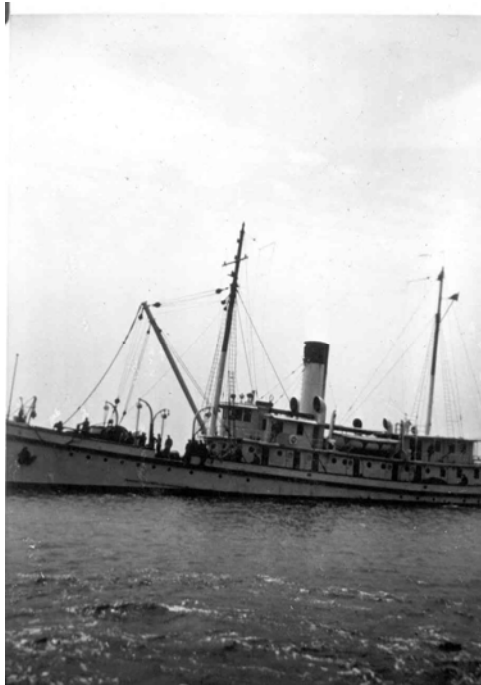


Sandy Hook, Gateway NRA, NPS
An Oral History Telephone Interview with
Anthony H. Staniewicz
7th Coast Artillery
1940-42
Interviewed by Mary Rasa, NPS
August 19, 2004
Transcribed by Mary Rasa, 2011



Mine planting vessels of the 7th Coast Artillery, 1940.



Building 102, Battery A, 7th Coast Artillery



Lana Turner's visit to Fort Hancock. Ms. Turner was voted, "Sweetheart of Sandy Hook," by the soldiers. Mr. Staniewicz served as her escort for the day.
Photos courtesy of NPS/Gateway NRA

Editor's notes in parenthesis ()

MR: My name is Mary Rasa, Sandy Hook Museum Curator. Today is August 19, 2004. I am conducting a telephone interview with a veteran of Fort Hancock and please state your name for the record.

AS: Anthony middle initial H. and I spell my name S-T-A-N-I-E-W-I-C-Z which in 1950 was changed to read and I spell S-T-A-N-E-W-I-C-H.

MR: Okay. Can you tell me when and where you were born?

AS: In Brooklyn, New York, March 26, 1921.

MR: What schools did you attend?

AS: Our Lady of Consolation. New York City Textile High School.

MR: Okay and what year did you join the service?

AS: 1940.

MR: What year did you graduate high school?

AS: 1938.

MR: Okay. Tell me why you joined the service?

AS: It was a case of not being able, being too young to get a job as an adult and most of the cases that I tried they told me I was too young and there were too many married men with children that needed a job more than I did. I therefore decided to try and join the Navy. But the Navy at the time, I was told, did not take anyone who wore glasses except re-enlistments and on the way back to the subway in New York I saw the flag hanging at 39 Whitehall Street. And I went in and sure enough they accepted me.

MR: Now, because you weren't married or older because of the depression I am assuming?

AS: Yes.

MR: I guess it was very difficult to find a job?

AS: It was. It was extremely difficult.

MR: Were you able to do some side jobs in the meantime?

AS: Oh yeah. Yes. Odd jobs like carrying ice up three flights. Working for an ice man. Working for an antique dealer. Cleaning; house cleaning and a store on Sixth Avenue near Radio City making like three or four dollars a week. But other than that, well, even shining shoes when I was thirteen or fourteen.

MR: So, joining the military was going to be a little bit easier work I guess?

AS: Well, not necessarily easier, but steadier work and I wasn't about to sit around the house. I was the youngest of nine children and six living at the time and it was hard on the whole family. So, I figured I would go in the Army or the Navy and you know that would be one mouth less to feed.

MR: So, from your experience at the recruiter's office how long was it before you were actually sent out?

AS: Where?

MR: Did you go immediately from the recruiter's office or did you go home?

AS: Oh, I went home. This was on a Wednesday morning and Wednesday afternoon I went to the Manhattan Center where I got a physical and I went home. And on Saturday at four o'clock I rejoined the group that was waiting in a busload at 39 Whitehall Street. We went down to the Battery by bus and boarded a vessel that took us to Sandy Hook.

MR: So, there was no basic training? You immediately came to your duty station?

AS: Well, the battery provided, Battery A of the 7th Coast Artillery provided a sergeant and the basic training took one month exactly and we were turned to duty. And A Battery was a mine laying battery and I was assigned to one of the yawl boats. That's a 22, 23 foot vessel that worked between shore and a mine layer that was out in the Bay.

