

*Kindertransport Association Oral History Project*  
*Interview with*  
RALPH SAMUEL  
June 6, 1998

KEY:

- [brackets] describe action in the interview
- *Italics* indicates a word in a foreign language, spelled correctly
- {*italics in bracket*} indicates a word in a foreign language that may be incorrect
- {brackets} indicate indecipherable words

[FILE: 98\_DC\_B\_1\_RalphSamuel\_06\_06\_98]

Interviewer: This is June 6, 1998. This is the Washington DC reunion of the Kindertransport, and I am Melissa Hacker, and this is Ralph Samuel. Tell me your name, Ralph.

Ralph: Ralph Samuel. My middle name is Arthur. Ralph Arthur Samuel. And I was born in Dresden, 1931, and grew up in Dresden, of which I remember very, very little. I remember living in my grandmother's house, where my mother and father had an apartment. It was a very, very large house, and I believe that we had an entire floor of the house. And I've been back to Dresden and looked for the house. The house was bombed. The land is still there. But walking down the street, *Hansastrasse* in Dresden, nothing came back to me. I was seven years old when I left, and I don't remember anything.

What I do remember quite clearly, I remember quite clearly coming to England under the auspices of the Kindertransport program, but I came by airplane. And as far as I know, I'm still the only kid that I have found that came from Germany to England on an airplane. I believe now, after talking to people, that the plane probably left from Berlin, because that was the only airport. What I do remember quite clearly is arriving at Croydon Airport, which was the airport for London, and I had a sign around my neck, a cardboard sign with a string, and it said something like "Ralph Samuel, to be collected by Samuel Epstein." And that was my sponsor in London. And he picked me up at Croydon Airport. So I remember the airplane, I remember being very, very sick on the plane. But that was mostly because it was either just before or just after Christmas, and I had this huge amount of candy in like a rucksack or backpack, that my mother had packed for me, because I think that my father had already left, had been taken away at that time, although when we went back to Dresden—now this was in either November '38 or January '39, and my father wasn't sent to Auschwitz until 1942. But I don't remember him in the picture when I left.

Interviewer: I'm just curious. You said it was after Christmas. You had Christmas candies?

Ralph: Yes, yes, because my family was German first and Jewish second. And I remember one of the things that is the big deal in Germany was a very large chocolate Father Christmas,

Santa Claus. And I remember that quite clearly. And I'd probably eaten half of that thing, and obviously was quite, quite sick.

Interviewer: Who lived with you and your family?

Ralph: I have no brothers and no sisters. I remember my mother living there. I believe that my mother's sister Hilda and her family also lived in the building, and my grandmother who owned the house, she lived in the building.

Interviewer: Did you have any people working for the family?

Ralph: Yes. My mother had some sort of a servant, a housekeeper of some sort, and I'm sure that my grandmother had servants as well. It was a very, very— not elaborate house, but very, very upscale, because that street (and still is today) is a very, very fashionable, upscale street to live on in Dresden.

Interviewer: What did your parents do?

Ralph: My father was some sort of a grain broker. He, I believed, worked for a company that purchased grain from the farmers and maybe took it to the mill, or bought it from the millers and then sold it to bakeries and people that would use the grains. I remember very, very little of that.

One of the things I do remember is that in Dresden things were really getting tough. And I don't remember Kristallnacht at all. I have a feeling that things were getting very tough, and when Mother and maybe 20 Jewish children were sent to {Porschendorf}. Porschendorf is a little village somewhere outside Dresden, which I looked for and could not find. And we were all sent out, sort of like a summer camp. And I still have the photo album of that summer camp. And there's a poem in it, something about "Ralph is the youngest of us all," *{is der jüngsten fun uns alle, und hat a sehr schwer—}* "to go to sleep," something like that. Evidently, I didn't like to go to sleep at night. So that, I remember quite clearly.

Interviewer: Was that the summer of—

Ralph: That would have been the summer of '38. Yes, yes, because by the summer of '39, obviously I was already in England. Right. So that must have been the summer of '38.

