

11/19/74

THE MEMORIE OF MY LIFE:

WHAT I WAS TOLD AND HERD

My mother died when I was 9 months old. She left <sup>4</sup> children. My father married soon after her deth.

My stepmother was a young girl. She didnt want the children. My brothers and sisters were placed in difrents homes whoo ever wondet them. My step mother got a liking to my youngest sister Sara. She was already a little help in the house. A large room, a tabel and chairs in the midle, the bed room for my dad and step mother was in a corner with drapes (curtin) around the bed. There was a large build in brick oven that heated the room and it was used for cookin. For heat was used wood that was gettered up around the field. The toilet was out side--a 3 x 3 nailed together from lumber. For water there was a bamin a well a good distance from the house. Bats we used to heat a bucket of water and put it in a wooden tub in the front of our large room. There was another room that was used for a stable. There were a horse, a cowe, and some chickens with a rooster that used to wake the family about 5 A.M. I saw the family--that is as I remember.

I was already about 4 or 5 years. I had a grandmother and grandfather. He was a sick man. He was in bed for many years. My grandmother took me after my mother tried to rais me. She was a dear old lady that was stragling to get enough water and bread and maybe a harring ( a salted fish), potatoes she used to get from the good neibhors and a galen of milk. That is were I was raised when I was about 2 1/2 years. As I went out side it was a spring warem morning. My grandparents home--one room was near a road terrible



maudy in the winter time and when it rained. That morning the sun was out. The road was dy. I seen some one riding on two wheels seeting in the midle pedling his feet. I didnt no what it was. I went in the house to tell my grandfather what I have seen. He didnt believe me. It could be a man uriding on two wheels without a horse. I dont no why that seen is in my mind.

From about 82 years I can still picture the house and the road and I cant remember when I go in from one room to the other what I went for.

My grandfather died when I was about 3<sup>5</sup> years old. My grandmother an old sweet woomen skeeny--the arms and hands were skeen and bones from worring for me and Grandfather. She was borken up after she lost her husband and she died when I was about 4 years.

After the funeral a woomen took me to her house about a mile away. There was a vilage with a few homes. This woomen had a home--two rooms. By the house was a stabel. In one room was like a restarunt--farmers used to stop with their horses and wegons when they were going to the markets to sell what they had gattered from their ground like potatoes, onions, corn, eggs, chickens, butter--whatever they could take to the market to get a few Rubes (dollars). They used to stope at her house for over night. She used to sell them soups, tee, and white bread that she used to back herself. At the age of 4 I was already helping her in the house. My father and step mother lived about two miles away where I stayed at the woomens house. My step mother give birth to 2 girls, step sisters Frumil and Dvora and she was caring a 3rd one. (At that time there was no bird control or pills.) My older sister Sara was there helping raise the small ones. My other sisters



and brothers were scatered by difrents familys like orphants. My father didn't have a trad so he did every thing he could to provide for his new family. I remember he used to get up 4 A.M. to go to a bachery get rolls, bagel and bread and take it to custimers for breakfast.

Many times I used to visit my stepsisters to spend time with them, then I walked back late at night to the home I stayed, find the doors locked, slepd on basment brick steps. The woomen that took me to her house was a widow. Her name was Riva. She had a brother that was a rich man. He had a building with 2 stores. His name was Isack Horowitz. In one store was a hardware, the other store was a paper store. A paper store at that time was to get loos sheets of paper for wraping paper, bags, and writing paper and envelops. They had one daughter about 18 years. On saturdays the stores were closed. She used to come to visit her aunt, the woomen I stayed. I was already 7 years old.

One Saturday after she spend severil hours with her aunt as she was going home she said come with me. The town were she lived was about 2 miles away. I was in the town severil times. That was were my Father and stepmother lived. It was a nice town of about 100 homes, a good many stores, small restorants, 2 mills that the farmer used to bring their corn and wheat to ground up and take the flowere home. There was a large open market where the farmers used to bring on horse and wagons from miles around to sell or trade. The market was open 2 days a week were all the merchants were benefiting. There were a good many Jewish people in business. My Father became a busness man. He used to buy merchandice after the market was closed. He used to go house to house and sell it. Here we call it pedler.



The girl took me to her parents home. They had a large size home. I new her parents. They used to come visit his sister. They had horses and bogies. They gave me a nice room. The parents liked me. The next day the girl took me to the store-she run the paper store. Her father had two clerks in the hardware store. I came to the store. She gave me a rage to wipe the shelves then she gave me a broom to sweep the store. After I got tru dusting and sweeping she began to teech me how to sell so at the age of 7 I become a janitor and a clerk. At the end of the week she gave me some money. I didnt no what to do with it. I put in a drawer. She was good to me. Her parents begin to treet me as their oon. After a few weeks the girl took me to a store, bought close for me with the money I had in the drawer. On Saturday I got dresed up, went down to my fathers house. He lived a few blocks away. They were glad to see me all dressed and loók good. My 2 step sisters, the oldest one was about 6 years old. Her other sister about 4 years. There was a young baby boy. His name now is Sam. Now my step mother was carring a fourth child. At that time I didnt no anything about birth. Later I lerend that my mother had 7 children two years apart. One sister died young. When our mother died we were 6 children. I was the youngest, the exact age how old I was I dont no. There is no birth date or record or a picture of my mother. I didnt no what mother love meen in all the years of my life. Even at the age of 85 1/2 when I heare people say my mother a tendiness in my heart and teers in my eyes for a mother. I stayed with my adopted parents and the girl in their home. They were good to me, paid me every week, used to put it the drawer. I have been with them 3 1/2 or 4 years. The girl got married. The husband didnt want me in the store. I new in the paper store more than he. He didnt like it.



I was already about 11 years my Father moved in a large city. Uilna a Jewish town. They used to call it the new Jeuruselam. There were knowed lerend man. The best known Rabbies, cantors the world known. My father moved to Snifesoek. To the end of Snifesoek. They called it Ragadke. There were a good many Jewish living there. The street was unpaved, no side-walks. When the rainy season set in we used to get knee dip in blate-mounds. I couldnt stay at my Fathers house. There were no room. In the one large home of theirs my oldest sister Hinda Lea lived about a mile from my Father. She had 3 or 4 children. Her husband was a Taxy driver. Not the kind of Taxy driver as they have now. He was given a horse and boggie. He used to drive in the streets and peck up pasengers like a Taxy does now. After staying at my sister two or three weeks and looking for shomething to I couldnt find anything. My brother in law brother had many horses, wagons and boggies. I helped in the stabel, tending to the horces. Then the owner said to me would I like to drive a horce and wagon to deliver merchandise. The next day I was given a horce and wagon. I was told to take good care of the horce. I already how to heets the horc e. He gave me an order to pick up some lumber and deliver it. I new Wilna well. That day I delivered two orders. The boss liked it. I unheited the horce, fed him. The morning I got orders to deliver merchandice and become a driver-I worked on the wagon for severil weeks. I got paid every Friday. Saturday and Sunday we didnt work. I had to take care of my horce. After 7 or 8 weeks I asked for a promosin--a better job. I wondet to become a taxy driver, get a horse and baggie to pick up pasengers on the streets that I worked on a percentage. I was given a horse and boggie the first week I brought in for the boss more



Than the old drivers; being a young kid and knowing some fellers older than I was they used to pick me up to take them with girls for a uride to some fields. They used to go away for a couple hours. I had to waite for them. At that time I didnt no what that means. (I must say I was a nite driver). Later I find out what that ment. It was forbeeten love--now it is called for beeten Sex. That was caled years ago. Now parents allow their sons and daughters to bring them to their bedreems. After I fond out what kind of pasengers I am getting, I demendet more money for my time or tretend to blackmail them, tell their parents. It worked fine. I used to bring more money for the boss and the horce wasent tired. I worked as a taxi driver about a year. I was already past 13, had maney saved up, dresed noce. Visited my Fathers home often. My sister Sara was already a big girl, find work, made enought to keep hershelve. At that time my Father become a Shoe maker rather a fixsher. He used to fix old shoes. He wondet I should become a shoe maker. I need it a trade. I said I dont want to become a shoemaker I want to lern to be a taylar. In those years a young kid had to have a trade--shoe maker, taylor, carpentner, or blacksmith. My Father didnt give me any arguments. My Father find a taylor that would lern me the trade to become a taylar. They made an agreement that I have to be there 4 years. I didnt no of the agrement. I gave up the horce and boggie job. This was a high class taylor in the midle of town. My Father took me over to the taylor. It was on the secend floor, a nice large room. There was another taylor with the boss. In the back of the taylor shop was another large room were they lived. He had one wife and 4 children. The woomen was large enough for two. My job was tobring water from the well down starze



then sweep the floors, keep the taylor shope cleen, and help the woomen with the children. I did that for about 4 weeks, then the boss told me he will begin to teech me how to become a taylar. The first he told me to get up on a big tabel, to put my feet under me not to break my feet, to loosen the musels. I had to do that two hours a day. Then he died my second finger I should be able to wear a timble. Then I had to lern how to tred a needle. With the work I had to do for the bosses wife help her raise the childern and keep the taylor shope cleen. He had a high class trade for making suits to order. I was there about 6 months--got tired being a nerce maide, the boss send me to get something I never went back. I didnt go home to tell my Father that I quit. I find a job as a taxi driver. There was no phones, the boss didnt no what hopened to me. Later he spotted me driving a horse and boggie. He asked me I didnt come back to the tayler shope. I told him I didnt want to lern the taylor trade. I find a place to stay on Zariene gortreet neer my brother Salmen. I often used to have meals there. His wife was a wonderful woomen. They had a family--I dont remember how many childern they had. I continud working as a taxi diriver izuastsick they used to call it, not a propuler trade. I made money, dressed myself good, went to my Father. At that time there were only two girls in the house. There were also two step brothers. I didnt see them in the house up to now. I dont no where they were. My Father asked me to come home. I was already about 15 years. In the room there were two couches. At night we used to sleep on them. My two sisters slept on one couch. I slept on the other. In the day time we used to seat on them. Even now there are many homes that are doing the same we did 70 years ago.



I was home about a year, worked as a taxi driver many nights. I used to unhitch my horse, put him in the stable and hire a taxi to take me home. My father began to worry about me as I was past 16 at that time and they used to grab young fellows in the streets and enduct him in the Kaiser army or send notice to appear at the headquarters to be drafted to the army for 4 years. My father had two older sons than I was--none went to the army--they dispersed from the house. The government fined him 500 Rubel each time he couldn't pay it. Officers used to come to seize their belongings. There was nothing there. They sent him to a year in prison. He didn't appear. They never picked him up. My father said you have to go away from the house before they pick you up. At that time I had a brother-in-law in the United States--my sister Sarah's husband. He was in East Liverpool, Ohio. I wrote to him he should send me a boat ticket to come to United States. At that time you could get it on payments in 5 or 6 weeks. I got the ticket in the meantime. My family heeded me I did not go out on the street. Then the quietest came up how do I live Russia to cross the border to another state. At that time as it is now with money you can do it. I had money--arrangement was made with some one to get me over the border to Germany to Bremen where I will get the boat that will take me to Goldenland where you can find gold in the streets. A man came at night, picked me up with my belongings, a sack with a few smates, clothing, I couldn't take much. I would have to walk a lot. He had a horse and wagon. He was driving thru dark streets. We finally got out the city Vilna. We finally stopped in a house in a village. He slept in the house. I slept in a stable on hay or straw. The next day I stayed at the stable. They gave me something to eat--not oats. Next night we traveled again. We stopped again



as a nite befor. We did it for 3 nights. The fourth nite he told me to take my belongings. We walked a good distans tru dirth and maude. He told me to keep on walking very quit, there are solders there watshing the border. If they will spote me they will kill me. A man will pick me up. How long I walked I dont no. Morning turend in I begin to see houses with light. A man come out, cald me by the name and said dont worry you are over the border in Germany. We get in to his house and he oferd me food. I didnt want any. I fell asleep on a soffa. When I walk up it was late in the afternoon. A woomen told me I can go out, walk around. I am free. Nobody will botter me. I walked out in the street, seen nice buildings, a couple people said good nonent wondet to talk to me. I couldnt speek no German. A couple words understood on these are Jewish words in German. The German people at that time were nice and friendley, not like the machis that killed 7 million of Jewish. The German people were used to the strangers. A lot of imegrants left from Bremen on difrents boats to difrents part of the world. The people used to spend money there. All people had to wait before they were loaded on boats. I was there 2 weeks befor the boat came in to take us to United States. There were practictly all Jewish, about 90 percent ligely imigrants that had pasports, weltier people that traveld 1st and second class. About 30 or 40 people were 3rd class that slept on straw matraces, and ate when the 1st and 2nd class got tru. We traveld 22 days on the boat. The first 3 days I was sick from travling on water. It was a medium size boat, not like quin marry. There were about 450 people including help. The 3rd class people were treedet like piggs, not enough food, even water. We bought food from the help that was left over from the other people. I have



