

YOUNGSTOWN STATE UNIVERSITY

ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM

Nazi Germany Project

Germany, 1930's to 1940's

O. H. 462

WOLFGANG WENGLER

Interviewed

by

Steven Ard

on

May 12, 1981

WOLFGANG H. WENGLER

Wolfgang H. Wengler was born on February 9, 1934, in Liegnitz, Germany, to Robert and Emma Wengler. His father worked for the government owned railroad system. His mother raised six children during World War II; her seventh child was born in the 1950's. Wengler recalls what growing up in a military state was like. For example, the girls worked as domestics and the boys as farm hands. After attending nine years of public school in Frankfurt, Wengler went three years to a painters' trade school. Later he married Helga Boenning and had three children.

After World War II, Wengler immigrated to the United States. He was drafted into the 101 Aire-Borne in 1959. Since 1961, he has been self-employed as a painting contractor. He has been the president of the Youngstown Maennerchor Club five times. In May of 1981, Wengler was elected president of the Ohio District German Singing Society for a three year term.

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INTERVIEWEE: WOLFGANG WENGLER

INTERVIEWER: Steven Ard

SUBJECT: The role of the Nazi Party, Popularity of  
Hitler

DATE: May 12, 1981

A: This is an interview with Wolfgang Wengler for the Youngstown State University Program, Germany in the 1930's and 1940's Project, by Steven R. Ard at the Maennerchor Club, 831 Mahoning Avenue, Youngstown, Ohio, on May 12, 1981 at approximately 8:00 p.m.

Do you want to tell me where you were born?

W: I was born in Liegnitz, Germany, which is now considered East Germany or Poland, depending on how they run the borders. I was born on February 9, 1934.

A: What did your father do?

W: My father worked on the German railroad, which is a government run railroad.

A: What did he do for it?

W: He started out as a conductor on the train and ended up being yardmaster at the Frankfurt Railroad.

A: When was he a yardmaster, do you remember the approximate time?

W: He became a yardmaster in approximately 1952 or 1953.

A: Up until that time he was a conductor?

W: He wasn't a conductor on a passenger train, but he was a conductor on the freight trains. I'm not quite sure what you call a person like that on a freight train. He was

in charge of the train, mostly freight trains.

A: What did your mother do?

W: My mother was a housewife.

A: Can you tell me a little bit about your childhood? What was it like growing up?

W: I can remember my dad being transferred to Sagan which was in Schlesien, Germany, in, I believe, 1941. This was already wartime. We grew up and there were six children in the family at that time. The seventh one came in 1952. We grew up in a military state because that was what Germany was at that time, as far back as I can remember it. My oldest sister had to go do housework for a family for a certain amount of time during the year. The boys had to help on the farm doing farm chores for the farmers once they were fourteen years old. Before I was nine or ten years old there is very little that I can remember. At the most, what I do remember was during those last years during the war. I remember when the army was having maneuvers and practicing. Children would run along with the soldiers, especially on parades and things like that. We enjoyed it in a way, because it was something which we had never seen before and it was fun.

A: Can you tell me a little more about this work that was assigned? Where are you in terms of the family rank? Oldest, middle . . .

W: I am the third. I have an older sister who was born in 1929. My brother was born in 1930. I was born in 1934. I was the third one. My sister had to perform the housework for people. Not really a maid, but taking care of children like a kinder maedehen, which means babysitter, mostly for families who had a lot of children. My brother, who was at the time when I turned ten, he was already fourteen. He started to go to the Hitler Youth. He had to go to a farm during the summer vacation and work the four or six weeks of summer vacation. He had to work on the farm for a farmer. I'm not quite sure if they received any compensation, but they were fed very well and a lot of times they got a lot of food to take home. It depends on how the farmer was.

A: Did you find that you were lacking food? Did this help? Was there a shortage of food that this was a way of acquiring more?

W: It was not a matter of needing more food or acquiring more food. You were only allowed so much food per week or per month, per person, according to what the family was

working. If he was working heavy-duty work. like construction work or something like that, he was allotted extra portions of meat and things like this which gave him more strength to do the hard kind of work. Somebody sitting in an office did not have much allotted to them. When you have five or six kids in the family you do need a lot of food. Food was not plentiful while the war was still going on.

A: Tell me about the schools you went to.

