

Roots and Wings

Bimonthly newspaper

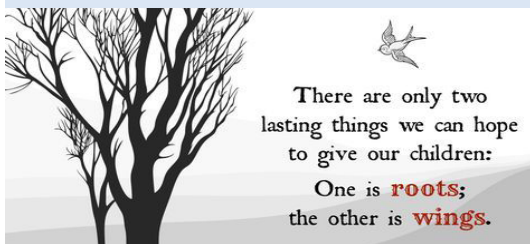
Editor notes.

You read second edition of our magazine. While taking on this challenge I didn't realize how much work it is. But each subsequent issue brings more and more satisfaction. First of all I would like to thank the authors and translators. Thanks to them we have next issue ready in two languages. In this edition, as usually, a bit of history, a handful of memories, passions and stories. I wish you a good read.

I'd like to kindly invite you again to join and edit our magazine together. Every text or photoreport is more than welcome. The more authors we have, the more interesting, universal and diverse our magazine would be. Please share article, send old family picture or a photo of your pet, create a crossword or describe the place you live. As you see there is plenty of topics. Take your pens and cameras! Let's create it together!

And on the Easter occasion, I wish again everyone to look to the future with hope and strong faith in a better tomorrow.

Jacek Kulasa



IN THIS ISSUE

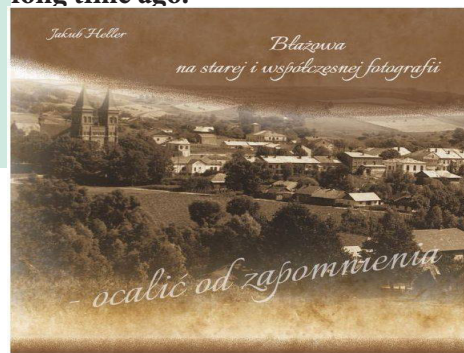
A story hidden in one photograph

The story of Czesław Machowski - part 2

Historical reenactments

My passion - old photography

For years now I'm researching in old archives, looking for contacts with other enthusiasts, but also I'm counting on help from our society. Sometimes I receive an enquires from people who share my passion for everything that's a history, what happened already a long long time ago.



When in 2010 I've started 'a photographic walk though the history' in 'Kurier Blazowski' and on Blazowa online library, lots of people doubted if I manage to present my work with old photos regularly. To be honest, I doubted myself sometimes. It's a tiresome work, taking lots of my spare time. It's definitely worth it though, just to bring back those times frozen in a frame.

Everything started from a photo taken by my deceased neighbour, Andrzej Kolodziej. It was a panoramic photo of Blazowa in around 1960. I was really amazed by it. Now I have around 5 thousand pictures in my collection. People are bringing me their family photo albums and letting me know which photos I can publish. Sometimes I find a random photos where no one knows who's on it. Often they're pictures known to no one but closest family. Lots of those photos are so old and damaged, they

need to be redone in PS, which takes a long time to complete. Another mistake often made by families is that photos have no decription at the back (I know, I used to [not]do it myself). After a few years it's hard to tell where and when the picture was taken. People who send me photos from all over the world, or bring them personally, also help me to clarify who is on the photo and when it was taken. Those people want to share their privacy with me and their history.

My collection grew over the years and it's still growing. In the meantime I had anothe idea to create a gallery with old photos confronting the new ones. In 2014 thanks to founds from EU I maned to publish 'Blazowa in old and curent photography - save from oblivion'. It required a lot of work, because I had to visit all the same places from old photos and take the shot in the same perspective. The biggest problem though was the decription of some photos. I had to visit some of the oldest citizens of Blazowa to help me out. Than photo selection, photo processing, composition... I succeeded. This album was created to show how Blazowa and the people living there changed thughout the time. I'm plannig to publish the second part of the al-



te about old times and trying to resolve their genealogical history. Genealogy is a fascinating field connected to old photos as well. In modern times there is lots of programs and websites helping to create a family tree. But without sources like certificates, testimonies, an hours spent in archives, conversations with senior family members, and of course patience and self-promotion, it would be impossible.

Big congratulations to Jacek Kulasa for the first issue of „Roots and Wings”. I wish all next editions to be as interesting. I know how much work it requires, because I do that in the Blazowa newspaper. To all the authors – break your pens (sounds better than break a leg) and show us your interesting history.

bum as soon as I will have some time and funds.

Old photographs are a unique treasure – they help us to learn about our ancestors and their stories. We can discover the places, where so much changed over the years – a real architectural development. Old photographs are a history lesson, that just take us back in time.

