

MANYA AND ABRAHAM LEBENSOLD COLLECTION, 1939-1942
2010.114

United States Holocaust Memorial Museum Archives
100 Raoul Wallenberg Place SW
Washington, DC 20024-2126
Tel. (202) 479-9717
e-mail: reference@ushmm.org

Translations

The following annotated translations of correspondence within the Many and Abraham Lebensold collection is housed within the collection's supplementary materials at the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum.

Disc 1 – Folder 1 – Irena and Jan Tygier

[Disc 1, Irene]

Lodz, 24 September 1945

Dearest Stasiu¹,

I am writing to you even though I am not sure if you are in England. The last news I had from you was in Wolkowysk in 1942 through the British Red Cross, and till now I haven't heard anything about you. I returned to Lodz in April 1941, unfortunately alone, because Michal was shot by the Germans for aiding the partisans in 1942.

Stasienu, if you are still alive, do not delay and let me know about yourself at once.

I am working at my old job – I am doing relatively well.

I am finishing and impatiently awaiting any kind of news from you, my dear little Brothers.

*Warm kisses,
Irena*

My address: Irena Kantor²
Lodz, ul. Sienkiewicza 82/84
f-ma N. Eitingon I S-ka

(p. 1)

¹ Irena Tygier is writing her brother, Stanley (later the husband of Pola, father of John Tygier). This letter might have been his first indication that she was still alive.

² Irena's husband (Michal Kantor), trained as a doctor in Paris, had returned to Poland and to Irena and taken part in the anti-German resistance. He was captured and eventually shot by the Gestapo. Irena was arrested, tortured by the Gestapo in Lodz, and then – released – lived for a time in the Lodz ghetto. She was "bought" out of the ghetto (in exchange for a stamp collection) and then remained, in hiding, in Lodz throughout the war, gradually "Catholicising" herself. (Her 1943 identity papers, below, list her as Roman Catholic.) She remained Catholic for the rest of her life, to the point of her funeral mass being held at the Polish Catholic church in Paris, where she died.

Authentic translation

People's Commissariat for Interior Affairs of the Tadzhik Soviet Socialist Republic.
ZSSR.

Proletariat of all the countries unite. ³

Stalinabad Regional Office of civil registry records of the railroad region. 1 February 1944. No. 5. Stalinabad. – room for seal – Certificate of dissolution of marriage No. 5. Marriage between citizen W a j s b e r g (surname until dissolution of marriage) Aron (name) son of Lajb (father's name) and citizen W a j s b e r g (surname until dissolution of marriage) Pola (name) daughter of Abraham (father's name) was dissolved as verified in the civil registry records of dissolution of marriages dated (in words and numbers) first of February nineteen hundred forty-four (year, month and day) by drawing up a proper entry. Surname following dissolution of marriage L e b e n s o l d. Head of ZAGS office. Signature illegible. Round seal. People's Commissariat for Interior Affairs of the Tadzhik Soviet Socialist Republic. Stalinabad railroad region. Office of ZSSR civil registry. Bureau of railroad region registry. – L.S.

I certify that the herein translation is true to the original document submitted to me,
drawn up in Russian.

Krakow, 23 July 1948, L. Rep. 19/48. [seal]

[signature]

Juliusz Walczak

Sworn translator of the Russian and German languages

[translator's seal

Krakow]

³ By February 1944, Pola was living in Tadzhikistan. Aron/Roman Wajsberg (later changed to Wajdowicz) was Pola's first husband, also known as Romek. She subsequently married Julian Teitel, and then – in 1949 – Stanley Tygier. Teitel was thought to have made his way to the United States. (Wajsberg/Wajdowicz subsequently remarried as well, and had a son, Jurek, who now lives and works in New York City.)

