

C-7385 Transcription

Friedman, Herbert A. United Jewish Appeal Study Mission.

[Jerusalem, Israel]. 19 November 1969.

Herbert A. Friedman:

[noise of plates/glasses] One, two. So, uh, Pete, it's now, uh, this is [breathes heavily]...I'm so tired I can't put sentences together. It's two o'clock Wednesday afternoon. I came back from the airport... and I fell asleep out of sheer exhaustion, since I had to adjust...my body twice in four days, first from Jerusalem to New York time, then back from New York time to Jerusalem time. So this is how it happened. You probably recall that we took off from Kennedy; we were airborne exactly at 2:30 PM on Sunday. Everyone had arrived by twenty minutes of 2. The feeling at the orange terminal was that everything was in order, there were no problems, 100% attendance. We didn't even have to explain to [unclear]...why Mrs. Russell was present, or Mrs. Grismisch [?]. The problem never came up. We boarded the aircraft and they began to feed us, in traditional Jewish fashion, and between the liquor, the tea, the cookies, the cakes, the coffee, the scotch...the gin, and the card game - by the way, we didn't have enough decks of cards - But, uh, [series

of names] played gin for about eight of the ten hours. I briefed Avayad and then we mingled. I introduced many people to him. He introduced some people to me. And we were sailing.

The dinner was fabulous, and we slept in the rear, most people on the seats, some people did avail themselves of the coach area, [clears throat], which as you'll recall was prepared with, uh, pillows and quilts. It was extremely important, indispensable, that the entire plane be devoted to our guests. It was one of, it was one of the crucial points in the success of the whole venture. It was like a family, and everybody began to get acquainted with everyone else. The service on the aircraft was superb. People such as Nate Sherman and others remarked [clears throat], while we were...jumping about in the half-track in the Sinai desert, [coughs] that he had never been accorded such Tiffany service in his life, on any airline, anywhere in the world.

About two hours out of Tel Aviv, we had lox and cream cheese and bagels...which were brought on the plane, I assure, not from Jerusalem but from New York. And we landed at about 8:15...the sun was shining, the beautiful girls of El Al were waiting for us...uh with *mitz, mitz* [unclear], *mitz escholiot*,

[unclear]...The passports, tickets...only Handelman left his passport in his hold luggage, but that presented no problem.

We boarded the...[04:00] Archaea Herald [?] and had a beautiful flight down to Bir Gifgafa...At [place name 2unclear], a few minutes later, the helicopter arrived from Jerusalem...with the rest of the crew. And we...were given...special Israel Army hats and khaki shirts. We had a problem finding a hat that was big enough for Sherman's head, but I took care of him. And then we assembled in the briefing room where Chief of Staff Bar-Lev explained why Israel's in good shape from the strategic point of view, but that we're indeed in a state of no war, no peace. There are casualties, it's expensive. And he was quite effective, although he spoke a little too long, and didn't leave enough time for questions. "Chich," General Lahat, in charge of the Canal area, was [voice distant, unclear]...quick and the men appreciated a detailed briefing. We then were divided into two main groups, boarded the helicopters, and as soon as the helicopters took off we were given some more *mitz*. The boys in the helicopter were great. One aircraft moved out northward, the other moved southward. After a twenty-five minute helicopter ride, we alighted from the aircraft, and...we were divided into four groups. Two went on

halftracks...towards the Mediterranean coast, and two went towards Ismailia. And in my halftrack, I had Nate Sherman, Melman, Pomerantz [?], Rap, and Arthur Cohen. Uh, the only problem was that...Fred Pomerantz, who had recently undergone an operation on the...his soft underbelly, as we say in Yiddish his *tukhus*, kept jumping up and down and screaming bloody murder [laughs] that he was not gonna make it. But the halftrack went bumpin' along, we put on the steel helmets, and we looked like D-Day invasion force, with the situation well in hand.