Everyone got some old photos at home, but how many of us pay them any attention? They're a real testimonies of our common past, because the world hasn't started now and it's not going to end tomorrow. The life moves on and changes all the time. Sometimes only that old, yellowed photo tells us the story of the old times. In many people opinion, those pictures got some secret magic and reflection. Every archived photo is unique. You don't have to be a historian to fall in love in old photos – because of them getting to know the history is more pictorial and clear.

I don't limit myself to old photos only. I've received three movies made using camera 8mm, remade to digital version, showing the work of well known veterinary doctor from Blazowa, Jan Koszykowski, the funeral of priest Jozef Kruczek and a celebration of 1000 years anniversary of Polish state. Those movies you can watch on Blazowa library website and on YouTube.

Successively I publish old photos in 'Kurier Blazowski' in 'save from oblivion' section. All the photos you can see on www.biblioteka.blazowa.net and on FB: Błazowa na starej i współczesnej fotografii - ocalić od zapomnienia. And here I've got a request to all of you to



Jakub Heller



help describe those photos and tag a people on them. I ask you kindly all 'nice hair', 'remember him/her', 'I see you', 'my aunt', 'my class' comments direct straight to your dm's, just to keep the page clear and professional. Thank you in advance and have a nice experience while browsing the page. Thanks to media and old photos I managed to solve lots of my family puzzles.

Here I bow my head to everyone, who's passiona-

The story of Czesław Machowski - part 2

Alexander arrived at the station in the morning and he went up and down the train calling out the family names until he found which truck they were in. When he located them the door was opened and he climbed aboard, the door was then bolted shut from the outside. Aniela asked him why he had taken the dangerous decision to seek the family out to which he responded that if they were to die, they would all die together. Including cousins there were 13 members of the Machowski family on board the train.

The trucks housed about 50 people in crowded conditions and were fitted out very sparsely with a few shelves acting as bunks for sharing but no other furniture. There was hardly any space to sit or lie down. A stove in the middle was the only source of heat. The passengers had to use one corner of the truck as a toilet without any privacy - the smell was dreadful. The trucks had no windows, only holes in the sides for a view of where they were going, ventilation and light. Conditions generally were almost unbearable with the adults deeply apprehensive about what they were heading into and the frightened children crying constantly. To make matters worse the captors made frightening noises, shouting and clattering as they ran on the roofs of the carriages. The only refreshments available were what the people had brought with them plus a small daily allowance of water handed out by the Russians when the train stopped.

After 4 weeks they disembarked from the train at Kotlas in Siberia but this was not the end of the journey because after one night's rest they set off again. This time the transport was horse driven sleighs (about 3 metres long) and the journey lasting 4 days was to be 800km over the tracks of the frozen river Dvina towards Krasnoborsk. When they stopped overnight on the journey they would stay with Russian families. These families were religious people (Jesus & Mary images on the walls) and they took pity on the Poles giving them food. The final destination was Wierchma Muczma deep in the taiga (a Russian word meaning swampy and moist) forests of Eastern Siberia, an area which today covers more than a quarter of Russian territory and where the average annual temperature is below freezing.

On arrival their accommodation was a hut built with timbers from the surrounding forest by earlier Polish deportees. The gaps between the logs were plugged with moss in which thousands of fleas and other insects lived and bred. The fleas flew around, giving off a very specific odour, and would bite mercilessly – it was like living in an ants nest. This hut was in complete isolation from any other buildings and accommodated 10 families comprising a total of about 50 people. Conditions remained very basic with bunks around the walls

arranged at different heights, a stove in the middle and no privacy for any of the occupants. The only source of water in the winter was melted snow and in the spring a nearby stream. Lighting came from paraffin lamps. There was little social activity or interaction in the hut between the families, whose main concern was survival, apart from the singing of a few hymns (all occupants having a Catholic background). The mixed use latrines were situated away from the accommodation block and were extremely rudimentary comprising planks over an open pit (on one occasion one unfortunate lady fell in). The Russian captors lived in separate accommodation away from the Polish people and no deportees were allowed close to the Russian quarters.

The Poles arrived in Siberia unprepared for the exceptionally harsh weather conditions, winter temperatures can get down to minus 50, because all they had was the clothes they wore or had been able to pack. The Soviets who were used to the conditions had such items as fur lined clothing and boots but they did not make any of this available to the captives. Warmer weather brought a different problem, mosquitoes. To help to combat these insects the Russians provided nets to be worn over exposed areas of the body.

