

My name is Dr. Sidney Langer, and I'm the director of the Oral History Project of the Holocaust Studies Resource Center at Kean College. I'm very pleased to have today as my guest Mr. Abraham Zuckerman who is a survivor of the Holocaust and who presently resides in Hillside, New Jersey. I thank Mr. Zuckerman for coming today to share some of his memories and insights during the period of the Holocaust. Thank you, Mr. Zuckerman. Mr. Zuckerman, could you tell me a little bit about the town in which you were born and the nature of the Jewish community in the town?

I was born in Kraków, Poland. I think there were about 70,000 people, Jewish people, residing there before the war. And mostly where I lived was the center of the Jewish population. It was pretty affluent people. A lot of synagogues. Jewish life was flourishing there.

You know, Friday came before the Shabbos. The stores were closed shut. Nobody would dare, even the few that were not observing, leave a store open on Shabbos. And, of course, as a child, I was going to my cheder, which was walking, constantly walking. We didn't have no car. But it was all within walking distance. We walked five, six blocks. It didn't really matter. Holidays were very beautiful. In general, Jewish life was very, very beautiful around there.

The kehillah, that was very organized?

The kehillah, yeah. Organized, very much organized. The kehillah took care of most everything that pertained to Jewish life, like the Talmud and Torah was under the kehillah. The slaughter house. Everything. Even the kitchens for poor people were under the kehillah. Very much organized. And they had their own court.

That was the beis din?

What?

The Beth Din.

Yeah, the Beth Din, right. The Beth Din was there.

Did you used to belong to any Jewish religious or cultural organizations?

No, I did not. I was too young to belong. I was about 14 when the war started, about 13 and 1/2. So my occupation, preoccupied with my Jewish studies and the secular studies too. That was constant. In the morning and at night, constant learning. And I learned a lot. I learned a lot.

Did you come from a large family?

The family consisted of five people: two sisters and me and the father and mother.

What was the economic situation of the Jews in Kraków at the time?

There was a mixed people. But, generally, the people in Kraków were pretty well off. There were a lot of poor people too, but in Kraków, generally, the businesses and the industry and everything was run by Jewish people there.

What did your family do for a living?

My father was a hat maker. And that was his living.

Did you work in the factory at all?

No, no, I never worked. I never worked. My only preoccupation was to study the Talmud, and that was it.

What was the relationship of the Jews and the Gentiles in the town of Kraków during your early years?

It was a good relationship. I wouldn't say it was-- it was a good relationship.

Was there any evidence of antisemitism in the town?

That we always felt. That we always had. You could always feel that it's in the air. Although, even the Jews were in the higher positions, like in the equivalent to the congress here was the same, that has been called. And then there were Jews in the senate. There were Jewish generals. So it wasn't that bad, you know.

Mm-hmm. What changes took place in the community in Kraków when Hitler came to power in Germany?

Well, the changes that took place was, first of all, all the education stopped immediately. In the beginning, the rabbi had a class in his house for a while, just. And that system existed because it was all done in hiding. It was all done secretly. And that ceased too later on.

What year was this?

That was in 1939, '40. 1940.

So this was just at the time of the invasion?

Yeah. That was the time of the invasion. When we knew that the Germans are marching in, the men hid. A lot of people were running. My father decided, he says, he's not going to run with his family because he remembered the First World War. They were running, and it was a mistake. So he decided he's going to stay. And what we did, the men were hiding when they marched into Kraków. We hide up in the attic.

This is the first day that the Nazis--

First day when the Nazis marched in. But later on, it sort of calmed down and things became normal, in a way. So we thought maybe that's it.

How long before the Nazis actually marched into Poland were you aware of the fact that they were going to be coming in?

We knew maybe like a week later. The news was on that they're taking town, city after city, and we knew they're coming in.

Did many other Jewish families leave Kraków before the Nazis entered?

I wouldn't know that, but I presume some of them left. I presume some of them. I wouldn't know, really.

Was there any sense on your part-- you were 14 years old at the time-- as to what was going to happen when the Nazis entered Kraków?

No. Nobody sensed that. Nobody sensed what was going to happen. Although, we knew that they were deporting the Jews from Germany. They deported them, and a lot of them came to Kraków, and they were housed. They were divided between the Jewish community to house them. We knew that much.

But the idea was that, well, they are German Jews of Polish origin, so maybe that was the reason that they were deported from Germany. But we felt we had Polish citizens, so nothing will happen here. Where can they send us?

