

This is Cecille Steinberg. Today is September 18, 1984. I am here to interview Mrs. Jane Laufer, who is a survivor of the Nazi Holocaust. This is taking place during the Faith in Humankind Conference sponsored by the United States Holocaust Memorial Council. Tell me your full name.

Jane Laufer.

Your maiden name?

Rosenblat.

When and where were you born?

I was born in Czestochowa, Poland, July 25, 1922.

What were your parents' names?

Zofia and Moritz Rosenblat.

And what did your father do for a living?

My father was an accountant.

An accountant?

An accountant.

And your mother?

A housewife and pianist.

And how many people were in your household?

Four. My brother, myself, and my parents.

Is your brother older than you?

Younger.

Younger?

So you were the oldest child?

Yeah.

Is this where you were living when the war broke out?

Yes, in Czestochowa.

Were you aware of what was happening in Germany?

Yes.

How?

Most people came from Austria. This is how I found out.

And besides they were on the street they had Hitler, and the--

Posters.

Posters, yeah. And so on, and the papers and radios. Yeah.

Do you remember when the war broke out?

Yes, of course, September 1, 1939.

Where were you?

We were-- it was a big propaganda. Because many Germans were living in Czestochowa under false pretenses as priests, nuns, and also military. But the Poles didn't know that. So there was propaganda that we leave our homes. Everybody was rushing to the buses to leave Czestochowa, people go to Lodz. People go here and there. We couldn't get to no buses. So we were walking, my parents, myself, my brother, and different neighbors with luggages.

And on the way, on the freeway, the Germans were approaching and they were killing people. People were going to farmers with their belongings, with their cows, and so on. And we went to the woods. And we were hiding there. And finally a brave woman came out through the woods with hands up. And the soldiers didn't shoot. And they let us go out from hands up. And we were walking back home. That was the story.

You turned around and went back.

No this was long, long walking. And they were shooting when we were in the woods too. This was the propaganda. That was such a mishmash. People were running here and there. And nobody knew why. And so many of those military, they brought the Polish soldiers to a certain point. They took the uniform. And underneath they have German uniforms.

And therefore, in two weeks they surrounded the whole Poland. In my hometown was only one house bombed and two people were killed. That was in Czestochowa.

Did Germans then come into your town?

Of course.

And what happened? How did your life change?

How did life change? We were scared. You couldn't go on the street, because they were approaching, shooting, looking for Jews. I didn't have the Jewish look. So they were bombing. It was a big apartment house. Are any Jews here? I said, not in this house Jews are not here. So we were scared. I have grandparents, a very Orthodox family. We had a restaurant and hotel.

And the Germans right away wanted them to leave, and took the whole hotel for very bad reasons. But the ghetto started in May '41. And so many people from other cities were coming, because it was so far was the best place to live. Of course, it was very-- no, whoever passed the street and they recognized as a Jewish person, they would have to carry stones, different bricks. And one of the friends, my mother's friend, her husband was very sick, young couple.

So she said maybe I will take double because my husband is sick. Which one is that? This. So they gave him three times so much load that he was very cruel, very crazy. And they took the priests in churches and they killed them too. First they killed the priests, many priests. They closed the churches.

But so far, we could be in our homes. And now, the food was very little food. And we rented a room. My parents rented a room to somebody, some Gentiles who came from other cities. And this is how we tried to survive with this and that.

Did you have any hiding places in your house?

No. The house wasn't where you can hide, no.

Was your father still able to work before the ghetto?

Before the ghetto, of course. But there was no work. Schools were still intact, the schools. They changed places in different streets. But schools were still going on. And one Saturday, Jewish people like to dress up, the working class and they're walking. And the Germans didn't like it. So next day, they announced everybody who has fur has to give the furs away. That was because of that pogrom.

And they were shooting occasionally here and there.

