

OK, this afternoon, I will be talking with Celia Roth, a survivor of the Holocaust. My name is Donna Karon Yanowitz. And I want to thank you, Celia, for taking part in this Holocaust Archive Project, which is sponsored by the National Council of Jewish Women, Cleveland Section.

Now, to begin with, Celia, tell us something about your life today-- how old you are, your name, your full name. And tell us something about your family and where you live in Cleveland.

My name is Celia Roth, short from Cecilia. And I live in Beachwood. I have a husband and three children, two sons and one daughter. And my older son lives in California. My younger son is still in Ohio State. My daughter is the middle one. She's married.

And I am not working now. I quit my job. I did work by Kelly Kit as a sales lady. And I quit my job about a year and a half ago and just a mother and a housewife.

Are your children married?

My daughter is married, about a year and a half that she's married. And my younger one is in Ohio State taking his degree as an engineer. And my older son is also an engineer, working in a hospital in California as a system analysis engineer. So he is a very successful man who has a very good job.

What does your husband do?

He is a sign painter. He had his own sign shop here in Cleveland. And about a year ago, he sold it. He retired, so he sold it. And now he is doing graphic arts and engraving.

All right let's go back now, Celia, to 1939. Tell us what your life was like before the war when you were a young girl growing up. Where did you live? What country, town? How old were you in 1939? Tell us a little bit about life then.

OK. Shall I--

Well, you can say it.

I see you have a picture of yourself. How old were you on that picture?

Yeah, I was about 16. And in '39, it was very tough because I was born in Czechoslovakia, in [PLACE NAME]. But when I was about six months old, we moved to Tiacevo-- Tiacevo.

And my mother had 10 children. I was one of the 10, the youngest. And 7 died. So the rabbi said, try and move away from that city.

So my father and mother picked up when I was six months old. And we moved to Tiacevo. So I grew up over there.

Now, in '39, it's-- it's hard for me to talk about it.

Just take your time, Celia.

Yeah. We were--

What was your town like, Tiacevo? Was it a big town?

It was a big town. It had 40 small towns, you know. So according to that part of the-- that was the Carpathian-- according to that part, that was a big city.

And my father was a wholesale-- he delivered. And he worked-- can't talk. He bought fruit and sold it wholesale. And he worked together with my brother. The business was the same. He was one of the biggest-- sender these-- they deliver all the way to Czechoslovakia, the whole country and to Germany.

Sometimes, he went down by himself to Germany to all the big cities. And he took a whole wagon, train wagon, of apples and took it over there. And it was exciting.

I grew up as-- we were pretty good off. Grew up with a maid. My mother was a very sick person. And she had gallstones. She went every other year to Carlsbad because there were mineral wells. And that did good for her.

At that time, they didn't have the medicines that they have now. So it seemed that was very good for her. So she went every other year. While she was away, we always were attended not just by the maid, but some from our relatives, one older girl came to take care of the children.

How many children were there then? Just three of you?

Three of us were alive. My brother he was older, about 11, 12 years than me. And my sister, she was older with four years than me. I was the 10th child, the youngest. So--

How old were you in 1939?

In 1939, I was about, let's see, 18, 18 years old.

And you were living at home?

I was living at home because in Europe usually you grow up and you got married from home. You didn't move away. You didn't work. You just went to school and finished up whatever you could finish up.

And then I helped out for my father and brother in the office. So I very much wanted to go to higher schools. But I finished up high school. And I went to business school, two years of business school.

And then I didn't have a lot to do already. So my mother signed me up for every course that they gave in the city I took. And then I said to my mother-- because my father was very religious, I wasn't allowed to date. I wasn't allowed to go out dancing or to go out anyplace. The only place I could have gone is to a movie and also my parents had to know with whom I am going. So it was very tough.

So I told my mother she shouldn't hire any more maids. At least, it will give me something to do. Because besides reading books and once a week or once in two weeks to go to a movie, there was nothing to do. So it was very tough.

So then I started to help in the office for my father and for my brother. But that wasn't an everyday job. And that wasn't that I got paid for it. It's just something I could do.

And then, when it came between '39 and '40 when they took everybody to work, when the Germans came in, then my brother-in-law went to the army because they took all the mens, they took to the army, to working camps.

Was it a labor camp?

Labor camp, that's right. They took to labor camp. And my sister had a store. They had a perfumery, they called it. And they had all kinds of stuff. And she didn't live in our city. She lived in another city.

