriam		Leipzig
Eulau, Werner (Rolli)		
Fast, Walter Weizmann		
Feiler, Anni	Knecht	Gelsenkirchen
Feist, Hannah	Cohn	
Feist, Richard		
Feiweles, Lothar Joseph		Breslau
Feld, Maurice (Moshe)		Vienna
Fenton, Rudy	Friedcansky	
Ferguson, Marion	Goldberg	
Fischbein, Eddie		
Fischbein, Josef *(on active service)*		
Fischer, Adele	Polak	Vienna
Fischer, Max		
Frank, Dr Peter J		Berlin
Frankel, Efrajim		
Frankel, Hélène	Leeser	Wanne-Eickel
Frazin, Toni	Oschkowsky	Cologne
Freedman, Margo	Nucki Mendzigursky	
Frey, Franzi	Auerhein	Vienna
Fried, Leonard *(on active service)*		
Friedman, Leo		
Fröhlich, Anni		
Fromme, Erika		
Gale, Frank	Groschler	Jever
Geller, Anni	Feiner	
Geiduschieck, Martin		
Gerber, Kurt		Innsbruck
Gershon, Karen	Käthe Löwenthal Tripp	
Gerson, Frank	Franz Günter Gerson	Breslau
Ghosh, Bertie	Sklarz	
Gibson, Manfred	Verstandig	
Gingold, Dr Kurt		Vienna
Goldberg, Jacob		Kiel
Goldsmith, Herbert		Delmenhurst
Goldstein. Iggy		
Gluckman, Peter *(on active service)*		
Glück, Avraham		
Golabek-Roberts, Lisa	Jura	Vienna
Goldberg, Jacob		Kiel
Goldberg, Werner Jacob		Ratibor
Gorden, Bianca	Nussbaum-Ende	Berlin
Gottardi, Evelyn	Krebs	Berlin
Gottheimer, Bobby		Frankfurt
Granek, David		
Granville, John Jürgen	Hans J Goldstein	Stettin & Berlin
Grau, Peter Max		

Name	Former Name	Town of Origin
Greenberg, Shlomoh		
Griffith, Henry	Guggenheim	Hamburg
Grossman, Genia	Zughaft	
Habel, Gertel	Berman	Berlin
Haffel, Martha		
Halford, Jack	Isak (Ischu) Helfgott	
Halpern, Berthold		
Hamburger, Sonja	Herzberg	
Hamlet, Eddy		
Hammond, Jeffrey J	Jakob Hammer	Hamburg
Handler, Dr Julius		
Hans, Alfred Mathias		Hofgeismar
Harp, Wera		
Harriman, Louis	Kurt Hermann	Vienna
Haskel, Henny		
Haspel, Sabine	Szobel	
Hausman, Walter		Cologne
Heinemann, Eva	Carlebach	
Heinemann, Rabbi Josef		
Helfgott, Isaac		Vienna
Heller, Emmi	Winterwitz	
Herzberg, Ruth		
Herzfeld, Henry		Peine
Herzog, Manfred *(on active service)*		Krefeld
Hess, Jürgen		Hamburg
Heyman, Judith	Carlebach	Hamburg
Hickson, Vera	Jonas	Ohlav, Silesia
Holzinger, H		Bayreuth
Holzinger, Johanna		Bayreuth
Howard, Gretel	Simon	Bochum
Hurst, Joan		
Isler, Erwin		
Israel, Bernhard		Wuppertal
Israel, Wilfred *(on active service)*		
Jachimowicz, Sally		
Jacoby, Ilse Charlotte	Bloch	Breslau
Jacoby, Ireni		Danzig
Jacoby, Klaus		Danzig
Jaffe, Hedy	Schwarz	Vienna
James, Julius		
Jason, Simon		
Juwelovsky, Lotte		
Kamiel, Margot		
Kanner, Joseph		
Kandler, Gerald E	Gerhard Ernst Kahn	Stuttgart
Karbasch, Rudi		
Karpf, Marion	Mendelsohn	
Kariel, Hans Peter		Berlin
Katriel, Edith	Bloch	
Karpf, Marion	Mendelsohn	
Kemp, Leo	Kempler	Berlin
Kempe, Asher		
Kershaw, Mrs I		
Kershaw, Stanley	Norbert Stern	Fulda
Klein, H		Prague
Klein, Ludvig		Bad Neustadt
Klein, Lotte		
Kleiner, Sonja Anna	Kleinerov	Czechoslovakia
Klopper, Elizabeth	Lisi Oppenheimer	
Knopf, Lasar		Halberstadt
Knopf, Sally		Halberstadt
Kober, Rudi		Breslau
Kohn, Hansi		Vienna
Königstein, Egon		Lakenbach (Austria)
Körbchen, Walter		Bremen
Korn, Lena		
Korn, Salo		
Kowalski, David		
Kraus, Anne L	Hanneliese Bender	Frankfurt
Kupfermann, Jaques		Vienna
Kutten, Georg		Karlsbad

Name	Former Name	Town of Origin
Landau, Kulli		
Landau, Sigi		Berlin
Landes, Kurt		Vienna
Laser, Henry		Königsberg
Laskowicz, Peter		Berlin
Lassner, Luzi		Vienna
Laster, Herbert		Munich
Lawrence, Dorothy	Dodi Anker	Berlin
Lebrecht, Hilde		
Lechner, Elise		Bratislava
Lederman, Ilse (Ayyakhema)	Ilse Kussel	Berlin
Lee, Mr K		
Leist, Petr		Vienna
Levene, Greta		
Levin, Irma E	Irma E Simon	Königsberg
Lingen, Lewis		
Lipsher, Alex		
Lipsher, Tanya		
Liverant, Bernard		
Livingston, David Gunther *(on active service)*		
Löble, Martin		
Löwy, Harry		
Löwy, Ilse		
Lowe, Herman	Löwensohn	Fürth/Bayern
Lowe, Kenneth	Kurt Löwenstein	Dusseldorf
Lowe, Paul	Löwensohn	Fürth/Bayern
Löwensohn, Shmuel	Siegfried Löwensohn	Vienna
Löwenstein, Hans B		Nuremberg
McClaud, Ursula		
McKay, Steve	Stefan Krumbein	Vienna
Makowski, Hannelore (Lola)	Keller	Leipzig
Mann, Heinz (on active service)		
Marco, Sonya	Jura	Vienna
Marks, John J		
Marston, Eric	Erich Meyerstein	
Mases, Hans		
Mathias, Hans Alfred		Hofgeismar
Maybaum, Dr Michael		
Meiseles, Bernard		Vienna
Meiseles, Jack		Vienna
Meiseles, Leo		Vienna
Melzer, Bill		
Menashe, Herbert Theodor		Vienna
Mendelsohn, Walter		
Merkin, Johanna	Hacker	Vienna
Metzger-Lentell, Evi		
Meyer, Arnold		München Gladbach
Meyer, Herbert Jacques		
Meyer, Inge		Hamburg
Michael, Susan	Ingelore Czarlinski	Berlin
Midgley, Peter	Fleischmann	Berlin
Mitchell, Eva	Lederova	Hradec (Czech)
Milton, Annemarie	Kahn	Königsberg
Moise, Jakob (Bobby)		Braunschweig
Moise, Manfred		Braunschweig
Morley, Ruth	Birnholz	Vienna
Moser-Tybus, Margaret		
Müller, Herta		Stoob
Muller, Robert		Hamburg
Mulroy, John	Hans Kohn	
Najmann, John		
Natanowicz, Gitta		
Nathan, Evi		Munich
Netzer, Rudy		Munich
Neumann, Shlomo		
Newman, Dr Sidney		
Newman, Mary	Cannitzer	
Newman, Peter		Hamburg
Nomburg, Harry		
Ohrenstein, Edward		
Ohringer, Mr		
Ornstein, Gertrude		Austria

Name	Former Name	Town of Origin
Penner, Benno	Ben-David	
Perl, Friedl		
Petuchowski, Rabbi Dr Jakob		Vienna
Philip, Gustav		Vienna
Pike, Mrs *(rescued Kinder)*		
Pine, Frank	Pinzcower	
Platz, David		Hanover
Poch, Otto		
Pollack, Siggy		
Pollak, Peter Heinz		Vienna
Profesorsky, Rely		
Purley, Ilse *(Matron of Sunshine Hostel)*		
Rabl, Walter		Vienna
Radbil, Joachim		Danzig
Raveh, Bob		
Redner, Bob		
Reich, Hanni		
Reingewurtz, Moritz *(on active service)*		
Reiss, Alice		
Reisz, David		
Reudor-Gothelf, Shlomit		
Rheinmann, Abraham		Vienna
Rich, Walter		
Roper, Erich		
Rosen, Eli		
Rosenbaum, Susanne Johnny	Jacobsohn	Berlin
Rosenberger, Ruth		Mannheim
Rosenduft, Gustav		Cologne
Rosenstock, Hella	Aaron	Berlin
Rosenthal, Herbert		Frankfurt a/M
Rosenthal, Hildegard	Ziegler	Heilbronn
Rosenthal, Klaus		Berlin
Rosenzweig, Egon		Vienna
Roth, Ruth	Spiegel	Leipzig
Rothschild, Siegbert		
Ruschin, Irene	Helga Stein	Berlin
Lord Alan Sainsbury *(Father figure to many Kinder)*		
Salomon, Max		
Sattler, Sigi (on active service)		Vienna
Scheck, Karla		Dortmund
Schidlof, Peter		Vienna
Schlesinger, Wolfgand		Vienna
Schmiloviz, Max		
Schonfeld, Jeremy		
Schönhorn, Rudi *(on active service)*		Vienna
Schönwald, Erich		Rosenheim
Schott, Walter		Hanover
Schul, Pinchas *(on active service)*		Celle, Germany
Schutzmann, Alfred Bob		Vienna
Schwartz, Norbert		Vienna
Seewi, David		
Sela, Dan		
Seligman, Erwin		
Sheridan, Melvyn	Mendel Salomon	Berlin
Sherman, Jack	Schönemann	Wanne-Eikel
Sherwood, Avraham	Alfred Schwarzbard	
Sherwood, Walter	Schüler	Ziebingen
Sicher, Ernst		Bruchsal
Silberbach, Warren	Werner Silberbach	Schotmar
Silberberg, Bernard	Wolfgang Silberberg	Worms
Simmonds, Eva	Lustig	Prague
Simoni, Werner		Leipzig
Sinclair, Derrick Andrew	Dittmar Süss	
Singer, Rabbi Mordechei		Vienna
Skarz, Bertie Eva		
Small, Ursula	Iberman	Berlin
Smookler, Edith	Gimplowitsch	Prague
Soifer, Erna		Vienna
Solomon, Mendel		
Solomons, Nathan and Hetty		
Sommer, Grete		Vienna
Sonnenschein, The Rev Joshua		
Sperber, Rabbi Samuel		

Name	Former Name	Town of Origin
Sperber, Rabbanit		
Spiers, Harry	Spies	Worms
Spiegl, Ruth		
Spitz, Margot		
Sprinzeles, Paul		Vienna
Spronz, Richard		Vienna
Stein, Elsie	Kohn	Vienna
Stein, Gerda	Hoffman	Jeva
Steinhardt, Sophie		Berlin
Stemmer, Mark *(on active service)*		
Stevens, Edward	Silberbusch	
Stiasny, Eva		Prague
Strauss, Irene		Frankfurt
Streusler, Walter		Wiener Neustadt
Strick, Benno *(on active service)*		Vienna
Süssmann, Steffi		
Sutton, Paul Felix	Suntheimer	Stuttgart
Tankard, Renate	Buchthal	Dortmund and Vienna
Taram, Joseph	Drimmer	
Taylor, Edith	Birkenruth	Neustadt
Taylor, Herta	Braun	Vienna
Tennenbaum, Janet		
Thompson, Ellen (prev Benson)	Cohn	Hamburg
Toch, Otto		
Tomaschoff, Erwin		Czechoslovakia
Tomaschoff, Felix *(on active service)*		Czechoslovakia
Tor, Ruth	Ring	
Trenka, Henny		Vienna
Trevor, Ann	Ann Reichhardt	Cologne
Tuckman, Norman	Nissan Tuchman	Vienna
Turteltaub, Eugenie		
Ungar, Erich		
Urmann, Ossi		
Vanson, Franze	Hirsch	
Wainer, Rosa		Dresden
Warwar, Hans		
Weinberger, Max		
Weiner, Max *(on active service)*		Vienna
Weisbard, Heinrich Leo		
Weisbard, Yette		
Weiss, George		Bielefeld
Weltlinger, Resi		
Werthajm, Gisa	Flohr	
Wertheim, Mr E		
Wildman, Gerd		
Winston, Walter	Weinstein	
Winter, David		Halberstadt
Winter, Lotte		
Wittenberg, Gunther		Berlin
Wittenberg, Lilo	Ziegler	Heilbronn
Wolf, Leo		
Wollheim, Norbert *(Kindertransport organiser in Berlin)*		USA
Wuhl, Dina		
Wuhl-Friedlander, Arthur		Vienna
Yaron, Zvi (Hershel)	Singer	
Zelenka, George (Jini)		
Zeller, Frederic		
Zeto, Sonja	Golomb	Wiesbaden
Zierler, Jesse	Isi Zierler	Berlin
Zucker, Luci	Weintraub	Vienna
Zuriel, Gisela	Haas	Ostrava (Czech)

We also commemorate two relatives of Kinder who were both able to celebrate their hundredth birthdays:

The father of Aliza Tennenbaum who died in Israel
Martha Mansbach, aunt of Rudy Lowenstein, survivor of Theresienstadt, who died in Canada.

At the far end of the camp, as light was fading, we passed the remains of the blown up crematorium and gas chamber. No sign was left of the huge chimney which had spewn out thick clouds of putrid smoke giving the camp its then familiar stench. In the midst of this masonry was a solitary candle flickering through the wind, rain, and finally darkness. We all gathered at the side of the gas chamber where we held a memorial service. I broke away at the end of this to find my way through the mud to a large pool which had been formed over a mass grave. In front of this I could only just read by candlelight the notice which stated that on this site were buried many hundreds of nameless Jews. I relit another candle I found there.

Back on the coach no-one really felt like talking as we drove the 60km back to Krakow. En route we were given a potted history of both Krakow and the Jews. We were then taken to the old Jewish Quarter but we could see very little at that late hour. First we went to the Remah Synagogue which had been kept open especially for us. This had been built by the father of Rabbi Moshe Isserles (1525-72) who codified the Shulchan Aruch according to the Ashkenazi tradition after Caro had done the same for the Sephardim. We recited Maariv, and then were addressed by Dayan Dunner before going outside to see the great man's grave.

I am left with many questions, but sadly with few if any answers. In Britain we can't be smug or complacent about the Holocaust. In early 1944 if not sooner the allied governments were fully aware of the camps and their function. The Free Polish leaders wrote to the allied command in early 1944 to tell them of what was happening and to ask that they take action. The reply came back to the effect that those who had done wrong would be punished after the war. If only they had bombed the railway lines then many lives could have been saved. In two months during the summer of 1944, 400,000 Hungarian Jews were exterminated at Birkenau. We must never forget.

Kindertransport - 60 Years On

Rev Bernd Koschland - One of the Kinder

Daf Hashavua

20 November 1999 11 Kislev 5760

Vayetze ויצא

A brother's hatred forced his sibling out of the home. Before leaving, Isaac blessed his son and gave him instructions about his future life. Then he **sent him away** (*vayishlach*). Jacob **went out** (*vayetze*) from Beersheba to safety in Haran. According to the Haftarah of this week: 'And Jacob **fled** ... (*vayivrach*)'. About the time of the Sidra *Vayetze* in 1938, **sending** (*shalach*), **going out** (*yatza*) **and fleeing** (*barach*) began in Germany, Austria and Czechoslovakia, as the Kindertransport of 10,000 children began and became a torrent until the outbreak of war in 1939.

Great Britain opened its doors to children from 3 months to 17 years old. They, we, I, came in the way the story of Jacob unfolded. Parents **sent** (*shalach*) their children away, some far too young to understand what was happening. Parents blessed them and gave them instructions about their future with promises of ultimate reunion. To a young child, this was some sort of comfort.

Out we went (*yatza*) by train and boat from the Continent. **We fled** (*barach*) with just what we could carry and little else, to a land about which the older ones may have learned at school and for the younger ones may have been some distant 'fairy land', a refuge, where food and clothing might be obtained. Yet, how many could ask for food and clothing in a language which they did not speak or understand? Whereas Jacob fled to family, *Kinder* found havens in hostels and homes, often alien to their religious culture, with people who became their new and very own 'family'. Some were overcome by these 'alien' surroundings and left their parental heritage. Others remained firmly attached and unwavering.

This year, we, the *Kinder* recalled the sixtieth anniversary of the Kindertransport with a gathering of some 1200 men and women from many parts of the globe, Australia, South America, North America, Europe, Israel, the UK, etc, including the second generation *Kinder*. It was a reunion with people from our past, it was a time of deep emotion, as we surveyed in private our own feelings and thoughts and recalled the blessings of parents. Some, like Jacob, were eventually reunited with their parents; many others were not. Ultimately, we all found our niches in life and hopefully contributed to the progress and welfare of the society of which we became part and still are, wherever we may live.

Dr Steven Livingstone has sent a long account of his journey to Poland.
Here are parts of it, starting at Luton Airport:

On entering the plane we found a leaflet on every seat. This contained a heartfelt farewell from a grieving mother to her two-year-old daughter who was going to be given away for safety in only two hours time. The note was pinned to her vest to be read when she was old enough; a truly beautiful and moving letter signed only 'Mummy'. Fortunately the child survived, and she wrote a footnote to the leaflet; she had some vague memories of her mother, but sadly never knew her parents' names. The in-flight movie was by a Russian who was one of the troops who liberated Auschwitz in early 1945; we watched in silence as we saw the horrors that had taken place.

After arrival in a bright but cold Poland, we set off by coach to the camps; first along the motorway, then via tortuous minor roads. The weather meanwhile turned to a constant drizzle. We entered the Visitor Centre at the Auschwitz museum to meet our Polish guide who would accompany us for the rest of the day. Suddenly we saw the main entrance to Auschwitz 1 with the now infamous slogan 'Arbeit macht frei'. Our guide began "You are now entering Auschwitz 1. This is only one of the many camps which make up Auschwitz of which you have all heard. In this camp at least 1.2 million people most of whom were Jewish died. In Poland it is customary to spend a minute in silence to commemorate the dead; if we were now to do this for all who met their death here, we would have to remain silent for two years".
It's hard to even begin to imagine the scale of the tragedy.

We entered one of the barracks where a pictorial exhibition depicted the history of Auschwitz. The next barracks housed large display cabinets where we could see many disturbing artefacts. On being rounded up, each family was permitted to bring a suitcase with up to 20kg of belongings. As you can imagine this gave them some hope, and also enabled them to pack their most prized and precious possessions, much to the delight of the Nazis. On arrival they were stripped of their possessions which were then stored in two huge warehouses prior to being taken back to Germany in those same trains that had brought them. These warehouses were known by the inmates as Canada 1 and Canada 2 (they thought of Canada as a wealthy free country). Our guide cautioned us to remember that each item represented a life, and then left us to our own thoughts and feelings. The first and perhaps largest case contained locks of hair shorn from the inmates as they arrived; in amongst this I saw a saw a long blonde plait that must have belonged to a little girl, the message sank in at last. The next contained spectacles - each one a life. Then one with suitcases - labels like Goldfarb from Warsaw, Cohen from Bratislava, ... Then a case containing artificial limbs, and one with pots and pans, and one with Taletot. The next a case showing tins and pellets of the death chemical Zyklon B; ironic that this gas was developed by a Jewish chemist in the early 1930's in Germany. In the final case we were horrified to see blankets made from human hair.

On we went through the mud past barrack 12 where Mengele and others carried out their barbaric experiments with twins. To barrack 11, the infamous death block, where prisoners were put on "trial" and sentenced to death in kangaroo courts which lasted for no more than one minute per case. The prisoners were sometimes put in cramped cells where they had to stand unable to move till they starved to death some days later. On the back of the door were intricate carvings - scratched out by fingernail. In one cell was a memorial to a Catholic priest who volunteered to be placed there in the stead of a condemned man; two weeks later despite no food or water he was still alive, so was given a lethal injection. The man whose life he saved died in 1995; the priest was recently canonised by the Pope.

Ahead were some stairs leading below ground, we cautiously went below to find ourselves in a gas chamber. The room looked very bare with nothing but a small hole in the ceiling where the gas would be inserted. The feelings were indescribable as we went through a door and found ahead of us the crematorium, an industrial society's expertise directed towards mass destruction. Alone with our emotions we made our way slowly back to the bus. Auschwitz 1 seemed like a film set or perhaps a Holocaust theme park. It felt sanitised.

We headed 3 kilometres down the road to Birkenau the extermination camp; I was struck by the vastness of the place. Spread out in front of us was row after row of both brick and timber huts surrounded by barbed wire and watchtowers and a moat-like ditch. Ahead was the gate through which the trains had come with their cattle trucks. We progressed through this gate to the area where the selections were made - the SS doctor would casually wave his hand to right or left indicating immediate death or hard labour (with more than likely death to follow).

Many of the huts had been destroyed by the escaping Germans, and only the chimneys remained. In the first brick hut were rows of bunks, two tiers high. The cold was beginning to penetrate to our bones though we had thick clothing - how would we have coped with only thin pyjama-type outfits and a thin woollen blanket in the middle of winter as the inmates had? The next hut was the lavatory; inmates were allowed two short visits a day - not nearly enough if you had starvation diarrhoea. Strangely, they looked forward to these visits, as without guards this was their opportunity to find out news, perhaps meet a relative, or even perform certain religious ceremonies. One survivor wrote this in answer to the question what is real hunger: "My father and I had survived many months in Birkenau when gradually my father became very weak. One night he was unable to eat his meagre portion of bread, and so fell asleep holding it tightly in his hand to keep until morning. The following morning I awoke to find that he had died in the night. I cried bitterly all that day, sadly the tears were not for my father but for my self. I was hungry, and one of the other inmates had stolen the crust which my father had clung to. That is real hunger".

INTO THE YEAR 2000

We have had a wonderful Reunion and now we look forward to the future. We have been working in the AJR building and now we hope to work even more closely with them in the years to come. Bertha told you about it at the Reunion and David explains this in more detail elsewhere in this Newsletter. In this way, the Kindertransport Organisation can continue and our members can benefit from the many services that AJR offers.

