

IN MEMORY OF DR. JOSEF & LINA KRAUSZ

I am standing here in front of the house where my maternal grandparents Dr. Josef & Lina Krausz lived and where my grandfather had his clinic, to honor their memory.

We are here to cry out on the horrible atrocities that were inflicted on them and on all the Jewish people here and all over of Europe, by a regime that no words can describe it's cruelty.

Josef Krausz came to Vienna from Hungary as a poor young student to study medicine at the University of Vienna. He did so through hard work with no assistance from anybody, until he became a doctor.

He then returned to Hungary to marry his love, Lina , bringing her back to Vienna and beginning his career as a Doctor. He chose to do so by opening a clinic here, at that time a working class neighborhood, doing so to help those who needed medical care, often without pay.

During the Influenza epidemic he hired a horse and buggy to get to the sick and treat them risking his own health.

As already mentioned Jagerstrasse 18 is where he built his clinic & lived with his wife raising their two daughters; Hellen, (whose granddaughter Susan is also here) and my mother Trude.

Eventually, Dr. Krausz got a reputation among his patients as well as among other doctors and was granted the title “Medicinal Rat” that was added next to his name on the sign that hung here on this building.

When the Nazi regime took hold in Austria, following the Anschluss, Dr. Krausz was ordered to stop practicing medicine and remove his sign from the building. He died heartbroken shortly thereafter (on February 12 1939).

Lina, his widow, was ordered to leave their apartment and move to the area where all the Jews were concentrated.

She was deported on 6 of May 1942 to Mally Trostinec (on the way to Minsk) where the entire transport was shot immediately upon arrival, on 11 of May

1942, and their bodies thrown into a prepared large common grave.

Both our grandparents were proud Jews , active in their community. They married their daughters at the main synagogue in Vienna.

We, the only two granddaughters Lucy (Susie's mother) and Chava were born in Vienna and managed to escape with our parents in 1939.

We will never forget nor forgive the Nazi Regime for what they did to all of us!!

These plaques in front of Jagerstrasse 18 will commemorate the names of these hard working, kind and honest people who lived here.

I am very proud to have with me here my husband Itzhak, my son Doron & my daughter in law Miriam, also a doctor.

They represent here my 3 grandchildren of whom the eldest is a medical student.

Present here, is also Susie, representing her mother Lucy.

We, who are here today, and our families, that could not arrive, are a living proof that the Nazis failed in ending forever our peoples' existence and of the victory of sanity and justice over evil and madness.

Our Special thanks to Dalia Hindler and to her late mother Elizabeth Ben David who organized this important project.