

Weg der Erinnerung durch die Leopoldstadt

Erinnerung an
das jüdische Leben
Gedenken an
die jüdischen EinwohnerInnen

Elfter Teil

Verein Steine der Erinnerung
www.steinedererinnerung.net

Weg der Erinnerung durch die Leopoldstadt

Elfter Teil

Die Leopoldstadt war traditionell ein Bezirk, in dem viele jüdische WienerInnen lebten. Vor der Machtergreifung durch die Nazis lag der jüdische Bevölkerungsanteil bei fünfundvierzig Prozent. 1938 wurden diese Menschen über Nacht ihrer Rechte, ihrer Würde und ihrer Habe beraubt. Viele jüdische Männer, Frauen und Kinder, auch aus anderen Bezirken Wiens, aus Niederösterreich und dem Burgenland wurden gezwungen, hier in eine der vielen „Sammelwohnungen“ zu ziehen. Die Menschen, die nicht flüchten konnten, wurden deportiert und ermordet.

Der „Weg der Erinnerung“ führt zu vielen für das frühere jüdische Leben in der Leopoldstadt bedeutsamen Orten und er macht die Geschichte der Vertreibung und Ermordung der jüdischen Bevölkerung sichtbar. Er berührt den Alltag des jüdischen Lebens

und gedenkt beispielhaft der vielen Menschen, die hier gelebt haben.

Seit dem Beginn unseres Projekts im Jahre 2005 hat sich der 2. Bezirk verändert. Die jüdische Geschichte der Leopoldstadt ist mit Steinen der Erinnerung an über 200 Plätzen sichtbar geworden. Das hätten wir vor zwölf Jahren nicht zu träumen gewagt.

Auch in diesem Jahr ist es für viele der Angehörigen wichtig, ihre Vorfahren durch Steine der Erinnerung zu würdigen und ihnen einen symbolischen Grabstein zu setzen. Fast alle haben einen Beitrag für diese Broschüre geschrieben. Wir können auf viele Fotos und Lebensgeschichten zurückgreifen, die darin enthalten sind. Dass wir ihnen, deren Familien ungeheures Leid zugefügt wurde, nun ein anderes Wien zeigen können, ist für uns von größter Bedeutung.

Der Verein „Steine der Erinnerung“ dankt allen Menschen und Institutionen, die unser Projekt unterstützen. Ohne sie wäre der „Weg der Erinnerung“ nicht zustande gekommen. Sie alle werden auf unserer Homepage namentlich erwähnt.

Ein besonderer Dank gilt Peter Mlczech von der Gebietsbetreuung*2/20, der unsere Arbeit von Beginn an mitgestaltet und unterstützt, sowie Rudolf Forster, der das ehrenamtliche Lektorat für diese Broschüre übernommen hat. Alben Zlatanova vom Nationalfonds danken wir für die ausgiebigen Recherchen, ohne die unsere Arbeit nicht möglich gewesen wäre und Jarmila Böhm für das umsichtige Layout. Allen WegbegleiterInnen, die ehrenamtlich und mit viel Engagement verschiedenste Aufgaben übernommen haben – z.B. die wöchentliche Wartung der Stationen – ein großes Dankeschön.

Unserem Ziel, den öffentlichen Raum so zu verändern, dass ein Stück Wiener Vergangenheit reflektiert und bewältigt wird, kommen wir Schritt für Schritt näher. Unser Wunsch ist es, durch unsere Beispiele die Erinnerung an das jüdische Leben in der Leopoldstadt wach zu halten und symbolisch den von hier vertriebenen und ermordeten jüdischen EinwohnerInnen wieder einen Platz in ihrem Heimatbezirk zu geben. Auf diese Weise hoffen wir, zur Heilung dieser tiefen Wunde beizutragen.

Daliah Hindler
Matthias Beier
Vally Steiner
Ernst Fitzka
Zahava Hindler
Elisabeth Ben David-Hindler, verstorben
Karl Jindrich, verstorben
*Verein Steine der Erinnerung an
jüdische Opfer des Holocausts*

Station 7h

Lilienbrunnngasse 11

Hermann und Friederike Jäckel

ZUM GEDENKEN AN DIE 95 JÜDISCHEN FRAUEN UND MÄNNER
UND SECHS KINDER, DIE IM FRÜHEREN HAUS NR. 11 IN
SAMMELWOHNUNGEN LEBTEN UND VON DEN NAZIS DEPORTIERT
WURDEN. NUR SIEBEN HABEN ÜBERLEBT.

STELLVERTRETEND FÜR DIE VIELEN

<p>FRIEDERIKE JÄCKEL 5.7.1887</p> <p>AM 9.4.1942 NACH IZBICA DEPORTIERT</p> <p>IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET</p>	<p>HERMANN JÄCKEL 10.1.1883</p> <p>AM 9.4.1942 NACH IZBICA DEPORTIERT</p> <p>IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET</p>	<p>HEDY KOLLER 11.6.1929</p> <p>AM 20.8.1942 NACH THERESIENSTADT DEPORTIERT</p> <p>ERMORDET AM 25.10.1942</p>
<p>FRIMCIE JÄGENDORF GEB. HELLREICH 15.3.1853</p> <p>AM 20.8.1942 NACH THERESIENSTADT DEPORTIERT</p> <p>ERMORDET AM 24.5.1943</p>	<p>MOSES JÄGENDORF 23.4.1859</p> <p>AM 25.10.1939 IN BUCHENWALD ERMORDET</p>	<p>ADELE SONN 3.6.1924</p> <p>AM 19.10.1944 VON THERESIENSTADT NACH AUSCHWITZ DEPORTIERT</p> <p>IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET</p>
<p>ERNST LAZAR 12.10.1938</p> <p>AM 6.2.1942 NACH RIGA DEPORTIERT</p> <p>IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET</p>	<p>HELENE LAZAR 7.1.1908</p> <p>AM 6.2.1942 NACH RIGA DEPORTIERT</p> <p>IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET</p>	<p>HERBERT LAZAR 26.11.1934</p> <p>AM 6.2.1942 NACH RIGA DEPORTIERT</p> <p>IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET</p>

In trying to memorialize my grandparents, Hermann and Friederike Jäckel, I face a dilemma common to second-generation family members at these ceremonies: Not only didn't I have the chance to know my grandparents, but unlike what one would expect to have happened had they died before my birth from natural causes, accident or even ordinary crime, I heard almost nothing about them from my father, Max Jaeckel. Just as my mother, Helen, virtually never spoke of her murdered parents, who are commemorated by Stones of Remembrance at 38A Novaragasse, here in Leopoldstadt, he did not speak of his.

Not just my grandparents' fate in the Shoah, but even their lives before the Nazi horror, were plainly subjects too painful for my dad and mom to talk about. And truth be told, I was just as happy not to hear about them. Because even the most innocuous anecdotes of family life were shadowed by the coming terror, and no matter where any talk of their lives in Austria began, it ended with my parents,



Hermann and Friederike

my all-powerful protectors, as helpless and humiliated victims. What child would want to hear stories tinged with that knowledge?

So all I have of Hermann and Friederike are fragments: a posed, formal picture of two strangers, looking very much of the nineteenth century. My dad's brief reminiscence of wheedling money from his father for soccer tickets by getting his little sister Lily, the apple of my grandfather's eye, enthused about the game. Lily's telling me, when I

was visiting her once in London, of my father's desperate efforts to get his parents out of Vienna, and how he was haunted by his failure to do so. And a wartime letter from Lily to my parents, who by then had immigrated to the United States, telling of how achingly she missed her *Mutti*.

The pain suffered by children and parents from such separations is doubtless beyond the grasp of those of us who have led lives unmarked by searing tragedy. So let us remember with gratitude the thousands of parents who won a place for their child on a *Kindertransport* or who insisted, as Friederike and Hermann did, that their older children seize any possibility they might have to escape. Even in 1939, no one could have imagined the Nazis would undertake a campaign to murder every last Jew in Europe. But after *Kristallnacht*, nobody could have doubted that the life of a Jew in Nazi Vienna was in the greatest peril. The love of their children gave Hermann and Friederike the courage to send them away, and remain to face whatever might come alone.

One of the few stories my father told from the Nazi time was about the scene at the railway station when he departed Vienna. It conveys some of the heart-break of such leave-takings.

The Nazis, of course, never needed a reason to inflict an additional mindless cruelty on their victims. *Hier ist kein Warum*, as one Auschwitz guard infamously put it. So on the night my father left Vienna, the Nazis had decreed that there would be no waving by Jews seeing off their loved ones when the train left the station. And so it was that my grandfather was last glimpsed by his son, my dad, holding his hat straight up, stiff-armed and unmoving, as the train departed for the free world.

That was in April 1939. At that time, my grandparents did not yet live at Lilienbrunnngasse 11, their last address in Vienna, where we are now standing. They and the children were still in an elegant sixth district building on Esterhazygasse, just off a fashionable shopping area.

Of course, such middle-class surroundings for Jewish *Untermenschen* could not long be tolerat-

ed. Edict-by-edict, the Nazi vise around Vienna's Jews continued to tighten. They were deprived of all civil rights, excluded from public transportation, parks and entertainments, and barred from almost all ways of making a living. And they were evicted from their homes and forced into what were ominously called "collection flats", several families in a single apartment. One such flat was Number 10 in this building. In early April 1942, as the mass deportation of Vienna's Jews was about to begin, Friederike and Hermann would have received the dread notice to report to the school at 2a Kleine Sperlgasse, just up the street from where we are now standing, with no more than 50 kg of personal luggage and 100 Reichsmark in cash. The web site of Yad Vashem gives us an inkling of what they then would have endured. Sometimes, it recounts,

... as many as 2,000 people were stranded for days – even weeks – at the site, awaiting deportation. They would sleep on the floor or on bags filled with straw. The sanitary conditions at the site were

terrible, as was the mood of the deportees. Some people suffered nervous breakdowns and some even committed suicide ... While they waited for deportation the Jews underwent a registration process ..., which was often accompanied by violence.

Transport 17, with my grandparents on board, left the Aspang Station in Vienna on April 9, 1942, bound for the transit ghetto in Izbica, Poland. According to Yad Vashem, most of the passengers were sent to Belzec on June 8 and October 15, 1942, where they were murdered in the gas chambers.

Of course, we cannot know with certainty the exact fates of Hermann and Friederike. What we do know is that of the four thousand Jews who were deported from Vienna to Izbica between April and June 1942, there was not a single survivor.

There are memorials to the Holocaust in many countries, and also here in Vienna. But what we do here today is especially important, because the plaques we place remember the victims by name. They will serve to re-

mind countless passersby not of statistics, but of what was done to individuals, to unique human beings, who once walked these same streets.

The Central Data Base of Victims' Names on the Yad Vashem web site quotes the last letter of one of the six million, a Jew from Vilna, as saying: "I should like someone to remember that there once lived a person named David Berger." Through the work of the Stones of Remembrance Society, it will now be recalled, for all time, that once there existed a couple named Hermann and Friederike Jäckel, who were

wrenched from quiet and unremarkable lives and brutally murdered by the unsurpassed evil that once reigned in this city.

My father, mother and aunt would never have believed that someday plaques would be placed in their parents' memory in the streets of that city, a city they had considered home, but in which they were suddenly reviled and abused after March 12, 1938.

That would have meant a great deal to them, as it does to me.

Howard F Jaeckel
May 21, 2017

Die Steiner Immobilien Gruppe hat sich unabhängig vom Enkel mit dem Wunsch einer Wandtafel an uns gewandt und einen finanziellen Beitrag zur Errichtung geleistet. Näheres erläutert der folgende Text:

Wir erachten es als unsere Pflicht die Geschichte der Stadt zu dokumentieren, um zukünftige Generationen zu warnen, dass Diktatur und menschliche Gleichgültigkeit zu Mord und Gräueltaten an unschuldigen anders Denkenden führt. Dieses geschichtliche Erbe darf nicht in Vergessenheit geraten.

Daher sehen wir es als unsere Aufgabe die Möglichkeit zu bieten, auf einem architektonisch wertvollen Gebäude die Vergangenheit in Erinnerung zu rufen, um sie in die Zukunft zu transportieren. Das Gebäude wurde im modernen Bauhausstil, sowie einige Gebäude in Tel Aviv, errichtet, um an die jüdische Geschichte dieses Teils der Stadt Wien zu erinnern und eine Gedenkmöglichkeit für die vielen Opfer der Nazidiktatur zu schaffen.

Das von Steiner Immobilien Gruppe geschaffene Haus mit denkmalartigem Charakter soll die Erinnerung und die jüdische Geschichte Wiens in die nächsten Jahrhunderte führen und gleichzeitig ein Symbol dafür sein, dass Diktatur keinen Bestand hat, und dass die Nachkommen von in dieser Zeit Verfolgten ein Denkmal für die Überlebenden und Ermordeten aus dieser Zeit setzen konnten.

Steiner Immobilien Gruppe wird dieses Vorhaben auch an anderen geschichtlich zutreffenden Plätzen in Wien umsetzen.

Station 16a Malzgasse 9

Samuel und Else Adler

We are gathered here today to commemorate the lives of our paternal grandfather and great-grandfather, Samuel Adler, and our aunt and great-aunt, Else Adler.

STELLVERTRETEND FÜR DIE VIELEN	JOSEFINE VOGELHUTH 11.4.1875 AM 20.8.1942 NACH THERESIENSTADT DEPORTIERT ERMORDET AM 30.1.1944
ELSE ADLER 24.12.1884 AM 17.8.1942 NACH MALY TROSTINEC DEPORTIERT ERMORDET AM 21.8.1942	SAMUEL ADLER 30.1.1857 AM 13.8.1942 NACH THERESIENSTADT DEPORTIERT ERMORDET AM 20.12.1942



My grandfather, Samuel Adler

Samuel Adler was born on January 30, 1857 in Kobersdorf, Austria. He was known by the community as Rav Shmuel, a devout and learned man. His life centered on the practice of Orthodox Judaism.

He was married to Fanni (Frumet) nee Goldschmied (from Hungary) and they had ten children, seven of whom survived to adulthood. The seven surviving children were Sigmund, Max (Mayer Max), Wilhelm, Else, Lina, Melanie, and Moritz (our father and grandfather).

Samuel was a Shochet, a "Ritual Slaughterer" and was employed by the Israelische Kultusgemeinde. He retired in 1938. We know from stories told by

his children that he was greatly revered and loved. On the occasion of his 80th birthday so many members of the Jewish Community came to pay their respects that there were lines down several blocks.

Samuel's wife Fanni died on February 9, 1940 at the age of 80. Six of their children (the exception being Else) survived the Holocaust.

We believe that Sigmund came to the United States but died



Fanni and Samuel Adler. Boy on the lower left is their grandchild Paul Winkler, Lina's son.

