

KDRG YVA-002

**Testimony of Bronia (Walberg) Spielvogel,
Born in Krzemieniec, Poland, 1917,
Regarding Her Experiences in the Krzemieniec Ghetto and in Hiding**

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Translated from Hebrew by Dr. Batya (Betty) Cohen
Edited by Ellen Garshick, December 2022

[page 1]

Yosela Karmin's project to translate testimonies, Kibbutz Magen¹

Yad Vashem Number: 0.3-2219

Witness: Bronye Shpilfogel, D.O.B.: 20-6-17

Address at time of testimony: Tel Hanan, Rasco Housing

Place and times of events: Kremenets, Belaya Krinitza, Krakow, Bensheim, Heidelberg

Contents of the testimony: Born in Kremenets (Volhynia), on her being saved in a hiding place by Ukrainians, details about Kremenets until the outbreak of disturbances organized by Ukrainians after the entrance of the Germans in 1941 and the murder of 600 Jews, concentration of the area's Jews in Kremenets, destruction of the ghetto in August 1942, 19 months in a hidden place provided by a Ukrainian loyal to Bandera, liberation by the Red Army in April 1944, in a refugee camp in Germany till 1949, immigration to Israel in 1949.

Names of people mentioned in the testimony: Jews in Kremenets: Rabbi Mendiuk, Goldring, Zaydel Perlmutter, Beni Katz, B. Landesberg, Misha Rabinovich, Shpigel, Kornits, Alegant, Duvid Rubin, Moshke Margulis, Vayntraub, Diamand, Bronfeld, Pola Teper, Tshatshkes, A. Goldsman, D. Bialoguz, N. Kahane, Y. Bizovski, Kopeyka

Ukrainians: Fiodor Natiuk, Niedzwiecki, Bisycyna, Pilipec

Nazi city commander: Fritz Miller

Source of document: Yad Vashem, Jerusalem

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¹ That is, translation into Hebrew. The testimony was originally given in Polish.

[page 2]

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[page 3]

Record of the Testimony

Those of the family murdered by the Nazis:

- Mother: Rivke, from the Zilberg family, aged 58, perished in 1942
- Sister: Neche Raykh, aged 39, perished with her husband and their six children in 1942
- Sister: Beyle Beker, aged 37, perished with her husband and their two children in 1942
- Sister: Brokhe Valberg, aged 29, perished in 1942
- Brother: Shaya Volf Valberg, aged 35, perished with his wife and their three children in 1942
- Brother: Fayvel Valberg, aged 33, perished with his wife and their two children in 1942
- Brother: Moshe Valberg, 31, perished with his wife and son in 1941

Bronye (formerly Valberg) Shpilfogel was born and was married in Kremenets. She was the youngest of the butcher Yankel Valberg's seven children. She didn't even finish elementary school, but she has much wisdom and resourcefulness and is energetic. She is outstanding in having an excellent memory.

According to her testimony, there were about 14,000 Jews in Kremenets, and after World War II broke out, the Jewish population grew because of the large number of refugees arriving from the western areas of Poland.

Kremenets was a cultured city. Besides two elementary schools, there were two other high schools and the college named after Czacki, known throughout Poland for its high level of studies.² The rich library there that served the entire city, including Jewish youth, who didn't make up a large part of the student body. The administration and the teachers didn't discriminate against the Jews, but the students created an unfavorable atmosphere, and few Jews sent their children there.

In the city there was also a Tarbut school. This was a politically conscious and very active school. The Zionist movement was the biggest of all, and its most active members were Goldring, Zaydel Perlmutter, Beni Katz, and Dr. Landesberg. The Communist movement was also strong, and at its head stood M. Rabinovich. In 1936 or 1937, a trial took place against

² The Lyceum, a renowned Polish secondary school attended by her father.

the Communists. It was because of the activity of resident Shpigel, who caused the ruination of the movement.

After World War II broke out, our city had the privilege of hosting, for one night, members of the Polish government, which had fled with the German occupation. This caused a massive German bombing that cost the lives of 100 Jews.

The situation of the Jewish population in Kremenets was worse than that in cities in western Poland. Here the Jews were between two focal points of fire. On one side were Polish antisemites, and on the other side were Ukrainian nationalists.

[page 4]

In 1938, for example, Ukrainian youth in the agricultural school in Belaya Krinitza organized a march with bars and clubs through the city in order to abuse the Jews there. The matter didn't lead to bloodshed because the Jewish youth, and especially the sportsmen among them, scattered the gang. One Jew who stayed outside of the city was hurt by chance, and his name was Duvid Rubin.

