

Fred Zeilberger's father was a very fine tailor in Wurzburg, Germany before the war. He made suits and coats for an elite group of clientele. Following the family's deportation to the Jungfernhof concentration camp, Chief SS officer Commandant Rudolf Seck, assigned Fred's father to become his personal tailor. This position provided protection for Fred, his sister, and his mother, until the very end.

Fred, his father, mother, and sister were transferred to Stutthoff concentration camp in Poland at the end of 1944. Fred never saw his mother or sister again. His father contracted typhus and died one day after liberation. At that moment, Fred was alone in the world without family.

In their very last meeting, Fred Zeilberger's father gave his son a five-pound English note, with the farewell message "you may need this." He had carried it with him during his imprisonment at Jungfernhof, perhaps under his arm or under his cap, wherever he could conceal it. The bill measured 5" x 7". It is likely, that other prisoners had letters or other precious objects that were also hidden. However, remains from this camp have all but disappeared. The five-pound note is the only known surviving item.



I asked Fred: *What was your reaction to receiving the money? Where did you keep the note?* Fred could not remember what he did, where he placed the note, in his pocket or under his cap. *Did you worry about someone taking it from you?* "No. After the war, there was money lying on the streets in Germany. We only cared about survival, not money."

Fred also shared a label taken from one of his father's coats, given to Fred after the war. "When I came to the US, one of my father's clients met with me in Las Vegas and gave me this label."



When we got married and bought this house, I put the English pound and the coat label into two frames and hung them in our bedroom. I see them every day. I also think about my family every day.

The main thing I think about is "I thank God, I am still here." I go to synagogue every day.

I asked *Who will inherit the bill?* "That is a good question. My children think I will live forever."