

**Ursula Adler**

Ursula was born in Bublitz, Germany, in 1925. She grew up in a traditional Jewish environment and attended a state school in Bublitz, where she experienced some anti-Semitism. Her father Leonhard's corn merchant business dwindled after the rise of Nazism. While visiting her grandmother in Kolberg, Ursula witnessed speeches by Hitler. Her family moved to Berlin after they lost their business in 1937. Ursula's father was arrested during *Kristallnacht*.

After Leonhard was released, Ursula's sister Kate was sent to the United Kingdom to work as a domestic servant, and Ursula and her sister Eva were sent to the UK on a *Kindertransport* train. After a two-week quarantine, they were placed in a Jewish home in Burgess Hill, Sussex, where they resumed their education.

Ursula remained at the home until she was fifteen. She later joined Eva in London, where they shared a room together. Ursula found employment as an apprentice in a sewing factory in London. She married in 1968.

In this clip she describes the economic impact of Nazi anti-Jewish laws on her family, prior to her emigration.

[**Read transcript**](http://www.bbc.co.uk/history/worldwars/genocide/holocaust_survivors_gallery_01.shtml)

Well it was mainly the economic part of it because the business went very much down. My father felt it - and eventually they had to sell the shop. I always remember the last time my father put the shutters down on the shop, on the last day. He cried - the first time I saw my father cry.

It must have been about '36, '37 - something like that. 1937 - because we still lived there for another year or so after the shop... My father finished off the business from home. It was sold or it was sold under duress, if you know what I mean. It was impossible to keep it going.

I could see that my parents were worried. All the Jews had left - as I said - we were the last to leave. So for a year I was the only child - I had nobody to play with. I was always with my mother and I was terribly lonely. Weekends my mother used to take me to my uncle's - because there were children there - but it was terrible, really.

And obviously I didn't do any school work, because if nobody looks at your work or takes interest and just puts bad marks and things - you don't work. My mother tried to teach me at home and - you know - to work with me, but it wasn't the same. It was a very sad year, you see we had to go to school - but it was just going and sit there.



**Harry Bibring**

Harry Bibring was born in 1925, in Vienna. His father owned a clothing shop. Harry enjoyed ice skating, learning about mechanics, and spending time with his sister, Gerta.

In November 1938 Harry's father's business was destroyed during *Kristallnacht*, and he was arrested soon after. Harry was transferred to a school that permitted Jews to attend. After his father was released from prison, the family intended to flee to Shanghai. His father was robbed on his way to pay for the tickets. Thinking of the safety of their children, Harry's parents arranged for him and his sister to flee to the United Kingdom on a *Kindertransport* train, where they would be sponsored by a family friend.

Harry went to school in London until the advent of the war, when he was evacuated to the country. On his 14th birthday, he had to return to London, where he worked as a shop boy in his sponsor's clothing store. Harry corresponded with his parents until their deaths early on in the war. He later moved out of his sponsor's house and found work as a mechanic's apprentice until the end of the war.

In May 1945 Harry met his wife-to-be; they married two years later. He went to night school in order to become a professional engineer. During this time, he and his wife had a son. By 1958 Harry had three degrees and worked as an engineer, and later he taught engineering until he retired in 1991.

In this clip he describes the impact of anti-Jewish legislation on his childhood.

[**Read transcript**](http://www.bbc.co.uk/history/worldwars/genocide/holocaust_survivors_gallery_03.shtml)

Immediately - as I say, it was March so the skating season was just about coming to an end. So I wanted to play in the parks and go to cinemas and things of that nature and immediately there were certain cinemas which - the majority of cinemas - which we weren't allowed to go to, as Jews. And the main park we played in was also out of bounds to Jews, and we had to go to a much smaller park which was actually nearer to where we lived - but they didn't have a football pitch and things of that nature.

Immediately we were treated as second-class citizens, and I kept on asking my parents - you know - "so where's this gonna end?" I mean, next thing I won't be able to go skating - that would be the end of the world if that was gonna happen, and of course it did happen. But "no, this will be alright - go away and just carry on... behave yourself". So we carried on living as best we could.

I do remember practically all the cinemas, you weren't allowed to go in to - and my sister was the goodie-goodie. She was the well-behaved child of the two of us but she, of course, being two years older - she was more interested in cinemas. She defied these orders and she went in, hiding her face.

She didn't look, perhaps, particularly Jewish but she used to go the cinemas that were out of bounds to us and got away with it. All the time really - with her friends - it was sort of a daring thing to do. But you couldn't do that in the park, because people knew you in the park. You couldn't do that.