SIMÉON (SHIMÓN) HASSÓN
His Emotional Recounting of the Holocaust from Rhodes to Birkenau

Emmanuel Levy donated the original Ladino letters of Simeon Hasson to the Rhodes Jewish Historical Foundation (RJHF) Archives

Translation by J. S. Nemirovsky 2016

Center: Rosa Tarica and Simeon Hasson, Rhodes 1935.
Photo courtesy of Mati Franco & Gregori Viens/RJHF Archives
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Left photo: Rosa and Simeon (right), Bologna 1946. They were the only married couple deported from Rhodes who survived Auschwitz-Birkenau. Right photo: Simeon in his backyard, August 1959. Photographs courtesy of Mati Franco & Gregori Viens/RJHF Archives
To our dear ones from Casablanca: Uncle (Mr.) Lévy, and Aunts: Marie and Rifká.

You’ll probably be very curious to receive this bit of news from us. In reality we are returning from the other world. From the country of **Hell and Death**. After having spent (4) four years of war, and bombings, and particularly everything in the Concentration camps in “**Haute Silesie, Poland**,” we send you this letter. On the 16th of December, 1945, we abandoned Poland. And on the 23rd of December, 1945, we arrived in Como, Italy, where for the present time we are recovering. We don’t know where our new destination will be. We can’t go to Rhodes until there is a new order.

Because of the events that have come to pass, we find ourselves in a very sad situation. During the first days of **July 1944**, when we were still in Rhodes, a small part of our house was bombed by aircraft. Rhodes underwent numerous bombings. Many neighborhoods were destroyed and uninhabitable. We had the store that was going well. Our house was full. We had gold, silver, a few valuable objects, modern furniture, oriental carpets. All in all, we weren’t lacking anything. Everything was snatched by the Germans.

Presently we are penniless, without a suit of clothes (torn & frayed), without shoes (with holes), no mattresses, bed linen and covers. **Just the two of us**, without any other relatives. We have no one else more dear to us than the two of you, to whom we can direct ourselves. We find ourselves in the most critical moment of our life. As you already must know, the destiny that was awaiting the Jews, as a whole, and the fate of all of us Jews in Rhodes and Cos. It was the same fate for all the Jews of Europe.

In regard to the German occupation, I am remitting and including a small resumé on this subject, and please read it carefully.

Dearest ones. The purpose at the present time, is to request assistance from all of you. Financial assistance in the form of a loan, and we hope that you will express deep sentiment.

We have been liberated. Saved by the Russians on the 27th of January, 1945. It was a miracle for us. It’s as if we have come back to a new life. Like an infant being born naked, completely naked. And it’s necessary to begin this life. Its total beginning, starting with nothing, from **zero**! And the consequence, of coming to grips with this life, in recreating for ourselves a new situation,
with all the courage, all the strength, that unfortunately, so many experiences that we suffered. But thanks to our youth, we will have the ability to reunite with the hope of a better life. And this time, without that horrible, painful nightmare that we have come to pass.

We are certain, dear Uncle Levy, and Aunt Rifká and Aunt Marie, that our urgent request being put forth, will not pass without action, and that you will contribute to our material and moral recovery. And that the future will certainly justify the assurance that we deserve, not to mention our profound gratitude, to which we are indebted.

And with this hope, we beg of you, dear Uncle Levy, and Aunt Rifká and Aunt Marie, to have faith from our expected gratitude. The assurance of our sincere, devoted feelings.

Your beloved nephew (and niece),

*Rosa and Siméon Hassón*

Attached Document: Résumé

P.S. Hugs to all of our dear ones. Not forgetting to send our regards to all of our dear ones in Tangier.  

*Rosa and Simeón*

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Hassón (Cassón), Siméon  
Como - the 29th of December 1945

c/o S. Anna Hospital  
Department of Male Medicine  
Como - Camerlata, Italy

To our dearest relatives of the “House of Toledano & Levy,” Casablanca, Morocco

Resumé:
Subject matter of the Jews of Rhodes and Cos, who were arrested and transported by the German S.S. in “Haute Silésie”, Poland.

**The 20th day of July, 1944**

Official orders were published on all the streets of Rhodes, stating, that all Jewish men of 16 years of age, must immediately appear at the Town Hall on that same day. Each one with his personal documents for positive identification, with the exception of Jews of Turkish citizenship. So, the Rhodian men, married to Jewish women of Turkish citizenship, being in regulation with their (Turkish) consulate, were fortunate and were not arrested. Therefore, as soon as we were
notified, we did not fail from appearing. As soon as we presented ourselves, we were arrested and put in custody. The same day, another notice was published, stating that all Jewish women with their children, the invalid, blind, crippled, sickly, etc., must present themselves right away to the same place. For each person who did not show up, (4) four men would be shot by a firing squad, every one of them. We observed and paid close attention. What a misfortune! Like little goats, we were detained and put in custody.

I have to tell you, that beginning on the 8th of September, 1943 (the German occupation of Rhodes), until the day of our arrest, we experienced no harm, nor foresaw what was going to follow afterwards. On the contrary, they had always presented themselves as being very kind. They would come to our stores, make lots of purchases, leaving us with good profits. Following those sales, we decided to sensibly increase our merchandise. We therefore confined to our homes in Rhodes, for (3) three days. In those (3) three days, the Germans had nothing to do with us. Thanks to the Greek and Turkish communities, and to the City Town Hall who supplied us with bread, fruit, and cans of condensed milk. During our detainment in Rhodes, they took everything that we had: gold, silver, bank receipts, furniture, clothes, merchandise. Ultimately, everything! Everything! Everything! Everything! Even our bank deposits. And not to forget the abundant of wealth (riches) in our synagogues. Everything disappeared. Everything was exported.

