

Yakov Driz's Family



I am on vacation in Tomashpol. From left to right, lower row: Polia, my cousin Manya's daughter, my sister Polia Driz, me, Yakov Driz, and my cousin Manya's daughter Dora. Upper row: Riva, sister of Manya's husband, my mother's sister Haika Zeltser and my cousin Manya. My distant relative from Yampol, Manya. On 19 May 1941 Manya gave birth to two twin girls: Polia and Dora. Manya's husband and his two brothers went to the war where they perished. Manya and her children lived in this ghetto for two years and eight months. We lived behind barbed wire fencing with no money or food. It was so hard to raise these baby girls. Manya died in 2001, but her girls are still living. Of course, the years they spent in the ghetto had their affect on them, and they are sickly, but they are still alive. In 1948 I came home on vacation. As a gift, I brought my parents half a pound of rice (8 kg) - this was all I could get.