



When I immigrated to America in January 1952, I found there was much curiosity about what it was like to grow up in Nazi Germany. While I told many of my new friends and acquaintances some of my experiences, I later found that their memories of what I had told them had become distorted. Because my stories did not neatly fit their preconceived ideas, they edited them for a better fit. As time passed, I found that these distortions took on ever more grotesque forms. I therefore decided to put my remembrances into print in the form of this book pictured above.

For a copy of the book, please send a check or money order in the sum of \$15.00 USD and remit to: [schopples.com](http://schopples.com), P.O. Box 605, Clearlake Oaks, CA, 95423-0605 USA