

Elizaveta Dubinskaya As A Military With Her Sister Maria



I, Yelizaveta Dubinskaya, in military uniform, with my sister Manya in Kuibyshev in 1942, where I was visiting during the re-deployment of the front.

At that time we knew about Hitler, read newspapers, knew what he did in Germany. But we certainly did not want to believe that he would be such a beast and kill so many Jews. How many thousand people died only for being Jewish! But... who remembers them? On June 22, at four o'clock, Kiev was bombed, and it was announced that the war began.

I volunteered to go to the front. My parents were against it, but I went as a volunteer on June 25. All the time I was on the front lines. I was the commander of a medical unit.

I carried the wounded out of the fire on my own shoulders, thus ruining my own health. I don't remember seeing other Jews in the army. People treated me well because nobody thought I was Jewish.