

## From the Testimony of Oran Jack about Polish Antisemitism

As a Jew, it was hard from the beginning to live in that Polish town amongst Polish people. The hate that the Polish people had toward the Jewish people was indescribable. It was such a hate that they resented the Jewish people - for what reason, it's unknown to me till this day and age. When I grew up and I went to Tarbut, I had to cross the Polish section and there wasn't a day that those Polish children didn't throw stones at us while we were going to school. You couldn't come, one couldn't come home and complain to the parents because at the time the parents would say to you: "Well, don't rock the boat. We don't want a pogrom here. If you beat up a Polish child, you see, they might come out and make a big pogrom." So, in other words, it was like if they smack you on one side of the cheek, give them the other side of the cheek so they could smack you again. And that's the way it was, way of life. That's it, no questions asked if you got beaten up or stones thrown at you - you just take it and that's it. Anyhow, life went on. It wasn't rosy, but it was life and I finished Tarbut in about 1938 and was supposed to enroll in 1939, in September, Seminarium in Warsaw to become a Hebrew teacher. I was looking forward toward this, but then September 1, 1939, the war broke out and the Germans invaded Poland and I had to scrap my plans. I regretted to this day that I didn't have a chance to further my education. From that time on when the Germans came in, life became intolerable more and more.

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