Before me, Eugene S. Cohen, Maj., QM Corps, Investigating Officer, being authorized to administer oaths, personally appeared Otto Schick, who, being by me first duly sworn made and dictated the following statement to T/5 Jack R. Nowitz in English.

9 May 1945
Mauthausen, Austria

My name is Otto Schick, 26 years old, born in Pilsen, Czechoslovakia, unmarried. I was arrested by the Gestapo in May 1941 with a lot of my comrades. I was taken to Prague to a Gestapo Prison. I remained there for 4 months and then was transported the 3rd of October 1941 to Mauthausen Lager where I remained until liberated by the Americans.

These things I myself have witnessed:

As we arrived we went to the Political Section where Oberst Schultz and Oberleutnant Fasse were in charge. We gave our names and were immediately flogged so that we bled a great deal and had many wounds. They cursed us and called us vile names.

I was in Quarantine for 2 weeks and because my great grandfather was a Jew, I was removed from the Czech section and placed with the Jews, Block 15, the worst block in the camp.

There were 1200 Jews there when I arrived, all of them Dutch and Czech nationals, from Amsterdam and Prague. The first day I was put to work. We wore wooden shoes which we immediately lost and were forced to go barefooted. It was snowing and it was terribly cold yet we wore only thin pants and a light shirt. One day 15% of us were being led to work. One of us was blind. As we were pushed ahead in the snow, the SS began to beat the blind man until they finally killed him. They then picked up the body and threw it into a stone pit. The man responsible for this was Scharf Korsitzky. He was about 32 years old, lm.80 tall, schlank, broad-muscled, blonde hair, blue eyes, sharp cut features, no mustache.

We were worked to carry huge stones up about 200 steps and many fell by the wayside. If they fell down, they were terribly beaten with heavy black-jacks and sticks and forced them to go forward. On the way many died and were later burned. Many were kicked and stepped on. This happened to me often. I stood by and shivered.

One day a Obersch. Buckner, around 28 years old, great in his shoulders, short, went from one to the other of us pointing at us. Finally he picked out 20 to 30 daily to jump to their death from the high cliff of the stone quarry. Those who balked were forced to the top and pushed over to their immediate death. All of the 1200 Jews were killed in this way except 30 who were then killed by injections into their veins.

Every day, until this happened we got nothing or little to eat. They didn't treat me exactly as a Jew and so they let me live. At the stone quarry we were brought food by Obersch. Spatzenecker, about 50 years old, has 5 children, his home being near here in Wienergrasen. He has fled and has not been found. He placed the tub of food 100 meters away and made everybody crawl on all fours to get the scraps. Everybody did this because they were famished. Meanwhile they were beaten and the tub was overturned by the SS. They then crawled over and licked the ground for what they could get.

Spatzenecker also did the following; he placed a pistol against the head of one who refused to crawl and when this man prayed for his life, he laughed and blew his brains out in front of us all.

When we left the quarry, we had to carry the smashed bodies, dead and alive, back with us. I saw torn off ears, heads smashed open, even in the living bodies. The latter got no treatment at all. They were then burned in the crematorium and those alive were left to lie on the street until they stank from their open wounds, until they died too. Then they were marked off as dead and burned too.

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The Kappo (German prisoners) were often worse than the SS. They would walk around among the barracks beating and kicking people. The cries were terrible all night and one man went insane. Another was strangled by kicks in his throat. One of these Kappos was named Schwartz from Vienna, 50 years old, hollow cheeks, thick nosed. He fled too.

I can tell much more of similar annihilation. I have dictated this statement to Pfc Jack R Nowitz, JA Section, Third U.S. Army, because I can speak English well but am not sure of my spelling.

I swear before God it is the whole truth.

/s/ Otto Schick
Prag II
Myalikova 30

Subscribed and sworn to before me at Mauthausen, Austria, this 9th day of 1945.

EUGENE S. COHEN
Mayor, OM Corps
Investigating Officer
Before me, Eugene S. Cohr, Maj, QM Corps, Investigating Officer, being authorized to administer oath, personally appeared Otto Schlick who, being by me first duly sworn made and dictated the following statement to T/S Jack R. Nowitz in English.

9 Mai 1945
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These things I have myself witnessed.

As we arrived we went to the Political Section where Oberst Schultz and Oberscharführer Fassl were in charge. We gave our names and were immediately flogged so that we bled and had many wounds. They cursed and called us 'Jewish pigs'.

I was in Quarantine for 2 weeks and because my great-grandfather was a Jew, I was removed from the Czech section and placed with the Jews, Block 15, the worst block in the camp. There were 1200 Jews there when I arrived, all of them Dutch and Czech nationals. The first from Amsterdam and Prague. The first day I was put to work. We wore wooden clogs, which we immediately lost and wore shoes which
forced to go barefooted. It was snowing and it was terribly cold. Yet we wore only thin pants and a light shirt. The day 13 of us were being led to work. One of us was blind. As we were pushed ahead in the snow, the S.S. began to beat the blind man until they finally killed him. They then picked up the body and threw it into a stone pit. The man responsible for this was Scharf. Rositsky. He was about 32 years old, 1m. 80 tall, schlank, broad-nosed, blondes hair, blue eyes, sharp-cut features, no mustache.

We were forced to carry huge stones up about 200 steps and many fell by the wayside. If they fell down, they were terribly beaten with heavy black-jackets and sticks and forced them to go forward. On the way many died and were later burned. Many were kicked and stepped on. This happened to me often. I stood by and shivered.

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Ottol Schick
Prag 11
Myślików 30

Subscribed and sworn to before me at Mauthausen, Austria, this 9th day
of May 1945.

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EUGENE S. COHEN
Major, QM Corps
Investigating Officer