

LISA

PINKAS

languages:  
• englisch

Mio Kalmes  
Leona Dominko  
Athina - Ekaterini Chalis

Mio Leona und Athina 8p

# Lisa

## PINHAS

...is a remarkable woman. She lived during the Second World War and is one of the first female survivors from Greece to write her life story in memoirs in the 1950s.

Link to her books: <https://www.amazon.de/Récit-tenfer-Manuscrit-français-sablonique/dp/230404414X?nodl=1&dpnkid=5442017b-9452-4b61a794--7adc5a44be92>

### ⇒ CHAPTER ⇐

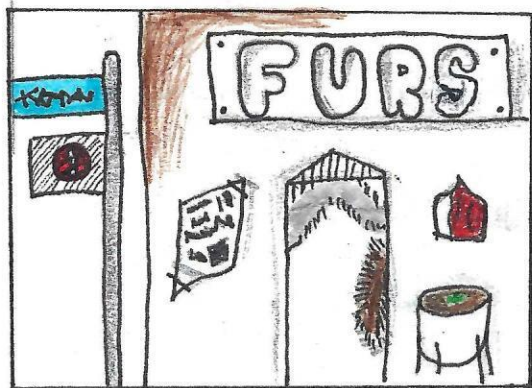
1. Her life before  
(1916-1939)
2. The beginning  
(1942)
3. »They got us!«  
(1943)
4. Auschwitz - Birkenau  
(1943-?)
5. Ausschwitz Birkenau 2  
(?-?)
6. On the brink of death  
(?-?)
7. Last months  
(1944-1945)
8. Finally!  
(27.04.1945)
9. Addition



# CHAPTER ONE



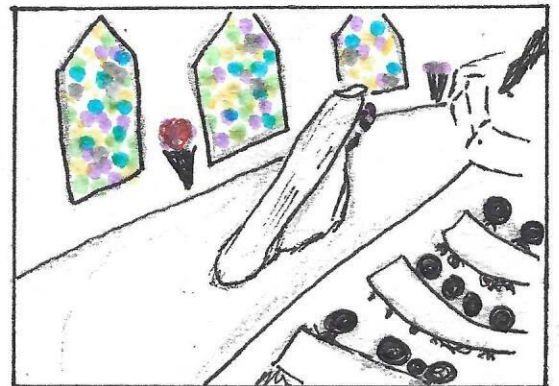
This is Lisa Pinhas and her family. She was born in 1916 in Thessaloniki, Greece. Lisa, her parents and her eight siblings are part of the sephardic community. Like most of the other jewish women, Lisa also went to the >> Alicante Israélite Universele <<



of Thessaloniki, where she learned French perfectly. Immediately after graduation, she opened her own shop where she sold fur.

2nd of July 1939

On the second July 1939 she married the merchant Dario Solomon Pinhas. 1942, they opened their own fur manufraction and trading business at 35th Tsimiski Street, Thessaloniki, Greece.



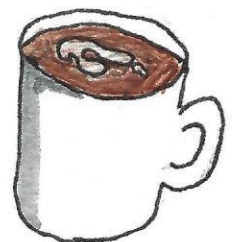
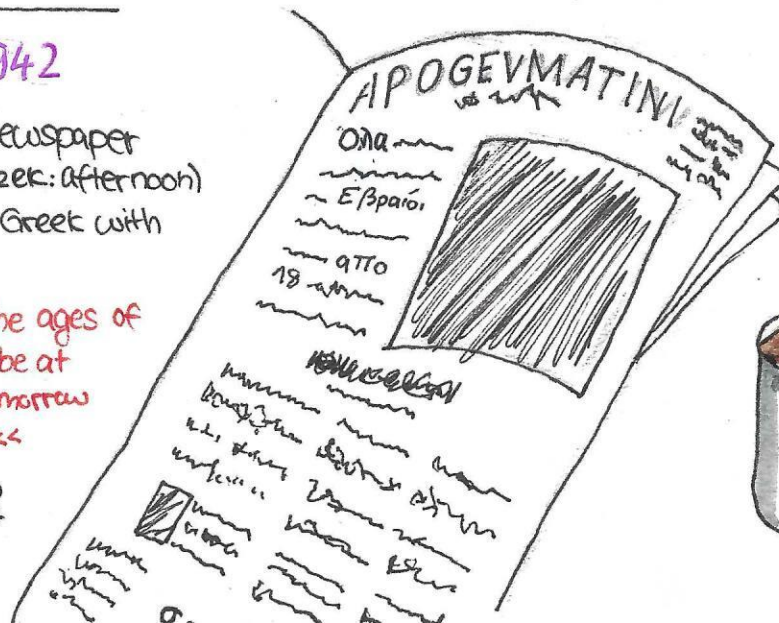
# CHAPTER TWO

