

Berta Rosenberg



This is my sister Berta, not married yet here.

In the middle of the 1920s, there were still no waists on dresses, instead they cut them to the hips. That was the style. The photo might have been taken in Heteny, in fall, in front of the wild grape trellis, sometime in the 1920s.

My sister Berta got married in Szamossalyi to a produce salesman. They had three children: Judit, Eva and Marta. Once I went to visit Berta in Szamossalyi.

That's when I first heard the huge anti-Jewish instigations, at a rally before the election.

Then what happened was that a Calvinist bishop arrived in Hetzen at the Calvinist church and gave a speech.

Everybody went to hear the bishop speak. He was a very democratic person. And he said, 'Unfortunately, hard times are coming, black clouds rumble above us.'

German boots are already stomping on the streets of Prague. I'm afraid, that black clouds will reach us soon.' I still remember those exact words. Then we didn't have to wear the yellow star yet, we still went about freely.

On 30th April 1944, they took us away, and on 2nd May, we arrived in Birkenau.

My parents, Berta and her three children all perished. One was fourteen, one eight and one four years old. Her husband died in a work camp.