Friday, 9, October,1942

Dear Kitty,

I’ve only got dismal and depressing news for you today. Our many Jewish friends are being taken away by the dozen. These people are treated by the Gestapo without a shred of decency, being loaded into cattle trucks and sent to Westerbork, the big Jewish camp in Drente. Westerbork sounds terrible: only one washing cubicle for a hundred people and not nearly enough lavatories. There is no separate accommodations. Men, women, and children all sleep together. One hears of frightful immorality because of this; and a lot of the women, and even girls, who stay there any length of time are expecting babies.

It is impossible to escape: most of the people in the camp are branded as inmates by their shaven heads and many also by their Jewish appearance.

If it is as bad as this in Holland whatever will it be like in the distant and barbarous regions they are sent to? We assume that most of them are murdered. The English radio speaks of their being gassed.

Perhaps that is the quickest way to die. I feel terribly upset. I couldn’t tear myself away while Miep told these dreadful stories; and she herself was equally wound up for that matter. Just recently for instance, a poor old crippled Jewess was sitting on her doorstep; she had been told to wait there by the Gestapo, who had gone to fetch a car to take her away. The poor old thing was terrified by the guns that were shooting at English planes overhead, and by the glaring beams of the searchlights. But Miep did not dare take her in; no one would undergo such a risk. The Germans strike without the slightest mercy. Elli too is very quiet: her boy friend has got to go to Germany. She is afraid that the airman who fly over her home will drop their bombs, often weighing a million kilos, on Dirk’s head. Jokes such as “he’s not likely to get a million” and “it only tasks one bomb” are in rather bad taste. Dirk is certainly not the only one who has to go: trainloads of boys leave daily. If they stop at a small station en route, sometimes some of them manage to get out unnoticed and escape; perhaps a few manage it. This, however, is not the end of my bad news. Have you ever heard of hostages? That’s the latest thing in penalties for sabotage. Can you imagine anything so dreadful?

Prominent citizens-innocent people-are thrown into prison to await their fate. If the saboteur can’t be traced, the Gestapo simply puts about five hostages against the wall. Announcement of their deaths appear in the papers frequently. These outrages are described as “fatal accidents.” Nice people, the German! To think that I was once one of them too! No, Hitler took away our nationality long ago. In fact, Germans and Jews are the greatest enemies in the world.

Yours, Anne

Vocabulary List

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Word** | **Definitions** | **Synonyms** |
| Dismal | adj. causing gloom or dejection; gloomy; dreary; cheerless | horrible, sorrowful |
| Cubicle | n. a small space | corner, cage, case |
| Immorality | n. not conforming to the patterns of conduct usually accepted | evil, illegality |
| Be expecting | Idiom. be expecting | get pregnant |
| Brand | v. a mark made by burning or otherwise, to indicate kind, ownership | Logo, hall mark, symbol |
| Inmate | n. a person who is confirmed in a prison | Convict, prisoner |
| Barbarous | adj. wild, uncivilized | Ferocious |
| Hostage | n. a person given or held as security for the fulfillment of certain conditions or terms, promises | captive, prisoner |
| prominent | adj. particularly noticeable, leading | famous, important |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |

**Anne Frank : The Diary of a Young Girl” Question**

1. Who did write this diary?
2. Who is the people of a small and week power?
3. How did she feel on Friday, October, 1942 ?
4. What is the cubicle?
5. Who let the Jewish kill horrible?
6. If you were the Jewish, what should you do for ethnic group?
7. After reading this dirty, how do you feel like?
8. What does hostage meas?
9. Have you ever read a diary that be able to know that history or background?