spend nearly all my money. My brother in law wrote me I should save 2 silver dollar or they wouldnt let me in. On the 22nd day the boat slow down and begin to sond the horn. We all run up on the deck. I seen a stechoo and buildings. At that time I didnt no it was the Stechoo of Liberty. After hours the boat londet at the dock. The first pasengers that went of were the first and second class. I have seen people in the buildings behind a fench like waiting for their dear once. It took hours befor all the imigrants were checked. The 3rd class people were still on the boat. Finly they opend the gate to let us in the building. It was already dark. All the officers went home. We had to stay in the building for the nite. We slepd on the wooden benches. The day I came to United States was September 7th, 1907, the days were long and warem. The morning sun came in. I seen light. People were sleeping on benches and on the floor. About 8 they served us a sweet American roll and coffee. The Imigration Officers begin to come about 10. They begin to call names. People were waiting on the other side of the fonc. When one Imigrant was tru the check up and he met his dear once. I herd the screeming, laghging and crying. Finly they called me name. Hirsh Gorden. They said something in english I didnt answer. Then a Jewish Officer came to me and said do youi have a pasport and freinds. I gave him my black market pasport, told him I have no freinds, showed him the address that I was going to East Liverpool Ohio. He checked my bag, wrote something in a book, then told me to sedon on a banch. I waidet until about 3 p.m. I was hungree as I didnt eat anything since the sweet rolls and coffee. I still had my 2 silver dollars. There were stonds that were selling food. I was afraid to buy anything. A man came to me and said come with me. We went out



the building. He took me to a train. We went in. He told me to set down on a chair, and went away. There were other people on the train already. A little while later a man came in the car with a basket. In the basket were bags. He gave bags to some people, not to all. He stoped near me and said do you have any money. I showed him the 2 silver dollars. He took them and gave me a bag. Inside were 3 sandwiches with chees and 3 apples. I eat the sandwiches. There was water on the train. I felt better in about later. the train stardet. I was looking out the windows to see if there is gold on the ground. I seen tracks and other cars. After wriding about an hour, the train stoped. More people got on, the train stardet to go. It was getting darker. I fell asleep. About 930 there wher noes in the car. A man in a white jacket was selling sanwiches. I didnt buy any as I didnt had any money. The train was travling, stoped a couple times. Some people went of other came in. Then I heard the conductor say Gittsburgh. It was already morning. The sun was craling out from her sleep. A lot of people were on the platform waiting to get on the train. The train begin to move again. After a couple short stops and about two hours wride, the conductor hollerd out East Liverpool. I looked out the windows. I seen my brother in law on the platform. That was the first happiness in my life sense I left Uilna. After kissing and shaking hands we walked from second street to Fishers House where my brother in law stayed. They lived in Rural Lane, very nice people. The house had six rooms. (It is still there) they gave me something to eat. That was a day befor Yom Kippur. Mrs. Fisher was busy cooking the meel for fast day. My brother in law, his name was Sam, he took me to a public place where they had a bath that was in Sam Kaplins house. He had a



junk yard. I felt better after the bath. After dinner we went to the Shull Temple. At night I slept with Sam in one room. In the second bed room there was another young man. In the 3rd room the Fishers slept. They had one child, a girl Becky about 4 years. The next morning was Yom Kippur, a fast day. We all went to the service (it was in a hall in corner Washington and 6th street on the second floor) about 1030 on they begin to read the Tora. My brother in law Sam and a friend of his Abe Greenpen we went for a walk on St Clair. There was a water speekot where people stoped to get a drink of water. Sam and Abe stoped and drank the water. I didnt. We walked further up there was a grocery store. They bought grapes and ate. They gave me some and I ate to. I thought in America there must be another God as I didnt eat on Yom Kipper since I was 10 years old. We went back to the services. I prayed to God he should forgive me for eating. The books was the same as it was in Uilna. The interpratution I didnt no as I never went to chader to lern. The next morning Sam gave me 10 pennis and said here is a sack, go to the houses, knock in the doar and say iron rubles and gave them a couple pennis. He showed me what street to go and I become a business man, I meen a regs pedler. With my two words I made 25 cent. I had to carry my murchandice to the junk yard. I came to the house, put the money on the tabel. Mrs. Fisher count it and said you made 25 cent. I didnt no what that meant. My brother in law he had a horse and wagon to peddle. At that time there were a lot of imigrants, all peddlers, some with brooms, some with notions what ever they could to make a dollar. Mr. Fisher had a horse and wagon, was selling fruit and vegetales house to house. Mrs. Fisher kept borders. It was a stragling life. The Fishers they come to town about a year before I came.



The month of September and October was nice. I lerned a few more words, had a strong back to carry the junk to the junk yards. I made out good. The kids used to call me the junk man. They used together up the junk. I used to give them a penny or two. At that time a penny was like a dime now. I made enough to pay for my rooms and board to Mrs. Fisher and to make payments for the ticket on the boat my brother in law got for me. In November it was cold and raining. I still went out peddling junk, made enough for to pay Mrs. Fisher and for my tickets and had a few niccls left to go to a movie. It used to be 5 cend admission. In December fell a lot of snow. I couldnt peddil. I used to shovell snow for people or take care of horses for some people. They were the rich pedlers that used to pay me a dollar a week for cleening and feeding their horces. January, February and March was cold and a lot of snow. It used to be zero and below zero. In April the sun came, the birds begin to sing, the snow melted. I opend my busness, begin to peddal a good beet of junk gettered up in homes, and I used to gether up a lot of junk, had severil loads a day, as much as my back could carry. There were 2 junk yards, Sam Kaplans a block away where I used to live, the other about 5 blocks away. I used to sell to both of them. I didnt no the price of Junk. I used to take what ever they give me. At the end of the week I used to have enough to take care of my obligations. Then I get another sorce of incomb. Sam Kaplan the junk dealer had 4 childern, Sam Louis, and Nathan, a girl Sarah. Their Father didnt give them enough money to spend so they begin to stile. They said will give you iron take it to Mr. Walk, sell it. You get half, the other have gave us. Mr. Kaplan had a sheer to cut iron in the evening. When Mr. Kaplan went to the eavning cervices they used pack up a sack of



iron or brass they used to be inside the yard, hand me the sack of junk. I used to take it ot Mr. Walk. He used to be at the services. His wife, a short harey woomen, used to get the junk and pay me. I did it for about 3 weeks. I already become a millioner. Mr. Kaplan got suspices on the boyes-- they spend more money than he gave them. He was a widorear. His wife died about a year before I came. One morning when I brought a bag of junk a boy told me there is a sack of rubber. He showed were it was. I should pick it up and sell it. I took the sack of rubber to the house. I lined left it out side near the front door. I wend in to have lunch. A short while later there was a knock in the door. Mrs. Fisher opend the door. There was the cheif of polish. He asked her whoas sack of junk this was. She didnt no it. She asked me. I said it was mine. He told her I stoll it. I explained to Mrs. Fisher in Jewish. She repidet to the cheif. He told her I should not tuch the sack. He went away, caled Mr. Kaplan. Mr. Kaplan came and said it was his. Mrs. Fisher told Mr. Kaplan whoo gave it to me. He didnt want to bring charges against me while it was his son. The polish told Mrs. Fisher to tell me if they cats me stilling again they will send me back to Uilna. That was the end of another incomb for me and the boys had to look another way where to get spending money.

Louis and Nathan died. Sam is still in Liverpool. He had a junk yard and is wethy man. I continued peddling junk. Summer set in, it got hot. I had money saved up, gave up peddling, tryed to find work. Nobody wandet a greenhorn. A freind of mine said why dont you go to Canten Ohio. There are junk yards. A large city. Maybe you will get work there. I bought a suit case for 98¢. The 98-69-79¢ was already in existing then as it is now. I



I pecked my case the next day. I took a train to Cânten. I rived there in the afternoon, asked where I can find Jewish. They told me South Cherry St. I walked on Cherry St. I seen a woomen sweeping the porch looked like Jewish. I asked her where I can find a room to stay. She wondet to know here I come from, what I wont in this town. I told her my history and I wont to find work. She said you can stay with us. I asked her how much she wants a week. She said \$3.50 room and board. I paid her a week in advents. Turch eavning her husband come with a pack of umbrelas. He was repairing and selling umbrelas. Their name was Cramer. The next few days I was looking for work, could find. Not far away from them there was a cigar factry. An old maid by the name of Minny Edelman owed it. She was a freind to the Cramers, lived on Cherry St. Mrs. Cramer talked to her in the eavning. She told her I should see her next day. Next morning I went there. There were several people working, man and woomen. Minny asked me what my trade was. I told her I didnt have any trade but I did work in a Stoggie shope last winter while I wasent doing very much. There was an old man in Liverpool he had a stoggie shope so he gave me a job to sweep up the floor and keep the tabels clean. He showed me how to roll stoggies. He paid me 50¢ a day. I worked there a few days. Mrs. Fisher said dont go to work for the old gonef. That was my knaledg of making cigars. The work in Minnie's shope was peise work so much a 100. She gave me a place next to a woomen, a freindly person. She told me and showed me how to roll stoggies, not to waist tobaco. The tobaco had to be damp. There were sertin people that new how to keep the tobaco domp. In a few dayes I lernd how to roll stoggies. After the inspection by Minnie on my first 100 stoggies, sho told me how to roll them better. They should



be form tight not loos. I worked in that shop about 6 month. In November Minnie closed the shop. She had to much stoggies. It wasent selling. I was out of work. Gherry St. had a good many Jewish families. Now it is all colord. I have visited Cherry St. a couple years ago. In the familys there were a good many young boys and girls they excepted me in their houses where I spend eavnings and days I wasent working. The young mon and girls stayed with their parents until they got married. Some stayed with their parents after the marrage. They were helping their Father or Father in law in busness. It wasent like this years when a young man or soomen 17 or 18 years they want to move to an apartment for them shelves. After being laid of the stoggie shop I tried to find another job, didnt find. I was told to go to Rodney's Junk and Metal Yard, they employed a lot of people, Polocks. Italiens, and colored. 3 Jewish mon they were formans or I would say slave drivers. In the office they interviewed me, a Jewish mon, after a few questions he said why would a Jewish boy want to work on a dirty job like we have for 10 cent an hour. My answeare was I have to eat. He told me to come 7 A.M. in havey warem close. I bought a pair work gloves for 10 cent as I have seen the people had gloves. The next morning I put on my sweater. It was cold and damp. I got there 630. The office andyard was still closed. People begin to come in heavy close with rubber boots. Some Polish people said in Polish look at the Jew, will give him a leson. The office man came in. He siad go to this man. He will tell you what to do. He was a Jewish forman. He talked to me in Jewish. It was hard work. I got used to it as I got used to cary 100 pound junk on my back to the junk yard. I worked there the whold winter. Made \$4.50 a week and paid \$3.50 for my room and board and saved 50 cent a week. In the spring, about the



beginning of May, 1909, I decidet I want to go back to Liverpool where my brother in law was still there and expected my sister Sarah his wife and a small child to come from Uilna. I quit the job at the time we didnt have to give notice of quitting. I told the office man, thanked him for giving me the job. A few days later I took a train for Liverpool. The train left 230 A.M. I got in to Liverpool 430. It was still dark. I waidet awhile until the early morning light begin to come out, walked from Second St. with my suit case to Fishers house. Came to the house everybody was still sleeping, sent to a back window. I knew the house, find the window unlocked, crawled in the house. It was the dinning room, set down on the sofa, and weidet. About 630 Mr. Fisher came down from the second floor, find me there. He was surpriced. I told him my story. He said you come in in time to a simehe of ours. We are having a Brish today. Mrs. Fisher gave birth to a son. They had 2 girls Becky and Bonny. In a short time the whole household was up. My brother in law to. The Brish was a big celebration as they wondet a boy. They named him Alex. Now he is Dr. Alexander Fisher, a very fine man. I rested a few dayes, begin to look for work. There was a man Mex Manilovitz, a brother to my brother in law. At one time I told him I was a taylor. He took me over to a taylor in Washington St. There was a taylor Suartz. He told him I was a taylor looking for work. He told me to come next morning. I come in the morning he gave me some work. I didnt no what to do with it. I even didnt no how to tred a needl. He walshed me and said young man you are no taylor, I cant use you. I told him the story about my taylorring told him I was willing to lern. He didnt want me. Then I begin to look for work again couldnt find any. There was a clothing store corner



