



**TOGETHER AT LAST**—While his sister, Mrs. N. Schattner pours his coffee, "Papa" Dillig—safe in America at last—holds his children, Rita and Ernest spellbound with the account of his wartime experiences.

## Dreams Of Horror-Filled Years Come True As Nazi Prisoner Is Reunited With Family

**BY JANE ALDRIDGE**

Adolf Dillig wept last night.

He stood in the Terminal Station, his little family—all that was left of it—gathered close around him, and tears coursed down his weathered cheeks and he was powerless to stop them.

It wasn't exactly the way Mr. Dillig had planned this reunion during those eight long years in a labor camp in Switzerland following his flight from the Nazi pogrom in his native Austria.

He had made up a little speech, in the English which he has been teaching himself during his spare moments and with which he hoped to impress the young son and daughter whom he hasn't seen in so long.

### Speech Left Him

All the way across the ocean between spells of wracking sea-sick-

ness, he rehearsed that greeting. He went over it on the train—till it was letter perfect.

But at the station when he saw his son, Ernest, now a sturdy young man of 11, and his pretty 14-year-old daughter, Rita, his pretty speech just left him.

"Liebschen, Liebschen," he said brokenly and gathered the youngsters, and his sister, Mrs. N. Schattner, who had worked and saved that this reunion might be possible, in his arms.

Today it was different however.

At the home of Mrs. Schattner, 1028 23rd-st., s, the former Viennese merchant had recovered his speech and in a fluent flow of English, interspersed with German when he couldn't find the right English phrase, he told them of his experiences since that awful day in 1938 when a Gestapo agents had ap-

peared at their home in Vienna and ordered him to report to police headquarters.

His wife fainted when the Gestapo agent came to the house.

When Dillig returned home that night after a day's grilling at the Police Station, with word that he must leave Austria, the doctor told him his wife had a heart attack and was too ill to be moved.

### Hurried Goodbye

So it was decided that he would flee to Switzerland alone, and would send for his wife later. The children were to be slipped out of Austria to England, where they had been offered a haven.

Dillig tucked the youngsters in bed and was gone when they awoke.

He never saw his wife again. She died a few months later.

Mrs. Schattner was still in Austria. (See Nazi PW, Page Two)



# Nazi PW Reunited With Family Here

## Saw Children Last 8 Years Ago

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tria then, too. Her husband was in a concentration camp—they didn't know then whether he was alive or dead. There were three other sisters and one brother in Austria.

Today two of those sisters, one brother and their 12 children are missing. They just disappeared and have never been heard from.

Mrs. Schattner and her brother said today they were sure they were dead.

The third sister made her way to Mexico, where she is still living.

They are planning now for a reunion with her, too, soon.

### Still Hoped

In Switzerland, which he first entered without a permit, the Refugee Committee interceded to get permission for Mr. Dillig to remain for three months—while he sought papers and permission to stay and to bring his wife.

Then he was put in a labor camp, where he and the other Jewish refugees who had fled to safety were crowded together.

"They only expected us to be there for three months—that was before the war really got started," he said. "So the camps were just Summer emergency camps, but we lived there in 20-degree-below weather."

"Switzerland meant safety, and I owe the Swiss my life," said Dillig, "but it was hard. I worked on the streets and roads and dug stones from the mountain. I lived only for this day. The hope of seeing my children was all that kept me alive."

have skimped and saved from the day they arrived here "to make this day possible."

The youngsters arrived here last June and are now attending South Highland School.

But there was no school for them. Mrs. Schattner got to America first, and she and her husband