July, 11th 1942

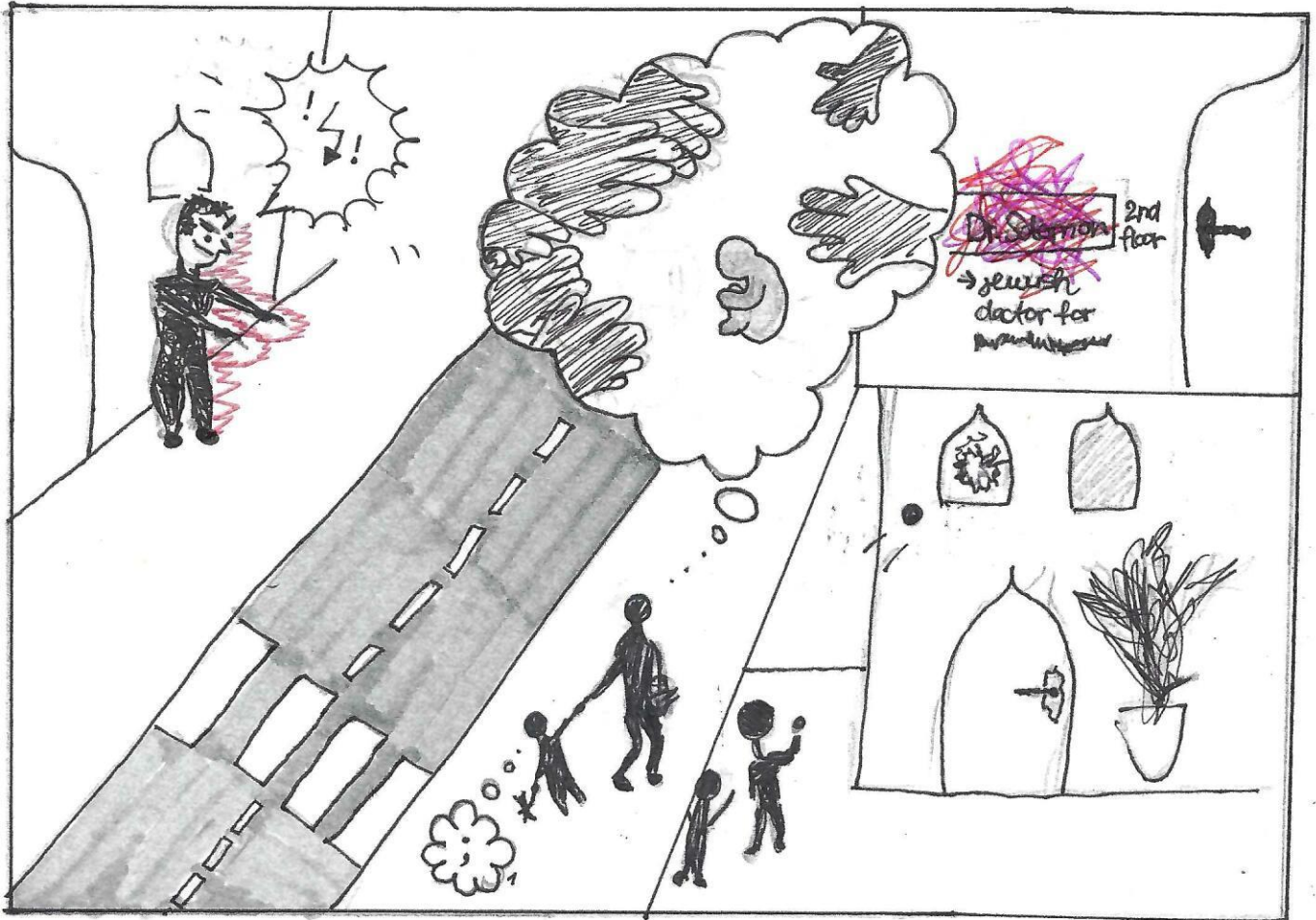
On this day, the newspaper "Apogevmatini" (greek: afternoon) printed a press in Greek with following content:

>> All Jews between the ages of 18 and 45 should be at Liberty Square tomorrow at eight o'clock. <<

[This text has been translated without further ado.]

