

We'd like to resume our conversation with Mr. David Kempinski. Mr. Kempinski, you were describing your days in Auschwitz for us. Is it possible for you to single out one experiences being particularly horrible or meaningful for you?

Yes. When they hang to heroes, I would say, would they started up the underground. And I never forget them. This is year date October the 9th, 1944. We was all crying. We were 10,000 prisoners staying on the-- crawling on the square Appellplatz looking at how they are dying. And this was heart-breaking, and we know it may be in the short time we'd be free. We know it. From both sides liberators coming nearer and nearer, and had not the liberation day they [INAUDIBLE] could reach.

Who were the actual liberators?

Mine was Americans in Dachau on April the 29th, 1945, on Sunday afternoon. And this first GI, I was by the gate by the main gate, I know it and they came in the GI who was-- I was the only one there. And I catch him. I fall down. I catch him by the legs and arm, and in this moment he told me, Mussolini kaput, understand, Mussolini was dead at this time. I find it out later how.

And he told me, and with the move with the thing is that Hitler in a few days will be also kaput. In the same moment, other prisoners came in, and they covered me with the GI together. And [INAUDIBLE] suddenly he threw it out, and at the same time, chewing gum and cigarettes.

And in the same moment came in three GIs to push us away. They dig him out, and they brought him out. He had not-- he was tired. He was dusty, and the first time I turned around by the gate, I had the picture, my book here-- and I saw a Jeep. And I turned around, and so from far away, there's more GIs and groups coming in running with their weapons around the fence in Dachau, and they're going next to a tower where upstairs the Germans put the white flag.

They told them to come down, and they came down. There was about five or six or seven Germans, and they killed them, with no talk, nothing. And there is a fence, a ditch with water, not a fence, and the tower in between. And I saw they had to push him to the ditch, the water. This was the first picture, and sweet picture. That's how they fix the Germans, the good Germans, that was dead.

In a moment, I went back, and the hundreds and hundreds comes out from the barracks. And after two hours, we saw others, the flags, almost from all nations, and the pictures from Eisenhower, from Roosevelt even-- he was dead already. He was passed away-- from Tito, from Stalin, and the flags from the French, from Luxembourg, from Norway, from Denmark, from Holland, and Belgium, Czechoslovakia, Russian. You know, all on the tops from the barracks and all places. I don't know, it must be underground in the camp, I didn't know from where they come. Or it must be [INAUDIBLE].

Dachau was the camp from which you were liberated.

Liberated. April 29th.

How much time did you spend in Dachau?

I spent in with the Germans but a week. They brought me from other camp, yeah.

Yeah. At that time they had begun to move you around?

Yeah, the movement around, yes.

Because I know I noticed that you spend time in Sachsenhausen and Flossenbürg.

Yes, all this was from Auschwitz. When I was evacuated, January the 17th, they brought us who was working but four days to Gleiwitz and to Silesia. And there they put us on the train, an open train, about 150 prisoners on one wagon, open. And they started to travel with us to Austria, to Mauthausen. And we came

there. They said the camp is full, no more place for prisoners. Went back to Czechoslovakia, or Slovakia, went to southeast Germany there, I think Dresden Leipzig, and we went to Sachsenhausen near Berlin.

We passed Berlin. We saw Berlin was bombed, almost every house. And we come to the factory, Heinkel Werke the famous airplane factory Heinkel. Yeah, and Oranienburg. And we was in the hangars. We saw an aeroplane, but it was not working. The whole way, we didn't get food on the train, was 11 days. Once in, they threw it in, a few pieces. When I catch one, somebody hungry take me out, was stronger than me.

And it was snowing in the night. You was laying, and the wagons were often cold. It was snowing, and when we came in the morning, we saw around on the backs on the wagon, is snow. And I don't know why but the lips get very dry. Very dry. And we get that little bit snow, this was our food and this was our water.

Once an SS man was near he had, he was eating a can of meat. It was-- we had some-- I don't know what it was, [? a string ?] when the train was going. We put the can down, and we pick it up slow. And we had-- this was our food.