Meanwhile, our Bertha, whose loyal work has been the backbone of RoK, can enjoy a little well-earned rest that will give her time to visit her family and friends, here and abroad. I hope that she and many of you will attend the *Gathering of Survivors and Second Generation* which includes Kinder and our second generation. Please complete the appropriate section of the enclosed leaflet and send it in. You will get a fuller programme early next year together with an enrolment form which you can then fill in and pay. There will also be an International Scholars' Conference in Oxford under the title *Remembering for the Future 2000* while inLondon there will be a concert, a cabaret and film shows. The Holocaust Exhibition at the Imperial War Museum will be open by then. I have seen a preview: it is very moving and you must not miss it. The week will culminate in a public meeting at Central Hall Westminste whose theme will be: *The Holocaust in a Century of Genocide.*

David and I will always think of Bertha in her retirement as still part of us and, apart from our Chanukah party in December, we shall see each other and talk to each other on the phone. You all have her telephone number and I am sure many of you will want to stay in touch with her personally. David and I will continue to send out Kindertransport News.

Last month I was invited to Berlin to speak at a Conference organised by the 'Gesellschaft für Exilforschung', the Society for Exile Research. The theme was: "Women Remmber". Of the 120 participants, some 90 were German and all were extremely well informed. I was touched and impressed. But what bowled me over was a visit to the Jewish Museum designed by Daniel Libeskind. It is curious that a museum without any artefacts in it should have such a profound effect. The architect has created a three-dimensional lament, or so it seemed to me. If you can bear to go to Berlin, go and see for yourself.

I must also tell you that Bavarian Radio put out an hour-long programme on the Kindertransport in which many of us feature. It is going out again in February and is a great success for Anya Salewsky, the producer. Deborah Oppenheimer had a article about her Kindertransport film in the New York Times recently and Sue Read is making excellent progress with our Kindertransport Documentary. We shall have our PR a little nearer the release date.

So, I wish you a happy Chanukah and a very happy year 2000 and beyond. Bea

0 ERNEST WEINBERG (Dentist in America)
1 RUDI MOLL
2 THEO ENGELHARD
3 JOE HARTMAN
4 GERD GOLDEMAN (Deceased)
5 GÜNTER GROWALD (Sao Paulo, Brazil)
6 KURT STRAUSS
7 BERNHARD GOLDFARB
8 HANS LEVY
9 WERNER KATZ (America)
10 OSKAR LEVY (Now Oscar Lawson)
11 WOLF HELMREICH
12 WERNER DAVID

The photograph below, of the boys of Heaton Road Hostel, Manchester, was sent by Hans and Elfrida Levy

13 ALFRED BODO SALOMON (Deceased in Australia)
14 HANS SALOMON (Deceased in America) No relation
15 HEINZ HIRSCHBERG (Now Rabbi Harry Jacobi)
16 HELMUTH ? (Dentist in America)
17 NORBERT ?
18 MRS. ERNA ALEXANDER (Deceased in America)
19 MR. SIGFRIED ALEXANDER (Deceased in Berlin)
20 MRS. MARTHA STRAUSS (Mother of N0.6) (Deceased
21 ?
22 KUTRT WALDHEIM
23 ? (Nick-Name JELLIE)
24 HERBERT BRUCH
25 ?

Chesterfield, Saffron Walden, Essex. Deborah wants to know more about these places and people, and whether she could get a listing of the passengers who were on the ship; her address is 139-12 72nd Road, Flushing, New York 11367, USA, tel 718 263 1021, fax 718 263 1333, email <drosenb@ins.state.ny.us> .

Myra A Eskin and **Rachel Eskin Fisher** are trying to trace a relative named **Ellen Milewski.** Myra has letters written to her father by his relatives **Anton and Klara Milewski** from Berlin in the summer of 1939, referring to a daughter (then a teenager) who had been sent to London. Does anyone know of Ellen who may have been a Kind? Myra's address is 313 Wellesley Road, Philadelphia, PA 19119, USA, tel 215 247 3537 or 609 822 1108, fax 609 822 1106, <mae lcsw@aol.com>; Rachel's address is 106 Garfield Place, Brooklyn, NY 11215, USA, tel 718 499 7408, fax 978 383 5579, email <eskinfish@aol.com> .

Ruth Schwiening (née **Auerbach**, born 15 May 1935 in Breslau), HO number 2568, arrived in England on 3 February 1939, and was registered by the Jewish Refugee Committee as case number 43548. She was fostered for about a year by **Mrs Hart** of 105 Sydenham Park Road, Forest Hill, London SE 22. In March 1940 she returned to her mother who then lived in Loughborough. Is there any Kind who arrived on the same boat? Does anyone recall that little girl, still not four years old? Ruth's address is Schwiening Language School, The Beech House, 7 Church Street, Market Bosworth, CV13 0LG, tel 01455 292 035, fax 01455 292 073, <schwiening@tesco.net> .

Pamela Weeks (née **Debenham**), 6 Gorsley Gardens, Gorsley, Ross-on-Wye, HR9 7WJ, tel 01989 720 519, says that in 1938 her parents in Guildford took in an 11-year-old refugee girl named **Gisela Fein** (from Hamburg). Gisela's mother came over at the same time, and was sent to work in a factory in the West Midlands. Pamela would love to restore contact with Gisela who left Guildford in July 1939.

Second generation groups

The purpose of these groups is to explore, with others of similar background, the impact that the Holocaust and our parents' experiences had on our lives as we grew up and continue to have on us today.

The next group is being formed. It will start on Tuesday, January 11th 2000, and meet in Swiss Cottage from 8.30 to 10pm every Tuesday evening over twelve weeks. The group will be led by Gaby Glassman, a psychologist and a member of the second generation. She has led many of these groups, and children of Kinder who have attended found them most helpful.

For further information, please contact Gaby on 020 8421 1609 or at <gaby@glassman.com> .

Henry Wuga MBE

Henry has sent an account of his busy summer - here is part of it:

Following the Reunion in June, we spent a week in New York with family and friends. Next we went to the Catskills for a 3-day *Nuernberg-Fuerth Reunion* with 400 participants. After over 60 years, 14 of my classmates from 1936 were there, and we has our own mini-Reunion. This summer has been an emotional roller-coaster - a time to remember all those who did not survive, like my grandmother Helene and many of Ingrid's nearest and dearest.
From America, straight to Edinburgh where I was awarded an *MBE* for services to sport for disabled persons. This reflects the whole ethos of the British Limbless ex-Servicemens Association and the valuable rehabilitation work they do. I act as their instructor in chief for skibobing. Ingrid and I are proud to be associated with this charity; we often think we are too old to take part as it is physically very strenuous, but we have established a relationship with many of the young men on the rehabilitation course. To see them join normal life again, is the reward for Ingrid and myself.

Henry went on to describe an active week in the Cairngorms with three grandchildren, followed by a trip to Manchester for a bar-mitzvah. At the time he wrote, he and Ingrid were about to spend three weeks "relaxing" at the Edinburgh International Festival.

Frank Foley

During his recent visit to Israel, Mr Robin Cook, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, attended a ceremony at Yad Vashem in which Frank Foley's name added to the list of *Righteous Among the Nations.* On the same occasion, a medal and certificate in honour of Foley were presented to his nephew, the Rev John Kelly from Connecticut. Frank Foley, as a British Foreign Office official in Berlin, helped large numbers of Jews to leave Germany.

Max Kingston

Max and Pat Kingston attended the Reunion in June, and went on to Lackenback at the invitation of the Austrian government Generally an upsetting experience as the only signs of the one-time Jewish community were plaques marking the cemetery and the location of the Synagogue; fortunately a dentist in the town has kept records of what happened.
In spite of his heart condition, Max gave talks on the experiences his family suffered in 1938, and his more recent return visit. It was during one of these talks, when he was describing how his mother screamed when they were separated at the railway station, that Max collapsed. He died a few days later without regaining consciousness.

David Belinfante writes

While travelling northern France, on the way to see *Le Wagon de l'Armistice* near Compiègne, we saw a signpost pointing down a narrow side road into the woods, indicating 'Stele of the last train to Buchenwald'. The stele (memorial pillar) is a stone tablet, just over a metre high, beside a little used railway track, with an inscription stating the date the last train took prisoners from Compiègne to Buchenwald (text to follow if my friend's photos come out). Presumably the stele marks the actual departure point, otherwise why put it in such a remote place? Maybe prisoners were kept in a camp nearby.

A lot of the communications sent to us for publication were obviously produced on word-processors; many of the longer ones have to be heavily cropped to reduce the time and cost involved in re-typing. These contributions would probably be printed in more complete form if they were sent either on a disc or as email to <ucah40b@ucl.ac.uk> .

Thank you to all those from Solomon Wolfson Jewish School, Kinder and their contemporaries, who have been in contact. Leo Stern (originally from Frankfurt, now in London) has a school photograph from the time we were evacuated to Tonypandy: I am easily recognisable as the boy standing aside from the rest, untidily dressed, and scowling.
(Bertha adds - He hasn't changed a bit).

Searches

Berthold Guttmann, of 'Avivah', West Hill, Oxted, Surrey RH8 9JB, tel 01883 714 545, seeks news of **Rosa Schnur** (née **Trzmil** or **Tschmul**), originally from Vienna, who escaped to the then Palestine as a child.

Harry Stevens (prev **Heinz Steiner**), 5 Southwood Park, London N6 5S6, tel 0208 340 1531 or 0777 565 1027, would like to hear from Kurt Neumann (they probably last met at Barham House, Claydon, Ipswich in late 1939).

Johanna Verstandig, tel 0208 204 4476, left Czechoslovakia after being deported from Beuthen. She is anxiously searching for her two lost brothers **Josef and Bernhard Dukat**. Does anyone from Beuthen in Germany, who were rounded up, sent to prison, and then marched across the border into Poland, have any news?

Rolf Penzias seeks '*Alle Münchner*' who came who came with the Kindertransport to England, for a possible get-together for 'coffee' early next year in the London area. 104 Mamur Way, Blackheath, London SE3 9AN, tel 0208 852 3459.

Are there any **Dunera Boys** (sent to Australia) still around? If so, would they please reply to **Mike Sondheim**, <Dunera@netlint.com.au> , or to **Aharon Bar Nir** at Kfar Mordechai, 76854, Israel, <Abanir@inter.net.il> .

Vera Barmat-Sacco, Via dei Corazzieri 93, Roma 00143, Italy, would like to make contact with **Lydia Mück** who joined the Kindertransport in 1938. Vera and Lydia were in the same class in the Wiener Mädchen Realgymnasium in Vienna. Vera and her family fled Vienna to Warsaw, and from there to Italy. (Editorial note: one of our sources suggests that Lydia's married name might be **Currie**, and at one time she lived in Okehampton Road, Dollis Hill).

Kim Gaynor, second generation, says her late father **Hugo Gaynor** (prev **Zahler-Geier**) had a half brother named **Zwi Zahler**, whom she is now seeking. Zwi, who would now be in his mid to late sixties, lived on a Kibbutz, and was married to a doctor. Kim's address is 52 Shirlock Road, London NW3 2HS, tel 0207 681 0285, fax 0207 911 0903, and email <kgaynor@msn.com> .

From **Julie Couttie**, 9 Third Avenue, Heworth, York, YO31 0TX, <jools132@aol.com> :- I am a third-year theology student at the University College of York and Ripon, and have embarked on a dissertation relating to Kindertransport to be titled *The effect of the Kindertransport on the identity of Jewish children.* I am looking at not only their experiences when they stayed in this country, but also what happened to the Kinder after the war and in later years. As a theology student my dissertation must include worship and observances etc.
(Julie also sent a short questionnaire, of which we can supply copies if anyone wishes to help).

The daughter of **Selma Laufer** would like has asked various questions about her mother's time in England (she never spoke much about it). Selma travelled on the ship *Warszawa* on the last transport from Gdynia; among others on the ship were Thea Eden, the subject of the book *A transported life*, and Benno Katz who was interviewed for the Reunion. **Deborah Rosenberg** has found a slip from the Rev Edmond Evans, Sheldon Vicarage, Dunkeswell, Honiton, Devon, stating that Selma was under their care, at least temporarily. It is also known that Selma spent a number of years at 'The Whitehouse', Great

Dormant Austrian Accounts

Vermögen jüdischer Kunden im "Postsparkassenamt in Wien": Naziraub 1938-1945
Erster Forschungszwischenbericht von Univ.-Doz DDr. Oliver Rathkolb, Institut für Zeitgeschichte, Universität Wien, Österreich. Wien. 21. Oktober 1998.
Inhalt: Vorwort des P.S.K. Vorstandes, Der Forschungszwischenbericht, Anhang, Liste der "verbleibenden Auslandskonten.
Per Post: Österreichische Postsparkasse AG, Kennwort "Historikerbericht", Georg Coch-Platz 2, A-1010 Wien, Austria.
Fax: 0043/1/51400 - 1700 oder 1702 , email: <research.report@mail.psk.co.at> .

Symphony for the Millenium

The first performance of Frederick Stocken's *Symphony for the Millenium* (commissioned by the Royal Borough of Kensington and Chelsea) will be given by The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra at the Royal Albert Hall on Monday 21st February 2000 (tel 0207 589 8212).

Frederick is the son of Susi Bechhöfer (a Kind) whose film was shown at the Reunion.

The suitcase

From **Flor Kent**, 40 Vineyard Hill Road, Wimbledon, London SW19 7JH, ph/fax 0208 944 5350, <ventek@dircon.co.uk> : The girl to be the model has not been chosen, it will happen at a later stage. Documentation of each object is being done. Please, if you are contributing objects, send them soon. The suitcase needs more! i.e. shoes, clothes, suitcases, documents, letters, photos, dolls, toys, coins/notes, kippah, talit, books, etc. Absolutely anything, in any condition, is very welcome. The participation of as many Kinder with their original objects will secure its success.

From **Frank Goldberg**: Had I received a gift from my mother, I would never be able to give it away.

Editorial comment: Very understandable **if** there are descendants to treasure it. But at our time of life, should that not be the case, it's preferable to give these valuable archives to museums etc, rather than have them discarded when we are no longer around.. So look out your old archives, ask your family whether they will want them, or donate. Yad Vashem Jerusalem, the Wiener Library, Washington Holocaust Museum, Imperial War Museum, Sternberg Centre, are just some of the places who would appreciate gifts like this.

Obituary

We are sad to report the death of **Max Kingston** (prev **Königstein**, from Lackenback in Austria). There is also a longer article about Max in this *Newsletter*.

We have heard that **Irene Jacoby** passed away in May 1998.

Ralph Samuel has sent the names of four Kinder who died in the States: **William Ehrlich**, **Marianne Réné Glucksmann**, **Ilse Schoenholz**, and **Connie Ann Wu**.
Ralph added some biographical details: William served in the British Army during WWII; Marianne was born in Stuttgart, arrived in England at age 3, lived with the Sellars family in Sheffield, emigrated in 1946, died in 1967 at age 32 leaving four children; Ilse came to London on the last Kindertransport; Connie (née Annmarie Jacobi) was married for 56 years to Professor Y L Wu, they had one daughter.

Lord Jakobovits

We are sorry to report the death of the former Chief Rabbi, Lord Immanuel Jakobovits, who died suddenly on Sunday 31st October. Thousands attended the Hesped before he was flown for burial in Israel. Having been a refugee himself, he was very sympathetic to the Kinder, and wrote a moving forward to the book *I came alone* in 1990. He also attended the Plaque unveiling in June. Our heartfelt condolences to Lady Jakobovits and the family.

Grete Winton

Kinder will wish express deepest sympathy to Nicholas Winton on the death of Grete, his wife of 50 years, who died on August 28th after a long illness. (Nicholas, who attended the Reunion, masterminded the rescue of 669 Czech children in 1939). Vera Gissing writes: She was a wonderful hostess, and a caring friend to all the 'Winton children' who came to visit. Modest to the extreme, it was typical of Grete that, although I knew her well, it was only during the Thanksgiving Service for her life that I learnt that, as a young woman living alone in Copenhagen, she harboured members of the Resistance during the war, and was eventually arrested and imprisoned by the Gestapo.

---

text of a letter dated September 1945, apparently written by a corporal, and further circulated by *'JN'*. The texts differ in detail, but both stress that that ex-internees were being kept under virtually prison camp conditions. We finish with more letters on the subject:-

Hanna Nyman writes: In answer to Peter Langford's comment where he questions John Najmann's impressions of Deggendorf DP Camp when he was reunited with his mother in September 1945, I refer readers to *The New York Times* of September 30th 1945. In it are headings and sub-headings such as "President orders Eisenhower to end abuse of Jews", "He acts on Harrison report, which likens out treatment to that of the Nazis", "Conditions for displaced in Reich called shocking", "President stresses responsibilities to refugees and policies of Potsdam and *SHAEF*", "Policy declared violated". Within a couple of weeks conditions had vastly improved, as John describes in his letters on subsequent visits to the Camp.

Ernest Kolman writes: In the British Zone, as in the US Zone, one did not know what to do with them (Holocaust survivors still kept in camps) as those from the east refused to go back. Under no circumstances did the British want them to go to Palestine, and the anti-semitic General Patton did not want them in the United States - he was transferred to other duties after a congressional commission visited Germany. As far as Mr Langford (or myself for that matter) 'demeaning' himself with German girls, you show a remarkable naïveté and a total ignorance of conditions. 'Kinder' stationed in Germany were not Kinder (children) any more, but virile young men who met nubile German girls deprived of their own menfolk who were dead, missing, or in *PoW* camps.

Peter Langford writes: As most of the members of our unit had to speak German, most of them were originally refugees from Germany and Austria. Most of the men **did** go out with German girls, and some even married German girls.

Bertha writes: Our own **six million** dead were the reason these young soldiers in Germany, to translate the horrific deeds for the courts, often their own loved ones were among the victims. So let's not whitewash the fraternising.

Mazel tov

Congratulations to **Gerd Lederman and Lapka Sherpa Kahala** on the birth of their daughter **Lea Doma**.

Martha and Ludwig Levy celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary with her family in Israel. Ludwig hopes to celebrate his 75th birthday exploring the Amazon.

Henry Wuga has been awarded the *MBE* for his work as a ski instructor to the disabled.

Gerda Rothberg now has a sixth grandchild, **Anna Beatrice**, daughter of Gillian and Dr Steve Rothberg.

Mabel and Richard Fairfax (prev **Feiveles**) are due to celebrate their golden wedding at the end of November. They are happy to report their great joy at having attended the Reunion, especially as Richard was too ill to attend the earlier ones.

Paul and Rose Gotley (née **Östreicher**, ex Sunray Hostel, Devon) now have their first great grandchild **Alex Steven Exley**; they also report 53 years of happy marriage.

To **Margot and Manfred Newman**, our best wishes on the birth of a grandson.

Congratulations to **Otto Fleming** on becoming a doctor ! Let's explain:- he qualified at the University of Vienna 61 years ago, but they've only just got round to awarding his diploma.

Notices and corrections

Rudi and Pauly Loewenstein were among the benefactors setting up the Cape Town Holocaust Centre. They made their contribution in memory of **Martha Mansbach**.

The address for Bundesarchiv given in the previous *Newsletter* was no longer correct. The proper address is Frau Brachmann-Teubner, Bundesarchiv, Postfach 450569, Berlin, Germany.

New member - Aharon Bar Nir in Israel.

UJIA Legacy tour to Israel 8th - 15th May 2000 (including Yom Haatzmaut). Details, Hazel, Freephone 0800 515887.

Some people say that 10% of Kindertransport children were not Jewish, but Professor David Cesarani of the Wiener Library reckons it was 25%. Does anyone know of reliable source material?

Life reborn: Jewish displaced persons 1945-1951. This is the title of an exhibition at the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum staged by the museum and its second generation advisory group from December 8th till April. In May they staging *Flight and Rescue*, which deals with how 2200 Polish Jews managed to escape eastwards to China and Japan through the good offices of the Dutch and Japanese consuls in Kaunas, Lithuania. The address of the museum is 100 Raoul Wallenberg Place South West, Washington, DC 20024-2126, USA, ph 202 488 0400 , fax 202 488 2690 .

Heiman (now in Toronto), **Freedman**, and **Arthur Wohl** (now believed to be in Florida). He is semi-retired, but still does part-time work as a *DJ*. Alfred and his wife Claire have two sons: Allan in Long Island and Danny in Dallas. The email address is Allan's, but Alfred intends to have his own as soon as his six-year-old granddaughter teaches him how to use it!

Liesl Munden has written in praise of the Jewish Agency in Israel, who found a cousin she had not met for over 60 years (they persisted in spite of the first attempt not producing results). Liesl and her daughter are going to Israel soon for their own Reunion.

From **Marianne Egtman** (née Schlesinger), Fasanvænget 212, 2980 Kokkedal, Denmark: Regarding the enquiry by Lorraine Allard. I too was in the *ATS* from 1944 until 1947. I was a shorthand-typist, first in Keswick (Cumberland), and later in the *BAOR* in Germany where I also worked as an interpreter. I actually wanted to be posted to Vienna, to find out about the fate of my parents. This was refused, but I learned later that they had perished in a concentration camp in 1942.

We received the following from **Eric Chorley**, artistic director of *The Barn Theatre* in Welwyn Garden City, three weeks before their production of Kindertransport: After Kristallnacht, Fabians and Quakers in Welwyn hatched a scheme to rescue some of the boys who had been sent to concentration camps in Germany: a refugee committee was instigated by a young German student Edgar Reissner, chaired by Captain Richard Reiss, a founder of WGC. Applecroft Hostel was made available, and a Dutch Jewish industrialist Wim van Leer, then only 23, was dispatched to Germany to bring them back. In 1990 a garden was opened in Parkway with two memorials: one to Captain Reiss and his wife as founders of WGC, and the second from the refugees themselves to Captain Reiss and Edgar Reissner. Among those present were Win van Leer, and refugees Arthur Bird, Fred Rauch, Sam Ostro, and Freddy Godshaw.

From **Dr Arno Gräf**, Mollstrasse 20, D-10249 Berlin, Germany: I am spending part of my time searching for evidence of refugees (from Germany, Austria, and Czechoslovakia) in Great Britain, but outside of London. It is my intention to collect, preserve, and comment on the little evidence of such still available, and then to deposit it with the German Federal Archives for future generations of researchers to draw upon.
After having worked through a number of German libraries and archives, I found that quite a number of records of all kinds are available on the refugee groups and organisations located in London at the time, but little or nothing of the refugee communities outside London (excepting perhaps Manchester). This however does not reflect on the historical facts, because these refugees too did their very best to overcome Fascism, often in conditions that differed quite substantially from those pertaining to London.
Most helpful would be (a) any written recollections on political, social, cultural, or educational activities, (b) any evidence of endeavours to contribute to and participate in the war effort, (c) any records indicating endeavours to foster relations with local authorities and other organisations.

