INTERVIEW WITH: Marvin Lasker

INTERVIEWER: Unknown

DATE: Unknown

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PLACE: Unknown

TRANSCRIBER: Nancy J. Campbell, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

A. My name is Marvin Lasker. I was born in Lodz, Poland. I spent a lot of time, also, in my father's home which is Dzialoszyce in the area of Kielce. And I left Lodz in 1939 in December, shortly—the day that the Germans started evacuating all Jews to the ghetto. I went to the small town of Dzialoszyce where my grandparents lived, where I spent about a year and a half at so-called partial freedom, although very restrictive, where we also had to do some forced labor, and at which time we were taken to the concentration camp of Krakow when I was with my father together.

From Krakow we were taken into a camp in Kielce, Poland, where we worked in a foundry. And from there we were taken to Auschwitz. We arrived in Auschwitz in the middle of 1944, and we were placed in a camp which was called a gypsy camp in Buna. That was—we arrived there a day after all the gypsies were exterminated.

Fortunately our people that we came from Kielce came as so-called mechanics and journeyman mechanics, which was

not quite the case, but we did managed to survive by it.

And we were--we were not exterminated.

We were sent to Buna, which is part of Auschwitz, where we worked in the I. G. Farben industry in Buna. And I was there with my father and quite a few friends of mine. As a matter of fact, a very close friend of mine, who is presently my partner, was there with me with his brother and his father. And both our fathers were taken away in late November of 1944 with the selection which was conducted by the infamous Mengele.

From there we were overnight evacuated in either late December or the very beginning of January to a concentration camp in--oh, I forget. The name escapes me at this moment. Anyway, we were taken on a march which lasted for about 14 hours. Obviously, during the march, whoever couldn't keep up was shot right on the spot. There we were all concentrated and put in open cattle cars and traveled for about ten days until we arrived in Buchenwald.

From the train that we rode from there, there were approximately about eight thousand people on the train. I couldn't quite state the exact number, but less than half walked out under their own power.

In Buchenwald, we stayed in a so-called quarantine camp for a time where we worked in, you know,

in a stone mine or quarry, carrying stones and just being harassed. We also on a few occasions went to the nearby town of Weimar which was very badly bombarded. And we had to clear up the debris and so on.

Then on April 6 of 1945, when the war was seemingly coming to an end, or the Germans were already in a retreat, although it was unknown to us, to the majority of us there, all the Germans came out and had all Jews in Buchenwald congregate on the (inaudible) and the (inaudible) place, because Buchenwald also had a lot of nonJewish prisoners. And they gathered a group of three thousand of us, and they started to evacuate us in front of the approaching either Russian or American armies.

We marched for four weeks completely without food. Wherever we slept overnight, we—they cooked for us maybe a few potatoes. Mainly we survived on grass and garbage and what not. And every day the lines became smaller. They had wagons following our march where people who couldn't make it anymore were placed on the wagons and then the minute we passed a populated area, they were all shot and left to the side of the road.

Finally in May 4th--May 3rd at night, actually, we were still 150, 160 people left from the original three thousand. And three of our people escaped. They

were caught by the Verma (?), which was the regular army force, which was different than the SS, itself, or the Gestapo.

It happened that where the Germans put us up for that night on May 3, nearby in the forest was a German headquarters. And I, myself, heard as the Germans captured the three guys, they came to us, German general was there; and he argued with the SS that the SS has to join his ranks to defend the homeland, Germany, rather than guard us and hide under the umbrella of guarding us and so on. There was quite a fight that went on between them. And the general obviously won, because it was already towards the end of the war, and the SS didn't have that overwhelming power of persuasion. And he sent along some of his guards, so that the SS left us.

About two miles from where we slept there was a women's prison. Actually it was a farm prison for women who were either political or criminal or whatever. And the SS left us there.

Unfortunately, the three people that escaped, they still managed to kill right at the entrance to that camp where the Germans left us. And as they left us there, they left us in the care of a single old gendarme who guarded the women prisoners. And we arrived there on May 4th, around noontime. About 8 o'clock at night, two

American tanks came in to liberate us. It wasn't the regular army, because the next town, which was also about two miles removed, that's how far the Third Army went.

And they had no right to go any further than their orders from the general headquarters.

But that particular town had a camp where farm subjects were interned. It was not a concentration camp. It was a camp where they were under the auspices of the International Red Cross. In that particular camp, we had five Jewish people who were able to obtain Parguayan citizenship during the war. And as they were liberated by the Americans, some of the population told them about a group of prisoners being left out of town. And the American commander gave them arms, gave them two tanks, and asked for volunteers from the American army to drive them down and see who those prisoners are.

