Transcript:

Jack Fried

A53

46min

Interviewer: Let's start telling me a little bit about your family. What year you were born and where you grew up?

Jack Fried: I was born in [unintelligible 0:00:07.6] Poland which is now part of the Ukraine. In 1938, we had a population about of 2,200-and-some Jewish people. It was called the Pale and I stayed there until the end of 1944 when we were liberated by the Russians. Then we traveled with the Russians -- with the Russian army to Romania then to Hungaria then into Bulgaria. From Bulgaria we got into Turkey. From Turkey we crossed into the Palestine and when we came to Palestine it was illegal so we wound up in Atlit which is a prisoner of war camp. The British put us in prisoner of war camp. So…

Interviewer: So you're born in 1938.

Jack Fried: Yeah.

Interviewer: Just a year away from Kristallnacht in Germany, things were completely underway as far as Poland and Germany with the war starting.

Jack Fried: You have to understand for me the war didn't start in '39. For me the war started in '41. So I remembered the Germans when they came in.

Interviewer: You remember that?

Jack Fried: Oh yeah.

Interviewer: You were two?

Jack Fried: Three years old.

Interviewer: Three.

Jack Fried: Three years old.

Interviewer: And you remember…

Jack Fried: Just after my third birthday they came in. I was born in June they came in at some time in July.

Interviewer: Tell me what you remember.

Jack Fried: Well, I remembered the Germans came in, they had to cross the bridge – we live right near the Dniester – and there was a bridge and across the bridge was a motorcycle with a sidecar. Then there was like a little command car, like an armored personnel carrier. Then there were trucks and trucks of soldiers behind that and I remember the soldiers were hungry and we fed them. My mother made kasha and she fed the Germans soldiers and you know what's funny? They were the Wehrmacht which was like the regular army and they told us to get out before the SS and the Gestapo come there. We didn't know where to go. Where are we supposed to go? There was nowhere for us to run so we stayed and not long after they came in, which was in 1941 around the end of '41, they put us in a ghetto. In [unintelligible 0:03:09.3] we had our own ghetto. They put all the people there and then everyday they would come and take like 200, 300 people, the men first, put them on the train and that was it. They were gone. We stayed on the ghetto in [unintelligible 0:03:33.2] the end of 1942 and then there just weren't enough Jews left for them to have a ghetto in [unintelligible 0:03:42.3]. So they moved us into [unintelligible 0:03:46.6] – which was like six kilometers, which is about three miles – another town near us and they put us in the ghetto there. We stayed in [unintelligible 0:04:00.0] from the end of 1942 until almost the end of 1943 and then they liquidated the ghetto and they send us to camp. We went to [unintelligible 0:04:21.0]. I guess I was one of the lucky ones. My mother was a cook and my father was a

confectioner – in other words he could bake and make chocolates and all that – so they worked in the kitchen. That's one of the reasons we survived.

Interviewer: Work in the kitchen in the camp?

Jack Fried: In the camp but they didn't cook for the Jews, they cook for the German soldiers and that's how we survived till 1944…

Interviewer: You were a toddler, how…

Jack Fried: I was three when then Germans came in. I was almost five when we went to camp.

Interviewer: Where were you during the day when your parents were working? Were you with them?

Jack Fried: I was working. I was working, yeah. We were... I don't know how to explain it. We were... In the camp, where the kitchen was, was a [unintelligible 0:05:26.8], like a farm co-op. We would gather food and they would grow fruit and things. That was to feed the German army. That's what I was doing. My mother, me, my father we would – they would work in the kitchen. They also worked in the field and I work in the fields. Just to pick potatoes and apples and whatever else there was you know.

Interviewer: Were you able to eat them.

Jack Fried: No. No. There were German soldiers to watch us. As a matter of fact, these times when we were coming back from the field and we had a wagon with a load of I think potatoes in it and we were pushing it and the German took the rifle and hit my mother with the butt right in the back. Until the day she died she was suffering from that. He hit her right in the spine. So she suffered from that until the day she died. She also had a bad knee. I don't remember from what, probably. I had a piece of shrapnel here in my left thigh, right here. I still have the scar. I have a very faint scar here and you can see right there, it's a bullet hole. So I didn't get away scot free. As a matter of fact, I have a letter from the German government stating that they're gonna pay me my medical

bills. I never got a penny from them, never. I had the letter from the German embassy. A legal, you know... Never got a cent from them.

