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# **United States Holocaust Memorial Museum**

Interview with Eva Lang September 5, 1990 RG-50.030\*0121

#### **PREFACE**

The following oral history testimony is the result of a taped interview with Eva Lang, conducted on September 5, 1990 on behalf of the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum. The interview is part of the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum's collection of oral testimonies. Rights to the interview are held by the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum.

The reader should bear in mind that this is a verbatim transcript of spoken, rather than written prose. This transcript has been neither checked for spelling nor verified for accuracy, and therefore, it is possible that there are errors. As a result, nothing should be quoted or used from this transcript without first checking it against the taped interview.

## EVA LANG September 5, 1990

(All answers are through an interpreter) Question: Would you tell me your name please? Answer: My uh I used the name Lang, Eva, as a published author. Question: When and where were you born? Answer: Twenty-five April in Budapest? Question: Tell me, tell me about your your uh parents uh and your family as a child. Where did you live? What did your father do? Answer: I had an incredible childhood. Even nowadays when I when I go to sleep I return to my childhood. It it was such a marvelous experience. My father was an incredibly enlightened individual. My mother was a very artistic woman, and we were raised in a very beautiful household. And we were incredibly lucky that my my all our relatives, my grandparents, we all lived in a communal home. \_\_\_\_\_ we moved to \_\_\_\_\_ to my grandfather's house, and in this house I learned how generations can live together and how people can get along, the old and the young live together in harmony and rely and depend and support each other, and all my life I tried to continue this pattern in perpetuating this uh sort of life style. Question: Tell me how you school? What your friends were like?

Answer: In the state school, elementary school in \_\_\_\_\_...but already atrocities were already beginning. We lived in a corner house on 15th Street, Number 14. Not not on once but on many occasions they broke the windows. My father went daily to the Shanker (ph) and Company and he carried a lot of money in his medical bag and my parents decided since my brother had to go to school and I had also had to participate, we decided to move to Budapest for school purposes. I had many friends and relations in \_\_\_\_\_. Three of them live in Israel who I traced after the war, and the one friend that I sat in the same desk with, even today we get together. We love each other. These roots can never be severed.

Question: Tell me what happened \_\_\_\_\_

TECHNICAL CONVERSATION

Question: How did your life change when the war started?

Answer: When the Jewish laws were instituted my life changed radically. Suddenly they started to pursue us. The first Jewish law...my father was exempted as a military, under military exemption and he was not influenced that much by but when other Jewish laws were instituted, I have an incredible letter in which Shanker and Company that to their greatest regret they must separate ourselves from the father even though they know they're losing an incredible talent, but due to the times they have to let him go. Then he went to work for Strohman (ph) Company. Strohman means...oh...he was he was a straw (ph) employee. He had to work under an alias, and I as a graphic artist went to a shop and used my graphic artist talent to uh paint porcelain. In the morning I went to school, went home, prepared the food. Nobody could have any kind of uh domestic help. My mother was very sickly at this stage. Spiritually she could not handle...but since she was a bank officer and she needed some kind of a work, therefore she never really

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adjusted to the domestic life and since the Jews could not have any kind of domestic help in the house, besides the work I did in the porcelain shop, I did...I went in the early morning I went to fetch wood for the from the basement to heat the house. I I pressed uh three uh pants for the for the guys, polished their shoes, prepared breakfast, coffee, and after I did everything, then I went to school where I did all my schoolwork. At noontime I went to do further shopping. My father would come home. We had lunch. And then I went to the porcelain shop to do the decorative work until eight in the evening and I was earning enough that we that we could survive quite comfortably.

Question: When things become really bad and really difficult?

Answer: The most horrifying part was when the Germans actually occupied Budapest. This happened on a Sunday morning, which was just at the time when I was fixing a run in my nylons, and this was also a side job that I had. I was uh doing knitting. I was making sweaters which we sold. I was making uh decorating porcelain. And she was earning some money fixing the nylons when a girl friend came up at eight in the morning, as I was mending the nylons, and she told me that uh that the German tanks, with tanks had occupied and my mother...I remember my mother's very strange experience. I went and told her that this is horrible, but even...but still we still have to heat the bathroom and we have to make the food and I went into the bathroom and took all my...I took all my graphic drawings to help make the fire because I didn't see any need to preserve them anymore. My mother ran in and gra...and and embraced me and grabbed a few of them and these drawings have survived from this period. From my five years of of graphic art studies, this handful that she grabbed from the fire, these are the only ones that have survived. We were so sure...an incredible interesting moment...I never agreed...we, since we didn't have much money we will go to \_\_\_\_\_ professor who's a who's a plastic surgeon to do a nose job because I was never happy with the nose and then I would become very beautiful. And we went the week before and he was going to do the surgery, and then she'll be stunning. When

we heard that the Germans arrived, next morning my mother went...this Dr. \_\_\_\_ was so agreeable and understanding that he returned the down payment that we gave for the nose job. I know this sounds very comical but at that time...these were very tragic times. At nineteen I was very vain and I wanted to be very beautiful and I would do anything and here was the possibility and this elemental tragedy interferes. Before one day...the next Czechoslovakian. My relatives escaped to us from Czechoslovakia. My cousins, aunts...they had to be hidden. Things were so tense and and and stressful in our lives and then and then suddenly everything collapsed around us and we didn't have any chance to escape.