After that, the voyage began. We were put on board (3) three small ships. In all, we were 2,055 persons. We were put into accommodations, where coal was stored, and full of filth. It may be impossible for me to recount the infernal voyage for you. Going from Rhodes to Piraeus lasted (8) eight days (a usual trip of 36 hours). The reason for the lengthy duration, was because we had to evaluate the situation carefully, and travel by night along the coast, to avoid mines and submarines. There’s no need to tell you, that being on board with the sickly, we had to plan for many deaths during the trip. We economized, using good judgment, and we touched land in Piraeus on August 1, 1944.

From Piraeus we were taken by bus to Athens. We got off at a Kamp called “Haïdar (Turkish: “Haydar”). It was in this camp that grandmother died on August 1, 1944. In this camp we were left out in the burning sun for 3 to 4 hours. The heat was terrible, without any water, and dying from hunger. After all that, they locked us up (men only) in small rooms with 200 persons per room. Without windows, air, water, or food. And we remained (30) thirty hours in those conditions. We were suffocating. Many people had died, from thirst, hunger, or lack of air. The women were taken to quarters that had ventilation.

After that sad episode, the men were taken to the same apartments, only after having been cruelly beaten. Many thanks to the Swedish Red Cross, who were in charge of feeding us. After that, we continued our trip by train. Recounting the trip, which lasted 15 days, fifteen long days
like centuries, will be impossible for me to do. It appears to me that there is no language that has the proper words, to put into writing, the cruel, detestable sufferings that we endured. Even today I ask myself, without exception, “How is it possible that we all didn’t die, long after having experienced such a frightful life?”

It was a train made up of cattle cars. We were piled up, 60 to 70 persons per car, without air, enclosed with chain locks and full of filth. The heat was suffocating. Very little upkeep (of the train and wagons) was provided. This too was provided by the Red Cross. We were hungry and dry from thirst. As if this wasn’t enough, we were also covered and devoured by lice, that were as big as ants. Every day 5, 6, or 8 persons would die from starvation or disease. It was on this trip that Uncle Rahamím died, following a severe case of enteritis, on the 12th of August, 1944.

If any great harm to us was reduced in any way, we owe it to various sympathizing Italian soldiers, who took part in the army surveillance of our internment. In the same manner, we had some help from the Zionist Red Cross, on the way to Czechoslovakia. And how many deliberate cruel acts we had to endure at the hands the German SS.

Finally, on the 16th of August, 1944, we arrived at that dreadful, infernal place. An unfortunate place we will never forget during our entire existence. A place, that across the world, and across history, will make the most insensitive man tremble from fear, for a long time.

The name of this camp “Birkenau,” is located 66 kilometers from Krakow, Haute Silésie, Poland. We disembarked from the train. The men were barefoot, without shoes. They divided us up into (3) three groups:

The 1st group: “Young Men and Women,” which was made up of 475 males (of the masculine sex) and 330 females (of the feminine sex).

The 2nd group: “Women” with their infants and children,” up until 15 years of age.

The 3rd group: “The Remainder.” Men, women, the disabled, crippled, blind, sickly, elderly men and women.

After that, we were separated and we never saw each other again. We went into the first group in question, and there they separated us. This immense camp was partitioned into many different sections. Sections A, B, C, D, up to Section Z.

Our sons were put into Section A.
Our daughters were taken to Section B.
Afterwards, we were directed to the bathhouse for disinfecting. They shaved us from head to foot, and we washed ourselves with gasoline. When we finished bathing, they gave us another set of clothes. For the men, a pair of pants, a jacket, a shirt, and wooden shoes. For the women, just a robe and nothing else (without underwear).

The uniforms in question, on the left side was a triangle made of cloth. The color yellow signifies their hatred of us. Then they tattooed our left arms, showing a serial number and an alphabetical letter.

The camp in question, was covered by thick smoke, day and night. And every day there was the smell of roasted meat. Days later we had come to learn that in that evil, cursed place, were (5) five crematoriums. It was also called a “Death-Camp.” Every day we would see (1) one, (3) three, or (5) five carts full of cadavers going towards the crematoriums, as if it they were piles of fish.

It was the same way in all parts of this enormous camp. In this camp, in question, there were people from all of the European countries. 80% were Jews, and the rest were 20% Aryans, who were arrested as resistance fighters. Every day we saw our children, and we would talk to each other from a distance of 20 meters. Separated by electric wires.

**Nourishment:**
One liter of vegetable soup a day, without any fatty matter; 225 grams of dark bread, accompanied by 25 grams of margarine, or 25 grams of sausage, or 25 grams of marmalade.

**Soup:**
In the soup, they would always add something special called “bromide,” in order to halt the menstrual cycle of the women. And it never failed to do its effect. Rosa was in this state of condition, up until the 20th of July, 1945.

**Eating:**
On the ground without spoons, like animals.

**Sleeping:**
In wooden barracks, on boards without blankets.

**Water:**
There was no portable water. The water was from the river.

**Climate:**
The summer in “Haute Sielésie” is three months long: August, September and October. Equivalent to the winter in Rhodes. They would wake us up with clubs every morning at 4 am, to
make roll-call. The fog was terrible. The coldness would reach down to our bones and heart. You haven’t the slightest idea of the atrocious suffering we had to endure and resist. And many boys and girls died in the camp, just because they couldn’t endure the weather and harsh life. They beat us cruelly, treated like dogs, and considered as animals.

