

虎口余生

A Narrow Escape



Jerry的父母(居中): Frieda和Max Moses, 1932年, 德国
Jerry's parents (at the middle)
Frieda and Max Moses in
Germany in 1932



Frieda和三个孩子, 1940年左右
Frieda and her three children
around 1940



Max Moses, 1947年, 上海
Max Moses in Shanghai, 1947



左起: Delia (Jerry的弟媳)、Frieda、
Miriam (Delia的女儿)、Jerry、Edith (Jerry
的女儿)、Jackie (Jerry的长女)

(From left to right) Delia (wife of Jerry's
younger brother), Frieda, Miriam (Delia's
daughter), Jerry, Edith (Jerry's daughter),
Jackie (Jerry's eldest daughter)



我的生意搭档, 13岁。我们用人力车把水手和士兵
从浦江饭店拉到南京路。我的搭档拉车, 我收钱。
我们俩都显得十分饥饿。我们不仅是显得饥饿, 而是
真的很饿。

My Business Partner: 13 years of age. We carried
our consumers—sailors and soldiers, from Astor
House to Nanking Road. For my rickshaw
partner, I took commission. We both looked
hungry. Not only looked, but really were hungry.



1941年至1943年, Jerry一家的避难住所
Jerry's shelter, 1941 - 1943

感谢中国人民! 回到我心始终留驻的上海! 1941年, 当像我这样即将遭受纳粹德国杀害的犹太人
四处碰壁的时候, 中国为我敞开了大门, 对我这样没有国籍的难民, 中国人民十分友好! 2005年
10月, 时隔58年我回来表达对中国人民的感激之情。

Thank You Chinese People Coming back where my Heart always remained In 1941, when all
doors were closed to a Jew like me who stood weeks away from being murdered in Nazi
Germany, China opened their door to me, and the people were so kind to us Stateless
refugees. In Oct. 2005, I came back after 58 years, to say thank-you

Gerhard Moses (Jerry), 1941 年至 1947 年避难上海。抵达上海时, Jerry 只有 7 岁, 历经了生死考验的
Jerry 在抵达上海后, 把这来之不易的避难之地视为“天堂”。他与中国孩子们一起踢毽子、玩跳房子游戏,
在这里度过了难忘的童年。他说: 我童年的心灵始终留驻在上海, 我充满感激的心永远留在中国并世代留存。

Gerhard Moses (Jerry) took refuge in Shanghai from 1941 to 1947. When he arrived in Shanghai, Jerry
was only 7 years old, but he had gone through the Hell of suffering, so when he reached Shanghai, it
seemed like Heaven. He spent his unforgettable childhood there, playing games with his Chinese peers.
He said that his Childhood heart would always remain in Shanghai as a token of gratitude to China.

Gerhard Moses (Jerry)

Jerry, 1947年, 上海
Jerry in Shanghai, 1947

水晶之夜, 我的父亲被投入监狱, 并被用刑折磨, 几近死去。我的母亲冒着风险, 散尽金钱, 才使得父亲被释放,
然而盖世太保要求父亲必须在 7 天之内离开德国。几经周折, 父亲终于拿到了签证, 于 1939 年逃到了上海。

我的母亲带着三个孩子被囚在德国。直到 1941 年 6 月才有了逃脱的希望。二战前, 在我的出生地 Breslau,
有 3 万名犹太人世代代居住在此, 到了 1940 年的时候, 就只剩下大约 6000 人了。其余的 2.4 万人一半去了其
其他国家, 而另一半则被杀害了。我们当时已被列入被杀名单, 所幸的是与我母亲一同学习的信仰基督教的朋友保护
了我们。

父亲到达上海之后就寄来了中国政府的有关文件, 母亲还有清理委员会盖的章和身份证, 可是她还缺少一张
由盖世太保提供的离开许可证明。1941 年初, 盖世太保特别小组的成员开始带着他们的警犬挨家挨户地排查躲藏
的犹太人, 一经发现立即处死。在这个时期, 我们开始了东躲西藏的生活, 也就是在这个时候, 我的母亲带着三个
孩子勇敢地来到一个名叫费戈的盖世太保长官面前, 凭着勇敢和智慧, 母亲对那个人说: “大队长先生, 请你给我
离开证明, 如果不行, 就请杀了我和我的孩子。不过, 我请求你, 用你自己的手枪射杀我们, 不要让为希特勒效忠
的卫队来做这件事, 你必须亲自动手。”在那个时候, 犹太人对于这样疯狂的事情, 甚至想都不敢想。那个纳粹或
许对自己感到非常的羞愧, 同时又如此地赞赏我的母亲, 他竟然给了我母亲离开证明, 条件是我们必须在一周内拿
到离开德国的车票。当时只剩下一条路可以离开, 那就是乘火车穿越西伯利亚, 横穿整个苏联。在拿到车票和许可
离开的证明后, 我们终于踏上了逃亡上海的旅途。