Question: \_\_\_?\_\_\_

Answer: We lived in our house. I I went to the \_\_\_\_\_, even though at that time I didn't have to pay tuition, even though he was instrumental in helping me but he felt that he needed to, that he had to help me. It was his duty. And it was interesting in this school that that Jewish girls sat along with nobility, girls from the country and there was never any differentiation. It was all very natural. It was...in March 1944 when I when I wasn't going to that school anymore because I couldn't, because we couldn't, because we had to have the the star, he gave me such a certification that I that I could...he gave me a certification that that I could go to this school anytime and I could appear as a as a non-Jewish person if I wanted to go and uh to the school. He was an incredibly humanistic individual, an extraordinary man, a very, very uh high level person who inspired me. We lived in the house till June 28th when it was uh...when we had to leave our house. It was...a new law was instituted that we had to leave our houses and all the yellow-starred people had to go into a communal house. We joined up with many of our relatives. My my father had three brothers and we moved in the same hou...in the in the same house, three rooms, three families. This is how we became...the three families became Spanish protectees. My father's cousin was married to Stan Yosha (ph) and Stan Yosha's brother, Stan Laslow (ph) in '27, 1928 went to Spain and in Spain he he became a sculptor. Uh he worked in

wood. And some...with an incredible uh stroke of luck he became a great furniture sculptor who when my when my mother found out that uh they were issuing protective passes, they were very close to \_\_\_\_\_ where the uh...she ran over and acquired the passes based on this relation and she brought them over to our house. Whosever name was on it was protected. I was a uh cleaning person. My father insisted that insisted that we should both have access to uh to the street...if we are cleaning ruins. The food rations only could be used at certain times, but since I was a ruin uh cleaner I had access to food and I saw everything. I had a certain amount of freedom because I'm not restricted. Both of us, we went to Mihi (ph) who was the owner who paid us just a couple of pennies for the work that we did but important thing was that we had access to the city and we had access to food. When I went home and I saw that the that his her Aunt Elka (ph) acquired uh the protective passes, I said you didn't bring us any, for my mother and my father and my husband and my brother. I didn't. I didn't have any photographs. I asked for my uncle's uh pass and I put my father's and mother's photograph on his pass. That's why the three of them are together. I have it with me now. When I found out that what happened to Perlaska (ph), I wrote as a sa journalist of an article, there's my Uncle Shandor (ph), whose sister was Stan Yosha, whose connection we acquired the pass and there my father's other brother. This \_\_\_\_\_ and Shandor. This was their pass. When I acquired for them a pass, protective pass, two photographs were with me. At this time...meanwhile, middle of April a rumor was circulating that young Jewish women whose husband was in forced labor, those will not be deported. Then everyone who had any kind of connection that could get married, they produced these civil uh these marriages of convenience. Even people who had no uh knowledge of each other were getting married. My father was a very uh sensitive individual. Here's uh he figured here's his very perceptive daughter who was very much in love with this young man who was a uh who went to school in \_\_\_\_\_. He was a third-year forced laborer but he didn't encourage the relationship because he wanted somebody better for her. But she found a candidate, a fifty year old individual who owned a house and he recommended that we get married right away as a marriage of convenience. But uh...and...since it was just a marriage of

convenience, why shouldn't she just marry this boy even though which wasn't the the one they wanted, but they figured this would offer her some protection. Uh I told Paul to get all the documents when I was fourteen years old and he was from \_\_\_\_\_, from where he sent fruits to Austria and Germany and he was a...was partners with her husband's father. When he saw her, when Paul saw her, he said he was going to marry her. She had no idea what what he meant. I told my mother this is some kind of a joke. A fourteen year old girl doesn't get these kind of propositions. And my father said I don't have any daughters who are of marriageable age. Then my husband brought this ring on which is written 39 Aug...39 August 17th. That's when he told me he was going to marry me, and I was fourteen year old then and that's when...that's when I was, he was graduating. He was such an idealistic childhood crush that you can't even read in books and in 1944 when he married me, he arrived in the morning from \_\_\_\_. We went, we went to the uh local notary. People were waiting in line to marry with these young ladies, to to to do these marriages of convenience. We brought witnesses off the street. Finally at seven p.m. it was our turn to get married. Two witnesses came in from the, off the street and this man told us that we're living in extraordinary times and don't believe that these that in this terrible times there aren't any decent people and the decent people's hearts are bleeding that that they're they're seeing this this terr...these terrible things, and this made us feel very good. My mother received us, received us with crying eyes and she prepared a nice uh meat dish for us. I had such a...I had a yellow carnation in my hand through this whole evening, and I crushed it in my hand and I always remembered this this moment when which I had in my in my hand, this yellow flower. This is what I squeezed in my hand through my marriage. My husband on the same day went and returned a year later on June 11th. He weighted 39 kilograms, from Mauthausen, and that's when we really consummated the marriage. I was I was deathly afraid that I'll never see him again. I loved him with out end. It was an incredibly fantastic that fifty years later...I know him for more than fifty years. Today I love him more than I loved him then when I met him. And and every...all meaning in my life is attached to him. Even when we are quiet we talk to each other, because all our thoughts are the same. We say the same names simultaneously and if I go anywhere, if I want to eat something, dear mother do I like this...she asks he asks for my advice and I say yes you can. All my thoughts are the same. Our children grew up in this environment and they live also in this sort of harmonious environment in their own homes. They are...they learned how you should pick your life mate and this is how they are living and this is how they're uh they're continuing their lives, along ours. I believe a happy person is the one who if he had to start all over again if he could see everything, he could see it all over...if he knew what what was coming, he would still do the same thing and this I can thank my husband for. He taught me for everything that's beautiful in life. And today he's still teaching me.

