

We are interviewing Luba Frederick on April 12 at the Holocaust Convention. Mrs. Frederick, would you like to tell me where and when you were born?

I was born in Poland in a small town, Kamieniec Litewski, powiat Brzesc nad Bugiem. It's by the Bug. I was born 1918, on the 6th of June.

Could you tell me your family's name, your mother's maiden name, please?

My mother's name was with Viki Helacki. My father's name was Adwon Krzesinski. This was my father's name.

Has your name been changed since then?

Yes. I have changed twice my name. My first marriage was Herzig. And my second marriage now is Frederick.

OK. I'd like to discuss with you your early childhood experiences before the war.

Well, I was born on a small farm to very poor parents, but very, very much alive, very harmony, in harmony, one with family love. We had a small farm. We were seven children. And we weren't rich. But we had a very good life.

Can you give me the names of the seven children, please?

Yes. My oldest sister was Kelly. My brother after her was Yudel. After Yudel, I have a sister in Argentina, the only one left, Leah. After Leah was a brother, Rubin. After Rubin was a brother, Lazar. After Lazar, I came. And after me was a brother, Moshe.

OK. Could you tell me about your grandparents? Did your grandparents live with you?

My grandmother was 106 years old. And when the Germans took us to the ghetto, they took her. And then my parents couldn't make alcohol without her because they couldn't find any fruit. So only the younger people went out to work for the Germans. So they had rations. They gave them a quarter of a pound bread a day.

So my father and my father's brother, they traveled in the night. And they went back to the little village. Once, after they brought us to the ghetto, because they were dying of hunger, so they took with her, the little grandma, was 106 years old. From there, the Germans took them to Treblinka. And she was killed in Treblinka with my parents.

Can you tell me how you were captured by the Germans?

Well, one night, you see, my parents lived close to the Bug, Brest-Litovsk. And I came visiting my parents. And we had a shooting. It was just about 28 miles away. Overnight, the Germans occupied. There was violence, which the Germans made deals with the Russians. The Russians occupied. But first, the Germans went through. And they didn't touch nothing in 1939. Then they stayed till '40.

And the beginning of '41, the war broke out again with the Germans and the Russians. So the Russians left. And the Germans took it over. But they used to deal. The train used to come in red for the Germans and taking [INAUDIBLE] for the Russians. So there were soldiers picked in there.

And that was just close-- this was the border. The Bug was the border. You know what the Bug is. The Bug is the border. It's the biggest border in Russia. So this was-- that's the way we are. It was just overnight. There was a war broke out.

OK. What was happening at the actual moment that they took you away? Do you remember? Were you in the house?

Well, I was married with a child and about 200 miles away from my parents, which this little town was the name of

Hajnã³wka. It was the Puszczka Bialowieska in Polish. My husband was taken for the-- when the Polish and the Germans was talking about war, Poland mobilized the young people.

My husband was taken away. And I was left with a young child. And my father came, was traveling over bullets, and picked me up, and brought me for my parents. From there, I was with my parents maybe about two, three weeks. And the Germans said they're going to take us to the ghetto.

We went to Pruzana. Over there, we only could take five pounds, every living being. And we went in. The men had to walk by the wagons. And the women with the children was in the wagons. And we came to Pruzana. They let us open a synagogue. And the Jews in Pruzana came. And they looked at you over. And they had to take them into the houses, which the ghetto was made of couple streets, was fenced. So they were taken in by some people.

And my husband came back. We came back from there. We ran away from-- was taken from the Germans and we was running, came back to Pruzana. And there, he was standing by a man. And she walked in, I remember, in a meal just to bring a little flour. And they wouldn't go to the table to eat if the wives didn't invited us.

And from there, we stayed there. Then they begin to make the streets smaller, they took it away, and push the Jews more together. And we went another Jewish family to stay. And there, we stayed maybe about six months. And from there, they started-- they made it from this ghetto four transports. And they send us to Auschwitz. They put us in wagons, like with the cows and horses for four days without water, without food, picked. From there, they brought us to Auschwitz.