W: We went to school and mostly it was just learning your arithmetic. I started out with the old, German script, which is called Old-German. Very few people are able to read this or write it anymore. I am fortunate to still be able to read it. I can't write it anymore. As I went through our minutes here at the club I found out that I am one of the only ones who is still able to read it. The old German that the old Germans were reading, this is what we got taught at first and then it changed over to the normal reading which is now like typewriting and things like this. No more Old-German. In the morning we got up; I don't even remember if we said prayers or were singing a song. That part I really wouldn't know anymore.

A: Can you remember some of the kids? Were there a lot of kids in the school?

W: No. The kids were just about the same. I went to school during the war so I really don't remember any difference, other than when they started the bombings later on in the war. I remember some of the teachers had to go to war and the classes filled up. I guess because there were not enough teachers to teach.

A: As a child did you ever hear stories about Adolf Hitler? What did they tell you about him?

W: As a child? Adolf Hitler was what you would call over here the American Hero. But he was in Germany, the hero. He put people to work. Everybody was working. People were living decent. He provided housing for the people. If you had a lot of kids, he provided extra money and extra food for large families. That's what he wanted, to have large families. Actually, you were awarded to have more kids than less.

A: Did your mother ever receive, or your family ever receive any of these medals or awards for the number of children in your family?

W: No! We were just one short. I believe the awards were given out when you had six kids. If I remember it properly, I believe they started when you had six kids. Sometimes even Hitler came and visited the families if he was around and if you were a good party member and things like that, or if you had somebody in the family who was a party member. It was all party connected in a way, but still, if the working man and woman had a lot of kids, Hitler would come around and visit the family and give them a medal and wish them well.

A: Did you read about that in papers or how did you find out that he did this?

W: No. We heard it from other people or newspapers. Maybe you read somebody received a medal like this.

A: What other things did you hear about Hitler in terms of him as a hero?

W: I have to explain it, okay? I've done a lot of reading since I've been in the United States and I'm very much interested in everything. I have to put in the right perspective, because when I speak about Hitler I have to speak at that time, how I felt, not how I feel now or what I know now because there's a heck of a lot of difference between what you know now and what you knew at that time and what you were allowed to know, what you were allowed to do, what you were allowed to say. At that time, me as a ten year old boy, I suppose he truly was a hero. If he would have come to town I would have been trying to be the first one to shake his hand. I would have been very proud. I was always proud of the fact that my dad shook hands with Hitler while my dad was working on the autobahn. Before he was working on the railroad, he was working on building the autobahn. Hitler came and shook everybody's hand, which made us, at the time, very proud, naturally. If he would have had a picture of my dad shaking his hand I would have been even more so. It is something which no matter what time period you are in, you take something as it is at that time.

A: Can you remember how your dad described it? Can you remember what he told you, how he explained it to you when he met Hitler?

W: Well, it usually came in the evenings when stories were told. He told about the time when he was working on the autobahn and Hitler came by, stopped and shook everybody's hand.

A: Was it a scheduled stop or did he just come by and decide

to stop at that point?

W: Well, that part I really wouldn't know. It was probably something which was scheduled due to the fact that it's like the opening of a new bridge or something like this, where government officials are attending and the workers are standing around. If President Reagan would open a new highway and the workers are there, naturally he would shake hands with some of the workers, which in context, would be the same.

A: Did your dad talk about politics a lot during the war?

W: No. My dad was, in a way, against politics. He didn't care for it too much. He had a brother who was in politics. He was in the city we were living in, in Sagan. He was pretty high up in politics in the Nazi Party. My uncle tried to get my dad to join the party. My dad was almost forced into joining if he wanted to advance equal to the position he finally made after the war. During the war, the only way you would get an advance would be if you belonged to the party. Then he would get the promotion to a higher rank. That was the way of life. My uncle tried to talk my dad into joining the party and my dad kept refusing. He made it through the war without joining. It was very difficult for him, because his brother was in the party and he was getting pressure from his boss [to join the party]. He couldn't advance without joining and signing up. Nobody really made you join, it's just like our unions. Nobody makes you join, but you won't work unless you do join. It's pretty much the same way. They talk to you. They try to tell you this is best for you and you should belong to the party. It's for your own good, which it was because if you didn't join you didn't get the higher post. It's as simple as that.

A: At that time, you talk about people perceiving Hitler as a hero. How did you perceive the Nazi Party?