Food was in very short supply because of the difficulty in growing crops either for human consumption or for animals in the locality. The only animals seen by Czes were working horses and they seemed to be fed solely on hay gathered in the spring and stored for the year. There were, therefore, no cows for milk or meat. No food was provided by the Russians, all food which comprised mainly bread and a few vegetables having to be bought with money earned. Aniela would make soup from scraps but it was hard for her to get body or flavour into the soup. In the spring some very small fish in the stream provided a limited variation and addition to the diet. (Czes has some black and white photographs taken after he left Siberia and he looks emaciated, a skin and bones figure similar to people we now see on news programmes living in countries where there has been a famine).

Their meagre rations were supplemented very occasionally by food parcels from an old friend in Poland,

Mr Trybulski, with whom the Machowskis had started corresponding on arrival in Siberia. One letter from Mr Trybulski reported that the Russians had set fire to houses in Troscianeu Straszew and the Machowski house had exploded, lighting up the sky like a grand firework display. The ammunition stored in the chimney had provided an illuminating surprise for the Russians.

All able bodied persons over the age of fourteen were expected to work seven days a week during all the hours of daylight (which meant longer working days in the Spring and Summer) even when they were unwell. Parents (mothers) were not exempted from work to provide child cover; all of Czes's siblings, in common with the other young children, had to look after themselves or go to school. As well as his other work in the forest Alexander used his carpentry skills to build a timber school, taking 3 to 4 months to complete the building. The Russian schools attempted to indoctrinate the Polish children into the Russian faith and culture. Women were given work less physically demanding than the men such as stripping branches from the trees. The physical nature of the work was made all the harder by the poor diet which left everybody drained and with very little energy.

The first task 14 years old Czes was given was to go onto the roof of the accommodation hut and clear the snow off. The principal jobs of all the deportees revolved around harvesting timber. After the trees were felled they were dragged to a mill on sleds behind horses. Czes was given the job of keeping the tracks clear for the sled runners by removing earth, stones, snow or any other impediments. Although a strong youth the harsh conditions took its toll on Czes, the snow on the uncovered parts of his face and ears was particularly cold. He became ill, blood in the urine, and he told his mother he longed to taste the soup she used to make. Somehow she managed to walk to the nearest village about 8km away and get some potatoes to make soup for Czes. When Czes told the Russian overseers that he couldn't work because of his illness their unsympathetic reaction was to tell him he had to work but he was simply unable to do so.

Once the trees had been cut to size they were taken to the nearest large river about 10km away. There they would be stored until the water melted in spring (which came about 6 weeks after the arrival of the Machowski at the camp) and then put into the river to move downstream. (When Czes arrived at the river he could see P.O.W's across the other side working and using dynamite to clear the ground). The logs needed to be manoeuvred into the main current of the river and Czes,

along with about 20 other children, was given a pole with hooks on to carry out this job. This work often entailed standing in the cold river in water that was waist deep. An always welcome sound was the siren to signal the end of the working day. Sometimes it was hard to move his legs afterwards and when he returned to the accommodation hut Czes's mother would heat stones in boiling water to put on his legs to warm him and to help with his circulation. Pay for all work was a pittance – if they were lucky it was enough to buy a slice, or sometimes two, of bread.

The hard work, poor diet and living conditions made all the deportees susceptible to attack from lice which thrive in cold unhygienic conditions. Personal hygiene was virtually impossible because of the limited facilities, the cold and lack of privacy restricting the opportunity to strip off to wash regularly. Just about the only clothing people had was the clothes they stood up in so there were no clothes to change into whilst others were being washed. (It is impossible to imagine what the smell of all these unwashed people living in close proximity must have been like). Families would huddle together to keep warm and it was easy, therefore, for lice and fleas to move from one human to another. The evidence of lice infestation was obvious with outbreaks of skin lesions where the lice had burrowed under the skin. Of even greater concern was typhus infection, the disease resulting from lice infestation. The symptoms of typhus are similar in many ways to flu (coughing, temperature etc.) and untreated can be fatal in up to 60% of cases. There were no medical facilities, medically trained personnel or drugs available at the camp.

Tragically typhus was to claim members of the immediate Machowski family at the camp. The first to succumb was sister Genia. Later the grandmother, Maria Lampart, and the cousins of the family also perished. In most cases bodies were buried in a pit on top of each other in what were effectively mass graves.

The attitude of the Soviets towards their captives was at best indifferent and often cruel. If the Poles complained about conditions the Russian response was that they would either get used to it or perish. One incident Czes remembers is of a Russian youth taking a big stick to beat a horse that had stopped. Despite the beating the horse could not move and Czes remonstrated with the youth – the response was to mind his own business and he would “die in the camp”.

Any attempt to escape would have been madness. Surviving the harsh conditions without proper clothing and a plentiful supply of food would have been impossible, not to mention the difficulties of reaching a safe

haven outside Russian or German control. It would also have meant abandoning other family members.

