

Anastasia Kowalchuk

AK - The local villagers went around from house to house asking for food. People didn't come from outside the village, because they didn't have any strength. Locals went from house to house around the village. I didn't see any outsiders. The neighboring boys often came to us, because we had a bit of food.

Interviewer – *You fed them?*

AK – Of course. My godmother's daughters also came, and we gave them food.

Interviewer – *And they survived?*

AK – No, they didn't survive. My godmother's three children – Varvara, Hanya, and her son, Vasyo, died. Three doors down from us, Ivan and Vasyl died.

Interviewer – *Do you remember the ages of the girls who died?*

AK – The oldest one was about my age, from 1920, 1921 or 1922. The other one was younger. Varvara was 11 or 12, Hanya was 9 or 10. Vasya, I think, was only 4. He was the youngest. He was such a nice boy and he died.

Nobody was buried in coffins. There were no boards. I saw how the dead were taken away on a cart. In our neighbor's house two boys died. Not far from us, three [children] died. [Someone died] in every house.