But when we come into Czechoslovakia on the train station, we had 50% dead people. The stronger ones, they took their clothes off, the uniform, and the troops [? knock ?] bodies onto the train station to show the people what's going on. Maybe some underground, somebody's got to help us. Well, it is spring. I was dreaming, you know, fantasy-- it was looking-- but they didn't know it, were there was bodies, the SS were shouting to the bodies. Then didn't know, I think it they were jumping, or jumpers, also.

Then we come in a place, an industrial area, named Vítkovice. I was passing now in the night, you hear Vítkovice. The conductor was ringing, I think, stop for a minute then. And we was my wagon was a long, long train with thousands of prisoners from all all around camps from Auschwitz. And we come under the bridge.

And people went to work where they had bread, and they threw us down bread. One they threw a bread, a whole bread, big like a tire. And it fall in our wagon, hit somebody in the head. They killed him with the bread. It bounced and fall down. The SS opened fire to the people and to us. Next to me, a young boy-- I didn't know him-- he was open mouthed. [NON-ENGLISH]. He get a bullet in his mouth. He was dead.

Who is moving has to give order to move the train, well there were thousands of people on the bridge and upstairs was looking. And they stopped-- they stop the train in middle of the field, and they say, dead and sick people, with the weak people, out. They're putting everything on the pile. And some shot them and the train left. We came to Oranienburg at the 11th day.

We are not able to walk. They put like a ramp. And some help, we came out. We rest there for a week. Get soup, was not working, it was in the holes where the airplanes was also in, and they-- this was our food was, we hear it every night and almost every day, the sirens and they bombed the Berlin and the area around Berlin. This, we know it, and everything is come nearer and nearer [INAUDIBLE] one hour can be too late.

Was there a point at which you knew that you were going to be saved, or that you were going to be liberated?

Yes, yes, when I-- on the way, saw the cities from when we passing, like Leipzig, Dresden, so demolished. And we have every night, they coming bomb, and heavy bombs, for hours. We know it cannot be for a long time. And the Germans thought that the behaving was a little bit easier. they brought us from there, they brought us to Flossenbürg. Flossenbürg was a very bad experience. So bad and cold-- I cannot-- how to explain in what area.

There was something on near the Czechoslovakian border line, near the town of Weiden, W-E-I-D-E-N. We was walking to the camp, we came in the afternoon, they took us to the shower. It was maybe 800 people, and took us in the hall, I know maybe it was 40 or 50 square, and there was not a shower. They brought it in from the fire department, with the cold weather in February, and they wash us.

And the whole group what was in -- to fill it out, the hole, was one corner like a pyramid. One was jammed

on another one like a pyramid. That was rushing in this, and after, they were rushing to give us underwear, no clothes, underwear was waiting because we couldn't go out.

We hear-- we came out, we heard the noise. Aeroplanes for hours. Heavy bombs. We know it's B-17 or B-29. They are non-stop. And it was dark, and this warmed us up. This warmed us up.

Afterward, it was February, cold, and wet. And the bro -- the camp was like a terrace We was, we have to go on the barrack number 11 of the work building like floor by floor, floor by floor, step by step. We get the soup there and noontime we had the doctor from Hungarian. And we asked him, and he was a prisoner. Also. What we figure out in calorian? He said this hun --, figured is 180 calorian. That's what we get all day. This is said a third of a minimum to survive. A third.

After they put something, a dead body, and we have to march in, or we are recognizing. They was looking for somebody. Maybe it was escapist or some, so that meant although we are recognizing. And we couldn't go on nighttime with somebody. We hear somebody going out, here to go toilet or something. No, it was a crematorium there, a very primitive crematorium. Woods.

And from there, they brought us and after, again, they give us the clothes, and they check it up. And I hear that SS man said to another one, [NON-ENGLISH] Still Jews are existing? And we get numbers here in the front, number one, number two, number three. And I think I get number one. Why not? I still come with mine-- like a strong man. I try. But I know-- don't play the strong, they take me out and-- that be my last station.