After the Soviet/Poland governments reached agreement in 1941 everybody from the camp was released. There was one route out of the area and one way to travel the 100 miles to the train terminal, on foot. Once again the Russian people along the route were sympathetic to the plight of the fleeing people and gave them whatever food they could on overnight stops.

When they reached the train station at Kotlas Alexander was ill with typhus and went into hospital. Aniela stayed with him overnight but had to leave him the

next day to catch the train. He was never heard of again and details of his assumed death were never known. Aniela set off again with her 5 remaining children on a train journey lasting X days to Uzbekistan. On the journey the train would stop at stations and Russian soldiers would enquire if there were any people who were ill. The people who were unwell would be removed supposedly for treatment but in reality they were never to be seen again.

Kristina Schulz

A story hidden in one photograph

Responding to the FB action - a challenge for our great family - proposed by our esteemed editor Jacek, I enclosed this photo and now I thought to myself that, following the blow, I might write a few or more sentences about it.

Sitting from the left; Jadwiga Stanisław's wife, Zofia, Walenty, Stefania. Standing from the left; Stanisław, Julian, Bronisława, Józefa, Józefa Tadeusz's wife, Tadeusz, Leopold Stefania's husband.

Children; Eugeniusz Bronisława's son, Aleksander and Zbigniew - Tadeusz and Józefa's sons.

These are my ancestors, my uncles and aunts, who unfortunately have passed away and this photo is very valuable to me, one of the oldest I have. Looking at it I move into a bygone world, which seems mysterious to me because it is completely unknown, different from everything we know and which is simply fascinating. Sometimes I think how it would be fantastic to teleport myself into the past for a tiny moment...

But let's go to the picture. It was taken in Błażowa around 1930 in the inner courtyard of Walenty and Zofia Pleśniak's house number 894. Inside there are sitting: Walenty (1871 - 1956) and his wife Zofia née Chrzan (1873 - 1950), my great-grandparents, who unfortunately I was not able to meet. So far, I have been thinking about how Walenty met Zofia. She was not from Błażowa but came from Mędrzechów near Tarnów. That's about 100 km away and you should remember that it



was the 19th century and mobility was not as obvious as it is today. How he got there, why he went there, how he met Zofia, how many times he visited her will probably remain a mystery. The fact is that they got married in Błażowa on 21 January 1871. Walenty was 23 years old and Zofia 21 and a week before the wedding was written down in Tyczyn (why I don't know here either) her father's consent to get married.

Walenty was an operative man with many professions; the parish registers show that he was a shoemaker, butcher and farmer. Other documents show that he

was a member of Błażowa City Council and sat on the authorities of the Association of United Craftsmen and Industrialists in Błażowa. He was even on the committee preparing the welcome and reception of the bishop. I think he was such a man of the orchestra. He was a wealthy man and in the period 1907-1910 (I did not set an exact date) he built a house where he lived with his family and ran his business; a butcher's shop with a tavern. It was one of the first brick houses in Błażowa.

As befits the times, he and his Zofia tried to have numerous offspring together. And what is rare in those days, all the children lived to be adults, and there were eight of them.

They also took care of their education, mostly in the field of pedagogy. Then almost all the youth left Błażowa, mainly with a work order (Śląsk, Podlasie). Their partial return to their homeland took place during the war, where practically all of them took part in various forms of fight for independence.

1. Stanisław Pleśniak (1895-1956). Participant of the First and Second World War, decorated with various types of Crosses for bravery and courage. Member of AK - Home Army. Teacher in Lecka and headmaster of the school in Błażowa between 1946 and 1956. His wife Jadwiga was also a teacher in the Błażowa school.

2. Władysław Pleśniak (1897-1916). A participant of the First World War, which he unfortunately did not survive, died at the age of 18, probably near Kolomyia. It must have been a tragedy for his parents, because until the end of his life, despite their search, they did not manage to get any information about his fate. When I was dealing with the family history, I established this sad

truth.

3. Bronisława Pleśniak (1899 - 1966). My beloved aunt Bronia, lived near the then Venus cinema. And as a child, when I was going to her from my grandparents I passed beautiful fields of grain with poppies and cornflowers on my way. Unforgettable views and this is the Błażowa what I remember.

4. Tadeusz Pleśniak (1901 - 1985). It was at my grandparent's place that I spent wonderful holidays, thanks to which I fell in love with this place and that's why I probably dig into its history.

5. Kazimierz Pleśniak (1904 - 1974), a civil servant of the state administration, also in Lviv. His son Wiesław is a mathematician and professor at the Jagiellonian University in Cracow. And thus the pedagogical tradition in the family has been preserved.

