

# Dienoraštis - Diary

## Pirma Knyga (1944.VII.12-1947.VII.12) First Book

### Vytautas Osvaldas Virkau

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Gime Šiauliuose 1930m Kovo men. 1d

Dienoraščio tekstas paliktas kaip parašyta. Aiškios klaidos tik vienur kitur pataisytos, žodėliai kartais atskirai, kartais kartu, tarmiški išsireiškimai/linksniai palikti. Sintakse netaisyta. Neiškaitomos vietos pažymetos [...], tip pat besikartojančios frazes. Skliautėliai () palikti. Itarpai/paaiškinimai pažymėti []. Prie nelietuviškų frazių kai kur pridėti vertimai ir pažymėti [].

Diary

First Book (1944.VII.12-1947.VII.12)

Vytautas Osvaldas Virkau

Born Šiauliai 1930 March 1st

The text of diary is left as written. Obvious errors are only occasionally fixed, vernacular is left unchanged. Grammar is not corrected. Unreadable parts are marked [...], as well as repeated phrases. Parenthesis () are left unchanged. Remarks and clarifications are marked with []. Some non-Lithuanian expressions are given translation, and marked with [].<sup>a</sup>

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<sup>a</sup>Translated by Linas Vepštas, 2014. Translators apologies: did the best I could. Tried to preserve the original word-order as much as possible, as well as a literal translation of the words; I find this pleasing, even though it may seem at times archaic or strange in English.

1944.VII.12 Trečiadienis.

Paskutine diena namuose. Daugiausiai nemaloni buvo atsisveikinimo ceremonija. Susirinko visi samdiniai. Beveik visi verke, tik ruse Aleksijeva [Galėjo būti besislapstanti žydė. Pas mus atsirado ti ką užėjus vokiečiams; gyveno labai ramiai kumetyne, tėvai ja aprupindavo maistu ir malkom ir apie ja visai nekalbėjo] su dukteria Vale nudave, kad verkia. As net mačiau, kaip ji atsisukus spaude akis, kad eitu ašaros, bet niekas neėjo. Man net juokas ėmė. Vakar išvežė dauguma daiktu. Kambariai tušti, nemalonu. Gaila viska palikti. Gėlės ima Iza. Seklas taip pat jai atidaviau. Knygos supakuotos ir taip pat nuvežtos pas Iza. 14 valanda išvažiuoju iš namų. Pavijom pasusviškius. Dabar sedžiu ant pako pas p. Šerkšnius [Advokatas Justinas Šerkšnys, Aušros al. 15a, Šiauliai] ir rašau šituos žodžius. Ryt išvažiuojam 20:30 val. Blogai, nuobodu, gaila.

1944.VII.12 Wednesday.

Last day at home. Most unpleasant was the farewell ceremony. All of the hired help assembled. Almost everyone was crying, only the Russian Alexyeva [She may have been a Jew in hiding. She arrived with the German occupation; she lived very quietly in the laborer's shed, my parents provided her with food and firewood and never talked about her at all.] with her daughter Vale pretended to cry. I even saw how she turned away and pressed her eyes, trying to bring tears, but they wouldn't come. I wanted to laugh. Yesterday, they sent off most of the things. The rooms are empty, its unpleasant. Its sad to leave everything behind. Iza is taking the flowers. I also gave her the seeds. The books were packed, and were also sent off to Iza. We drove off from home at 2PM. We caught up with those walking. Now I'm sitting on the pack with Mr. Šerkšnius<sup>a</sup> [Attorney Justin Šerkšnys, Aušros al.<sup>b</sup> 15a, Šiauliai] and am writing these words. Tomorrow we are departing 8:30PM. Sickening, boring, sad.

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<sup>a</sup>Family name, literally Mr. Frost or Mr. Rime.

<sup>b</sup>aleja: street-alley

1944.VII.13 Ketvirtadienis.

Nakvojau su jaunaisiais Šerkšniais. Kartu buvo ir Lozoraitis. Vakare nuo 8 val. buvom stotyje, bet mūsų neprileido prie traukinio - buvo jau pilnas. Visa nakti išsėdėjom stotyje. Aš beveik nemiegojau. Mane nervino vaikų rikšmas, kurių buvo 4. [Elenos ir Edmundo Jakubausku (Ketunu II dv.) Katarina ir Zofija Jokubauskaites ir Adomo ir Onos Sirjatiavičių (Pašušvio dv.) Henrikas ir Jonas Sirjatiavičiai]. Tikras koncertas. Ryt tik išvaziuojam 4 valanda. Bet vėliau sužinojom, kad 10 val. dienos. Daiktai buvo perone, o paskui pasake, kad traukinys ant 3-jo perono. Kadangi ant 1-jo ir 2-jo stovėjo sanitariniai traukiniai, kokio 0,5 km ilgumo, tai turėjom aplink juos daiktus nešti, o jų buvo nemažai ir nelengvi. Bet neišvažiuom, nes nebuvo vietos. Paskui daiktus saugojom pamainomis, o kiti sėdėjom ir snaudem stotyje. Baisiai pikta.

