INTERVIEW WITH SABINA PELTA

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Interviewed by Ruth Linden Jup, 1984 San Francisco

INTERVIEW WITH SABINA PELTA

Q	First I just want to ask you before we get started
	your name, just to state your name, your address,
	where you were born and when?

- A My name is Sabina Pelta. Before the war, I was born
 Sefra Jurkievitcz, and I was born in Poland, Tomaszow
 Mazowiecki, Po-lit-za-el Street, in Lawa Pi-ent, in
 Lawa 5. That's like a little street.
- And perhaps you could just tell us some of the first signs that you saw or some of the normal antisemitic things that were going on at that time that you had to live through?
- A After the war or during the war?
- Q Well, before the war.
 - Before the war. Oh, before the war. Before the war, it started, we didn't feel it so bad. I mean, we started feeling it when it real started. When it started, well, we had some signs that it's coming up. We saw the, in 1939, the antisemitism started very badly. They started chasing in the park, during the daytime, during the broad light. People, jews, had no right to be in the park and they started chasing and hitting and whatever. But it wasn't as bad as naturally when, since when the Nazis came, and then we

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really started feeling it.

And I had a younger brother two years younger than me and he was -- . We were in business and, you know, we had a lot of dealings in our city where one for the Germans, one for the Jews and one for the Poles. We were in hardware business, building materials. kinds of hardware, whatever there is necessary for a building from top to bottom or from foundation to the roof.

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And my brother, who was younger than me, we didn't have -- my mother was widowed in 1930 and he was very, very brave boy, very intelligent, very bright. He really wanted to come -- . He saw this coming with Hitler, you know, 1933 it started. Everybody saw something is going to happen but we didn't realize it's going to happen what it really did.

And we had an uncle in the United States and he wanted a long time ago when he was a five year old child, he wanted to take, and when he was visiting our city, he wanted to take him with him because he had, was childless, and my father said, "No, I want to bring him up as a Jew," because he saw my uncle wasn't so Jewish any more after leaving the home, his parents' "And later when he will grow up, if you want

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him at that time, it's up to him." And my brother reminded him of this in 1939 and my uncle didn't respond to it. And we were naive enough not to think -- . could have thought to go on our own expense. We didn't need his help. I mean, money, we had enough. We could have helped ourselves, our way, especially the boys. had two brothers younger than me. So he was left to become a victim of the war and he was taken with my younger brother on Rosh Hashannah, if you know what that means, Rosh Hashannah, which is the Jewish New Year, in 1939 right after they took over. They made an alarm around and the Nazis -- we had a double door, we had two entrances in our house and we didn't keep ever our store open during Saturday or any holiday, and especially on Rosh Hashannah and they were banging in our door with guns. The Poles showed where we lived and we had to open the door and they said, they forced my mother to go out in the store and open the door from the store, and we all had to go out and then they started pulling everything from the shelves and thowing on the street. The Germans and the Poles were on the street and, and catching anything they could till they almost emptied the store .

And my mother, you know, Poland when a person

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was Orthodox, she was wearing a wig and she was pulling her wig, her hair. We screamed, we cried; nothing helped. They did whatever they wanted till they got tired and then they left.

And then they came. They saw I was a young They already started bothering me but then I was girl. lucky enough to get away for a while. Then all of a sudden we got regards from my brother that he is in Cracow which was a very capital city in Poland. Pope, the present Pope, comes from Cracow. And I had a very big opportunity to go there because there were no trains functioning, no communications, no transportation but there came a van, a moving van, to our city and one of my sisters came and asked me if we have gas for that van, then I could go to Cracow to see or it's true that my brother is alive. And we gave gas and I was taken on that van with two other ladies. One is a neighbor and one was a cousin of our neighbors. Their husbands were there too.

And we went and we were stopped in the middle of Czestochowa. That's very close from Cracow when we passed Czestochowa . It's a very holy, catholic city. And they ran out of gas. It was a very gigantic truck and we were all stranded. It was a full truck of

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people then. And we were trying to wave. It was the middle of the night. Nobody wanted to stop. It was all military cars.

All of a sudden, we were fortunate. One stopped with a jeep. And he said, "As many as fit in the jeep, please get in." And I was afraid at first to go in. I had to tell him that I'm Jewish, Jeuden, and (inaudible) "your a person, human being." So I said yes, but I have still some friends, those ladies. They're also ewish. He said, "That doesn't matter. Get in." He happened to be one of the nice ones. And he drove us, and when we already approched Cracow we already saw the first streetcar from far away. He had an accident and the whole jeep went in a ditch and one fell on the top of the other but it was such a miracle that nobody was scratched even and the driver -- . Yes, I forgot to tell one thing. They were warning him, "What are you doing now with civilian people? You're on a mission." He was a high-ranking officer. He said, "I am fulfilling a humanitarian test." He was one of the very few probably in the whole war, but he did it for us. We got out from the jeep and we went with the streetcar to the destination, because one of the ladies had her uncle from Tomaszow in Cracow and we stayed there, and

we started going there to that place. It was a military, like Presidium in San Francisco place, and we came with suitcases packed with sandwiches, rolls, with meat, with cheese, whatever we had to throw through the fence. And when the prisoners — they were called prisoners — were coming out, they all ran and grabbed because they were very hungry.

And my brother came. I almost didn't recognize him. And I gave him too and I had to come -- . And when they were running for the sandwiches, the Germans were shooting at them. Sometimes they fell and sometimes they were lucky, they escaped. And in that yard, you know, that was a military outpost, were built-up little hills and they made the Jews put on a tallis. You know what a tallis means? That praying shawl that the jews are using in the synagogue when, or at home when they're praying. They made them put on those praying shawls and then surround and they made fun of them, then they were shooting and sometimes they made them run around naked and they did whatever it pleased them.

And we did this for ten days, but between-time, somebody came and they said I can get out my brother if If I will pay an amount of money but they had to send

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Interview with Sabina Pelta 2 some inspection to our cities, somebody delegated to 3 see how wealthy we are, how much money they can ask This was in conjunction with the Jewish, you know, community there they had, you know. The Germans 5 and the Jews were supposed -- . The money that they had -- Hmm? When were you in Cracow? Q 8 I was in Cracow in 1939. When? Q 10 It could have been the middle of November. 11 What happened to your younger brother? 12 Oh, my younger brother I was fortunate to grab away. Α 13 And the older brother we couldn't get out for no money. 14 We had the help of city friends, Germans, Poles. We 15 were in big business. We were very friendly with them, 16 all the time. We had one school principal. He was a 17 He was the nicest man for us before the war 18 but when it came to release my brother, everybody promised but nobody did anything for us till they sent 20 him away to Berlin and that's when I caught him in Cracow. 21 He was sent back already from Berlin. He was telling 22 me that they were hitting him, but he was a little 23 fortunate they didn't make him work too hard.

And anyway, when they proposed me about the

already sick then. Very delicate boy.

deposit, I gave them a deposit and I was waiting till somebody goes to my city, Tomaszow Mazowiecki, to find out how much money they will ask from.

In the meantime, somebody came and they said,
"Oh, there is a high-ranking officer. If you make
up something that your mother needs him at home, he
might release him for you. And my mother was of course
a widow, and I said that he's the breadgiver and I
went to see that officer and in ten minutes I got my
brother, after ten days.

And everybody was thinking that not he came back from the concentration camp, but I. I was black on my face. I just -- . What I went through in those ten days I'm just telling now very briefly. It's too much to tell if I want to tell all the details. It really is too much to tell. It was so heartbreaking just to look at those people that a person with a little sensitivity right away felt. Whoever saw this, it was unbearable to see those things what they brought to, you know, on those people, what they did with them with shooting, with running, with all the worst things in the world that you can think of.

Q (Inaudible.)