W: As a kid, I really couldn't say that anybody really cared for, what you called, the Brown Shirts, the Nazi Party or the SS. I really can't say that people were too happy with it. When I was ten years old the things at that time started to change; they weren't as they seemed. People told stories and things; some of them probably were true and some of them probably were not. Now, what I'm talking about is quite a bit different. Now we know the things that were true at the time. I really can't say that the people, or I as a child, had a good feeling about it. You were afraid of him.

A: Hitler and the Party weren't the same thing? Hitler is perceived one way and the Party another, is that correct?

- W: Probably in a way, yes. How to distinguish the two was kind of difficult, unless you lived in an area like that. It was difficult to imagine how something like that can be. The living's good. You believe what is being told to you and the propaganda which is being put out. You also believe what the people around you do. You have two beliefs. At the time you could not put both in the same perspective. It is impossible to see that Hitler was the head of the nation. The Party is not what parties are now. It's completely different from what you would imagine as a child. You only see a uniform. You knew if you talked bad against them you would either get beat, kicked, or even thrown in jail. Later in time, if you were talking against the Party you could end up being thrown in the concentration camps. Naturally, there is a fear which you do not connect with the head of the state at the same time. For instance, the police department and the mayor, the mayor is the head of the police department, yet the police department doesn't always do what the mayor would like or would want. If they arrest you for speeding, you can't get mad at the mayor. It's the same thing. Unless you know exactly what you had at the time, it was very hard to comprehend why the difference was so much later in history.
- A: Can you tell me some of the stories that you heard about the Nazi Party?
- W: Well, we heard about people being taken to concentration camps because they talked bad against the Party. They had done things against the Party. I really couldn't say anything specific because, there again, you come into the conflict of the person who is saying it and if that person would say specific things he would also end up going to concentration camps. It depends if we are talking about something that the kids would listen to and only get part of.
- A: We're talking about the stories you have heard about the Nazi Party and you had mentioned the camps and the fact that people were sent to them.
- W: Well, the first time we, our family, really found out about camps or anything of that sort, was because of my dad. He had to drive the cargo cars for freight trains from city to city. On one occasion he had a cargo train full of people. One of the persons in the train asked my dad for some water. My dad took his canteen and wanted to hand it to him, but one of the guards told my dad, "If you give him the water, you might as well go in with him, because that's where you're going to end up." My dad asked why and he said, "You're not allowed to give him any water; you're not allowed to talk to him; you're



not allowed to be with him. If you want to be with him you can give him the water. I'll open the door and you go in." That's the way it was. That's when my dad found out that some of the stories the adults were telling each other about the camps were true. What they did with the people nobody really found out. People were guessing, but there is really no way of knowing how accurate the guesses were.

As a child, I remember my dad telling us about the story where he almost got put on the train. He would have been one of the Jewish people because he aided them and would have been called a Jew. Anybody who would talk against the Party, campaign against the Party, they would just send him away as a Jew, by putting a star on him.

A: As a child in school, were you ever told to tell the teachers or anybody if family members were talking against the Party?

W: I cannot remember in school. No.

A: Were you ever told that anywhere?

W: We were told, especially in the Hitler Youth. You must join the German Youth at age ten, and the Hitler Youth at age fourteen. Again you come to that point of how accurate something is; it depends on how rotten the person is who is doing that project. There were good people in the Hitler Youth or in the German Youth, who only wanted the best for the children. They taught the children the best they knew how. The Hitler Youth and the German Youth were two groups comparable to the Boy Scouts. You would go in; you would belong; you had a uniform; you wore the uniform and you were taught almost all the trades which you are being taught in Boy Scouts. Most likely, if Germany would not have ended up in the war, the Boy Scouts and the German Youth would have been one group in different nations working in different ways, but for the same principle. It ended up being more political in later years, especially the Hitler Youth which turned into a political sidearm. You were taught politics because Hitler was the only thing to believe in. What he said was true. You had ambitious leaders who wanted to get up in the Party and would do anything to ensure their way up the ladder. I would say it's very wrong to assume that all the leaders in the Hitler Youth were bad. There were probably more good ones than bad ones. The few bad ones who did things like trying to coerce the youths into talking bad against their parents, or telling them what the parents are talking about at home, or almost anything else, it comes out to the same thing, how bad the person is who is doing it and for what purpose they are doing it.

