

Good afternoon. My name is Toby Ticktin Back, and I'm the director of the Holocaust Resource Center in Buffalo. This afternoon, we have with us Henry Joseph, who was a survivor of Nazi Germany. Henry, could you tell us about your childhood and your early life in your town?

Yes. I was born in a little community called Laufersweiler about 30 miles south of Koblenz. And the village was about 800 population, and 25 Jewish families.

My family consisted of my grandparents, my parents, my sister, and myself. We lived in a farm community. Our primary occupation was a matzah bakery. We baked matzah about six months out of the year. And in addition, we sold feed, coal, and flour. Plus, we had a small farm-- cows, chickens. And my family had lived here for three generations.

Had anybody served in World War I?

Yes, my father and three of his brothers served in World War I. In fact, one of the brothers was injured, 80% an invalid.

We have some pictures of your family that will get on the screen now, and perhaps you can tell us about the various pictures.

Right. This was one of the last pictures of my sister, who was deported from Holland. She went from Laufersweiler to Holland for safety. And then after the occupation of Holland, she was deported to Auschwitz on April 17, 1942.

How old was she then?

She was 21. She was four years older than myself.

And you know that she was gassed?

The only thing I have today is from a bureau in Amsterdam confirming that she was sent with 1,100 souls to Auschwitz directly. And I don't believe that any one of them ever came back. I don't believe there are any reports that anyone made it back from that particular group.

I see. And here is another picture. Those were the children from my community with whom I grew up, went to school with, lived with. And I would say about, at least half of them, never made it through the Holocaust, while some of them today live in Israel, the United States, one family in Argentina.

Are you in touch with any of these?

I have been in touch with all of them, who we sometimes, try and meet. In '56, when we went to Israel, we met all the people who originally came from the little community.

We have another picture here.

This was the home I grew up in, and I was born in. My grandfather built this in 1925.

And this was my mother and I.

And what happened to your mother, Henry?

My mother left, stayed in a little village, up until the beginning of '42. And I don't know when-- it was either February, or March, or April of 1942 that she was shipped somewhere in the East. I have no confirmation where, and I don't believe anyone from the village who went with that train ever came back either.

So this picture is my parents' generation-- my father who had seven brothers and sisters. And the little community at that

time did have a Jewish school. There were enough children there where they could do this.

And some of these are aunts and uncles. And the whole community was a very close knit community, particularly.

25 families, I guess so.

Right, particularly as antisemitism, of course, increased. The families seemed to, out of necessity really.

You had relatives among these 25?

Right. There were aunts, and uncles, and cousins and of course. Oh, and here's the matzah factory.

This was the factory. And my father is still there. So he died February 6th, 1934. At that time, he was still in charge of the bakery. And there's my sister and myself and my dad is right in the middle.

Oh, between the woman and white and the man in the third row, and you're the little boy. And the little girl is your sister?

Is my sister. Now the gentleman sitting was a rabbi, who was the only one who gave the local community fractional Hebrew instructions at the time.

And he was a supervisor for the--

He was [NON-ENGLISH] for the bakery, right.

Now, this all sounds like a very happy, normal life. When did it all change for you?

Well, my dad died, as I just said, in '34. And my mother resumed the business on her own. And it became increasingly tougher to run a business. In 1935, the Nuremberg anti-Semitic laws were passed, which gave tacit approval to antisemitism.

How did it affect this little town? Well, we were unable-- it was discouraged to hire non-Jewish employees at the time. And usually, we had between 22 and 25 people. So it became tougher. Plus, all kinds of different incidentals came up. And this antisemitism naturally encouraged the children and some of the families there to show in numerous ways.

Well, you were a little boy of 10 or 11. How did it affect you specifically?

I was 8, 9, almost 10. We still went to a Catholic school. And little by little, we were harassed from children, and we had special seating arrangements made after a while.

You mean were the Jewish children sat separately from the Christian children?

Sat separately at that time.

And didn't anybody in the community, such a small inbred community, didn't anyone speak up?

Yes. 0 was one teacher, Dr. Ludwig, Mr. Ludwig, I don't think he was a doctor, by the way, I'm sorry. He resigned. Because he was a friend of all the people, particularly the Jewish families. And he just resigned his position. He couldn't stand it anymore as these little anti-Semitic incidents increased.