So when my brother-in-law had to go to that working camp-- so she had already small children. So I went to help out. So I went over there. And I was the manager of the store.

But, of course, over there, there were small stores. And it's not that a person could come in and take whatever they want.

They came in they asked for things they wanted. And you had to take down whatever two, three things, the same thing. And then they chose whatever they want and buy. And this is how they bought.

So I managed that store for quite a while. And then in 1940, the Hungarian came in to the Carpathian. We weren't anymore Czechoslovakia. We were Hungarian.

And it was very tough over there because I was a whole week with my sister in Bočko. And then for Friday, I came home. And Saturday night, I had to travel again back over there that I could open up the store Sunday morning. Because my sister had two small children, she couldn't do it.

Did you belong to a synagogue in your town? You said your father was very religious.

Yeah. Well, everybody belonged to a synagogue. My father went twice a day. In the morning, at 6 o'clock, he went already to shul. And in the evening also, before sundown, he went to shul. It was natural. He was very religious.

Did Zionism or any other political organization play a part in the life of your family?

Yeah. And not in the family, just me.

You?

Yeah.

What organization?

I belong to Mizrahi. And we met once a week on Saturday afternoons. My father didn't want to let me. But others, girls went there. So finally, he gave in. And I did belong to Mizrahi.

But there wasn't too many activities, you know. That's the only thing what we met Saturday afternoon. We sing songs. And they told us about Israel, about Zionism. That's about it.

What language did you speak in your home?

At home?

Mm, hmm.

We spoke Yiddish. We spoke Hungarian. And I also spoke Russian and Czech because in our city, there was 60%, 70% Hungarian living there. And the Russian lived in the hills. In school, we learned Russian. It was demanded subject, the Russian. So we learned Russian and Czech in Czech school.

How do you remember yourself in those days? Were you a healthy girl? And what kinds of things did you enjoy doing?

Well, the most I enjoyed go to school, which my father was very religious. When I finished up, like I said, high school and business school, I wanted to go to the gymnasium. And my brother signed me up in Slovakia, all the way down there, to gymnasium.

But when he came home and told my father, my father said, how about do they go Saturday in school? So my brother said, yes, but they are not writing. They are just sitting down there for classes. And my father says, no way. So that was my biggest disappointment in life because I always wanted to be a pharmacist. And so I couldn't do it because I couldn't go to higher schools.

And this is why, to fill my time, I just took courses, all kinds of courses. I took sewing courses. I took shorthand. I took typing. I took embroidery courses. Whatever they offered in the city, I took. And main I read a lot.

What kinds of books did you have?

We didn't have a library. But we had a store, who for a very small amount they gave out books, like library, to read. So at least that helped. And then I love to travel. So every summer I went to one cousin, to one uncle.

All in Czechoslovakia?

In Czechoslovakia, yeah. And then before-- that was already in '40 when Hungary was already ours. The Hungary occupied already our, not just the town, but the whole Carpathian. Then we traveled a lot to Hungary, to Budapest. And I had two uncles. So I went there.

And mainly, I went on business because when we brought home-- to go back to my sister-- when I took over the store, it was very hard for me to travel back and forth, home and back over there. So we decided, my brother and me decided, to bring the store and my sister home, back home. So we brought the store.

And Jews could not have any more no stores. So we had a Christian name, a partner, so-called, that a partner. And his name, the store went on his name. And I was the manager. So I had to travel to Budapest always because there was no merchandise. The Germans-- there was just no factories, no nothing. So I traveled to Budapest back and forth always for merchandise.

And as matter of fact-- I'm grabbing one to the other-- when the Germans came in, I was in Budapest. And one morning when I went out to the factory to shop, I heard that the Germans are here. And we heard already about them because they occupied already in Germany. There was already all that like invasion and everything. So--

You had heard about this already--

We were heard-- yes, we knew about it because everybody knew about it, although we didn't have television. And we didn't-- very seldom who had a radio and heard about the news. But didn't have telephones over there that you could-- if you wanted to call somebody, you had to go to the post office to call another city. And so it was a very tough life in that respect.

And when the German came in, I saw it's not the same as it was in Budapest. And everybody was running. So I left all my clothes there and everything--

In Budapest?

In Budapest. And ran to the train. And exactly when I arrived to the train, I couldn't get no ticket, no nothing, because they didn't want to let the people out. And so when the train started to go already, I jumped on the train, and I went home.

