



Weg der Erinnerung durch die Leopoldstadt

14. Teil

*Eine Initiative des Vereins
Steine der Erinnerung*

Weg der Erinnerung durch die Leopoldstadt

Erinnerung an
das jüdische Leben
Gedenken an
die jüdischen EinwohnerInnen

Vierzehnter Teil

Verein Steine der Erinnerung
www.steinedererinnerung.net

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Weg der Erinnerung durch die Leopoldstadt

Die Leopoldstadt war traditionell ein Bezirk, in dem viele jüdische Wiener_innen 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 vierzehn 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. 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. Wir freuen uns, dass auch Menschen aus persönlichem Engagement Steine initiieren, die keine Angehörigen sind.

Der Verein „Steine der Erinnerung“ dankt allen Menschen und Institutionen, die unser Projekt unterstützen. Ohne sie wäre der „Weg der Erinnerung“ nicht zustande gekommen.

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. Albena 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 Wegbegleiter_innen, 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
Roswitha Hammer
Raul Soto
Zahava Hindler
Elisabeth Ben David-Hindler, verstorben
Karl Jindrich, verstorben

*Verein Steine der Erinnerung an
jüdische Opfer des Holocausts*

HIER WOHNTE	TAUBE EINHORN 20.6.1875 AM 19.10.1941 NACH LODZ DEPORTIERT AM 11.9.1942 IN CHELMNO ERMORDET
ERNESTINE HILFREICH GEB. FRIEDMANN 20.5.1880 AM 11.1.1942 NACH RIGA DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET	FRIEDRICH LÖW 29.8.1877 AM 6.5.1942 NACH MALY TROSTINEC DEPORTIERT AM 11.5.1942 ERMORDET

Station 10e Hollandstraße 15

Taube Einhorn
Ernestine Hilfreich
Friedrich Löw
Regina Russo
Fanny Winkler
Malke Mindel Degenstück
Eisig Schmiel Degenstück

Anlässlich einer Veranstaltung der Steine der Erinnerung am 9. Oktober 2018 habe ich mich entschlossen, dass auch ich einen Stein der Erinnerung für jene Personen anbringen lassen möchte, die im Haus Hollandstraße 15 lebten und der Shoah zum Opfer gefallen sind.

Ich bin am 30.11.1942 in Wien geboren und wohnte mit meiner Mutter, zwei Schwestern (Jahrgang 1940 und 41), meinen Großeltern und meiner Urgroßmutter in der Hollandstraße 15, später in der Krummbaumgasse 12. Möglicherweise war die größte Wohnung in der Krumm-

baumgasse 12 eine „arisierte Wohnung“. Gemeldet waren wir bei unserem Großvater Alois Hager. Die Schwester meines Großvaters erhielt gemeinsam mit ihrem Ehemann eine komfortable, ehemals „jüdische Wohnung“ zu einem sehr günstigen Preis in der Engerthstraße.

Im Sommer 1944 wurde meine Mutter mit uns Kindern zuerst nach Kötschach, dann vor Kriegsende nach Kirchbach im Gailtal in Kärnten evakuiert, meine Urgroßmutter begleitete uns. Meine Großmutter kam kurz vor Kriegsende ebenfalls nach Kärnten, mein Großvater nach Kriegs-

ende. Meine Familie blieb in Kärnten, ich bin 1989 nach Wien übersiedelt.

Mein Großvater Alois Hager hatte von seiner Mutter 1931 zwei Stände für Obst am Karmelitermarkt geerbt. Auf Grund von Recherchen durch Frau Dr. Elisabeth Ben David-Hindler vor einigen Jahren habe ich erfahren, dass mein Großvater bereits am 21. April 1938 als Zellenobmann der NSDAP eine Resolution für „die sofortige Abschaffung der Jüdischen Stände“ unterzeichnet hatte, „da jetzt auch schon Arier eher bei ihnen einkaufen“.

Über dieses Thema wurde in meiner Familie nie gesprochen. Auch haben meine Mutter und meine Großeltern uns Kindern nichts über die im Haus lebenden Nachbarn erzählt. Auf Rückfragen, warum wir nach dem Krieg nicht wieder nach Wien gezogen seien, hieß es, dass wir „ausgebombt“ worden seien. Die Marktstände am Karmelitermarkt wurden im April 1945 völlig zerstört.

REGINA RUSSO 16.8.1871 AM 23.10.1941 NACH LODZ DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET	FANNY WINKLER 25.1.1886 AM 26.2.1941 NACH OPOLE DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET
MALKE MINDEL DEGENSTÜCK GEB. SAPHIER 15.7.1884 AM 26.2.1941 NACH OPOLE DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET	EISIG SCHMIEL DEGENSTÜCK 5.10.1883 AM 26.2.1941 NACH OPOLE DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET

Der Verein „Steine der Erinnerung“ hat recherchiert, welche Bewohnerinnen und Bewohner des Hauses Hollandstraße 15 der Shoah zum Opfer gefallen sind. Ihnen allen sind diese Steine gewidmet.

Christa Rohde

<p>BLANKA USZEROWICZ</p> <p>GEB. PODDEBSKA 26.9.1896</p> <p>AM 12.5.1942 NACH IZBICA DEPORTIERT</p> <p>IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET</p>	<p>GRETE USZEROWICZ</p> <p>3.2.1925</p> <p>AM 12.5.1942 NACH IZBICA DEPORTIERT</p> <p>IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET</p>
<p>ERWIN USZEROWICZ</p> <p>3.4.1936</p> <p>AM 12.5.1942 NACH IZBICA DEPORTIERT</p> <p>IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET</p>	<p>JOSEF & HUGO USZEROWICZ</p> <p>5.11.1931</p> <p>AM 12.5.1942 NACH IZBICA DEPORTIERT</p> <p>IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET</p>

Writing this booklet wasn't easy for me. This wasn't just because the story it tells is painful but also because I knew so little about my father's early life, which he rarely spoke of. Most of this information came from my Uncle Willi, either directly or via my cousins Judith and Debbie, to whom I am very grateful.

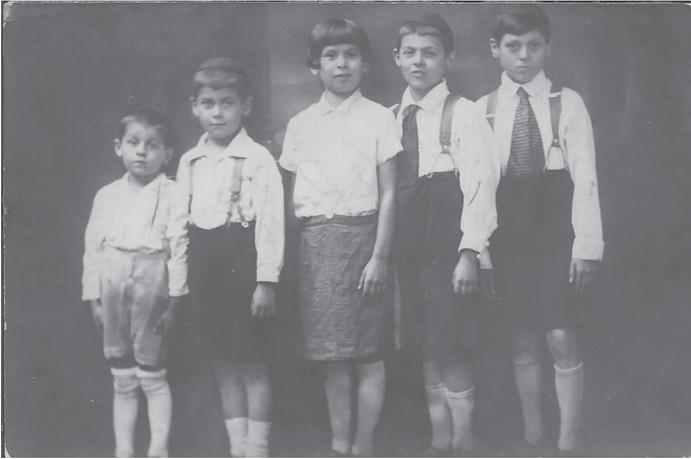
Here is what I know. My grandfather Jakob Uszerowicz and my grandmother Blanka were both born in the late 1890s and spent the early part of the 20th century in Zduńska Wola, a small town near Łódź in Poland. Jakob was blinded by a head injury in

Station 11m Herminengasse 12

Blanka Uszerowicz
Grete Uszerowicz
Erwin Uszerowicz
Josef Uszerowicz
Hugo Uszerowicz

World War I and he travelled to Vienna for treatment; although this was unsuccessful, Jakob and Blanka made their home there.

Jakob originally worked as a brushmaker, which was a common occupation for the blind in those days. He progressed through door-to-door brush sales to opening a shop with his older sons making deliveries by bicycle, and eventually he founded a small company employing other salesmen and a shop assistant, Jetti, who also lived with the family.



*Right to left –
Arthur, Willi,
Grete, Sigg and
Max*

Jakob must have been a resourceful and determined person, and I imagine him with the outgoing nature and talent for sales inherited by my Uncle Willi. Willi remembered Jakob being awarded a gold pocket watch by a supplier, in gratitude for a large order. Jakob wore this frequently even though he couldn't use it to tell the time; he had a Braille watch for that.

Jakob and Blanka married on 14 June 1921. They had seven sons and a daughter: Arthur (b. 1921), Willi (b. 1923), Grete (b. 1925), Sigg (b. 1927), Max (b. 1929), twins Josef and Hugo (b. 1931) and Erwin (b. 1936).



Hugo and Josef

In 1938 the family had a flourishing business and a four room furnished flat which Jetti shared with them at Herminengasse 12,

but this was not to last. Life became perilous following the annexation of Austria by Nazi Germany in March 1938 and Arthur fled illegally to Czechoslovakia. Jetty emigrated to Palestine and at the end of the year, Willi, Siggie and Max were sent to Great Britain on the Kindertransport, arriving in Harwich on Christmas Eve.

My father once told me that Grete could have joined the Kindertransport too, but chose to stay with her mother. This decision cost her her life. In 1941, Jakob died in hospital at the age of 49. The rest of the family were forced out of the flat in Herminengasse to overcrowded conditions on Rembrandtstraße from where they were deported to their deaths on 12 May 1942. Grete was 17 years old by this time; Josef and Hugo were 11 and Erwin only 6. Their mother also perished.

I hope these Stones of Remembrance will keep their names alive. Every time a stranger pauses to read these inscriptions, I hope they will think for a moment of the children who never



Jakob and Blanka with one of the children, possibly Erwin

grew up and whose fate is a reminder to all of us of the consequences of intolerance, and how the vulnerable bear the brunt of the decisions of the powerful.

None of the family returned to live in Vienna. Arthur and Willi eventually died in Israel, with Willi raising a family in Germany first. My father Siggie and Max lived out their lives in England, married local girls and had chil-

dren of their own, of whom I am one. Their generation is gone now and the world is a very different place. Great European cities like Vienna are diverse in ways they may never have imagined, even if there is still much to do.

These Stones are a step along that path.

I want to record my gratitude to everyone involved with the setting of these Stones of Remembrance:

Es war nicht leicht für mich, diese Broschüre zu verfassen, nicht nur, weil die Geschichte, die erzählt wird, schmerzlich ist, sondern auch, weil ich so wenig über die Kindheit und Jugend meines Vaters weiß, denn er sprach selten darüber. Die meisten der folgenden Informationen stammen von meinem Onkel Willi, entweder aus seinen eigenen Erzählungen oder durch meine Cousinen Judith und Debbie, denen ich sehr dankbar bin.

Hier folgt nun, was ich weiß. Mein Großvater Jakob Uszerowicz und

- Daliah and everyone at Steine der Erinnerung
- Judith and Debbie for filling in so many of the gaps in my own family history
- Claudia for the translation
- Everyone who travelled here today, many from a great distance or overseas.

Thank you all.

*Karen Usher, Harrogate, England,
January 2020.*

meine Großmutter Blanka, beide in den 1890er Jahren geboren, verbrachten die frühen Jahre des 20. Jahrhunderts in Zduńska Wola, einer kleinen Stadt in Polen, in der Nähe von Łódź. Jakob erblindete durch eine Kopfverletzung im Ersten Weltkrieg. Er reiste nach Wien, um sich dort behandeln zu lassen, und obwohl dies keinen Erfolg hatte, blieben Jakob und Blanka dort, und Wien wurde ihre neue Heimat.

Jakob verdiente sein Geld als Bürstenmacher, einem damals

üblichen Broterwerb für Blinde. Zunächst verkaufte er die Bürsten als Hausierer, danach eröffnete er einen Laden, und seine älteren Söhne lieferten die Bürsten mit dem Fahrrad aus. Schließlich gründete er seine eigene kleine Firma, in der er weitere Verkäufer beschäftigte und auch Jetti, die im Laden half und bei der Familie wohnte.