In 1941 Ukrainian hatred led to more severe results. This was when the Germans captured the city. The pogrom, authorized by the Germans, took 24 hours; 600 Jews were killed, and many were left injured and wounded. It was an act of revenge for the fact that the Soviets, before leaving the city, had killed the nationalist Ukrainian prisoners. Their corpses were found afterward on the prison grounds. Bronye Shpilfogel claims that the pogrom would have gone on a long time if not for Dr. Katz's intervention with the Nazi commander of the city, Fritz Miller. That same Miller tied two Jewish boys to his horse and dragged them 20 kilometers. One died immediately from a heart attack, and the second was hanged several days later in jail. The lives of the Jewish population in Kremenets generally continued as usual, that is to say: kidnappings to a labor camp in Belaya Krinitza, ghetto, Jewish patch, etc.

In August 1942, the ghetto in Kremenets was destroyed. The Jews were not led to any extermination camp or to work, but all were murdered and buried in the place where the Yakutsk Camp once was. The procedure was like this: they took people out in groups from the ghetto. In the prison yard, they added to the groups, and from there they transported them to the place of murder. Bronye Shpilfogel succeeded in running away to a tiny store. By coincidence, her family, which had been taken by the Germans, was staying there. In the store, an old lady who was lying down advised her to hide under the bed. At night Bronye moved to the attic. There two other Jewish families that succeeded in getting away from the pursuers were hiding. In the ghetto, the number of Jews decreased because the "action" continued without any interruption.

8-8-1942—For eight days they hid and survived only on what they were able to find at night in the houses of Jews who had left. A boy who heard a child crying from the hiding place gave them away.

[page 5]

The witness found herself in the prison courtyard. There she waited several days to complete the group in order to be led to her death. She doesn't remain desperate and begins to try to escape from the prison. She succeeds and flees under cover of night through the wall, but a bullet wounds her in the leg.

Bronye Shpilfogel finds shelter with the Bandera loyalist Fiodor Natiuk, thanks to an earlier agreement between young people Azriel Goldman and Dudek Bialoguz, with a Ukrainian acquaintance providing the hiding place and the witness Bronye providing the money.

Their group becomes larger by one person, Niushye Kahane. These four people hide for 19 months in a cellar underneath the engraving workshop that belongs to the Ukrainian. The money is quickly gone, and hunger stares them in the face. The man shares with them as much as he can, but he is also without resources. The situation only improves when the man gets work as director of a soap factory for the Germans. Their mood then improves, because Natiuk is illiterate and needs help—Niushye manages his accounts. Maybe because of this, the Ukrainian continues to hide them. In any case, they experience some difficult moments. The Germans loiter around the owner of the house in the workshop underneath their hiding place.

At times, the Bandera loyalist rebels against the bondage that he finds himself caught up in. He plans many different tricks for how to get rid of them. Once he suggests bringing them to the city, and once in a crisis, he himself wants to flee the house and leave them to their fate. Time passes anyway, for better or for worse, and here in the spring 1944 the Russian army reaches Kremenets. At night they go out with the feeling of having experienced a miracle within the hiding place, and they hide among the ghetto ruins. In the morning, they hear the Russian language and meet a group of Soviet soldiers, who treat them with admiration and give them aid. Besides these four, other Jews were hidden by Poles and Ukrainians. For example, two women hid eight Jews.³ A Ukrainian shoemaker saved a young Jewish woman and arranged for a hiding place on top of an oven.

At the end of the war, Bronye Shpilfogel travels to Krakow and from there to Germany. She finds herself in the Bensheim Camp until 1949. For three years with breaks, she is in Heidelberg Hospital. The witness claims that in the Kremenets ghetto all Jewish men and women underwent sterilization. Jewish doctors administered injections under German supervision. A German doctor in Heidelberg told her that her sickness was caused by the injection that she had received. In September 1949, Bronye Shpilfogel arrived in Israel. She met her husband and married him in Bensheim.

[page 6]

³ Aleksandra Tarasova and Marye Dest. See, for example, Tova Teper's testimony in *Pinkas Kremenits* (<https://www.jewishgen.org/yizkor/kremenets/kremenets.html>), page 251.

