

WHO ARE WE WHERE DO WE

(1)

COME FROM

I Murray Ressler was born in the village called RUZANKA near STĄŻÓW - WIELEPOLE - FRYSZTAK to Chaim and Gitel Ressler - KIRSCHENBLUT. I was the youngest of 7 children the oldest was HERSH named after our grandfather, my Father's father, then was Isaac he was named after my Mother's father we called him ~~Isa~~ then came my sister Faiga she was named after my Grandmother my Father's mother then came Sally - Sally was named after my Mother's Mother then came Pinchas he died as a child of scarlet fever which was an epidemic then in Poland, then came Rose Rose was named after a aunt that died after giving Birth of a child she was married to Benjamin Baumehl, then I came. I WAS NAMED AFTER MOSHE ARON ZILBER (UNCLE)

Hersh and Feiga Ressler my grandparents had 6 children ZELDA - RIFKA - HINDA RAIZEL OR - ROSE CHAIM my FATHER AND SOL.

ZELDA - zelda married David DEMBITZER AND they had 6 children, I will try to go by family so I don't miss anyone SARAH - HILDA - ITA - SHAINDEL - AZIK AND BEN.

Sarah HILDA AND BEN came to America before world war 2.

Sarah married to Harry Beim and they had 2 children Roslin and Jesse Jesse lives in California has 2 children Roslin also has 2 children I don't know his last name she too has 2 children and resides in Calif L A area.

CHAIM

Uncle David and Zelda Cyik Itza perished in the Holocaust Shaindel died just before world War 2 I believe of a ^{RUPHERED} ~~survived~~ ^{WIFE AND} ~~children~~ ^{APPENDIX} ~~children~~. I must add and their children died in the Holocaust

RIVKA RESSLER ZILBER

Rivka Morit Moshe Aron Ziber whom I am named after they had 3 Boys 1 girl Pinchas SHIA MENDEL AND SARAH.

All except my uncle perished in the Holocaust Moshe Aron died of natural death.

Hinda Ressler Baumehl!

Hinda was the second wife to Benjamin Baumehl I mentioned before about

Rose-RAIZEL whom my sister Rose is named after that she died after giving birth.

Well by Jewish law if there was a sister she had to marry the Husband or the husband had to marry her Sister.

So Hinda and Benjamin had 7 children 4 Boys and 3 Girls SRUHEK-JOSEPH-OR YOSELE MOSHE-HERSH CHACHE-LIPKA AND FAIGA

JOSEPH OR WE CALL HIM YOSAKE is the only one ~~survived~~ that survived the Holocaust all the rest Parents and all children and grand children perished ONE ~~the~~ son in law Husband of CHACHE survived in Russia I ~~have~~ have never seen him I understand he ~~live~~ lived and died in Israel.

YOSAKE after the war found his sweetheart with whom he was going out before the war

he went ~~threw~~ diferent concetration camps and so did his girlfriend Bertha.

I met Bertha while we were in camp in PLASHOW near KRAKOW ^{Shortly} after the war I was in KRAKOW I walk on the street and I see a young lady and she looked so familiar to me and could not remember who she was and continued walking, then I sed to myself why dont I ask her I turned around and started to run after her then I recognized her and asked her about yosof. She told me then that he survived and is in Italy she followed him to Italy and married him ~~thrice~~.

Then in 1949 or 1950 they came to America and live in Brooklyn (Boro Park) and live there now.

Yosale and Bertha have 2 children Boy + Girl CHAINDY AND BENJAMIN, SHAINDY has 6 Children and Benji has 1 set of twins ~~and a~~ Boy + Girl and a Girl TOTAL 3 as of now,

Family from my mothers side
I am sorry to say I did not know
any. I only know my mother had
One brother JACOV (JANIE) a sister BRANDEL
and another sister MALKA (MALCIE)
My mother come from LEZANSK.
I have never bin in Lezansk and for some
reason I dont remember meeting any
of my relatives from my mothers side,
I only have 3 pictures left from from the
whole family. All have perished in the
Holocaust
Thats all I know Sorry

~~I was born in a village called RUZANICA NEAR~~
~~Strzyzow~~. Until the war I went to ^{PUBLIC} school
and hebrew school ⁱⁿ STRYZOW all week I
lived at uncle Davids & aunt Zeldas house
since it was to far to walk every day
to school. Jewish education was very
important in our lives so all boys stayed
with one relative or the other in Strzyzow.
and the girls got ^{PRIVATE} ~~private~~ tutors at home
to learn hebrew, to public school they
went in the village.