**Winter:** The winter in “Haute Sielésie” was very difficult. The fog, snow, and light rains begin in November and continue until the end of April. The thermometer stays for many weeks at 15º below zero, and it even goes down to 30º (below zero). And with the freezing cold, comes a strong blowing wind which causes a terrible snow storm, which is known by its name, as a “blizzard.” The rest of the months, from May to July, causes torrential rains.

After 40 days of our temporary stay in the camp, they told us that we would be departing on a Military Transport to work. They lined us up for roll-call. An SS Captain Medical Doctor arrived, and examined us all from head to foot, to see if we were capable of doing hard labor. As a result of the examination, he selected (65) sixty-five young men for Motive “X.” In that same hour, they were taken to the crematorium ovens (and gassed to death and cremated). In the same manner, (35) thirty-five young girls had the same fate (only the Jews were selected). In short, on September 27, 1944, we departed and were transported to different destinations. Diana, Feliçi and Jeanette were transported. When Rosa was staying at the infirmary in Birkenaü, the reason being that she had a small pimple in her thorax, of minor importance, everything worked out for the best.

After (12) twelve hours of direct traveling, without making any stops, we arrived in the city of Rydeltaü “Haute Sielésie.” The next day they put us to work. We were taken to the top of a mountain. We began transporting, rocks, iron, quick-lime, marble, large logs (3 to 4 meters long in diameter), from the bottom of the mountain to the summit. Ten days later, we were given shovels and picks. They made us work 11 (eleven) hours a day non-stop, working in the rain and cold weather. All of our muscles had frozen because of the harsh coldness and our bodies became hard like ice. There were even moments where we weren’t able to move. The coldness attacked our ribs and lungs. Our mouths were always twisted and crooked. Our uniforms consisted of: wooden shoes, pants, a jacket, a shirt and nothing else. And we were always wet from the rain. And from an even greater misfortune, they would beat us with a thick piece of rubber, and the consequences from all of this was, every day, one or two persons would die from pleurisy and pneumonia.

Five kilometers from Rydeltaü there is a coal mine. The place is called “Charlottegrube.” On the October 18, 1944, a commission arrived with an SS Medical Doctor. He examined us, in order to see if we were capable of working in the coal mines. It turned out he selected (52) fifty-two persons for Motive “X.” They were immediately transported, by order of the SS Medical Doctor, to the crematorium at Birkenaü, where they were gassed to death. The
remaining were separated into two groups. One third as construction workers and two thirds as coal mine workers. I was destined to go to the mines. We were awakened at three in the morning. We would make our beds, and do all the necessary things we had to do. They only gave us black coffee without sugar. It was like black, bitter water. They would have roll-call, and then we would go to the mines. We would march 5 kilometers, and would arrive at the mines. We would go into the elevators and go down to a depth of 470 meters. Then we would exit from the elevators and get into electric wagons. We would make a subterranean trip lasting 3/4 of an hour and then arrive at the work station. There they would give each of us a shovel, a pick, a saw, and a 5-kilogram electric lantern, a 20-kilogram coal-drill, and a pair of kneepads. Then we would go to our work station, walking on our knees for almost an hour. And with all those instruments, inside underground tunnels (no more than 80 to 100 centimeters). And after all that, we would do manual work. To recount the extreme hard work and suffering in the mines, would be impossible for me to do, not forgetting how mercilessly they used to beat us. In general, we begged every day, all of us, for death to come.

Always singing the song of exile, “Volga, Volga.” Many of the prisoners had thrown themselves down the elevator shafts. It’s too lengthy to describe for you, the unfortunate and disgraceful life I spent in the coal mines. Each day 5 to 7 persons would die from an accident. We worked 8 (eight) hours without breaks. One time, I was feeling very tired and tried to relax for (5) five minutes during my work hour. At that moment, the fore-man walked by. He grabbed me, took off my pants and gave me 25 (twenty-five) lashes.

At three in the afternoon, we would make the return trip back. We came out of those mines “black”, like the ones of Africa. They would take us to the bathhouse to wash ourselves. This was an everyday occurrence. Then, we would have roll-call. So, by the time we returned to our station, from where we departed, it was already 7 in the evening. We would arrive half dead. An hour later, they would give us a litre of watery soup with black bread. There was so little food, in relation to the work that we were doing. Each day that passed, our strength would lessen and our bodies weakened.

And so, after having worked there 51 days, I fell ill. And on December 8, 1944, I was transported to the Birkenaü Hospital.” Thankfully, after 29 days, I was completely changed. On January 7, 1945, I was transported to another hospital in the same area. This hospital was called the “Convalescence Block.” While I was staying at that “Block”, the Russians began their attack in that direction. The sirens and alarms went off frequently. We saw groups of bomber aircraft overhead, and they were bombing just outside of Birkenaü. The Germans were not able to resist the attacks, and abandoned Birkenaü. But before pulling out, they began evacuating the endless number of barracks of this enormous camp, and transporting everyone to Germany, with the exception of the sick, who were in the hospital.
Mixed Hospitals: Jews and Aryans:
Only in the last (4) four barracks of the camp, in question, a total of 2,000 (two thousand) Jews who volunteered, did not succeed in being transported out. In order that they shouldn’t fall into the hands of the Russians, the Germans locked the Jews into their barracks, and set them on fire. The screams could be loudly heard, like the roaring of lions. None of them could be saved. They were all burnt alive. Our eyes witnessed many massacres. Then, they cut off the electrical circuits. They cut the electrical wiring and separated the boys from the girls. They destroyed the (5) crematoriums and also executed (250) two hundred and fifty Jews, who were part of the internal work force at the crematoriums. Only a Jewish dentist and one other Polish person, who also serviced the crematoriums, were able to miraculously save themselves. They conveyed to us the following message: From the convoy that arrived from Rhodes, on August 16, 1944, (1,018) one thousand and eighteen of them went to the gas chambers, on that very same day. They were of the 2nd and 3rd Group-Category. Before throwing them into the crematoriums, they were told that they must first shower in order to disinfect themselves. They were taken into the (antechamber) and they removed all of their clothing. Then they went into another large area, where they were locked inside. In the interior of this room, there were (4) four openings in the corners. And through these openings they would release the toxic gases. And in (8) eight minutes, they all suffocated to death from the toxic gases. Afterwards, the Jewish dentist entered the room, where he opened up each of their mouths, and extracted all of their gold dental work. Then they were thrown into the furnaces. Therefore, all of our dearly beloved relatives, from in Rhodes, departed to their eternal resting place, on the 16th of August, 1944.