Ernest Goodman (now in Oreonta, New York State) writes, regarding the note about **Mr and Mrs King** in the previous *Newsletter*: Mr and Mrs King were superintendents of Flint Hall, one of a number of YMCA hostels where those of us who were fourteen or over were placed for about four weeks before being placed on farms. (As early as 1936 the YMCA declared itself willing to take responsibility for young refugees from Germany and Austria). I was sent straight from Liverpool Street Station Park Hill near Derby, and later on to Flint Hall before being placed on a farm. Within 48 hours of arrival, at 14 years of age, I was milking cows. One could mention dozens of YMCA benefactors; the Kings figure prominently, as do Jimmy Greenwood and his wife, and their daughter Nan with whom I am still in correspondence 60 years later. Many of us remember Peggy Wanless who cooked for us at Flint Hall where her husband was a supervisor (irreverently we called him 'Der Eine Weniger' - One Less). The Kings received £1 a week per boy for board, lodging, and other expenses.
I am happy to be able to report these few facts about the Kings, and the YMCA and their British Boys for British Farms scheme, as undoubtedly they saved many of us by guaranteeing places for us at their hostels.

Marietta Ryba (a Kind) says that her daughter's home town of Manhatten, Kansas, population about 45000, has a thriving Jewish community. Her daughter, **Marietta Ryba-White**, is President of the Congregation.

From **Dora Vernon** (née **Erner**, now in Ra'anana): My husband and I went to Yorkshire after the Reunion, and were invited by the Chairman of the Harrogate Synagogue to stay in their house. I was one of the Harrogate girls for over three years, and acted as assistant matron for some time; as a matter of fact my husband and I met there when he was stationed in the British Army in Harrogate. Kinder might be interested to know that the hostel building has since been pulled down, and the Maternity Wing of the General Hospital is now in its place.

Guy Bishop (44 Taunton Lake Road, Newtown, Connecticut 04670, USA, phone 203 426 3401, fax 203 426 8067) writes: After disappointing experiences with other lawyers, he can now recommend Dr Stephan Friedländer, Sredzkistrasse 47, 10435 Berlin, Germany, phone 442 3474, fax 441 0794. Guy continued 'Through perseverance, ingenuity, and the highest professional skills, he succeeded in a very complicated where several other lawyers had failed'.

The previous issue contained a letter from **Peter Langford** repudiating John Najmann's claims regarding the treatment by Allied Forces of Jewish prisoners newly liberated from the camps; related to that was the editorial comment that a Kind or an ex-internee would scorn to go out with a German girl. Following this we have received extracts from *The New York Times*, including the text of a letter from President Truman to General Eisenhower, admonitory in tone. We have also received the

House of Commons recently. She carries on Dieter's work, and also attended our Reunion in June. Those interested in the book can contact Irene at Hochwinkel 79, D-5000 Cologne 80, Germany.

A book recently translated into German is ***Heimkehr in der Fremde***, from ***Pearls of childhood*** by Vera Gissing, published by Europaische Verlagsanstalt, Parkallee 2, Hamburg, Germany. A young German woman, impressed by Vera's book, translated it free of charge and found the publisher in order to, as she put it, atone for the guilt of her parents' generation.

Celia Lee (née Horwitz, from Hamburg) has published ***Thoughts and Dreams*** (The Erskine Press 1999, ISBN 1 85297 059 6) in memory of her husband Ken who died in 1997. All proceeds go to Saint Raphael's Hospice, from whom the book can be obtained at £8.50 (tel 0208 335 4576).

We have received notice of ***Escape via Siberia*** by Dorit Bader Whiteman (a Kind), Holmes & Meier Publishers Inc. The list price is $29.95, but we can supply the publisher's form for a discounted price of $24.00.

A wonderfully compiled copy of the once-a-year Newsletter of the ex-Nürnberg/Fürthers has arrived in our office; edited by the founder, Frank Harris of C-5 Apartment 25, 14 Soundview Avenue, White Plains, NY 10606, USA, tel 914 946 3387. It is most informative and comprehensive, and there is a separate issue for the second generation members.

Akim (caring for Israel's mentally handicapped children)

In receiving Bertha's donation of £500, referred to on the first page, Leon Gamsa (hon vice President of *AKIM*) wrote:

In recent years, AKIM UK has been a major contributor to the building of new homes, and the equipping of nurseries, kindergartens, and day centres throughout Israel. We have been able to supply therapeutic equipment, special musical instruments, and even kayaks, to assist in the rehabilitation of mentally and often physically disabled young people.

We are deeply grateful to you for your efforts over the years which have been a great encouragement to us in our voluntary efforts.

Chanukah party

We have had to change the date of the Chanukah party from Wednesday 8th December to Saturday night 4th December, 7.30, same venue. All those booked in to date have been notified. Any late bookers phone Bertha on 0208 952 4280.

Hyperactive Kinder

In recent months, our David J has learned to swim, one Kind has been ski-instructing, another has produced a baby, and a fourth has explored the Amazon to celebrate a seventy-fifth birthday. You're never too old!

Stainbeck Hostel, Leeds

We have a list, originally compiled by **Manfred Landau**, and sent in by **Dora Vernon** (ph 0208 458 3972), of all the boys in the Stainbeck Hostel in January 1939. It gives names and ages, and also the professions they were apprenticed to.

Letters

We were happy to receive an email from **Judith Wegner** saying that **Peter** is continuing to make a good recovery. He receives rehab every day, and goes to his office several times a week. Their email address is <jrw@brown.edu> .

Zyta Eliyahu, in Haifa, writes: When I first joined *RoK* in 1992, my Kinder experience was in the distant past. When asked, I would just give a short explanation of why I grew up in England. But now, after the 60th Reunion, and having read and heard so many sad, touching, and wonderful stories, my Kinder experience has been put in its right perspective. I feel capable of answering questions, especially when asked - 'How could your parents have sent you away?'
(Bertha adds - thank you for the picture from Canons Park).

We have had a very interesting email from **Alfred Weissmann** in Long Island, <vegjews@aol.com> , with news of Kinder who attended *Solomon Wolfson Jewish School.* He mentions **Bob Suchmann** (they are occasionally in touch), **Richard**

Appointments

(1) Bea Green has been invited to manage the 'Holocaust Survivors - 2000' event next year together with Dr Elisabeth Maxwell. We are sure that she will do an excellent job, and she carries our best wishes with her.

(2) David Jedwab has been co-opted on to the Management Committee of the AJR where among other tasks he will represent the interests of the Kindertransport.

(3) Bertha Leverton will commence her role of roving KT Ambassador overseas in the year 2000, and we will shortly be writing to the overseas branches to arrange and sponsor her visits. We anticipate three overseas visits per annum and another three within the UK will keep her reasonably well occupied.

Sales

We are launching a sales campaign among the various Universities and other educational establishments with a view to selling more of our unique Reunion Book and also the RoK99 Video. We have already mailed several hundred to participants and also non-participants, and we await your response. Write to us and let us know what you think. Meanwhile do take advantage of our offer of reduced prices for 2nd and subsequent videos for those who have already placed an order.
ps: We have now received some of your responses to the video, and without exception all speak about how moved you were, and that you had tears in your eyes reliving that unique occasion last June. Please help us by selling the Book and the video among a wider audience, and please send us more orders.
Thank you to all who have sent us newspaper articles on the Reunion.

Newly found documents

Do you remember the hundreds of documents discovered in a Hampstead garage some years ago, which documents turned out to be Kindertransport original registration forms? Well, some months ago someone walked into our office with a box of original documents. Being in the throes of organising the Reunion, we did not have time to examine the contents, but have now discovered that these documents plus photographs represent additional evidence of Kinders' immigration.
We approached the Jewish Refugee Committee (now World Jewish Relief), and have handed over the documents to Dr Amy Gottlieb, their researcher who had worked on the original documents. They will publish a list of names and all the photographs in the hope that someone will recognise themselves or members of their families, and will match the forms with the photos (without name on the reverse) had become detached. Watch this space for further news.

All the best , DAVID JEDWAB

Reunion books and videos , etc

The video can be purchased in either UK (PAL) or US (NTSC) format, and is priced at £20 or US$30 incl p&p; second or further copies charged at half price. Those who have already ordered a copy of the video may also benefit from the reduced price for further copies.

The book can be ordered at £10 + p&p £2, but for three or more £8 each + p&p, **or** if you pick them up yourself (from the office, or from me in Canons Park, 0208 942 4280, or from David Jedwab in Southgate, 0208 368 4280 (yes, also 4280), or from Shula in Golders Green, 0208 455 9317) the p&p will not be charged. But we still need storage space, preferably in North London. Should you not be able to pay the full price for the book of video, phone the office in confidence; we feel it is important for you to have a copy.

Anyone who would like an RoK gilt lapel badge or an RoK pen, please send a stamped addressed envelope, no charge for either.

Book reviews

The book ***Der Jüdische Kindertransport*** by Rebekka Goepfert, briefly mentioned the last *Newsletter*, is deeply researched and certainly well worth rereading; it earned her a deserved doctorate She is in close touch with many Kinder, and came to our Reunions in Jerusalem 1994 and London 1999. If you would like a copy, write to her at 26 Tegernseerlandstarsse, Munich, Germany.

Another book by a German non-Jewish author is the late Dieter Corbach. His book ***The Jews of Cologne*** (in German), about the transportation of the Jews from that town, spans over 800 pages, and is most comprehensive and detailed. Dieter was also the organiser of the *Lion of Judah* (*Loewenbrunnen*) in the centre of the town, in a square now named Klibanski Platz. His widow Irene and her children, close friends to many of us, had the pleasure of attending the launch of the book in the

David Jedwab writes

RoK

We have held preliminary discussions amongst ourselves and also with the AJR, and have reached the following provisional conclusions, subject to approval by the management committee of the AJR:-

a) The concept of 'Reunion' is now redundant.
b) Bertha Leverton, the founder and inspiration behind the Reunion Movement within the Kindertransport, has decided to retire at the end of 1999 to spend more time with her extended family. She will however continue her work with individual members, and will be available to offer her assistance when required.
   We owe her an immense debt.
c) The association known as 'Reunion of Kindertransport' will cease to exist *under that name* at the end of 1999.
d) Current members of the RoK will be invited to join and subscribe individually to a new group named 'Kindertransport - *A special interest Group of the AJR, (KT/AJR)*'. Kindertransport will produce a quarterly newsletter including the usual features such as searches, letters, articles, etc.; and will take over the existing RoK assets comprising funds, books, videos, publications, archives, etc.
   (Initially, Bea Green and David Jedwab have offered their services in producing the KT/NL; we might employ or co-opt others to help).
e) We have formulated an offer together with the AJR to all *current and ex-members* of the RoK which we feel is advantageous:

   1) *Current* RoK members will be offered one year's automatic membership of the new group KT/AJR *with all the benefits currently available to AJR members.*
   2) All such members will be required to pay an annual subscription of £15 per annum (or US$25). (This sum will replace the dual membership fees of the RoK (£7.50) and AJR (£25). Current subscribers whose AJR subscription overlaps with our new date of 1st January 2000 and who have already paid their £25 will receive a pro rata credit. Those of you wishing to continue your membership in any case please sent £15 with the enclosed application form.
   3) *All new members* will receive a copy of the monthly AJR Information journal for 12 months.
   4) *Ex-Members* of the RoK (*those not currently not subscribing to our Newsletter*) will also be offered automatic provisional membership of the AJR for three months. After that period - should they wish to continue receiving the journal and become members - they will be required to pay the subscription of £15.00.
   5) KT will pay a one-off sum of £5000 in Y2000 as a contribution towards the overheads involved, and will receive as a *Special Interest Group* the following assistance:

      a) Production and distribution of the KT Newsletter quarterly.
      b) Adequate office space
      c) Secretarial help
      d) Book keeping/accountancy assistance
      e) A new computer work station (linked to the AJR database) plus training
      f) A telephone, fax, internet connection with its own e-mail address
      g) Its own 'KT' bank account.

We all feel that this is a very important and advantageous step forward that should be accepted by all, and WILL ENSURE CONTINUITY FOR THE KINDERTRANSPORT.

REUNION OF KINDERTRANSPORT

ISRAEL: Inge Sadan, P.O.B. 71105, Jerusalem 91079, tel/fax 02 563 4026
USA: KTA, tel 516 938 6084, fax 516 938 6084 , or tel/fax 516 821 4660

1 Hampstead Gate, 1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL

Tel & Fax 0207 431 1821

NEWSLETTER NO 67 November 1999

ISRAEL: Inge Sadan, P.O.B. 71105, Jerusalem 91079, tel/fax 02 563 4026
USA: KTA, tel 516 938 6084, fax 516 938 6084 , or tel/fax 516 821 4660

Dear Kinder/Friends

During my visit to Israel over Succot, the Israeli Kinder very kindly made a very nice party and presented me with a certificate of 100 trees. I was very moved and felt honoured. Inge, their own RoK Mum, received the gift of a radio. The party was held in Netanya, and it was great to meet so many Kinder.

We are in urgent need of some storage space for our books and videos. A garage (which must be dry), or a small room on the ground floor, would be ideal. The boxes are small but heavy. Hopefully we will be selling our stock over the next few months, and in fact we do feel a bit let down by members who did not honour the orders they placed before the Reunion. We also had to buy large but very light boxes of envelopes (all these things ordered in only small quantities are much more expensive to purchase). Many bookshops would be interested. They are only for the family of Kinder or for Jewish organisations. With the thousands of names they contain, archives, stories, articles, messages, they are they are so personal to every one of us that we felt every branch of your family should receive a copy from their Grandparents; details on ordering or collecting are printed later in this *Newsletter*.

It's a small world. Some weeks ago I gave a talk to the Women's Institute in the village of Stock arranged by our member Ruth Sellers. Later, on talking, we discovered that her parents were in Munich in 1939/40, working as did mine in the Jüdische Krankenhaus (then thought a safe occupation). I had already left on the Kindertransport, but my sister Inge who left later would perhaps remember them. Inge not only remembered them, but fetched our Papa's diaries where we found two pages referring to Ruth's parents and her sister.

As I don't know the names of all the members who so kindly contributed to my wonderful presentations from Britain, USA, Canada, and Israel, may I take this opportunity to say my most grateful thanks to all of you. Also for enabling me to donate a cheque for £500 (which you presented to me at the Reunion, made out to my favourite charity *AKIM* (see later article)). So now if you come to visit me, which I hope many of you will, you will be able to see my beautiful silver bowl complete with RoK logo from the British members, the lovely statuette from the USA and Canada members, my framed certificate courtesy of Israel, the letter of thanks from *AKIM*, and the great photographs by Ronald Channing (of *AJR*) of the Plaque unveiling ceremony. Please keep my address. All in all, it's been a wonderful twelve years for me, the memory of which will remain for ever. The best part for me is the knowledge that I was instrumental in reuniting so many of us after so many years. Thank you for all your wonderful letters, your loyalty, and your friendship. Hopefully we will stay in touch for a long time through the *AJR*.

Have a happy Chanukah and a good year 2000.

With my warmest wishes, Bertha

sincerely, Bertha (Leverton, née Engelhard from Munich).

(8 Canons Park Close, Donnefield Avenue, Edgware, Middlesex HA8 6RJ, phone 0208 952 4280)

Reunion of Kindertransport

Gala Concert

Wednesday 16th June
Logan Hall
Doors open 18.00 – Concert starts at 19.00

The Zemel Choir
The Klezmer Swingers
Mona and Renee Golabek
Michele Golabek-Goldman

Thursday 17th June – Special Events

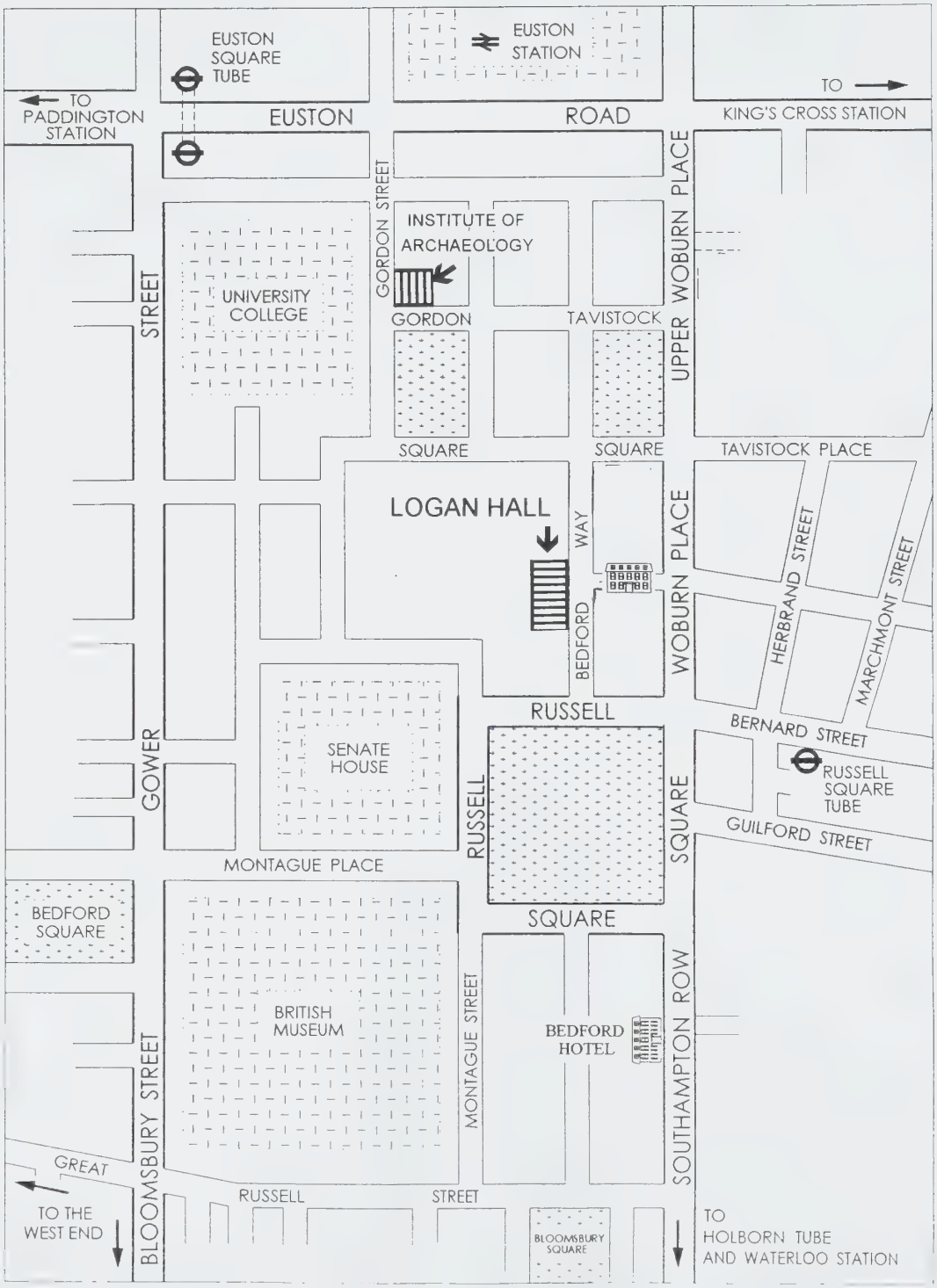
Full day Tour to Beth Shalom Holocaust Centre – those who have already signed up for this tour please collect your tickets from the Tour Departure Lounge at the Royal National Hotel on Tuesday 15th June between 7pm – 8pm. The cost is £22.00 per person. There are still a few places left for those who are interested in going.

The Imperial War Museum, Lambeth Road, London, S.E.1 (nearest underground station – Lambeth North – Bakerloo Line), will give free entrance upon production of your RoK badge. The museum is open 10.00 – 18.00, and there will be a special showing of three wartime documentary films at 12.30

The House of Commons has kindly given permission for 50 visitors to view proceedings in Parliament on 17th (from 11.00), and on 18th (from 09.30). The nearest underground station is Westminster (District and Circle lines). Please obtain your letter of introduction from the Tour Departure Lounge at the Royal National Hotel on Tuesday 15th June.

Stop Press!

Wednesday 16th June 14.00-16.00
Group meeting for **Czech Kinder** - Alexandra Suite, Royal National Hotel


EUSTON SQUARE TUBE
EUSTON STATION
TO PADDINGTON STATION
EUSTON
ROAD
TO
KING'S CROSS STATION
GORDON STREET
UPPER WOBURN PLACE
INSTITUTE OF ARCHAEOLOGY
UNIVERSITY COLLEGE
STREET
GORDON
TAVISTOCK
SQUARE
SQUARE
TAVISTOCK PLACE
LOGAN HALL
WAY
BEDFORD
WOBURN PLACE
HERBRAND STREET
MARCHMONT STREET
RUSSELL
BERNARD STREET
SENATE HOUSE
GOWER
RUSSELL
SQUARE
RUSSELL SQUARE TUBE
GUILFORD STREET
MONTAGUE PLACE
BEDFORD SQUARE
SQUARE
BRITISH MUSEUM
MONTAGUE STREET
BEDFORD HOTEL
SOUTHAMPTON ROW
BLOOMSBURY STREET
GREAT
TO THE WEST END
RUSSELL
STREET
BLOOMSBURY SQUARE
TO HOLBORN TUBE AND WATERLOO STATION

Deborah Oppenheimer
[illegible]

Peru or Bolivia are handing out a limited number of visas. Everywhere around them they see panic, indecision. A few are forced to act in place of their paralyzed parents. "Within a few weeks I went from 15 to 25," one woman remembers.

Kindertransport: The agonizing decision of parents to send their children away, to people they do not know, not [illegible] and [illegible] again. How to prepare their [illegible] behind? One frantic [illegible] suitcase with sanitary [illegible] English lessons: "The [illegible] Others cannot. [illegible] partings at the train [illegible] daughter, pulls her [illegible] she weighs 55 [illegible] the transports [illegible] in Germany or [illegible] transport to remain [illegible] concentration [illegible] save his own.

[illegible] to a strange land [illegible] knowing where [illegible] much, burdened [illegible] unhappy, they feel [illegible] exploitative families, [illegible] able. And, of [illegible] agrees to take his [illegible] the walls on them.