It was a dull life for my parents and
my older sisters and brothers since the
last few years we were the only Jewish
family ~~there~~ in this village. For ~~the~~ Saturday
High Holidays we got together with
Jews from neighboring villages ~~and~~ to make
minian Ten men.

My mother operated a pecegoods store
and groceries or you would call it a
general store since we were selling
cigarets and tobacco and some hardware

My father took care of the small farm
he had tried to weed & deal to help make
a living. I remember the gentiles used to come
in and bring a few eggs and trade for
cigarets tobacco sugar or salt.

Life was hard very often the store was
broken in to and emptied out. I remember
one time ~~the~~ my brother Icie slept near
the window and heavy shutters fell on
him and he did not wake up we
asked what if they would take you out,
you would never know.

My parents hated to live in the village
~~which we were the only Jews there~~
and always talked soon the children
grow up we will move to Krakow.
In spite of all we lived a happy life
the family was extremely close. It came
Saturday we had a real day of rest
~~the children~~ all boys came home and we
had a real Shabat day. singing ZMIROT
boys and girls together after dinner
many times the gentiles stopped and
listened in.

~~All our dreams ended~~
Years went by my brother Hersh learned
a trade he became a tailor IZAK
Moved to Krakow also Sally moved to
Krakow got jobs my sister Faiga got
engaged so things became to look
better and dreams became closer to move
out.

Then the war broke out and
hell broke loose.

For the first year we in the village
did not feel it so much but in STAYZON
it started out Jews had to go to forced
labor every day, Jews had to turn in ALL coats
all furs, I remember us being told
one family did not turn in a piece
of fur one person was shot for it.

And things became worst & worst
I remember one time the Matys made a
round up in the village for men to work
forced labor on the road to tar

the road in DOBRZECHOW between STRYZOW
AND FRYSZTAK AND my brother Isaac and I
wound up between all gentiles,

Since we spoke yidish so we ~~could~~
understand better german then the rest of
the gentiles, my brother became the
interpeter for the germans and I was workin
on the road.

~~When~~ The germans found out that the two
of us were jews, all gentiles were permitted
to go home for the Weekend we were
not permitted to go home.

One day a young german came over to
me and said you glide you must to load
2 cars in the time the gentiles loaded
one and stayed over me all the time
with a whip. The gentiles going home for
the weekend stayed at our house and said
to my mother you have to do something
to get him out of there before they kill him,
but somehow I survived the few weeks
until the road was finished and they
let us all go home.

In the first few days the war
broke out my two brothers were called
in the army to war I remember both
saying good by and running away not
making it hard on my parents, My father
served 6 years in W.W. I so he knew
what war was about.

Antisemitism in Poland was always there
after the war talking ^{about} W I the Poles

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started to make)
~~made~~ pogroms and were looking for
jews to ~~steal~~ and kill, my father was ~~hiding~~
hiding in the edek when the poles came
in the house looking for my father, my
brother must have been 8 or 8 1/2 years old
and said I want to tell that my ~~dady~~ ^{dad} is
hiding in the edek so my father ~~jumped~~ ^{had to}
down ~~through~~ a window and escaped,
a neighbor named Yankel I don't
know the last name, was beaten up
so bad that he died after a short
while.

Speaking of antisemitism I remember
when I was in public school the Jewish
boys were made to sit in last bench and
during break period hoodlums kids
came over and made us do calisthenics,
If we ~~went~~ went to the teacher to
complain he or she looked away.

After about 3 weeks Hersch and Isaac
came home from the army Poland was
taken over it was not much of a fight.

A lot of the officers were bribed
I remember one of my brothers was saying
the German planes were flying so low
that you could shoot him down with
a rifle the officer was saying in Polish
TO NASZE these are our planes,

A soldier took a pistol and shot
him to death, It was so obvious the NAZI
markings on the wings.

We lived in the village until the fall of 1941 in Oct or Nov 1941 we were made to move out of our house leave everything behind and move ~~to~~ to one of the neighboring towns called FRYSZTAK the Germans wanted to make sure they have all the Jews in one place.

My parents made me stay behind to work on a farm for a polak make it will be better for me then to be in town and have to go to forced labor.

My brother Hersh also did not want to go to town he was going around to different farmers sewing clothing for them and that how he was surviving day by day. I don't remember if Scia stayed in the village or he went to Frysztak I just don't remember.

