

26 Brycewood Drive  
Dix Hills, N.Y. 11746  
May 30, 1997

Dear Harvey and Shlomo,

The family genealogy book is completed! I am sending you both a copy. I hope you enjoy it. I need copies made for:

1. ~~Ophra~~ Arbel - you know her address, Shlomo
2. Emmanuel Bar Lev, 62 Hamari Street, 53331 Givataim, Tel Aviv
3. Lola Ettingin- you know her address, I don't have it.
4. Tova Harari- the last address I have is 44 Relov Rothchild, 44202, Kfar Sava
5. Rachel Plotkin, Moshav Habonim, 30845, Israel — Menachem — 6396823
6. ~~Rachel~~ Shalom- your sister, Shlomo
7. Naftali Shinnar- 54 Tel Mane, 34366 Haifa

Thank you both very much for your help.

Love,

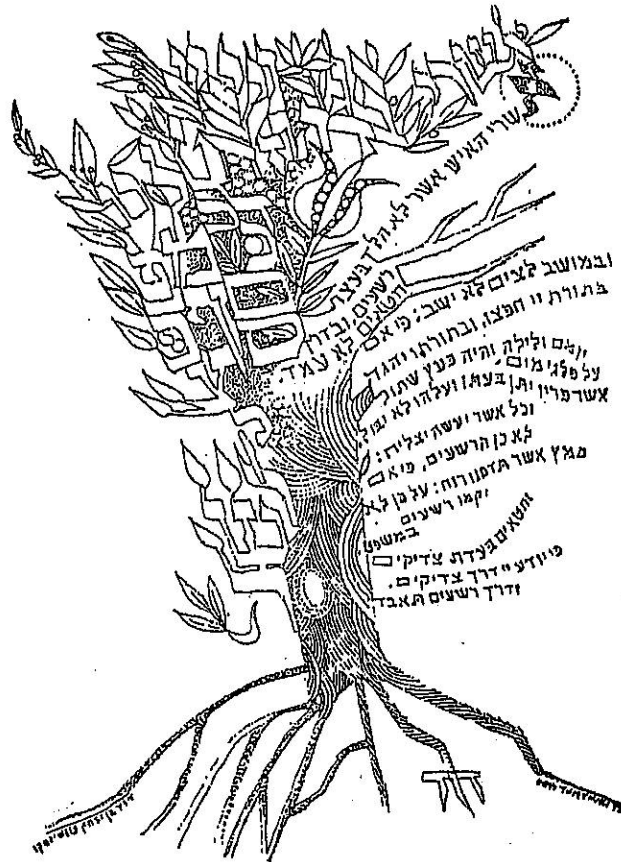
*Susan*

Harvey 3  
Rachel 1.

PS. I sent Avram T of Beersheba his own copy.

# The Tuszynski Family

Compiled by Susan Stone



*Psalm I*

This family genealogy is dedicated to our children and their children and their children,  
the future generations

We honor and remember the Tuszynski family members killed in the Holocaust

Dear Tuszynski Family Members,

I am often asked about my connection to the Tuszynski family. My mother, Ruth Kraft Kaplan (Chart C), is the daughter of Esther Silberman Kraft. Esther was the daughter of Hana Sura Tuszynski Silberman, who was the daughter of Wolf (Velvel) Tuszynski. Hana Sura died before I was born, and I was named after her. My curiosity about my great-grandmother propelled the research of the Tuszynski family.

Hana Sura immigrated to the United States from the Warsaw area of Poland circa 1890, with her husband Philip (Peltir) Silberman and son Joseph. Several of her children died in Europe, and the Rabbi in her town suggested she immigrate to America to change her luck. She subsequently gave birth to four children in the United States. Hana Sura left family in Poland, France, and Holland, and I did not know their names. With these few facts and a picture of Wolf Tuszynski, I began my research twelve years ago.

The historical information, including names and dates of those who lived in the nineteenth century, came from several sources. Most helpful was the microfilm collection of birth, marriage, and death records for individual towns in Europe held by the Church of Latter Day Saints in Salt Lake City, Utah. Polish Jewish records date back to the 1820's, when Jewish people were required by law to adopt surnames. Hundreds of hours were spent studying the Mormon microfilm records from several towns in the Lodz area of Poland, to extract Tuszynski family documents. These records, which provided invaluable family information, were written by hand in Polish until 1867. In subsequent years the documents were handwritten in Russian Cyrillic. The civil records were extremely useful because they provided significant names and dates which contributed to building a chronological family tree. In addition, the National Archives in Washington, D.C. contains passenger list manifests of immigrants to the United States, as well as census data, citizenship, and passport information. Each document found for a Tuszynski family member usually included useful information to extend the family tree.

Connecting the historical information to the present proved to be a formidable task. Ada and Devi Tuszynski (Chart B) of Paris, whom I met in the mid 1980's, provided me with the names of villages from which Tuszynski family members originated. Devi, a Holocaust survivor and world renowned artist, spent years after World War II trying to locate family members. I contacted every family member he suggested. Every person I contacted mentioned more names and information about individual family branches. And so the family tree grew... and grew.

This family book came to fruition because of the guidance of Devi and Ada Tuszynski, and I sincerely thank them for their direction. Devi, known artistically in Paris as the "Prince of Miniatures", graciously provided the drawings for this book. Over the years, Devi has collected pictures of Tuszynski family members. These pictures are included in the "Family Album" section. Devi's life dedication to family, history, and remembrance has been truly inspirational to me.

## HISTORY OF THE TUSZYNSKI FAMILY

The story of the Tuszyński family is the story of the Jewish people. It is a tale of migration, family unity, religious belief, suffering, and separation because of political times. The Tuszyński family can be traced back to the shtetl of Tuszyn, Poland. The town of Tuszyn was small, and it was an economic necessity for our ancestors to move to neighboring towns to find work. From Tuszyn, the family dispersed to Łódź, Brzeziny, Tomaszów Mazowiecki, Żychlin, Łowicz, Piotrków, Zgierz, Stryków, and other nearby villages. Years later, some family members moved to Warsaw and Germany to study and work. Others relocated to Australia, Canada, England, France, Holland, Israel, South Africa, and the United States.

Jewish people were required by law to adopt surnames in the 1800's. Our ancestors, who lived in Tuszyn, called themselves *Tuszyner*. Those who moved to neighboring villages selected the name *Tuszyński* meaning "from" Tuszyn. Family members who left Poland often changed the spelling of their names or selected variations. Our family members were known as Tushinsky, Tushinski, Tuschinski, Tuchinsky, Tyson, Tussin, Tush, Tyler, Marks, and Shinnar.

Most family members were tailors, which was the most prevalent occupation of Jewish people in Europe during the nineteenth century. Some documents listed different occupations. Israel Tuszyner of Tuszyn was a merchant. His son Fiszel worked in an oil factory. Szmul Tuszyński of Brzeziny was a peddler. Mordka Markus Tuszyński of Łódź was known as a farmhouse owner and merchant. Szaja Wolf Tuszyner was a shopkeeper. Kalman Tuszyński of Łowicz was a baker. Abram Tuszyński of Stryków and his son Fiszel were musicians. Icek Peretz Tuszyński of Piotrków was a clerk. His parents Mosiek and Bajla Tuszyński were shop owners. They lived at 337 "Jewish Street", a term that took on a negative connotation years later.



The Tuszyński family followed Orthodox religious traditions. Prior to the twentieth century, marriages were arranged. Most of our ancestors married spouses who lived in the same village. Many times marriages occurred between cousins. Children were often related to their cousins through both of their parent's lineage.

Second marriages were common for men. There were numerous references to the death of wives at a young age due to childbirth or disease. Husbands observed the customary thirty days of mourning and then remarried. When a second marriage took place, the groom was considerably older than his second wife. The offspring from the first marriage and the second marriage could differ in age from fifteen to twenty-five years.