**ZUM GEDENKEN AN
57 JÜDISCHE FRAUEN
UND MÄNNER UND
EIN KIND. DIE IN DIESEM
HAUS BEENGT IN
SAMMELWOHNUNGEN
GELEBT HABEN.
EHE SIE VON DEN NAZIS
DEPORTIERT UND
ERMORDET WURDEN**

soon after arrival. His wife Bertel settled in Cleveland, Ohio with their daughter Ellen Adler Vollweiler (born 5/5/1926, died 10/30/2010) and granddaughter, Sandra Scheinberg (born 1/1/1952, died 12/8/2009).

Max survived and remained in Vienna. His daughter Hermina met and married her husband Abraham in Israel in 1956. After having three children in New York, Sharon, Michelle, and Daniel, they eventually settled in California.

Lina married Alexander Winkler and moved to Romania; they had one son, Paul. Paul was sent from Romania to live with his



Samuel and Fanni Adler. Middle row on left is their son Wilhelm Adler, and behind Wilhelm is his wife Ida.

grandparents in Vienna, and spent most of his childhood with Samuel and Fanni. Lina remained in Romania until 1964, when she together with Paul, Paul's wife Eva and their two year-old daughter Alice immigrated to the United States. Lina, born 10/31/1897 died 2/6/1990. Eva died in 2/2016 and Paul died 1/5/2017.

Wilhelm and his wife Ida managed to come to New York. Melanie and her son Fred survived and came to the United States. Melanie's husband Bodog Reininger was deported and murdered in Auschwitz on August 17, 1942. Melanie, born 7/21/1896 died in August 1975. Fred Reininger, born 1/3/1928 died on 11/21/2008. His wife Diza, born 5/30/1926, died on 3/14/2008.

Else remained at home with her parents, assisting with household chores.

Moritz, born 6/30/1895, after much peregrination, was arrested in Brussels and sent over the border to be imprisoned at a



My father, Moritz, in Swiss labor camp

Wien am 18. 8. 39.

Meine liebe Kinder

Eure Absicht haben wir uns mit
Freuden abgesehen und das wir von
Eurem Wohlsein vernahmen welches 9. 7. d.
auch im persönl. Bericht kam.

Die liebe Mutter, ist wohl sehr schwach
aber trotzdem ist sie ganz in der
noch bei der Küche da L. Elsa, wird die
Küche mit der Wirtin, hat dabei keine
Anerkennung, aber da kann man nicht
machen. Soll der Allen helfen dass
die liebe Mutter, sich auch nach langer
Zeit erhalten bleiben soll. Was

noch, in Mella, betrifft, ist es für
die für dich kein Verdienst unserer Seite
wir haben für dich, dass die besten
männern, trafen sich in der
Mutter übernahm, das wir einen
Hoffen - die L. auch kein, gut

und geschrieben. Also dem ich sehr
stark ich dich auf wissen, was genau
dich in der besten ist und sehr
dich in der besten ist. Wir haben ich
geschrieben, dass wir dich sehr
möge es auch sein, dass sie zu
sein können müße -

L. Moritz, ist für Mella, und für
für dich, er wird dich zu einer
Erfahrung für dich in der in einer
mit klassischer Kocher Pension aufgeben,
man. In der besten, dass sie dich
sein. Wenn dich dich die dich
sich dich (1939) dich dich die
Allen, dich dich dich dich dich
und alle dich. In der besten,
Hoffen dich dich dich dich dich
Eure Eltern, dass sie dich

Samuel Adler
auf ich dich dich dich dich
dich dich dich dich dich

Samuel Adler letter to children 1939

series of French concentration camps: St. Cyprien, Gurs, and Les Milles. After fleeing and enduring a hazardous escape from Les Milles, he traversed the Swiss Alps and was detained by the Swiss and forced into a Labor Camp. In 1945, he eventually made his way back to Belgium. Having arrived in the United States, Melanie and her son Fred secured employment at a Summer Camp (Help and Reconstruction) as kitchen helpers.

There they befriended the camp cook, a fellow refugee, Nelly Johanna Glauberg, who had been able to leave Germany; she had arrived in N.Y. on 12/14/1936. Melanie encouraged the beginning of a long distance correspondence between her brother Moritz (now in Belgium) and Nelly. In 1948, Nelly embarked on a journey from New York to Belgium to meet Moritz. Moritz and Nelly married shortly after her arrival, in Brussels in June 20,

1948. Together they sailed to the United States, arriving on the 20th of April, 1949. Their daughter Frances Frumet Ilse Adler was born on July 10, 1949.

In August 1973 Moritz and Nelly traveled to Vienna in order to visit Fanni Adler's grave. Moritz died unexpectedly the following day, August 30, 1973. Nelly died on February 10, 2001. Frances married Norman Zamcheck; they have three children Abraham, Ariela and Akiva.

These histories are in tribute to my grandfather, Samuel Adler, who at age 85, was deported from his home at Malzgasse 9 on August 13, 1942, sent to Theresienstadt and murdered on December 20, 1942.

And to my aunt, his daughter, Else Adler, who at age 58 was deported four days after her father,



Moritz and Nelly with their daughter Frances Frumet Ilse

on August 17, 1942 and sent to Maly Trostinec. She was murdered on August 21, 1942.

We hope that these stones will ensure that their lives will never be forgotten.

*Frances Frumet Ilse Adler
Zamcheck,
Granddaughter, New York City*

Station 22m

Rotensterngasse 16

Erich Wagner wurde am 30. Oktober 1921 in Wien als Sohn von Louis und Grete Wagner geboren. Er besuchte in Wien die Volksschule und das Gymnasium und hat in dieser Zeit im Haus Rotensterngasse 16 gelebt. Bereits im März 1938 wurde die Firma und das Privatvermögen seiner Eltern arisiert. Die Nachkommen der Familie leben heute noch in dem vom gestohlenen Geld gebauten Haus in Wien. Ziemlich mittellos musste Erich Wagner dann mit seinen Eltern und seinem Bruder Heinz Wien im September 1938 verlassen. Die Familie Wagner lebte einige Zeit in Paris und wollte dann über Spanien und Portugal nach Amerika ausreisen. Sie wurden beim versuchten Grenzübergang in den Pyrenäen erwischt. Anschließend kamen die Buben in das Konzentrationslager Gurs. Sein Bruder Heinz konnte von dort flüchten und gründete nach dem Krieg in Wien eine neue Familie. Erich Wagner wurde am 15.5.1944 vom Sammella-

STELLVERTRETEND FÜR ACHT MENSCHEN. DARUNTER DREI KINDER. DIE IN DIESEM HAUS GELEBT HABEN. EHE SIE VON DEN NAZIS DEPORTIERT UND ERMORDET WURDEN	ERICH WAGNER 30.12.1921 AM 15.5.1944 VON DRANCY NACH KOWNO DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET
ESTER BIRNBAUM 11.8.1867 AM 13.8.1942 NACH THERESIENSTADT DEPORTIERT ERMORDET AM 25.9.1942	LAURA BIRNBAUM 29.9.1905 AM 17.8.1942 NACH MALY TROSTINEC DEPORTIERT ERMORDET AM 21.8.1942



ger Drancy nach Kaunas, Litauen, deportiert. In den Wäldern bei Kaunas musste er sich sein Grab selbst ausheben und wurde dann mit einem Genickschuss von SS-Chargen ermordet.

Seelig Ben Leeb (Neffe)

HIER WOHNEN	
LEA ELLENBOGEN 23.1.1882 AM 3.10.1941 NACH RIGA DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET	SCHULIM RAGER 17.11.1891 AM 2.10.1939 NACH BUCHENWALD DEPORTIERT ERMORDET AM 3.1.1940
CHAJIM RAUCH 15.10.1893 AM 27.10.1939 NACH NISKO DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET	CHANE LEA RAUCH 25.6.1901 AM 5.6.1942 NACH IZBICA DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET



This is the only photo we have of her.

Station 30f Darwingasse 20

בס"ד

Lea Ellenbogen ז"ל

This is the story of our grandmother, Lea Ellenbogen. We never knew her. Our father, Max Ellenbogen, rarely spoke about his youth and his escape to the United States at age 20. He started a new life in Washington, D.C. with Dorothy (Dottie) Rotenberg, his bride from Texas. He had one picture of his mother which was hung in the office he built for himself at home where he fixed watches. Only in his later years did he open up about those days, when he was "interviewed" when his Israeli-born grandchildren visited and when he was at the Hebrew Home before he passed away. He would call out "Mama, Mama, I'm sorry I couldn't bring you over..." He had a box-full of her letters which we inherited upon his death in 2011, yet to be translated.

Lea was born on January 23, 1882 in Suceava, Bukovina. We know nothing about her childhood.

She became the second wife of Yitzchak Yehoshua Frohlich of Kossow, Galizien. (Interestingly, she kept her family name, Ellenbogen.) His first wife Elka had died in 1908 in Vienna leaving two children, 17-year old Mordechai and 9-year old Tova. Lea was 27 when she married Yitzchak, presumably in Zablatov in 1909 or 1910 because their daughter Rachel (Rosa) was born there in 1911. Lea raised her two stepchildren as her own. Mordechai was already out of the house but Tova was only 10 years old when her father married Lea. They moved to Vienna around 1916 where Lea gave birth to her second child, Moshe Sholom (Moses/Max) in 1918, our father. They lived in the 10th district of Vienna. While Yitzchak worked as a watchmaker, Lea managed the house and helped make a living. She somehow was able, with small payments, to buy a little grocery store in the 2nd district. As my father recounted: "She went every day from 10th to the 2nd, back and forth. And every night she comes in and I'm with my sister and my father was still there working and she brings



*Young dad
on beach*

me a big chocolate. I remember that. Like Nestles. And I loved it. I kissed her. 'Mama, thank you for bringing that again!'"

In 1919, Tova married Yisrael Mendel Flintenstein. Their children Aaron, Naftali und Lea (Lottie) visited their grandparents often. In 1921, when our father was seven years old, Lea and Yitzchak moved to Darwingasse so that Moshe Sholom could attend the government-sponsored Jewish school in the 2nd district. They moved to an apartment which was in the same building as the grocery store. Little Moses/Max played with his nephews and niece, who lived not far away on Große Mohrengasse and who were not much younger than he was. Aaron also ended up in the US and they kept in touch. Naftali who lives in Bnei Brak, Israel also remembers the chocolates Lea used to give him. And Lea

Empfänger: Lea Sara Ellenbogen
 Wien 27 Go Schiffg 24/20
 Wohnort, und Anzahl der Leitposten
 Empfänger: Frau Kellermann
 Straße, Hausnummer, Gebäudefuß, Stockwerk od. Postfachnummer
 Frau Kellermann
 Bach von mir Hand Lea

Postka
 40 40 15 15
 259
 Deutsches Reich
 Deutsches Reich
 Ellenbogen
 29 Keap Str
 Brooklyn New York
 U. S. A.
 MIT LUFTPOST
 PAR AVION
 92

Wien den 16/x 1941
 Lieber Leierer Tohn Maxy!
 Theile dir mit das ich habe
 Reise zu meiner Schwester over
 schoben bis zu den 10/12 so bitte
 ich dich sehr solst gehen zu
 Herrn Berkowitz und Willner
 Sie sollen dir behilflich sein
 die solst mir die Einreise nach
 Kuba gleich schicken der Tohn
 von Frau Bach hat geschickt se
 nen mittlerer Telegraphisch die
 Einreise in Kuba sehr gern
 mit Toh zusammen fahren du
 solst jetzt alles besorgen und
 solst für mich alles was man
 brauch besorgen es mir aber
 sehr vach geht ich habe dir
 geschrieben solst besuchen Herr
 Kellman und solst Ihm sagen
 ich habe seine Schwieger mütter
 in Aldersheim gefirt ich habe Her
 gesagt ich werde Ihre Kinder
 schreiben das Freilein Nagler
 erwartet von dir schreiben
 hat. d.h. ich will ich Toh die wird.

LINDA
 DEAR SON
 I LET YOU KNOW
 THAT MY TRIP TO MY
 SISTER (DIPNATING)
 WAS POSTPONED
 DEC 10 1941

Lea's last letter

(Lottie), their little sister who made Aliya recently from the US to Jerusalem, says, recalling her sweetness and kindheartedness, that she was the only grandmother they ever knew. In 1939, Tova and her family escaped to Antwerp and eventually settled in Bnei Brak, Israel.

Tragedy struck in 1927 when Lea's daughter Rachel died at age 16 after she had fallen and apparently dislocated her leg. She was in pain and she appealed to her mother to have her limp taken care of. She was treated by a charlatan who made matters worse and consequently was operated on at Rothschild Hospital where she bled out and died. Our father told us about how his distraught mother walked all the way home from the hospital wailing without stop for her dear Rachel. In 1937, she suffered another loss – her husband Yitzchak died at home of pneumonia and heart failure on the first night of Pesach. She consequently was left alone with her son. When our father recounted to us about how he had to escape, he mentioned how his neighbor from upstairs,

his soccer pal, used to come into the store for milk and how Lea, knowing his mother didn't have money to pay, would tell him that they could pay her later when they had the money. This friend was the one who showed up one day in a Nazi youth uniform and warned my father to run. Lea contacted friends who had emigrated to New York asking them to be sponsors for her son, and she sent him on his way, hoping he could bring her over. As our father told it:

"I took off, let her be alone over there with that grocery store. I looked at her eyes. I've never seen redder eyes than that in all my life. And crying and crying and grabbing ahold of me. And I said 'Mama, I'm trying to get you out from here too after I go first. Because I can't run with you through borders. You're not so young. The way I run ... No I can't.' So I had to leave her. You can imagine leaving my dear mother alone. First she lost her daughter. Her husband died one year before Hitler marched in. Yeah. That's the way life goes... " She wrote to my father, sometimes every other day. He tried

to do what he could. He turned to Agudas Yisrael in New York, "asked the rabbi if he can help him bring in my mother before they kill her. Almost impossible. Costs a fortune to buy passport... I went from place to place. I went to people, strangers, 'You know how I can bring over my mother...?'"

Apparently Tova's husband in Antwerp was working on securing a visa for her to come there in 1939 but Lea refused to go since it was during the Nine Days (period of mourning for the Temple) when one isn't supposed to travel. In December of that year, she was relocated from

Darwingasse to Schiffgasse. Our father showed us the last post card he received from her which, he explained to us, was written "in code." She wrote that her trip to her sister was postponed to December 10 – but, my father noted, she didn't have a sister... She was deported to Riga on October 3, 1941 at the age of 59.