Any way we were surviving living from from day to day, My father had a long beard the Germans used to, if they saw a Jew with a beard they could take a knife and cut the beard off, if a piece of flesh went with it ~~it~~ it was OK too so dad cut off the beard himself.

It was a big thing to him it was a religious custom he had never shaved his beard, it was very dignifying - or belittling to him.

The family lived in Fryszak until the liquidation of the town, meaning (Juden frie) free of jews.

The gestapo gave a order on the 18th day of TAMMUZ on the JEWISH CALENDAR corresponding with the month of ~~June~~ ^{JULY 3-1942} all jews Men Women children young and old had to report to the auction place where you sold horses cows and pigs & assume because it was fenced around - every one the whole town of jews every one, the Rabies the judges the merchants the rich & poor no jewish soul was left at home - except my brother HERSH.

He was very liked by every one all gentiles gave him food like I mentioned before he made different clothing for them and he believed he will beat the sistern.

~~On that day~~

The day before we had to report is a ~~fast~~ fast day of 17th day of TAMMUZ I can unistly say that there was no jew in town that did not fast, the fear of the unknown was unbelievable.

~~My brother Hersh decided he will not report. On the 18th day of Tammuz, I am giving the jewish calendar because I remember the day of fasting -~~

We were lined up and the gestapo was walking around up and down and started to give orders ~~and women~~ ^{men over the} age of 70 to step out they were led ~~to~~ out of the TARGOVICA PLACE the market place, then they called women with 5- and 6 children ~~and~~ or more more

to step out, and they were led down and so they took out 2 or make 3 thousand men women and children and put them on trucks to the forest in WAZYCE and shot them all ~~in~~ and buried in a mass grave including my mother. My mother was young yet but she looked world of course and tired so they took her out too.

Everyone thought that the people that they selected out, the old and the children and the weak were send home so there were mothers that did not have enough children that were called out so the borrowed from friends children so they can go home so they thought! Unfortunately

The young men were all loaded on trucks 150 ^{or so} men on each truck on military trucks like the american trucks we were packed standing like herring you could not move and they took of, where we didn't know. My brother and and others sed lets all lean to one side so ~~it~~ when the truck will get to a curve the truck will turn over and we will be abel to run away, but many were against it they were afraid they will get killed from the fall.

The truck traveled about a hour or so I don't remember exactly, and

16.5
INSERT

The trucks were standing on the outside of the teryavica, the gestapo was walking around with guns in the holsters and canes, if someone fell they grabbed him or her and pulled them off by the neck down ^{to the} the trucks like old dogs.

The trucks were taking away the old and children that left and came back they were loaded up and came back empty standing on the place we thought they are taking the old and the children home and the able working bodys will be taking to work

~~The stop the trucks made was Rustkav~~

THE LETTERS K L. ON JECKS ARM STOOD FOR
(KONSETRATIONS LAGER) Concentration camp

came to a stop, we ~~stood~~ still for ~~about~~ a while and looking out we could see a fenced around place and a gate to enter with a guard ~~with~~ and weapon.

Looking out we could also see two men carrying someone on a stretcher. After a while the trucks started up and turned around and we traveled again for an hour or so and stopped. This time they opened the curtain and ordered us to get off, after every one was off, they asked do you want to work - of course everyone said yes, now you can go home ~~now~~ and we will call you again.

Only then did we find out about the tragedy, what happened to all the elder of the town and all the children and my mother included.

We found out that the place we saw fenced around was Postkow near Dembice a working camp which was very bad, Uncle Jack was there you probably saw the letter K L on his farm. When I say you I mean our children the second generation.

In about a week or so we were called again (the men) only it is odd that I don't remember how we were transported. I believe it was by train in cattle cars and we wound up in Ptashow that was near KRAKOW, That is myself

my father and my brother ~~Jac~~ ^{Jac}.
 My brother Hersh was still
 in the Vilages around where we
 lived and working for the farmers
 sawing, for food and shelter,
 he never showed up in any of the
 places we had to report.

My cousin Yosale was in the same
 camp, he was there before we got
 there I don't know what town he
 came from, maybe from Krakow becau.
 he was working and living there.

At that time somehow for money
 he managed to get my father out of camp.
 and send him back home to

~~Frysk~~ ^{my} FRYSZTAK were the 3 sisters
 were. In Krakow Jews lived in
 the getto, most of the Polish Jews were
 put in gettos together in one part
 of town cramped so the Germans ~~to~~
 could have easy control over them.