There were other people who verbally voiced their disapproval. But there was so little they could do. And like always, the silent majority is silent.

So they took the directives from Germany, from the big cities, and the edicts.

The big cities, and the police, and the officials, that were restricted from assisting when incidentals did come up.

If your mother couldn't hire non-Jewish employees, how did you maintain the bakery?

Well, it was very gradual after 1935. And some of the Jewish families lost their positions. So in '37, we had at least half and half Jewish employees. They couldn't at first, we could still hire non-Jewish employees. But they couldn't live with us anymore. There were restrictions. We couldn't have a maid who would live in anymore.

But there were people who could come in the morning, and later on, this was completely discontinued.

But you kept the bakery going?

She kept the bakery going up until 37 years ago today.

Today?

Today is the anniversary of the Kristallnacht.

How did that affect your--

November 11, 1938. Hordes of SS troopers from another locality came into our town. First of all, all the males from 17 to 70 were arrested on the 10th of November, '38.

From what age to what age?

From 17 to 70.

So that affected some of your relatives?

Right. And the defenseless women and children were there alone.

So on the 11th of November, the interior of our synagogue was burned. The exit area was saved because it was too close to families around it. And it's still in existence today.

Is it used for anything?

Not at this point. It's being suggested to make a museum out of it for the region, I think.

And were the prayer books and the Torahs saved?

Not that I know of.

So after Crystal Night, and didn't anyone in your town speak up, or offer condolences?

Yes. The Catholic father, now just on that night, first the synagogue was destroyed in the evening, the 11th. Numerous SS troopers came and raided our home, broke 32 windows, threw our belongings through the windows into the street, glass, and porcelain, and silver, and paper, and furniture. Chased the people first up into the attic, and then back downstairs again.

Were you home?

I was home. And we finally made it out of this house where there was a horror inside with all the innocents. And my grandfather was 73, defended himself, and they beat him mercilessly.

Where did you go? Well they threw him out in the yard thinking, he was dead. So then after we left this house, we tried to take refuge at some of the non-Jewish families in the area. But they all were afraid, until finally the Catholic father who was diagonally across from us, took us into his home in the attic. And several SS came in later looking for us.

And somehow or other, we heard them up in the attic. He managed to keep them from coming up and getting us, and we were told they were looking for my grandfather who was-- he had them up there and he survived at that time.

What happened to the other Jewish families?

Well, they were somewhere. I don't have the details. At least I don't recollect that much.

You were a little boy.

At that time, it was 37 years ago today.

You remember what happened to you, of course.

Yes. Ironic that we're here today 37 years later.

It is ironic, isn't it?

Right. So--

So you closed the factory then. That was the last of the Matzah bakery. I remember specifically I had bar mitzvah in September '38. I lost all my presents.

Oh, this is two months later.

They were thrown out. I have two items still today, which I salvaged. But--

What are they? That's a, a Talmud-Schatz, written in German-- a Bible.

And you managed to take that with you wherever you went?

To the ghetto, and a friend found it in the ghetto after the war, and brought it back, and gave it to me. And from one of my [NON-ENGLISH], and I have also a little leather case, which is in little pieces, but I still have that.

You saved it.

So right after that, pretty much everything changed. The Jews were assessed additional taxes. I forgot the exact amount. I believe it was one third or one fourth of what they owned. Because the man, Grynszpan was killed in Paris.

Right, Hershel Grynszpan.

Right. So that was as a result--

Now, you say your mother stayed in the town until she was forced to leave until 1942. What happened to you and your sister?

With the grandparents.

With the grandparents.

My sister went to Holland, and I went to Luxembourg to relatives. And we had tickets to come to the United States at that time.

You had visas? You had guarantee--

No. We had paid for tickets for my mother. And we had requests for visa. But at that time, they kept postponing the visas, the authorization for us to go to the US.

The American embassy.

The American embassy. And the relatives had made-- there was mistakes on the papers, and there were sent back and forth. And then we had one uncle who was an invalid. They wanted him to go first, who also didn't make it. And we just didn't make it. We got caught up in the [NON-ENGLISH], whatever they call it.

And what happened to you in Luxembourg? How long did you stay there? I lived from December 1938 till October '41.

Did you go to school there?

No. I worked. I was actually illegally in Luxembourg, because they wouldn't leave Jews in any place. And I did not have authorization at that time. I went on a visiting visa, and stayed with my relatives there.