当时, 母亲身无分文, 仅有一个皮箱和三个孩子: 7 岁的我, 13 个月的弟弟和 9 岁的姐姐。在哈尔滨短暂停留后,
我们一家四口人终于在 1941 年 7 月辗转来到了上海。

就在我们搭乘火车的两周后, 希特勒撕毁《苏德互不侵犯协议》, 侵略了苏联, 杀害了他们能够找到的每一个
犹太人和许多俄国人。因此, 我们既感到后怕, 又感到幸运。上海对我们而言非常陌生, 生活也很艰难。然而,
尽管生活困难重重, 上海对我们来说仍然是天堂。

我们还活着, 我们小孩子可以自己玩耍, 也可以和中国的孩子一起玩。最为神奇竟让我难以忘怀的是, 虹口人民
他们承受着比我们更多的苦难, 但他们却对我们的遭遇万分同情, 这是我一生中让我觉得神奇的事情。怎么会有
人过着比我更艰辛的生活却仍能对我的遭遇感到难过并与我友善? 这就是为什么我童年的心灵始终留驻在上海……
我充满感激的心永远留在中国并世代留存。友善地对待需要帮助的人是人类的一种胜利。

Gerhard Moses (Jerry)

My father was put in jail at the Crystal Night on November 10 in Breslau, Germany (now Wroclaw, Poland) and
was tortured and almost died. My mother, with a lot of money and a lot of bravery, got my father released, but
the Gestapo gave him 7 days to leave Germany. After much trouble, my father got his passport and went to
Shanghai in 1939.

My mother remained stuck in Germany with her three children until in June 1941 a glimmer of hope to escape
arose. In Breslau, the city of my birth, there had lived about 30,000 Jews for centuries. In 1940 about only 6000

remained, half left to other countries and half were murdered. We had already been listed to be killed ourselves, but
mother's Christian friends that she had gone to school with put us into hiding. After father had reached Shanghai, he
sent us the necessary documents issued by the Chinese authorities and mother already had the stamps and ID cards
from the clearing committee. The only thing missing was the stamp by the Gestapo on the exit permit. By early 1941 the
Gestapo Nazi special units went from house to house with their police dogs to search for hiding Jews.

Any discovered were killed on the spot. During this time we had to constantly change our hiding places. So mother took
her three children and went to see the Gestapo officer in charge of cleansing the city of Jews, Oberguppenführer Feige,
in person. With her exceptional intelligence and courage, mother said to that guy: "Mr Oberguppenführer, please give
me the exit stamp or shoot me with my children. But I beg you, shoot us with your own gun and don't call the guards to
do the job for Hitler. You must do it yourself." No Jew at that time would have dared to think about anything as crazy as
this. The Nazi guy was probably so ashamed of himself, and at the same time he admired my mother, that he actually
consented to give her the required stamp, but he told her that she would have to return the following week to show him
the tickets for leaving Germany. At the time only one possible route remained open, it was the train route traversing the
whole of the Soviet Union through Siberia. So after mother had got the train tickets and the exit stamp. With no
passport, only the Police certificate and the paper from that Nazi with the exit stamp she went on the journey with just
one suitcase, no money and her three little children: I was 7 years old at the time, then there was my 13-month-old little
brother and my 9-year-old sister. We made it to Harbin in Manchuria and after a short stay there we finally arrived in
Shanghai late July 1941.

Two weeks after we had boarded the train, Hitler attacked the Soviet Union in breach of the Soviet-German
non-aggression pact, invaded the Soviet Union and had every Jew they could find in Russia killed while also killing
many Russians. So looking back, we felt scared and fortunate at the same time. Despite all the hardship, Shanghai was
still a paradise to us.

We were alive, and we kids could play with each other among us or with the Chinese kids. The amazing thing I can't
forget is that though the people of Hongkou were even suffering more than us, they still showed a lot of sympathy for us.
I think that is the most amazing thing in my life. How can somebody who is worse off than I am, still feel sorry for me and
be kind to me. That's the reason why my childhood's heart will always remain in Shanghai ... I will forever be full of
gratitude for future for China and my gratitude will remain for future generations. Being kind and good to people in need,
is a victory for the human race.

Gerhard Moses (Jerry)