Most marriage documents provided standard information including names, dates, parents names, occupations, witnesses, and the signature of the groom. Some documents gave more information and provided a glimpse into the lives of our ancestors. In 1861 in the town of Tuszyn, Szaja Ber Tuszyner, age eighteen, married Dwora Hoffman, age eighteen. The bride signed the marriage certificate. This was unheard of!

A more illustrative example occurred in 1853, when eighteen year old Abram Tuszyński signed a pre-marriage certificate. The future groom agreed to marry fifteen year old Perl Rubin, after three Passovers had elapsed. The future bride was very poor and could not afford a dowry. Instead, she promised Abram a son. Three years later in 1856, she gave birth to a son.

The only record of divorce was in 1857 when Juda Majer, age thirty four, of Łódź



divorced Sura Greenbaum, and married Perla Lichtensztejn, age twenty one. On the same day Juda Majer's brother Pinkus Mosiek, age twenty three, a widower, married Frajda Lichtensztejn, age twenty one, twin sister of Perl.

Our ancestors gave birth to numerous children, often born one to two years apart. It has been the custom of Ashkenazic Jewish people to name children after deceased members of one's family. Usually children were named after deceased grandparents or great grandparents. This custom provided evidence for genealogical lineage as well as approximate dates of death of elderly family members. In the 1800's, male children were named only after deceased males, and female children were named after deceased females. In the Tuszynski family, many of our ancestors received a first and middle name. If illness befell an individual at birth or later on in life, the masculine name Haim and feminine name Haja were attached to a name. Vital civil records were arbitrary in reference to the first and/or middle name. Some records indicated the parent's first names, first and middle names, or just middle names. Different documents for the same people could vary.

The death of children at very young ages was common. The available birth and death documents for the period 1800 to approximately 1880 revealed that about 30% of all children born in the family died. A tragedy to Aron and Hana Tuszynski of Tuszyn occurred on September 18, 19, and 20, 1873 when four of their children died in a three day period. One can only imagine the heartbreak of parents, grandparents, and siblings when children died.

The geographical movement of the Tuszynski family was at first limited to Poland. Until the late 1880's, families moved to neighboring towns and larger cities. From the late 1880's, many family members, relocated to the United States, England, France, and Holland. Those who remained in Poland

endured the horrors of the Holocaust.

The Tuszynski family was and is truly special. Many family members possessed extraordinary creative, artistic, and musical talent, as well as a strong commitment to family. Personal and collective contributions were made by many. Abraham Tuschinski, after immigrating to Holland, established the Tuschinski Theater in Amsterdam. His son Willy was a film producer and traveled between Holland and Hollywood in the 1930's. Alfred Marx, the famous English actor of the stage and cinema, was the son of Max Tuszynski. Jacques (Jacob) Tushinsky was a musician with the New York Symphony Orchestra. His sons, Joseph, Irving, Nathan, and Fred, were audio industry executives, inventors, and musicians... And there were artists and sculptors, scholars and writers.

In the darkest days of World War II, family members perished. So many of those who remained in Europe were sent to concentration camps or killed in their villages or starved in the ghetto. The lucky ones hid from the Nazis. Devi Tuszynski of Paris recounted the story of the family in his art and writings. The following is a translation from French of Devi's "Limba Leaves", which tells the story of the Tuszynski family.

I am grateful for the encouragement of my husband Gary and our three sons Andrew, Brian, and Jared, who always enjoyed meeting new cousins. Jared, our fifteen year old in-house computer expert, not only spent countless hours scanning pictures and documents, but also guided me through the production of this book. Kisses, hugs, and thanks cannot express my appreciation to Jared.

Family members including Carol Bouba (Chart B), Harvey and Loretta Belik (Chart B), and Lisa and David Hutter (Chart C) arranged gatherings enabling me to meet members of the Tuszynski family. Becca Hoover (Chart B) shared my passion for genealogy and provided valuable information for this family book. To them, and to all of you, with whom I have met or corresponded, I extend my deepest appreciation for your interest.

A special note of gratitude is extended to Nelleke Manneke and Arie van der Schoor, two Dutch historians, who are writing a biography about Abraham Tuschinski (Chart C), the founder of the Tuschinski Theater in Holland. They provided pictures and documents from the town of Brzeziny, Poland. I am indebted to my friend Leonid Kazakevich and his father-in-law Arkady, who patiently translated Russian Cyrillic vital records into English.

Included in this family book are two selections from "Jewish Genealogy, An Introductory Course," which is a genealogy curriculum I have written for children. Please share this information with your children and grandchildren. It is my hope that this genealogy will enable our children to feel their Jewish heritage and understand what came before.



With love,

*Susan*

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## LIMBA LEAVES

Like a limba-straight and rare tree of the Carpathian Mountains- we were rooted in the soil of Poland. From father to son were passed the traditions of medicine, craftsmanship, and also the arts, like a gilded thread, passed from one generation to another. My great grandfather, whose name I bear, illuminated fantastic old manuscripts, adding gold, red or blue tints to the black letters.. This treasure, stored in a trunk, was handed down by the vibrating leaves of the limba, and bestowed upon artists.

Among my numerous cousins, Arthur Szyk told in miniatures the story of King Casimir the Great and Kaliski Charta which made us Jews of Poland. Felix became Ferdinand, Pasha of Andrinople. The beautiful Ethel Nierob, was an artist of the theatre. Abraham Icek Tuschinski built the first theatre in Amsterdam in 1921, which still bears his name. The actor Alfred Marks and his wife Paddie O'Neil enriched English art. Jacob Tuszynski was a violist with the New York Philharmonic Orchestra during the time of Arturo Toscanini. The family violin familiarized us with Bizet, Mozart, Strauss, Offenbach.

And that magnificent tree grew, surrounded by leaves, caressed by the spring wind, warmed by the summer, dampened by the autumn rains. In winter, it slept, dreaming, covered by white stars of snow.