How many people did they put in each of the cars?

Well, the ghetto had maybe about 40,000, I would say. In this thing, maybe about 10,000 or 6,000-7,000, for sure. When they brought us to the trains, and they sticked us in the trains, but when they brought us to Auschwitz, they separated us.

And how many people were in each car? Each car, there was laying one on the other. The old people, they were taking out dead the older people who couldn't survive. I would say in a wagon was maybe about 200 people in that little wagon, one on the other. There was no room to stay in our own to lay.

What was the first thing that happened when you arrived at Auschwitz after they did?

Well, they start putting us up, the one goes to the right and one goes to the left. Eichmann was standing with that stick, a little stick. And the older people and the dead ones, they were putting on trucks with children. Mothers which they thought that they saw what was going on, they could visualize that someone is taking the dead, and the old, and the children which they had no mothers, so they understood that we going to get burned or we going to get killed.

So some of them throwed away even little babies. But the Germans grabbed them, send them with the babies on the trucks. I had a sister-in-law, a young girl. She was about 13 years old. And there was my mother. And they put her to the left, to the side where people were going to leave.

So I was that time maybe about 18 years old, with a child in my hand, a four-year-old little boy. She grabbed him out of my hand. And she pushed me out. And she went on the truck with my child. And the trucks moved away the other direction.

And they taking us in to Auschwitz. And that Auschwitz, we didn't know what it was. We walked in and there on, they took us in in a-- giving bathroom and the other was like showers. And they shaved us. And then they put us up these numbers. Did you ever see? You can see the numbers.

Please, show me.

OK. Yeah, but these numbers, people had them. So I was seeking a doctor from the hospital. I was liberated at some camps. And he said he wants to take it out. So he started working on this triangle and this was a three and a two, so over 2,000. When I arrived in Auschwitz, this was the number when they put it in, 32,967, 1943, begin of February. So

people were laying dead from this number. They couldn't take it because it was a big syringe. And they were about putting up the numbers.

So they shaved me. I was strong, I guess. They shaved me. And they shaved all other, shaved them up, and put the numbers in. And they put you in some clothes, like it's not with bra on, no nothing, no underpants, no nothing, just like-- just to cover a little.

And I remember, they put me there in a block eight, block. Auschwitz was just-- it was a quicksand in this sense. You only had a small walking distance. If somebody pushed you or somebody ran, they came in in there. And there's no way around. Walking in Auschwitz, seeing like hands were sticking out, feet were sticking out. Some were still help me, help me. And if you didn't know your hand, you wanted help hold your hand, quicksand.

And in the blockade, it was quicksand. Not quicksand, but it was like a mop, like it's raining. So the first night when we arrived, they gave us a pieces of white bread. They didn't gave you the bread, they tore it. And they even have you-- you were strong enough or who feels like you want to eat, so if you wanted to survive, it fell even in the mud, but you wanted to live, you had to pick it up and eat.

What happened then? What did you work at in Auschwitz?

Well, I worked in Auschwitz for a while. I worked in and out on the fields to work, like taking a round walk in houses. And well, I was in Auschwitz two years. And then later on, I was walking on a hospital place, which I stayed by the door.

And at night, I used to load the dead ones on the trucks. The whole day, I was standing like that, but in German, they call it Torwache, like a guard, like a guard, just see this nobody goes in on that, what they call in German Revier. It was like a hospital. And at night, the trucks will come. And you have to load the [GERMAN]. That means the dead ones. For a while, I worked like this.

