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After reading an article entitled “Famine:‘33” in the December 9, 1988, issue of *Silski visti* (Village News) I felt as if during those minutes I once again lived through that unforgettable “famine of 1933.” I did not live through the famine alone. I can refer to “we,” because we were students and we all starved equally. This was in Poltava.

In 1932 we approached the beginning of the famine, but we did not quite feel it yet, because we were not fully mature and did not completely understand what was happening.

But 1933 made us understand what happened. We students received 0.4 g (*sic*)<sup>1</sup> of bread daily, and after the January school holidays we left to do our practical training until March 1933. In the raion, we received 0.2 g of millet bread each. Upon returning from practical training, the dormitory was cold, we were hungry and being eaten alive by bedbugs. We received 0.4 g of bread each. In the dining hall where 7,000 students ate their meals, when you stepped through the door, you almost fell over [from the smell], because they were cooking dinner with horse

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<sup>1</sup> The author probably means 0. 4 kg.