

The Fereigner

by Jerry Ratch

So, I escaped from the Iron Curtain out of Czechoslovakia, as was called then. That was in 1956 I escaped, and came to Chicago where all of you were for some time already. I know our grandparents came over in early part of century, but my part of family for some reason hung on to our homeland until was overrun, first by Nazis, then Russians, and became no longer our home, just Russians took over everything, now own everything. Or did then, in 1956, seemed crazy to stay in that country, so I ran when I got the chance to escape. Cost money to do that, and was risky, a little. Could of got my head shot off.

