Sworn statement of a German soldier Released in 1945 - Heinz Kilanowski
(Eidesstattlicher Bericht eines 1945 Entlassenen Soldaten - Heinz Kilanowski)

I was a German soldier and released on June 6, 1945 by the Americans from the prison camp by Hof and driven to Weimar as my home... Since I could not go to my home, East Prussia, I thought about taking on work and lodging in Weimar as an apprentice. During the day, Weimar was filled with former prisoners from Buchenwald. They marked themselves with a red triangle. I've talked with many of them. They were in good physical condition...

Amongst other things I got to know the boy [probably his son] of Ernst Thaelmann (1933 leader of the KPD), who took care of Thaelmann. He told me how Thaelmann was killed next to the railway in a bombing attack. He complained how the "exclusive prisoners" had many privileges and did not have to work.

Since I had a lot of American cigarettes, I went a few times to the concentration camp Buchenwald to exchange them with the concentration camp folks for underwear, shirts and stockings. After a few days of visiting, I was told that the wife of the last concentration camp leader, a beautiful blond, was kept prisoner by the American guards and was raped countless times for days. Then there was a legend told that she made lamp shades out of tattooed human skin... Other prisoners denied this...

I made efforts in Weimar to find work, but to no avail. In mid June of 1945, it was a sunny day, I jumped on a cargo train and rode to Erfurt. The train stopped about 1.5 km from the railway station.

I took my backpack and started off to the main exit. On a side rail there was a cattle train with about 20 cars. From it wafted a disgusting smell. Then I saw hands stretching out from the air vents and heard moaning. I walked across some tracks to get closer to the train. Then the occupants of the wagons discovered me and started screaming: "Kamerad, Wasser, Wasser!" (comrade, water, water) Once I got all the way to the train, I realized the horrible stench of feces and corpses. The sliding doors and the air vents were crisscrossed with barb wire and nailed shot. Feces and urine were oozing from under the doors and through the cracks, some of it was dried up. I had encountered an unexpected, sickening, and helpless situation. In vain, I looked for a water hydrant which would feed the steam locomotive; but there was none. In the wagons they kept calling out for water and said that they had dead in there... already for many days. I felt totally helpless. Then I took a few green apples from my backpack, put them underneath my uniform jacket and climbed up to an airing vent to press the apples through the barbed wire.

Suddenly I was torn down by a US guard, screamed at and pushed with a Bayonet by another guard. Both bullied me to the main exit and then let me go.
The night after that I stayed with another comrade in a truck wreck. At night we sidled to the train yard trying to help the prisoners with an iron bar. But the plan seemed hopeless as double posts patrolled the train with dogs.

In 1977, I was invited to New York and Cape May as a visitor and whilst I was there, I told two former US officers about the concentration camp train at Erfurt. These officers were stationed in Heidelberg after the end of the war and were well informed about this. They both acknowledged that those cattle trains were full of German prisoners who were infected with Typhoid and Dysentery. They were used as "dummies" for Alfred Hitcock, the specialist of horror films. He had the contract to make horror movies of the concentration camps for the Nuernberg trial.

Those dead [Germans] were then unloaded by the half-dead at night in Buchenwald, Dachau and other concentration camps and filmed by Hitchcock as proof for cruel Nazi deeds. The dead were also loaded into barracks at night in Buchenwald, and during the day the residents from Weimar were compelled to walk by the heaps of the dead bodies and to deal with the stench.

This is how it was presented in the movies. After that the bodies were buried in mass graves nearby. This is how the two ex-US-officers explained the purpose and meaning of the concentration camp train of June 16, 1946.

One of the US officers was William Allison, 124-10, 115th Avenue, South Ozone Park, 1140 New York. He worked at Pan American Airlines. For his retirement, he moved to Cape May.--

I declare herewith [under oath] that my report of my experience is truthful and contains what I have seen and experienced myself, and what I have learned [from the US officers].

*Der Spiegel, 4 7/2006
*Historische Tatsachen, Dipl. Pol. Udo Walendy No. 92, Verlag Volkstum und Zeitgeschitsforschung - Scientific Research Documentations
*William Douglas
[Note, on the pictures of the dead on the Spiegel article, the so called "murdered camp inmates" were nude. The question is why? On many other pictures of dead, they also did not wear their striped camp outfits but were nude. Did they take of the German soldier uniforms?]

Translated by Toitonicaworld, June 2013