[illegible] are evacuated to [illegible] more than 1,000 [illegible] on the Isle of [illegible] transported to [illegible] Dunera.

[illegible] The reality is [illegible] parents who [illegible] the concentration [illegible] difficult. The [illegible] Both parent [illegible] their experiences.

[illegible] *Kindertransport*, [illegible] rescuers, the resilience

Lunch in the Park - Thursday 17th • RoK Re-Union 1999

Please indicate if you will require a sandwich lunch in the park between 12 noon and 2.30 pm. This flexible time will enable most to participate. NO EXTRA PAYMENT is requested for lunch, but vouchers will be issued for these together with receipts for the Reunion, after we receive the full payment due in March 1999. To avoid wastage of food however, our caterer will only supply lunch for those who order it here. I would like to order packed lunch.

Name _____ Tel _____

Country _____ No of persons _____

Outings • RoK Re-Union 1999

Please indicate if you would be interested in taking part in half or full day outings on the 3rd Reunion day, instead of coming to the Park. No firm bookings will be made until we get the results of your responses.
Here are some ideas - please tick if you are interested.

- ☐ Full day tour to Nottingham - Bet Shalom. *(Holocaust Memorial established by the Smith family)* There will be a coach travel cost plus £3.00 entrance fee and £3.50 vegetarian lunch for those who wish it.
- ☐ A tour of the House of Commons. *(Approx two hours - morning only)* No charge.
- ☐ A visit to Windsor. *(By coach - options of a river trip or a trip to the castle)* Cost unknown yet.
- ☐ A tour to Waddesdon Manor - Rothchild's stately home and gardens. *(Coach trip)* Cost unknown yet.
- ☐ A visit to the Imperial War Museum, London. *(Morning or Afternoon - timed to enable joining the Park activities. A Holocaust section (including Kindertransport) will open in the Museum in the year 2000)* No charge.
- ☐ A visit to the Wiener Library, London. *(Only holds about 30 people at one time)* No charge.
- ☐ A guided bus tour of London in an open double decker bus. *(Half day tour)* Charged.

These are just some ideas - the rest is up to you. Other ideas: _____

Name _____ Tel _____

Country _____

1938-1939 Arrival Dates

Meet up with your fellow travellers. Please indicate on what day you arrived in the UK

Name _____ Tel _____

Country _____ Arrival date; day _____ month _____ year _____

RoK Subscription Renewal 1999

Your subscription for 1999 is now due. Please enclose £7.50 per person (£10 per couple). Outside the UK, US$15 per person (US$25 per couple). Please make your cheques payable to RoK.

To: RoK. 1 Hampstead Gate, 1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL

Name _____

Address _____

_____

_____ Date Sent _____

I/We enclose	£/$	subscription
	£/$	donation
Total	£/$	

Owing to the high cost of postage, membership tickets will be sent with the Newsletter following receipt of payment. It will help us greatly if you send the subscription during January when we update our computer.

REUNION OF KINDERTRANSPORT

1 Hampstead Gate, 1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL.
Tel & Fax 0171-431 1821

NEWSLETTER NO 62 **DECEMBER 1998**

Dear Kinder/Friends

With the enclosed questionnaire, the ball is now in your court: if you want a good reunion, then PLEASE complete and return the forms included. Then and only then can we really get started, putting it all together, passing numbers to the caterers, the hotel, etc, and sending material to the printers. The bulk of registrations have probably been received by now : altogether 875 Kinder, family, and friends are listed (including 320 from USA and Canada, 110 from Israel, and 50 from elsewhere outside UK). This seems to show that the British Kinder are lagging behind as yet. However NO TICKETS WILL BE 'SOLD AT THE DOOR'; the only exceptions being Kinder who, because of illness, will not know until the last minute whether they are able to attend. If you are in that category, please advise us of this, and we will RESERVE a ticket for you, thus saving panic at the last moment. I am sure most airlines are sympathetic that way also.

You will notice a change in the appearance of the layout of our Newsletter. This is because our assistant David is using a word processor on the office computer to do this and other jobs, such as typing the lists which have to go into the Reunion Book, and preparing articles for the Book which Sue will then make ready for the printer.

On November 9th, the 60th anniversary of what is commonly known as *Kristallnacht*, I gave a talk in Newcastle upon Tyne. The audience of about 230 included groups from the Council of Christians and Jews, and anti-fascists. They were all very interested in our story, helped by the fact that several Kinder were in the audience.

The word *Holocaust* was first used by Eli Wiesel, and apart from the Hebrew word *Shoah* is what the Jewish Tragedy will forever be known by. However, *Kristallnacht* was the half-mocking word the Nazis gave to the pogrom of 9th November 1938, heralding the beginning of the end of European Jewry, kristall being the most beautiful of glass. A much better word was coined recently by a German film-maker who portrayed Kinder to make his film, which he called *Scherbengeschoepfe*. How apt the word is: Scherben means shards.

Please help us by filling in the relevant sections of the enclosed forms, and sending them by return. As the sections will have to be separated, can you ensure that each one you fill in also has your name, etc (stickers are perfectly acceptable). As we cannot as yet tell you the exact price of the Book and video, be assured that it will be as readable as possible. Of course the more orders we get, the cheaper it will become. To offset the cost of postage (quite heavy), your friends (and we) would be happy if you could take their copies with you; or you could arrange for one large parcel to be sent to a central distribution point, so think of all the options.

Have a happy Chanukah - our Party is well booked, a small foretaste of the BIG gathering.

Bea joins me in wishing you a good 1999.

Shalom and lehitraot, Leshana haba beLondon.

Sincerely, Bertha.

Bertha

Reunion arrangements

Several of you have asked whether you can pay the Reunion balance by credit card. Sorry, we have no facilities for that, credit cards are only accepted for Hotel payments. We need to be paid by cheque drawn on an English Bank, or International Money Transfer, or foreign Sterling draft. This could be collectively as the American are going to do, but it is vital then that we also have the name of each person registering so that receipts can be made out. Some of the overseas visitors might have friends here who could change the currency for them. Regarding Hotel reservations, receipts will be sent after the money has been taken out of your accounts, probably mid-February; about 50 rooms are now taken, and those still wishing to reserve should do so soonest.

For the Reunion book, we are busy allocating space for the various sections; we have received some very good material, and the problem is not going to be the input, but what to leave out. Alfred Jeckel, who so very generously is donating the paper to enable us to bring it within everyone's price range, has gone one step further in allocating extra pages for it. This is the highest single donation we have received, and on all our behalf I thanked him most heartily. We have been fortunate too in obtaining the help of Sue Estermann, who with all her experience of publishing, is converting our office typescript into something more acceptable to the printer. Every memorial form we received has been processed (thanks to Schmuel Geller) but we cannot send acknowledgement, imagine the work and postage! The small photos you sent were not meant for the book, but will be kept on your record cards. B.L.

Reunion Programme 15-16 June 1999

Some of you have asked what our programme will consist of on the above dates.

The third day - I am sorry I'm going backwards - will be taken up by visits (details on separate page) and a get-together in Canons Park. Members who have booked for the third day only are welcome to book for any of the outings.

After a blip or two we have now got sufficient accommodation to run workshops and seminars on the second day for those who wish to participate. Some of you made excellent suggestions for subjects that you would like to air and discuss. All of these have been analysed and categorised. Meanwhile, second generation Kinder have been most helpful in spite of pressure of work and other commitments. Topics for discussion will include how to teach the Holocaust, feelings about Germans today, Jewish identity and assimilation, and contemporary racism and anti-semitism. Some rooms will be made available for Kinder who were in the same hostel or travelling on the same train. Is there still a link, a bond?

The first day will most probably be taken up by plenary sessions only, starting with the opening ceremony in the morning, with, we hope, a distinguished keynote speaker. In the afternoon we are arranging for two consecutive panels, plus questions from the floor, covering the above and other subjects of interest to first and second generation participants. The precise details cannot at this stage be finalised, but we thought it would be of interest to you to know how we are progressing.

You may have noticed that the *Kindertransport* has been mentioned in the press here, in Germany, and USA. How fortunate we were to have been able to participate in this significant historical event that has enabled us to celebrate its sixtieth anniversary.

Bea Green

Books

For those interested in the controversial subject of the Jewish-born nun **Edith Stein**, who died in Auschwitz because she was a Jew, and was recently canonised by the Pope, her niece Sue Batzdorf has recently written a book about her life and family. Write to Sue at 3051 Las Mesitas Court, Santa Rosa, California 95405, USA for details.

A new book by the award-winning writer and playwright **Irene Watts**, now living in Canada, *Good bye Marianne*. A poignant story of a young girl growing up in Nazi Berlin in 1938, written with the younger reader in mind. Important with so few books available available: 0-88776-445-2, paperback , USA $7.95 , Canada $8.95 .

From Anschluss to Albion, memories of a refugee girl 1939-40, by **Elisabeth Orsten**, ISBN 09065 54179 , paperback 144 pages, available from Lutterworth Press, P O Box 60, Cambridge CB1 2NT, £11.75 incl postage. Now a professor, Elisabeth rediscovers her old diary, and as memories flood back, converts it into a book. Brought up as a Catholic, thinking of herself and her family as such, the shock is all the greater when they discover that in Nazi eyes they are the despised Jews after all. *Editor's comment* : Long ago in Dovercourt, where I, an orthodox Jewish child having only attended a Jewish school, came into contact with Christian *Kindertransport* children for the first time, realise that they felt even worse than Jewish Kinder leaving home. We knew why we were persecuted, we were Jews and proud of it. We did not pine for OUR Heimat, it never was really OURS, its loss was no big deal to us. They hoped to return soon to their former life, when it would all blow over. We only wanted our loved ones to come out and start afresh as far away as possible. BL , comments invited.

On the same theme I was very moved by a small booklet sent to me by a new member, **Sister Hedwig Wahle**, who with her sibling **Brother Francis** now a priest, came on a *Kindertransport* from Vienna. It describes the very severe suffering her parents underwent in hiding, being hunted from place to place without official papers or ration cards, throughout the war.

Martha Blend's book *A child alone* is now published as *Ich kam als Kind* by Picus Verlag in Vienna (ISBN 3 85452 424 2)

A book by **Dr Bettina Goldberg**, Frieda Strasse 7, Flensburg, Germany, is called *Mit einem Kindertransport nach Grossbritanien*. It contains the stories of four of our members: Abraham Becker, Henry Glanz, Gisela Glanz, David Goldberg.

There are many good books that never get published, or their authors only write their stories for their own family. I hope this will not be the case with **Gideon Behrend**'s book *The long road home*. It is full of pathos, but humour also, and includes his life in the Army. I read it, and cried and laughed over it several times. Apart from the wonderful content, it is better produced than many a professional book. Please Gideon bring some with you next June for sale at our reunion. His telephone number in Israel is 09 834 0086.

Another such wonderful book of the same calibre comes to mind. One is by **Charles Leigh** (tel 01843 868 957) who is looking for a publisher for his *Biography of a Jewish refugee, including letters from a terrible past*. Very moving and well written, it should be able to find a publisher who is concerned more with content than cash.

Edith Riemer has written

Very recently a book, in 6 small volumes, *Jüden in Südthüringen-geschützt und gejagt*, by Hans Nothnagel and Reinhard Schmidt, was published in German. Hans is a young German non-Jew who has become deeply interested in the history and fate of Jews of that area, and has taken enormous care to verify all his work. In fact he spent some time in Israel (often with my cousin) to interview survivors, and to access the Yad Vashem. It occurred to me that there might be some survivors hailing from that region who might be interested in it. I myself found it invaluable in genealogical research. The book may be purchased by writing to Hans Nothnagel, Steinfelder Weg 45, D-98529 Albrechts, Germany.

I am sure he would be only too happy to answer any questions concerning the Jews of Thüringen.

New members:

Monica Lowenberg (2nd gen) , London
Joel Baum (2nd gen) , San Francisco, USA
John David Phillips , from Hamburg, now in England
Sister Hedwig Wahle , from Vienna, now in London
Michael Rabdil (2nd gen) , Director of AJR in London
Ruth Guttman (née Herskovitz from Hanover), now in USA
Trude Schlacht (née Eimerl from Vienna), now in Haifa Israel
Trudy Kuppe (née Lowe) , now in Germany
Dr Bettina Goldberg (researcher) , now in Germany
Irene Rehbock (née Sekl ?) from Hamburg, now in USA
Mirri and Yaacov Reich (2nd gen) , Israel , Bertha's daughter and son-in-law
Ruth Gordon (née Salomon from Frankfurt) , now in Israel

Obituaries

We are sad to report the death of **Lord Alan Sainsbury**, in his nineties, who died recently. Lord Sainsbury was a great benefactor of a group of Kinder for whom he provided a secure home and a good education. Several of them kept in touch with him over the years, and for them he was a father figure. To his family as well as the Kinder family we send our condolences.

From the USA comes the news of the passing of **Norbert Wollheim** at the age of 85; we send our condolences to his family and friends. He was the man who helped to process the Kindertransport children from Berlin. Being young, married, and with a baby, he had been promised a placement in England when the work was done. However the war intervened, and he was the only one of his family to survive the camps. Emigrating to the USA, he rebuilt his life and remarried.

Eva Brueck, a member of long standing and a prolific writer with several publications to her credit, who returned to Berlin (east) after the war, has died after a long illness. To her son Sascha, her brother in England, and her many friends, I say how sad it was for me personally to hear this news.

The same feeling overcomes me writing about the passing, in Israel, of my old schoolfriend **Norman Tuckman** from Munich. We knew him as Nissan Tuchman, and I only got to know he survived through our Reunion. Now he is no more, and a piece of my childhood went with him. It was he who organised the wonderful day out in Ashkalon for us at our 55th anniversary in 1994. We wish long life to his family.

We feel with Schmuel Geller whose dear brother **Joel Bar Chaim (Geller)**, late of the Jewish Brigade in Haifa, died recently in Israel. He leaves a wife and three children; to them and Schmuel we wish long life, and hope they will only have *simcha* in future.

Mrs Marga Friedmann, beloved wife of Martin, has recently died. The many sad obituaries in the Jewish Chronicle testified to her wonderful qualities and the good deeds she performed in her lifetime. To Martin, his family, and all Marga's friends, we wish long life.

To Mrs Steve Shirley and her husband, we send our heartfelt condolences at the very sad loss of their beloved son **Giles**.

From Israel we received the sad news of the passing of **Avigdor Ben-Tal** (**Heinz Lowenthal**) of Massuot Yitzhak. Our heartfelt condolences to his wife Zita and Family.

Ilse Purley, who was the Matron of Sunshine Hostel, has died in Jerusalem. To her Family, and the many Kinder who will remember her with affection, we send our condolences.

Mazel Tov

Hearty *mazel tov* to **Schmuel Geller** on the birth of a sweet little great-granddaughter, **Chana Miriam**. We are sure, Schmuel, she will give you a lot of joy.

Happy events were two 75th birthdays in November: **Annette Saville** and **Lore Selo**. To both we wish a hearty *mazel tov*, and hope for many more birthdays to come.

A very happy letter from Liverpool tells us of the special celebration of a golden wedding. **Norman and Kay Fyne** (prev **Kathe Klein**) were so happy to have all their children and grandchildren with them (daughter Tamar from Israel, and son Danny, an airline pilot). This year the date fell on Yom Kippur, which delayed the *simcha* by one day, but continued with kiddush (sanctification) in the beautiful Princess Park Synagogue where Norman was honoured by being made Chatan Torah. Kay ends her letter thus: 'In spite of the tragedy and trauma of my earlier life in Germany, and after losing my parents and many relatives in the *Shoah*, we count our blessings every day'.

To **Erich and Polly Ofer** (Israel) on the wedding of their son Schmulick to Sagit, and the birth of a lovely granddaughter Rotem to their other children. A bridesmaid already?

To **Fritzi and Max Sessler** (Israel) on the bat mitzvah of Noa, their granddaughter.

To **Doris and Max Guttentag** (Jerusalem) whose grandson was bar mitzvah in the US.

To **Lotte Wachsmann** who has TRIPLE *semachot*: two new great-grandchildren, and the forthcoming wedding of her granddaughter Tanya Beider.

Mazel tov to **Manfred Vanson** (Sunshine Hostel) on the birth of a great-granddaughter.

To **Betty and Schmuel Borger** on the marriage of their son **Leonard Leit Dahan**.

KINDERTRANSPORT MEMORY QUILT NEWS

The two quilts have been exhibited in Washington DC, Indiana University Fine Arts Gallery and at the Jewish Community Center in Sarasota.
They featured in an article in the "Quilters Newsletter magazine" and interest in them has been expressed in Germany and Denmark
There are notecards featuring them.
Kirsten Grosz is now working on the third quilt. More information from her: 7233 Lakeside Drive, Inianapolis, Indiana 46278. USA.

Points from letters

Vera Coppard, 110 High Mount, Station Rd. London NW4 3ST is delighted with the result of her search notice: It has resulted in one letter from Inge of Sheffield who, together with her sister, was in the same school as I in Falmouth in 1939 (they came from Vienna), a telephone call from Lily who lives in London: we had been neighbours 40 years ago (she was also from Vienna and came with a Kindertransport but of course not on my train from Berlin). Particularly exciting was a letter from ERnest from Brazil. He thinks we were on the same train but he left on 23 May and my visa says I arrived at hasrwich on 22 May. We both doubt that there were trains daily.
I am quite stunned by the response and hope to meet all these "memories" as soon as possible. Who knows what will happen next?
Ernest Growald Brazil, mentioned in Vera Coppard's letter sent us a copy of his letter to her from which I will quote just one para.
"Let me just tell you about the last searing words which I heard from my mother, as the train pulled out of the station, with me looking out from the window and my parents running along the platform: "Wish me luck!" I shouted in my foolish boyish glee and her gentle correction which rings in my ears up to my dying day: "You already **are** in luck. It is us who will be needing it..."
Ruth Rose, 15 Fairlight Gardens, Fairlight, Hastings, East Sussex TN35 4AY, writes: A few months ago you very kindly put a search in for me which I am very happy to say bore fruit and I have had the pleasure of meeting two people living near me who also were Kindertransport like myself. I was also asking for any information about the orphanage I was at before I came to England and a lady from Scotland told me that her mother was actually Secretary to the founder of the orphanage. Quite remarkable and I do want to thank you for opening a few doors for me. However small they are - they are a glimpse of a life that I know nothing about as I was really too young to understand. All I have are images of certain events - some not too good.
Just another bit of news - I am to become President of the Sussex Women's Bowling Association in December. This post is held just for a year and is a very great honour. It just goes to show the variety of ways our lives have taken from such horrendous beginnings. Human nature does come out on top most of the time. Our survival instinct is great!

Ms E. Perlmutter from Tel Aviv does not agree with the French scholar's suggestion that the word Shoah is a more appropriate word for what is known as the Holocaust. She writes: I don't care what the translation is. Holocaust has been recognised by the world - so beit.

Edith Bown 5 Nursery Ave. Allington Way, Maidstone ME16 OHP tells us that she sent an old school photgraph to a German magazine. They published it and "the result has been wonderful! 'Girls' of 73 and more have written, phoned and faxed from all corners of the world: Ausstralia, North and South America, Israel, Germany and even England. There were others, older and younger who knew the teacher in the photogrph. We were a class of bright, hoeful yourng people.

Margaret Olmer (Lunzer) wonders who remembers the Matron of Cazenove Road Hostel, standing in the doorway of our rooms saying* "Oy! Wie die Barracken!" I still dream of No.92

Kazuko Kibata, 4-14-202 Wakabadai, Asahi-ku Yokohama, 241-0801 Japan thanks Lutz Noack warmly for sending Newsletters No.8 to the present. She would be most grateful and pay postage if anyone could kindly supply nos 1-7.

Gertraud Murray née Fasal, 34 Helsby Rd. Brant Rd. Lincoln LN5 8TQ
A few ;months ago I read 'The Unsung Years' by Lisbeth Fischer Leicht (Minerva Press). To my amazement I found that Lisbeth and i left Vienna on the same Kindertransport on December 10 1938 and were in Holland together until her mother collected her and took her to England mid-February 1939. The same happened to me two weeks later. i contacted her, we corresponded and have just met for the first time in almost 60 years. Lisbeth and I are now wondering whether we can locate anyone who was on the same Kindertransport.
(We are hoping to make rooms available at the Reunion so people can get together with contemporary Kindertransportees - Bea)

Marianne Jones née Weisz, 1 Beuvron Close, Woolsery, Bideford, Devon EX 39 5SR writes: Joining the RoK has brought me together with a childhood friend who saw my maiden name in your Newsletter. I was overcome with joy and thankfulness that she survived.
William Dienemann Pendle, Caemelyn, Aberystwyth, Ceredigion SY23 2HA writes: I was delighted to see you give such prominence to the class photo in the last Newsletter. So far I have had several replies. I suspect more are alive, but have assimilated to the point of no longer having any links with us.
Henry Bohn contacted me with great enthusiasm. He plans to come to the Reunion. Two cousins Gaby Wachsner and Ruth Freiman (née Schmeidler) also wrote and one Norbert (now Nachman) Schaefer, who lives in Kibbutz Lavi, Israel. He came to England with his sister who lives in Oxford and his blind parents one week before the outbreak of the war. Two others have died - Ilse Bär in Auschwitz and Marion Hasenberg/Harding died in London. One only hopes that there were more survivors and that those of our age group from Berlin will be able to find each other at the Reunion.
(Berliners will have their own tables in the dining room - Bea)

Niki Nicholson PO Box 164, 38400 Puerto de la Cruz, Tenerife, Canary Islands, Spain, who is second generation and has just read I Came Alone: It made me cry. My 4 year old daughter is the most precious thing in the world for me and the tears streamed down my face when I put myself in the place of all the parents who sent their equally dear children off to a strange country knowing that they would probably never see them again.
I would like to make my mother a member but she feels that as she was not actually on a kindertransport (my Grandmother managed to get her out of Germany alone) although she did go to foster parents and as she didn't lose any immediate family (my great-grandfather survived concentration camp) she is not one of the Kinder. Don't worry, I will persuade her.
(We have a number of members who came to this country alone as children, though not on a Kindertransport. You're one of us alright.
Ruth Hanauer 71-36 110 St. Apt 2B,Forest Hills, NY 11375-4832
tells us about a child survivors' seminar: One man wondered how he had got to England from northern France as a very little boy. There were two women who had been on a Kindertransport to Belgium and fled to France after the Germans invaded as it was easier to hide among the many darkhaired French. They survived. There are many stories of hidden children from all over Europe. It is amazing what resilience most of them have shown. These children were hidden by Catholics, in churches, orphanages, schools, convents, monasteries. I do not believe that the French Catholics and the church were ever given credit for that. Of course, on the other hand, many French and the police, enthusiastically rounded up Jews for the Germans.
Richard Kaufman 43 Shirehall Park, London NW4 2GN furthr explains:
You enquired whether the French Government passed legislation accepting Kindertransport children. It must have done, because I travelled on a transport of children under 14 to France in March '39 but my brother who was older wasnot accepted. Three weeks later my parents received Kindertransport permits for myself and my brother and it was arranged that I join the transport in Hook van Hollan which I did.