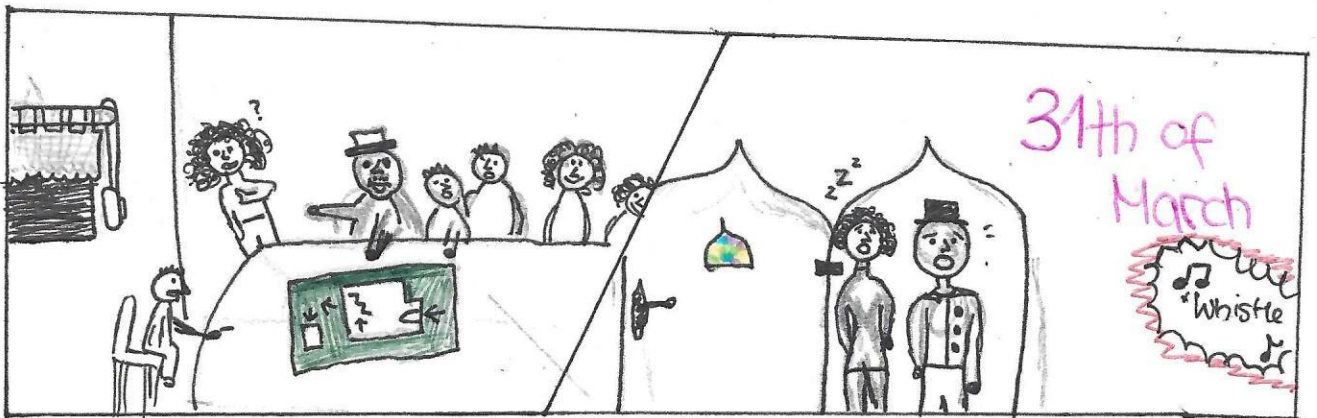






They never missed an opportunity to humiliate, insult or abuse them. But no one dared to take size. The fear of what they would do and how they would react was too great. And nobody wanted to take the risk.

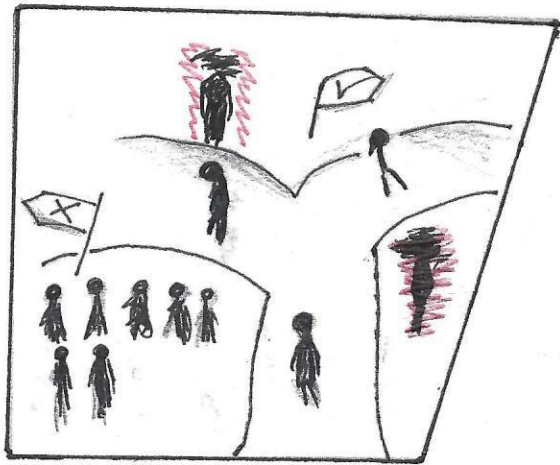
## CHAPTER THREE



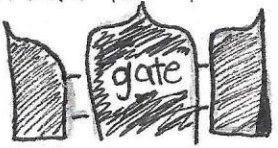
» We sensed the danger approaching and made escape plans. «

» A strange whistle woke us up. At this time, we didn't know what was going to happen to us. «

# CHAPTER FOUR



⇒ 2:30. The train stopped. First I couldn't identify our location because of the bright light but then I realized. We were at the death station: **AUSSCHWITZ - BIRKENAU!!!**

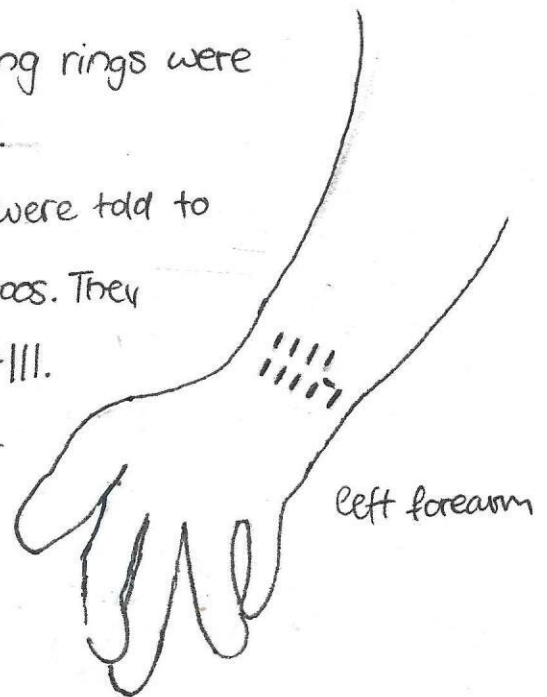
We had to create rows of five and then they started sorting us into appropriate for whatever they wanted to do to us. We had to follow them in a military march until we stopped somewhere. A  opened. <

⇒ They weren't really welcoming.