Interviewer: Can I ask you question? When you saw this German officer hit your mother in the back, how did you feel? Do you remember?

Jack Fried: How did I feel? Scared. This is not the only thing I saw. I saw in the ghetto a Jew was walking and there was a German officer with a leather coat and he had, I think you call it – It wasn't really night stick. It's more like a lead pipe with a rubber hose on top of it – and when he passed the Jew – I don't know why, maybe the Jew didn't smell right or... he didn't need a reason – he just hit him like this, right in the back of the head. He split his head wide open. That's nothing, but when he did it he got splashed with blood, the German. He got mad, I think what we call it, he "lost his cool." He started cursing and kicking the Jew and blaming him for splashing him with blood. He took off his coat and threw it away because it had Jewish blood on it. It was the Jew's fault that he splashed him with blood. He did it on purpose. That takes, you know... Later on I saw another thing that I can never forget. They were leading Jews to be shot, you know, there was a column of Jews, and there was a woman holding a baby in her hands, two-three years old. The baby was crying. The German guard took the baby from her by the feet, smashed the head against wall, and gave the baby back to the mother. Killed it. But he gave the baby back to the mother because the mother – so the—the mother just hugged it and kept on walking. They didn't live very long because they had the grave ready for them, they just took them over to the grave and shot them. So, they're nice people the Germans…

Interviewer2: But you were a three-four-five year old child…

Jack Fried: Yeah.

Interviewer2: …remembering this.

Jack Fried: Yes.

Interviewer2: It must have just…

Jack Fried: That's why I been sick all my life. To this day I haven't slept one night, to sleep to a night. To this day. You have to understand that from our town there were about seventeen survivors. I'm talking that survived in town. One of my uncles survived because, when the Russians came in '39, he was drafted. There were a lot of them drafted. A lot of the young men were drafted. Some of them survived. I'm not talking about the... I'm talking the people who were in town, about 17 of us were left alive. Three of us were children.

Interviewer: Out of 2,200?

Jack Fried: About 2,217 people. I was a child, but I was never a child. Take my word for it. I learned to survive before I learned the ABCs. If you didn't, you didn't survive. As a matter of fact, if you go and look at the statics, children who were born like in '38, '39 are very, very few. Very. Most of the ones that did survive are the children that were hidden. But they're not survivors. Those were the hidden children. There were a few hundred, but those were the hidden children, people that were given to the Christians to hide. But very few of the children in the camps would survive. One of the reasons I survived with my sisters was that my mother and father worked in the kitchen.

Interviewer: You said you learned to survive before you learned the ABCs.

Jack Fried: Yes.

Interviewer: That's a very powerful thing to say. Tell me what you learned to do.

Jack Fried: What I learned to do? I learned not to make noise. I learned when the German was around to hide. If you see a German you hide, because they could just kill you for no reason. They could just take the gun out and shoot you and not even think about it. I remember there was an air raid and we were separated and I grabbed my mother and pulled her in to hide. We hid in the hedgerow. Now you tell me how many four-year-olds will do that. I remember, before we went to camp which was in the beginning of 1944, there was a pogrom, or a raid, or whatever you want to call it, and after the pogrom we were hidden and we went to look to see – we knew were people were hidden, and we went to look and find out who was found and who wasn't found, and we found my grandfather. He was shot in the bunker, or, you know, it was underground in the basement. and he was like sitting against the wall and he was holding his sister in his lap. Now he was dead but his sister was still alive. She was shot –

she died about two weeks later but he was comforting her when he died. It's not something you forget. I remember another time I was with my mother and sister when the pogrom started and we didn't know where my father was, so we head out in the bunker where my grandfather had been where he was found. The bunker was open, we didn't have a chance to go and hide out where we were supposed to. So we just hid in there and we figured they've been there already it's open, they're not gonna look so we went and hid in there and we did survive. Then after the pogrom was over, my sister went out to see what happened to my father. I was sitting with my mother in the bunker and my sister went out because she put on a kerchief like the Christians and she went to look for my father. She found him. Those are things you don't forget.

Interviewer: Who was responsible for the pogrom?

Jack Fried: The Germans.

Interviewer: The Germans.

Jack Fried: Germans.

Interviewer: So the Germans.

Jack Fried: They were there... It was a raid.