And they brought us to a village named Regensburg, and the river Donau. Donau and Saarl on the Donau-- S-A-A-R-L-- near Kelheim. And there we had almost also on the way from the train to the camp, we had all a alarm we couldn't see much, but we were so weak that our not our eyes, not -- They put us in the woods so the planes couldn't see us. We heard almost every day.

We come in the camp. It was a very primitive camp with no water, no wash. It was raining wet and the [INAUDIBLE]. No toilets, nothing. We had lice. And it was a village, and we heard it was about 700.

It was for the-- called sick people. There was dying. There was barracks with a straw the roof. And only the roof was on the top, and the barrack was underground. We had to go a few steps, and there was throwing, there was dying them.

And the next day they-- every-- in the morning, they come and they took him out to the crematorium. Crematorium was a ditch, and on the ditch was a railroad. What are railroad--

Ties? Tracks?

Track, yeah. Track.

Tracks.

And they put the wood and bodies, wood and bodies, and they rain down with fire and smoke. [INAUDIBLE].

When the Americans coming nearer and nearer, they evacuated all the camps, and they brought all prisoners from the west now to Dachau, and they passed our camp. And there was the night time there was in our yard there was sleeping. Not in the barracks, we were living there. And in the morning, they come.

We saw in the windows who couldn't come up and was weak, he was shot. We had so many dead people, this crematorium is a small, they couldn't take everybody. There was also daytime, we have all of the Spitfires coming over, and visit us. And this was a really-- when we saw the Germans going, hiding in shelters, and us in the woods-- we was, inside, we are laughing, you know. It's, thank God, so far.

And there was an escape, although few Italian Jews was very few. They are dying. It was all kinds. It was fun for friends and what's the one name was the one with that and Jacques [PERSONAL NAME] never forget.

He was from Paris. He spoke a little German.

And he told me, Dave, if you're going our way, come. We'll be hiding under the barracks, and let it gone. We'll be liberated. But we heard the night already, the artillery, and say, no I have a feeling now. He told me, when I come home, we are liberated, and my two daughters, I find they are not alive, I kill myself. Get the factory from [INAUDIBLE] he told me, in Paris.

And there was-- you had so many bodies, and they couldn't put them on the crematorium, what they called crematorium, they let them on the backyards there, and they cover them up with trees. And we left. The bodies were there, and they brought us on the road and they put everything on the fire. And the sick people were still was in the barracks, there what I told you was only the roof and straw. You could hear in all languages, help, help, help, and you could not help.

We was walking. The condition was very bad there. And was walking for the five days, and we didn't know where we were going. But I was walking, sometimes the road, some was the woods. We had almost like more SS watchmen, you know, was the [INAUDIBLE] like prisoners. But I saw signs, Munich, 88 kilometer, 60 kilometers, 44 kilometers, that I see. And I know Dachau was near Munich.

Yes.

Yes, about 12 miles away. And we was walking and the army, the Wehrmacht was in the woods. And when somebody could not walk-- I was behind us were killed, was a woman, SS, and a man with two bikes, and they had two prisoners, stronger ones, Russians and had the shovels, and make first a grave. They had me next to the grave, and they shot them. When he run. No difference who you was.

We come nearer and nearer. We come nearer a place. When the German towns are small towns, they had the entrance like gates. And they thought at the gate to barricade for the tanks. And then all of a sudden comes a German woman with a bike and had the package and paper and newspaper and threw it in our column. And was bread. And everybody tried to get the piece, snatch a piece bread.

I bent down. I had no bread, but the papers I had. It was a six page paper, a German paper. I took this, and [INAUDIBLE]. I had a chance. I look at them, and this was the last birthday from Hitler, April the 20th, and I saw the picture like he give medals, small children, with a [INAUDIBLE] and that. And they said in the paper, [NON-ENGLISH]. Vienna would be German and Berlin stay German, but so I saw the fighting around in the streets of Vienna, the Russian army.

And Nuremberg they took over there, the American, and we only a small corridor. But what's really terrible and they give us a piece bread, they change with the bakery to give them flowers. Till we came to Dachau. Came in to Dachau. Again, I was lucky. We was-- from the 700 we was once there, we come 152 in to Dachau.

