

Berthold Hirschklau



This is my uncle Berthold Hirschklau. The photo was taken in 1968 in Moscow. He was much younger than my mother - he was born in 1921. Uncle Berthold was drafted into the army by the Russians, in 1941. During the war he ended up in Moscow, where he settled in 1943. He married a Russian Jew, Esea, who he divorced, and then he remarried. I don't know the name of his second wife. He didn't have children with either of them. Berthold was an engineer and manager of a factory, but I don't know what occupations his wives had. He wasn't a religious man. He visited us very often during my childhood. We got along very well with him, he was the only one of my mother's siblings that I dared to thou and thee. I remember, my mother made these triangular dumplings: she cut the dough in a triangular shape, then filled it with marmalade or potatoes with fried onion, and then boiled them. Once Uncle Berthold wanted to crack a joke and told my mother to fill one dumpling with feathers and gave it to a certain person. My mother, instead of giving it to

the person Bertold said she gave it to him. I met my uncle again when I visited Cernauti in 1968. He flew there from Moscow. Uncle Berthold died in the 1980s.