

From the Testimony of Zelda Moyal on Hardships in the Vilna Ghetto and Murders in Ponar

A: People there was having, like, a paper to show - this called a "yellow scheine". This is like a yellow piece of paper what my father was working and he can take with him the family and other people the same thing, but he came out something like this, but you can have just two children. If you have three then you cannot take them. I was having two aunts and uncles what they was having just one child. Then from my other aunt they took one child and mine other uncle take from the other aunt one child and like this to take them out for the three days. And the rest of mine aunt and uncles that was in ghetto and they was hiding in a place because these people didn't go out, then they took them the place called "Ponar". This is a killing place what nobody crawls out alive from there. And we went out for three days. Later on when we came back, the "finder" were there, something what you cannot imagine. The people what they didn't went out, they took them everybody to Ponar and they killed them and this was also mine aunts and mine uncles and one little girl what we took from one aunt - her name was Judesil. She was maybe three years old and for the other aunt they took a little boy, mine cousin, what his name was Herschele - maybe he was five years old. And then the aunts took them, but the mother and father they took away to Ponar and they never came back. Then again in ghetto....

Q: Did you actually see...have you been on Ponar? You have seen it?

A : No, we have Ponar, this is from Vilna a big place, but over there mostly all the Jewish what they killed they killed in Ponar. Or they killed them or I don't know what they was doing with them. Over there they have a very big monument, what is over there. And then again, you can imagine my mother or mine two aunts, what used to look the two kids what they left without parents - it was unbelievable. Everyday they was crying and my mother changed

completely, was not the same woman. That's what the life made you. Like this we were suffering. Everyday something else - two years in ghetto.

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