Coming Dachau, you see groups come in, groups come out, groups come in, groups coming out. And sending a train with packages from the Red Cross, food, who will get this? A German. Was disappeared, by the gate, the train came in. But I was lucky. Come a gentleman, a prisoner-- I mean prisoner.

And he asked for our group, who is here from Wieluń? I said, I am. Who are you? He said, Marchevski. He was arrested in 1939 on November 11th. And now November 11th was a holiday like here, you know, Armistice Day, and they arrested a lot of Polish officers to Dachau.

He don't know. Marchevski say, oh, your brother was a soccer player, yes? And he got in a tournament with my brother, Phillip. Yeah, he died, you know. And he was [INAUDIBLE] I get packages from Poland. Give me a few minutes, and he was back with a bowl of soup and bread, to get to help me out. I was really from the, and all 52 why here comes somebody who is from Wieluń, you know.

And after they took us out, one day this was on Friday the 27th, April the 27th, and they-- all Jews and Russians, they want to bring out, excuse me, bring us out from the camp and say, you get bread for five days. And you got to Tyrol, in the direction of Austria. And I took a bread with 150 gram and a piece of

cheese.

And I took the bread. I get the bread, and I was already in the line. I escaped from the line. I jumped in a garbage can, and somebody covered me up. And some traitor [INAUDIBLE] open, and say, come out, and say take bread and stay in the line. He didn't know I took already bread. Twice bread.

And this was Friday, two days before liberation, and we came out. And I can tell you I believe that God was our witness. Started so to rain, so windy, so in storm, could not able to go and march in that. We had [INAUDIBLE]. It took some Germans, prisoners and also the guards, and the bring them out to fight you know the Americans.

Were the Germans running away by this time already?

Thursday, hundreds of hundreds, yes, from all the camps where they came in from around, they brought in the prisoners. They took in on the front maybe, to fight. Yeah, they took hundreds of hundreds of them.

And over in German prisons have a choice when they want to go to the army. They could [INAUDIBLE]. And we-- they don't cut our hair. We had very long hairs. Only they cut the hairs in the middle.

When we escaped, this American recognized us, and we are suffering from the lice. And they told us to go back. I was in block 19, and we started to get a little chutzpah when the some traitors listen, another 24 hours, another 48 hours, there will be a difference. We are ready saw that the Germans are confused.

And round Saturday, in the morning, they took us again to work. And they say, rain again, storm again, go back. And the siren in Dachau, in the town. I -- sabotage or something for hours, for four, five hours, nonstop you'll hear. They were start to confused.

And in the morning, I was saying 10, 11 o'clock, we saw the first white flags on the towers of [? Randolph. ?] And afternoon, April the 29th, I know it was coincidence, I was by the gate. There was not shooting more, the SS, and come the first GIs, and I was next to him, and he told me the story, Mussolini kaput. He had the chewing gum, the cigarettes, and I catch him by the legs, kiss him, crying, and other we are covered up. And this was a liberation. I was born on April the 29 again, 1945.

What do you think enabled you to survive? Was it luck, was it faith was it your own strength? What?

It's not the first time, together questions. I know you have questions, why not answer? I don't know the value. What I tell you, is I say something. I don't know.

Do you think about that?

Think, but I cannot find the answer. I wish I could get an answer. I really stuck, I stop, I cannot, I don't know, unless I was smarter. I call this luck. Maybe another 24 hours, or six hours, ten hours, I wouldn't be here.

Did religion or Judaism have anything to do with it, do you think?

Yes I was connected, always to pray to God for help.

Your home was a religious home.

Yes. Was the neighbors, of the rabbi and [PERSONAL NAME] and he visit us very often, was praying Shabbos there. Yes, my parents, sure, it was a religious home, yeah. Kosher home and we try to continue it the same way.

Did you see members of your family again?

I have a brother, and [INAUDIBLE] Israel.

This is your younger brother?

No, older brother. He was in the school there. He visited us in 1938. And had another brother studying the Polytechnic visit us 1939. And he was near Kaufering, near Dachau in February 1945. I find it out, a book, at list of Polish citizens, and he was Samuel Kempinski, he died.

