



MARIAN KRYGIEL

5 April 1946, Warsaw. Investigative Judge Halina Wereńko, appointed to serve on the Commission for the Investigation of German Crimes in Warsaw, interviewed the person named below as a witness. After advising the witness of the criminal liability for making false statements and of the significance of the oath, the witness was sworn and testified as follows:

Name and Surname	Marian Polikarp Krygiel
Parents' names	Szymon and Maria, <i>née</i> Świątkowska
Date of birth	23 January 1883, Niedźwiada, Lubartów district
Occupation	Tinsmith
Education	Four grades of craft school
Place of residence	Warsaw, Pustelnicka Street 14, flat 9
Religious affiliation	Roman catholic

In 1944, before the outbreak of the Warsaw Uprising, I lived with my two daughters and a housekeeper at Wolska Street 151 in Warsaw, where I ran tinsmith's workshop. The house held about 300 apartments and there were about 300 residents living there. As the uprising broke out I was on Towarowa Street, on my way home. On Wolska Street I was stopped by a German patrol and taken to the agriculture tool storehouse, where I joined a group of about 100 civilians. We all had to keep our hands raised. Standing before us were soldiers holding guns in their hands. Other soldiers were lying deep in the garden, shooting at an invisible target. Those of us who had employment books, including myself, were released. A few people were taken aside. I returned home unmolested.



On 5 August 1944, at 10 a.m., while staying in the shelter in the second courtyard, I heard agitated voices crying "*raus*", screams of women and children, and shots. After around 10 minutes everything fell silent. My daughters ran from our front-side, second floor apartment to the shelter and told us that a detachment of "Ukrainians" (soldiers in German uniforms speaking Russian or Ukrainian) had stormed into the first courtyard and ordered people to come out. Some inhabitants came out and were immediately shot against the courtyard wall. Soldiers burst into the apartments, looting and killing those whom they encountered. Having thrown grenades into the first-floor apartments, they walked away. My daughters survived, possibly because the apartment's door, which was open when the "Ukrainians" reached the stairs, suggested that the apartment had already been looted. We fled to the house on Jana Kazimierza Street, from where a group of German soldiers took all of us who had gathered there to St. Lawrence's Church. Here the men were told to stand in a row facing the church's wall. After ten minutes the Germans checked our papers and herded us inside the church. Later we were taken to St. Adalbert's church and then to the transit camp in Pruszków. On the way to the camp we were joined with another group as the latter was leaving St. Adalbert's Church.

At this the report was concluded and read out.