How did the ghetto actually get started? How did they--

This I really don't know how it started. I knew only we have to move to a certain street. And we were living with my grandparents at that time, my mother's parents. My father's parents were in Lodz, and starving. So we could only send the rye piece of bread, 1 or so 5 grams. I send in an envelope.

So my grandmother, she died of hunger. It was salvation. We couldn't go there. She couldn't come. Because she couldn't. That was what I wanted to say.

And so the ghetto was formed within a certain number of streets.

Of course.

And all the Jews had to move into that.

We have to leave everything because what could I take. I had a piano, let's say. So I gave to neighbors, to Gentiles. They wanted to give me back after the war.

[BACKGROUND NOISE]

We didn't have no place to take it then. So that was the biggest thing. The rest, you couldn't take. What you can take? Bed something, whatever you could take with you, you know? We don't have this-- and so they were also the apartments which were left by other people, they had beds and couches, whatever.

And we took belongings. Maybe a pillow or whatever. We are living in a two-bedroom apartment. I was sleeping close to the bathroom, in the bathroom. My grandparents in one bedroom with my two aunts and my parents in another room and my brother went away with my cousins to Russia, to Samarkand. Later he wrote letters from there.

But he didn't survive. My cousins came back. I remember I waited there so long. That is this part of the story.

How long were you in the ghetto?

Till September '42, till Yom Kippur. It started on Yom Kippur Eve, and it was not the street I lived, another street. So people were crying, screaming. We knew. Everybody knew. We knew because people were already talking that in Warsaw or in other cities, they are trains. Some people moved. Trains are prepared for people to take them to different lagers, to different working.

But what can one do? Some people are ran to the Christian sections. They have friends who hide. And so but I don't

know what happened to them. But my parents knew a certain house with nuns, with nuns. Because of the old nanny what we have. And we brought her there, and gave her to eat, and she said if something happened you can bring your children here. But my brother was in ghetto, when this terrible tragedy happened.

What terrible tragedy? I mean what was happening?

September 22nd, people was crying, screaming, scared because on one street already they were taking, at night they came. And they were taking people by force, shooting you. Nobody slept the whole night. We were walking. We didn't know what to do. But anyhow, my father gave some money to the-- they were Ukrainians, which were standing close to the outskirts of ghettos with the guns.

Like before, people were working for the Germans. So they passed as a working group. So he gave him I think 200 zloty. I don't remember really, to let me go. I took this--

Yellow badge.

It was not yellow, no. It was not yellow it was maybe, with the--

Star of David.

The star. And I knew where I was going, to this church. But in this church, the nun told me right away that the other nuns were very anxious because it was 10 o'clock at night. I rang the bell. And it's better she will give me a nun to protect me to take me to another church, so the biggest church in Czestochowa, Jasna GÅ³ra they call it. It's very known all over the world in the Christian beliefs, in healings, and they bring the pilgrims on the stretchers, and so on. So this is famous, very famous church in Poland.

So I was walking on the street at night with her. When I got there, maybe it was 11:00. And the Mother Clara was the main person who take care of the other. So, she told me to sleep with three nuns in a room. She said, we see in the morning what to do, if I'm hungry. They wanted to feed me. But I just wanted to sleep. And then 5 o'clock in the morning, they woke me up. They told me after they gave me to eat, that other nuns, they cannot be responsible. Maybe I should go to a church. They give me a little prayer book and stay there until 2 o'clock.

And see meanwhile will contact certain priests who will make me the passport or something, who does those things. She didn't say. So as I told you before, maybe you need to record it, I was afraid in the big church. They have all kinds of tables collecting money maybe. And I had the prayer book was sitting. And I thought maybe they look at me. So I left and I was walking, walking till I get to a Christian cemetery.

I was sitting there and tried to count. I didn't have a watch on, the minutes, the seconds. And then came people to work. It was children's cemetery by. And I asked what time. And more or less at 2 o'clock I came back. And she told me I will take you to a private man's home. There are two nuns. And they don't know that you are Jewish. I will tell them that you ran away from Germany. You are Polish girl. Because I don't look. And you wait for the passport.

