

My name is Peter Metzelaar. Born in Amsterdam, Holland. When the rest of the family got arrested, the last of which was my father, it was 1942 when I was 7 years old and we went into hiding.

One of the most memorable times that I do remember is waking up in the quiet of the night, when the trucks came by. And the German soldiers loudly yelling "*Alles Juden Raus!*" which was a very scary situation. They hadn't come to our door as yet. But the result of which was the next day, all my buddies were gone: What happened to them?

When everybody started to disappear – family as well as friends – Mom got hold of the Resistance – people that just felt like an injustice was being done. Who are these people coming across our borders, arresting our people? So she got hold of the Underground who somehow got in touch with a middle-aged couple – Klaus and Roefina Post – who were willing to give us shelter on their small farm in the province of Friesland.