Points from letters

From **Betty Lore Steinhart (née Herzfeld)**, 7 Degel Re'uven Street, Petah Tikvah, Israel 49402.

On reading in Newsletter 61 about the plaque in the House of Commons, I realised that I, and probably hundreds of Kinder like myself, had never expressed our gratitude to the Jewish communities who bought and equipped hostels for us to live in, and fed and clothed and educated us for over six years. For instance Blackpool, the town that I was brought to, had a community of no more than two hundred families. Although 1939 was a time of economic depression, they took upon themselves to buy a house to be used as a hostel for 10-12 girls. This house was financed by the community, and existed for over six years. Similarly a great number of private families took in and provided a warm home for many Kinder. I am sure that many Kinder would like to find a lasting manner of expressing our thanks to those communities and families for all that they did for us.

There are many forms that this could take, and it would be up to the Kinder to decide. Perhaps the most fitting way would be to donate money to the organisation in Israel that brings over Jewish children from Chernobyl who have been affected by radiation. The are provided with medical care, housed, fed, clothed, and educated by this organisation. Perhaps our Kinder could take over the financing of a wing of this hostel, thereby enabling more children to be brought over, and more lives to be saved. I think that were our benefactors alive today, they would consider that the greatest tribute that could be made to them would be the knowledge that we were carrying on in their footsteps. A plaque could be put up explaining our actions, and who knows, perhaps in 60 years time they will honour us by saving other children whose lives are in danger.

Letter from **Gabriel Goldschmidt** (Bnei Brak, Israel)

Having been born in Hamburg in May 1927, had to leave Hamburg with Kindertransport on the 18th April 1939. I left on the S.S. Manhattan, together with my younger brother Alfred who lives today in London. My elder brother Leslie Lassar Eliezer z.L. as well as my sister Gertrude Devorah Jerichower were already in London. Our *mazel* was that we had an aunt living in London. I first went till war broke out to a boarding school in Cuckfield, Sussex. Then in February 1940 to the Tylers Green Hostel run by the Golders Green Beth Hamedrash under the late Rabbi Munk. There with me too was Bernd Koschland and Bernt Verstandig. From 1943 till 1948 worked as a clerk in an optical manufacturing place in London. 1948 went with *Mahal* to Israel and joined the medical corps, where I worked with amputees, including Israel's national hero, the late Ganeh Simon Tov who had both legs amputated. I worked as a medical orderly until myself through the work injuring my spine. From end of 1949 till summer 1951 was in Hospital. From 1951 September till May 1992 worked as a wage clerk and a/c controller for the Israel Government - P.W.D. Tel Aviv. At the same too was for quite some time Hon Treasurer for the Tel Aviv branch of H.O.B. (British Olim Society). Today since retirement in June 1992 do research on German Jewry for, and also do voluntary work with *Batei Kvurot* - cemeteries in Germany - for Yad Ve Shem and the *Atrei Kadisha*, including the London branch. This research is keeping me T.G. busy.

Also in the hostel with me in Tylers Green was the late Siegbert Rothschild who also came here in 1948 with *Mahal*; he was unfortunately killed in the 1950's in a traffic accident in Haifa. His brother Manfred, who also came on a Kindertransport, lives today in Melbourne, Australia. Another Kindertransport child was Henry Kreisel, also with us in Tylers Green. Henry came here too with *Mahal* in 1948 but lives now in New York. His address is Apt 4H, 44 Benett Avenue, New York, USA. Another Hostel boy now living in USA is Sigi Liker. He came with Kindertransport in 1939 from Dortmund or Düsseldorf. His address is 105-01-63 Drive, Forest Hills, NY 11375, USA. We keep contact, and as his son lives here in Israel, I see Sigi about once a year. Also there was Eric Feust now living in London, and his brother Julius Feust who now lives in Jerusalem.

Marianne Parkes (née **Grünbaum**), 3 Acres, Castle Lane, Wookey, nr Wells, Somerset BA5 1NN, England has written

Thank you very much for all the trouble you took to find out the address of Tom Amit (Wilkanoz) who lives at Kibbutz Hanasi (you rang your sister in Israel). He is in fact the boy my brother and I went to school with, and we are having a 60th year update. If you ever come across anyone else who went to Landschulheim Herrlingen from about 1935-39, we would be most interested. Is there an RoK in Australia? My brother lives in Brisbane, and would join I am sure.

Letter from **Gitta and Frank Goldberg** , 15 Hartlets Court, Queen Street, Arundel, West Sussex BN18 9NZ

The description of the visit to Goldap in Newsletter 59 prompts me to write about the several holidays my wife and I have spent in that part of the world. My wife, although born in Koenigsberg, liven in a small town called Loetzen (now Gizycko) in the middle of 'Masuren'. This is a magical countryside of myriad crystalline lakes and thick forests where one can still gorge on wild blueberries, raspberries, strawberries, and 'raushbaeren' (I cannot find an English translation of the last, the tourist guide warns us not to eat too many in case one gets drunk on them). On farmhouses and telegraph poles there are many storks' nests, and in mid to end July the young fledglings take their first practice flights before migrating to their winter habitat, mostly in Egypt, often using Israel as a stop-over.
Last year, with much difficulty we managed to get a day visa to visit Koenigsberg, and the poverty and desolation fifty odd years after the end of the war have to be seen to be believed; in comparison, Poland is a land of milk and honey. Although Masuria is not the easiest place to reach (we usually hire a car to drive from Berlin or Warsaw) we believe it is well worth a visit, and once you get there is relatively cheap.

Letters

Dr Martin Sadek writes

In commemoration of the 60th anniversary of Kristallnact, the Department of Culture of the city of Neumünster - a small town in Schleswig-Holstein - is preparing an exhibition in which we try to describe what happened to former Neumünsteraner Jews.

While working on this exhibition we found many traces of a Jewish couple named Baronowitz. They had two children, Peter and Dagmar, who were saved from the Holocaust because they could be brought to England. In Great Britain they came to different families in London. Peter died several years ago, Dagmar may still be alive. In Barry Turner's book '... *and the policeman smiled*', a certain Diane Garner tells about being separated from her brother. My question is whether Diane Garner might be the former **Dagmar Baronowitz**.

If you think you can help, could you contact Dr Sadek at Parkstrasse 17, 24534 Neumünster , Germany, phone 04321 942-2316, fax 04321 942-2521 .

From **Mrs Pat Freeman** (née **Morris**) of 43 The Chancery, Bramcote, Nottingham NG9 3AJ, phone 0115 922 3799.

In 1939, Herta and Lillian Singer came to live with us in Manchester through an advert in the JC. They were as far as I remember from Vienna. We were the Morris family, living in Brantwood Road, Broughton Park, Salford 7, Lancashire. I am now 67, and was about 8 at the time. They stayed with us around 2 years, and went to Broughton High School with me. After a while I remember their parents arriving, and I think they went to New Zealand. They had another sister named Pearl later on. My mother kept in touch with the Singer family - extremely nice educated people - but she died many years ago. I am now the only one left of the family, having lost my elder brother a few weeks ago.

Your name was given to me by Harry Kornhauser, himself a Kind, who lived with my husband's family in Nottingham.

News

Cockley Cley Hall

Sir Samuel and Lady Roberts would like to invite the *Kindertransport* girls who stayed at Cockley Cley Hall during the war to visit the Hall on 18th June 1999 after their reunion in London. The nearest railway station is Downham Market, and trains for there leave London from King's Cross Station. Please reply to

Sir Samuel Roberts,
Cockley Cley Hall, Cockley Cley, Nr. Swaffham, Norfolk PE37 8AG, England.

The BBC are interested in filming their visit to Cockley Cley, any queries about this should be made to Sir Samuel's niece, **Joanna Longworth, at 34 Westmoreland Terrace, London SW1V 4AL, England** (telephone 0171 828 4963, fax 0171 630 6706). Mrs Longworth has included a list of the names that her grandmother, Lady Judith Roberts, gave me before she died in September 1998, she was very keen for them to visit.

Ruth Arnon - Jerusalem
Sylvia Avromovici
Gerda Brym - Long Island - New York
Margarete Gretel Heller - now Goldberger
Thea Herzberg - now Katz - Florida, US
C J Horwitz - now Lee - Surrey, UK
Frida Kohn - Israel
Lilly Kohn - now Growald - Brazil
Lotte Levy - now Zajac - New York
Rosi Renestichi
Hanna Riesner - Israel
Anita Schiller
Lilly Schisoha
Arlole de Seitebin
Cilly Soloman - now Celia Land - Israel
Rita Wischni
Ruth Wasserman - now Segal - Chicago US

And another wonderful invitation has been received:

Di and John Cullen, Tea Garden Lane, The Beacon, Rusthall, Tunbridge Wells (phone 01892 542 728 extend an invitation on 17th June 1999 to all the former Beacon Hostel Girls. For further information and acceptances please contact **Erica Prean (née Stiebel), The Barn, 12 Marlborough Road, Ryde, Isle of Wight** (phone 01983 62 747).

Victory Service Club Hotel
All ex-servicemen/women are entitled to use the facilities of the Victory Service Club Hotel in 63-79 Seymour Street, London W2 2HF (tel 0171 723 4474, fax 0171 724 1134). There is an annual membership fee of £12 single or £21 double (life membership £250). Single rooms from £22, twin from £47, private room with bath from £62, spouses £1 extra.

Florida , from Fred Naftalie, 137 Golden Isles Drive, apt 802, Hallandale, Florida 33009, USA (phone 954 454 3699).
To all ex-Berliners who are planning a little holiday in Florida in February '99, we send greetings, and inform them that the Former Beliners Reunion Picnic will take place on 28th February '99 at the T.Y. Park in Holywood, Florida. The picnic is always well attended, but there is room for many more.

Kibbutz Lavee
Inge reports from Israel that a very good two-day gathering was held in November. A small foretaste for June '99.

Notices:

A plea from our office assistant

David is a notoriously slow typist (recently failed the speed test in the word processing course). So if you submit a long letter or article for publication in the Reunion Book or the Newsletter, anything more than 100 words say, it would be appreciated if you possibly sent it by email to <ucah40b@ucl.ac.uk> (the sixth character is numeric zero). For preference, send it as ASCII text, but we can also handle attachments in some word processor formats.

Kindertransport Sculpture

As a permanent reminder, and as a token of gratitude to the British People and Parliament of the time, a sculpture is being commissioned by the WJR in a prominent location in London for the year 2000. As part of the project, the sculptress **Flor Kent** is hoping to include (immersed in acrylic) some original items such as shoes, clothes, suitcases, and other objects that the Kinder brought with them. If you can help in this effort, please could you contact Flor Kent at 40 Vineyard Hill Road, Wimbledon, London SW19 7SH. Phone/fax 0181 944 5350 and 0181 944 0028 , email ventec@dircon.co.uk>) .

Searches

Hella Pearman (née **Golomb**) wishes to know the whereabouts of **Inge Grube**, originally from Austria. From 1940 to 1945, Hella lived at 29 Victoria Street, Irthlingborough, Northamptonshire, next door to Inge who lived with the district nurse. It is believed that Inge married and went to live in America, and her father survived the war.
Hella's address is 95 Clayhall Avenue, Ilford IG5 0PN , England.

Irene Watts (née **Kirstein**) would like to contact anyone who came over from Berlin on December 10th 1938. She also wishes to know whether anyone but herself was evacuated to Wales - she was evacuated to Llanelli from the Mary Datchelor Girls Grammar School in Wisbech. Irene's address is apt 506, 1225 Merklin Street, White Rock, B.C., Canada V4B 4B8 .

Cynthia Guttmann is writing up the life of her father **Herbert Paul Guttmann**, a Kind. Herbert was sent abroad in December 1938, and is believed to have made a stop in England before ending up in Montreal, Canada. He never spoke of these events; his parents Stephan Guttman and Stella Sara Bein perished in Auschwitz. Cynthia would be grateful for anything that will help put the puzzle of his life together. Her address is 25 Rue de la Chine, 75020 Paris, France.

Herbert Najman would like to hear from of any Kinder who were at the hostel in 254 Finchley Road. His address is 16 Klonimos Street, Tel Aviv 62644, Israel, phone 03 523 7933.

Gabriel Goldschmidt would like all old boys of Tylers Green Hostel (the late Rabbi Mink's hostel) to get in touch with him - his address is 12 Yonah Hanavy Street, Bnei Brak, Israel.
Gabriel adds that his sister **Gertrude Jerichower** is celebrating the bare mitzvah of two of her grandchildren in Israel this Autumn.

Werner Grube is searching for **Henriette Karoline Ostertag**, born 7 February 1922 in München, arrived in England 7 December 1938, probably went to New York 25 March 1941.
Werner's address is Knorrstrasse 28 Rgb, 80807 München, Germany, phone 089 / 356 98 14 .

Anne Kelemen, originally from Vienna, searches for **Susie Ringer** and **Ilse Broll**, both also from Vienna. Her address is 137 East 38 Street, apt 1E , New York, NY 10016 , USA ; phone 212 679 963.

Peter Langford (prev **Laufer**) would like to hear from any of the Jewish refugee children who lived in a hostel (1939-40) in Linslade (near Leighton Buzzard) called *The Laundry*. Their names were: **Ernst Caspari, Bernhard Goldmann, Franz Oppenheimer, Bruno Berger, Wolfgang Zernik, Hannah Hirsch, Marion Frischauer**.
Peter's address is 75 Quickswood, Hampstead, London NW3 3RT, phone 0171 722 1200 .

Helga Krohn, working at the Jüdisches Museum, Untermainkai 14/15, Frankfurt am Main, phone 212 33959, fax 212 33705, is looking for children from Frankfurt who came to Britain during the Nazi period. Please contact her at the above address or telephone number or fax number.

Vera Gissing is urgently seeking group photographs of Czechoslovak children, to be put into a new edition of her book *Pearls of Childhood*. Her address is 2 White Cottages, Upper Culham Lane, Wargrave, Reading RG10 8NP.

Gina Simon (née **Fischbein**) would like to hear from anyone who lived in the Middlesborough Hostel in 1939/40. Please write to Beit Aviv, 12 Eder Street, Haifa 34752, Israel.

Mrs Helen Stringfellow has enquired about **Hannelore Segal and her sister** who attended Cowley Girls' School in St Helen's, Lancashire for about a year, and then went to Manchester. Helen's address is Red Tiles, Lovelace Road, Effingham Junction, Surrey KT24 5HJ, phone 01483 283 072.

Max Ziemann, 1 Langdon Drive, Kingsbury, London NW9 8NS sent us the picture below and writes:
I was born in Kowno, Lithuania, in 1922. At the age of 5 I was taken to the Jewish orphanage in Koenigsberg, Ostpreussen. In August 1938 I went to Palestine with the Youth Aliyah. I was in the Kibbutz Eyn-Charod. In 1941 I volunteered into the British Army for 5½ years. After the war I came to England and have lived here ever since.

...בויסל עולם הזה
Przy stole.
...אז כל מעים
Flüchtlingskinder.

★

←
די קינדער פון קע-
ניגסבערג קומען אָן
אויפן לאָנדאָנער
באַנהאָף.

Dzieci — uciekinierzy z Królewca na dworcu londyńskim.

ילדים מקניגסברג
בבית הנתיבות
הלונדוני.

Die Flüchtlingskinder aus Königsberg auf dem Londoner Bahnhof.

A DESPERATE SEARCH

We had a 'cri de coeur'from Lance Hayman (Skinner) who is trying to find his identity. He has recurring dreams that involve him being in a camp or home, either on the Continent some time after 1945 or in this country as a very small child.
He has sent us diagrams of the place or places he sees in these dreams. We have not, unfortunately,the space to reporduce them here, nor does he want us to give his address.
He says he knows he had a twin sister who died at the age of 12 - which was a severe trauma for him.
The camp/home in his dreams was in the country, surrounded by short grass and mud with a paved path.
This is just a very brief summary of his account, but if any of the above jogs someone's memory, please let us know.

BG

Deborah Oppenheimer
1127 Alvira Street
Los Angeles, California 90035
Home:(323)938-7741 Fax:(323)938-2926
Office:(818)954-3969 Fax:(818) 954-3979
E-Mail: SkippyProd@AOL.Com

E.T.

April 16, 1999

KINDERTRANSPORT DOCUMENTARY

To Members of the Kindertransport Association of America:

I would like to thank all of you for your tremendous response to my last letter and your generous outpouring of stories and materials. I would also like to thank you for your patience with respect to our reply to you. We have received a great deal of information and it has taken us quite a long time to go through it all.

As a reminder to those of you who don't know me, I am a second-generation Kindertransport through my mother, Sylva Sabine Avramovici, originally from Chemnitz, Germany. I am producing a comprehensive documentary on the Kindertransport. The film is being written and directed by Mark Jonathan Harris, who won his second Academy Award last year for his film, "The Long Way Home." And, exciting news we didn't have as of the last writing, the film will be distributed in the United States and abroad by Warner Bros.

After the success of the last appeal to the KTA and the ROK, we are no longer in need of oral histories or memoirs. There is one exception: we are still talking to men who were on the Dunera and sent to Australia. If you are a "Dunera boy" and we have not already spoken to you, we would love to hear from you.

We are continuing to look for pre-war family photographs and pictures from England. We are in great need of anything having to do with the trains or boat, particularly partings, the journey, or HOME MOVIES FROM PREWAR OR ENGLAND. You may send a good xerox of your photos and a letter describing any home movies. We will make arrangements for proper duplicates to be made, at our expense, if we decide to use the materials in the film.

Again, thank you for all your help, your precious memories and mementos, and most of all, for your unforgettable words of support. It is through you, the Kind of the 1990s, that this film will be possible. We'll see you in London in June!

Best Regards,

Deborah Oppenheimer

KINDERTRANSPORT ASSOCIATION, INC.

Executive Committee

Kurt Goldberger, President
Anita Weisbord, Vice-President
Helga Newman, Treasurer
Ellen Bottner, Corresponding Secretary
Ruth Hanauer, Recording Secretary
Eva Yachnes, Newsletter Editor
Anita Grosz, Second Generation
Robert Sugar, Member-at-Large
Kurt Fuchel, Past-President
Edward Behrendt, President Emeritus

April 1999

Dear Friend,

Enclosed you will find a communication from Deborah Oppenheimer who is in the process of gathering material for a documentary on the Kindertransports. If you have any of the items that are requested, please send them to her at your earliest convenience.

For those of you who are NOT going to England, we shall miss you.

Those that ARE GOING TO ENGLAND, we will communicate with you shortly giving you more details of the program - such as time, place, etc. Bertha Leverton will be sending identification badges to us which we will send to you at that time. We will also remind you again, that it will be essential to have these I.D. cards for all meetings and meals.

As you may or may not know, Melissa Hacker's film: My Knees Were Jumping, has been shown not only in the U.S. but also in other countries. In New York, it was shown on the Public TV station, Chanel 13. The play "Kindertransport" has also been performed in many places throughout the U.S., and frequently concurrent publicity about the Kindertransports and interviews with "Kinder" was published in local newspapers.

Our Speakers Bureau has been very active and many of our members have spoken to both adult and youth groups. Just to remind you, if you are seriously interested and have the opportunity to be a speaker, you can send for a Speakers Kit, at our address below.

Sincerely yours,

Kurt Goldberger

Kurt Goldberger,
President

KTA, 36 Dean Street,Hicksville, NY 11801; Tel: (516) 938-6084, Fax: (516) 827-3329

REUNION OF KINDERTRANSPORT

Please note our new address:

1 Hampstead Gate, 1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL
Tel & Fax 0171-431 1821

NEWSLETTER NO 56 DECEMBER 1997

Dear Friends,
We have been impressed and moved by the completed Memorial questionnaires. So many of them tell stories by a single line entry. The grandfather who, rather than allow himself to be deported, commits suicide; siblings that are separated and never see each other again. And so it goes. I am putting them in alphabetical order, I glance at them and sometimes I just want to cry. But then I remember that all these forms are being filled in by you who are alive. We have survived one of the worst periods in Jewish history and we are here to tell our story. Some of us have been interviewed by the Imperial War Museum, some by the Spielberg Shoah Foundation and others have spoken out in schools, both here and abroad. Bertha, as you know, has done wonderful work.
I was invited by the Kulturreferat of the Munich municipality. They interviewed me when I was there a year ago and this interview has now been incorporated in a book entitled "Muenchener Nachkriegsjahre". I was asked along with three other people to read the contribution that each of us had contributed. I was the only Jewish representative. There was an audience of some four hundred people and they were very receptive. I told them of my impression of Munich when I visited it soon after the war and other occasions later. It is a beautiful city and I, we all, have certainly been deprived of our 'Heimat'. The youngish audience seemed not to have taken this aspect of the Holocaust on board before. They were moved. Many of them told me so afterwards.

Stephen Smith is doing research into the effect on our religious beliefs and practices that coming over here alone has had.
When I went to the Washington Holocaust Museum, I was interviewed about my father whose picture is both there, in Yad Vashem and here at the Imperial War Museum as well as other places. He was beaten up and led around Munich with a placard round his neck,saying 'I am a Jew and I will never again complain to the police'. This happened in March 1933 and the picture hit the international press.
It is interesting that, after so many years, our generation is now able to talk more readily and equally interesting is the fact that great interest is now shown in what we have to say. This is true for both the second and third generation on the side of the perpetrators and on our side. We have heard so many stories of anguish on both sides. Did you talk to your children? Are they talking to theirs?
In our hearts we may feel like youngsters, but the calendar tells another story. We are not immortal and we must talk now. If not now, when?
Through our experience we have both lost and gained; we have been deprived but we have also contributed.