Do you know what happened to your parents?

Yes. They took them August 1942, all Jews, they brought them to Camp Chełmno but I was there now, with my two sons. And they put them I spoke with the priest and they explained that they put them in the church, to take it off believing they're going to take a shower, and put them in the trucks, and gas trucks and they gas them, they brought them but say it looks like too much, and they them there was crematorium. Very [? field ?] crematoriums that we-- like the monument says in Polish. Only you have one language there, only Polish. And somebody comes and they don't know the Polish language, you don't know what's going on there.

Did you make an attempt to get back to your city or the town where you came from?

I was in 1985 in July there.

No, I mean right after the liberation?

Yes, 1946.

And what happened?

I was only one night there, and I went in there with a very nice lady, our dentist. The father was a friend for my father. And she talked to some people, Jewish people, when you see Kempinski, tell him to come over to me.

She was not Jewish.

She was not Jewish, no. And I came over in 1946, in June. Was a very dangerous time for you to come to Poland, and she told me my parents left some earrings, rings, some gold, she gave me it back. Other stuff, her sister, [INAUDIBLE] and then I couldn't take, I had to walk to Czechoslovakia, Czechoslovakia back to Germany. Was danger, and I took this piece [? she gave ?] back.

And today, many years I was not in contact, she called me. Her husband is in the army, in Anders' army, the Polish army, in the West. And he came back. He said, she's a [INAUDIBLE].

And a few years, and after I wrote a letter, and I forgot she moved the address, my brother, the dentist [INAUDIBLE]. And they find it, the brother that then she was in contact. She's now an old women. She's now 77 years old.

I sent the packages, and they're beautiful. She is now not able-- last Christmas, she was not able to write me. She gets the pension of the husband. Very cultural people, very intelligent people.

And I have mine [NON-ENGLISH} know what to say, obligation to help them. And I was now, and I was in the-- my father I told you, had a mill, I went in, and come with my sons. We took pictures. And I came and the porter stopped me, and he asked me for a Ausweis And I had to show him my American passport.

He didn't understand much. And I said, I want to see the director. OK, my son took pictures, and there was some Polish neighbors. Oh, today you take pictures, and tomorrow will be bombs or the [? bombard. ?] In places, I don't understand what he's talking, but my Polish is good still.

And I went to the director and said, I'm the son from the owners. This is a little too much for him. What is

today a different story. And I went to visit, and [INAUDIBLE] had an excuse. We make changes now in the mill. You see, we threw out old machines. This is true. We bring in new machines. I have read the information they already and work again with new machines.

And I tell them the names, the workers, and said oh they died. One was really alive is 83 years old now, and then I was able to find me, he took-- send me two packages bread, and in some bread was a piece father. Not directly to me. Excuse me. Not directly to me, but I have a Polish [INAUDIBLE] so they took him in the bottom in the camp. The Polish, they get the bread, packages.

They sent to him, and he was a nice guy. He brought me there. And now I send them all the packages. And they could send a medicaments and yes. I feel obligated to help him.

Between the time that you were liberated and the time that you came to Whalan in-- I guess it was in July of 1946, you said--

Yes.

Where did you go? Where did you live?

Yes, this is a story. I have relatives in Switzerland. When I was liberated in Dachau, on the first month, I was working in an American kitchen. And they feed me very well. And they give me like a fuel pump, to pump it out, to fill it up with gas, and they have to it up with air, you know, the pressure. And I couldn't push down the pump.

And there was a German hotel in Dachau, in the city. [PLACE NAME] was the name. And I slipped over [INAUDIBLE], and I didn't understand. He talked with the hands, the fingers, he says stay away. He brought me two pieces of chicken, and he said keep one here and keep one here. He pushed me to sit down. He said with a cup of coffee or cocoa. And he was one, two.

You believe, when I was liberated, I was 37 kilos. This is about 74 pounds, I was living there. I am ashamed in one month what I get from them. And they give me so much pleasure, so good. There was one Jewish [INAUDIBLE].

