

On the 6th of November, 1952, our honored member
MRS. HEDWIG SCHWARZ

Born Schwarz

Was, in her sixtieth year, delivered from long and patiently endured afflictions that she contracted in the concentration camp of Theresienstadt. Since her liberation from the concentration camp, she has been in the Marian Hospital, Stuttgart. She survived her husband, her children, and grandchildren, who were deported. The funeral will take place at the Israel cemetery of her home village of Rexingen on Sunday, the 9 November, at 15:00.

In the name of her distant domiciled nephews and nieces and her numerous friends.

The Israelit [Kultus] community of Wurttemberg and Hohenzollern
Stuttgart, Hospitalstrasse 36.

Hedwig Schwarz

Stuttgart 4. 1. 50
Marriehospital

My dear ones:

Heartfelt thanks for your dear lines, which pleased me so much. I am alone so much and the feeling that I am not forgotten in spite of the great distance does me much good. But my wish is that you do not spend so much, for your circumstances do not yet permit that. When one is placed in a situation such as ours and no longer has anything, one cannot be give so generously.

I had mail from Jette and she writes much satisfied with your visit. Apparently she did not know you so well previously. She writes of Hedwig that I would find it hard to believe how attractive she was. Eli, her husband, values Viktor greatly, since Viktor has mastered his fate so well. It is admirable when one can adapt oneself and can make one's peace with everything. I wish I could do so instead of always hanging on to the old. But with me it never gets old but the wound remains fresh and bleeding so long as I have to live. I believe that Emil wrote to you in such detail, I believe he is [...] ¹ He is also so good to me. How I would like to be able to tell the parents how good and caring you all are of me. He is still as of old but has become more serious and deeper. Time has not passed without leaving its' mark. From Palestine I also have continuous news. From Martha's letter I gather that you, dear Hedwig, have a birthday. My memory is uncertain and I no longer know precisely. But you will know without me telling you that I wish you only the very best, but today my wish is stronger than ever.

Meanwhile at Shave Zion,--the little world citizen will have arrived. I asked a few times after the dates, but was always put off. Now Martha writes that Susanne's girth grows in keeping with Sigi's stomach and she tells her she would not during the vacation disturb Leopold's night rest. ² What pleasure it would have been to Uncle Leopold and Aunt Getrud Freunde ³ to have experienced this. I have not made progress with their house.

Christmas and New Year were celebrated pleasantly here and nice presents were given me. From the House received ⁴ beautiful flowers that have to be propagated here. Mrs. Merkle's son who is here at the moment from Palestine with his little daughter says that they grow wild there. Here they are called Christmas stars. Other presents were ⁵ sweetmeats, fruit, Stollen, Hutzelbread, and so forth. From my sister Bertl from Jsenburg (sic), from Mrs. (Lehrer) Scholotterbeck ⁶, the relations of Sister Ermeline, I also received little packages. I also had some visitors, Miss Doctor ⁷ her mother, SeyfriedsBlanks from Nordstetten. At other times, however, a week can go by without

¹ Word is missing.

² The translator reported that this sentence makes no sense to her in German.

³ "Freunde" capitalized could be part of the name, or if the capitalization was a typo, it would mean "pleasure." The translator was uncertain.

⁴ The translator inserted the word "received" so the sentence would make sense.

⁵ The translator inserted the words "other presents were" so the sentence would make sense.

⁶ Frau Lehrer Scholotterbeck. The translator could not tell whether Lehrer was part of the name or was a title. If it were a title, it would probably be in the feminine, which this is not.

⁷ At this point in the letter, there is illegible handwritten text in the margin.

anyone coming. But I have reconciled myself to being alone. The son of Mrs. Merkle, Juchen Loewenstein (sic) also came. He also says that as pleasant as it is with the parents, this not country anymore for Jews. His little daughter comes repeatedly with the grandmother and interests herself very much in the Sisters.