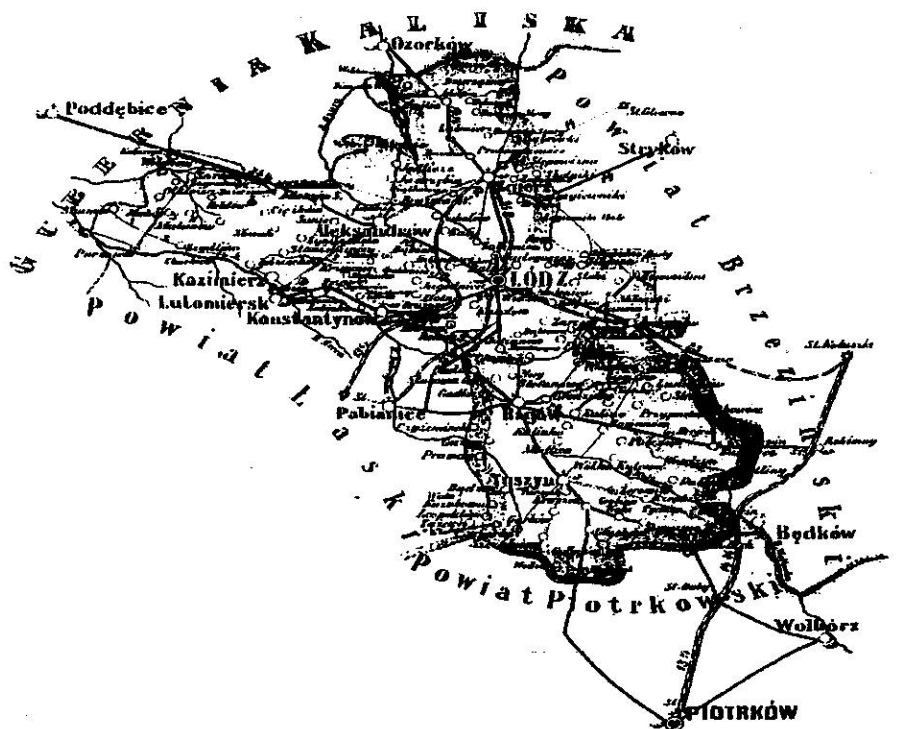
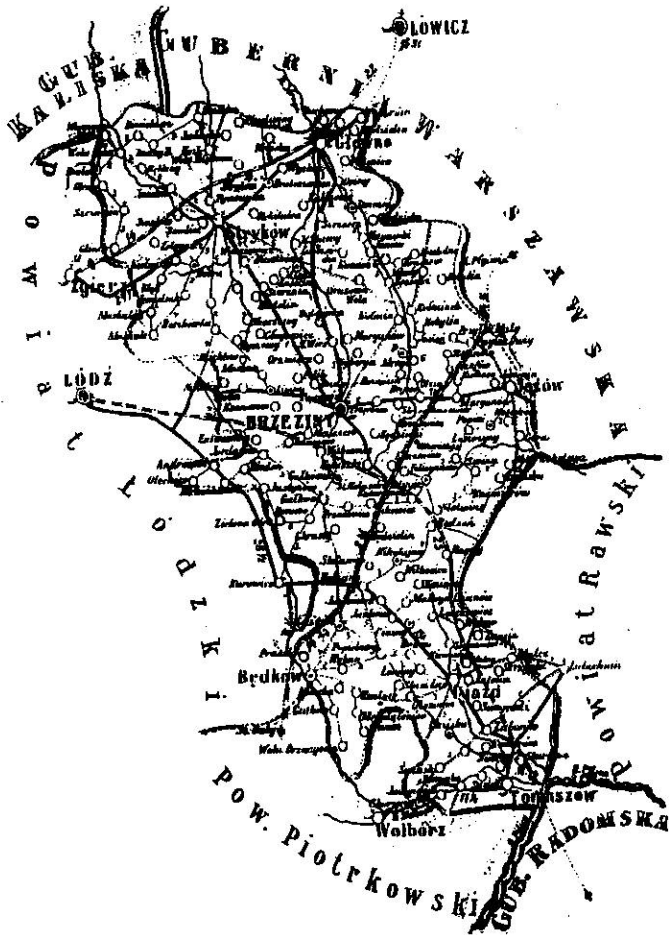
The leaves fell, others replaced them. They crowned the limba and sang the earth's beauty to the sky.

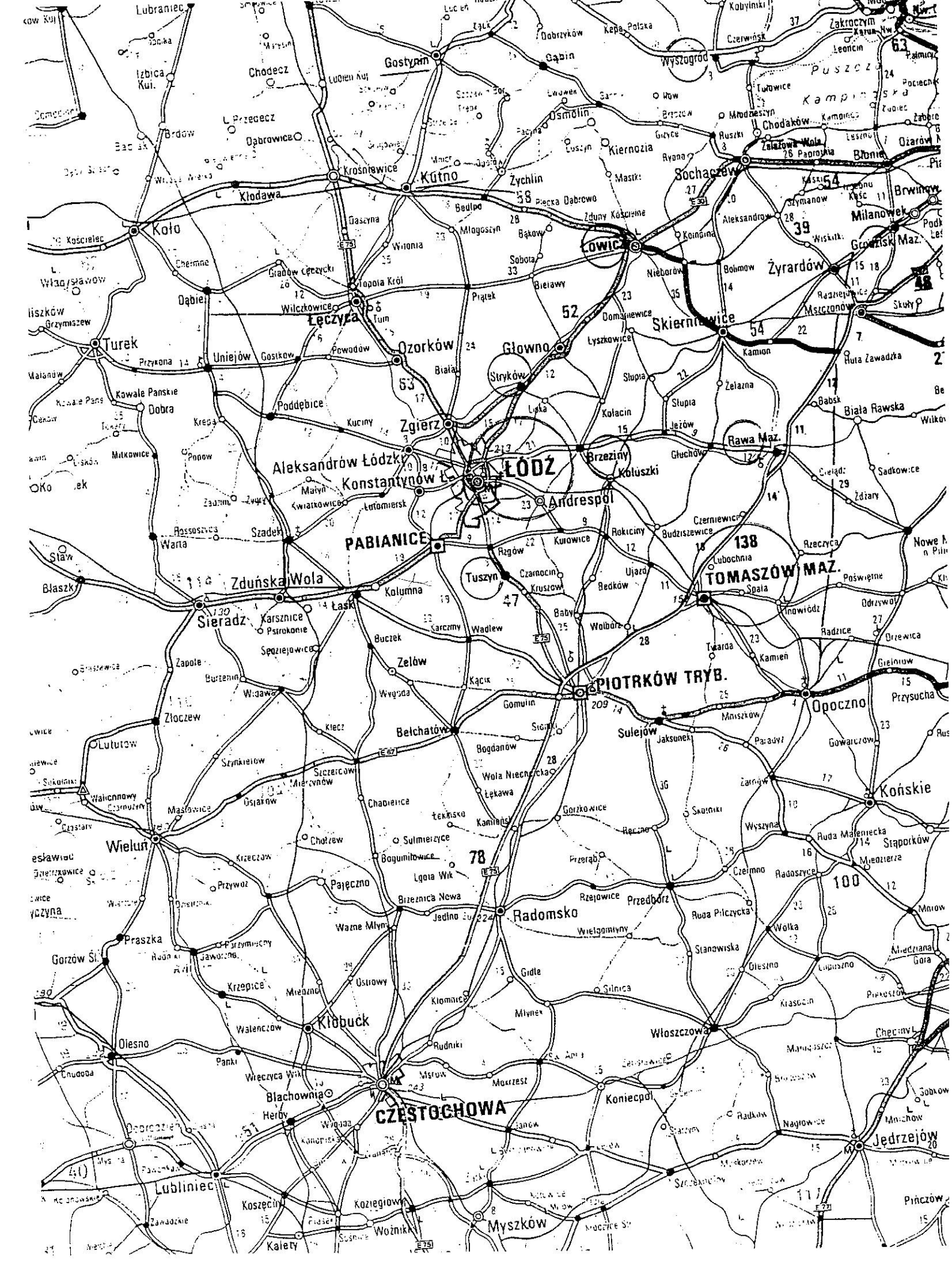
The centuries passed. One day, the barbarian horde placed its boot on the earth of our limba.

With the evil inhabitants who surrounded us-I grew up with them-they tore out leaf by leaf, cut branch by branch, felled the trunk. They destroyed that immense tree and tore out its roots; then they threw into a hole our lives and memories.

But the orphan birds carried a few leaves to the other side of the sea . . . Weak and trembling leaf, filled with winter nightmares, I fell into a country where the sun caresses me. And I have found the breath to recount the story of the limba, of a leaf of the limba.

