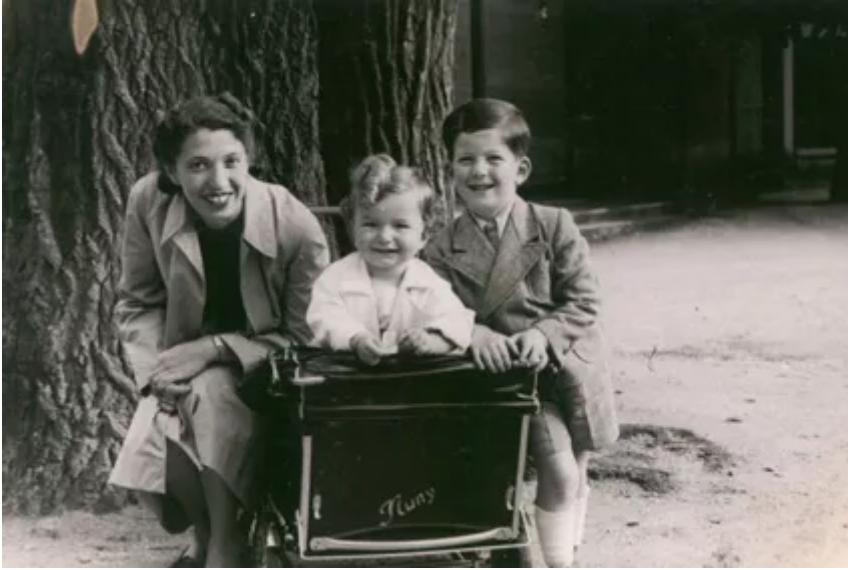


With Mom At The Park



From right to left, this photograph shows me, Ladislav Urban, my brother Tomas Urban, and our mother Alzbeta Urban, in Piestany in 1939. The picture was taken in the park near a bookstore; currently there's a pizza parlor there. My brother and I didn't get to play much together in children. When he was getting to an age where we could have started playing, we had to go into hiding and later they deported us to the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp. We had tremendous luck, and both of us managed to survive this hell. Our mother didn't have such luck. They deported her in 1942, and that same year she was murdered in the Majdanek concentration camp.