A: Let's go back to the bombing. You said in school that you were in an area that was bombed?

W: Yes.

A: Can you describe that? What did you do at that time?

W: Well, the first time I remember any kind of bombing I really didn't see it. That was in Sagan and they were bombing the airplane factory in the next town. We saw the bombers fly over and we saw one of our German fighter planes go up and shoot three of the bombers down. We saw the bombs fall towards that other town. We were standing out in an open field watching it. Later on we had to travel from Sagan--where of course, the German Army was going to fight for the city we were living in. There were three different army camps in the town, plus all the prison camps around town. They evacuated all of the civilian population. As we were sitting on the train in one town, Leinzig, we were sitting across from an ammunition factory and we saw the stars coming down, what you call the illuminating stars, which lit up the sky so it lit up the whole city. We saw the bombs coming down and at the last minute our train had pulled out into a sheltered area, which was like a big mountain with the railroad track going in between the mountain. Leinzig was pretty much leveled at that time and we saw the bombs coming down as we were sitting there. It's pretty scary just sitting there not being able to go anywhere and knowing that any minute could be your last!

A: Where you were at was not hit though?

W: No.

A: Were there any major fires involved with this bombing?

W: Yes.

A: Can you describe the fires?

W: We were sitting outside the town and we saw, in a way, the whole town burning. We were too far away and we weren't even allowed out of the train because they didn't want anyone to get bombed because the airplanes were flying so low. They didn't want to get shot and they didn't want them to notice people were in the train because that's what they would have shot at. We weren't allowed out of the train so all we could see was out the small slits in the doors. You just saw the fire. I was never in the area where I was that close to a fire of a big city burning.

A: Where did the train eventually take you?

W: We ended up in Eger, which is now in Czechoslovakia, but at that time it was in the Sudeten Land, which was part of Germany. From there we were transferred to a small castle outside of Alt Kinsberg where we stayed until the American Army came in. We experienced right there how a town was taken by the American soldiers and then retaken by the German soldiers, almost without a shot being fired. Looking at it as a child it was almost comical. The U.S. soldiers came in one end of the farm community and the German soldiers walked out the other end. The Americans told us to put up white flags. Everybody put up the white flag, the white sheet. They said if you don't leave the white flag up, we're going to bomb you, shoot grenades in, and destroy your community. Well, they walked out and in came the Germans who told us to take the white flags down or they would destroy our town. That went on three or four times. We were in the courtyard of the castle and some grenades exploded. I just took a step forward and some thing hit behind me. We found a grenade splinter. It was so hot I burned my fingers on it while I tried to pick it up. That's about as close as I came to any kind of fire action. It's a little bit scary.

A: Was your whole family there with you?

W: Yes.

A: And your father too?

W: Yes.

A: They evacuated the entire family. Did your father ever go back to work there? What did people do?

W: My dad was working on the railroad and because of that we were transferred on the train out of Sagan and we ended up in Eger. My dad had to go from Eger. He had to go back into town and work on the railroad there. Then he got transferred to another town where he had to go. He was with us quite a bit but he still had to go on his own when he was transferred to another town, until he was able to get accommodations for us. With five or six kids that wasn't easy. It was kind of touch and go at the time. We didn't know if he was going to come back because the war was still going on. We really didn't know where we were standing. No food, because it was the end of the war. Your food stamps weren't any good anymore because the grocery stores wouldn't give out any groceries, because they couldn't get any. We were eating if we were able to steal some potatoes from the farmer or go out and find dandelions and make dandelion salad. We used the salt which was for the animals. My mom used that in order to put a little taste in the food. No fats or oils, or

anything like this. It was pretty meager meals.

A: Were you in Czechoslovakia or the Sudeten land then, at the end of the war?

W: When the end of the war came we were in the Sudeten land. As soon as the war was over, Czechoslovakia claimed the Sudeten land back for Czechoslovakia. We were allowed to cross the border. We had everything packed up on a horse buggy. What we had with us was a change of clothes and some bedding. We were allowed to cross the border and a couple of days later they closed the border completely. Nobody was allowed to leave. In a way it was the start of the Iron Curtain.

A: Where did you go back to then?

W: First we went to a couple of smaller towns, where my dad was working, until we ended up in Frankfurt.

A: Can you describe things in Frankfurt at that time?