Interviewer: It wasn't the Poles? It was…

Jack Fried: Oh we had the Poles with the…

Interviewer: But it was a nazi…

Jack Fried: Yeah. Yeah a nazi. Pogroms, nazis, almost the same thing. The Poles weren't our friends. A lot of Jews would have survived because the Germans wouldn't recognize us. Like I don't look like a Jew. My mother, no way does she look Jewish, but the Poles betrayed us. "Oh, hey, that's a Jew." They point you out

right away. You couldn't hide anywhere because they knew where all the hideouts were. They were just as familiar with the forest as we were. My father's youngest sister was in the partisans, in the Jewish partisans. You have to understand that we had different partisans. We had the Jewish partisans and we had the Russian partisans and then we had the Ukrainian partisans. They were the worst. I don't know if you know that in 1941, when the Germans attacked Poland, the Ukrainian part of Poland had – they were part of Russia but they were the Ukraine – they had their own army. They betrayed the Russians and fought with the Germans against the Russian army and those were under General [unintelligible 0:17:54.3]. So when the Germans started retreating and the Russians advancing in '44, the Russians were hunting those [unintelligible 0:18:11.5]. So there was fighting between the Russians and the Ukrainian underground, the partisans. My father's youngest sister was in the Jewish partisans. She was killed two weeks after we were liberated by the Ukrainian partisans. So really, the war for us never really ended. I can tell you that in 1947, in Poland, I buried tons and tons of soap made from Jewish fat. The Germans needed fat to make soap, the big brown bars, and those were marked "Rein Juden Fett" on it. And you know, Jewish tradition, everything has to be buried so we buried tons of it.

Interviewer: Where did you find them?

Jack Fried: In Poland.

Interviewer: Specific place?

Jack Fried: After the war, I was in Germany, and that's where we found the soap. In Breslau. That was in Breslau, Germany. Now it's – you see, it's a mish-mash. It was Germany before the war, and now it's part of Poland. So that's why I say it's Poland. But it was actually Germany, part of Germany that the Polish took after the war.

Interviewer: Right.

Jack Fried: I remember the Germans leaving, there were kicked out of Breslau, with little hand carts and they were just marched out of Breslau. Thousands, hundreds of thousands of them.

Interviewer: And that became the Soviet zone?

Jack Fried: It became Poland, not the Soviet zone, it became Poland. It was part of the Soviet – behind the iron curtain, but it was Poland. I was never really in Russia, I was in Poland. When the Russians went we marched with them into Poland but we never went into Russia. We were in Poland all the time.

Interviewer: Was your family, prior – as far back as you can remember, where you observant Jews? Where you...

Jack Fried: Yes.

Interviewer: ...religiously…

Jack Fried: Oh yes.

Interviewer: Tell me about that while in the ghetto; tell me about some of the rituals...

Jack Fried: We – how do I say it? Even in the ghetto we had Seder. We observed it Saturday as much as we could. It was illegal. If the Germans would catch you they'd kill you but we still did it. As much as we could, we still did it. Not that there was much we could do, but we still observed the holidays. We still observed you know Friday night as much as we could.

Interviewer: Tell me about what you remember. Tell me how you did it and what happened. What you were able to try and get away with.

Jack Fried: Well I went to Seder. The rabbi and all the people, they were the first ones to be taken out but we had religious Jews and they took over the job of teaching the children, so they taught us you know praying and all that. We had a little room, but it didn't last very long because two, three months and then there was no children left. You have to understand something: a lot of Jewish mothers could have survived the war but they didn't. They wouldn't be separated from the children. Then the Germans, instead of making a fuss, take the children away from the mothers and the mother will start crying and the children... If the

mother would object... Okay... A lot of children they took away from the mothers, a lot of children lost their mothers because when you're in the transport a lot of people died in the trains and on the roads and things but a lot of the mothers could have been saved but they wouldn't be separated from their children so they were gassed or shot or whatever. There was not that much to remember. We got rations of bread. We got 600 calories a day and it was weighed very, very carefully. The people who weighed it, they had a scale and let me tell you if they would try to give you an extra gram, they would get shot because there were Germans... A lot of people think there were no Germans there. There were guards everywhere. You couldn't turn around. People think that there were no Germans. There were. There were thousands of them. It's true, some of them were not what you would call frontline soldiers. Some of them were the older, some of them were – I don't know what you call them – like second grade soldiers but they were still armed, soldiers with dogs and machine guns and there were a lot of them and we could do nothing. We didn't have... You know here, I have weapons in my home; I couldn't do that in Poland. You know what I'm saying. Here I can defend myself; I couldn't defend myself in Poland. That's a big difference. I think a lot of people would have survived if they would have had weapons. But another thing is, nobody would believe that those things would happen. My grandfather was an officer in [Kaiser's 25:04] army. I have a picture of him in his uniform. He was an officer in the Zeppelins, which was at that time the air force and those people could not believe – they considered themselves part, you know -- they were citizens – that those things could happen. A lot of people just wouldn't believe it. They just couldn't believe that those things could happen. Let me tell you another thing. We had a lot ofJewish traitors too.