1944.VII.14-15 Penktadienis.

Pagalčiau išvažiuom 10 valanda. Nuvažiuom į Tauragę, persėdom į kitą traukinį, pasėdėjom ir tuojaus mus išpraše. Sėdėjom įkį 8 valandos. Tilže neblogai atrode savo fabrikais prie Nemuno. Stotis didelė. Daiktus sudėjom į ratelius ir nuvežem į peroną, pastogė. Tęm saugojom juos: Mama, Hene, Cicocia Maryle [Jachimavičiene-Sirjatiavičiute] ir dar keli svetimi žmonės. Miegojau ne kaip. Šiandiena išvažiuom 7:33 pro Karaliaučių į Vieną. Tilže tikras vokiškas miestas, stotis labai paini.

1944.VII.13 Thursday.

I slept with the Šerkšnys kids. Lozoraitis was there, too. In the evening, from 8PM, we were at the station, but they didn't let us near the train - it was already full. We waited the whole night in the station. I almost didn't sleep. The children's shrieking really irritated me, of whom there were 4. [Ellen and Edmund Jakubauskas' (Ketunas II manor) children Catherine and Sofia, and Adam and Anne Sirjatiovich's (Pašušvys manor) children Henry and John.] It was a real concert. We are leaving tomorrow at 4 in the morning. Later, we found out that it will be 10AM. Our baggage was on the siding, but later they told us that the train would be on the platform three. Since two sanitary trains<sup>a</sup> stood on the first and second tracks, some half a kilometer long, we had to carry our things around them, and there was no small number of these, and they were heavy. But we didn't get to depart, because there was no room. After that, we guarded our things in shifts, while others sat and dozed in the station. Very angry.

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<sup>a</sup>Mobile field hospital trains.

1944.VII.14-15 Friday.

We left at last at 10AM. We rode down to Tauragė, changed trains, sat down and were immediately evicted. We sat till 8 o'clock. Tilže<sup>a</sup> didn't look bad, with its factories on the Nemunas River. The station was big. We put our things onto carts and wheeled them to a covered platform. There we guarded them: Mom, Henrietta, Auntie Maryle [Jachimavičius - Sirjatiovich] and several other acquaintances. I didn't sleep well. Today we left at 7:33 through Karaliaučiai<sup>b</sup> to Vienna. Tilže is a real German town, the station is very confusing.

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<sup>a</sup>Now Sovetsk, or Tilsit, on the Prussian - Lithuanian border.

<sup>b</sup>Kaliningrad or Königsburg.

1944.VII.31 Pirmadienis.

Atvažiavom į Buchkirchen'a liepos 17 diena. Ten pagyvenom visa savaitė pas p. Oertel. [Jonas ir Zofija Oertel, Jonaitiškiu dv.]. Darba galima labai lengvai gauti, bet negalima gauti buto. Dabar gyvenam ir dirbam Schafwiesen'o kaime, pas Schwarzahns'a. [Anton ir Anna Schwarzahns]. Kaimas netoli Marchtrenk'o miestelio ir kiek didesnio Wels'o ir Linz'o. Į Linz'a yra 25 km, o į Wels'a 7 km. Buchkirchen'o apylinkėse daug ceresnių, taigi daug jų valgėm. Pakėlęs apšodintos vaisiniais medžiais. Šiandien Schafwiesen'e pjauna rūgius, taigi teko ir man rišti. Kiekviena ryta ir vakara ganau karves. Tas darbas nelabai malonus. Šeiminkai geri. Turime du kambarius, kambariai ir baldai geri. Labai didelis namas, su kiemų viduryje. Bet kaip ir visuose namuose ščia talpinama viskas: arklidė, karvidė, kiaulidė, vištė, sandėliai ir gyvenimo namu dalis. Gyventojų name taip pat labai daug. Visu dar nepažistū. Yra italų, prancūzų, lenkų, ukrainiečių, vokiečių ir pagaliau ant galo mes - Lietuviai. Valgome 5 kartus į dieną. Duoda be mėsos, bet tas man patinka. Kiekviena diena prie valgio duoda tautinio gėrimo - Most'o. Ji spaudžia iš obuolių ir kriaušiu, kurios auga pakelėje. Nuobodžiausia, tai saldžios sriubos. Pirmą dieną vakare davė saldžius makaronus. Baisiai bjaurūs dalykas. Kitos sriubos neblogos. Čia labai daug lietaus. Bet užtaigi vėja visai beveik nera. Viena diena iš Buchkirchen'o matėme Alpes. Labai gražus ir didingas reginys. Kalnai matyti tik prieš lietu.

