

Interesting story from '9

outwitted him before the SS arrived and managed to escape. She gave birth to my mother on the run while hiding.

My godmother, who was eleven at that time, told me how she miraculously was saved by neighbors, from having her fingers chopped off by the Germans because she pointed with them at the church tower where saboteur German snipers were shooting at the city defenders that were trying to stop the German forces. A few days later one of my uncles was dragged out of the house and shot, another was shot at the "Valley of Death", another was taken later to a concentration camp at Dachau and never came back (they were, as is my entire family - 100% Polish and patriotic and that was their crime). My entire family lost everything. My mother never knew her father. My grandmother remained a widow for the rest of her life. My godmother told me how she carried my mother and went with her to villages begging for food.

I remember how my grandmother told me about the first Sunday of German rule. Their German neighbors prepared lists months earlier. In a planned systematic round up, their neighbors went with the SS/Gestapo/Selbstschutz and brought Poles to the town square where they were shot. The Germans lined up the city square with men they dragged out from their homes. They were doctors, lawyers, professors, clergy and the like. Their crime was, they were educated Poles. About 5,000 were murdered that day. Approximately 20,000 that September. I used to go to a college in Bydgoszcz, located in a huge building in the shape of a swastika that was the headquarters of the "fifth column", built that way before the war. I was in the torture chambers that later the Soviet delegated Jewry in the UB (equivalent of the Jewish run NKWD) used again on Poles after the "liberation."

I well remember a story told by my relatives, confirmed by many people and famous in the city. On Sunday a priest came out to administer the holy oils (sacrament of the dying) to those in the square about to be executed. In the end the priest was also shot. As he was falling, he rested his hand with the holy oils on the wall of a church that stood there. An imprint of the hand was showing on the wall. People later gathered there and prayed. The Germans were furious and painted it over. The hand imprint came out again. They kept doing it, but the hand was there. They finally deconstructed the church. My relatives were there, they saw it!

I remember the forests near the city of Bydgoszcz, I walked as a child and the monuments for those executed in so many places. Two stand out due to the numbers of those buried there, "The Valley of Death" in Fordon and "Wzgorze Wolności (Mountain of Liberty)." Just last fall a priest friend of mine went to a memorial Mass celebrated by the Bishop for the souls of girl scouts (14-17 years old) that were helping direct the traffic on the far outskirts of town, assisting fleeing citizens hectically leaving Bydgoszcz as the German forces advanced. Those girls were brutally raped and killed as the Germans advanced. Their bodies are buried there.

I have a little book written in Polish (I have two copies) that I can send you. Since you are a truly nice guy, just misinformed, and I care about what you think, I would be glad to translate it for you. It is some 98 pages long, in a small format with some pictures and text and not that dense. If you wish, I will send you the translation, chapter by chapter, as time allows. It describes in fair detail what really happened. Its title - "Bromberg's September."

From the back page of the book:

"Bydgoszcz had a little over 143,000 inhabitants in 1939, which included a little over 9200 Germans. During the

Hitler occupation the Polish population loss in Bydgoszcz numbered approximately 37,000 people, some 27%. Those shot to death were about 10,500.

Immediately after the city was taken over by the Wehrmacht divisions, the Poles were subjected to cruel terror, and mendacious Goebbels propaganda spread across the globe about the so called "Bloody Sunday", the alleged murders committed by Poles on the Germans of Bydgoszcz in the days of 3-4 September 1939. In reality, what took place in Bydgoszcz, was the rebellion of the Hitler's 5th column. During the suppression of this rebellion some 200 - 300 German saboteurs have fallen. The German action was a deliberate provocation which was to justify the blood bath on the Polish population of Bydgoszcz that was to follow. Today countless monuments and plaques commemorate the tragic experiences of the Bydgoszcz population during the occupation years."

The many details of this account the book presents, were verified with my family members, who were first hand witnesses to many of those events, whose impact lingers on till this very day. It is bad enough when the enemy commits genocide on such a scale. It is beyond comprehension and impossible to grasp and cure, damage inflicted if he targets the genocide on the cream of the crop, the educated elite. You then target, not only physical but spiritual and intellectual destruction of a nation.

Mr. Adams please consider what amazing talent, determination and strength of Spirit was necessary for a nation that as a political entity seized to exist for some 130 years, Just as it was reborn again, two years later victoriously defeated the Soviet army in 1920 (Something only the Afghans were able to pull off again much later, although not in open conflict). That battle is considered one of the 20 most pivotal battles in history, for it truly changed history. Because of its result the Revolution in Germany collapsed. The threat of Soviet's march on the West halted. That nation was able to rebuild in some 21 years producing people of amazing talent and education. Just to give you one name, from Bydgoszcz ... Marian Rejewski who broke the enigma code and kept doing so throughout the war for the French, British and Americans - a fact diligently omitted and vastly unknown: <http://www.pan.net/history/enigma/> (By the way, after the war, Rejewski spent the later years of his life hiding in Bydgoszcz at a mediocre job to make sure he would not get recognized by the Commies, which would have cost him his life.)