Did you have a lot of information about what had happened in Germany between 1933 and 1939?

Not really. Like I say, I was preoccupied with my learning, and we did not comprehend the whole scope of what's going to come. Nobody did. A lot of people didn't. The few that did, I guess their miracle happened.

You know, we were a peaceful society.

In Kraków, you could walk in the middle of the night. Nobody would bother you. Nobody carried guns. Nobody heard of murders. Nobody heard of these things, so we really never expected what was going to happen. But that the murders was going to happen, of course, we didn't expect. We never expected that, so that was part of the consequences we suffered.

You had been aware, for example, of the fact that Kristallnacht had taken place?

Yeah, we knew that they were burning books. I mean, we read in the papers. But it's like everything else. It's the human mind always thought that it's happening there. It's not going to happen here. And that was the tragedy. That was the tragedy.

What were some of the first steps that the Nazis took when they entered into Kraków?

Well, the first steps they did is, first, they just grabbed people off the streets. They were running with these open-- they looked like fire trucks. They had open seats. And they grabbed people and just sent them off, and nobody knew where. So that was one problem we had. Then, we had to all-- of course, we got the ration cards. Food started to get rationed.

And then, all the Jews had to wear, came orders we had to wear armbands. It was a white band with the blue Jewish star. Then, they started with the clearing of the snow, that everybody had to work. We had to clear the snow, so we had to have certain stamps every day that you went to work and you cleared the snow. Little by little, they were squeezing, squeezing, but we took it all in stride. Well, this is what the orders are, and it's a war, and we have to do it.

Then, one day, they had a new order that you have to give all the gold up. Then, they had a new order that you have to give away all the furs, so you couldn't even be seen with a coat that had a fur collar. You had to give that up. Systematically, every day, new laws.

Then, they started with the ghetto, that they're going to put all the Jews in a ghetto in Kraków. And my father did not want to go to the ghetto, so he moved his family to the neighboring town. Wieliczka was the name. There's the salt mines there. And we were there for a while. It didn't work out, so he decided he's going to go to his father, to my grandfather, which was a town in Poland name of Dukla.

So he moved his family. We went there. Things were pretty normal. They were normal, but we still had to do the forced labor. But it was a little town, so they didn't get there yet. Then, one day, before the war started with the Russians, they deported us to the, it was the Russian border. It was a town by the name of Biala Podlaska, near Lublin.

I guess the idea was that when the crossfire would-- when we would come to the crossfire, they're going to be able to lose a lot of people. People are going to get killed and that way is going to solve the Jewish problem. But somehow, it didn't materialize because the first day, when they invaded Russia, they went in quite a few miles there. And we were living with a Jewish family in a little house there. I did forced labor there for some kind of military base that they had there.

And then, we were sitting there for a few months, and my father saw there is no end to it. My father didn't look much-- he didn't look too much like Jewish. You know, he was a redhead and stocky. So one day he got himself dressed like a Gentile and took the band off, the armband off, and went on a train, and went back to his father in the little town that we went before that. The Dukla.

And he wrote us a letter, and soon we did the same thing. We were ready to risk our life because we took the armband off and went on a train, and we came somehow back to Dukla. There, I worked in the quarry.

How old were you at that time?

About 14, 15. That's all I was. 14-- 14, 15. And I worked in the quarry, and it was very hard work. So my

father somehow arranged, and they gave me a job as an electrician. And I was in charge of putting up the floodlights for the night shift. Taking care of the generator, putting up the floodlights, and climbing the posts, big posts, putting on the floodlights for the night. And that was going on maybe for about six months.

And then, all of a sudden, one day they came to all the little houses, to the houses that the Jews lived, and chased them out to the plaza. By the church, there was a big plaza. By the plaza, they took the young people, the people who worked for that quarry, put them on the side, and the rest of the people there were loading on trucks.

And my mother told me, you go there, because I wanted to go with them, and she said, no, you go there. And I went there to the side, and they load up all the people. They left the luggage because they were-- everything was left in piles. And they were loaded up in trucks and they took them away.

Your entire family?

My entire family. And that was the last time that I--

So you continued to stay in that town?

Yeah. I continued to stay because they put us up in part of the town. They put us up in part of the town, all the people who work for the quarry. And there we didn't stay too long anymore. Maybe three, four months more. And then, they liquidated that and they moved us, and we went to a city by the name of Rzeszów. There, I guess we went into the ghetto, in Rzeszów.