At the moment, Sister Ermelinde once again has much work for me. At the Restitution office they wish to know so much. All the household furniture of mine and Hilde's has to be declared in great detail. And they carp at everything. Now the municipality¹ has given H. Dr. Ostertage the task to work on the matter and one can already notice that things are moving more speedily.

Hermann Gideon is certain that he can undertake his European trip. I already today have anxiety about him.

Dear Uri, today you receive a stamp for your collection. You can distinguish it by putting it next to Palestine.² Proud Germany, once a model country. Today? Palestine, so poor today, is already an independent state that can show itself.

In Stuttgart, rebuilding is going on rapidly. Everything is again obtainable for him who has money and those are few. The shops are as full as formerly but many go hungry now since they have no money with which to buy. At the Christmas market most of the goods were unsold since there was no money.

Toni also writes to me often and is blissfully happy to be able to be with you, hopefully this will continue. Also had a detailed letter from Betty. During the holidays she had much work with the baking. Manfred, who is in a chemists' shop is concerned to send me ointment and powder and is proud of it. Ernst does not overextend himself in writing. You will hardly believe what pleasure you gave Emil with the picture. He wrote to me about it and told me. His intention is to visit you in the late summer, hopefully it will come about. I share your pleasure, since Emil is an agreeable visitor, and here he is always received with great pleasure. Now you celebrate a lovely birthday together. In thought I am also there. I would have liked, dear Hedwig, to have sent you some of my so excellent baked goods. But the cost of postage is more costly than the goods 100 gr. 6.50 DM. My circumstances no longer permit that. But I know you regards it as savored³ and know how lovely I would like to arrange it all for you. But I still must now learn to calculate. My hearty greetings to your relatives. And especially to you, my dear ones, heartfelt greetings and kisses from your grateful aunt Hedwig.⁴

¹ "Gemeinde" could mean Jewish community/congregation or more generally the local government. It is unclear.

² The sense of this sentence is unclear in German.

³ "Genossen" in the sentence "Su siehst es fur genossen an" literally could mean you regard it as savored/consumed, but this makes little sense.

⁴ This is followed by seventeen handwritten lines, in old script, that are illegible. They are signed by Sister Ermelinde.

Stuttgart 19/10/49

My dears!

I was so pleased with your dear lines. Viktor, on mother's birthday I felt especially closely in touch with you children. Even the most difficult days pass by. I am so glad you had such a festive service. With a large congregation it is easier to arrange. In thought I myself was much with you living and with our dear dead. I am always thus [in this frame of mind] and yet these holidays are better suited [to such feelings].¹ They call up so many beloved remembrances of home. Yes, yes, as it was once it will never be again. I had few visitors, but it does not matter. Jette often and in a dear way and never forgets to write about you all. The most bitter and most dreadful experiences have distanced some and made others closer, don't you think? On the whole, I have had lovely mail from all, consequently it is quieter now. The Palestinians usually write so often and now I am already for a long while without news, but I very much hope that nothing has happened to cause anxiety. From Jetter I heard that Theo Lowengart does to Palestine and before he comes here. Arthur apparently also was here,² but did not find it necessary to visit me. I was not meant to know about it, but one is told anyway. But I say thank you for superficial visits and whoever does not want to come shall stay away. How highly I must rate Herr Gideon, who was so touched by my condition that he writes every week. Let him know of my gratitude by telephoning him sometime of paying a visit once again to Frida. They have moved. In addition, another picture from my new year table will let you see how nicely Sister E. (sic) had arranged everything for me. I am surrounded as you can see by all my loved ones. You will discover yourselves and many other dear faces that make one's heart ache. Above right, you can see Miss Dreifuss, the Frenchwoman, who visits me often and Emil thinks [...] ³ You can see at first glance that this is out of the question for Emil. Dear Viktor, pardon that I have to bother you once again. You surely have thought for a long time that the business with the bedroom was sorted out, but that is not the case. Over and over again the dates are delayed as also with your house. Now it should take place on the 155, 11. Before that the office needs from you an authorization, though they have a general power of authorization from Emil. There is (also) one there from Betty. So please be so good as to send one as soon as possible—simply that I can make decision regarding the bedroom of your parents and that Albert Mager is authorized to represent me at the restitution office.

