

## **JAN GUTEK**

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Class 6

Moszenki

### **My wartime experiences**

It was on 1 March 1940. On a fine, frosty morning a car full of Gestapo men pulled up in front of our house. A few armed Krauts entered our abode. They conducted a search and took my dad to the castle in Lublin. We were all very sad.

Despite our constant efforts and the help of others, nothing could be done. Daddy wrote letters to let us know that he was alive, although it was difficult. After a few weeks we received a letter informing us of his death. The whole family was mourning him.

We didn't know where daddy's grave was for five years. The remains of my father were found in 1945, in Rury near Lublin. We buried him in a cemetery in Jastków.

When my dad was arrested, I was only in the first grade, but I remember that day very clearly. I will probably never forget his arrest and his funeral.