1944.VIII.1 Antradienis.

Lietus.

1944.VII.31 Monday.

We arrived in Buchkirchen on July 17th. We stayed there an entire week at Mr. Oertel's. [John and Sofia Oertel, Jonaitiški Manor]. It's easy to get a job, but one can't get an apartment. We're now living and working in Schafwiesen village, at the Schwarzahns'. [Anton and Anna Schwarzahns]. The village is not far from the town of Marchtrenk and the somewhat bigger Wels and Linz. It's 25 kilometers to Linz, and 7 km. to Wels. There are a lot of cherries in the Buchkirchen region, and so we ate a lot of them. The roadsides are planted with fruit trees. Today in Schafwiesen they're harvesting rye, and so I got to tie<sup>a</sup>. Every morning and evening I herd the cows. That job isn't very pleasant. The hosts are good. We have two rooms, the rooms and the furniture are good. It's a very large house, with a yard in the middle. But just as in all the homes here, there's a place for everything: horse stables, cowshed, pigsty, hen coop, workshops and the livable parts of the home. Likewise, there are a lot of residents. I haven't yet met them all. There are Italians, French, Polish, Ukrainians, Germans, and finally, us - Lithuanians. We eat 5 times a day. Meals are served without meat, but I like it that way. Every day, with the meal, we are given the national drink: Most. It's pressed from apples and pears, which grow by the roadside. The sweat soups are the most boring. The first evening, they served sweet macaroni. It's a terribly horrible thing. Other soups are quite good. There's a lot of rain here. As a result, there's almost no wind. One day from Buchkirchen we saw the Alps. It's a very beautiful and majestic view. The mountains are visible only before the rain.

<sup>a</sup>to bind the stalks into sheaves.

1944.VIII.1 Tuesday.

Rain.

1944.VIII.2 Trečiadienis.

Iš ryto, apsiniaukus, bet nelijo, po 9 pasirode saulė, o ant vakaro buvo bausis lietus. Po pietu rišau rugius ir kviečius. Kviečius rišti malonu, bet rugius visai blogai, nes rišant reikia iškratyti dobilus, kuriu daugiau kaip rugių. Vakare labai smarkiai lijo. Pas mus retai kada toks lietus pasitaikydavo. O čia labai dažnai ir smarkiai. Perkunijos dar nebuvo, vakar tik truputi kelis kartus sugraude. Paūpyje radau daug alpiu žibuokliu - *Cyclamen europaeum*. Ten jų daug auga krūmuose. Padariau iš jų bukietą, kvepia visas kambarys. Buvo dėdė [Adomas Sirjatiavičius, Pašušvio dv.], ryt žada ateiti ciocia Maryle.

1944.VIII.3 Ketvirtadienis.

Iš ryto lijo, ir maniau, kad nereikės ganyti karvių, bet visgi teko. Po pietu išsigiedijo ir aš ėjau pasivaikščioti. Radau velyvi - *Colchicum autumnale*. Jis vienas tik taip anksti žydėjo. Kiti žydės rugsėjo mėnesi. Radau taip pat daug velyvio sėklų. Prie upės [Traun'as] vingio ju labai daug buvo. Dar žydės. Be to čia auga krūmuose bateliai ir *Clematis vitalba*. Auga taip pat jau man nepažistamų krūmų. Upė gan graži, labai šrauni; yra foreliu. Vaikai jas gauda ant sliekų. Šiandien praneše, kad užimta Varšuva, o vakar Kaunas. [...] Truputi vakare lijo. Atėjo ciocia Maryle.

1944.VIII.4 Penktadienis.

Iš ryto migla, ganiau karvės. Po pietu rišau rugius. Iš pradžių sunku, bet kai išsivarai, tai net malonus darbas. Rytoj turbūt pjaus kviečius ir vel rišti. Sekmadieni būtinai eis pasivaikščioti. O kita sekmdieni turbūt važiuosim į Gmunden'ą, prie Traunsee [Traun'o ežero].