Question: \_\_\_\_\_\_ go back to Budapest in 1944 and just tell us what happened after you married your young husband and he left....what happened to you?

Answer: The hardest part of our life started when we moved into the second floor of the 71

\_\_\_\_\_\_ Street. We we managed to take the bedroom furniture with us from our old home. We pushed every...all our furniture in. We squeezed everything into one. We took inventory. We stamped it and we stamped it as abandoned Jewish property. The stamp...the seal was broken and I don't know if you know the expression the bloodhounds come after the blood...we couldn't carry anything from that room, just the bedroom furniture. In this communal home we lived, we slept, the three of us in in this one bed. This was our furnishing. The next room lived a uncle whose name was Stan, Misha Stan Yosha (ph) with their two children and their wife. In the third room, my father's two sisters, one with their daughter and it was in the hallway was kind of a dining room. We cooked together. We could still go shopping. We still had uh some money. My father and the brothers had uh good economic means. He was...my father's brother was also an expediter and they and they were very close and they helped each other. That's why we ended up in this place together, because they they were very very close-knit and the owner of the house was somebody who was sentenced to uh to life because he was known as an informer. This \_\_\_\_\_ woman uh informed the Arrow Cross about a woman who gave her infant to a gentile home and

they went and uh they destroyed the the infant and the authorities sentenced her to uh to life and this woman who was the overseer in the house constantly harassed us and made our lives very miserable. They were trying to help us get her out of her grip and tried to get us a job in a brush factory so we could uh hide amongst the non-Jewish workers and somebody informed the authorities and we received a letter that we couldn't work in this factory anymore. Obviously somebody informed authorities that we were working there. Then a new regulation came. Whether somebody's married or not, they all have to report to ... have to report to a place to uh to go into forced labor and that's when we got our Spanish uh protected passes but this woman insisted that...insisted that myself and my cousins...she insisted that everybody leave and go to this \_\_\_\_\_ place with a rugsack (ph) and all day we were out in a in a torrential rain in the \_\_\_\_\_ place up to the \_\_\_\_\_ Street. The streets were full of old invalids, infants and uh the Arrow Cross was shooting and harassing, screaming...almost semi-consciously we arrived to the, near a brick factory near...called the old Buda...everybody knows what a brick factory's like. These were places where there were kilns on which they put the bricks for to be baked and to to be dried. This is where they drove us in, into this hugh place. Everybody everybody was drenched. Water was running from everybody. We were...we had to sleep on the on the cement floor. The Arrow Cross were were shooting people at random. The women were screaming. They were killing children. It was a an inhuman environment. In my life, with my with my cousin and my aunt, we tried we tried to stick together to get some uh body warmth. We were completely drenched. And we knew we knew in the morning we will be forced to march again on the \_\_\_\_ Street and in the morning when we tried to get...\_\_\_\_, we were woken up again. They was shooting. We were being jostled again. It was an incredible uh situation again at the break of dawn. Suddenly we heard we heard...an auto appeared and he was yelling...I came to get uh the Spanish protectees and they're reading off the numbers and I heard heard my name being read off, and I reported and my cousins reported, \_\_\_\_\_, and we all reported to....Perlaska sent for us. When my mother heard that we were in the \_\_\_\_\_, that we were on our way to this uh to this \_\_\_\_\_, we told we told our cousin who ran over to the Spanish Embassy and told Perlaska our

three names. It was common knowledge that Periaska would interfere and he would even send
people to drato to extricate people as far as from the border to bring them back. But we were
amongst the lucky ones who were at the brick factory who managed to come back uh to the same
woman,, Mrs The next morning she acknowledged, she she realized that these
three girls were there under with a Spanish pass. Next morning my father, we went to clean the
ruins. As I'm walking down the street, the Hungarian uh Hungarian officer came acrosswas
walkingand at this time it was a little more dangerous to be outdoors, but in one or twobut
things were so desperate that I said to him, tell me, do you want to earn a thousand He
could have shot me instantly. He said yes. What do I have to do? The only kind of paper on
which we could put two Jewish namesyes, I do have a a pass. On Arayna (ph) Street
whichwhere there was a Jewish synagogue, there's a Jewish company. My brother and my
husband are there, and Write write their names on this pass. Take me there
under under under your guard. Take me to them. Tell them, tell them to bring these three Jews
to me. I'mand I'm sure and I'm sure they will uh bring them to you, these people from the
Jewish detachment. He took me under the weapon to the Jewish company,, my uncle
who was a dentist announced and come immediately. They didn't even know
they were they were in the same place. They didn't even know they were in the same place.
Immediately a stranger came, a strange young man came, about the same age as my husband and
said, I was called to the same place he said. I asked him who are you? He said I'm Zwolle.
I told the soldier Zwolle's name also is on this pass. I have to take him as well. He
was wearing a dirty white shirt andZwolle,, along with me who were taken
to the Street uh protected house and then he took us to 71 and I gave him the
thousand penga (ph). And I told him, tell meI said do you want to earn three thousand penga
tonight. He said yes. He says come and I dictated to him the three family names. This should
be on on the order and takeat seven p.m. the officer appeared. She gave this Mrs, this
dangerous woman, the order. We gathered a little food and some uh some clothes and this
soldier accompanied us with his weapon and we gave him the three thousand penga and I'll never