*Linda (Lea) Alcalay
Jerusalem, Israel*

*Joel Ellenbogen
Potomac, Maryland, USA*

*Jeffrey Ellenbogen
Olney, Maryland, USA*

Station 31i

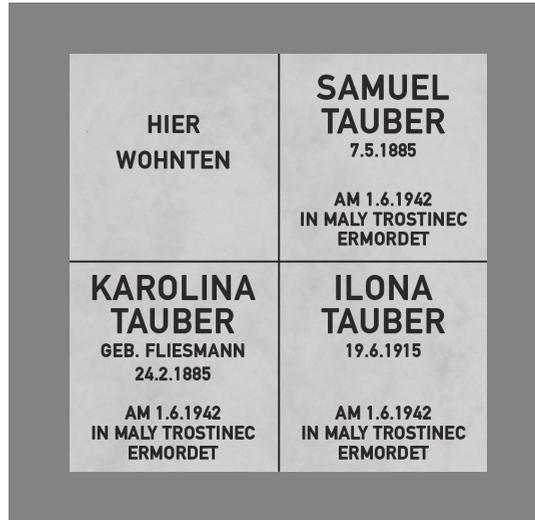
Springergasse 5

Samuel, Karolina und Ilona Tauber

We have gathered here today to commemorate members of my family that perished in the Holocaust: my sister – Ilona (Ilonka) Tauber; and my beloved parents – my mother Karolina (Lina) Tauber and my father Rabbi Samuel Tauber.

In this opportunity I also want to mention my 3 brothers who also perished in the Holocaust: Moses (Mosche) Tauber and Simon (Simche) Tauber – who at the outbreak of the war studied in a yeshiva in Slovakia; and Josef (Yosef) Tauber who accompanied me in the Kladovo–Šabac Transport but was not as fortunate as me to receive an entry certificate for Palestine.

The seeds of this project started back in 2013 when I visited Vienna with my niece and her 3 chil-



*Samuel
and Karolina
(Lina) Tauber*

dren. I showed them where I was born, where I grew up, where our synagogue was and where I went to school. During our tour around Vienna I told them many stories about my family, about growing up in Vienna and the turbulent times of the late thirties in Vienna.

After coming back home to Tel Aviv I realized that I want to find a way to commemorate my family, since beside the memories I have no marked grave or some other memorial. This is why setting up a stone of remembrance (Stein der Erinnerung) at Springergasse no. 5 in the 2nd district of Vienna, the house I was born in and where we lived, made a lot of sense to me.

Furthermore, since the exact fate of my parents and sister was not fully known, we had to do some research, and slowly we managed to gather more information.

My father, Rabbi Samuel Tauber, was born in Dioszeg (now Sládkovičovo) in the southwest of the Slovak Republic on May 7th, 1885. Samuel served as the Rabbi of

the Agudat Achim (אגודת אחים) Synagogue which was located at Hammer-Purgstall-Gasse in the 2nd district of Vienna. In addition, my father also taught Talmud Torah, prepared young Jewish teenagers for their Bar Mitzvah, taught Judaism to people that converted to Judaism and also occasionally served as a kosher supervisor. One of my father's favorite past times was to sit back in his study and smoke a cigar.

One story with respect to my father which I vividly remember is what happened during Kristallnacht. Once my father heard about the burning and the looting of Synagogues, my father rushed to his Synagogue, he wanted to see what can be saved. Ignoring the obvious danger he managed to save a Sefer Torah, the Book of Esther, and one Shofar. After that he was arrested for several days, where he was beaten up and had his beard cut off. After being released from his detainment my father managed to send the Sefer Torah, the Book of Esther and the Shofar to my brother in Palestine.



*Ilona (Ilonka)
Tauber*

My mother, Karolina (Lina) Tauber was born in Pribeta, Slovak Republic on February 24, 1885, her maiden name was Fliesmann.

My mother took good care of our household of 9 children. These were not easy times but there was always food and we were never hungry. To this day I remember her food: carrying the hala bread-dough my mother made to the local bakery, the Cholent she made for Sabbath, the soups and of course the strudel she would make on weekends, holidays and special occasions. My mother was able to cook a very good meal out of very limited products. She was hard working, a very loving

mother and always had a lot of common sense.

My sister, Ilona (Ilonka) Tauber, was born in Szeptzi (Moldava nad Bodvou, Slovak Republic) on June 19th, 1915. Being an expert in sewing, my sister worked as a seamstress, bringing work to our home but mostly working in other houses in Vienna.

During 1941 my parents and my sister were forced to move out of their apartment in Springergasse. They were moved a few times until they shared a small apartment with some other Jewish families in Haidgasse 10th, also located in the 2nd district of Vienna.

On May 27th, 1942 my parents and my sister, along with other Jews from Austria, Germany and the Czech Republic, were deported to the Maly Trostinec extermination site, located on the outskirts of Minsk, Belarus. Five days later, on June 1st, 1942 they were murdered there.

I am sure that my 3 brothers and one sister, who escaped the holocaust, Levi, Menachem, Baruch and Sheri, would have been proud and supportive of this stone of remembrance (Stein der Erinnerung) .

Yehi Zichram Baruch

*David Tauber
Tel Aviv, Israel
February 16th, 2017*

Station 35e

Novaragasse 46

Jakob Neustadt und Johanna (geb. Spitzer) Neustadt



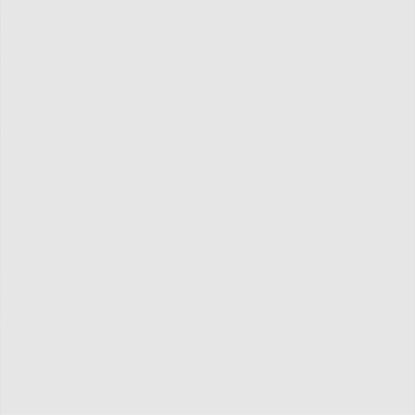
Ich bin 1940 in Belgien geboren, da meine Eltern 1938 aus Wien geflüchtet sind. Wir, mein Bruder und ich, haben bei belgischen Pflegeeltern überlebt. Unsere Eltern wurden in Mechelen (Belgien) interniert. Sie haben aber Gott sei Dank überlebt, da sie nicht mehr auf den Transport gekommen sind.

1945 kehrten wir wieder nach Österreich zurück. In der Familie wurde über die Großeltern sehr wenig gesprochen. Ich war zu diesem Zeitpunkt noch zu klein, um die näheren Umstände zu verstehen. Dass sich meine Eltern 1954 scheiden ließen, führte dazu, dass ich noch weniger

über unsere Familie erfuhr. Das Einzige, was ich weiß, ist, dass mein Großvater in einem renommierten Kaffeehaus in der Praterstrasse Oberkellner war. Wie sie daraus ersehen, sind meine Großeltern ganz normale Bürger gewesen, und nur, weil sie jüdischen Glaubens waren, hat man sie umgebracht.

Mit dem Setzen der Steine für meine Großeltern möchte ich ein Zeichen setzen für Toleranz in unserer Gesellschaft und für ein Nie-wieder-vergessen der Gräueltaten der Nazi-Diktatur.

Paul Neustadt (Enkel)



Station 42a

Ferdinandstraße 19

Friederike Benedikt

Friederike Benedikt wurde am 20. 3. 1875 geboren. Sie lebte zuletzt in der Ferdinandstrasse 19/15. Am 22. 7. 1942 wurde sie mit dem Transport IV/5, Nr. 846 nach Theresienstadt deportiert und am 26. 9. 1942 von dort mit dem Transport Br, Nr. 1414 nach Treblinka deportiert.

Diese Informationen basieren auf den Daten des Theresienstädter Gedenkbuchs. Terezińska Inicijativa, vol. I–II Melantrich, Praha 1995, vol. III Academia Verlag, Prag 2000 (Memorial Book Theresienstadt, Terezin Initiative).

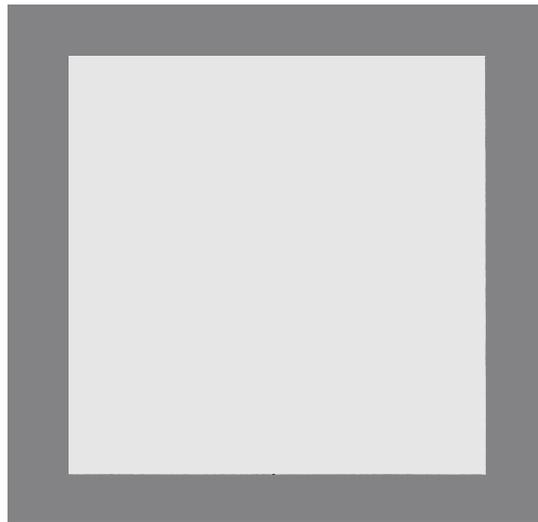
Vielleicht hier noch eine Überschrift???

Zu heiraten bedeutet nicht nur der Beziehung eine neue Richtung zu geben, eine neue Familie zu gewinnen oder in neuen Lebensabschnitt zu starten. Es bedeutet unter Umständen auch einen neuen Namen anzunehmen. So geschah es bei mir im Juni 2012. Am Standesamt nahm ich den Nachnamen meines Mannes an und heiße seit damals Friederike Benedikt.

Doch noch bevor der große Tag kam, fragte ich mich, ob es vielleicht schon eine andere Friederike Benedikt gab. Vielleicht war meine Namenskollegin eine erfolgreiche Sportlerin oder gar eine preisgekürnte Schauspielerin?

Mein zukünftiger Name war schnell im Internet eingegeben. Und noch schneller erschien der erste Interneteintrag: Friederike Benedikt. Opferdatenbank. Holocaust.

Mit dieser Information habe ich ehrlich gesagt nicht gerechnet. Beim Anklicken des Links erfuhr ich noch mehr über diese Friede-



rike Benedikt. Sie lebte im zweiten Wiener Gemeindebezirk in der Ferdinandstraße, bis sie 1942 deportiert und in Treblinka ermordet wurde.

Diese Frau hieß nicht nur gleich wie ich, sie lebte auch wie ich im zweiten Bezirk in Wien. Und dies sogar in der mir gut bekannten Ferdinandstraße, die ich auf Grund einer dort lebenden Freundin immer wieder und gerne aufgesucht habe. Schnell machte sich ein beklemmendes Gefühl in mir breit. Wo ich noch kurz vorher dachte, auf ein paar harmlose und

unerhebliche Interneteinträge zu stoßen, traf mich die Geschichte mit ihrer vollen Wucht vor meinem Computer.

Inzwischen lebe ich schon einige Jahre mit meinem neuen Namen, aber dieser Moment, in dem ich im Internet unseren gemeinsamen Namen eingegeben habe, wollte mir einfach nicht mehr aus dem Kopf gehen.

Die Steine der Erinnerung sind eine wunderbare Gelegenheit gegen das Vergessen anzukämpfen. Den Ermordeten wieder einen sichtbaren Platz vor den Häusern, aus denen sie deportiert wurden, zu geben, ist eine einzigartige Idee. Ich freue mich sehr, Teil dieses Projekts sein zu können und für meine mir unbekanntes Namenskollegin Friederike Benedikt die Patenschaft übernehmen zu dürfen.

Station 42b

Ferdinandstraße 17

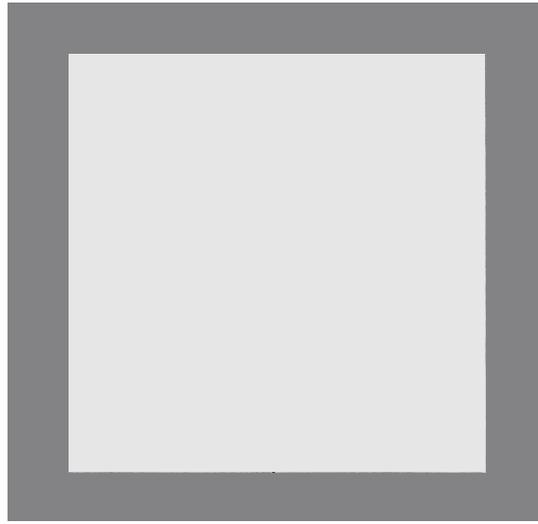
Ing. Wilhelm Schindler

This story has two endings: one is tragic, the other is not even an ending but a wonderful discovery.

Early life in Vienna

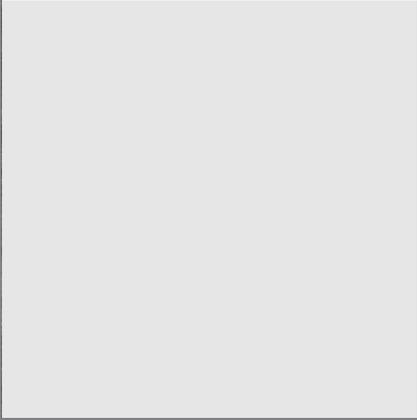
Wilhelm Schindler was born in Vienna on 13 November 1900, four and a half years after his sister Luise. They grew up in Apartment 12 of Ferdinandstraße 17, II. Bezirk, with their parents, Johann (28/02/1861 – 15/08/1941) and Regine (14/11/1872 – 20/04/1926). However, to get a more complete picture, we should go back yet another generation.

Regine was the second of three children born to Julie and Sigmund Deutsch in Beckov, near Trenčín, Slovakia. Regine had an older sister, Franziska ("Fanny") and a younger brother, David Leopold. Julie and Sigmund divorced, and Julie moved to Vi-



enna with the three children. Franziska married Alexander Neugebauer, Regine married Johann Schindler, and David Leopold never married.

Wilhelm was awarded a degree in chemical engineering in Vienna in 1922. He met his future wife Anna Binder at the company where they both worked, *Wiener Lederindustrie*, which was located in Ferdinandstraße, only 200m from his home. Anna was born on 1 February 1899 in Rannersdorf, near Vienna. She grew up in a catholic family, and was the oldest of four children born to Anna (née Schusser) and Karl Binder.



The next few years were very significant for Wilhelm in Vienna. In April 1926 his mother passed away, then his grandmother Julie passed away in October the same year, and two days later he married Anna, on 28 October. Fifteen months later, on 11 February 1928, their daughter was born, and they named her Regine, after Wilhelm's late mother.

Life and work in Klagenfurt and Malmedy

In 1931, Wilhelm obtained a prestigious position within a tannery and high quality leather goods factory in Klagenfurt. He was held in high regard by the owner of the company, Dr. Hans Neuner. On 27 December 1937 a son was born to Wilhelm and Anna, and they named him Johannes, after Wilhelm's father (who was still living in Vienna). The archives in Klagenfurt show that during the years there, the family lived in three different houses, including Radetzkystraße 10, which was and still is a very fine building in a very expensive part of the city.



Bildunterschrift



*Bildunter-
schrift*

Wilhelm was a brave, honest, modest, ambitious and hard-working man. He loved life and nature. He used to go for walks in the forest around Wörthersee near Klagenfurt and in the mountains. One of his hobbies was taking beautiful pictures of the wonderful Austrian nature. He was a very snappy dresser, wearing fine fashion clothes and white spats (*Gamaschen* in German, *les guêtres* in French).