Jakob muss ein sehr erfindungsreicher und entschlossener Mann gewesen sein; ich stelle ihn mir als einen offenen, auf andere zugehenden und mit Verkaufstalent begabten Menschen vor, was mein Onkel Willi wohl von ihm erbt. Willi erinnerte sich daran, dass Jakob von einem Zulieferer als Dank für eine große Bestellung eine goldene Taschenuhr geschenkt bekam. Jakob trug sie sehr häufig, obwohl er an ihr nicht die Zeit ablesen konnte, dafür hatte er eine Braille-Uhr.

Jakob und Blanka heirateten am 14. Juni 1921. Sie hatten sieben Söhne und eine Tochter: Arthur (geb. 1921), Willi (geb. 1923), Grete (geb. 1925), Siggie (geb. 1927),

Max (geb. 1929), die Zwillinge Josef und Hugo (geb. 1929) und Erwin (geb. 1936).

1938 besaß die Familie ein florierendes Unternehmen und eine Vier-Zimmer-Wohnung, die Jetti mitbewohnte, in der Herminengasse 12. Dies sollte jedoch nicht von langer Dauer sein. Nach der Annektierung Österreichs durch Nazi-Deutschland im März 1938 wurde das Leben für die Familie gefährlich. Arthur flüchtete illegal in die Tschechoslowakei, Jetti emigrierte nach Palästina, und Ende 1938 wurden Willi, Siggie und Max mit dem Kindertransport nach Großbritannien geschickt, wo sie am Heiligabend in Harwich ankamen.

Mein Vater hat mir erzählt, dass Grete sich dem Kindertransport hätte anschließen können, aber beschloss, bei ihrer Mutter zu bleiben. Diese Entscheidung kostete sie das Leben. 1941 starb Jakob im Alter von 49 Jahren im Krankenhaus. Die übrige Familie wurde gewaltsam aus ihrer Wohnung in der Herminengasse vertrieben und musste sich unter äußerst beengten Verhältnissen

in einer überfüllten Unterkunft in der Rembrandtstraße aufhalten. Am 12. Mai 1942 erfolgte ihr Abtransport in den Tod. Grete war 17, Josef und Hugo waren 12 und Erwin war nur 6 Jahre alt. Auch ihre Mutter kam um.

Ich hoffe, dass diese Gedenksteine ihre Namen am Leben erhalten werden. Immer, wenn Fremde stehen bleiben, um diese Inschriften zu lesen, so hoffe ich, werden sie an diese Kinder denken, die nie erwachsen werden durften und deren Schicksal uns alle an die Folgen von Intoleranz erinnert und auch daran, dass die Wehrlosen die Folgen der Entscheidung der Mächtigen zu tragen haben.

Keiner der überlebenden Familienangehörigen kehrte permanent nach Wien zurück. Arthur und Willi starben schließlich in Israel, Willi hatte zuvor in Deutschland eine Familie gegründet. (Mein Vater) Siggie und Max blieben in England, heirateten Engländerinnen und hatten Kinder; ich bin eines davon. Ihre Generation gehört der Vergan-

genheit an und die Welt hat sich sehr verändert. Große europäische Städte wie Wien haben sich ebenfalls auf eine Weise verändert, die früher wahrscheinlich unvorstellbar war, auch wenn noch viel zu tun bleibt.

Diese Steine sind ein Schritt auf diesem Weg.

Ich möchte allen meine Dankbarkeit aussprechen, die an der Errichtung dieser Gedenksteine beteiligt sind:

- Daliah und allen Helfern der Organisation „Steine der Erinnerung“.
- Judith und Debbie dafür, dass sie so viele Lücken in meiner Familiengeschichte gefüllt haben.
- Claudia für die Übersetzung.
- Allen, die hierhergereist sind – viele von ihnen aus großer Entfernung – um heute bei der Errichtung dieser Gedenksteine dabei zu sein.

Vielen Dank euch allen!

*Karen Usher, Harrogate, England,
im Januar 2020*

STELLVERTRETEND FÜR DIE VIELEN	LEO PILPEL 2.12.1885 AM 3.12.1941 NACH RIGA DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET
BEILA STUERMANN GEB. PILPEL 30.5.1896 AM 23.1.1943 VON THERESIENSTADT NACH AUSCHWITZ DEPORTIERT AM 23.1.1943 ERMORDET	SCHAPSE STUERMANN 2.3.1892 AM 23.1.1943 VON THERESIENSTADT NACH AUSCHWITZ DEPORTIERT AM 23.1.1943 ERMORDET

**ZUM GEDENKEN AN
91 JÜDISCHE FRAUEN,
MÄNNER UND KINDER,
DIE HIER BEENGTE IN
SAMMELWOHNUNGEN
LEBTEN,
EHE DIE NAZIS SIE
DEPORTIERTEN
NUR ZWEI VON IHNEN
HABEN ÜBERLEBT**

Station 15f Große Schiffgasse 24

**Leo Pilpel
Beila Steuermann
Schapse Steuermann**

Editorial note: In the following, three grandchildren of Beila and Schapse Steuermann tell the story of their grandparents' family – the first and the second story were written by daughters of Arthur Steuermann, the third story by a son of Walter Steuermann. The stories are based on their fathers' memoirs. They complement each other to convey a portrait of Jewish life in Vienna before and after the "Anschluss" of Austria in 1938.

My father, Arthur Steuermann, was born in Vienna June 23, 1923 to Berta (Beila) Steuermann (née Pilpel), born in Tarnopol on May 30, 1896, and Samuel (Schapse) Steuermann, born in Lemberg, on March 2, 1892.

On March 12, 1938, when Hitler annexed Austria, Arthur was 15 years old. By December 10, 1938,



*Schapse and Beila Steuermann
with sons Arthur and Walter, 1938*

one month after “Kristallnacht” (November pogroms), he and his younger brother Walter were bound for England on a Kindertransport train, thanks to the efforts of their mother, Berta.

I knew little of my grandparents, so I am thankful that twenty years ago, my daughter, Alison asked her grandfather about his family and past life in Vienna, correspondence I came across just recently. He had lots of stories about life with his parents and younger brother in their two-room apartment at Große

Schiffgasse 24 in Vienna’s second district. He wrote: “It is true, we know very little about our grandparents, and I wish I would have known more about mine. After all, they are our roots, and the time comes for all of us when it is too late to ask.” His letters to Alison were his first attempt at a biography, rarely had he talked about his past before. He wrote: “My parents and grandparents were born in Poland, part of the Austrian Habsburg Empire. My mother had three siblings, all brothers [...]. From 1923 to 1929, we in Vienna had a good life. My father Samuel had a store in Krems, about 40 miles from Vienna and he came home every weekend and I still remember that he usually brought me some toys. But in 1929 the Depression struck and he went bankrupt. Life became very hard for us, and both I and my brother Walter (three years younger) went for years to a soup kitchen sponsored by the Jewish Agency [...].” “Mother had a sewing machine, but every three months, when the rent was due, she called on Herr Fuchs to take the sewing machine to the pawn

institute to get part of the money for the rent. Mr. Fuchs had a small wagon and he himself was the horse. Thus, he made a small bit of money [...] how did we redeem the sewing machine? Part of the money came from the Jewish Agency as charity, part from renting our room, part from when I went to the richer members of the family for a few shillings. But the sewing machine sure travelled a lot – every three months.”

On occasion, their two-room flat housed illegals – refugees from Poland for the most part. Renting out the second room brought in a bit of money. My father remembered at least one occasion when his mother Beila played the mandolin for her guests and served them tea – without the expensive sugar of course.

My father never forgot the little speech the teacher made when school resumed after a week’s holiday celebrating the annexation: “I welcome our Aryan students and greet our Jewish guests. Today, instead of biology, we shall have a lesson in geo-

graphy. Where is a good place for our Jewish guests to emigrate?”

He wrote how, after the “Anschluss”, that Jewish pupils “handed in their resignation” and “Thus ended my formal schooling in June 1938. The Jewish agency started a lot of training courses, and in September, my mother enrolled me in a barbers’ course. This sounded very sensible to me as one did not need many tools, could easily carry them along, and thus could always make a living. But when my dad heard of it, he said that his son would not be a barber, so my mother went back to the Jewish agency and enrolled me as a dental mechanic. I took this course for about six weeks or so, then ‘Crystal Night’ (November pogroms) happened. Again, my mother was at the agency where she heard that a Kindertransport for 500 children from Vienna was being arranged. Half to England, half to Holland. Of course, the children of the agency staff and their relatives were first, but we were lucky. One week later, in early December, on a snowy night, my parents took us to the

Westbahnhof, and off we went. That was the last time we saw our parents.”

We are fortunate to have letters that my grandparents wrote to my father and his brother between March 1939 and August 1941. They express ordinary parental concerns about the boys lacking warm clothing or catching cold. Were they eating enough? Resting sufficiently? Taking care of their health? The parents and Uncle Leo sent their best wishes for good health and a good life to Arthur on his 18th birthday and congratulations to Walter on his Bar Mitzvah. These letters were full of hope they would soon find a guarantor in the United States and leave Austria to join their children, whom they hoped would go to the United States too. Samuel and Berta received the guarantor’s affidavit. They were still hoping to receive money for boat tickets, when, on October 9, 1942, they were deported from Vienna to the Theresienstadt Ghetto by Transport N°45. On January 23, 1943 they were deported from Theresienstadt

to Auschwitz, where they were murdered.

My grandmother’s brother, my great-uncle Leo, had one daughter, named Fritzi. In a letter she sent to my father, we learn that Leo was deported to Riga on December 3, 1941.

On December 10, 2017, I was in Vienna with a friend, on Große Schiffgasse. The door to number 24 was open, and we walked up the stairs to the flat where my father had lived as a child. The cold-water tap shared by eight households was still there. Eight flats had become four. No one answered the door, but a man wearing a Shtreimel on his head and a long, black, flowing coat came out of a flat down the corridor. A ghost from times past. He introduced himself as Mr. Frankel. He told me that most of the families now living at number 24 were Jewish. I decided it was now time to lay remembrance stones.

My sisters, Brenda and Gina, my cousin David (Walter’s son) my daughters, Leslie and Alison and

I would like to thank the Stones of Remembrance organisation for arranging this memorial for our grandparents and our great uncle Leo and giving them a special marker in time. I am especially grateful to Daliah Hindler, who has helped me throughout this process, begun some time ago. On 23 January, every year, I light a yahrzeit candle for my grandparents. They will not be forgotten.

*From granddaughter
Sheila Steuermann,
Paris, March 2020*



*Schapse and Beila Steuermann's
wedding, 18 September 1921*

I look at their wedding photo and see such promise in their eyes for a bright, happy future. Schapse with a secure job, his own shop, his wife Beila, a competent seamstress and capable in so many ways, looking forward to bringing up their children. Indeed, they had some happy years, then came the Great Depression followed by bankruptcy, penury, extreme poverty, then finally horrors they could have never dreamt of. Then I

look at the 'final' photo (see above) taken soon after "Kristallnacht" (November pogroms), to give to their sons before sending them to England on 10 December 1938, two of the lucky 500 children to leave Vienna on this Kindertransport. In less than twenty years after their wedding photo, they look so haggard, so pained, so old.