MR: Okay. Do you remember where your barracks were?

AS: Yes. Our barracks were in the school house up on the knoll.

MR: The red brick building?

AS: Yes.

MR: That's the building that I am working in. That is Building 102.

AS: Is that right?

MR: Yes.

AS: Well, Headquarters was down by the Parade Grounds with Battery B and C and they were joined by the 52nd Coast Artillery Regiment which was a railroad artillery outfit. Ours was a 6-inch coastal battery.

MR: Okay.

AS: That faced the ocean or the great bay.

MR: Battery Gunnison?

AS: I don't know the name.

MR: Oh okay.

AS: I can't remember it. But there was also a 16-inch Battery. I guess it was C Battery that took care of that. That was Kingman-Mills and that was at the south end of the peninsula.

MR: Right. It's a 12-inch.

AS: Pardon?

MR: It's a 12-inch Battery.

AS: Oh, excuse me.

MR: Could you tell me about did this job aid you in future work?

AS: Oh, no but it enhanced my ability to handle a boat, a small boat at the time and I ultimately became a captain of a six pack license which allows you to do commercial fishing with six people and I ultimately ended as a master of a 50 ton commercial and 100 ton private vessel and I did that as a side line believe it or not while working for the Owens Illinois Glass Company here in Vineland.

MR: Oh, okay.

AS: But when we left Fort Hancock and went to Iceland we were there, it was a camp and they, I will spell the last name of the camp it's Icelandic. But it is G-R-O-T-T-A. Camp Grotta. And there we had a twin turret mount disappearing guns, 10-inch. And I was a gun commander after gun commander school. I was a gun commander on one of the guns.

MR: What year did you leave Fort Hancock to go there?

AS: 1942, April 27th.

MR: Okay.

AS: I don't know the name of the troop ship because we reached there at five-thirty at night and it was dark and the ship's name was blotted out and it had a number but I never saw the number because it was under the flare of the bow of the ship. But it was a small troop transport and fourteen days it took us to go from Brooklyn Terminal to Reykjavik, Iceland.

MR: Okay and then after that where did you head off to?

AS: From Iceland December the 23rd, yeah December 23rd I departed Iceland and arrived at Greenock, Scotland on the 26th of December of 1943 and from there we went down to a 10th Replacement Depot which was situated just outside of the city of Birmingham, England and from there I was in aircraft recognition and an instructor in Cornwall, England which is way down south of England and then I joined an anti-aircraft battery. 184th A Battery again and we left there to Normandy and I was in the advanced party detail which we left a week earlier so, I landed there D plus 6. And a week later the rest of the Battery reached us. My job was to, I was a demolition sergeant at this time.

MR: So when was this?

AS: 1944.

MR: This was before or after the invasion? When exactly?

AS: It was six days after the invasion.

MR: Oh, okay.

AS: But the beach was still, you know, things were still very upset where we landed. I landed at Omaha Beach on Fox Red, the name of the beach. They had green and different colors for the landing beaches.

MR: So, you were there to blow up debris?

AS: No, No.

MR: No?

AS: Well, to clear the area for the 90 mm guns. We had four 90 mm guns, a generator and a 154. I believe it was a 154 radar which was, it was a trailer eleven feet high, wait a minute, eleven feet high, twenty-four feet long and eight feet wide and all of that had to be sandbagged and what not which was idiotic. Believe me because it was raining cats and dogs and the officers were OCS (Officer Candidate School) graduates. See, this outfit came over to England approximately six months before I reached there. So, they were raw recruits from the states. I would consider them trained troops however, we did receive from the defense of London a battle star because we engaged the Germans for about two and half to three months and almost daily we had alerts and almost daily we fired on German aircraft or who ever was up there. I assume German. And because of that activity we were awarded a battle star in February of 1945. You know it took a long time.

MR: So, did you follow the invasion all the way to Germany?

AS: All the way to a place called T-O-U-C-H-A it was a small village and it was near, oh about 18 miles south west of Berlin. We went to the very end because we went into factories to look for anything to do with aircraft, anti-aircraft and aircraft and the German police cooperated and took us around in a truck a crew of men who itemized and tagged certain instruments down to drawing tables as a matter of fact because the Russians were coming in two weeks and they left nothing but the bolts sticking up through the floors in the factories. The Americans took everything to Aberdeen so I understand.

MR: Really?

AS: Yes.

MR: So, how long were you there after the war ended?

