



AN HISTORIC GUIDE OF TODAY'S CITY



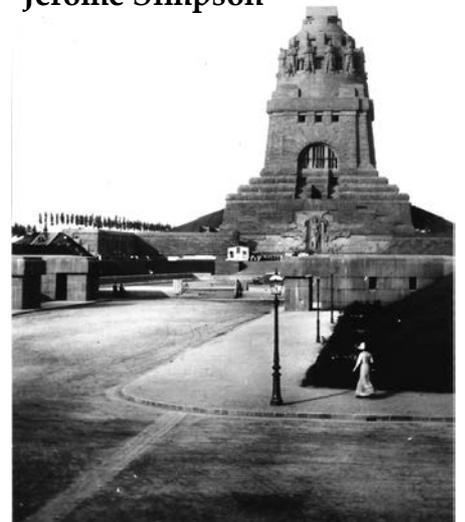
WANDERVOGEL



Paul Tyralla's Passage Through Leipzig



Jerome Simpson



A Wandervogel is a migratory bird, such as a stork. From 1896 it was also the name of a popular German youth movement, whose ethos was to shake off the restrictions of society, to get back to nature and to enjoy the freedom of movement (their symbol is shown on the cover). Migration has in fact "been a central feature of German history since the population movements that first brought the German people into Central Europe," writes Guinnane in his contribution to Ogilvie & Overy's; Germany: A New Social and Economic History. Indeed, in 1907, this characteristic gave rise to nearly half the German population living somewhere other than the place of their birth and this astonishing figure (in a country whose population was then almost 60 million) included my grandmother's father, uncle, maternal grandfather and grandmother (both maternal and paternal). They lived at that time in the Kingdom of Saxony's mercantile and increasingly industrial city of Leipzig. This book documents the movements of Paul Tjyralla, my great grandfather during his relatively short life of 33 years and marries it to Leipzig's own vivid history. It is available online at: www.wandervogel.org together with other related materials.



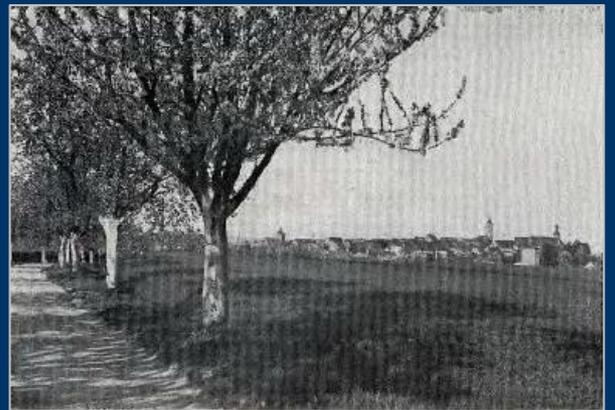
Edmunde Sofie Elanng Tjyralla geb. Hinrich