I came home. And usually, any other time when I came home, my father always-- I always telegraphed, send a telegram from my father that I'm coming home. And he was always waiting for me by the train station.

And this time, I just ran. Like I say, I left everything there. I came home. And it was early in the morning. It was about 3:00 or 4 o'clock in the morning I came home. I didn't have a key. I knocked in the window that my father should open up the door for me.

He comes to the window and sees me. And he thought he saw a ghost. And I hear that he says my mother, I don't know, somebody is here. She looks like Celi-- that's what they called me. But she is in Budapest. How could she be here?

So my mother comes to the window too. And I says, please, open up. You know, I was already so excited and so everything with that whole thing.

So my father opens up the door. I come in. And he thought that I lost my mind because I started to tell the experience in Budapest. I says, where is your luggage? I said, I left everything there. I was glad that I was able, in the last minute, to jump on the train.

He couldn't understand that. And he said-- so I went in my room. And I hear my father tells for my mother, we have to contact the doctor in the morning. Something is wrong. They thought that I'm out of my mind.

First thing in the morning, my father went instead to go to shul at 6 o'clock, he went to my brother and told him the whole story. My brother had a radio. So he turns on the radio. And he heard on the news that, yeah, I am right.

So he calmed down. And he didn't think-- and so my father calm down already. And he didn't-- he wasn't excited that I have to go to the doctor, that I lost my mind. So then everybody knew already what happened. It was a terrible thing.

And then later on, as it went on, the Germans, everybody could see already the Germans in our town too. And it always was tougher and tougher. Finally, they found out already that Jews are having stores with Christian names, although they were there too. But they made it very, very tough.

So in the end, already in '40-- in '44, we just gave up already completely. And in '44, the ghetto started. So they started to gather all the Jews.

First, before the ghetto, they went into every Jewish home and took all the expensive stuff away, jewelry. And if they had money or papers, or if they had some antiques or something valuable, they took it away with no questions asked.

Were you in the home when the Nazis came in to your house?

Yeah. And they took everything away. And we knew already it's tough, but there was no way out. We couldn't go no place. Some people did go to Israel, whoever could escape. But my father wouldn't have let me go anyway even if I could have because he was not a Zionist. He was just a religious person. So--

What happened after they were in your house and took your things? How did life change then for you?

You mean in--

Could you still come and go as you wanted to in your town?

In our town?

Did you still have-- you said you didn't have your store anymore then.

No, we didn't have the store anymore. And like I say, they took everything away. But till '44, we could still operate the business what my father operated, not in the same level like before, but in some small level also with the Christian name on it, you know, that they said that the Christian is the owner, and my father and brother is just the worker there, you know, like the manager. But it was very tough.

Was this Christian a friend of yours?

Yeah. It was-- not of mine. It was a friend of my brother. Of course, he got paid for it. He didn't do it for nothing. But it had to go on his name.

What happened in 1944 then? When did the ghetto start?

Well, in 1944, right a day before-- a day after Pesach, Easter, I remember we had just time enough to put away the dishes because parents, like I said, they were religious. They use different dishes and different everything. So they just had enough time to put everything away when the Germans came in.

Right the following day, they closed us up. And a half a street where we lived, this is the house, the first house of the ghetto.

That was your house where you lived?

Yeah, where I lived. It was our house. And it so happened that this is the last house of the ghetto. It's a big house. They put us all-- they put us all in. We had to take out all the furniture.

We slept on the floor. Some mattresses we could keep. But the rest of them, they put a sack and hay in the sack. And they were putting like herrings one beside the other. And this is how people-- in our house, 150 people were in our house. But like I say, they slept on the floor on those sacks, like the herrings, one beside the other.

And it was very, very tough. The food what we had, we couldn't go out shopping. We couldn't-- nothing. They just closed up. They made a fence next to our house. They made a fence there.

And Jews couldn't go no place but be over there in the ghetto. During the day, we couldn't even go from one house to another. We couldn't communicate at all. It was very tough.

And they kept us there for about five weeks in the ghetto. And finally, in the last day, we hardly had already any food because we didn't shop. And everybody, who came in already to the ghetto brought whatever they had, food. But it didn't last that long. And they didn't give us anything.

So in the last day, when we hardly had any food, they took the whole ghetto and took us to a cellar. And that was on a Friday night. I remember very, very well that my mother took the candles and lit the candles in the cellar on the floor.