know who he was...who in my opinion did this incredible thing. This is how we escaped and this is how we got access to to the St. Paul Street Spanish protective house. One of my uncles which which was one of my father's uh sisters...they lived in the third room. He came with us, Berga Shandor. He was a very rich man. He also worked in as a straw as a straw employee. And he said that he gave money to the resistance movement and he should give the money to whoever comes in his name. He gave the money to this individual. The whole company failed. The \_\_\_\_, he was sentenced to death. He says to send Steven twenty-five wearing his uniform as an Arrow Cross with all his...he says Berga Shandor, calm down. First he came to the \_\_\_\_\_ Street 71. He embraced my uncle. He says give me all the jewelry and he gave him everything. He went into the other room, to the \_\_\_\_\_, my other brother. He also gave him all the wealth. But by that time I took all the jewelry and hid them in the in the toilet and by the time he arrived in our room, he was asking for all our jewelry and she said that this crazy child flushed everything down the toilet. In the \_\_\_\_\_ 35, he wasn't there anymore but Berga Shandor came with us. He said calm down. He came down. He exited from the protected house and \_\_\_\_\_ was beating him. He took him with him and on the \_\_\_\_\_ Bridge, he died where he was beaten to death. The brought him back, brought back all his documentation and Bugarski (ph) at his public trial, my brother went to as a witness and \_\_\_\_\_ was also given a life sentence, was captured, died in jail. \_\_\_\_\_ also died in jail, but Bugarski somehow with the Arrow Cross escaped somehow to South America, somewhere in Chile. But what we should have gotten justice my uh unfortunately my uncle fell into his claws. My luck was my father remained alive. If I give him all the jewelry, he would also call my father then and he would have also up probably killed him at that bridge. And he had to make him disappear because he gave the money to the resistance. And this is how he was...this was how he was killed. And we stayed in the protected house, which was a very, very extraordinary stressful environment. About a hundred and ten meters square. It was a twelve meter hallway. Four doors to the anteroom, the bathroom and the two bedrooms. And we lived in this hallway, the twelve of us. I was in the middle. My father in the right corner, then the two aunts and the other end of the room my father's other brother and his

family...twelve of us altogether in this hallway. In this house there were all together sixty-five of us in inhumane circumstances. The house leader was a very fine woman. Perlaska was very careful...was very careful to uh that the person supervising were decent, nice people. Each house had a council and their role was make sure that people, only people with uh protective passes could live there. It was impossible for anybody else to come in. The Spanish flag was displayed on the house and the address. This was a designated area. We had Swiss and Spanish with a tremendous advantage that a Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ was the house leader. It was a \_\_\_\_\_ Semite (ph), approximately twenty-seven, twenty-eight years old and were extraordinary decent people. Was indicative of this period that the house leaders and the and and the were usually informers because they came from the...and the Arrow Cross usually recruited these people for their own purposes, so we had to be very wary of them. But in this house, the horvath (ph) and his wife were the house leaders. They were very nice, just like this \_\_\_\_\_. I never met Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_. I didn't know the Jewish Council nor the other members. They were on such a pedestal and so isolated that we were in the house. We gave the \_\_\_\_\_ and they...we gave it to them and we were assigned in the hallway and the twelve of us were assigned there, our living space, but personally we didn't know these people. There was only one person from this...among the sixty, seventy people who would go down for food. Perlaska didn't only just take care of the uh of living space...that he he would appear on a daily basis in the embassy corps on which you had the embassy insignia. It was an incredible sight. And supervised these houses which in which were along side each other. He didn't only supply housing but also food. He brought all kinds of uh of soup concentrate which you which you had to add water, reconstituted or \_\_\_\_\_. It's a sugar derivative. It's a dark brown syrup which is something like molasses. Yeah, it's molasses. This you could give taste to the tea and there was some nutritional value to it. He brought us egg powder. The Jewish Council would divide it amongst the houses. In each house one person would go down, would divide it amongst the families. You can imagine the meager portion that arrived to each person. We knew that this food was coming from the embassy, but not everybody needed it. There were some who had...there were some who dared to go outside, even

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though Perlaska told them to be careful about going outside these houses, that the Arrow Cross

would not respect these passes. The the yellow star was on them and the \_\_\_\_\_. That's why they

had five or six copies which were notarized because the Arrow Cross would just tear them to

pieces and then you couldn't go back to the embassy and get another copy. So my family would

not even dare venture out even even at a time when everybody else would...and the eight, ten

year old children were playing. They did puzzles. They they had their dolls. We would draw.

We would would find uh...the children did not know what was going on. We would try to find

them and protect them from reality. We didn't even know what was going on in the city. We

didn't have up-to-date news.

Question:

END OF TAPE 1

TECHNICAL CONVERSATION

Answer: The Jewish Council was forced to collect taxes.

TECHNICAL CONVERSATION

Question: You told us you had...there was an incident you forgot that you wanted to tell us.

Would you tell me about it please?

ANSWER: When the Germans arrived in Budapest and annexed it, the Jewish Council was

forced from the rich Jews to collect...to to gather all the rich Jews. They called in about thirty

or forty cadets, military cadets...till eighteen years old and they took them to forced labor until

they were home. About twenty or thirty chosen, intelligent young men went to the Jewish

This is a verbatim transcript of spoken word. It is not the primary source, and it has not been checked for spelling or accuracy.