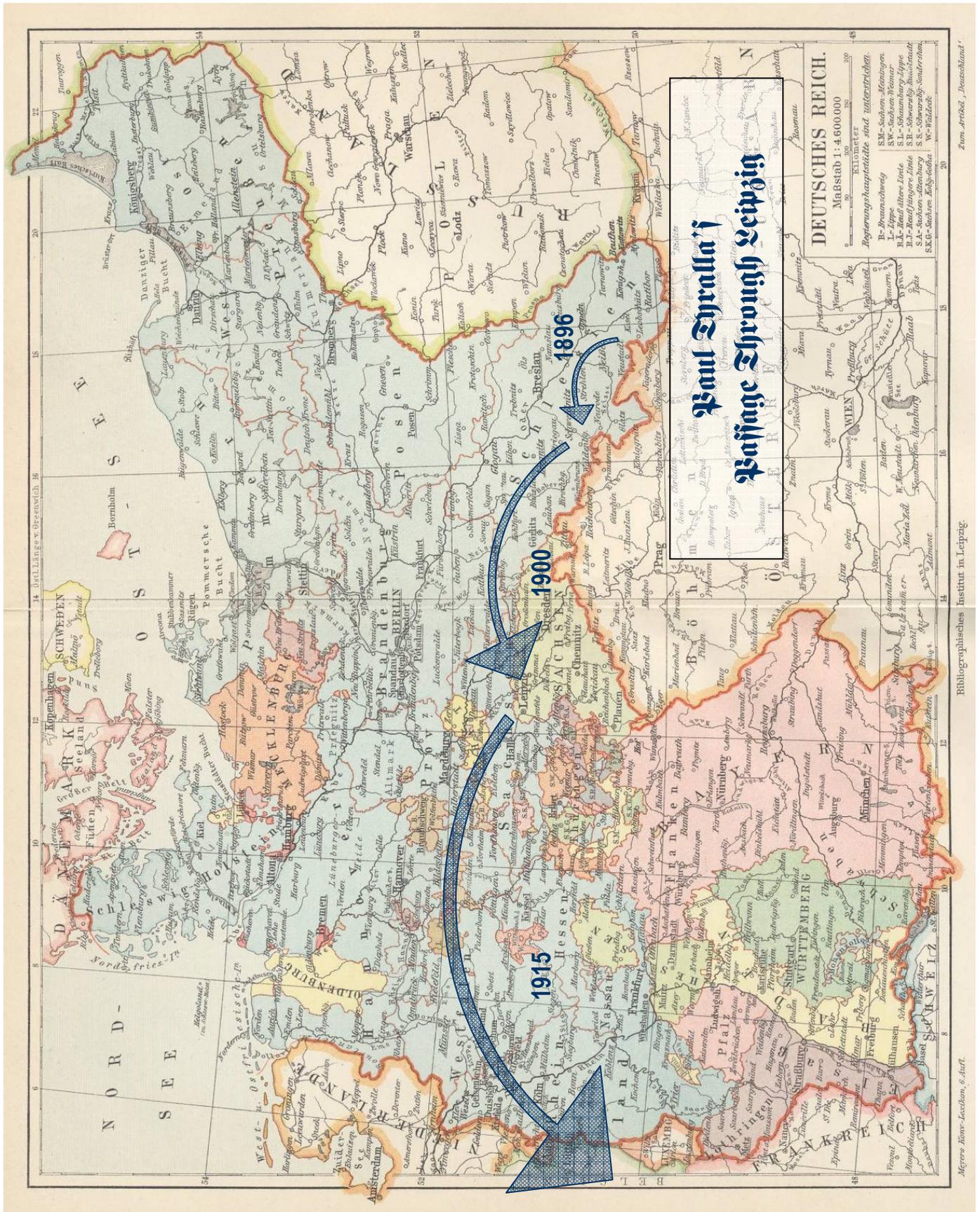
Paul Tjrralla

WANDERVOGEL

Paul Tjrralla's Passage Through Leipzig



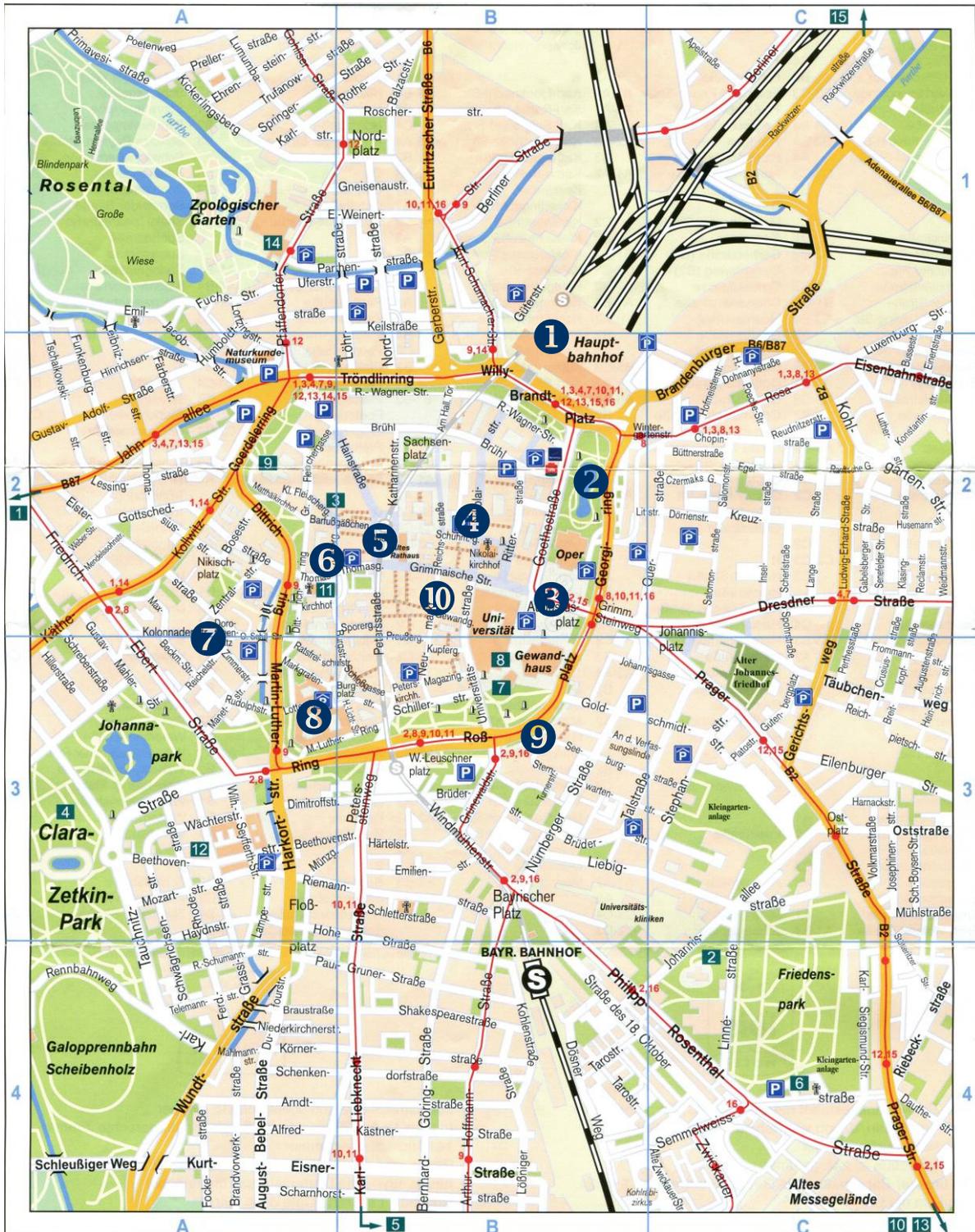
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NB: The landscape in the photo on the previous page shows the road Paul Thrala journeyed along when he left his home village of Radstein, Silesia for Zülz (pictured) on his journey west towards Leipzig



Leipzig, 1910



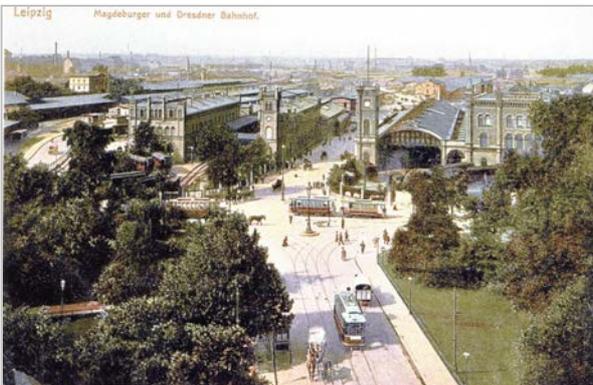
Leipzig, 2010

Whem. Excuse me and Guten Tag! I didn't see you there! I was just reading an interesting book over a nice cup of coffee! It will be my pleasure to be your guide today and show you different parts of Leipzig. But before I do that, let me tell you something about who I am.