On 12 November 1938, two days after "Kristallnacht", the Gestapo arrested Wilhelm at the factory and sent him to Dachau, where he was kept for two weeks. Fortunately, Dr. Neuner paid for his release because he needed Wilhelm to run the company.

After his release on 28 November, he went briefly to Vienna to visit his father, his cousin Emilie (daughter of Franziska) and other members of the family.



Bildunterschrift

When asked where he had been, he said he had been practising sleeping on the floor.

On his return to Klagenfurt, he wrote many letters to leather goods factories throughout Europe, desperately trying to find a safer place to work and live. He even went to a few places, but with no success

As Wilhelm was forced to leave Austria he went back to Vienna, where he lived for three months at his father's home in Ferdi-

nandstraße 17. His employer in Klagenfurt found a comparable company in Malmedy, Belgium, and Wilhelm temporarily left his wife and children in Klagenfurt, taking with him an enthusiastic letter of introduction. Wilhelm started work in Malmedy in the spring of 1939. Left alone, Anna had to overcome several difficulties, although she was not Jewish. During her everyday life, she was confronted by anti-semitic humiliations and hostility, before Nazis seized the family apartment in Klagenfurt. After some months Anna and the two children were able to flee to Belgium to join Wilhelm, but at the customs control in Aachen she endured brutality by the German officers. Finally, Anna and the children arrived in Malmedy at the end of September 1939, and the reunited family could find suitable accommodation. At that time, Wilhelm's cousin Emilie wrote to him several times from Vienna, as the situation there steadily worsened.

Mechelen

The situation also in Belgium for non-Belgian Jews started to deteriorate. Many thought they would be safer in France, and they found ways of getting there. However, that was not the case, as thousands were rounded up and deported to France, and then later to "The East". Wilhelm's employer Frédéric Lang was extremely concerned for the safety of his prized employee, and he heard that it would be safer in Mechelen (between Brussels and Antwerp). He took Wilhelm and another Jewish employee to Mechelen, just after the German occupation of Belgium in May 1940. However, this was a disastrous move. Unknown to Wilhelm or his employer, the supposed safe place turned out to be a detention centre: Kazerne Dossin (Dossin Barracks). Wilhelm was soon deported from there to France. From July 1942 the detention centre became a transit camp for the deportation of Jews to Auschwitz and elsewhere.



Bildunterschrift

France

Nazi- and other documents, as well as letters from Wilhelm to Anna and their son, show that from 1 August 1940 Wilhelm was in various camps in the Unoccupied Zone in the southwest, including chronologically Saint-Cyprien, Gurs and Rivesaltes. Each place had its own horrors. Wilhelm was able to send his first letter to Anna from Saint-Cyprien on 15 August 1940. From Gurs on 25 November 1940, he sent his only letter to his son Johannes for his third

birthday. That letter contains in a few lines all the love he had for his young son and all the life values that he wanted to transmit to him, because Wilhelm already felt he would never come back.

Left alone, Anna had to endure a lot of difficulties again. The Nazis applied every single word of their anti-semitic program. For instance, they tried to prevent her from receiving any additional help for the children. She suffered from the Nazis' policies to such an extent that, in order to protect the children, she felt forced to get divorced from Wilhelm, which was morally extremely hard for her to do. On 6 October 1941, they were officially divorced. After the war, she was able to cancel the divorce.

Wilhelm was put on the train Transport 2 from Perpignan to the transit camp at Drancy, in the northern suburbs of Paris, on Monday 24 August 1942 (or Transport 3 on 31/8, or Transport 4 on 4/9 – the archives contradict). Following a mass roundup of stateless or non-resident Jews in the entire Unoccupied

Zone two days later, a further six transports took 2313 Jews from the Rivesaltes/ Perpignan area to Drancy. On the morning of Friday 11 September 1942, the day before Rosh Hashanah, Wilhelm was put in a cattle car, part of Transport 31 comprising 1000 Jews, from Drancy heading to Auschwitz.

Forced labour and death

During the autumn of 1942, a number of transports on their way to Auschwitz were stopped at Cosel (Kędzierzyn-Koźle), about 85km before Auschwitz. All the able-bodied men aged from 18 to 50 were ordered off and allocated to forced labour camps in the area, to work on the construction of the Autobahn ("The Führer's Road"), the duplication of the railway line and other projects. Wilhelm was one of those who was ordered off his transport. He was taken to Eichtal (Dąbrówka Górna), where a temporary tent camp had been set up on the northern side of the route of the Autobahn, about 15km south of Opole.

The conditions at Eichtal were appalling, and many of the men were simply worked to death. The first fifty or so who died were given some form of burial, but those who died subsequently were cremated. Wilhelm managed to stay alive through the worst of the 1942-43 winter, but his condition steadily deteriorated. He died on Friday 5 February 1943. A man named Paul Steindler, who had accompanied Wilhelm from 1941 in Gurs and was with him when he died, survived the war, and in 1947 he wrote a sworn statement providing details of Wilhelm's last hours and his last words intended for Anna. Steindler contacted Dr Neuner, the former employer of Wilhelm in Klagenfurt, who was finally able to write to Anna, making her aware of the date and circumstances of her husband's death. Until she received that letter, Anna had never stopped hoping with strong conviction that she would see her husband again.

Anna and the children survived the war. Regine ("Gina") had been sent by Anna to Vienna in

1942 to avoid the forced labour or maybe worse. She was cared for by Anna's parents. She married and had a daughter who is living in Vienna. Gina passed away in Vienna in 1993. Johannes became a doctor in Belgium and had a successful medical practice there. He married and had four children who in turn had children, and that generation has begun having children, and all those generations of Schindlers are living in Belgium.

There is no grave for Wilhelm, and nothing remains of the Eichtal camp, but there is a small, crumbling and vandalised stone memorial at the site, marking the former location of the camp and its horrors. The brass Stein at Ferdinandstraße 17 in Vienna, will perpetuate Wilhelm's memory and his life.

But what is the other ending that is not even an ending but a wonderful discovery?

For many years the Belgium Schindlers thought, and were told, that they were the only surviving branch of the family. However, another branch had also

survived and was living in Australia. This was the Günsberger branch that had developed via Wilhelm's cousin Emilie Günsberger from her mother Franziska Neugebauer, the older sister of the original Regine. Emilie, her husband and others in that part of the family had perished in the Holocaust, but Emilie's two sons had survived. They made their way to Australia, where they raised families. They had thought for many years that *they* were the only surviving branch of the family. Sadly, both sons passed away some years ago, before the truth became known. At the end of 2016, seventy-five

years after the tragic events described above, Gershon Günsberger, a grandson of Emilie, discovered the Schindlers, and the two branches of the family were re-united in Belgium, with all the Schindlers gathered. It was amazing – Johannes and Gershon, representing the two surviving (and also growing and prospering) branches of the family finally coming together again. It was one of the deepest and most emotional experiences of our lives.

Gershon Günsberger (Sydney, Australia), Cyril Crosset and other Schindlers in Belgium

Station 42c

Ferdinandstraße 11

Stefanie Telheim

Stefanie Sara Korolanyi was born on 18 March 1903 in Vienna, Austria, to Rosa (nee König) and Hugo Korolanyi. The family was originally from Kobersdorf, where her grandfather Heinrich König (Avraham Chaim) was a Rabbi. Following an injury to Heinrich's back, the family moved to Vienna to be closer to medical treatment.

GEBURTS-ZEUGNIS.

Von dem Unterzeichneten wird bestätigt, daß laut hierarchischem Geburtsbuche

Jahrgang 1903 Reihenrztahl 734

Stefani Sara Korolanyi

am 18.III.1903 (achtzehnten März)

..... Eintassend neun hundert drei.....

als eheliche Tochter des Hugo Korolanyi und der Sali geb.König

.....

in Wien geboren wurde.

Wien, am 4. August 1939

MATRIKELAMT DER
ISRAELITISCHEN KULTUSGEMEINDE
IN WIEN

MATRIKEL
DER
ISRAELITISCHEN
KULTUSGEMEINDE
IN WIEN

Handwritten signature
Kollationiert.

Stefanie's father, Hugo, was a watchmaker and had a small jewellery business on Pillersdorfsgasse. He died at the age of 39, when Stefanie was six years old and her brother Ludwig four years old. The family moved to an apartment on the Heinestrasse above the jewellery shop of Rosa's brother-in-law; and on his death they converted it into a wool shop, where both Stefanie and her mother knitted garments to sell.

On her twentieth birthday, 18 March 1923; Stefanie Korolanyi married Hans Telheim, in the Pazmanitentempel, in Vienna's second district Leopoldstadt. Hans was born on 29 December 1898 in Vienna; he was in the army and wears his uniform in their wedding photograph.

By the time their children were born, Hans had qualified as a radio engineer and managed an electrical shop. They had two sons, Harry born 14 August 1927 and Heinz born 28 January 1931.

In his memoirs, Harry recollects his childhood home: "Our flat



Stefanie and Hans

was on the first floor of a large apartment house, four sides built around a big quadrangle in the centre with big doors at each end. The end where we lived was Ferdinandstrasse 11 and the other Praterstrasse 22, on a main road from the Donau-Canal to the Prater which was the playground of Vienna. We had three rooms; a small kitchen, a huge living room with a big tiled oven in the middle for heating, this room also contained Mother and Father's bed, which must have folded away as it disappeared



Oma Korolanyi



Oma Korolanyi at Ferdinandstrasse

in the daytime, and a small bedroom where my brother and I slept."

He reflects upon his happy childhood spent in Vienna: "We used to have wonderful outings – 'Ausflüge' as they were called, up to the Vienna Woods which could be reached by tramcar and trains; walks in the endless woods, with our rucksacks on our backs and beautiful views over the city."

Stefanie created a wonderful family life for her husband and children. Harry remembered: "Ours was a happy house; my Father had a wonderful sense of humour and he used to keep us

all amused with his funny stories and drawings. In the evening when we kids were in bed, we would hear the laughter from the living room, where the grown-ups played cards, endlessly told jokes and amusing stories."

Unfortunately, life was changing and Harry realised: Gradually, I became aware that the jokes got fewer and the funny stories got told less often, my Father became more serious and conversations in the evenings became hushed. I did not fully understand what was going on; only that suddenly the fun had gone out of our lives. My Father was always listening to the radio. Soon the streets were decked in swastika



Stefanie 12 May 1939

flags and from nowhere men in brown uniforms appeared with swastika armbands. Suddenly I knew why the fun had stopped months before."

Knowing that the situation was deteriorating, Stefanie and Hans made plans to try to work towards getting the children away to England: "We queued up for days, in the snow at the Palace of Baron Rothschild which had become the Gestapo Headquarters to get us a visa to come to London. I remember the long queue of people up the marvelous marble staircase, all waiting patiently and hoping. Somehow, we were to be lucky and Heinz

and I got our tickets and our permits from the Quaker refugee committee to leave. Had we not got on that train, we would have perished in the gas chambers of some concentration camp as did the tens of thousands of children that were left behind'.

"On the day before we were due to leave, my Father took me by the hand and lead me round our beautiful city. That evening before we went to bed, Father hugged us and Mama and told us *'Never forget your birthplace, remember it well, this is where your heart should always be'*. Whatever happened and wherever we finished up we would always be together in thought. Then he blessed us and we all wept. The next day is like a dream, we said goodbye to Mama and took our little suitcases and went to catch the train with Papa."

This was the last time Harry and Heinz saw their Mother; Stefanie gave them this photograph with the following words on the back, *'Remain my brave boys, always think of your parents, don't forget your Mutti. 12 May 1939'*.

With the two boys on the Kindertransport to England, they decided that Hans should try to escape there too and then arrange for Stefanie to follow him. He travelled through Germany and across the Dutch border, where he was put in a camp with other escapees. He worked there as an electrician and wrote to the boys in England.

When the Germans invaded Holland, Hans fled to Dunkirk, where he begged to be taken to England; but he was told to go to the South of France, where he would be safe. He made his way to near Toulouse where he worked as a handyman at a hospital run by nuns, but he was betrayed, arrested and sent to Bergen-Belsen. As a qualified electrician he was made to carry out repairs and so he managed to survive until the camp was liberated. As he had been captured in France, he was repatriated to a hospital in Lourdes, from where, through the Red Cross, he learned of Stefanie's death.

Stefanie had made an enormous sacrifice. She had ensured, as

best she could, the safety of her two children, sending them far away from Vienna, with the hope of saving their lives. She however, remained in Vienna not knowing if her boys were safe or if she would ever see them again. She prayed for Hans to find a way for them to escape, but this was not to be however, and in February 1941 she was one of over 2,000 Jewish men, women and children deported from Vienna to Opole in Poland. Records show that Stefanie worked in the Packaging Department of the Post Office at Opole until August 1941; Harry understood that from there she was transferred to Theresienstadt. Tragically, she was not to survive the war.

Stefanie's two sons arrived safely in England, where they were taken in by two elderly Quaker ladies. Aged 14, Harry, our father, started an apprenticeship at a firm of agricultural engineers; after a short time in London he was found a position in Leeds where Heinz joined him after finishing school. In 1947, Heinz moved to be with his Father, who having miraculously survived

Israelitische Kultusgemeinde Wien
I, Schottenring 25

48 T795/60/E
Wien, 7. Juni 1960

Auf Grund unserer Aufzeichnungen bestätigen wir, daß

Frau Rosa Sali Korolanyi

geb. 23. Juli 1877 in Kobersdorf

Letzte Adresse : Wien II. Ferdinandstrasse 11/13

laut ZMA.

am 23. Oktober 1941 nach Litzmannstadt deportiert wurde und
in unserer Rückkehrerkartei nicht aufscheint.

ISRAELITISCHE KULTUSGEMEINDE WIEN
BEWAHRUNGSWESEN

Bildunterschrift

the horrors of the war, had now settled in Saubens, near Toulouse, in France. Harry had met his future wife, Joy, our mother and he remained in Leeds. Heinz settled eventually in Nancy, in north-eastern France with his wife Catherine.

Today, Harry and Heinz's children and grandchildren remain close and in regular contact and are represented here today to commemorate the life of Stefanie, who sadly we never met, but who holds a special and important place in our lives and our hearts.