Many Jews from smaller towns were
 evacuated to other towns or cities to
 keep them together.

In the fall around Oct. or Nov 42
 rumors were going around that the
 getto in Frysztak will be liquidated,

My brother ~~Hersh~~ Hersh hearing about
 it, wanted to save the family so he
 went around the village asking the
 farmers if he could bring his sisters
 to hide out for a few weeks until
 everything blows over, he honestly

believed that after a while every one will be able to return home. ~~After~~ all that had hapened no one could understand that a whole city could be liquidated.

I must mention that Fryszak was the first city ~~that was that the~~ germans took thousands of people and from all the neighboring towns that the germans took thousands of people and shut them in the forest. My brother found a couple of farmers in the villige that wanted to help him and agreed he should bring them over and they will give them shelter, he devided the family one hear and one thaire.

One of the places was at Michol Swenton's house in the villige of Mierodna that Sally and Rose was.

My sister Phillis and my father was by someone else.

He brought over to Swenton as much as he could, clothing pillows comforters sheets whatever he thought they might need.

After a couple of weeks ^{FAIGA!} Phillis started to complain that she is alone and very lonely and cried to him, so he asked Swenton if it would be possible he should bring over Phillis to his house because she is very lonely by herself and he agreed.

After a while my father also

wound up to be in the same place so the family was together. Father and 2 girls and he Hersh was going around sawing and bringing in difent things supplys for the family.

Swenton's family consisted of one son and one daughter Pietrek and Bronka - Bronia.

Pietrek was then about 27 years old and Bronia about 23.

Bronia and Pietrek were working on the farm and the father was taking care of his orchard he loved his orchard he had apples trees pears and beautiful cherries he used to sell a lot of fruit and made good money from the orchard.

We used to call Mr. Swenton the Father to Pietrek and Bronia (Dziadku) meaning GRANDPA.

~~The~~ The House was standing on a hill by itself with only one house about 100 yds away with one man living in it, I believe he was retarded or something I don't believe any one of us met him.

The House had ~~two~~ 1 main room a hallway going across the whole house one side were the living quarters on the other side was the stable for the cows and a large pantry.

On the outside of the house

was a dog tied ~~to~~ on a chain to a tree his name was SUBUSH I still have a picture of him, I feel he had a lot to do us' staying a life.

Michau Swienton the father was illitered he could not read or write and so was Pietrek, Mrs Swienton was in America I don't know the years but it must have bin in the early 20's he was working very hard in the steel mills and saving every penny he come back to Poland and bought his farm for that money, he was considered a well to do farmer.

The story goes when he was working in the steel mill he got drunk once and got in trouble and was arested, not knowing any one he stayed in jail and the man in a grocery store where he shopped found out that he is in jail ~~to~~ so he went to the police ~~and~~ and bailed him out, the Store keeper was jewish so maybe for that he helped us.

~~When summer~~ Icia and I stayed in Pleshaw working until sometimes in november, summer went around that KRAKOW will be liquidated of jews and all jews from Krakow will be send to concentration camps or be killed.

In Pleshaw I was working very hard we were digging ditches carrying railroad tracks on the shoulders and have very little food. ~~is~~ I was looking for food in garbage cans. We were marching every day from Pleshaw to PROKOCIM to work.

~~One day~~ Our watch men were soldiers in black uniforms they were UKRAINIANS who were ~~some~~ NATZI GESTAPO helpers.

One day one of our workers a Jew had a bad headache, he walked over to the foreman also a German but he wore a armband on his sleeve and asked him if he could lie down for a few minutes, the foreman allowed him to lay down, he went near the tool shed and lied down. ~~on~~ the guard in the black uniform past by and saw a Jew lying down takes off his carbine and shoots at him his first bullet hit him in the arm he stood up with his arm dangling down then he shot him again to death without bothering asking why or what.

His bullets must have been shattering bullets because his arm was shattered not shot threw.

This was the first time I saw anyone shot.

~~He~~ I remember we were working in the trenches in water knee high

with swollen legs from staying in water and mud, someone figured out it was from Kipoor, we had not much food anyway but we fasted.

My brother Hersh someone from the people he worked betrayed him called the gestapo and they caught him locked him in a pentry in one of the farmers homes, he got out they caught him again and shot him in the cemetery in Fryszak, so were we told by Bronia.

to the best of our knowledge there is no cemetery or graves left in FRYSZAK.

When we were in Bronias house she used to say when she felt bad she went to Hersh's grave so she felt better.