Pola had left Warsaw for Lvov (about 400km southeast, 24% Jewish in 1931), in southeastern Poland, which was in 1939 – by agreement with Germany – occupied by the Soviet Union and annexed to the Ukraine. There do not appear to have been any immediate restrictions on fugitive Poles who found their way there (Germany did not occupy Lvov until July 1941 – eventually reducing Lvov's Jewish population from 200,000 to 300), and so she moved further eastward to Tadzhikistan (just north of Afghanistan) where she spent the war years. At the war's end (1946), she made her way westward (funded by Sam, through Ben), back to Warsaw, and then to Paris, and ultimately England – arriving on a Czech passport, with transit papers for China!).

(p. 2)

TO POLA from a FRIEND:

p. 3

[front of envelope]

**Mrs. Paulina Tygier
5 View Close
Harrow, Mddx Ha1
R St
England**

p. 4

[back of envelope]

**A. Sliwinska
Ul. Katowicka 46/6
52-022 Wroclaw
Poland**

(p. 5)

Warsaw, 11 April 1984

Beloved Ms. Pola

Your letter gave me a lot of pleasure. Many thanks for telling me about yourself. I wanted so much to know how you are. You gave us sad news about the death of your husband and sister⁴. We feel for you because we love you a lot. We hope that somehow you will overcome your grief because after all this is what one must do.

Many thanks for your photos. You look beautiful on them. One could think you were my pupil. Someone said once that good looking women do not age. Looking at the picture I must agree with that saying.

⁴ Adela, Pola's sister, had passed away in February of 1984. Stanley, Pola's husband, had passed away in 1983.

We remember the engineer Dr. Roman Wajdowicz. Many of us were secretly sighing for him but his head was turned in another direction. He used to wear white pants, white shirt and a black belt, and was gorgeous, worthy of your beauty. He probably married Zosia, isn't that so? Maybe I just made it up. You did not want him. It is good that the friendship remained.

Our director, Totezynski vel Tajtel died three-and-a half years ago. I used to visit him at every occasion. The last time, a year before his death, I visited him together with Fajga and her husband. He had changed a lot on his face because he was taking some hormone/cortisone medication. He was agonizing in loneliness, in an ugly apartment on the corner of Koneza[?] and Hoza. The apartment at Smolna street was taken over by his wife Krystyna and her children when she divorced the director. He used to say that Krystyna visited him often and would bring him pots with food. I met Krystyna a few years earlier. She was a nice lady who above all loved her children (she had divorced her former husband. She had a son and a daughter).

(p. 6)

Krystyna had her problems: her daughter's illness. The director had a state funeral. The son, Stanislaw (after Irena) was a good looking boy. After graduating from high-school he went to the U.S. to continue his studies, after which all trace of him was lost, even though it is known that he finished his studies of physics and remained there. The son Stephen, not as good looking but very nice, came to Poland after his studies (from Moscow). Later he left for Brussels, cared for his father and was his pride and joy. It seems that a year or two prior to his father's death he died in a car accident. That tragedy shortened the life of his poor father, our director.

Teresa is not in touch with Helenka. As long as it was possible I kept in touch with her. I met with her twice in Czech Prague. I invited her to my house but only Helenka's husband and his Czech step-mother came. Helenka was frequently sick (psychologically) and later her husband left her and probably took the two daughters with him. I lost touch.

Walerka married not very happily. She has no children. Stasia married a scientist, has a daughter, a student. Teresa married off her sons, has grandchildren and looks very well herself. Walerka is completely gray, does not want to dye her hair. We do not keep in touch with Marysia Dotaj, even though she is with her husband, Wlodek Rybka, and lives in Wroclaw. Adela Krolikowska lives in Krosno, in a beautiful villa designed and built (before the war) by her father-in-law, an architect. She has a son, a daughter and grandchildren. Adela's husband, a school principal, underwent a serious operation and is going to retire. Adela is not well either. Zygmunt lives close to Wroclaw. He has a very good looking wife, a son and daughter. The children are studying. Zygmunt is a scientist (in agriculture, specializing in corn growing). I see Zygmunt often, Adela less. Zdzislaw Tormi lives in Szczecin, is an important director of a building company, has a grown son. Janek Bargielowski visited us last year. He lives in Zielona Gora, has two grown up children and a grandson. He lives alone after his divorce. He loves psychology and radio[?]-esthetics. In addition, has many interests and is not bored.