You can see the situation we live in, the courts and everything hang together. This band of swine, I must repeat. What has become of our Aunt Hedwig, you will think. But it is good that Sister Ermelinde, and the doctors see what a gang of thieves they are. It is sad to have to write this of persons with whom one formerly lived in friendship. They took (plundered) with both hands but they do not want to restore anything. All the more it will please me if one can give some pleasure to a decent person. As I hear the pretty things that your mother was so careful with are very ruined. There are people who do not know how to treat good things.

¹ Words in brackets have been inserted by the translator.

² The word "here" was missing in German, but the meaning is clear.

³ The end of the sentence is missing in German.

For today all good wishes and greeting to your dear parents and relations. And for you personally, greetings and kisses from your loving aunt, and extra greetings for Uri.
(signed) Hedwig

M. Emil Neckarsulmer
79. Faubourg
Poissonniere
Paris IX e

Esteemed Sir,

Mr. Lemberger asked me a few days after the death of your aunt, Mrs. Hedwig Schwarz, upon your request, to send you the eulogy. I told Mr. Lemberger at the time that this might be difficult and would take a long time because I am not used to writing down my speeches and because I am extremely busy, I would only get to do this work only much later. This was now possible because I had some vacation days. Naturally, this can only be a reconstruction and not the exact words.

With deep respect,

Dr. S. Neufeld
County Rabbi

15/11/52

My dearest,

Finally I am pushing myself to write to you more extensively. My excuse is that you have heard from me directly and know that I am quite well, which I hope you are too. I returned the day before yesterday from Stuttgart and sister Ermelinde has informed you already about the death of Aunt Hedwig. I received a telegram and without opening it I knew the contents because sister Ermelinde kept me informed for the last eight days and I was not surprised since I saw at my very last visit in September that the end was near. She also sensed it and at the farewell told me she knew she would not see me again. According to her wishes she was buried in Rexigen upstairs where they preach is the memorial. She wanted to be buried near the memorial, so her last wish was granted. The participation was against all expectations very large, and people came from all over to about 250 people. I did not know them all. The rabbi from Stuttgart spoke very well. I have requested the eulogy and surely it will be sent to you directly from Stuttgart. I took care of everything I had to do while I was there. In three weeks I will go again and I will let you know about it. As much as I miss in most everything Aunt Hedwig, I am convinced she has finally found the long sought-for peace, she was longing for her death. One can understand it because what she was suffering can only be described by someone who has seen it. As strong as she was, the last five months she has lost all energy—in one word: she could not anymore and she didn't want to anymore. She never suffered because she was sustained with injections and passed this life without pain or consciousness at midnight. After in the evening she still showed interest in everything. We will all miss her a lot because all threads of the family congregated with her: She was the only one who thought to revive the family life as previous. I thanked everyone in the Marian Hospital and I will write one of these days to Prof. Gotz, who was also at the funeral. Please write from there to Sister Ermelinde, she really merits it. All sisters were at the funeral and also many people from Rexigen who didn't know any more.

Here everything is going its' old way—business hopefully will be better for Christmas, but you can't force it.

Stay healthy—next time I will not wait so long.

To all of you many fond greetings,

Yours—

I almost forgot to thank you for the beautiful shirt.—it fits well and I like it. The perfume I will send—I may forget it—as I do so many things.