And then one day, I had stayed Appell. You know what Appell is. They wake you 3 o'clock in the morning. This was the worst thing in your life. 3 o'clock in the morning, naked and hungry, and they put you out outside to stay in day till the Gestapo will come and take you out to go take you to work. And there, a lot of people felled because they couldn't stand any more hours. And hours and hours we had, hungry and cold, no clothes, and sometimes was snowing. And in April, they used to take away the wooden shoes. And you had to walk barefoot. And then you walk out to work on the fields, you come back, and it's full of snow.

When you went on to work, did you make any sort of people who you worked with who got more food in or anything?

No, no, nothing. But I was, like I said before, I was born on a farm. And I was used to farm, a poor farm. And you go out in the field, sometimes, it's raining, it's cold gets. So the most of the girls, I guess, was from big towns. And they weren't used to that work, they got a little better life. If you-- you know, body, your body gets used to something, you can use it better. So Gestapo sometimes will even throw me a piece of bread with his foot like this and say, [INAUDIBLE]. I wasn't fit. I was very skinny. But I had my face was round.

So he said, Viki. And he says to me, if somebody will see, they will kill them like this. Well, later on, I walked. They put us-- the worst thing is they put us some day in in a water till now with the insects. And you stayed just in that thing. It was they had to keep you there. It's not the walk. The walk was nothing, not the walk. Dying was easy.

How do you think that you were able to survive? What do you think made you?

I think, well, in the first place, I was in Auschwitz. And one day, this was-- one day, I was standing by that-- guarding. And when the Russian occupied a little town, the next house to mine was leaving a Russian officer with a wife with five children. And like Jewish people, religious people, so meat wasn't available to buy. So we used to go out and buy a little kit and bring a shochet. You know what a shochet is?

A ritual slaughterer.

Yes. And I used to take-- we used to go to this man. We were very friendly with a Russian officer and his wife. And we used to sell the other part, which the Jews were not allowed to eat, the leg part. And I was standing by that. And this officer was captured as a prisoner from the Germans. And I was standing by that guard. And there I was-- there was walking every day, there was. Between the women camp and the men's camp, there was a supply of food for them.

And these Russians, about 15 officers, was walking in there. And I was standing. I was shaved. And I don't know how they recognized me. And you're not allowed to look at the men in Auschwitz. You could get killed if you look. And I saw the man was making like this with his finger. So when they left, I ran out. And you cannot run out there. It's just dead or alive with the Gestapo clock.

And there, at that time, was Kommandant Kramer. Kramer, he was the most animal what you ever seen in your life. Said, pick it up, piece of paper. And the piece of paper said in Russian, are you this woman used to live in this and this number of this street, Boczna, Ulica Boczna. Tomorrow, he said, when I will walk, if you are the woman, you just make with your head yes. And if not, make no. And I was that woman.

So then he starts sending in to me some-- stealing some food. When some men used to come fix things, but then it was able-- I was able. I wasn't standing anymore in the Appells. The one was taking care of us, the blockova, they called her, like the officer over the kapo, blockova. So the five would give up his white bread and let me out to stay on the cold nights. And if you send me a piece of salami from there, I would give it to her. And she would. I could leave already a little bit more inside and be a little more protected from this weather. So that's the way it helped me to survive a little bit of Auschwitz.

And then he was working the people where they worked on the papers because he was one end marched the other, was giving him things like bread and things. So they told him, there's going to be-- they will send out from Auschwitz a certain amount of people to the gas chambers alive, but the other gas chambers because over there wasn't enough gas to burn them. So he said to me, in a little paper, send that in. And he said, if you have a chance, get out of Auschwitz because you're going to be slaughtered.

But there was-- they were looking for five nurses and a doctor. So I put my name on as a nurse, which they had. And we were to answer to Bergen-Belsen. And then in Bergen-Belsen, they gave us a little room. And the room was dirty and filthy, what was impossible to get in. So he worked all night, scrubbed and we washed.

