



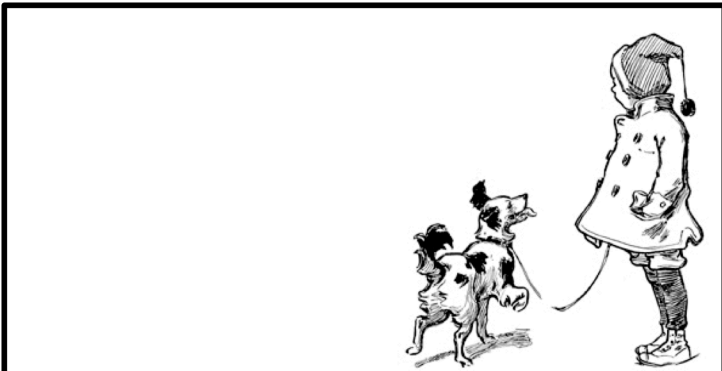
My Dog

from the testimony of Frieda S.

My name is Frieda. I am what the Germans called a "Mischling", meaning half-Jewish.

I grew up celebrating Passover and Christmas. I knew I was Jewish but religion was not a central part of my life.

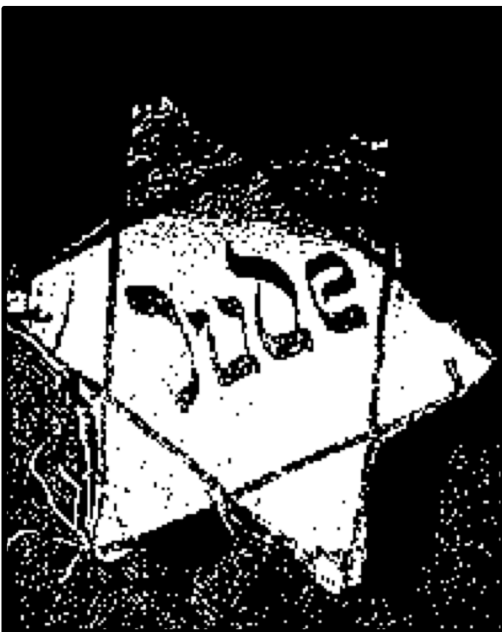
When Germany invaded Czechoslovakia, my religion came to define me.



One day I was walking my dog on the street.

Oh, what a nice dog...

The Gestapo came and looked at my dog. He stole the dog from me.



I was wearing a star so he knew I was Jewish. Otherwise you wouldn't know because I had blonde hair and blue eyes.



In 1943, I was 14 years old. I was deported to a concentration camp called Theresienstadt, in my birth country of Czechoslovakia.



Theresienstadt was liberated by the Russians in 1945. This is a photo of my family taken in 1947: you can see me with my father, mother, and brother. We were reunited in Ostrava after the war ended.