MarienHospital

Stuttgart, November 18, 1952

Dear Family Neckarsulmer,

You must have received the news about the unexpected death of your Aunt Hedwig, although she has been in weak condition for quite some time. Now I want to report about the last few weeks of the unforgettable Mrs. Schwarz. She finally achieved the peace she had longed for. I have seldom seen somebody die as happily as she did. My relationship with her was as close as a mother with her child. On October 22, it had been seven years that she was with us. She was marked by suffering, but well balanced. She was a human being full of understanding and compassion, who will always be an example to us. This was your aunt Hedwig and Emil can confirm this. For you she also was the bond that united your family with so much love; especially your three siblings, my Cilli's children were her special ones. I was permitted to participate for seven years in the joys and sorrows of the family and felt as if I were part of it. With my eyes and hands she wrote the letters to you. She would wait until I had the time for it and at that point had the letter all prepared and ready in her mind. "Please give all my loved ones my last regards and dying, I bless them all. I wish them all the best and hope they remain friends." She gave me a few assignments and thanked all of us Sisters with all her love. Now I want to be alone; then she took my hand into her crippled hands and squeezed it as hard as she could. She had never done this before. She lay sideways on her pillow, supported by it as much as possible, because every bone in her body hurt. Then she recovered again for a while, but was very weak. Then I knew that there was little time left, a breeze would take her away. How I wanted for all of you to be here at that time. Sepper Lemberger was the only present and he was very helpful. He came every day from Horb and on that Wednesday he and Mrs. Markle agreed to visit her together and asked if this would perhaps bother her, and she said no, not at all. That same night she died, death came like a thief. The night nurse notified me and I arrived in time. Our pain was indescribable. There will never be another Mrs. Schwarz. Everything else you will hear from Emil, who was inconsolable. She left a void, but I still feel her very near to me. Now I'll say goodbye to you, with my very best wishes. As per instruction of the deceased, greetings to your dear parents, Mrs. Block, who gave her great joy with her visits, as also all her relatives and friends who were so loving and thoughtful on her behalf. Some named: Hilde Pressburger, Helene Lowengart, Metzger Liebmann, who sent her many packages during those difficult days when nothing was available.

I wish you all good health and a happy life, with our most heartfelt condolences,
Ermelinde and Mons. Gudweig

Eulogy

Spoken during the funeral of Mrs. Hedwig Schwarz at the cemetery of the former Jewish community Rexingen, on November 9, 1952.

If there would be a ladder of suffering, Israel has reached the highest step; if the duration of suffering and patience with which it was endured, would immobile, Israel could compete with the highest mobility of all countries. These words were written over 100 years ago by Leopold Zunz, when the book "Das Kapital" took inventory of the thousands of years the Jews have been persecuted. These words were written during the era when the dawn of freedom for the Jews started rising on the horizon and these persecutions were seen with the eyes of historians. What words would Mr. Zunz have chosen if he had lived now, after the German people committed unmentionable atrocities against the Jews, torturing and killing millions of them.

The life and suffering of the woman we are laying to rest in her hometown today reflects Leopold Zunz's words to perfection, during the 12 years of the reign of the Third Reich. She grew up peacefully in her hometown, member of the Jewish community, until cruel reality brought it to an end. She founded a family life in the neighboring city Horb, but when life turned unbearable there, she returned here. From here, she and her husband were deported to Theresienstadt, where thousands, including her husband, perished, while her children and grandchildren along with thousands of other victims from Wurtemberg were murdered. As one of the few survivors, she returned, broken in body and soul. However, "she was as noble as any high nobility in spirit," quoting Mr. Zunz again. During the entire seven years after her return from the concentration camp she was interned at the Marian Hospital in Stuttgart, and during all the time she was there she remained a wonderful human being.

For the past two years, while living in Israel, I already heard from Sister Ermelinde, who, along with other sisters, tried to alleviate her suffering in the most touching and devoted manner.

Her life was made bearable by these incredibly compassionate human beings. Although embittered by her losses and experiences, Hedwig did not lose contact with life and was helped in this by her deep trust in God. On her sickbed, when she could barely see or write, she kept up a relationship with others, and in her clever and kind manner, tried to find goodness in life. With an open mind, she formed her own opinions and judgements. She listened to the radio, and in spite of her suffering, she kept up with the pulse of the world.