W: When we first came to Frankfurt we were living in a former army camp, which was a big waterworks in Frankfurt. It was right by the river Main. Right next to the river they had cannons put up for antiaircraft cannons. It was like a camp. There was a mountain where they had ammunition stored underneath the ground and some barracks and stuff. We were living in the barracks because the army was dismantled. It was like a refugee camp. Each family was allowed one room. There were eight of us in one room.

A: Was food plentiful there or were you still having trouble with it?

W: No. You were allowed your food rationing cards.

A: Who gave you that card?

W: It came from the city government or whoever was reigning at the time. It was a provisional government established by the American Army. German people were administrating it in some way, but I don't have any idea how.

A: Did you come in contact with the American Army?

W: Yes.

A: Describe that to me.

W: The first time we came in contact with the American Army was when we were still in Czechoslovakia. As the American Army finally took over the town, they set up a kitchen

in an area where it was convenient for them. As kids we roamed around and saw the food that we thought was wasted. We told my mom what they were throwing away. We didn't have any food. My mom said, "Why don't you go down and ask them if you can have some." We ended up, my brother and myself, as good friends with the cook. They were throwing out the coffee grinds after they cooked one pot of coffee. They took the coffee grinds and threw it on the dump. When we told that to my mom, she said, "Here's a bucket. Go get it." She hadn't had any good coffee. We got the coffee grinds, took the good stuff off the top and brought it home and she cooked some coffee. We made friends with the cook and saw how they were cooking the chicken. The wings, the stomach, and the necks were thrown out. That's almost like a delicacy in Germany. We asked the guy in charge of the kitchen if we could have some of what they were throwing away. We ended up getting quite a bit of stuff from the American cook who was in charge of that kitchen.

A: Did you know English?

W: No.

A: How did you make friends with the cook?

W: The cook spoke a little bit of German, but mostly sign language. We told him what he was throwing away and we asked, by sign language, if we could have it. We showed him that we were six kids and we were hungry. He made himself understood and we made ourselves understood and we got what we wanted.

A: How did you become friends? Did you do odd jobs or did you just hang around?

W: We just hung around. They asked if we had a sister and they asked for a fraulien and we talked. We said there were six kids at home but they were all small. A conversation was being held between an adult and a child. It was small talk in a way. Some of them asked us what we felt about the American Army or what we felt about Hitler and things like this. We were truthful the same way as what I'm saying now. There's no other way you can put it. If you felt that somebody was trying to trick you into something, you just didn't answer.

A: When you first met was there any fear of a conquering army in your country? When you first came in contact with them did you hide before you came out to see them or anything like that?

W: I really cannot say that we hid. We stood in the street as they were walking in and we were waiting. Why, I don't know. It was something: relief, fear, anger, whatever you want to call it. Unless you were there, it's very hard to describe what the true feeling is. As a ten year old child what do you feel about somebody coming in? Stories were told about not accepting candies, because candies were poison. Don't accept any food from them because you would die from it. They're going to shoot you; they're going to murder you and everything else. They're going to rape the women. All kinds of stories were told. Some of the things probably were true.

We had one incident which, in a way, brought us to feeling a little bit safer. There was one lieutenant who probably got a little bit crooked one night and knocked on the window of a woman he apparently met and liked. He just wanted to talk to her. The American Army said, at the time, that he did not try to assault anyone. An MP happened to see him knock on the window. He got court-martialed. He got stripped of his rank. He was forced to sleep in a one man tent by himself for an extended period of time and only because he knocked on the window of a German woman. That was during the first few weeks of occupation. The German people knew then that they were in a way safe. The American soldier would get punished for stepping out of line, and in other towns it was possibly true, due to the fact that we heard stories.

I had an aunt who got shot by a Russian soldier. Not because he was rotten, but because it was their occupation time. She was running away from town and she got shot; nobody was allowed to visit her until she died. Similar incidents probably did happen with the American Army and good things happened with the Russian Army.