And everybody had a backpack. We made in the ghetto backpacks. They brought us material for backpacks. And everybody sewed up a backpack for themselves. So we couldn't-- everybody carried whatever they could in that backpack.

And they locked us up in that cellar. We were very unhuman. There was no bathrooms, no water, no nothing. Didn't have no food.

We stay there from the afternoon all the way to the following day. In the following day, they gathered us. And they put us in cattle cars. But also, in the cattle cars were just hay on the floor. That's how people slept. And no windows, no-- you know those cattle cars with no windows, no nothing.

They gave us a pail for if someone needs to go to the bathroom. They give us the pail. And they took us all the way to Auschwitz.

How far was that? How long did it take?

We arrived a Saturday. Let's see, they took us Saturday morning, I believe. And we arrived-- we arrived the following day or the same day, I don't even remember anymore.

Yeah, before they took us on the train, they took us-- they searched us. They searched the bags. They searched us completely. For the women even had to take off their underwear. This is how they searched us if you didn't put away something valuable. And for my father, they took away everything, even the backpack.

And my father came and said-- we kept very close. My father came and said, what am I going to do now? They took everything away. And he had the same-- he had a feeling in advance what's going to happen that-- how do you say it?

Extra sensory perception.

Extra sensitive, yeah, feeling. And he felt very bad about that. And I had the same feeling. But I didn't want he should worry.

So I said, look, Father, they took away from you all the things. You will need something. I will work. I was young. I will work. And I'll buy you some stuff. As long as we are together, that's what it counts.

Was your whole family together now in this cattle car?

Yeah.

Your brother? Your sister?

My brother with five children. My sister with two children.

Her husband was still in the labor camp?

In labor camp, yeah. And the family, my mother's sister and her family, my mother's brother with his family, and we were all in the same cattle car. We all came together.

When we came to Auschwitz, Mengele was standing in the middle of the street. And all he did is say to right, to left, to right, to left. I happen to go to the right.

I will never forget. I looked back. My father was standing on the left. My sister-in-law had a baby on the hand. They took away the baby from her and gave it to my mother and said, you go to the right.

And she started to cry and pleaded with them. We didn't know what it means to right, to left. And she pleaded with them that she was still breastfeeding the baby and she wants to go with the children. She had five children.

So I remember Mengele pushed her that she almost fell on her nose. OK, he says, you go to the left. And so the people who went to the left, they went straight to the crematorium.

The people who went to the right, they took us to a shower. They stripped us completely in front of the German soldiers. And they cut our hair completely with a shaver and took us to a shower.

And from there, they gave us no underwear, no nothing. Everybody got one dress just to pull on something. And they gave us one blanket to carry.

And they took us-- I was in C Lager. C Lager was-- they called at that time Vernichtungslager. That means that they will destroy us. Vernichtung is destroy camp.

And they took us over there. The conditions was just unbelievable, unhuman. We slept just on wood. And that was like bunk beds, but made much wider. And we slept 14 in one bed, like the herrings. If someone wanted to turn over, then all the 14 had to turn over.

We were, in one block, we were 1,000 girls. I remember one day, a girl next to me died. And I couldn't stand it already on one side the whole night. So I told her-- I pushed her, turn around, turn around. I didn't know that she-- nobody knew who was sick, who was not. Even who was sick tried. The courage was so big for living that nobody said anything. Headaches or any other sickness or fever, who cared as long as they are alive.

So I pushed her she should turn around. She didn't turn around. So I was very miserable.

6 o'clock in the morning they woke us up to go to Appell, they called it. They counted us. We had to stand five in one line. And they every morning they counted us.

First, they took us to the bathroom. The bathroom was 25 holes in outer house, an outhouse, but big, with 25 holes. And everybody had to wait their turn. They took us twice a day to that bathroom. If anybody needed more, they just had to hold it or burst. That's all.

And after the Appell, yeah, there was a pump of water. And we could wash our hands and our face and pick up the dress and wipe our faces because we didn't have towels, nothing. Who heard about such a thing? No paper, no towels, no nothing.

So we picked up our dress and wiped our faces. And we shook our hands that it should dry out. And we went to Appell.

When we went to Appell, there they counted us first. And then they gave us food. They served us in a big pot for five people in that pot standing there. And we always watched every person, the neck, how many gulp he took. If someone took more-- they was allowed to take two gulps. If someone took more, then we started to scream because then it wasn't enough for all five people.