All of the Jewish convoys that were arriving, was in the same manner. More than 50% of them went directly from the trains to the gas chambers. This was only done to the Jews. It was in this camp where they burned 5 to 6 million Jews. For many days we felt starvation.

In short, the 21st of January, 1945, the Russian Army entered Birkenau. Thus, today I am safe and free. After a few days of Russian occupation, I said to myself: “Maybe Rosa had the same luck as I had.” Like a madman, I left the hospital thinking, “Maybe I’ll find her.” The snowfall was continuous. The height of the snow was 70 to 80 centimeters. The cold weather was terrible. I was courageous. I put on a pair of boots and very heavy clothing, that I had borrowed from a fellow worker. I went searching for her in all the hospitals in this immense place. Finally, after having walked more than (2) days in the cold and snow, I went into the 30th hospital, shouting, “Are there any Italians here from Rhodes?” She immediately recognized my voice and shouted: “Shimôn!” I went close to her side. She weighed (30) thirty kilos and I weighed (45) forty-five kilos. Without uttering the slightest of a word to each other, we fainted. Immediately, a nun came to our aid and gave us a sedative. You can’t imagine the emotion we felt. Tears, like fountains, began falling from our eyes. It’s truly incredible. It’s a Miracle! I asked her how it came to be that she stayed behind in Birkenau. She replied, that after taking
her medications, the small abnormal growth in her thorax, had disappeared. So, they put her to work in the barracks, making rubber and cellophane ropes. There were many Aryan women with her. She was the only one from Rhodes. Every day they had to make (25) twenty-five meters (of rope) per person. If they didn’t, they were severely beaten. Unfortunately, they didn’t reach their quota, and only 10 to 12 meters were made. Seeing that the job had not been completed, they took them outside of their barracks, and left them standing in the snow for (2) two hours. After that, they were brought back inside and beaten. Every day, (3) three to (5) five women would die, following prolonged exposure to the freezing conditions. For that reason, Rosa fell ill, and was transported to a hospital in the same area of “Birkenau.”

And so today, we find ourselves, the two of us, newly reunited.

Therefore, I am concluding my very small resumé.

Your nephew,

Siméon Hassón

Como, li 29/12/1945

Dear relatives of Casablanca,

We beg of you to come to our aid, in the best and fastest way possible. It would be best to do it through the Jewish Community of Casablanca, and make the request to the Jewish Community of Milan.

The address is the following:
Israelite Community of Milan
Via Guastalla, 19
Milan, (Italy)

We have no news as to what could have happened to Diana, Felici (Alegra), and Jeanette. We are the only ones here from Rhodes.

As soon as you receive the following, please send us a telegraph, so that we may begin to find some comfort and solace. We are desperate!

We hug you,

Rosa and Siméon Hassón
A 24 Day Journey from Rhodes to Haute Silésie
July 24, 1944 to August 16, 1944

- Prague, Czech Republic
- Birkenau, Poland
- Krakow, Poland
- Budapest, Hungary
- Belgrade, Serbia
- Sofia, Bulgaria
- Salonica, Greece
- Athens, Greece
- Piraeus, Greece

The Aegean Sea

Rhodes (Rodi Egeo)
The Return from Poland (7 Day Journey) December 17, 1945 to December 23, 1945

- Krakow, Poland
- Katowice, Poland
- Prague, Czech Republic
- Monaco
- Zürich, Switzerland
- Como, Italy

(The journey from Switzerland was on a clean and sanitary train)
Como dijimos, se sabe que los judíos de Rhodes y de Kos, fueron arrestados y transportados por los almanes en el "tanker" "Hauté Téssé" de la compañía N. S. en "Hauté Téssé", Polonia.

El día del 20-7-1944, disposiciones fueron publicadas en todas las papeletas de Rhodes diciendo que todos los hombres judíos de 16 años en adelante, debían presentarse al municipio en el mismo día y cada uno de ellos, debía entregar sus documentos personales por si estaban en regla. Una vez los documentos hubieran sido verificados, se les darían las chancas para que se les entregaran a sus familias. Y así, se entregaron a sus familias.

A su vez, las mujeres judíos, las mujeres de 16 años en adelante, que estuvieran embarazadas, no podrían ser entregadas, y debían presentarse al mismo día. Además, todas las mujeres judíos, las mujeres que tuvieran hijos, debían entregar sus documentos a la misma persona. Las mujeres judíos, que hubieran tenido hijos, debían presentarse al mismo lugar.

Tengo que decir que, a partir del 8/9/1943, la ocupación de Rhodes por los almanes, finalmente, no fueron bienvenidos. Todos los demás judíos que estuvieron en Rhodes, fueron liberados al principio. Y así, todos los judíos que estuvieron en Rhodes, fueron liberados al principio.