So I went there and they gave me a big, huge skirt to work there, and cleaned the steps, but it was also something significant. Somebody bent it. And he said in Polish, Janka. And I looked. And it was my cousin. I was a Christian girl, his friends, and he looked like Harold Lloyd. He was a lawyer. And he whispered. He said one of the nuns is Volksdeutsche. She is German. And be careful. She has ears all over. He whispered to me. And he is in this room. In another room is a priest.

So I already knew he is. And he wouldn't even look at each other, only that was that. And the other nun was so good to me. She fed me. But there came a Jewish girl to hide for three days. And she knew me. They have a store with hats or whatever. And I told her. They don't know, but she told them. She told them because after she left, the prayer book was removed from my bed. And I had the feeling already and this bad sister, she said, I could report you to the Germans.

You have to pay me. I said I work here. What do you think? I didn't work for the food what you give me? She said, no.

You have to give me money. I have something here always. So I gave her the money and my cousin gave me later. And I told her, you have to inform them, say it on the telephone, this is Mother Clara from this what happened. And his Mother Clara sent in the morning another nun with fruit, with food, and she walked in the front. I was behind her or I was in the front because circles. And then I went to my nanny who brought me up, a very good person.

But with her was living, again, her niece which I knew too. And she has a husband and an anti-Semite, who was a waiter. And in the morning, he said to her, [NON-ENGLISH], I tell you, I have no words to both of them. If she will be home when I come back, I will report her to the Gestapo. So they found out for me a place. But the working people in Czestochowa like 20 minutes, only working from the place where she live, only working people. And she also told the lady that her friend that I am from Poland. I ran away and I wait for the papers.

She was bringing me bread and stuff. The other was working woman. The toilet was outside. And she was living with her old father. And I slept between them in one room. Yeah and the lice was biting me or whatever. She said, only first night, next they will be used to me. Because I am new.

Yeah, we were waiting till evening. Because she came home and cooked some soup and whatever. And then this woman had a son and a daughter in Germany in Grossdrebnitz. This is how I started to write letters. But before, I didn't tell you about the priest who gave me the papers.

So this Mother Clara contacted this priest. And I went to him to his place. Since I don't look, I don't have this look, I went to his place. And he told me, well, make a picture and be careful. And after I got this passport which was not easy also--

What was the priest's name?

Antoni Godziszewski, very noble person. He saved two men, engineers. One has a little daughter. His wife was already killed. And he wanted me to marry like a proxy, in order to marry and go to Warsaw, to bring the girl up. And I didn't want that. And I said, I don't want to go to Warsaw, just to me and I cannot be. I knew this wife of one of them.

Then he suggested in Poland to be in one of the cities to be a maid or whatever, the butcher family for the children. Then, he said, no. It's not good because Jewish people go to work and maybe one of them can recognize me, and be mad. No, it's no good.

Meanwhile, he was making the arrangements, whatever, this woman which I was living with had a son and a daughter in Grossdrebnitz which is three hours away from Czestochowa. And I wrote letters to them that I ran away from Germany. I had very hard work. And I would like to go and have something better.

So they wrote me a letter that the restaurant they need somebody. And this lady wrote a special letter. I don't know in German. It said--

A recommendation?

They need a working person for the restaurant. Something.

Requisition.

Yeah, and I went with this to the authorities and Polish people were there too. And they said to me on the side, why you go to Germany? We need Polish people here to help to fight against the Germans. I said, I am orphan. I have no one. And so and so on.

It is simple to talk. I don't want to talk for long. But meet walking, I met many groups of Jewish people, and we look at each other. This was a heartbreaking situation. Then they said, I have to come at this and this time to be examined. Because there were many Polish people volunteers. And I was private. It means free. I wanted to go.