Bronye Shpilfogel Testifies

My father, Yankel Valberg, was a butcher. I was the youngest of seven children, and only I remained alive from the entire family. I was born and married in Kremenets and knew our city well. The surroundings were beautiful; mountains were all around. In the winter we drowned in the snow, and in the summer, we picked flowers in the meadow between the mountains.

Kremenets before World War II

Before the war there were about 14,000 Jews in Kremenets. Our rabbi was Mendiuk. The city was very cultured, there were many schools, and everyone ran to study. There was a famous government high school, [the] Czacki [Lyceum], where Jews were not accepted willingly. In the entire high school, there were maybe eight Jewish students, but whoever wanted to could borrow books from the luxurious school's library and could read in the reading room. The teachers there were excellent and weren't antisemitic, only the students were.

In Kremenets there were many Zionists, and their leaders were Zaydel Perlmutter, Goldring, Beni Katz, and Dr. Bozyc Landsberg. The Communist Party was also large, and its leader was Moshe Rabinovich.

In 1936 or 1937 there was a big trial against the Communists. The informer was a man by the name of Shpigel, and the second was Kornits, who broke down and sent many young people to jail, where they remained for many years. We didn't lack for antisemites. The Poles hated the Jews, and the Ukrainians hated the Jews and the Poles. We had a Ukrainian nationalist movement by the name of D.H.N., and at its head was Niedzwiecki, who at the time of the German occupation was extremely cruel to the Jews.

In 1938 a pogrom almost broke out. There was a school in an agricultural farm area not far from Kremenets. Many students learned there, and the place was called Belaya Krinitza. At the time an incident occurred in Vilna in which a Polish student was killed, and it was said that Jews did it. The students at the agricultural school gathered and went toward Kremenets armed with bars and clubs in order to beat Jews. Near the city they met David Rubin, a well-known citizen of the city. They ganged up on him. They knocked him to the ground, and kicked and hit him. They planned to kill him, but to his good fortune another Jew passed with his wagon and shot into the air.

[page 7]

The gang scattered when reinforcements of Jewish athletes came out in the man's defense. The leader of the athletes at the time was Moshke Margulis.

The police commander came to Rubin afterward. He apologized for the incident and invited him to the agricultural school to identify the attackers. They made all the students stand in line and requested that he point out those that had ganged up on him and hit him. Rubin recognized one of them but didn't want to convict because he suspected that there would be revenge on the part of the other Ukrainians. This student saw that Rubin recognized him, and afterward he came to him to thank him for his nobility of soul.

The Polish Government Flees by Way of Kremenets

During the first part of September 1939, we saw a few dirty cars in the mud in the streets of our city. People said that it was the fleeing Polish government.

President Moscicki and Marshal Smigly-Rydz were found in these cars. That same day our city was badly bombed. A large number of bombs fell on the square. Many Jews died that day; they said it was 100. We had a mountain called Bona, and across from it we had a hotel that was called by the same name. Spies apparently told the Germans that the Polish government was in the Bona, but instead of bombing the hotel, they bombed the mountain. Members of the government spent the night in the hotel, and in the morning they fled further. We also fled, but to a nearby forest, to hide from the bombs.

A Jew came and said that the Soviets would be there soon. Everyone began to kiss from joy that the Germans wouldn't come here. We didn't know then that it was just temporary and that our fate was determined. The Russians came afterward, and until 1941 we had a normal life.

Pogrom in Which 600 Jews from Our City Lost Their Lives

During the time of the Soviets, many Ukrainian nationalists sat in jail. They massacred all the Ukrainian and Jewish prisoners who were freed. When the Germans came, the incident was discovered because relatives began to search for the prisoners. The bodies were found in the storeroom, and then hell broke loose in the city. Ukrainians grabbed Jews and forced them to dig and take out the bodies while beating them mercilessly.

[page 8]

During the day, 600 Jews were murdered, and an uncountable number were wounded. They caught me; my brother, Shaya Volf, and his wife were also caught, but we succeeded in slipping away from there. One non-Jew saved us because he knew us and knew that we were rich and had no connection with the Communists. They broke my brother-in-law's leg with a bar, and he ran home on one foot.

The Ukrainians sought revenge against us in a terrible way. As they beat us, they would say "That's for the soap," or "for the sugar." That was because during Soviet times, a Jew would sometimes push a Ukrainian into the line of a store for ingredients that were distributed according to food coupons. The Ukrainians wore their national clothes and said that in Lviv there was a Ukrainian legion and that now Ukraine would be independent. This action lasted 24 hours, and afterward everything was quiet. They said that the secretary of the community, Dr. Katz, went to the German commander of the city, Fritz Miller, and he helped a little bit.