We stopped first at a tank unit, and there we learned to our amazement that the boys sleep in the tank or around the tank, mostly during the day and they're on duty at night. It's a mobile unit, backing up the forces along the Canal. I was the interpreter, so the boys could ask all the questions and get their answers in full detail, and it made a profound impression, on all of them. Trudging back through the sand onto the halftrack, back to the road, we were on our way to the Canal when we realized that the other group hadn't left the post. So we turned off again and visited an artillery unit. We saw a new piece of Israeli equipment, very impressive. They put through a mock, uh, firing performance, and then we got back on the halftrack, but this time Melman's leg was bothering him, and I

offered to have them taken back to the original camp where the helicopter landed, but Fred Pomerantz said, "I came all this goddamn way...I'm exhausted and I'm gonna see that goddamn canal!" So we moved forward! So I said, "Kadimah! Yala!" We moved forward, and we went tearing down the road in that halftrack, Pomerantz screaming again about his behind...so somebody said to him, that his ass is bleeding for Pomerantz.

We get to the post, on the Canal. It was 600 meters from the other side. And we spoke with the boys, and again we had *mitz*. And we had to do it very quickly, because we had to get back...since we were behind schedule, but Pomerantz said, "No, I gotta see that goddamn canal!" So we had to go up on the out... the [Hebrew], they call it in Hebrew, the outlook point where the Israeli sharpshooters are, and there was a sign marked, "Beware of snipers shooting from the other side", in Hebrew of course, *zela'fim*. But Pomerantz insisted! So I told the officer, "Look...we gotta make him happy." And the others were also quite curious...uh, so after we went into the bunkers, we saw how they live. It's safe, but God if it ain't the Hilton! We marched with our helmets, crouched low, and as we approached the end point, which is on the Canal, Pomerantz was up front with the officer, I was behind with Rab and, uh...Sherman. Believe it or not, a

shot was fired. The officer froze, and told me in Hebrew to get the hell out of here, he's got enough trouble on his hands, he doesn't need anymore. And instinctively, we fell to our knees in the, uh...trench, leading up to the point, and groped out way back. And you can just imagine, Sidney Rab with his white shoes and white pants, because he hadn't even changed! He didn't have any, uh...and that was a mistake. We didn't brief them properly in America, that they should have had some slacks with them to change on the plane. They left their, most of their clothing in the hold luggage, which was taken away right at the airport, at Lod. So he crawled back on his knees, to hell with the white pants! [unclear], you know? So he, uh, we crawled back to the middle of the uh, strongpoint, which is safe because it's below surface, even though it's exposed to the sky, but it's protected all around; climbed onto the halftrack, pull our way back the hell out of there onto the main road and halfway back to the base we got off the halftrack, got into a command car, which was a little easier on Pomerantz's ass. And we got back to the base, waiting for the helicopter, and we had some more coffee, some more tea. A nice young non-com Israeli, uh, girls, of the army, taking care of us. And then the first puncture, flat, took place. We had to wait for an hour and a quarter for the

helicopter, which was coming, with the group that had gone up to the Mediterranean coast. And when we learned when they arrived that one of the helicopters broke down, so they had to fetch another one. Be that as it may, we got back to Bir Gifgafa, it was practically dark. The other group had left already, returning to Jerusalem, and we were taken in, debriefed by General Lahat, he was gracious enough to come back to say goodbye, over some more tea and coffee. He asked for questions, but it was really very late, so we climbed back again on the helicopter, took our things that we had left in the billets, and flew back to Jerusalem, arriving at Kalandia at about 7:15 PM. It was a longer ride because we couldn't use [unclear], we come it at dark at Kalandia, so we used a, uh, the helicopter, the super[?] all the way, from Bir G back to, uh, Jerusalem, Kalandia Airport. The cars were there, we jumped into the cars, and uh, we came to the hotel. I scooted over...to our, uh, field marshal, who was, uh, submerged...uh, and told him about the snorkel, which unfortunately we couldn't get, but he appreciates the sentiment, and uh...we told him again, "Remember, nobody surfaces..." and he didn't. And we prepared for the briefing of the group leaders. So I dashed back home...Oh, I came back to the hotel and Golda was talking to the people. Some of them had

a chance to dress and change. Some were sitting there with their uniforms. Eban was there, Golda was there, Teddy Kollek was there...and Ze'ev Sherf, Finance Minister. She began to entertain questions, which she, uh, was not supposed to do, because they were supposed to rest. Then finally Larry Weinberg's wife, God bless her, said to the prime minister, "Well what, you asked in your letter about uh...consulting with us, seeking our help. What kind of help did you have in mind?" [laughs] So Golda realized that, uh, she was gonna blow the cover, so she said, "Well, let's uh, talk about that tomorrow. Eat something light, and go to bed!" And the thing broke up, and then I corralled [several names], Herb, and Bill, who was already in the hotel, had spoken to her, and we had a meeting in the agency. And we arranged the groups, and it was then that the master stroke was decided, to move Saul Steinberg from Lipson's group over to, uh, the group number one, with the heavy tanks. And we then arranged everything. Chaim did the cards, Trent did the invitations for the Time, the appointments for the prime minister and the groups...We hit the sack, I was all exhausted, and the next morning we got up very early and we were driven out to Deir Yassin, which was the heliport for the departure in the morning, on Tuesday morning. And it was a gorgeous day! It was a



