

Marie Weinerova



This is a picture of my aunt, Marie Weinerova from Pacov, probably taken at the beginning of the 20th century. Aunt Marie married my father's brother, Viktor Weiner. They lived in Pacov with their daughters Elsa and Hana. As a child, I liked going to his place during vacation, and used to play with Hanicka, whom I liked very much. Uncle Viktor had a leather goods factory; they used to make purses and suitcases. The factory burned down, and my uncle had to take out a large mortgage. We later lived with my aunt and cousins in Terezin during the war, where my uncle died. Everyone in the family perished in Auschwitz during the war, as they were included in the first so-called family transport.