And maybe about three or four nights later-- I had a child before. The other girls was never married. I was very friendly with a girl in Czechoslovakia, Herminia Kranz. And I said to her, do you hear children crying? She said, no. She said, oh, god, if you get crazy, they will-- this is the worst thing, to get crazy here. It's worser than the dying. She says, where do you have children [INAUDIBLE]. She says, you have in your mind because they took it away your child. But the cries were coming closer and closer. And there, they brought it in there where we were standing on the big truck with children. And the truck was-- they didn't even take them off, just the truck stand up and just hold them down, like stones, like potatoes. What do you call that?

Dumping.

Dumped. So there was about six children. And one child was under a year, and the other one maybe a year and a half or something or two years, and the rest of them five years, six years. The oldest was, well, about eight or nine years old, about 65 children. So we took them in. And the next day, I was the nurse. So I went up to that commandant, Mengele. And he was there in Auschwitz too. And I walked him by his hand. And I said, I was left. I said, my child was taken away from me. Was it Mengele or was it [PERSONAL NAME]? Don't remember the name. So he said, [GERMAN]. And he slapped me.

What does that mean?

Yes. So because I touched him. See, you're not touching Gestapo. I was so excited with these children. And then my

mind was walking like maybe my child was taken away maybe some place. A mother's love is very hard to describe. So we got these children on a barrack. And they was giving us some food. But there was what-- the women Gestapo was very bad. They were worse than men. But when they saw the children, they had little more feelings for them than for the growing up women.

It was very hard. We had these children there. And we didn't had a oven. We didn't have nothing. Then later, one day, they find a little oven, coal. And we was-- in there was walking French prisoners, Russian prisoners. And the Gestapo man-- not that, the kapo-- the kapo was taken out of jail because when the war broke out by the Germans, they took out all the murders, everyone-- anyone was Volksdeutsche. And they put them just over us to watch.

What's a Volksdeutsche?

A Volksdeutsche means the-- he's not our-- he's a-- how would I say? They have-- I can't express it.

OK. No, go on.

So there was a Gestapo-- well, it was a kapo over these prisoners. And when these children arrived, see, the parents was putting them on whatever jacket we have, big jacket. They put on their gloves on them, little thing to put them in-- big shoes, big socks. So I saw the people were working for that kapo. They were barefoots, almost without pants. So everything I had, I used to throw it out outside when I saw them when he wasn't watching to give them to these people. And this was French prisoners or Russian prisoners.

So then they ordered us to get the food from the kitchen, from the men's camp six months later, after I had already the children. I had to bring some food for them in there. But before, this Gestapo man with this kapo with these prisoners was working building barracks. And we had a little stove. And he wanted to get a little bit of the fallen wood what they used to work with that. So when one of the girls went out for this wood, this kapo used to beat them up. But we needed-- we were six girls. So we used to take a handkerchief and make a--

Knot.

--a knot. And anyone pulled out that knot has to go. Otherwise, the girls between themself could kill you because there was no pity. There was no love. You want to survive. I want to survive. And you have-- I was beaten up yesterday, so you go today. I don't know I must have-- so I went out. He beat me up, He took all these pieces of wood and threwed it to my side. One day, the next day, they already said, he didn't beat you up. You go out again.

So I went out again. And it gave me it. Between the things was laying a package of cigarettes. I wouldn't dare to touch it. But for a package of cigarette, I could save their lives. I could buy bread. For two cigarettes, you buy a bread. People which they wanted the cigarette, they would go hungry. And they wouldn't eat. So we got the cigarettes.

And this Gestapo, I guess Goth made him. He didn't seen it. But the kapo used to throw it, gave me cigarettes every day. And one day, he wrote me a letter, when the war is over, I should promise him I'll marry him. So I wouldn't answer him. And there was a girl from Warsaw. Gutka was her name. She said, I'll write for you the letters. And if you don't write, I'll kill you before him. Boy, are you afraid you're going to survive, you're going to have to marry him?