twenty, well maybe thirty minute ride, over to Kfar Ruppin. And that was very, very impressive, because in the auditorium, Menachem, one of the heads of the kibbutz, spoke to us, told us what life is about at Kfar Ruppin. Three weeks ago a fifteen year old was killed, by shrapnel. He ran out of his bunker, hoping to save somebody in a, in of the uh buildings, and he was hit...And he made the point that, the army keeps life normal. And he hadn't given up the hope that his children, not his grandchildren but his children, would play football - soccer - with the children of the Arab farmers on the other side of the Jordan, most of whom unfortunately have fled. And then the colonel in charge of the area briefed us on what the army tries to do to absorb the blows of the fatah, of the terrorists, and the artillery, to serve as a barrier, absorbing the hatred and hostility of the fatah, so that the men, women and children can continue working, studying, living, learning, and leading a relatively normal life. Then we broke up the groups. No! Excuse me. Then Dado Elazar, the head of the Northern Command, explained the general situation and in a few terse phrases expressed his appreciation for the visit and of the participation of these distinguished citizens who came from a far distance for a short but meaningful trip. We broke up the

groups, crisscrossed throughout the kibbutz, into the shelters. Through binoculars and telescopes overlooking the Jordan. The little small manufactory. There was a fellow there from England who supervised the, uh, manufacture of galvanometers, and Freddy Pomerantz said he needed a galvanometer very badly. I don't know what for. Melman meant to ask him what the cost price is, and uh, the super financial brains are working all the time, but everybody's in a damn good mood, the sun is shining, the weather is beautiful. And then, at about twenty, quarter after 11, twenty after 11...uh...Moshe D. arrives, the Minister of Defense, and with his charismatic personality captivates everybody. I was sitting in the balcony with Eddie, and as he walked in he noticed Eddie from below and he asked him in a loud voice, "Eddy come down, here sit alongside me, don't leave me here alone." Eddie came down and [unclear] very wisely said, "Eddie, you introduce the Minister of Defense." And Eddie used a few brief words, effective sentences about the man of the hour...many times...'48, '56, and '67. And he introduced Moshe Dayan, and Moshe Dayan said to the people, "Now you see why I wanted Eddie to introduce me. He was good, although not everything he said was accurate." Dayan was extremely effective. He spoke as a...not as a soldier but as a leader, almost a

spiritual leader, referring to the Bible. He showed them a...a, a dagger, that was the weapon with which the Israelites had conquered...Palestine under the leadership of Joshua, over 3000 years ago. And he said to them, very aptly, "this is not a phantom, but this is the weapon with which they conquered the land." And of course everybody got the point. Then he went on to explain why, in his judgment, four reasons explain the survival of the Jewish people down the ages. He answered questions. As I said, he was extremely effective.

And then we left, boarded the busses, back to the helicopters outside the kibbutz, flew back to Jerusalem, and arrive at five to 1, at the Prime Minister's office. It was very dramatic, how we landed at her heliport, right outside the office. We jumped out, went upstairs, washed our hands, went into the room adjacent to her, uh, private office, which filled up quickly, sat down and had lunch. Uh...Sapir was there, of course. Golda, Sherf, uh, Begin, Moshe Kol, the Minister of Tourism, Pincus, [list of names]...and we sat down in an informal way, and had lunch. And after lunch Golda spoke briefly, turned the mic over to Ze'ev Sherf, who delivered himself of a...very moving address. Taking them into his confidence on the latest developments in immigration, and the

number of tanks that the Egyptians have received, and what all this means in terms of money and, uh, unanticipated expenditures, and the dire situation Israel faces in the immediate future. Golda entertained a few questions, and the Fred Pomerantz, who just couldn't stop talking all day, said, "Well I think we should all get together, you know, and just buy a phantom. I am ready to start." And then she realized that that would have uh killed the whole deal, so she said, "Fine, let's adjourn, and I'll see you all in a little while." She went into her office. I kept the first group there. And let me tell you what happened now. It was uh, we were a little late, it was about twenty, twenty-five after 3...and I sat in there with the first group, she said a few words, and she made a point that she...uh...was hopeful that something dramatic would happen, on this special day. And that was the point and purpose of this visit, to talk to you, to consult with you on many things, to share problems, but hoping that something dramatic would happen.

