INTERVIEW WITH: Bertha Rosenburg 1 INTERVIEWER: 2 DATE: 3 PLACE: TRANSCRIBER: Jacqueline Martin 5 6 Hi, my name is Bertha Rosenburg and I live in 7 Los Angeles for twenty years. I was born in Rumania and 8 when I was nine years old, I was deported to Poland. My father was killed and my mother and two children 10 taken to Bergen-Belsen and never came back. 11 I survived in the ghetto. I was deported -- I 12 was in the ghetto Man-u-sa -- and then was Judenrein --13 Judenrein means that no more Jews allowed to live in this 14 place, so I was deported. My and my brother, Iliesa. 15 My name from the house is Yegendort, Iliesa 16 Yegendorf and Bertha Yegendorf. 17 And we were in the ghetto for one year. 18 they make Judenrein in Borschtuk, too. I lost my brother. 19 How old was your brother? 20 My brother was 12 years old, and I was 10 21 years old at that time. I was 10 years old; I was completely 22 alone on the street, walking around, sleeping in the forest 23 and sleeping in the fields. 24 Later I met -- I went to the hospital and 25 I met some people. They were sick in the hospital, but 26 the Germans just made, how you call it, experience [sic] 27

on them. They cut up the feet and the legs. They were

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They were taking him to work and I saw a cousin. he was from Rumania, too, but he was from a different village.

His name was Hein Meche. He had cut off his hands and the feet, because they were frozen. And then I met his sister in the hospital, too. She used to take care of him, and then after a few weeks, I lost them.

I was living there in the basement in the hospital. I was hiding there. Then I saw a man and he picked me up and he said I'm going to take you to my girlfriend's, and she's a Polish girl and she lives with her mother. So he took me there in the night, and he said please take care of this little girl. She doesn't have nobody. And she will work for you.

And I started work there. They had a farm. I took care of the cow. I scrubbed the floors. I washed the dishes, and I was living there with this lady. name is Bierscha Marashova, and her mother was Bogootska. And they were living in Borschtov, and all of a sudden start to come in Germans there, Nazis, and she was cooking for them dinner.

Mostly all the time they were taken to the Jewish people -- the concentration camps. They used to make a big party -- I have to clean up the dishes and everything.

One one German -- when he saw me, he start to cry and he said I was just like a daughter -- will please come here. I want to give you a kiss. I was scared to death, but meantime he gave me a kiss and a hug.

And then another German was laughing at him and he took him out and he shoot him in the chest. I was still working there but I was scared, very scared because there were still people hiding in the bunkers. They took them out, used to kill them.

And one day the lady told me, the neighbor, that she doesn't like me because I'm too smart and she wants to get rid of me, but I was still staying there.

And then moved in a man and he was from the Polish underground. And his name was Inatovsky, and he always told me I shouldn't worry, that everything would be okay.

But I didn't know that he knew I was Jewish.

But one day everybody left the house and he told me I know everything about you. I said what do you know, because I told him I'm not Jewish.

And he said I know you're Jewish. You just want to hide yourself. But you're a very smart girl and you will survive. And me, I'm going to make for you a birth certificate.

So I was ready for the other people make for me a little paper, a birth certificate, but he just promised me, and later he changed his mind.

Then Germans were still coming, the Nazis there. Each time they were still killing the Jewish people. They used to catch a lot of Jewish people and used to take them to the cemetery and they're supposed to dig a big grave. And then they all kill them and then after that they used

to have a party. They were drinking. I just couldn't take it anymore. And a lot of time in the night I used to wake up and scream because when I was working on the street, a young Jewish girl was killed near me -- a German just shoot her in the head.

And they didn't have any water in the house. I used to go to -- how you call it -- I used to go with a pail, I used to go pick up the water, and a German just passing by with a motorcycle, and he just shoot in the pail and the pail fly away. And I got so scared, and there was many people there, and they were shooting everybody.

I just fell on the floor and I just act that I was killed, and a German came and kicked me and he left.