My name is Paul Týralla. I was born in June 1883 in a small village in a place called Silesia in the Kingdom of Prussia. That's about a day away by train from Leipzig. When I finished school at the age of 14, I left behind my mother and eight older brothers and sisters and travelled to different places in Prussia including Waldenburg, learning to be a furrier. Four years later and at the age of 18, I travelled to Leipzig in the Kingdom of Saxony. That was in autumn 1900.



1 The Hauptbahnhof



The Prussian *Magdeburger Bahnhof* (left) with Saxony's *Dresdner Bahnhof* to its right, 1907

When I arrived here, the railway station looked very different. This is because in those days there were three! Each was owned by different authorities: Prussian, Saxon and the city of Leipzig. The trouble was that the city was growing so fast that it needed a bigger railway station. So all three were pulled down and after six years a new one had been built called the *Hauptbahnhof*. It might have been the largest in the world but there was another station called the Grand Central Terminal in New York. That had 44 platforms, while Leipzig had only 26! Still, even today Leipzig's railway station remains one of the largest in Europe!

I've heard that in 1997, the station was given a new look. It reopened with a shopping centre that is called the "*Promenaden Hauptbahnhof*." To build this, the station floor was removed and two new levels were dug. The area now contains 140 shops and restaurants and it means those who journey by train, for instance people going to work, can do their shopping on their way to or from home. This means they don't need to travel extra kilometres around the city and the shops can sell products which arrive by train. I also hear that's better for our environment! Who'd have thought a train station could be such an exciting place to visit? But then again, people always loved to come to Leipzig's!

As we walk out of the railway station, do you see how it stands next to several tramlines? This is also very important for people travelling to and around Leipzig. It means you can jump from the train onto a tram or a bus in one place. You can even park your car here too! Leipzig is still very proud of its trams today and has one of the longest networks among German cities; 209 km!



Leipzig Hauptbahnhof
(wikimedia commons)

② Brühl



"Pelzecke" Above: Nikolaistraße from Brühl, 1905
Below: Commemorative plaque (Wikipedia_Bruhl)



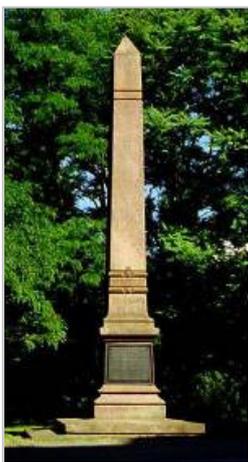
I came to Leipzig because it was Europe's centre for fur. Furs came from a big country called Russia and were bought, sold and treated here. Many Jewish people worked here too, and it was mainly because of them that I travelled to Saxony. But my home was a farm in a village in Silesia called *Radstein*. People mainly spoke Polish there. But not far away there was a small town called *Zülz*. I went to a German school there and got to know many Jewish people who worked with furriers in Leipzig.

Almost nine percent of those Jewish people living in Leipzig worked in the fur business. They worked in a street called *Brühl*. In many ways, *Brühl* was the centre of Leipzig. The Jews' contribution to the city was remembered in 1998 by a plaque at the so-called *Pelzecke* on the corner between *Brühl* and *Nikolaistraße*. It also recognises 575 years of Leipzig's furriers' guild.

While *Brühl* itself is still here today, in my day it looked quite different. Trams and horse-drawn stagecoaches went up and down *Brühl* all the time. The furriers' workshops made it look like a Turkish

bazaar! Furs hung from almost every house trying to catch the attention of people passing by. It was really smelly too from the sweet scent of raw animal hides and substances called camphor and naphthalene, which we furriers used to preserve the fur. Then there was dust too, from beating the hides!

Every year in the spring and autumn Leipzig used to host a big trade fair called a *Messe*. It lasted for six weeks and people from all over the world used to come to *Brühl*. There were Greeks, Russians, Poles, Armenians, British, French and others, all dressed in their own unique costumes! It could get very busy here so a policeman used to stand on the corner of *Nikolaistraße* to keep order!



Trams cross over to the other side of the street. Its called *Goethestraße*. Do you see that rather unusual monument? It's called an obelisk. It's more than a hundred years old and was built to remember Germany's first railway line! It connected Leipzig with Saxony's capital called Dresden and was privately operated between 1839 and 1876.

The arrival of the railway was very important for Leipzig because it helped make the city an important point for railway traffic in central Europe. By the middle of the 19th century, Leipzig was connected to all German and most European cities! Thanks to this, Leipzig became an industrial city, producing things like coal, iron, metals and textiles, besides tobacco and of course fur. Thanks to the railways, I could also travel to other places to learn more about the fur business in other parts of Germany. Let's head down *Goethestraße* shall we to *Augustusplatz*?

Railway monument from October 1878 in *Goethestraße* (www.leipzig-lexikon.de)

③ Augustusplatz

We are now standing at a very famous place in the history of Leipzig and in fact Europe. Almost 200 years ago a French general called Napoleon fought a series of battles to control Europe. The Kingdom of Saxony was on the same side as the French, but in 1813, the Prussian army, together with those from Austria, Sweden and Russia defeated Napoleon here on *Augustusplatz*. The "Battle of Nations" involved over 600,000 soldiers and was the largest in Europe before World War I. As many as 110,000 were either killed or wounded.



The Battle of Nations on *Augustusplatz*

Did you know?

A huge monument (which you can see on the cover) was built by Germany 100 years after the Battle of Nations to commemorate Napoleon's defeat. It's called the *Völkerschlachtdenkmal* and lies about 4km away. It is 91 metres tall and when you climb the 364 steps to the top you get a fantastic view of Leipzig! The monument also serves as a museum.