AS: 'til June 20th. June 20th and I got put on truck and went to a staging area where the railroad was. The railroad took us to La Havre and we were waiting in line to board this ship. And I later found out was the *Monterrey* and almost half way down the line where we were lined up with our "A" bags some naval lieutenant came up and asked us which outfit we were with. Oh, we spent three or about four days in a camp called Philip

Morris. They had them named, these staging area camps named after cigarettes. There was Camel, Lucky Strikes, (and) Philip Morris and so on. So, we were at Philip Morris for about three or four days and then we lined up in the Harbor, La Havre to board the transport. Well, this navy young ensign came running down with a clipboard and said identify the group I was with. I didn't know anybody in the group incidentally because the long service soldiers had left the United States were the first ones to come back, the wounded and all that kind of stuff. Anyhow, he told us to get back up on the truck. We got back on the truck and went to a railroad terminal. Got on the freight cars. I don't know how many were on the freight car but it was a French or European type freight car which is shorter than ours in the United States. Anyway, the next thing you know we spent the night and almost a whole day traveling and wound up at Le Bourget Airport in Paris or outside of Paris. I don't know exactly. And we boarded a DC-6 which was the four engine cargo aircraft and had bucket seats along the sides. And the pilot and "A" and "B" Bags were inside and laid around and slept on them. Of course, there was some alcohol consumed before we got on the plane and on the plane.

MR: I would assume not too many people had flown before?

AS: Well, I don't know. It was kind of crowded with the bags. Anyway, and we landed at Boston after twenty-three or so hours. We stopped somewhere on an island for fuel. I have no idea where it was but they told me it was part of the Portuguese Islands I think at the time. And from there we landed in Boston and got on a train and went by train to Camp Kilmer which was in New Jersey, I believe.

MR: Yes.

AS: And got off on the platform and had coffee and donuts, coffee and milk and donuts care of the Red Cross and stayed there for about four hours until somebody decided we were at the wrong Post. Got back up on the train. This is another train that came in the meantime. Took us to Fort Dix and in Fort Dix we stepped out and there was trucks and they took us to a barracks that was empty with the mattresses rolled up at one end of the bunks. Head to toe. And we stayed there for I guess about four or five days because I guess the *Queen Elizabeth*, the British ship *Queen Elizabeth* was turned around instead of going to Europe. They turned around and brought back 14,000 troops. So, we had to wait to be processed.

MR: Okay.

AS: They didn't process the small group of people that were there. And once they got those people off the ship and situated in barracks and then they started to process. And on July the 1st, I walked out of the main gate an American civilian and got on a train to Hoboken. Yep. We went on a train. I don't think there was a bus. It was a long walk to the train but anyhow we got on the train and got off in Hoboken and I took the Hudson tubes to Manhattan and a subway from Manhattan to Brooklyn. And then I had from Brooklyn I got off on Marcy Avenue and walked home with the bag and baggage under my arm and over my shoulder and so on back to my house to my family.

MR: Did they know you were on your way home?

AS: Yes. I called from Fort Dix to a candy store that was on the corner of my neighborhood and Mrs. Gloss sent her daughter over to tell my family that I was coming the next day.

MR: Okay. Let's go back to your service at Fort Hancock? Tell me a little bit more. Were you working with all military people? Were there ever any civilians that you worked with?

AS: No. I didn't work with civilians. Let me go this way. I started in A Battery, 7th Coast Artillery. I was with them about four or five months and then a cadre of selective service people came and they were quartered in the new barracks which former we called "Tent City" where ROTC troops trained. And we, they destroyed the tents or moved them the heck out and created barracks and then I was transferred at that time to A Battery, 25th Coast Artillery which was something new, okay. It was made up of cadre of A, B, and C Batteries of the 7th Coast Artillery and while there at A Battery of the 25th Coast Artillery I volunteered and was accepted into the military police detachment that was there and I believe that was 1231 (unit number) but I could be wrong about the numbers. It was four numbers anyhow. And I went to Military Police School I think it was at Sea Girt and also Fort oh boy, at Fort Jay. Fort Jay which was Headquarters of the Eastern Army and led by General, Major General C. Hugh Drum who later became his namesake was used for Camp Drum in New York.

MR: So, as a military policeman did you come back to Fort Hancock and do some guard duty and things like that?

AS: Oh, that was at Fort Hancock. I was in the military police at Fort Hancock.

MR: Oh, okay. Did you work at the entrance gate?

AS: No. I didn't work, I worked out of the Guardhouse that was situated near the old PX.