Además de esto, debemos observar que los judíos, que estuvieron en Rhodes, fueron liberados al principio. Y así, todos los judíos que estuvieron en Rhodes, fueron liberados al principio.

En todos los casos, se observaron siempre que estuvieron bien. Venían a los kiaos, los judíos, que estuvieron en Rhodes, fueron liberados al principio. Y así, todos los judíos que estuvieron en Rhodes, fueron liberados al principio.
Nos fueron pares, frutas, y koutis de lait condensé. Mientras nuestro detención en Rhode, nos tomaron todo lo que teníamos: ropa, plata, billetes, de banco, mobiliario, vestidos, mercancías, en fin, todo, todo, todo; sin a nuestros débitos en Banta. Sin olvidar las rúbricas de nuestras sinagogas. Todo desapareció; todo fue exportado. Desapareció el viaje.

Embarcados en tres vaportos, éramos en todo 2,055 personas; gomemos esclavos en los lugares onde meten carbón, yentos del sazón. Afortunadamente este viaje, infernal, se va perder imposible. Esto tuvo 8 días para arriar de Rhode a Pireo. (viaje en tiempo normal 36 horas). Arroz de la dobra: la providencia ke nos obligará de viajar de noche por las costas, para evitar minas y sombreros. No es menester dezirnos, ke embatado Kon kizaros cruzamos a planear: mouniños, moina durante el viaje. La providencia nos eternizó, i toutos kieras a Pireo el 3 de 1944. De Pireo nos llevaron Kon Kamos, a Athenes, i abuchimos en Tom Kamos ke se yama "Haidar", (Es este Kamos ke la Gran Mamma murió 12/8/1944). En este Kouno, nos decharon 3,400 personas en un sol evidente, la Kater era terrible sin agua i moriendos de ambré. Despues de esto todo. tiempo, nos enfermaron, solamente a los ambrés en Kountantutas a 200 personas por Kala kamarata, sin ventana, sin aire, sin aguja, sin mosquitoe. Estdavimos (30) treinta obrás endentes Kondiciones, juntos a la movente sea de la sintia o de la ambré. sea de mantanuca de ayer. a las mujeres, las llevaron en apartamentos aerozos.
Después de este triste episodio, me vi obligado a los campos, en la misma albergue. Después de almorzar, trabajamos irremediablemente. Gracias a la Cruz Roja Sueca, se ofreció de almorzar a Romén, después de estar tanto el viaje por el tren. Rastopabos este viaje se tomó 15 días, 15 días largos como años, no es posible. Siento que hablarse me parece no tiene palabras. ¿Podemos de soportar las figuras de los sofredores? Debo contar todos los duenos al campo de las inmigraciones. Como no más mores todos sin excepción, me decidiendo, junta y, lentamente después de aver pasado una vida tan to esta afronta... Era que iba un tren. Composto de vagones de los pueblos, estaban amarados 60 a 70 personas por vagón, sin aire, encastrados en kaderado y estarían a pesar de suavidad. La comida era comestible, sostenible. Hoy justo de mantenimiento, y también estoy recogido de la Cruz Roja Sueca. Ambiente, sitio, no era suficiente. Sólo esto demás disfrazados por los jefes de estibadores, grandes, como los señores. Cada día 5, 6, 8 personas morían de hambre o de malatia. En este viaje, el único Romén murió en la triste de prision. Entreté el 12/8/1944. Si no tomaron las esposas no lo diréis a ciertos soldados italianos sympathizante, te ajan parte de la supervivencia llamada, donde estaban enterrados. Do mismo tornamos un acuanto de parte de la Cruz Roja Taniste y del Komismo de la Checoslovaca. Nosotros recibimos a aconsejar de parte de los SS. salmones. Entonces, arribamos al lugar infebral el 16/18/1944, lugar malogrado donde no más vamonos olvidar toda nuestra existencia, lugar te a traveso el mundo i la traveso. La historia va ser largamente


El nombre de este campo "BIRKENAU" se le toma a 66 km. de Cracovie. Haute Silicie, Polonia/Selmon del tren (los hombres estaban en disfrazos, sin zapatos) y nos dividieron en (3) tres categorías.

1° Prima Kategoria: "La jeunesse". Le era Komponuesta di = 475 del sexe masculiniz y 339 del sexe feminin.

2° Segunda Kategoria: "las mujeres son sous Traiteuses fin de la edad de 15 años."

3° terza Kategoria: el resto: hombres, mujeres, invalidos, sierno, infirmes, viejos, viejas, i mujeres en posición.

Después de esto, más separamos y más no nos vimos. La prima Kategoria entrimos al campo in Testion y aju, nos separamos. Este inmenso campo era dividido en (4) secciones repartos. - Reparto A. B. C. D. fin a reparto Z. A los yos más mítieron reparto A.
A las niñas nos separamos reparto B.

Después de esto, nos kondijieron al baño para descubrirnos, nos arrojaron de la tavocene a los fieles y nos lavamos con petróleo. Terminado el baño nos dieron otros vestidos. A los hombres, un pantalon, una veste, una chemise, i zapatos de tavola. A las mujeres solamente una robe i mas nada, sin culotte. Los vestidos in Testion la parte siedra, eran de su del triangle de robust color amarilla, la color amarilla significa de testimono. Después de esto, nos dieron Tatselage al brazo, siedro, indicando un numero d'orle i una lettre alphabetique.