(p. 7)

[fragments of back and front page of an identity document]

Valid until:
11[?] December 1944

..BIALYSTOK

.....IDENTITY DOCUMENT
.../G – 5-

(p. 8)

Last name: Tigier	VIII	50 [Photograph and fingerprints]
Nee		
First name: Irene		[signature:] Irena Tigier
Date of birth: 10/10/1910		
Place of birth: Piotrkow Trybunalski		Krzemienica, 12 April 1943
Place of residence: Gut. Rokoznica[?] – 9		
District: Wolkowysk		Chief of Police
Occupation: cook		The Mayor
Nationality: Polish		Commissioner
Religion: Roman Catholic		
Citizenship on 1 September 1939: Polish		[signature] Signature of competent official

[Disc 1, Jan Tygier]

(1)

MILITARY RECORD BOOK

AC/i/Rek/3123/35

- 4 -

I.) Vital Statistics:
Born 15 March 1883 in Lodz
....
....
Maternal language: Polish
Names of parents: Stanislaw / Minna[?]
{their place of residence: England
Marital status: married
Date of marriage: 30 January 1910
Wife's first and last names: Barbara Neuman

Children:

Born: 1911
1913

In case of serious accident, party to be notified:
(who? Exact address):
(to be filled out in pencil)

(p. 2)

- 3 -

Year: of birth: 1883

First name: Jan
Last name: Tygier⁵

City of Lodz

⁵ Jan Tygier was the father of Irene and of Stanley, Pola's third husband.

Disk 1, folder 2

(Disc 1, letters & scraps)

[**Translator's note:** The bold page numbers in the translation of this batch of correspondence are the numbers appearing at bottom right of each sheet of the Polish original. In the English translation they show the end of each page of the original. I did not use the page numbers of the letter writer which appear on upper right of each page of the Polish text.]

R. MARSH Ltd. (text in English and head office address) (p. 1)

TO MANYA & ABRAHAM from ADELA:

30 January 1940

P.S. Kisses from the children and Willy⁶.

My dear Parents⁷:

I hope that you received my previous letter. I just received your card. Thank God that I have mail from you. We all, children and Willy, are well thank God.

As for Fredek⁸, he now lives in town because it is closer for him. He earns 50 zlotys a month and I give him the rest so you need not **(p. 2)** worry about him. He is lacking nothing; they have 2 nice rooms with a kitchen and they are happy. Only Rutka worries about her family, whether they are alright. Write to them.

As for Polcia, I have written many times to her but have received no reply. I don't want to write to Sem or Beno⁹ regarding her. I will handle it myself.

My dear Mom, you are very much mistaken about your brothers thinking that they don't care. **(p. 3)** I already received 2 telegrams regarding you – and you may expect a

⁶ Willy was Adela's husband.

⁷ This document is presumably either a draft of a letter that was sent by Adela to her parents (Manya and Abraham Lebensold), or a letter that was returned as undeliverable: There is no other explanation for there being a letter to Manya and Abraham in this collection.

⁸ Fredek was Adela's younger brother, Fred Lebensold. Rutka (maiden name Szafir) was Ruth, Fred's wife, who had been stranded in Britain (while visiting Fred) by the German invasion of Poland in September 1939.

⁹ Sam and Beno would be two of Adela's uncles – brothers of her mother, Manya (maiden name Gelbficz). Both were already living in the United States, in California, where Sam was now the successful film producer Sam Goldwyn (of MGM). While Sam had changed his name from Gelbficz to Goldwyn, Ben had changed his from Gelbficz to Fish. There are indications that – using Sam's money and political influence – attempts were being made to bring Manya and Abraham to America.

letter from Beno soon which is why I don't want to write to them regarding Polcia for now because it would ruin it for you. Do you understand? My beloved Mom, rely on me. The worst is that I have no letters from Polcia. How often does she write to you?