6. Stefania Pleśniak (1905-1993), another teacher, lived in Rzeszów.

7. Józefa Pleśniak (1908-1995), another teacher in the family, also taught in Błażowa.

8. Julian Pleśniak (1912 - 1973). As the youngest son he entered the seminary in Przemyśl and after graduation he served as a priest in various parishes. Among others, he was a parish priest in Bachórz and Chmielnik.

Most of them rest in the Błażowa cemetery.

Anna Renata Krawiec

Historical reenactments.

I was asked to write an article for our family newspaper and tell a little bit about myself and about how I started searching for my ancestors, which also led to an unusual hobby, but maybe I will start from the beginning.

When I was a child I always liked historical and wildlife films, and my two favorite subjects at school were history and geography - and with these two subjects I had no bigger problems. As I took geography seriously because of studying and now my work is a little bit related to it, so the history has gone a little sideways, treated as an addition. Personally, I think that the two fields of science are intertwined. We have many examples where a poor knowledge of geography has had a tragic effect on certain events in history. One of such



examples is the military march of Napoleon's army to Moscow to conquer Russia. The lack of knowledge of the climate in Russia led to Napoleon's defeat, because he did not realize how harsh the climate conditions were on Russian territory in winter - French soldiers were unprepared, they had too light uniforms. That's why it is worth looking for some of the reasons for given historical events in geography.

I became more interested in history when I joined the scouting, as the patron of my team is „Zośka” Battalion, which fought in the Warsaw Uprising. I started to parti-



cipate in the celebration of the Warsaw Uprising at cemetery Powązki Wojskowe, which resulted in talks with the insurgents. At the same time I started to take a little interest in family history. Grandfather on the side of his mother collected family photos and described a little bit the history of his life - when he was dying he ordered me to look for a box with photos and find one specific photo - of my great-great-grandfather Antoni - saying that he died in the West during the World War I, that's what grandfather knew - from that moment I wanted to find out exactly when he died and, above all, where he died. At that time I thought I had only one soldier in my family.

This search for knowledge and scouting led my interests in a more military direction - this is how in 2015 I joined to the Polish Reconstruction Movement and the first Reconstruction Group, then it was downhill. I met many interesting people of different professions and views that share one thing - a passion for history and a desire to show it in an unusual way. Reconstructors recreate historical events, but above all they try to recreate a person's figure as faithfully as possible. Many people started to make reconstructions for the same reason - looking for information about their ancestors or a desire to commemorate them by recreating the profiles of their relatives. I was also looking for information about my great-grandfather, but I was not involved in the reconstruction of the World War I but World War II.



All this resulted in finding other soldiers in the family, both from the mother's and father's side - soldiers of the Austro-Hungarian Army, Polish Legions, soldiers of the II RP - Second Republic of Poland and those who later fought in September '39, AK - Home Army and general Anders Army. Already at the beginning of the reconstruction I found out that my great-great-grandfather Antoni was in the Prussian army, but this information was still not enough for me - I wanted to find out in which unit he fought and where? What rank did he have? A year ago, with the help of friends from the reconstruction group, I managed to do that - he died at the end of 1914 near the village near Verdun in France, and there were already fights there - two years before the biggest battle that was fought at Verdun.



And what does the reconstruction itself give me? The opportunity to get to know the situation of my ancestors, see what they were in, try to find out what they could think and feel at the time is just one of the few reasons, because there is still a lot of fun and a unique opportunity - meeting living veterans and visiting places where a specific event took place, the opportunity to participate in important anniversaries, but also to protect objects used by people at that time, either civilian or military.

During trips and reconstruction events I met wonderful friends and my current boyfriend. Together we share a hobby and we are collecting historical objects. Maybe one day we can open our own museum.

I'm still searching for information about my family and ancestors, discovering a lot of curiosities like this that one of my great-great-great-grandparents was a Turk. That's how I got into this group. I hope this is not the end of my search and I will find a lot more information about my ancestors.