1944.VIII.2 Wednesday.

it was overcast in the morning, but it didn't rain; the sun appeared after 9, and in the evening there was a terrible rain. In the afternoon, I bound rye and wheat. Tying wheat is OK, but rye is awful, because, while tying, one has to shake out the clover, of which there's more than there's rye. It rained very hard in the evening. At home, it was rare that this kind of rain would occur, while here its very often and hard. There wasn't any thunder; yesterday, there were just little bit, a few rumbles. Along the riverside, I found a few Alpine violets - *Cyclamen europaeum*. They grow there in bushes. I made of them a bouquet, the whole room is fragrant. Uncle came by [Adam Sirjatiavičius, Pašušvio manor], tomorrow auntie Marylin will come.

1944.VIII.3 Thursday.

It rained in the morning, and I thought I wouldn't have to herd cows, but I had to anyway. After lunch, it cleared, and I went for a walk. I found a crocus<sup>a</sup> - *Colchicum autumnale*. Only this one was blooming so early. The others will bloom in September. I also found some crocus seeds<sup>b</sup>. By the [Traun]<sup>c</sup> river bend, there were very many of them. They're yet to bloom. There are also shrubs of »booties«<sup>d</sup> and *Clematis vitalba*. There are growing also some unfamiliar shrubs. The river is quite beautiful, very swift; there are trout. The children catch them on earthworms. Today they announced that Warsaw was occupied, and yesterday, Kaunas. [...] It rained a little in the evening. Auntie Marylin came.

<sup>a</sup>Literally, »latelies«.

<sup>b</sup>Mentioning »seeds« here seems odd, yet crocus bulbs would be trivial to find!

<sup>c</sup>The Traun river passes by Wels.

<sup>d</sup>Literally translated, »little shoes«; the plant that is actually referred to is unclear.

1944.VIII.4 Friday.

Fog in the morning, herded cows. After lunch, bunched rye. At first its hard, but once you get going, it even pleasant. Tomorrow they'll probably harvest wheat, and again tying. Sunday I absolutely must go for a walk. And next Sunday we'll probably go to Gmunden, by Traun Lake.

1944.VIII.5 Šeštadienis.

Iš ryto ganiau karvės, paskui rišau kveičius. Ryt važiojam į Gmunden'a, prie Traunsee.

1944.VIII.6 Sekmadienis.

Šiandien žadėjom važiouti į Gmunden'a, bet traukiniai ten sekmadieni neina. Tai nuvažiuoju į Linz'a. Linz'as gražus ir senas miestas. Geriausiai patiko katedra - Dom. Ten labai puikus vitražai. Bokštas labai aukštas, gotikos stiliaus. Iš viršaus taip pat gražu. Buvom ant Dunojaus tilto. Dunojus platus, verpetoutas, bet Nemunas gražesnis. Vanduo visiškai geltonas. Labai gražus kalnai prie miesto. Viename kalne yra pilis. Muziejai ir krautuves uždaryti sekmadieniais, todėl muziejų nemačiau ir nieko neglejau nupikti. Buvo Central ir Goethe Kaffe. Vakare grįžom 2-os klases vagonė.

1944.VIII.7 Pirmadienis.

Graži diena. Grėbėm šieną ir aš eidamas paklydau krumuose. Buvau labai toli nuėjęs prie kaž kokio plento, ant tilto prie Traun'o upės. Paklausiau kelio ir šiaip taip grįžau namo. Traun'o upė plati ir baisiai srauni. Krantai apie 5 m aukščio.

1944.VIII.8 Antradienis.

Šiandien nieko nedariau, tik ganiau karves. Po pietų truputi grėbiau. Buvo dėdė Adomas [Sirjatavičius] ir ciocia Maryle. [...] Tur but rytoj pradės darba vilnu fabrike. Dirbo šiandien prancuzas Jules. Jis jau meilinas su Frau Geber. Šiandien čia plove kiaulė. [...] Į metus leidžiama pjauti tik 2 kiaules. [...] Jau yra elektra ir nereikia su rankomis pumpuoti vandenį. Man pribuvo 3 kg nuo atvažiavimo. Nieko sau! Dabar aš labai daug valgau. [...]

1944.VIII.5 Saturday.

In the morning, I hearded cows, afterwards, I bundled wheat. Tomorrow we're going to Gmunden, by Traun Lake.

1944.VIII.6 Sunday.

Today we were going to go to Gmunden, but the trains don't run there on Sundays. So we went to Linz. Linz is a beautiful and old town. I liked best the cathedral - Dom. It has some very excellent stained glass windows. The tower is very tall, it is in the gothic style. From the top its also beautiful. We were on the Danube river bridge. The Danube is wide, swirling, but the Nemunas is prettier. The water is completely yellow. There are very pretty mountains by the town. In one mountain there is a castle. The museums and stores are closed on Sunday, and so I did not see any museums and wasn't able to buy anything. I went to the Central and Goethe Kaffe. In the evening, we returned in the 2nd class carriage.

1944.VIII.7 Monday.