A Of course. If somebody was lucky they escape, but if

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not they fell right on the spot. Of course they were shot.

How old were you at this time?

I was 19 myself, and he was two years younger, my brother. And then -- . He could have gone from Cracow when I brought him out. He had -- . Excuse me.

I want to say something about my neighbors, a lady, her husband. When she saw him he, they cut him off, a part of his beard with the face. That was the whole idea. They didn't care for the beard, they cared for the face more so they cut up maybe one-third of his face with the beard. And you could see, this man I knew but the others, you know, that I didn't know and Sha-lah, I have a sister-in-law, she has the youngest brother of the two and how they were begging, how they were crying, how they -- . What could I do? I was of course on the other side of the fence. All I could do was just throw them some sandwiches. That's all I could do.

And I was lucky, very fortunate, that helped me with my brother that I brought him out. And he could have gone on the other side of the -- . The other side meant to go on the Russian side from the German. was close from the, the Polish to try and go to the Russians. But I wanted to prove to my mother and my

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whole family that I really saved my brother. I want to make them all happy because everybody was so worried.

So we were traveling from -- . It was such a nightmare to go home. The way how we went home, is one thousand and one nights. It was -- . pilgrimage to go home from Cracow to Tomaszow, it took so much health away, so much strength. But we came home I don't want to go into the details with the trip because I have much more important things to tell. came home and there were already Germans looking for my brother. The Poles told, you know. We had also German customers. Whoever owed us some money, they wanted to take advantage and they will take away my brother, then they won't owe us --. They wouldn't have to pay us anyway, because that was the end when the war started. You couldn't expect that you would just be happy, that they should leave you alone.

But they didn't leave us alone and I saw that we had no other choice, and, which was my plan anyway originally. I said no Jewish men can remain on this side, which meant on the German side where they occupied Poland. I said as long as they're here, what my eyes saw in Cracow, it's disaster. It's the most dangerous thing. And whoever I knew, I talked to and everybody

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ran away on the Russian side, including my both bro-I had on the Russian side, on the White thers. Russian side, in a city called Baranovichi , I had a cousin, blood cousin, who lived there, was married to a local girl and had a family. And my oldest brotherin-law who got married to my oldest sister who never changed her last name, used to work there before the war but when he married my sister he came to our city and at that time, he ran away during the bombardment with a bicycle with a younger brother-in-law to Baranovichi My brothers couldn't make it. They had only one bicycle, both shared, and they came back home but I sent them then away. When they came back and my brother-in-laws brought their wives, my sisters, then I sent my brothers. And I went myself too. They went on a previous trip. I can't recall even that.

When I went away on the Russian side, this was one night before midnight, before New Years, 1940. That was December '31. 1939. That was towards 1940, New Years Eve, December '39. The snows were high, and we went a large group. I wanted to talk in one sister of mine to go with us and she just got married a few months earlier, and she came back and she says, Yentle, her husband was, name was Jacob like

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my son, his father said in 12 shirts, in a dozen shirts, he had always time to run away, and he remained. He didn't go.

So I went, and another sister I want to talk in her husband who was born on the Russian territory in Soviet Russia. He had the whole family over there. He ran away with the Yeshiva which is called Yeshiva. It's one of the biggest in New York at the present time. He was ll years old. He ran away with that Yeshiva. Wait a second. My brother-inlaw from Russia, his name was Mi-shan-el Gervitcz, and he was from the city, a town called Stari Konstantynow He came with the Yeshiva to our city and when he was 29 he married my sister. He had a title of a rabbi. He was one of the most learned men. He gave a lot of pride to my mother with all his speeches that he was holding. The people were ending the whole city. I just didn't think it -- . They had a little baby. She was one and a half year old when the war broke out. She had such beautiful curly hair, like a little sheep. Very curly hair. Her name was -- . english you would call her Helen, Hirla. She was named after my grandmother. And my brother-inlaw came back from Warsaw. I was engaged to my husband

right after my sister got married, and he went to her.

We were only engaged and my husband didn't want to run

away then. He was my fiance. I said, "I'm not going

to marry you if you won't go to Baranovichi," because

I saw what went on here and there is no room for any

Jewish man to remain on this side of the territory. And

he listened to me. He took my brother-in-law. They

went together.

My brother-in-law came to Warsaw and they made him work in Warsaw on the railroad. Mi-shan-el Gervitcz , the Russian. And, no, looking at this whole thing he said, "No. I ran away once from Russia and I don't want to go back." And he came back to our city and he was scared also because my sister was expecting her second baby and he said it's a war, and he doesn't know if we can meet again if he goes away. I promised that I will bring my sister to him. Nothing helped. He said, "I don't want to go back to Russia." And they remained. They're all wiped out now.

Anyway, coming back to the border when I ran away with my two sisters, and my brother-in-law and I also brought a young man, a cousin of my sister who didn't let her husband go away and he was carrying

stay a whole day and then they formed, like an army, in

four. They put 960 people, we were all in four. And I was with my brother-in-law and the two men.

And we started -- . They started -- .

Like, they made us run all of a sudden, and they were shooting in the air. All of a sudden, I don't know where everybody disappeared, I was left alone in the fields, and the railroad, with high snow. Just sky and railroad and snow. And I couldn't move a step from all this astonishment, what I lived through this experience crossing the border with the Germans, with the Russians, with the shooting, with the running -- with all this -- with the jail. And I -- . My -- . I felt like I'm dead. I stopped functioning.

up and I thought, "Now is the end of me." I still believe -- . You know, Jewish people believe in 18, Chai. Chai in Hebrew means 18, for life. And I was born on the 18 of March and I believe that God helped, was with me on that moment because those two men, the Poles, were people were talking about the smugglers. They were raping, they were killing and here all of a sudden, they see me with two knapsacks, and they came over and they asked me what I'm doing here. I said, "I can't move. I was left from 960 people alone in this field. I cannot

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I don't know where my brother-in-law is. know where the two men are." And they formed a little chair from the hands, the two men, and they carried me over to a house, the nearest house, a cottage there. And it was very dark already then and we went in and we were fed with hot soup. And then they walked me to a, carried me to a train and they took me to Baranovichi which we had to first pass Bialystok and then Baranovichi came. Bialystok was also White Russian city and before the war was Polish but at that time, became Russian. And they carried me to the train and they took me formally to my sister's house in Baranovichi. They didn't even ask me for a train ticket. Nothing. paid everything for me. That's why I say God sent two angels to me and I arrived safely, but it was -- . Nobody believed what I had, that this happened. But thank God, I then saw everybody and everybody came in and we started a new life there.

I was living with my brothers like in a little cage, very tiny little room from the local people. They rented to us a little room, three people. You know, there were two boys, my brothers, and I was the sister. And then my oldest sister started to talk me into get married. She says, "It's wartime and you don't

help him.

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know." I said, "I don't want to get married without my mother, if she's alive. I want her blessing." And she talked me in and I finally agreed. We was smuggling to survive. And this brother was sick, the older brother, and I just didn't know what to do because I wanted to

Well, anyway, we made a date to get married All of a sudden -- that was Friday and Saturday night I was supposed to get married. And I'm standing in a little room in this house where we were boarding and there was an oven and in the front of the oven -- that was the heating system -- there was a whole pile of lumber for to burn, you know, for the heat to heat the house. And this was all happening near the railroad and all of a sudden I saw a mob with children, small children. It was fighting, pulling, the force was so great. And here are often loading trains and they're loading the children on those trains. They weren't Jewish children. They were Catholic, most of the Polish were Catholics. There were a lot of people, they called them -- they had a special name because they ran away from the Czar. And when I saw this, I lost my conscious and I fell down on the wood and I beat up my whole nose. We had to postpone the wedding for a few weeks

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But anyway, we came through that wedding,
that poor wedding and -Was this your same fiance that you had before?
Pardon?
Was it a different -- . Was this the same -The same fiance. Actually his sister was going to go

with me, with us too, and when she heard that the brother was leaving, she said, "No, somebody has to be on duty at the building." There was still two sisters left at home and then one brother. None married, you know. They didn't have -- . The parents passed away in (inaudible),

both of them. And -- .