We didn't do any manual work there. We were just going around, sitting around, loafing around, you know. And one day they were gathering people again. And I had an intuition not to go, and I went on my bunk bed and I hid under the blanket. And after it was over, I got out, and there was a few people left. Not too many people. And the ones who were gathered up, were rounded up, they went to Auschwitz. That's what I heard, later.

From there, they took me again. You know, they kept moving the people. And as they were moving, they were losing. Bodies fell. You know, people fell. I was a young kid, but there were people, older people, that just couldn't make it. Just died. A lot of people died from heartbreak, from seeing all what's happening.

So I went to Plaszów. They took me to Plaszów, to the camp in Plaszów. There, I only was for a little while, and they moved me again. They moved you to another camp in Plaszów by the name of Julag. That was Judenlager, they called it, abbreviated, Julag.

In there, I worked-- being that I always said I'm an electrician, that helped me a lot, and I worked on trucks. I did, with another friend of mine who is here, we did the installation of the electrical work on the trucks and fixing the batteries. It was work and it wasn't work. I remember, at that time, I had the typhus, but I was afraid to stay in the infirmary because there, they grabbed you and they killed you.

The typhus was very widespread in the ghetto, wasn't it?

Yes. And so I was afraid to stay there, so I went to work, which I couldn't really hold my feet, so a couple of friends were holding me up in order to get to work. And when I got to work, I went into the cab and I slept there, and my friend was watching out. I don't know how long it took till I recovered, but I recovered from it. There, that camp was a treacherous camp.

From there, after a while, we were moved again, or moved back to Plaszów, because they liquidated that again. In Plaszów, I got a job. I worked in the coal storage, coal yard, coal storage. We were loading cars with the coal. It wasn't pleasant work. And one day, I remember, on Yom Kippur, a couple of people ran away.

What year was this? This was 19--

That was in 1943.

1943.

'43, yeah. And a couple of people ran away. And they round us up with a few other people. They took us up. In Plaszów, they had a [? mound. ?] They called it [NON-ENGLISH], which means, it's not a nice expression in English. And what they did, they shot the people and they fell over the cliff into the ravine.

And they took us all up there on Yom Kipper to get shot, and I was between them. Somehow, we stood there, we stood, we stood. A long time we stood there. And somehow, the camp police, chief of police, who was Jewish--

This was the Jewish police?

Jewish police, right-- came by and he was yelling, I guess. Maybe he made that up too. He says, are you going to work? Go back to work. So I went back to work not too long. Then, somehow, they were looking for people for Schindler. And being that we were so beaten up from that camp that we were before, in that Julag, I guess they selected this group of people for Schindler. And I really did not know where I was going.

Who did that actual selection?

The selection was done by the police, by the Jewish police. That's where it was done. Yeah. And when I was in Julag, we had a commandant by the name of Miller. He was always trigger happy. And one day, in the barrack that I lived, they brought in about 60 women. Where they brought them in, I don't know, but they shot them. We heard the shots. They shot them.

In the morning, we were walking and there was flesh all over, hair. Anyway, I wanted to bring this up. So Julag was really a very terrible camp, terrible. Circumstances and everything, with sickness and with food and with everything.

How many people were in that camp, approximately?

I would say about 3,000. So they took this group of people that were in Julag and they were sent to Schindler. Now, when we were sent to Schindler, we came from hell to heaven, in a way, because this man, I saw him, but it was unimaginable. He wouldn't let anyone lay a hand on anybody. And he warned the Jewish policeman-- they were called the Order, Ordnungsdienst, which means "keep order"-- and he told them that they are not allowed to hit anybody. And if they did, he would send them right back up to the Plaszów camp.

And there, that was a factory. They called it [? Amalia. ?] He, I think, was the trustees. What they did, the Germans, when they moved into the cities, they put in treuhänderin what they called, into every Jewish business. He wasn't a manager, but he was the trustee. A trustee. And this factory belonged to a Jewish man by the name of [? Banka. ?] And he went in there as a treuhänderin or he maybe went in partners with this man. I really don't know.

They were making pots and pans and dipping them in porcelain, and baked them. That's what we were making. Besides that, we were making shells for the families. They took the flat piece of metal and kept stretching it and stretching it to make a tube out of it. Whatever happened with these things, I don't know.