Augustusplatz is named after the first king of Saxony. It is one of the largest in Germany today. If we look around today and compare it with pictures from when I lived here, you will see that many of its buildings are not the same. The *Augustinium* and *Paulinerkirche* (which you can see on the cover) used to be part of the University of Leipzig. Long after I left this city, in 1968 Leipzig's authorities demolished it. Many people were sorry. Twenty years ago the city and the university discussed rebuilding the church for its 600th anniversary. Now today a new one has been built with a façade a bit like that of the old one (you can see it on the front cover). It looks different, but very modern too. I love it! Other new buildings on the square include the world-famous *Gewandhaus* Orchestra and *Opera*.

But there is one thing on this square that I do still recognise today, and that is a fountain called the *Mendebrunnen*. It used to be a popular meeting point when I lived here. People loved it because its artwork shows Greek stories of the sea. It's over 125 years old now!

Another important thing happened on *Augustusplatz* over twenty years ago now. After world war two, this part of Germany was called East Germany. In autumn 1989, every Monday evening people protested against the government. Then other East German cities began doing the same thing. Soon 70,000 Leipzigers were all singing, *Wir sind das Volk!* or "We are the people!" The next week, 120,000 people were here, and the week after that there were 320,000. This pressure led to the end of East Germany, when lots of people climbed over the 'Berlin Wall.' One year later East Germany disappeared and became part of a new united Germany.



Monday Demonstrations, *Augustusplatz*, 9th Oct. 1989
(Wikipedia)

④ Schumachergäßchen/Salzgäßchen

My first real home in Leipzig was in a street called *Schumachergäßchen*, which in English means shoemaker's passage. To reach it we can walk through one of Leipzig's many passages and pass by a very old church called the *Nikolaikirche*. It was built when the city itself was founded in 1165.



Reichsstrasse in 1900 with *Schumachergäßchen* leading off it.
(Wikipedia: Herman Walter)

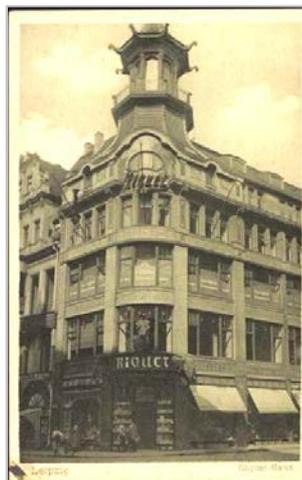
I lived at No.3 for six months, just around the corner from *Reichsstrasse*. The street looks so different today compared with when I arrived. Several years later, once I had learned to be a furrier, in 1906 I met Nannÿ Hinsch. She was the daughter of a popular tailor in Leipzig called Friedrich Hinsch (you can see him on pg. 13).

I got to know Friedrich once when I was bringing him some fur. Although I am Silesian and at home we spoke a kind of Polish called *Wasserpölnisch*, Friedrich and I had no problems talking in German because I had learnt it at school. He was so fascinating, because like me he had moved to Saxony from another part of Prussia, called Holstein. He liked me and eventually I got to know his daughter.



Above: Nannÿ Hinsch, 1906
Right: Old Postcard of the *Riquet Haus*
Far Right: The view in 1908 towards *Salzgäßchen* from the *Riquet Haus*
(Stadtgeschichtlichesmuseum)

Within a few years, the corner of the street where my first home had been, changed completely. A very old company called *Riquet & Co* bought mine and some other buildings. They built a shop which became very popular because it looked a bit Chinese with a pagoda (tower) on its roof. It sold cocoa, tea, chocolate and sweets. Nannÿ used to love coming here. Today the *Riquet Haus* is a coffee house that is protected. There were so many in Leipzig when I first met Nannÿ. We used to visit them all the time. Let's go inside and see what it's like shall we?



From the *Riquet Haus*, we can see *Salzgässchen*. This street looks towards the market place or *Markt*. I am told it was named after the salt stores that Leipzig's old medieval castle kept. *Salzgässchen* looks quite different today. But if you look carefully, you can still see the course of the old narrow street within the pavement's markings (see bottom right photo on the previous page). Sadly this whole area was destroyed during the second world war. But while I lived in the centre, Nanný's brother had his cigarette shop here, selling tobacco from all over the world, including Egypt. It was sold in tins like the one you can see in the picture below. Nanný's brother was called Fritz and he lived up on the second floor with his family. Look carefully at the picture. Can you see his mother-in-law with his son? Her husband's bakery was at No.3!



Cigarren Haus Hirsch
(Stadtgeschichtliches Museum Leipzig)



Did you know?

Legend has it that 300 years ago here on *Salzgässchen* over 400 thousand larks or songbirds were captured. They were captured by so-called 'Lark women' because of the birds' delicate taste and made into a tasty pie with eggs and spices. The pie was renowned as the *Leipziger Lerche*! But by the time I arrived in this city, the King of Saxony had stopped songbirds being captured. So a clever baker came up with a new pie made of shortcrust pastry filled with marzipan or crushed almonds, nuts and strawberry jam. But on the outside, it still looked like the good old *Lerche*. The new pies tasted a bit like your English *Bakewell Tarts*!



Source: <http://www.corsoela.de/english/lerche.php>

5 Markt



Markt, 1882 (Wikipedia)

From *Salzgässchen* we can walk across the historic centre of medieval Leipzig and onto the *Markt*. It used to be the weekly market place (as it appears here) until about ten years before I arrived. Then the traders moved to a huge new hall, close to Nanný's first home, just outside the old city centre. The old town hall and many of the other buildings facing the *Markt* were built over four centuries ago. It is one of the most beautiful town halls in Germany and has a colourful history – once it was a court and a prison too! Today it is home to the museum of city history. At Christmas time, market stalls fill it, making the *Markt* one of Germany's most beautiful in Europe.

