

Anastasia Gulei - Panel III

Questions:

- 1) As a survivor, could you tell us about your difficult destiny? Could you also tell if the current provided social care for you as a holocaust survivor is sufficient for you? If not, what are the changes you would recommend?
- 2) Could you please tell us about your activity regarding the victims of Nazi persecutions and also about the preservation of the historical memory?

Answers:

Dear all present in this hall!

Firstly, I want to thank the organizers for giving me the opportunity to visit and participate in this event, see the Golden Prague, share their bitter memories of the witness atrocities of the Nazis during the war, 70 birthday with which marks the end of the whole of Europe. Liberation expecting millions of people, not only in Europe but also other parts of the world. Soldiers, tylovikov, adults and small children are made to wait and get the win. But most of all hope pokladali to rescue those who are in prisons and concentration camps in Germany, where they were ugotovlena death, people were doomed.

I came to Auschwitz for the escape from work. In 1943, all the young people from Ukraine were taken to forced labor in Germany. I, like many others, could not accept the fact that work on the enemy when siblings, all our people are fighting at the front. Train on the job 10 days and choosing the right moment, we have four friends escaped from the guards. Local people helped us with food, tips on how to get to Ukraine, helped to cross the border, to cross the Vistula, but on the 10th day of the flight we held Polish armed policeman. It was a regular lyudolov, he himself took us to the prison city of Rzeszow. A month later he transferred to the prison city of Tarnow Gestapo, and a month later, more precisely on August 8, 1943, was sent to the Auschwitz concentration camp. There's the first minutes everything is done to kill you man: dressed in striped clothes, shod in wooden clogs, tonsured heads, the number pinned on the left hand. You're not a man, as a creature under the number 61369. You have no homeland, no human face, no freedom, no names, no name. You're just a number. Awful atmosphere and terrible despair. Most depressing spectacle, when the main road Berkenala chase brought by rail endless crowds of civilians, they are not placed in the barracks, and with the children being driven straight to the crematorium. At night we look out at great risk from the barracks and see how rising from the chimney of the crematorium in black and red flame bad. Burn adults and children, who were now with her dolls and balls. Most of our team had seeded the field fertilizer called, but when we looked closer



to them, they saw no burnt bones of people - we seeded the human ashes. The whole body is paralyzed by the fear of it all. Hence, we will go to the fertilizer, because it's our turn - our rooms.

But the Nazis did not have time to destroy all witnesses. And when the Soviet army was approaching Cracow, many prisoners skorospeshno evacuated to other concentration camps. My train female prisoners were brought to Buchenwald, where the quarries of iron overloaded freight train deep into closed freight wagons, 90 - 100 people in all, and were taken to a death camp Bergen-Belsen. During this difficult journey, which may be called the road of death, we are still hoping that there is nothing worse than Auschwitz in the world, and we will be able to survive. But as soon as they saw that the new camp commandant Kramer takes us - the familiar Auschwitz - we realized that we then kaput. Our fears were confirmed in the morning, when Kramer and ran under fire drove us out of the barracks, put on his knees in the snow with their hands up, drawn from the barracks ordered rotten mattresses that are left of our predecessors, and drove us to the bare barracks. Next, barbed wire beat windows and doors and kept without water, without food, without heat for three days. On the fourth day, we ran the same person again kicked into the snow to their knees and were very surprised, "My God, all Russian alive!"

It began sea - hunger, typhus and death, daring, death ... And when British troops were approaching the camp, were shelling shells grazed the roof was rising roar, we could not respond to anything. I often wish I had selected the memory and I did not hear in the neighboring bunk girl asks: "Maroussia, Move, you're already dead?" - And bang it on the cement floor, she is waiting for their turn, and the dead bear and shtubovye stacked in piles under a hut. In place of the dead brought new prisoners from other prisons and concentration camps. If there was then, in April 1945, some Nostradamus and said to me: "Listen corpse, you do not die, you come back home, live a full human life" - I would not listen to him, and would say: "Make, Prophet, his Titanic and my song is sung."

But there are obvious and incredible stories. Probably some kind of angel saved me, for which I thank God. Often sleepless nights talking to Odysseus - the hero of the Trojan War. Once at school, I was read the "Iliad" of Homer, I admired the exploits of Odysseus. And now look at his deeds with skepticism, telling him: "You were in Hades, but what you saw there? Crowd restless souls and everything. You do not see Auschwitz, I did not see the real people in droves Gnanou certain death through the gas chambers and oven; you have not seen a thousand corpses muzzled hunger and disease slaves. You saved Pallas - Athena, and save these poor God did not have the angels. "

We, former prisoners, is becoming less and less, but we are not sitting idly by, we are working with young people, sharing their memories, write them books, make movies, appeared on television and radio. Most of the help and support we provided the International Fund "Understanding and tolerance." I often have to visit Germany in the cities of Magdeburg, Merseburg, Halle and others, where I spend the meeting in schools, gymnasiums and institutions. Especially proud that I participate in the awarding distinguished schools sign "School without Racism, School of courage."



We lived without war 70 years. I think that all the troubles and tribulations of our generation took over, and the world will no longer be harmful bacilli. But it turned out that there are fans of Goebbels, but not simple, and the powers in the hands of nuclear button. But history teaches us that any evil spirits coming to an end, we will survive another disaster.