Beautiful day. Raked hay and while walking I got lost in the bushes. I'd gotten very far, near some kind of highway, on the bridge by the Traun river. I asked for the way and eventually found my way home. The Traun river is very wide and is very swift. The banks are about 5 meters high.

1944.VIII.8 Tuesday.

Today I didn't do anything, just hearded the cows. After lunch, I raked a little. Uncle Adam [Sirjatovich] and auntie Marylyn visted. [...] Tomorrow, they'll probably start a job at the woolens factory. The frenchman Jules worked today<sup>a</sup>. He's very sweat on Frau Geber. Today, they slaughtered a pig here. [...] In a year, they let you slaughter two pigs. [...] Already there's electricity, and you don't have to pump water by hand. I gained 3 kg since arriving. Ain't that something! These days I eat a whole lot.

<sup>a</sup>I presume, at the factory.

1944.VIII.9 Trečiadienis.

Labai karštą dieną. Ganiau. Prieš piet nuvedžiau ciocia Maryle į Gasthaus'ą [valgyklą], Marchtrenk'e. Po pietu buvau ant galo prie rugių ir avižų. Bet tas darbas yra man per sunkus. Apie mūsų frontą nežinau nieko naujo. Žinau tik tiek, kad rusai eina nieko nelaikomi. Vokiečiu nėra. Tik Žubovo parke [Šiauliose] saujalę lietuvių susišauė su rusais. Šiauliose visas istaigas visai netikėtai užklupo. Darbas ėjo visai normaliai, o čia paėmė ir atsirado. Gatvės kaip laukas. Miestas turbūt nenukentejo, nes nebuvo kam gintis. Tačiau bombardavo 3 dienas. Nukentejo stotis ir Pagyžiu gatvė (Prierasas 1945. VIII. 21: paskutiniomis žiniomis Šiauliai 30% sugriauti). Rado man vokiečių kalbos mokytoją - bus neblogai išmokti vokiškai. [Kalnu skicas pieštuku].

1944.VIII.10 Ketvirtadienis.

Gražus vasaros rytas po lietaus. Ryta, tarp žemų gūburių matyti Alpių viršūnes. Viena jau šviečia ir spindi nuo sniego, kuris dar guli ant viršūnes. Greit ja apsupa debesu vainikas ir tik viršūne matyti. Tada suspindi antra viršūne. Ji atrodo dar geriau kaip ana. Čia matyti visi šešėliai, kurie krenta nuo ledo gūburių. Bet tas neilgai trunka ir viskas paskęsta debesyse.

1944.VIII.11 Penktadienis.

Karšta diena, +30°C. Buvau Marchtrenk'e, stotyje. Prieš piet buvau ant galo prie kviečių. Baisiai karšta.

1944.VIII.9 Wednesday.

A very hot day. Herded. Before lunch, I escorted Auntie Marylyn to the Gasthaus [dining hall], in Marchtrenk. After lunch, I was at the end, by the rye and oats. But that job is too hard for me. About our front I don't know anything new. I know only that, that the Russians are advancing and aren't holding anything. There aren't any Germans. Only in Zhbov park [in Šiauliai] a handful of Lithuanians had a shootout with the Russians. In Šiauliai, all the offices were unexpectedly grabbed. Work was going completely normally, and here they just showed up. The streets are empty like wilderness. The city probably didn't suffer, since there was nobody to defend it. And so they bombed it for three days. The station suffered, and Pagyžiu street. (postscript 1945. VIII. 21: latest news Šiauliai is 30% wrecked). They found me a German teacher - it won't be bad to learn German. [Pencil sketch of mountains].

1944.VIII.10 Thursday.

Beautiful summer morning after rain. In the morning, between low cumulus clouds, once can see the tops of the Alps. One is bright and shining from snow, which still lays on the peak. Quickly it is surrounded by a wreath of clouds, and only the top is visible. Then shines forth a second peak. It looks even better than the other. here, you can see shadows, which fall from mounds of ice. But this doesn't last long and everything drowns in clouds.

1944.VIII.11 Friday.

Hot day, +30°C. I went to Marchtrenk, to the station. Before lunch I was on the end by the wheat. Awfully hot.

1944.VIII.12 Šeštadienis.

Baisiai karšta diena. Buvau prie Traun'o ūpės. Ten dar karsčiau, nors vanduo baisiai šaltas. Turbut mokysiuos, nes mokytoja beveik surasta - gumos fabriko inžinieriaus žmona. [Inžinierius Roerich'as ir jo žmona, primėjo karo pavolgio vokiečiai pabėgėliai iš Maskvos, įkį antrojo Pasaulinio karo gyveno Berlyne]. Ji moka rusiškai, o tas man labai gerai. Tur but turesiu padėti tam inžinieriui nešioti laiškus ir t.t. Be to bus pamokos pas Inžinieriene ir pokalbis (2 val.!) su jų auklėtinių Hans'ų. [Toliau raštya arba pavarde Roerich arba inžinieriai, inžinierien]. Kai eisiu į gimnaziją, gausiu dviratį. Tas jau neblogai.