Some time ago, one of our "Kinder", now Brigadier General Fred Rosenbaum of the USA suggested we might put up a plaque in the House of Commons to thank the British Government for passing the legislation that allowed the Kindertransport to take place. He tried to get the project under way but clearly found it difficult to do anything from the States. Two members of the KTA (Kindertransport of America) then approached us here and asked us if we could do anything. Well, we did. We have cleared the first hurdle. The relevant committee has agreed in principle and the Speaker of the House has endorsed their decision. It is now going to another committee for details. We are pleased with the progress we have made so far - and so is Fred Rosenbaum.

And finally, please note that your annual subscription is due. Overseas members, PLEASE send it to us before the end of January so that we can bank the cheques together as we LOSE on the tiny subscription if we have to hand cheques in separately.

Bertha and I hope you will have a happy Chanukah and see yourselves into 1998 in health and happiness.

Bea Bea Green.

Welcome to New Members

Mrs Eva Binder (Graetzer, Czechoslovakia) now Australia

Mr Peter Galliner, London (Prague)

Mr & Mrs Fritz and Lore Sternhill (Zimmermann, Prague)

Rabbi Harry Jacobi (Heinz Hirschberg, Berlin)

Jacob J Kroll (Bresslau) now London

Mrs Carol Noble (second generation, no details - please supply)

Ms Anita Grosz Anita (second generation, from USA at present studying in England

Mrs Vera Klein (Reicher, Prague) now Essex

Mrs Regine Rebhun (Frey, Przmysl, Vienna, Sunderland Hostel) now Kibbutz Lavee.

Mazeltovs

Mazeltov to Manfred Vanson on the birth of three great granchildren within 6 weeks - is this a record?

Also a hearty mazeltov to Inge Sadan, grandma, (and me, Bertha, a great aunt) on the birth of a girl to Vivi and Yisrael in Jerusalem.

A grandmother for the very first time - Margot Howell (Spitzer) - baby Lauryn Elise (Holte).

Monique and Gidion Behrend of Netany, recently celebrated their daughter's wedding in Israel

On the 1st September, Alfred and Herta Arnott (Arnsforf) Sidney, Australia, celebrated their Golden Wedding (Please God by your 60th).

Searches

July 1939, I, Heinz Honig, 48 Princeton Rd, NJ 08859 USA, was sponsored by Gladis and Captain Schottlander, Hull, where I stayed for 9 months. They had one daughter, Eileen, who married a Glasgow man named Wolfson. Now aged 76, I would like to get in touch with any member of the family, and give thanks for taking me in.

Jacob Moshinski, 17 Alozorov St, Ramat Can, tel 03 6738401, is searching for Koppel Seidman, then 15-17 years old, from Benzin (parents were divorced) father's name Ginat.

Edith Riemer, 361 Kirshman Hill Rd, Cherry Valley, NY 13320, searches for Lotti Moeller (born 1922 Hamburg - had older sister Therese and younger brother Heinz). Lotti is a camp survivor and emigrated from Heidelberg to Israel in 1954.

Dorit Sim, 5 The Crescent, Prestwick, KA9 1AP, seeks Marion Lieberg (born 16.2.24 and came to England on 19.5.39).

Condolences

Our sincerest condolences to Henny Rednal (Birmngham) on the sad loss of her dear husband Peter, who was very supportive of the RoK from its earlierst day.

To Rita Philip, who very recently lost her dear husband, Gustav, after a debilitating illness.

To Paula Hill on the loss of her beloved Brother Manfred (in Israel). Also to his widow Ena and his children. I (Bertha) also add my personal note of sadness to a family who have been my friends for over 30 years.

To the familiy of Mrs Elsie Stein (Kohn Vienna) who passed away in September.

Morris Lewinter (USA) sent us news of the death of Mr Moddel, former Hostel Master in Leeds. If anyone wishes to write to his son, Mr G Moddel, 450 Marina St, Boulder, Colorado 80302 with condolences, wishes and memories of his father, it would be appreciated.

Mr Jeremy Smookler informed us of the passing of his dear mother Edith Smookler (Gimplowitsch, Vienna) who was one of our members.

We were informed of the death of Mrs Annemarie Mitton (Kahn from Konigsberg) and send our condolences to her family and friends.

Condolences also to Margo Goren-Gothelf, on the death of her dear sister, Shlomit Reudor-Gothelf of Kibbutz Metzuba.

Our saddest and most heartbreaking condolences are sent to Leo Friedler, Israel, who, after recently losing his dear sister, has been bereft of his beloved daughter. We share his grief.

Points from Letters

From Olga Drucker, Florida, USA
...We enjoy the RoK Newsletter tremendously. Thank you and Bea for doing such a fantastic job!
Peter Masters is coming to Florida early next year, when I will have the honor of meeting him.

From Brenda Tew an English lady, having read a poem by Ingeborg Morser (now Bower) in "I Came Alone":
"...Now I see the word 'Morser' I feel sure that was her name. Can you put me in touch with her, please? I have never forgotten our stopping at my gate and my saying 'Ingeborg, I'd better go or Mummy will wonder where I am' and the way in which she replied 'Oh, how I wish I could see my Mutti!' - I suppose I would be about 16 and she about 11 at the time - 56 years ago!
(We've put them in touch with each other.)

From Peter Reiche, Pompano Beach, Florida, USA:
Are not any of the UK Kinder on the Internet and could handle mail via electronic mail which does not cost anything? Just in case that is so, my e-mail address is (reichepetr@aol.com)
(Others have also suggested we put ourselves on Internet - any computer-literate offers?)
Peter also asks for more information on hotel accommodation. That will be in another Newsletter early next year.

From Frank Goldberg, Arundel, W.Sussex.
With reference to the Memorial Questionnaire, I shall not be returning it to you. The names of the many members of our family and friends who died in the Holocaust are recorded in several places including Yad Vashem. I think that their memories will live on irrespective of whether yet another list of names are compiled for perusal by my fellow "Kinder".

From Zvi and Susan Nir, Israel.
What a beautiful idea, this Memorial Questionnaire! - Looking forward to the upcoming 60th anniversary with keen anticipation. - Let us keep well.

From Mr. Richards, Amesbury, Wilts.
...Once again I read all the different articles in your Newsletter and once again I thank my lucky stars that i met some very nice people that told me about the Kintertransport. As you know, till I received your bi-monthly Newsletter I was in the wilderness and very much felt I was alone, but since receiving your Newsletters, although I still ache with all the years of mental pain, I at least know there is someone that cares.I know I have a family but I still feel that the only person that feels the ache is someone that has suffered the same kind of fate.
Please can you inform me if any one else has heard of Nisko in Poland where my father was taken to in October 1939?
I have read a lot about the suffering of my fellow Austrians and of course about the poor German Jews, but no one has mentioned in their letters about Nisko...except the office of the "Stiftung Dokumentations-archiv Des Oesterreichischen Widerstandes"

Hanna Reichenstein of the Leo Baeck Day Centre, 17 Daleham Gardens, London NW3 5BY (tel: 0171 794 9095)
asks us to tell you that as a one of our members as well as the Chairman of this Day Centre she would like to draw your attention to the following: It is open Monday-Friday 10-4 for elevenses, home-cooked lunch, afternoon tea. Activities include: Keep Fit, Art Classes, Current Affairs, Quizzes, Bridge, Bingo, Kalooki, Musical Entertainment, Outings to the theatre, museums etc. Cost: £1.80 per day all inclusive, membership £1.00 per month. New members very welcome. Please contact Hanna Reichenstein.

Letters

From Anne L. Fox, Merion Station USA:
It was with great pleasure that I read Rafael Scharf's essay in the last publication of the RoK Newsletter.
I don't think that your readers are aware of who Rafael Scharf is, whose essay: "A Beloved Teacher" was reprinted in your Newsletter. Although he is not a "Kind" and his background is very different from ours, he knows our story. He has been a friend and regular correspondent of my husban's for the past years, a fellow Pole, a prolific writer and above all a kind and compassionate human being.
Scharf was born in Cracow in 1914, educated at the Hebrew High School and the Law Schoold of the Jagiellonian University. In 1938 he emigrated to England and served in the Briltish Army during WWII. Later he was a member of the War Crimes Investigation Unit.
Between 1947-71 Scharf earned his living as a silkscreen printer in England. After selling the business he dealt in watercolors and promoted Eastern European painters.
He is an excellent writer in his adopted language who has many articles to his credit. In 1984 he co-founded the Jewish Quarterly, a literary/ political magazine in addition of being a founder of the Institute of Polish-Jewish studies at Oxford. A long-serving vice-chairman of the International Janusz Korczak Society, the Polish Republic honored him with the "Commander's Order of Merit" for his work in Polish-Jewish reconciliation and understanding.

From Ilse Majer-Williams, Cheltenham, Glos.
...On the journey to Warsaw, I found myself next to a very attractive and lively young woman. Hearing our English conversation, she joined in and her English was a delight. After a while she pointed out to me that we were wearing almost identical rings. Hers came from her grandmother in Vienna and mine from my mother in Vienna, having been hidden throughout the war by our former maid. Agata told us she was an author of some twelve books, a journalist and lecturer in Warsaw University. Her subject was usually a Jewish one, dealing with history and personalities. She was not Jewish....
...There were no hotel rooms available in Warsaw. At some inconvenience to herself, Agata arranged for us to say in Ewa's flat, where we were cared for in a wonderfully loving way....
Never in my life have I met such wonderful love and care from strangers in a foreign land. The land that murdered my parents.

From Philip Kuhn, London SE13
I thought that you would be pleased to know that the search notice which you recently so kindly placed in the Newsletter asking for information about the Jungfernhof Concentration Camp (nr Riga) where my grandparents perished, elicited a response from a man living in Israel who was able to furnish me with information.
I wanted to tell you this and take the opportunity at the same time to thank both of you for your kind and generous support and so-operation in my researches. I greatly appriciate it.

From Peter Johnson, London NW8
....I should like to bring the following to your attention:
The Jewish Rambling Club (founded in 1928) to get gentle exercise in the beautiful surroundings of London's countryside. To obtain programmes, send your sae to Peter Johnson, Flat 251, Grove End Gardens, Grove End Road, London NW8 9LU or phone evenings before midnight 0171-286-8825.

Letters

From Ruth Brunell, Glernwood,IL, USA.
I always look forward to receiving the Newsletters and they are getting more and more professional, which I enjoy...

From Walter Norton, Hermann Maas-Stiftung, London SW3
Thank you very much for sending me a copy of the book: "Ich kam allein". It will have a special place in the archives of the foundation in Heidelberg. Pralat Maas was an associate of Bishop Ball of Chichester and through him assisted innumerable Jews and Christians of Jewish origin to emigrate to Enmgland and elsewhere. He is specially honoured for his courage at Yad Vashem (one of the first at the entrance to this memorial) and also a forest of over 700 trees ils planted in his memory. He was one of the first Germans in 1946 to be invited to England and Israel.
I am seeking names of survivors whom he helped and who would like to know what is being done in his name by this Foundation to counter a resurgence of anti-semitism in Germany. We are publishing books for religious teachers so as to reach the young whose parents are silent on the past atrocities and where they and the churches remained aloof to the fate of their own converts and employees who like professors and academicians could no longer preach.
I hope one or two of "Maas" children will send yhou their stories.

From Leo Direktor, Netanya, Israel

A few days ago I received your Newsletter No. 55. I usually read it although it is only on rare occasions that I find anything in it of immediate personal concern. I am really only a half-kind since I was only attached to one of the transports so that I did not have to travel alone. I went straight to the Wilks family in Birmingham, so I spent no time in any of the hostels. That is why there is no point for me ever to go to any of the Reunions - simply because there is no one with whom to "reunite".

Nevertheless, I do find your Newsletter of general interest. One of its attractions to me is that it is clearly an amateur production - it speaks to me with a heart - yours and your team's, who must put in a lot of time and work into its production. As far as I am concerned carry on with the good work, and don't take any notice of the criticisms, and grumblings!

I would be interested to know whether there are any Kinder who were born and lived in East Prussia until their departure for England. I was borne in Goldap, a small town now just south of the Russian/Polish border. There is a little story I want to tell you about that.

When I went on to the Internet at the beginning of this year, I tried to find out about the cemeteries in Goldap (in the old one my Grandfather is buried, and in the new one three of my siblings, whom I never knew, are buried). I found on the Net a Polish newspaper, in English, in which you could put announcements, etc. This I did asking for anyone who knew anything about Goldap and the Jewish Community which used to be there, to contact me.

Much to my surprise, not long after putting the announcement in I received an e-mail from someone living in Givat Shmuel, near Tel-Aviv, telling me that the town of Givat Shmuel is twinned with Goldap and that at that very time the Mayor of Goldap was in Israel with a delegation! It seems that there are annual interchanges of youth delegations between Goldap and Givat Shmuel. Now I am in touch with the Mayor of Goldap, and have spoken to people here who have been there, and have visited the cemeteries. However, of the latter few of the gravestones are still in existence.

It's a small world! I think I must be the only member of the former Goldap Jewish Community who is still alive! Do any of the Kinder know of anyone else - I would be interested to hear from anyone whose parents or grandparents came from Goldap!

The German Embassy have given us this address where free advice on pensions etc. is available.

Kontaktadresse:

German Advice Centre
34 Belgrave Square
4th Floor
London SW1X 8QB

Tel. 0171 - 235 4343
Fax: 0171 - 235 4355

How to contact us:

Underground stations:
„Hyde Park Corner" (Exit 5), or „Victoria"

NEWSFLASH - CHANUKAH PARTY! BRING YOUR CHEQUE BOOK
and your contributions to the Bring & Buy sale.
Paintings, sculptures, glassware and books (by Kinder authors) will also be on sale.

Book News

"An understanding of Judaism" (Berghahn Books) 1997, 272 pages ISBN I-57181 by Rabbi John D Rayner.

Frank Meisler, well-known Israeli sculptor, has published his book "On the Vistula facing east". Published by Andre Deutsch, obtainable from bookshops or Frank Meisler Galleries (Tel Aviv, Jaffa, Jerusalem).

Franz J Jurgens *"WIER WAREN DOCH EIGENTLISSH DEUTSCHE"* 248 Seiten DM 16.90. Aufbau, Taschenbuch, Verlag ATV. The book deals with the return of Jews from wherever to their former country of origin. It makes interesting reading though many of us could hardly understand their reasons for returning.

Peter Master's book called *"Striking Back; a Jewish Commando's War Against the Nazis"* ISBN 0-89141629-3 (8508 Burning Tree Road, Bethesda ML 20817) has had a wonderful review which we feel is so important that we reproduce it in full. Peter also writes: Max Dickson (Dobriner) told me that he had been searching all these years to find any of us surviving 3 Troop 10 Commando members. I gave him a number of addresses and we agreed to meet at the 1999 Reunion (God willing).

Masters, an Austrian-born Jew originally named Peter Arany, has an unusual war story to tell, one that has not been told before.
Masters was one of 87 Jewish refugees from Hitler who volunteered for military service in Troop 3, No. 10 Commando, an elite unit of the British army almost all of whom were Austrian and German Jews. They were trained in the ways and means of the German army (to the extent that, Masters notes wryly, they probably knew more about German weaponry and organization than most German soldiers). Ironically, nearly all of them had previously been interned by the British as "enemy aliens" when the war broke out. When they were recruited for "special and hazardous duty", they were required to assume new identities, with elaborate cover stories to explain their oddly accented English. Thus Arany became Masters. He recounts their gruelling training with wit and gusto. He and other members of Troop 3 fought in Normandy for three long months, returned to action in the Netherlands and participated in the final invasion of Germany. He never sugarcoats the reality of the violence he witnessed, but the book is leavened by a goodly mix of humor and a warm feeling for his compatriots.
An admirable war memoir from a man who was neither a professional soldier nor a professional writer but who has acquitted himself well in both roles. There is a foreword by noted historian Stephen E.Ambrose.

Letters

When I first came to England in July 1939, I was classed as an ALIEN, and had to report every week to the police. However, I was a "Friendly" Alien, coming from Czechoslovakia, and was allowed to ride a Bicycle and have a camera.(This I could not afford.) And there was no question of internment, which I remember was greatly feared by German and Austrian refugees.

I am still at a loss to understand the then emigration policy here. My parents were imprisoned 3 weeks after the occupation (7.4.39) and held in the Gestapo Headquarters- Peček Palace and the Prison in the Bartolomějská in Prague as political prisoners, and were released just before I left. We knew that this was only temporarily. I tried hard to get them over here, but £ 500 per person was requested, and I only earned 10/- a week as a maid, and did not know anyone with such a fortune. In retrospect, so little could have bought their lives, but that "little" just was not obtainable at the right time, when my wages were £ 26 a year!

I am not quite sure what is meant by the "quarter page £ 75 etc." Is that for adverts? Do I have to pay that for being included in a list of names, or for including my family? I would be glad if you could explain in your next news letter, as I am sure that I am not the only one to be in doubt.

Yours sincerely

Ena Burch

FROM USA AND CANADA

I thought you and the R.o.K. would be interested to learn that Southern California, - or more specific, Santa Barbara, Calif - held a very stimulating symposium on the "Kindertransport".

The Jewish Federation of Santa Barbara sponsored an exbibit of "Anne Frank" from Mid October thru mid-November, and in conjunction with this exhibit they featured a lecture on the Kindertransport during the afternoon of Sunday, October 19.

Several members of the Federation - particularly Mrs. Adele Rosen- did a tremendous amount of work to organize the exhibit and our lecture, and they invited three speakers:

Ernie Green of Laguna Hills, Calif --- a "Hamburger"
Helga Carden, Santa Barbara Calif --- a "Berliner"
and Yours truly , Camarillo, Calif ---a "Frankfurter"

We had quite a sizeable audience, perhaps 150 - many youngsters, and also many non-Jewish listeners. Generally speaking American audiences know next to nothing about the "Kindertransport"; not surprising since it was strictly a British undertaking. The large audience listened very attentively to the three speakers who told of their varied experiences both before, during and after our arrival at Liverpool Street Station in 1938 and 1939.

One of the themes that all three of us stressed was that we German Jews were so totally integrated and assimilated, we thought of ourselves as Germans first and only then as Jews. Tragically, we were quite unprepared and unbelieving when Hitler started his onslaught against us.

Following the speakers there were questions from the floor; the audience remained a full two hours. Lee Edwards Camarillo, Ca

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO SUSI ?

Submitted by Günther Abrahamson
3565 Revelstoke Drive, Ottawa, Ontario

A group of Kinder who spent the war years in a children's home in Selkirk, in the Scottish Borders, would meet occasionally to reminisce about their experiences. Someone would invariably ask about Susi.

She had left Scotland for the US in 1941,and nobody had heard from or about her. But Susi was a pretty and popular girl whom we never forgot. The search column of the 1992 Winter issue of the U.S. KinderLink newsletter carried my request for Susi to contact me. Within a few days the phone rang and a voice said "This is Susi". In my astonishment, I could say only "It's a long time since last we spoke".

We eventually met in Scotland in September 1996. The get-together was to mark the 90th birthday of Netta Pringle.She had been the assistant-matron at the children's home. Miss Pringle had stayed in touch with many of us over the years and had become a firm friend. Former Kinder and their spouses came from California, New Jersey , Ontario, and various parts of England.

The weather in Scotland was perfect and we spent over a week visiting old friends and old haunts. People were fascinated by our stories of half a century ago. On impulse, we knocked at the door of a house in a highland village where Susi had spent a year. Although the original owner, who had sheltered Susi, had long since died, the current owners insisted that we come in, tour the house, and be brought up to date.

We visited Selkirk to see the Priory which had been our home but was now a hotel. On the way, we surprised John Guthrie,the local shoemaker and poet, who used to repair our shoes and had kept contact with some of us. We invited him for lunch at the Priory. For me, the most poignant moment of the entire trip came when an overwhelmed John Guthrie, now 86, turned to the woman beside him to ask "I wonder whatever happened to Susi Spritzer ?" and she replied "That's me !".

These days, Susi is better known as Susanne Perl. She lives in Teaneck, New Jersey.

After seeing a performance of the Samuels play, *Kindertransport*, I recently found out about your organization and the one in North America, after having had no contact with a single person from the Kindertransport since I left England in 1947. Shortly after seeing the play I ran into an Israeli who told me about your book *I Came Alone* which I found very interesting and moving. In it I found the story of the Rev Bernd Koschland from the former Tylers Green Hostel – the very hostel I spent the war time years; and of course I remembered Bernd – or is it now Bernard? I would very much like to correspond with him. Do you know his address? Also, I would like to know how much the deposit is in dollars per person for the 1999 reunion. I and my wife Gretchen very much want to come.

Finally, what is the cost of a subscription to your newsletter? I would like to subscribe to it.

Hoping to hear from you soon, with best regards,

Walter Falk

23 Thorn Creek Dr.
Park Forest, IL 60466-2534

SWEET MEMORIES

Two years ago one of our distinguished 'Kinder' died and we have only just received, from his widow, Eva, also a refugee, some of the remarkable details of his life.
After a job in an engineering firm and evening classes he qualified as a Charterred Engineer and later became a Fellow of the Institutions of Mechanical and Electrical Engineers.
Rhoden Partners, a company he formed with his wife,gained a reputation for solving tricky problems such as the improvement of the production of **After Eight Mints** and **Walnut Whips**. They also produced a machine that turned out 600 SCRABBLE TILE tiles per minute.
It was Rhoden Partners that built the first mechanical computer, designed by the Victorian genius Charles Babbage. This is now in the Science Museum.
Apart from receiving the Nuffield Silver Medal from the Institution of Production Engineers, a posthumous award will bear his name and the following dedication:
In memory of **GUNTER WITTENBERG** who died in Octoberr 1995.
He was a dedicated engineer who made his wide experience and knowledge of assembly automation available to others in simple, clear and concise papers which were based on thorough research and were original in outlook. He aimed to advance the subject and the engineering profession.

São Paulo, 23/10/97

RoK - Reunion of Kindertransport
1 Hampstead Gate, 1a Frognal,
London NW3 6AL - Inglaterra

Lilly e Ernest G. Growald
Al Lorena 983/132.
01424-001 S Paulo. SP.. Brasil.
Tel: (55) (11) 852-9873 / Fax 259-0216

Dear Bertha,

It was grand getting to know you personally and thank you again for that tasty lunch !

Enclosed, please find Lilly's and my replies to your so tragic, but well remembered questionaire.

