

Fani Cojocariu

ASOCIAȚIA EVREILOR DIN ROMÂNIA VICTIME ALE HOLOCAUSTULUI
A.E.R.V.H.
CARNET DE MEMBRU
NR.0202 NUME CO/OCARIU
PRENUME FANI DATA NASTERII 25.02.1929
DOMICILIUL DOROHOI Str. Z. adarovici Nr. 21.
$\frac{517.2.40017077777277}{\text{ÎN BAZA LEGII 118/1990}{\text{NR. DECIZIE 0223/15.05.2000}$
NR. DECIZIE 0223/15.03.2000
BLCL Serie AP Nr. 29.09.69
RRESEDENTE
AERY AU
Foto TITULAR SEDERATION TITULAR
SERVICE SERVICE MICLAR

This is my membership card, Fani Cojocariu, for the Association of Romanian Jews Victims of the Holocaust.

Afterwards, the second-born sister moved out as well - this was already after the Revolution [after 1989] -, and I was living there all by myself in a derelict house located near the street, and only gypsies lived on that street. I was so scared after nightfall... My sister once came here, and she said: "I can feel your loneliness, I can, you, living alone." But that means they weren't sincere, either. Why didn't they take me to live with them? I could have lived either with one, or with the other, for it was known it didn't do me any good to be living by myself. In a block of flats you live all by yourself, it's a different matter. There is a door to keep people from looking inside your house, it has no glass through which they could see you. I lived there alone for a few months, until a family of Christians took me in - their name was Atitenei, they are dead now. They had a house in the courtyard, like a kitchen, as it were. But they didn't cook there, they had the large house to themselves, like a villa, they had their own kitchen there. This was a house where they formerly kept tenants, girls, and the woman's husband came with a push-cart and helped me take from there the most useful, valuable items, and I moved there. In the meantime, I was given a studio flat, too, I believe it was in 1990, but, even though I had a studio flat, I still lived with them, slept over at their place. I lived with them for a year.

Then I too moved in a studio flat. I paid rent to IGO every month. Everyone bought the apartments, I was the only one who was paying a rent. I was afraid then they might evacuate me from the house. The things people do nowadays, the things that come to pass... Someone might go and pay a fat, handsome sum of money to these men who have come to power, and lo and behold they



strike a deal with them and I am put out in the street. And I feared very much that this would happen. We had a Community canteen, and the woman who cooked there - the cook - told me: "Fani, draw a contract with them, for you will end up in the street." But what I bought with one hand I sold with the other. I donated it to the Community. And I receive a small help from them in return. But should I or shouldn't I? Not to mention I am a member of the Deportees Association [the Association of Romanian Jews Victims of the Holocaust], and that amounts to some support as well. One of our presidents, Feder - he is no longer alive -, he is the one who drew the necessary paperwork.