



STEFAN BOŻYMOWSKI

Warsaw, 2 January 1948. A member of the District Commission for the Investigation of German Crimes in Poland, Judge Halina Wereńko, heard as a witness the person specified below; the witness did not swear an oath. Having been advised of the criminal liability for making false declarations the witness testified as follows:

Name and surname	Stefan Bożymowski
Parents' names	Józef and Joanna <i>née</i> Szlebowska
Date of birth	22 August 1906 in Warsaw
Religious affiliation	Roman Catholic
Education	elementary school
Place of residence	Ursus, Regulska Street 10, flat 3
Nationality	Polish
Occupation	butcher

During the uprising of 1944, I lived at Dzika Street 17 in Warsaw. In the first half of August, at the insurgents' request and for strategic reasons, I moved to Stare Miasto [Old Town] with the inhabitants of houses no. 13–19 at Dzika Street, and later to a house at Muranowska Street 6.

At the end of August (I don't remember the exact date) Muranów was seized by the Wehrmacht. Civilians from Muranowska Street were gathered at a tram depot, where men were separated from women. The men were led to the warehouses at Stawki Street from the direction of Dzika Street, where we were searched and interrogated. During the interrogation, I was divested of, among other things, canned food, a watch, money, and all papers. After the search, some 100 men and a group of old men from a shelter at Przebieg



Street were set apart. Then it was announced that gathered there had to hand over all items of German origin. Then all old men were taken away in groups, then those who had been interrogated and those who had handed over German things. I managed to join the group of men who had not been interrogated. After some time there was a break in the interrogating, and we were led to a house at Sokołowska Street.

From Sokołowska Street, groups of men were being taken for forced labor. After a week we were taken to work in warehouses at Stawki Street. Then I managed, along with four other workers, to go, under the guard of a gendarme, to my flat at Dzika Street 17. In the yard, before a fence on the left from the entrance, I saw a large pile of male and female corpses. I did not recognize anyone, as I was afraid to approach the pile in the gendarme's presence, I feared for my life. The bodies were charred.

At this the report was closed and read out.