My father, Arthur, was indeed lucky to leave Austria, being just a few months shy of his 16th birthday, the cut-off age for the Kindertransport. His brother, Walter, was just 13. Shortly after his arrival to England, on reaching his 16th birthday, my father was deemed an enemy alien, a friendly one but that didn't stop him from being interned on the Isle of Man and then Canada. While in the camp, he purposefully used the latrines at the same time as some Cambridge English graduates in order to learn to speak better English. This undoubtedly helped him to earn a scholarship after the war to study dentistry at the Dalhousie University in Nova Scotia where he met my mother. In learning

the story of how he came to speak such good English, she gave him a bookmark which read, 'From elimination came matriculation'. He married my mother in 1949 and had three daughters, Brenda, Sheila and myself. His parents would have been proud had they survived to learn his story. And of Walter too, who from leaving school young with no qualifications went on to be a chartered accountant and CFO of a major mining company. Walter met his wife in a train on the way for a walk in the Pennines near Manchester. They married in 1956, moved to Toronto, Canada in 1957 and had one son, David, in 1967.

On arrival in England, Walter was housed in a hostel, spent time in hospital suffering from diphtheria, and went to a village school in a suburb north of London. He kept letters received from his parents before the war. In one of them, Beila asks him if he could possibly get her some employment in England as a cook or a maid. But he was only 13 and had no contact with any English families. "What could I

do?” he asked poignantly in his memoir. In 1940, the hostel was taken over by the RAF and since Walter was 14 he was given work in a munitions factory as an unskilled labourer, finding lodgings with a family. In 1943, he joined the Infantry in the British Army and after training was posted to the headquarters company of the Queen’s Own Royal West Kent Regiment.

In December 1945, Walter applied for a denazification posting in Austria in order to find out what happened to his parents – he knew nothing of Auschwitz at the time. On a two-year posting to Vienna, he found his parents were deported to Theresienstadt and from there to Auschwitz. On 26 May 1946 Walter wrote to Arthur that on arriving in Vienna, he went back to where they lived and found their Christian neighbours still there, Herr Ruisz and family. They told him the building was cleared of Jews in January 1941. His mother and uncle, Leo Pilpel, were in the flat when the Nazis came, his father out working somewhere. When they didn’t open the door, Wal-

ter’s memoir reads, the Nazis “[...] broke it open with an axe [...] Mama was lying in bed ill and said she could not get up. The SS man had an ambulance fetched to take her to hospital, ordered Uncle Leo to have his things packed in two hours and left instructions for father to report to the Sperlschule [Sammellager Kleine Sperlgasse 2a] on return from work.” According to Frau Ruisz (who visited Beila in hospital), his parents were deported to Theresienstadt on 9 October 1942, before which they were kept in the Sperlschule which was made into a transit camp for Jews. He could find nothing about his uncle Leo, but “according to the Kultusgemeinde he was deported to Riga” on 3 December 1941. Of his parents he wrote. “I hold out no hope of ever seeing our parents again.”

Despite his discovery, Walter still found enough humour within him to tell Arthur one of the jokes going round at the time about the liberating allied forces, taking the form of a prayer: “Lieber Gott, befreie uns von

unseren Befreiern, sowie diese auch uns von unseren Befreiern befreit haben." And "The difference between UNRRA [United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration] and a silent film is that in a silent film one sees much and hears nothing and with UNRRA one hears much and sees nothing."

Such great sadness shared by my father and uncle who both felt so lucky their parents secured a place for them on the Kindertransport and who were in turn so unlucky themselves. Still, after all these years, so very hard to believe.

*From granddaughter
Gina Antczak,
UK, March 2020*

My father, Walter Steuerman, passed away at the age of 90 in early 2017. His older brother, my Uncle Arthur Steuermann, died 12 years earlier at the age of 83. Both lived good, long lives, but both also held the memories of the horror that ripped them

away from their parents and shattered their childhoods and their world.

Shortly before my father passed, I had convinced him to write a biography to share some of his recollections of life in Vienna before the war and how he coped with what came afterwards. His words speak very eloquently about this time:

"We were a moderately orthodox Jewish family and resided at 24 Große Schiffgasse (Flat No. 9) in Vienna's second district – which, together with the 20th district, was a predominantly Jewish area. My parents belonged to the very orthodox Polish Synagogue in the Leopoldsgasse, not far from our flat [...]. Although I did not realize it at the time, we were very poor – as were, with minor exceptions, most of the people living in and near our street. Our flat consisted of two rooms and a kitchen. There was no bathroom and no running water. In the corridor there was a cold-water tap and at the end of the corridor there were two toilets. These were

used by the occupants of the four (or five) flats on our side of the building. We had no electricity [...] and lighting was by gas lamps. In order to wash, we got cold water from the corridor and heated it on the gas stove in the kitchen. Once a week I went to a communal shower bath [...]. I don't remember much until I started school at the age of six. However, I do remember that I had my appendix removed and that my father carried me to the hospital – I assume that an ambulance would have cost money which we did not have [...]. Even though we only had two rooms, we often rented one of the rooms to visiting Yiddish artists who performed in the Yiddish theatre [...]. I became quite fluent in Yiddish, for that was the language of the district [...]. I learned quite a number of Yiddish songs from them, many of which I still remember [...].

On March 12, 1938 the German army marched into Austria [...]. Overnight, all the anti-Jewish ordinances, which had slowly been built up in Germany, became the law of the land. Jews were now

outlaws in the literal sense – that is they lost all rights as citizens or residents. Jewish shops were looted, Jews were forced to scrub the streets and were generally spat upon and otherwise abused. And all this took place before the infamous 'Kristallnacht' (November pogroms) – the night of broken glass – when all, but one of the 39 synagogues in Vienna were burned [...]. Following the German annexation, Jews were kicked out of public schools and were forced to attend Jewish schools [...].

On the night of November 9, 1938 all hell broke loose. I should mention that on the ground floor of our four-story building [...] there was a small synagogue [...] which was basically used by old very orthodox Jews. I sometimes sat in there when they were discussing the Talmud in Yiddish. Anyway, on that night, now known as 'Kristallnacht', a crowd gathered outside, smashed the windows and furniture in the synagogue, scattered the books and Torahs into the street and made a bonfire out of them. Our Christian neighbours

[...] bedecked their windows with swastikas so that their windows should not be smashed. As far as I remember they invited us into their flat and we watched the carnage from their window. They were one of the few exceptions to the Nazi hordes that welcomed Hitler. In fact, he was a butcher and supplied us with meat (non-kosher, of course) when most of the Jewish shops had been plundered [...]

I don't know how my mother found out that Britain was willing to take up to 10,000 unescorted (mainly Jewish) children from Germany, Austria and the Sudetenland, nor do I know who were the British sponsoring organizations. Certainly our parents did not have any money to send us to England. In any case, on December 10, 1938, my brother and I joined a number of other children on the Westbahnhof (the West Railway Ter-

minus) and traveled to Holland and from there to England. That was the last time we saw our parents."

I believe with all of my heart that these remembrance stones are important not just to memorialize my grandparents, but to remind us all of the horrors we can unleash when we forget our collective humanity. My grandparents were killed, and my father's and uncle's lives shattered, just because they were Jewish. Today we are seeing disturbing echoes of that time. Through these stones, and our efforts, we must affirm that no matter what our colour or creed, no matter what our beliefs or ideas, the terrors of the past can never be permitted to happen again.

*From grandson
David Steuerman,
Ottawa, Canada, March 2020*

ROSALIE SPIELMANN

GEB. BADER
5.12.1870

AM 24.9.1942
NACH THERESIENSTADT
DEPORTIERT

AM 10.4.1944 ERMORDET

Station 26

Konradgasse 1

Rosalie Spielmann

Today I am here to dedicate a Stone of Remembrance for the last of the 3 Bader siblings who perished in the Shoah, Rosalie Spielmann. This marks the second Stone of Remembrance that I have dedicated at Konradgasse 1, the collection building from where my grandmother, Clara, and my great aunt, Rosalie, as well as 173 other Jews, were deported.

Rosalie was one of five Bader siblings. Around 1883, together with their parents, Benjamin and Liebe Bader, Rosalie and her newly born sister, Clara, came to Vienna from Lemberg, Galicia, now Lwow, Ukraine. Rosalie's other siblings, Yetti, Osais and Leon, were born in Vienna. Yetti died in Vienna in 1918 of natural causes. Rosalie, Clara and Leon were deported and later murdered. The fate of Osais is still a mystery.

Rosalie was the oldest of the five siblings. She was born in 1870. In 1897, she married Israel Spielmann. Sometime thereafter, she and Israel moved to Kirchberg am Wagram, where they established their home. They had three children, Benno, Max and Emma.

In May 2018, together with my Israeli cousin, Shaul Spielmann, we dedicated Stones of Remembrance for Benno and Josephine Spielmann, Shaul's parents, and for Emma Spielmann Loeff and her husband Adolf and son Kurt, Shaul's aunt, uncle and cousin. Today, I am here to dedicate a Stone of Remembrance for Rosalie, Shaul's grandmother and my great aunt.

On the right is a picture of Rosalie taken about 1910. Benno is on Rosalie's right and Max is on her left side. Emma is in front of Rosalie. Benno and Emma married and lived with their spouses in Vienna.

Rosalie, her husband Israel and their son Max continued to live in Kirchberg am Wagram until



December 1938, when they were forced by the NS-authorities to leave their home and move to Vienna, where they lived at Obere Donaustraße 65 until July 1939. In July 1939, they were forced by the NS-authorities to move again, but now into a first-floor room in the collection building at Konradgasse 1 in Leopoldstadt, ultimately the deportation site for 175 Jews. Ironically, in August 1941, when Rosalie's sister, my grandmother Clara, was forced by the NS-authorities

to relocate from her apartment in the 13th district, she moved into a room on the third floor of Konradgasse 1. Although, I don't have specifics, I know that these rooms had several occupants and that living conditions got progressively worse, especially during 1941 and 1942.

Rosalie lived in a first-floor room together with Israel and Max. All three were deported to Theresienstadt on 24 September 1942. Rosalie died in Theresienstadt on 10 April 1944. Miraculously, Israel and Max survived the Shoah and immigrated to Sydney, Australia. Israel died in 1950 and Max died in 1992.

What little I know about Rosalie comes from my grandmother's letters and some archival depor-

tation and victim documents. Her grandson, Shaul, remembers her as a diligent housewife taking care of the family, which was the typical role of a married Jewish housewife.

So, this is what I know about the life of my great aunt, Rosalie Spielmann, and why dedicating a Stone of Remembrance for her becomes so important. If not for the Stone of Remembrance, then Rosalie and her life would just drift into obscurity – not a deserved fate for a dedicated wife, mother, member of the Jewish community and a person.

May her memory be for a blessing!

Irv Adler
(*Grandnephew*)

Station 30g

Volkertstraße 13

Cäcilie Flintenstein
Debora Deutsch
Hugo Deutsch
Ruth Deutsch
Kurt Deutsch

[This story is linked to the story told at station Vorgartenstraße 186]

As a child I knew that my mother came from Vienna, but she never gave a reason for leaving, she never told her story, and never mentioned that she was Jewish. So I grew up without a history, without a memory. Today, in placing these stones outside the building where my mother lived her first 13 years of life, I am reconnecting her with her story and creating memories for generations to come.