You were only 13 years old.

13 years old, so I missed school, and I worked in a blacksmith shop.

Did you hear from your mother?

I heard from her. I went back once in '41 when my grandmother died. And at that time, Luxembourg was under German occupation already. I tried to stay home with my mother. But the authorities wouldn't allow me to move from one locality to the other. And in a way, that saved my life. I had to go back to Luxembourg, and was deported from Luxembourg, rather than from Laufersweiler.

And you went to Lodz at that time?

In October 1941, the Luxembourger-- some of the Luxembourger people were deported to Lodz, the Lodz ghetto. Right.

Did you have anybody in the Lodz ghetto, any family?

We left from Luxembourg with 13 people, aunts and uncles, and cousins. And some of the family who lived also in Germany between Luxembourg and this little village, Laufersweiler. In fact, the train we went with had families who came within four miles of that little village, people I knew in--

Neighboring--

My neighboring families.

Families.

But my mother didn't come with us at that time, which I was--

Were you expecting to see your mother?

--sort of hoping, in a way. Well, not hoping. It was a possibility.

So her-- her father was still alive? She was taking care of her father?

My father's parents, they were still alive at that time. So she took care of them. And the property was still there, which she sold later. And we went in October directly to Lodz.

In 1941?

In '41, right. And the last letter I received from my mother was in December '41. I received a letter in the ghetto.

We have a picture of that that we can project.

Of that, right. Right.

There we see the date. It's December--

It's December 17, 1941.

That's the last communication from your mother. What does she say in that letter?

Well, she was happy. She had received a letter from us. And I received 20 marks several times, which she had mailed that we received. That she was very pleased that we received whatever she mailed. And she gave us general news about my sister, and the other families, and hoping to hear again.

Did she sound generally cheerful?

Well, cheerful about the fact that we were alive and in communications. And of course, also she mentioned the uncertainties and the [NON-ENGLISH] of the times.

Do you know what happened to her, why you never heard from her again?

A train left in-- I don't know the exact time with most of the younger families in '42, March, April or May, which went into Poland, and not one person ever returned. So--

From that village.

From that village.

So you think she was on that train?

On that train, yes.

Then if they went into Poland, they must have been taken to one of the concentration camps from Poland.

Well, I don't believe it was Auschwitz. When we looked through all the historic books, which I've done. I don't know the exact locality where they ended up. But it was somewhere in March, April, or May of 1942.

Now you're in the Lodz ghetto, and you're a young boy. And this is one of the few ghettos that is still existent. What are you doing in the ghetto?

I worked in a metal factory there. The whole principle of the ghetto, as you know, was that the people should be able to work for the right of living, their life. And I really feel that-- I feel that Rumkowski in a way saved--

Oh, the head of the Jewish Council.

The head of the Jewish Council in the ghetto. That that saved my life, that I was able to stay in this ghetto until near the end of 1944.

The other ghettos had already been liquidated.

Well, we've lost out of the 13 people, we lost at least six people between '41, and who were little by little sent to different places.

Did anybody die of malnutrition?

Oh, yes, an uncle of mine. My mother's youngest brother, Leo, who died in the ghetto. He was a very sensitive person. He just really couldn't take what was going on. He had only one lung at the time he went there.

He was buried in the Lodz ghetto, a very young man.

How did you stay alive?

I was small. We had other relatives who worked in a food factory. And he would not eat that much at home, and give us a little extra here or there. I just, I suppose, I don't know if you want to call it lucky, I made it through. Near the end, in the ghetto, every couple of days when you came outside, you saw bodies laying there or little wagons. I remember distinctly picking up people who were dead, and taking them to the cemeteries.

And on the way to work, one would see these things. That was a normal--

Normal everyday occurrence.

Everyday occurrence.

But you were just a young teenager. Who looked after you?

Well, I was still with some of my aunts and uncles from Luxembourg. We all lived in one room.

How many of you?

13 people.

13 in one room.

And another uncle, who came from Kirf, that's 30 miles from Luxembourg. Between my hometown and Luxembourg was an uncle of my-- a brother of my mother. He was there with his wife and a 7-year-old child. Now, that seven-year-old child was taken away when they took all the children--

Oh, that must have been so hard for your aunt and uncle.