Everything is well with Salcia. My dear ones, you can probably feel (p.4) what goes on in my heart now...so let's live with the hope that with God's help we will see each other soon, in good health. Amen.

Please let me know when you receive news from the brothers.
Please write often because my only pleasure is to get news from you, my dear ones.

Please ask Dad on my behalf not to get nervous but have patience, with God's help. I can only tell you one thing, dear Mom, that you have good brothers. How do you feel? Do you have a maid? My thoughts are always with you, my dear ones. Did you get my letters.

Kisses from your daughter

Adela.

(p. 5)

TO POLA from ADELA:

30 April 1940

My dearest ones,

I just received a letter from you through Mr. Roth – it did not take long – and a card. I also received your telegram regarding the money from Senio. It worries me a lot that you are in such a difficult situation and I cannot even help you, my dear ones. I did not send the telegram to Senio¹⁰, only an airmail letter because I needed to show him your telegram (p. 6) and ask him for a loan and assure him that I would return every cent, etc. Please, dear Polciu let me know as soon as you receive something through Mr. Sulsinger[?]. You must have a little patience, my dear ones. I would not have been able to achieve anything with a telegram. My dear Polciu, imagine that what I sent you came back and I was told that you were no longer at that address. You can imagine my distress; I had (p. 7) a lot of trouble to arrange everything and nothing came of it. – Dear Polciu, I had two letters from dear parents; they did not received any letters from us in 6 weeks You can imagine how upset they are. I wrote them that I had received 2 letters from you. Polciu, dear, let me have your new address. Is Romek working and earning some money? Where are you now? Dear Polciu, believe me that I would do anything in my power for you but (p. 8) it is difficult. Do you go to visit Stefa's husband? That would be much better...

Is Motek in father's store¹¹? We here are, thank God, all well, So is Willy, don't worry about him nor about Fredek. They now rented a beautiful 2-room apartment with a kitchen and a bathroom and . [??] gave the furniture – I pray to God that I may see the same for you soon.

¹⁰ Presumably Sam Goldwyn?

¹¹ There is no indication whether Abraham Lebensold's building supplies store – on Prozna Street in Warsaw – would still have been operating. At some point, the Warsaw ghetto's borders were shrunk so that Prozna Street was no longer within the ghetto – at which point (if not before) Manya and Abraham would have had no choice but to move.

Mom' brothers want her to visit them with Daddy, but this has to wait a while. Let me know as soon as you get something from Senio or Beno, because I already asked him to settle it by telegram. Be in good spirits, my dear ones. Write to Mr. Roth.

Kisses from your loving sister,

Adela

(p.9)

TO MANYA & ABRAHAM from ADELA:

22 January

My dearest Parents¹²,

I received your dear letter today and you can imagine my feeling when I saw your handwriting.

My dear ones, we are all well, Willy as well. That little one¹³ is already quite a person, he runs around and talks a lot. Fredek is writing a P.S. to this letter and I sent your letter to Sally.¹⁴

Dear Mom, I wrote a letter to Beno and am waiting for the reply – regarding you; all the brothers were individually inquiring about you. You can rely on me for the rest, my dears. (p. 10) I wrote to Pola several times but have had no reply. I even wrote at the same time as I wrote to you and have not received any reply either.

My dearest, you must feel what goes on in my heart. I only trust God that soon we will happily see each other. I beg you, please do it for me and try not to worry. With God's help we will survive it all – the main thing is health and patience.

I had a letter from Szafir¹⁵. Nothing new with Salla, he has no business for now

(p. 11)

She asks and worries about you.

Fredek and Rutka are OK, he is working.

