

Wacek Kornblum's Cousin Kuba Kornblum.



This is my cousin and best friend Kuba (Akiwa) Kornblum, aunt Chawcia's (my dad's sister) son. The picture was made in 1930.

Father's favourite sister was Aunt Chawcia, that is Chawa. Her husband Benjamin was also a Kornblum, he was Father's cousin. They had two sons. One was Icchak, the other one Kuba Akiwa. Icchak was three-four years older than me, and Kuba was my age, my best friend, who kept getting me in trouble. They lived in Warsaw, on 17 Panska Street. It wasn't a religious family, but a traditional one, they had a kosher kitchen. Aunt's husband was very active in Zionism. Kuba used to go to a Hebrew school, and probably belonged to Betar. They had a piggy-bank for Karen Kayemet at home and his father, whenever he could, would give money. My father didn't like it, Mom even less.

Kuba Kornblum was my best friend. He used to come over to our place, I used to go there, we played together, together we constructed the first radio detector with headphones, which was a big

achievement. We used to tease Kuba's older brother, Izaak - we often broke his violin. We used to play with photographic film. We played it as follows. On Sliska Street there were cobblestones, we had pieces of a photographic film with five frames on each, and two coins. We'd throw the coin on the ground, between the cobblestones, and we had to toss the second coin as close as possible to the first one. We measured the distance with our fingers. The thumb and the little finger, that was the largest distance, but if you could touch both coins with the thumb, then you'd win most. The smallest bid was five frames.

Some summers Kuba came with us for vacation. Once Dad did it so that Aunt Chawcia and Izaak came as well.