Devi Tuszynski  
"La Coupole" January 1962

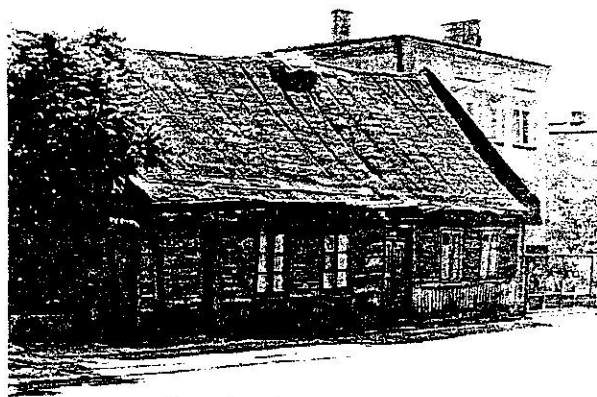




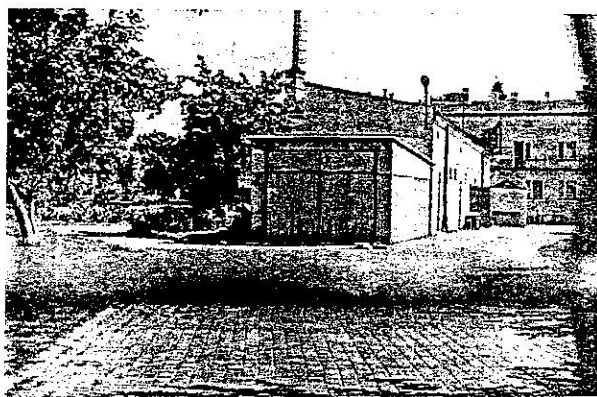




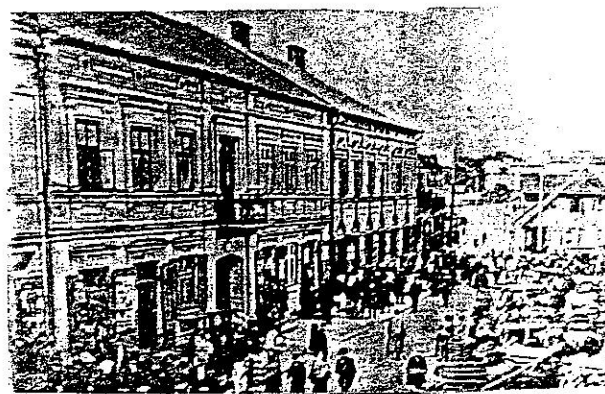
SYNAGOGUE OF BRZEZINY  
In WWII the Rabbi was forced  
to set fire to the synagogue



BRZEZINY, POLAND  
Type of home where family  
members lived



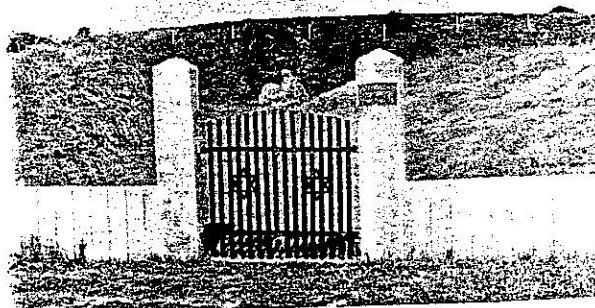
PILSUDSKIEGO # 25  
Place where Tuszynski  
house once stood



BRZEZINY MARKETPLACE (RYNEK)  
circa first half of  
twentieth century



BRZEZINY MARKETPLACE 1995



JEWISH CEMETERY 1992  
No tombstones within walls

## The Lodz Ghetto

Lodz, the second largest city in Poland before World War II, had a total population of more than six hundred thousand people in 1931. Jewish people, who comprised one-third of the population, were leaders in the textile trade. On September 8, 1939, days after the Nazi invasion of Poland, Lodz was occupied by the Germans. The city was renamed Litzmannstadt, and Polish street names were changed to German. Deportations, confiscation of property, religious prohibitions, and random murders began immediately.

The Lodz ghetto, tightly sealed behind barbed wire barriers, was established on February 8, 1940. Within two square miles, one hundred sixty thousand Jewish people lived in wretched conditions. Deportations of Jews began in January 1942. Between January and May 1942, fifty five thousand Jews were deported to death camps including Chelmno and later to Auschwitz. More than forty thousand Jews died of starvation and disease in the Lodz ghetto.

In addition to the original inhabitants of Lodz, close to twenty thousand Jews from surrounding towns and villages were forced to live in the ghetto. Most new inhabitants were soon deported to concentration camps and perished in gas chambers. The Zgierz ghetto was liquidated in January 1942. Its population was transported to the Lodz ghetto. The Strykov ghetto existed from 1940 to 1942 when its inhabitants were sent to the Brzeziny ghetto. The Lowicz ghetto population, containing more than eight thousand Jews from Lowicz and nearby towns, was sent to Warsaw and Lodz. In May 1942, the Brzeziny ghetto was liquidated. Three thousand Jews were sent to Chelmo and killed. Another three thousand were deported to the Lodz ghetto.

From June 1944, most of the remaining population of seventy thousand Jewish people living in the Lodz ghetto were deported to Auschwitz. On January 19, 1945, the Soviet and Polish armies entered the ghetto and found only 877 Jews alive out of a total of more than two hundred thousand Jews believed to have lived in the ghetto during its five years of existence.

Sixty people with the last name Tuszynski are named in the "List of Jewish Inhabitants of the Lodz Ghetto."

Sources: Michael Meshenberg, "Lodz Ghetto and Cemetery Lists," *Avotaynu*, Spring 1995  
Petje Schroder, Researcher, Lodz, Poland



### Avram Tuszynski

I had the opportunity to meet Avram Tuszynski in Israel in 1990. Avram shared a very personal story and asked for my assistance. He was born in Lodz in 1935. His parents Mordechai and Mila Pantel Tuszynski were killed by the Nazis in the 1940's. Avram was placed in a Catholic orphanage, where he was known as "Adam Tuszynski." First Avram was sent to the eastern Soviet Union and then to India. A Jewish relief organization brought him to Israel in 1942 at the age of seven.

Avram knew very little about his past. He had been told by a Lodz survivor that his father Mordechai had a sister, name unknown, who died in the ghetto in the late 1930's. Avram thought that his parents came from Tomasow and knew the name of a street address in Lodz where his father and aunt lived before the establishment of the Lodz ghetto.

After years of inquiry and searching for documents, Avram Tuszynski now has a lineage and a connection to his family. In the past two years, documents from Lodz, Poland have become available to researchers. *The List of Jewish Inhabitants of the Lodz Ghetto* provided the name Mordechai Natan Tuszynski, who lived at the same address in Lodz that was given to Avram by a survivor. The *Lodz Cemetery List* mentioned a woman named Golda, who was born in 1910 and died in 1939. Golda's father was named Abram Tuszynski. Her address in Lodz was identical to the address of Mordechai Natan. Golda was the sister of Mordechai Natan.

Once the name of the father of Mordechai Natan and Golda was known, it was possible to search for vital records. In the town of Tomasow, I located Abram Ziskin Tuszynski's birth record from 1880, as well as a marriage document for his parents Joskiem (Shimon Josef) and Hinda Malka Sadowski Tuszynski. This 1867 document revealed the names of Joskiem's parents, Aron Salomon and Haja Tuszynski of Brzeziny.. (Chart B)

Avram Tuszynski of Israel is no longer unconnected to his family. He knows the names of his parents, grandparents, great grandparents, and great great grandparents. He knows the dates of birth and death for family members. He knows his aunt's name and where she is buried. He knows the person after whom is he named. Avram has a history and lineage to share with his four children and grandchildren.

# *Family Members In Print*

Translation of an article which appeared in a Dutch newspaper in 1955

A Waistcoatmaker Who Ended Up as a Theater King by Leo J. Capit

*The fantastic career of a small Polish emigrant who, on his way to America, stranded here and whose name became a brand name in the entertainment world of the Netherlands. Abraham did not live through the war, but in the heart of Amsterdam is still standing the dream palace erected by him.*

On a chilly morning in the spring of the year 1903, he arrived in our country as one of the thousands of Polish emigrants fleeing from the pogroms of their native country. They were on their way to America, but Abram Tuschinski stayed in Rotterdam. And when in 1942 he became the victim of the most terrible of all pogroms of all times, Holland, in him, lost a real great man, whose memory is still living on now, through the work accomplished by him.

Abram Icek Tuschinski was his name. According to the Register of Population of Rotterdam, he was born in Brzeziny, Poland on May 14, 1886, but his relatives maintain that he was not sure of this data himself. Truly, he was born in Brzeziny, but his exact birthdate may well have been some years earlier. Nobody knows for sure because in the circles from which he descended, no registers were kept. When by naturalization he acquired Dutch nationality, he could only produce surmised data. It did not really matter. He did not mind a few days or a few years or a few thousand guilders. Nobody was harmed . . .