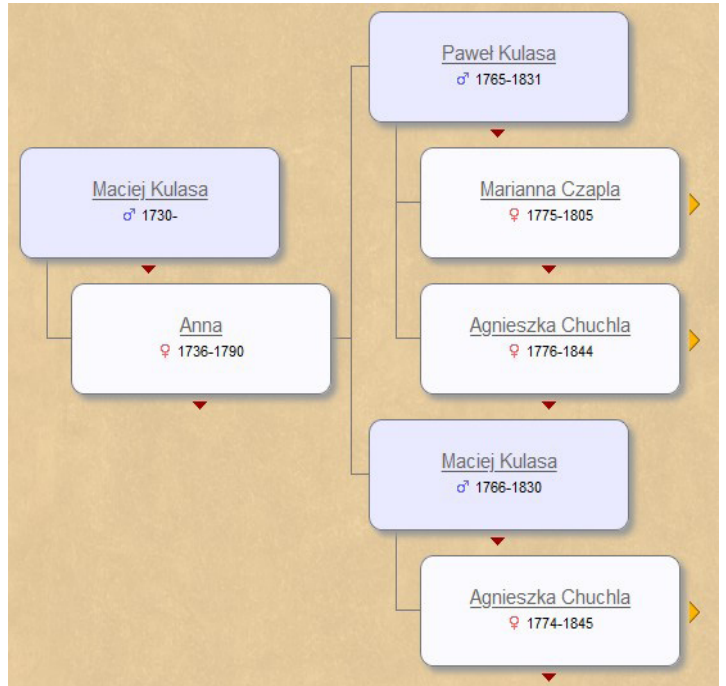
Paulina Sobkowicz

Kulasa – where is our source?

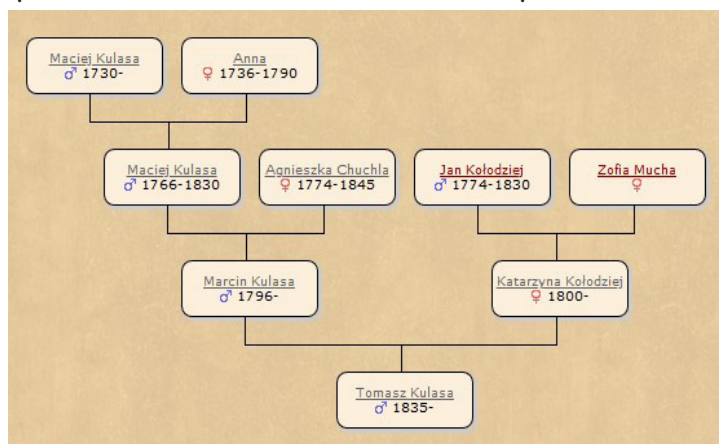
This question I used to ask my dad when I was a child. Unfortunately I couldn't ask it to my grandfather, I was born too late or he passed away too early. The most common answer from my dad was this one – from Chmielnik. But he also told me that there is a family legend told from generation to generation – Kulasa family came from Błażowa or surrounding area. This answer was more than enough for me that time. When I got seriously interested in our family genealogy I found out that our family stories are mostly true.

The earliest appearances of Kulasa name found in parish books are in Kąkolówka, Białka, Borek Nowy, Błażowa and Chmielnik. Higher number of Kulasa name holders is only in Kąkolówka, only single people in remaining places. That's why I believe our forefather came from Kąkolówka. Unfortunately I cannot prove it with documents. Records in parish books starts around second half of 18th century. „During partitions, new legal rules on record registration was introduced first on taken by Austro-Hungarian Empire. These rules became a model for other countries participating in partitions. The first agreements on this topic were made in Habsburg's monarchy beginning of 18th century. In 1770 new forms for particular books were introduced with court decree. According to rules by reform of Joseph II, 15th of March 1782 by the law parsons became civil registrars. These agreements were applicable to non-Catholic Christians and Jews. Basic regulations about keeping record books were included in imperial patent of Joseph II dated 20th of February 1784. First of all, public document status was given to record books. Under the new rules, old form, called the Trent form, based on Council of Trent rules and Roman Ritual has been replaced with the new one, rubricated in folio format. Moreover, every parson had to run three separate books - for marriages, births and deaths. Records had to be kept in Latin, separately for every village in the parish. This was novelty in comparison to parish books kept in Old Polish period, where records from all villages within parish were included in the book”.

Maciej Kulasa (born approx. 1730) from Kąkolówka is a descendant of our forefather. He married Anna (no maiden name found) before 1765. Maciej and Anna had at least two sons Paweł (1765-1831) and Maciej (1766-1830). That's how Maciej and Anna started Kulasa family branch in Kąkolówka.



Great-grandson of Maciej, Tomasz Kulasa (born 1835) in 1865 married Marianna Rozalia Grochmalicka from well-known organist's family in Błażowa and started Kulasa family branch there.



