

[1/1] Regarding the Birnbaums I will gladly add the following.¹ Mrs. Birnbaum [1/2] constantly suffered. She coughed and had chronic bronchitis with [1/3] lung emphysema lurking in the background. But somehow she held together well—and even, I remember her as if it had happened today, when [1/4] she left—it was a slightly chilly day—she was wearing an outstanding long fur either [1/5] *karakulowe* or *selskinowe*.² Mr. Birnbaum held up well throughout. For the last [1/6] two months he suffered from a bladder infection along with a [1/7] swollen prostate, he had trouble urinating. Later on, he was, at times, constantly wearing a [1/8] catheter. When leaving the camp hospital he felt well enough to leave under his own [1/9] power without anyone's help or support. Miss Nusia was [1/10] very socially active. She took part in our camp councils and also helped to alleviate the depression of the [1/11] children. She belonged to the very few who could sniff out the oncoming tragedy, and was the only one who, [1/12] when I was saying goodbye to her, said the following: "Dear Doctor, you will see, that we [our fate] will [1/13] turn out badly." What led her to say this? I don't know. Granted—she was right. No [1/14] one shared her opinion. Besides a throat ache and the flu she didn't even [1/15] once get seriously sick. That's all I can pass on about them, along with the fact that overall [concentration] camp life [1/16] treated them just like all of the others. Miss Nusia was very well liked in the camp and I, above all, really [1/17] personally valued Mrs. Birnbaum for her extraordinary language skills [1/18] and her intelligence.

¹ This letter was sent to the Bergers by Dr. Schwieger, after they asked for more details regarding the immediate family of Professor Birnbaum.

² These are varieties of fine fur. No English translation is available at this time.