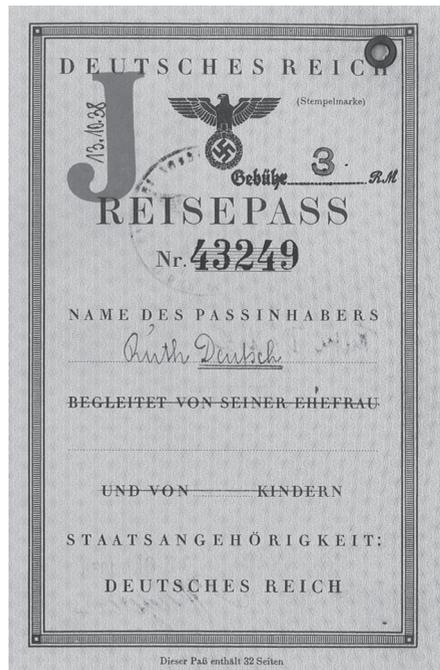
My grandmother's mother Cipre (Cäcilie) Zimeles was born in Brody, which was then in the Austro-Hungarian Empire, on 18 April 1869. I do not know anything about her life there until

HIER WOHNTE
**CÄCILIE
FLINTENSTEIN**
GEB. ZIMELES
18.4.1869
AM 21.8.1940 NACH
HARTHEIM DEPORTIERT
IM HOLOCAUST
ERMORDET

DEBORA DEUTSCH GEB. ZIMELES 11.8.1900 FLUCHT NACH ENGLAND IM MAI 1939	HUGO DEUTSCH 20.7.1904 FLUCHT NACH ENGLAND IM MAI 1939
RUTH DEUTSCH 9.6.1925 FLUCHT MIT DEM KINDERTRANSPORT NACH ENGLAND AM 17.12.1938	KURT DEUTSCH 6.7.1926 FLUCHT NACH ENGLAND IM MAI 1939

she gave birth to her daughter Debora (my grandmother) in 1900 in the town of Halicz. My grandmother once told me that during the first world war they left home and went walkabout in Europe finally settling in Vienna. Whether Cäcilie was married to Debora's father, whether he came with them to Vienna and whether he was, as my grandmother claimed, murdered in Vienna I may never know. All that is clear is that as a teenager my grandmother Dora (Debora) left her first home and had to learn the language and customs of another.

Dora and Cäcilie were living here in Volkertstraße, in their ground floor one-roomed apartment, when Dora married Hugo Deutsch in 1924. He joined them here and they had two children Ruth (1925) and Kurt (1926). Hugo worked as a bookkeeper and Dora looked after the family, including grandma Flintenstein, her mother, who was becoming ill and confused. When not at school Ruth used to spend many hours looking out of the window at the tall tree in the courtyard.



Ruth's Reisepass

Ruth and Kurt enjoyed walking across Augarten to their school, the Bundes-Realgymnasium in Unterberggasse, until they were no longer allowed in parks. At school they were placed in separate Jewish classes and finally prevented from attending school.

After the "Anschluss" my mother Ruth became increasingly worried about whether her father would come home from work; as her health declined a place was

secured for her on a Kindertransport to England. Her uncle Alfred was to meet her when the train arrived in London. When he did not meet the train Ruth spent a night at Dovercourt Refugee Camp near Harwich before travelling to Bath on 21 December 1938 where she was welcomed into a Baptist family, the Dykes. They looked after her well and quickly supported her to find a family who would sponsor her brother Kurt.

In a letter to Ruth in early March 1939 her father Hugo said: *This letter is written in a peculiar kind of mood. I don't know whether to laugh or cry, but because you know me you will also know that the tears of joy and also the tears of sorrow will both be held back, even though there are enough reasons for both. But I don't want to keep you in suspense – a few days ago we got a permit, for myself, mother and Kurt and with that the prospect of all being together again in the foreseeable future. All of us? No, not all of us. Unfortunately it's going downhill with Grandma Flintenstein. Wednesday she had seizures again, and*

Handwritten German letter from Hugo to Ruth, dated 21.12.1938. The text is written in cursive and includes the following key phrases: "Liebe Ruth!", "Ich habe dich in einer sehr unheimlichen Stimmung empfangen...", "Ich bin sehr dankbar für die Hilfe...", "Ich hoffe, dass du dich in Bath wohlfühlst..."

Handwritten German letter from Hugo to Ruth, dated 2.3.1939. The text is written in cursive and includes the following key phrases: "Liebe Ruth, gestern habe ich eine Fahrt ins Bad gemacht...", "Ich habe dich sehr vermisst...", "Ich hoffe, dass du dich in Bath wohlfühlst..."

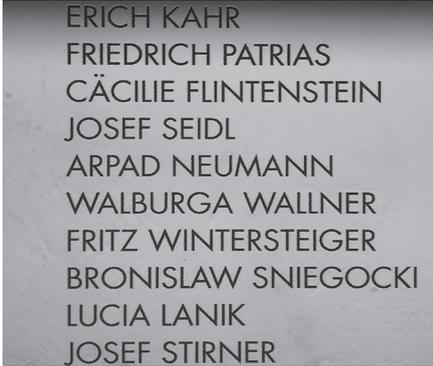
Letter to Ruth 2 March 1939

it was so bad that Mother had to call me and we had to take her into the Pölzl clinic. From there she

was taken to the "Steinhof" yesterday. Can you imagine what all this means to Mother. How much Mother cries now and what she looks like. Added to which Grandma Flintenstein believes that your letters don't come from you and that you are not alive any longer.

With offers of domestic jobs for Hugo and Dora and a family sponsoring Kurt they finally left Vienna in May 1939, leaving behind Cäcilie (in the Steinhof-Anstalt) and Hugo's mother. Whether Dora was able, or willing, to tell her mother that they were leaving is unclear.

For Dora, my grandmother, the move to England which brought her closer to her daughter forced her to leave her mother to an unknown fate. At the age of 38 for the second time she had to leave her home and learn the language and customs of another. We know from the records that Sara Flintenstein, as Cäcilie was then known, was transferred from Heil- und Pflegeanstalt Am Steinhof on 13 June 1940 to Heil- und Pflegeanstalt Ybbs, as part of the T4 programme where



ERICH KAHR
FRIEDRICH PATRIAS
CÄCILIE FLINTENSTEIN
JOSEF SEIDL
ARPAD NEUMANN
WALBURGA WALLNER
FRITZ WINTERSTEIGER
BRONISLAW SNIEGOCKI
LUCIA LANIK
JOSEF STIRNER

Cäcilie's name on the wall at Schloss Hartheim

those who were seen as mentally unwell were annihilated. On 21 August 1940 she was in a transport of 83 Jews for Schloss Hartheim, an annihilation centre near Linz. A few years ago, I visited Schloss Hartheim and walked as she would have done the short distance between the covered entrance and the room where she was gassed.

Leaving Vienna was in many ways the end of Ruth's childhood; she did not live with her parents or her brother again. She left her Jewish identity behind.

In 1941 at the age of 16 she wrote a short piece called Vienna for her school magazine, it ended:

'I shall always remember it like this, in the sunlight. Someday I may see it again. Will there be change there? Shall I feel disappointment? If that should be, I would rather my happy childhood in Vienna only relied upon my memory.'

How did my mother feel when in later years she returned to Vienna? I wish that I knew. A few times when as a family (2 parents, 2 children, 2 grandparents (Hugo and Dora)) we spent three weeks in the summer driving around Europe, we would arrive in Vienna. On these visits we spent time with two of my mother's school friends (non-Jewish)

and their families, we rode the trams, visited the parks, the palaces, the Ringstraße but never did we visit where she grew up or hear tales of her childhood.

Over the years since my mother's death in 1987 I have begun to reclaim my Jewish identity and started to piece together the story of my family's life.

Through Ruth and Kurt, Cäcilie's family has continued in England, Canada and Australia with three post-war generations.

*Jude Stratton
(Great-granddaughter)*

SIGMUND MIRE

26.8.1899

NACH AUSCHWITZ
DEPORTIERT

ERMORDET AM 12.2.1944
IM KZ WARSCHAU

Station 31c Darwingasse 33

Sigmund Mire

Unser Großvater Sigmund Mire wurde am 26. 8. 1899 in Wien geboren. Die Eltern stammten aus Galizien und waren taubstumm (gehörlos). Sigmund war eines von 6 Kindern. Die Familie war sehr arm und lebte in einem Viertel (Ortnergasse 6 im 15. Bezirk), wo Gewalt an der Tagesordnung war, von Bandenkriegen bis zu Raubüberfällen.

Alle Kinder mussten so früh wie möglich Geld verdienen, da der Vater als ungelernter Arbeiter die Familie kaum ernähren konnte. So wurde unser Großvater ebenfalls Hilfsarbeiter. Mit 18 Jahren wurde er eingezogen und machte den ersten Weltkrieg in Russland und Italien mit. Nach dem Krieg lebte er von Gelegenheitsarbeiten, fand dann eine gut bezahlte Stelle, die er aber mit der Machtübernahme durch die Nazis verlor. Danach musste er in der Leergutsammelstelle arbei-



Familie Mire, Foto um 1910: Roise Raab & Solomon Mire; mittlere Reihe von links nach rechts: Joschi, Sigi, Jetti, Melli, Anna; vorne: Franzl

ten, wo er fast nichts verdiente. Abends lieferte er Kohlen bei reichen Leuten aus.

1927 hatte er unsere Großmutter Luise geheiratet, 1928 kam unsere Mutter Elfriede zur Welt. Sowohl unsere Großeltern als auch deren Eltern auf beiden Seiten waren überzeugte Sozialdemokraten. Sie waren Träger der „Arbeiterkultur“ im „Roten Wien“, wodurch unsere Mutter nachhaltig geprägt wurde. Die-

ses Gedankengut hat sie auch ihren Kindern vermittelt.

1938 hätte die Familie, so wie die Geschwister unseres Großvaters, die Möglichkeit gehabt, nach England zu emigrieren. Sie hätten Arbeitsplätze als Köchin und Gärtner auf einem Schloss bekommen, aber sie zögerten zu lange, und irgendwann war es zu spät.

So kam es am 3. Juli 1943 zur Verhaftung unseres Großvaters. Sie folgte auf die Verhaftung seines Schwagers Franz Prikryl. Beide waren Mitglieder einer Widerstandsgruppe um Josef Landgraf. Prikryl war laut Gestapo „geständig, zusammen mit dem Juden Mire englische Hetzsender abgehört und das Gehörte an Landgraf weiterverbreitet zu haben“. Über den noch jugendlichen Josef Landgraf wurde ein Todesurteil verhängt, das später in eine 7-jährige Haftstrafe umgewandelt wurde. Franz Prikryl wurde wenige Tage vor Kriegsende von der SS im Zuge des Massakers vom 6. April 1945 in der Strafanstalt Stein erschossen. Sigmund Mire wurde wegen „Rundfunkverbrechen in Verbindung mit Vorbereitung zum Hochverrat“ ohne Gerichtsverhandlung nach Auschwitz deportiert. Von dort wurde er in das KZ Warschau überstellt, das auf dem Gelände des ehemaligen Warschauer Ghettos errichtet worden war. Schlechte hygienische Bedingungen führten mehrfach zu Typhus-Epidemien. Auch auf der Todesbestätigung von Sigmund Mire vom



Sigmund Mire

12. Februar 1944 wird „Flecktyphus“ als Todesursache angegeben. Das könnte der Wahrheit entsprechen, war aber auch eine gebräuchliche Standardformulierung zur Vertuschung von Verbrechen.

Sigmunds Bruder Josef Mire, der in die USA emigrieren konnte, beschreibt unseren Großvater in seinen Memoiren als „lighthearted and easygoing“. Wir hätten ihn gerne kennengelernt.

*Thessi Rauba & Hans Tschiritsch
(Enkelkinder)
auch im Namen aller Verwandten*

Station 37c

Praterstraße 54

Amalia Carneri (Pollak)

She was born Malka Kanarvogel in the village of Rzeszow, Poland, on September 12, 1875. She was sent to an all-girls primary school where the instruction was in German and Polish which was unusual for a Jewish girl who one would have expected to be taught in Yiddish. Her parents had high hopes for their daughter. She disappointed them academically, in fact she repeated a year. She attended this school from age seven to eleven. However, by her second year she began to show her musical ability. Her soaring soprano voice made her stand out. The building where the school was housed is still standing, now used by a local college.