I wanted to say something. I can't concentrate right now.

Daddy's two sisters and a brother remained at home.

They all remained at home, yes, but I wanted to say -- I started something else.

(Inaudible)

I got married, yes. Yes. Then all of a sudden we heard, they wanted us -- we were called refugees, you know, in the Russian is (refugee) , and they had

announcements, big announcements in the streets that whoever wants to go home, which meant to go to the Germans on the German side of Poland, where I left my mother. I really want coming back. I really went away for three days from my mother. I left her with the maid at home. And she said she wouldn't let me go away and I said, "I'm leaving my engagement ring with you. I'm going to be back home in three days." And I left my engagement ring with her. And I could never come back. That was it. They closed the borders.

There was a city called Barysh-in-tetcz which was also White Russian and there was an exchange of the Polish German - Russian German citizens. Whoever was in the Russian side, even if we were --

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-- side, Russian citizens, German citizens. So when they put out those signs to come and register that we want to become Russian citizens, they wanted us to register and we were afraid to go and register. We did not want to take Russian citizenship. But they forced us, and when we did not go register, they had us on the black-list.

In the meantime, it came up this exchange business in that Barysh-in-tetcz. Whoever had \$100.00 to

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pay them could go on the other side. But you also needed a document, you know, like an ID. card. And there were some very rich people, manufacturers from our city, a father and a daughter that I thought the other night that this was the man. He was a policeman under the Germans. And this was his wife and his father-in-law and I sent my regards to my mother and I asked for my ID. it at home.

> And, in the meantime, we were waiting and waiting and just like we were here now on the gathering, you could see so many, many, many, many thousands of of people that came there. I wasn't considered -- . was still considered a minor if I didn't have the ID. I could have gone with the ID. without the \$100.00 also, but that ID. never arrived. In the meantime, we exchanged rubles to Polish zlotys and we lost everything because we had to go back to Baranovichi, we couldn't get on the train, on that exchange train and in a few days time it happened on June 30th, 1940, Friday night, after midnight, right after midnight, we were woken up, knocked on the door like the Germans with the guns and they came in, the Russians, they came in with an excuse they're looking for guns in our mattresses. They wanted us to get out from the beds so they had an excuse.

They're searching for guns, which they knew they can never find the guns there. But they -- . And then they gave us an order, "Dress up, and take what you can in a hurry, and march out on the train that I saw the little children going away. An order is an order. Here they're staying with guns all around. We're surrounded by them. They didn't come single. They were right away arms. They went from house to house and the same night they took a whole million of Polish Jews to Siberia.

When I was already in the wagon when we're, before the train started my oldest sister brought me, came back from -- . She remained longer in Brest because they thought they will stay there, they don't want to come back to Baranovichi, not to get more known to the Russians. But then all of a sudden they came and took my brothers away, just like they came for us, and she said she ran all over and she wanted to pay any amount of money. They wouldn't give her back the brothers because my husband said, "You're so much older, you could have been considered a mother to them." But she really was saying, she was a very devoted sister, and she couldn't get them and she came back with her husband, the little child, to Baranovichi. The same

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day that she came and told us what happened, that they took my brothers, and the same night they took us because they said over there they had to run away, they were going to now surround all the families. At first the took the singles and then they were going to take the families. She thought she can escape by running back to Baranovichi. She is not registered, so they won't know about it.

We had to register but we didn't want to sign that we wanted citizenship. And when we lost all our money, we didn't have a dollar or a ruble to go to Siberia. You need something. So she brought us 200 ruble of my brothers' money and we were -- . I said, "Come with us." I said to her husband, "Come with us." He was the king of Golden Baranovichi . He was adviser for all the refugees. Whoever needed some advice, they all came to him. But when it came to his person, to make up his mind to go voluntarily to enter over there on the train, that was a different story. He was standing and that picture will remain for the rest of my life, my oldest brother-in-law, Josef Jurkievitch. had the same name as my older brother that was in Cracow. They were named after the same grandfather. As I told you, he was a cousin of mine. My older sister

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married a real cousin. And he was crying under the tree, standing like a little child. He couldn't decide to go on the train just like that.

And my sister said Mrs. Levin, her neighbor, who was a local resident, advised her not to volunteer to enter over there. As long as they didn't come for them, she shouldn't go by herself. And I had a sister who was with me in the train and she already--. That man, my brother-in-law who I lost with the 960 people, he was driven back to Poland on the German side So she was with the boy alone and she said, "Look at her. She doesn't know on which wagon we're being taken. She even invites her older sister." I said, "Yes. what I saw in Cracow, I can say come, let's be together. They didn't listen to me. They remained. We were taken to Siberia where I was, gave birth to my first baby and I was hiding under the blankets, because they were forcing me to go on/job, and I knew that the older people were beated up with the mosquitos. They were wearing masks and nets on the faces and they still got inside and the people went through a lot of just, a lot of pain what they went through.

And my husband advised me not to go because my older sister right away started sending me packages

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with food and my mother and my left-over sisters in Poland, they were still helping my sister in Baranovichi In exchange, she sent us us and I was even --What kind of place were you living in at that time? Siberia, Sverdlovsk Al-bletcz (?), it was called. a major city but we were out between sky and water and Woods, jungles. Jungle woods. You know, many times you couldn't even pass they were so tight, the And they made all the men working, and women, trees. cutting trees in the woods. My husband was a high-class art tailor and he had to work in the woods, chop the trees, and one day when I gave birth, my baby was old two days, he didn't come home because a tree almost covered him. He was almost killed. If he wouldn't just bent away a little bit just like that, the head, he would have been left in the woods. A lot of people got killed in the woods from the trees.

And they took him away to a hospital. They told me he was sent on better job there someplace so, because they knew I was feeding, had to breast feed and immediately anyway I lost my milk and I became the privileged person because my husband got, came in an accident, and whoever needed gas for the lamp, you know, to burn for light -- we didn't have electricity

there. We lived -- . From my city, we were 37 people. We lived all in one home, in one room, open room. Everybody saw whatever somebody else did. There was lice and everything, the worst things. And then when the baby finally came, we already split up in four families. You know, instead of 37 people from my city, I wound up with some other people from different cities.

And then my husband was in the hospital, and a few days later I found out and it was, I was fainting and this and that. The thing is that he came back on crutches and they gave him an easier job then to work on bricks in a brick factory and he was all day in the water with his feet and he got kidney troubles and the foot wasn't put together right and he's still suffering on his foot till now. They wanted to break it apart in San Francisco when we arrived 1951, but he says he doesn't want to go around on crutches for a whole year. They told him he had to wear, carry the crutches with him, walk on the crutches rather. I'm sorry.

Anyway, we went through a lot in that camp.

It was a regular concentration camp. They forced you on the High Holidays to work, on Yom Kippur. My husband said, if they kill him he is not going to work on Yom Kippur. So they took away from his wages whatever he

made. Not even for a pound of bread, black bread that he could, like lime, clay, you could pasteit to the wall. And if my sister wouldn't have helped us, we could never survive. And he says, "I let them take off from the big wages. I don't care. I don't make for the bread anyway." So he didn't go to work and then in the middle of everything it turned out that the war broke out, the Germans came back to Baranovichi.

deeper and deeper. And my sister -- . The whole communication stopped and my sister stopped sending letters and no packages. In the beginning, when we were just taken there, we felt so tragic that I wanted to write a postcard home to my mother to try to do anything in their power to take us out from there. But my oldest sister sent us the postcards and some fat spilled and the cards got so covered with the fat that you couldn't write on it. I pasted, I glued a piece of paper on it and this didn't stick to it either so I don't know what happened to the postcard. It probably got lost, my mother never got it.