6 Thomaskirche



Thomaskirche, 1906 (Courtesy of LeipzigInfo.de)

Nanný and I were quite an unusual couple. Her religion was Lutheran, she was really chic and pretty and liked to enjoy life. I on the other hand was a Catholic from farming countryside who sold furs all day! Because I was Slav, the people of Saxony didn't like folks like me very much! But in this very romantic city, Nanný and I soon fell in love. She especially liked the fur of the red and silver foxes, and enjoyed when I gave her gifts such as collars, muffs and hats. We decided to get married and so on Friday 19th April 1907, 105 years ago to this very day, we were wed here in Leipzig's famous church called the *Thomaskirche*.

The *Thomaskirche* was founded a very long time ago, in 1212. It was later home to the composer, Johann Sebastian Bach. More than two hundred and fifty years before I arrived in Leipzig he worked here as the choir master. He used to help Leipzig's coffee houses attract customers by arranging musical concerts! Today the church's choir, the St. Thomas Boys Choir or *Thomanerchor* is one of Germany's most famous. You can see a monument to Bach in the courtyard (it is on the front cover too).

Our wedding day was fantastic and many important people came. When the ceremony was over, Nanný and I invited our guests for coffee and cake a few minutes walk from here in Leipzig's oldest cafe, "*Zum Arabischen Coffe Baum*." The building is the same age as the town hall. Today it is one of Europe's oldest coffee taverns and is also a museum. Many famous people have visited the coffee house, including Bach, the writer Wolfgang Goethe and even Napoleon (when he was welcome here)!

7 Dorotheenplatz/Kolonnadenstraße

While I was still getting to know Nannÿ, she used to spend her time at both her brother, Fritz's home and her parents' villa in the countryside, outside Leipzig. Before he moved to *Salzgäſſchen*, his cigarette shop lay close to a square called *Dorotheenplatz*. This lies outside 'Old' Leipzig. Nannÿ liked it here because she used to visit a popular photographer nearby. Having your photograph taken was very fashionable then. I didn't like the camera much but Nanny and her family often visited the studios, as you can see in the picture, right.



Left: 1903 postcard of *Dorotheenplatz* and *Dorotheenstraße*, looking back toward the city centre. Right: Nanny, Fritz and parents in 1891

Nannÿ's brother's home was just past *Dorotheenplatz* at a street called *Kolonnadenstraße*, 17. You can tell, because Fritz Hinsch's initials are still there today above the doorway! If you look really carefully you can also see the artisan's tools, lions and figurines too. Processing tobacco was an important business in Leipzig in the 19th century. In fact, tobacco used to be called brown gold! So you see, I may have come from the countryside but I married into a very successful bourgeois family!



Right: *Kolonnaden Str. 17*, site of Fritz Hinsch cigarette business (as it looked in the year 2000) and above: grille above the front door revealing "H.F"



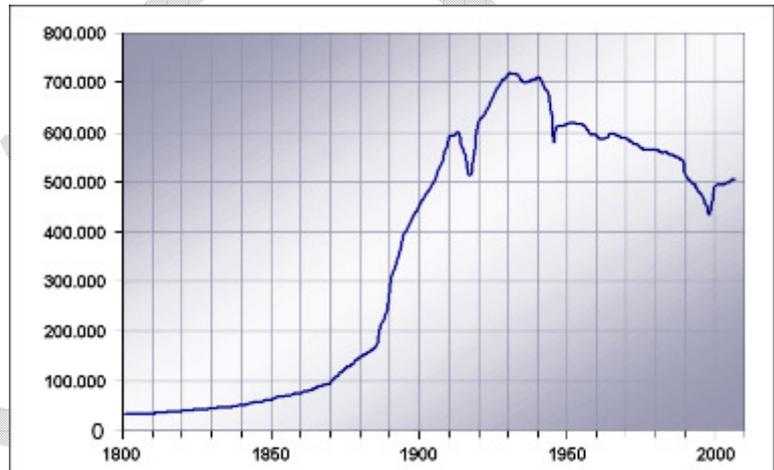


Did you know?

In 1900, the bicycle, the tram and the horse-drawn cart were most popular for getting around Leipzig. But in the following years, the car quickly took over. By 1990, just one in twenty daily trips were made by bicycle.

Leipzig, however, is a very bicycle-friendly city. It has large boulevards outside the old centre and this helps to keep cars and trucks outside. Its cycle path network has grown in the last 20 years and now it is easier for people to park their bicycles too. So today the city has three times more bicycle riders! Now many more Leipzigers use their bikes instead of their cars, which means the risk of severe traffic injuries has been reduced. No wonder people love to cycle around the city today, especially when Leipzig's Mayor, Burkhard Jung is so inspiring!

Leipzig was a very rich city in the 19th and 20th centuries. After my father-in-law arrived in 1879, the town just grew and grew! Tens of thousands of people arrived every year because the city offered so many opportunities. Not only was it good for trading, but it was good for industry too: it had printing and publishing factories, cotton mills and in Gohlis had a metal foundry.



Growth in the population of Leipzig (*Wikipedia/Leipzig*)



As the city grew, many 'foreigners' like myself and Nannj's father moved to smaller places outside Leipzig. These suburbs gradually became part of the city too. Of course the city grew even bigger once we had our own children. That's when the town's authorities decided to build a new town hall.

Martin Luther in 1533 (*Wikipedia*)

⑧ Neues Rathaus

The new town hall was to be located at the edge of old Leipzig. To build it, first the city authorities had to pull down an old army barracks! That happened about ten years before I arrived here. The picture shows how the *Pleissenburg* castle used to look 20 years before I arrived, with horse-drawn trams passing by in front!

Have you ever heard of Martin Luther? He was a religious preacher in the 16th century. He believed that God's grace took away people's sins or wrongdoings when you believed in him. Almost 500 years ago Luther preached here in the castle chapel. Because of that, it became very popular among Protestants. Luther visited Leipzig many more times. He helped make his ideas about religion, called Protestantism, one of the most popular forms of Christianity among Germans today.