We Kinder hear and talk a lot about ourselves, which, within our own unique group is understandable. The great majority of our crowd fully understands how incredibly lucky we have been, exclusively thanks to the supreme sacrifice and forethought of our parents and the english and jewish public and private organisations which saved us. Here and there, we hear a bit of whining, which most of us don't share because we know that our lives have been spared. At this point, I would like to take the opportunity to call the attention of all Kinder in particular and to the world at large in general, to "**The Diary of Dawid Sierakowisk**" edited by Alan Adelson and published by I don't know who (in Brazil: Editora Record). Dawid was a Kind of our age, who did not share our luck and died in the Ghetto of Lódz. Almost up to his last breath, he kept this terribly revealing diary, part of which was burned in a feeble effort to get a moment's warmth and the other part was found after the liberation. For those whose parents were deported, Dawid gives us a shattering but true account of what went on there ...

We'll try to stay in touch, for now best regards, from your amigos,

The Jawne remembered

From AJR INFORMATION *DECEMBER 1997*

A moving ceremony of remembrance took place on 25 September 1997 in Cologne. The occasion was the dedication of a memorial to the teachers and children at three Jewish schools who were deported and murdered by the Nazis. The schools were a primary school in the Lützowstrasse, the gymnasium known as the Jawne in the St Apernstrasse, and the Morijah, a primary school in the same buildings as the Jawne.

Deportations had begun in the autumn of 1941, and in July 1942 a final transport of over 1,000 Jews, among them the remaining staff and children, were deported to Minsk where they were all shot on arrival. The names of 28 teachers and 1,100 children are recorded as having perished. In June 1943 the buildings of the Jawne were destroyed in an air raid; only a chestnut tree survives.

The old schoolyard is now a little square surrounded by modern commercial and residential buildings. In the centre of the square there is a fountain with a pillar in the middle, and the memorial consists of a bronze sculpture of a Lion of Judah now set on top of the pillar; and into the eight sides of the fountain there have been inserted bronze tablets recording the names of the 1,100 children.

The whole idea sprang from the minds of an indefatigable couple, Dieter and Irene Corbach. They represent the Protestant Synod of Cologne in Christian-Jewish dialogue. Dieter died in 1994, but Irene has carried on his work. For years they have searched out places and people connected with Jews who were murdered in order to have them memorialised. As a young girl in the 1950s Irene attended the Handelsschule in the Lützowstrasse without anyone having told her that this was formerly a Jewish primary school. She only learnt of this 30 years later at a conference she attended, and from that time onwards the memorialising of these Jewish schools has dominated the lives of the Corbachs.

They began by persuading the city authorities in 1990 to name the little square after Erich Klibansky, the last headmaster of the Jawne. Klibansky had escorted several groups of his students, totalling at least 127, to safety in England. He was several times urged to stay in England himself; but he always returned to Germother and brother, who seemed to regard her illness – multiple sclerosis – as a punishment for leaving the Christian religion. The parents also received hate mail along the same lines at the time. Finally,

The Corbachs then thought of an actual memorial in the square and began raising money for this. The Lion sculpture was made by a former pupil of the Jawne, Hermann Gurfinkel, who now lives in Valparaiso, near Chicago. The first model was broken in transport to the foundry, and by then Gurfinkel had suffered a stroke which lamed his right hand and condemned him to a wheelchair. But he was so determined that he made a second model using his left hand alone, a task that took him fourteen months. The final product is immensely impressive. The Lion roars to Heaven for justice: he expresses protest, suffering and strength. The left paw gestures in prayer, pain, and anger; the right paw protects the Tablets of the Law.

The dedication ceremony was attended by perhaps thirty to forty former pupils and by one former teacher, by dignitaries of synagogue, church, Land and city; and the sculptor himself managed the arduous journey. Jews and Christians spoke movingly about the calamitous past, about the statue's aim both to commemorate and to make sure that that past would never be forgotten; but they spoke also about the hopeful present and future of the Jews now living again in Germany, fellowship with the present generation. A touching symbol of this was the presence of schoolchildren from the Christian schools of Cologne. They provided the evocative Hebrew songs and Jewish orchestral music during the ceremony; and there was a profound silence while, in relays, they read out a selection of the names and ages of the deported children – children like them, who should have been able to look ahead to a life of promise, but who instead had been sent to their deaths.

☐ *Ralph Blumenau*

Continued from: The Best Kept Secret of WORLD WAR II

▶ Britain gathered together in Cairo the representatives of Iraq, which had made common cause with the Nazis, of Saudi Arabia, which sat on the side line, *Abdula* of Trans-Jordan, who already squatted on three quarters of the Jewish people's purloined inheritance and wanted more, King *Farouk* of Egypt, who was openly pro-Nazi and whose Prime Minister had betrayed British secrets to the Germans and a representative of the Higher Arab Committee, set up by the anti-Semitic *Mufti* of Jerusalem, who was Hitler's selected candidate for the post of *Gauleiter* in *Palestine*.

Had Britain's wooing of the Arabs at Jewish expense resulted in any change in their pro-Nazi stance, then her action might possibly have had some justification. No such change occurred and Britain's betrayal remains inexcusable.

Indeed she compounded her perfidy in the post-war years in attempting by every means to stifle the emergence of a Jewish state, while acceding to almost every Arab demand.

No wonder Britain was anxious that Palestine Jewry's outstanding contribution, which so markedly contrasted with the inaction or pro-Nazi collaboration of the Arabs, should remain "the best kept secret of the war."

Commemorate the Shoah on Tisha B'Av!

The following are extracts from Rabbi Dr Jonathan Romain's lecture at the Sternberg Centre on 19 October 1997.

However justified Yom Ha'Shoah may have been for the first 50 years after the Holocaust it is now time to restore its commemoration to Tisha B'Av. Tisha B'Av is the time for remembering collective Jewish tragedies, and we do not need an extra day in the calendar for the most modern one.

I speak as the child of a German refugee who came to England in 1939 in a state of terror aged eleven, and who lost many close relatives.

Yet I am also conscious of the course of Jewish history and the series of tragedies and rejuvenations it presents, only one of which was the Holocaust. When we lift our gaze away from the last fifty years and look at the last two thousand years, the Holocaust acquires a different significance.

First, Tisha B'Av is primarily a remembrance of the *churban* – the 'destruction' of both the first and second temples in Jerusalem. We who are so removed from the days of the Temple find it hard to appreciate the impact of the two destructions. It was a devastating combination of human suffering, political annihilation, and religious trauma.

The attacks by the Babylonians in 586 BCE and then by the Romans in 67 CE involved enormous loss of Jewish life and catapulted the survivors into exile in foreign lands, most never to return. They also had profound theological repercussions, leading many to reformulate the relationship of God to Israel and resulting in doctrines such as the suffering of God, the exile of the *shechinah*, the withdrawal of God from the world, and God hiding His face.

The Holocaust ranks alongside the destruction of the two temples as a third *churban* – a catastrophe of enormous and all-encompassing proportions, with tragic human results, wide-ranging political consequences and deep religious questioning. But previous generations also suffered badly, whether at the hands of Romans, Crusaders or Cossacks. Each in their own time was seen as the ultimate horror and the worst event that could possibly befall Jewry. Readers of *Gezerot Ashkenaz* will be familiar with its record of bestial slaughter during the Crusades and the pitiful despair of survivors. The Holocaust can be seen as the latest in a long line of tragedies – differing only in the numbers involved and the callous use of modern methods of extermination – but carried out with the same fury and hatred. The anguish arising from the Holocaust may be more immediate, but is no greater than that of other martyrdoms for those who experienced them.

The pitiful size of the turn-out for Yom Ha'Shoah service at the Hyde Park memorial does not bode well for future centuries. By associating the Holocaust with Tisha B'Av we will better be able to keep its memory alive to Jews a thousand years hence □

Bertha and I would like to make the following points:
Rabbi Romain suggests that the Holocaust is 'no greater than that of other martyrdoms'. We suggest that the Holocaust cannot be compared with earlier disasters that have befallen our people, for no other reason than the sheer scale of numbers and methodical procedures involved.

To talk of martyrdom demonstrates a historical and, may we say, religious misconception. Martyrs choose to suffer and die for their faith. The victims of the Holocaust had **NO** choice.

And lastly, while at some future date, our descendants may wish to take the step the Rabbi now recommends, this is not the time: not while some of the victims and their close relatives are still alive.

B.G.

PROPOSED ABOLITION OF HOLOCAUST DAY

Sir – What can Rabbi Romain really know, from personal experience, about the terror and fear we went through?

His mother was lucky and got away, I am the only survivor of a large family. My parents were put on a slow moving cattle train, for four days and nights, without water or food, pressed body to body. Many did not make it. They were the lucky ones. Those who did were shot in a forest near Minsk.

Had the good Rabbi's mother been on that train, he might feel differently, but then again, we would have been spared having to deal with a traitor to every Holocaust victim.

Barnet *Eric Richmond*
Herts

THE MEANING OF CHANUKKAH

'What is Chanukkah?' asks the Talmud (Shabbat 21b). A strange question, considering that the festival had been celebratedalready for several centuries and that the context of the question is one of detailed legislation concerning its observance.

But then it is quite possible for people to carry on a custom mechanically, without pausing to think what it means, simply because it is traditional. Perhaps there were people like that in those days, as there are today. Besides, there was then as there is now, more than one way of understanding the historical episode whch Chanukkah commemorates.

It is possible to understand it *politically* , as a victory of Jewish nationalism against Seleucid imperialism. That it was so understood in some circles is shown by the fiercely nationalistic spirit of some of the books like *Judith* written around that time. In the same vein is the modern Chanukkah song, *Mi Yemallel Gevurot Yisrael* which praises Judah the Maccabee as the 'saviour' and 'deliverer', and calls on the Jewish people to emulate his example by rising up 'to redeem itself'.

But it is also possible to understand the Maccabean episode *spiritually* , as a victory of Hebraism over Paganism. Evidently, that is the view the Rabbis took. We know about the military side ofthe story, notfrom them, but only fromthe aprocryphal books of I and II *Maccabees* , and from Josephus. Instead, the Rabbis answered the question about the meaning of Chanukkah by telling the legend of the cruse of oil which miraculously lasted eight days. It was their way of saying that the spiritual dimension of the festival is what matters.

The very name Chanukah makes the same point, since it alludes, not to the military victory, but to the rededication of the Temple. And so does the Haftarah traditionally read on the (first) Sabbath in Chanukkah, which includes the anti-militaristic motto: 'Not by might, nor by power, but by My spirit,says the God of hosts' (Zechariah 4:6).

If the traditional Rabbinic emphasis is to be endorsed,what are the implications for the policies of the Israeli government? It s a question worth pondering as we approach Israel's fiftieth anniversary.

(Rabbi John D.Rayner CBE,MA,DD. The Liberal Jewish Synagogue)

UPDATE ON THE MAUERBACH AUCTION

Eric Richmond has been trying to find out what happened to the large proceeds of this auction, as has Ernest David, Director of the AJR. Both have drawn blanks.

Nothing has been received by eithr Jewish Care or World Jewish Relief in this country. Some of the proceeds are said to have been sent to Israel. We understand Israel has received nothing. The sum was to be divided into three: one part for each of Austria, USA and UK.

Even after the necessary forms are completed - and UK are under USA aegis- applicants are warned "not to expect large sums. Those persons who draw a current pension or who received at one time a settlement under the German Federal Compensation Act will not be eligible for payments from the Mauerbach fund", says Hofrat Paul Grosz, President, Israelitische Kultusgemeinde, 1010 Vienna, Seitenstettengasse 4, Austria.

Please write to him, not to us, if you need further information.

Ilse Ross, née Mendel, died recently and her husband Joe would like to hear from any of the children that she looked after in the home that was evacuated to Perranporth Cornwall.Would those that remember her please write to: Joe Ross, 18A Glenwood Drive, Old Bridge NJ 08857, USA

RABBI HARRY JACOBI REMEMBERS TRUUS WYSMULLER

In the autumn of 1939 and the spring of 1940 I lived with 80 other refugee children in the Burgerweeshuis in Amsterdam. The Burgerweeshuis (Old City Orphanage) is one of the oldest buildings in the city and has now been turned into the Amsterdam Historical Museum. Conditions were spartan and primitive, we had no privacy and hardly any belongings. I remember the long, cold dormiteries and dining hall, also the sparse monotonous food and, particularly, the white Hagelslaag (white sugar strands). Our life was most boring - welcome breaks were the weekly Shabbat attendance at the famous ESNOGA Sephardi Synagogue. The Service there was very impressive and the all-male choir (men and boys) standing next to the bima sang most beautifully.

Another welcome break was a weekly visit to the town's indoor swimming pool where I, at the age of 14, finally learned to swim!

The husband of the lady in charge of the Refugee Committee, Mrs. Truus Wijsmuller-Meijer, gave the older children in the Orphanage a number of treats. He made a great impression on me and the other people as a Banker, always immaculately dressed, spoke in a deep sonorous voice and looked after us so well that we soon all called him Papa Wijsmuller - he took us to the Zoo and the famous Amsterdam Museums; a few of us were also privileged to have tea at their home. Unfortunately they had no children and we often thought what a wonderful Papa he would have been. Mrs. Wijsmuller-Meijer was not always at home - we were to learn later she travelled untiringly to save as many lives as possible.

The Wijsmuller household was run by a petite Dutch housekeeper - Sientja - who fussed over all of us with loving attention.

As I was fortunate to have my grandparents living with my Uncle, Aunt and cousin in a very small flat, I was able to visit them every Sunday. My grandparents, Oma Clara and Opa Otto Jacobi, were then respectively 81 years and 84 years old but very healthy and spritely - my grandmother often regretting she could not run a big household any more and grandfater regretting he did not know the language to do the shopping as he used to do.

One particular Sunday stands out in my memory - after over a year in Refugee Camps, I was taken to a gents' outfitters and a new fashionable knickerbocker suit was bought for me. - Prior to leaving for a visit to my family, I got involved in a game of football in the Orphanage courtyard and, running for the ball, my new trousers got caught in the railings and there was a big tear in my trousers! I cried bitterly because I could not show off my new suit to my family!

My Uncle, who had guaranteed my stay in Holland so as to enable me to leave Germany, was naturally concerned that I should continue my education (for I had left school at the age of 13 and not learned anything since). After a long chat he persuaded me that I should learn a trade and said that a choice of trades was taught at the Joodse Ambachtschool (run, I remember, by ORT) in Amsterdam. I opted to learn to be a Banketbakker (baker confectioner).

(To be continued)

PART ONE

RoK

REUNION OF KINDERTRANSPORT
Hampstead Gate,1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL
Tel/Fax 0171 431 1821

10.9.98

DR. Bader

Thinking long and hard wether to write to you or not,I am doing so for several reasons,one of them beeng the aprox. 3000 Kinder worldwide I managed to locate after 50 years and who ALL look up to me as a person of INTEGRITY and also the fact that I find it difficult at this time of our year to attend my Synagogue with great resentment in my heart against a fellow Kind who is thinking,wrongly, I am some sort of a cheat and not fit to head the organisation I,myself founded,have led for the last ten years and intend God willing,to continué to lead until I decide when to retire from it.

Something you ought to know is that said R.O.K. has been my financial RUIN, in as much that my (second) husband gave me an altimatum six years ago,to either carry on my work with it or leave HIS house.I had married him in 1980 and things were fine until after the 50th anniversary Reunion I organised (he even helped me to do so)in 1989. I was in a good financial position on my marriage with a nice little flat a small business (wholesale Jewellery,buying and selling all over),a new car every year and a bit of savings also.He advised me to sell my flat and give up my business,he beeng a rich man and I would want for nothing.

I sold the flat,gave most of my assets to my children and Grandchildren and became a pampered but bored housewife.Suddenly, with the organisation I had created and the attending cudos that goes with my new position,I came to life and found a wonderfull niche in life.I compiled my book (and since I was not allowed to do the editing at home, in Schmuel Lowensohns house,whose wife did NOT mind).I became a much sought after speaker and still am.I never get paid for my talksbut it helps to sell my book.I had sunk £15.000 into this venture,not having been able to find a publisher.I am glad to say,though it took several years I have now broken even,a miracle.After the Party in the German Embassy for me to receive the Verdinst Kreutz (my husband never attended and neither attended my wonderfull booklaunch in the House of Commons arranged by Lord Janner).
I LEFT,moving into an small,modest flat,paying £100. per week rent,never asking or receiving help from my husband.In fact he divorced me citing UNREASONABLE BEHAVIOUR working for my hobby R.O.K..As all this is honourary,no expenses even taken for the many phonecalls incl overseas from home,and my savings dwindling at an alarming rate,I start doing any small jobs evenings and sundays so as not to interfere with my dayly office work. But I do go to see my solicitor who, after a two and a half year battle and a £10.000. fee (which for the work and agro she had I considered cheap) HE bought the flat I still live in,on the name of his Daughter to inherit and for me to live in during my lifetime.Believe me it is not a nice feeling for people to wish you dead A.S.A.P.

Therefore this fund which is NOT the fund earmarked for Camp survivors only, is one I was justified to apply for.Yes,I do go to visit my wonderfull family in Israel TWICE a year to see my Grandchildren grow up(MAY THEY DO SO IN PEACE). Yes, I went to the Washington Conference in June,paying my OWN fare there but beeng paid for the fare to San Francisco from Washington because I gave several lectures there. I was also paid (ticket only)to South Africa 4 years ago where I gave FOURTY lectures in 4 towns in two weeks.When I lecture in Germany I also get my fare paid.I even got a fee there a few times for Radio and T.V appearances.But not for school lectures.

On a seperate sheet you will find just SOME of the things I have done in the TEN years,then you can judge if I have No INTEGRITY,ABILITY ,ENTHUSIASM.
I do admit to not beeng able to spell

Bertha Leverton

P.S.

K.T.A. (Kinder Transport Association,also the Irraeli,Canadian,Australien etc.) were founded as a direct result of the 1989 Reunion,by the returing U.S.A.Kinder.

RoK

PART 2

REUNION OF KINDERTRANSPORT
Hampstead Gate,1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL
Tel/Fax 0171 431 1821

1988,feeling sudden desire to meet again some of the Kinder I came over with,I set in motion a search for Kinder worldwide.Am overwhelmed to find such great response,set up card index,still used today,get working,not realising the work.

1989,June 21,22. One Thausand People assemble Harrow leasure centre.Have organised by then Press,T.V. attendance.British Television made a film "No time to say Goodbye,also two films about THE most moving Story ever to appear about a Kind who came as Baby,only learned of her Identity through me and found relatives in the U.S.A through me.Am responsible for selling brochure space to fund our own Reunion film and all incidental expenses not covered by attendees. Start a THANK YOU BRITAIN FUND,producing Twelve thausand fivehundred pounds, Cheque given to GREAT ORMOND HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN who endow a bed in the name of R.O.K. Page 410 my book.Also responsible for planting Grove of trees in Israel same year " ".

1994 Organise a 55th anniversary Reunion in ISRAEL,which my sister who leads the Israeli Kinder group,helped from their end.This lasted one week in the Ramada Hotel.Find funding to include several Kinder who would like to come but cant afford to do so (in strickt confidence of course).Get my Grandson then 19 to video whole event and on returning get funding to cut and edit making it a salable memento.

Keep my ear to the ground for needy members,refer them to A.J.R.,who have funds to dispence for this.Find Kinder who are sickand need an occasional phone call yes,even to Australia,make personall visits whenever possible to members,sort out problems with depressed members,giving them my number to call any time for a chat(even 2oclock in the morning if they feel bad).Invite lonely members to my humble home for a chat and a meal or just a cup of tea.(These are the things that even Bea knows nothing about).

1996 Dec. Have crazy idea of holding a 60th and FINAL gettogether for all.Am very lucky to find Bea Green to work with me on this project,and we both set to work.

1997 have another Idea,in fact two;One to compile(my work) and send out with N.L. a memorial Questionaire,commemorating Kinders Relatives.second Idea is part of this.Instead of starting selling brochure space,not too difficult,I realise that adverts would demean these names also the names of the Kinder who died since 39 I decided instead to produce another book(this time NOT MY financial venture) and get members to buy pages,donating them for the book.I am sure the member who has given the promise of supplying ALL the PAPER needed for this book from the papermill he owned,does not think I HAVE NO INTEGRITY.He even thanked me for giving him the opportunity to give.

I am now 75 years old and hope to be able to go on for many more years. Also from the year 2000,when I hope to hand over our members to A.J.R.,Association of Jewish Refugees,and who kindly gave us the office we work from,to spend more time with all my own lovely family,who do feel a bit neglected,but understand.

I have NEVER put on paper any of this before,but I cannot let ANYONE allow to rubbish my good name.

A GOOD NAME IS ABOVE EVERYTHING AND I AM THE OWNER OF ONE WORLDWIDE

Bertha Feuerstein Founder and Chairperson of R.O.K.

P.T.O

P.S.

There is the Huge Card index I set up in 1988 and which is continuing still, eagerly awaited, with my other records by the Imperial British War Museum in the year 2000.
The 45 huge Pictorial photographig Exhibition stored in my flat, which dozens of researchers from all over the wo rld come to see.
The many nideletters of thanks I receive afterwards from them, for helping them with their research.
The 50th souvenier Brochure, now a collectors item.
The German film I helped to produse and what for me is the highlight, my book I CAME ALONE, though not and it never will be, a bestseller, is known and appriciated my many, in many parts of the world. It is used in schools, jewish and non Jewish, and the translation by D.T.V in Germany who bought the rights from me for Peanuts, has sold 14000 copies, is also no mean achievement.

So what if I cant spell, never having had the chance others had of an education in England.
So what if I am not rich, It doess not worry me, why should it worry others.
Doess that make me an unworthy person?

REUNION OF KINDERTRANSPORT

1 Hampstead Gate, 1a Frognal, London NW3 6AL.
Tel & Fax 0171-431 1821

ISRAEL: Inge Sadan, P.O.B. 71105, Jerusalem 91079, tel/fax 02 563 4026
USA: KTA, tel 516 938 6084, fax 516 938 6084 , or tel/fax 516 821 4660

NEWSLETTER NO 64 APRIL 1999

Dear Kinder and Friends,

At long last we are in the homestretch - and beyond that wonderful family holiday of Pesach we can see the final shape of our 60-year Reunion 1999 falling into place.

When we started two years ago we had barely moved into our *AJR* offices, and had to form a Committee that would take on the tremendous task of organising this important event. We decided that a small but effective group would be the most suitable and so we constituted ourselves accordingly:

Ernest David, the then Director of the *AJR* who had been instrumental in providing us with office space, and now after his retirement being succeeded by Michael Radbil, the current Chief Executive.

Simon Kalman, Conference Organiser and Caterer, who with his vast experience of similar functions is responsible for accommodation and food, .