He brought me from the German paper from the military government, in German. I was [? studying ?] German. And he was from Frankfurt. He came to in 1938, and he took care of me. And I started to work.

I left them about July, and from Dachau I started to work. [INAUDIBLE] Feldafing, Landsberg stayed a day then continue. And I come to a place, Augsburg, to stop the patron and there was one guy named Harry who said he was in the American army and he wasn't the CIC.

He come with the-- I say, where are you going? He tell me to stop me. Say, to Switzerland. I don't know. He looked at me. You know where Switzerland is? I don't know, the look on us like we don't know geography or history. Nothing like retarded people

I don't know. I remember my looking. Maybe yes. I don't know exactly. Go to Ulm, where Professor Einstein was born, and after, I go to Lake Constanza. And there is the borderline. I see he was laughing on me, you know?

Come on, I take you to the Gestapo, he said. And he brings me in his nice car, German car. He's coming from Nuremberg. And he was giving me a shower, give me a uniform. I have a few here people and I -- Here we have a synagogue. It was really on the Halderstraße.

And I think generally it was not demolished. Only was the floor in one place ran down. And I hear as I was going [INAUDIBLE] of and German was hiding, I think, back with [INAUDIBLE]. And I had another few people doing that.

And he gave me a job again, in the kitchen. we're looking for kitchen for food. So hungry, hungry, always

hungry. Even when he was not hungry, he was looking for food. I think, my wife said that the fridge they have to be always full. We have had a feeling that we are afraid to be hungry again.

And I went to the borderline. And there was somebody from Switzerland to contact mine relatives. I don't know them, they don't know me. A cousin from my mother. And I was before in Poland, and from this Pole, who -- there was working in the mill for my father, I had a few pictures, albums, and letters. And I find names from the Switzerland contacts in pictures. from the relatives from Switzerland. And they come there. And they [INAUDIBLE], and Kempinski.

And I passed the borderline I just bought the line and it was the French occupation. And two soldiers that were behind me, they catch me and they arrest me. And they were crying and I got the documents. Yes I have the release from Dachau. Dachau or Pardon. Pardon. They invited all the relatives who were sitting, and they brought me all kinds of stuff, clothes.

And they invited me. I was feeling also, in Germany the time my friends and I was thinking I have a brother all the time. Sooner or later to the Palestine. However, the war broke out. I went to the service.

When did you come to the United States?

In 1964.

And where did you live in the interim period?

In Israel and in Switzerland, by relatives. [? Back what ?] I was working in Zurich.

Where did you meet your wife?

In [INAUDIBLE] in Israel. She is from here, the same town, and we know each other families. Yes, and my wife I was married, I was less than four weeks in the army. And --

And you lived in Israel for how many years?

Nine years. Yes, and two wars.

What brought you to the United States?

Personally. I have friends here. Good friends with them together. And I went only to Israel because there was the war. Only. I like Israel. I like it from America [INAUDIBLE]. It's only because of the war.

Yeah. At that time, that was before the '67 war.

It was '48. And '48, '49 beginning I can be there. And I was in '56 in the war.

Tell us about your family now. Tell us about your children.

My children or my family from my home?

Your children.

I have a daughter. She's 29. Her name is Gilda. And I have a son, Avi. And I have a son, Sol. He's in Jerusalem. They were all was born in Europe.

In Switzerland. I was working at the time. I had the problem. I had to get some money reparation from the Germans. I have to live in Germany, and I was a short time living in Ulm, the same town where Albert Einstein was living. And he was born the youngest son. [INAUDIBLE] same day, same month, the same place, where, of course, Albert Einstein was born. He's also born there.



And we was there, and we was waiting. We was from the Polish quota to come to America. After the war, immediately I could come very easy. That's the P. Only in 1964, I was also no more the P because I went to Israel. I was no more a refugee.

And I have the Polish quota. It took about six years to wait. And at the same time, I was in Switzerland. I had relatives. I was working there, had the permission to work. They want I continue to live there, but I have it here, friends, and I have a sympathy for America, because Americans were so good to us after the liberation.