She changed her name to a more operatic sounding "Amalia Carneri". In her private life she used the name Amalie. She married government mine inspec-

HIER WOHNTEN	AMALIA CARNERI (POLLAK) GEB. KANARVOGEL 12.9.1875 AM 29.9.1942 VON THERESIENSTADT NACH TREBLINKA DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET
KAROLINE HOCHNER GEB. WEIL 13.2.1871 AM 28.6.1942 NACH THERESIENSTADT DEPORTIERT AM 26.9.1942 ERMORDET	EMIL HOCHNER 6.10.1870 AM 28.6.1942 NACH THERESIENSTADT DEPORTIERT AM 11.11.1942 ERMORDET

*Die Steine für **Karoline** und **Emil Hochner** wurden vom Verein **Steine der Erinnerung** initiiert.*

tor Heinrich (Henryk) Pollak (b. June 7, 1877 in Krakow, d. October 7, 1938) in Vienna. They were married on September 17, 1901. The wedding was at the Stadttempel synagogue which today is Vienna's main synagogue (Wien 1., Seitenstettengasse 4). The Nazis demolished all the other synagogues in Vienna.

The Stadttempel was inside a building that was flanked on three sides by buildings used for other purposes. On the street below, above Morzinplatz, stands the oldest Christian church in Vienna, dedicated to St. Ruprecht, built in 790 and named for the patron saint of salt merchants. It was built in a Romanesque style including two stained-glass windows.

The synagogue is beautifully maintained, featuring liberally gilded surfaces and eight giant Greek columns. The wood is highly polished as is the marble floor. It is basically one large room. On one side is a listing of the 65,000 Austrian Jews who were murdered by the Nazis.

Amalia and Heinrich had two sons. Fritz (Fred), who became a design engineer, was born on February 28, 1909. Karl (Charles), who became an engineering professor at the University of Rhode Island was born on January 15, 1920. They were both born at home in Vienna. The "boys" both emigrated to the United States, married, and each had two children.

Amalia Carneri had an international singing career which included tours of Austria, France, Germany and Hungary. The locations of her performances included: the Deutsches Theater in Plzeň, the Eden Theater in Strasbourg and the Stadttheater, Landestheater, Carl-Theater, and the Volkstheater in Vienna.

Between 1905 and 1907 she made several phonograph recordings for Edison Records, Odeon Records and Zonophone Records. Her initial mention in the Vienna newspaper Neue Freie Presse was very positive, describing a successful recital in 1898 that was met with enthusiasm by the public. One of her



Amalia Carneri, 1908

proudest accomplishments was participating in the 400th performance of *Ein Walzertraum*, where she played the Oberkammerfrau Friederike von Insterburg and the Oberhofmeisterin.

Her last apartment was in Vienna's Untere Donaustraße 33, right at the Danube Canal. She was expelled from Vienna on September 10, 1942 and interned at the Theresienstadt concentration camp. She only stayed briefly in Theresienstadt (or Terezín). It

was filled with a great number of musicians, composers, singers, artists, writers and academics.

Theresienstadt was home to a children's choir. One of the most successful performances the children gave was *Brundibár*, an opera written for children. No more than forty minutes long, it was composed in 1938 by Hans Krása, with lyrics by Adolf Hoffmeister, as an entry for a children's opera competition. It received its premiere in German-occupied Prague and was performed by children at the Jewish Orphanage in Belgicka Street. *Brundibár* had one additional performance in the Hagi-bor building before the mass transports of Bohemian and Moravian Jews to Terezín began in 1942. In July 1943, the score of *Brundibár* was smuggled into camp, where it was re-orchestrated by Krása for the various instrumentalists who were available to play at that time. The premiere of the Terezín version took place on 23 September 1943 in the hall of the Magdeburg barracks.

Realizing the propagandistic potential of this enormously popular artistic endeavor, the Nazis arranged a special new staging of Brundibár for the propaganda film "Theresienstadt - ein Dokumentarfilm aus dem Jüdischen Siedlungsgebiet" (directed by Kurt Gerron), and the same production was performed for the inspection of Terezín by the International Red Cross in September 1944. This would be the last of the fifty-five performances in the Terezín ghetto; two weeks later, transportation of artists to Auschwitz and other destinations to the east began, silencing the most popular theatrical production in Terezín.

From there, on September 29, 1942, at the age of 67, Amalia was taken by train to the Treblinka extermination camp along with 2001 other prisoners, none of whom survived. Her recorded number on this transport was 973.

The Treblinka extermination camp was run by the SS, a Nazi paramilitary organization, with the help of Eastern European

Trawniki (Hiwis), who were collaborationist auxiliary police recruited directly from Soviet POW camps. The Trawniki served at all the major extermination camps, including Treblinka. Treblinka was part of Operation Reinhard, the systematic extermination of the three million Jews living in the General Government of German-occupied Poland. It is believed that somewhere between 800,000 and 1,200,000 people died in its gas chambers, the majority of whom were Jews. More people died at Treblinka than at any other Nazi extermination camp besides Auschwitz.

Selected recordings of Amalia Carneri

1905: "Du Süße, Süße", from Schützenliesl. Amalia Carneri, soprano, Max Rohr, tenor

1907: "D' lustigen Weanaleut". Amalia Carneri, Rudolf Kronegger, Edison label

1907: Oscar Straus, „Ich bin a Weaner Madl, ich eine Kammerfrau“ from Ein Walzertraum. Odéon, Amalia Carneri, soprano, Mizzi Jezel, soprano



Amalia Carneri, from the program note to the 400th performance of Ein Walzertraum on May 19, 1908.

1907: Oscar Straus, „Ich hab' einen Mann“ from Ein Walzertraum. Amalia Carneri, soprano, Helene Merviola, soprano

1907: „Mei Muatterl war a Wea-nerin“. Amalia Carneri, Ludwig Gruber, Edison label

1907: Oscar Straus, „O du Lieber, o du G'scheiter“ from Ein Walzertraum. Amalia Carneri, soprano, Max Rohr, tenor.

1910: Offenbach, „Barcarolle: Schöne Nacht, du Liebesnacht“ from Les contes d'Hoffmann. Lab: Odeon, Amalia Carneri, soprano, Willy Strehl, tenor.

Here is also a Zonophone recording of her singing Mendelssohn's "Spring Song" recorded at the Nationaltheater in Lviv.



Painting of Amalia Carneri in full Wagnerian costume, painted by her husband, Heinrich Pollak, in Vienna in 1909.

Fritz Pollak

Born in 1909, Fritz was the older of the two brothers by ten years. He was a good student and graduated from the Technische Hochschule in Vienna, in 1933.

Eventually he worked as an engineer at a textile factory in Ebensee, which still stands today. And it was during this time that he met Paula Berger and fell in love in the charming mountain village. They met at ballroom dancing school and were engaged for three years through three different countries. Their marriage lasted 28 years.

Fritz sailed to the US on the Ile de France. He had a tearful farewell with his kid brother on the platform. Three years later Paula took the Geogic accompanied by a British convoy. She wore a gas mask around her neck which she flung into the ocean as they sailed past the Statue of Liberty.

Fritz wrote in detail about his harrowing escape from Vienna in 1938. He was 29-years old:

“A ‘pensioned criminal investigator’ wandered around the train station. Fritz carefully watched him and after waiting for a week for a number, approached him. “You pay him 10 marks and this official tells you, what follows is only a deceptive move. He will take his “client” through the desperate mob of waiting people at the train station and screamed: “You are expelled, you have to leave this country immediately, get in right now and get your passport.””

Nervously he rode the train from Salzburg to Strasbourg. He reported seeing just four swastikas. He handed his papers to the border control and the guard waved him through.

Fritz Pollak americanized his name to Fred Polk. Paula and Fred moved out to Long Island, New York. He lived for the weekends when he could take his family to the beaches and woods of his new home for a hike. Paula and Fred both died at their home.

Karl Pollak 1920–2000 Kingston, Rhode Island

Karl Pollak came to America in 1940 on the S.S. Champlain from France. He was twenty years old. He snuck across the French border with Switzerland by hiding in a field.

He held a degree in French Literature from the Sorbonne in Paris. He liked the French and they treated him well. His fortunes changed and he was held in four different internment camps as a refugee/enemy alien.

He joined the French Foreign Legion but fortunately was able to get out. He waited a long time for a visa to America. It finally came and he sailed to the US where he changed his name to Charles Polk. Soon he was drafted into the US army and recalled "the food was delicious."

He served from 1943–1946 attaining the rank of Technical Sergeant. When he got off the army, he began formal studies for his career.

He chaired the Department of Electrical Engineering at the University of Rhode Island from 1959 to 1979. He held several patents, co-edited several books, wrote more than 80 scientific articles. He held a bachelor's degree from the University of Washington, a master's degree in physics and doctorate in electrical engineering from the University of Pennsylvania.

He was married for 54 years to Dorothy Rose Lemp. They had two boys, Dean F. Polk of Wenhah, New Jersey and Gerald W. Polk of Atlanta, Georgia, and three grandchildren.

Nancy Polk (granddaughter)

WIR ERINNERN
AN EINE FAMILIE,
DIE HIER NACH IHRER
ZWANGSUMSIEDLUNG
AUS POYSDORF
WOHNTE

**FRIEDERIKE
REININGER**

GEB. ROTTER
13.7.1888

AM 9.4.1942 NACH
IZBICA DEPORTIERT
IM HOLOCAUST
ERMORDET

**SIEGFRIED
REININGER**

20.9.1878

AM 9.4.1942 NACH
IZBICA DEPORTIERT
IM HOLOCAUST
ERMORDET

ZUM GEDENKEN AN
28 JÜDISCHE FRAUEN
UND MÄNNER, DIE HIER
BEENGT IN
SAMMELWOHNUNGEN
LEBTEN,
EHE DIE NAZIS SIE
DEPORTIERTEN
NUR EINER VON IHNEN
HAT ÜBERLEBT

Station 43b

Untere Donaustraße 27

**Friederike Reininger
Siegfried Reininger**

LEST WE FORGET – We remember the lives of our grandparents, Siegfried Reininger (born September 20, 1878) and Friederike Reininger, nee Rotter (born July 13, 1888), who were murdered by the Germans and their collaborators on April 9, 1942.

Longtime residents of Poysdorf, Lower Austria, their memorial stones are placed at Untere Donaustraße 27/4, Vienna 2., as their last known address, following their forced relocation from Poysdorf and prior to deportation to their deaths in Izbica, Poland.

Their children, Oscar and Cornelia, escaped to the United States where Oscar met and married Elizabeth 'Liesl' Benesch, a fellow refugee from Vienna (9., Währingerstraße 15).



Eighty years later, their children, Linda Weiner (Ken) and Steve Reininger (Patricia) dedicate these two remembrance stones for their grandparents for which none existed from 1942 until now, commemorating the fact that they had once lived and left behind family that remembers them.

Oscar and Liesl re-made their lives in the U.S.A. and achieved the American dream. They now rest forever within her borders but would be pleased that today their children, with these stones, honor their grandparents' mem-

ory and grant them the recognition that they deserve but have been denied until now.

One cannot undo the past but can learn from it. In a world where anti-Semitism and hate continue, we learn to remember our forebears and their fates and to be vigilant so that no future generation of our family will find it necessary to place stones to those who were victims of hate and human depravity. Siegfried and Friederike Reininger left us without a trace, but through their legacy and that of our parents, we are their trace.



Our grandparents flanked by our father, Oscar, and aunt Cornelia taken July 16, 1939 immediately before Oscar and Cornelia fled Austria

Many thanks go to Hon. Daliah Hindler and her colleagues at Steine der Erinnerung for their efforts and to the executive office of Vienna's mayor for its willingness to face its past and do something about it, thereby helping to bring some closure to our family.