Stephanie Hewitt

Weg der Erinnerung durch die Leopoldstadt

Station	Adresse	Thema der Station
1	<i>Tempelg. 5/Leopoldstädter Tempel</i>	Projekteingangstafel
1a	<i>Tempelg. 1</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
2	<i>Praterstr. 36</i>	SchauspielerInnen
2a	<i>Praterstr. 26</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
3	<i>Praterstr. 33</i>	Kaffeehäuser
3a	<i>Praterstr. 25</i>	Rolandbühne
3b	<i>Zirkusg. 3-5</i>	Bew. Gemeindebauten
3c	<i>Schrottgießergasse 1</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
3d	<i>Zirkusg. 1</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
4	<i>Zirkusg. 22</i>	Türkischer Tempel
4a	<i>Zirkusg. 30</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
5	<i>Schmelzg. 9</i>	Sammelwohnungen
5a	<i>Johannes v. Gottplatz 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
6	<i>Taborstr./Ecke Karmeliterkirche</i>	Jüdische Vereine
6a	<i>Taborstr. 21a</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
6b	<i>Negerleg. 8</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
6c	<i>Negerleg./Ecke Taborstr.</i>	Deportierte Kinder
6d	<i>Taborstr. 14</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
6e	<i>Karmeliterplatz 3</i>	Hausbewohner
7	<i>Lilienbrunnng. 18</i>	Bethaus der Belczer Schul
7a	<i>Kleine Sperlg./Lilienbrunnng.</i>	Steine der Erinnerung
7b	<i>Lilienbrunnng. 3</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
7c	<i>Manes Sperberpark</i>	Bew. Lilienbrunnngasse
7d	<i>Hammer Purgstallg. 7</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
7e	<i>Hammer Purgstallg. 6</i>	BewohnerInnen Hammer Purgstallgasse
7f	<i>Obere Donaustr. 101</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
7g	<i>Große Sperlg. 8</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
7h	Lilienbrunnng. 11	HausbewohnerInnen
8	<i>Kl. Sperlg. 2c</i>	SchülerInnen
8a	<i>Große Sperlg. 4</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
8b	<i>Kleine Sperlg. 1</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
9	<i>Kl. Sperlg. 2a</i>	Sammellager
9a	<i>Hollandstr. 9</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
9b	<i>Hollandstr. 8</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
10	<i>Krummbaumg. 8</i>	Suppenküche
10a	<i>Große Schiffg. 9</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
10b	<i>Krummbaumg. 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
10c	<i>Krummbaumg. 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
10d	<i>Große Schiffg. 5</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11	<i>Große Schiffg. 8</i>	Tempel "Schiffschul"



WEG DER ERINNERUNG DURCH DIE LEOPOLDSTADT



Lassallestraße

Ybbstr. 26

Ybbstr. 22

Ybbstr. 5

Ybbstr. 6

Ybbstr. 4

Wolfgang Schmalzl 10

Max Winter Platz 1

Arnezhofstr. 3

Wollg.

Schmalzl 24

Molerstr. 7

S. Kneipp 10

Ausstellungstraße

DONAU

Yoggenstraße

Hauptallee

Lauberg 4

Schüdelstr. 15

Schmalzstraße

Bocklinstr. 32-34

Petrathg. 5

Bocklinstr. 110

11a	<i>Floßg. 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11b	<i>Schiffamtsg. 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11c	<i>Hermineng. 8</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11d	<i>Franz Hochedlingerg. 26</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11e	<i>Floßg. 9</i>	Sammelwohnungen
11f	<i>Floßg. 4</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11g	<i>Obere Donaustr. 69</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11h	<i>Hermineng. 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11i	<i>Hermineng. 21</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11k	<i>Nickelgasse 3</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11m	<i>Hermineng. 12</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
12	<i>Karmelitermarkt/Eing. Leopoldsg.</i>	Arisierte Stände
12a	<i>Leopoldsg. 45</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
12b	<i>Haidg. 1</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
12c	<i>Haidg. 3</i>	Wandt. Hausbew. Innen
12d	<i>Karmelitermarkt</i>	Wandt. Spanienkämpfer
12e	<i>Haidg. 5</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
12f	<i>Haidg. 12</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
12g	<i>Haidg. 14</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
13	<i>Leopoldsg. 29</i>	Tempel "Polnische Schul"
13a	<i>Große Pfarrg. 2</i>	Wandt. Hausbew. Innen
13b	<i>Leopoldsg. 27</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
14	<i>Leopoldsg. 26</i>	Schulverein Beth Jakob
15	<i>Leopoldsg./Im Werd</i>	Gerechte und "U-Boote"
15a	<i>Leopoldsg. 16</i>	Sammelwohnungen
15b	<i>Schwarzinger. 2</i>	Sammelwohnungen
15c	<i>Schiffamtsg. 18</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
15d	<i>Schiffamtsg. 20</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
15e	<i>Schwarzinger. 6</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
16	<i>Leopoldsg./Malzg.</i>	Mädchenschule und Sammel-lager für Alte und Kranke
16a	Malzg. 9	HausbewohnerInnen
17	<i>Malzg. 16</i>	Jüdische Knabenschule
19	<i>Große Sperlg. 41</i>	Verein "Mathilde"
19a	<i>Große Pfarrg. 8</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
19b	<i>Große Sperlg. 37a</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
19c	<i>Große Sperlg. 28</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
20	<i>Große Pfarrg. 5</i>	Leopoldskirche
21	<i>Obere Augartenstr. U-Bahn-Station</i>	Haschomer Hatzair
21a	<i>Taborstr. 36</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
21b	<i>Taborstr. 46</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
21c	<i>Taborstr. 48</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
22	<i>Taborstr. 44</i>	Poale Zion

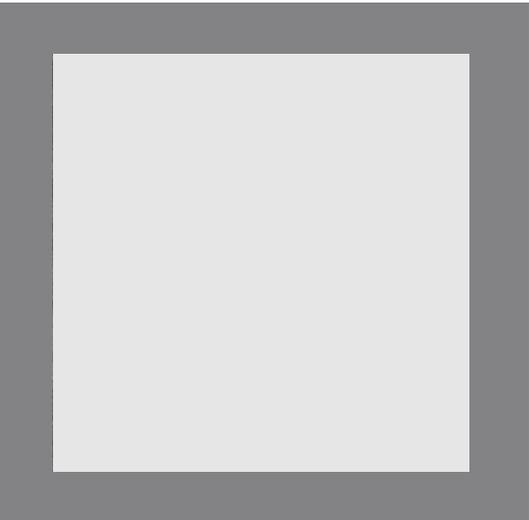
22a	<i>Große Mohreng. 39</i>	Wandt. Hausbew.Innen
22b	<i>Glockengasse 15</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
22c	<i>Odeongasse (vor Denkmal)</i>	Bew. Odeongasse
22d	<i>Große Mohreng. 38</i>	Wandt. Hausbew.Innen
22e	<i>Blumauerg. 22</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
22f	<i>Glockengasse 23</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
22g	<i>Odeongasse 9</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
22h	<i>Große Mohreng. 37</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
22i	<i>Große Mohreng. 40</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
22k	<i>Blumauerg. 20</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
22m	Rotensterngasse 16	HausbewohnerInnen
23	<i>Novarag. 8</i>	Rechtsschutzverband jüdischer Hausierer
23a	<i>Novarag. 19</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
23b	<i>Novarag. 20</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
23c	<i>Novarag. 7</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
24	<i>Pazmaniteng. 6</i>	Pazmanitentempel
24a	<i>Heinestr. 20</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
25	<i>Heinestr. 4</i>	Jura Soyfer und Dichter
25a	<i>Heinestr. 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
25b	<i>Pfeffergasse 3</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
26	<i>Konradg. 1</i>	Sammelwohnungen
26a	<i>Taborstr.59</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
26b	<i>Josefineng. 7</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
26c	<i>Große Stadtgutg. 14</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
27	<i>Augarten (Eingang Klanggasse)</i>	Parks für Juden verboten
27a	<i>Castellezg. 14</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
28	<i>Castellezg. 35</i>	Sammellager
28a	<i>Castellezg. 29</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
28b	<i>Lessinggasse 3</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
29	<i>Taborstr. 71</i>	Aris. Fabrik Brill
30	<i>Vereinsg. 21</i>	Jüdische SchülerInnen
30a	<i>Vereinsg. 19</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
30b	<i>Vereinsg. 15</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
30c	<i>Pazmaniteng. 14</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
30d	<i>Pazmaniteng. 13</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
30e	<i>Vereinsg. 16</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
30f	Darwingasse 20	HausbewohnerInnen
31	<i>Volkertplatz</i>	“Straße der Erinnerung”
31a	<i>Volkertplatz 5</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
31b	<i>Darwing. 21</i>	Bethaus Jeshuat Achim
31c	<i>Darwing. 33</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
31d	<i>Springerg. 14</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
31e	<i>Rueppg. 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
31f	<i>Fugbachgasse 19</i>	HausbewohnerInnen

31g	<i>Springerg. 27</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
31h	<i>Springerg. 30</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
31i	Springerg. 5	HausbewohnerInnen
32	<i>Nordbahnstr. 50</i>	Nordbahnhof
33	<i>Heinestr. 35</i>	Czortkower Rebbe
34	<i>Heinestr. 30</i>	Verbrannte Bücher
34a	<i>Große Stadtgutg. 34</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
34b	<i>Große Stadtgutg. 28</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
35a	<i>Heinestr. 40</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
35b	<i>Heinestr. 42</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
35c	<i>Novarag. 40</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
35d	<i>Novarag. 38</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
35e	Novarag. 46	HausbewohnerInnen
36	<i>Tegetthoffdenkmal</i>	Straßenwaschen
37	<i>Praterstr. 60</i>	Jüd. Geschäfte
38	<i>Praterstr. 50</i>	Sammelwohnungen
38a	<i>Kirche St. Johann Nepomuk</i>	Gedenksteine der Kirche
38b	<i>Praterstr. 43</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
38c	<i>Praterstr. 37</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
39	<i>Czerningasse 7a</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
39a	<i>Praterstr. 42</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
39b	<i>Czerninplatz 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
39c	<i>Czerningasse 9</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
40	<i>Czerninplatz 4</i>	Verein "Esther"
40a	<i>Czerningasse 23</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
40b	<i>Czerningasse 21</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
40c	<i>Czerningasse 12</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
40d	<i>Franzensbrückenstr 6</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
41	<i>Czerningasse 6</i>	Jüd. SeelenärztInnen
41a	<i>Czerningasse 3</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
42	<i>Ferdinandstr. 23</i>	Jüd. Einrichtungen
42a	Ferdinandstr. 19	HausbewohnerInnen
42b	Ferdinandstr. 17	HausbewohnerInnen
42c	Ferdinandstr. 11	HausbewohnerInnen
43	<i>Ferdinandstr./Aspernbrückeng.</i>	Bew. Ferdinandstraße
43a	<i>Untere Donastr. 13</i>	HausbewohnerInnen

Stationen außerhalb des Weges

	<i>Am Tabor 15</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Am Tabor 5</i>	Wandtafel evang. Kirche
	<i>Arnezhofers 3</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Ausstellungsst 19</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Böcklinstraße 32–34</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	Böcklinstraße 110	HausbewohnerInnen

<i>Förstergasse 3</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Förstergasse 7</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Franz Hochedlingerg. 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Franz Hochedlingerg. 4</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Franz Hochedlingerg. 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Lassallestr. 11</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Laufbergerg. 4</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Max Winter Pl. 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Max Winter Pl. 11</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Molkereistraße 7</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
Nordbahnstr. 32	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Obere Augartenstr. 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
Obere Donaustraße 7	HausbewohnerInnen
Paffrathgasse 5	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rembrandtstr. 18</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rembrandtstr. 19</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rembrandtstr. 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rembrandtstr. 30</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rembrandtstr. 32</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rembrandtstr. 34</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rembrandtstr. 36</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rembrandtstr. 5</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rembrandtstr./Förstergasse</i>	Opfer Rembrandtstraße
<i>Rueppg. 38</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Schreygasse 12</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Schüttelstr. 15</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Schweidlg. 13</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Sebastian Kneippgasse 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Stuwerstraße 21</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Untere Augartenstr. 11</i>	arisiertes Kaffeehaus
<i>Untere Augartenstr. 32</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Wohlmutstraße 17</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
Wolfgang Schmälzlg. 10	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Wolfgang Schmälzlg. 24</i>	Aris. Tischlerwerkstatt
Ybsstr. 4	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Ybsstr. 5</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
Ybsstr. 6	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Ybsstr. 22</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Ybsstr. 28</i>	HausbewohnerInnen



Stationen außerhalb des Weges

Böcklinstraße 110

Gedenkstein Ernst Buxbaum

Ich möchte gerne einen Gedenkstein für Ernst Buxbaum in der Böcklinstr. 110 setzen, weil dort seine Heimat war, die er wahrscheinlich freiwillig nie verlassen hätte.

Auch meine Großmutter, die mit der Familie Buxbaum/Feld bis 1938 sechs Jahre zusammengelebt hat, hätte diesen Ort in der Böcklinstr. 110 nie freiwillig verlassen. Sie durfte als Nicht-Jüdin ab dem 1. August 1938 nicht mehr mit Juden zusammenwohnen und hat ein Leben lang an diesem Bruch gelitten.

Ernst Buxbaum ist ermordet worden und hat kein Grab. Dieser Stein soll an ihn und die Verfolgung von Juden in Wien erinnern.

*Berlin, 10.09.2017
Sabine Steinweg*

Für Ernst Buxbaum

Ernst Buxbaum wurde am 3.2.1915 in Wien geboren. Er hat von 1923 bis 1938, also 15 Jahre, in der Böcklinstr. 110, Wohnung Nr.20, gelebt.

Sein Vater, der Rechtsanwalt Dr. Otto Buxbaum, hat nur kurz in der Böcklinstraße 110 gewohnt, da er 1923 im Alter von nur 36 Jahren in Wien gestorben ist. Ernst' Mutter hat 1928 wieder geheiratet und ihr zweiter Mann ist zusammen mit seiner Tochter in die Wohnung eingezogen. Lina Buxbaum, die Großmutter von Ernst, hat ebenfalls eine Wohnung in der Böcklinstraße 110 gehabt. Sie ist 1932 zu ihrem zweiten Sohn Karl in den 18. Bezirk übersiedelt. Im selben Jahr ist meine Großmutter zu Ernst und seinen Eltern gezogen und hat dort bis zum August 1938 gewohnt.

Ernst's Mutter und sein Stiefvater sind im April 1939 nach Brasilien emigriert. Sein Stiefvater ist 1946 in New York gestorben, seine Mutter ebenfalls dort im März 1961.

Noch vor dem Einmarsch der Deutschen in Wien hat Ernst mit 23 Jahren seine Heimatstadt verlassen müssen und ist in die Tschechoslowakei geflohen. Da seine Eltern aus Mähren kamen, hat er vermutlich etwas Tschechisch gesprochen. Seine frühe Flucht hatte möglicherweise politische Gründe, sonst wäre er bestimmt zusammen mit seiner Mutter emigriert. Seine Mutter hat bis zu ihrem Tod in New York 1961 auf ein Zeichen von ihm gewartet.