Council to work. This meant around that five p.mand each received five or six addresses
which they had to take these papers to. My brother was in the Street cadet and there was
, the mathematics uh professor, Schwatzmore (ph), the chief rabbi, and they saw these
papers, called them on the phone right away and says here are the papers. And they told them
not to be at home and we gave them a signal to escape because the next day that they would have
to report and they would be taken to uh Germany. The terrible thing was that my brother, who
didn't come back. Schwatzmore and his wife, the the chief rabbihis wife was, my
religion teacher and Dr, my brother's uh religion teacher survived because uh they
escaped. When my father and my mother were being buried, Schwatzmore was still alive. At
my mother's funeral he insisted that he should perform the funeral and he should do the eulogy
and to that boy, that boy's mother I'm burying now to whom I owe my life. It's incredibly
interesting that on one occasion there was complete darkness in the city. On these papers they
had the addresses. My brother had to hand deliver it. He had a small uh flashlight. He looked
for the number on the street. Accidentally he was right in front of one of the German embassy
houses and there was a guard, Ludwig, a shoemaker from who was an SS soldier who
captured my my brother, and he said to him that he was signaling to the American airplanes
about the location of the German embassy and he saw that he was a well-dressed, well-dressed
Jewish boy. Looked how much money he had on him and until midnight he walked with him
into town and he said he was going to shoot him and throw him in the Danube. When my
brother said to him, who spoke good German, take me home to my my father. He'll give you a
lot of money for my life. They came home, Ludwig, to wind up with someone. He
brought my brother along. He was pushing him and he threw him, and he threw his uh belt on
the table and he and he asked for money. My father gave him a few thousand and
Ludwig told his life story, that that he was a shoemaker, gave us his phone number, and
from that day on ten penga, five pengahe was the house SS. When he saw us on the street,
took us took our stars down, embraced us. I wish we had trusted on him. Then my
brother would still be alive. He gave us his phone number where we could reach Ludwig,

but we didn't trust him. But he had good intentions. He was a very simple shoemaker. He didn't have the slightest intention of killing my brother. He just wanted money. When he received a lot of money, he told my dad, give me ten penga. I'm going to get something to eat, and he came in the afternoon. He'd say what are you eating, and he would sit down and eat with us. And he liked me very much. When he rang the bell, I had to had to lay down on the sofa and pull out the uh...I had to pull out the uh...and pretend that I was pregnant so he wouldn't carry me off, because he wanted to carry me off to his superior officer and offer me to him but I acted as if I was uh sick and I had the heaves and I was expecting a child, so he let go of me and he lost interest in me. When they took my brother and my uncle and my father out of the out of the uh work unit, I said...told my mother let's call this \_\_\_\_\_ Ludwig. No, because the SS will get ahold of them. We...this was an enormous mistake. If the men stayed in the Spanish houses, none of them would have gotten deported. They would have never gotten carried across the border. In our house one woman hid her son in the in the house. Nobody looked for him, but we thought but we thought that the Hungarian soldiers will take care of the people with \_\_\_\_\_. We thought that the men were in were in better secure position because the soldiers were taking care of them. They came. They had access to our house from the work unit. They they were two streets over, in the Spanish work unit. One day they heard they were taken away. We told our uh our uh gentile brother-in-law who told Perlaska right away who immediately sent to the border uh but they already crossed the border. It was impossible to bring them back. This was extraordinary that this that this shoemaker...since then I always think of him. We couldn't...we couldn't cross the border into Romania but now things changed. I decided that we'll go to \_\_\_\_\_ and I will track track them down, this \_\_\_\_\_ Ludwig, shoemaker, who in fact could have killed by brother but but he gave him...but for money but still he gave him humane treatment, so we had a house SS. I forgot to mention this. This is also an accidental but incredible incident, but the most interesting aspect in all my...that the men were...this uncle was also under Spanish protective unit, \_\_\_\_\_, and \_\_\_\_ Arnold (ph), and \_\_\_\_ George, who was then graduated. They were very happy that the three men were in the greatest secure place. When they put them into

the	and they put	Zwolle, which I took in	there, as I mentioned in the previous
inciden	t, and they also arrived in	in the national ghetto. My	brother, the schuler (ph), who had
some ki	ind of a protective pass, m	y husband and this	_ Zwolle, they decidedthere were
seventy	of them in a wagon. The	y will remove the bottom of	of the wagon and when the train starts
to move	e forward, they would esca	ape through the bottom of t	he train and find a way back
	jumped out first, who wa	s immediately shot to death	n. The others didn't know this. The
second	to jump outone of the ul	n meat uh factories uh son's	she he survived. And in March
sometin	me the the ceiling collapse	d in his hiding place and he	e died. This Zwolle was the
third on	ne to jump out. They chan	ged their clothes into uh ci	vil clothes, so they didn't have the
they dic	dn't have their their work u	unit clothuniforms on. Th	ney had a military cap and a yellow
strap or	n an arm band. They took	these rags down and they p	out on civilian clothes Zwolle
used to	have a raggedity white sh	irt and pants. He jumped o	out. At that instant the senior men
amongs	st them my uncle	they noticed that the b	poys are escaping. They said
children	n do not do this because th	ney will they will do a head	count. On the doors of the wagon
says ho	w many numbersdon't e	scape. The others are going	g to stay behind and they're going to
kill us.	And they nailed back the	bottom of theso everyboo	dy stayed behindZwolle
knew th	nat the lived on	21. At night the doo	orbell rang and there stands
Zwolle	in November in ice-cold	winter in a raggedity shirt a	nd pants. You know me. Help me.
He said	until you are here I will h	nelp you. But I didn't count	onthat from now on there will
become	a in my own family	because I brought him into	o the house. He was a man who
didn't h	ave a On three	e occasions the Arrow Cros	s broke in on us, even though we
had our	our protective pass in our	handsZwolle had	to be hidden in the daytime. We
threw h	im a cover. I talked with	protectees where everybod	y cooked together and they worked
togethe	r and they cooperated. In	our house was very unfortu	unate. Very rich, very rich and very
poor pe	ople lived there and the pe	olarization was so big and o	our three room hall house
lived th	ere. Very very rich engin	eer. The next room thirty p	people lived. They had boxes and
boxes o	of uh pineapples and all ki	nds of food. In the next roo	om an infant couldn't even find milk

