Ruth Morris, of Los Angeles, writes about Marion (Schlesinger) Intractor

My husband Percy and I both attended the tombstone unveiling of Marion Intractor, at Mount Sinai cemetery on Sunday July 14th 2002. During the service I began to recall in younger years going on a 4 hour journey by train to Havering House in Pewsey, Wiltshire. I was one of 1,000 children being evacuated to North of England during the Second World War in 1939.

I remember seeing Marion for the first time, when I arrived at our new school at 4 years old. Marion was the only girl at school with distinctive orange hair. She was known as "Marmalade Girl" to us. She was also evacuated to our school with 8 other children from Germany in 1939. Before she was evacuated from another Jewish school for the deaf in East Berlin, her family had escaped from Germany to South of Spain and eventually settled in New York. Her family lost Marion for 4 years. They discovered Marion alive and staying at our school.

I remember the day in 1943 when her older hearing brother with orange hair visited our school to be reunited with his sister and take her to her family living in New York. Everyone at school surrounded Marion and her brother. We all hugged, cried and laughed.

Years later, I saw Marion again in Los Angeles after my family went to live there in 1963. She gained respect and admiration for her proactive involvement with Temple Beth Solomon.