Interviewer: Tell me about that.

Jack Fried: They thought that they could save their life by working for the Germans.

Interviewer: Are there any instances of that you remember?

Jack Fried: Oh yes.

Interviewer: Tell me about that.

Jack Fried: We had the Judenrat – that was called the Jewish police – and one of the men in the Judenrat he was what you call, he was on unfriendly terms with two

Jewish brothers. He knew where they were and he betrayed them to the Germans and he survived the war. I know where he is. He's living in Poland. I don't know if he's still alive today but the last time I saw him was in the 60s. He came to Poland to visit.

Interviewer: Did you talk to him?

Jack Fried: Yeah.

Interviewer: How was that?

Jack Fried: He knew that I could hang him. He knew that.

Interviewer: And why didn't you?

Jack Fried: Let me tell you something. Enough Jews have been killed. Besides, you know the saying; you don't launder dirty laundry in the public. He had a wife and children. He wasn't the only one. There was a lot of... But you know something funny, very few of them survived. The camp where I was, there was a mister... I believe his name was Pollack. When they shot him and he fell in the grave he wasn't dead, he was just passed out and he was buried and he got out of the grave and he survived. As a matter of fact I saw him in the States, he lived in Cleveland I believe. He was a photographer.

Interviewer: What did your parents tell you at five, six years old? Do you remember talking about the ghetto and what was happening to the world?

Jack Fried: I remember one time we were going into the bunker and the wall collapsed, you know it was a long dugout and the wall collapsed and I was trapped in there and my father and my uncle dug me out. They had to give me artificial respiration to bring me back. I remember always I have to be quiet. I remember one time during a raid I started crying and my parents were in there. There were two brothers that are in New Jersey and there was somebody else, I don't remember who, I think, in there. Because I was crying and the Germans were there they put a blanket on me and they smothered me and I don't remember, after that, anything but they say that they gave me artificial respiration and they brought

me back. I've been dead a few times. When the bullet grazed me here, it just cut me. You know if it would have been going not straight, that would have taken my head off but it just cut the skin right over my nose between my eyes. Just a straight cut. I swelled up like this. I couldn't see anything for about two weeks. I was…

Interviewer: You were how old?

Jack Fried: About four and a half. I got this. I remember my mother took her kerchief. She dug the bullet out and took her kerchief and, I don't remember what, something in the kerchief, and tied it up to stop the bleeding. I remember, this was very painful. I have a mark about that size on... They were bombing and a shell hit me here and kicked me. I went flying. I don't remember how long – it took a long time for that to heal. But I remember the most import thing was quiet. You had to be quiet. No talking, no crying. A lot of... It was terror. You know you lived in... All the time, a pressure. You couldn't talk loud. You couldn't cry. Forget playing. There was no such thing as playing or anything. I remember, my grandmother, they found her in the bunker. They found her, her two daughters and two daughters-in-law and there was about seven grandchildren and they all went to Bergen Belsen, to the gas chamber. That arm band I have, it was made by my grandmother. She was a seamstress, so she made that for me.

Interviewer: Your parents survived--

Jack Fried: Yes.

Interviewer: --because they could cook.

Jack Fried: Yes.

Interviewer: So essentially skill is what saved their life.

Jack Fried: And money.

Interviewer: And money.

Jack Fried: Lots and lots and lots of money.

Interviewer: You survived because you knew the drill and the rules early on.

Jack Fried: Oh yes. Quiet.

Interviewer: Your sister did not survive?

Jack Fried: My sister survived too.

Interviewer: She did?

Jack Fried: Yeah, she was four years older than me.

Interviewer: She was older than you, okay.

Jack Fried: Oh yeah she was four years older.

Interviewer: Okay, and she…

Jack Fried: She survived.

Interviewer: She survived, it was just the four of you?

Jack Fried: Four of us.

Interviewer: Your grandparents did not -- I'm sorry it was--

Jack Fried: No.

Interviewer: --grandfather's sister that was what I was thinking.

Jack Fried: No, my grandfather did not survive, my grandmother did not survive, my paternal grandmother did not survive. None. Nobody. None of them survived.

