

## Noach Dajbog With His Family



From left to right are my uncle Noach Dajbog, his son Marek, Bronislawa, uncel Noach's second wife, and his son Julek Dajbog. This photo was taken in 1951, because Julek is still small in it. Now he looks like an eastern Jew, he's got a kind of Ethiopian beauty. In 1951 I moved to the apartment of uncle Noach. I remember I was preparing for an exam on 3rd June, when aunt Bronislawa began to deliver a baby. I had to take care of Marek and I almost failed my exam. Uncle Noach, born in 1903, was the only one of the whole Kielce family to survive the Holocaust, and I spent many years with him after the war. Upon returning to Poland after the war, he worked at the Defense Ministry's bookkeeping department until about 1955. Then he worked for a couple of years at Jewish cooperatives. He had two sons. In 1968, Marek was in his second year of studies, and Julek hadn't yet completed high school. Uncle said there was still time for at least them to have a peaceful life. That he no longer wanted the shocks, things like the Kielce pogrom, the Jewish Doctors' Plot, and all those things he had to go through. His wife was Jewish. Basically, she was most Zionist of us all. Uncle Noach had been a Zionist in his youth, but no longer at the time. But he said, well, he'd surely not create a new life for himself, to the contrary, he'd be changing things for worse as he was living on a retirement pension and he'd not transfer the pension to Israel - but at least he'd take the boys out. And in 1968 he emigrated with his sons and wife to Israel. For me, that was an incredible shock.