They were so nice, and I was dreaming. I was even going to live in Alaska. My teacher. I had two brothers in Alaska. I like to come. And that was not bad from geography, you know, and I know what, you know, I know exactly what the places are.

Have you been able to speak to your children of your experiences? Has that been difficult for you?

They hear, and very often something is on TV, or there's something in the paper, and they're very fast to come to us and say, daddy, bring me to the birthday. [INAUDIBLE] Dachau, and say, this is how I gifts I get.

And when we came back now from Poland and we came from Katowice to Vienna, Poland to [INAUDIBLE] in training organizations. And we were it with family we came to Vienna, you could have with papers and nothing Polish and everything. And they jumped up on the train, and one was buying German paper. He was, like I told you, in Bern he had Polish scholarship.

And he brought it in the paper. You're finding criticized Elie Wiesel. He had a list. His book was The Fifth Son. Elie Wiesel [INAUDIBLE] cover up the graves. He break the graves. he opened the graves.

And he cut it out, and he sent this to, Professor Elie Wiesel. And then he told you who he is, and what he studies, and his parents are survivors from the Holocaust. And he wrote him a very nice letter L'Shana Tova. And again, he's still in contact with them. And I occasionally have lectures in the [INAUDIBLE]. And I talk with him, also. He knows me.

And when he get the Nobel Prize, my son also [INAUDIBLE] sent him a congratulations and so as he visits them in Boston on many Mondays that he's now planning to come back from Geneva to study some place, in Yale or Harvard.

And Sol the youngest one, is in Jerusalem. He's working now. He was in yeshiva, and now he's working again. He's working for the UGA, for the Federation. And now he's working in the hotel for the computer [INAUDIBLE]. And he is engaged now.

Mazel tov.

Thank you. Last week, they're planning to marry in September. His girlfriend is from Allentown, Pennsylvania, and she's also there in Israel, in Jerusalem. And we're waiting for the happy days. And my younger daughter, she is married. She's in Brooklyn. She's also-- she was in college. She stopped when we have a little the problems which now that she's in Katherine Gibbs school, and she's finishing up. Not the days that we were really waiting to reach the goal.

Very good. When you think about your experiences now, how do you think they've affected you, or changed you?

I wouldn't change me, there's no change. I living the same with the same-- I wouldn't say I'm poisoned apple. Maybe some complex, all right. We have the night dreams and night-- and when I was reading something, they don't believe-- he said that I think or they do, I could give my life to kill him. Just before the explosion.

I understand how you feel. Is there anything that you would like to say to the generation of young people who didn't grow up in this time, and who know very little about it except perhaps what they might hear from

you, or people who've been through your experiences, or read in books or seen television programs or whatever? What would you say to them?

I would believe mine experience, my generation, for the future generation, that's not to believe, and even at worst, maybe some they call them good Germans, I had the experience of even don't trust them enough to forgive him and not to forget. And mine weapon my weapon is now against them and I not to buy something that's made in Germany. Nothing to what's happened do with Germany.

I'm very surprised how people are not so-- I would say educated-- but I had that experience. I stopped somebody, and asked him, you have two Mercedes. It's German. Why you are you an American, you live in America-- you couldn't-- and you know. He's telling me this is not from East Germany. This is from West Germany.

This is a man not in the street, you know, of a professional, a lawyer, whose father told him something of Germany. Said, daddy, that's your problem. It's not my problem. I mean, you can expect it from some professional for our future that's got answers. It bothers me.

I don't come again and tell us in the streets and what was going on. I feel that they hurts me my whole life and not me only-- the second generation, and who knows? Maybe the third generation is suffering from this. I have not maybe the right words to explain, the pictures. I'm maybe too poor in my English language that I don't believe in I could find in mine best known language, in my Polish, and in my Yiddish, in my Hebrew, to really explain what's happened. But I compare what I hear. It's happened in other places.

I think you've explained it very articulately.

Thank you. We'd like to thank you very much. We feel honored to have spoken with you. Thank you very much.

Thank you for your time. Thank you for the invitation.