1944.VIII.13 Sekmadienis.

Labai karšta diena. Buvom visi su Frau Geber prie Traun'o ūpės. Ten maudemes. Ūpėj smelio nėra, bet vien tik akmenys. [...] Vakare buvo inžinieriai.

1944.VIII.14 Pirmadienis.

Nėra labai šilta, bet ir nešalta. Tiesa, gavau iš Frau Geber ženklų - Boehmen und Moechren.

1944.VIII.15 Antradienis.

Šilta. Atrodė kad būs audra ir lietus, bet nebūvo.

1944.VIII.16 Trečiadienis.

Labai gražiai būvo matyti Alpes. Daug ciklamenu (Cyclamen europaeum).

1944.VIII.12 Saturday.

Awfully hot day. Went to the Traun river. It's even hotter there, even though the water is terribly cold. I'll probably study, since a teacher has almost been found - the rubber factory's engineer's wife. [Engineer Roerich and his wife, World War One refugees, Germans from across the Volga, fled from Moscow, lived in Berlin up to the Second World War.] She knows Russian, and that will be very good for me. I will probably have to help that engineer by carrying letters and so on. And so there will be lessons at the engineer's wife's and conversation (2 hours!) with their upraised Hans. [After that it's written either Roerich or engineer, engineerien]. When I go to upper school, I'll get a bicycle. That's really not bad.

1944.VIII.13 Monday.

Very hot day. We all went with Frau Geber to the Traun river. There we bathed. There's no sand in the river, only rocks. [...] In the evening, the engineers came over.

1944.VIII.14 Monday.

Not very warm, but not cold. That's right, I got postage stamps from Frau Geber - Boehmen und Moechren.

1944.VIII.15 Tuesday.

Warm. Looked like there'd be a storm and rain, but there wasn't.

1944.VIII.16 Wednesday.

The alps were a beautiful sight. Many cyclamen (Cyclamen europaeum).



1944.VIII.17 Ketvirtadienis.

Sapnavau gražų, baisų, malonų sapną. Rodos, kad mes visi sėdėjom kaž kokiame kambaryje. Staiga aš pamačiau iš tolo ateinant gen. Plechavičių ir sakau tą mamai. Paskui atsirado dar keli lietuvių kariškiai. Paskui pradėjo tvinti vokiečių kareivių minios ir norėjo Plechavičių paimti. Tada lietuviai kareiviai pastate patranką ir šaude į vokiečius. Po kiekvieno šuvio žudavo daug vokiečių, aplinkui mūsų buvo pilna sudegusių namų ir sugedusių tankų. Mama sako: »Visgi kaip tie lietuviai taikliai šaudė. Vokiečiai šaudė ir nepataiko«. Paskui iš kito namo galo pro langą lipo šnipas. Rodos aš jį sugavau, ir jis praše paleisti. Bet aš perdaviau gen. Plechavičiui. Jis jam užsuko ranka ir nuvedė į kalejimą. Lietuviai laimėjo.

1944.VIII.18 Pentktadienis.

Rytoj kuls.

1944.VIII.19 Šeštadienis.

Karšta diena. Buvau ant galo prieš avižų, pats vienas. Tas yra labai sunku. Buvo komedija su Lori [9 metų šeimininku duktė]. Tiesa, vakar vakare nudvėsė karvė. Senis nepakluso, kad ryta ant dobilu nesveika ganyti ir turėjo nuostolio. Verke senis. Karvė kainuoja 5 tukstančius Reichsmark'iu. Buvau Marchtrenk'e. Nupirkau bulkučiu ir mėsos ciocei M. Buvo p. Zygmantas Kozakevičius [Elbaru dv.] ir p. Z. Oeteliene. Šiaulius vokiečiai vel atsiėmė. Taip pasake iš Maskvos. Lietuvoje dideli mušiai, taip rašo iš Pomeranijos cioce Ella Godliauskiene-Landsbergyte.

1944.VIII.20 Sekmadienis.

Šilta ir graži diena. Buvau prie Traun'o ūpės. Hene serga. Ciocia M. taip pat, turi karsčio. Rytoj kulis. Vakare buvo inžinieriai, o paskui oro pavojus. Bombardavo Valenting'a. Labai gražus prožektoriai. Aš tai norėjau miegoti, bet mama neleido. Greit viskas praėjo.