He was a youth of about twenty years when in Rotterdam, he quit the stream of emigrants traveling from Poland to the United States. It was a coincidence; probably something was wrong with his papers so that his transportation came to a halt. He did not care. He could earn his bread even if he was an illiterate whose knowledge of arithmetic was but very little

better. In Poland, after first having worked as a farm hand, he had learned a trade. He could ply the needle. He was a tailor's mate. To be exact, a waistcoat maker.

A compatriot of his, who had started a small clothing workshop, engaged Abram Tuschinski. It remains to be seen whether he derived great pleasure from the boy, because Abram worked only four days a week at piece rate. The remaining days he went into the city with the money he had earned in order to render guide services to compatriots who were on their way to America.

In spite of his youth, he saw a possibility of developing his spirit of enterprise. It did not take much time before Abram Tuschinski opened his first business, a small hotel for emigrants situated in the Nadorststraat in Rotterdam.

**"Guts"**

One could say that he came from Poland in rags, but he did not know real poverty in our country.. He simply could not stand poverty, not for himself, not for other people. He fought himself out. The young Polish emigrant, who would grow himself here into the biggest theater magnate and the most highly inventive showman ever known in the Netherlands, was made of a very special stuff. He was of small stature. Later



on, in his representative functions, he even wore shoes with discretely heightened heels, but behind the high forehead, there was a great, strong mind, which, for that matter, was radiated by the large, fiery eyes. It is about twelve years now (1955) that together, with so many fellow sufferers he was murdered by the Germans, Only a memory and a mighty cinema palace in the heart of Amsterdam are left.

The writer of these lines has met many people who could tell him a lot about Tuschinski. There may be differences of opinion about the data marking the story of his life, but all who have known him do fully agree on one thing. Abram Tuschinski was a good man. Nobody ever left him discomforted. Equally sensitive and sympathetic was his wife who he had chosen

as his bride in Lodz as a very young girl. Mariem Ester Ehrlich was her name and she was called Manja. She devotedly shared his life and was likewise murdered in Auschwitz in 1942.

When making mention of this sad fact, one cannot get around the thought that Tuschinski could have escaped his tragic fate if he had indeed pursued his journey to America. Maybe he would have ranked among the rulers of Hollywood. He did have the guts and the spirit for that.

It was the very guts that made him turn a deaf ear in 1941 to all pleas from friends who beseeched him to go into hiding. He just could not do that. It was in his nature to expose himself to danger, rather than to avoid it.

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Abram and Mariem Ester had three children, Wolf (Willy), born 1906, and twin sons Meyer and Nathan, born 1908. The twins died in 1909 and 1911, respectively. Willy produced films for Paramount Studios including "Girl with the Blue Hat" and "Old City". Willy was engaged to the actress Ella Logan. He died of cancer at the age of 33 years in 1939

Abram and Mariem Ester were sent to Camp Westerbork on September 12, 1942 and transferred from there to Auschwitz on September 14, 1942. They were killed on September 17, 1942.

# Landmark for an artist

"PRINCE DE LA MINIATURE" — (Prince of the Miniature) and "un extraordinaire magicien" — (an extraordinary magician). These words were used by Salvador Dali and Andre Maurois respectively to describe the work of Devi Tuszynski. To celebrate his 75th birthday last year the artist exhibited 75 of his original miniatures in two successive exhibitions in Paris. The second at *Le Musee d'Art Juif* (Museum of Jewish Art) was accompanied by a singular honour from the City of Paris.

The municipality chose to print 100 large posters advertising this exhibition and they were displayed in prominent locations throughout the city. Together with published tributes in well-known art journals these events gave the artist justifiable pride. With close family ties in Melbourne, Devi Tuszynski has spent long periods visiting and exhibiting in Australia and his work is in many Australian collections. A limited number of copies of his illustrations to the *Megillah* of Esther in book form are still available from the artist.

The city of Paris was effervescing in light and colour on the second last Sunday in December. Night and cold descended early, but around the Opera and the Galleries Lafayette, the heart of this great city, crowds thronged to complete their last pre-Xmas purchases. On the hill of Montmartre the bells of Sacre Coeur chimed. They were clearly audible as we descended the steep stairwell of the Rue des Saules to meet Devi (everyone calls him Devi) in the compact terrace building, the home of the Musee d'Art Juif. Here Devi's enlightened miniatures were displayed.

With youthful enthusiasm he showed us his oeuvre, his drawings tracing his extraordinary life from his earliest days in a Polish shtetl, through all his many wanderings to the present day in Paris.

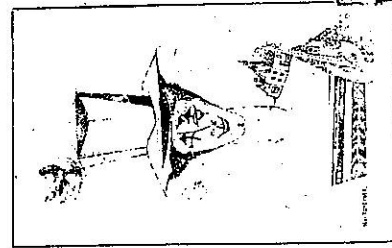
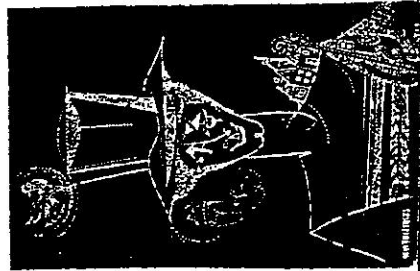
**EVA DE JONG-DULDIG reports from Paris on artist Devi Tuszynski, now 75, and one of Australia's 'adopted sons'.**



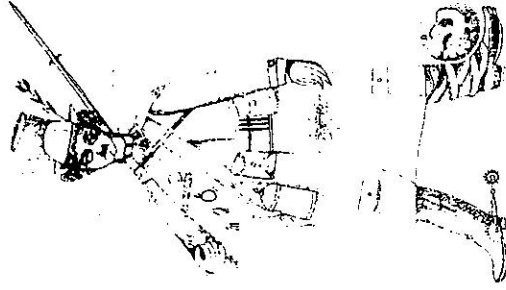
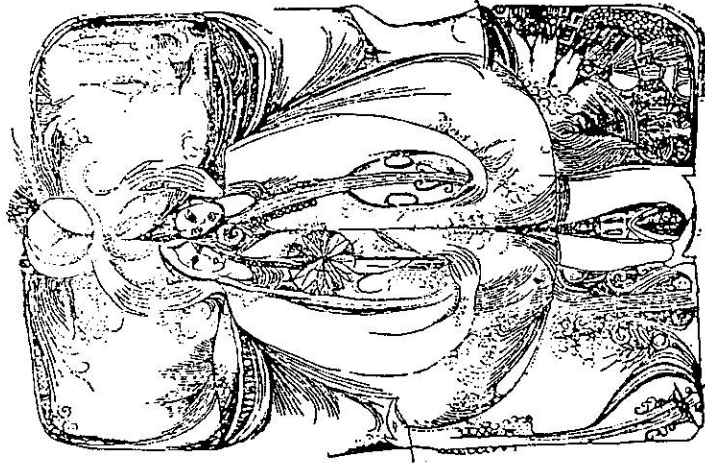
with an accent," Devi told us. But when one has a gift such as his who needs to speak at all!

These miniature images, to be read like the pages in a book, tell in fine line and vibrant colour of Devi's love of life in its many forms, of his humanity and above all, of his Jewish spirit. *Mon Village* 1944, grasps the confusion of crowded shtetl houses and naively encapsulates them within cobbled streets and convoluted skies. Illustrations to the *Megillah* of Esther 1973, are brilliant and enchanting, colour magically transforming his images. Twin black and white portraits of Devi's friend Marcel Marceau amazingly capture the tantalising dynamism of the great artist of mime.

"I speak eight languages, but each one



Left: Two views of Marcel Marceau; right: pen and ink impressions 1979.



