

Every single human being has a name. Our parents give it to us the day we are born. Our name accompanies us throughout our whole life, even beyond the grave. At the cemetery in Tailfingen, we find tombstones as memories of the deceased citizens of Tailfingen. But there is one exception: Till only one year ago, there was only a wooden crucifix as a symbol of memory, saying: "Here are resting 72 unknown prisoners". Besides the crucifix, there was the tombstone of Ignaz Klein, which Mr. Klein's sons had placed here in the nineteen sixties. These were the only memories of the violent deaths of the prisoners of the satellite concentration camp in Hailfingen/ Tailfingen. Through our investigations into the story of the camp we have been able to identify the names of those victims who the Nazis first had hastily buried in a mass grave and finally moved to this place, following the orders of the French military in June 1945.

On June 6th, 2010, we were glad to place this name board at this place, and thereby give back the names to those who had been murdered at last.

Dear Sam Baron, you joined the ceremony last summer, together with your family. The name of your father is inscribed on the board. He died here at the age of 47. After the ceremony, you stated that you wish to erect a personal tombstone for your beloved father. Here it is, sixty-five years after the death of your father, his tombstone. It says:

"Izak Abramovitz
1898 - 1945

In Loving Memory Of His Family
Beloved Wife Liba
Sons Berko & Leopold
Daughter Feigy

Rest In Peace My Dear Father
You Were Loved And Respected
By All And Will Be Forever Missed
Your Loving Son - Sam Baron

You have been very determined to witness this moment. For this reason, you have taken the long trip to Germany, despite your health condition, but accompanied by your wife Tova, your son Eric as well as your granddaughter Elise. You ignored the warnings of the doctors to come to this place today.

Finally, I want to mention one more thing. Shortly before the liberation, you lost your brother Berko in Bergen-Belsen. Just before you came here to Tailfingen, for the very first time, you visited that death camp, where thousands have died in spring 1945. They had stopped to register the dead. For your wife Tova, this was also the return to the final station of a long way of suffering. Your brother rests in one of the several mass graves in Bergen-Belsen, so you still have no particular place of memory there.

(Harald Roth's speech on July 7th 2011 at the grave on the cemetery of Tailfingen)