And those were the people that came in with machine guns--civilians. And we were laying in the barracks. I at that time already weighed less than 70 pounds, and none of us could move. We were all typhoid infested already. And lo and behold, one of the people that came in from the civilians from the Red Cross camp was a cousin of mine whom I didn't recognize or know, because last time I saw him--we lived in different towns-I was nine years old.

But as luck will have it, when they came in, they started asking questions, "Who are you," you know. And obviously we didn't want to admit that we were Jews. We didn't know what to say. But a guy who was liberated with me and slept in the same bed with me started screaming, "Urich Lasker." You know, he recognized him, because they lived in Bedzin, Poland, in the same house. And he said, "We are Jews," you know. We wanted to kill him, because who do you say to civilians that we are Jews? They're going to kill us. And that was the point of liberation.

The minute the American army found out who we are, they send in ambulances with Red Cross help. They surrounded all the neighborhood doctors, and the political women who were in the political prison were also liberated from that prison. They all remained with us, nurses and health care; and the entire camp of 158 of us was converted into a hospital for about three months until we all got back on our feet. And that was about the story of the liberation ghetto.

And obviously I lost every single member of my family I have, other than two cousins, which I--which were left. I have nobody else. And six months later, I met a gal who I knew from home. She comes also--she was a couple years in Auschwitz. We knew each other by sight.

And we were married in April of '46. We still together. We have two lovely daughters. We have two grandchildren now. And we hope to forget the past and build a new family and stay alive.

- Q. That sounds very good to me. If it's okay, I would like to back up some and ask you some details of what you can tell me or would like to tell me. When you left Lodz and went to this small town, what did you do and what was it like there? I mean, how do you spend a day and how did you try and keep out of trouble there?
- A. Well, keeping out of trouble for us, Jewish people, was very easy. Family togetherness, family life, was such--and especially if you're specifically in a small town--that we couldn't get into mischief or any type of thing, No. 1. No. 2, it was embedded within all our families, the point of education. And although I was pleading with my father and saying to him, "Dad, look what's going on. What do you want from me," you know, so on and so forth, my father hired, other than rabbis, every single person who knew anything, starting with English, bookkeeping, shorthand, whatever. And I had to attend classes until the day that we were surrounded and sent to concentration camp, every single day practically. There was no time for any mischief.
 - Q. But how did your whole family as Jews keep out

of trouble with the larger forces at hand?

A. There was no way to keep out of trouble. In the small town, the first year and a half was a little bit easier than in the other places where official ghettos and everything else was concerned, although you can consider that little town as a ghetto by itself, because before the war, it had a population of close to eight thousand people of which 95 percent were Jewish. So that that particular town in itself was a so-called ghetto.

We survived by trying to sell out what possessions we had, accumulate a little money, because we didn't know what the next day brings about, although this wasn't part of my situation. As I mentioned before, my preoccupation had to be with education, which my father forced upon me.

- Q. How old were you at that point?
- A. I was at that point, I was 16 years old. And there were a lot of atrocities going on. There were people sent to concentration camp. The Jewish administration of the town had to provide so many people for this concentration camp or this forced labor camp and so on. There were every day, there were different situations where we felt the pressure, we felt the brunt of all what's coming and what's going on, until one day they surrounded the entire town. All the older people

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and unable to work were shot right outside of town at a cemetery.

The rest of us were brought to the adjoining town by small--we had a connecting railroads, which was not all-track railroad, who came to the next town where the normal railroad was the transportation to larger cities. They took us all there. There we went through another segregation selection where most able-bodied people were sent to Krakow for forced labor. And later we found out that the rest of all weaker people, all females, all children, were directly sent to Treblinka to where they were gassed and exterminated. And that's how we came to come to the concentration camp in Krakow and so on from there on.

- Q. You ended up then at Auschwitz?
- A. Yes.
- Q. What was it like there?
- A. When I came to Auschwitz, other than the knowledge that the crematoriums and the gas chambers are working 24 hours a day--
 - Q. You knew that?
- A. Oh, sure, we knew that. You couldn't help knowing it, because you saw thousands and hundred of thousands people coming in any day and none basically coming back. Rather than a trickle, a few, whoever they

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thought they might need for work, coming into the camp, the rest never made it beyond the extermination end of the thing, the showers and so on and so forth. We knew it because the entire air and water and food smelled of burned bodies, the stench from the ovens in the concentration camp. And as I say when in November of '44, my father was taken away, he also was gassed and exterminated there. And that's my life story until now. Here are the two daughters of mine.