DEVI and Felix Tuszynski are certain that they are the only Polish Jewish artist brothers anywhere in the world who survived the Holocaust. Though this may seem a wild claim, it could be true, considering that nearly all Poland's Jews were annihilated in the war. There have been some famous artistic brothers in other cultures - Villon and Duchamp in France, Chirico and Savignio in Italy - but in the history of Jewish art it has always been rare, with or without pogroms, to find two artists in the one family.

"Say a father has five sons," Devi Tuszynski said, "He says: 'I have four beautiful sons and one he is an artist.' They worried because artists had no future."

But the Tuszynskis were irrepressibly creative. Devi Bajbuk, their great-grandfather, was a famous miniaturist from the Polish city of Plock. A cousin, Jacques Tuszynski, played viola with Arturo Toscanini. There is a Tuszynski Theatre in Amsterdam named after a famous theatrical relative. And Alfred Marks, the English actor, is another cousin.

"When I was four I had the privilege to see my great-grandfather's work in a padlocked box," Devi said. "My grandfather gave me many books and took me to the theatre as a reward for my drawings. So I tried to do my best."

Devi Tuszynski became one of the world's great miniaturists, now a rare form of art requiring extreme control. He prays each morning that he will not

make a mistake on the precious parchment he uses because nothing can be done to correct it if he does.

His tiny, complex works are dreamlike compositions of his past, his lost family and the people he loves.

Marcel Marceau, the French mime artist, has called him "the prince of miniaturists".

In 1991 Mr Tuszynski, who has won almost all the major awards available to a European artist, was given the great honor of an exhibition in the Pushkin Museum in Moscow. The last Jewish artist to be exhibited there was Chagall. Though Felix seems to be in awe of his famous older brother's unique talent, he has remained faithful to his own inner world, which is full of nightmares. As children, he and Devi slept in the same room together next to the river in Plock, but their personal histories diverged dramatically - and tragically - at the beginning of the war when Devi went to join the Polish army.

In the early 1940s, Felix (carrying his brother's work), his mother, father, two brothers (including 10-year-old Moniek) and sister were taken away to the Lodz Ghetto where his mother died of starvation. Then they were taken to Auschwitz where Moniek died in the gas chamber.

In 1946 Devi, who had lived through the war as a "vagabond" pretending to be Catholic, tracked down his two surviving brothers and sister (no one knows what happened to their father) in a displaced persons camp in Germany. "The joy of finding each other was greater than our unhappiness," Devi said.

While waiting in the displaced persons camp, Devi became secretary to a society for eight surviving Polish Jewish artists. When he went to Paris to buy materials and paints for them, he saw the Louvre and decided to stay.

His sister, brother and Felix migrated to Australia. For Felix, for whom memories of the war have remained a constant internal agony, this country was "the best thing that ever happened in my life. I have my freedom, my peace."

Felix Tuszynski has had a lot of health problems since the war (he weighed 33 kilos when Auschwitz was liberated), and is mystified by how anyone can survive what he went through. "I believe that the human being is stronger than steel," he said.

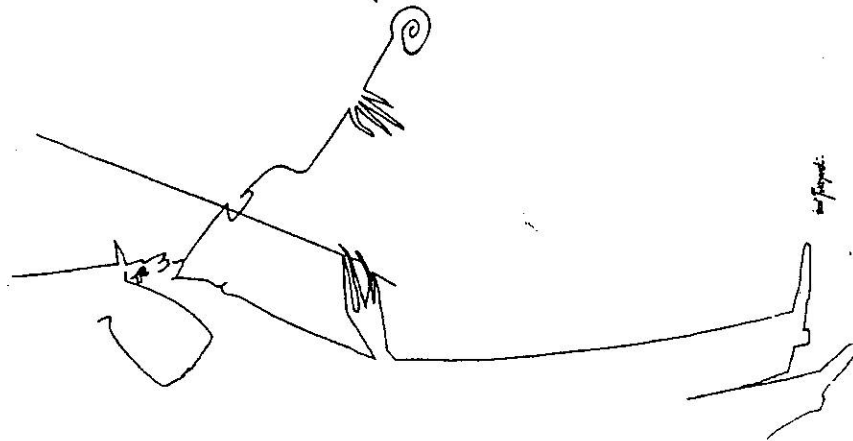
In 1977, he went back to Europe for the first time since the war. When he returned to Australia he kissed the earth. "I was so happy to be here again," he said. "You can be a patriot without being born here."

Devi, who has come here nine times from Paris to see his remaining family, wishes to have an exhibition with his brother. "It is the first time my brother wants to have an exhibition with me, so I am very proud," Felix said. "It means I've matured."

Of his brother's work, Devi feels "it is like a volcano exploding". "He is living only with his horrible memories and he paints these stories which are profoundly inside him. He is a witness to the drama of our time."

Because Devi Tuszynski did not live through the same horror, he is able "to do the beauty of our past and the poetry and the tradition of our art". He says their exhibition will show "the sun and the shadows of life."

ANNA KING MURDOCH





# Toscanini Returns From His Tour Saddened by the Death of a Player

## News of Tragedy in South America Withheld From Conductor Till Liner Nears Port —Maestro May Take Trip West

Arturo Toscanini, saddened by the death of a member of his 100-piece National Broadcasting Company orchestra, returned with his organization yesterday on the liner Uruguay of the American Republics Line.

The maestro had been told only on Monday, as the ship neared home, of the death of Jacques Tuschinsky, 56 years old, a viola player, who was struck by a bus on the streets of Rio de Janeiro on July 10. Samuel Chotzinoff, music adviser of the broadcasting company, related yesterday how the orchestra members and others of the group of 146 persons conspired to keep the death of Mr. Tuschinsky from the conductor until the end of the voyage.

Despite Mr. Toscanini's fame as an orchestra leader who never misses a single detail, he did not notice the absence of the viola in his last concert in Rio, nor did he miss the player on the liner.

"When I told him yesterday," Mr. Chotzinoff said, "he burst into tears and has remained in his suite ever since. He has eaten nothing but a little liquid food and is very upset."

### Photographers Spare Him

The conductor refused to emerge from his cabin as the liner came up the bay and departed some time after the docking, and after the waiting photographers had finally agreed not to attempt to take his picture as he left the vessel and the pier.

The orchestra, which included one woman, the harpist, subscribed a fund to go to the viola player's family, and it was reported that Mr. Toscanini had contributed \$1,000. Mr. Chotzinoff and others close to him declined to reveal the amount.

They told how, on July 4, when they were in Montevideo, Mr. Toscanini called the men together for an early morning rehearsal.

"You are Americans and you are far from home," he said. "I have called you together to play 'The Star-Spangled Banner.'" The men said they played as never before, all alone in the big hall with the exception of the United States Minister to Uruguay, Edwin C. Wilson. All were deeply moved by the performance.

At the end of the voyage the conductor, avoiding a personal farewell to his musicians, wrote a letter that was read to them by Mr. Chotzinoff.

In it he said:

"You have never played so well,

so inspired. We have never been so linked before. We must be proud of what we have done. While writing I feel sad at heart, and it will be always so when beautiful things come to an end."

He added that he looked forward eagerly to resuming work with the orchestra in the Fall.

### May Visit Grand Canyon

Mr. Chotzinoff said the conductor might make a trip to the West during the remainder of the Summer, and that he wanted to see the Grand Canyon again. Mr. Chotzinoff as well as others who discussed the tour, which began here on May 31, expressed enthusiasm for its success and the quality of the receptions received wherever they appeared.

"It was the greatest success possible," he said, "and the greatest musical sensation for many years in both Rio and Buenos Aires, in fact, since the maestro's last appearances there. He had his debut in Rio de Janeiro fifty-four years ago and conducted in Buenos Aires twenty-five years ago."