--out of the Lodz ghetto. And I walked out towards the trucks where they were taking them away. And someone motioned me away. And I hid. So I was just old enough to pass, I would assume, for work. And I was too old maybe to be a child. And I guess they did pass me as a worker at that time.

But my 7 and 1/2 year old cousin, Ilse, was not that lucky. And both parents-- they beat the mother up, when she wasn't going to give her daughter up. I think this was one of the worst episodes of the Holocaust for me to see these children being away, taken away from their parents.

And the next day, I don't know if it was imaginary or not, my aunt started looking through the fence where we were, that someone was wearing a little red coat, like this Ilse left, like that might have been her coat. She was sure it was. Of

course, we will never know if it was or not.

Did she survive, the mother and father?

No, they did not survive. They were taken away later. Then sometime after that, they went to a hospital, and we all know what happened to people in the hospitals, they didn't come back. Little by little, they were--

So I'm one of the few who left the ghetto before the closing in '44.

So you're still in the ghetto until 1944? You're 19 years old.

Right.

What happens when the ghetto is liquidated?

That was in '44. Yes. Well, near the end in '44, as the Russians advanced with their armories closer towards the ghetto, the deportation from the ghetto took a different direction. Instead of going further east, like all the Jews were originally brought from Germany, from France, from Holland, from Belgium. They were brought east where most of the destruction took place.

At that time, the destruction went in an opposite direction. The survivors of the ghetto were sent back into Germany. And I believe this is my thinking, they utilized these old camps which were originally the original concentration camps to process these people. Well, they utilized them near the end of the war for workforce. The elder ones and the children went directly to the ovens in Auschwitz, while anyone of working age who are able to work at that time, were assembled for a workforce to help the German war machinery.

And that included you.

That included me. I was sent in September 1941, from the ghetto--

'41 or '44?

'44, I'm sorry, in 1944, in 1944 in September, on one of the last trains out of the ghetto to Auschwitz. And in Auschwitz, all but one distant cousin from Luxembourg went on the wrong side.

You're talking about the selection.

The selection.

Do you remember the selection?

Very vividly. We came off of the train in Auschwitz. And they were looking for people who were officials in the ghetto, for policemen, for administrators, and they would single them out right there, and beat them up, and these people would just disappear.

And I know-- I don't think any one of these people survived. Now, there were people there in charge in Auschwitz. Some of them were possibly Jewish or what, who had a grudge against the people from Lodz who administered that camp. So I can see us walking on that train, off that train, towards an area in Birkenau they called.

Is it nighttime?

No, it was day in Birkenau. And the usual, which everyone is now we were-- showers and shaved.

Did you get a tattoo?



No, I did not. I was only there two or three weeks.

Oh, they didn't have the chance.

I went in and went out. But many of the people went into showers, as I know and you know. And they were the wrong kinds. So we went through this. And I will never forget, people with whips and sticks would just hit the people constantly. And the ones who were on the outside circle hardly survived, and pushed everybody in there physically. And took everything away from us.

Up until that time, we still had possessions, things we bought from the ghetto, little odds and ends, and what.

And we were completely stripped at that time.

Well, how did you get all these pictures that we've been looking at?

From relatives after the war.

Oh, I see that had been sent abroad.

From people and relatives from the village, and cousins who survived.

Including the letter from your mother?

Right. That was in that little book, that Bible Schatz, which my friend brought from the ghetto after the war. He went back to where we lived. And he found this book, which he brought back for me. And that was one of the only mitzvah gifts survival.

So the Auschwitz, go back to that, really, we went through this process, what they called delousing. And completely shaved people, and that was the last I saw anything we ever owned. And in fact, some people, they would look down the mouth for gold teeth and things of that nature.

And take them out?

Right, right. That happened. And we saw when we came out, later on we saw mountains and mountains of suitcases, and shoes, and stuff. Because nothing we went through that process was ours anymore. It's just a matter of going through, and that was it.

Did you smell anything?

I don't recall, no. Well, I don't know. Of course, we didn't know at that time. I don't remember. Of course, who wanted to believe it?

No, of course not.

Really, but we were there for two weeks. In fact, I was there on a Yom Kippur. I remember. And we got a better than average soup which we didn't eat at that time.

It's like on purpose.

Right.

To tease you.

We remember that very vividly. And several weeks later, as the Russians did come closer even to Auschwitz I guess, we were shipped back into Germany. And we left, about a group of about 1,000 people.