Now her suffering is over and she rests in peace. There seems to be a duplicity, a coincidence with today, the day of her funeral, November 9, 1952, and that infamous November 9, 1938, when the Government of the Third Reich completely took off its' mask and showed its' diabolical face. On one single day, fourteen years ago, all Jewish houses of worship were burned to the ground. This also happened in the land of Wurtemberg, where Schiller and Hegel had lived. And then there followed seven meager years in which the German people arrived at their depth followed by seven not exactly fat years when these same people tried to become human beings again by trying to right and correct the injustice done to the Jews.

If the Third Reich's plan would have been successful, no Jew would be alive today. Even so, they managed to exterminate 1/3 of our people, 6 million of them. And our spirit continues, and but of this spirit a new country, a Jewish state emerged. A few hours ago, the sad news arrived that our president Prof. Chaim Weizmann has died. I find it appropriate to mention it on this already sad occasion.

According to the wishes of the deceased, we are putting her to rest in the cemetery of her hometown. The Jewish Community of Rexingen, like the rest of the surrounding communities no longer exists, but a new community of Rexingen was created on the holy land of Israel. Those survivors from this area, who already were used to work the soil, are now doing the same thing at the Comm. of Schawe Zion. They were friends and relatives of those who died. One of them happens to be in our midst to accompany Hedwig to her place of eternal rest. May her soul join those in the union of eternal life.

Amen.

Stuttgart March 7, 1949

My dears!

I was very surprised with your kind remembrances but need to scold right away, for I would have been even more pleased had you enjoyed these good things yourselves. When once you are rich and I am still alive, then I will receive your love packets gladly, for I know that they come from a loving heart. Emil will already have informed you that nothing is denied me and you know that Aunt Jette is very concerned about me, that also Betty frequently sends me something, also Toni now and then. Now [a packet] with medications is on the way from Jakob, one has been announced for a long time from Selma, so you can see that I always have something. Also I can serve something to my visitors. Sister Ermelinde likes to put a few things out. So during this week I have invited all our doctors and two Jewish medical students who are undertaking their practical studies here in the hospital to coffee and cake. The latter two I will often have as guests, for they study in Marburg and are pretty poor. When they are finished they will go to Palestine. One has lost his parents, the other his mother and sisters, so they are both like brothers, very decent, striving young men, and one likes them very much here. They are here during all the summer holidays, always with a different department and spend a lot of time with me. Emil also knows them from his penultimate visit. Also I can often give pleasure to the good sister who does me so many kindnesses. My mail, where I report about Emil's visit, you have undoubtedly received. As lovely as it was and I still live of it, the parting still lingers on my soul and will linger on for many more weeks. When one has lost what is dear to one, one feels doubly what it means to have something dear around one, to be able to speak candidly and that one can really do with Emil. Often it was half past one till he went to his room in the morning at 8:00 he was already back. It is, as with everything, very considerate of the house, that he can live here, we can utilize the time so much better. So everything passes, the good and the bad. Last week I have, after much excitement, accomplished and signed the last act on my house business. I settle for 2000 DM. 1000DM of this I can give right away to Schmieg. The money is not what irks me, but that Schmieg finally gave in that disappointed me very much. But he is an old man, his sons have a different outlook. It is good that the sisters and Doctor experienced it all. Now, however, a big finally full stop. For me these people no longer exist.

From Leopold and Martha I hear regularly and von Sigi. Walter now and then. They write satisfied in spite of their extensive work, especially Marthat, who seems to be a capable woman. Leopold writes he wishes he could be with you, dear Viktor. He is homesick for you. But Martha appears to prefer to stay on the land. And so I always brake [translator's note: am cautious?] in my letters, one never knows what waits for one. From here large transports, mostly of Polish Jews (Full Jews hardly exist here anymore and can be counted by hand) leave for Palestine and to America. It will be lonely around me, for many were here sick and always visited me, some very faithfully while they were in Stuttgart, and it will become lonely around me. I must say they were more faithful than ours. For example, Senta was not here since Emil is done. When he is here, she thought it important [sentence is incomplete]. Just now she arrived, do not ask, I must laugh how Mrs. Schwarz [sentence is incomplete].... quick witted, right away knows how to help

herself. She said: Knock the wall down, one says when a rare visitor shows us. Isn't this amusing? But she noticed it. Yes, these Polish Jews, as much as I will miss them, they all come from frightful circumstances, have had terrible experiences and endured deathly auxiliities. And are in part sick people and yet want to create a new home for themselves. Iron energy lets them achieve this.

