

The Zimbler And The Hauseman Families



The picture was taken in the house of my uncle, Mendel Sandman, from Czernowitz in the 1930s. He had a big house. It only had one floor, but it was long. It also sheltered a chocolate factory. These are all his relatives and they were all living in his house.

In the front row, the first from right, the lady with a white collar is Tony Zimbler, our cousin, related to us through Uncle Sandman; the gentleman behind her, with a moustache, is her husband, Zimbler, a printer. Next to Mr. Zimbler, in the back row, the lady with the checkered scarf is their daughter, Silvia Zimbler. I don't know what name she got after marriage, but she still lives today in Israel. Below, in the middle, the elderly lady is one of Tony's sisters. Her last name was Hauseman. Her husband is standing next to her holding Ester, their granddaughter, in his arms. They put the girl's photo on the chocolates which were made in my uncle's factory. In the back row, on the left, the two girls are the Hauseman daughters. The first from the left worked as a lawyer at a sugar cooperative in Czernowitz; I don't know her name. The other got married and left for America. I don't know her name either.

Sandman was a people's man. His house was large, so he accommodated several relatives; each family occupied two rooms. The women weren't employed; they stayed at home and looked after the children, if they had any. Among the occupants were the Zimblers, the family of one of my uncle's cousins, Tony Zimble. He worked for a newspaper in Czernowitz, 'Allgemeine Morgenblatt' [General Morning Paper]. He sold copies in the street every morning at 6 or 7. There were a lot of newspapers in Czernowitz, Romanian, French, and German. They dealt with local events more than with politics. Everyone spoke German there. Well, there were the hutulii [People belonging to a Slavic population which inhabits the area of the Northern Carpathians] and the Ukrainians who didn't speak it too well, but they would learn it, too. They had a daughter, Silvia. She's still alive and lives in Israel. When they returned from Transnistria, Silvia and her parents left for Israel from Iasi. They stayed in Cyprus for a year or two, as they weren't allowed to go to Israel right away.

The Hausemans lived at my uncle's, too. The father was a distant relative from my mother's side of the family. Hauseman means 'man's house.' They had two daughters, but I don't know their names. One of them got married. In the 1930s, some people from America came to Czernowitz looking for Jewish girls to marry. She married, had a girl named Ester and stayed home. Her husband later came back and took them to America before the war began. The other daughter worked as a lawyer for the sugar trust in Czernowitz. She had an affair with the manager or something like that. Only a few days before the war began, they left for Bucharest. The man was some big shot there and she continued to work, having a German name, Hauseman. When the Romanians returned to Czernowitz, at the beginning of the war, she came home a couple of times and brought us money, as we were in need.