Anyway, it turned out that we were the lucky ones and my mother with my sisters were the unlucky ones. Because we survived, and when we came back

out from -- . I'm too fast now.

We were for 14 months in that Sverdlovsk Al-bletcz, in that camp. Many bad things happened. People were beaten there, people were -- . They pulled off the blankets and they forced me a few, many times. I couldn't escape from work. We had to steal a little potato from the fields there and for a potato you went to jail if they caught you.

Me and a girlfriend of mine, we worked together. She was my, actually my sister's sister-in-law that didn't come, that couldn't get with me on the other side. But he is dead anyway. The Nazis killed him.

And we survived those 14 months in hard ways and we had -- . Also, very important point. When we moved in with the four families, there was one couple that had two babies. One was two years old -- . One was one and a half years old and, the little boy. The little girl was a year older. And the father refused to feed the children. Whatever he made, he used it for himself to eat. So I could not see to put the food, the soup that I prepared, I did not feed my husband first. I helped, I first put two bowls of soup for the little babies and then I gave my husband. And their mother

said, was asking me many times how long I intend to feed her babies. I said, "That's none of your business. I am doing what I want to do and I will feed your children as long as I can."

And then there were other facts, some other families with little older children who were from my city and I heard that they were starving. I gave them flour and I gave them whatever I could. I even gave them a pillow which I still have till now. In Poland we used to sleep on very large pillows. I didn't want to take it but we were fighting and they insisted that I have to keep something because I'm saving their lives.

And we did many things, whatever we could to save people. I went to the woods to pick some ma-lin-as -- what is it? -- berries that --

Blueberries?

Not those berries.

Strawberries?

No, no, no. There were those -- not -- they were like boysenberries. It's another -- . Raspberries. From this we made a pure juice, you know, and when a person had temperature they said this was like a medicine. And how I was beated up by those mosquitos going to

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1	Interv	view with Sabina Pelta 29)
2		pick those	
3	Q	Bitten.	
4	A	Bitten. The continuous and the same of the continuous and the continuo	
5	Q	Yes.	
6	A	What did I say?	
7	Q	Beaten.	
8	A	No. I don't know. I'm too excited. I know how to	
9		express myself better. I was bitten up. And beat up	
10	Q	Bit up.	:
11	A	Bit up with the mosquitos. And I made this juice. I	
12		was so happy, the luckiest in the world. We made one	
13		bottle and a half. I was lucky that I had the sugar	
14		that my sister sent. And all of a sudden somebody comes	
15		in, somebody has high temperature. We have to save his	
16		life. And I probably didn't taste this juice at all	
17	.•	and I gave away little by little my whole juice, what	
18		I made.	
19		Sugar was A million dollars we couldn	t
20		get a pound of sugar.	
21	Q	(Inaudible.)	
22	A,	?mmH	
23	Q	What year was this?	
24	A	That was all between 1940 and 1941. We were let out	
25		from this camp 14 months later on account that Hitler's	

Nazis started to occupy again Baranovichi in Russia so they formed a Polish army on the Russian territory and they signed up people. On those grounds we were free because they needed the people for the army.

And my husband was still on the crutches and me with the baby and here we had to pay -- . Everybody ran away from us. We were left behind and we rented a wagon with horse and it was so bad. It was a wild road and my husband was on the crutches so I couldn't sit on the wagon. For me was no room and we were too heavy for this. So I let my husband on the wagon with the baby and I was following, walking, like the Jews that walked out from Egypt. So I followed. My husband later felt sorry for me. He started to help me out, to exchange that he will walk like this.

Anyway, we start -- . Little by little there we started seeing some of the cottages there in the villages and he was a tailor with two brilliant hands and little by little he worked his way for food and they fed us till we came to a larger city, and he started to work in a place. They didn't let us go.

Those were good people, the Russian local people who were sentenced to Siberia. They lived there for many years.

They couldn't go back. But they weren't officially

locked in like we were in the camp because this was already little bit more like, you know, little small towns, villages. And all of a sudden somebody comes and says, "What are you doing here? Are you staying here?" We're going to Middle Asia and from there we can go to America." My husband was in the middle of making a suit somebody and he left them. They were crying, those people. We have to go to Middle Asia, follow all the other people so we can go to America too, because I knew I had an uncle here. My uncle, my mother's only brother who survived in the United States, arrived as an 18 year old boy in 1901.

Anyway, we came to -- . On the way to Middle Asia -- . I wish we wouldn't have left then. It would have been better if we would stay another year or so. But maybe we would have never found our way out from Russia if we would have remained, but we would have had saved our baby because the babies were falling like fleas from the change of the, drastic change of the climate. It was such a tremendous change, an epidemic broke out and -- from the evacuation from Siberia to on the way to Middle Asia. Lots of babies. One out of maybe 5,000 was saved alive. The rest were all dying.

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already 11 months old when we came to a city, a major city, in Middle Asia called An-gie-zam.

My husband, with our whole possessions, was laying on the railroad under his head and I had to go to the hospital with the baby. I still have a picture from a coat that I made to go on the Russian side, with fur underneath and a fur collar, and the baby had got pneumonia. They took my coat for disinfection and they burnt my whole fur. It was covered with cloth, but it was such a beautiful coat. I couldn't forgive myself as long as I stayed in Russia. And my baby, they let me stay with the baby --

(Inaudible)

Measles. From the measles she got pneumonia.

So the epidemic was the measles.

Terrible. Terrible. It was the drastic change of the climate mainly, but also from people -- . They packed us into those sha-lon, they called it, sha-lon, just like the Germans did with the Jews sending them to the gas chambers. And one took it over from the other. We were one family sitting on the other, on the top of the other, with the temperatures, with everything.

Anyway, I came to that hospital in An-gie-zam.

My husband was robbed from everything. He was so deep

asleep. He was so tired, and with grief taken over by the baby's sickness and everything. He came to the hospital and told me that everything, we lost everything. He wanted to sell -- . His brother sent him some suits, his own suits, and weren't -- . Don't sell it today, is no customer for it. It's too expensive. Anyway, he slept the other night and they took away everything. So I even have some dollars sewn into the clothes, but everything was taken. We were left with nothing. And the baby died in the hospital two days later. We buried her and we lost our world. We -- .

They took us and sent us to a kol-choltz. That was a commune where they work in the fields and they made us carry the cotton, they grew cotton, and there was so much disease there in the fields. Then I started smuggling and then we went to the town. We ran away. I was chased a few times in the fields. It was very dangerous. And my husband -- . We were lost because we lost the baby. We had no mood to do anything You know, just coming out from Siberia and the whole past that was connected with it, all these tragedies. And my husband started to work little by little and they fed him because the local people -- . He mainly worked for the top people of Stalin. And when I came

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husband was also from the high-ranking people. asked me my religion. When I said Jewish, then they start beating me. I was cut out immediately. my husband started getting half portions. And he was so mad why I had to say who I am, what I am. And -- . I don't want to tell this whole

in, they tried to give me too servant. One day I came

in, there was a Ukranian, Russian Ukranian woman whose

It's too much because otherwise I would story here. have to sit too much --

Yes.

-- on this. I want to say mainly then later what happened. We were smuggling back and forth and I was

And what were you smuggling?

taken off the --

Smuggling to survive. Smuggling salt --

Salt.

-- smuggling what you eat in the morning. Eggs with

what is it that you eat in the morning?

(Inaudible) Q

No, what is served here with eggs, what do you eat Α

them --

Oh, bread you mean?