Vom 12. Januar 1941 bis zum 23. Juni 1941 war Ernst im Arbeitslager ‚Linden‘ in Deutsch-Brod (tschechisch: ‚Lipa‘ in Havlíčkův-Brod) inhaftiert. Dies war ein landwirtschaftliches Gut, das vor 1939 als Ausbildungsstätte für die Hachschara [Vorbereitung auf die jüdische Besiedelung Palästinas] diente. Ab 1940 wurde es von den Nazis als ‚Umerziehungslager‘ für junge ledige Männer beschlagnahmt.

Ernst Buxbaum hat vor seiner Deportation nach Polen in Brünn gewohnt. Seine letzte Adresse war in der Dalimilova 102.

Er ist von dort am 27. März 1942 nach Theresienstadt gebracht worden. Am 1. April 1942 wurde er von Theresienstadt mit dem Transport ‚Ag‘ nach Piaski in Polen deportiert. Von diesem Transport mit insgesamt 1000 Menschen haben nur 5 überlebt.

Einer dieser Überlebenden hat berichtet, dass bei der Ankunft am Bahnhof in Lublin junge Männer aus dem Zug geholt wurden und in das Konzentrationslager Majdanek gebracht wurden. Man benötigte dort junge Männer zum Aufbau des Lagers. Die Sterblichkeit war aufgrund der katastrophalen Umstände extrem hoch. Viele junge deutsche und österreichische Männer haben nur 3 Monate dort überlebt. Die Totenlisten von Majdanek sind bis zum September 1942 erhalten geblieben.

Nach Auskunft des Museums in Majdanek ist Ernst Buxbaum auf keiner Totenliste erwähnt. Er hat also noch bis September 1942 gelebt, wenn er im Lager Majdanek war. Danach verliert sich seine Spur. Der Suchdienst des Roten Kreuzes hat keine weiteren Angaben zu Ernst Buxbaum finden können.

Am 3. November 1943 gab es im Lager Majdanek eine Massenerschießung von über 15.000 jüdischen Häftlingen. Dies war eine Vergeltungsaktion der Nazis wegen der Aufstände in Sobibor am 14. Oktober 1943 und Treblinka am 2. August 1943.

Ernst Buxbaum ist wahrscheinlich keine 30 Jahre alt geworden.

Sabine Steinweg

Nordbahnstraße 32

Bezalel und Jolan Richter

Bezalel (Siegfried, Fritz) Richter, born June 27, 1898 in Vienna.

His wife Jolan, nee Breuer, was born Feb. 2, 1905 in Sopron, Hungary.

They got married 1924 in Baden, Austria. Bezalel in his early years was an active member of the Aguda youth group. Bezalel & Jolan were members of the 2nd largest synagogue in Vienna, the famous "Schiffshul" which was burned down on "Kristallnacht". Bezalel worked in the family business Kappenfabrik, RICO-Kappen, which manufactured all kinds of caps.

HIER WOHNTE	
BEZALEL RICHTER 27.6.1898 FLUCHT NACH ITALIEN AM 23.1.1944 VON MAILAND NACH AUSCHWITZ DEPORTIERT UND DORT ERMORDET	JOLAN RICHTER 2.2.1905 FLUCHT NACH ITALIEN AM 23.1.1944 VON MAILAND NACH AUSCHWITZ DEPORTIERT UND DORT ERMORDET
FRIEDRICH KELLER 3.6.1884 AM 1.10.1942 NACH THERESIENSTADT UND AM 23.1.1943 NACH AUSCHWITZ DEPORTIERT UND DORT ERMORDET	ROSA KELLER 14.10.1889 AM 1.10.1942 NACH THERESIENSTADT UND AM 23.1.1943 NACH AUSCHWITZ DEPORTIERT UND DORT ERMORDET



*Musterkatalog der Firma
RICO-Kappen*



Bezael and Jolan Richter

After "Kristallnacht" they fled to Herceg Novi (today Montenegro, once Yugoslavia, at that time occupied by fascist Italy and called Castelnuovo). In 1943, after the capitulation of Italy, Herceg Novi was occupied by Nazi-Germany. Bezael and Jolan Richter were captured and brought to Milan (Lomardia, Italy) from where they were deported on Jan 23, 1944 to Auschwitz-Birkenau. Bezael was only 44 years old and Jolan only 37 years old.

Although I never knew them I heard about them from my late father.

יהי זכרם ברוך

Dinah Rosenberg

Obere Donaustraße 7

A Stone for Max Frieser (1868–1942)

My father and his siblings despised the man I am setting a stone for, my grandfather Max Frieser. He was not a particularly attentive husband and my father considered him to be a nasty parent. And while this is not a kind way of beginning his story, my family's attitudes were transmitted to me as I listened to family discussions in New York City when I was a child.

You may wonder why, then, I am laying a memorial stone for him. Here is why.

I was largely ignorant and indifferent about him and his life. I only knew that my grandparents had a stormy relationship and my grandmother left Max and took their seven children with her to Munich. He followed them to Germany and they lived together for the next twenty years



Max [Miksa] Frieser, ca. 1911

until 1928 when they divorced and he returned to Vienna alone. I used to listen to stories about my family when I was a child, but my father and my aunts and uncles were silent about my grandfather, except to say that he was a master tailor. I never learned more about Max and remained largely indifferent towards him. This changed when I went to Vienna in 2011 and felt that I had to learn what had happened to him. Did he die before the Anschluss of March 1938 or was he a victim of the Nazis? To find out, I went to the Stadttempel on Seitenstättengasse and gave my grandfather's name to the archivist. He returned with a single sheet of paper that said:

Max Chaim Frieser, born in 1868, deported with Transport 40, Train Da 513 from Vienna, Austria to Theresienstadt Ghetto, Czechoslovakia on September 10, 1942. Deported with Transport Bs from Theresienstadt to Treblinka on September 29, 1942. Max was murdered in the Shoah.

I read it and was numb. I struggled to find some appropriate emotions but came up empty. I

didn't have feelings for him yet, but I had thoughts. Max was my grandfather, and I felt that I ought to feel a link to him, but I only felt a stupefying shock. I had never met him and only knew that my father reviled him. Still, it bothered me, this numbness. Surely, he deserved some sort of acknowledgement. And no matter how much my grandmother and my aunts and uncles disliked him, he did not deserve this sorry end. My grandfather's deportation and extermination haunted me and I tried to imagine his last experiences. At the same time, I tried to understand the loathing that drove my father to irrevocably uproot Max from his life and cast him away without looking back. Surely, no one could be all bad. I became a serious student of all things related to the Nazis years and began to research the details of both of my grandparents and their children.

This is what I learned about my grandfather Max Frieser.

Max was born in Zuwarno, Galicia, in the Eastern reaches of

the Austro-Hungarian Empire in 1868. At the age of sixteen he began a seven-year tailoring apprenticeship and achieved the distinction of becoming a master tailor. He courted my grandmother Toni (Antonie) Eigner, (born in Hungary) and they married in Bratislava in 1891 in a wedding ceremony officially recognized by the Austrian government. They could therefore settle in Vienna as citizens. And while Vienna was not free of anti-Jewish feelings, there were no pogroms and the cosmopolitan city offered economic opportunities and, importantly, religious freedom. They probably moved to Vienna right after their marriage where Max opened a tailoring business and my grandparents started a family. All seven of their children were born in Vienna and were recognized as Austrian citizens.

Unfortunately, Max and Toni's marriage did not fare well. He spent too much time in the Viennese cafes playing Stoss, as fast-moving card game. They argued forcefully enough that Toni took their seven children



Max Frieser in Austrian Army Uniform, 1916.

with her and moved to Munich. Max followed several months later and their relationship endured for the next twenty years, though falling into a pattern of repeated arguments and reconciliations.

World War I broke out and 48-year-old Max was drafted into the famous *Hoch- und Deutschmeister* Fourth Regiment

of the Austrian Army in 1916. He was later assigned to the supply units for the Austrian Air Force.

By 1928, Max and Toni divorced and Max returned to Vienna alone. I do not have any information about my grandfather's life in Vienna, but I have information about his arrest by the Gestapo and his death. Max lived in Vienna while the rest of the family lived in Germany. As far as I know, Max was not in touch with the family and may not have known that his ex-wife Toni and two of his children fled to Antwerp in 1933.

He probably was not aware that his middle son, my father, had become a target of the Gestapo because they wanted to plunder the assets of his business, or that Storm Troopers had kidnapped and taken him to a forest clearing where they beat him and thought he would die.

Max, however, had to be aware of the growing turmoil in Vienna coming from an increasingly brazen Austrian Nazi Party who welcomed their German

brothers with cheers, banners and flags as they marched into Austria on 12 March 1938.

65,000 Jews remained after the Anschluss with limited options for emigration. Visas were expensive and long queues at embassies left visa-seekers vulnerable to attack. Though Max's apartment-building appeared to be elegant when I recently saw it, he may not have had enough money to leave the city and his name does not appear on the list of Jews who had to declare a net worth over 5000 RM. Nor was there a place where he could go even if he had the funds.

Anti-Jewish laws that had been passed in Germany over a five-year period were enacted immediately in Austria after the Anschluss. Jews were banned from public life, not allowed to do business with Aryans, employ Aryans or be employed by Aryans. They were not allowed in public parks and gardens, or to sit on public benches. They were not permitted in cafes, restaurants or movie theaters, or to use public transportation. If they

owned cars, they were confiscated. I do not know how my grandfather earned a living. Gentiles could not do business with Jews and Jews were not having suits made; they were saving their money for food, visas and travel expenses.

Max probably witnessed Jews being roughed up and publicly humiliated. Perhaps he was one of the unlucky ones. Some civilians joined in mocking the victims, others merely gathered around and watched. Max was neither arrested in March 1938 when younger Jewish men were sent to camps, nor deported to a concentration camp on Kristallnacht in November. His fortune in escaping these roundups may have given him a false sense of confidence and led him to incorrectly assume that the worst was over. It wasn't.

By 1 June 1942, all Jews had to wear the yellow star. Hardship is one thing and mortal danger another. Max probably thought that he was an old man of little importance and certainly no threat to the Nazis.

In July 1942, Max was swept up in a mass SS roundup of mostly elderly Jews. He was arrested in his apartment on Obere Donaustraße 7 in Vienna's Jewish Second District and brought to an apartment crowded with other detainees on Pazmanitengasse 14/6, District II. On 10 September, Max was Prisoner 564, one of 1000 Viennese deportees on Transport 40, Train Da 513 bound for Theresienstadt, Czechoslovakia. He must have had a strong constitution to survive nineteen days of privation and hard labor at age 74. On 29 September Max was Prisoner 909, one of 2000 deportees on Transport Bs. He was packed in an overcrowded, windowless locked cattle car whose only light and air came from the spaces between the wooden slats. If he survived the eleven-day transport that arrived at Treblinka on 2 October, he would have been marched to an ordinary looking concrete building, undressed and relieved of all valuables before entering the building that housed the gas chamber. If he had gold teeth, they would have been extracted before cremation.

There is one irony of Max Frieser's story: 800 miles north in Antwerp, Belgium, his ex-wife Toni was running as hard as she could away from the same Great Roundup that had begun in July 1942. The Action was international. At age 72, Toni was not a healthy woman and the strain of hiding and running brought her life to a sudden end. She died in her daughter's arms in late August. Terzi and her sons bribed cemetery officials to allow Toni to be secretly buried in Dilbeck Cemetery, a privilege no longer extended to Jews. Max and Toni died within five weeks of each other.

A Closing Note:

Although the memorial stone is dedicated to my grandfather Max Frieser, I request that it also serves to honor the memory of my grandmother Antonie Frieser

and their daughter Theresia (Terzi) Frieser (born 1900). After burying her mother, Terzi hid for a year in Belgium, but was denounced by a neighbor and arrested by the Gestapo. Terzi was deported to Auschwitz on Transport XXI in July 1943.

*Carol Antone Mutterperl, Psy.D.
New York City, New York*

We, Max and Antonie's four living grandchildren, dedicate this stone to be installed in front of Max Frieser's home on 2, Obere Donaustraße 7, Vienna.

Daisy Frieser Seigel

Carol Antone Mutterperl

Antonia (Toni) Frieser

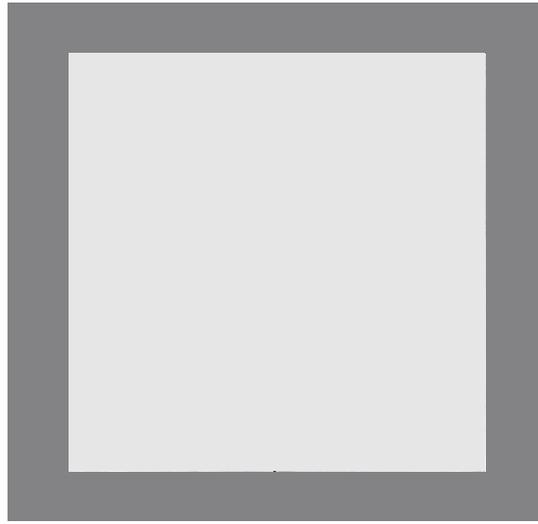
Sissy Katz

Paffrathgasse 5

Dr. Max Höfer und Josefine Höfer

This is both a joyful and a deeply sad occasion as we gather to mark, with a memorial stone, the place where our grandmother and grandfather lived for most of their married lives. The loss has been extreme. It is only over recent years that it has been possible to piece together some of the history of our grandparents and the roots of our family.

Max and Josefine Höfer lived in Paffrathgasse 5, flat #3 from about 1917 with their two children, Annemarie Rita Emma (Mimi, our mother) and (Rudolf) Hans (our uncle). Hans fled in October 1938, for his safety to Yugoslavia, and in June 1939, Mimi found refuge in Ireland. In March 1941 Max and Josefine were deported to Poland.



The last known photo of Hans, Josefine, Max and Mimi which was taken in Austria before the family was prised apart.

*Max and
Josefine*



Max Höfer was born on July 4, 1877 in Husovice (previously Hussowitz) near Brno, South Moravia Region, in the Czech Republic. He was the youngest child of Moritz Löw (born: 18.05.1834, died: 12.11.1887) and Franciska (Fanni) Löw, née Polak (born 25.06.1843, died: 24.11.1920). Our great grandparents on our grandfather's side are buried in the Jewish Cemetery in the Julianov district of Brno.

Around 1916 our grandfather graduated in law and became a doctor of philosophy as a mature student. He was later a commissioner at the Austrian State's Railways. He worked as a

consultant for the Austrian Tourist Industry and held a judicial position for Austrians who lived abroad. Max was the brother of Leopold, Ernst, Johann, Anna and Henrietta Reich [née Löw].

