

[TEST TONE] Rose, I just wanted to ask you one question. I understand how hard it has to be to face the deaths of so many people that are so close to you. And I guess what I'm wondering is what allows you to keep going under those circumstances, especially after you found out that Michal was killed.

Well, the child, just the child, you know. I was just devastated with all my family gone. This is the only thing which I can keep alive was the child. And everything in my power, I did to keep it alive.

Because of that, I had to live. Otherwise, I would be-- I was completely devastated. If not this, what was holding me, I would just give up. What will be will be. I wouldn't do anything else.

Is there anything else that we haven't talked about that you'd like to say, do you think?

Well, I'll tell you something. If I would have to tell the story, what really-- what happened all the time, it would take-- I don't even know whether I could find the real words to describe. I don't think-- we don't have the vocabulary, all those words to describe what we lived through.

Sometimes I wonder now-- and I spoke about it to some friends-- I really don't know from where I took all the strength to get through all these years. I really don't know. And I cannot understand how I did it.

I really can't understand how I did it. It was by-- what kind of force was pushing me to do this or that to the side all kind of things which came out of good decisions, but I don't know, really. And to describe the feelings, the life, what we went through, I don't think, really, that vocabulary has all the words for it.

Well, I know how hard this was for you. And I know how much you didn't want to do it. But I want to thank you for being willing to do it.

I thank you, Joan, for being very kind, very subtle and delicate in this respect. And I want to thank you for that.

You're welcome. Thank you.

Record.

Everybody, everybody.

Moving up-- you come in on each one.

Right.

OK.

So you want to [INAUDIBLE]--

Yeah, it's the Klepfisz family.

You'll go in on the letter?

OK.

OK.

My mother-in-law, Miriam Klepfisz.

My father-in-law, Jakob Klepfisz. My sister-in-law, Gina Klepfisz. My husband, Michal Klepfisz.

Do you know-- OK.

Let's keep this one.

Well, you know, Michal's--

Why don't you just say the whole Klepfisz?

There's the whole Klepfisz family. My mother-in-law, my father-in-law, my sister-in-law, and my husband.

Klepfisz.

My sister-in-law, Gina Klepfisz.

OK, hold on.

My sister-in-law, Gina Klepfisz.

That's your sister-in-law?

Yeah.

Do you see my mother?

The funeral of Gina Klepfisz in December 1942 in Prag--, Praga.

And Rose, where are you on that picture? Which one?

I am the third one from the left.

[INAUDIBLE].

Michal Klepfisz, 9 years old.

How about this? And--

I think this was a camp, some kind of a camp excursion. I really don't know. I couldn't-- I don't know.

OK.

Michal Klepfisz on the very top on the left side.

Gina Klepfisz in the very end in the dark shirt.

OK, we want [INAUDIBLE].

This is Marek Edelman in the place where Michal Klepfisz was buried in the court, now ruins in Warsaw ghetto.

I can't tell in any detail--

Putting flowers marking his place of birth.

Burial.

Burial.

You want to say it's after the war?

Hmm?

After the war.

After the war, yes. This is the magazine of 1944 where there's a story of Michal Klepfisz, who was awarded a medal, medal to the military by the Polish government.

Yep.

You know we can take the boat again.

Uh-huh.

They're not going to-- nobody's going to be able to read it, but at least they can read the title.

This is the article written about Michal Klepfisz, "The Heroes" in the Warsaw ghetto. My mother, [INAUDIBLE] Perczykow from [INAUDIBLE]. Perished in Treblinka.

To the left is my older sister, Genia Perczykow, later married to Dubnikow. Was the younger sister Anka Perczykow, later married to Bachrach. It's the same--

Should I go in on that?

Yeah.

To the upper left, right?

Yes.

It's the upper left, yes,

[INAUDIBLE]. Oh, that's great.

Yeah.

What great pictures. Isn't that a great picture?

OK, now. Is anybody there? OK.

Hmm?

Yes.

This is my sister, Guta Perczykow, married to Bernard Rosenfeld.

You want to show maybe Bernard Rosenfeld next? This one--

Is that over--

Yes.

Oh, I'm sorry. All right, but--

This is Bernard Rosenfeld, husband of Guta Perczykow, shown here as a student. My oldest sister, Genia Perczykow, married to Dubnikow. This is my sister Anka, married to Hersh Bachrach. This is their wedding picture.

This is the family Bachrach, my sister Anka, her husband Hersh Bachrach, and their daughter, Dinka, in Shanghai during the war.

And they survived.

They survived, yeah.

[INAUDIBLE].

This is my youngest sister, Sala, also known as Krysia, Perczykow. This is my brother, Beniek Perczykow, the only boy in our family, as a young man. My brother, Beniek Perczykow, with his wife, [INAUDIBLE], and their son, [INAUDIBLE], in Siberia during the war. This is a group, a dancing group, in the sport club [? Jutrznia. ?] This is the best, the first class, of the dancing group. And I am the second in the last row from left.