A nation betrayed by its allies and backstabbed by the Soviets. A nation that lost over 6 000 000 of its citizens (roughly 50% Jews and 50% Polish) with its intelligentsia and aristocracy wiped out, that kept fighting anywhere there was a front to fight the Germans. A nation that never surrendered, maintained an underground army and an exile government. A nation sold again into Soviet slavery by Mr. Churchill and Roosevelt at Teheran and Yalta. A nation utterly ruined by the war and decimated. A nation that throughout the Soviet occupation, despite terror and torture, retained its Christian character and Faith despite effort to crush it. A nation that not only produced a pope of the magnitude of John Paul the Great, but a Solidarity movement that swept away the Soviet empire. A nation that despite even more wicked manipulation of this day and age still manages to remain Christian and undefeated. For those very reasons, it is smeared and defamed by its enemies. Poland is a thorn in the eyes of the bankers and their Sanhedrin. Just as they attack Pope Benedict XVI to silence the Church and destroy its authority, they will do anything to destroy Poland and silence

its potential influence on this world gone wild.

You are a smart man Mr. Adams, you must understand that. If you put enough effort into knowing and understanding, what has happened during WWII, you will realize that you have been genuinely misinformed and unwillingly participate in the German and Jewish propaganda discrediting on their behalf innocent people that do not deserve it. I am willing to provide you with further readings and help. Could even show you around Poland sometime next year, if you had the desire.

Thank you again and let me know if you want the book ("Bromberg's September") and its translation.

Best Regards and God bless!

Darius

After the show Bob Lamming wrote the following to Dariusz. (About 15 years ago Bob was a professor at St. Mary's College.)

Dear Darius,

Your testimony backed me up so perfectly. I felt you had more to say and that you were cut off at the end, but you managed to say enough to give any intelligent listener food for thought.

I had just recently seen the circulated alert and description of me and my past experience at St. Mary's College. The broad outlines are correct. However, as always happens in such cases, where stories get passed around, the details lose clarity or get distorted. For example, the Christian Brothers sold their wine interests at least fifteen years ago, when I was still at the college, although the label retained their imprint. The school's proper name is St. Mary's College, and it's in Moraga, CA.

How my boss went after me when I challenged her use of the anti-Polish Pulitzer Prize winner comic book *Maus* in our curriculum is an ugly story and was a long drawn out process. For example, she solicited letters from all of the other teachers in my department -- including 2 junior colleagues, who coveted my position, and my longtime friend and mentor. These letters attacked my character and were widely circulated around the college, to the deans and so forth without my knowledge. I only found out about them many months later, since they had to be released when we went into a grievance process over the issue of "academic freedom." The committee ruled against me, and I lost my job. Thus, it was OK for my boss to use *Maus* in our program but not OK for me to object. So much for Academic Freedom! However, they did not dare to terminate me during the year that I made my protest against *Maus*. The college received at least 40 letters from across North America. I saw many of them, as they were copied to me (the college refused to give me copies of the rest). They were eloquent, and many were written by distinguished people, such as Richard Lukas, Irene Tomaszewski, a prominent Polish editor from Chicago whose name I've forgotten, and others. The college did not want to be vulnerable to a legal charge of ethnic discrimination.

In fact, I was contacted by former US Congressman Pete McClosky -- who had represented Norman Davies in his suit against Stanford University, which Davies claimed refused him tenure because of machinations by a crowd who did not approve of his angle on the immensely important, shared historical experiences of Jews and Poles. (Unfortunately, Davies also lost his appeal, though it did go to court.) I declined McClosky's offer, but I fought as long and doggedly as I could on my own, including through appeals to the American Association of University Professors after my termination. By rights -- having taught there for ten years -- I had de facto tenure and should have been given a proper hearing as to why I was being cut loose. But the AAUP would not support me -- I went all the way to the

President, Robert Kreisler (if I remember right...).

So, in order to engineer my removal the following year, the college ostentatiously "reorganized" my department. This involved, among other things, bringing in professional consultants, who solicited the opinions of everyone on the teaching staff **except me** regarding the nature of what was and wasn't working in our department. I was also moved out of our department office, where I'd always had a desk, down the hall, and set up with a desk in the back corner, amidst a large secretarial pool. They did this over my explicit objections. They packed one other teacher along with me, so it wouldn't look like I was being singled out. This was a young teacher who was in her first year at the college. Officially, and I had this in writing from the dean who went on to become president of the California Institute of Integral Studies in San Francisco (he's still there; I just checked) -- I had it in writing that they were cutting back to two full-time positions. I was third in seniority; therefore, "adios, Bob." But a woman told me privately that she had been offered a full-time position for the following year, i.e., my job. She was a competent teacher and a person of character, unlike my other colleagues there, so she elected not to remain in the situation she'd been observing for the past year. She turned down my boss's offer and found a job at a college on the SF peninsula.

It was painfully humiliating to my boss to have me around for another full year. She could not even bring herself to show up for classes on the first day of the fall semester and at the last minute phoned in with a reason -- her adult daughter was in the hospital in San Jose with a broken finger. My mentor, who made a career out of covering for my boss asked me at the last minute to substitute teach her classes on the first day. I flatly refused. She was an Iranian, from a privileged background. Her father had been a diplomat for the Shah, and escaped with his family to the US when the Shah's regime fell. I used to believe that she was a truly Iranian, but in retrospect, I am saddened and don't know what to think about her. I had heard that she often used the standard Jewish classics in her courses -- Elie Weisel's Night, Ann Frank's Diary, and of course, on one fateful occasion, that notorious, Pulitzer-Prize-winning, highbrow comic book by Art Spiegelman.

Bob

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