El campo in Testion, era día i noche en un forno muy espejo, i todos los dias, era de un gobierno de Kahné rötche. Después de dias, venimos a lavar, se ay en este maldicio lugar (5) cinto crematório. Le yomaron también campo para Morir. Roda día vimos pajaran para los crematóires 13, 5choutte de Kadarés. Como se fuera rinas de Pichtados.
V.

De mismo era en todos los reportes de este inmenso campo.

En este campo en Kesten, allí de todas las naciones europeas, el 50% eran judíos, el resto 50% eran sirianos, se fueron arrestados como Partizantes. Cada día nos veíamos

con las jajas y nos arañábamos a una distancia de 30 metros, separados a medio di filos eléctricos.

Nourriture. Un litro de sopa, de verdura al día, sin

dingouna matière grasse, 250 gr. de pain preto atompamado
de 15 gramos de margarine, 0 20 gr. de saucisson, 0 20 gr. de mermelada

Sopa. — En la sopa se veían siempre una especialidad

Fet de yama «Pommes» para aper dar poner en la perga,

de lados mujeres y se no avan de fauna. (Peerto)

estuvo en estas condiciones fin al 24 juillet 1945.

Komer. — En la tierra, sin cuidado, Komo las bestias.

Dormir. — En baratas de tavía y en la tavía, sin houvrieras.

Agua. — No ay agua potable, es agua des fleures.

Klima. — El expresado en "Haute Silverie, es (3) tres meses

(4)KV de septiembre a octubre, equivalent a pic tres al invierno

de Rhodos. — Nos levantaban con horas hasta demañana a

eas las ros (4) Quatro para aper ll'apell, el bruillard era

terrible, el friou mos tontava al goecy y el corazón no

podia tomar la minima idea de las sofriencias atras.

Ke soportamos y rezómos. — Muñios yas y yas morieron

en este campo que no pudieron rezóvar a este klima

i a esta vida tallo douras. — Nos ahuvában tranquilmente,

tragados como los peros Koneiderados Komo las bestias.

Invierno. — El mismo en "Haute Silverie" es muy duro. Le

gel i la neige i también citas lourias en jéza de Novem

i Kontinueda, hasta la fin de avril. — Il thermomètre

esta mueñías simbías a 15º au destuos de zer, i

abacha mismo a 30. — Y kon este friou viend omen

fourié cabre, se produzce una stérile tempesta.

Di neige, Ke es conocida por el nombre de "Blizzard”.

El resto de los meses de Mai à juillet aze lourias

Lourvielles. — Les jours de 40 días dejejor en este

Kampo, nos dícheron ke vamos partir transport para
lavó. Nos mitieron sobre el capell, i vino un kapitán de Medico S.S. i nos examinó todos de la cabeza a los pies para aver de eramos adatos para los trabajos de fuerte. Resultado de esta examen fue que seleccioné 65 que fuesen por motivo "X", en su misma cara se fueron de Crémâtoire. De mismo (35) fueron el fuerte juez, tuvieron la misma suerte. (Selección es solemne a los judíos). Rafe, el 9 de 1944. partimos todos transportados para diferentes destinos. Reina, Felici, i Jeannette se fueron desembarcados. Fin cuanto a Rosa, red en el infierno de Birkenau, a Kauza ke tenia en el bosque son grancho de petro importante. Todo fue por bien.

Hoyotan, después de 12 horas de viaje directo, sin parar, domingo, domingo, dimos ya la ciudad de Crémâtoire. Haute Silere. Al día siguiente, nos mitieron al laboro, nos fueron al somet de una montaña, i estómamos a transportar de abajo al somet piedras, fieros, raíl, marmoles, leños, gredos de 3 a 4 metros de longueur. Después de 10 días, nos dieron pelle i pióche i nos dieron harina. 11 (once) días al día sin interruptión, laborando en la lluvia y en el frio. Podíamos atroz, el frio nos jaleaba todos los mousks i del cuerpo douró como la glace. Prior momentes de no podíamos mimaros el frio nos atacaba las caras i los pezones. De bota la teníamos siempre de través. Nuestras visitas eran: zapatos de tavla, un pantalón, una veste, una chévise i mas nada. Siempre estaramos mojados de la lluvia. Por mas malo, mos aharranaron kon un pedazo de Caoutchouc i las consecuencias de todo esto, era Ke.
Kada día morían 1,2 personas de plúrición y
pneumonía.

A (5) kilómetros de Rudelsbek ay súna Mina
de houle. Este logai se yamol "Charlottezirkel".

El 18 October 1944 vino una Komision de la Fina.
Kon sùn Mediko S. S. i mos examino se eranus adatos
para lauros de Mina. - Resulto ke seleccino 52-
(52) personal por motivo "2", i pickin
por ordo del Mediko joundon transportados al
Crematorio de Birkenau. - El restante mos divizaron
en 2x grupos. - 3 para lauros de Konstruktiones i 2/3
para lauros de Mina. - Mos alevantavan a las 8a.

(3) tres de la noche, arauvamos nonestas tomaros azións
noestros menestros; mos davam solo lage sin abordan
era súna agora preto i amarar, dos azión appel,
i deshoues chartimos para la Mina. - Añamos bura
Marbe de 5 km. i adivamamos a la Mina. - Entravamos
a l’ascensor i abachavamos a súna profundidad de
470 metros. - Deshoues saliamos de l’ascensor i mos
entravamos en waboros elektricos. - Añamos un viaje
soterrain de 3/4 horas i deshoues divaramos alla
central de los laboros. - Añi mos davam a toda azión:
una felle, una fiche, una sie, una lanterne,
elektris de 5 kg, una penetratrice de 90 kg, i ouv
par de genbuille. - Deshoues de esto chartimos
al posto del lavoro, tanimando a genou raje comma
ora kon estos todos estrumenents en galérias altas
no más de 80 a 100 centímetros. - Deshoues de todo
esto tomavamos el lavoro en mano. - Ratontarros los
lavoros dourissimos i las sufririas de la mina fue
va ser imposible sin olvidat ke mos abharavan
prounmute, todos en general rogavamos Kada día.
la montaña, cantando siempre la Kantika del exilio. "Volga, Volga, la montaña."

