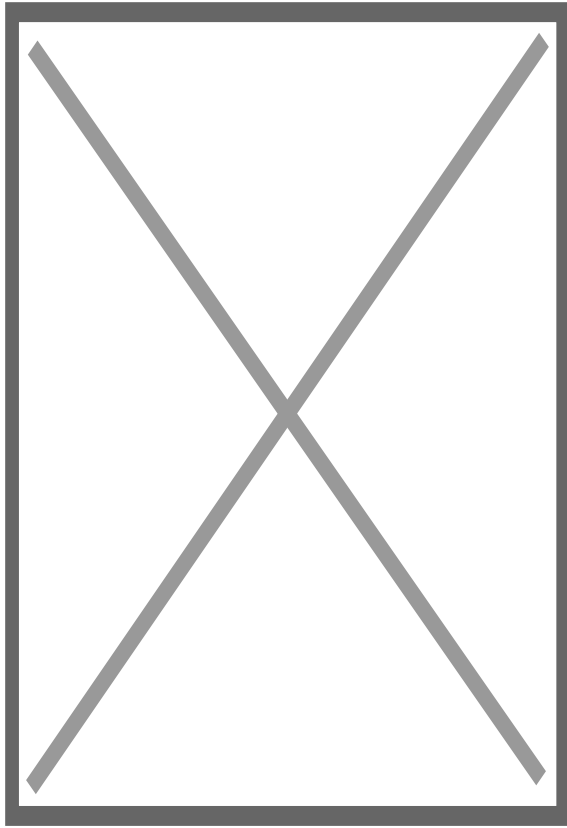


Oto Konstein And His Sister Tea



This is me and my sister Tea, I think in the backyard of our house in Cakovec.

We were very good friends, my sister and me, and we used to play together very often. Even though she was 5 years younger than me, we were very close and we spent a lot of time together.

My sister and I got along very well; we were very close. She was a sweet little girl, very lively and happy. My sister and I were very close and we had a wonderful childhood, until they came to take us.

Tea was taken to Birkenau with our mother, where both were murdered in 1944. Tea was only 10 years old.

Today I have a granddaughter named Tea, and she is very proud to have been named after my sister.