

sister to my father's mother, Mollie Rice Brunwasser. Daniel's mother, Mary Stern Keller, always addressed my father "Uncle Frank." Mary Keller's mother was Honey (Hannah Stern). She was a cousin to my father also a stepsister. In my earlier volumes of Memories of Yesteryears I made mention of "Mariska", the name she went by ---- in those earlier days.

Our 85th Birthday-My Sister May and I were born on Friday March 15, 1889-6 P.M. The day was beautiful my dear parents of blessed memory told us every year of our anniversary and during the night the weather became very cold with heavy snowfall. This year it also came on a Friday. It rained all day and turned quite cold. That day I received 18 cards also a check from my brother Alex for \$100 and a lovely letter from my twin, enclosing a twenty-dollar bill. She called it a green leaf. Mrs. Estelle Skinner, a neighbor living a few doors above me, came to my door as I was sitting at my kitchen table working on the typewriter adding over 23,300 pages to my Memories of Yesteryears. I didn't recognize her immediately but when she waved an envelope I quickly rose from my chair, greeted her and bade her to come inside. I offered her a chair, showed her some of my cards. We chatted a few minutes. She handed me a birthday greeting and as she was ready to leave she picked up the card that I layed aside and she inserted a \$1.00 Bill. So the day went by; being my birthday I decided to treat myself to a Fish Dinner where the General Committee was observing the Lent Season every Friday for five weeks. I greeted a number of ladies from the building who were also taking time out to observe the season before Easter. I told them that I owe myself a birthday treat. And the sweet kisses and all the well wishing and the tasty meal consisting of fried fish on a bun, French Fried potatoes, cold slaw, fish sauce, ketchup spread envelope to be poured over the fish or potatoes and a nice piece of lemon custard pie and two cup-filling of coffee. It took three women to serve me. They volunteer their service-nobody offers these kind women a tip or thinks about thanking them. In my humble way I like to make other people happy I believe in giving a few

tokens therefore I insisted she accept the cost of fish dinner; then we went to our mail box. I picked up two letters, one from my great-nephew Richard Klein thanking me for \$10 check I sent him for his 21st birthday and my dear sister's weekly chats. Mrs. Sokal and I boarded elevator to the 9th floor. She invited me for God's Blessings, treating me to a lady's drink, and icecream sundae; we chatted for about half hour, then she hugged and kissed me wishing me many more happy birthdays.

Alex phoned that Friday, March 15, to wish me happy birthday, and right after he hung up, Sid phoned, singing "Happy Birthday, dear Sister, God Bless you and Sis May to celebrate many more birthday in good health and happy spirits;" then Minnie and Elaine. Later on Helen, my niece phoned to wish me "Happy Birthday" also Mrs. Florence Bovie, my angel child, inquiring how I felt and that she will call for me March 16, for me to meet her downstairs in the lobby.

Sid told me he believes that May and I are the only living Jewish twins in Pittsburgh to reach the age of 85; well there is plenty excitement celebrating the happy days of all days-" Our Birthday"-May's and mine. Being May was unable to come we felt she was with us in spirit.

Min phoned late Friday and early Saturday morning that Albert will call for me around 1:15 Saturday noon to meet him downstairs. Albert and his mother arrived about 1:30-and we drove off to Stouffer's restaurant in Oakland. Albert parked his machine in the large parking lot; we waited there for a few minutes for Maxine and the four darling daughters to come but they were to come from Fort Couch Road, Upper St. Clair, and it took a little while longer. Albert, his mother, Minnie and I entered the beautiful dining room where the hostess directed us to our seating place until Maxine and the four darling daughters came. I hadn't seen the folks since last July during May's vacation and the girls had grown some but I was surprised to notice that Brendie was much taller than her older sister Lou Ann. Eileen with her long beautiful light brown hair neatly arranged with ribbon, hanging below her waistline, she wore a high collared white linen bodice skirt-like dress and long sleeves. She really looked like a cute little nurse. Minnie told me she's the nurse of the family and no doubt in later years will also follow her mother's profession becoming a nurse! All folks kissed me, wishing me a happy birthday. Albert snapped pictures taking in poses as the four darlings came to me handing their gift

packages. The dear little Allison, darling put her gift in my lap while Brenda and Lou Ann took some more poses of all of us, even the beautiful decorated birthday cake but Maxine took picture of the top of the blue, and green roses and leaves - the written words Happy Birthday Molly-coated with white marshmallow icing. All Again sang Happy Birthday Dear Aunt Mollie and Dear Aunt May. I hope the pictures will all turn out perfect as there quite a few films and bulbs used in the process. Maxine said she will send some of the snaps to May.

