

DR. EGON FREY IN MEMORIAM

The Society for German-American Studies dedicates Volume 6 of *German-American Studies* to the memory of Dr. Egon Frey who passed away on December 24, 1972 in New York where he had practiced medicine since 1945. Born on February 26, 1892 in Vienna, Austria, Dr. Frey was a specialist on lung disease. He worked for many years with the Alfred Adler Clinic for Mental Health and the tuberculosis clinic of Harlem Hospital. After completing his studies at the University of Freiburg and in Vienna, Dr. Frey emigrated in 1940 to the United States where he was a practicing physician in Cleveland, Ohio before moving to the Bronx. In addition to his many scholarly and scientific writings, Dr. Frey authored German poems, Novellen and novels, including *Rechenschaft* (1919), *Der Zensor* (1922), *Schakal* (1924), and *Werktagslied* (1968).

Dr. Frey will long be remembered for his dedication to healing and for his concern that today's youth retreat from the hectic pace of modern movements which disrupt the continuity and health of one's life and nation. Few who were in attendance that night will forget the urgent message the good doctor brought as the guest speaker at a banquet for foreign language students and friends in Youngstown in May 1970. Despite his weakened condition this German-American man of medicine, letters, and poetry made the tiring trip from New York to Ohio since, as he put it, "I must make a last attempt at reaching those young people."

Those of us who were fortunate to have known Dr. Frey will cherish the sense for clean living, nature and humanitarian ideals his presence instilled in us. German-America has lost a talented writer, poet, and friend—the world has lost a great and noble gentleman and humanitarian.

R. E. W.

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IN MEMORIAM EGON FREY

Aus unsrem Heimatluftrevier
sprachst du zu mir
wie einer spricht zum andern Dichter.
Als Kritiker und weiser Friedensrichter,
als unbestochener Verteidiger
lobtest du oft Gehalt und Melodien
und tadeltest, was dir verworren schien,
doch warst du, Zarter, niemals ein Beleidiger.
Grossmütig deine Anerkennung zollend,
so unterschriebst du dich: "Neidhammel, doch wohlwollend."
Du wolltest wohl und tatest wohl uns allen,
drum warst den Menschen du ein Wohlgefallen.

Margarete Kollisch
New York