

Transcript of edited excerpts.

BERNHARD, INGRID

"I'm Ingrid Bernhart. I was born in Karlshamn, which is in the southeastern part of Sweden on the Baltic.

Halloween evening, there was a Swedish famous man's choir at the end of a concert tour. Eighty-five men. Singers. All from all kinds of walks of lives....They had a concert in Carnegie Hall.

So they all came after the concert... we provided them with buses from their hotel. They went home, changed into regular street attire from tuxedos and came down to our house. We just did hot dogs on the grill... Other neighbors helped... They sang in the garden in Swedish, in English, in Italian, or whatever languages. We had told the police ahead of time... People came out and sat on the stoops and listened. All over, windows open. It was just magnificent. It was just a fantastic evening. We had dressed the garden in torches all around, a lot of just candles. It was just a fabulous evening. And people who were there will never forget it.

The next morning, my husband stayed home to pick up all the empty glasses all over the place, on the wall and all over, and he said, 'So many people came and said, 'Thank you for the concert.' That was also very nice to hear."