What do you eat them early in the morning? A

2	Q		Bacon?
3	A		Bacon.
4	Q		Bacon.
5	А		We were smuggling bacon. We were smuggling salt. We
6			were smuggling matches, which you couldn't get for
7	:		no money. From one city to the other, it was like
8			from one world to the next. You know, those things
9		٠	for living. Nothing We weren't smuggling
10			diamonds and we weren't smuggling dollars. Just
11			necessities, just a person needs, you know. Sometimes
12			even flour. Whatever we could get hold of, you know,
13			that we knew the other city doesn't have, we transported
14			there.
14 15			there. But when we were on the train, we had no
. 15			But when we were on the train, we had no
15 16			But when we were on the train, we had no document. They took me off a few times from the train
15 16 17			But when we were on the train, we had no document. They took me off a few times from the train and every time, God helped me. They took away
15 16 17			But when we were on the train, we had no document. They took me off a few times from the train and every time, God helped me. They took away I lost a lot of money every time but my life was saved
15 16 17 18			But when we were on the train, we had no document. They took me off a few times from the train and every time, God helped me. They took away I lost a lot of money every time but my life was saved I don't know, somehow I got out. I managed to get out
15 16 17 18 19			But when we were on the train, we had no document. They took me off a few times from the train and every time, God helped me. They took away I lost a lot of money every time but my life was saved I don't know, somehow I got out. I managed to get out I'm telling you, I was in many dangers and every time
15 16 17 18 19 20 21			But when we were on the train, we had no document. They took me off a few times from the train and every time, God helped me. They took away I lost a lot of money every time but my life was saved I don't know, somehow I got out. I managed to get out I'm telling you, I was in many dangers and every time something came up that, an angel was right next to me
15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22			But when we were on the train, we had no document. They took me off a few times from the train and every time, God helped me. They took away I lost a lot of money every time but my life was saved I don't know, somehow I got out. I managed to get out I'm telling you, I was in many dangers and every time something came up that, an angel was right next to me and my life was saved.

Interview with Sabina Pelta

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left in Warsaw, and he was also trying to make a living. And once he came over to us and said that -- he was living there with some family, single people, were sisters and brothers. He said that they're looking for him. His name was Grossman. And I said, "Mr. Grossman, please stay with us. We will take care of you. Don't go back because if they catch you, you're through." And he was staying with us and I fed him for maybe ten days or two weeks. And he couldn't sit still, he had to be active, and he went back and they caught him and in one month he was dead. In the jail. I don't know whether they beat him with the guns or whatever. In one month he was dead. I think it was less than a month.

In the Russian jail? Q

> Of course in -- . This was in An-gie-zam. Gel-i-bad-An-gie-zam. Anyway, I stopped doing it. But we went -- . I wanted to find my sister. I had this sister was in a different place. And I found a young boy who was from my city and I gave him a picture and I signed the picture that I am alive, please come here, let's be together; the sister that was on the Russian side. And she came with her boy and with her sister-in-law, she kept them together, and we were all

living together. And then when -- . I will jump through very fast. We went through plenty. We went through so much. We went through many days, people said that we're going to have a pogrom. The invalids came back from the fronts, the Russians Ukranians. They said, "We have to slaughter the Jews." And Stalin was trying to slow it down because he had a lot of Jewish people then in his surrounding, in the government. And we were sayed.

Many, many things were happening. You know, smaller incidents, but the main pogroms were slashed out like, you know. They put them in jail, whoever they could get hold of, and over there, you know, in Russia, how it is. A child tells, is mad at the parents, he goes and tells the (inaudible) there and right away the parent is in jail and he never sees the freedom. And that goes vice versa, a parent can tell on the child and that's the way it goes. If you're bitter of anybody, you go and just say a word and that's all they need, and they forget about your freedom forever, although the whole Russia is one jail.

When the war ended, was coming almost to an end, and I gave birth to my son January 1st, 1945. My son was the second. The first baby was dead. My son was born. The first one was a girl. And we heard that

people are going home, that the war is coming to an end. We were very anxious to go home and we started paying. You know, we wanted to go home with our own documents so we wouldn't have to be shipped on those trainloads, you know, like you ship lumber or whatever, or cement, or what have you. So we gave a deposit for those documents. It was called com-man-der-ofka. It was supposed -- . Like (inaudible) , com-man-der-ofka. It was still illegal if they caught you with it.

(End of Side 2, Tape 2)

- -- and it will never be an end, but I call it for this purpose. Where were I?
- You had the second baby.
 - Yeah. I started -- . We gave a deposit for the document to be able to travel, go back home we called it, go back home. Because we tried to avoid to go home with the train with the general repatriation, that's what they call, because we heard on the news, which were no newspapers but we heard from soldiers that came back and things like that, that they're bombing the trains who come. You know, the Poles. The Poles, not the Germans. They're bombing the trains of the returnees, of the repatriates. And I said I already lost one baby,

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and I'm not going to risk another, take another risk, and we're going home by a passenger train no matter how big the risk is.

And all of a sudden, my sister-in-law whose husband was with the Polish army -- . He left, he went to Iran and he went to Africa, South Africa or I -- Tanganyika.

Tanganyika. And my husband wanted also, but some people had to convert. They just formally converted from the Jewish religion to Catholic to be able to get into the Polish army to leave Russia. Because it was men that they're going to fight togther with the Russians against Nazis. That's why they formed over there the government, the exiled government. It was called the An-dis Army. Let's see. And they were also connected with England. They all went later to England. My youngest brother was also there taken. I didn't know at that time. He was separated right in the beginning with my brother, from my brother, when they were arrested in Barysh-in-tetcz.

It's too limited. You know, you have to really concentrate to be orderly, to connect the two things in the right time. Anyway, my sister-in-law wanted to get together with her husband because he was with the

Polish army. And she was bragging too much, and while she went on the train and she bought herself she thought some nice things to meet with her husband. And there were a few other Jewish families who also were on the train and they were all taken off from the train and put in jail. Somebody -- . You know, there is always somebody that tells against, talks against. There is just one word; that's all you need, and the whole train was taken off. There were jewelers, original jewelers from Poland, rich people, and they were told about. And they were all taken off and my sister-in-law was one year in jail and till it became an amnestia, you know, amnesty.

So that's how she got out. And in the meantime, I gave We cancelled this, our first plan. We didn't want to go
because we saw it's too risky. So we tried again the
next time and we succeeded. It was actually, when my
son was born they told me -- . The nurses came in, they
congratulated me. They said, "Oh, your son brought
luck in the war and the front, excellent, they're taking
city by city, Lodz is already in our hands."

Lodz is a major city in Poland. Wasn't very far
from my city. So we figured, well, we will try to go
home. We wanted to -- . I want to show my mother my

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baby and everything, and we were so anxious to go.

In the meantime, we stopped on the way when we finally decided to go -- . We took another family. went together. They had two children little older than mine. Mine was only six months old. And we said we have to stop in Baranovichi to find out what happened with my older sister and her husband and her two babies. And when we came to Baranovichi there were rubbles. The whole city was rubbles. Very few cottages were left, very few. My cousin was wiped out. There was nobody left. And I found some, very few Jewish people there and somebody came and told me that they know what happened to my sister. My sister, my older sister, was shot on the sidewalk. She was holding the little baby, newborn. After we were taken to Siberia she gave birth to a little baby. And her other child, a little girl, her name was -- like Cecelia you call in German, in Russian -- and they were all three shot and my brotherin-law went with the partisans, never came back either. A handsome man. Such handsome-looiing man.

Anyway, we stopped in that Baranovichi and we had no money. We gave away all our money for a little document for, to be able to get on the train. And my husband sat down, because with his hands, wherever we

went, he could find a little piece of bread because they were all dying for him. All Stalin's people came from Moscow to my husband. One sent the other. They brought you know, the cloth, the most expensive cloth. You know how far it was from Moscow to come to us? Like to go from here to, more than to Alaska. Very far distance Anyway, they all did it because it didn't phase them. They weren't taken off from trains like us.