Does Romek earn anything¹⁶? Does he have the same business as before? Why aren't you together with them – wouldn't it be better for your health? Or with Mr. Hermann? It would be easier for me.

Give warm kisses to Stefa and tell her that I hope she will be together with her husband soon.

¹² Again, this document is presumably either a draft of a letter that was sent by Adela to her parents (Manya and Abraham Lebensold), or a letter that was returned as undeliverable.

¹³ By this time, Adela and Willie had three sons: Alan, John and Michael. Michael, the youngest, was born at the end of 1937.

¹⁴ Presumably Sally Linden – a sister of Adela, Sam and Ben, she was living in Birmingham, England. Her daughter was Edna Bentley – about whom John Tygier has more information.

¹⁵ Szafir is the maiden name of Ruth, wife of Fred – brother of Adela. If this is a reference to a letter from a relative of Ruth's, it might be Nathan, who escaped to America via France.

¹⁶ Presumably a reference to Aron Wajsberg (later changed to Wajdowicz), Pola's first husband, who was also known as Romek.

That boy from number 12¹⁷ (**p.12**) is well – tell his mother that everything is quite alright with him. My dear ones, if you love me I beg you look after your health and have faith that we will meet soon. I beg you, I have a lot of concerns because of that. I am writing to Ben regarding Polcia. How is Dad's sugar? Your blood pressure?

Write to me often to this address. Do not wait for my letter. My thoughts are always with you.

Be well. I am always your loving daughter,
Adela

(p. 13)

TO POLA from ADELA:

2 May 1940

My dearest,

Even though I already wrote you a few days ago, I am writing again because I want you to have letters from me often. I received your letter and a card last week. As for Sam, I did not send him a telegram because nothing would come of it. I only sent an airmail letter with your telegram. I hope you will get something from him – because I wrote him a good letter (**p. 14**). Believe me, my dear ones, if it were up to me you would not have to wait even a day. Unfortunately, what I sent you came back and I was told here that you were not under that address – and I had so much trouble for nothing. You may imagine how sorry I was about it.

My dear ones, I know very well what you go through, but today one must be strong and have a lot (**p. 15**) of patience. You are right, dear Polciu, that such is our fate, to be always apart from each other. I had a letter from mom in which she writes that she received a letter and remittance from Beno; she always worries about you and write that she gets no letters for 6 weeks. Did you have any news from Stefa's husband. Can't you visit him, my dear ones? The parents write (**p. 16**) that they are going away for 2 weeks, to rest, which makes me very happy. Does Motek live there with them, or with the wife and children?

Is Romek¹⁸ earning anything in this new place? Write to me, my dear one, give me your new address and tell me how you are doing. With Fredek everything is well, thank God. They make good money and have their own nice apartment.

Write often. Let me know when you get news from Beno.

¹⁷ This sounds like a veiled (perhaps coded) reference to a neighbour from #12 Prozna Street, where Manya and Abraham lived.

¹⁸ Pola's husband – Aron Wajsberg (later changed to Wajdowicz), also known as Romek – at this point. As mentioned, his son (Jurek Wajdowicz) now lives and works in New York City.

Kisses from your loving sister,
Adela

(p. 17)

TO POLA from ADELA:

1 [?] 1940

My dear ones,

I hope to God that this letter will find you in good health. I read in an English newspaper that one can mail letters to Lwow, so I hope that you will get this.

Did you receive our previous letter, as well as the letter sent through Geneva Red Cross and a letter (p. 18) sent through Switzerland? I received your telegram a month ago but, unfortunately, was unable to reply. I also had news from Warsaw, through the American consulate¹⁹, saying that you were in good health and telling me to reply to Mr. Kirsz, Piekarska 1a. Who lives there now? Are mom and dad living there now? Why don't I have any (p. 19) news from them? I don't need to tell you how I worry because of that. I always think of you, my dear ones. I always think about how I could help you and I cannot find any solution. Such misfortunes in this world. I beg God for one think only, to live to see you all. (Amen).