Our grandmother, Josefine, whose maiden name was Glaser, was born on November 20th 1883 in Velké Meziříčí, Žďár nad Sázavou District, Vysočina Region, in the Czech Republic. She was the youngest child of Elias Glaser and Rosa Glaser (née Quittner) and was the sister of Gisella (Ella) Kornfeld, Berthold Glaser, Olga Ungar, Dorothea (Dora) Glaser and Ernst Glaser.

Our grandparents were married on 17 January 1916 in Vienna. At that time they lived at Rodaun near Vienna. The following year they moved to Paffrathgasse 5, flat #3, Wien 2 (that address was previously Böcklinstraße 34, Wien 2). Max was a widower who had formerly been married to an older sister of Josefine. Hans is the child of Max's first marriage and Mimi's parents were Max and Josefine. Prior to 21 June 1930 Max Höfer had been known as Moriz Löw and Josefine Höfer had been known as Johanna Löw.

Between 1939 and 1942 Max and Josefine posted Mimi and Hans numerous warm and loving letters and postcards in which they expressed their concern for their children's wellbeing and offered parental encouragement and advice. On the evening of 12th March 1941 Max and Josefine were compelled to leave their home at Paffrathgasse 5, and their wider family and friends. They were on Transport 5 and were deported to the Ghetto Lagow-Opatow, Poland. Their addresses in Poland were Swir-

na, Post Ostrawice, Kreis Opatow (November 41 & January 42). At some point in 1942 they lived in the small town of Raków, where our grandfather worked as a clerk in the chemist shop run by the Chicinski family. In the second half of October 1942 Max and Josefine were deported from Raków and were gassed at the extermination camp at Treblinka. They had requested that the Chicinski family inform our mother and uncle of what happened to them. An extract from the translation of the letter written in 1948 by the Polish family is as follows:

"I will now fulfil the promise given to your dear parents and relate to you briefly their fate ... they lived in a small town of Raków until 1942. During their stay in Raków your father worked as a clerk in our chemist shop. In this position we were able to prevent him from having to do heavier forced work, which the Germans wanted ... On a number of occasions we were able to avert the further transportation of your dear parents, but in the autumn of 1942, as a general registration of the Jews in Poland

took place, both your parents unfortunately joined the transport. ... The final stop of their transportation was Treblinka, the place of martyr of millions Unfortunately it was not possible for us to send you this tragic news earlier since we Poles were not allowed to have written contact with people in foreign countries."

Our grandparents were survived by Hans and Mimi. Hans eventually emigrated from Yugoslavia, via Switzerland, to Sydney, Australia where he married Sidonie, a Viennese woman. Mimi found refuge in Ireland and some years later married Charles Wicklow. Hans died in 1992 and is buried in the Quaker Burial Ground in Dublin, Ireland. Mimi died in 1996 and is also buried in the same burial ground in Dublin.

Hans did not have a family. Mimi had three children.

Max and Josefina had the foresight to ensure that Hans and Mimi found safety. However, it is an overwhelming tragedy that they suffered so profoundly, that their lives were stolen from them and that their children endured untold grief as a consequence. There is a blessing in that Max and Josefina are survived today by three grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren and six great-great-grandchildren. We give thanks for the love that Max and Josefina had for their children. This has been passed on since then like a memorial candle from generation to generation.

Gloria Dobbin (granddaughter)

Wolfgang Schmälzlgasse 10

Biene Igel (1881–

My grandmother, Biene (Betty) Igel, was born in Brody on May 20, 1881. At the time Brody was part of the Austro-Hungarian Empire and then Poland. It is now part of the Ukraine. Her parents were Nachman Isaac Rothenberg and Nechama Barer.

Biene had an arranged marriage to Wolf Igel. They emigrated to Vienna sometime between 1912 and 1914, fearing a Russian invasion and persecution.

Biene and Wolf lived at Wolfgang Schmälzlgasse 10, Apartment 20, Wien II. Wolf died of tuberculosis when my father Leo was 10 years old, so, unfortunately, I don't know much about him. Wolf and Biene had four children, of whom I will speak about later.



I never knew my grandmother. She was deported from Vienna by the Nazis on October 19, 1941 to the Lodz Ghetto. Records in Vienna stated that most Jews died in Lodz or were sent to Chelmo / Kulmhof and gassed there. The few remaining alive were sent to Auschwitz. After the war Biene's children tried to find out what had happened to her but it was certain that she had been murdered by the Nazis. A letter sent to my aunt from the British Red Cross in 1948 stated that my grandmother was certainly no longer alive.

Biene had tried to go illegally on a transport to Israel in 1939 but



Biene Igel, Vienna

they would not take her. The age cutoff was 45 and Biene was older than that.

My grandmother's death was always a hole in my father Leo's heart. It was very hard for him to talk about his feelings for her, even when he was an old man. But I do recollect some things that he told me.

Biene was a kind, gentle, intelligent woman who worked as a seamstress in order to support her four children after Wolf died. The family was very poor, but



Gita Geisel and Eddie Igel, Haifa, 1944

Biene provided her children with a lot of love. It was a close family, and my father told me that he never knew he was poor, because of the love that he felt. The children called Biene "Eemaleh", an affectionate term for eema, which means mother in Hebrew. Biene had a good sense of humor and liked to laugh. She loved children. She was known as an "eshet chayil", Hebrew for a woman of valor.

I want to say something about Biene's four children.

Sarah (Sally) Rothenberg Igel was born in Brody in 1908. Sarah was very beautiful and tragically

died of tuberculosis in 1936 at the age of 28.

Isaac (Eddie) Igel was born on September 21, 1910 in Brody. He went to Israel illegally in 1938 by ship, which landed in Netanya. Eddie also had tuberculosis but was cured. He married Ira Ravitz, a divorcee with two sons, Michael and Gabriel. They lived in Haifa. Eddie passed away in 1984.

Gusta (Gretel, Gita) Igel was born on September 21, 1917 in Vienna. She was able to immigrate legally to Israel on September 14, 1938. She married Kurt Geisel in Haifa in 1943, while he was serving in the British army. They had one child, Zeev Menachem Geisel born on March 18, 1947 in Haifa. My aunt Gita will be 100 years old this September.

Chaim Leib (Leo) Igel, my father, was born on June 8, 1912 in Brody. He passed away on January 15, 2000. As a child and teenager my father tutored other children to help support the family. He was always a very good student. He went to the University of Vienna to study medicine. There



Gita Geisel in Haifa

he met my mother, Anna Jagendorf, who was also a medical student. They married in Vienna in



Zeev Geisel, Israel, 2004



Leo Igel, Vienna

1938 and received their medical degrees that same year.

My mother Anna was an active Zionist, and through the organization that she worked for in Vienna was able to go legally to England in 1939, before the war broke out. From there she tried desperately to get her parents, my father and Biene to safety. She was able to get Visas for her parents but not for my father or Biene. The Nazis were rounding up Jewish men and my father had to get out of Vienna. His plan was to go to Belgium, and there

attempt to get a visa to England. At that time Belgium was still a free country. It was not invaded by the Germans until 1940.

He crossed borders illegally, first through Switzerland, where he was caught by a Nazi officer. The Nazi officer demanded my father show him his papers. My father had blond hair and blue eyes. After looking at his papers and seeing that my father was a Jew he said to him that he didn't believe my father was Jewish. He accused him of being a Communist. My father said, no, he was a Jew. The Nazi looked at him. He said, I have never seen a Jew like you.

The Nazi advised my father to try to go through Germany to get to Belgium. He warned my father that if he was caught again it would be his end. Although my father was sent back to Austria, he took the Nazi officer's advice. He went through Germany, did not get caught, and was able to get to Belgium.

While in Belgium my father worked as a doctor, treating the

many refugees who were there. He worked in Antwerp. There he waited until he was able to get a visa to go to England and join my mother in London.

My parent's time in England was limited, and they knew they had to find another country to emigrate to. My mother remembered a distant relative in America, and through that relative my parents were able to come to the United States.

After arriving in New York my father enlisted in the US Army. He was anxious to return to Europe and do whatever he could to help the Allies win the war. He served as a captain in the Medical Corps. He worked as a neurosurgeon during his time in the army, reconstructing the skulls of the many soldiers who had been injured.

After the war he returned to New York. He and my mother opened medical practices in Brooklyn. They wanted very much to have children. But after so many years of separation, my mother's advancing age prevented her from



Leo and Anna Igel, Camarillo, California

getting pregnant. Happily for them, and for me, I was adopted at birth on June 19, 1948 and named Rachel Beatrice Igel.

One of the great losses I felt in my life was the loss of my grandmother Biene. I never knew her. The Nazis didn't just murder Biene, they murdered the love that could have existed between us. They murdered all of the years we could have spent knowing each other.

When I was in Israel in 2004 my aunt Gita showed me many letters that Biene wrote to her between 1938 and 1941. Biene was in Vienna and Gita was in



Rachel Igel, California

Haifa. The powerful theme running through these letters was that no matter how bad things were, there was found strength in the belief that one day the family would be reunited again. She, Gita, Eddie and my father Leo. She hoped with all her heart that they would all see each other again.

But it was not to be.

I am very grateful that these stones are being laid in Vienna. Not only to remember the many Jews murdered by the Nazis, but also to remind anyone who sees these stones that these people existed. They lived lives, they had families and friends who loved them. They were not statistics. They were human beings whose lives were cut short by the greatest evil the world has ever known. But they will always be remembered by these stones, by the people who loved them, and by people like myself, who never knew them but who so wished they could have.

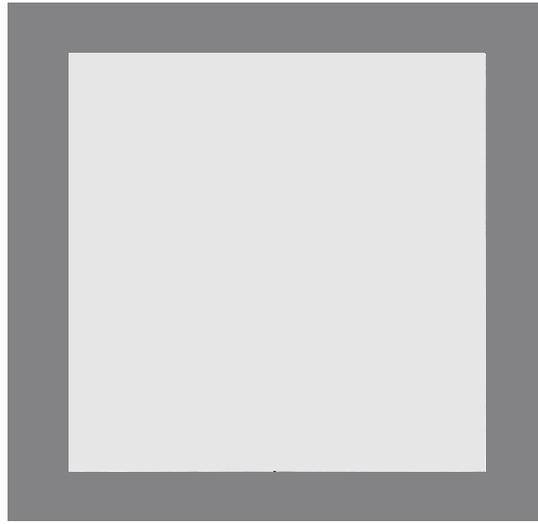
*Rachel Igel (Granddaughter)
Los Angeles, California
February, 2017*

Ybbsstraße 4

Isak Aron Rosen und Ana Fisch Rosen

We place these memorial stones in front of the house at Ybbsstraße 4, where our grandparents, Isak Aron Rosen and Ana Fisch Rosen, and their children, our parents, Fanni, Susi, Lola and Sami, lived before the Holocaust.

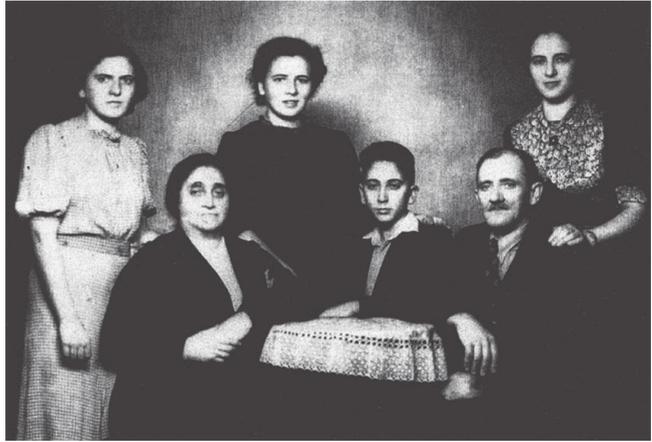
Our grandparents were part of the great wave of Jewish immigrants who left Galicia (now Poland) and moved West during World War I, settling in Vienna around 1916. Isak was born in 1885 in Lemberg (Lvov), the youngest son of his father's second wife and the youngest of his father's 20 children. The children of the second wife were given her surname, Rosen; our Zimmerman cousins are descendants of the first wife and bear the father's last name. Ana was born in Stanislav sometime between 1885-7. She was one of four sisters. During WWI, Isak was a decorated soldier, wounded twice



fighting for the Kaiser's army. Shortly afterward, our grandparents left Galicia for Vienna; Ana's mother and young daughter, Fanni (born 1913) were with them. Isak became a guard at a munitions factory outside of Vienna and later worked for a wholesale dealer in grain sacks that were used by distilleries. Although it had been their assumption that they would return to Galicia and to their large extended families after the war ended, they remained in Vienna.

Daughters Susi (b.1916 and later called Shoshana) and Laura (b.1919 and called by her nick-

The only one photograph known of the Rosen family



name, Lola) and son Sami (b.1924 and later called Robert Samuel) were born in the apartment at Ybbsstraße. Small though it was, the apartment became a gathering place for neighbors and friends. Our parents remembered noisy and joyful Shabbat dinners and Jewish holidays when the tiny apartment filled with people. Orthodox in their religious practice, they attended one of the many small shtetls in the city. Ana was also a follower of the Kapishnitzer Rebbe to whom she sometimes brought her children to receive a blessing. Our parents belonged as well to Zionist youth organizations and social clubs. Isak and Ana spoke Yiddish and German at home and Polish when they

didn't want their children to understand what they were saying.

The girls, Fanni, Susi and Lola, were educated until the age of 14, then worked in department stores in Vienna, positions that required training and certification. Sami attended the prestigious Chajes Realgymnasium that offered a rigorous secular and Jewish education with strong emphasis on Zionism and Hebrew language and literature. At the last graduation in 1938, before the Chajes was closed by the Nazis, the Headmaster spoke prophetically: "I don't know what the future holds for you. But I can assure you of one thing. The world will hear the 'Shema Israel' longer than 'Heil Hitler.'"

By 1936, fascism was on the rise all over Europe. In spring, 1937, Sami became Bar mitzvah. Shortly after, the family posed for this photograph – the only one known of the Rosen family.

One year later, in March, 1938, the Nazis marched into Vienna and were greeted by cheering crowds.

In September 1938, Susi sailed for Palestine (now Israel) fulfilling her dream of building a Jewish homeland. She married a fellow Viennese refugee and together they were among the ten founders of a kibbutz (Kibbutz Sde Nehemia) in the Upper Galilee. Their daughters Ora, Ruthie and Chana were born there.

On December 10, 1938, one month after “Kristallnacht” (the burning and destruction of Jewish shops, businesses and synagogues) Sami left on a Kindertransport that was organized by the British to save Jewish children. He was taken to England then to the estate of Lord and Lady Balfour in Wittengeham, Scotland. A farm school had

been established there to teach the children the skills they would need for emigration to Israel. After two years in Scotland, Sami came to the US in 1941 having received word that his mother would meet him in America. She never escaped and Sami began his life in the states. He became a Professor of German Literature and Language at City College in NYC, married and had two children, Anna and Jonathan.

