

Miklos Braun With His Wife Vera Braun



My wife and me in 1945. We could not have a photo made of us when we got married because of the war conditions, so we had this photo made when I came home from Lichtenwort. When there hadn't been any news about me for months, my wife said to herself, 'If he is alive, he'll come back on our first wedding anniversary.' That was on the 15th of April. I had had typhus at the time and had just recovered, more or less, and it wasn't until the 16th of April that I staggered into Sziget Street, frightfully thin.