Mientras se iniciaron de la ascensión,

e lago Ozero describieron la vida malvada y desgracia de la Mina. Ke parti, cada día fue pensando en

la mortandad de accidente. Llorábamos a cada minuto, eras sin

interrupción. Una vez, se me sentí muy cansado, y bouchki de refrescar en las horas del trabajo, no

menos de 5 minutos. En un momento pasó el kapo, mi tío, y me tomó el pantalón y me dio 25 soles. De esta manera.

(3) tres despoques de medio día, tomábamos el camino del río. Salíamos de la Mina, pintas como los negros de la Africa, y nos veíamos a derramar el hambre. Esto era cada día. Despoques más altos, altos; de modo, se tenían al hastío de salir, partíannos, y se agía las horas 7 (siete) de la tarde. Entonces se decía. En los momentos, despoques de una hora más daban el litro de leche de agua con el pan fresco.

Visto se la nourriture era tanto pesado par rapport al trabajo, ke azúcar. Kada día ke pasáramos molletas, fuerzas diminuirían y nuestros huesos se tornarían. Enfin, después de aver yo laborado 51 días, karji shavors i joue transportédo el 8/12/1944 al

ospedal de BIKKENAI. Gracias después de 29 días, yo tristi interamente, el 7/1/1945 me transporté

a sur otro ospedal del mismo lugar. Este

ospedal se llamava "Bloc de Cohabescence". Mientras mi séjour en este Bloc, los Rouges

empresaron la ofensiva a esta direción. Las

sierras y los alquemés eran frenetiques. Viamos

pasar grupos de amores y bombardavon a...
Jouera de Birkenau. Los almanes, no podieron resistir la esta ofensiva, abandonaron Birkenau. Otra, antes de abandonar, evacuaron todas las infiernos de Barakas de este inmenso campo, y mandaron a todos transport a amoniaco a l'excepcion de los hacinos se se trovaron en espedale, espedales mixte judios y arianos. Solamente, los cuatro millones de Barakas del campo en testigos se se valentaron totalmente a 2000 (de mil) judios, no fueron a transportarlos. Por te no kaufan en mano de los Rusos los enferaron en las mismas barakas donde se tovaron y iieron fuego. Los gritos se sentian bien fuerte, como se fueja rouglement de leones. Algunos de ojos, no podieron salvar, todos fueron quemados vivos. Monstros ojos vieron monstros masabros, innumerables las comunidades electricas, rompieron los filos electricos donde se paravan las yas y los ojos, dieron los 5.000 crematorios y tambien furizaron (250) saquéncias i sintopleta personas. Otros te azian parte de los lavoros internos de estos crematorios. Solamente que sentia judo i uma otra persona polaco; los kaufitos tambien esos eran el mismo servicio, podieron salvarse por misatolismos. Komunitaron lo segunente: Del Convoi de Rhodes se arra el 16/8/1944, fueron destinados a los crematorios el mismo dia 1048 personas, eran la 2ª y 3ª Kategoría. A antes de irizarlos a los crematorios les dieron te devu en el bagno para desinfectarlos. Los entrean en antichambres i se debrucieron completamente. Después pasaron a un Lokal grande i los seraron con yave. A l'interior de este Lokal en las fountains asavia (4) tonti ouvertures, y per estas ouvertures davam el gaz asphyxiant, i'ent (8) oció
minutos todos fueron asfixiados. Después de esto, entró este Dentista Judío y sirvió las Botas de todos, arrojando todas las bendiciones en oro que tenían, y después los llevaron a los Crematorios.

(De acuerdo, todos nuestros heridos pacientes se tenían en Rhodes, partieron al reposo eterno el 16/8/1944)

Todos los Convoy de Judíos se arribaban en la misma manera, más del 50% partían directamente del tren a los Crematorios. Esto ocasionó solamente a los judíos. En este tiempo, se temieron 5 a 6 millones de judíos. Muchos días sentimos la angustia. Breve, el 27-1-1945 las armadas rusas entraron a BIRKENAU. Es así que yo mi topo os salvo y liberó. Respuestas de justos días de ocupación rusa, dicha extrema pude ser. Rezaba lo mismo suerte mía. Como con otro salí de mi hospitalizado, como con te la entorpecieron.

La nieve cayendo de continuo. la altura de la nieve era de 470 o 50 centímetros, el frio era terrible. Mi di Koraje, mi visti mi par de botas. Ke me ije emprestar de am Kolega, también vestidos bien duros; i me jone a buscărba en todos los espejos de este imponente hogar. Enfin, después de ser en el frio i en la niege, entri al (30%) tratéme hospital gritando: felicite italiano da Rodi? Eya pichin Koncio mi boz i grito. Chично, Me olórki a sou lado yea Bezatrix (30) Trinta Kilos i yo (45) Koncerti juhko ijo. Sin disirnos la minima tridavíamos nos derama zinos. Dichin rino una sonora de enjuí i otro dio am talmante. No vos promélibe interrugar la emoción ke movimos. Lagrimas como la fontente emprego a frever de nuestros ojos. Veramente, es entreirve, es nun MIRÁCOLO. Se demandi...
Como fue tan definitivamente en BIRKENAU, eya me respondio, se desquen de Kouras, el Granico re tenía en el thorax desparition, y la mataron a laborar en una Bahaka ni azer torturas de gomma y de gelofan. - Avia Utan eya mounia Imujeres Ariana y Eya solo de Kados. - Sevian del terminar Kada dia(25) venti e ciento metros por persona, se no eran castigadas severamente. Malogrado, no mirava a azer re solo 10 a 12 metros. - Visto ke el lavoro no era, termina do las llitaron a j endurecida de la baraka i las dechavan en la nevada(3) de 5 pas en pie. Después de esto, las encuclava, y las aharravan. Rada dia 3,5 mujeres morían a seguit de Congelacion. Al la suite de esto, losa rayo hazina, i la transportaron a un ospedal del mismo lugar que BIRKENAU. 

