

Roza Jurkowska



This is my cousin Roza, the daughter of my father's sister from Plaza near Chrzanow. I think it was taken after the war, but maybe I'm wrong. I do not know where it was taken and by whom. I do not know who else was originally on that picture. I think Roza send me that picture in a letter, after the war. She is the only person from my family that I managed to find after the war. Actually, it was she who found me and wrote me a letter from Sosnowiec, that after being liberated from the camp she had settled there. I don't remember which camp she was in, but she had met her future husband, Jurkowski, there. About her own parents she told me only that they were dead, but I don't think she herself knew anything more precise, because she'd been in the camp. She must have been somewhere in a camp in Poland, because already straight after the war she was in Poland. Certainly not in Auschwitz, because I'd have remembered that. Somewhere near Sosnowiec it must have been. Her husband was a cobbler. He had some kind of cobbler's shop. In the apartment even, I think. I used to go there a lot once I was in the army.