Since a few days winter is now with us: snow gusts and storms. An upside down world. Jette writes what a nice boy Uri is, which I do not doubt. Has he no longing for Palestine, has he got used to the new customs and habits in the USA. What a joy—the grandparents will have with their grandchildren. I am glad that your dear parents are well again, dear Hedwig. Give them my hearty greetings. Your dear mother should allow herself more rest. Do not forget Aunt Jette's birthday—I think on the 4th since she thinks so highly of you. I am so glad that you understand each other so well. As far as I remember you, dear Hedwig, and Uri soon have a birthday and take my heartiest wishes for it. This month has once again many sad recollections and I would be glad it was past. On the 22nd is Hilde's wedding day, on the 23rd the day of death of my brother Josef, and my birthday, on the "26" according to Bertl Schwarz, my dear Hilde with Freiderle were murdered. You can undoubtedly understand that I am fearful of these days. Why must I live? But I must reconcile myself and must accept what is. How fortunate that I am here with people who are understanding of my situation, who help me and feel with me where they can.

Dear Hedwig, the Rabbi who visits me, a Hungarian by birth, Dr. Gutmann, studied in Binge and knows your friend. At this moment I don't know the name, but her mother is called Meta. Once more, I knew quite a lot. I once again look forward with pleasure to your mail. I thank you again very much for your package, but not again till you are rich folk. It counts as cosumed and I think you again for your kind, infectious thoughts, they count as actions.

Now I wait for Hermann Gideon and look forward to that. Give my grettings to whoever asks after me, and especially hearty greetings to you and Herschel for everything good from your lonely Aunt Hedwig.

I have nothing further to add. Mrs. Schwarz, is, in terms of her health, somewhat better, thank God. It only the sad days for her and for us were already passed, for all words of consolation add to the pain. One can only silently squeeze her hand and never leave her alone on these days. I will, as far as I can represent you all (who are surely without words are here in thought). Please write that there is mail during these days. I thank you already today for this. With greetings and further wishes you everything good, from Mrs. Schwarz, your Sister Ermelinde.

Unveiling of Memorial in Rexingen In commemoration of the Jewish victims of National Socialism in Wurttemberg

On December 7, 1949, many foreign guests, especially those from the Israelite community in Stuttgart and deputies of the authorities took part in the unveiling of a commemorative stone memorial at the Jewish cemetery of Rexingen. After the unveiling of the reminder—a carved sandstone undertaken by a Rabbi, Inspector Guggenheim delivered a short address. He recalled the inhuman suffering and persecution that the Israelite community had to endure when race madness prevailed. He pointed to that path of suffering that countless Jewish men, women, and children had to endure on the way to the east, a path from which they never returned. With the wish that this stone would become a permanent reminder (memorial) for all Germans, he gave it into the care of the community of Rexingen, that once offered a home to so many Jews. Mayor Sayen of Rexingen pointed to the harmony between Christians and Jews that had always prevailed in the community. He said that the people had had to watch in powerlessness as the Israelite citizens were driven at night and in the mist from their land. Out of 126 deportations only three—Hedwig Schwarz, Bertl Schwarz, and Sally Lemberger survived to return. Included here are the names of those who, in the Third Reich, were led away by the Gestapo into the concentration camp and lost their lives by being murdered. Most of those named here have lived in Horb, Rexingen, Nordstetten and Pfalzgrafenweiler.