So the first guy who spoke up, not according to plan, of course, because you know who the leader of group number one was...First guy who spoke up was not Bill but, uh, Colonel Henry Crown...and he says, "Madame Prime Minister, uh...I can assure you that uh I'm going to increase..." he was sitting there with

his wife. He says, "We've decided to increase very, very substantially, this year, and I know you're going to be gratified." But he didn't mention a figure! And so the sweat began to roll down my back. And then Bill came in, and said a few pleasant words, which culminated with the haranguing...uh, declaration, one million dollars, and he was applauded. And then Colonel Henry Crown said, "Madame Prime Minister, that's precisely what I had in mind." And so my sweat down my back turned into tears of joy, and I felt, "Brother, we're on the way." And then Arthur Cohen spoke on his behalf, and on behalf of Charlie Bezin[?], a little speech - his wife was sitting there alongside him, Charlie's daughter, "One million dollars!" And then the blockbuster came. Saul P. Steinberg, thirty years old, never been in Israel, never gave a nickel for any campaign for Israel, quietly says...that he's flattered by the invitation, he's been inspired by what he saw, and he will [voice softens] contribute one, million, dollars. And that was really, very, very moving. And then Louis Rogo[?] got up...stood up! And he was speaking, two, three, four minutes, and the next thing he had tears in his eyes, so choked up he couldn't continue. But when he got through with the tears, and when the choking stopped, he announced a half a million. And then Nate

Cummings, or maybe Nate was before Rogo, I don't remember exactly, yeah he said to Henry Crown, Bill, that he's in their class, he couldn't manage it, but he's gonna do a half a million. David [unsure], 350,000, he has to speak to his brother but he's sure that there won't be any problem. And then [unsure] Messing, 250,000. Uh...[unsure] Jesselson, and Russell, didn't say anything. Rab said that he's gotta consult his family, and uh...he was gonna talk to Phelper. I slipped a note to Bill, and told him that we hadn't heard from these three, and after the meeting out in the hall, when we broke up, he explained to me that he had spoken to Mrs. Russell but that he was keeping her gift in confidence. I gather it's 300,000. Jesselson told him that he uh, doesn't do it this way, he has to go back to New York, but Bill said to me that Jesselson alluded to one million dollars, so Bill felt pretty good about that. Arthur uh Belfor said he's going to have a meeting in his home. I don't know exactly what that means, but uh, I guess by now you guys may know what it means. Be that as it may, we were floating, in the clouds, because this first group was really tremendous. There were four million-dollar gifts, and the highlight of course was uh Saul Steinberg with Henry Crown not far behind. Everybody felt good.

Group two came in. It started off right. She was brief and Rickless, as preplanned, came through with a half a million. It was good that I got him to the meeting the night before, because he was thinking three hundred, three hundred fifty, because we made him a group leader, and Herb asked him to make the half million dollar club, and he said, "Alright, you backed me into a corner. I don't know how I'm gonna do it, but I'll do a half," and he told it to Golda. Then we got involved in a little political discussion. I began to sweat, the thing went for over a half hour and we hadn't earned a nickel. And I slipped a note to Rickless and I asked him to please get the thing back on the track. And the man who saved it was Larry Weinberg, who was asking a lot of questions, he was happy, he felt that he was brought to be consulted and he wanted to get some opinions from on high on certain political problems. Then he announced a half a million. His wife was there with him. Got a big round of applause. And, uh...Larry Kish came through, and he said in a loud voice, "Madame Prime Minister, at least a half a million," and he's gonna discuss the situation with his brother, and he's certain it's gonna be more. Mrs. Farkus said she's authorized only to go 200,000. Her husband had done something with Teddy Kollek, Herb is looking into it. Chilowitz, Simon Chilowitz said

that uh he doesn't know what his father's going to do, it's about 275 or so, 270, but he's gonna do a 100,000 on his own, separate, and that was appreciated. Feldberg says he can't commit now but he's going to be as he has been, Max Feldberg, the largest contributor in Boston. He was in my group also, in the halftrack, in Sinai. And Norman Kahn said 350,000, definite, and then we'll see. Fred Pomerantz said at least 200,000. A bit of a let down from all of his speechmaking all day. And Melman, we knew this in advance, was moved by the whole experience [tape interrupted]...not prepared at this time. He'd do it with the family and he let it go at that. There was no pressure, no embarrassment. Everybody felt good, they moved out, and the group number three came it.

