



## STANISŁAW GLOGIER

On 3 November 1947 in Radom, the District Commission for the Investigation of German Crimes with its seat in Radom, this in the person of a member of the Commission, Deputy Prosecutor T. Skulimowski, with the participation of the secretary of the District Commission, E. Rokicki, interviewed the person mentioned hereunder as a witness, without taking an oath. Having been advised of the criminal liability for making false declarations, the witness testified as follows:

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<b>Name and surname</b>	Stanisław Glogier
<b>Age</b>	42 years old
<b>Parents' names</b>	Maciej and Martyna
<b>Place of residence</b>	Sienkiewicza Street 12, Radom
<b>Occupation</b>	office worker
<b>Criminal record</b>	none
<b>Relationship to the parties</b>	none

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On 11 November 1942, at around 5.00 a.m., I was arrested by the Radom Gestapo. The Germans also detained my wife, Izabella, my sister Wanda Patek, and my brother, Zygmunt Glogier. We were all taken to Kościuszki Street, to the Gestapo building, where we were forced to stand facing the garage wall until late evening. At around 7.00 a.m., the garage was entered by Fuchs and his interpreter, who turned to us and stressed that all those gathered there (some 150 people) were suspected of engaging in anti-German and, specifically, anti-Wehrmacht activities, and that even a bacteriological war was being waged. He emphasized that unlike in the case of earlier arrests, [this time] a full investigation would be carried out, and only then decisions taken. Following this speech, 10 people were called out and ordered to stand to the side. These were: Doctor Metera, Kurcz, Wysocki, Majewski,



Dankowski, I and four others, whose surnames I do not recall. We were then led to the basement of the Gestapo building at Kościuszki Street. Myself, Majewski and Wysocki were locked up in cellar number six, Doctor Metera – in cell number five, Kurcz – in cell number eight, while Dankowski – the Head of the Magistrates' Court in Radom – in cell number nine. As far as I can tell, there were eight or nine cells in total. The Germans would usually take us to interrogations – always handcuffed – at 8.00 a.m. I was handcuffed during all my examinations. Interrogations took place on the second floor, in the room that opened onto Kościuszki Street. I was examined by Albinek, known as "Red Head", and Manowski, the interpreter, who beat me more frequently than Red Head. At the cellar exit, you would pass by three iron doors – one of these closed off the basement, while the other two exited into the stairwell. I myself was beaten on a few occasions. In the interrogation room, they would usually beat you with their hands, a ruler, or whips. During special examinations, which took place on the third floor in a small room three meters by three, the prisoner would be attached by his handcuffs – with his hands locked behind his back – to a rope pulled through a ring that was embedded in the ceiling; the victim would then be pulled up and beaten with whips all over his body. Sometimes, the arrestee would be dragged right up to the ceiling and dropped suddenly. Having his hands locked behind his back, he would fall face first and suffer considerable injury. I was interrogated in this room a few times. The interrogators were Red Head and Manowski. I remember that Majewski, with whom I shared a cell, was taken to an examination on 13 November 1942. They brought him back after a few hours. He had been beaten so savagely that he was unable to walk into the cell, and two Gestapo men threw him inside as if he were an object. Majewski had the joints of his hands torn, and told us that he had been beaten with iron rulers, adding that the Gestapo men interrogating him had stated that if he refused to admit next time, they would finish him off. Majewski also told us that he was not a member of any organization, while the Germans suspected him of operating as a courier between Warsaw and Radom, for he traveled along this route every week to visit his family. He was an office worker at the main peat warehouse, and was 21 years old. They took him for another interrogation the next day at 6.00 a.m. He didn't return to our cell. We were told to take his food rations and the items of clothing that he had left behind, and informed that he would not be coming back. One of my cellmates was Captain Włodzimierz Dzięgielewski from the 61st Infantry Regiment, at the time a big gun in the resistance movement. He survived and currently lives in Bydgoszcz. He was beaten for four weeks and, having admitted to nothing, deported to a camp. I once



passed by Judge Dankowski – severely beaten and bloodied – while he was being taken back from an examination and I was being led to the interrogation room. Dankowski was beaten frequently. Wysocki, another officer with whom I shared a cell, tried to pass himself off as a corporal of the Polish Army, but the Gestapo men soon showed him a photograph of himself wearing an officer's uniform and gave him a terrible beating. I don't know what happened with him. I learned from Dzięgielewski, who had been in the cell for a few weeks already before I arrived, that a week before my arrest, that is on 4 November 1942, a few prisoners from cell number seven had managed to tear out the window bars and escape. Apparently, one of the escapees was an architect who had co-designed the building, and he knew that the bars were weak. The Gestapo responded by handcuffing all the remaining prisoners and keeping them like this day and night, removing the restraints only for dinner. The inmates were kept chained up until new bars were installed. The cell windows opened in part onto Kościuszki Street, and in part onto the small street that led to the courtyard of the Gestapo building. On 15 December 1942, I alone was taken from the basement at Kościuszki Street and, together with a group of women who were being returned to prison following interrogation, driven to Warszawska Street, where in the transport cell I met up with my brother Zygmunt. On the morning of 16 December 1942 we were both deported to Oświęcim. We traveled tied up with ropes, all the time in a kneeling position. There were 25 of us, including criminal prisoners. I was incarcerated at the following camps: Oświęcim, Gross-Rosen, Oranienburg, Leonberg, Augsburg and Dachau. I was freed by the Americans on 29 April 1945.

The above is concordant with my oral testimony.

The report was read out.