The new town hall was finished five years after I arrived. It showed how rich and powerful the city was. It also looked like a castle. In fact, it is the biggest town hall in Germany today and stands 114m tall with its tower. Like the Battle of Nations monument, it is one of Leipzig's landmarks.



Above: *Pleissenburg Castle (1880)*. (Leipziginfo.de)
Below: *Neues Rathaus, 1905 (Foerster)*



Did you know?

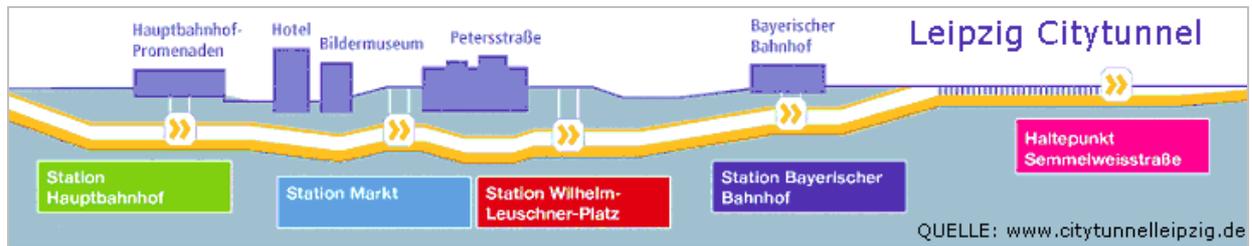
An underground railway line will soon pass through the centre of Leipzig. Trains will depart the *Hauptbahnhof* and stop at *Markt* and then a square called *Wilhelm Leuschner Platz*. They will then go on to the *Bayerische Bahnhof*, which is the oldest preserved station in Europe. You can see it in 1890, to the right.

The 'City Tunnel' project was started in July 2003. It will be finished at the end of next year, in 2013. However, the first plans for this underground line (of just 2 kilometres), dates all the way back to before I arrived, when the *Dresdner Bahnhof* still stood in 1892.

The initial work on the tunnel stopped when the first world war broke out. Although different governments tried to finish it, it was only in 2003 that work finally got back underway. When it is finished, rail passengers who travel through Leipzig (for example, those travelling from Berlin and on to Munich) won't need to get off at the *Hauptbahnhof* but can pass right through. For the people who live in and visit the city centre, the City Tunnel should help to reduce city traffic, making it a quieter but also safer place!



Picture source: de.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bayerischer_Bahnhof



9 Roßplatz

Now we're almost finished our tour! Let's follow Leipzig's old city boundaries along what we used to call the *Promenadenring* (today it is the Martin-Luther-Ring). Here we wind our way past what used to be called *Königsplatz* (*Wilhelm Leuschner Platz*). A little farther beyond this we reach *Roßplatz*. The name was given in the early 1800s when it was popular for horse trading. That was in the days when horses were used to get around, not trams or cars!



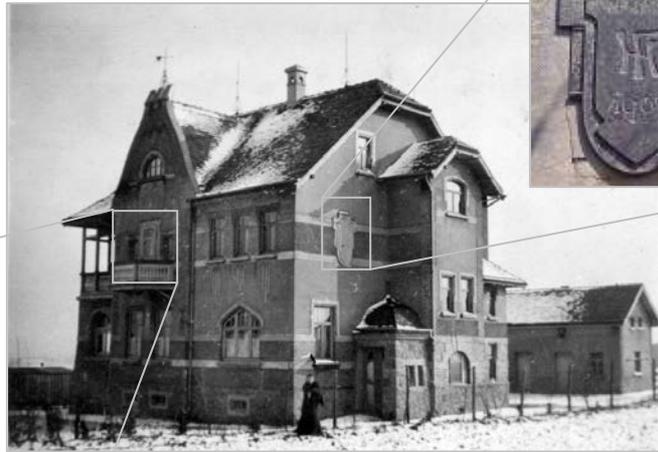
Left to right: An old postcard showing the Mägdebrunnen in 1906, Der Kurprinz in 1881 (centre, photographed by Hermann Walter), and right, the fountain with Hotel de Preusse behind and to its right in the distance, the Neues Rathaus, around 1912



Nannj and her brother grew up around *Roßplatz*, which during their childhoods used to host a popular wool market (which was very handy for their father). She was born nearby in a street called *Kurprinzstraße* (today you can find it on the maps called *Grunewaldstraße*). It was called '*Kurprinz*' because there was a big house at *Roßplatz 8* which was called *Der Kurprinz* (shown above centre). When Nannj was 13, she and her family came to live here on the third floor! There her father worked as a *Schneidermeister*. I believe you can see him in the picture left.

Friedrich Hinsch by Hermann Walter (perhaps) in his *Schneiderstube*, 1890

In 1906, Nanný's father and mother retired to their new home, a *Villa* in a place called Machern outside Leipzig. It's a big house, isn't it? Do you see, he even had his initials on the house crest. Sometimes Nanný and I would go to visit them. There's a fantastic park nearby that belongs to a beautiful castle.



The Hinsch Villa, March, 1906

Left: Friedrich and Marie Hinsch with Paul Týralla



Back here on *Rosßplatz*, all the pretty buildings that once stood are gone because they were destroyed in world war two. In the 1950s, the city authorities built a grand 'palace' with almost 200 new apartments (you can see it on the cover). It stretches from *Kurprinzstraße* a long way up, until *Königstraße* (*Goldschmidtstraße* today).

Yet one thing from my time in Leipzig is still here on *Rosßplatz* (besides a lot of space). Do you know what it is? Yes, it's another fountain! This one is called the *Mägdebrunnen*. It was built the year before I married Nanný and used to stand in front of her home. If you look carefully along the curve of the palace, you'll see it now stands in a quiet corner next to one of Leipzig's tallest buildings, called the *Europahaus*.