It started off magnificently. Abe [unsure] responded, as preplanned, with 600,000. Jack Warner! Surprised everybody. Talked a lot, interrupted, but came up with 500,000. Then we ran into trouble. Max [unsure], him and his brother, said 350,000, which I understand in a 100,000 increase, but uh, Ellis Cobb - and I had a long thing with him the night before because there was a terrible misunderstanding between uh him and me and the Prime Minister apparently, because Ted Schambaum, you know I took him in about three weeks ago, and he asked for a million



and he said half the battle is won, we everything assumed we were talking about half a million! But it turned out that was not what Ted meant, at least that's what he says he didn't mean. Cobb felt so bad about the whole thing, that the night before he called Ted in my presence in, from his hotel room, got him in Dallas, with Greenburg also on the line, it was a very unpleasant conversation because he left with authorization only for 275! And apparently Ted when he said half the battle is won, it was referring to that he was convinced that you gotta give more now it's up to Cobb to say you gotta go more. Cobb said until they sell some stock or something they couldn't move on that, but his conscience bothered him so badly, and I said to him that everybody in the government knows it's a half a million, he said well he'll go on his own another 250,000, 300,000. And after the group left Golda, he actually sat with Golda for five minutes to explain the confusion. Although Eddy Ginsberg says that Ted Schambaum told him that he uh, that half was sure. So, I'm confused, and you better talk to Eddy to clarify the situation.

Then we ran into trouble. Glazer and Levitt couldn't commit now because it's a public company, which I guess meant they had to talk to Levitt's father. Jerry Morse, very graciously, was

really obviously moved by the whole trip, said he has to consult with his partner Alpert, and Warner back him up and told the Prime Minister not to worry about him, he's a great guy, and he's gonna come through. Jack Rosen didn't show, because apparently he couldn't contact Leonard in Germany, and in my humble judgment he's not authorized to do anything or say anything, so we really didn't miss much by that fact that he wasn't there. But Nate Sherman was a disappointment. He said his son is grown up and he's gotta consult his son. So [unclear], there's a lot of work to be done, and uh, Nate [unsure] told me he's got an appointment with him in Chicago, he's gonna handle him. Sherman said to Nate, uh, "You get my son interested, and you got a million dollars." So we gotta go to work on that, and Nate says, "Leave it to me." Gurney...uh was the only guy who expressed a little surprise that the thing had emerged somewhat as a fundraising assemblage, although I must say that in all the groups, it came about uh naturally, without any pressure, and it started with fundraising, went into politics, public relations, ended in fundraising; or the reverse, there was no specific pattern. He was the only guy who expressed some surprise but he said, "I'll see- I'm an old hand at this," Gurney said, "I'll...do what I can. I gotta determine it when I go back."

This group was a disappointment cause there were only four gifts, and she felt a little badly. Then the fourth group came in, and while the money wasn't very big, at least you had gifts. So, uh, I don't remember how it started now, uh...Let's see, who started it off? Who started it off? Yeah they sort of went around the room, went around the room...Uh..Oh, Jesus! Who was first? Who was first...? ...What was first? I don't remember exactly who was first. Oh yeah, Sam Miller, but he deferred to Leonard who was sitting across the room, and Leonard made a little speech and said 500,000 plus. And then there was silence and Donald Robertson picked it up, and he came through with 260,000, which I think is a 100,000 increase. And then Hal [unsure] came up with 250,000. Fichman said 300,000 minimum, maximum a million, depending what happens with his stock. Eliot [unsure] said that he's gotta convince his brother. He's deeply impressed by what he saw, but it's gonna be a substantial increase. Uh, Maury Salzman quickly said 300,000. Uh, Michael Susman said that he's going up 25,000 to 225,000, he was sorry his father couldn't come. Rogo made his speech again, by the way. He, he was originally part of this group, and he made his speech again, and he said a half a million, and, and, and maybe he can improve, he said, on the half a million that he has