Bertha Leverton, our veteran *RoK* 'Mother' who is giving us the benefit of her experience of the previous Reunions and who is meticulously entering and registering all participants and banking their money. She has also raised considerable sums to fund the Commemoration Book and other aspects of the Reunion, all the time maintaining contact with all of you and generally keeping a beady eye on all matters.

Bea Green *JP*, who with her vast circle of contacts is responsible inviting all the speakers and session moderators. She is also responsible for inviting the VIPs for the Plaque unveiling and the Opening Ceremony on the first day, and finally also coordinates with the second generation.

David Jedwab, Chairman of the Reunion Committee, who has drawn up the Agenda of our meetings, chaired them all, minuted them, and is also responsible for organising and arranging the Gala Concert on the evening of the 16th June.

On a more ad hoc basis, we met with Helen Bender, Barbara Dorritty, and Karen Goodman of the Second Generation, and obtained their valuable input into the Programme.

Sue Read, Film Producer, who is responsible for arranging the filming of the Reunion and maintaining contact with outside TV and Film companies.

Debbie Frieze, professional Conference Organiser who gave invaluable advice regarding the shape and form of the Reunion.

To all the above we are grateful for their efforts, and thank them for giving their time.

Many of you Kinder are wondering about the aftermath of the Reunion. We think you ought to know of the following developments:

Bertha will announce her retirement, by the end of the year, at the Reunion. We are still clarifying our ideas regarding our future and we shall certainly publish 2 or 3 more *Newsletters* after this one.

We are in discussion with the *AJR* about *RoK* integrating with the *AJR* organisation. This will result in an increase of your subscription because you will all, if you wish to continue your membership, receive a monthly copy of the *AJR* Information journal which will include a bi-monthly supplement dealing with *RoK* matters. The *AJR* Information journal has been published for over 50 years and is of a high literary standard.

Other benefits of *AJR* membership will be the use of their Day Centre and Entertainment, their Restaurant and Kosher Meals-on-Wheels service, access to advice of their Social Services, help with legal matters, and of course their retirement homes.

We shall PROBABLY maintain an *RoK* desk and telephone line, certainly until the end of the year, by which time we shall have undertaken the dispatch of all Videos and Commemoration Books, and generally will have dealt with the aftermath resulting from the Reunion.

We are discussing the possibility of establishing an *RoK* Scholarship at a suitable establishment, and the collection of funds and endowments for this purpose.

RoK life will not come to a sudden stop on the 18th June, and you may all rest assured that we shall do our utmost to safeguard the historical legacy represented by our, and your, lifestories resulting from this unique **KINDERTRANSPORT** .

Hope to see you soon,

Bertha Leverton, Bea Green, David Jedwab.

Bertha's notes

I am now giving you our Summer holiday plans, please keep this for further reference. Bea Green will be away from end-June to late-September. I will be in Israel (for my grandson's wedding) from 26th July to Monday 8th August, but otherwise David and I will be around most of the time to send out Reunion Books (please be patient).

More about that book - no more contributions can be received. Until it is ready, we cannot state the cost of postage and packing (estimated £3.25 inland, overseas USA to be dispatched in bulk, other overseas to be stated in the next *Newsletter*). Postal rates for videos, which will take several weeks to produce, will also be announced in the next *Newsletter*.

Books

Dorit Whiteman (80-82, 222nd Street, Hollis Hills, New York 11427, tel 718 479 3529, fax 718 464 4276) has sent a reminder to all participants to her book *The uprooted* to have tea with her.

Michael Leapman's book *Witnesses to War* has won an award from the Times Education Supplement as the best information book for older children published in 1998. The book contains personal histories of children who attracted Nazi attention.

Letters

Since the last *Newsletter*, Nancy Drysdale, Jenny Alexander, Ruth Wing (née Spanier), Inge Hack (née Wertheimer), Walter Richards, Jacqueline McMakin, William Dieneman, and Henry Lowenstein have all written to say they have been reunited with friends or relatives as a result of our *'Searches'* column.

Marianne Egtman (Fasanvænget 212, 2980 Kokkendal, Denmark, tel 0045 49 14 77 74) wrote after seeing Bertha on the BBC international television:
I came to London 26th April 1939 a week after my 13th birthday, and lived in England until the end of 1948 when I went to Denmark and married my husband who is a Dane. I was an only child, my parents and most of my family did not manage to leave Vienna and they all perished in the concentration camps. It would mean a great deal to me if I could have contact with other persons with a similar fate.

Uri Remak (in Israel) has added to Henry Herner's list of Kinder who who stayed at the Birkenward Hostel (Skelmurlie) and/or Hill Street Hostel (Glasgow): Thomas Schönberg (since deceased), Leo Friedler, Sali Friedler (since deceased), Susi Löwus, Marianne Weiss, Zusi and Margit Hilsenat, Hedwig ?, Ernst Murchand, Heinz Bieberfeld (Henry Herner), Wolf Wartelski (Michael Warton), Gustav Fantl, Hans Burian, Marianne Remak (Miriam Rabid), Ulli Remak (Uri), Max Singer, Jack Schwarz, (Leo) Weichselfisch, Ernst Stein, Ivor Kissin, Cecil Riffkind, Manfred Scheeweiss, Fritz Gutmann, Ernst Kurzweil, Max Fried, Poldi Grünwald (or Oswald).

Lawrence R Berry (375 Renoir Drive, Osprey, Florida 34229, USA) has written regarding his relative **Bertha Bracey**, the Quaker lady who did so much to secure Parliament's urgent consent to allow the Kindertransport: I was in Jerusalem in November 1998, and went to the Holocaust Museum. I thought there would be some mention of her there, but there was none. Dr Mordecai Paldiel, Director, later wrote that it would be necessary for at least one Jewish person to come forward and say that Bertha Bracey had helped him or her. Would any person who remembers her as helping them please contact Dr Mordecai Paldiel, Director, Dept for the Righteous, PO Box 3477, Jerusalem 91034, Israel, tel 02 675 1611, fax 02 643 3511.

Mazel Tov

Nicholas Winton, rescuer of Czechoslovak Kinder, celebrates his 90th birthday 23rd May 1999.

Betty and Manny Fischer have celebrated their golden wedding.

Ruth and Theo Vered (Vederber) have also celebrated their golden wedding.

Paul and Rose (Oestreicher) Gotley celebrated their 53rd wedding anniversary in February.

Manfred and Sabine Landau are happy to tell us of their new grandchild Dalia Yael born to son David and his wife Simone.

Bertha is happy to report the engagement of her grandson Daniel Reich to Liat Tovi (in Israel).

Amanda Preston and Tony Finestone have become engaged. Amanda's father and Tony's grandfather were both Kinder.

New members:

Uri Sella (prev Stobiecka from Frankfurt, now in Tel Aviv)
Hans Frey (from Vienna, now in Montreal)

Notices, corrections, etc:

Michael's Radbil's father was from Danzig, not Leipzig

Bill Oakfield (prev Werner Oppenheim) wants to form an *RoK* Internet Association, and would be grateful if all Kinder who are 'on line' would kindly contact him at <bto@netvision.net.il> . Bill intends to create an *RoK* contact and discussion forum, which would also include a Chat Room where members could chat as on a multi-contact telephone. He will attend the Reunion and would be pleased to meet all computer buffs.

Hugh Levinson of BBC radio 4 (tel 0181 752 6203) would like to hear from people who were at Dovercourt
particularly those that were interviewed by the BBC then.
The Board of Deputies have sent us a Government leaflet on *The enemy property payment scheme* states that claim forms can be obtained from The Enemy Property Claims Assessment Panel, Bay 116-118, 10 Victoria Street, London SW1H 0NN , tel 0171 215 3485, fax 0171 215 3487, <property.enemy@frmd.dti.gov.uk> , website www.enemyproperty.gov.uk . You may speak to Mr Robin Impey.

Dermot O'Reilly (Artemis, 11 Watlington Road, Old Harlow, Essex CM17 0DX, tel 01279 430 537), a post-graduate student at Queen Mary and Westfield College, would like to hear from anyone who could help him research his particular topic, namely refugees of Jewish faith who were baptised Catholic. Were they Catholic? Did they retain this faith? . . .

...The presence of the absence This is the title of a conference on Holocaust matters in which it is hoped that both survivors and perpetrators will participate. It is to take place in Vienna from 1st to 3rd September 1999. Details from Second Generation Trust, PO Box 2863, London NW3 5BQ, tel 0171 431 2601, fax 0171 431 0210, <secgentrust@compuserve.com>, website http://www.arche.or.at/arche/ .

Office assistant's note

It was pleasant to receive so many responses to my enquiry about Kinder attending Solomon Wolfson Jewish School. Most of those replying were about 15 at the outbreak of war, when they were evacuated to Wiltshire (I was nine years younger, and not evacuated till much later). Bob Suchmann has sent a photo of a large group in Wiltshire; he is willing to send a copy to anyone who thinks they might be on it, and Bertha is allowing me to display it at the June Reunion.. (Bob's address is 83-22 248th Street, Bellerose, NY 11426-1733, USA). Eric Richmond has also sent photographs of SWJS Kinder, this time in the St Mark's Road Hostel just before the war; these are going to appear in the Reunion Book. Eric's photos show that there were also Kinder nearer to my own age, yet it was not until a few months ago that I knew anything about Kinder or Hostels so near my own home and school.

Now may I make another search request? During the war I used to play with a German boy named **Günther** in Willian Way, Letchworth (a town not far north of London); his present age would be about 68. He disappeared suddenly, and his guardian said he had gone to America. Was he a Kind? Is he reading this?

Obituaries

Our condolences to Eva Sutton whose husband Paul F Sutton (prev Sondheimer) has died in Canada.
Sidi Landau from Berlin, brother of Benno and Manfred to whom we send our condolences
We also send our condolences to the families and friends of
Lotte Bray (née Löwenstein) from Halle
Judith Heyman (née Carlebach) from Hamburg.
Henry Laser from Koenigsberg
Bernard Liverant
Inge Meyer from Hamburg
Rosa Wainer from Dresden

Points from letters

Bob and Eva Suchmann (now in New York) first met in London in 1946. It turned out that not only were they both Kinder, but they arrived on the same transport.

Peter and Yvonne Wegner write(regarding the fact that compared with American and Israeli Kinder, not many English Kinder are attending the Reunion):
'It may be that - more in than in the US or Israel - people remaining in the UK are somewhat reluctant to admit their origins'.

Martin Lewis (now in California) writes
I have never read anything of the Kinder who served in the Forces during World War Two. It would be interesting to know how many did, and maybe give them a mention. I was in Buckingham Palace at e 50th anniversary, representing the Airborne Forces - it was my second time to be so received.

Alfred Terry (now in Grantham) has written
By coincidence, an elderly lady I was talking to at an Arthritis Care meeting mentioned that her brother had been at the Cadbury Manor, Birmingham, in 1941 in the care of the Quakers. In fact her brother was Harry Vogel. Unfortunately it is not easy to reach Harry, he has blanked out his past.

Reunion Notices

Payment of balance outstanding (to bring the total to £100 or US dollar equivalent, but no other currency please) is due straight away. Can you make cheques payable to 'Reunion of Kindertransport', and enclose a stamped addressed envelope for your receipt.

Let us know immediately if you have already paid in full but not received a receipt.
Please realise that we cannot complete our work until we can count the numbers of paid-up participants attending. We need to know now the seating arrangements and how many meals to order.
All meals served, including sandwiches on the 17th, are under rabbinic supervision.
After lunch each day, a room will be set aside for those wishing to attend Mincha service.

Registration starts at 9am in Tuesday 15 June 1999.

Please guard and wear your name badge as it is part of the security system.
(a) do not assign it to anyone,
(b) do not give it to anyone,
(c) report loss immediately to office.
If you wish you may add your Hostel, army service, or other relevant information to your badge.

You will be given a presentation pack, please put a slip of paper with your name etc inside.

Will gentlemen please bring head covering to be worn during the Memorial Service.

Our office will be closed from noon on Friday 11th June until after the Reunion. This also applies to our home telephone numbers.

Gala Concert tickets are free to participants on the second day only, but are available on request to others at £10 each.

Airbus A2 runs from each of the terminals at London Heathrow Airport to major hotels, including the Royal National where many participants are staying.

Any participant, on presentation of Badge, even if not a guest at the Royal National Hotel, is eligible for a 10% reduction on the cost of some tours booked via the Hotel.

Isabella Fisher would like someone to accompany her on the House of Commons visit (tel 0181 207 0427).

Payment order forms for Books and Videos will be available at the Reunion and will also be sent out with the next *Newsletter*.

Would anyone who was a student at the Anlernwerkstatt in Frankfurt am Main between 1936-39 make themselves known at the Reunion to Alan Stanley Wahlhaus (41 Barton Meadows, off Brandville Gardens, Barkingside, Ilford, Essex IG6 1JQ).

Deborah Oppenheimer (2nd gen) and Mark Jonathan Harris will be attending the Reunion as part of their comprehensive Kindertransport Documentary. Deborah's late mother, Sylva Sabine Avramovici from Chemnitz, stayed at Hackney Hostel and Cockley Cley. Deborah and Mark are looking to copy photographs, mementos, and home movies from pre-war and England. Of particular interest is anything related to the train or ferry - partings, journey, arrival. Additionally they are seeking stories of Dunera boys, and the whereabouts of the survivor of the Abosso. Deborah can be contacted at Sabine Films, 1127 Alvira Street, Los Angeles, California 90035, USA , ph 323 938 7741 , fax 323 938 2926, <skippyprod@aol.com> .

There will be film crews at the Reunion. Anyone not wishing to appear on video or film should advise us.

Tables will be arranged by town of origin on the first day, and by Hostels on the second.

A sign-language interpreter for the hard of hearing will be present on the first day - please let us know if you need this service so that we can reserve you a nearby seat. There is also a loop system in the Logan Hall.

Searches

Does anyone know of **Leon Rapaport**, born in Erfurt in 1926, arrived in England by Kindertransport, lived at various times in Glasgow, Ipswich, and Trentham Park? He went to Germany in December 1948 to try to reach his mother who is known to have survived. His sister is still trying to find him. If you can help, please contact **Esther Cohen**, Rechov Tager 52, Ramat Aviv, Tel Aviv, Israel.

Richard and Ella Levi would like to know of other Kinder who live near them in Eastern Kent. Their address is 27 Lower Vicarage Road, Kennington, Ashford, Kent TN24 9AT , tel 01233 622 709.

Dara Schechter, American Red Cross Holocaust & war victims tracing & information center, 4700 Mount Hope Drive, Baltimore, MD 21215-3231, USA, <dschechter@acr-cmc> , fax 410 764 7664 or 410 764 4638, is seeking **Dita/Edith Weitz** . She was last known to reside in Bocklinstrasse 59, Vienna, and before that at Gabelsbergergasses, Vienna, and was brought by children's transport to Villa Montmorency in Paris.

Naftali (Norbert) Weinberger came to Swansea Hostel in January 1939 together with 12 other boys, including **Willy Bowman**, **Henry Chary**, and **Leo Schwarz**. What happened to the others? Write to Naftali at 14a Mapu Street, Haifa 34361, Israel.

Ursula Ader (née **Kantorowicz**), 4 Beckett Walk, Beckenham, BR3 1JH, tel 0181 778 9386 , fax 0181 776 8554 , is seeking **Dorothy Weil** from Breslau. Ursula landed in Southampton on 2nd February 1939, Dorothy might have continued to USA.

Would **Marion Brinkler**, née Lieberg, born Kassel 1924, who came to England in 1939, and at one time lived at 4211 Alden Drive, Jackson, Michigan (or any friends or relatives) please contact **Heide Sieker**, Verein zur Erhaltung und Nutzung des Messinghofes e V, Fuldatalstrasse 228, D-34125, Kassel, Germany, tel 0561 / 870 91 86 .

Herbert Lindow, 4515 Willard Avenue apt 706-S, Chevy Chase, Maryland 20815, USA, fax 202 686 1897, seeks brothers **Bruno and Robert Goldschmidt**, who may have gone to Nairobi, Kenya. The name Bukofzer also features in the family.

Do you know the whereabouts of sisters **Kornelia and Juliana Stadler** who came to England in July 1939? One went to a family in Walthamstow, the other to Gateshead. Any information, however small, would be appreciated by **Eugen Stein**, Postovska 3, Prague 9-190 00, Czech Republic.

Beatrice Weitzmann de Siher (2nd generation) would like to hear from anyone who knew her late father **Walter Weitzmann** from Vienna, later in Leeds. tel Venezuela 5827312493 , fax Venezuela 5827316386, <siher@sa.omnes.net>.

Catherine Rayner (**Kit Young**), 1 Keel Drive, Slough SL1 2XU, tel 01753 315 319, seeks news of **Hans George Sandmann**.

Celia Lee (prev **Cilly-Jutta Horwitz**) is looking for **Esther Spier** who left Hamburg early March 1939, and lived with a family named Greidinger in Dollis Hill Lane; she is also seeking **Anita Schiller** from Vienna who was evacuated to Cockley Cley, and about 1943 was seen in Kilburn. Celia's phone number is 0181 949 0109.

Terry Rooney, **MP** for Bradford North, would like to get in touch with any Kinder who live in his constituency.

Hans Frey, 4040 Kindersley Avenue apt 306, Montreal, Quebec, Canada H4P 1K8, would like to contact **Liselotte (Lisl) Fuchs**, from Vienna, 20. Bezirk.

Prof Dr Ilse Meseberg-Haubold (Kaspersweg 115b, 26131 Oldenburg, Germany) is looking for Kinder from Breslau who remember **Katharina Staritz** who worked with Pfarrer Gruber getting Jewish children onto Kindertransports. She would particularly like to know the whereabouts of **Peter Klages** (whose father was Dr Med).

Sarah Katherine Dunford, who is a second-year Theology student is particularly interested in the Kindertransport aspect of Jewish settlement in Britain. If anyone would like to discuss their own experience with her, Sarah's address is Room D2, Westminster College, Oxford OX2 9AT, tel 01865 247 644 , ext 4004.

The Congregation of Hennef-Geistingen would like to know the fate of **Aron (Arnold) Knobel** who fled to Shanghai, and then to Israel. Two of his three daughters came to England: **Hélène (Leni)** and **Anni**. Anni changed her surname to **Orbell**. Please send any information to **Frau Rupprach**, Beethovenstrasse 21, 53773 Hennef (Sieg), Germany, tel 02242/914456 , fax 02242/968030 .

Does anyone know the whereabouts of **David Kutner**? He was at Bunce Court in 1946/47, and may then have gone to South America. Please write to **Helga Shepard**, 375 West End Avenue, New York City, NY 10024, USA.

Eric N (6 Deacons Hill Road, Elstree, Herts WD6 3LH, tel 0181 953 1840) would like to hear from **Berthold Skurman**. They worked together on a farm in Staunton near Nottingham from 1939 till 1945, when Berthold joined his parents in New York.

Ruth Sherman (née **Epstein**, now living at 838 North Florence Street, Burbank, California, USA) seeks her cousin **Lisa Spott** (married name not known), daughter of Rosa and Benno Spott, who may at one time have lived in Liverpool.

Liane Fröhlich (née **Ehrlich**) of Kurhausstrasse 9, 4283 Bad Zell, Austria (tel 07263/7566 , fax 07263/6365) is searching for her aunt **Liane Warren** (née **Ehrlich**) who arrived in the UK by Kindertransport. She may have become a British national on 24 July 1947, and might not know of the existence of her family (brother) in Austria.

The Perfect Rabbi

The results of a computerised survey indicate the perfect Rabbi preaches exactly fifteen minutes.
He condemns sin, but never upsets anyone.
He works from 8am till midnight, and is also a janitor.
He makes £50 a week, wears good clothes, buys good books, drives a good car, and gives about £50 a week to the poor.
He is 28 years old, and has been preaching for 30 years.
He has a burning desire to work with teenagers, and spends all his time with senior citizens.
The perfect Rabbi smiles all the time with a straight face because he has a sense of humour that keeps him seriously dedicated to his work.
He makes 15 calls a day on congregation families, the housebound, and the hospitalised, and is always in his office when needed.

If your Rabbi does not measure up, simply send this letter to six other synagogues that are tired of their Rabbi, too. Then bundle up your Rabbi and send him to the synagogue on the top of the list. In one week, you will receive 1,643 Rabbis, and one of them will be perfect.

Follow this procedure carefully. One congregation broke the chain and got its old Rabbi back in less than three weeks....so don't break the chain.

Nansen Village

This North London institution is the home for anything up to 65 families from many different countries. By now more than 1000 families have lived there, making lasting friendships with other Villagers from all parts of the world. The flats and bungalows were built between 1969 and 1991. The Villagers are postgraduate students on full-time University courses. The Barnet Overseas Students Housing Association established the Village with financial help from the British Council, the London Borough of Barnet, and private donations.

Kurt and Charlotte Weinberg, who founded the Association, came to England as refugees in 1939. Thirty years later they wanted to show their appreciation by offering homes to married students at affordable rents.

An elderly lady's story

Dorrith Sim recently participated in a video about the foundry in Kassel where her father worked, which was reported in the local newspaper. A reader phoned the producer, who then wrote this to Dorrith:

An old lady told the following sad story at the phone: She was working as a seller in the shop "Tengelmann". Since she knew that the Jewish people did not have enough food, every evening she had put something to eat behind the dustbin. It had always been the same family who had taken it. Until one morning when the food was still there, she knew by that fact, that the family had been deported. When she read the article in the newspaper she was quite sure that it must have been your family. It was the house Kaiserstrasse 59. She wanted to contact you and so I asked for her address.
I was not sure if I could tell her your address so I decided to arrange it this way. I'm not even sure if these people were your parents because I don't know how many families had lived in this house. But perhaps you will find out.

Dorrith has written to Frau Greithe and also sent her flowers. Even if it weren't Dorrith's family, she would have done it for other Jewish people. In the event she was mistaken about the deportation, in fact Dorrith's parents were moved elsewhere within Kassel.

Grau Griethe (née Rabe, more than 80 years old)
Regentenstrasse 13, 34119 Kassel. ☎ 0561 35890

We hope this photograph, at the Florida home of Eva Schaal, reproduces as well as the original we have here. From left to right: Kirsten Grosz, Hanus Grosz (Kind), Gerry Fry (Kind), Eva Schaal (Kind), Shirley Meyer, Sue Eldridge (Kind).

First day cover

For stamp collectors, this is a First day cover (shown reduced here) depicting Kinder arriving at London's Liverpool Street Station. Available from Stanley Kacher, 17 Craighill Road, Leicester LE2 3FD , tel 0116 270 8547.