5th and Market--it is still there. Two brothers owned it the name was Reinhard. I went in the store. I was dressed clean, asked if they have any work for me, my English was very poor, a little better now. They asked me how much I want a week. I told them in half Jewish and half English what ever they will pay me. They asked me if I have any relations. I told them the Fishers. They knew the Fishers for honest people. They told me to come next morning 8 A.M. I was there in time. My Job was to sweep the store, sweep the side walk, dust the shelves and the merchandice, (the Suits). They handled a well known brand, Hart, Shafness and Marks. The stores at that time were open to 8. I didnt had to come after dinner. I come any way I was only 2 blocks away from the store. They had a taylor shop on the second floor. They had a woomen doing the alteration on the Suits and pants. I had to take the work up and bring the one it was ready down. When I had extry time I used to wats the woomen shorten pants, take in the waist or shorten sleeves or what ever it had to be dawun. I asked the woomen how to work the showing mashin. I begin to help her when she got to busy. She liked it and the boss liked it. After about a year working in the Store and taylor shope the woomen took sick. They asked me if I can do the tayloring. I said yes as I never said to any thing no. Then I became a taylor. I worked there to about the middle of 1912. I thought I already no enough about tayloring to go in busness for myself. I told my boss what my intention is. I told them I will do their store work in my taylor shope. They didnt like it, agreed to try it. I begin to look for a store. I find a little store on Washington St. next to Smith and Chillefr Furniture Store. At that time they were only selling painas and musical instruments. The Store was 9 feet wide and 35 feet long. They had a second room upsters. It is still there. It is a barber



shop now. The rent was \$25.00 a month. I rented the store. It took me 2 months to open it. I bought a new showing mashin on payments, pressing irons. They weighed about 20 pounds. There was no press mashines yet. I needet triming tred, needles, and many other things. I stile kept on working for the clothing store. On a Sunday I went to Pittsburgh to get the taylor-ing suplies. On the windows I put on Harry Gorden Merchant-Taylor, Altera-tion Ladies and Mans Cleaning and Pressing. On a Monday I opend my store. One custimer. I already had the clothing store I worked for. They begin to bring their alteration. The first week was not enough work for me. I got a couple jobs from the street. The second week a couple clothing store came to ask me if I will do their work. I took on one Frank Daismonds cloth-ing store. Work begin to come in from private custimers. I couldnt handle the work by my self. I hierd a woomen sinstress. We were busy. I begin to work eavnings, begin to make money. I made arangements with a cut and treem tayloring house. They send me a box of Suit and pants samples. In the first month I soled 2 suits and one pair pants. I had to take the mesure of the person, fill in on blanks and send them to make the suit or pants. I used to make 20.00 or \$25.00 on a suit, \$5.00 on a pair pants. The first couple orders I had a good bit of alteration as I didnt no how to take the mesurement. Busness kept on in getting better. I had to hire another seem-stress. The sto re was smale. I couldnt hire any more help. I begin to get Ladies work. I needet a fitting room. I fixed up the upsters room, put a carpet, a sofa, a mirior. It was a nice room for Ladies and men. I still stayed at Fishers. My Sister was already in Liverpool. My brother in law rendet a house in Drury Lane, bought used furniture. When she and her small



boy came they found the house furnished. He was still peddling Junk with a horse and wagon. He wasent doing so good. He asked me to move in their house to help pay the expenses. I moved in, stayed there a couple months, couldnt get along with my Sister. I moved back to Fishers in the spring of 1913. Mrs. Fisher said Harry I have a neice that came from Aniksed a town about 10 miles from Uilna. She came to New York to an aunt of hers. She doesnt like to stay there. She wants to come here. I have no money to buy her a train ticket. You buy the ticket. If you will like her you will marry her. If not we will pay you for the ticket. In a couple weeks she came. She was a nice Girl. After living with her in the same house at Fishers we often had arguments. There were other boyes in town. They used to take her out for dates. I never took her out. I was busy in my store, didnt boter with girls. A few times on Sundays I used to go to Rock Spring Park in Chester to the danse hall, dance with siesers. The first week in November 1913 Mrs. Fisher siad it is time for you to get married. You can make a nice living for a wife. Why dont you marry Ida? That unexpected proposition was a surprise to me. I didnt answear the question. That nite was a sleeples nite for me. Ida was working in a pattery. Two dayes later I asked Ida if she wants to go for a walk with me. It was a chila eavning. We walked a few blockes. We stoped in the Daimond near a drug store looking in the window. I said Ida would you want to marry me. She acted surprised like a girl would be. She looked at me, we kissed each other. That was her answer. We stoped in the drug store. I treeted her with a 10 cend Ice cream. I never bought a 10 cned Ice Cream, only 5 cend. We walked home about a block away. Mrs. Fisher was in the front room. Uncle Fisher was in the kitchen reading



a paper. I walked to the kitchen. Mrs. Fisher and Ida remained in the front room. A little while later they came in the kitchen. Mrs. Fisher said Fisher, that was the way she used to call him, give this couple a mazil tuf. They got engaged. He looked at us and said meet mazil and put his had back in the paper. Up to this day I think it was a fix up. Two weeks later we made the engagment in Fishers house. We had a few close friends and announce that we were engaged. We set the wedding for 3 months later, February 14th. Why Feb 14th I dont no. I allredy had a few thousand dollars. I wondet a large wedding. I said I will pay for everything. Ida gave up her dates and the work, used to come to my store, stay with me to late at nite. I had a small coal stove in the store. She used to wats the stove and lern how to show and make buttons. I had a hand button mashin. Woomen used to bring material from their garments and I made their buttons. The last couple weeks in December it slowed down. It was cold and a lot of snow. We had time to talk and make planes for the wedding. I wondet a large wedding, to invite all the Jewish and some Gentiles, my good costimers. Then Mrs. Fisher wondet some of her gentile freinds. We made a list of people. It was 200. I printed invetations, postage was only 2 c. Then we needet a hall. We find the hall on Market Str. It was Bettr hall on the second floor, then the prablem was food to serve an army like that. Mrs. Fisher and her freinds decidet that we will neet 75 chickens. They agreed to help my Aunt Fisher with all they can. 60 years ago Liverpool comunity was difrents. It was all Imigrants mon and woomen. They were all far one and one far all. They helped each other in pleasure and God forbitt in tregedi. On Feb 6th a crate of chickens come, 25, the scushet killd them. The woomen begin to



pick the fadders. We are not allowed to put them in hot water like they are doing now, and there wasent any Koser frozen chickens. Then they had to find a place to put them in cold storage There was the grocery city Ice Ca--in 3 dayes they had the chickens ready to put in the oven. The woomen begin to back cakes, bread and rolls. We got from a backer on Feb 14th everything had to be taken to the hall. Then the man put their help. It was cold and sleepery. There were no cars. They used horses and wagons. That day I closed my shope. I didnt have a horce or wagon. I had two strong arms and I wondet the whole thing should be over as soon as possible. The wedding was set for 8 P.M. 730 people begin to come. The hall was full Jewish and gentiles. They all wondet to be at a wedding of that kind. 8 P.M. the band begin to play, what I dont no. Finly I marshed in with my borther in law. The bride come in with Mrs. Fisher. Non of us had any other familys. The Rabbi from town, a short man with a long beard, conducted the service. Befor he prononsed us man and wife he said the prayer for our dear parents. Non of us had parents. People cryed. The gentiles wonderd why they are crying. Finly everybody got to the tables. There were plenty liuquer and wine. Every body enjoyed the food. By 10 the tabels were moved to the side. People begin todanse. There were Jewish dances and American danses. My brother in law lanced akazatske then Mr. Myer Rich, a singel religias man dansed a tanger with a sikce. He was president of the shull. At the next meeting the members kiked him of from president. He never was president again. You can see how reliagas the people where then. Now in our Temple people go with hats and with out hats, smook Friday night in our recroaration room. It is a new world. About 12 or 1 the hall was nearly



empty. We, myself, Ida, the Fisher family and a few more people went down find a lot of snow. Ida while she was dancing lost a heel from her shoe. She couldn't walk. There was a palisman. He was captain. A big strong man, he put Ida on his back and carried her to Fishers house. We didn't have no house yet. Mrs. Fisher fixed a room in the basement, a bed, a curtain in the front, a small table, 2 chairs. That was our Honeymoon room. Don't have any Idies in your head. I was too tired to think of any thing. 6 in the morning I went to the store. 25 and 30 years later people used to tell me I was at your wedding, yes it was a lovely wedding and so many things to remember. We lived in our basement apartment about 3 months. In May we bought a house on West 4th St. We bought furniture. There was a used furniture store next to my store on Washington St. The owners name was Migdal, a nice man. We spend as little as we could. We wanted to save money. My daughter Beckey was born there the 27th Dec. 1914. We didn't live there long. We didn't like the house. We rented a house on West 3rd St. for 25.00 a month. We found the house, had about \$300.00 in the house on West 3rd St. Abe was born there Feb 22nd 1916. I was the nurse helping Dr. Harris to take the baby and relieving my wife from pain. That house was a large barn and a rath hall. My wife a good cook and baker. She used to bake Chale bagil, coffee cake and pie. We knew nobody stole the pie. Two or three days later we find the pie under the sofa. The rats somehow pulled it off the table had a pitnick. Next to the house where we lived there was an old couple and a son living in the house. They wanted to sell it. We bought it. It was a nice home, had a large coal stove. We began to live without rats. We furnished it nice. It had 3 bedrooms. My children had rooms for themselves. We had company in our house practically all the time there were young boys about our age,



they liked to come to our house. There was always coffee cake, bagel, butter and tea. We had a Zionist organization had meetings in our house. It was a happy home until about the end of 1918. The flu was very bad. A lot of people died. 3 Jewish people. One was Sam Kaplan our Junk Dealer. He got married, lived on the 4th St. We all got sick. Dr. Harrison came once and said we have the flu, we should stay in, not go outside. I went down the yard, brought up coal as much as I could, store it in the house. It was against Dr. orders. We had some food in the house. There was a grocery store across the street. They delivered milk, set it near the door. We had the two little children. The drugist send medicine. We thought we will get well soon. My store was open. I had 2 girls working. They used to call on the phone to find out how we are getting along. Instead of better we got worse. Our coal run out, no food, we thought will all die. I couldn't get the Dr. he was busy. The flu was very bad. I was despair. I wanted to go out to bring coal to warm the house. That winter was very cold. My wife wouldn't let me. She said if we have to die, let's die all together. I called the drug Store. A nice man by the name Mr. Burger he said call the Catholic sisters. I called them and explained them that we are freezing and dying. While I am writing from happiness what we lived thru. In a short while two sisters with masks over the face came. They brought coal from the yard, warmed up the house, cleaned up the house, cooked some food for us, brought us back to life. I asked how much I can pay them. They wouldn't take any money. They came in for several days to cook food for us and keep us warm. I could never thank them enough for saving our lives. When I got well I gave them a nice donation for the



Church. For many years I used to give a donation to the Church around Christmas time. In time I stoped. You know the saying--people for get what people did for you. The sister and Father was transford to another city. When ever I go on the street and see a non or nons I fill like to kiss their hands. On November the 11th in the morning we herd the city whisle blowing, the church bells ringing, people on the streets talking and laughing. I was already better. I went out to fiend out what it was. They told me the good news--the war ended. We were happy in two wayes. I was drafted to go to the army. I was to report about 6 weeks ago, then they give me a 30 day extension. In the mean time I took sick and the war ended. I got well, went to the store. I had a sign in the window with a notice that this store will be closed on notice. I took the sign out. The two woomen happy they wouldnt loose ther jobs. I want to go back a couple years or a little more. I was doing good in my store. I was selling a good many suits made to order. I wondet to lern how to draft patterns and be able to make the suits in my store. While I was in Pittsburgh shopping for taylor trimings I inquired if they no some one whoo will lern me how to draft patterns. They told me there is a taylor, a french man, that would teach me. He was on Gems ave in a building on the 4th floor. I went up there. He had two taylors working for him. He was drafting a pattern for a Suit. I told him what I want. He wasent a taulkative man. I told him where I come from, I have a taylor shop 2 girls working for me, and I am selling suits to order. I want to lern how to draft patterns and make suits in my shop. Not asking any quiestions he said it will cost you \$150.00. You pay me \$50.00 now, \$50.00 in two weeks and \$50.00 in 4 weeks. You will come twice a week for