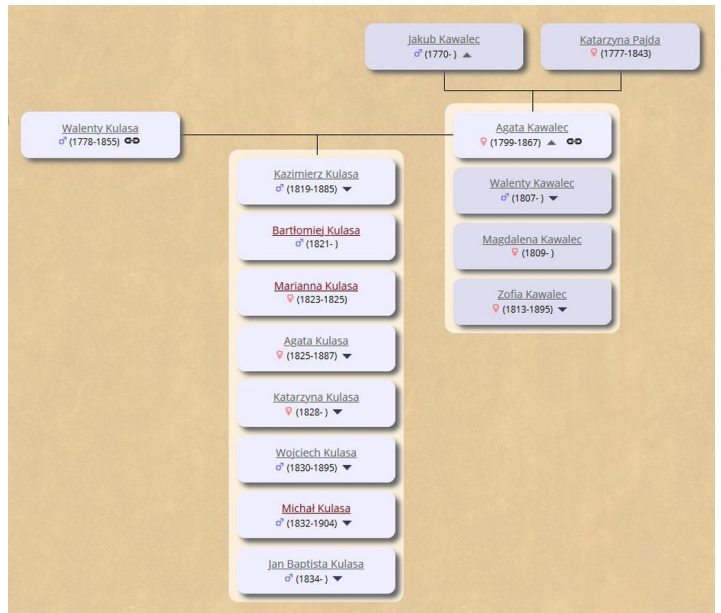
Tomasz Kulasa 1835 - data nieznana Ma 8 przodków i więcej niż 100 potomków w tym drzewie genealogicznym.	
Info o osobie	Wzrost
Media	Mapa wytyczenia
Wzrost	PDF
Nazwisko	Tomasz Kulasa
Pokrewieństwo	with me
Urodzenie	1835 Kąkolówka, podkarpackie, Polska P.
Płeć	Męczyzna
Zgon	data nieznana
Rodzeństwo	10 rodzeństwo
ID osoby	11263 Korzenie i szczyty Maciej Grochmalicki, Maciej Kulasa - Kąkolówka
Ostatnia modyfikacja	31 paź. 2017 Edycja
Opiek	Marcin Kulasa, ur. 15 lis. 1796, Kąkolówka, podkarpackie, Polska P., d. Kąkolówka, podkarpackie, Polska P.
Wzajemna relacja	rodzonym
Matka	Katarzyna Kefodziej, ur. 1800, Kąkolówka, podkarpackie, Polska P., d. data nieznana
Wzajemna relacja	rodzonym
Ślub	25 paź. 1819 Kąkolówka, podkarpackie, Polska P.
ID rodziny	F401 Arkusz rodziny Wykres rodziny
Związek	Marianna Rozalia Grochmalicka, ur. 3 wrz. 1848, Błażowa, podkarpackie, Polska P.
Ślub	23 lut. 1865 Kąkolówka, podkarpackie, Polska P.
Odzeci	1 Jan Kulasa, ur. 22 czer. 1866, Kąkolówka, podkarpackie, Polska P., d. data nieznana (rodzonym) 2 Anna Kulasa, ur. 13 lis. 1868, Kąkolówka, podkarpackie, Polska P., d. data nieznana (rodzonym) 3 Magdalena Kulasa, ur. 19 sty. 1871, Kąkolówka, podkarpackie, Polska P., d. data nieznana (rodzonym) 4 Zofia Kulasa, ur. 30 lip. 1873, Kąkolówka, podkarpackie, Polska P., d. data nieznana (rodzonym) 5 Franciszek Kulasa, ur. 2 maj 1876, Kąkolówka, podkarpackie, Polska P., d. data nieznana (rodzonym) 6 Czesław Kulasa, ur. 10 paź. 1878, Błażowa, podkarpackie, Polska P., d. 4 lis. 1946, Błażowa, podkarpackie, Polska P. (Wiek 68 lat) (rodzonym) 7 Antonina Juliana Kulasa, ur. 18 lut. 1882, Błażowa, podkarpackie, Polska P., d. 1903, Błażowa, podkarpackie, Polska P. (Wiek 20 lat) (rodzonym) 8 Józef Kulasa, ur. 14 mar. 1885, Błażowa, podkarpackie, Polska P., d. 27 lis. 1888, Błażowa, podkarpackie, Polska P. (Wiek 1 lat) (rodzonym) 9 Honorata Kulasa, ur. 10 sty. 1888, Błażowa, podkarpackie, Polska P., d. 29 lis. 1888, Błażowa, podkarpackie, Polska P. (Wiek 0 lat) (rodzonym)

Whereas great-grandson of Paweł, Franciszek Kulasa with Jan, Leonard and Zofia - children of second great-grandson of Paweł - Józef Kulasa, emigrated to USA and started American branch of Kulasa family there.



Most probably Walenty Kulasa is a descendant of our forefather too. He was born in Borek Nowy in 1778. Walenty married Małgorzata Mikrut from Borek Nowy in 1803. Unfortunately Małgorzata passed away three years after their son Jakub (born 1814) was born. After his wife's death, Walenty got married again (exactly two months later) with Agata Kawalec from Chmielnik. He moved there and started Kulasa family branch in Chmielnik.