Es asi ke negociamos dos, mas topamos, oy nunevamente curidos.

Jommi termino mi cico, cico resumé.

Visto Sournin

Como li 29/09/1945. Simén Hassin
Queridos Varientos de Casablanca:

Vos rogamos de vuestro acuerdo en la mejor manera y al más presto posible. Sería mejor de la Comunidad Juive de Casablanca dar orden a la Comunidad Juive de Milán.

El adreceso es el siguiente:
Comunidad Israelitica de Milán
Via Guastalla, 19
Milán (Italia)

No savemos dichos granas novedades, Ronaldos arián de Siana, felicitamente estámos aquí solo nosotros de Rodes. Apenas vach-relevir la presente vos rogamos de telegrafamos para impetuar a Consolasnos. Estabos desesperados. Vos abrazadores,

José Simón Hasson
Como lo 29-11-1945
Hern. Maison
Toledano & Levy
Casablanca
Maroc

A nuestros queridos de Casablanca

Oncle M. Levy, i tantes Marie i Riga.

Vosch estar keurindo de receber de nossas novidades.

Recémmente, estamos retornando del otro mundo. Del pax

de l'inferno o de la muerte.

Después de aver paçado (4) Kvaro anos de guerra, de

bombardamientos, i todo particularmente en los campos de

Konzentração en "Hauté Silicie". Obvuez, vos adrecamos

la presente letra.

El 16/11-1945 abandonamos la Polaxha, i el 23-12-1945

arrihmos a Como (Italia). - Onque nos tohmos actualmente

encontrados. - Nauestra nueva destinaçion no savemos

onde va ser. A Rhodes no se ponde ir fin a manover-

orden.

A lo coite de estos todos movimientos, mas tohmos

en onna situación bien táste: en los primos dias de julho

1944 teniendo iinda nuôi toparans en Rhodes, nauesta

Kaza foue bombardada onna çia parte par l'aviazion.

Rhodes secióun numeroços bombardamientos mounços.

Kouintières founon çed destruyos i mantiçales. Teniamos

el magazin. Ke estava, mendi bien la Kaza la teniamos

jena. Teniamos 600 flota, un shaft del objetos fixcezian,

mobilia moderna, tapetés orientales, enyin trada notios

mantuva. Todo foue velado por los baluines.

Actualmente nos tohmos sin para, sin vestirs

(vestidos razzados), sin chaqueres (reço), sin maitelas, bing

Kouintières, nossos dos solos, sin dingun otros pariente.

No tenem personas mas Kadas de nossos a

adrecarmos. Nos tohmos en onnos momentos los mas

Kritis de nossah vida.

Como vae devedo sàvedo Koudlo ke la squere

rezervada a los judios en general, i la squere ke

nosotros todos los judios de Rhodes i de los tempos.

Esta la misma Squere de todos los judios de l'Europ.
A pesar de la dominación de los alemanes,
yos remeto así en el blog su pico resumen a este
sujeto y vos rogamos de mandarlo con atención.

Queridos, del esfuerzo de la presente, es de demanda
daros a nosotros todos, sin ayuda, sin ayuda
financiera empeñado; i esperamos ke vach ces
sensibles.

Ya venimos de ser liberados, salvados por los
Roussos el 27 Janvier 1945.- Es un minato para
nosotros. Es como se revemos a una vida nueva.
Nos es igualmente como trébonias te vienen de
hacer de desnudos, completamente desnudos. Tach
empedado esta vida, la niempiechla enteramente
partiendo de nada de zero.

Por consecuencia, sabido esta vida en
recreandos aun nueva nueva situación, con todo el
cope, todas las fuerzas y, malgrado tantas
experiencias ke siento, mas, gracias a nuestra
juventud, vamos ser capaces de reunir ke la
esperanza de una vida mejor, i esta vez sin
este orulce esbuegno posible ke venimos de
reconstruir.

Estamos seguros queridos, omke Mr. Levy i tantos
Riisa i Marie, ke l'appel presente ke vos
estamos adreyando no va ke dar sin echo ke
vach. Contribuir en nuestro relevamiento material
i moral i ke l'avenir va justificar bienamente
la confianza ke podemos emprender i sin avlar
de nuestra profunda tekonogencia ke vachos
deversos.

Con esta esperanza, vos rogamos queridos Mr.
Mr. Levy i tantos Riisa i Marie, ke Kleyer kon nuestra
interl gratitud anticipada, l'agradecencia
nuestros sentimientos los mas amables i los mas
devuertos. - Vuesstros Kerso Savings.

Anexe: Un resume: Rosa X Simen Halton

P.S. - abracos a todos los Kerso,

Sin olvidar de Keers bien transcripte nuestras saludos
to todos nuestros queridos de TANGIER. = Rosa X Simen