6 weeks. I agreed, paid his first payment, and he begin to show me how to draft patterns. I didnt had no car yet. I went by train twice a week for 6 weeks. At the end he gave me the pattern that we drew together to take home. In the mean time while I was in Pittsburgh I stoped at woolen houses, picked out good material for suits, overcoats and pants and bought trimings and linings. After all the merschandice came in I advertized Suits made to order in my shope. The price of my suits was from \$85.00 to \$125.00. My first costimers were my landars. They wer 2 partners Smith and Phillips. They gave me a propostion I should buy a paino they will take it out in suits or overcoats. I bought aplayer paino. They picked out 2 suits at \$100.00 each. I drafted the patterns, cut the suits. In my heart I was sheevering. Maybe I didnt draft the patterns write. They were next door so I called them in 3 times to try it on. When I got it ready they and their wifes were satisfied. Tru them I got other costimers and I became a merchant taylor. I needet a taylor. The girls couldnt do the work. On corner 6th and Market St. there was a store that had woolens in their store, were selling suits and send to a facto to make it. They had a taylor, an Italien man. He was a good taylor. They kept him to do the feeding far th suits that used to come from the factory if it was needed any alteration. He was getting \$25.00 a week. That was good wages then. I wondet him. I ofered him \$35.00 a week. He didnt want to quit. He was afraid I wouldnt be able to keep him. He came to my store, seen how much work I have. After 3 weeks of thinking he quit there and came to work for me. I would cut a suit, give it to him, coat, pants and vest, and he made the suit. He was working overtime and was making \$45.00 and \$50.00 dollars a week. He didnt believe that any thing



like that would hapen to him. He had 5 childern. When I was sick with the flu his family was also sick. He wasent working. I was making money and saving. There was no Federal tax like now. We already had severil Thousand dollars in the bank. About the midle of 1919 I got a letter from Germany from my Brother Sam (a stepbrother). I was very happy to heare from some one from my family. While the war was on I havent herd from my family from Uilna. I answered wright away and send him \$20.00. He was a prizoner in Germany, captured froms the Russian army. About 5 weeks later I got a letter from him, he wants to come to the United States. He send me a filed out application. I should send him a boat ticket sacend class and \$100.00 in cash. The demand sond funny to me. I came with \$2.00, 3rd class and had to pay for my boat ticket after I came. I had money so I did as he wondet. It took a couple months to get permission from the Imigration Office. At that time there was no restriction to enter United States. I had to go to Pittsburgh to get the paper field out. I got all the papers ready, bought a boat ticket second class and send to him. In Dec. 1919 he came. My wife, the goodhearted Gal put the two kids in one room and fixed him a room like for a King. In the meantime there was a building in Chester next to my sisters home. She told me it is for sale. I wondet to give up the tayloring shope and open a dry goods store. We looked at the building. They wondet 85 hundred dollars. It was a run down building. There was a grocery Store. We ofered 8 thousand. We left it go. In Feb. 1920 they caled us and was willing to sell it for my price. Sam was already here. My taylor quit, busness fell down. It was a cold winter. On the second week my brother came. I toake him in the Store, begin to pay him \$35.00 a week, room and



board he had with us. It didnt cost him anything. My wife waidet on him, cleaned his room, wased his close. He was living like a prince. I turent the store over to him with one girl working there. In Feb. 1918 I moved to a larger Store on East 5th Street. He said he will tak good care of the tayloring. He was a taylor from home. I stoped taking orders for Suits and left the store to my brother. I had a good many cuts of woolens for Suits, overcoats and pants. We coneded it up it was severil hundred dollars. We got busy cleaning the store and the 8 room apartment. About the midle of March 1920 we moved to Chester. My brother moved with us. He was travling back and forth by boss. At the end of the week he used to bring in the money that he took in for the week. It was enough to pay his wages \$35.00 and the girls. We were busy going to Pittsburgh to buy merchandice for our Store. Neither of us new much about the merchandice we intend to carry. We asteblist a credit with the merchant association on 5th Ave. then we took the advice of the wholesalers what we need. We already had a car. The roads wasnot very good. We traveld as often as we needet. The merchandice begun to come in from Pittsburgh and from other citys. As Salesman come to the store to sell us. At that time there were more slaesman on the roads, as it is now. About the end of May we opend for busness. There was a smalle still mill and there was a good many foren people, Italiens, polocks, a few colored. We didnt have any expirence. People ask for credit. Our books swell with credit costumers and our register didnt ring much. I needed money. When I moved to Chester I opend a busness acoent in the Chester First National Bank. The President of the bank was Mr. Oscar Allison, a nice gentlemen. I talked to him. They gave



me a credit of \$200.00 and he advised me not to give so much credit as there are a good many dead beeches and don't pay their bills. I didn't need much money. I loaned \$500.00. Mr. Allison began to come in the store. We became good friends. About 6 months after I moved to Chester Mr. Allison came to the store and said Harry I would like you should make an application to become a member in our mason lodge. He said I thank it will help you in your business. I agreed, give him a check for \$50.00. In a couple weeks later he comes to the Store kinda moody and says Harry I had to tell you you was black bald. You can make another application in 6 months. I wondered why I was black bald. I am a new in town. The only thought it came to my mind I was Jewish. I didn't make another application. To me the word mason didn't mean anything. I wanted to joyen because Mr. Allison asked me and I thought I will get business from the members. Now I realize to be a mason is an honor like it is an honor to be a Bnai Brith member 59 years to this will come later.

Now I will go back a few years to our lives. When Abe was born the first year on half or two we thought he was a normal child. One day Ida had him on the porch in the buggy. The buggy rolled down two steps, he fell on the cement walk. We took him to our Dr. Harrison, he examined him. He couldn't find anything broken or bones on his body. A couple months later we noticed he was shaking in his crib, lasted about a minute. Another time we noticed the same thing and foam came out his mouth. We took him to the Dr. He couldn't find anything wrong. He began to get those spells often. We called the Dr. to the house to observe him. He said this is a sign of epilepsy. We took him to Pittsburgh Dr., to Cleveland--the same decision.



They said he is young, he will grow out. We couldnt rest. He kept on getting the spels. I thought that might be from the fall from the boggie, he might hert his hed. In the mean time we kept going to Drs. Time marched on, we got used to our tragedi. We moved to Chester. We took him to School, told the teacher his sicness. Childern used to make fun of him. He used to come home crying. The pain in our hearts was painful. We herd of a Dr. in a small town in Pensilvanina that he cures people of apilepcy. He gives his own medicine. It helped the Dr., not my boy. When he was about 8 years old we herd there is a Dr. Profesar in Philadelphia Pa. The Dr. name was Fay. He sugjested an operation on his hed. 52 years ago when herd a person to be operated on the hed. Later on we were adviced to go to New York. There are good Dr. Maybe they can help us. We have spend a lot of money for Dr. and neglected the busness. The still mill we had in Chester moved out. I decidet to open a store in Liverpool. To open a store I needet money. I talked to Uncle Fisher, asked him if he would sign me a note for \$5,000.00. He said he would. I asked the bank if they will take Mr. Fishers signature for the above amount. They said yes providet he give them a mortgats on his homes. He had severil homes. He did, I find a store on West 6th St. in two months I was a merchant with two stores. I find a meniger, a goneff, I didnt no then in the mean time my freind Mr. Oscar Allison President of the Bank died. They imported a man from out of town as President. After 4 months as President I got notice that I have to redim the note for \$5000.00 in 30 dayes. The Presidnet Mr. Douglas was an anticemit. I told that to Uncle Fisher. He said Harry dont worry. He got a loan in the Liverpool First National Bank and we paid of the Loan.



Mr. Douglas died 2 years later. We got ready of an anticemit. I opend the store in Liverpool. Ida was running the store in Chester. We were doing fairly good in both stores. I kept redusing the 5000 note. I paid off \$2500.00 then busness slowit down. The store in Liverpool was doing less and less or the man kept stilling. I seen the bills pyling up, couldnt pay any. Uncle Fisher new about my troble. He said go up to Ben Bennett, an attorney, talk to him. I talked to the attorney. He said lets call a couple of your creditars in Pittsburgh. He talked to them. They said come to Pittsburgh with figures. Will have a meeting with all your creditors. The next day we went to Pittsburgh. Nearly all the creditars where there. After a discateon they oferd us a setelment of 30%. My attorney oferd them 20%. They didnt except it. We went home. My stores were still open. We were doing a littl busness. I didnt pay any bills. We saved up \$500.00, then a creditor sued me and trow me in Bankropecy. The Sherif came down and closed the stores, put signs on the doors, closed by law. My attorney said it will take at least 6 to 8 weeks befor a Federal cort Judge gives the wright to sell the merchandice. Usialy the Sherif takes the kees to the stores. My attorney was freinds with the sherif. He let me keep the kees. I wasent allowed to take out any merchandice. We didnt no what to do. Our boys sicknes was on our mine. We dicidet to go to New York to see more Dr. I had an uncil, My fathers a brother, living in Brooklyn. He had 5 daughters, 3 married, 2 single. I communicat with the 2 single girls. They didnt stay with their parents. I talked to them. They new of our boys sickness. They said come, you will stay at our parents. We packed and went



by train to N. Y. We came in N. Y. wondet to get a taxy cab. They wondet \$30.00 to take us to Veriet St. In Brooklyn. We asked how we can get to Brooklyn. They told us by subway. It was croudet. We squised our shelf in with 3 suit cases, 2 childern. We finly got to Brooklyn. The conductor told us were to get of. There we were on the street crowdet with people asking how to get to Veriet Street. Nobody new. A polishman came up. I showed him the address. He took us across the street, told us to walk. We walked and asked for the street. We finly got to the str. My uncle was in the midle of the block. We came to the number. I seen a man with a little red beerd seeting in the windows fixing shoes. That was my uncle the shoe fixer. A tall skinny man with a had on his hed. He recognized us. Then my aunt came out. A tallskiney woomen. We went in the store about 9 ft wide about 25 or 30 ft long. On one side was two bets with curtins. In the back a small kitchen, a wooden tabel, 4 chairs, a stove and a bench. We thought to ourshelves that were my uncle and aunt live and we left 8 rooms well furnished. We ate shomthing, talked. They gave us a bed for me and Ida. One child was sleeping on the banch, the other one on chairs. The next day we begin to look for Dr. They asked their Dr. He told us there is a German prossar in N. Y. 3 dayes later I and Abe went with the subway. We find the place. He exzament him, told us to come back 3 dayes later. The visit was \$50.00 then. Now it would be a least \$200.00 if he is still living. We made 3 visits to his office, then he told us he would have to put Abe in the Hospital for tests. He was in the Hospital 3 dayes. They took spynal tests and all kind of other painful tests. I paid the Dr. \$150.00 more, the Hospital \$250.00. There was no help. He said it is



apilepsy, there is no help for it. He will grow out. We spend about a \$100.00 and came home with broken hearts. The stores were dark the nex day. I went to Liverpool to my other store. I find 2 coats missing and 3 good dresses. It was Furr coat and a good cloth coat in that Store I had a better grade of merchandice. I knew woo would take them. It was the attorneys. Befor I left for New York my attorney asked me for the keeys to the Stores. He said he will wats that nobody breks in. He did wats--he and the other attorney brock in, they went in and helped them\* shelves. I couldnt say anything as the stores was not mine anymore. About 8 weeks after I was closed up my attorney was cald we should come to Wheeling Ui Ra to the Federal court. We were there twice befor the answeare questeons. We got there the Judge told the attorney we can sell the merchandice by auction. There were already a date set by the court and it was advertised in the pappers. At that time and posibil now too that there are people that are looking to buy bancroft stock. There were a click or a bunch-of-man. We call them the Fourty theives. They looked over, tru the windows. We new we will have troble with them. My attorney new them. We talked it over, he suggested we should offer them \$500.00. They should not over beet. In the mean time I had two merchants that I owed small bills that we will pay them in full they should beet for us. The Liverpool store, stock and fictures was sold for twenty two hunderd. That was a fair sale. We come to Chester Store, we opend the doors, give them an houre to look the stock over, then the attorney that was for the merchants there was a store ful of people. With the people I seen another attorney, Mr. McGorry, a man participated in the sale. Mr Hill opend the auction. People beet more than the



stock was wort. The last beet was \$5100.00. My freind merchant stood near the door, gave a beet \$5500.00, opend the door and walked out. The auctioner begin to say whoo was the beeter, no one answeared, so the auction was off. My attorney seen there is a creditor of mine. He was pushing the beet so high. He talked to him, promised to pay him in full he didnt beet any more. The auction stardet again. It was sold for \$3100.00. Theirty one hundred. I didnt the money to pay for the merchandice. My dear Uncle Fisher bailed me out 3 days later. We went to Wheeling to the court. My attorney told the Judge what hapend. He didnt say any thing. Of course the merchandice had to bring what it was apraised. It was over the apraisment. The court turned over the keeys to me. 10 days later I run a sale in Liverpool Store first. In about a week we nearly took in what we paid for it. The rest of the merchandice I brought over to Chester store. We ran a sale and nearly took in enough from both stores to pay off Uncle Fisher the money he loand us. It was hard to do busness with a brocken stock. We went to Pittsburgh. Bought some merchandice, paid cash for it. We had about \$400.00. The court gave my wife \$500.00 as the wife of the man that went brock and rent for the store. The building was in Ida's name. We begin to do busness with new merchandice. Some wholesalors begin to give us credit on Ida's name. We begin to live again. The only worry was our Son. Insted of getting better he begin to get worse, getting fallen attecks, we herd there was a Dr. for apilepci in Boston. We send him there. We gave him medicin to control it, not to hide it. He went tru Publick School and High School, a good student. To coledge we couldnt aford to send him. Even if we could Ida wouldnt let him out from her Eyes. My two childern grew and worked in



the Store. They were respectful and popular between the Jewish and Gentiles. Boys and girls used to come to our house from 50 and 60 miles around. Our house was an open house for the young once. Ida was a good baker. There was always coffee cake, bagels, and other things to eat. Business kept on improving, we got more credit, more merchandise come in, we begin to live comfortable.