While we cannot be present at the installation ceremony, we plan on visiting Vienna and the stones in November, 2020 and to see the city as it is today, and not as it once was.

*Steve Reininger (grandson)
Miami, Florida*

Stationen außerhalb des Weges

Erlafstraße 5

Charlotte Goldenberg Janku Goldenberg

Our grandparents

My name is Zohar Ramot, and with me here is my family, most of us come from Israel and some from Europe. We all are descendants of our beloved grandparents, whose memory we honor here today, emotionally overwhelmed.

We never knew our grandparents, Charlotte and Janku Goldenberg. The Nazis robbed us of the opportunity to be raised having grandparents. Our grandparents were executed in Auschwitz, we are not sure about the exact date of their death. Their only crime was being Jewish.



*Der Stein für **Karl Weiss** wurde vom Verein Steine der Erinnerung initiiert.*

Charlotte and Janku had 5 children, 4 daughters and one son, all born and brought up in Vienna, here in this house. I am the youngest daughter of their youngest son – Yoji, as they called him here, or Yosh, as he was called in Israel. In his last years, my father wrote his memoirs. Until then we all knew very little about our grandparents. After learning about their history, together with the history of their 5 children, who, sadly, are no longer with us, we are honored to be here, at their home, to unveil the stones of remembrance. I personally feel with confidence that this is what my father would have liked to do, if he had the opportunity. So , here, Dad, we are here doing it for you!

Charlotte was born in Romania on May 12, 1891. Janku was born on October 9, 1889 in Romania as well. They moved from Romania to Vienna, Austria in 1917, our guess is that the reason they moved was because Janku wanted to avoid being drafted to the Rumanian military.



Yoji and Janku, in front of their home

In order to support his family, with no profession and with no knowledge of the local language, Janku started working in transportation of goods, using horse carts. Over time he managed to advance and own two transportation trucks. Before the deportation from Vienna he had some non-Jewish drivers working for him. He was sure the family was safe.

Meanwhile the family started growing: Netty was born right after they arrived to Vienna, Heddy was born in 1919, one year later, in 1920, Charlotte gave birth to twin girls – Rika and Mina, and in 1922, the last son, my father Yoji, was born.

A quote from Dad's dairy about those days: " When I was still a very young boy I was recruited to help father, because of his lack of knowledge of the German language, as well as his disorientation in the city's streets. Father used to wait for me to come back from school, and we were immediately going out together to distribute the merchandize.

During my early years I grew up among non-Jewish kids, all my friends were non-Jewish. It was only when I was 12 years old that I joined my older sisters to the Jewish youth movement in Vienna – Gordonia, that they were all members of.

In March 1938 the Germans entered Vienna. My school was not far from our home, so in the morning I could see from my home window the schoolyard crowded with German cars and motorcycles, and soldiers filled my school classrooms. We couldn't go to school any more. My childhood years and my non-Jewish friends stood up for me. I also looked a bit like them. So I personally was not hurt. My



Yoji and his friends in Vienna

non-Jewish friends were protecting me and I came out unscratched.

Not long after the Germans occupied Vienna, representatives of the Jewish Gordonia movements arrived and made a list of all Jewish children under the age of 16. They were representatives of an organization led by Henrietta Szold. This organization managed to arrange the evacuation of young Jewish children out of Europe and away from extermination.

I had a lot of fears at that time. I was already 16 years old, and we were still in Vienna. Finally, on October 3, 1938, we all got on a train from Vienna to Trieste, Italy,

from there we sailed on a boat to Israel. We arrived in Haifa on October 10, 1938.”

Charlotte and Janku realized what the future holds, and after they rescued Yoji they urged their 4 daughters to leave Vienna immediately. The family spread all over the world.

Netty and her husband escaped to Sidney, Australia via Shanghai, China. They lived in Australia all their lives. They had one son. Netty died of cancer in the late 90’s.

Heddy escaped to Jersey, one of the Channel Islands. When the Nazi’s occupation of the Channel Islands began she was given shelter and was hidden for almost two years by a brave local lady – Dorothea Le Brocq. In November 2016 Dorothea was honored by Yad Vashem, the Jewish living memorial to the Holocaust. She received the Righteous Among the Nations recognition.



Netty



Yoji and Heddy in Vienna

After liberation Heddy married Lieutenant Kurt Rumelle, a German officer. The two met and fell in love during the war, truly an unusual story. Heddy lived in Germany all her life, she passed away in 2009. Their three children were brought up as Christians, they all live in Europe, and they are, of course, here with us.

Rika managed, somehow, to arrive to Israel in 1939. She started a family, her three sons and grandchildren live in Israel. Rika passed away in 2017.

Her twin sister Mina escaped to London, spent there ten years, until she managed to arrive to Israel, and join her brother and sister. Mina passed away in 2015. One of her sons and his family live in Israel, the second lives here, in Austria.

The youngest, Yoji, passed away in 2015 as well, leaving me and my older brother Ilan, five grandchildren and 14 great grandchildren after him, a very united and happy family. He used to say that we all symbolized his victory over the Nazis.



Rika and Mina in Vienna

Unfortunately, our grandparents didn't think they too had to escape. They felt safe in Vienna, and didn't want to lose their business, after working so hard to build it. We think it was after a year or so that they were forced to leave their home and move to Zirkusgasse 21, probably an "assembly flat", until they were deported, in July 1942 to Auschwitz. They never came back to their home. They were murdered by the Nazis.

In a very strange way I feel that Charlotte and Janku defeated



Yoji and Hana, my mother, as guests of the Jewish Community in Vienna

the Nazis. They left after them many direct descendants, all of whom share the excitement of setting the Stones of Remembrance here, at their home.

True, it took almost 80 years, but they did make it back home, at last !!!

Thank you so much "Stones of Remembrance" Association. And Mrs. Daliah Hindler, for making it happen!

*Zohar Ramot (granddaughter)
on behalf of the grandchildren
and their families*

Karl Weiss, geb. 22.1.1901 in Wien.
2, Erlafstraße 5/22

Weitere Recherchen haben ergeben: Karl Weiss wurde zunächst am 16.9.1942 von Drancy nach Auschwitz deportiert; von dort dann nach Gross Rosen überstellt und am 10.2.1945 nach Buchenwald.

Max-Winter-Platz 20

Cilli Bohensky
Samuel Bohensky
Anna Bohensky

We're here today to honor and remember my paternal grandparents Samuel and Cilli Bohensky, their daughter Anna, and their surviving son Siegfried. My late father, Siegfried Bohensky, was the only member of his immediate family to survive the horrors of the Holocaust.

He recounted vividly the first and only time he saw Hitler in person; the day that Hitler marched into Vienna in March of 1938. My father Siegfried blended into the massive crowd easily because he was a blond haired blue/green-eyed 14 year-old boy. He spoke of this experience; witnessing the Nazis' march in among the enormous cheering and encouraging crowds of people, as being frightening and daunting.

The Bohensky family initially lived at Wien 2., Sterneckplatz 20/20 (today Max-Winter-Platz),

CILLI BOHENSKY GEB. SINGER 12.3.1894 AM 15.2.1941 NACH OPOLE DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET	SAMUEL BOHENSKY 8.9.1892 AM 15.2.1941 NACH OPOLE DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET
ANNA BOHENSKY 27.11.1921 AM 15.2.1941 NACH OPOLE DEPORTIERT IM HOLOCAUST ERMORDET	HIER WOHNTE



Cilli and Samuel Bohensky



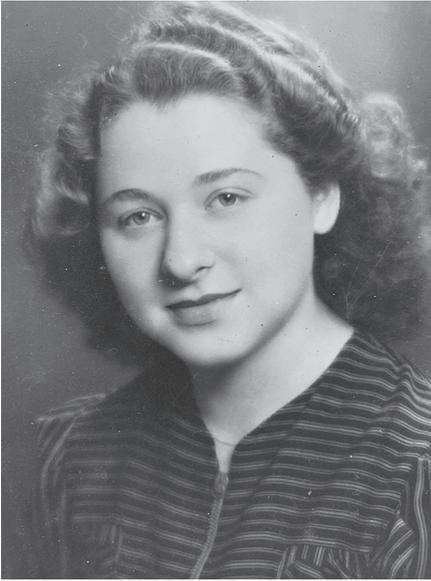
Cilli and Siegfried Bohensky

but was forced to move into an “assembly apartment” at Wien 2., Große Schiffgasse 17.

My grandfather, Samuel Bohensky, had a thriving graphic arts business. On his way home from his business on the night of “Kristallnacht” (November pogroms), he was arrested and taken to the police prison on Elisabeth promenade. He spent six weeks there and was not allowed to communicate with his family. Samuel’s daughter Anna and his niece Regi went to see him at the prison. Before the two

young girls were allowed to see Samuel they were subjected to a strip search. Before Samuel was released from prison an SS officer stomped on his shin with his boot and broke Samuel’s leg. There was no medical attention and he could not walk properly after that. Upon being released from prison he was told that he must leave Austria within the next six weeks or he would be rearrested. He was able to get a ticket for himself to Australia but not for his family. He decided not to go because he didn’t want to abandon his family although he knew it probably meant certain death for himself.

My father Siegfried was 14 years-old at this time. He had heard that the Gestapo was coming to arrest him and his first cousin Simon who lived next door. He and Simon hid in a gentile neighbor’s apartment. Siegfried and Simon could hear the Gestapo pounding on his mother’s door. His mother Cilli insisted that she didn’t know where the boys were. Both boys were terribly frightened and traumatized.



Anna Bohensky



Regi Weinstein 1939

By this time life was very difficult. The Gestapo had closed Samuel's business and taken any valuable possessions from their home. There was no food or money. Staying alive was challenging and my dad Siegfried knew that if he stayed he would be arrested and killed. He told his parents that he needed to leave. He knew if he stayed it meant certain death for him. Leaving held the possibility of survival.

My father had two first cousins, Regi and Simon, who lived next door with their parents Ida and Leo Weinstein. Ida was Cilli's sister. Regi and Simon were like a sister and brother to my father Siegfried. Regi who was 3 years older than my father Siegfried is directly responsible for saving his life. Regi saw an advertisement in a magazine in Vienna from someone in England who was looking for help on her farm. Regi answered the advertisement on my father's behalf and the English woman was interested in having my father come and work for her.

Siegfried doesn't know how his parents managed but they were able to get the money for a train ticket for him from Vienna through Germany to the Hook of Holland. He left with no money, a little food, and a small suitcase of meager possessions. His mother Cilli made a sign for him to hang around his neck which had the address of the farm destination in England. She told Siegfried to hang it around his neck when he reached Holland.

Before he left my father Siegfried gave his Bar Mitzvah signet ring to his family for them to sell so that they could buy food. He said goodbye to his father Samuel, mother Cilli and sister Anna on August 1, 1939, a day before his 15th birthday. He never saw them again.

On the train to Holland, Siegfried managed to evade inspecting police most of the time. He locked himself in the toilet area whenever possible when he heard a police commotion. He had a German passport and he was a blond/blue/green eyed child, so although manhandled

by the inspecting police they ultimately left him alone.

On August 2, 1939, upon the train arriving at the Hook of Holland, now 15 year-old Siegfried was without money, alone, scared, and lost. He maneuvered himself into a crowd of German speaking people hoping that they were heading toward the harbor. Indeed they were. Now at the harbor, he had no ferry ticket for the journey to Harwich. He placed the sign that his mother had given him around his neck and once again found his way into a crowd boarding the ferry. With so many people, along with the turmoil and commotion of so many passengers boarding the ferry, Siegfried managed to sneak aboard. When he arrived in Harwich he had no papers. He used the same tactics to disembark from the ferry. At the port Siegfried found his way onto the train going to Liverpool Street Station. It was prearranged that his aunt who lived in London would meet him there. It was all up to chance. His aunt knew the time when Siegfried was to leave Vienna but neither of them

knew if or when he'd arrive at Liverpool Station that day, but she waited for him until they indeed found each other. His aunt gave him half a crown and bought him the train ticket to for the long ride to Exmouth where he was to meet the farmer.