in his mother's breast. That's how hungry they were. They didn't have heat. They didn't have windows. They didn't have toilets. Snow everywhere. Grandmother was tried to bathe her children in melted snow. And at night I would hear the child say to the grandmother...grandma. How sad to see there was this this wasn't tea. This was some kind of a green grass soaked in melted snow, and on the next room there were three people. We didn't know each other. We were twelve in one family. We didn't...we hardly knew who were in the other rooms. Everybody was...some had food. Some didn't. This was such a sensitive thing. When managed amongst his own, when he sees in humanity amongst his own, unfortunately in my house I was the only one that dared speak of this and this is how it was. There were lucky ones where everybody cooperated. They cooked and then shared. There they had a happy...even in this terrible time, they had some happiness. But in our instance we were still a family, the twelve of us...if anybody had something they would share and if it was cold we would we would bundle together. They were so angry at me because they considered \_\_\_\_ Zwolle a human being because he was a danger to their existence. On on the fifth floor there was a terrace, a balcony and he lived on this terrace. They gave him a blanket. From there...he would he would see...we were incredibly lucky that we were protected daily, but the Swedish and the Swiss house...then at night they would uh capture people from the Swiss and the...and they would drive these people and take them to the Danube and uh kill them. I could see this from the uh...with \_\_\_\_\_ Zwolle from the balcony. And that is illuminated courtyards on which the bathroom windows...and he had to jump on these internal courtyard balconies when they were doing inspections and when the inspections were finished by the Arrow Cross and Perlaska would come back...we were never taken down to the Danube. Perlaska always arrived. There was this \_\_\_\_ of us who went to the basement. And he installed a mechanism on the telephone on which they gave a Morris Code signal to the...the \_\_\_\_\_ would go in the basement, give a signal to the \_\_\_\_\_. Perlaska would know immediately that the Arrow Cross were there and the Arrow Cross couldn't believe that they didn't even finish the head count in the house and Perlaska was already there to take action, and this bothered them excessively...that this was a uh the protected house, so we survived many

Arrow Cross uh intrusions. I was an eye-witness to the shootings at the Danube but it's
indescribable. My mother and father told me if they find out, this will cause such a panicit's
better to keep quiet about the Danube killings. If people find outwe would hear the shootings
but we didn't know who was shooting and what was and who was being shot. We had no idea.
One night a bleeding man came into the house laid him down and they bandaged him. I
can't can't describe the panic. Everybody wasthought it was their husband, their son, their child.
They knew he was there. That's when I wrote my first poem. The place was soaked with blood.
Everybody was peeking into the doorway. Everybody was afraid that it was one of their own.
And it wasit's horrible to live here. It's easier to have punishment. This was my first poem that
I wrotethis this experience that I was an eye-witness, how the women ran and this woman
and the Jewish Council could not stop because everybody wanted to see this man, this bleeding
man, because everybody thought it washe belonged to them. And it was a complete stranger
that nobody could possibly know. They called the ambulance from Street Jewish
Hospital, and they took him to the Jewish Hospital, and this man escaped. We don't know who
he was. We have a tremendous debt here, that did this, that what she didwhen I found
out, when Perlaska was alive I went back to 135. See if anybodies alive from this
period. I find Mrs but somebody came to me and told me because he spent the night at
30they took him from the brick factory to 35 where There
were thirty Jews there without They divided the the place in two and, Mrs.
, hid these thirty people who had no passes. And she testified to Perlaska the activities in
this book, the the Italian Perlaska. She has an incredible pain. I cannot verify this. Michael
was at my house, from the Parade magazine, who's researching a book to write about
Perlaska. I told him I told him I told him about and his testimony in this book and what
and what are her experiences vis-a-vis Perlaska. But Perlaska came Budapest did not
appear. She said I don't have two hours. Everybody forgot about me. I'm teaching. I'm giving
English lessons and I need that money and don't expect me to do anything for Perlaska and these
and these Jewish affairs. She's still alive. She's an incredibly fine woman. I didn't know her that