So we have to undress naked completely. And there was German doctors and Polish doctors. And they examined us, not inside. But they pressed here and there, and so on. So the two women who worked there, Polish women, came to me and said we pretend that you have a lice. And we know you. We know your parents. Please don't go to the main station, because there are some Jewish traitors who point out, this a Jewish girl or woman or man, yeah. And they take them out and you know this kind of situation.

And they told me you can go on your own cost. You understand? You can demand that you pay for your trip. You don't have to go with the group. So after all examination and you can imagine and the clothes was put in, in the special do you call this? To clean.

Delousing?

Yeah, yeah. Yeah. And I ask them maybe I don't have whatever. That they warn me too, those two women. It was not everybody was that bad. So we went with the whole group to a barracks, sat in barracks to sleep. In the morning I came and showed this paper that I had.

The priest had given you the papers?

Not the priest. No, I didn't have to show those only from the German that I go--

Oh, the requisition.

--on my own. Not caught by the Poles, because some girls ran away. They run from the street. And the Gestapo or whatever, so they said, yes. So they sign it. And then I went to a certain hausmeister in basement. I knew her but, not she didn't know who am I. And I asked her later if she could take me to the station. You know? She liked me. This is a whole story.

So at night we went not to the main station, only one hour away to the side station.

This is a train station? Train, yeah.

And then it's also exchanging money. And I knew the two boys too. They didn't even wink to the night. They exchanged me. We only look at each other. And then I passed. There was a table, and the Gestapo was sitting and checking my papers. And they let me out. And I stood outside, and suddenly I hear in German, Fraulein. Oh, I said. That's that. But I turned around, and he said that is not the train. It's next train.

Yeah then this is unbelievable. The whole thing is unbelievable. So when I arrived there in Grossdrebnitz, I have to take two trains instead of one, they told me. Because it was a side train at night. And I came 5 to 12:00, and I thought that's a good omen. I came in that. And when I came to this restaurant, of course, the whole thing the owner said in German, you look like my family relatives. I look like her. And she told me she will call me Miss Rita later.

Because people asked me, where is mama? Where is your papa? I looked, and she was very proud. I had an [NON-ENGLISH] too. There was a piano, and I didn't work hard. I slept afternoon. Yeah, very in there. But I have only one, only one outfit whatever. And I wrote to the priest, their uncle's son. So I told her. I have an uncle, a priest. And I come from an orphanage. I don't have parents and so on.

And he sent me clothing, and the nuns make crochet for me a skirt, a wool skirt, gray with blue with a long jacket and a belt. It was so touching. I can't even tell you. Later, the ladies from the restaurant, different people liked me and started to bring me everything, all the clothes I have till here, everything.

But then it was the [NON-ENGLISH], and that's in 1944. Yeah. And they closed the restaurant. And everybody had to go to work. So I was appointed to Andreash¹/₄tte, maybe one hour away from Grossdrebnitz. Everything is in Oberschlesien, Silesia, Silesia. Oberschlesien, this is in the zone--

It's the part of the Poland that used to belong to Germany, Silesia.

Yeah, Silesia. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah, what I was pointing out--

You were saying that everyone had to go to work. To Andreash's factory. That was the factory. And there I was with the Polish girls. And they are big anti-Semites. They come from various countries, like poor, very poor, very plain people. If they will be intelligent people, they will recognize nothing. And the priest gave me this Holy Cross. Here I was holding, all kind of things.

I was having here on for good luck, whatever. But one of those, I heard she said, she's Jewish. She is Jewish. And I said, you are Jewish. I said, you are Jewish. Then I decided something to do. So I wrote a postcard. Dear Uncle, how is aunt? He had a sister. How is Aunt Clara? I don't remember her name right now. I like to come for Christmas home. I feel very lonely here, and regards and the best wishes, and so and so on.

And I asked one girl, you're going to town? It was very little town, 20,000 people, and the factories. She said, yes, one of those. So they read probably. And the answer came too. This is so wonderful. Dear Genia, Genia was my name at that time. Then we will be very happy if you come for Christmas, and spend with us the beautiful holidays and so and so.