I want to go back to my life in 1911 or 1912. Liver pool organized a Bnai Brith Lodge that was organized by the German Jewish. There were 8 German families that come from Germany, the rest of them, about 30 families, were business people. A couple Dr.s they called them shelves better class of people, not like the immigrants, peddlers, tailors, storekeepers with small stores. They organized the Bnai Brith Lodge. It was just for the German cleeck that belong to the Temple. The President was Mr. Bendheim, a nice respectful man that had a shoe Store. The poorer class of people tried to join the lodge. The dues was only \$8.00. They wouldn't except them--they black baled them. In about two years after the Lodge was organized the main Lodge demanded they should enroll more members. They finally begin to take in members. In 1914 I made an application to join the Lodge. I was black bald, had to wait 6 months before I can try again. I tried again and was black bald again. In 1916 I finally past on my third try. When I come to the first meeting there was a guard at the door--I needed a password. I finally entered the hall. There was a nice attendance, the German Jewish on one side of the wall and the others on the other side. For me, as a green horn, when I entered the hall I didn't know where to go. One of my friends said Koom da, come here. The lodge begin to be active--picnicks, dinners.



The German Jewish begin to find out we are not animals, begin to mix together, exchange words. It was a more freindly atmosfer. Officers were elected from the mixed crowd. The Lodge was named Gustove Bendheim. It is still here. I am a member 59 years, a finance secretary for about 18 years. I got two nice gifts from the Lodge. It is dear to Me. I was already used to be black bald, first at the Bnai Brith Lodge, then at the Masons. At times I was thinking why was I black bald at the Mason Lodge. About a year later Oscar Allisen that tooke my aplication to become a member in the Masons come to the store (he used to come often) and said to me, Harry, I know whoo put the black ball in the box. Dont say it to any body. It was your freind Mr. Epstein. Mr. Epstein lived in Chester many years befor when I moved in and opened a dry goods store. He didnt like it. He had a store in Chester for years. He couldnt stop me from opening the store so he stoped me from becoming a mason. He was a good German.

We were busy lerning the busness. We went often to Pittsburgh to buy merchandice. My Brother run the taylor shope. I was getting very little profit from the taylor shope. About the end of June 1920, Sam went away in the morning as usiel. A couple hours later he came back and said here is the keys from the store. I am going to New York. With out explayning or saying any think he went upstairs, pecked a suitcase with out saying thanks or good buy to Ida. She was in the front room, cleening the room. He went out not even saying good buy to me. He went away. He saved up severil hundred dollars. While he was staying with us it didnt cost him a cent. With severil hunderd dollars in his pocket he thought he will buy New York as we did buy the Island from the Indians. He landet at my poor Uncle's. He was



a good geust. His Brothers son was a prizoner. They give him a place to sleep--the bed with the curtin. We didnt heare from him. A couple weeks later my cosins begin to write to me--why did I send my Brother to their poor parents? I had no answeare for them. After my Brother closed the store I moved all the woolens, trimings. electric showing machine, tabels, and store them in the basment of my store. It was a nice summer. We enjoyed the quiet life.

About Oct. or November--it was a nice warem morning--my Brother walks in with his setshil, greeedet me, we exchanged a few words, and he walked wright upsters. Ida was surpriced with his coming as she was when he left. My good gal Ida got busy, moved the childern in other rooms, made a room for Sam. When we got together at the meal he didnt say much of his experense and remained as a border in our house. Ida did as she did befor--cleened his room, wased his close, and fed him. He was looking for a store--room to open up a taylor shope. In a couple weeks he find a store. He comes in and said Harry I got a store. I am taking all the tayloring suplyes, woolens, and mashinery to open up the store. I didnt say any thing. He went down in the basment pecked up and moved. He ştill lived in our house. He wasend very long in Chester about a couple months he moved to East Liverpool and opened a store there. He come to our house for meals and room for a couple weeks. I dont want to go to any more details of his life. I have enough bad memories from the first day he arrived to United States.

We had hart times and good times. In the good times I build another store . To our building increased our stock with other items caled it depart-ment store. For a couple years it was doing good. I built a double house



for an investment. I couldnt rent the rooms for \$15 or \$18 dollars a month. It was a poor investment. Business slowed down. With a sick boy Ida took sick. The Dr. said she has diabetes. She had to have insoline. The Dr. showed me how to give her the insoline. I give her two shots a day. I give her the shots for years. Later it come out the zink insoline she only got one shot a day. She had to be on a diet. We got used to it. She wasnt sick in bed. She used to be in store. We had a girl in the house and the childern were in Hischool already. I often used to stope at our Aunt Fishers. They had a grocery store. I begin to like the action of grocery sales. I decidet to try a few grocery items in can goods. Ida didnt like it. She didnt say anything. Grocery salesmen begin to come they find the weak spot in me to sell me as much as they could. We begin to do more busness in the grocery line as in theother line. We moved everything over to the other store and I begin to built shelves for a grocery store. I got tru building the shelves. Filed up with can goods, then the costimers begin to ask for meat. I needet meat cases, a cooler, meat blocks, shaws, and other tools to cut meat. In time I got everything. The first quarter of meat and pork come in. I new as much about cuting meat as I new how to tred a needle befor I become a taylor. I dont want to prase myself. I never lernd any trade. I looked at it and I did it. I begin to serve meat to my custimers. Nobody got cheated, they liked it. It was tru the custimers like it. I didnt like it. I went in to much in det. I bought to much merchandice and to much ecquipment at one time with all the equipment and the new custimers I got I needet a truck to deliver. At that time we had to deliver the merchandice and wait two weeks befor they pay the bills.



My bills got due quicker than my customers paid me. I begin to stragle to borrow money and not able to pay it back in time. My aunt, Mrs. Fisher was a great help to me. In loaning me money I was in troble. I couldnt make the payments on my building. The Bank treatening to for clouse the mortgate on the building. I stoped buying, paid a little to my creditors. Some merchandice I recieved on COD. Gave them a check, asked them to hold the check a couple dayes. In the meantime I got some bad custimers that didnt pay their bills. It is the old saying--when it begins to rain it pours. It did heet me hard. I dont remember how I got out from the cituation I was in. In Europe war brock out, merchandice begin to get scars. I had plenty merchandice. As a slaunpayer as I was the wholsalers wher willing to sell me as much as I want and more. Some custimers couldnt find in the stores they were dealing , they used to come to my store find what they want. My busness increased. When busness gets better profit increases. I paid of my bills. I worked very hard. Used to get up 330 in the morning to go to the Pittsburgh produce market for vegetabels. Come back with a heavy load about 10 A.M. and unload. Abe was allready a good help. Becky and Ida was making the orders. I had to cut the meets and deliver the orders. We all worked hard. When the childern grew they begin to have dates. Our house was the gethering spot for boyes and girls. It was freilach in the house but not in my heart. Ida didnt fell good. Often in the Hospitall in Liverpool and in Cleveland Cleenick. The childern lived their lives. Becky had dates with difrents boys. She finly picked her leocertin--a young mon from Steubensile, Myer Dezen, a respectful family in Steubensile. His Father had a Junk yard. Myer was working with his Father.



After a short time they got engaged. It didnt take long they begin to talk of getting married. We made the wedding. It was in Liverpool in the Shull. June the 6th 1936. They went away for a short honnymoon. There wasent to much money on eather side. They come home from their honnymoon they settled in Steubensile. His father had a small house he rendet to them. Myer kept on working for his Father. We used to visit each other often. About 3 months later Myer calls us to tell us the good news. Becky got pregnant. Like all parents we pryed to God she should be well and have a healthy baby. We were anxas to have our first grandchild. July 10th 1937 our girl was born Carol. About 3 months later they moved to Chester. From my 8 room apartment I made a 3 room apartment for them to live. Bekkee begin to work in the store. Myer find other jobs. They were getting along fine. We had a happy life together. Months and years past, Bekkee become pregnant again. In time another girl Lynn. Then the war break out. Myer was drafted to the Navy. Bekkie remained living with us and working in the store. It was an unhappy life for her. There was nothing we could do except help rais our two grandchildern. I was sufering from prostage glen for months. The only one that new about my pain was Ida as I had disturbed her rest at night. I had to get up 5 or 6 times a night. Dr. Ualpert treated me as much as he could. He said Harry you will have to be operated. He made an apontment with a Dr. in Rochester Pa. After a couple visits he put me in Rochester Pancilvana Hospitall. Befor I went to the Hospital I made a will by Attorney Hill. I was in the Hospital over 6 weeks. That was in 1944. The day I come home from the Hospital Abe surpriced meby giving Florence Midoff a Liverpool girl a ring as an engagment. That was a happy ocasien. Freinds



come to see me. I felt good. We played pinnacle for a couple hours. A couple of weeks later I went in the store to relive Ida as she wasent filling good. My grandchildern went to school. Myer was discharged in 1945. Bekkie decidet to go to California to meet him. Myers parents, two Brothers, and a sister were already in California. We took her and the childern to the train. We wished them a safe trip. Come home the house was empty. The laughing and screaming from the childern was gone. It was lonely life went on. A few weeks later they all came back. We were happy again. Myer tryed to find work. He didnt succsed. I opend a grocery Store for him in Newusel. He didnt like it. After 4 or 5 months we closed the store. By then the store next to mine became empty. I had a Luiquer Store there. I had a lisens with the state to be the agent for two years to sell Luiquer on percent. Abe run the store. When the store got empty Bekkie and Myer decidet to open a Hardware Store. They opend the store, addet automotive suplyes. They were doing good. Bekkie helped in the store. Ida wasent well. We got a clerk in the Store--a good woomen, Mrs. Braun. Then we dicidet to move from the upsters apartment to one side of our double house to save Ida from walking the steps so many times a day. That was in 1946. Ida got worse, in and out the Hospital in Liverpool and Cleavland Cleenick. The poor sol didnt enjoy the home she couldnt do much in the house. We hierd a woomen that used to live in Steubensile, a colerd woomen, Mrs. Braun , a very good woomen. Bekkie lived on the other side in the 6 room. She had two girls, was pregnant with the 3rd child. Mrs. Braun worked for both of us in our house and Bekkies. Myself and Ida were the only once in our house. Abe was already married. He worked in the store, lived in an apartment in Liverpool.



My dear Ida was getting worse. The Dr. used to come eather to the house or Hospital. The first part of Jan 1949 I had Ida at the Dr. Office. He said Harry Ida can not walk the steps. Eather fix an elevator for her or fix a bed downsters. The same day we took a bed downsters and made a bed room in our dining room. The Dr. used to come nearly everyday. About Feb. 25th the Dr. Came checked Ida and then caled me outside and gave me the terrible terrible news--your wife can live from 7 weeks to a year. That was the worst shock in my life. I lived tru weeks, months, and years struggling. Didnt no one day to the next how I will be able to meet my obligations, but Ida was with me. My heart was full of pain. I couldnt tell it to anybody, How could I tell Bekkie that lived next door to me and was in the 8th month, or my sick boy, Abe. The 15th of March we took Ida to the Hospital. She never came back to the house she loved. Alice she closed her Eyes--22nd March I broad her back to the room she spend 6 weeks. We took her to her everlastick home. From her house I can still see the coffin standing near the wall. Life is Life--the saying is that a person is stronger than ston.

Bekkie was living next to me. I used to go in there for meals. I couldnt stay there. I used to come to my empty rooms to cry. I was afraid to sleep upstairs in my room. We cut a door to Bekkies side . The two girls slept in the other rooms on my side. A couple weeks after Ida was gone I gave Bekkie and Abe a good amount of money to them in Ida's memorie.

Time went on. One life went, another came May 31st 1949. Bekkie gave birth to another girl. We named her Ida after her Grandma. The colored woomen that worked for us couldnt stand to call the baby Ida so she gave her a nick name, Penny. Up to now she is Kenonhare 26 years a teacher her name is Penny--



if Ida would be living now she would be sorry what she said they needed another child like I need a holl in my hed. My Daughter has Kenonhare-- 3 wonderful daughters. They and I have a lot of pleasure from them.

