

Sonya Lazarova's Second Visit To Lukovit



In the picture from left to right are: a friend of mine from the time of internment in Lukovit, whose name I can't remember, and me. On the back of the photo there's an inscription in pencil "6.05.1945, Lukovit".

One day my UYW colleague Feto came to visit me and we went out for a walk to some hills. There we came across a man, who said that he knew a lot of things about Feto and me, and that he

would give us away to the police. Feto pushed me and said to me, 'Run.' I ran down the hills shouting 'Help, help!' The two of them fought. In the end the man took Feto's watch.

After that incident the head of the Jewish organization in Karnobat came to me and told me that I had to leave the town, as I was already rumored to be a dangerous political enemy and that would be of harm for the other Jews in Karnobat. He obtained permission from the town's police for leaving the town and thus I found myself in Lukovit.

I spent the time from spring 1943 to 9th September 1944 in this town. My mother was already in Lukovit, she was sent there from the Somovit camp, as well as my brother, who had come from the forced labor camps. My mother was accommodated in the priest's lodging and instead of the rent, which most of the interned Jews were supposed to pay; she took care of him and helped him in the household. Being true to her selflessness and kind-hearted, she helped him with the housework and took care of an ill Jewish woman; I can't remember her name.