Jews Take Care of Two Graves of German Officers

The Germans reached us from two sides simultaneously. They surrounded Kremenets. In one small restaurant two Soviet officers still sat and drank: when they saw the Germans, they sent a hand grenade in their direction and jumped out of the window. They managed to get away. The Germans were killed and afterward were buried in the square in front of

the municipality. From that day, it was the Jews' responsibility to care for the graves, water the flowers, and sweep the area.

Eviction of Jews from Small Towns to Kremenets

Within a little while, our population grew by 6,000 people. It was a result of the transfer of all the Jews from the small towns to our city. In the beginning it looked like this: everyone who had close family in a small town could invite him to his town. We had relatives in Katerburg, and one day they sent us their two sons to tell us that they would soon join us. The boys went without a patch on their arm, and to their misfortune they met Fritz Miller riding his horse. He called them: "Jews, come." He began to hit them, tied them to the horse, and dragged them barefoot in the snow for maybe 20 kilometers. One of the sons had a heart attack and died on the spot, and the other held on. But a few days later he was arrested and taken to prison.

[page 9]

Jews came to us from Vishnevets, Pochayev, Lanovtsy, Shumsk, Vyshgorodok (near the Russian border), and Katerburg. Besides these, there were also many refugees from the western part of Poland, such as Lodz, Katowice, Krakow, and many from Warszawa. Many of these people were active in the police and the Judenrat. Someone from Katowice, I think his name was Vayntraub, was secretary of the Judenrat after Katz resigned. Katz was a very fair man and didn't do injustice to anyone. He was frequently beaten by the Germans because he wanted to defend the Jews. But there were other businesspeople that were true bastards. One was named Diamand, from Warszawa, and another by the name of Bronfeld, who was a strong figure. They took money from Jews and split it with Miller.

The building in which the Judenrat was located was called Belweder (the place where the Polish president lives in Warszawa). This, of course, didn't help them, because the Germans destroyed them together with the others in the 1942 destruction "action."

The Work Camp in Belaya Krinitza

Fritz Miller demanded to be supplied with 1,000 Jews in Belaya Krinitza. There began to be terrible kidnappings on the streets and in the houses. I was also kidnapped. I attempted to flee. I fell and broke my front teeth. Afterward, I was in Belaya Krinitza. Miller stood on the table and ordered everyone to run. Everyone ran, and it was forbidden to stand. Afterward, they were ordered to clean the barracks because the army was about to arrive there. But it didn't arrive. I washed the floors inside the barracks.

Destruction of the Ghetto in Kremenets on 8/8/42

It was Sunday. Our ghetto was surrounded by barbed wire and a wooden fence two and a half meters high. Suddenly they shot into the ghetto. Panic broke out. Germans arrived in cars and began to take out Jews. They ordered the entire family to report, and they photographed us (maybe they wished to show in Germany how many Jews they killed). Afterward they took everyone to prison. When a certain number of Jews were gathered, they took them to the edge of the city and shot all of them. They took me along with the

family of my brother, Fayvel. They photographed us, and afterward we were among the candidates for expulsion.

[page 10]

Fleeing and Hiding in an Attic

We stood near the synagogue and waited for a truck that was supposed to take us. I noticed a tiny store near the synagogue. Its door was open. Suddenly, when I saw that no one noticed me, I jumped into the store.

A bed stood there, and an old woman lay on it. "Girl, hide under the bed," she told me. I crawled under the bed and covered myself with a tin bathtub. At night, the woman told me that in the attic, two Jewish families were hiding and that I should join them. That's what I did. The next day the Germans came and took the old woman. We were eight people in the attic. During the day we lay quietly, and at night we went out to look for a little food. In the empty houses we found a few potatoes, beets, sometimes some noodles, and that was our food. There were hardly any people in the ghetto.

One day a non-Jew heard one of the children in the attic crying and brought gendarmes to us.

The Second Escape, This Time from Prison

They put us on a truck. I removed a ring from my finger and gave it to a Ukrainian to let me jump. He said that if I jumped, he'd shoot me immediately. It was already better to run away from prison if I wanted to try. In the prison yard, they gathered the Jews whom they had removed from hiding places. When they reached a certain amount, they took them to the edge of the city, and there they killed them. I sat there for eight days, and the entire time they brought additional people. We didn't get food. Non-Jews brought us bread; a loaf of bread cost five rubles. Non-Jews made business. I had money. I bought bread and shared it with the children.