After while I went back to the Store. While I didnt attend the Store much Myer delivered the orders and Bekkie helped. Busness was down, overhead increased as I kept reasening. Mrs. Braun's Uoger she worked harder. while I wasent in the Store. I begin to get to myself. It was summer. I went to see freinds when I had time and begin to participate of the community. Of the work I left of. Weeks past by, I suggested we should lay Mrs. Braun off, the one that worked in the house. I told her we could only use her two dayes a week. She didnt wont. She quit about the end of June. At that time Abe and Florence opend a Store about a block away from me. Florence helped in the store. I was urestless and lonsome. The childern suggested I should go for a couple weeks to Mont Clemens. I have been there a couple times befor. My freind Frank Katz he said he will go with me. I will drive. At that time there was a Detroit girl in Liverpool. She married Alfred Furk. They herd I am going to Mont Clemens. We were going to Detroit. They asked me if they can go with us. We took them alone, droped them of in Detroit. We went to Mont Clemens. We find a Hotel. Checked in, were taking bats, spend the time with the other geusts. About 10 dayes later Alfred Furk calls me from Detroit and soyes he, his wife, his wifes mother and a sister of Mrs. Furks mother are coming to Mont Clemens. They wont to see us. I orderd4 extra dinners for my guests. Itwas Aug. 12th, 1949. Alfred, Florence Furk, her mother and Mollie came in the Hotel. I was playing cards with other woomen. I got up. Alfred introdust me to the two woomen. Mollie hipnoticed



me from the first handshake. We had dinner, went out for a walk. It pulled me to be near her. We walked holding hands. They left about 10 P.M. The nite was a sleeples nite. I dreemed about her. I didnt tell Frank the way I felt about Mollie. A few dayes later we went home tru Detroit. I told Frank I wont to call Mollie. I didnt no her name or adress. I called her sister. She told me she doesent stay with her, she staves with her Son, Dr. Carson. I got her telephone number. I didnt call her. I thought to myself--how do I come to a Dr.'s Mother. I told Frank about my filling. He said, Harry, dont be a damn full, she maybe as lonesome as you are. I come to my conserns. Home that evening I spend with Bekkie and my grandchildern. At night I dreemed about Mollie. The next day Bekkie said Dad how did you spend your time in Mont Clemens. I said I douent 3 times a day, said Kadish for mother, she should rest in peice. Drove to Detroit to see Fords Factry, that was interested, took bats and spend time with the geusts--didnt mention Mollie's name. When I was by myself in the house Mollie was on my mind. In a few dayes I caled Dr. Carson's home, find her, talked to her. She was very freindly and happy. I still didnt tell Bekkie. Frank told his wife Anna that I met a nice woomen in Detroit, he thanks she would be a good wife for me. Anna already spred the news that I already have another woomen. She called Bekkie and told her other woomen caled her. She asked me, I told her I met the woomen she looks to be a nice person. I didnt tell her that I already was talking to her on the phone. I am sure she didnt like the idee that I was allready thonking about another woomen in September. 40



We had our Holidays---Ras Haconann and Yom Kipper. After the the Holidays I planed to fly in to Detroit. I already bought tickets by plane. That would be my first time to fly. I talked to Mollie, told her what day I am coming--on Saturday morning. It was Shukas. We were busy in the store as always on Saturday. Tommy Harris Fisher calls me that her Mother fell to the floor, she thonks she is dead and he cant find Alex, her Brother. I drove over to the house. By that time Alex was already there. He exzament her, she was dead. There was nothing for us to do. It was Saturday. On Saturday Jewish people are not allowed to do anything to the body. We put her on a sofa, covered her with a white sheet. People begin to come in. I went to the Store. That was the Saturday I was to fly to Detroit. I caled Mollie and cried to the tragedi I lost my Aunt. She cried there in sympathe to my loss or because I couldnt come. It was an unhappy day and week. On the end of Oct. 1949 I asked Mollie if she would like to come to Liverpool. She said she will. We set a day when she will come. I had to find a place for her to stay. I had cosins from Ida's side. There was a Rose Furk that new Mollie. I talked to her. She asked her Mother, a good old sol, they said she can stay with them. I filled two cartons of grocerys, took over to their house. On a Sunday I went to Alliance. She came by bus, picked her up. It was a happy week. Bekkie had us for a dinner. Both of my echildern liked her. She went home. We made up that I will get to Detroit for New Years eavening. The weather was nice. I drove to Detroit. Checked in a Hotel. I caled, she gave me dir- ections how to come to her son's home. I finly find the place, knocked at the door, the door open up and they all screemed surprice. I the farmer



seen a house full of people didnt no what to say. She begin to introduce me to all the people. I didnt remember any names. There was plenty of food anddrinks. It was a happy surprice and pardi. About 230 her Son and his wife come home. They were at a party to. I got to the Hotel. It was 4. A.M. Next morning I wandet to be and fill like a rich man. I ordered brakfast in my room, caled Mollie, invited her for lunch. I wondet to come after her. She said she will come by buss. About 1 P.M. she come. We stoped at the Hotel restarant, we ate then we walked around and drove around. We stoped in a building were there was some stores open. We stoped at a Jewelery Store. I bought her a neclace that was like a binding or engagment gift. I went home. A few weeks later I drove in to Detroit again. She introduced me to her family. She had a large family, sisters and brothers. Time went on. We sent letters and made phone calls. She come to Liverpool again for a few dayes. We werent talking about marriage as I wondet to put on a monument for Ida in March 1950. We had the unveiling of the monument in April. She begin to press she was lonesome there,I was lonesome here. The first part of May she came. In a Jewelery Store, Blustone, gave us a name of a wholesale jewelers in Pittsburgh. We went there. She brought some diamonds she had. We picked up a nice setting, filled in more diamonds. That was her marriage ring. We set a date, May 20th, 1950 to get married.Acordin the Jewish tradition there is only one day between Pasach and Sheiruas, it is cald the 40 teg that people can get married or wait 3 weeks longer. She aranged a Rabbi, she got the License in the court, even paid for the license. I needet to send her a blood test from my Dr.



We got married on a Sunday in the Rabbis house. Her Brother, Morris and another man was the witnesses. None of my family nor her family was there. We went to her Brother Morris's house and celebrated our wedding. About 11 P.M. her Son Dr. Carson and his wife stopped to give us mozil toff. We went to the Hotel as Mr. and Mrs. Gordon. What happened after, don't ask any questions. Next morning we checked out from the Hotel. I had a large Buick car. We drove to her Son, Milton's house. She had a lot of her items packed in barrels. We packed as much as we could in my car and drove home. There were a lot of items left there. We thought we will go back and pick it up--we never did.

We came home. You wouldn't think newly married couple go for a honeymoon. Old foggies like us 25 years ago weren't thinking of honeymoons. Mollie began to arrange the house to her style and cleanliness. She was a very clean woman. Cleanliness was her life. We began to get used to each other. She helped in the store. On Aug 1950 she got lonesome for her family. We drove down to Detroit. Her Son was living in their summer cottage. We stayed in their house. Drove down to Mont Clemens for a couple bets, came home, spend the fall and winter at home. That winter we had an awful heavy snowfall. One night 36 inches of snow fell. We was snowed in. It was Saturday, we couldn't deliver any orders. I had to have people to shovel the snow off my buildings. The winter went with the good snow memories. Spring came. Beckie and Myer decided to sell their Store and move to California. Myer's family was there. They find a buyer for the merchandise, Sam Leibman. They sold him the stock, the fixtures that belonged to the store. Myer built a trailer, packed in as much as they could. About the end of June 1951, they



started driving to the west. We were blue, my 3 darling grandchildren were gone. They reached the wild west California. They had a lot of hardship in finding a place to live and something to do. They opened up a Liquor Store with a partner. They stayed in the store a couple years. It was hard work and not enough income. Finally Bekkie found a job. Myer found work. After moving 3 or 4 times in different homes they bought a home in Long Beach, California. We lived here. It was a lonesome life. Abe and Florence moved to Youngstown, Ohio. She got a teaching job. Abe became a house to house salesman for the Real Silk Co. In 1955 or 1956 Mollie's son Dr. Herman Carson got a heart attack. He was laid off for several months. We drove to Detroit often to visit them. By the end of 1957 I closed my grocery store. Sold all the grocery to Harold Harris, rented my store to another grocery man. In the other store I already had used furniture. Closed it up. Went for a trip to the west to see the children. We spent there 6 weeks. Came home. Our dear Florence, Abe's wife was very sick, had cancer. About Aug 1958 she passed away. Abe remained in Youngstown and is still there.

For 3 winters we went to California stayed with Mollie's sister and with Bekkie and Myer. In 1962 we went to Florida. My sister lived there with Becky and Mury Ruder. They had room. We stayed together. I have there nieces and nephews. We enjoyed the winter.

In 1963 during the summer I was operated on a hernia. For the winter we went to California. In the spring of 1964 my sister passed away. We were in Calif. Mollie had a son there. He got married in 1964. They moved to Las Vegas. 1965 and 1966 we spent with them. Both winters we enjoyed being with them and living in Las Vegas. After living in Las Vegas nearly a year



Las Vegas to me was just like another city. We used to go in the Casinos and go to a dinner and show. Once in a while money was to scarce to traw it away. In 1967 I had another operation on a second kidney. It was on Thanksgiving I was operated. When he cut in where the kidney was the Dr. said I was wide awake. They didnt put me to sleep. They froze the part where they was cutin. I herd them talking and asking for the tools. Then the Dr. said Mr. Gordon I will have to take your apendic too. I asked him if he will charge me extra. He said no, so I got a bargain. After 10 dayes in the Hospital and 3 weeks at home we decidet to drive to Florida. Milton baged us to come and stay with them for the winter. The Dr. said I can drive. We got in to Miami Beach, Florida the first week in 1968. I had a sister in law living there. They helped us find an apartment. We liked it there. We had our car, drove around to my relatives. We couldnt get no telephone. The telephone Co. put new lines so we had to use our landlords phone once in a while. Time past quick. Jurim went by, Pasach closed in on us. We bought every thing for Pasach. The first Sedar we had in our apartment it was a beautiful nite. Lot of Jewish neibhors around. We went to bed about 12. 6 in the morning the first day of Pasach our landlord knocked on the door. I am wondet to the phone. I answered the phone. The terrible news came. Milton Carson droped dead. I was shocked. Went out, set down ontheir steps didnt no what to do how to tell Mollie. The landlord took me under the arm went in to our apartment. Mollie seen my face told her the terrible news. She fainted. The landlord helped bring her back to life with screams. I didnt no what hapend or whoo to call. I caled Detroit to her Son. He already new Milton went to Los



Angeles Hospital his wife was being operated. He dropped dead on the floor in the hospital with Dr.s around him. They couldnt bring him back to life. We were to go to my neice for the second Sedar to her house. I caled them told them the sad news. In short time our apartment was full of people. We had to go to Los Angeles. Some one caled the air port made resarvation for a flite. We would have to stop in two difrents citys. It would take us about 10 hours. My nephew Phill come in. He said Uncle let me see the tickets. In two hours later he brought us tickets on a non stope flite, first class. In 4 hours we would be in Los Angeles. That was our first time to fly--When we got to the air port a hostes took us in to a beautiful waiting room and said Jacaline Kennedy always uses this room. Herman met us in Los Angeles air port. The next day was the Funeral. We layed Milton in his everlasting home. We stayed at Mollie's sisters for Shiva then we flu back to Florida. We give up the apartment, drove home. The death of Milton was a terrible shock to Mollie. She got sick often. Dr. in Detroit and Dr. in Liverpool attend her. She had an iregular heart bit. She was in the hospital often. In June 1970 she felt good. We decidet to go to Detroit. Getting in Detroit we cald their house no answeare. We caled the office they wouldnt tell us where Dr. Carson is. We cald a freind. They told us Naomie is in the hospital. We knew in what hospital she would be. We got to the hospital went to her room. Knocked at the door. Herman opend they were surpriced to see us. Naomi was a very sick woomen. Herman wouldnt tell us how sick she was. Other people told us she has canser. That was another terrible shock to us to Mollie especily. We stayed there a couple weeks. Went home a couple weeks. Later we went to Detroit again. Naomi



felt a little better. She wanted to go to her home. She was there a few days with nurses around the clock. After 10 days being there taking Mollie to different Drs. On the last visit in the Dr. office he said Mr. Gordon you better go home. Mollie can rest better and see your Dr. It was the 12th Aug 1970. Two days later we seen Dr. Schoolnik. After examining her he said and you drove home from Detroit. Take Mollie home put her to bed and she should stay in bed. After the 6th day she felt better set in bed. We had company come to see her. We went to bed talked to about 12. 130 in the morning she wake me up and said I dont feel good. I called the Dr. He said take her to the hospital. I called an ambulance. She looked at me and said Harry, I dont think I will make it, take care of yourself. That was her last words. She said in hospital bed her hands, her head was cold. The Dr. came he told the nurses something. They put Oxident in her mouth. He went home. To him it was just another piece of wood to throw in the furnace--to me it was my life. About 7 in the morning her hands, her head got warm. It came color to her face. I dont know what I said. My lips was mumbling. By 8 she looked at me gave a wink that was the end of my dear Mollie. Her last words is in my mind and on my lips all the time. It is nearly 5 years she is resting in her everlasting home. I often visit the graves of my dear once. Look on the monuments and their names. Go away with a broken heart. This is life of the past.