promised when he was with the Prime Minister and hour and half ago in the first group. Jack [unsure] came up with a figure that fouled up the arithmetic, one third of a million, 333,333 dollars. Joe Katz from Pittsburgh said...uh, "I promise you it's going to be," his 125,000 will be very handsomely and nicely increased, so that you had a good feeling, and then questions, discussions, everybody told Golda she should have another such special group invited of handpicked people, and she said to them, "You recommend the people, we'll think about it very seriously. Somebody came up with a suggestion of, uh, her sending letters to important people. She very politely explained the difficulties there. Now, you know the figures, uh...With Eddy Ginsberg, we refer to 28 gifts. The first group is nine gifts at 5,900,000 committed, with specific figures. The second group is seven gifts, 2,630,000. The third group is four [tape distorted] gifts 1,750,000. The fourth group is eight gifts 2,308,000. For a total of 12,588,000. In 1970, the 28 gifts produce now 12,588,000. The same gifts in 1967 produced [tape distorted]...So there's a seven million dollar increase from the war, the Six-Day War to 1970. [tape distorted]..for 28 gifts accounted for, because there's specific 14 are outstanding [tape

distorted]...thousand! In 1969, 2,205,000. We estimate somewhere between [tape distorted].

Uh...the Prime Minister's initial reaction was [distortion] disappointed in terms of the total, but then realizing what had happened, inspired by certain specific individuals and increases, uh, recognized that this was a tremendous breakthrough.

I went over to Herb at the Kings Hotel...and there was very little oxygen left, he'd been submerged for so many days. I still couldn't find a snorkel. We went through the calculations, gave him a detailed report. He was thrilled! [distortion]...He would call New York, New York should call LA. I think he spoke to you [distortion]...and that should have an electrifying effect in Los Angeles.

Then we went back...I finally had a chance to shave, and we went to Eban's home. The mood was festive. Everybody was there. The dinner was fine. Uh...then Eban spoke and [distortion] was speaking too long, beginning at 10 o'clock and finishing at seven minutes after 11, everybody was exhausted, but Golda took over, but before she could finish her, her [distortion] Nate [unsure] got up and made a toast, practically choked...and, uh, then Eddy came to the front of the room and asked for everyone's

attention, and when Eddy and I were sitting with Herb at the Kings Hotel, down below, we, we, I made the recommendation that you gotta give the dagger to somebody, that Dayan gave to the group, the implement with which Joshua conquered the Palestine over 3000 years ago. I says, "Give it to the youngest guy, nobody will be, uh, feel badly about it." And as far as I'm concerned, Saul Steinberg's the hero of the world series! And Eddy did that in a few short sentences [distortion]... 'vation. Golda wished us well, explained that she was moved not only by their presence but by their emotions, and how they spoke to her in her office in the little groups and [distortion] And everybody was riding high.

I got up the next morning, that is this morning. Went out with [unsure], gave him a detailed report, came through the airport, and everything went, as they say in Israel *chik chak or kol b'seder*. Everything was fine. The only problem at the plane was the Fred Pomerantz, my good buddy, left his medicine in the hold luggage. They had to take out three quarters of the bags. And Saul Steinberg was going to go TWA to, uh, Rome [distorted]...uh, stop at Rome and he came puffing, puffing out to the plane [distorted]...including Tenser from New York, and just as they were about ready to close the doors, Bill comes out

and screams [distorted]...and I come up...uh, the, the, uh, the what do you call it, the gangplank. I say, "What's the matter, Bill?" He says, "I need the totals! The totals!" So I gave [distorted]...went in. They closed the door, and the plane took off, I think about fifteen, twenty after eight. And everybody can make their appointments in New York today, and then Herb came to the airport at about 9:15 [distorted]...the dagger. And he felt pretty good [distorted]...was on the same plane, and I came back to Jerusalem, spoke to Pinkus. [unsure] called me about the photographers who were in Eban's home to get the pictures, to give them to everybody, and...then I [distorted] fell asleep.

That's the blow by blow description of this thing, Pete, and I'm sure that you can derive a hell of a lot of [unclear] [distorted]...thing, on your side, on our side over here. I think it's a breakthrough, I think it's going to [distorted]. I'm sure Herb is going to talk to you, and uh...after of a couple of days rest, I'm ready for the next one. So now I'm gonna sign off, and get this to you as soon as...

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