Lola left Vienna for America in early April 1939 aboard the SS Ilsenstein. She settled in New York where she married and gave birth to a daughter, Ellen. For many years, Lola was a saleswoman at Bloomingdales in Manhattan.

The last to leave, in spring of 1939, was Fanni and her new husband, Julius. They travelled by train through Russia and Siberia to Kyoto. They boarded a freighter that took them across the Pacific to Seattle, Washington, and from there went by train to New York to meet their families. Fanni and her husband settled in the states where she became a saleswoman.

an in Manhattan and gave birth to two daughters, Joan and Ruth.

And what of Isak Aron and Anna? In 1939, one month after war broke out, arrested as a Polish national, Isak was taken to Dachau then to Buchenwald where he died of typhus in 1940. Fanni had gone to Nazi headquarters in Vienna to plead for his release but to no avail. After Fanni left for the states, Anna was moved out of the apartment at Ybbsstraße 4 to a so called "assembly flat" in Große Pfarrgasse. From there she was deported in July 1942 to the Izbica Ghetto in Poland. The ghetto served as a transfer point to extermination camps in Belzec and Sobibor which is where, we believe, Anna was killed.

Isak Aron and Aana, and their large extended families, were murdered. Their children, Fanni, Susi, Lola and Sami survived. We, their grandchildren,

great-grandchildren and great-great grandchildren in Israel and America honor and remember them with these stones and these words: Am Yisrael Chai – "The people of Israel live")

Placed October 2017 by:

*Ora and Tzur Dat
Ruth Gal,
Chana and Gil Nachsoni,
Joan Joseph,
Ruth (z'l) and Peter Weile
Ellen Kalkstein
Anna and Jon Rosen
Jonathan Rosen and Mychal
Springer*

*Ora Dat
Ruti Gal
Chana Nachsoni
Ruth Weile
Joan Joseph
Ellen Kalkstein
Anna Rosen
Jonathan Rosen*

2017/55

Zum Gedenken an die jüdischen Hausbewohner, die von den Nationalsozialisten vertrieben oder ermordet wurden

Vertrieben wurden:

Alexander Eugenie mit Sohn Heinrich 1939 nach England
Botwin Minna und ihr Bruder Erwin 1938 nach Belgien
Braki Egon und seine Frau Berta 1939 in die USA
Koller Regina Lifsz 1939 nach England
Kudelka Henriette und ihre Tochter Lilly 1938 oder 1940 in unbekanntes Zielland
Morawetz Richard in unbekanntes Zielland
Teich Auguste 1938 nach Holland
Weiss Viktor und Dora mit ihrem Kind Ilse 1938 nach Australien
Weisz Alexander 1939 oder 1940 nach Bolivien
Weisz Siegfried 1938 in unbekanntes Zielland
Wiesenfeld Ida und ihre Tochter Lilly nach England

Ermordet wurden:

Botwin Elias 1942 Theresienstadt
Botwin Elka Felge 1944 Auschwitz
Brandwein Hudel 1942 Theresienstadt
Ehrenfest Rachel 1942 Maly Trostinec
Eskenaszy David 1941 Lagow-Opatow
Eskenaszy Sara 1941 Lagow-Opatow
Floch Ernestine 1942 Riga
Fürst Adolf 1942 Riga
Fürst Kurt 1944 Auschwitz
Fürst Minka 1942 Riga
Koller Hersch 1941 Opole
Kudelka Adolf 1942 Nisko
Normann Rifka 1942 Maly Trostinec
Normann Wolf Schachne 1942 Maly Trostinec
Rubin Freide Ruchel 1942 Maly Trostinec
Stein Eduard 1942 Auschwitz
Teich Erwin 1943 Auschwitz
Teich Moritz Samuel 1943 Auschwitz
Weisz Walter Josef 1942 Maly Trostinec
Wiesenfeld Leo 1941 Buchenwald
Taube Ruchel Schiff 1942 Auschwitz

My grandmother, **Hudel Brandwein**, whom I called Omama, was born in Galicia, part of the Austrian-Hungarian Empire and moved to Vienna at the time of the beginning of the First World War. She was a widow and brought with her two daughters and possibly one son of whom, sad to say, I have no information.

She lived on Ybbsstraße no. 6 in Vienna, a house I often visited until the Nazi invasion.

My aunt **Taube Ruchel Schiff**, whom I always called Stefani, lived with my grandmother since her divorce in 1933. She was a great part of my early life since she was often in our home.

Later when the Nazis had occupied Austria, my mother, Carlotte Szifra Brandwein Russo and I were caught in Italy and sent to an Italian internment village where we survived.

From my grandmother and aunt we received mail until 1942 and I am sorry to say we never saved their letters. Both women were forced to work on some farms in Germany. It is unbearable to think that my grandmother who was more than 70 years old was

forced to be in the field very early in the morning. But they were still alive and received some food. In 1942 we received their letter telling us they were being sent to Poland where they had been promised better work. We never heard from my grandmother or aunt ever again. The records indicate that my aunt was gassed on the day her train arrived in Birkenau.

Erich (Lifschutz) Lamet



Agnes und Dietmar Larcher, BewohnerInnen des Hauses Ybbsstraße 6, haben die bestehende Wandtafel nach mehrjährigen Recherchen im Jahr 2012 initiiert und eingeweiht. Wir konnten den Namen von Taube Ruchel Schiff, der Tante von Erich Lamet, ergänzen.

Herr Larcher hat uns ein Bild zukommen lassen, das er damals erhalten hat. Er schreibt:

Beiliegend noch ein Foto einer Zeichnung, die mir eine alte Dame bei der feierlichen Enthüllung der Gedenktafel geschenkt hat. Es handelt sich um eine Zeichnung, die Herr Leo Wiesefeld 1940, vierzehn Tage vor seinem Abtransport nach Buchenwald, wo er ermordet wurde, für ihr Poesiealbum angefertigt hat.

Orte der Deportation

Alle Informationen beim Dokumentationsarchiv des Österreichischen Widerstands unter www.doew.at

Auschwitz

Vernichtungslager in Polen

Belzec

Vernichtungslager in Polen

Buchenwald

Konzentrationslager in Deutschland

Dachau

Konzentrationslager in Deutschland

Drancy

Lager in der Nähe von Paris, aus dem die Flüchtlinge in 40 Transporten nach Auschwitz deportiert wurden.

Izbica

Ort in Polen im Distrikt Lublin, von dem aus Deportationen ins Konzentrationslager Belzec gingen. Aus Wien wurden im Jahr 1942 4000 Juden dorthin deportiert. Niemand von ihnen überlebte.

Kielce

Ort in Polen im Distrikt Krakau

In all diesen Orten – sie hatten einen großen jüdischen Bevölkerungsanteil – wurde von den Nationalsozialisten ein Ghetto errichtet. In diese Ghettos wurden in den Jahren 1941 und 1942 jüdische Männer, Frauen und Kinder aus Österreich und dem sogenannten Altreich verschickt. Im Zuge der „Aktion Reinhard“ wurden die Ghettos 1942 liquidiert und alle Menschen aus dem Distrikt Lublin in den Vernichtungslagern Sobibor, Belzec und Majdanek ermordet. Die Juden aus dem Distrikt Krakau wurden in Treblinka ermordet.

Kowno/ Kaunas

Ort in Litauen. Alle dorthin Deportierten wurden sofort nach ihrer Ankunft erschossen.

Lagow-Opatow

Ort in Polen im Distrikt Krakau

Lodz/Litzmannstadt

Das Ghetto von Lodz war eines der größten in Polen. Im Herbst 1941 wurden 5000 österreichische Juden nach Lodz deportiert. Sehr viele Menschen starben an den unerträglichen Lebensbedingungen. Im Jahre 1942 wurden die meisten Überlebenden in Chelмно vergast.

Majdanek

Konzentrations- und Vernichtungslager in Polen

Maly Trostinec

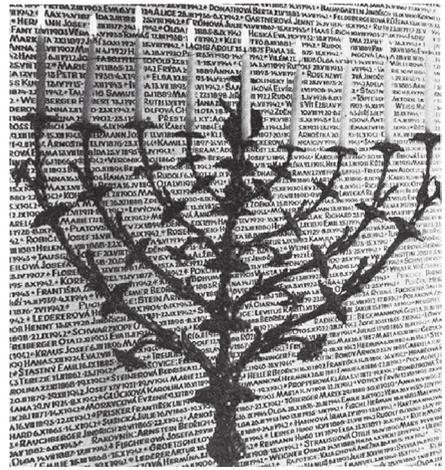
Gut in der Nähe von Minsk. Es war der Ort, an dem die meisten österreichischen Juden ermordet wurden. Die Deportierten wurden sofort nach Ankunft in Gruben erschossen. Ab 1942 wurden auch Gaswagen eingesetzt.

Mauthausen

Konzentrationslager in Österreich

Minsk

Hauptstadt Weißrusslands, in der ein Ghetto errichtet wurde. Ab 1941 gab es dort Mordaktionen.



Modliborzyce

Ort in Polen im Distrikt Lublin. Im jüdischen Teil der Stadt wurde ein Ghetto eingerichtet. Bei der Liquidation des Ghettos 1942 wurden alle jüdischen EinwohnerInnen in ein Vernichtungslager der „Aktion Reinhard“ deportiert. 999 österreichische Juden wurden nach Modliborzyce deportiert.

Nisko

Die 1939 nach Nisko (Polen) deportierten Männer wurden durch Abfeuerung von Schreckschüssen über die deutsch-sowjetische Grenzlinie gejagt. Dort kamen sie zumeist in Zwangsarbeitslager. Nur wenige überlebten.

Opole

Ort in Polen im Distrikt Lublin, in dem ein Ghetto eingerichtet wurde. Aus Österreich wurden 2000 Personen dorthin deportiert. Bei der Liquidation 1942 gingen Transporte in die Konzentrationslager Belzec und später Sobibor.

Ravensbrück

Konzentrationslager in Deutschland

Riga

Hauptstadt Lettlands, in der ein Ghetto errichtet wurde. Die meisten der aus Österreich Deportierten kamen bei Mordaktionen oder durch die furchtbaren Lebensbedingungen ums Leben.

Sobibor

Vernichtungslager in Polen

Stutthof

Konzentrationslager in Deutschland

Theresienstadt

Ghetto, von dem aus der größte Teil der Menschen in Vernichtungslager deportiert wurde.

Treblinka

Vernichtungslager in Polen

Westerbork

Durchgangslager in den Niederlanden. Von dort wurden die Juden nach Auschwitz, Sobibor oder Theresienstadt deportiert.

Wlodawa

Ort in Polen im Distrikt Lublin, in dem ein Ghetto eingerichtet wurde. Aus Österreich wurden 1000 Personen dorthin deportiert. Es wurden zunächst alte Personen und Kinder nach Sobibor deportiert und ermordet, zuletzt auch die „arbeitsfähigen“ Juden.

Danksagung

Der Verein Steine der Erinnerung dankt allen Menschen und Institutionen, die unser Projekt unterstützt haben. Ohne sie wäre der „Weg der Erinnerung“ nicht zustande gekommen. Der Dank gilt nicht nur der finanziellen Unterstützung, sondern auch der ehrenamtlichen Mitarbeit, dem Weitertragen der Idee und der Unterstützung mit Rat und Tat und guten Worten.

Informationen

Verein Steine der Erinnerung
www.steinedererinnerung.net
1030 Wien, Neulinggasse 13/12

Finanzielle Unterstützung
Patenschaften für die Steine der Erinnerung: € 150,-

Haben Sie

- Interesse an einer Patenschaft für eigene Angehörige (oder für Menschen ohne Angehörige) oder möchten Sie spenden?
- Fragen zu unserem Projekt?
- Interesse, in unseren Verteiler aufgenommen zu werden?
- Interesse, eine Publikation zu bestellen?

Überweisungen:

Name des Kontos:
Steine der Erinnerung
Bank: Erste Bank
IBAN: AT432011128641890700
BIC: GIBAAATWW

Dann besuchen Sie unsere Homepage oder schreiben Sie uns.

Führungen

„Weg der Erinnerung durch die Leopoldstadt“

Walter Juraschek, staatlich
geprüfter Fremdenführer
walter.juraschek@chello.at,
Mobil: 0699/ 1925 15 24

Broschüren

zum *„Weg der Erinnerung“*
Begleitbroschüren 1–10 € 6,-

Alle Publikationen können Sie bei uns anfordern. Eine Liste der Buchhandlungen, die unsere Publikationen führen, finden Sie auf unserer Homepage.

Datenbank

Auf unserer Homepage finden Sie eine Datenbank mit allen Menschen, die auf unseren Steinen verewigt sind nach Adressen und Bezirken geordnet.

Audiovisueller Guide

In Zusammenarbeit mit Martin Auer erstellen wir einen audiovisuellen Guide der Stationen der Erinnerung im zweiten und neunten Bezirk. Die Fotos und gesprochenen Berichte können vor den Häusern mit Handy oder Tablet oder zu Hause am PC abgerufen werden. Es kommen laufend Stationen hinzu.

Link: <http://steine-der-erinnerung.dort.pw/>

10 Jahre Steine, die bewegen

*Vor zwölf Jahren
hat der Verein Steine
der Erinnerung mit
seiner Arbeit in Wien
begonnen.*



10 Jahre Steine, die bewegen

Verein Steine der Erinnerung
Elisabeth Ben David-Hindler

Das Buch schildert auf sehr anschauliche Weise die unglaubliche Entwicklung, die das Projekt genommen hat. Anfragen aus aller Welt und – wie der Start zu einem Aufbruch – eine rege Beteiligung der Bevölkerung.

Das Buch enthält dem entsprechend außer dem Text, der von Elisabeth Ben David-Hindler und anderen Vereinsmitgliedern verfasst wurde, eine große Anzahl an Beiträgen von Menschen, die das Projekt mitgetragen haben.

Der Weg von der ersten Anfrage zur Eröffnungsveranstaltung wird ebenso beschrieben wie die technische Herstellung der Steine, die finanzielle Basis und die große Wirkung, die das Projekt entfaltet hat. Hat es doch viele Menschen dazu veranlasst, Steine vor ihren Häusern zu initiieren und die Gründung von Vereinen in anderen Bezirken in die Wege geleitet.

Der Text ist in einer gefälligen Sprache verfasst und mit sehr vielen Fotos und Tabellen, aber auch mit Anekdoten gewürzt.

Impressum

Herausgeber: Verein Steine der Erinnerung an jüdische Opfer des Holocausts

1030 Wien, Neulinggasse 13/12

Web: www.steinedererinnerung.net

Email: info@steinedererinnerung.net

Wien, Oktober 2017

Lektorat: Rudolf Forster

Layout: Jarmila Böhm

Pläne: Peter Mlczoch, Gebietsbetreuung*2/20