The conductor had at least one amusing moment on the voyage home. One morning the bellboy bugler, Morris Reyna, 19, sounded assembly on the ship's deck. He turned and saw Mr. Toscanini standing behind him, smiling. The bugler said yesterday:

"I stopped and ran. I don't blow so good and I guess I was embarrassed. The fellows told me later that Toscanini had a good laugh over it."

Reyna had some lessons from the first trumpeter, Benjamin Baker, on the way home, and he was soon trying flourishes. He is a student of music and had paid \$3.50 to hear the orchestra in Rio de Janeiro. The members heard of it and several of the musicians contributed \$4 which they gave to him to pay for the ticket.

Other passengers said that the orchestra members had been like youths on a picnic, on the voyage home, and that their appetites had astonished passenger and crew alike.

"It was marvelous and amazing," said a member of the crew. "We would lay out a big spread and here would come the orchestra, and they would sweep over it like the stories you've read of locusts. Nothing would remain."

The ship's supply of soft drinks and beer ran out several days before the liner reached New York; they said.



## Joseph S. Tushinsky, 78, Inventor, Musician and First to Import Sony

By ANDREW L. YARROW

Joseph S. Tushinsky, a former audio-industry executive, inventor and musician, died of pneumonia at his home in Encino, Calif., Monday. He was 78 years old.

Mr. Tushinsky, for many years the chairman of the board of the Superscope Corporation and the Marantz Company, played a major role in developing the high-fidelity industry in the United States by becoming the first American importer of Sony audiotape recorders in the late 1950's.

Mr. Tushinsky was born in New York City, and became a trumpeter with orchestras in St. Louis and New York, including the NBC Symphony Orchestra under Toscanini.

### Light Opera and Movies

He embarked on a career in light opera, forming the Paper Mill Playhouse Light Opera Company in Millburn, N.J., in 1941, and conducting the Carnegie Hall Light Opera during 1942. He subsequently wrote several screenplays, including "My Wild Irish Rose," which were made into motion pictures in the 1940's. He went to Hollywood in 1943 and served as associate producer for "Delightfully Dangerous," starring Jane Powell, and other movies.

With his brother Irving, Mr. Tushinsky developed a process known as Su-

perscope, which optically squeezed film images for wide-screen projection. Superscope, which was introduced in 1953 and was in competition with the ultimately more successful Cinemascope process, helped to usher in the era of wide-screen pictures.

While marketing the Superscope wide-screen process in Japan in 1957, Mr. Tushinsky discovered a small Japanese company called Sony and became intrigued with its stereo tape recorders. He became Sony's first American importer, although Sony soon established its own international distribution arm.

### Building Marantz

In 1964, Superscope purchased the Marantz Company, and the merged company, under the Marantz name, became a major manufacturer of high-fidelity stereo components. In the late 1970's, Mr. Tushinsky also developed a player-pianolike device that used cassettes, called the Pianocorder Reproducing System. He retired as chairman of Marantz in 1987, when he sold the company to Cobra/Dynascan.

Mr. Tushinsky is survived by two brothers, Fred and Nathan, and two sons, Joseph Jr. and Robert Joseph, all of Encino, and a daughter, Joy Rebecca, of Oceanside, Calif.

## Get Yourself a Geisha

JOSEPH TUSHINSKY, at 63, is a rich man, but he didn't get rich quick. He worked as a trumpet player for Toscanini, a screenwriter for Warner Bros. and a movie lens maker for Walt Disney; he was well into his 40s before he hit the big time.

In 1956 Joe and his brother Irving went to Japan to peddle a wide-screen film process they had developed. There they saw fledgling Sony's innovative tape recorder. Forgetting about their supermovies, the Tushinskys tied up the rights to sell Sony tape recorders in the Western Hemisphere for their Superscope Inc. From \$25,000 in the late Fifties, Superscope's sales should hit \$122 million this year, about half in Sony equipment, the rest in Superscope's own products. As the stock soared, Joe and his three brothers (Nathan



Tushinsky of Superscope

and Fred had joined them) all became millionaires; Joe's stock alone has a market value of \$11 million.

But all good things end, and now Sony wants Superscope's distribution rights for its own Sony Corp. of America. Superscope will have no more Sonys to sell after 1979.

Is Joe Tushinsky downhearted? Not to hear him talk. Superscope has its own line of recorders, stereo components and cassettes, made mainly in Taiwan. It also distributes the Marantz line of hi-fi equipment.

So, Sony or no, Joe Tushinsky is still thinking Japanese. "I promise all the bright young men I'm trying to hire that I'll bring them back a geisha girl," he jokes.

FORBES said this remark was dripping with male chauvinism.

Replied Joe Tushinsky: "I'm certainly not going to promise them a geisha boy." ■

# *Genealogy for Children*

The following two selections are written for your children and are excerpted from "Jewish Genealogy, An Introductory Course" by Susan Stone.

### HOW DID I GET HERE?

How did you get here? Yes, you were born to a mother and father and that is how you got here. But that is not the whole answer to this question.

Let us go on a long journey back in time. Let us go back a few hundred years and meet our ancestors. Let us pretend that our ancestors lived in a small village in Europe. Imagine your great-great-great-great-great-great grandfather's occupation. Pretend you see what your great-great-great-great-great-great grandmother looked like. What kind of house did they live in? Did they spend most of their time working or praying or cooking? Did they know how to read and write? How many children did they have?

Because of these great-great-great-great-great-great grandparents and all your ancestors before them and all your ancestors after them, that is why you are here. Your ancestors set off a chain reaction of events which affected you. Just think. You have two parents, four grandparents, eight great grandparents, sixteen great-great grandparents, thirty-two great-great-great grandparents etc. If just one of these people or their direct ancestors did not get married or married someone else, you would not be here. If just one of these ancestors died as a young child, you would not be here. If just one of these ancestors did not decide to leave his homeland in hope of a better life, you would not be here. Perhaps, if one of your ancestors did not survive the Holocaust, you might not be here.

Do you think your grandparents ever thought about their great-great-great-great-great-great grandparents? Do you think your great-great-great-great-great-great grandparents thought about future generations and what life would be like in the future? Do you think they thought about what you, their descendant, would be like?

Our journey back in time is the study of genealogy--the study of our family history. We can learn the names of our ancestors. We can learn about how they lived. We can learn more about ourselves.

## HOW JEWISH PEOPLE CHOSE LAST NAMES

Jewish people didn't always have last names. Most people were known by their first name and their father's name. For example, if a boy was named Moshe and his father's name was Mordecai, the boy would be called Moshe ben Mordecai or Moshe Mordecai.

Between the years 1790 and about 1840, most European countries (Austria, Hungary, Poland, and Russia) passed laws which said that Jewish people had to select last names and register them. In some towns, the Rabbi gave the people their names. In other towns, government officials gave out names. However, in many towns or shtetles, the Jewish people selected their own surnames.

There were many ways to choose a name. Many Jews decided to use their occupation as a last name. For example, the name Schneider was the last name of a tailor. The name Hoffman meant a farmer.

Some people chose last names because of the lineage of the family. Those people who descended from the priests (Kohanim) were called Cohen, Kaplan, and Katz. Those people who descended from the Levites were called Levy, Levine, or Levin.

In some communities in Hungary, Jewish people were divided into groups and given names according to their size and characteristics. For example, the name Gross meant big, Klein meant small, Weiss meant white, and Schwartz meant black.

Some people chose their names by creating a patronym or matronym and using a suffix after a person's first name. If a family decided to select a name based on Grandfather Isaac, they would choose the surname Isaacson. Some families picked last names based on female relatives. Great Grandma Chaya's family might be called Chaikin.

In some towns government officials made people pay money for registering their names. There were beautiful names that came from jewels and flowers, like Diamond and Rosenthal. Some people could not afford to pay for these beautiful names, and they were given terrible names like "Affenkraut" (which meant monkey weed), or "Ochsenschwanz" (ox tail), or "Temperaturwechsel" (temperature change).

