

Adela Jawetz And Her Family



This is a photo of my mother's family taken in Cernauti in 1945. It was taken after we returned from Uzbekistan. My mother Adela is sitting in the centre. Next to her on the left is sitting her brother-in-law, David Landberg, my mother's sister, Manea's husband. Behind David there is my sister Lusia and next to her on the right I, Fridric. Next to me is Uncle Berthold with his wife, Esea. When we came back from Asia there was already some hatred, because many had plundered and they didn't like the fact that we came back. When we returned no one admitted that they had taken things from our house. They didn't even give us back a document. On the other hand, when Uncle Berthold came back from Moscow, a neighbor gave him back a sewing machine, pillows, an eiderdown, and some other things. We found our house inhabited by some Russians, but they released it immediately. A few Jews came back. The ones who were in Transnistria didn't even come back to Hlyboka, they went to Israel. It was very sad when we came back from Asia; everything was like a graveyard. My maternal grandparents had been deported from Hlyboka; my grandmother died on the way, and my grandfather died during the Holocaust, in Transnistria. My paternal grandmother was shot on the way to Transnistria. Over 100 Jews were killed in Adancata in July 1941. They were buried in a mass grave. I went there with my wife and cousins from my father's side: Gustav, Elka, Leibu, and Jakob, who lived in Cernauti, in 1968. A monument was built with their names, but my cousin with his grandchildren and children were there last year [in 2002] and the monument was gone. It's like somebody wants to leave no trace. Although we had obtained the house, father decided that we should leave, thinking of us, the children. He knew we would have no future there. He went to Bucharest, where he knew Lotar Radaceanu, and he gave him a repartition to Arad. The prefect Vostinar from Arad gave his recommendation to UTA [Uzinele Textile Arad - Arad Textiles Plants]; there was probably a vacancy. My father worked during the first year as a stationary department inspector, and then he was head of the statistics department. He got along well with everybody. My parents lived in Arad from 1946. Lusia worked as a clerk at UTA, and Alla went to school. I heard that our house in Hlyboka had been demolished and something else was built instead. It was in the very center of the town. We received no compensations for the house.