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THE POWER OF PICTURES

After the Holocaust, a few treasured photos are only link to family

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When Aron Wajskol tries to picture his father, all that comes to mind is the face of a dying man.

"I can only picture him, that starved face in the ghetto. I wish I could picture him before the war," he said. "I can't."

Like so many Jews and others whose lives were nearly destroyed during the Holocaust, Dr. Wajskol has almost no reminders of his earlier life. No mementos. No family heirlooms. Hardly any tangible evidence of the past.



A picture of Clara Rona's parents taken before World War II, flanked by photos of her as a young girl. (AMY E. VOIGT/THE BLADE)

Many victims were forced to leave their homes with little more than a change of clothes. Now 85, Dr. Wajskol tried to escape with a photo of each of his parents — both of whom died during World War II — when he was deported to a concentration camp, but they were confiscated.

A mere accident of history preserved a glimpse of his mother from happier times. A cousin returned to Dr. Wajskol's house in Poland after the war and discovered a photograph of her. It's all the proof of her existence that he's got, and he's enlarged it by hand in a charcoal sketch that hangs in his West Toledo home.

A picture may seem like a small thing, but it can mean everything to someone whose past has been erased.

Clara Rona, 89, a survivor from Hungary who lives in West Toledo, lost nearly 60 relatives in the Holocaust, including her mother and father. It was only through the efforts of a neighbor that their images were saved from oblivion.

MULTIMEDIA See videos of Holocaust survivors	Norman Gudelman, 78, of Sylvania Township, had to rely on a relative to provide him with pictures of his parents. Orphaned as a youth when his family was forced on brutal marches between concentration camps, he had been able to take nothing with him.
<u>See more photos</u> Read main story	For Rena Mann, who survived two concentration camps, such irreplaceable mementos can be double-edged swords.
<u>Housi mani otory</u>	"They mean a lot because that's my only link with the past," she said.

Thanks to a maid who saved some pictures, Mrs. Mann, of Sylvania Township, can see her parents, her awardwinning dog, Ador, and even herself as a young girl.

Each of them stand as proof that before the nightmare that was to come there was a loving family that was very real. The 83-year-old holds equally precious the postcards she received from another relative while she was in one camp.

She's glad she has all these, but they also take her back into a horrifying past.

"It's a remembrance of what I'd like to forget.

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