- Q. Do either of you have anything that you would like to contribute?
- A. Up until very lately, I didn't try to infest them with the possibility. Other than listening to some conversations that they possibly understood, we didn't dwell on our past too much, at least I didn't try to.

 Now I would like them to know what happened, because they are grown up and they can tell what happened and hopefully follow the theme of this gathering to keep remembering what happened.
 - Q. Have you talked about it much before to anyone?
- A. We talked to a lot of people. We talk between ourselves as we meet people. I met here several people that I was liberated with that I didn't see for many years. We reminisce. We are— Invariably, I'm still in touch. I'm still socially connected with some people

that we were together. As a matter of fact, my own partner is one of those that was together with me in concentration camp. And inevitably from time to time we reminisce about those years. We don't dwell on it too much. We try not to. But can't help yourself but remind yourself of things.

- Q. Very big part of your life?
- A. Oh, yeah.
- Q. But do you feel because you're talking to us now that it's important that you did try and leave this or leave a record or make a record to be sure that other people know?
- A. Now, the record that I left at this time is not even 1 percent of the things that we went through. I told you where I was and what I went through, myself. But actually more important is the part what we saw, the atrocities that we saw, that we witnessed children being slaughtered and thrown out of windows by German SS, that we saw mass graves and people shot indiscriminately. And the atrocities that were going on can possibly not be described by a layman like myself who hasn't got the ability of, you know, putting it in a form of a book or form of some type of literature of the times that happened.

I think this is the crux of the matter that

humanity can come to that situation, regardless of who the oppressed is.

Oh, myself, as for myself, I never felt that I—
that the world owes me anything or I—maybe that's why I
was better able to cope with it. I was quite young, and
I didn't feel that I should carry a chip on my shoulder,
that the world owes me anything or just because I was at
the wrong time at the wrong place. It could happen to
anybody. And that's why I tried to build a new life and
to go on with life, because that's the name of human
beings, you know. That's the final outcome of human
beings. That's about it.

- Q. What gave you the will to live while you were going through that experience? Did you find people who gave it up? And why did you keep going?
- A. Contrary to everybody's belief in the present time, you'll find people who maybe financially suddenly lose a lot of money, and they'll commit suicide. They'll commit suicide for not being able to find themselves or whatever the reasons are. I—whatever I witnessed, myself, at the worst of times, I can attest to it that I only witnessed about three or four deliberate suicides. I witnessed people giving up completely, physically and mentally, which wasn't quite the same as a suicide, you know.

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Q. And they didn't last long?

A. And they didn't last long. But in the worst of circumstances, it's the nature of human being—and that's what I witnessed—that the will to survive and to live maybe the next minute—"Let me last another minute, another ten minutes, another hour," and that was the force that kept us alive, more than this situation of giving up.

I can also truthfully say--I mean, that's something, my own assumption--that if people find themselves in that predicament without a feeling of guilt, which sometimes people associate prisoners as being prisoners who committed an act of sabotage against the government or murder or killing or everything, when you find--that was my personal experience that I was a prisoner without being guilty other than being born a Jew---the will to live was very great.

My own father was possibly the world's greatest optimist. And even the day that he was taken away, he says, "Don't ever give up, and things are going to change, if not today, tomorrow." He probably inspired me very much. And I went along, cried; was no hero, or I cannot attribute my survival to some act of heroism that I did myself. I just tried to stay out of trouble as much as possible, keeping the lowest profile possible, not to

throw myself in the eyes of the Germans and so on, and keep on going and pretending to work or to march or whatever, with the last breath whatever possible.

And that's how I got liberated, fortunately by the--it's either 82nd or 87th Rainbow Division of the Third Army under General Patton in May of 1945. And we arrived at those shores here in America in May of 1949. And that's where we started to build a new life. My daughter was born in 1950; my other daughter, 1953. And the rest of the story maybe they can pick up from there.

- Q. How did you come to the United States and, also, how did you feel about the United States— Well, the United States liberated you, but I have heard some people say that the United States didn't do very much even though there was knowledge of what was going on in Europe at that time. So both of those things, how did you feel about coming here?
- A. No. 1, being as young as I was and the limited exposure, contrary to today's world, to world news and world situations and media and everything else that we have today, we were quite limited to world knowledge. While being in a concentration camp, we were obviously cut off completely from all sources of any knowledge of anything. I at the time was not aware of what America did or didn't do or what the world did or didn't do for

us. All those things came to being later. I have some feelings on it, obviously.