1944.VIII.17 Thursday.

I dreamt a beautiful, awful, pleasant dream. It seems were were all sitting in some sort of room. Suddenly I saw in the distance General Plechavičius<sup>a</sup> and I say that to mom. Afterwards there appear several other Lithuanian soldiers. After that came a flood of German soldiers and they wanted to take General Plechavičius. Then the Lithuanian soldier set up a cannon and fired on the Germans. After each shot, many germans died, all around us were burned out houses and broken tanks. Mom says »And how the Lithuanians aim well. The Germans fire and miss«. Afterwards, from the other end of the house, through the window a spy climbed. It seems that I caught him, and he asked me to release him. But I handed him over to General Plechavičius. He grabbed him by the wrist and took him to prison. The Lithuanians won.

<sup>a</sup>Povilas Plechavičius, one of the highest ranked officers in the Lithuanian army.

1944.VIII.18 Friday.

Tomorrow they will thresh.

1944.VIII.19 Saturday.

Hot day. I was on the end, by the oats, all alone. That is really hard. Clowned around with Lori [9 year old daughter of the hosts]. That's right, last night a cow died. This old man didn't listen, that in the morning its unhealthy to graze on clover, and he was fined. The old man cried. A cow costs 5 thousand Reichsmark. I went to Marchtrenk. I bought some rolls and meat for Auntie M. Mr. Zygmantas Kozakevičius [Elbaras manor] and Mrs. Z. Oetel came by. The Germans recaptured Šiaulius. That's what was reported from Moscow. In Lithuania there were large battles, Auntie Ella Godliaus-Landsberg writes from Pomerania.

1944.VIII.20 Sunday.

A hot and beautiful day. I was by the Traun river. Hene is sick. Auntie M. as well, running a fever. Tomorrow will be the threshing. In the evening, the engineers came over, and after that, an air raid warning. They bombed Valenting. Very beautiful searchlights. I so wanted to sleep, but mom didn't let me. Everything was over quick.

1944.VIII.21 Pirmadienis.

Šiandien kūlia. Man teko vandeni nešioti. Rugių ir kviečių labai mažai. Avižos grašios. Mašinistas piktas. Šilta. Vakare su vienu darbininku - Lenkijos ukrainiečiu buvo skandalas. Jis pasigėrė nuo Most'o. Serga cioce M.

1944.VIII.22 Antradienis.

Visa diena skauda danti. Vakare šeimininke dave vaistu, nuo jų nustojo. Lori pradėjo »rinkti« ženklius. Ciocia serga.

1944.VIII.23 Trečiadienis.

Skauda danti. Po pietu turėjau temperatūros. 38 ir 3, tai atsigūliau. Iš pradžių buvo labai šalta, paskiui šilčiau. Cioce atsikėlė. Oro pavojus.

1944.VIII.24 Ketvirtadienis.

Visa diena lovoj. Skauda danti, vakare nustojo. Flurija. Pakilo iš kaires puses gručiai. Lori irgi serga. Buvo oro pavojus. Rūmūnai sudarė su Rusais taiką, taip pranešė patys vokiečiai. Jiems tas tai tikrai ne į naudą, nes iš ten gaudavo nafta. Kažin, ar tas mums bus į naudą. Buvo dėdė Adomas. Atsisakė nuo tarnybos gumos fabrike. Vakare atvyko Šerkšnys (advokato Justino Šerkšnio brolis) su uošviu. Tas uošvis, sako, esąs aferistas. Keliavo 5 savaites. Bet užtai daug pamate.

1944.VIII.25 Penktadienis.

Danti ne taip labai skauda. Negulėjau. Mama su Hene išėjo į Wels'ą. Nupirko vaistų, atviručių. Hene nusipirko "broška", o tėvui mama nupirko tabokine. Ryt žadėjau su ciocia M. važiuoti į Wels'ą, bet aš negaliu, tai ir ciocia nevažiuoja. Kita karta, kai būsiu sveikas, būtinai su mama turėsiu važiuoti į Wels'ą pas dantu gydytoją. Buvo labai neskani sriuba, puse supyliau į išeinama, o ciocia M. supyle visa, nes buvo su svogunais. Nuo pirmadienio ciocia dirbs tik 4 val., nuo 1 iki 5 po pietu ir šeštadieniais. [Keli skicai pieštuku].

1944.VIII.21 Monday.

Today they're threshing. I had to carry the water. Very little wheat and rye. The oats were beautiful. The machine operator was angry. Its warm. In the evening, there was a scandal with one of the workers, a Polish Ukrainian. He got drunk on Most. Auntie M. is sick.