So this was taking me about six weeks. And he prepared us with wood. When they finished, we had a lot of this. We had some wood to keep it for the winter. And he brought me a syringe. The children got sick, got typhus, we had a syringe. And we organized for the cigarettes some medicine. I injected the children. And the four of us went on like this. And the children in there-- one little child I take is-- were a very sick one that we lost.

But the others survived?

Others survived. After the war, I brought them to Holland. Was decorated by the Netherlandish government. I was decorated by the chief of the British Red Cross after the war, when they opened up Bergen-Belsen and they saw that people were laying just in the streets there. And they find a house with 94 children alive. And the children themself told

them the story, this is our mother. And I have still [? some of them. ?] I have in California a little boy, which he was a little boy.

And we have-- twice a week, they used to come and look you over if you had a pimple or if you had any sickness. But like they did to the older people, they did it to the children. And I had a big barrack, which it was maybe-- the barrack was-- well, it maybe was just from one wall to the other. They used to make the-- they'd time the children to run and see if they could make it. And the one couldn't make it, they would have taken him. This boy couldn't make it. They timed him. He had to run to two or three times.

20 feet about?

Yes. So he couldn't make it. So I went up to this man. And I cried. And I said to him. Give me three days. If I don't get him in three days, you take him then. The child has been not well that day. But he's all right. He's hungry. He doesn't have any food and any water. But I says, if I can get him a little bit of food, I'm sure he will survive and he will be able to run. So that, he let me do it. So I ran out. I was not buying [INAUDIBLE]. I picked up bottles from the streets wherever I found an empty bottle. These people were-- Germans were drinking.

And I had a little oven, like I told you, warmed up hot water and put them on all over him with bottles, covered him up with hot bottles. And the food was lousy. So I took out some of the food in that little oven and burned it a little bit. Kepted him three days. And then I know they're going to come and try him. And he was very pale. So then I pinched him.

And they came for him. And this, he was already by nine or almost getting on the tenth year. And he was just as little as these. And he had lost his mother when he was two years old. So he was raised by uncle. He never had any love. And so then when they came for him and they saw you-- they were timing him, that he's fine, so they left him. And he later came up to me and he says, if I'll survive, wherever you'll be, I'll find you. And you'll be my mother forever.

So years passed. He survived. I brought him to Holland. And I couldn't speak the language. The Netherlandish government wanted to give me a very big building of maybe 100 apartments, I should stay there. But I couldn't speak the language. And I left sick children in Bergen-Belsen. So I went, stayed with them a week and then I flew back to Bergen-Belsen.

And when I came to Bergen-Belsen with the sick children with the British Red Cross and came to Sweden, stayed with the Sweden by a year with the children, in Sweden. But this boy never lost-- we lost contact from Holland. And he lived by 18 years old. He went to Canada. And from Canada, he came to the States. He came on the Steve Allen Show. You remember, there was a Steve Allen Show late at night? Maybe it's not for your memory. You look so young.

Steve Allen Show, yes.

So he was saving his mother.

Ignore them. Please, continue.

He saved up some money. And he came to America. And he came in on Steve Allen Show on it three nights. And he begged the people they should find them his mother Luba. So one night, well, I think [CRIES]. I saw it.

Really?

No, I don't want to cry. So I was laying on my couch. And the phone rang. It was about 11 o'clock in the night. And there was a voice from the boy. He says, is your name Luba Tryszynska? He knew my name because I was-- after the war, I took not my marriage name, I took my maid's name. I thought maybe I know that my husband was killed in Auschwitz. I didn't told you about that.

Can tell me later about that.

So I took my maid's name. Maybe I'll find someone from my family. So I says, yes. He says, god, there is a boy, she says, on the Steve Allen Show for three nights crying, begging the people to find his mom, Luba. So she says, don't occupy the phone. I'm calling Steve Allen right now. And I'll call you back. And then she called me back. She says, he left New York, he went on the plane to Canada. But by going out from the plane, they paged him. And they told him, they find me. So whatever he had in his heart, it went in in a place. And he made a record.