Now I am living the life of Riley. I dont know Riley. I dont know what kind of life he lived. I spend two winters in California with my daughter and friends. One winter in Florida with my nieces and nephews. One winter in Israel. I went there to meet my two nieces that I never met in my life



and the only two that are left from my family of 45 or 50 people. I spend a short time with them. The rest of 6 weeks I spend in Tell Aviv and tured Israel and seen our wonderful country and the citys, the beautiful buildings and the life in the Kibushim. The ground that was sand and stone blooming green with wheat and vegetables and trees for miles and miles. Seen historical buildings in ruence some rebuild for apartment that were ful of lives. Childern playing, dancing in the streets. It was wonderful to see all these things. Still my life was empty. I had no one to associate or talk to. The Tel Aviv streets were full of people talking and laughing. The streets were ful of cars and buses the little shops busy. I spend there Purim and Posach. On my way home I stoped in New York visited my cosins; Mary and Anna. Came home a couple months later. Dr. Al Fisher asked me to be his geaust on his expenses to go the the Bnai Brith Convention in Denver Colorado where Mollie's grandson, I mean our Grandson is living there. I caled them they were so glad to see me. After the convention I spend 5 dayes with them. That was 1973. That summer I drove to Detroit to see my son in law Dr. Carson and many freinds I have there. The winter I spend in California. In 1974 Dr. Fisher asked me again to be his geust at the Bnai Brith Convention. It was in Chicago. After the convention I spend 10 dayes with my grandchildern Carol and Andre Leili with their 3 childern. I have there a nephew from Ida's side, Dr. Herbe Slutsky and two nephew, Sam Gordon and Alvin Gordon an inceneer.

I have a wonderful time with my familys. This winter I spend in Calif. I got there the 5th of Jan--stayed there to April 11th. On my way home I stoped in Chicago to atend a Bar Mitzvah at Alvin Gordons son. Stayed at



grandchildern in Morton Grove, Ill. for 10 dayes. My grandson is a wonderful mon. He was vice Presidnet of Lag Drug, a large drug company. Now he is President. I just unpect and settled down for the summer I thought. On May 12th my grandchildern from Denver caled and said Grandpa you must come to our daughters Bar Mitzvah. We are sending you plane tickets. So I packed again and went to Denver. Enjoyed to be at my great granddaughter's Simche. Now I am back home. Dr. Alex Fisher wondet I should go with him as his geust to the Bnai Brith Convention to St. Louis. I didnt go as another problem came up when I was in Denver. My Grandson Dr. Richard Carson exzoment me and find I have a tuch of sugar in my blood. After getting the letter from Dr. Carson writing the news I thought that God did not forget me. After waiting two weeks for an apontment in Dr. Schoolmin's office and after taking 11 tubes of blood his virdic was I am a diabetic. Now I have a long list to select the food I should eat. That doesnt stop me from doing my house work and doing things around the house. This morning I wased the walls from my house and wased the darces. Soon will be dinner time. Then I will light the candles as I do every Friday when I am home.

6/28/75 It is Saturday a dol day. I dont do anything on Saturday not because I am so religos to us it was a rest day. I mots bailing, urestling, and other shauer in the eavning.

6/29/75 Sam Yetta and Abe came to visit me. It was nice to have them. Sam took us out for dinner. I was invidet to a greduation party in Youngstown. I didnt go.



7/2/75 Went to a Bnai Brith pitnick had dinner with the Gluchaus. It was nice to see the people that attendet the pitnick. It was Ben Feldmans home. Fritzie was missing in the beautiful home with the large sweeming pool.

7/3/75 Today I was doing carpentner work on my house.

7/4/75 Bebet Finemon invidet me to cookout. It was just a family affair.

7/6/75 It is Sunday got up as usial 730. Had breakfast. Dog around the Tomatoes. I have fine large tomatoes. They are not ripe yet. Watered the Loon shraber and tomatoes. Red the paper for a while. Cleened the car. Had lunch rested rode down to dew Cumberland with Rood 8. Come back with Rood 2 by Waterford Inn. It is hot 91.

7/9/75 Did some carpeting on the porch. Put shingles on the side and painted.

7/16/75 Sam andYetta came to visit me. Spend a couple hours.

7/11/75 I was invidet for dinner to Mr. and Mrs. Morris Finemon. It was a very nice Dinner.

7/13/75 My cosins from South Bend, Indiana caled to say good by befor they are leaving for Israel.

7/15/75 Went to Liverpool. Did some shopping. Drove down to Lesbin about. My car stoped at the Furks.

7/16/75 Today was an exsiding day. In the morning Loretta Rees from Steubensile caled me to meet them for Dinner at Meads restarant. I drove there stoped at the Foodland but my car stalled. We get her stardet drove to Meads Restarent they were closed for vacation. We drove to Liverpool.



My car staled again on 7th and Monroe street. The AAA stardet up. We got home put the car in garage. Went to Liverpool had dinner in a restaront drove up to the Reserve Cemetery talked to the dead. No answeat. Came home. They spend about an hour. At lunch time Si Mann and his wife stoped. We went out for lunch.

7/19/75 It is just another hot Saturday. Send tomatoes to Carol in Morton Grove, Ill. Watsed the cromming of the warld beauty. Miss finland won the crown.

7/21/75 Memories, how my memories comes back. 5 years ago July 21st it was 630 we had our dinner. We were on the porch. Mollie was rocking in her rocking chair. Our mines was on the trip we were going to Detroit the logage was packed. We had a restless night. Next morning we stardet. We got to Detroit 230. We caled Hermans house. No answeat. We caled the office. He wasent in. We caled a friend. They told us Noami is in the hospital. We new in what hospital she would be. We got to the hospital, knocked at the door Naomi was. Herman opend the door. He was surpriced to see us as we were surpriced to find Naomi in the Hospital. He wouldnt tell us what her sickness is. From other people we herd the terrible news she has canser. We spend 12 dayes there. Mollie was to Dr. Mellon twice. He said she is okay. We come home Mollie didnt fill good. A few dayes later we went to Dr. Schoolnic. After he exzament her he said you drove from Detroit withMollie. I understood it wasent good. He said go home. Let her go to bed and stay there. No steps or walking. She was in bed 6 dayes. Felt good. Thursday Aug 20th she was filling good. She sewed on a couple buttons on something. Sam and Emellie came to visit us. She



was happy talking. We went to bed talked for a while. Turned the lights out about 12. 130 A.M. she walk me up said Harry I dont fill good. Caled Dr. Schoolnic. He said call the ambulance take her to the hospital. Befor the ambulance came she said Harry I dont think I will make it. Take care of yourself. That was her last words. 830 in the morning she looked at me with her eyes. Then gave a berb and she died. Those words are on my mind all the time. It is a terrible memorie.

Here is another memorie that I cant forget. The day befor we left Detroit we went up to see Naomi in her apartment she loved so much. She felt better and wondet to be in her apartment. Once more we find her in the kitchen eating a chees sandwhich. She said with a smile on her face. Harry it feels so good to have this sandwhich at my tabel. In 35 dayes later she died. Sept 10 1970.

Mollie died Aug 21st in 20 days Herman lost his Mother and wife. In less than 4 years Herman died. My dear wife, my dear friends are gone-- that is life--what is life?

7/22/75 I got the report of my sugar in the blood. It was 93. That is not bad. My blood pressure 140 over 70. I dont have to see the Dr. for two months.

7/23/75 I couldnt start my car. Had to be in Lisbon 9 A.M. Got there 1030. Fixed the car. Went to Youngstown. Seen Abe had lunch together. Went to Sam's then went to the Billers. They werent home.

7/26/75 Bebett Finemon invidet to a cookout. Irin Scham was there. Spend a couple hours.

7/27/75 Had a surprice about a year ago I paid for a monument on



my plot. It was to be installed before the end of 1974. The women did not put it up. I had Ben Bermon trying to sue her. I went after her. She kept on lying and postponing. Today she came in and give me back my \$450.00. I am happy I got the money.

7/28/75 I went with Babs and Tillie Midler to an eye Dr. to Lebanon, Pa. He gave me a good examination. Nothing new--the same as the other Dr. Said I should take the drops.

8/3/75 It is Sunday, a very good day. Rose Waldman from Chicago called. It was a surprise call. She wonders to no if she can stay in my house. She wants to come to Liverpool for the Holidays and go up to the cemetery.

8/19/75 This is a sad month of memories. My dear Mollie passed away, my dear Son in law died in Detroit, my dear friend Fritzee Feldman died. When I go for a walk the sun is so bright and shiny and smiling. To me the darkness is my eyes and the memories in my mind makes my life miserable.

8/21/75 This is a sad day in my life. Aug. 21st 1970 Mollie closed her eyes forever. Her last words, in the morning before the ambulance came, she said I don't think I will make it. Take care of yourself. Those words are in my mind day and night. It is 5 years since she is gone. 5 years is a long time especially in my life. To me it seems like a day as I can see her around in every room.

8/22/75 Yesterday about 9:30 in the evening the telephone rang. I heard the voice of my Grandpa. It was my dear Richard from Denver, Colorado. It made me very happy to no that my dear one thought about me. He wonders



to no how my blood sugar is and if I am watshing my diet. That I dont do he said it is very important I should do. Talked to my dear Sandy and my 3 great grandchildern. God should give them long healthy years. They wondet I should come to visit them.

This morning my nephew from Pittsburgh come in. We went to the cemetery to visit our dear once. Si Mann has his Father there, two brothers and a sister. I have my two dear once, Ida and Mollie. Then we stoped and had lunch. They stoped in my house for a couple hours.

8/22/75 It is 8 P.M. The telephone rings. My granddaughter Carol from Chicago. She wondet to no how I fill. Wonts me to come there for Yontef-- how can I thonk my dear once for thonking of me.

Si and his wife came in today. Spend a few hours, had dinner together. I havent seen them for once 4 weeks.

8/26/75 I had a new expirents in my life. I was seeting in the chair neer the door. I got up begin to stager, grabed the post from the stairs, fell on the steps. Laid there a little, got up and fell on the floor. Laid there a short while, got up, sed down on the chair. After a while I felt good. I didnt call the Dr. I didnt no if I should. I felt good-- suable a little in walking. I have to see him the 16th Sept.

8/30/75 It is Saturday morning. It is dark and gloomy outside and worse in the house. I wondet to talk to someone. I caled my cosin Mary Blum in Broocklyn, N. Y. She answeard the telephone crying she is sick. The weather is there the same as heare, rainey and dark. I walked down to Daves Market got a few things. Tomoraw is Labor day. Abe will be with me.



9/1/75 Monday evening. Labor day is gon. It was a rainy day, cool 65. Abe came in yesterday. We went to a party. We come home 930. Today was rainy all day. We watst Jerry Lewis show raising about 20 million to help cheek the terrible dizise.

9/5/75 Went to Youngstown, picked Abe up, went for Dinner to Mr and Mrs. Gluchaw. Had a nice dinner--I cheedet on my diet. Went to Rush Hashanah services. When we come home Bekkie caled to wish us a Happy New Year. It makes me very happy when my dear once thonk of mē to call me long distance. I am a lonsome happy mon to have so many dear freinds. I recived over 100 New Year good wishes.

9/6/75 Saturday after the services we went to the Gluchaws again for lunch. They are very good freinds. They are moving from Liverpool. I will miss them.

9/7/75 This morning my Brother from Vancouver, Canada caled me 730 A.M. to wish us a good year. Took abe to Youngstown. Come back 730 P.M. As I was reading the paper the telephone ring. The sweet voyeses of my dear once Richy and Sandy. They were warried of my fall a couple of weeks ago. I wrote them I should not write them...they should worry. It was so good to talk to them. I will say it again, I dont no how to thonk God for my wonderful dear once. I have that them that thonk and warry about me.

9/9/75 Si Monn and his wife was here nearly all day. It was good to have them. I had someone to talk to.

9/10/75 A part of the new hiway was opend today from Carelina over to Rd 30 to Pittsburgh.



9/13/75 Drove to Youngstown, picked up Abe for Yontef.