Where did I have money from? Among the Jews who were sentenced to be taken to be killed was my cousin Yitschak Bizovski. He asked one of the Ukrainians to allow him to say good-bye to me. Permission was given, and when I approached him, he passed me a small bag inside a sock, and inside was gold. Besides this, I had a little gold inside a sock that I had received from my mother. My mother gave it to me before her death. A young man by the name of Azriel Goldman asked me for a small slice of bread for his little girl. I told him that I would run away that night. He told me he had a Christian friend who would agree to accept Jews, but one had to pay him, and added that his friend, Dudek Bialoguz, was also involved in the matter. We said that we would flee together. They would provide the hiding place, and I would give the gentile the money.

[page 11]

Whenever one of the Jews died, the Ukrainians placed him under the fence, and whenever additional victims were added, they took them out by truck. We spoke of jumping through the fence in the place where the bodies lay. That same day, a woman was lying on a metal bed, and at night the bed was already empty. Azriel left his little daughter, stood on the

metal bed, and jumped over the fence. Dudek was the last to jump. When I wanted to jump, the guard woke up and shot. A bullet hit my leg, but I jumped anyway. They waited for me, and we went to the gentile.

Hiding Place in the Cellar with a Bandera Loyalist

Our gentile was a Bandera loyalist. His name was Fiodor Natiuk. He was a glazier but knew everything. He was also a welder as well as an engraver.

He lived on Navalna Street, on the edge of the city, far from the town center. He had a Polish neighbor who knew about us. But she kept it secret. He didn't live with his wife. He had a mistress whose name was Fiodrycha. His wife, son, and daughter lived in another city. The children used to visit him from time to time. They also knew about us. Sometimes they sat with us in the basement, and we spoke together. Our hiding place was in the basement. A sort of cover opened into it so we could go down on a ladder. Fiodor lived on the lower floor. Downstairs was a workshop in which there was an opening to the cellar. On top of the cover stood a lathe. He also scattered seeds of grain because he raised turkeys. He did all this to disguise the hiding place. It was so crowded that we could only sit or lie down. Standing or walking was impossible. The second entrance was within a small kitchenette. There I cooked a little, and there also stood a pot that served as our bathroom.

Our Group Grew by One Person

Niushye Kahane also fled from prison and went to her Ukrainian brother-in-law. But he didn't agree to hide her and threw her out in the middle of the night. She then went to a girlfriend from school, whose father hid her in a closet. The Pole was anyway afraid to have her and went to Dr. Ladzynski, who was known as a fair man, and he requested help from him. The doctor said that he couldn't help, but in his hospital, there was a Ukrainian nurse named Lisicina who helped Jews.

[page 12]

Azriel and Dudek had given a lot of things to the non-Jew Pilipec, and they sent Fiodor there to bring them. Lisicina knew that Fiodor was hiding us, and when she met us at Pilipec's, she said to him: "You are hiding three Jews. So maybe you'll take another one?" Fiodor asked us if we agreed to accept Niushye, and we agreed. So Niushye joined us. She was a bookkeeper, and who knows if Fiodor would have kept us if it wasn't for Niushye.

When she came to us, she was covered with infected wounds. It was because of so many worries. Fiodor took care of her. He also brought me ointment because the wound on my leg didn't close for a long time.

Hunger Stares into Our Eyes

I didn't have much money, and soon the money was gone. Fiodor didn't get a lot from us, but each of us promised that if he lived, he would be paid with interest. In the meantime, he had to feed four people, and it was expensive. They bought dry food, and I was the main chef who cooked for everyone. A day when there was a little potato soup and a slice of bread would be considered a happy day. We were starving! Fiodrycha sold holy accoutrements and holy pictures in front of the church, and she had some earnings from

that. Azriel and Dudek drew a map of the ghetto and showed Fiodor a place where valuables and money were buried. Fiodor went there and found the place, but instead of taking the things immediately, he postponed it until the next day. When he came the next day, nothing was there. Someone else had found the treasure; such a failure was Fiodor!

[I Was Beaten by a Bandera Loyalist until I Bled](#)

When the money was gone, Fiodor's wife wanted to get rid of us. She was a bad woman. He was a good man. She attacked us for every stupid thing. She asked me what I knew how to do and how I could be of help to her. I wanted to satisfy her and said that I knew how to sew (I had learned a little sewing in school). She brought cloth and asked me to sew her a robe.