No.

No, first row.

First row. Bottom row--

The bottom row. I'm sorry, the bottom row from left.

There she is.

Oh, what a great picture.

Actually, [INAUDIBLE]--

What?

--a little bit. Could you identify yourself one more time?

OK. I am here in a dancing group from the sport club [? Jutrznia, ?] the second from left.

In the bottom row.

There is no bottom row here. Oh, I looked at-- [LAUGHING] I didn't see you. I'm sorry. Also, this is the best group in the dancing sport club [? Jutrznia. ?] And I am the second from the left.

Oh, that's great.

How could I get so old?

That's great.

Oh, my legs, of course. [LAUGHS]

Can you lower it so her head is in frame?

This Is a photo of myself being pregnant, the first few months of my pregnancy during the war.

[INAUDIBLE].

This is Eva and Yulek [? Roba ?], children I took care of during the war. I was working in their house.

And the third boy?

Mirek. Mirek was killed in the Polish uprising. But we don't have the photo of him.

So now just go this way.

Maybe you want to show the two sisters.

Yeah, they were two sisters. So maybe you could show them and then go.

From the left side is Anna Wachalska and Maria Sawicka, two Christian women who helped us during the war tremendously.

This is Halina [? Shefner ?], a French teacher teaching French in gymnasium. Was teaching my husband in gymnasium when he was in school and the first contact which I had being in Pruszk<sup>3</sup>w. Through her I got the contacts with other people.

This is a German document identifying me. Of course, the name is taken from somebody else and the years of my birth and place of birth. This is the inside of the Kennkarte.

Is it [INAUDIBLE]--

It's my photo.

You have your name, though.

Hmm?

You have your name in the--

Leokadia Jerzy<sup>Å</sup>, a-- Leokadia Mecner.

Anything else while I'm at it that needs to be up there?

You could show [? the name ?].

What is--

Here.

Oh, OK.

These are my friends with whom I lived together in Lodz. On the left side, the upper row is Bolek Ellenbogen and his sister, [? Perelka ?] Ellenbogen. And the brother-in-law is Jakob [INAUDIBLE]. His wife, on the bottom on the left side, is Anya, and this was [INAUDIBLE], her brother. And then, of course, is Irena and myself.

Look at this, [LAUGHS] how angry you are here. This is my little baby, Irena Klepfisz. I think she was four years old at the time. This is Irena Klepfisz. She was four and a half, probably, at the time. Wintertime in Lodz after the war.

With Elza.

Yeah.

Do you want me to look?

This is Elza Frydrych, a survived child. Elza went through hell during the war in different convents and foster parents. And with Irena Klepfisz in Sweden. They look very happy at that time. Irena considers her like older sister.

This is also Elza Frydrich with Irena Klepfisz at the same time in Sweden. This is Zygmunt Frydrich, the father of Elza's, who was the first one to go to Treblinka to find out what's really happening there and came back with the news that all the Jews are being gassed. This is the orphanage, Boduena. This-- and now called, after the war, the Public Home for Little Children.

OK, so this slide is not important.

No, not this one, no.

And let's see here.

This is the orphanage of the name Boduena where Irena Klepfisz spent a year and a half during the war. This is my passport when I left Poland for Sweden.

OK.

This is passport the Polish passport when I left from Poland to Sweden. It was the photo of Irena's, also.

Why don't you just say, guess who? [LAUGHS]

I have to say something?

No.

All you have to do is say, this is-- or you want me to say it?

Why don't you say it?

You say it.

Except I don't have a lavalier.

Oh.

Shall I take the lavalier, guys?

Why don't you? Because it looks great on you.

Yes.

Yeah. All right, then I'll say who this is. We never do this, I want you to know.

All right.

But today is a different story. Lift up your foot, Rosa.

What is this thing?

I don't know.

It's [INAUDIBLE].

Right.

Oh.

Is there a line or something that I'm supposed to know about to pull out?

A line?

Are you seeing a line that I could pull out?

You mean am I supposed to be a surprise?

[LAUGHTER]

The way you're standing, it's hard-- well, you could do it like that. OK. Are we ready?

Yeah. Oh, yeah. We're rolling.

This is Rose Klepfisz and, finally, the miracle baby, Irena Klepfisz, together.

[LAUGHS]

Okey-dokey.

OK.

That was neat.

And--

And you take about two steps that way and come right in between them.

OK, great.

OK, we're rolling.

OK. This is Rose Klepfisz, and coming onto the scene is Irena Klepfisz, the miracle baby.

Thanks. That all?

Yeah.

OK.

OK.