

These are my Jewish grandparents, my grandfather and my grandmother, Dreifuss.

What was each of their names? Do you remember?

Siegfried was my grandfather. And my grandmother-- just can't think of her first. Her maiden name was Ehrenbauer.

And they lived in Augsburg?

They lived in Munich.

They lived in Munich.

And my father was born there in Munich.

This is a picture of my Christian grandparents, my grandfather and my grandmother on my mother's side.

And their name?

Oh, my grandfather's name was August [? Nauen ?] and Kate [? Nauen ?] was my grandmother.

And where did they live?

They lived in Krefeld in the Rhineland.

This is a wedding picture of my parents taken in 1921, my father and my mother.

Their names?

My father's Ludwig and my mother's name was Amalie, but we called her Mali.

And where did they get married?

They got married in Augsburg.

Here is my mother with her precious little boy, me, about 1924, maybe.

This is my first first day in grammar school, and it was traditional for the children to bring a [GERMAN], which was a cone filled with candy. And I don't know when I ate it, but anyway, I got the candy. We all got candy for the first day of school.

And that was the elementary school?

Grammar school, yeah.

Yeah, grammar school.

In Augsburg.

In Augsburg. These are my two cousins, Dreifuss, who escaped the Nazis by fleeing to France in the early '30s, but later, when the French collaborationists and so on and the Nazis occupied France, the Nazis, or Germans, came to pick up the family. And they got the parents while the boys were still in school.

And as the boys were walking home from school, some anti-Nazi French people picked them up, prevented them from

going to the apartment-- so the Germans were waiting there for them-- but the French picked them up and hid them for the rest of the war. And that way the two boys survived extinction, because the parents were taken off and died in Auschwitz or some other concentration camp.

And their names?

Their name is-- the older one is Richard, whom I met two years ago in France. And the younger is Edgar. Edgar eventually went to fight for Israel in the '50s and got killed in the Israel war.

And you were able to find the older boy.

The older boy I just found a few years ago living in France.

This is my mother and I probably about a year before I left Germany. Everybody wore knickers. That was proper dress for a teenager.

A picture of my class at the boarding school in Mindelheim, a little town not too far from Augsburg, that was run by Catholic brothers and where I could live a few years in relative peace.

Until the school was--

The school was eventually taken over by the city. They don't have that going now. [INAUDIBLE]. This is the administration building of the Marist Brothers Catholic Boarding School in Mindelheim.

Now, this picture was the last picture taken before I left Germany to come to the United States.

It says there April 6, 1938.

That's it.

This is a group picture aboard the USS Manhattan. All these young people with me, I'm the one with the hat. All these other people are refugees, Jewish refugees who were sponsored individually by American relatives, and they were coming to the United States.

Were you scared to be traveling alone at that time?

No, not particularly. I wasn't scared of-- especially since my father told me this was an American ship.

And did you have a good time?

We had a great time on the ship. It was almost like a cruise ship. These people were in second-class, which was actually the-- ships only had first-class, second-class, and then, third-class was like steerage. But we traveled second-class, which was still more like a cruise ship level.

There's a picture of my foster parents, Mr. And Mrs. Povey, in San Francisco, with whom I lived from 1938 until I went into the service. And then, after I got out of the service, I went to live with them again while I was going to college at UCSF.

OK, this is my graduate-- shortly before my graduation from George Washington High School in San Francisco. And traditionally, the last year, you had this senior jacket or sweater with the emblem on it, emblem GW on it.

[INAUDIBLE]. So what year would that have been?

1950-- I'm sorry, 1940.

Oh, this picture was taken at UC Davis, where I had to learn to be a radio repairman sponsored by the US Army. The other three guys were my roommates. We were living four to a dormitory room when that was normally designed for two people.

And this was after basic training?

This was right after basic training, yeah.

And that was about what year?

In about-- the end of '42 or beginning of '43-- early '43.

This is my father about 1946 or '47, when he was Oberbürgermeister of the city of Augsburg. And the necklace he has on is really the chain of office, which probably could be a couple hundred years old.

So he really took office immediately after-- he was the first Oberbürgermeister after Hitler-- after the Hitler bürgermeister was deposed.

And upon his return from Theresienstadt.

Yeah, after he recovered. His health somewhat recovered after his imprisonment in concentration camp Theresienstadt. The city of Augsburg named a street Oberbürgermeister Ludwig Dreifuss Strasse in Augsburg.

This is a small example of what the destruction in Augsburg looked like, as many, many-- most large cities looked about the same. It's a picture of the Hall of Justice. You will note that the outer walls are still standing. Those are solid brick walls.

But all the inside is gone. There's just empty sky that you can see through the windows, or what used to be the windows. And the floors have dropped out. So it is merely the shell. And, of course, the building has been totally torn down and rebuilt just a few years later. But the whole city looked like that.

There I am doing a little internship in pharmacy, in the drugstore on Market Street in San Francisco. The two girls on either side are drug clerks with whom I worked.

So you finished your studies by that time.

That was--

Or you were just finishing up.

No, it wasn't my last year of pharmacy school.

OK, this is 1952. This is the great day that I married my sweetheart that has been my sweetheart for life now for 50-plus years.

And her name is Ruth.

Her name is Ruth.

Well, that's great. Again, we want to thank you so much.

Thank you.

OK, we're continuing. And I have some additional pictures to add. And tell me what we're seeing.

This is 50 years later. We are still cutting cakes. It's our golden wedding anniversary, which was held at the Diplomat Suite in San Francisco in Fairmont Hotel. All the children showed up. All the grandchildren showed up.

Now here is our 50th wedding anniversary at the Fairmont Hotel in San Francisco in January 2002. Lucy, are you listening?

And this is-- OK, we have our old-- I'll mention all the names. You'll have to pick out the people. In the background is our oldest son. Our second-- difficult to see.

Anyway, the people that are there is my oldest son, Philip, and his wife, Julie; my second oldest son, Christopher, and his wife, Melanie; and his daughters, Theresa and Sandra. Then there is my oldest-- our oldest daughter, Marianne; her husband, Mohsen and their three children. There is Shahin, Sheela, and Shauna.

Next is our next-oldest daughter, Rosemary, her husband, and her three children.

Husband Bernie.

Oh, Bernie. Bernie, her husband Bernie, and the three children is Erika, there's Anna Lai, and--

Ariel.

Ariel. The youngest is Ariel. The next one is-- the next daughter is Anita. We call her Neet-Neet for short, because that's the way she pronounced her name when she was a baby, her husband, Bill, and-- let's see. She's holding the baby.

Abigail.

The baby is Abigail, and also, the older boy is Liam.

Next in line is Elizabeth, or Lisa, and her husband, Courtney, and her oldest child--

Isabel.

--Isabel. And I think another child was born after this picture was taken. So unfortunately, that's the 12th grandchild-- did not make it into the picture.

Well, great. That's a big family, and that was what date? What year?

The anniversary was in 2002 and January 19.