On board the train to Exmouth, Siegfried sat across from a man who noticed this sad, lonely, terrified young man. The man tried to speak in English to him but realized that my father spoke German. The man was a government official from the British foreign office who spoke German. Siegfried told this government official about his circumstances and his family still in Vienna and the man promised to try to get Siegfried's parents and sister to England. The government official kept his word and started to send the necessary documents to Siegfried's family in Vienna. But it was too late. On September 3, 1939 the United Kingdom declared war on Germany and the Bohensky family was not allowed to leave.

Samuel, Cilli, and Anna Bohensky were deported on Transport 1 from Vienna to Opole Lubelskie, Pulawy, Lublin, Poland on February 15, 1941. They were labeled prisoner number 120, 121, and 122 in the transport.

Samuel Bohensky was brought to Deblin forced labor camp on May 1, 1941. It is believed that he perished in the Majdanek concentration camp.

Our research indicates that Cilli and Anna remained in the Opole ghetto until May 1942 and perished in Sobibor death camp.

The goat farm in Exmouth where young Siegfried had made his way had intolerable conditions. The owner treated him as a slave. He lasted there about 6 weeks. My father stole a bicycle from the farm and rode into the town of Exeter. He found a policeman who contacted the German speaking Quakers. A Quaker woman picked up my father; she was the first one to give Siegfried something decent to eat since he had arrived in England.



*Martha and
Siegfried Bohensky,
London 1945*

His aunt sent him train fare to London where he found his way to Bloomsbury House. Bloomsbury House was the headquarters for eleven refugee organizations working under the umbrella of the Central Office for Refugees in London. He was sent to a refugee camp at Barham House in Ipswich, Suffolk, England. It was in this camp in Ipswich that my father made lifelong friends; they became his family.

My father Siegfried eventually reconnected with my mother Martha Zaidman, whom he had met in Vienna as a young boy. Martha arrived in England through the efforts of the Kindertransport. My mother's parents and

little sister were also murdered in the Holocaust. The Stones of Remembrance for the Zaidman family were installed on May 27, 2018 at Herminengasse 6.

My parents married in 1945 in London. My brother and I were both born in London. My brother Alexander Samuel Bohensky is named after our two grandfathers. My name, Celia, is after my grandmother Cilli. Our family immigrated to the USA in 1956.

Siegfried's first cousins Regi and Simon and their parents Leo and Ida Weinstein found passage on a ship to Palestine. The British Royal Navy intercepted the ship and escorted it to the port of Haifa. The ship docked in Haifa

but the British would not let the refugees disembark. The Jewish refugees were transferred to the SS Patria along with Jewish refugees from two other ships. The British planned to deport all the (approximately 1800) Jewish refugees to a detention camp in Mauritius in the Indian Ocean. On November 25, 1940, the underground paramilitary Haganah group planted a bomb intending to disable the ship to prevent it from leaving Haifa. The Haganah miscalculated the effects of the explosion. The bomb blew the steel frame off one full side of the ship and the ship sank in less than 16 minutes, killing 267 people and injuring 172. The British allowed the survivors to remain in Palestine on humanitarian grounds.

Ida Weinstein and son Simon drowned in the Patria disaster. Regi and her father Leo survived and remained in Palestine. Leo eventually remarried and lived his life in Israel. Regi married and had a daughter and son in Israel. Her family immigrated to the USA in March 1959. My father Siegfried and Regi had a joyful

reunion in New York City where both our families lived for many years. Regi lived to be 94! She passed away in October of 2015 survived by her two loving children Judi and Micky.

My brother and I were so very lucky to have such loving parents. Very sadly our darling mother Martha passed away at 84 years old in September of 2009. We are so grateful to have had our father with us until he was 92. Siegfried passed away in December of 2016.

Our murdered grandparents and family members suffered unspeakable circumstances and horrors.

Our parents Siegfried and Martha carried the grief of their loss their entire lives.

Martha and Siegfried were in love with their grandchildren Joshua and Lisa. Their first great grandson Gregory was born in 2015, and my father delighted in him. And now there is a second great grandson, Elliot Siegfried, born in 2019.



*Siegfried's
daughter Celia,
Martha,
Siegfried,
grandson Josh,
son Alex,
son-in-law Allen,
granddaughter
Lisa,
2006*

It is an extraordinary honor to memorialize Samuel, Cilli, and Anna Bohensky with these Stones of Remembrance. We also celebrate the courageous, amazing journey and survival of their son Siegfried. It is our responsibility to never forget all the Holocaust victims and all the courageous survivors.

Forever In Our Hearts,

*Celia Bohensky Wortman,
California, USA*

*Alexander Samuel Bohensky,
New Jersey, USA*

Vorgartenstraße 186

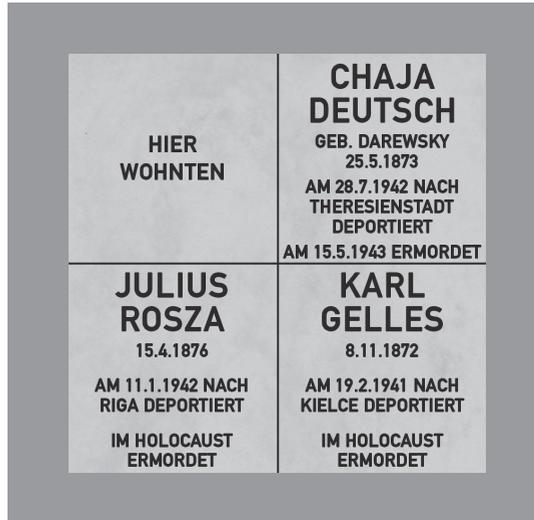
Chaja Deutsch

Chaja Selda (Sina) Deutsch
(Darewsky)

also known as Sina, Lina, Pina

My grandfather's mother Chaja Darewsky was born on 25th May 1873 near Minsk, in Russia. She was the daughter of a cantor. All I know about her is based on the records I have been able to find at the IKG as my grandfather never spoke about her; when and why she came to Vienna I do not know. In January 1896 in Vienna she married Adolph (Aron) Deutsch who had come from Schaffa in Moravia. Chaja had four sons: Max (1896), Alfred (1898), Ernst (1900), and Hugo (1904); her youngest son, Hugo, was my grandfather.

Having moved to Vienna and married and settled there, I imagine Chaja thought this would be where her descendants would live for many generations to come. The reality was that it became just a stopping place for



*Die Steine für **Julius Rozsa** und **Karl Gelles** wurden vom Verein Steine der Erinnerung initiiert.*



*Adolf's gravestone Central Cemetery Vienna
With plenty of space for the rest of his family*



Deutsch family, Vienna 1938. Back left to right: Kurt (Hugo's son), Max, Hugo, Ernst, Debora (Hugo's wife), Alfred, Ruth (Hugo's daughter). Centre front: Chaja, Harry (Alfred's son)

our family with only one member, her husband Adolf who died in 1931, being buried in Vienna. In early 1938 the Deutsch family all lived in Vienna. Though Chaja's husband had died her sons all lived nearby, or in the case of her eldest son Max (who had fought in WW1 and been gassed at the front) with her in Vorgartenstraße. Alfred, married to Wilhelmina, lived in the

5th district with their son Harry. Ernst, married to Johanna, managed a chicken and dairy shop in Klosterneuburgerstraße in the 20th district. Hugo, her youngest son, lived in Volkertstraße in the 2nd district with his wife Debora, their two children Ruth and Kurt, and Debora's mother Cäcilie. [Their story is told at Station Volkertstraße 13]

Following the "Anschluss" Chaja's sons knew that to survive they would have to leave Vienna. The photograph shows the family together for the last time in Vorgartenstraße. How must she have felt watching her sons leave, as each took a different route out over the following months?

By "Kristallnacht" (November pogroms) three of the brothers had already left: Alfred and family to London, Max to Switzerland, and Ernst and Johanna to France. In December 1938 Chaja's 13-year-old granddaughter Ruth left on Kindertransport and finally in May 1939 Hugo, Debora and Kurt left for England. From England, in July 1940, Alfred was deported by the British to Australia on the Dunera as, like most male Austrians, he was seen as an enemy alien. Hugo avoided being deported as he was in hospital having a kidney removed. Max survived the war in a sanatorium in Switzerland, whilst Johanna and their son George (born

in 1942) spent much of the war in hiding in France. After the war Max, Ernst, Johanna and George all joined Alfred in Melbourne, and hoped that Hugo's family would also join them. However, with Kurt and Ruth (my mother) happily settled in England Hugo and Dora would not leave. Descendants of the brothers now live in England, Canada and Australia.

Of Chaja left behind in Vienna only a few details are known. The records show that on 3rd May 1939, in common with all other Jewish women, she had to take the name Sara. Her life became more and more restricted and in October 1941, along with many other Jews, Chaja was evicted from her apartment and moved to Förstergasse 4/10. From here she was deported on 28th July 1942 to Theresienstadt where she died on 15th May 1943.

Jude Stratton

Julius Rozsa, geb. 15.4.1876 in Szécsény, betrieb Kommissionshandel und Handel mit Mode-, Seide- und Textilwaren. Er heiratete Regine Rozsa, die am 5.6.1932 mit 47 Jahren verstarb. Sein Sohn Hugo Tibor wurde am 27.8.1907 in Budapest geboren und war Handelsgehilfe. Er verunglückte am 29.7.1925 und wurde am Zentralfriedhof begraben.

Julius Rozsa lebte von 1932 bis 1939 in der Vorgartenstraße 186/22. Seine letzte Adresse war 9., Servitengasse 22. Am 11.1.1942 wurde er nach Riga deportiert. Sein Todesdatum ist nicht bekannt.