Whether there was a grave we dont know from people that were in Fryszak after the war we know there is no cemetery.

We were liberated only make 10-15 kilometers from Fryszak but had the pier to go to towards even after the war, why ^{will} I come to it in ~~the~~ ^{the} winter

While Scia and I were in Ptaszow and my father and family at the SWIENTON'S house Mr. Swenton said to my father he heard that all the Jews from Krakow - Ptaszow will be liquidated, send for the boys let's save them, Hersk was dead then already, Scia and I did not know, then I

My father send us a note by messenger since we could not receive any mail, that we should try to escape from PTASZOW and come to SWIENTON.

During the time ~~us being in~~ ^{we were} Ptaszow my father send us food packages. ~~Prokociem~~ ^{Prokociem} going to work from Ptaszow to Prokociem we purchased 2 tickets on the train, from Ptaszow to DEMBICE my Father gave us exact land marks and name where they are.

For a while we took time to organize ourself 10 or eleven men from Fryzytk also wanted to run away from camp, my brother and I had a destination where to go the others did not.

The other men also bought tickets on the train, we were all going to run away the same day and travel together on the same train but not in the same cars, because if one gets caught the other should try to save himself, each one for himself one could not save ^{HELP} the other if the nazis-gestapo ~~would~~ would catch.

The days were very cold in November the trains were very full no room inside we got to the station trying to get on the train there was no room, somehow I got on the step outside and held on to the handle and the train started to move.

The train is moving faster and faster and I see Shomek Lambik running he ^{CAN NOT} ~~can't~~ get on, he runs beside me I give him my hand to help him get on he can't get on he pulls me off the train, we both run after the train finally we got on the step.

With no room inside we stayed on the step holding on not to fall off and freezing cold you change hands not to get frost bitten.

After a while we separated ourselves not to be on the same car I traveled like that for approximately 90' to 100 kilometers til Dembice.

In Dembice most of the passengers got off I was also supposed to get off at this station, but I looked around and I see full of Gestapo police in the station I decided not to get off, with my shaby close that will give me away that I am a Jew.

I figured I will go to the next station and get off there, all of us were supposed to get off in Dembice but no one did, they were thinking the way I did,

it is too dangerous with all the gestapo around.

With most of the people getting off I finally got inside, the train set down and started to warm up.

All the way the conductors don't check our tickets, the cars were too crowded to pass by, now there is lots of room the conductor is going around and checks the tickets, he comes to me and asks for ^{my} ticket I show him, I have a ticket to Demvice and I want to go to the next station and I will pay the difference. He looks at me from top to bottom and says no, you wait here I will be right back.

As soon he walked away from me I moved to a different car I knew he knows I am a Jew and went to get police and that will be all, the end of my life.

I sat in the car for a while all of a sudden the train blows his whistle and stops.

I think this is my best chance to get away get off the train before the police will get me at the next station.

I got off the train lied down near the track and waited until the train will pull away.

I ~~the~~ left I was all alone dark

and not knowing where I was or which way to go, I called out aloud Ignac a Polish name for Icie I called once and twice I hear some one calls back here here, I was relieved I was not alone, all the others that got away from camp got out on the other side of the train and ran away from the train, every one had the same idea not to get off in Dombica as I did before it was too dangerous.

We started to walk toward the destination each wanted to go to the vicinity of Fryztek all were from ~~that town~~ same ~~TOWN~~

One man Mr Bigayer knew this territory he was leading us.

After walking a while we saw a German guard in a booth we realized that we were at a small airport, quietly we walked out of the airport and kept walking until daybreak, ~~for~~ during the day^{TIME} we staid in the woods and rested.

Next evening we started to walk again we walked again all night ~~and~~ actually it was not so far we got off the train to Fryztek but we had to walk through woods and fields not to be seen by anyone.

After two nights and days

Isia and I separated ourselves from the rest of the guys so we can go to the place where the rest of the family was.

Finally we found the house on top of a hill by itself with only a little house a few hundred meters away. we got inside the house we were met by Mr Swienton and then he called in the rest of the family we kissed of course and looked at each other and we could see the sad faces we knew something was ~~wrong~~ ~~we~~ ~~for~~ that was when we found out Hersh was no more alive.

The day Hersh was caught it was the 1st day of the month of Chesron ¹⁹⁴² ~~CO~~RESPOND TO

Mr Swenton son and daughter decided it was too dangerous for my family to be with them maybe the person that gave out (betrayed) Hersh also know about the family were they are and also call the gestapo, Pietrek decided to take them to the woods which were not too far from their house.