MR: The small building?

AS: Yes. That is still there?

MR: That is our museum today.

AS: Oh, really.

MR: And we just recently painted it. Now there are two big cells in there and there are three solitary confinement cells on the side. Did you have a lot of prisoners there?

AS: Well, let me tell you. I guarded the general prisoners which were the most serious with a nightstick that you see New York City Policemen have. A big piece of hickory about 30 inches long with a strap through. And until my mentor from basic training, he was then a second lieutenant. I will never forget him, Thaddeus Floryan his name was. He was a West Point graduate of the military academy. And he was attached to the Headquarters Company, Headquarters Battery and later became a morale officer, executive. He had been promoted to a first lieutenant executive of A Battery of the 25th Coast Artillery.

MR: So, what type of offenses would the criminals, the people in jail have committed?

AS: Oh, from drunk on duty and so on up to the, that was summary court martial's for three months up to six months.

MR: And they would stay at Fort Hancock that entire time? They wouldn't go to a bigger...?

AS: Hard labor.

MR: Oh, okay.

AS: At the time, the officers quarters up to the Bay let's say that was the western side of the Parade Grounds were fired by coal stoves down in the basements and I guarded these prisoners with this nightstick until Thaddeus Floryan took the bull by the horns and got me a shotgun. So, I had to qualify on the firing range with a Remington five shot double O shotgun 12 gauge and when he became the morale officer there was pilfering going on by the supply sergeant whose name was, should I mention it?

MR: It's up to you.

AS: His name was, last name only Rutherford. He and the first sergeant named Gaill, G-A-I-L-L who was from the First World War and served in Russia and had a deep hatred for anyone with a Slovak name or face. I don't know why but he had good reason to hate people. Maybe he was in some terrible situation over there in Europe. They used to take stuff and put it in the car and deal it down the Post from the south end of the Post where the civilians lived. And his daughter worked in the PX (Post Exchange) as a counter girl and the deal was he was in his 29th year of service. And it was a damn shame, but anyhow, working with Lt. Floryan we got them both transferred out of A Battery, 25th Coast (Artillery). I don't know what happened to the two of them, but we never heard from them again. Evidently the Army had took care of them.

MR: Well, what would be a really bad offense as opposed to being drunk?

AS: Oh my god. You get into the general prisoners, which murder would be the top one.

MR: Would they be held at Fort Hancock or would they go someplace else?

AS: No. They were held at Fort Hancock until their trial was over and then they were sent to Fort Jay. And that was a terrible place for prisoners. But in the meantime, while they were waiting trial at the scene of their trouble.

MR: Where would the trial...would the trial take place at Fort Hancock or someplace else?

AS: Well, here is the story. There was a summary court martial which was usually conducted by a Lt. Colonel or Major and two junior officers, three officers and then this one of the officers other than the board was your attorney appointed by the Army usually a first lieutenant or a captain. And that resulted in punitive punishment, you know. Hard labor for three months or six months. General court martial's were real criminals. Rape, major theft, you know, stealing a truck or trying to sell it to a civilian or something and murder or whatever. Severely beating somebody almost to death or to death.

MR: Did this happen often?

AS: No. No. Rare. While I was there, I had three prisoners only. General prisoners they were awaiting trial. I don't know what for. I never bothered to find out, but Floryan my friend Floryan, was outraged when he saw me with the nightstick. And he recognized me and he was Polish and what I would stay high moral conduct and stature he was like a ramrod.

MR: Did you ever go to any dances out here?

AS: Yes. The new PX, they used to have, I think it was Monday night where they would come with busloads of girls and the men at the Post took part in the dancing and so on. No hard liquor, none of that stuff. No fraternizing outside of the building and I'll tell you a side story.

MR: Okay.

AS: I was still in the police force but working undercover after I met this girl, a German girl who was at the time living in Highlands. And the thing that happened, one thing after another of dates at the Post of dancing was to find out that she was German and she had an apartment in Highlands where German men would come and have meetings in there and discuss things like sabotage and spy work.

MR: really?

AS: And this girl that I dated happened to ask me and when I worked in New York as a kid as a teenager I worked for a Swiss German who turned out to be a Jew hater and a Nazi.

MR: Really?

AS: Oh yeah. He belonged to the Nazi (German American) Bund on 86th Street in Yorkville (Manhattan). And he told me about this great affair they had at Madison Square Garden (February 20, 1939). See this was like Monday morning after the affair.

MR: Right.

AS: And he told me how great it was and how the German people were so united against war. And I'm talking about World War II.