And Schindler used to take loads of these pots and pans and sell them to the farmers and bring food for his people. So we were never hungry there. There was always piles of potatoes laying around, and you could always peel a few potatoes. The pot your had because there were plenty of pots, and put it at the edge of the stove which always used to be red hot. And in a half hour, you had a meal if you were really hungry.

But he really made sure that his people were fed right. And there used to be inspections, and he never would let them in, the Germans who came to inspect to see what he was doing. And somehow, he got into his office and they drank and whatever else they did, and they forgot about [INAUDIBLE]. And they always used

to tell us that they're coming so that we'd be on guard and everybody kept busy.

The word has it that never did anything go out from his factory. It was just an item that was done over and over and over and over, just to keep his people. There, I was for about a year, for Schindler. And I regained my strength. I became human again.

So after a while, I don't know what happened. An order came, and they split up his camp. They split up his camp, and I was among the people who were sent out from his camp. They took us to the railroad and put us in the cattle cars. And we were sitting on the side of the track about a week, I guess, and Schindler--

You had no idea?

We had no idea where we were going. Nobody know where we were going. And Schindler came out to the-- he wanted to save some of his people, which I think he did. He did save some of them, like this banker, because it was done while he didn't know about it.

So the cars were steaming from the people inside, so he took some of his men and sprayed water on the cars to cool them off. That he did. And it was a great relief. Of course, we didn't get any water or eat any food. And finally, we started to move. We didn't know where we were going. And I think they stopped on the way some place.

This was 1944, right?

1944, right. 1944. August, I think. Around August. And we stopped on the way, and they gave us water, and there was a lot of dead bodies in the cars because starved people were drinking urine. And a friend of mine passed away right next to me. And I don't know. I think they took out the dead people. I don't remember what they did. Anyway, they gave us water. And I think a day later, we wound up in Mauthausen.

On the way, when we were going, a few people jumped out through that little window that the cattle cars have. Whatever happened to them, God knows what happened to them. And I wound up in Mauthausen. In Mauthausen, we would sit there. They told us to strip and started to shave us through the head, a stripe, a shaved stripe, and shaved us all over. And they looked inside you whether you don't have anything hiding.

They gave us the uniform, the striped uniform. It was the first time that I wore the striped uniform. And in Mauthausen, we started to work at the quarry. If you ever heard of the quarry, there was the famous 187 steps going down to the quarry [INAUDIBLE]. In the beginning, we didn't get the striped suits right away, we got uniforms from the Russians that they captured direct from the Cossacks, which was in the heat. In the biggest heat we were wearing that.

We had to walk down the quarry, pick up a rock, put it on your shoulder, and walk up. And that was going on for a couple of months. Every day, the same routine. And I guess something happened. An order came out again, and were moved again. And through the moving, a lot of people got lost. A lot of people got--

Did you have close friends that were with you during this whole process?

Well, we had the friends, sure. The ones that lived in the bunk with me, next to me. It was one big room, the barrack. So it was only the people who were next to me. Those people, some of them are still here.

And they took us, and I went to Gusen. I don't know whether you heard of Gusen. It was not too far from Mauthausen. There was a Gusen I and a Gusen II, also a concentration camp. And I was in Gusen II. And the same thing. They were looking for electricians. And whoever said, they're looking for craftsmen, you know, people with a trade. And I said I have a trade.

And luckily, I wound up working in the tunnels. They call that [INAUDIBLE]. There was a group who were building the tunnels in the mountains. There was a group who were working already in the tunnels. There was a, how do you say it, like they do the cars. How do you say it? One after the other, everybody had a job to do. Mass production. No.

Assembly line.

Assembly line. It was an assembly line. Yeah. When I came to that camp, this is when they gave me the stripes uniform. And again, the same thing-- shaving, and make sure that the stripe was shaved. We looked like-- not like people. When your hair is up here and you have this stripe. But I guess that was done so you can't run away. You were wearing the number and the yellow triangle because we were Jews.

And there, I worked on the rockets and on the airplanes, fighter planes. I did the assembly of the cockpit. I didn't know much about it, but you had to say you know. And somehow, the foreman was a German. A young guy. These guys were not the real Nazis. So he taught you. He showed you.

But there were those kapos who were the real murderers, the ones who were sentenced before the war. They became the kapos, and they were ruthless. In the middle of work, they could get you up, and you had to jump on you like a kangaroo, back and forth, because he wanted.