To Riga (Lettland), on November 28, 1941 were deported: Isak Pressburger, Kathi Pressburger, Auguste Lowenstein, Jutta Lowenstein, Adele Lowenstein, Ferdinand Bamberger, David Walder and wife. From Stuttgart: Viktor Esslinger, Alice Esslinger (born Stern) with her child, Helmut, Sofie Schwarz (born Lemmle), Rudi Heli, Zilli Heli (born Schwarz), the housekeeper of H. Adolf Neckarsulmer, the housekeeper of H. Siegfried Stern, Elias Gideon, Senta Levy, Gertrud Polack (born Lowenstein), Selma Schorsch (born Schwarz), Bon Bodenheimer (born Schwarz), Willy Bodenheimer, Blanda Mayer (born Schwarz), Selma Emanuel (born Landauer), Betty Lowengardt (born Lowengardt), Elsa Pressberger (born Neckarsulmer), Line Pressberger, Isidor Lemberger, Rosa Lemberger (born Gideon), with children Sally, Erich, Lothar, and Sigwart, Frau Podnansky, Milli Gideon (born Bernheim), Erna Hess (born Lemberger), Richard Hess, Samuel Levy and wife, Ely Levy, Rudolf Schwarz, Bertl Schwarz (born Zurndorfer), Elias Schwarz, Thekla Schwarz (born Schwarz) with daughter, Trudel Schwarz, Sally Hopfter, Gertrud Schwarz (born Ottenheimer), Hilde Lemberger (born Schwarz), a widow with her children Friederle Lemberger, Simon Frohlich, Martha Frohlich, Josef Pressburger, Fanny Pressburger (born Landauer), Siegbert Pressburger, Rudolf Eppstein from Muhringen, Amanda Gundelfinger (born Ausburger) from Horb, Mina Augsburg from Horb, Karl Steinharter from Muhringen, Martha Schwarz from Muhringen, Emma Feigenheimer (born Schwarz) from Muhringen, Hedwig Sinn (born Weile) and two daughters, and the practicing Dr. Levy from Pfalzgrafenweiler.

To Lublin on April 21, 1942 were deported: Lehrer Isenberger and wife, Auguste Eppstein (born Schwarz), Simon Weil II and wife Frida Weil (born Pressburger), Ilse Walder, Siegfried Levy (deaf and dumb).

To Theresienstadt on August 21, 1942 were deported: Fanny Lemberger (born Bensinger) and daughter Elsa, Sigmund Gidion, Berta Gidion (born Schwarz), Sigmund Levy from Horb, Dorchon Lemberger (born Strassburger), Hannchen Ottenheimer (born Lowengardt), Berthold Neckarsuler, Cilly Neckarsulmer (born Schwarz), Louis Schwarz, Hedwig Schwarz (born Schwarz), Pauline Pressburger (born Pressburger), Salomon Levy, Rosa Levy (born Hess), Siefried Stern from Horb, Isidor David, Klara David (born Lowenstein, Milli Gidion (born Bernheim), H. Rotschild and wife Cannstatt, Mrs. Krautmann, Miss Rosa Gidion, Mr. Eichstatter from Muhringer, Leopold Pressburger and wife (born Kahn), Isak Schwartz, Selma Schwarz (born Gideon)(blind), Rosalie Dampf (born Ettliger) from Horb, Willy Walder, Zilly Walder (born Cohn), Miss Laura Levy, Auguste Adler (born Weil), Auguste Frohlich (born Schwarz), Clara Landauer (born Frohlich), Julius Hopfer, Ida Hopfer (born Hanauer), Siegmund Auerbach from Nordstetten, Mina Auerbach (born Schwab) from Nordstetten, Sally Elsasser from Muhringen, Sofie Elsasser (born Schwarz) from Muhringen, Max Harburger from Muhringen and his wife, Miss Peppi Oppenheimer from Muhringen), Miss Thekla Oppenheimer from Muhringen, Clara Leers from Stuttgart, Mrs. Sander from Stuttgart, Rubin Schwarz and Mrs. Melani from Horb, Mr. Horkheimer and wife (elderly) from Rottenburg, Mr. Horkheimer and wife (younger) from Rottenburg.