They took along blankets some food whatever they ~~could~~ could Pietrek with tears in his ~~and~~ sad don't worry Hersh is not here no more but I will take care of you, with tears in his eyes

A couple of nights passed Pietrek came and said come home because it's cold and you will die here, and he took them back home.

He made a hiding place on the eek between straw that was kept for the cows for the winter.

During the day they stayed in the stable with the cows and they slept in the hiding place.

When Isia and I came to live with them it was decided we have to make a better hiding place.

We decided to make one underground we dug a hole about 8' ~~by~~ $\times 5 \times 4\frac{1}{2}$ ' deep.

~~On top of it~~ in the pentry Pietrek was crying out at night the dirt to dispose of it not leaving any fresh dirt notisible.

On top ~~was~~ standing ~~the~~ a large bin with diferent farm products like weed-ry-flower as useful in a farm pentry. ~~Oppisaird~~ for the whole winter. Next to the pentry was the stable for the cows we decided to make the entrance from there.

The cover for the dor we made from the some wood as the rest of the floor, matched ~~the~~ exactly, to cover up the seams on the crack we tacked on straw and made it dirty with manure to match the ~~too~~ look of the stable.

The walls were wet so we put straw against it and with moldings or sticks if we had no molding.

The floor was also wet, the straw was rotting and smelt damp, but it did not matter we did not smel it.

We stayed at the Swientons almost 2 years, over the 2 years we had many many happenings, once Isie wanted to smoke a cigarette during the day, not to leave the smoke or smell of cigarettes he went in the kitchen and let the smoke in to the stove to go out threw the chimney on the way back to the stable he stopped in the hallway and looked out threw a crack at the door, he meets with someone eye to eye and the person ~~sai~~ says open dont worry, ofcourse he did not open the door he calls out again open the door dont worry, til today we never found out who that person was.

We have decided to stay watch inside the the house in all four corners of the house, we were pulling guard ~~to~~ like in the army.

~~the~~ If anyone was approaching the house we went into the bunker, it did not matter who it was, ~~a~~ men child or any living person.

At the beginning when the girls were there with father ~~they~~ were a little negligent ~~or~~ not used to lock the door at all times, one time a man walked in and of course he sees Sally and Rose or Faiger and stays startled not saying a word, ~~of~~ and the girls did not say anything, after a ~~few~~ seconds he asked well is Pietrek and he walked out.

The man was a boy that went to school with one of my sisters and of course knew who they were and was shocked to see Jewish girls,

He worked as a farm hand only a few houses away whenever he came close to the house he would call out about Pietrek Pietrek and made sure he does not see them again he knew that Jews are hiding out but did not want to know.

Once during the summer Dziadek Mr Swenton is outside picking fruit of the ground a Polish police officer is coming up the hill we see him coming ofcourse we go in to the bunker and closed the bunker yps we never opened the bunker until someone of the Swenton family knocked giving us a signal to open up, saying the coast is clear.

After about 10 or 15 minutes we hear 3 knocks meaning come out its OK we open the door and come in the stable and see a big grin on Mr. Swentons face and he says, come lets have a drink of wine.

After we had a drink he says you know I was outside and did not see the policeman coming atleast I see you are watching yourselfs you saw him coming I did not.

The policeman came up close and kept him on the shoulder and he was very ~~shook~~ scared he came sudden.

There were many times when Mr. Swienton got discouraged and said go away I had enough, the war will never end and if you get caught they will kill us all, I am old I had my life but what are my children guilty of.

So at the beginning we still had some american dollars so my father took out and gave him some to appease him, american money was special to him.

The man was totally right, we had had nowhere to go, we were the jews destined to die if we were sent away it was almost sure death, if we would not be caught by the german the poles would give us out.

The poles were not sympathetic to the jews, even though we lived in a village and farmers came to play cards at night in our house almost every night we had no trust in any one, there were cases where poles would give out jews for 1 kilo of sugar for reward.

Swienton's house was only a few kilometers from our house, we never knew him only from contact that my brother Hersh made during the time he worked for them.

To be two years hiding out like this is a lifetime, to honest we did not think we will ever live threw the war and be able to talk about it.

My father was the only one that kept our morale up, if sitting in the bunker the clothe was weering out on the knees, once ~~my~~ dad sed to my sister Fayga take a patch and put on the knees so the dress will last longer my sisters answer was if I will live ~~there~~ ^{there} I will walk out naked.