In there, I worked. Every morning we went by car, by railroad cars. They were open, the railroad cars. And of course, you went and saw the mountains of the dead people. And you came back at night, they were gone. All burnt in crematoria. The next morning, you got out, the same thing.

So life was really, you're next, I am next. It was really without hope. Without hope. But still, day by day we hoped. We hoped some day it's going to finish. One day we had a lot of lice, bed bugs, and everything, so they decided they're going to make an [NON-ENGLISH], which means get rid of the lice.

Yeah.

So they pushed us all in a barrack, twice the size, from one barrack to another. And they looked you over. You walked around naked and they looked you over. If you had a little mark on your body, which a lot of people had because, from malnutrition, they developed sores. And these sores, somehow, would not heal. I had a few on my legs.

And they looked you over, and if you weren't perfect or you weren't to their liking, they had a couple of bullies from the camp hit you over the head and put you in the barrel head down, and that's how they murdered that night thousands. They did it in every barrack. And the next morning, they sent us off to the showers. I think it was in January. We were running in ice naked.

The winters in Austria weren't very mild. And we went to the bath house. At the bath house, there were again a couple of bullies, and they used hoses, powerhouses, and that's how they washed you down. And wet, wet, you had to run back to your barrack. They gave you new clothing, new uniforms.

And again, we were going back to work. In the later days, they didn't have enough food for everybody. In the morning, you stayed in line to get your coffee, and they gave you a bread for 24 people to divide. And when they have leftover, they called the people if they want to stay in line. I did that once, and somehow, the people pushing to get a little bit of food, I got hit over the head with the rubber. And of course, it hurt me very much, and I later promised to myself, I would never go for more food, and I didn't.

And I watched the flagging that went on in the morning, and the yelling, and the hitting. And I stayed on the sideline. I was always very quiet and very unnoticed because I saw the consequences of the people who were the opposite. And so I said to myself, who needs that? If I'm going to survive, I don't want to die at the beatings.

So I went hungry. I went hungry in order not to push. Because, in the later years, the bread was like sawdust. There wasn't any more bread, They had to put it in a plate, and they gave to one guy to divide it. So there were a lot of stronger people than me who could grab it, so I went hungry. I had, at work, the guy who, the German foreman, sometimes brought me a piece of bread, but he had to work with me in places that he doesn't get caught to give me the piece of bread.

And then, we worked. And then, all of a sudden, the lights went out because there was a fire-- they were bombing. So I sat in that cockpit for sometimes two, three hours. The later years, there were no parts, so they still dragged us to work. Came to work, sat there. Didn't do nothing, just sat there. And if a German passes by, we had to make believe that we're doing something. Then, in the later years, in the later time, we didn't go anymore to work as the war was coming closer to an end.

Did you know that the war was coming close to an end?

Well, we know something because they replaced the guards with the city guards. I don't know what it was. So we knew something is happening. We sat in the barracks. We didn't go out anymore. We sat in the barracks and waited. If we wanted to go to the bathroom, we had to go in groups. And food was none available at all. So we knew that something is coming.

The kapos were very nervous. And I tell you, the Russians did a very good job on them. They kept an eye where they were hiding, because they were prisoners just like we were. They couldn't leave. And one day, one day a couple of Americans came in with a jeep, and they had the turret, the machine gun on the jeep.

Do you remember what date that was?

That was May 5, 1945. And within minutes, there was no sign anymore of a fence. The people knocked down the fences. And they rounded up all the guards, the soldiers, whatever. Whoever wanted to run away, somehow they rounded them all up, and the Russian prisoners took care of the kapos. They grabbed them from wherever they was, and they really took revenge.

The Jews were really weak, very weak. I mean, physically. There were a few groups in camp that were the weakest people: the French, the Jews. Physically, they couldn't take it. But the Russians really took care of those guys. They didn't get out alive out there anymore. And we're stuck in the camp. We really didn't have where to go that night.

What were your feelings like when the Americans all of a sudden--

Well, the feelings were, we were liberated. We were no more. Whatever happens now. So the first thing we did, we were running to the kitchen to see if there was any food. So everybody ran to the kitchen, and they found coffee and flour, so we were mixing coffee and flour, and that's what we were eating that night. And the sad part about this whole thing is that we were liberated and didn't have where to go. So we stayed there at night. We stayed there at night. In the morning, we started to walk.

Did you have any contact with the Americans, the soldiers? Did they say anything to you when they came in?