MR: Right.

AS: You know, I could put two and two together. During the War they paid him a visit and he disappeared into the American police system.

MR: So this woman in Highlands, did you get to go and visit her?

AS: She kind of well, I started to talk about this Walter Lange that I worked for and somehow she let slip that she met him.

MR: Oh.

AS: On several occasions in Yorkville. When she mentioned Yorkville, you know, I kept telling people I was from Brooklyn, so she never assumed that I ever heard of Yorkville and the German (American) Bund.

MR: Right.

AS: And I put two and two together and through me I guess and through Floryan we contacted my contact who had a drop Post Office Box in Highlands, New Jersey. I never met the guy but he was CIC, Counter Intelligence Corps and I never saw the girl no more. Then I was told by gossip with the Military Police. I don't know which one of the guys told me but he pulled duty at the Main Gate and he told me about these god damn Nazis that they got in Highlands.

MR: So, that was all part of it. It was like a sting.

AS: They arrested an 18 year old girl. So, I says, "By any chance was it Claudia," if that's what her name was. The guy says, "I don't know what the hell her name was but they rounded up a bunch of god damn Nazis in the Highlands."

MR: Huh.

AS: It was the girl.

MR: So you were part of the whole thing.

AS: Oh yeah.

MR: Do you, let's go on to another topic. Do you remember going to the theater to see movies? Did you see any good entertainment?

AS: Oh yeah. That's when Floryan and his wife, he would dress in dress blues with the cape, listen to this with the cape around the shoulders. It was scarlet red on the inside and dark blue on the outside. He dressed to kill. I guess that was the only occasion when I met him coming out of the movie. I was waiting to get in to see the second feature.

MR: Did you see any live performances that were memorable?

AS: Let me backtrack a second.

MR: Okay.

AS: I again met, I am going to have to say the Lt. Floryan. I met him when he was a Brigadier General in, what's the capital? Brussels, Belgium. He was approaching the back of the truck on which I was sitting on the back end of the seat and I recognized him and I said, "Hello General." And he looked up at me and I jumped the hell out of the truck and ran up to him. I said, "My name is Staniewicz." And he says, "Oh, I remember you from Fort Hancock." (laughter) And we shook hands and the sergeant, the first sergeants almost had a fit because I jumped out of the truck. He was also Polish from Detroit and then as thick as mud. But it made me, it boosted my morale 400% to meet him and I wished him well and he did likewise. And we never met again. But boy that was really a treat. Now getting back to your subject....

MR: Did you go the beach while you were here?

AS: Oh yeah. Just once and I met a sister of a soldier who was stationed in the 245th National Guard. She was married with two kids and they came to visit him and I never knew his first name but we called him "Shorty" for some reason or other. It was Shorty's sister and I think her name was Helen. I am not too sure. And she and her two children were there on the beach.

MR: Did you ever go to any sporting events?

AS: No. No.

MR: Were you able to go home on leave to visit your family?

AS: Yes.

MR: And you would take a boat, right?

AS: Well, I was stationed on a boat.

MR: Would you take the same one then? (laughter)

AS: I was one of the security men on the *Chauncey M. De Pew* that sailed from Fort Hancock to Battery Park in New York at Pier One. It was alongside the well opposite of the fire boat that was stationed there. That was the red corrugated roof building that was Pier One and it was as old as the hills but that is where we went. And we used to go to 42nd Street. She it was the Hudson River Day Line charter to the United States Government and it had an eighty year old Captain on there who was treated like General MacArthur. I mean he ranked a salute when he boarded and he ranked a salute when he left to go shopping or visit somebody. Anyhow we were fortunate enough to be pulling out into the middle of the river to be turning around. See we were nose bow into the dock and we had to back out into the river, Hudson River that is and turn around and head out down the river to pier one again after refueling. Anyhow I saw the *Normandie* roll over at about quarter after five in the afternoon. You know the ship *Normandie*?

MR: No.

AS: Oh, it was a French liner that was destined to be a Navy troop ship. It was sabotaged by either the, well the Mafia took credit for doing the sabotage for the Germans. (The fire was declared accidental even though many believed it to be sabotage.)

MR: Oh.

AS: Or the Italians, one of the two.

MR: Oh, okay.

AS: And they poured so much water in it that it rolled over on its side.

MR: Really?

AS: Yep and it sank.

MR: What year was that?

AS: 19—I think it was January of '42.

MR: Okay.