All our purses, jewelry, even our wedding rings were taken! Basically everything was searched.

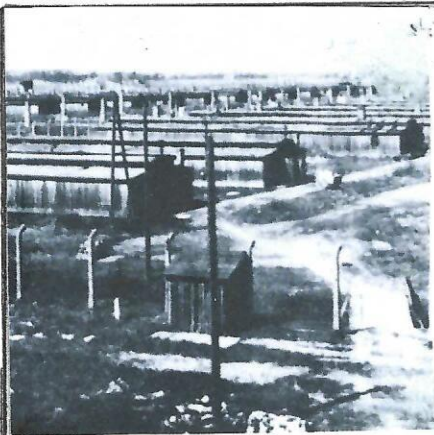
In the morning of the next day we were told to line up in alphabetic order for the tattoos. They treated us like prisoners! I was now 4|||.

And although it hurt, it wasn't as brutal as what was coming what was coming for me, for us. <





# CHAPTER FIVE



→ We slept in barracks on

day at AUSSCHWITZ - BIRKENAU

very small space. Our beds, infested with countless bugs, were also the place for lunch. So the bugs sucked our blood while we ate.

Our work space was one hour away, everyone was hungry and some of us couldn't stand it and died. But they didn't care.

At lunchtime we were given a cup filled with some weird liquid. They called it soup, but it tasted like thistles, rotten bread, insects and some other disgusting ingredients. These were probably also the ingredients. <<



The evening roll call could last several hours. 800 / 1000 captives in a row were counted, no matter what weather. <<

→ One time 4 young Jewish women, who also were forced to work here, were accused for theft and betrayal. Shortly afterwards, two gallows stood in front of us and we were forced to watch everything from start to finish. On top of the fear of what they would do to me was that my sister and the last family member left, was in hospital. <<





Marie Nahamias, Lisa's  
youngest sister

## CHAPTER SIX

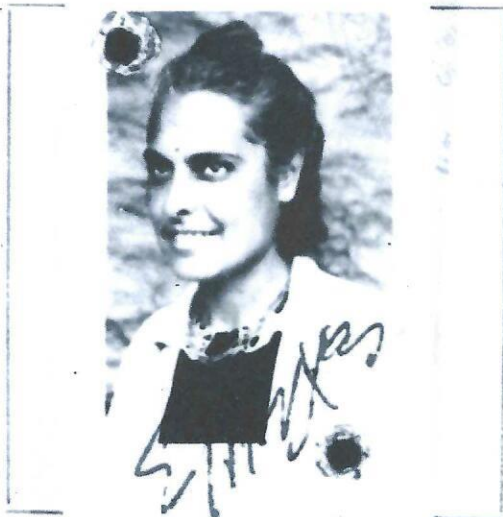
>> I worked tirelessly and packed parcels for Germany, all cultures and nationalities met here: some spoke Slovakian, some Polish, but most of the people were German, at least that's what they spoke. Most of them were really kind and I also made a friend, a French woman. It was great to call somebody a friend again after being separated from the other Greek women.

It got fuller and fuller as the camp took in more and more people. There was a shortage of everything! Instead of clothes, they were given dirty and holey blankets. Everyone seemed more like a ghost or animal, and not human. <<

OFICIUL DE EMIGRARE  
BUCUREȘTI — STRADA OȚETARI, Nr. 5

București, 9.12.1945

### ADEVERINȚA



Se certifică de noi că D. Lisa Nahamias

este înscris pe tabloul de emigrare în Palestina al acestui oficiu.

Oficiul de Emigrare.

Emigration card for Palestine of Lisa Nahamias, Bucharest in 1945. Never used.



## CHAPTER SEVEN



↑  
Lisa

» On the evening of April 26 1945, we were told that the Greeks and the Hungarians had been requested and that we would have to leave the next day. <<

This image shows Lisa Dinkas after the war as survivor of the Holocaust & Auschwitz.

» April 27 1945; This is an unforgettable date! That was an indescribable moment! I was overcome with joy, it was madness! We cried, kissed each other, danced and laughed like crazy with tears. We were free!

FREE! <<