And the first day, it was terrible. The second day, the week was terrible. Then after that, we got pale. So we started to pinch our faces we should be red because if not, by that Appell when we stood, the Germans came, if they needed amount of people, they didn't have enough people in the crematorium, they just made 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, you are going. You out. Or if someone was too pale or they saw that they are sick, they just took them out from the line and took them to the crematorium. So we pinched our faces to be red that they shouldn't see the way we look.

So after that, they gave us a slice of bread, which that covered the whole day food. And I felt that I'm going to die. If I can't go out of the camp-- and that camp was Birkenau. It was called Birkenau. If I cannot go out from that camp, then I will die.

And like my father, I had that extra perception feeling. I always had it in my life. And I still do. So that was my feeling.

One day in Birkenau, I heard-- yeah, they took us-- every two weeks they took us to take a shower to Auschwitz. Auschwitz was a city next to Birkenau. Of course, we walked there. I don't know how many kilometers it was. But we had to walk there.

So one block, always another block-- and like I say, in one block was 1,000 girls, between 800 and 1,000 girls. So one day in the evening, I heard by the Appell that another block is going to the shower the following day. So I decided I have to go with them.

So I told my cousins with whom we were sleeping together that I'm going to go. I'm going to go to the shower. They shouldn't look for me by the Appell. I'm going to go to the other block.

So came in the morning, I ran over there. And I stood behind all the-- nobody knew anybody, you know. So I stood between the rest of them. And I went to the shower.

And I thought that I'm going to go to Auschwitz and I'm going to see my brother. You know, I will try to see my brother because I knew that he is over there because I saw him in Birkenau. And from Birkenau, they took the man away to Auschwitz. So the whole Birkenau was girls, about 12,000 girls. I believe they had 12 blocks. And in one block was between 800 and 1,000 girls.

So anyway, I went to that shower. When we came home, there was people from Germany. They came to take out girls to go to work because everybody was in the army and they needed in the factories keep on going. So two blocks went that time to the shower.

And right when we came back from the shower, they didn't let us into the block. They lined us up. And they took out from the 2,000 girls, 200 girls. And from the 200, I was one of them too. They chose me too.

And then they tested us, the eyes and the hands. With the hands, they gave us-- there was some machine we had to know



how to put together something. And between those 200, they still threw out 60. And we remained 140. But I was between them.

So I felt good. They took us to a different block. They gave us already more food.

But all of a sudden I got sick. I got a rash on me. And when the Germans on that Appell when they saw that someone has a rash or someone is sick, there was one block, they called it hospital. But there was just like any other block, it's just-- there was no doctor, no nothing, just a few girls who was as nurses.

They were trained. They weren't educated nurses. They were trained. And they gave them more food. And they gave them some cream. And if someone got sick, they watched what they are giving them to eat. And that was the hospital.

OK, one day, they saw I have the rash. And since we were chosen to go to work to a private company, they paid for the SS for us. And they paid for our well-being already. So we were watched better.

So finally, when I got sick, I came over there. I couldn't take any food anymore. I didn't know what I have. Later on, I found out what I had. It wasn't not just the rash.

But I was so sick, that one day the, last day, it was about a week in that block called hospital, and all of a sudden, I hear that the transport is going. But that day, I was so sick that the girls didn't give me any food because in the morning I couldn't eat anything already. I was very weak. And I didn't know already anything.

All I did is dream. And I talked to my mother. And I said I want to die. I want to go with her. I want to be with them. And my mother kept on saying, no.

And all of a sudden, I was almost like dead. I hear that the transport is going. So I jumped down from the top. It was three levels. I was on the third level. I jumped down. I don't know where I got the energy, but I jumped down.

I opened up the gate because it had a gate, a big gate. I opened up the gate. And I saw the transport. And I started to run. And the girl who was in charge of that block started to yell, where are you running? I'm going that they will take me to the crematorium if I can't account for you.

I said, the transport is there. I belong to the transport. And I'm going.

I come over there exactly they call my name. And my girlfriend is going as Celi Weiss. I was born Weiss. She's going there on my name. And when I ran, I says, no, I am Celi Weiss. So she started to cry. And, of course, they took me because of course I was-- the rest of them said, yes, I am not her.

So they took us out. When I felt that they took me out already from that camp because we were surrounded with electrical wires-- the whole Birkenau was surrounded with electrical wires. Many girls couldn't take it anymore. And they just committed suicide. They went to the electrical wire, and that's it.