I remember, I was picked up at the airport by certainly Mr. Epstein, maybe his wife Becky as well. I don't remember that. But they took me back to their house in Southfield, which is close to Wimbledon in London. And the reason why Mr. Epstein picked my name off the list was that his first name was Samuel and his son's middle name was Ralph. And so the Epstein family were very, very nice to me, and I lived there and

played, and I was just a member of the family. And I'm still in touch with both Peter Epstein (the son) and Denise. In fact, we had dinner with Denise in New York last week. And Denise was born after I got there. She was born in something like 1940. And I used to come back to the Epstein family and go on summer vacations with them. And I remember both Peter and Denise very clearly. And because I was there when Denise was born, Denise said, "Oh, I thought that you'd always lived with us." And I thought that was very interesting. And Peter was in New York maybe two or three years ago, and also we got together. And Peter asked me, what did I see our relationship as? And I said, "Well, I guess we are foster brothers." Because after all, his father adopted me, although that's not really quite true. It's not that he adopted me, but he was my guardian, and he's the one who told the British government that he would take care of my expenses until I was 18. And for a man with a wife and two children, I think that was really a very wonderful thing to do.

In September 1939, which is the day war broke out in England, I was evacuated to Guildford, a little town out in the country. And I've since learned that three and a half million British children were sent from their homes out to areas where they thought they would be safe. And since the unit was the school, Peter and Denise, although they were evacuated later, were not evacuated with me because they didn't go to the same school. Why they didn't go to the same school, I really don't know. I think that maybe they went to a private school and I went to a public school, but I really don't know.

Interviewer: When you say private and public, you mean—

Ralph: In the American sense of a private school and a public school. Right.

Interviewer: What did Mr. Epstein do?

Ralph: Mr. Epstein was a pen manufacturer. And in fact, he had maybe the British rights to the ballpoint pen when it first came out. And it was called the Biro. And by rights, he should have become a multi-multi-millionaire. But he didn't, and I really don't know what happened. He later died. I called him Uncle Sammy or Uncle Sam, I can't remember, Uncle Sammy, I think. But his wife was Aunty Becky. And Aunty Becky ran the business afterwards, and that was not successful. And finally the pen company just sort of disappeared.

Interviewer: What language did you speak when you arrived in England?

Ralph: When I arrived, I spoke German. I didn't understand a word of English. Not a word. I must have learned it very, very quickly, because things were getting very, very bad in Germany and my mother wrote to Mr. Epstein and asked him if he would hire her as a maid. And so he did that. And I still have that letter, the original of that letter, in which Sammy Epstein offered my mother a job as a maid, I think for one pound a week, or it might have been even one pound a month. Probably one pound a week. And so she came

over, and that was in March. And at that time I no longer spoke German. I'd become very, very British, because I could never be English. In order to be English, you have to be born in England. So the best I could do was to be British, and I was very, very British.

And I tell this story very frequently. I was a member of the family. I would eat dinner in the dining room, and my mother, being a servant, would eat dinner in the kitchen. And that is my right for my own craziness, in that that is a totally— It's an intolerable situation. However, I didn't know any different, and the Epsteins figured that that was the way it was. After all, I was the son in the house, my mother was the servant, and that was the way it was. My mother never talked about it. She never talked about her feelings at the time. It must have been tough. It must have been really, really tough. My mother had servants in Dresden. Here she was, a servant. But after all, the Epsteins had saved my life and they had saved my mother's life.

And the situation didn't extend for very long, because if my mother arrived in, say, March, April, by September I was evacuated to Guildford. And I was evacuated with seven other kids. I was the only Jewish kid. And the eight of us were evacuated to the house of Mrs. St. Loe Strachey, whose late husband was St. Loe Strachey, and he was related to Lytton Strachey, the writer. And I don't know exactly how they were related. But anyway, so here were us eight kids evacuated in this big manor house on top of a hill, outside of Guildford. And the parents of the children used to come out on Sundays to see their kids. And evidently my mother came out one Sunday, and she said to Mrs. Strachey, "Oh, you have all these children. Don't you need some help?" And Mrs. Strachey said, "Yes, I do," and so Mrs. Strachey hired my mother, and so she came and lived with us.

That was the good and the bad. That was really very much a two-edged sword, in that I guess my mother certainly appreciated being with me; I don't know if I really appreciated her being there, because it made me different. I think that the other kids resented the fact that my mother was there and their parents were back in London. I'm now in touch with three others of those eight evacuees, and one of them has written a manuscript for a book. And she talks about my mother and shows me a side of my mother that I never knew, and writes about— There were four boys and four girls, and my mother was the surrogate mother. And {Ann} writes so lovingly and so appreciative of the fact that it was my mother who took these kids through puberty. They were evacuated like at age seven and eight, and they were there for four years, going through the war.