The fountain is rather special because it shows a scene from a famous German story called *Faust*. In 1829, the writer *Goethe* made it very popular when he wrote a new version (it took him over 60 years to complete)! In his story, *Faust* is a man who learns many things but he is not very happy. So to make his life more exciting, *Faust* makes a deal with the devil. They agree that *Mephisto* (the devil) will give him lots of pleasure, but for a price: his soul! This meant that when *Faust* found himself completely happy, he should say to the devil, "This is it!" and the devil would keep him in that moment forever. *Faust* thinks it's a good deal, because he doesn't believe he will ever be so happy. But one day he is, and of course the devil takes his soul!

Sometimes I used to feel a bit like *Faust*. I was not very happy with country life. My big brothers and sisters used to tell me what to do, and they didn't need me to work on our farm. My father died when I was just a year old. So I made a deal too and travelled to different towns and cities before I came to Leipzig. I enjoyed myself here and just like in *Goethe's* story, when *Faust* finds a beautiful and innocent girl, I was happy when I met Nanný. So happy that I wished life could stand still...



Nanný Hinsch at a ball, around 1906

⑩ Auerbach's Kellar



Postcard of the *Naschmarkt*, 1910

Well I don't know about you but I'm getting tired! However, there's one last place I wish to take you to today called the *Auerbach's Kellar*. It's an underground restaurant that became very famous for two reasons: first because it appears in a scene from *Faust*, and second because it's a place that Goethe used to visit when he was a student about 250 years ago. It also happens to be the second oldest restaurant in Leipzig! In Goethe's story, the cellar is the first pleasure the devil shares with Faust. At the restaurant, *Mephisto* plays tricks on the students. But legend has it that if you touch Faust's statue, it will bring you luck!

Before we enter the cellar, let's take one more look around us. Here we are back in the old town centre. This place is called the *Naschmarkt*. The old exchange (*Alte Börse*) lies in front of us across the square. That was built over 300 years ago for all of Leipzig's businessmen. Behind it is Nanný's brother's cigarette shop. Look carefully and in this postcard you can see the words *Cigarren Haus*. The word that's missing is *Hinsch* of course! In front of the old exchange is a statue of Goethe.

Besides us here you can see the Lions Fountain or *Löwenbrunnen*. A fountain has stood here for a long time too. The two lions were added in 1820, or about 80 years before I arrived! Opposite the fountain is a shopping arcade called the *Mädlerpassage*. Below this is the *Auerbach's Kellar*.



The *Mädlerpassage* was built by a man called Anton Mädler (shortly after Nanný and I were married). It is considered one of the finest shopping arcades in Leipzig. Two sculptures from *Faust* (*Mephisto and Faust* and *Bewitched Students*) were placed at the entrance of the wine bar. Let's go inside and enjoy something to eat in the *Auerbach's Kellar*, shall we?

Nanný Tyralla, Aug. 1908



Page 4 of Goethe's *Faust* translated by Bayard Taylor and illustrated by Harry Clarke (*Wikipedia*)

Afterwords

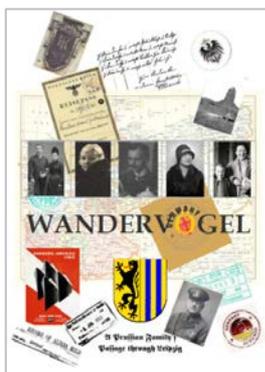
Very soon after I married Nannÿ, the first of our four children was born. Our daughter was also called Nannÿ. Although she was born two months early, she was a real fighter! In the very beginning we used to wrap her up and tuck her into a little place above the oven we used for keeping our coffee warm! She always knew how to smile for the camera!

Like me, Nannÿ didn't stay in Leipzig for very long. Although I was very successful in my work, 15 years after I arrived in Leipzig, I was asked by Germany's Kaiser to go and defend the fatherland during the first world war. Reluctantly I agreed to go and fight on the western front (we Silesian Poles didn't like the Kaiser very much)! Sadly though, I never got to come back and see my little girl grow up, nor her brother Theo and sister Margot. My family back in Silesia haven't forgotten me though as you can see in this monument, below right.

Once my girls had grown up, they left their home town too. They first went to America, and then to a wealthy country called Holland where they later settled in 1931 (their brother died not long before from epilepsy). Like me, Nannÿ's father and my grandmother, they also became 'Wandervogels' or migratory birds.

In fact, almost the entire Hinsch family passed through Leipzig. By 1943, just Nannÿ's brother, a son and his grandchildren remained. Although Paul Týralla's wife, Nannÿ, briefly returned in 1945, just her nephew's eldest daughter, Veronika remains today.

The story of this very Prussian family's "passage through Leipzig" is currently being researched and written in English by Paul and Nannÿ's great grandson: Jerome Simpson using all the available information



within European archives and other historical sources. Its working title is: **WANDERVÖGEL: A Prussian Family's Passage Through Leipzig.** One day, he hopes all

Leipzigers will enjoy this book about their city and its transitory visitors. This extract was prepared on the occasion of the author's wedding in Machern, Leipzig in April 2012.