And he turned around.

And he said everything. I says, I don't have the money to turn around to come back to you now to the States. The minute I'll save up some money for my fare, I'll come back to you. And he made a record. And that record was-- had the feelings of his. And then he put it out. He took a-- he ran in in a store. And he took a-- he had a record about mama. Leo Full has a record made about mama. So in one part of the record, in his-- Leo Full singing that song in my record.

And since then, he's been my life. He came to my-- he came to me to Washington. I lived in Washington. And my husband was very sick. He came every time. He came to my children's bar mitzvahs, to the weddings. He took us three times to California, and put us up in hotels, and took me to Las Vegas. There is not a holiday that he doesn't send me anything. There's not a Mother's Day. And he and his wife-- he married a girl. She's a French girl. Her parents put her up in a nun's-- what do you call that?

A convent?

Right, where nuns are. And she survived there. And he married this girl. And this girl was just like an angel. She's so beautiful. And there is not-- there doesn't go by one week that he shouldn't call me. My husband was two years very sick. He had open heart surgery. So he flew in and took him to the hospital. And he said, I follow this much, shortest thing I have of that over here. So he says, anything I can do. It's just like better than my own children. He's closer to me.

So then one day, he takes a tour to Holland. And he's not a poor man. And he goes in in a-- where they cut the diamonds to buy his wife a ring. So he gives the man-- he gives the salesman a check. The salesman takes the check. And he goes into the office there to show the boss if the check is good. So he sees Rodney. He said, this name is familiar. And it came out, a following child-- and he was a child in there. And they started, was the first thing he asked him, do you know about Luba? Is Luba alive?

So he came to Florida, stayed in town with him, and came with roses with-- these were roses. And he took out a emerald ring with diamonds. He put it on my finger. And my husband's a jeweler. By maybe about seven months ago in Miami, they opened up a jewelry exchange. And he works a few hours across. Here is a jeweler. And then there is a jeweler. And he was just walking by like they have the exchanges.

So the man which works for him says to him, tell me that you feel well. I wasn't well. So the man stays in the other side and says, did you mention to Luba? So my husband says, my wife is Luba. He says, didn't they called us-- was she called Schwester Luba? In Netherlandish, a nurse is called Schwester. And he says, yes. So he brought this in. But he suddenly started screaming. And he started calling his wife, come on, I think I found Luba. So his wife comes out, says, god, I was like this. I was only eight years old. She saved my life.

Rented a house. And they took me out for dinner. And a couple of weeks ago for Passover, my husband made me a little heart set with diamonds. And he's not a seller. So he gave it to a setter. And the setter is next to this man where my husband was. So my husband had a called. And he said, go pick it up from the setter.

And I took all the money, was \$40-some. And I'm going to pay him. So this man came up, the one I saved his wife. And he said, this woman saved my life from death camps. He said, what? Says, yeah. So he says, oh, no, I can't take any of your money. Says, I feel bad that-- what is it, cries?

Yeah, someone's talking. Hold on a sec.

And so he's on and still-- I had a lot of letters. I had one time, years ago, maybe about 10 years ago, a doctor called me. And he said, he went to Atlantic City and bought a newspaper. And in the newspaper read a story about a child in Australia was looking to find my Luba. And he calls me up and says, and your name, Luba? So I sees.

He said Hadassah. I called Hadassah. And Hadassah came to me. And he says, well, why don't you all around. And there is your address. Call her. So I called the girl. And there was a girl where she was-- I saved her too with the children. She lives in Australia. And she sent me the shape of Australia, a heart, the shape set with bubbles and a chain. She said, if I ever get a chance. I was in contact for a long time. Well, see, I lived my life is very excited because of all these children-- because take your love that you have for children.

OK. So now you've told us about your experiences with your children, do you want to talk some more about your husband now for our last few minutes?