1944.VIII.22 Tuesday.

Tooth hurts all day. In the evening, the hostess gave me medicine, this stopped it. Lori started to »collect« postage stamps. Auntie is sick.

1944.VIII.23 Wednesday.

Toothache. After lunch, I was running a fever. 38.3 degrees, so I laid myself down. At first it was very cold, then warmer. Auntie got up. Air raid warning.

1944.VIII.24 Thursday.

Whole day in bed. Toothache, stopped in the evening. Flurija. A large lump rose on the left side. Lori is also sick. There was an air raid warning. The Romanians made a peace treaty with the Russians, this was announced by the Germans themselves. This can't be good for them, because that's where they got petroleum. I wonder if this will benefit us. Uncle Adam came by. He resigned from management at the rubber factory. Šerkšnys came by in the evening (attorney Justin Šerkšnys' brother) with his and father-in-law. The father-in-law says he was a swindler. Traveled for 5 weeks. But saw a lot because of that.

1944.VIII.25 Friday.

Tooth doesn't hurt so much. I didn't stay down. Mom and hene went out to Wels. Bought some medicine, post-cards. Hene bought a »brooch«, and Mom bought a tobacco tin for Dad. Tomorrow I was going to go with Auntie M. to Wels, but I can't, and so Auntie won't go. Next time, when I'm healthy, I must go with Mom to Wels to a dentist. The soup was awful, I poured half of it into the toilet, and Auntie M poured all of it down, because it was with onions. Starting Monday, Auntie will work only 4 hours, from 1 till 5 in the afternoon, and Saturdays. [Several pencil sketches].

1944.VIII.26 Šeštadienis.

Karsčio beveik nera, bet nieko nedarė. Šeimininke gavo žinia, kad kaž koks jos giminaitis žuvo fronte. Baisiai nusiminusi, ketvirtadieni važiuoja į Tirolą [iš ten ji kilus] ant mišiu. Mama su Hene vakare buvo pas p.p. inžinierius Roehrich. Man atnešė skanu obuolį, kvepia slyvoms, ir truputi turi slyvu skoni. Vakare mačiau meteorą. Labai didelis. Pakilo gručiškai tik vienoj pusėj, truputi skauda ir nepatogu valgyti. Daugiau kaip 3 savaites nera lietaus.

1944.VIII.27 Sekmadienis.

Labai karšta diena. 4 ar 5 val. vakare buvo +31°C. Visa diena namuose. Kakla vis dar skauda. Dar vis nėra lietaus.

1944.VIII.28 Pirmadienis.

Labai karšta diena. Iš ryto grečiau šieną po vežimu, paskui truputi avižu. Tėvas išvažiavo į Wels'ą, atsijinti savo paso. Gal ryt važiuos cioca į Wels'ą, tai ir aš važiuočiau. Vakare buvo truputi audros ir lietaus.

1944.VIII.29 Antradienis.

Buvau su ciocia M. Wels', pirkau kelias (3) botanikos knygas. Miestas gražus ir neklaidus. Yra pašto ženklų, bet brangus.

1944.VIII.30 Treciadienis.

Truputi lijo. Jau ganiau karves. Vakare šeimininke buvo labai pikta. Kaž kas išeinamoj pridare (priliejo) ant grindų.

1944.VIII.31 Pirmadienis.

1944.VIII.31 Pirmadienis.

1944.VIII.26 Saturday.

Almost no fever, but I didn't work. The hostess received news that some relative of hers died at the front. She's very sad, Thursday she'll be going to Tirol [she's from there] for the funeral Mass. In the evening, Mom and Hene visited Mr. and Mrs. engineers Roehrich. They brought back for me a tasty apple, it smelled of plums, and had a bit of a plum taste. In the evening I saw a meteor. Very big. A lump rose just on one side, it hurts a little, and its uncomfortable to eat. It's been more than three weeks without rain.

1944.VIII.27 Sunday.

Very hot day. At 4 or 5 PM it was +31°C. Stayed home all day. Neck still hurts. Still no rain.

1944.VIII.28 Monday.

Very hot day. In the morning I raked hay following the wagon, and then a little bit of oats. Father went to Wels, to retrieve his passport. Maybe in the morning Auntie will go to Wels, and then I will too. In the evening there was a little bit of weather and rain.

1944.VIII.29 Tuesday.

I went with Auntie M. to Wels, bought some (3) botanical books. The city is pretty and well laid out. There are postage stamps, but they're expensive.

1944.VIII.30 Wednesday.

Rained a bit. I already herded the cows. In the evening, the hostess was very angry. Someone did it (accidentally) on the floor of the toilet.

1944.VIII.31 Monday.

1944.VIII.31 Monday.