I remember the Stringer boys. Brian Stringer used to call me "Dirty Jew" and make me cry. And we're having a reunion in October of this year, back in Guildford. I still owe Brian Stringer a punch in the nose for calling me "Dirty Jew" and making me cry. But since we're now both in our middle sixties, I think I will probably not do it. But it still rankles. There's no doubt in my mind that it still rankles.

Interviewer: Where was your father?

Ralph: My father at that time was already taken to the camps. And I remember, my mother would call me into her room, and we would sit on her bed, and she would read me these 25-word tiny little tissue-paper letters from the Red Cross that would come through. And I guess we learnt sometime then that my father had died in Auschwitz. And as far as I know, I still have those Red Cross letters. I'm not yet willing to actually look at them and actually deal with them. I know the box that they're in, and I look at it every once in a while. It's up in the cupboard. And one of these days, when I'm ready to deal with it, I will pull out those Red Cross letters and compile them, because that's very much my story, my history.

Interviewer: What were both of your parents' full names?

Ralph: My father was Herbert Samuel. I don't think he had a middle name. But he was born in Stolp, which is now Słupsk, Słupskie, which is now in Poland near Gdańsk, which was Danzig. And when he was born there in eighteen ninety-something, it was then Germany. And my mother was Ella Samuel (E-l-l-a). She didn't have a middle name. And she called herself Ellen Samuel.

Interviewer: And she had a maiden name?

Ralph: She had a maiden name. Her maiden name was Nussbaum, N-u-s-s-b-a-u-m. And I have traced the Nussbaum family back at least 100 years, and even went back to where my mother's grandfather had a butcher shop. He was a kosher butcher in Hersfeld, which is not too far from Frankfurt, and which is now known as Bad Hersfeld. And we found the building where he had his kosher butcher shop. And I still have way off cousins (actually they were my mother's, I think, first or second cousins, so they're my probably third cousins), but they still have the name Nussbaum. And one of them is in London, and two of them are in the New York area.

Interviewer: Tell me a little more. You spoke about your family being German first. Did you know you were Jewish before Nazi times? I know you were little so you don't know.

Ralph: Good question. I don't remember going to religious school. The only thing I remember about going to school at all was that I was in— it would have been like kindergarten or first grade, and by that time there were just Jewish kids. We were no longer allowed to go to the regular school. And I remember very clearly drawing a picture of a boat. And on the back of the boat, I drew a flag with a swastika on it. And the teacher quickly came over and turned it just sort of like into some sort of a pattern. I remember that very, very clearly. And nobody told me that story—because I get confused between stories that people told me and things that I really remember; and that is something I really remember.

My family had been in Germany for probably 200 years, and they just thought that Nazism was some sort of a craziness, and the world would see it for what it was, and that

everything would turn out right. And in fact, my father had tickets for passage to Australia for the three of us. And at the last minute he decided that he didn't want to go to Australia, a land of savages, and so cancelled the tickets. And of course the real savages were in Germany. And that decision cost him his life. So definitely we were German.

At one time, I believe that my grandparents— My grandparents were quite, quite wealthy, and I believe that they owned a partnership in a department store in Dresden. Samuel was not part of the name, but still was some sort of a store, quite large store. And then when it was no longer possible for them to own the store (I don't remember this, but anyway), my grandfather and my father started a private security company called the *Wach- und Schließgesellschaft*, which would mean the Watch and Security. And it was the first time anybody had ever thought of having a private security company, with uniforms. And evidently they were very successful, and it was a very, very successful company. And I remember—interesting, I'd totally forgotten this—but I remember that houses that belonged to this service, they would have like cross keys on their front gate. And it was sort of like here you have a sign, "Property protected by such-and-such a security." And this was these crossed keys, and that was their sign. It was also a very successful company. My grandfather died before I was born, but my grandmother was taken to Theresienstadt (Terezin), and she died in Terezin.

I spent all my formative years in England. I felt very, very British. I would not speak German to my mother. She would speak German to me but I would answer her in English, and I would pretend not to understand. And obviously when we were going out in the street, I would never let her speak German.