Does mom and dad (p. 20) have enough to live on? Is the business open? My dear ones, write to me; maybe now the letter will reach me.

We are alright, thank God, and so is Fredek. I could write to you all day long, but I beg to try to send letters to me. What do you live on? How long have you been Lwow? Do you have news from our parents?

Fred has been married for 3 months now²⁰ and is working.

Kisses to you, my dearest ones. Write to me. Your always loving sister,
Adela

(p. 21)

¹⁹ It's not clear how the American consulate [sic] in Warsaw would know of Pola's health in Lwow, unless this is an example of Sam's political influence at work.

²⁰ Fred and Ruth were married, in London, 21 September 1939.

TO POLA from ADELA:

22 May 1940

Dear Poluchna,

I hope that the two of you are in good health. What was wrong with your hand that you needed a cast? Write to me, my dear one. We are well, thank God. Willy is with me. I had a letter from dear parents saying that twice they received money from America and, thanks to that they were able to come for a two-week rest²¹. Thank God for it. (p. 22)

They[?] want to take them to "Domenico", an island near Cuba. They speak Spanish there and the climate is very hot. Do you think they would agree to go there since there are lots of difficulties and the situation changes from day to day. I am very happy to hear that Romek earned a nice amount of money last month. May God keep helping you. (p. 23)

I cannot send money to Mr. Roth. Dear Polciu, do you need what you are asking Sam for to visit Stefa's husband? Because he writes to me asking to send the same to his address, something I cannot understand. Do you want to visit him or do you prefer to stay where you are?

When are Romek's parents going to Russia? Is their daughter with you as well²²? Uncle Sam remitted money for the old uncles, did they all survive? Mom doesn't write about it. (p. 24)

Do you have letters from Oberman? I see Fredek and Rutka every week. Everything is fine with them. Write to parents often – they get quite worried when they don't hear from you. I hope that you will hear from Beno – let me know.

Are you, my dear ones, going to stay in Lwow? You don't write to me about it at all. Write me an long letter about yourselves, my dearest sister. I hope that in a not too distant future we will see each other in health and happiness. We only need patience. Give Romek a kiss from me. Regards to his parents.

I am, as always, a well wishing and loving sister,
Adela

²¹ This reference is a mystery. But the Nazis did not seal off the Warsaw Ghetto from the outside world (with a wall and armed guards) until November 16, 1940. So perhaps, even 8 months into the German occupation, Warsaw Jews were able to take a vacation! (By November 1939, however, Jews were to wear armbands and all rail travel was banned.)

²² Aaron/Romek had a sister Bela. She worked as a translator in Geneva (where she was visited by Romek and Pola) until her death there a few years ago. Her nephew, Jurek, has her extensive archive.

(p. 25)

TO POLA from ADELA:

24 March 1940

My dearest,

Today, my dear ones, I received a card and a letter from you. I don't need to tell you how I felt.

My dear ones, you don't write me at all whether you received the money which I sent for you through the bank. I want to do it regularly, so let me know either by telegram or in a card.

Dear Polciu, I cried reading your dear letter, but we are young and let's not lose hope in a better tomorrow. I received 2 telegrams from uncle as well as letters and believe me that they are doing everything in their might to help (p. 26) our parents. He writes that he sent money twice and now he wants them to come to him. So let's have patience, my dear one, and you will see that with God's help everything will be alright. They are trying all the time. It is difficult to communicate at a distance. Uncle Ben writes that he received your letter written to uncle Sam. Uncle Ben is writing to you and will send you something. Let me know as soon as you hear from him. They are very much interested and concerned about mom and dad. I swear to you on my (p. 27) health that this is the truth. Ben wants to write to mother but doesn't know whether she will receive the letter. They always remember their sister. Write to dear mom – this will give her courage.