And when I was out already-- first, they took us to the shower. They gave us a decent dress, you know. And they took us to a train. They gave us food and water, and took us with the train all the way to Germany, to Reichenbach to work in a Telefunken.

I was working Telefunken. They said that we are making parts for radios. But I don't believe that was ever parts.

And the way I was tested, they gave me a machine that they tested 20 girls. And there was three machines. They tested 20 girls. And just three of them passed. And one was a Russian-- she was there for political reasons. They kept her there. She was Christian-- and two of us, two Jewish girls.

And that machine was so big that they couldn't even see me, me as a tiny person. And I was very thin at that time. And they tested me. I passed it. And like I say, from all those girls, we were just three of us who could operate that machine.

Even the Germans couldn't operate the machines.

I melted down glass, but little tubes, one to the other, which the chemical, when they pour in the chemicals, has to go through. So it had to have but 2 millimeters had to have space where-- and if I didn't make it right, then they said it's sabotaged. Then it's killing.

So finally, I got one political prisoner, a German lady from Belgium was there. And she was the foreman for me. And she liked me. Many times I came in the morning, and she saw I was so thin and I was always shaking because I was sick. I didn't know that.

After about a week and a half, I had fever. I couldn't come in anymore. We lived in Reichenbach, very far. They woke us up at 4 o'clock in the morning. We started to walk. They gave us breakfast. It was already better. But everybody got a pot, not a pot like in Birkenau for five people and we had to drink and watch the gulps, how many gulps we take. So in that respect, everybody had their own pot. And they gave us in the pot, but nothing special, no spoons, no nothing, very unhuman.

And they woke us up that early. They counted us constantly. And we had to walk. We arrived-- about for an hour and a half we had to walk to work.

We went. We came to work. And there was night shift and day shift. So we relieved the night shift. One week, we worked during the day. And one week, we worked during the night.

So I was lucky that that German girl, the German lady-- she was older. She must have been already about 40 to 45 years old. And she always talked to me. She came behind. She stood behind me and talked. Otherwise, we couldn't just stop the work. And we didn't have not even five minutes.

If we went to the bathroom, we had to tell the foreman where we are going. And he looked on the clock and five minutes we had to be back. And if not, first thing is sabotage. They called it sabotage.

So finally-- she was very good to me. And in that respect, I was lucky by that work. But after a week and a half, I got sick. And that camp, in Reichenbach, over there was a Russian, a doctor, and from Holland a Jewish doctor.

And that Russian doctor examined me. And he says, you have typhus. So because just the will of living, you know, apparently I brought it from Auschwitz. But the will of living, I carried it on my feet.

And here, they didn't have medicine. They didn't have anything. And that Russian doctor liked me. She was like a mother to me.

And she saw that I'm not going to make it. So she jeopardized herself and went into town. And she said that a Christian is sick. And finally they gave her antibiotic.

But she came back. And she gave it to me. You know, nobody looked over her shoulder. And when a Christian girl died, then they found out that she didn't give her the antibiotic, that she gave me the antibiotic. After she gave me the antibiotic, after two days, I was all right.

But before she gave me the antibiotic, I was so sick that I couldn't eat already. They covered me up. And they pronounced me dead already.

By that time, I went through the feeling of death. I remember seeing my mother like she would be alive. And I went through a gate, like a gate. And it was light there and children playing and happiness and flowers and everything.

And I went through it. And all of a sudden, I see my mother there. And she says, no, you have to go back. And I started to cry, Mom, I want to be with you. I want to be with a family again. The time so much alone, I can't stand it.

So she says, no, you have to go back. You have to marry because someone is waiting for you. And she showed me like a picture, but like a second, who's waiting for me. And in that moment, I woke up. And I was alive again.

And when I threw down the cover, because I was covered up already to take me out, when I threw the cover down, when the girls came to take me out, they started to run away. They got scared. Here, I didn't have no pulse. They covered me up that I'm dead. And here, I'm alive again.

So they were scared. And I says, well, why don't you give me food. I want food. They gave me food.

And then the same day that Russian doctor gave me the antibiotic, after that she gave me the antibiotic. And after two days I went out already. And after five days, I went back to work already. So I was all right. Later on, then after-- later on, the Russians started to bomb Reichenbach.

I think before we go into this, Celia, we will take a little rest.

OK.

And we'll be back in a few minutes.

OK.