

ERINNERUNGEN VON 1938

Ernst Karl Winter und seine Familie sind am 10. September 1938 mit dem französischen Schiff *De Grasse* von Southhampton, England nach New York City gefahren. Die Reise hat 9 Tage gedauert. Ein Hurrikan war während der Zeit in dem Atlantik. Diese Infografik zeigt die Erinnerungen von Maria Elisabeth Winter (Tochter von Ernst Karl Winter).



On September 10, 1938 our father, Ernst Karl Winter, and our mother Margaret Svoboda Winter and seven of us children boarded the transatlantic ship *De Grass* in Southhampton, England for our trip to America. It was an exciting as well as a frightening time for me. The boat was a French liner and we picked up more passengers in Le Havre, France, and then crossed the Atlantic in nine days. My mother and the girls, that is our sisters Margaret and Theresa and I were in one cabin with her, and I believe my youngest brother Rudi who was only 2 1/2 years old also was with us.

Our father had another cabin with the boys, our brothers Ernst, Charles and Joseph. We travelled third class and we were glad that father was able to get the funds for that from the New School for Social Research where father had a position once we were in the USA. Because it was a time when others fled from the Nazis as well, there was even a fourth class on board, persons who could afford nothing more than a spot in the hall where they were allowed to sleep.



One morning the ship was thrown about and I did not feel like getting up to have breakfast. My sisters and my mother went to the dining room and the deck. Shortly thereafter my sister came down to tell me that mother wanted me to eat breakfast and come to the deck also. Very slowly and reluctantly I began to get myself out of the upper bunk, when suddenly my sister came down again. She was wet from head to toe and complained bitterly that a wave had swept over the deck, and everyone was asked to go downstairs to their cabins. Needless to say I was delighted that I had taken my time and had not gone upstairs, thus not getting my clothes and hair wet with sea water, salt water!



We slowly came into New York. There was the Statue of Liberty! Everyone moved to one side of the boat to look at it and we shifted as all the passengers came on deck and stood there looking at the Lady of the Harbor. Before that a small vessel came by and took our passports and examined them, the patrol from Ellis Island. When we arrived in New York, my father's friends picked us up and put us up for the night. We saw the destruction that the hurricane of 1938 had wrought. Now looking back at it I feel in awe that we came so close to a most destructive storm, the hurricane of 1938.