These are young people, able-bodied?

Able-bodied people went to work in a Hanover Continental Tire factory. Near the end of September, I believe that was, in '44. And for several months, we worked in this tire factory. We were in a small camp, a prison, administrated by actual non-Jewish murderers, prisoners. They were in charge of that camp.

So they were very cruel, I presume.

That's exactly what happened there. But we were called the political prisoners when you were Jewish. I believe he had a yellow stripe. And I forgot the non-Jewish prisoners had a different marking. They were in charge. And they were fed well, and they were strong. But the outside of the camp was guarded by guards. But the inside of the camp was administered by these murderers.

And for several months, we were marched every morning and night to the work place, and the people I worked for in Hanover Continental factory, the gentlemen had a daughter my age, and he would bring me food now and then. So that got me through that period.

Did you actually work in the town, in Hanover?

In the factory, actually in the Continental factory.

And that was in Hanover?

We would march-- this was close-- the camp was close by located to the Hanover factory. I don't know how close it is.

So the people nearby, the people in the town, saw these men walking every day.

Right. Oh yes, they did.

Now, this gentleman brought me food. I worked for one particular person in the factory who was a humane person. I don't know whether it was because near the end of the war, '44, many people knew what was going to happen at that time. But he was nice to me, and helped me to get through these few months.

Now, we marched back at night after working long, long hours, and back into this camp where these people would make us stand up for roll call.

For the appell, for the roll call.

And the physical abuse took place at that time, when people were beaten up, when there were complaints about someone from the factory about work, or whatever reason. People didn't work fast enough or whatever.

And what they call the [NON-ENGLISH] were in charge, would beat people.

The kapos.

Yes, kapos. You would call them all. Once, several times, we had to witness when sons had to beat their fathers, things of that nature they would come up. And one occasion, we remember people being taken to a shower room. It was in the wintertime at that time, September to January. And they let cold water run and froze, these people froze to death, some of our people.

So usually, when we went out to work, they would announce today we got to lose 7, 8, 9, 10 people. And they usually

did this now somehow or other.

So they put the fear in you from the very moment you awaken.

Right. And when after several months in this Continental factory, I guess the Allied bombings increased in that region, which was our hope. And the Germans would always run us into a bunker. They didn't want to stay outside when these bombings came. And some of us once tried to not go there. And of course, we thought we could get away, and somehow we couldn't make it.

But how did you know the progress of the war? Did anybody have a little radio?

Not that I knew of. I mean you heard in the factories talking to people, and there were the normal rumors. People saying what was happening or through someone. But we changed from that particular camp again to another camp.

After these bombings, they would start digging underground. We were used to dig underground to have the war factories protected from the bombings. So for the last few months in Hanover, Germany, we worked underground.

Now, that was an extremely tough period, losing people who work there. It's convenient for them.

Because you just were too weak to do that kind of work?

People got weaker and weaker, and they would always eliminate some of the people who were unable to work.

How did you manage? How were you feeling?

Well, I had enough to eat for one, during this time, because that little outside help I had through this one person. Now then later on, when we went underground, I went for several weeks underground, and I was picked for a detail the clean SS barracks. So I was able to get out of this little camp where outside there were barracks.

And I was able-- I cleaned and shined shoes. And they also left me some food, a person again, here and there. Somehow I managed to survive that period.

So some of the SS people left you food?

Yes, there was a very elderly SS man who--

Had pity.

Well, I don't know if he had pity. But we talked about my family, and we talked about his really where I work. And he requested for me to come back.

So that was another miracle.

For one, I talked German at that time. And I was small. That was another thing, yes. And we survived that, until the British came closer to Hanover. This was in 1945. This was in the beginning of 1945.

So you heard that the British were coming?

Little by little, we heard that.

Who actually liberated you?

The British liberated us.

In May or was it--

No, April 15.

You remember that day? You'll never forget that.

Oh, yes. That was in Bergen-Belsen. The interval between Hanover war camps and the period towards the end, towards the liberation, we were on a forced march from Hanover.

How many days?

I don't remember the exact days. But I remember three or four days distinctly from what happened.

And that was wintertime.

Did you have shoes?

Well, we had shoes. Yes, we had.

And food?

Well, fragments here or there. We managed to march. And I remember the overnights. They picked little barns, the size for just about half of the people possibly, and we would stand up physically against one another just to rest our tired bones.