The reason I came to America is very simple, that when I met my wife, she has a sister who one day, a very good friend of mine, we were liberated together, had a dream at night that his girlfriend is alive. He went looking for her. Turned out that he found his girlfriend and the sister—with the sister, who is now my wife, and we are now brother—in—laws. He had an aunt in America before the war.

And in 1939, he had a student visa to come to America. When he went to pick up his visa in Warsaw, the war broke out. But when he was liberated, he remembered his aunt's address in New York and so on. And the first soldier that encountered us, he asked him to write. We couldn't write to America then but the soldiers could. And the soldier put him in contact with his aunt, and he was fortunate enough to come to America with the second boat of immigrants, of DPs, after he got married with his girlfriend.

And we remained in Europe, myself and my wife. When he came here, he did everything possible to provide the necessary papers and so on. And we came over three years later to America, so we joined them as being so-called closest family.

It wasn't any-- My obvious dream, being brought up in a Zionist environment, with Zionist organizations, and so on--my generation--my dream was Israel. But being of that circumstance, that my wife wanted to be with her sister together and so on, we decided to come to America.

Now, the present feeling and the subsequent feeling about finding out that America didn't know much about it, it's completely unbeliveable to me, because the America Army and Air Force couldn't help but know everything that was going on. When we worked in Buna in I. G. Farden, the Americans knew exactly when the factories were ready for production, and that day they came in and bombed it, put it out of commission so the Germans couldn't build either chemicals or fuel or whatever they manufactured over there. And they couldn't help but see all the prisoners there.

I think this is quite a big subject. Either it was necessary for the war effort; there was not much interest. I read now a lot about it. I read a lot of story that the President Roosevelt didn't conduct himself quite well. He knew about situations. Whether other Jewish people could have been saved, it's difficult for me to render an opinion without knowing all the details and everything else. I, myself, try, before making up my mind or rendering an opinion, to know both of the stories

complete. Obviously, it hurts. It has a bad feeling.

But I think that it is—to a measure it has changed now,

although we still have big forces who are maybe against

the Jewish people.

I still feel there's some anti-Semitism going on all over America, which is unfortunate. But in a way, America has helped Israel, which has a big place in every one of our hearts. And we feel very free here. At certain times if I don't remember my past, I don't even think I was born any place else, or I'm completely acclimatized or used to the American way of life. And I feel that I am quite free. I'm free to support Israel. I'm free to do or say whatever I please, which is something that we cherish very much.

- Q. It seems to me that we have quite a few options in this country, and I'm very grateful for that. One of our other questions: Do you see that there is more anti-Semitism today? Do you have any feeling that it's increasing in any way?
- A. I wouldn't say that it's increasing. I saw a tremendous change in America. When we first came to America, we knew that there were a lot of prominent people—the German world, which obviously they were the first ones that we were exposed to or in government who at the time in 1949, '50, and so on, were slightly hiding

the Jewishness. I saw a reversal of that, complete 180 degrees, totally. And I don't think that their popularity or the people who are the so-called celebrities and so on, who are Jews, that their popularity has diminished because they are Jews.

Obviously, we have some unfortunate incidents like the incident at Skokie and so on, the Ku Klux Klan, which maybe isn't directly against Jews openly, but I don't think they'll stop just with black people, are just as much anti-Jewish. I think in a way maybe, as it is normal, that atrocities in abnormal behavior sells more newspapers. Maybe their propaganda is more written about more than the positive forces that were going around.

I, personally, in social life and the business world, which I deal with a lot of people from all different nationalities, from Yankees to Italians to Irish people and so on, I don't find any specific anti-Semitism in my own environment where I am, although I'm not exposed to such a tremendous amount of people.

Unfortunately, I have a very big heart against

Polish Gentile people; and this is the only group of

people that, even some of Polish extraction that are born

here, even subconsciously carry some anti-Semitic veins

in them, you know. And this is complete different

chapter in the history of our problem that we had in

Europe and specifically in Poland.

To dramatize it is that even Hitler couldn't and didn't dare commit all those--the biggest atrocities against Jews any place else but on Polish soil where he had quite a bit help and applause by our so-called Polish neighbors and friends, although we were the same Polacks; and I never considered myself anything else but a Polack, you know. But unfortunately it didn't work out that way. Even the people that lived next door to us, neighbors of ours, it stemmed from religion persecution, from religion lies, from lies that still was hanging all over Poland that Jews slaughter young Christian kids for Passover for the blood and that Jews were the only ones responsible for killing Christ and what not and so on. That's the only thing that I carry a lot of animosities against our old neighbors and Polish people. And I still find a little vein of that in even second and third generation Polacks who are infested with that type of thing. Otherwise, I haven't found any specific (inaudible) in America in my limited environment and so on.