At something like age 25, my mother came to America because her one and only sister (Hilda) and her husband and her son, they went to Shanghai for the war, and they spent the war in Shanghai, and after the war they came to the United States and established themselves in New Jersey. And the two sisters had not seen each other for 15-20 years, probably. And so the son (my cousin) was getting married, and so my mother decided to come to America. And she came to America to visit her sister, and my Aunt Hilda said, "Well, would Ralph like to come to the United States? Because I'm willing to give him an affidavit of support." My mother said, "No, of course not. No. Who wants to come to this country?" You know, we're also a bunch of savages. And my mother was right. She was right, she was wrong. She was wrong in that I didn't want to come to America, because when she came back and told me what my crazy aunt suggested, I thought about it. I said, "Oh yeah, I've got to go, because if I don't go to America, I will live and regret it the rest of my life in England." My mother was right that they were a bunch of savages because the day that she landed to come and live in America, after I had moved here, was the day that President Kennedy was shot. So she always said that, "bunch of savages."

Interviewer: Let me go back to England. You spent how many years with the Stracheys?

Ralph: So it's only a short time I spent with the Epsteins that I actually lived there, because I lived there only until September 1.

Interviewer: But you were still their ward, even though you were evacuated?

Ralph: I was still their ward, and I remember very clearly that we always had to send our report cards from school to our parents or guardians. That was always the instructions. And so I would always put it in an envelope, and to this day, if I address an envelope, the flap always has to be on the right-hand side, because that's the way we were taught envelopes should be. But anyway, so I would send them, and my report cards would go to Sam Epstein, and I would go and spend vacations with him.

My mother and I and the other kids spent all the years of the war (it was about four years) with Mrs. Strachey. And then as the war was winding down, the other kids went back to London, and by that time we were older. We didn't need my mother as a (whatever) parent, governess, quasi-parent. And she got a job in Guildford. And so when Mrs. Strachey disbanded the evacuees, my mother rented an apartment (flat) in Guildford, and we lived with other people. She would only rent rooms. And she rented rooms with Mr. Johnson. Mr. Johnson was a miserable old codger, always giving me a bad time for running around, whatever. But eventually my mother got herself a job. She organized a well-baby clinic for the local government. And that was something totally new, because England only had clinics for sick kids. And so my mother organized a well-baby clinic. And one of the main causes for this was that rickets was very, very prominent in England due to the bad diet during the war. And so my mother was doing exercises. I guess by that time vitamin therapy had come in for rickets. But she was doing like physical therapy for these kids. And she made a success of that, and eventually she bought a house in Guildford, and I went to grammar school and college and everything else, and considered myself very, very British.

There again, I probably considered myself British first and Jewish second, although when we were evacuated to the home of Mrs. Strachey, the local Jewish committee did organize religious studies for us. I was bar-mitzvahed. I was bar-mitzvahed in a cow shed which some local farmer had given to this Jewish committee, and they cleaned it up, and Mr. Danziger was our religious schoolteacher, and I had a bar-mitzvah. And my mother always tells the story—and this is a story and I don't know if it's true—but she said that cows were looking in through the window when I was bar-mitzvahed, which was really something.

But in England I did not feel particularly Jewish. In Guildford when we were evacuated, I would go to service. I remember that also very negatively. I'd go with a great big shopping bag because my mother would send me into Guildford for errands. And I would buy things, and then after I'd done the shopping, I would go by the little *shul*, which was actually only maybe like a big room or a hall somewhere. And these old Polish Jews were davening, and of course they would get very upset that I would walk in with a shopping bag. And that sort of pissed me off. These guys should have been absolutely delighted that I would go there at all, but anyway— But obviously I learnt enough to do a bar-mitzvah. I think I really didn't become really Jewish until I came to the States.

Interviewer: Hold it just a second. [wait for noise] Okay.

Ralph: Once I came to New York, first of all, I lived with my Aunt Hilda, and it was then her second husband Jack. And I lived with them, and I really thought that the streets were paved with gold. And I was pretty miserable when I realized (A) the streets were not paved with gold, and nobody was in the least interested that I'd come to the States and I'd had a very, very good education in England. In those days I had studied land economics, which was highly specialized, but nobody was interested. And finally, after six weeks, my Uncle Jack said, "Well, Ralph, I think it's about time you got a job." So I said, "All right." So I took the first job I could get, which was a bookkeeper. And I think I took the job because it was on something like the 37<sup>th</sup> floor of a building in downtown Manhattan, and I was so impressed being so high up. And so I had this bookkeeper's job, I did some postgraduate work, and I had made a contract with myself that I would stay in America for at least a year. And if I had not done that, I would have gone back to England, because I just hated it.

Interviewer: How old were you when you did go to America?

