



**The Rawidowicz Family – Grajewo, circa 1909**

**Front, seated: Chana Batya, Meir, Abraham, Shabtai, Chaim Yitz{h.}ak**

**Rear, standing: Shifra, Jacob (Jack), Rivka, Simon**

**Suggested: to go with family tree**



[Berlin, 10 October 1926] And even I have been a bridegroom. Wearing a proper top hat and a frock, I looked like a diplomat, a representative of one of the great powers, neatly pressed, from the sole of my foot to my head.

**Letter of 16 March 1931**



[Bialystok, around 1921] Chainke and Rivka at the tombstone of Chana Batya Rawidowicz



[Bialystok, 2011] With a trembling heart, I anticipated also ‘reunions’ with the *batei midrash* and cemeteries, old streets and alleys in Grajewo and Bialystok—and now I know that I will never find in them that which I anticipated, even if the end will come to those two ‘destroyers,’ may their names be erased together, not a memory will remain of all that we had in those places. And it will be that when we come there—not even the graves of our past will be found. Not a grave will be seen or found.

**Letter of 1 April 1940**

[Bialystok, 2011] It was Shabbat in the afternoon, we sat at the meeting of the Central Committee for Lita South (*hoi*, this revisionism, it should be South Lita) in the Zionist Centre across from the town clock. Dr. Guttmann was presiding, and behold, someone entered and announced the revolution in Germany. We jumped from our places and did not yet imagine what was awaiting for the world. Guttmann announced: Kaiser Wilhelm was our most dangerous enemy and with his downfall, salvation will come to Zion and to the Jews.

**Letter of 12 December 1940**



[1910-1911] Did not I 'your servant' use to get up at sunrise and pray at the morning services for regulars in the house of Rabbi Reines, for I resided on Kamienna Street, and I have much to tell about him. The meeting between him and the Hofetz Haim is invented from thin air; [...] Who knows if in my 'memoirs' I will get to Reines of blessed memory, to Lida—for I have not yet started, and maybe I will not start at all, the chapter of Grajewo –

**Letter of 12 December 1940**