DAUGHTER: I just wanted to say that as I was hearing him talk, a couple of years ago, a friend of mine who is Jewish had said to me that she believed that anyone who wasn't Jewish was anti-Semitic. And I heard her say that and I thought, "Isn't she silly." I mean,

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that's just not true.

And today, I say the same thing, that I honestly believe that anyone who isn't Jewish is anti-Semitic.

And I don't mean that they have to be blatant about it.

But I think that it's just something that they were brought up with, something that perhaps was passed on to them by their parents or grandparents or the political environment.

and I have in the past couple of years, especially, I'd say the past one or two years, because I've become proud of who I am and very conscious of being Jewish, have found from even friends of mine, comments that I take as anti-Semitic. And I don't-- I'm not paranoid about it, but there are subtle anti-Semitic comments that come out from people who aren't Jewish and also from people who are Jewish who don't--who aren't in touch with themselves. And with them I confront them.

But I really think it's true; and it just doesn't always have to be blatant, but it is subtle. And I'm very, very aware of it. And it hurts sometimes, too. But, anyway, I just want to say one more thing, okay, that again, it's only the past couple of years where I have felt my parents paying a lot. You know, growing up, you knew that something dreadful happened to them. And I felt it, not so much knew what happened or understood it.

Finally when I came to understand it and deal with it, I mean, it was so hard for me to talk about it ever without—
I mean, even now I feel emotional about it—without crying. But I can talk about it now and accept it as a part of myself.

And where I used to see them as victims, and also see myself as a victim, it is only in the past couple of years where I really see them as strong people, living a joyful life and as survivors, and also see myself as a survivor, which is a big difference and a wonderful thing for me. Anyway, that's--

Q. Were you aware that whatever thing had happened to your parents was because they were Jews?

DAUGHTER: Yeah, very much so. And there was a time in my life when I resented it, when I resented being Jewish, when I did not like the Jewish religion or Jewish people. And I went through that portion. Whether it was rebelling, whatever it was, it was just part of my own self-denial and also some self-hate. And then when I began to love what being Jewish meant and to love my family and also love myself, that I really began to experience a joy of living, you know.

- Q. Do you have a response to that?
- A. I'm glad it turned out that way. I tried very hard to impose it to turn out that way. Maybe I made

some mistakes along the way. I don't know. I'm not aware of it. I probably did. I'll be the first one to admit it. But under the circumstances, I was limited in my ability to pay that much attention, maybe, and was very preoccupied with trying to support them in a halfway decent way, which occupied me 14, 16 hours a day, seven days a week.

And I also, as I mentioned before, I didn't want to talk about it to any extent, without having today's better knowledge of it, of how to approach it and how to explain it, maybe. I didn't want to burden them with all those stories and things. And any human being, I believe, if he finds something out onesidedly, might not totally believe it unless they come to themselves to analyze it and find out about it and try to see what actually happened and whose fault it is and what limitations they are and why the limitations are there and so on and so forth. So they have to--you can't force anybody to think your way or understand your way or--as much as you would like to.

- Q. So it's taken you this amount of time to try and reconcile or deal with what happened to you so that you could speak to your children about it?
- A. I feel they had to find out and come to a greater understanding of general world situation,

political situation, circumstances, and everything else, to be able to understand, because even some of our survivors—and myself, maybe, included—today living already a normal life; and the reminiscences are hard to believe it ourselves, you know, that those things could have happened and could have occurred.

So how could we-- You can never force another human being to understand what happened and maybe understand why you are different. And some of their peers' parents which they visited their homes, and they saw a different attitude and different, maybe, a different way of life, which as being in America they might have liked better. I also understood the situation, maybe they came to their peers' homes, and their parents were very well versed in English; and we were a little--I think maybe they're ashamed of it. And I wouldn't condemn it. I would understand that they might be ashamed that their parents maybe are not so well-versed in the English language or, you know, it's understandable in this transitional time until you get established, until you see the daylight, so to speak, that you rationalize and say, "Who are those parents of ours?" Do you understand?

But as a six-year-old or five-year-old don't understand. He sees the other parents speak beautiful

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English, maybe behaves a little different. We may behave a little--yet too many European traits which we couldn't get rid of so easily and so on. "Why are they so different?" They might have resented it until they understood what's all about and how it came about and what's happened.

DAUGHTER: You must done have all right.

A. In what respect? They still give me-(End of side one of tape.)