Then when he was gone I was running back to the house and I came to the house and I was thinking the night I should run away from here because I can't take it anymore. And I stole money from Mr. Inatovsky, because all the time he finish his work he used to tell me clean up my shoes, polish my shoes and hang up my clothes. And I was cleaning his clothes and polishing his shoes, and there was money in his clothes.

So I pick up the money in the middle of the night, it was 11:00 in the night when everybody was asleep. I went to the station and bought myself a ticket and was going to go away where nobody knows me.

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running with the train maybe three stop signs, maybe 40 kilometers. So I was there maybe 20 kilometers on the way, and all of the sudden Germans hold up the train and they said whoever is Jewish they should identify themselves and who doesn't have a birth certificate, he is trouble too.

So I was managing to sit, and then I walk to the last wagon and then I just decided I will jump from the train.

I jumped from the train and I have plenty of bruises, but I was still alive -- hey, I made it.

I was happy, hey I made it.

It was dark in the night, a forest, and I didn't know where to go, but I was thinking I should follow the railing so I shouldn't get lost. I was walking for maybe five hours and it started to get a little bit lighter. That was in July, so the sun start to rise early. When I was walking, a young boy stopped me and he said do you have money? And I said no I don't have any money.

And he said I know you are Jewish and I'm going to take you to the Gestapo. And I said to him, look, you going to take me to the Gestapo, you will never find peace in your life. If they kill me, a ghost will come in the night and will choke you every night. And then you would like to die but you can't die because you will suffer every night. I will do it just deliberately, every night I'm going to choke you little by little. I won't choke you to death. So he got so scared that he became my friend and he took me to a priest and I came to the priest and

he said to the priest please take care of this little girl because she is looking for a job.

my child that you brought in somebody. You may live. And I'll take care of this little girl. So he said please bring her a piece of bread and milk. And I was eating fast because I was so hungry. And the priest said, you poor girl, you must be from the ghetto. And I said no I'm not from the ghetto. I tried to lie to him that I'm not Jewish, but he insist, and said to him please do not be scared, I know you're Jewish. And he said I will take care of you.

You may go to sleep after you finish your milk, and next day early in the morning I will take you to a lady in a village and she will take care of you. She has a cow. She is alone, she doesn't have nobody. She has a horse and she has two goats. You will work in the farm and you will be all right.

So I trust already the priest. I said all right and I kissed him on the hand and I said I appreciate whatever you're doing.

And then he took me to this lady and he introduced me to her and he said that he found a little girl, but he didn't mention I was Jewish, because I spoke fluently Ukrane and I spoke fluently Polish.

So I was working there. And she said I tell you what, you can work in the village, but you have to take care of my cow. I have a wild cow and a wild horse, and

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you have to know how to feed them because otherwise you can't work for me.

So I said don't worry about that. She says my horse is biting. So when I went in to feed them, first I took a big stick and slugged the horse and then I give him the food. And the same thing I did to the cow. I slap her before I feed her. I walked next day in the barn, the horse was shaking and the cow was shaking. They were afraid of me. But this way I train them who's the boss.

And the next few months I was riding already the horse. Because they say the Jewish people can't do anything. You know, they're afraid for anything.

And I want to show them, hey, I'm not Jewish.

I'm not afraid of anything.

And I was riding that horse. And I took
care and I was milking the cow. And I was worked there
for a while and then I met some neighbors, two Polish guys,
they were very nice to me. And they said would you like
to go to church Sunday? I said of course I will go with
you. So Sunday we were going to the church and there was
an in the church. We went to pray. I
learn all the prayers and then I went out and there was
a bazaar for the church and they have a carousel so I went
with the guys on the carousel and I was riding. All of
a sudden the boy came to me, his name was Chesler, and he
said guess what happened? We must run away from this place
right away, because there is a man after you, he wants to
kill you.

So I didn't think too much. I run away with him to a forest and then we went home. He told me there is a guy that saw you in the ghetto and he wants to kill you. You must not come no more to the church. And he knew that I was Jewish. And I was scared already. Because I was afraid for him too, I was so scared that I was frightened even for the shadow. So I tell him please, I take care of myself, you don't have to worry. And he said I just like to be your friend.