well while I lived in her house. There were about five hundred Jews in...my personal contacts with her were very, very minimal but when I found out that Perlaska's alive, I asked the tenants to...they said...that's when I spoke to her for the first time. She was very open and dear. She told me everything. She told this incredible pain, and she said I'm the first one in forty-two years who visited her. This is such an incredible feeling for me when I found out that Perlaska's alive and he's he's being shunted and the world doesn't know about him and it was such an incredible year and we were hoping, I and my husband were hoping that we will be on time, that this man should receive the honor due to him. That's what he deserves. Now, how did I find out? In 1988, May 15th, in New Life there was an article, small \_\_\_\_\_ article in \_\_\_\_\_ and it says, please come forward those who lived in the Spanish houses under Georgeo Perlaska and who know abut his his activities and un contact Dr. Schweitzer (ph), the chief rabbi of Hungary. On the 16th at 11 p.m., my cousin called me who was nine years old when she was in this Spanish house. \_\_\_\_\_, Yosha's daughter, \_\_\_\_\_, my dearest cousin, she said, Eva, for God's sake, did you read? She said they're looking. You have to do it. I said immediately, I said, I told her immediately...I grabbed my hat. In the morning my husband grabbed uh bought a paper and I wrote a letter immediately to Schweitzer, the rabbi. on which I described that Georgeo Perlaska was the Spanish representative. A couple of days later I received a letter from Professor Schweitzer, chief rabbi. He said he's going to come to me with Gabor (ph), a young man to listen to the...\_\_\_\_. I was in a terrible state. We found out that he's alive, and we remembered what are we made of, we human beings, that here's a man who saved so many thousands of us and we forgot about him as if one forgets that he had a uh red shoe. We were in shock. We were incred...like a...two days later \_\_\_\_ Gabor appeared and my first words were, is he alive. He said he is alive. Then we both started crying. Where's he live? In \_\_\_\_\_. He is very ill and he is in very dire economic cir...what could we do? We were ready to do everything. wants to recognize him. We went to the notary immediately and who else could come? I said our cousin can come, and we called them. I brought two of my cousins with me to witness. My third cousin said, my third cousin said we have to forget these things. It's not...we

have to forget all this stuff, this past. We begged her come and witness. Something incredible
happened. We went and gathered everybody in our car, the two cousins. My husband had to go
to the to the bank to sign a paper that we don't have any kind of claims against the Hungarian
government and the bank gave us permission that we make this testimony in front of a of an
authorized notary. We also went and we gave written testimony. Dr and
who was and myself.
Question: We want to bring you back to Budapest, if we can, at the end of the war. This is
importantwe need to go back to Budapest at the end of the warand describe
Answer: On three occasions they took head counts in the house. There was a young man in the
house. His name was He was a reserve officer. He had a white arm band. Uh
probably he was completely Jewish. He must have acquired a uniform and a bicycle somewhere
and when we were in danger on his bicycle and his uniform as a like a gentile soldier, he he
would run to the embassy and get Perlaska. On on on this one occasion, even though we begged
him not to go, that he was captured and they took him on Street and they shot him.
Perlaska wenttried to get him back but couldn't, so so on two occasions got Perlaska.
On the third occasion he he sacrificed his life. His mother, his mother made a memorial tablet. If
he hadn't done this, Perlaska still would have come out. We we didn't know that had a
signaling system in the basement. He thought he was the only one that that could go get
Perlaska. He was really a heroic, selfless debt. He gave his life for us. Perlaska came out, and
on the third occasion, on January 13th, we were registered to be taken down to the Danube. We
were outside in front of the house, the the Arrow Cross ready to take us away. And was
standing out there and Perlaska. From there I sawthen I saw for the second time Perlaska in
person. The first time I only saw half his profile but now I saw him. This, the family
that lived in this corner apartment, when they when they head counted us, they they
dividedthey took inventory of all the food as well, and next to our name they put downI

dropped one of the cans of food and it fell on the first floor and I ran down for it. Then I saw this man. He...that's where I saw this incredibly handsome blonde haired man who was pushing the Arrow Cross away and there was Perlaska's translator telling the Arrow Cross to immediately leave this house, that everybody here are under the Spanish Embassy's protection. We heard this and the whole house could hear the translator's uh words in Hungarian and for the Arrow Cross, we heard it in Hungarian. We heard it loud and clear and there they joined Franco's (ph) protection. This was the...this was the...\_\_\_\_...uh this uh these Arrow Cross came from very...Franco, the largest fascist states had...he would give recognition to the Arrow Cross government. Perlaska was an Italian but he was he was impersonating \_\_\_\_\_ who was already in Switzerland, and he was at the Embassy. He sent such a telegram when he knew that there were no...there was it wasn't a line to Spain. He sent a fake telegram which the contents said that the Spanish people are in solidarity with the Hungarian people. The papers were selling the story that the Spains Spanish are recognizing the \_\_\_\_\_ government. That's how the Spanish protective houses became a golden opportunity. That's why we were exceptions. That's why I believe uh Wallenberg \_\_\_\_\_ that that that's how Perlaska became the supervisor of the national ghetto, because he was the only one who could who had access to the Arrow Cross and some authority over them. And when somebody had to go in somewhere and do something, take action, Perlaska was the only one that could, because he was the only one...he was the Spanish person. And he wrote a mem...a memo to the governor uh Georgeo Perlaska on the stationary, charge---the legal charge d'affair. This was such a limit...incredible bluff. I found this out in retrospect. At that time I didn't know it. We were convinced that he was the Spanish charge d'affairs. And we never questioned it or doubted this. We found this out that this was a bluff. When we came out from notary...this is last year...and this \_\_\_\_\_ Gabor. There was a society amongst them. There was a Hungarian doctor, \_\_\_\_\_, in '44 with the national Red Cross and such a...had had the same connection as any other Red Cross employee. When Perlaska brought these thirty people into the house and \_\_\_\_\_, Mrs. \_\_\_\_ hid them so that the Jewish Council will not be aware of it, so in the morning he was going to bring them the \_\_\_\_\_\_,

Everybody improvised pictures and photographs and he opened another house for these thirty
people and this was one night. This Mrs helped these, these thirty people that this night
they could uh spend because at that time if the Jewish Council would have known that these
thirty people were endangering the five hundred, the Horvah and wife and Mrs do not
accept that in case of an air raid or or the Arrow Cross raid, everybody would be in danger. This
didn't happen. Next morning Perlaskahere comes the interesting momentamongst this thirty,
one woman went to Perlaska, gave him two small pictures. Here are my two children's
photographs. This is in one of the Swiss Red Cross houses and begged them to please find them.
Next morning when they went to the new house, safe house, the, the Swiss Red
Cross, Perlaska found the two children for this for this mother and they also survived this whole
terrible ordeal. Perlaska, worked together. She ended up in Berlin but she married a
professor of uh university. As a Christian woman she became a member of this group and the
people there who got lung disease in the the concentration camp couldn't go to America, ended
up in Germany. Went from Auschwitz, married a German woman and also is a member. These
Hungarians who who sent their children have this society.

