Helen Fedak

Mostly I heard from what my father told us. Father talked to mother in whispers, quietly, because the walls had ears, "that you won't believe what is happening in the *stanytsi* [Cossack villages]." I don't know if I mentioned it but my father was an agriculturalist who studied crops. So he traveled to the *stanytsi* [in the Kuban region of the RSFSR] and collected samples. He told us "[I would] knock on a door, nobody would answer, open the door. The whole family is dead. Parents, children and the unborn." He said that there was a huge hole, where a wagon came and dumped people, some of whom weren't dead yet. They threw them in hole, covered it with *karbolka*, a disinfectant, again and again. There were terrible events.