I trust them but I still run away to another village early in the morning. I run to a village the name was Saleschea. The villages were all just like 10 kilometers from each other.

I run to another village and I was working for another people. I found a lady, she had a little baby, and I took care of the baby and there were two sisters a mother and a father. They had a farm. And I took care there. I worked hard.

But meantime the war was still going on. The killing were going on. When I used to take early in the morning, the cows, you know, I saw how Jewish people were being killed. And then I was thinking to commit suicide and had enough of that. But I didn't know how. So finally I went out on the bazaar and I tound a book, how to commit suicide. I was reading the book but I finish the book and I was -- there was a girl, she commit suicide. She fell in love, she was very upset, her boyfriend left her, and she put around herself flowers, jasmine, is very strong

in Europe. If you put a lot around your body, if you fall asleep, you die. It's like poison. And I said I need to do the same thing. But where I can find the jasmine, it was already, it was already the fall. The jasmine was nowhere blooming. So I can't commit suicide. What can I do?

So I was thinking something else. I was thinking maybe I should throw myself under a train. But then I was thinking what would happen if I wouldn't get killed right away, just wounded, I will be a cripple. That would be even worse.

And then I start to talk to myself, and I think I'm really stupid. I shouldn't do that. Then start already to be Christmastime, and this was snowing. I was reading another book that a girl was so disappointed in her life that she wants to commit suicide too. And she start to walk around so long that she was tired and she fell asleep in the snow.

But with me it was different. The more I walked around, the more I had energy, and I was hungry. And I knocked on somebody's house, I want the food. And everybody took me in with open hands, because I spoke good Polish and they tell me you welcome to eat with us supper if you want.

When I walked in, I start to say the prayers like they say, you know, the Catholics, I make a cross on myself. The Polish people, they used to make once, and the Ukranian people, they make three times, and I just used to imitate, whatever they did, I did.

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Finally I found a new place I was working there, and they have two daughters, there was a couple, they had two daughters, and they had a little baby too.

So I took care of the baby and her daughter start to date and she met a German and the German used to come in the house, and he tell me, you know what, I saw you in the ghetto.

I said I think you make a mistake, because a lot of people look like each other. I was never in ghetto.

He said look I remember very well you, and I'm positive that was you, but I wouldn't hurt you because there are so many killings, it's already disgusting. I said look, even if you saw me, I tell you I admit I was Jewish, but if is going to happen something to me, you will say to somebody I'm going tell that you related to me, and when the Germans don't like mixed up marriages, you know, mixed up blood, if they found that, that you my cousin, they will kill you too.

He said don't be stupid. I will do it. You too pretty to die. I won't do it. I won't tell nobody. I want to be your friend. But meantime I still didn't trust him. And I run away to another village.

I was working around from one village to another village, I was already 11 and 12 years old when I was running from one place to another place.

But they used to ask me for a birth certifi-So I used to say my aunt is going to send me a birth certificate. Because I tell them I'm an orphan.

have no mother. I don't have no father, and my aunt used to raise me and my aunt is very old. And I said I didn't take with me the birth certificate, but I'm going to bring you a birth certificate in two weeks. And after two weeks, I went to another place. But meantime I was 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, the war was over.

at the door. Nobody was home, only by myself, because the people that I was working for then, they run away in bunkers because they hide themself because they said that the German losing the war and the Russian supposed to come, and they will bomb from this place and they went all someplace and they were hiding themself in a bunker.

When they hide themself, and they didn't wake me up and I was still sleeping. But meantime I hear somebody is knocking on the door and they scream in German "aufmachin," and I said, oh, come on, they going after me. So I said to him, I went down and I said to him, hey, please relax gentlemen, I'm German, too. What do you want.

And they came in, that was already the last soldiers, little boys they were 14, 15, 13. They were crying, and I said what's the matter? Please don't cry. I will try to help you.