Waitress took down on her orderslip the menu each one had choosed. Minnie helped me to select Tunafish salad sandwich, vegetable soup and coffee, as I didn't want too much eats being I was to attend the party The Bovies were having in their home for me! Maxine and Minnie were sitting beside me. Maxine ordered large bowl Tunafish salad bowl, it was packed full with sliced eggs, olives, and other greens. Maxine portioned some of the trimmings of her bowl into my plate, even the sliced tomatoes.

The girls while waiting for their special children's menu, took to drawing some outlines on a menufolder, about 1/2 dozen pictures of girls and scenes. They were surely busy doing a perfect job. After we consumed of our meal, Maxine opened the large box containing the cake which I tried to describe above. She cut each one of us a large portion of the cake and that was eaten for dessert with second cup of coffee. The rest of the half cake she placed back into the box for me to take home. Believe me I had large portion of cake to last me a whole week, and even gave two nice portions to my neighbor Mrs. Ethel Mackrauer, and my friendly colored neighbor Mrs. Estelle Skiiner who came personally to hand me Birthday Greetings and enclosed a dollar bill. I will list all the Birthday Greetings about 25 cards I received from relatives and friends as soon as I try to describe Our 85th Birthday.

Then it came time to to open up the beautifully wrapped gift boxes while the waitress set before me a special piece cake with lit candle. I huffed and puffed made a wish and blew the candle light out in one breadth. I was too excited to unwrapp all the boxes, Minnie helped me to open up the one She, Sid and Elaine

presented me with pretty gift card enclosed. What a surprise, a beautiful dark blue bag, plenty room with a number of zipper compartment to place all my private items generally ladies make good use of, sort of a small vault, bankbooks, keys, pencils, note papers and what-not. Leave it to the women folks to hoard all milady possessions, and the four darlings standing beside me, watching me open up their gifts containing writing paper and stamps, and all my loved ones wishing me to live a long, healthy, happy life. While the gifts were being shown, a Miss Frishman who worked for the county over twenty years, retired now, joined us in our dessert cake and coffee. She talked for sometime with Minnie and me of the olden days. She even accompanied us into the parking lot, kissed me, and wishing me well. She was an old acquaintances of Sid and Min. It was 4:30 when Albert, Minnie drove me home. Albert came up to my apartment carrying the gifts, placed them on my kitchen table, Kissed ~~him~~ bade him goodby and thanked him for the lovely Birthday Party honoring his twin Aunts. Maxine and girls drove away in Maxine's car to visit the Carnegie Museum. It surely is a wonderful blessing to reach the age of 85 years, being healthy in body and mind and be able to still typewrite to the best of my thinking capacity my twin May and I-our 85th Birthday in Memories of Yesteryears the 54th Volume I so patiently have compiled for the past thirty-three years. Last by not least, Maxine's parents Mr. and Mrs. Slavovsky of New Castle, through Maxine presented me with a fine assorted box of Russell Stover-home fashioned assorted creams-all soft centers, milk chocolate and dark vanilla chocolates and buttered bonds. I mailed them a Thank you Note for their kind thoughts and good wishes And the following letter- dated:-

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sunday, March 24, 1974:

Dear Maxine, Albert and My Darlings

Great Nieces:-

Now all my birthday celebrations have come to an end for the 85th Birthday anniversary with all its glorious excitements long to be remembered. Its nice to get old gracefully with all the loved ones surrounded at the lovely luncheon at Stouffers, the mirth and happy hearts on the anniversary of your Twin Aunts. I believe we are the only Jewish Twins in Allegheny County living today to be honored by my dear loved ones.

Just finished eating the rest of the special Birthday Cake-it was delicious to the last bite and the candy for which I also mailed my note of Thanks to Mother Mr. and Mrs. Slavovsky. It was as sweet

as the Giver and every day I partake only one piece so as the sweetness can last a while longer, Memory of Our Birthday because I'll have to wait another whole year to receive the sweetness of Kind Hearts.

All the lovely affair, the mirth and excitement, blowing the candle out for my wish to keep you my dear loved ones healthy, happy and reach a good ripe old age to be honored and respected your Aunt Mollie and Aunt May, she being there in spirit as well.

God Bless and Grant you many many happy healthy and prosperous years

Lovingly
Aunt Mollie.