

Eulogy for Shmuel by Hagar Veksler

Shmuel was a good physicist, he was an excellent thesis advisor, but for me he was a specially good friend, a friend with a sense of humor.

Once I went with him to Dresden. Shmuel bought me a weekly pass to use on public transportation, but it was a youth pass, for children up to age 14. So for a week I wore braids and pretended to be a child so as to not have problems with the ticket takers.

On another occasion I asked Shmuel, as politely as I could, if it wasn't too hard for him to climb stairs, perhaps we should find an elevator. Shmuel began to run up a long flight of stairs and there was no way that I could overtake him.

When I completed my Masters degree, Shmuel joyfully skipped and jumped with me in the corridors of the department!

One day a professor whom I didn't care for came to lecture as a colloquium speaker. Before the lecture I said to Shmuel that if he had questions he shouldn't hesitate to ask them. Shmuel understood what I meant and asked and asked and asked...

This was my good friend Shmuel. I miss him!