I said bring him in and I tear some linen and I stopped his blood because he was terrible bleeding in his leg. I put very tight, and I put alcohol on his leg. And I stop the blood, and then I gave him some food and the war was

over.

And then start to come in already the Russian people. And I was liberated.

And another boy knew there in the village that I was Jewish, but he was afraid to tell me because he was afraid I was frightened. And his name was Ted and he said to me, you know what happened? I knew all the time that you were Jewish. I just didn't want to tell you because you were frightened, you would run away to another place, and I just hate to do that.

So he tell me I couldn't believe it that you helped the Germans, that you gave them some food. I said look, these children, maybe they were innocent, maybe they just took them to serve in the army. Maybe they just children and they didn't want to fight. They just took them away from their parents. I can't feel so much hostility to them.

- Q. Some people feel bitter and some not so. What was the longest you stayed in one place?
- A. Well maybe six months and constantly I was running away, because when I was in the ghetto I was in a temple, and upstairs was the women and downstairs was the men. Every day so many people died of typhus, you know, it was so filthy there, and I was wearing the same clothes, you know and people had so many disease. They were dying every day. In the ghetto they used to give us some soup to eat, and I always looked so good, I had red cheeks because was living in country, you know, so I always looked so

good, so everybody was pinching me. They liked my complexion. When I came to the ghetto, the boys used to give me thick soup. But meantime, I had lice, too. You know what is lice? You pick them out?

So I used to take them out from my clothes, the white lice I used to have. And I used to knock them out, and then I put back my clothes. But I still was happy but in my heart I was sad because I see so many people dying.

Every day they are carrying people out from the ghetto, just like garbage, you know. And they used to take the people to shoot them, you know. They used to put a lot of people together, like collecting people, how you call that, collecting people? It's like to our meeting, a lot of people come together, but used to put them all together. No, it's not a congregation. It's like, they say, hey, we take you to work. You need to be identified himself here and here.

But meantime they supposed to march around, they took them and kill them, you know. And a lot of the children they run away, so they used to shoot them, and under the walls was so many children, and then they used to catch them for the ghettos, you know, put them on the train, and they never came back.

- Q. Did you come across any other children that were doing the same thing, that you would meet and talk to. Or did you not associate with people at all other than the people you were working with?
 - A. Well, the beginning I used to be in the

my mother before, and when they make liquidation of one ghetto, you know, they call Judenrein, that mean people in this city not allowed to be, and I hire a wagon to take me to the other ghetto.

So my brother was crying, you know, he was very sensitive, you know, because he was a very spoiled child because our first child died before the war. And my mother spoiled him so much that she was afraid he will die too, because he was a poor eater, so mother used to cook for him special meals, and then I want to my mom, too, and I said I wouldn't eat. I eat at my grand-mother's house because I couldn't stand it. She treat him better than me. But later I forgive her because I knew what happened, how my mother was dying, and you know, what kind of hard life he had.

But my brother was still such a "gretch" she always told him I'm his mother. So one day I was living in the ghetto and an old man took us in and the place was so filthy that I try to clean up the place and I was sto strong I start to wash the dishes and the pots that I make holes in the pots and the old man start to cry.

And I said please don't cry. And he said how could you do, you ruin my pots. And I said don't worry about it, what do you care. Maybe tomorrow the Germans will come and kill us and you don't need no more pots.

So my brother was very upset that I insult the old man. He was crying. And then I was cleaning his

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closet and I found some buttons and needles and I try to steal that and then go to a bazaar and sell that and buy myself a few apples or a piece of bread. So when he find out, he was so upset. I came home and he gave me some food, some soup, and I don't want to eat the soup, because he had a cold and a beard, and when he was cooking the soup, was dripping from his nose in the soup. So I said no I'm not hungry, never mind. You eat and let my brother eat. Then was in the same place was living a lady, a pregnant lady with her husband. And you know, she was, like in the last month she was pregnant. And I -- and he said to her, please give the little girl a little bit food.

And she said no, and she turn around, she looks good without the food. She has red cheeks. She doesn't need the food. So I didn't feel any bitterness because of that. I had already a few apples from the bazaar and I eat it, and I gave my brother an apple too.