This marriage resulted with Kazimierz, Wojciech. Their descendants live nowadays in Chmielnik and all around Poland – what I am a tangible example of.



Probable migration path of our surname is shown on the map.



For the reason of lacking record books in early 18th century and before, I will probably never prove my thesis about common ancestor basing on existing documents. But new opportunity has appeared recently - genetic DNA tests. Thanks to such tests, we can learn more about our origins. Genealogical DNA testing enables conclusions on origins of our relatives from distant past. This is my "light in the tunnel". I'll elaborate on that method in next issue of this magazine.

Jacek Kulasa

Poetry of Marta Hanus



Anioł I

Przez błękitne jeziora
płyną wiosenne anioły,
wiozą swe czyste skrzydła
w małych łódeczkach z kory.

Jeszcze chłodne poranki,
jeszcze pióra zdrętwiałe.
Biedne niebieskie ptaki,
od zimy posiwiałe.

Myśli całkiem nieświęte,
nie ma gdzie ogrzać dłoni,
anielski ogień nie w każdej
człowieczej duszy płonie.

Przyjdzie i na nie pora,
by kolorami zakwitnąć,
zdjąć z jodeł włosy anielskie,
harfy nastroić. I zniknąć.

I znowu będą samotnie
brodzić przez trawy zroszone.
Aż urosną mi skrzydła.
I odlecą. Jak one.

Przez błękitne jeziora odpłynęły anioły.
Odpłynęły i skrzydła w małych łódeczkach z kory.

Dzisiaj
z pokorą pochylam głowę przed świadomością,
że jestem niewiele.

Sama wśród rzesz i zastępów.
Upadam na kolana,
opieram czoło o Drzewo,
czekam.

Aż powoli,
jeszcze ciepła i słodka,
lepka od krwi,
od potu,
kropla za kroplą
spływa na mnie... Nadzieja.

smutni majowi samotni
nikt ciepłą dłonią nie dotknie
piosenki im nie zanuci
samotni jak w kącie łąza

jak palec w dziurawym bucie
na rzece jak wiosną kra
z czułości całkiem wyzuci
i choć pragnienie ich gna

choć ich wysiłek mamuci
to - w kwestii serca i chuci -
docenić nie każdy ich zna
im skrzydła wiosną nie rosną

u ramion
ni słońce w zające gra
idą powłócząc myślami
przez bzami pachnący świat

Z trzech Osób
najbliżej mi Duch
Ruach Ha-Kodesz
unosi mnie w ciemnościach ponad wodami
wieje tam, gdzie chce
zstępuje w Szawuot
Zmartwychwstałego uwalnia ze skostniałego serca
teraz
siedzi ze mną przy biurku



Calendar

March

1.03.1950

Fr. Tomasz Sapeta, an independence fighter, sentenced by the Wrocław Court of Appeal to two years prisons. Fr. Sapeta died in Prison no. I at ul. Kleczkowska. In the nineties, the priest's body was exhumed and buried in field 94.

5.03.1956

Kazimierz Jaworski was born. In 1990 he was elected the head of the Chmielnik Rzeszowski commune, performing this function until 2004, in September of the same year in the by-elections he became a senator of the 5th term. In the years 2006–2007 he was the vice-chairman of the Podkarpackie regional council. He was also an adviser to Prime Minister Jarosław Kaczyński for agriculture and the countryside. In the parliamentary elections in 2007 he was elected to the senator for the second time.

6.03.1974

Stanisław Kulasa soldier of the Home Army member of WEDETA.

15.03.1917

Aniela Bałda alias "Topola" (Poplar) was born, Home Army soldier, member of WEDETA.

16.03.2001

Died Tomasz Burski, Polish journalist, democratic opposition activist in the PRL, poet. Son of Juliusz Burski (1933–1990), director and creator of the reform of Polish cinema after 1989.

19.03.1920

Albin Pajda was born. He was fighting for independence of the Republic of Poland, a soldier of the Home Army, member of the „Freedom and Independence” Association, a political prisoner of the Stalinist era.

24.03.1883

Polish scientist and zoologist Jan Gabriel Grochmalicki was born. In the years 1926–1928 rector of the University of Poznań. He was a very active rector - during his tenure several new buildings were commissioned and the process of organizing the legal status of university properties was started. He also successfully searched for new sources of university self-financing.

27.03.1923

Stefan Rudnicki, a Home Army soldier, a member of WEDETA was born.

April

2.04.1915

Kazimierz Gawęcki was born. He was a Polish agricultural chemist, zoologist, rector of the Agricultural University of Poznań (1954–1959).



Jacek Kulasa

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