When the time came, they forgot. They didn't ask me. But they stopped bothering me. I met other Jewish people there too, from Radomsko, [NON-ENGLISH], yeah natural blonde girl. And we said better-- we felt are Jewish, better we don't say in one barrack, because of the-- But we were walking home together. The war ended on January 21, in this part of Poland, of Germany, by the Russians.

The Russians liberated you?

The Russians liberate us. And they said for three days, you can do what you want. But what can we do? They rob. But the first night, they burned, they start to burn-- burn the barracks. They wanted to bake a goose or something, the Russians.

So we got all up and middle of the night, we start to pack whatever we could. And it was a horse with a big German, probably carried something and we put on valises, whoever was walking already at night towards home, where it took six days. We were in danger, and we saw many, many terrible things on the way.

On the way back?

On the way.

You're going back to home?

Yeah. The Germans were-- luckily I could have seen one shot by the Russians, like alive and oh, on the wire running over crossing, the street, just and we went for the night to certain homes. And the woman was in bed like that. It was all German.

They were all dead?

Yeah. Yeah, it was-- but we have to eat something, and so on and so on. And in Czestochowa--

When you got back?

Yeah. The Germans were suddenly approached, the Germans by the Russian tanks. And they didn't know. And they were running in all directions. And when I came to town, we could see on the asphalt, where the cars go, there's not many cars there. The Germans completely flattened down. And the Polish people, Jewish people from the lagers, it's not concentration-- working lager.

Right.

They took pieces, because they were horrible. When I came there, I met a few cousins there that came also from-- one was in a camp. One was there. The main thing what I want to point out that this particular priest Antoni Godziszewski helped me so much with writing to me, supporting me, sending me clothing. And I sent him also something through a policeman, who were eating there in the restaurant. And I asked him if you can bring. And I sent him-- I was also in touch with the English prisoners, which were working at the restaurant.

And I spoke a little English, very little. And I was in touch with the English people, you know?

Yeah?

And I could talk and even have to do--

[AUDIO OUT]

When you went back to your hometown, did you meet the priest again?

Yes. I visited him, of course. He told me he was in very big danger because of the Germans. He had to run here and there. And his sister never knew. When I was coming to him before for the papers and everything, he took me in his bathroom to talk that she didn't know. He didn't want to involve his sister in the matter. Yeah.

He was not a young priest. But he saved lives, many lives. He was working in the underground. And he was hand-in-hand making passports. And after the war when I claimed, I went for the bread, this certain whatever they gave, whatever, everything. And they asked me your name. I said, Genia [NON-ENGLISH]. And yeah, I was there. He told me you will be all over. Yeah.

He erased the cross that she died, and you are all over. I mean every book that I exist, and after the war even, I existed as such a person.

But the person that you existed as had died?

Had died before. But he made her alive, that she is alive.

Right.

And I was alive. This was the whole thing, unbelievable. I claimed that bread whatever we were getting, help after the war, as this girl. This was something significant. Of course, first I went to the apartment house where we were living. You can imagine, visit house, but somebody else was there. Then I went to the woman who saved my life, and I was with her a little bit, sleeping with her.

And then I went. I found my cousin, one of those who was in the camp still. They are both in Australia, the cousins. And of course, we are living in big, big apartment house which was given probably. The Russians were there, to different people. And many, many prisoners of the war, like French, and English who were rescued earlier on 21st of January, were in this my hometown, in Czestochowa.

I met quite a few which we knew from [? Lublin. ?] But the Russians are not-- was not like you can imagine. There was nothing to eat. It was terrible. They took everything, just potatoes you could get or bread. It was so hard. You can't get-- and then in the place where I work, in Germany, was working a Polish girl, Christian girl. She was a younger girl. When I came there she was like 14 or 15.