Because I was not hungry so I didn't feel upset because of that. But in my mind I still see when she turned around and said she doesn't need the food because she looks okay. Her shadow still follow me. And then in the night I gave my brother an apple, and he said, my brother, where did you take that apple? I said never mind, I steal from the old man some buttons and needle and I went to the bazaar and I sold it and I had a few apples, one for me, one for you.

So my brother beat me up, and I run away. Then I never saw him again, my brother. And then I found

another family, I was living with them together, a Jewish family, still in the ghetto. And the people took care of me. It was living together maybe five families in one little house. But everybody was so nice, they want to share. Because they knew I didn't -- the Germans what they doing. So they want to share, they want to help.

They had a little boy, his name was ERic. So I ask him, Eric, where we going to hide when the Germans come? And he show me on the attic we can hide. One of the ladies was pregnant, she had a baby. And then we live in the house and all of a sudden they start to catch Jewish people to the loggers, you know, to the concentration camp. And everybody run away, you know. We all hide in the attic. The little boy was quiet. One of the babies was crying, you know, and somebody choked the baby. Because they were afraid the baby start to cry they will come up the house. One of the baby was choked. And one they didn't got time to take in at the attic, and the Germans take them away. We still don't know what happened to the family. But nobody survived from this family. I was looking for them.

- Q. Did you find anyone here of anyone that you had met?
- A. I didn't expect to find nobody, but I was looking around for somebody from that ghetto, but nobody was. I checked. There was nobody there under the sign where I was.
 - Q. What was the name of the ghetto again?
 - A. One was Melitza, one was Chotkoff. But

I didn't see hanged up a sign of this ghetto. But I knew some people survived. They lived in Canada. And a family survived, they live in Israel. Because I was living by myself five years in Israel. And I was searching for myself for someone who survived. And I knew a girl when we were—

When we were deported, you know, to Poland, my mother was shot, and -- when we came on the other side, a German tried to catch my baby sister and you know, throw her in the water. And they wanted to make like a party, you know, to kill us at a party, and they were supposed to get some music. But we -- a girl came there and her name was Bella Schturnlie. And she came back there and she gave the Germans some money so they should let us go to the ghettos. So they let us go to the ghettos. Then my mother jumped in and she took out the baby. And we were going to ghettos. And when we were going to the ghettos they were throwing rocks after us, some Ukrane people. But some of them were nice, they came out to give us bread and milk, you know, they felt sorry.

And then when we were in the ghetto, my mother that time was taken away and I never saw her again.

I used to work on a farm and I used to walk everyday 5 kilometers to bring my mother milk and bread in the ghetto. But that night when my mother was taken away with my younger brother and sister, I never saw them again.

When I came next day, I was a whole night in the forest, hiding, because I hear some shooting going around. At that time they took a big transportation to

the ghetto -- from the ghettos to Bergen-Belsen, you know, to the death camps. And I met a guy and he said he saw my younger brother, my younger sister, my mother and my aunt and my cousin, they took them away to the train. And they never came back.

That time I knew I had to take care of myself.

I was thinking they didn't live no more, perhaps they better

off, because I still have to suffer, you know.

But I still proud to be a holocaust survivor, and I'm happy I'm here and it was very good experience for me to come here to the survivors because I felt that I didn't learn enough for my family. So here when I come, I spent together with people, I felt like I have close friends and family. You know, because all holocaust survivors, they like family, because not too many survive.

Not too many children survive. But when one from there was a chaplain and he found a little boy, and that was in I think Auschwitz, he found a little boy and he was five years old and the boy was scared from him and he put a blanket around him and he said please don't be scared, but the boy couldn't laugh. And he asked how old are you, son. And the boy said I'm older than you. And he said why. Because I can't smile and I can't cry. That means I'm older than you. But today he was at our , and he came to the meeting. So I'm very proud

to see him. And was a very good experience for me. I felt I didn't learn enough. I didn't because I was running. I feel like I celebrate together.

(End of tape)