I somehow succeeded, and she was satisfied. Afterward, she gave me a jacket of her husband's to fix, but when I succeeded in this as well, she wanted me to fix a hat for him. I explained to her that I had no experience in fixing hats, but she forced me to do it. The heat came out in such a way that until today, I laugh when I remember it.

[page 13]

The woman then took a broom and hit me till I bled. I lay for three days after her blows. All four of us slept on a surface that Fiodor prepared for us. We didn't undress, we didn't bathe, and this they called life!

[A Change Occurred in Our Lives](#)

Fiodor began to work as a manager of a soap factory, and our situation improved greatly. He knew nothing except how to sign his name. Niushye did all his bookkeeping. In the evening, he would bring his account from the factory, and she would summarize and transfer everything to the book. In exchange for soap, he received other items, and we didn't know hunger anymore. Then other troubles began. Germans came to him, and our hearts jumped from anxiety. Sometimes he drank with the Germans, and once when he was drunk, he began to talk about us. But before they understood anything, she [his wife] dragged him out of the room. She was smarter than him, but bad.

[For 19 Months the Bandera Loyalist Was Tortured with Us](#)

For 19 months, he cleaned up after us. It really was very hard for him. Sometimes he planned how he would bring us to the forest. He complained about his bitter fate and almost cried. There were days when he was ready to run away from the house and leave us, because he felt that he couldn't live like this anymore. We were afraid that he would think of killing us and that nobody would punish him for it. Maybe he thought of it, but he didn't do it. On the contrary, he paid with his life for saving us.

It was already after I left Kremenets, but I was told afterward that Fiodor Natiuk was murdered after the war by other Bandera loyalists for saving four Jews.

[Liberation with the Entrance of the Soviet Army](#)

It was already the end of March or the beginning of April 1944 when Fiodor came home and said that the Russians had already arrived. He took us out to the street at 3:00 in the morning. We went in the direction of the ghetto. We hid among the ruins. We sat there and

waited. Dawn came up, and nothing happened. We thought that the man had deceived us in order to let us go. Toward morning, we heard steps and conversation in the Russian language. We came out of the hiding place, and I went toward them. We said that we were Jews. They were really happy to meet us and asked if there were other Jews hiding in the cellar.

[page 14]

They took us to the NKVD. There were some Soviet Jews, and they received us cordially. In any case, they advised us to leave Kremenets for fear that there wouldn't be a safe place for us. The end of the war was still far off, and many dangers still threatened us.

I didn't know where to turn, and in the meantime I remained in Kremenets. I lived with Niushye. There were more bombings, and we were on edge more than once.

About Other Jews in Hiding in Kremenets

Besides our quarters, there were a number of Jews who hid in a way similar to ours. One by the name of [Vove] Landsberg converted after the war and married the Pole who hid him. This Pole, together with a Russian woman, saved eight Jews. They purposely became friends with Germans in order to remove any suspicion from themselves. They bought ingredients for eight people and had parties with Germans to mask their activities. Among the survivors of these two women were [Avraham] Tshatshkes, Pole Teper, a German Jew by the name of [Yakov] Kot, Alegant from Warsaw, and others. Two Jews were hidden by the Shtundists: Margulis and Kopeyka.⁴

One shoemaker who was already 50 years old hid a 16-year-old girl, a porter's daughter. She lay by him hidden on top of an oven. During the nights, she cooked and cleaned for him. The shoemaker lived with her and after liberation refused to let her go. She left after some time anyway.

My Road to Israel

After the end of the war, I traveled to Krakow, and then to Germany with a passport, as if I were a German citizen. It was already 1946. I was in the Bensheim camp with 1,200 Jews. There I met my husband. At the end of three months of my stay in the Bensheim camp, I became sick and was operated on in Heidelberg. They took out my gall bladder. With short interruptions, I was sick for three years. I was in the hospital in Heidelberg.

Doctors said that the sickness was caused by an injection that I received in the ghetto, because in Kremenets everyone received injections against fertility. The Germans forced us. Several of us knew what the injections contained, and others thought that they were against a typhus epidemic.

In September 1949, I arrived in Israel.

⁴ Given names in brackets are from Tova Teper's testimony in *Pinkas Kremenits* (<https://www.jewishgen.org/yizkor/kremenets/kremenets.html>), page 251.

[page 15]

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Signature of the Witness

Bronye Shpilfogel