

OK. Can we go ahead? All right, would you continue to tell us?

Yes. As I was saying that 10 minutes later after we arrived home a knock on the door. And my mother got out of bed and asked who it is. Open the door, is all she heard. Three times, open the door, open the door. She opened the door and an SS came in and just looked around in the room and walked all around both beds, two beds together. And he looked at each and every one of us. And he came from this side and my older sister was first in bed and I was--

He said, you come with me.

To you?

To me, yes. And he was very polite in that. And he said-- Before coming into the house we had a vestibule area here to come to that he's going to wait outside and I should get dressed and come with him. My mother was out of bed and we had a big window with flower pots which the vestibule blocked the windows. And she went quickly and moved all the flower pots. This was out of view to the SS. And she says to me in Jewish-- I don't know how to translate-- should I say Jewish?

Say it and I'll translate it.

OK. [SPEAKING HEBREW]

Rescue yourself. There's nothing I can do for you.

Nothing I can do for you. And run away. Run away [SPEAKING HEBREW]. I forgot even the shoes. Barefoot. I just walked right out. Ran out. And it was like maybe three, five, maybe six blocks away in another street my uncle lived. They were still also everybody home. So I knocked on the door and they let me in there. And ever since that until I went away December 14 from in jail with my friends I never came back to the house because he came twice a day, every day, checking if I'm back. This was the story too.

So you escaped from him.

I escaped from him without-- I realized when I got older what would happen to me.

Yeah. OK.

I didn't realize right off the bat. This was 10 minutes after we walked in, not being in the house but two or three weeks traveling. Just coming back. So who did this if not the Pollacks?

They were watching the house.

They were watching the house. They saw a light. And we dimmed the lights as much as possible but they've seen it. And right away they found somebody to send in. And this was another sort.

You said you've never been back to the country.

To the house, no. I've never been back. The only time I saw my father is when he gave us a ride to the train station.

But I mean since the war you've never gone back.

No, no, no. Never gone, no. At one time I figured maybe it would be nice to take the children. Maybe they should see it or whatever. But there's nothing there to see. There's absolutely nothing that I can explain who it is. The only thing is probably more trouble walking in. I probably wouldn't be able to walk in, even if somebody else lives in the place that I lived. They probably wouldn't let me in. Maybe everything is just the way it was inside too. No, I haven't. No.

And I don't believe after the Polish people were so anti-Semitic and allowed to do something like that to the best of neighbor like they didn't try to save that I should even spend my money, my American money, to spend for them that they should live better. No. You know what I'm saying in a word?

Sure. Sure.

Yeah, it's very, very, very trying. Very trying.

I thank you very much for coming here and sharing your story with us.

I thank you for doing this. It's also something that I appreciate.

As I told you, I feel privileged for doing it.

And I hope if the story is proper that somebody is going to listen to it and maybe shed a tear.

I hope so. Thank you very much. You're welcome.