Dear Mr. Lilienheim

I was very touched by your detailing of your experiences in the German concentration camps. There were things that I learned that could not be learned anywhere else. Like how only Auschwitz had inmates with numbers on their arms' and other facts. I also learned things that couldn't be taught any better way, life lessons in a way. I have a new view on life, and how friendship is something that no creature should be deprived of. Once anybody loses friendship, they lose hope and, if that loss of friendship is in a death camp, most likely life is also lost. I could type this letter in a rush, saying, "Thank you for coming" and "the best part was..." and then end it, but I can't. Your entire visit was a memorable experience that I will probably never forget unless my memory is impaired. I never thought, in my wildest dreams, that even through torturing, gassing, hanging, shooting, and starving friendship could even be remotely present. So, thank you. Not mainly for the account of the camps, but for the knowledge of what is valued most in life, friendship and love.

Sincerely,

Stephen Duguid

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