Ralph: I was 27. And in England I had prospects, I had friends—although one thing I always realized in England, that in those days it was not really what you knew; it was who you knew. And I sort of had the feeling that in America that was not the case. And so that was another reason. And the first year was really pretty miserable, but once I had sort of found my footing in Manhattan, I did some postgraduate work, I then got a job in Washington DC here. And from then on, I never looked back, and it was really terrific.

And by then I'd really found my Jewishness. My social life was strictly Jewish. And I was here in Washington for about three years, and then the job that I had (I was a land economist with a consulting firm) came to an end, and I then moved to California and went to the San Francisco Bay Area, and married a Jewish gal, also of European background, and we lived very happily in Oakland, and had two kids, two girls, Suzanne and Lisa, and have lived there and feel very much at home in California. I'm now retired. I like to travel a lot. I'm very, very involved with the Kindertransport Association, spent a lot of time on that.

Interviewer: Why are you involved with the Kindertransport Association?

Ralph: Interesting. The first reunion took place in London. That's Bertha's famous reunion in '89. And I didn't know anything about that. Eddy Behrendt and, I guess, Kurt Fuchel were at that London reunion, and it was Eddy Behrendt who decided that many of the 10,000 Kinder had come to the States, and he organized a reunion in the Fallsview. That was, I think, '91. That was the first Kindertransport reunion in America. And a friend of mine, a Jewish friend—no, a way off acquaintance—saw an item in the local Jewish paper about this Kindertransport, and she called a non-Jewish mutual friend and said, "Hey, there's this tiny letter on page 27 about this Kindertransport reunion." And so Lynn

called me and said {la-la-la}, and so I looked into it, and that was the first Kindertransport reunion.

And I went to that with Alfred Cotton, who's also from Oakland. And Alfred and I have been friends for 35 years, but it's only for the last 15 maybe, or 10 of those years, that we both realized that we were both on the Kindertransport, because the Kindertransport was something that one didn't talk about, because in those days we considered ourselves the lucky ones, nothing happened to us, and therefore we didn't want to talk about it. And it's only after the first KTA reunion in the Catskills and the second one that it started occurring to me and others that maybe we were the lucky ones that our lives were spared, but "nothing happened to us" is not true. We lost our childhood. We lost our heritage. Many of us lost our parents. Alfred lost both his parents. I lost my father. So something did happen to us. And although I had mentioned to my two daughters about the Kindertransport, it was always very sort of vague. And getting involved in the Kindertransport was really my way of telling the story to my two daughters.

And when Alfred and I were at the first Fallsview reunion in '91, there were very few people from California, maybe three or four. So as we left, I said to Alfred, "Gee, a certain number of those Kinder who came to the States probably ended up in California. Let's do a reunion in San Francisco." So Anita, Alfred's wife, who is very social, said, "Oh, we can have it in my" (meaning in her) "living room." Said, "Great." First of all she said, "How many people?" I said, "Oh, we'll have 10-15 people." "She said, "Oh, we'll have it in my—" in her living room. Well, for about six, nine months, Alfred and I worked on it, and finally we organized the first Northern California Kindertransport reunion. We had 100 people, 45 of the original Kinder. And obviously we didn't have it in Anita's living room. And ever since then, Alfred and I have run the Northern California chapter of the KTA, and I think that we're really one of the more active chapters.

Interviewer: What do you think should be carried on to future generations?

Ralph: I feel that my kids, and for instance Alfred has two kids, and our kids are really not that interested. However, I feel that it's very important to keep the KTA (the Kindertransport organization) going, because one of these days either Alfred's kids or my kids are going to be interested. They want to know: How come they don't have grandparents? How come there's this big gap in their family history? And if we and those few second generations who are interested, if we don't keep the organization alive, then when my kids or Alfred's kids do get interested, there'll be no place for them to go to learn these things. And I think that is the number one—no, I can't even say that. That is one of the main reasons why KTA must survive.

And I think the other thing that is very important (and this is what I have begun doing, now that I'm retired) is that we have to tell our story. And the way I see our story is that it's the proof that one person makes a difference. Because if it wasn't for Sammy Epstein to say, "Yes, I'll look after this kid," I wouldn't be here today. My mother wouldn't be here today. My kids wouldn't be here today.

