

Marika Krpez's Family, Together Again



The picture was taken in 1943. It was taken in the garden of the Hungarian family where my mother and I were hidden during 1944 until the end of the war. Father came to visit us because he received a leave. He was in forced labor. My father Deutsch Lazar, my mother Jelena (nee Vasic) Deutsch and I, Marika Deutsch, are pictured. The Germans formed a ghetto in 1944 in Subotica. One of our neighbors learned that one of our other neighbors had turned us in and that we would end up in the ghetto. She waited for us at a secure distance, on the road which lead to the apartment in which we lived at the time, and she told us to not go back to our apartment under

any circumstances. We found refuge with two Hungarian families. The first family was named Domsoci. There were three sisters who worked as seamstresses, and I remember that they gave me rags as a present which I played with. They were very considerate and tender towards me. During that time, Mother hid with another family named Borosh. For greater security, for ourselves and the families that hid us, we were always separated, alternately with one family and then the other. I remember that in the Borosh family there were three children, Ilike, Laci and Gyri, with whom I played. In the Borosh family garden, a large bunker was dug where we hid when there were bombings. In the bunker there were basic necessities, a cot and a gas lamp. I awaited liberation at their place.