Interviewer: Liberation day.

Jack Fried: I did not have liberation day. We were liberated by the Russians. There were no such things as liberation day because the Russians did not have a front like the Americans did. All of a sudden you see a Russian soldier with a pepeshka running and chasing the Germans, and they didn't take any German prisoners, let me tell you. They just shot them. They didn't have time to take prisoners. What would they do with them?

Interviewer: We had heard from some survivors that talked about some did not know they were coming. Some had heard the bombs, some had heard from the underground that Russians were coming or…

Jack Fried: Oh, we heard the bombing and we heard the cannons. I saw the [unintelligible 0:34:08.5] firing but…

Interviewer: But did you know what that meant for you? Did you know that meant maybe help was coming?

Jack Fried: No.

Interviewer: No? You didn't know.

Jack Fried: No.

Interviewer: You just heard the noise.

Jack Fried: We knew they were fighting…

Interviewer: Were there any indications to you at all that there was a possibility…

Jack Fried: No because of the time frame; it wasn't a day or two. There was fighting going on for months. They were back and forth and back and forth. It wasn't like you know what I'm saying.

Interviewer: Right.

Interviewer2: I mean you say you learn all these lessons, you learned to be quiet, you learned not to cry, you learned all this and then for you in some ways you weren't liberated. The war never seem to end to you…

Jack Fried: No, because we traveled with the Russian army, with the front.

Interviewer2: When did you realize and, what lessons do you still carry that...

Jack Fried: What lessons do I carry?

Interviewer2: Well, I mean it seems that you, it's almost like it never….

Jack Fried: I've survived till now. That's the lessons I have carried. How many people like me survived?

Interviewer: Can you tell us where you went in... I think Dawn was asking, so I'll ask again. When you were able to move away from the Germans even if you weren't liberated--

Jack Fried: Yes.

Interviewer: --you were…

Jack Fried: With the Russian army. We traveled with the Russian army.

Interviewer: Do you remember that as an incident or as an…

Jack Fried: Oh yes sure.

Interviewer: Can you tell us about that?

Jack Fried: Well, we traveled with the Russian army. You have to understand that a lot of the Russian army had a lot of Jews in it. As a matter of fact, one of the generals was from our town was in the Russian army. He was a polkovnik, which is what I think what you call either a colonel or... He was in charge of a division so I don't know what you call it. He was a polkovnik. He was from our town. The last time I saw him he was still in Poland, but we met others. As a matter of fact I saw a documentary and I saw one of them in Kharkov when the Russian army came in... One of the people from our town was in the Russian army marching to that parade so we traveled with the Russian army.

Interviewer: As a refugee, did you--

Jack Fried: Yes.

Interviewer: --push your belongings?

Jack Fried: Yes.

Interviewer: OK.

Jack Fried: We didn't have any belongings. We traveled with the Russian army in their trucks or a lot of them they had wagons, horse drawn wagons. That's how we traveled. Or on foot, we walked or whatever, all the way until we got to Bulgaria. In Bulgaria we took a train to Turkey and that's when really... I was liberated in Turkey.

Interviewer: When was that?

Jack Fried: The end of 1944.

Interviewer: Can back track a minute. So you're traveling as attachments really, as refugee attachments…

Jack Fried: Yes. There were a lot of us.

Interviewer: Right. To the Russian army. Did they take care of you? Did they share their food with you?

Jack Fried: Yes. Yes. Now we ate with them, not that they had much food themselves. I remember getting American chocolate bars. They captured a German transport, the Russians, and the German transport were loaded with Cadbury bars so we had Cadbury bars. They were hard as rock, those chocolate bars.

Interviewer: But who cares, right?

Jack Fried: They were delicious.

Interviewer: You were with your mother and your father and your sister…

Jack Fried: Yes, but there were a lot of us. We picked up a bunch of – what you call it, like an orphanage? –and they traveled with us and we traveled all the way to Palestine, a whole bunch of refugees.

Interviewer: How many people – were they on foot?

Jack Fried: All ways. On foot, by train, by truck, by wagon, a lot of us. I tell you something.

Interviewer: How many -- when you say a lot, will you say thousands?

Jack Fried: Oh no. No. There was…

Interviewer: Hundreds?

Jack Fried: About 40, 50 of us…

Interviewer: 40 or 50?