And I think that the story we have to tell is one of the evils of intolerance. The reason for the Holocaust was not that the Jews had done anything wrong; they were bad. This was strictly intolerance. And it's the story that we have to tell. And it's the story that kids today really relate to, that there is still intolerance. And I feel that one of the things that we must do is to teach that one person makes a difference, and that tolerance is one of the real great virtues.

Interviewer: Have you been speaking in schools?

Ralph: I've started. I spoke to a synagogue. I spoke to Hadassah. I was due to speak at a Sunday school, but I had a conflict of dates and so somebody else did it. But that's what I'm getting more and more involved in. And it's something that gives me enormous satisfaction. I really enjoy it.

Interviewer: Is your mother still alive?

Ralph: No. My mother died maybe 10-15 years ago now. And one of the things that I resent is, I resent the fact that my mother wouldn't talk about her story. She used to say, "I came to England with ten shillings in my pocket," which is absolutely true. But how she got out, and other than the fact that she came to England with ten shillings in her pocket, and the letter that I have where Mr. Epstein hired her, I really don't know. And the fact that my mother was 42, 43 years old when my father died, and that she never remarried. I remember she had boyfriends, but how she felt about having to leave Germany, things like that, really she never spoke about it. And it was an unwritten rule that you don't ask questions. And it's a shame. And that's another reason why I feel that I want to tell my story and the Kindertransport story, because I don't want somebody else to then come along and say, "Boy, I really resent the fact that Ralph wouldn't tell the story." That's important. That's really important.

I think my mother lived a very successful life. She made a success of life in England, she then came to America, probably by then she was in her fifties, and she made a successful life in America. At her funeral, people came that I had no idea of who they were. They were people from all sorts of backgrounds and connections that I had no idea from. So she really had a large circle of friends, and very successful life.

Interviewer: And do you consider that you've had a very successful life here?

Ralph: Yes. Yes, I do. I do. I did good work in Washington DC when I worked for the consulting company. Once I came to California, I did over 25 years with public agency work, real estate work. There's no doubt in my mind that the Kinder went into helping professions in a much larger percentage than one would consider average or normal. My skill was in real estate and land economics, and I feel I did some really good work. I did some land acquisition, and there are still parks and hillsides in the San Francisco Bay Area that I purchased for the Local Agency. I bought them for me, and of course for the public. My

final job was seven years with BART, which is the local transit agency, and I handled concessions for them, did a little bit of acquisition but mostly managed their concessions, newspapers, telephones and everything else. And yes, I felt I had a successful, worthwhile life in the United States.

And I feel now I'm having a very, very successful retirement. I love it, absolutely love it. I love the social part of retirement and traveling, and I enjoy the fact I can spend more time with Kindertransports. That's important.

Interviewer: You've been traveling to China?

Ralph: I just came back from two weeks in China. Before that, we were in Mexico. In October, we're going to England for the reunion of the evacuees, which is really going to be mind-boggling, because we're meeting each other again for the first time in 60 years. That's really going to be something. And then next year I'm going to be in London again for the big Kindertransport reunion.

Interviewer: I'm interested in your children. What do they do?

Ralph: Suzanne is 28, and she's a little bit interested now and again, but she is an editor with the University of California Press, and has certainly a very successful career. My youngest daughter Lisa, who is 26, she is in Mexico, in San Cristóbal de los Casas, which is in Chiapas. And she is learning Spanish and doing health education for the local women in the villages in Chiapas.

Interviewer: That's kind of a line from your mother.

Ralph: It is, it is. Lisa's a rebel. And I guess my mother— No, my mother wasn't a rebel, but her sister Hilda was a rebel. But the health education is certainly a continuation my mother. I think that being in a helping profession is also a continuation of both my mother and my life. It is also a continuation of Lisa's mother's profession. She's a counselor and a therapist. And so it's also a continuation of that.

Interviewer: Is there anything else you want to tell me?

Ralph: No, I think I've really covered the bases. I'd like to get more in touch with some of those feelings of when I came here. And that is so difficult because I remember so little of it, one, because I was young. I am one of the younger of the Kinder. So it's partly because I was so young at the time; also because I've blocked so much of it out. But I think that as I have more time and I get more into it, I have a feeling that more is going to come back. Now I have time. I will certainly do more talking. I will do more talking to people about it, to groups, and also begin doing some writing, and I think that more of that will come back. Because I'd like to reclaim part of that core that's still there.

Interviewer: Thank you very much, Ralph.

Ralph: Thank you. I enjoyed it.

[END OF INTERVIEW]