

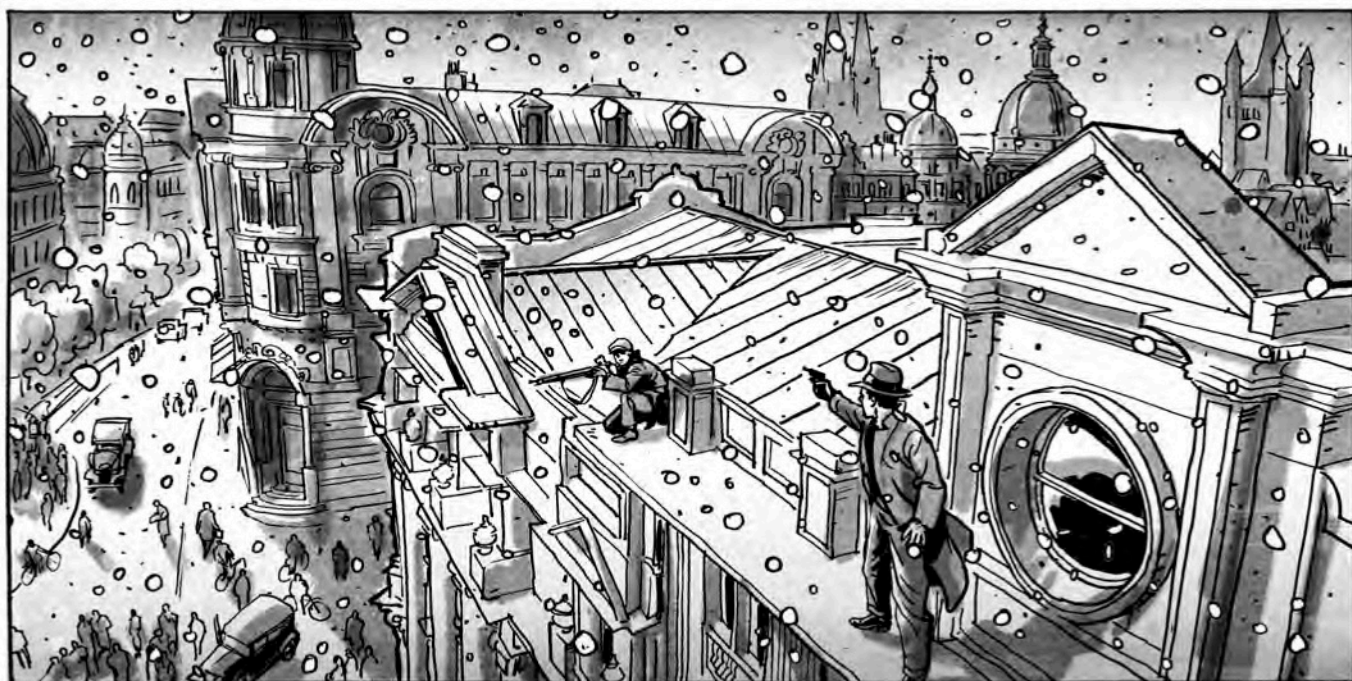
My father reached out to his contacts. Which is something he enjoys doing...



And so there I was getting off the train on that cold March day in Berlin in 1929...

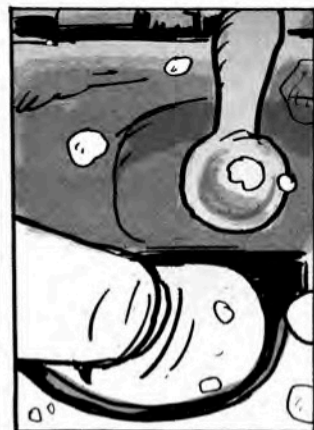
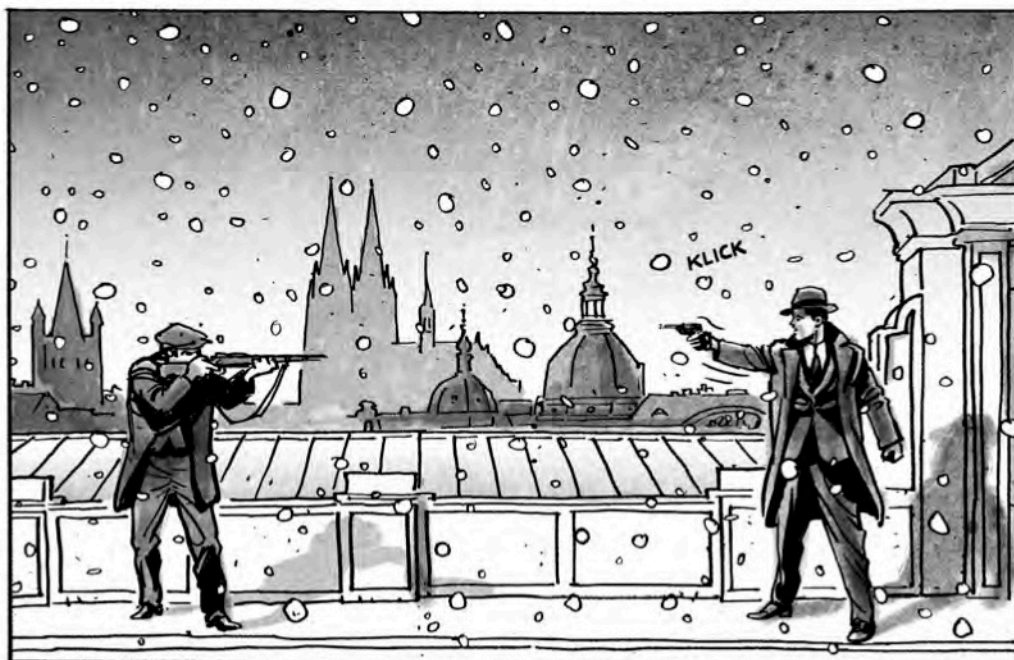


















As I was comforting the poor widow, events were unfolding at the other end of town that would change my life forever.

The legendary Berlin homicide division had been sent to the Landwehr Canal.

