

Efim Bezrodniy's Father Itsko Yankel Bezrodniy



My father Itsko Yankel Bezrodniy. We lived a frugal life. My father worked as an interior decorator in the Comborbez shop. The word Comborbez was an acronym that meant Communist struggle against unemployment. In April 1942 my father fell ill. He had a suppurative inflammation on his leg. He was staying in hospital. They didn't have enough bandages or gauze even for the wounded and they didn't have sufficient medical supplies. On 15 April my mother came from the hospital crying and said that Papa died. This was the first death that I faced in my life. My very dearest father died. I was crying all the time before and after the funeral. My father was buried on the

Jewish cemetery in Fergana. He was wrapped in the cerements. One of the Jews that was in the evacuation there read a prayer.