During wartime, it is very hard to see who is good and who is bad. It depends on the commander in charge of the troops; what he is doing, and what his troops are allowed to do. If he is rotten, the troops are going to be rotten. If he is good, he'll see that his troops are going to stay good. Anybody getting out of line is going to get punished. We met many American soldiers who were so hateful against the Germans that they wouldn't even talk to you. After we got to Frankfurt we would go around town begging for cigarettes for our dad, because he couldn't get any in Germany. A lot of times, if the American soldiers we asked didn't like German people, they would holler at us, scream at us, try to kick us, yet other ones would give us candies and cigarettes and whatever we asked for. It's pretty much both ways. You can't say all of them were good and you can't say all of them were bad. During wartime, if you saw your best friend being shot down by a German, there's no way you're going to have any love for

any Germans. The same is true on the other side. If you saw your family being shot down by Americans, how can you go and say, "All right, I welcome you with open arms no matter what you did." I can't say that I felt that way at the time. All we were looking for at the time was a handout, a candy bar, chewing gum, or cigarettes for our dad. We begged for it and we took what we could.

A: How eventually did you end up over here in the United States?

W: My dad was always kind of an adventurer. His brother went to South Africa as a Schutz which is a German officer who went over to the controlled country. I'm probably just like my dad, always wanting to go, but since he was married he couldn't go. After the war I was living in Germany. I had to go to work as a painter. I learned a painting trade. Since we were from Schlesien even the German people really didn't care for us that much. They didn't want anybody from another part of the country taking their jobs away. There was always some sort of hatred. Maybe hatred is not exactly the right word to use. It was hard to decide what you should do, whether to go back to the company you came from or the place where you stayed. I really never felt that much at home in Frankfurt, because I was from Schlesien and the speech, the slang, always showed. As a kid, or growing up as a young man, I never really had any problems. It just wasn't my home. I met my wife in Frankfurt even though we didn't get married until we got to the States. Her sister married an American soldier and came here to Vienna [Ohio]. She came back to visit and told us how nice it was over here so my wife decided to go over here for a visit and she stayed. If I wanted to marry her, I had to come over here too, which I did. That's how I ended up in Vienna. I got a job in Niles. After I served two years in the American Army, I ended up finding a house in Youngstown.

A: Can you think of anything else that might be pertinent to our discussion here that we haven't talked about or should add?

W: Some of the feelings that I had as our train moved away from our home town. I remember all the families were in the train and somebody wanted to get out of the train to go to the toilet. The German SS officer threatened to shoot him if he wouldn't get back in the train. A little bit later on, we were sitting in an open field and we saw American and English bombers flying over. It's the feeling you get when you see all enemy planes flying over you from one end of the horizon to the other, nothing but planes. The feeling you get as a child, is probably just amazement. Thinking back on it, you wonder what it was all about. I remember my father almost got put in jail, because he said the American troops landed at Normandy. He heard that the

American troops landed and he spoke it in a gathering of people. They almost put him in jail because he said it. The SS officer said, "That's not true; nobody landed." Things like this sort of stick in your mind, that you're not allowed to speak the truth and if you do, what happens to you, which comes back to the same question on what the people really believe during the war, and what was the truth, and how much of the truth the German people believed. I remember the Hitler Youth collected all the weapons, long knives, anything that could be used in self-defense. They used to guard over it in a big storeroom. There was a mountain probably as big as this room, but with a nine foot ceiling, heaped up to the ceiling with all kinds of pistols, rifles, knives. It was all collected in the name of needing the guns for the protection of the Reich, to send to the front. Looking at it now, how can you send a .22 pistol, a .25 pistol, a .32 pistol, and a .38 pistol to the front? How do you get ammunition for them? They collected them all under false pretense in order to get them out of the hands of the people, so the people couldn't talk against the government. Looking back on times, you really can see how the government or the Party was using the people. Telling them falsehoods and exploiting them by just telling them they needed it for the war and in all truth they were only taking it away from the people so it couldn't be used against them [the government].

A: Had you ever read any of the literature from the Party, like Albert Rosenberg? Did you ever read any of his, or did your family, your dad, ever read any of his material?

W: Not that I know. No.

A: Do you ever remember your dad voting in the elections?

W: Yes.

A: Did he vote with the Nazi Party or did he vote with one of the other parties? Did he talk about it?

W: No. He didn't talk about it, for the simple reason that you were just afraid to talk about it. You weren't sure who was going to turn you in. In my family it was always secret. You do something because you believe in it and because you feel it's right. We never discussed who you voted for, why you voted for it, or how come. This is your private affair and that's what you did at the time. Since my dad never belonged to the Party, I would doubt very much that he voted for the Party.

A: Unless there is anything else you can think of, we'll end it.