Jack Fried: Yeah. There were a lot of older children, and I remember a couple, a man and a daughter, and there was a mother and a daughter and, you know, leftovers, you know, things that survived, that got attached and Ben-Gurion came to Turkey to meet us. We were the first Jews

[tape changes]

...and the doctor gave us something like tar and we all... Black. We wear it all over us. We had to put it on, like black tar. I don't remember what it was…

Interviewer: Where did you go from the camp?

Jack Fried: From which camp?

Interviewer: From that last place you were at in Palestine?

Jack Fried: In Italy?

Interviewer: You went to Italy?

Jack Fried: No. From -- yeah. In 1946, we got attached to the Anderson army and with the Anderson army we went to Italy. We stayed in Cinecittà. At the time it was a – it's a movie center, but at that time it was a refugee camp.

Interviewer2: Near Rome?

Jack Fried: Yeah and we stayed there until the collection made a whole bunch of the Anderson army and we returned to Poland.

Interviewer: And then you lived in Poland for how long?

Jack Fried: We returned to Poland January or February of 1947, and I stayed until October of 1950 and then we went to Israel.

Interviewer: How long did you live in Israel?

Jack Fried: About 18 months and then we went to Germany and from Germany we went to Canada and from Canada we came here.

Interviewer: And what brought you to Tennessee?

Jack Fried: My children live... I have three children, and one lives in Shelbyville, two lived in Manchester. No, two lived in Shelbyville and one in Manchester. So when I got hurt and then retired in ’95, I move to Manchester. I wanted to be with the kids.

Interviewer: When you look back on your experience, which is extraordinary, what do you remember the most? Can you tell me about it?

Jack Fried: Terror.

Interviewer: Terror?

Jack Fried: Terror.

Interviewer: When you share it with children, students…

Jack Fried: You can't. Would you believe me, my children have never spoken to me about the war. They don't know what I went through. They don't know anything about it.

Interviewer: Why is that?

Jack Fried: I don't know. I'll tell you honestly, I have not spoken about the war until I came here to Tennessee about two, three years ago. My daughter had told the school in Manchester. I have a, what do you call, a daughter that's my granddaughter. I adopted my granddaughter and she told the school that I was a survivor so they asked me to talk to the class about three years ago. That's the first time I had spoken about the war since the war. With anybody. I have aunties and uncles who survived the war. We have never... They never speak about the war. I never spoke to my parents about the war. We never talked about the war.

Interviewer: Was that because you were trying to…

Jack Fried: Forget. It's not a pleasant memory. It's not something you want to remember.

Interviewer: You said you haven't slept a decent night.

Jack Fried: No.

Interviewer: What is…?

Jack Fried: I take a nap. I sleep 15 minutes or half an hour or 45 minutes I'm up. Got to take another nap. I don't sleep.

Interviewer: We have another survivor who has to keep four loaves of bread in her kitchen at all times. We have someone else that has to keep cases of bottled water in the garage.

Jack Fried: You see that? [gestures toward cellphone] I have to have that.

Interviewer: Why?

Jack Fried: So I can call I don't feel cutoff. I have to be able... I'm very claustrophobic. I'm not afraid of flying but I'm afraid of being in an airplane because I'm closed in. I can't get off. I don't go in the bus because I can't get off the bus when I want to. Do you understand what I'm saying?

Interviewer: Sure. Yes. Absolutely.

Jack Fried: I have to have my freedom. In the car and when I get stuck in traffic I have a problem. Many times I get stuck in traffic, I walk out of the car.

Interviewer: You want to be in control of what's happening?

Jack Fried: Exactly. I have to be in control. I don't want to be, I have to be.

Interviewer: Is there anything you'd like to add? Again I'm speechless.

Jack Fried: Very little. I'll just tell you one thing. The only thing I'd like to add even to this day. The Germans are still the same. I was in Germany in 1973 and you know they didn't know I spoke their language and they still hate the Americans and they still hate the Jews, so nothing has changed. In Poland they still... Oh, I'll tell you a little funny anecdote. In 1949, I was in Poland in school and we went to an outing. I lived in [unintelligible 0:45:17.0] and we went to Krakow and we went to, what do you call... like a national monument? They have a – it's called the [unintelligible 0:45:29.0] and there was a priest there. He was in charge, there a chapel. Well, we were a Jewish school. They told us, they called us dirty Jews. "Why don't you go to Palestine, we don't need you in Poland." Father Voytek, he's now the Pope. How do like those beans?

Interviewer: Who?

Jack Fried: He is the Pope. Father Voytek.