And he once had typhus, beginning of typhus, and he had to get up from bed and take the measurements. They wouldn't leave him alone, 'cause he had already made his reputation. Anyway, that's what he did on the way home to Poland. We considered it a free Poland at that time in 1945. And they gave him a few cheeses. That was a town where they manufactured cheeses like the Danish cheese; Danish cheese, Swiss cheese. excellent cheese and with this, those cheeses, we paid key money and lodge. We rented an apartment when we came there . But until we rented that apartment, we went through plenty. We slept on the floors all over. We went home to my husband's hometown and everybody was wiped out. Everybody. Everybody. And we slept over there. He left the building and he was scared to sleep there in his own building. Polocks lived there.

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Everybody took over the Jew's. Wherever there was something Jewish, they took over everything.

And then we went to my city and I found the same greetings. No one alive. I couldn't get into our apartment. I thought maybe I can find at least some family pictures; something. You had no access. It was covered with boards. They cleaned out buildings, I mean from the people, and covered with boards and you had no access to get in. And they wanted me to stay in the same city. I said I'm not going to walk on the bloody sidewalks where all my dear ones perished.

I went three times a week with shots for my heart. I thought that I'm not going to survive. Three times a week I had to go to the doctor. And then I was trying through the Red Cross to find out about my brother, and I found my younger brother in England and he was working in the coal mines. He wanted to help me with his poorness and I wanted to help him with his poorness.

Anyway, I got hold of my uncle in the United States and they sent affidavits, I found out, just before we left Russia. Right after we left Russia, our affidavits arrived there. So we asked for another one. They sent us another one.

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Going back to Russia, talking now about my uncle I reminded myself something. While we were in Russia, I tried to -- . My uncle, I knew that he was in San Francisco and on one occasion he sent us \$200.00. The telegrams that we sent to him, just for people to translate it to English cost us more than \$500.00 in Russian rubles. But we wanted to let him know that we're here so we didn't spare anything, any effort, and we also wanted to be able to find my brothers and I was sending telegrams left and right to Iran, the Polish Red Cross, and all over, till I found my younger brother in England. For the 200 rubles -- dollars, excuse me -- we could buy two pounds of butter or 20 kilogram potatoes. husband says he does not want to accept dollars. don't need it for 20 kilograms. He was making money on this tailoring. But we were forced to pick up the \$200.00, otherwise we would be put in jail for not accepting the American dollars. They needed the dollars So we accepted it. We had no choice.

Anyway, I'm telling here a very brief story. I came home. We didn't find anybody and then we were afraid to sleep in our rooms, in our houses. I had to take in a family which I went through a lot of suffering, if I didn't suffer enough in Russia. It was like in the

beginning where we were the 37 people together and then later the four families weren't so bad 'cause we came down a little bit. In the beginning I didn't even want to know how to sign my name in Russian. After a year, I see we're still here, I have to -- . Wherever I went, I had to sign my name so I started signing in Russian till I learned the Russian, I picked up Russian like I would be born there. I still speak very well Russian. I forgot how to write.

I sent beautiful, many, many letters to Stalin, to Ka-don-o-vitch, to send me my brothers to Siberia there to unite us. One day I was called -- and I'm going back -- I was called into an office with good news that they found my brother. This was my older brother, not the one that is alive. When I heard his name, I became so sensitive I fainted again, but I got the bad news, the sad news, that they wouldn't let him come here. My brother perished in Kon-ya-sassar. It was a man from my city that came to America and he told me that he saw when my brother died in that camp where he was taken from rest with us.

But then later when we came to that Lodz, we stayed there one year. There were many pogroms. My husband went back and forth to his town, you know,

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because they left -- . They worked all their lives. This was his father's, his parents' property, and he knew that his brother has hidden a lot of -- . He had found the janitor. The woman told him that the brother had built into the walls a lot of jewelry and this and that and he was afraid because there were living a man, another tailor, a Pole, and he was scared that he will be killed by taking this out, and maybe it might be gone And he was calling for some people. He wanted to split in half -- . Whatever he will find, he said, "I will split in half." But everybody was afraid to take a chance and he never did take it out. And he sold his share for pennies because nobody wanted to pay anything for a building. They knew we have to run away. We cannot remain in Poland. Everybody was running on the German side and my husband says, "No, we live through now the Germans in Russia, we are not going to go on the German side. We will go to Sweden, to Stockholm." That's where my daughter was born.

We were suffering in Sweden a lot. An apartment was just like the middle of the war. Bread. For a little piece of bread people -- . There is not an inch of Russia where a Polish Jew wouldn't be buried. From hunger, from disease, from anything that you -- that

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a person cannot imagine. There is not an inch of territory there. People died like fleas. Like before the babies, so later it happened to the grownups. Grownups and children. Whole families sometimes were wiped out because of the diseases. There was -- . Well, it was war, that's true. There was nothing to eat, there was nothing -- . If the Americans wouldn't have come, sent the blankets and all those little help that they started sending to Russia, Russia would be wiped off the earth. And I mean it. If the Americans wouldn't come to help fight against the Nazis, Russia would be wiped out. There was absolutely hardly anything left in Russia. I'm not talking only about food. I mean everything, everything, everything. I had Polish zylotysthat I told you that we were left when we exchanged, I wanted to go from Poland -- from the Russian side on the Polish I had to burn -- . My husband had to make a side. fire in the middle of the night. We were cooking, Middle Asia, on the outside, not inside. He made so nobody would see. He had to burn the Polishzylotys because we were questioned many times that, they were searching us when we were traveling, smuggling. When they found the Polish zylotys they said, "Pols-ki-pani." That means like capitalist, Polish capitalist. And we were scared,

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you know, and we burned up like maybe millions of Polish zylotys which we exchanged from the rubles which went to nothing when we were sent to Siberia.

So this is a little bit of the story, and I thank you very much.

- Q Well, I want to thank you. I always don't know what to say at the end of these interviews, but just to thank you so much for sharing your story with us.
 - We lost a great family. This I have to say because I'm sorry, I'm ashamed, that I didn't mention. I only mentioned about my mother and my sisters who were killed. But my mother had three sisters, two in Poland, one in Belgium. Everybody was wiped out with their families, with young children. And my father had also a large family, cousins and uncles and aunts. Everybody was wiped out, by the thousands. We had large families.

I will never forget, my daughter was a little girl in San Francisco when her cousin was married. My sister is a few years older. Her son by the first husband got married and my daughter said -- . She was so jealous to see that the bride had so many aunts and uncles and cousins. I remember that she spoke -- do you remember? -- to a Mrs. Blum? Ben's aunt. Ben's bride, you know, who became his wife. You were so

Interview with Sabina Pelta

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jealous that she had so many aunts and uncles and a grandmother and grandfather. She never knew what a grandmother and grandfather was, and my son either. So I remember that she said to that Mrs. Blum at the wedding, "If my mother would have her sisters and her brothers, and my daddy would have the sisters and brothers, we would be a great family too."

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Thank you very much. Q

> Our maid said this to me. She was with us maybe for seven or eight years. She was Jewish. She said to me it will come a time -- she was a religious, a political leader -- when one person will look for the other. Now we feel that way because we have nobody. Everybody, just strangers, we're embracing everybody because everybody becomes automatically a brother, a sister.

