

Hania Wilmer And Izia Luppo



My daughter Hania Wilmer (nee Migdalska) with Izia Luppo (nee Dajbog), the daughter of my uncle Srul. Hania went to Calgary to meet her. After the war was over, Izia's mother, Aunt Dora, returned to Poland from Jambul, it was 1945. She accidentally got right into the Kielce pogrom. Soon afterwards they left for Palestine. When Izia was getting married, I received an invitation to attend her wedding in Israel, and of course I didn't get the passport, I couldn't go. In 1969, Izia and her husband left Israel, settled in Montreal, then moved to Calgary. Izia teaches Jewish tradition and culture in Calgary. I never talked to Aunt Dora about the pogrom. With Izia, on the other hand, I did last year, with the help of her daughter. She remembers that some man pulled her out of the crowd during the pogrom, because she looked Polish. She started crying, 'Mommy!' so the man somehow also pulled her mother out, and hid them in the nearest gate. She remembers that, and doesn't even want to think about coming to Poland. My daughter Hania has a degree in psychology. She's married. Her husband is a mathematician. A very talented man. He's a software developer. Shortly before the introduction of the martial law, they went for a vacation, the martial law met them in Canada, and they never returned. He works at a psychiatric hospital, he's the head therapist there. And my grandsons were born there, Krzysztof in 1983, and Aleksander, or Alik, in 1986. Their first language was Polish.