

# Herman Deutsch In Auschwitz



This is a photograph, taken in 1964, of my husband on the left and Markus Kohlmann.

My husband was in the Buchenwald lager. He went to see Auschwitz, because his parents were killed there. He said a kaddish and lit candles in their memory.

We went there by bus, he was there first, then a half year later I got to go there. Truthfully, my husband convinced me to return to the place where I suffered.