> Last night I was in the elevator -- it's another sensation -- at the hotel. We're staying in the ninth My husband was already in the room. And I came up by myself. Oh, we came back from that big thing last night. You know, we were in the field. My daughter was looking for her lost coat. She didn't come home together with us. And there was a couple in the elevator, very beautiful looking couple. I noticed them coming, arriving to the hotel. We came Friday; they came maybe

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Sunday or Monday, and I noticed them carrying in the suitcases. And here was another girl, was also - beside that young lady in the elevator, and she walks out on her floor and she says, "Shalom." So the lady says, "Oh, you see, she must be Jewish. She said 'Shalom.'" And then I started asking, "Where from are you?" She says, "Oh, I can't find -- . I am from such city. find anybody. I didn't find till now anybody." And she tells me her town. I said, "You know something? My husband is from this city. He was born there, and his whole family perished there." And her husband said, "After 11:00 o'clock we are/ to go in now? We have to leave in the morning." She said, "No, no, no. go up for a few moments. I want to talk to her husband. Believe you me, there was a reunion. Such a beautiful looking lady, you know. And she says she is one of 12 children left from her family, and she told me she is the only one of 12. And how they were trying -- no, I mean her parents were trying to escape from Lodz because they later when she was a little child, they moved away from the city, from my husband. But the whole, all the relatives including grandparents were still living through the war, till they were wiped out in that same city. And they came to that city to survive

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because the Germans wanted to, the Jews out of Lodz. They wanted only Germans. They named it Lichtenstadt. They renamed the city. It is still now Lodz but during the Germans, they renamed it to Lichtenstadt instead of Lodz . It was a very large industrial city.

And in that city, my mother had such a great family.

Q (Inaudible.)

> Well, as I said, it's very hard to describe. We were threatened many times. My husband was threatened that if he won't sign the papers off his name from the property that they will kill him. But there were many, many, many facts that they did kill. They weren't only threatened, they were killed, My husband tried to stay away from that city any more and that's all.

But, I mean, it's just too numerous. There's so many. I can, quietly when I'm at home, I can -- . If you would come. I will come back. I started my son Baden (?), the one that I --. He is now 37 years old. He is a doctor. He says, "Mama, I want to know my roots from the family." That was before -- . What was his name, the black man that wrote this Roots.

Q It's Alex Haley.

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Haley. That was before this movie came out. for maybe five years he kept on nagging. And I started once --. I started writing. I have maybe, I don't know, 25 pages. But I got very sick, you know, with -- . had almost like a nervous breakdown I had. I got high blood pressure. We went to Palm Springs and we had to cut our trip short, and when we flew back to San Fran-cisco I didn't even realize I am on a plane. I went through -- . That was the last ten years. I went

through a lot of troubles.

You know, it comes back to you. I have a younger brother. He's not also very healthy. He is retired since he was maybe 45. He is now --

The one that was in England?

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My only brother left. He is now 60, he turned. But he is, he is not feeling okay and he cannot work. And some of my friends who are from my city, you know, I feel really embarrassed because my sister told the truth. I would never tell those people, but she told them that he is not so well. One lives in Chicago, one in Baltimore and Philadelphia. They were all -- . We were all sitting here at the table yesterday and I brought him over, my brother, because we couldn't find ourselves for four days. We live in the same city, in San

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Francisco. We all live on account of my uncle. I told you, I had an uncle was very wealthy, childless. And one friend from Chicago takes me on the side. She says, "Well, how is Itzik?" We call him Itzik, my brother, because my sister told him he came on a few occasions to San Francisco for his vacation. And I feel bad to talk about it but I say, "Well, he is okay. From situation where he was before, he is now better."

But his wife only works. She is from Vilna.

Her name is Shul-ah Gor-ev-itch from home. And the reason why I couldn't find him is because her friends were looking for her and she was with them in all those concentration camps. You know, Dachau, whatever. I can't even repeat now. She wasn't in Treblinka. She was taken by the Swedish -- . You know, from the King's family. Ber-na-dot. He brought out Jews, refugees, from Germany to Sweden, to Stockholm.

Q Raul Wallenberg.

Not Wallenberg. Wallenberg was not from the King's family. Ber-na-dot was from the King's family. He was like a prince, you know. He was like a first -- they call him first --. No, Ber-na-dot is not --. Wallenberg is somebody else. He was with the consulate. He was also from a high-ranking family, yes, but he

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he was officially in the King's family, Ber-na-dot, and he brought my sister-in-law and many thousands of refugees out right after they took over. You know, after German became free, and they took them, they brought them to Sweden, to Stockholm.

That's when my brother -- . We brought my brother from England, from London to Sweden, to Stockholm. That's where he met my sister-in-law. They got married. But he is not a very well-feeling person.

Q (Inaudible.)

They have only one daughter now. And my sister-in-law also lost a tremendous large family in Vilna. She has lots of pictures. I don't. I have some pictures, very few, that I managed to bring with me when I ran away. What can you take? One picture I got to the camp, to (----?----) from that little baby girl that my sister had that had this Russian father that went back from Warsaw -- I told you. I wanted him -- . I said, "You have everybody. People are sleeping on the street, people are sleeping in schools, in synagogues and you don't have to sleep in a street or in a synagogue. You have your parents in the Russian territory. You have your sisters and brothers." They had big positions there. But he said, "No, I don't want to go back. I

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ran away once; I don't want to go back to them." He was 11 years old when he ran away. Very learned man, very learned. He would be in a top position, if he would have lived, with the La-ba-vi-cha Yeshiva, my goodness. He would be one of the great men; the greatest.

- Q What was his name last name?
- A Gervitch, Mi-shan-el. I said this in the beginning.

 Mi-shan-el Gervitch. His city was Stari Konstantynow.
- Q And he was married to who?
- A To my second -- the next to the oldest. My sister's name was Liv-cha-lya who was married to Mi-shan-el Gervitch.
- Q And what about your third sister?
 - My third sister, I told you, she was as beautiful as

 Elizabeth Taylor and she got married the same war -- the
 as

 same year/before the war broke out in 1939 in February,
 in January. In February we were engaged. And she says,
 "You want me to leave all those things?" She takes me
 into her apartment. It wasn't even everything unpacked
 yet. Everything was brand new. You know, in Poland was,
 that was in a family when a girl got married, you have
 to give --
- Q A dowry?

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-- a dowry and you gave the most beautiful clothes and all kinds of linens, the most beautiful handmade, embroidered and all kinds of -- . She specifically got a lot of beautiful things. And she ran into a very rich family.

- Q Which -- . What was her name?
- A Rossia. Rose was her name.
- Q What was her last name?
- A Her last name was Bitterman. You know, one thing. She reminded me. When my sister was caught by the Germans to be transported away from home, her husband could have been saved.
- Q Bitterman?
 - Bitterman. Jacob Bitterman. He has an older brother
 living in Canada. He told me this. We attended a few
 years ago in Canada, Toronto, a wedding from also my
 sister's ex-brother-in-law. His daughter got married.
 And this -- . My brother-in-law's brother was there,
 invited with his wife. It's also not his first wife. Everybody
 is wiped out, the first wife, with the children. Beauti
 ful people. And he tells me, "You know what happened?
 My brother could have been alive but he saw that Rossia,
 Rose, was taken and he said, 'Whatever will happen to
 my wife, it will happen to me.'" He went with her.

He was also in this trade, a tailor, but they were very wealthy people.

And his brother, an older brother which is older maybe ten or twelve years, he was only saved because he was a tailor. They had shops. They had to work -
(End of Side 1, Tape 2.)

This is important. My oldest sister --

- (Inaudible.)
- My family name was, my birth name, was Sefra Jurkievitcz, born in Su-ley-uv. When I was three years old, my father died, Baran-a Jurkievitcz. Jurkievitcz in English, and my mother who was born in Tomaszow Mazo-wiecki --
- Q (Inaudible.)
 - My mother's name was Esther Sarah. Jurkievitcz was marriage name. Her maiden name was Herschberg. And they moved back to Tomaszow Mazowiecki with five children, five daughters, where my grandparents lived, and then later they died there. And my family consisted of seven children. We were five sisters and two brothers. I was the youngest of five sisters and my oldest sister was Schina Freida. My next sister was Liv-cha-lya -- . Excuse me. I will go back with my oldest sister. My oldest sister, Schina Freida, married a first cousin

who was also Jurkievitcz, Jurkievitcz, and his name was Josek, Josek Jurkievitcz. His father and my father were brothers. He had five more brothers and two sisters. They all perished.