And she didn't know. But after the war I told her. And she took me. I went with her first to my hometown. She was with me. Then we went till May the 9th. Then I went with her to her parents to a little town close to Bielitz. And there was the biggest fight between Germans and the Poles. It was in between Czechoslovakia, the city, half was Czechoslovakia

and half was Polish, Teschen.

So we had nothing to eat there, really nothing. And I had diarrhea. They had only-- milk there, a cow or something. We slept on the roof with a girl, because the parents slept with the cow. They were very poor. And I told my daughter that it was raining on us. And chickens were sitting on my head and whatnot. Then I start to buy from the farmers, whatever they had. And the train didn't go, so we walked with this girl to the city which is Bielitz, with all those cheese, milk, or whatever to buy some, a piece of bread. Because I had diarrhea from all the things.

And we went to the market. And they asked, what do you have there, like I am a countrywoman? But then how I met my late husband in Bielitz, yeah.

After the war?

No, there was a sign. I wanted a book. So we bought a bread and we came another time. And I said let me go to the library, something with a friend. And there was a sign-- no, I went to the library. And I said, can I put a sign I looked for a job. I am a pianist. I can play everything, whatever. She said, we need a pianist. The pianist was German, because this was 80% German in Bielitz, 80%.

They spoke really German language. And she said, wait. When I have lunch I will take you there and there. I was in wooden shoes. You can imagine. And she took me to this professor of ballet, this lady. She had a big, big room. When I came with her, she said, no, I am sorry. We look for something else. I said, let me just play, please, because how I looked, and the girl even worse.

So she let me play. When I started to play, I am very talented. I start to play everything. She said, everybody came, different artists. There were so many people. She said, can you come right away? Because this German man? I said no I live in there. I will go and come tomorrow morning, whatever. I have my luggage whatever.

Next day, it was raining and we couldn't go. So two days after, we were walking and somebody was with a bicycle. So he took my luggage on it. And she was with me, because I was afraid maybe they don't need me anymore. What do I do then?

When I came, there were so many. We were waiting for you. So I got my room there, which she was professor of ballet, she. Her husband was a lawyer. They have a little child. And right away, I was playing accompanying for the children and in theater. There was in the town theater. And then I met-- I looked for Jewish people. And I met from my hometown a few people. And this lady, Mrs. Gross.

And she from the first day she met me, she said, oh, I like you. You are such a Yiddish [NON-ENGLISH] and so. And I said, I am from Czestochowa. I don't know if you know about it. She invited me to eat with her in her house, because I said I eat with her. And I am not used to it. I was anxious.

I went there. And whom I met there? My late husband. He was eating there too. He knew her. Right away, he was very much-- she was looking for his wife and children he lost. He was my senior, very much. But such a wonderful-- she is a daughter of my husband-- person.

Where was he from?

He was from Bielitz. He was there. That's right. And he knew this lady too. And right away, he took interest. He looked for his wife and two children, two daughters. But he lost them. He said, I will make you papers, like that. But you know, I went with my husband to the office. And they said to me, I said, I had false papers that I am German. They wanted to arrest me, the Poles. What? Yeah.

I said, my name is Janina and so and no. No that's, oh boy, what I came through there, yeah, with the Poles. Yeah. So then finally we got out to Czechoslovakia also, not kosher. Somebody took a [NON-ENGLISH]. And in Czechoslovakia, my husband had relatives. And then we went through the Black Woods with somebody, because the

Russians could kill us.

And then we saw the stone. And he told us that it's the zone that is Germany, Bavaria. That's how I got, and then we got married later. Because in Poland, I could not do it.

What year was this that you--

1945.

Till May 9, it was officially war over, we were in my hometown. And then everything was, then we went to her parents' place, the Polish girl. I didn't know what to do. So I went there and just as well. I met my husband there. He took good care really of me, and very responsible person. And this, we were living in Munich for a few years. And then came to the United States in 1952. 1952, in December 27th by Ile-de-France. We had to private book. My husband had a hardware wholesale. He was always a businessman in Bielitz.