AS: I could be wrong it could have been December. But I had tears running down my face because my father would take us as young teenagers and he watched the newspaper to see if there was four or five big ships docked in New York on that day or that weekend and he would take us and it would cost twenty five cents on certain boats and fifty cents for a deck tour of the boats and I was on the *Queen Mary*, the *Queen Elizabeth*, the Italian

Liner *Rex*, the German Liner *Raymond*, the Polish liner *Batory*, that were running down the piers. The French liner *Normandie* and another French liner I can't remember its name.

MR: So, you had been on the ship before?

AS: I would, well, we lived in Brooklyn two blocks from the East River and why because my father worked as a machinist in the American Sugar Refinery which was two blocks away and didn't believe in subways. So, that was that. That's why I had a feeling for the ship and right now I have two or three, three tiles from the *Normandie* swimming pool. They sold them in Philadelphia when they scrapped the ship and the man was selling the *Queen Mary*. I have two wine glasses of crystal and what the heck is that Irish thing?

MR: Waterford.

AS: Waterford from the captain's table from the *Queen Mary* here in my China Closet that I am looking at right now that I got in Philly.

MR: So, about your time at Fort Hancock is there anything that particularly stands out in your mind?

AS: Yeah the mosquitoes. The smell from the Bay.

MR: Okay. Ah huh.

AS: As part of the security group, the military police, one of my posts at night and day was at the pump which supplied the water for the Fort.

MR: Oh okay.

AS: And my job was every twenty minutes I would take the scoopful of chlorine and put it through the funnel into the system.

MR: Really?

AS: And the holster that I had was always empty and the .45 was loaded with the chambers at all the times that I was there. And it was a case of who goes there. I knew exactly when the relief, the two hour relief would come and anybody else that was in there was... the undeclared order was shoot first and ask questions.

MR: So, they were afraid that the water supply was going to get poisoned?

AS: Well, it was right there. The water was kept running right in front of my nose. It was about three feet away and they had this system when the main thing was in the ground but we had a branch by with a funnel where we dumped this powdered stuff which I later found out was dry chlorine poured down there every twenty minutes.

MR: Anything else particularly stand out in your mind or that you would like to say about your time at Fort Hancock?

AS: Yeah. We went out to the end of the pier for whiting when it got cold in October or November of 1941 off the end of the pier using strips of raw bacon for bait. That was the good times. The bad times was doing calisthenics every morning with a rifle behind your neck and you were thrown on the ground, on the grass and you were doing sit ups. That was terrible. (laughter) Oh wait, a big event we had we had a “Sweetheart of Sandy Hook” voting at the PX and who should win but Lana Turner.

MR: Really?

AS: Became the “Sweetheart of Sandy Hook” and yours truly was one of the two men dressed to kill as their guides, not guides...

MR: When they came to visit?

AS: Yeah, when she came to visit the whole regiment parade and I guess it was the Public Affairs Officer that presented her with the big bouquet of red roses.

MR: Okay.

AS: And I’ll tell you something that you didn’t know. I was standing directly behind her holding her mink coat and I looked at her head and I couldn’t believe my eyes. I looked through her hair and knowing what cleat lights were because the searchlights that they had for this C Battery used to go on and off for occasion for drill, whatever these were big searchlights that they had on freight cars. I remember that they had cleat lights hot. They throw a hot beam of light.

MR: Right.

AS: And I figured that the lights in Hollywood must have burned her hair all to hell.

MR: Oh.

AS: Because I was looking at her bald head through her hair. She had blond hair and she wasn’t very tall. She was statuesque but she and her mother were well, I forgot the word but I was her escort, yeah. I held her coat and we went to the Battery and this shouldn’t be on tape and had a good look at her behind when she went on the ladder (laughter) and after that she went to Headquarters Battery where they had lunch and we went to the hospital and she went all through the floors. (She) said, hello to the boys. Then they got back into the limousine and away they went the hospital and out back the Gate.

MR: Okay

AS: On their way to New York or whatever. But I got to shake her hand and I got her autograph, believe it or not on the inside of a match cover. At the time we had paper match covers and I had nothing else except that. Well, naturally I had a pen, a pencil. Ballpoint pens weren't in existence then.

MR: Right.

AS: And it didn't carry a fountain pen but she gave me her address and shook hands and wished me well and I did likewise and that was the end of the ceremony but those are the highlights.

MR: Okay, well, thank you very much for your time.

AS: Oh you're welcome.

MR: I appreciate doing the interview with you.

AS: That's alright.

MR: I am going to turn the tape off now.

END OF INTERVIEW