- (Inaudible.)
- A Their children, I cannot tell because it's too many.
- No, no, no. (Inaudible.)
 - My oldest sister was killed in Baranovichi when the Nazis occupied, re-occupied Russia. She was killed with the baby born after I was taken to Siberia. She was killed with the -- . The baby was Bar-chala named after my father, and the older daughter was Chesh-ka. They were all Jurkievitcz, Jurkievitcz.

Then the next sister, who was Liv-cha-lya

Jurkievitcz, maiden name; her married name was Gervitch.

Her husband was Mi-shan-el Gervitch. He ran away from

Russian when he was 1l years old with the Lu-ba-vi-cha

Yeshiva and when they were shipped to Germany to be

gassed, gas chambers, they had one child, as far as I

know and I don't think they had more. Her name was

Chi-la and by that time she was around three years old.

And then there was the other sister, Rose.

Rifka Rachael, was maiden name Jurkievitcz. Married

name was Bitterman. Her husband's name was Jacob

Bitterman. They were married in January 1939 and my brother—in—law, I was told, could have been saved if he wouldn't have gone with my sister out of Lodz; didn't want to leave my sister alone. They had no children.

As a matter of fact, my brother—in—law criticized me when I told him that I'm expecting the baby. He says, "During the war, we don't have any babies." That was his opinion. And I told even everybody there in the camp where we were, a lot of people made lots of fun of it but it was true too. He was — . In a way he was right.

Then also I have to add that my middle sister, who was Rifka Rachael Bitterman, she was as beautiful as Elizabeth Taylor, because everybody knows how beautiful Elizabeth Taylor is and I always say it, and it was true. I have some pictures.

And I had another sister. She is alive here.

Hannah Tal-ba Jurkievitcz. Jurkievitcz was maiden name,
last name, and by marriage she was Ber-nein-ska. She
has one son who survived. She is also here. She survived. He is now 50 years old, and he was 7 years old
when we were taken -- no, 6 years old -- when we were
taken to Siberia. Now he has a family of four children.

And then, that's me, Sefra Jurkievitcz, and I have two sons. Two -- . I'm sorry. I have two

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children, one son and one daughter. My son was born in San-er-kand, Jacob, Jacov Dov. Jacov Bair Pelta, and he was born 1945, January 1st, when almost the war came to an end. All the nurses congratulated me that he brought luck to this world, that the the war is almost coming to an end. And now he -- . I also have a daughter, Esther Sarah Pelta. Maiden name Pelta and last name Pilch. She got married to Harold Pilch. Her husband is a graduate of Volt-hall School of Law. He is an attorney. And my son, Jacob Pelta, is a graduate from U.C. Riverside, U.C. Davis and New York Medical College in New York, and now he is in his private practice as a doctor. He was also studying in Maryland, Bethesda Maryland, three years doing research. And they have children now. My daughter has two daughters, Jessica Laurie and Rebecca Tova. Their age is now four and a half and seven and a half. My son has two sons, Mordecai David Pelta and Ari Rieza Pelta and Hannarah Guitella Pelta. They all live in Los Angeles, in Beverly Hills.

I also forgot to tell about my husband's family that he had. They were six children-we were seven. They were three sisters and three brothers. My husband has an older brother who emigrated from Massachusetts.

resettled to Israel with his wife. His name is Isaac

Pelta and his wife's name is Sarah Pelta. They have no

children. They live in Tel Aviv in Israel.

And his oldest sister Golda Sa-vis-ka by marriage name and maiden name Pelta, She perished with two boys.

One I remember -- . You want to believe me? I don't remember even the childrens' name. Right now I'm too excited; I can't recall. One was Moniac. The older one was Moniac, the older boy.

Q How old was he?

When the war broke out, he was maybe 5 or 6 years old. The younger one was maybe two years younger. I don't remember even the younger boy's name. I'm too excited. And -- . What did I want to say? Oh, he had a brother also who perished, my husband, David Pelta.

When -- . I want to go back. When my sister
was shot by the Germans, my oldest sister Freida, Schina
Freida, she was 34 years old. She was killed with two
children, one baby on the hand and one -- on the arm, and
one by the hand on the ground. One was maybe a year
and a half old and the other one must have been nine
by that time. I don't know exactly when they shot her,
you know, the date but I know when we came back 1945,
it must have been at least two or two and a half years

that that this happened, this tragedy. And I said --

You never spoke about your brothers, the exact names of your brothers.

- A Didn't I say?
- Q No.

Oh, I didn't. I'm sorry. I had two younger brothers, one was Josef, Josca Jurkievitcz and he perished in Kon-ya-ah-sassar. Camp, in a Russian camp where he was sent. He must have been at that time 18 years old and he was sent to hard labor just -- . They just felt like taking him from the house and they sent him away to the labor camp.

And my younger brother, Itzik Schmuel Jurkievitcz, he is surviving, and he was in the Polish army. He was in England. He was working in the coal mines. He was 16 years old when the Russians sent him away to a camp, which I don't even remember the name of the camp, my older brother's camp. No, I think they were both in Kon-ya-ah-sassar but they were both separated. From the first moment they were arrested, they separated them both. One didn't know from the other. Now I remember. They were maybe 12 or 14 kilometers apart, somebody told me. The one that I later found from my city, a man, and he told me that he saw when my brother

1	Tucer	View With Sabina Pelta	03
2		died, Josef.	
3	Q	(Inaudible)	
4	A	They were not married at that time. Now my brother I	tzik
5		Schmuel lives in San Francisco. He has a wife Sheila	.
6		Itzik Schmuel Jurkievitcz. His wife is Sheila Gurevic	z.
7		She's from Vilna. They have one daughter, married no	w,
8		Beverly Jurkievitcz. She got married to Steven Lund a	nđ
9		they both live in Los Angeles. She is a public relat	ions
10		She works for the, a little bit for the movie industry	Y•
11		This is her father that is not feeling well. This is	ŀ
12		her father.	
13	Q	Why don't you Why don't you just say Daddy's sister	s,
14		younger sisters?	
15	A	Oh. I was talking Because you stopped me with	the
16		boys, then I forget. I'm now very easy to forget. I jus	t,
17		just one of those things.	
18		My husband Leon Pelta had three sisters. The	
19		oldest one was older than him. She was Golda. I spol	ke
20		about Golda Sa-vit-ski, by marriage name. Her maiden	
21		name was Pelta.	
22	Q	What was her husband's name?	
23	A	Her husband I believe is in the United States, the fi	rst-
24		that was the only husband, I mean.	
25	Q	What was his first name?	

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Also Jacob, Sa-vit-ski. I understand that he lived in Pasadena, California. And the younger sister was Lya She was engaged. She was going to be married, Pelta. and the war interrupted everything. And then there was the younger sister, Monya. She paired me together with She was was in love with me. And she was my husband. shot because she was trying to save her sister with the two boys, so she was shot. She was sent to prison and then they shoot her, shot her. Monya Pelta. And she was, when the war broke out, she was maybe, oh, 22 years old. And that's it. She's not here. They had no children. Only one sister had, the older sister, had the two boys and the rest didn't manage even to get married. brother, David, I understand was married with some girlfriend of Monya during the wartime. I think her name was Regina. But, he is not here. He was a handsome little man. It's unbelievable.

I think that's enough. Q

That's enough.

(Conclusion of Side 2, Tape 2.)

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