### Question:

Answer: His continuous presence is what saved our lives. As every day's activities and interferences, not only his bluff that uh...he visited the houses everyday, brought food. Others came from the embassy as well but I knew...and saved our lives. Kept our bodies together this these these egg powders, these soups, these these breads, these these flour. On January 13th...I can still hear it in my ear...the translators were, even though Perlaska could speak Hungarian...but he kept this as a secret. I heard him speak Hungarian once then. When I went for my own protection pass and took my uncle, my uncle's pass to show my connection to \_\_\_\_\_\_ Laslow, because that time I didn't know that anybody who got in line would receive a pass. Mine was 198 or 201. My luck was that \_\_\_\_\_\_ 's son and daughter and my aunt lived in

the same house and she went and got passes for the whole family. When I ran to the embassy to take my my photograph to to the embassy, then I took took a picture of me and my husband. When I went home my mother said...and and your brother...you didn't bring one. I didn't have a photograph. Here. Go back. The problem was it was the end of the of the access but I ran. I went to the head of the line. There were there were officers on the streets, policemen. Everybody was getting excited. I got to the Spanish Embassy and the secretary who was filling out...and she remembered that only an hour ago she gave me one. I told her put another one. She said I can't put another photograph that is not in sequence and in the book I can't squeeze another number. I said please, write it in somehow. She opened the door next to her and by by the desk a tall man was...saw half a profile...who who said in Hungarian...he said, write it in. The secretary came out. I didn't know that that was Perlaska at that time. The second time I saw him is when I dropped that can of of liver pate and I realized that that half-man that I saw is the same person, that this woman who was very strict, who was responsible for what she wrote in this registry, put my husband...put my brother's picture on there and and in German and in Hungarian wrote, \_\_\_\_\_, born 1926, November 9th. That's how my brother also was extended the protection. These protective passes immediately uh tre...tremendous expense was we made sure that the boys got them. My brother was in \_\_\_\_\_. My my uncle was...and there was an official order that whoever has passes, that those should go to the Arena Street Synagogue. But but some got in there, like this \_\_\_\_\_ Zwolle didn't have a pass, who came to me and ended up in the in the wagon train...survived, but my brother didn't. He died in Mauthausen. Died of hunger. The Americans gave us food, but my brother died. He gave up his life. My uncle, my my my father's brother and my husband did, did everything to make sure he was with them together. He couldn't get...couldn't get up from his bed and they made like a make-shift stretcher and they dragged him across the border on this stretcher. Everything was...he lost all. The Americans liberated them in \_\_\_\_\_. They gave them chocolate and food and he got typhus and my husband and uncle as well. We were looking for my brother. We couldn't find him. There was...they sent a letter. They were in quarantine at that time because

you want to tell us....\_ five minutes.

Answer: There's something very interesting. When they did the last head count on on January 13th and Perlaska came, I can still hear the translation. He said you you don't need me anymore, that the that the Russians are under the roof already. The Russians were coming from the side of the synagogue and we were liberated sooner than the other neighborhoods, that we never looked them up. The reason was we were convinced that this fantastic energetic diplomat is probably somewhere...he got reassigned by the Foreign Service to Brazil or or some other embassy. When I did the testimony, this \_\_\_\_\_\_ Gabor gave me those papers that \_\_\_\_\_ already had in their possession, and I read them and then the journalist who \_\_\_\_\_ for me and I wrote down an article what what this uh Spanish diplomat did for us and this article appeared in the July 22 uh edition,

this article. This Eric Glasglow (ph) of the Hungarian radio heard about it. If this all is true, he said, he asked are you happy that they know about his exploits. I said I will never be satisfied. What we went through there cannot be described. One thing is possible. If I have a home, if I have a real country, then they should be brought over here, this Perlaska and given the highest honors because another...there isn't another person like him anywhere in the world. This the world has to know and this is how his testimonies were were sent to \_\_\_\_\_ and this is how it started, the whole...and later my me and my husband, we went to \_\_\_\_. We looked him up. We were trembling for a whole half a year. We could have found him in very bad shape. We sent a letter to the Italian government signed by a historian. We sent it all the all the necessary authorities. We described fifty-two hundred...and who knows how many thousands...ready for really Hungarians who belong in this country, we feel that for our lives he deserves that in this country he should be honored and decorated. This same expression and \_\_\_\_\_ used the same expression. It was in the paper that in the...that the Hungarians, that they were going to put a statue up for him. And I'm very happy that that statue and that name plate, but the world knows that there are people that even one man can stand up, every man has the capability to stand up. The expression \_\_\_\_\_ who saves one life saves the whole world. How many worlds has this man saved? How many worlds? In a world lacking in values we should take notice of him.

Question:

Conclusion of Interview.