Not really. It was just two guys. They didn't have any contact. They just went and were occupied with grabbing whoever was left of the soldiers, the Nazis, and whatever. And they left. They left. So the next morning, we got up and we started to walk. So this was the people who were sleeping next to me. We walked.

And the Americans were already stationed every so many feet, and they guided us from Gusen to Linz. Linz was the next city. It was like, I think, about 15 kilometers or whatever. And we walked that 50 kilometers a whole day. We could not walk. We walked a little, we laid down. We walked a little.

How many people were together with you at that time?

It was almost-- the whole camp was just marching. On the way, we stopped into a house to get a piece of bread. We got that from the Germans. And we were walking, walking, walking, and the Americans were directing us because we were all skin and bones. Skeletons were walking.

Finally, we wound up in a bunker, in a bomb bunker, and everybody came there, whoever came. And there we stood, I think, the night or a couple nights. And as they were liberating, the Americans, more and more people were-- camps. More and more people were coming in.



So they transferred us to a estate not far from Linz. And there, you got a little bit organized. They fed us. They gave us new clothing, the Americans. They went to all these supply houses where everything was left.

And they were so bitter, the American soldiers, from what they saw. They were absolutely horrified at the tragedy that they saw, so they were very helpful to us. They brought us food and kept bringing all these necessary things that we needed.

In [INAUDIBLE], we didn't stay too long because also it was a matter of crowding. People came more and more, so they moved us to a little town which they called Bindermichl That consisted of like garden apartments, and it was supposed to be built by the Belgian Jews for the wives and children of the soldiers.

So somehow they got this emptied out from the occupants before, and we started to occupy these places. An apartment consisted of three bedrooms in a big hall, which was the dining room, the sitting room, the kitchen. Everything was in that one room. They accommodated two boys to each bedroom.

In there, we already, the UNRRA was there, and they built us a kitchen facilities from tents, the Americans. They built a shul. We had a chaplain , chaplain to Americans. And we lived like five-year-olds, in a way. The mind was completely childish after we got liberated. This is what nine of my friends and me. I don't know how the other people. But we lived without worry and without anything. We're being fed and we're being-- in other words, it took us a while to get back to reality.

Did you feel that you were reborn?

In a way, yeah. In a way we were, not reborn. It was a new life, sort of, but it was a life-- no father, no mother, nobody tells you anything what to do. You were a free bird, sort of. You really did not-- like I say, we really did not comprehend the scope. The only thing that bothered us, this mystery, what happened to the family. Because, you know, you live with this, and nobody lives forever. People die and then you do your duty, what you have to do. And then, if you need a cry, you go to the cemetery.

With us, it was a mystery. You don't know where they are, where they went, what happened to them. And this lives with you, stays with you. So that was the only part that really was in you. Sometimes, at night, you put your head down, you know. But slowly, I took a ride to Poland with my friend, maybe a month after I was in camp, to go to see whether anybody was left or whatever. It took us about a week to get there.

You went back to the original town?

Yeah, yeah, to Kraków.

To Kraków. And I came back to Kraków, and in my apartment, a janitor lives. And I went to see my uncles, my aunts, because we were all living close. Nobody left. I picked up with my friend and went back to camp, to my friends. But, you know, as you get older, we finally got back to reality. People were coming.

And one day, I think it was Truman had this doctrine signed for 200,000 or 300,000 refugees to let into this country, so we registered for that. And little by little, you became a person again. You went back to reality.

So there was a few girls. There were all young men, all around 20, 21. So we had a good time. I mean, in camp, we lived in a displaced person camp. Like I said, nobody had worried about what you're going to eat tomorrow or what you're going to wear tomorrow because it was all given to us. And slowly, boy meets girl, you know. I met my wife there because she was the--

In the DP camp?

In DP camp. Because in that DP camp, I think there were only two or three full families, in other words, that survived Hitler. And my wife happened to be hiding in Poland. She was hiding by Polish people. Her and her sister and her father and mother survived Hitler. And they arrived to there.

And everybody was anxious to see what a family looks like. And somehow, there were young girls there, so boys congregated. You wanted to see because there was only single people that survived. And slowly, people came from other camps. And I met my wife there, and we got married in '47.

In the DP camp?

In the DP camp, right.

OK. That's very interesting.

Yeah.

I think we'll stop here now and take a break. OK?

Good. OK.

OK, we-- yeah.

Mm-hmm.