



## Z [...] P [...]

Warsaw, 20 May 1946. Investigating Judge Halina Wereńko, delegated to the Commission for the Investigation of German Crimes in Poland, heard the person named below as a witness. Having been advised of the criminal liability for making false declarations and of the significance of the oath, the witness was sworn and testified as follows:

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<b>Name and surname</b>	Z[...] A[...] P[...]
<b>Marital status</b>	unmarried
<b>Names of parents</b>	K[...] and A[...], née P[...]
<b>Date of birth</b>	26 February 19[...], in Warsaw
<b>Occupation</b>	embroiderer
<b>Education</b>	elementary school
<b>Place of residence</b>	Warsaw, Bródno, Budowlana Street [...]
<b>Religious affiliation</b>	Roman Catholic
<b>Criminal record</b>	none

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During the Warsaw Uprising I lived with Jan Witold Wróblewski, my common-law husband, in Warsaw at Krzywe Koło Street [...]. Until 2 September 1944, the Old Town was in the hands of insurgents. After their surrender, at 8.00–9.00 a.m. on that day, a unit of SS men entered the courtyard of our house. At that time I was in the basement with other residents of the house. The Germans called for all to leave. Some 200 people left the basement then; the Germans were calm. Jan Witold Wróblewski was wounded in the leg (he had been wounded with a grenade two days before the arrival of the Germans), but there were no other wounded people in the group. The Germans ordered two men to hold him by the arms, and then they marched us through Zamkowy Square, Mariensztat Street and Bednarska



Street to the Saxon Garden. I walked and helped Wróblewski to walk. On Niecała Street we fell behind the group of the residents of our house, as it was difficult for him to move. Near Niecała Street 8 or 10, the "Ukrainians" from the Saxon Garden approached us and separated me from Wróblewski. They led me to the house on Niecała Street in which the "Zakopiańska" cake shop had previously been located. At that time, on 2 September, the house was burnt down. In the courtyard covered with rubble a few "Ukrainians" raped me. Afterwards they led me to Niecała Street, shouting at me to take my suitcase quickly. I had left my things – now looted – by my husband. Having reached the place where I had left them, I saw a corpse lying on the ground, and then I realized that it was my husband. At that point I also saw that a "Ukrainian" standing in the gate of the house at number 8 or 10 on Niecała Street was pointing his gun at me. I managed to kneel down, and as a result he missed. I began to shout to them, asking them to spare me, I showed them papers saying that my husband had worked for the Germans in Kiev as a painter. As a result, a new group of "Ukrainians" dragged me into the gateway of the house at number 8 or 10 and six or seven "Ukrainians" again raped me. I noticed then that there were some 20 corpses of men and women lying in the courtyard of that house, crushed by a wagon.

Having raped me, the "Ukrainians" set me free and allowed me to take what was left of my things. At the same time they emphasized that I was to keep silent about the rape and not tell anyone – especially the German gendarmes.

Then I went to the Western Railway Station, from where I was taken in a transport to the Pruszków camp and then to Frankfurt. From there I was assigned to work on a farm.

I did not contract any disease as a result of the experiences described above.

The report was read out.