Well, my husband was-- when he find me, one day, I was working in the commander to work in Auschwitz. And I haven't seen my husband since we were divided in Auschwitz, we arrived. I haven't seen him maybe about seven, eight months. Never know that where he is and what. One day, I was working. We worked till 5:00. And from [? both side ?] Gestapo and dogs. And I saw my husband was a engineer.

So when he walked, I recognized-- I was working with about five men across us. And I said, went to my girls from both sides, you used to have to have a friend to keep up with somebody. I said, the way some man walks there, it looks like my husband's walking. So I come out. And I came closer. I ran out. And I wanted to run out. But they pulled me back, so the Gestapo had a [INAUDIBLE] that a [INAUDIBLE], what you call it.

OK.

And I felt warm, so warm. And I feel that the blood was running over my head. And there was my husband. He was going-- he was walking in the gas chambers, the doors, sprinklers, all kind of things, fixing and building. So when he saw me, that I was shaved, no brassiere, no nothing, so a couple of days later, he tried to get in and find out in which block I am, the blocks-- the barracks, in which barrack. And there was the electric wires. If you went this far, they had a magnet that pulled you. When they pulled you in Auschwitz, you couldn't get away.

So through the wires, far away, we used to-- we could see them, but we couldn't talk. So he threwed it-- he had got from a brassiere with a pair of shoes. And he throwed it over the wires. And they picked him up. And if someone was to be punished, they called it SK. They put him in a basement just with water. And then they have a small piece of bread for four weeks. Then later, they put him in the gas chambers. They walked him, walked with the people where they came in.

My husband came from Lomza. And there was-- he came from rabbis, very religious people. And he said-- so over the wires, he used to throw down a letter and a piece of paper with a stone. And then the Gestapo-- at night, the Gestapo used to walk out. Only the one on the newer houses, where they were watching over the camp over there, and they used to throw it out. Somebody could have to. And we used to pick up. And that's the way we could be in encounter.

So I was saying to him, maybe soon, the war will change. Maybe the war will stop. Maybe somebody, someday keep up. Be there. Try not to lose the hope. So he has it. And he says, everybody's hope can be hope, but when a Jewish blood on my hand can never be washed. Soon as I will have opportunity or to live or to die, I will do it.

So one day, the airplanes came. And they told us the American or somebody will start bombing, maybe, the gas chambers. And they made arrangements between them. And they going to burn the crematorium. The first crematorium they put a fire up. But they didn't burn it. And they started running. The camp was wired 40 miles wide and 40 miles long. So they shoot them in the bed, tied them up, and go up to a truck. And they shot at people if they will run away, what it-- what's happen to you. And this is the way my husband died.

Well, it looks like we have run out of time. It's coming to the end. And I'm so glad to be able to interview you. And I thank you.



I was glad to tell. I would like this should never be forgotten. I think I like to give it to my children and my children should give it to their children. No matter what situation you live, you never know what's tomorrow is going to bring. We have to be strong. All Jewish people have to be strong. And we have to see that we don't get any more what we had.

Our children should-- must be told-- not our children, all the children from the world. People which they say naive, and a lot of people saying it was a fantasy, it wasn't true. I was listening once to a Donahue show in Miami. And I heard a man was sitting there, very high educated man. And he was saying that's just a fantasy. The Jewish people just made a fantasy. There was no Auschwitz.

But you know there was. And you want to tell people.

I wake up, thanks god now. It's very hard to leave me the past, I'll tell you that. No matter how good you can have-- I have good children, very nice. I got nice man. I have a lot of friends. And I like to share my life and never be selfish. At the night sometime, thinks of the memories.

But still, the only thing, we should be strong to see that Israel survives. It's the only hope for us. If we have a strong Israel, we have a strong Jew all over the world. And I think all the other countries will that-- feel that we are Jews, like they call us. They have no right to exist for no reason. I want to thank you--

No, thank you.

--for listening to my troubles.