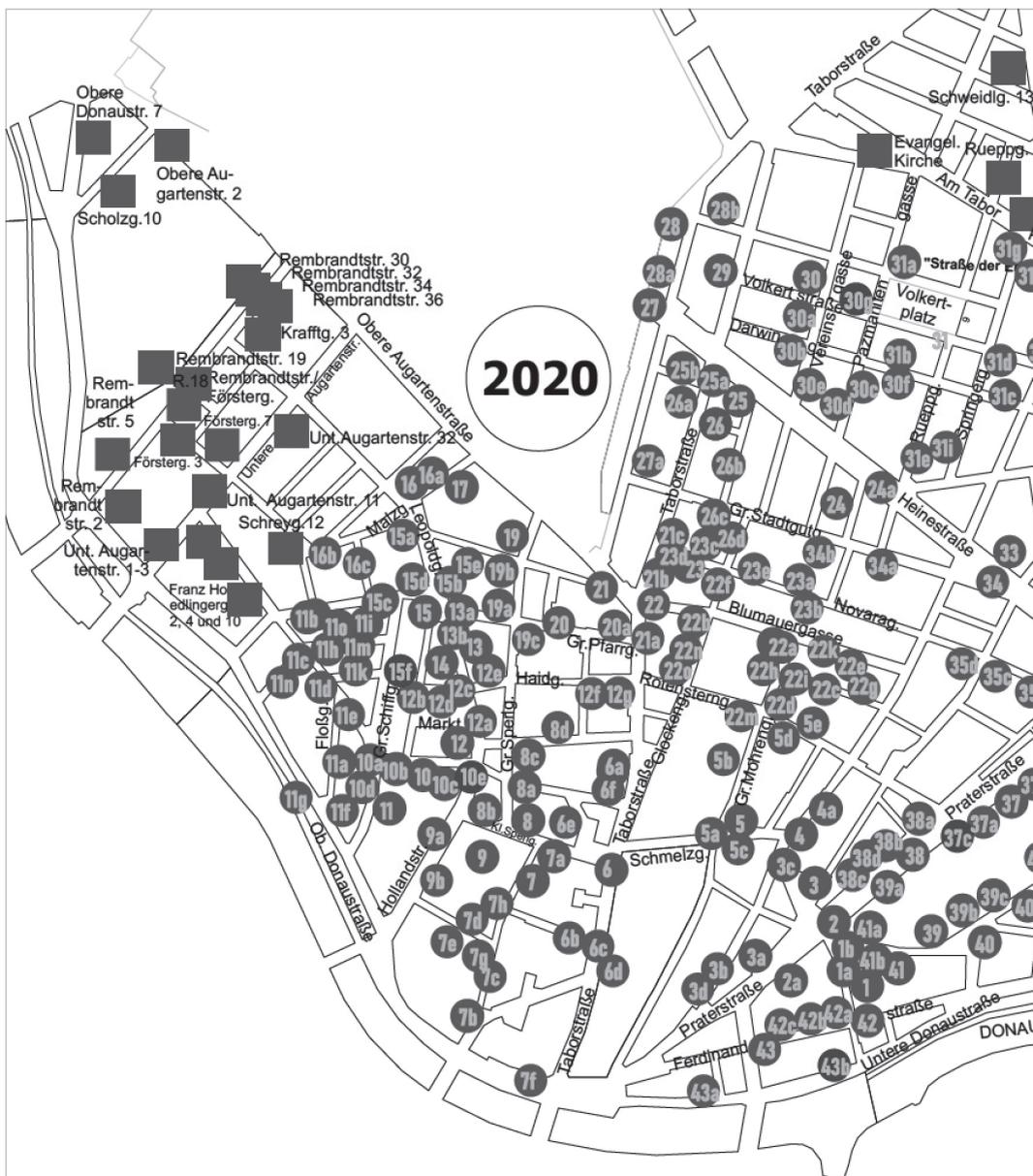
Karl Gelles, geb. 8.11.1872 in Wien als Sohn und jüngstes Kind von Aron und Anna Gelles, geb. Kern. Vor Karl geboren waren seine Geschwister Lazarus (*1857), Katharina und Isidor (*1860), Rosalia (*1861) und Mathilde (*1863).

Karl Gelles war Pferdehändler. Er war verheiratet mit Maria Veith, geb. am 12.12.1879 in Oberitz. Obrnice (deutsch Obernitz) ist eine Gemeinde im Böhmischem Mittelgebirge im Okres Most in (Tschechien). Sie lebten von 1921 bis 1939 in der Vorgartenstraße 186/19.

Karls letzte Adresse war 2., Große Mohrengasse 34. Er wurde am 19.2.1941 nach Kielce deportiert. Sein Todesdatum ist nicht bekannt.

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
1b	<i>Praterstraße 34</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
5b	<i>Große Mohrengasse 25</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
5c	<i>Schmelzgasse 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
5d	<i>Rotensterngasse 20</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
5e	<i>Rotensterngasse 23</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
6f	<i>Karmelitergasse 13</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
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	<i>Lilienbrunnng. 11/10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
7g	<i>Lilienbrunnng. 9</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
8	<i>Kl. Sperlg. 2c</i>	SchülerInnen
8a	<i>Große Sperlg. 4</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
8b	<i>Kleine Sperlg. 1</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
8c	<i>Große Sperlgasse 8</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
8d	<i>Tandelmarktgasse 9</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
9	<i>Kl. Sperlg. 2a</i>	Sammellager



2020

WEG DER ERINNERUNG DURCH DIE LEOPOLDSTADT

- -
 -
- GEDENKSTEINE / STATIONEN
 ZUSÄTZLICHER STEIN
 GEDENKSTEINE außerhalb des WEGES der ERINNERUNG
 NEUER STEIN (2020)



38
Nordbahnstr.32
Am Tabor 15

Praterstern

31b

Nordbahnstraße
32

35
35a
35b

36

40
40a
40b

JKANAL

Lassallestraße

Vorgartenstraße

Ybbsstr. 28

Ybbsstr. 22

Max Winter Platz 11

Ybbsstr. 5

Wolfgang Schmäzlg. 10

Erlafstr. 5

Ybbsstr. 4

Arnezhoferstr. 3

Max Winter Platz 20

Vorgartenstr. 186

Wolfg. Schmäzlg. 24

S.Kneippg. 10

Stuwerstr. 20+22

Molkereistr. 7

S.Kneippg. 1

Ausstellungsstr. 5

Ausstellungsstraße

Hauptallee

Laufbergberg. 4

Schüttelstr. 15

Schüttelstraße

Böcklinstr. 32-34
Paffrathg. 5

Böcklinstr. 110

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
10e	Hollandstraße 15	HausbewohnerInnen
11	<i>Große Schiffg. 8</i>	Tempel „Schiffschul“
11a	<i>Floßg. 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11b	<i>Schiffamtsg. 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11b	<i>Schiffamtsgasse 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 Donaust. 69</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11h	<i>Hermineng. 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11i	<i>Hermineng. 21</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11k	<i>Nickelgasse 3</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11m	Hermineng. 12	HausbewohnerInnen
11n	<i>Hermineng. 6</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
11o	<i>Herminengasse 15</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
15c	<i>Schiffamtsg. 18</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
15d	<i>Schiffamtsg. 20</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
15e	<i>Schwarzinger. 6</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
15f	Große Schiffgasse 24	HausbewohnerInnen
16	<i>Leopoldsg./Malzg.</i>	Mädchenschule und Sammel-lager für Alte und Kranke
16a	<i>Malzg. 9</i>	HausbewohnerInnen

16b	<i>Malzg. 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
16c	<i>Raimundgasse 4</i>	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
20a	<i>Große Pfarrg. 23</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
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	<i>Rotensterngasse 16</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
22n	<i>Glockengasse 9A</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
22o	<i>Rotensterng. 5</i>	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
23d	<i>Novarag. 4</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
23e	<i>Novarag. 13</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	Konradg. 1	Sammelwohnungen
26a	<i>Taborstr. 59</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
26b	<i>Josefineng. 7</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
26c	<i>Große Stadtgutg. 14</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
26d	<i>Glockengasse 25</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	<i>Darwingasse 20</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
30g	Volkertstraße 13	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	<i>Springerg. 5</i>	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	<i>Novarag. 46</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
36	<i>Tegetthoffdenkmal</i>	Straßenwaschen
37	<i>Praterstr. 60</i>	Jüd. Geschäfte
37a	<i>Praterstraße 56</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
37b	<i>Praterstraße 66</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
37c	Praterstraße 54	HausbewohnerInnen
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
38d	<i>Praterstraße 41</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
41b	<i>Czerningasse 4</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
42	<i>Ferdinandstr. 23</i>	Jüd. Einrichtungen
42a	<i>Ferdinandstr. 19</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
42b	<i>Ferdinandstr. 17</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
42c	<i>Ferdinandstr. 11</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
43	<i>Ferdinandstr./Aspernbrückeng.</i>	Bew. Ferdinandstraße
43a	<i>Untere Donaustr. 13</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
43b	Untere Donaustr. 27	

Stationen außerhalb des Weges

	<i>Am Tabor 15</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Am Tabor 5</i>	Wandtafel evang. Kirche
	<i>Arnezhofstr 3</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Ausstellungsst 19</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Böcklinstraße 32-34</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Böcklinstraße 110</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	Erlafstraße 5	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>Krafftgasse 3</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Lassallestr. 11</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Laufbergg. 4</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Max Winter Pl. 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Max Winter Pl. 11</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	Max Winter Pl. 20	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Molkereistraße 7</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Nordbahnstr. 32</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Obere Augartenstr. 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Obere Donaustraße 7</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Paffrathgasse 5</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Rembrandtstr. 2</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Rembrandtstr. 5</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Rembrandtstr./Förstergasse.</i>	Opfer Rembrandtstraße
	<i>Rembrandtstr. 18</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Rembrandtstr. 19</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
	<i>Rembrandtstr. 30</i>	HausbewohnerInnen

<i>Rembrandtstr. 32</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rembrandtstr. 34</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rembrandtstr. 36</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Rueppg. 38</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Scholzgasse 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Schreygasse 12</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Schüttelstr. 15</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Schweidlg.13</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Sebastian Kneippgasse 1</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Sebastian Kneippgasse 10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Stuwerstraße 20</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Stuwerstraße 21</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Stuwerstraße 22</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Untere Augartenstraße 1–3</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Untere Augartenstr. 11</i>	arisiertes Kaffeehaus
<i>Untere Augartenstr. 32</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Vorgartenstraße 186</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Wohlmutstraße 17</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Wolfgang Schmälzlg.10</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Wolfgang Schmälzlg.24</i>	Aris.Tischlerwerkstatt
<i>Ybbsstr. 4</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Ybbsstr. 5</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Ybbsstr. 6</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Ybbsstr. 22</i>	HausbewohnerInnen
<i>Ybbsstr. 28</i>	HausbewohnerInnen

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 ca. 4000 Juden dorthin deportiert. Niemand von ihnen überlebte.

Kielce*

Ort in Polen im Distrikt Krakau

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 ca. 5000 österreichische Juden nach Lodz deportiert. Sehr viele Menschen starben an den unerträglichen Lebensbedingungen. Im Jahre 1942 wurden die meisten Überlebenden in Chelmno 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 ca. 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

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

Treblinka

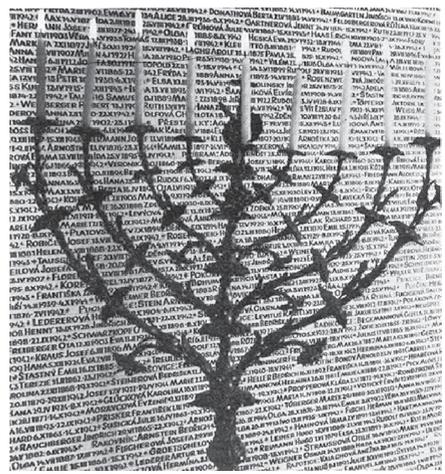
Vernichtungslager in Polen

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 ca. 1000 Personen dorthin deportiert. Es wurden zunächst alte Personen und Kinder nach Sobibor deportiert und ermordet, zuletzt auch die „arbeitsfähigen“ Juden.



* 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.

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

Haben Sie

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- Interesse, in unseren Verteiler aufgenommen zu werden?
- Interesse, eine Publikation zu bestellen?

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Mobil: 0699 / 1925 15 24

Broschüren

zum „Weg der Erinnerung“
Begleitbroschüren 1–13



10 Jahre Steine, die bewegen
2005 hat der Verein Steine der Erinnerung mit seiner Arbeit in Wien begonnen. Das Buch schildert auf sehr anschauliche Weise die unglaubliche Entwicklung, die das Projekt genommen hat und bietet Einblicke in alle Tätigkeitsbereiche.

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 und Institutionen, die auf unseren Steinen verewigt sind, nach Adressen und Bezirken geordnet.

Audiovisueller Guide

In Zusammenarbeit mit Martin Auer haben wir einen audiovisuellen Guide der Stationen der Erinnerung im zweiten und neunten Bezirk erstellt (Stand 2016). Die Fotos und gesprochenen Berichte können vor den Häusern mit Handy oder Tablet oder zu Hause am PC abgerufen werden. Link: <http://steine-der-erinnerung.dort.pw/>

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Wien**



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