Maybe I could send you some dresses? and something for Romek?

Poluniu, dear, when did you have a miscarriage with a girl²³? Write to me a card or a letter every week – my only pleasure is getting mail from my dear ones. Believe me that I want to do everything in my power for you, but sometimes it is hard. Fred is working for

(p. 28) my husband, and so is Rutka, and they are doing alright. He is not in need of anything. The children are, thank God, are well and so is Willy. You should have no worries about it. With God's help it should not get worse.

²³ According to her son John, Pola lost a number of unborn children during the war years.

I often get letters from Natan²⁴. Dear Poluniu, write to our parents often, encourage them a little by the fact that we think of them always, and so do her dear brothers; they must have a little patience. It is a pity that they cannot be together with Mr. Herman – this would be good for them.

Write to us every week and I will do the same.

Aunt Salla lives where she lived before. Please answer all my questions. Kisses for Romek.

Your loving sister.

(p. 29)

TO POLA from ADELA:

11 March 1940

My dear ones,

Just received the first letter from you to Rutka. You may imagine my feeling when I read it. My letter has not arrived yet but I expect it any day.

I already received 4 telegrams from uncle Sam. He is very much interested in your welfare. Mom will receive it and I will also give him your address.

Did you get the 10 pairs of socks²⁵ for Romek? (p. 30) please let me know, my dear. Poluniu, dear, I understand perfectly well how you miss our parents and, altogether, your feelings, but we must have patience, my dear, the sun will shine for us too.

You can imagine my feelings – I always think of you and my dear parents, because I want them to go visit Natan²⁶, so that later (p. 31) they would be able to see their grandchildren. But we must have patience.

Write to me whether you received, so I would be sending it regularly. How is Romek? Is he doing anything?

When did you miscarry a girl? How do you feel my dear little sister? How I would want to see everyone!

The children and husband are, thank God (p. 32) in good health.

With Fredek and Rutka everything is good. Both are working in my husband's business, and are earning well. They have been married already for 6 months.

Darling, write a card every week to me or Rutka – I will do the same. How are the parents? How is their health?

²⁴ Again, this is a possible reference to Natan (later Nick) Szafir, oldest brother of Ruth Lebensold. If Pola was corresponding with Ruth, then it's possible that Natan was corresponding with Adela.

²⁵ It's always been assumed that references to "socks" in letters written from inside the ghetto were, in fact, coded references to money. But this letter is inbound, so it's not clear whether the reference is to money or actual socks – although the fact that the "socks" are for Romek suggests actual items of clothing.

²⁶ By this time, Natan Szafir would have been living in France.

Be in good spirits, my dear ones.
Your loving sister, Adela

(p. 33)

TO POLA from ADELA:

3 April 1940

My dear sister,

I hope that this letter finds you in good health. I received today 2 letters from dear parents who are, thank God, well but extremely worried about you, because it seems that you want to visit Anka[?] and Marysia. I understand your yearning, my dear, but what can one do.

It would be good if you were to be together with Stefa's husband.

Dear Poluniu, (p. 34), let me know if you received the 10 pairs of socks, because I cannot send you more if I don't know if you got it; that worries me.

I received a letter from Stefa's husband, He says that he had written letters to you and wants you to visit him. With God's help, it would be easier for me.

Did you get anything from uncle Sam? He is very much interested with mom and, in fact, (p.35) he already sent her money twice but apparently it did not reach them. They are doing everything in their power, but there are enormous difficulties.

Fred and Rutka are well and working for my husband and are doing well.

My dear husband is well, as are my three sweet ones. My only wish is to (p. 36) be able to happily see you all (Amen).

Dear Poluniu, do you have enough to live on? Are Romek's friends there with their wives or alone? What do you do all day long? Write to me a lot about yourself, in detail. Mother has loving brothers but everything is difficult now. – Write every week.

Kisses from my husband and children for Romek and yourself, my dear sister,
Adela

(p. 37)