Did everybody make that march?

No. We would wake up in the morning and there were some people who weren't with us anymore.

So when did you get to Bergen-Belsen?

It was about 10 days, 10 days before the liberation, give or take a day or two. I lost time.

Why do you think they took you away from Hanover to march you to Bergen-Belsen?

Primarily, because I feel the British troops came closer.

So they were just marching you away from the troops.

And of course, Bergen-Belsen was a liquidation camp, again, for up until the end, they would tirelessly ship the Jewish and gypsies, the Seven Days Adventists-- To the crematorium.

--and homosexuals, would just keep shipping these people to the crematoriums. But in Bergen-Belsen, the ovens were closed when we got there. There were no more ovens. There were buildings and buildings filled with dead bodies. They couldn't burn them anymore.

So the first--

Oh, here we have a picture of you. This is your liberation?

That was after the liberation, yes.

You don't-- you look--

After liberated, and--

You don't look exactly emaciated. I presume that they've taken care of you. You've gotten some health treatment. I was for two months in a British isolation ward. We all had typhoid when we were liberated.

Oh, my.

So we were in LÃ¼neberg which is not too far away from Bergen-Belsen.

And you kept your prison clothes? Your concentration clothes?

Right. At that time.

Who took this picture?

This was taken in Belgium. I was flown from LÃ¼neberg, Germany, going to Luxembourg again to look for my family, to Belgium. And there, I still had it. I forgot how, what, and when.

You just didn't have anything else?

I don't have it anymore today. But at that time, I still had it. Yes.

Can you describe your feelings when you saw the British, when you knew that the war was over?

Well, they were mixed. They were mixed. People were very ill. Everyone had their stomachs, we hadn't eaten any solid- any decent food for a few days. And many people just fell over.

Now when the British army came in, they distributed canned food, some of it meat.

And you couldn't absorb it.

We could not. We lost as many people the next day as we did before, many during that period.

So that was-- and we were kept in this compound because of the sickness.

So that saved you too, because otherwise you would have eaten the food.

Right, well-- well, we were talking about the bodies we found in Belsen, Bergen-Belsen. We would have to pull them, drag them, to mass graves. And many people who just couldn't make it anymore, they were thrown into the grave still alive.

Oh.

Yes. So this happened quite frequently. And the guards at that time did not speak German anymore. There were guards selected from the east somewhere. I don't know from which region in the east. But they were exceptionally brutal people. Near the end--

Maybe you had some Ukrainian guards--

Ukrainians, or what working with the Germans. The German guards at that time must have tried to save their skin or what. And some of these-- either Russian or whatever language they spoke, were in command at that time. And they supervised bringing the people to the graves in Belsen.

And to go back to that march, the second night when we were marching from Hanover to Belsen, Bergen-Belsen, we

were housed in a barn. And a group of women came from a different direction. And they also were housed in that barn. And we could hear the whole night some of these women being attacked by these [NON-ENGLISH] who were still in command at that time.

Those poor women.

And in the third night, I recall distinctly we were in a sandpit, in Celle, Celle, Germany, which is north of Hanover. And we thought this was it. Everyone--

Excuse me. I think we-- we have to wind up here.

Right.

I'm sorry.

I thank you very much for coming in and telling the story.

Do you want to say any last few words?

Well, we would certainly hope that this will be a lesson to the world. I mean, there's an awful lot going on today, and people are in a way passive about it. In different countries, this world is not necessarily what we would hope it should be. We hope this will help what we're doing today, possibly, to have a better world in the future. Nothing like this will ever happen again.

And as much as I feel constantly about every day about things happening-- no cousins, no aunts, no uncles. I regret that my children grew up without having the kind of family we had. Community centers were closer at that time. Maybe there'll be some closeness sometime today between the people here, not only between the Jewish people. I mean, the whole world I think could use a little of this improvement.

We thank you very much for sharing this. I know it was hard.

I thank you. It's been 40 years. I think I'm just beginning lately to--

To be able to.

--look into this a little more, because I feel my sons particularly, in fact, Seymour asked for it the last time he was home, which surprised me.

Surprised he's able to listen and you're able to talk.

We looked at some of the pictures, and he requested an album with names. So that I will do very shortly.

And perhaps he'll be able to see this tape.

And give him a copy of what we have written up over this period.

Thank you very much, Henry. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.