In Munich?

In Munich we were. But in Bielitz, he was businessman too before I met him. So he was a businessman all his life.

And in Munich, what did he do in Munich?

Same thing. He opened this, because he was familiar, a hardware wholesale there. He started to do it. And also here in the United States, we have the same thing. He also had two brothers which-- much more, but there were sisters and brothers which were killed during the war, saw my grandparents, of course.

How did you find out about your parents?

How could they find out? I didn't find anything. I didn't meet them anymore. You couldn't, nobody could record anything at that time. But I'm sure I was at that time in the church, or walking when I heard the shots. I remember it was Thursday, maybe 24th or something. And I was thinking that's maybe my parents. Because it was-- I just don't know. Some people didn't want to go.

And one lawyer had a baby boy. And they said, throw the baby away. And he said, you go to work. He said, no. We'll shoot you. Shoot me with the baby. And he did. He was shot to death with the baby. He didn't want to give the baby away. It was--

You saw this?

Yeah. I didn't see it. But I know that. I was in this-- he was Czestochowa and he was-- And no, I didn't see it. No, I couldn't see that. About everything else, the panic, this crying, and from Warsaw, and from the concentration camp people. Only the difference is I was not-- I was not free by chance. But I have seen many, many Jewish people in the big trucks, going to work. Even there in the city. But I didn't know them. I was looking, looking. Maybe I would know somebody there. But I didn't find any person which I know.

I hoped-- everybody hoped that maybe my parents are somewhere somehow. Many people were in hiding, in hiding in the basement. You pay a lot of money to the Christians. But many of those, if you know, they took money from the Jewish people for the children, and they gave the children anyhow to be killed. That is for sure the story.

Do you still have things that affect you today because of what you went through during the war?

Yes. Oh, yes. I have. I have certain nervousness I think. And I had dreams for years. My father is crying or my mother is. I cannot explain to you. Many of us have the same thing. I am so happy when I remember my mother that she is in the house sitting or talking to me, or I am in my hometown. I talk sometimes to people. They have the same experience with this.

By chance, I have a good life there in Germany, because I look like her, and they said in German, we like you because you speak German. Because we learn German at school. I went to Hebrew school, to private school. I learned Hebrew, Polish, Latin, and German. At that time it was useful.

How does it affect us and how to me? For a long time I couldn't sleep well. Everything bothered me, a clock, whatever, a drop of water. Oh. But my husband did miracles. He sent me to the desert. And he went with me. And little by little, I got out of this situation.

Still of course, how can it be otherwise?

Have you ever been back to your hometown since the war?

Oh, no. I wouldn't go back. I have nothing to look for. What I find there? People go. I just don't know why. Why should we? What do you think? Why people should go in the first place? There is not even a grave. And I don't know where. I think so that my parents, if they were not destroyed there, they were in Treblinka, which I know. The people know. But many who survived from different villages told me that their relatives from Czestochowa was in the train, and they said to them. They are taking us someplace. But we don't know where.

Because I met the others. I knew them. They survived somehow. That would be a story.

Do you have anything else that you feel we didn't cover that you would like to add?

No. I told you very much about quite a few Polish people who were very cooperative. And this woman who brought me up.

The nanny.

Yeah, yeah. Who brought me up, because in Poland it was very customary. Middle class people, like my father was an accountant. There was always room for a maid from the country. They were so poor that they were sleeping and only maybe Sunday afternoon they went, whatever to church. And they came back. They were happy that they have a place to sleep, to eat, and to work. Yeah.

What was her name?

This was Antonina Stalska, also Antonina Stalska. It's very interesting. And she risked her life too. And she lied to her good friend from the factory, the person I told you. That I was with her. And through her, I got the place to go to Germany.

Thank you very much for participating in this interview.

Thank you.

Thank you.