

Portrait Of Josef Seweryn



This is me. The photo was taken in Warsaw in the 1950s.

I finally arrived in Cracow. Straight away, I went to the bookstore, the one where my wife worked and where I had a section in 1942. I found her there and she took me home. Not to the place where we had been living before, but to a new one - in Kazimierz. She had got it when the Jews were being evacuated. Three rooms, one family in each room. She took me there and she started nursing me there.

When I came back I was thirty years old already and I had nothing any more. In 1945 I was assigned a job in Jelenia Gora. Because after I came back, I reported to the PPS, someone from the PPS was going to Jelenia Gora and took me with him. They employed me in an office, which

assigned apartments - I liquidated post-German property. First I went alone, my wife joined me later, as did her parents and her entire family. I found them all places to live and jobs in Jelenia Gora. For my mother-in-law and father-in-law - tailors in a dressmaking store that had belonged to some Germans. Everything was left there - sewing machines and other dressmaking tools. I gave my wife's sister and her husband a beautiful apartment, in a tenement house that had belonged to some Germans. I also had my friends move to Jelenia Gora. At that time many people came to that area - Polish and Jewish. Mostly those who had survived the war in Russia. Most of them came in 1945 and 1946.