Another way to select surnames was based on the family's place of origin. For example, the name Berliner was chosen by people who came from the city of Berlin. Suffixes, like "er" and "ski", after a root word often indicated the derivation of a surname. One branch of our family called themselves Tuszyner. They lived in the small village of Tuszyn, located 26 km SSE of Lodz. Many of our descendants moved to neighboring towns and called themselves Tuszynski. In later years, many family members changed the spelling or selected new names.

*In Memory*

*In Memory of Tuszynski Family Members Killed in the Holocaust*

Bimka	Szaya Bimka
Frydland	Haja Lea Tuszynski Frydland Mendel Frydland Symha Frydland, 18 years Rachmiel Frydland, 16 years Hana Frydland, 14 years
Giller	Hillel Giller Szaya Yoel Giller
Hershkowitz	Bluma Tuszynski Hershkowitz Pincus Hershkowitz Abraham Hershkowitz, son
Kaufman	Malka Toiba Tuszynski Kaufman Szmul Kaufman Telca Kaufman, 12 years
Konigsberg	Dina Silberman Konigsberg David Konigsberg Henry Konigsberg
Lewkowicz	Kraindla Tuszynski Lewkowicz Yaacov Lewkowicz Alter Lewkowicz Haim Lewkowicz Bonia Mordkovicz Lewkowicz Rachmiel Lewkowicz, child Avram Itzak Lewkowicz, child Aron Eli Lewkowicz, child Shimon Lewkowicz, child
Miller	Max Miller Ginette Hana Miller, child
Parasol	Dora Silberman Parasol husband Parasol child Parasol
Podoli	Freida Silberman Podoli husband Podoli Robert Podoli

Reitman	Minna Silberman Reitman husband Reitman Munyah Reitman Lonek Reitman
Rosenblum	Surka Tuszynski Rosenblum Haim Rosenblum Henri Rosenblum Isaac Rosenblum, 12 years Sophie Rosenblum, 8 years
Rothenstein	Sara (Salka) Silberman Rothenstein Daniel Rothenstein Oleg Rothenstein Hanka Rothenstein Iczka Rothenstein
Schweitzer	Rifka Tuszynski Schweitzer Berish Schweitzer
Silberman	Robert Silberman Anna Fuchs Silberman Ester (Etunya) Silberman Saul Silberman Lippa Silberman Eva (Chava) Silberman Benjamin Silberman child Silberman
Smulowitz	Golda Tuszynki Smulowitz Haim Shlomo Smulowitz 5 children
Stolkowitz	Rose Tuszynski Stolkowitz husband Stolkowitz 2 children
Tuszynski	Abraham Tuschinski Mariem Esther Ehrlich Tuschinski Sura Yita Tuszynski Chumma Tuszynski 6 children Zeinvel Tuszynski Dvora Tuszynski Itzak Tuszynski



Freda Tuszynski  
Tevel Tuszynski  
Hershel Tuszynski  
Gucha Tuszynski  
Shifra Tuszynski  
Bezalel Tuszynski  
Lea (Rifka Lea) Tuszynski  
Hil Meyer Tuszynski, wife and 2 children  
Abram Tuszynski  
Zagan Tuszynski and daughter, 6 years  
Majlech Tuszynski  
Freida Sztark Tuszynski  
Fizzel Tuszynski, 20 years  
Rifka Lea (Regina) Tuszynski, 12 years  
David Tuszynski  
Zertla Iglicki Tuszynski  
Sonia Kahane Tuszynski  
Betty Tuszynski, child  
Maurice Tuszynski, child  
Aron Tuszynski  
Hela Tuszynski  
Yosef Tuszynski  
Henala Topolevicz Tuszynski  
Aron Tuszynski  
Shlomo Tuszynski and 2 children  
Israel Tuszynski  
Mosek Tuszynski and 4 children  
Hana Tuszynski and 3 children  
Yitzak Tuszynski  
Sara Bajbock Tuszynski  
Moishe Tuszynski, 13 years  
Mordka Leib Tuszynski  
Moishe Tuszynski  
Haim Yitzak Tuszynski  
Hinda Tuszynski  
Paula Tuszynski  
Sigmund Tuszynski  
Semik Tuszynski  
Adja Tuszynski  
Sarah Tuszynski  
Olik Tuszynski  
Henry Tuszynski  
Yurick Tuszynski  
Fruma Tuszynski  
Golda Tuszynski

Mordechai Natan Tuszynski  
Mila Pantel Tuszynski  
Topka Tuszynski  
Hana Tuszynski  
Shaya Tuszynski  
Hendele Tuszynski  
Henry (Herman) Tuszynski  
Ester Gutman Tuszynski  
Simon Tuszynski  
Henri Tuszynski  
Helen Tuszynski  
Yena Tuszynski  
Morris Tuszynski  
Motush Tuszynski  
Cecilia Tuszynski  
Roman (Romek) Tuszynski  
Jacob Tuszynski  
Stefa Tuszynski  
Freda Tuszynski  
Dwojra Jenta Tuszynski  
Moishe Pincus Tuszynski  
Juda Majer Tuszynski  
Hersz Wolf Tuszynski  
Frajda Gitla Tuszynski  
Chava Tuszynski  
Icyk Tuszynski  
Haim Itche Tuszynski  
Sara Tuszynski  
Elezer (Zygmunt) Tuszynski  
Symha Tuszynski  
Moishe Tuszynski  
Kraindla Tuszynski

Wilner: Dvora Tuszynski Wilner  
Dov Wilner  
Lea Wilner  
Fiszal Wilner  
Shmuel Yosef Wilner  
Chila Wilner  
Velve Wilner

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*May The Memory Of The Righteous Be A Blessing*

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## DEVI TUSZYNSKI

I sing to you  
Because I can never laugh with all my heart  
I draw happy things  
Because my joy was supreme  
I paint the sun  
Because I heard so many cries  
I play the violin to cover them up  
Because my house is in ruins  
I build palaces and castles  
Because I will never again see my mother, my father  
My brother burnt alive,  
I tell ballads of a leaf, flowers  
Trees never seen, never touched, never felt  
Because a part of my life is severed  
I sing it in hymns, birds, stars  
In black, with the tears of my night  
With the moon of my heart  
With the dawn of my scream  
I sing to you



Translation of an article which appeared in a Lodz newspaper in 1995

### ***With the Fishing Pole on Tombstone***

by Pawel Spodenkiewicz

The bridge in Brzeziny Park was built in wartime with tombstones from the Jewish cemetery. Town administrators, in fear of trouble relevant to the demolition, tried to keep this a secret.

"Tombstones in the park? This is some accusation. Anyway, everything is braced and out of eyeshot," said Grazyna Aleksandrak.

The bridge is part of the dike built in 1942 or 1943 on a small river. It was built by the Germans after the liquidation of the Brzeziny ghetto. They used Jews from Lodz to build it. For the material, they used sculptured tombstones (called macew) from the Jewish cemetery. Some of them are several hundred years old.

"I remember when that flood gate was built," recollected one resident of Brzeziny, a retired teacher. "Over the fifty post war years the contents of the park flood gate was a secret of the administration. Never were public conferences about this topic held, nor the possibility of recovering the tombstones."

During the war the cemetery was transformed into a gravel pit. In 1990 the town, along with the Brzeziny Jewish Association in Israel, put a fence around the ground of the former cemetery and monument. In the cemetery only several split tombstones remain. The rest of the monuments are on the bridge.

The administration of Brzeziny said they don't have the money to take the flood gate apart. The town is in debt. "We took over 20 billion of credit for sewer refinery," said the secretary of the town. In her opinion the cemetery should be taken care of by the handful of former residents of Brzeziny who are currently living in Israel.

"We have one problem ended," said Grazyna Aleksandrak. "What did the town do? The flood gate on the river is a carefully braced structure. Right now you don't see any protruding tombstones."