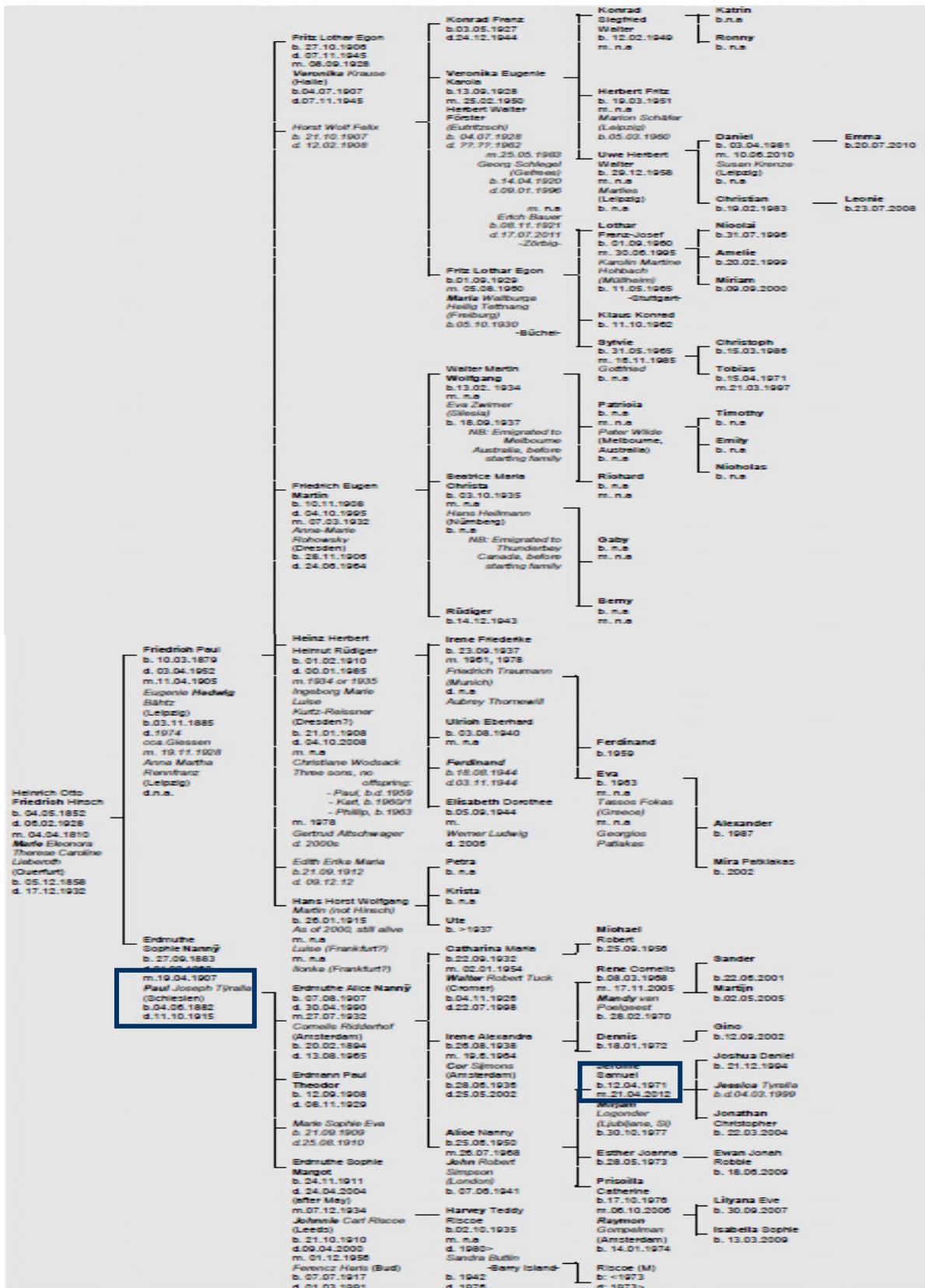


Above: Memorial to those from Radstein, Silesia who perished during the Great War, 1914-1918

Below: Paul Týralla's Children: Theo, Nanny and Margot with his sister-in-law



DESCENDENTS OF HEINRICH OTTO FRIEDRICH AND MARIE ELEONORA THERESE CAROLINE HINSCH



"If you would know yourself, begin with the study of your forefathers."
 Thomas Mellon, 19th century Irish emigrant to the US

The family tree above relates the connection between Paul Tyralla and author

On the cover: Clockwise, Bach outside the Thomaskirche; Augustusplatz in 1968; the Paulinerkirche in 2011; the Völkerschlachtdenkmal in 1915; Roßplatz in 1956
On the back cover: Nannj and Paul Týralla, with Nannj's mother, Marie Hinsch, 1906 or thereabouts

About the Author

Born and raised in the UK in 1971, Jerome Simpson holds a BSc degree in Information Science which was obtained from Leeds Metropolitan University before graduating the International Space University. Fascinated by the turn of European events in 1989 and a desire to understand his roots, a twenty plus years-long endeavour to document his Prussian origins got underway in 1992. A keen traveller, he has lived in Budapest, Hungary since 1994, putting his knowledge management skills to noble use since 1995 for the benefit of civil society, cleaner and safer cities and the environment. He is a husband-to-be and proud father of two and takes a special interest in space science, human rights and West Ham United. Besides authoring Wandervogel/Wandervögel, his first books outside of his professional line of work, he has written travelogues, lyrics and has been involved in establishing and authoring a number of websites.



The author and his fiancé

Acknowledgments:

Leipzig um 1900, Lehmstedt; de.wikipedia.org and en.wikipedia.org; Leipzig City Guide (Schmidt Römhild); Café Corso: www.corsoela.de; Martina Wermes, Sächsisches Staatsarchiv; HerbertWerner; ElevatorJWO; Prof. Heinz Mielke, Emeritus Professor of the University of Leipzig. My grandmother, Nannj Týralla, for saving many family photographs.
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Authority and Uplheaval in Leipzig, 1910-1920 by Sean Dobson.





In 1987 my grandmother could tell me just three things about her father (pictured in the centre). First, his unusual name; second, that he died in world war one; and third, that he came from somewhere in Poland. In 1907, my grandmother was born in Leipzig. This book tells the story of her father's passage through the city of her birth – from his perspective.

Paul Joseph Týralla was born in *Radstein*, Silesia in 1882. When he was 14, he travelled to Waldenburg to learn the trade of the furrier. In September 1900, he arrived in Leipzig aged just 18, with a view to completing his training and building a career there.

The story presented here tells us what happened to Paul next. It also presents the city of Leipzig as it would have appeared to him in 1900. It does this in the form of a short and colourful guidebook, which is aimed chiefly at younger people and first-time visitors.