9/14/75 Went to the cemeteris. There was services on both cemeteris.

9/15/75 Had an easy fast day. After the services came home, had dinner and watsed TV for a while.

9/16/75 Take Abe to Youngstown. The weather was rainy and gloomy.

9/17/75 Went to the Dr. My blood sugar was 100. I keep on loosing weight. I weigh 133--I lost 4lb. since my last visit. The Dr. said I must not like my cooking. Stoped at the eye Dr. My vision is 20-40. Pressure on my eye is 18. He said it was good. He said he wishes when he will be 85, 8 1/2 months he should see as good.

9/18/75 A rainy mizarable day. It reminds me of the dayes in Uilna Poland when we had to build a shuke. It was raining.

9/19/75 There was a large fire in our town. It stardet about 10 P.M. It destroyet the Ohio Ralley Stoneware pottens. The loss is figured 3 to 5 Million. There were about 200 Firemons from suronding towns. 6 mon got herd. The pottery building was bought about 5 years ago from the Harker Pottery Company. It was raining, not heavy.

9/20/75 Saturday it is another rainy day. Our winter is giving us notice that he is coming. I hope it is a miled winter weather.

9/21/75 Sunday we had an unveiling on our cemetery for my dear freind Fitzie Feldman. It windy and cool. It was a large crowd come to give respect to Fritzie. Every body praized the cemetery grand.

9/23/75 Another glomi dark day. Temperature in the 50's. Last nite I was dreeming about pankaks. There was a sale on Aunt Jemima pankeke floure, 2 lb box, 59 cent. I got it made pancakes for lunch. It was good.



I used Oleo instead of shortening. Some this dayes I will even try to make Matzo Kneidlach.

9/25/75 930 in the Morning Thursday. The sun is playing pic abu. She comes in and out. It is not rainy. The last 4 dayes we had miserable weather, cold and rain. I had to wear rubers and gloves.

9/26/75 It is Friday. I love Friday. I cleen the house, wash the parches, prepair meals for todaw and tomoraw. Saturday is rest day. I dont obsarve sabesh as I used too in Europe. I didnt obsarve sabesh since I come to the Unidet States. I light candels as Ida and Mollie used to do.

9/27/75 Saturday it is Shmini Atzereth. I said Yizkar for my dear once and for the Millions that Hitler kiled---40 to 50 of my dear once Sisters, Brothers, and their familys. It is a glumi dark day. My heart is full of pain for the memorie of my dear once.

9/28/75 Sunday. To day is Simchath Torah, the last day of Shukas. Years ago Simchath Torah used to be a Happy Day. We used to go the the Shule Temple. We were caled to the Torah. March with the Torah. Then we used to celebrate with snaps home backed cakes. Honick teiglech they used to dance. Today was just a lonley memorie day. The sun was shining. Not to warem, 65. I couldnt stay in the house with the memories. I drove down to Signal, Ohio to see the Furks, spending there a couple hours. We drove down to Youngstown, Ohio, had dinner in a restaront, come home 730 P.M.

10/3/75 Friday as I was walking in Liverpool a mon stoped me. I knew the mon at list 60 years. Didnt see him for many years. He said you ar Mr. Gordon. You made the newspaper. There was my name of 50 years ago. I had a Store in Liverpool. Where he stoped me was just across the Street where



I had the Store, West 6th St. That brought memories of 50 years. I stood there for 1/2 hour thanking what I lived thru in the 50 years.

9/3/75 It is news in my life. Our student Rabbi of Temple Beth Shalom in East Liverpool, Ohio moved Simshath Torah from Sept 27th to Oct 3rd. This is our leader of Judazim to teach the children Jewish history. I called 5 members to hear their opinion. They didn't know what Simchath Torah means. I don't blame our Rabbi Stephen Karol. He just got married. I hope he teaches his children better Jewish history than our community children.

10/5/75 Sunday. Bekkie called me. Myer has been sick in the hospital for two weeks. He is home now. Has to be in bed for 6 weeks. I pray for his and my daughter health.

10/10/75 Friday. It was a big day for me. I attended a meeting of the Golden Age Seniors Citizens. All the people were friendly. After the meeting we had coffee and donuts. There was a county nurse. I got a flu shot--charge \$1.00. She took my blood pressure. It was 160 over 70 higher than at Dr. Schoolnick's office. They play bingo and cards. I didn't play. It was time for me to go home watch my TV show and make dinner. After dinner I lit the candles, went for a walk, called Bekkie. Myer answered. He feels better, has to rest. Bekkie was out. Abe called with his good Sabash, a happy day.

10/16/75 Tuesday. Went to see the Dr. He wanted to check my blood for body dehydration as I am taking high blood pressure pills and water pills. He didn't tell me then, rechecked my blood pressure. Was 140 over 70. It was good.

10/15/75 Our state it has Medicaid. I wanted to know if I can get any



benefit of Medicate. Went to new Cumberland this morning. After 10 minutes question and answer the clerk said she will send me all the information. If I read her mine uright I am a Millioner, have my home, get \$200.00 Socail security a month, \$85.00 a month rent, a 1964 Buick.

10/17/75 Friday. Another misarible rainy cold day. Went to the Cinor Citizen meetings. There werent as many members as last Friday. I was invidet to play cards. Didnt enjoy it as it was new games to me. It was good to be with people.

10/18/75 A surprice telephone call from California from Dora Slutsky. Her daughter is inthe hospital. Myer is better. She is as well as could be expected.

10/21/75 Tuesday. A surprise telephone call from the Furks. I should go with them for dinner. They come over went to Restoront. Had a nice dinner. They didnt have time to spend time with me.

10/25/75 Si and Morricon came. We spend a few hours. It was nice of them to come to see me.

10/26/75 Sunday. I caled Bekkie. Myer is a little better. He can drive the car for a short drive.

10/29/75 Wednesday. Attendet a Bnai Brith meeting. It was good to be there. It was the first meeting I atended thnks to the Furks. They come and picked me up. Come home with Alvin Fineman.

11/2/75 Sunday. Sam Yetta and Abe came about noon. It was nice to have them--someone to talk too. We had lunsh. While were were eating Becky Miller from Youngstown caled. We call each other often.

10/29/75 Wednesday. Carl and Esther picked me up for a Bnai Brith



meeting. It was good to be out to see some people.

11/7/75 Friday. In the afternoon I went to a Club meeting. In the evening the President of Bnai Brith come and picked me up to be at Bnai Brith Saboth service. A sonall attendens. As usial we had a good speaker, a local mon. People dont apriciate home talent. Abe called me with his usial good Sabesh.

11/8/75 Saturday. It is a dark glumi day, not cold. It is trying to rain. 830 this morning my Ex sister in law from Chicago caled me comp-laining she is lonsome. So am I. In dayes like this when I stay home I am lonsome. I looked out the window. Looked at my large tree still full of green lives. It was beautiful to be under his wings when the Sun was hot. Under his wings we were covered with a cool shade. Now the lives are getting yelow out lived their lives. The wind blowes down to the grond. It reminds me of a story what my dear Uncle Fisher said while we were going to Pittsburgh. He said you see Harry the branser of the tree are bear. The breen lives flu away in the spring and summer they come with full of life and beauty. What becoms of us whenwe die. We are layed away in a holl of 4 x 6. Never come back. My uncle was a wonderful mon.

Loretta and Murry Ress from Steubensile caled me. They are coming we will go out for dinner. Then they will spend time with me. It makes me happy to no people think about me.

11/8/75 I caled Bekkie. Myer fills better. He drives a little. Happy to no it. My neice Ethel Sulker in California is very sick. 43 years old it is already about a year as she is in the Hospital more than home. God help her.



11/8/75 Loretta and Murry Ress come in to visit me. We went out for dinner. They decidet to go to Ellys Restorant in Winton 20 miles away. We got in the Restoront, waydet for a tabel after antering. They didnt had any backed potatoes. We walked out. Went to Steubensile to Elbys. Had a nice meal. Then we came to Chester, had coffee and they went home to Steubensile 25 miles.

11/9/75 Sunday. A beautiful warem day. I went to Youngstown to visit the Millers. I had them out for lunch. Abe was with us. Calêd to find out how Elizabeth Midoff is very sick in a convalecent home for severil weeks. Caled my Brother. Came home about 5. Glad to get home. I love driving. It tired me out. It gets harder for me to see the lights. About 8 my nephew and niece from Los Angeles caled me. Invidet me to come and stay with them. My dear Hoddie told them that I intend to stay home this winter. She doesent wont me to spend this winter in the cold weather by myself. She is warried off me. She has told my nephews Harry and Salley Gordon. They are warriedabout me. It is so good to have such good freinds that thonk about me. I dont wont to burden my family, relations and freinds. My world is getting darker. In my home what ever I do it is my falt. No one sees it. I give myself hell for not being carful. I dont want any body be responceible for me.

11/11/75 Today is Veterans Day. It is a day I will not forget as long as I live. 1918 the flu epidemick was very bad. Severil people in our neiborhood died. All 4 of us nearly died. The Catelick sisters saved our lifes. It is memories of 55 years ago. Since then I lived tru a hectick life. Thanks God I am living. It is a happy day for me. I re-



ceived the Christmas checks that I am saving all year to pay my obligations. I paid the last half of the Temple dues, a small contribution to B. B. Youth Service fund, a small contribution to Antidefeemation League, a contribution to the U.S.A. and my membership to the Bnai Brith Century Club. It was a nice warem day in the 60s.

11/14/75 Friday. First snow, rain, and cold. I intendent to go to a Barmitzvah in Youngstown. Didnt go. The weather was to bad.

11/15/75 Saturday. Had a Barmitzvah in our Temple. Very nice service. The boy was very good. A nice lunch in the recuration room. A large crowd.

11/16/75 A few weeks ago I read an article about a girl, Terri, around 27 years has diabetis. Has to go to a Hospital for an operation. Has no Money. The Pittsburgh President aplied for funds. I send a small donation. This morning Terri Crow is in the news again she needs a kidney transplant. The Hospital hasent find one. She has lost her eye side. She is loosing her hearing. She can hardly walk. It remindet me of my self thonks God I can walk. My world is getting darker. My hearing is afected but in 30 dayes I will be 86 years. She is only 27. I lived my life strugitt for many years. Lost my two dear companions, live a lonsome life. If I could help that girl with anything of my body I would gladley give it. She is young. I am an old warem out mashine. I was blue the whol morning. My Brother from Youngstown caled me they will come in. They came about 12. It helped me up. We had lunch. They stayed to 4 P.M. Hear I am writing my memories. The girl is on my mine. I hope she gets as well under the conditon she is.

11/18/75 Wednesday. Today I have acomplist what it was on my mine



for a long time. On our cemetery my Sister has 5 dear once layed to rest there. The graves were getting ware down. I wrote to my neice Jin Kaplan that something has to be down to her Fathers and Sisters and Brothers graves. I said it would cost \$125.00. In a short time she send me her check. Today we did the work. We dog the brass down. Put white marel stones on all the graves. It looks very nice. Practckly all the graves on the Bnai Jacob cemetery are covered with white stones. I am happy that my family had fait in me to foalfile my wish.

11/19/75 Wednesday. I was invidet to a dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barlow. They were giving a dinner for the Gluchaw. They are moving to Florida. The Gluchaws come picked me up and brought me home.

11/21/75 Friday. I was at the Senior Citizen Meeting. They needet a gosill. I promised to buy one. I am not a member there yet. I will become amember when they open their charter to take new members in.

11/22/75 Saturday. I went to a dinner to Allen and Esther Cohen. They had the dinner in honor of Martin and Sarah Lee Gluchaw. They are moving to Florida. We had a nice eavning there.

11/23/75 Sunday. I took as my geusts for dinner Mr. and Mrs. Gluchaw and Mr and Mrs. Allen Cohen. We went to Talensky Ui-Roi to a nice restoront. Had a nice dinner then they stoped in my house spend a couple hours had coffee. The Gluchaws are leving Wednesday. I will miss them. They were good freinds. Lived in Liverpool 30 years.

11/26/75 Wednesday. My nephew SiMonn and his wife we had dinner together. It was nice to have them. They are nice company. They come often to see me. They live in Pittsburgh, Pa. The weather was cold and dry the whole week.



11/27/75 Thursday, Thanksgiving. It reminds me of 8 years ago 1967 I spend Thanksgiving in Youngstown Hospital. I was operated on on my second Herney a day befor. While the Dr. opend me up he said Mr. Gordon I will have to take your opendic out. It is twisted around your Herney. I asked him if it will cost me extra. He siad no. I was in the Hospital 8 dayes. Drove home from Youngstown. Rested 4 weeks. Then we drove to Florida. We find an apartment with the help from Dora Slutsky. We couldnt get a telephone. They were puting new cabéls. Our landlords were nice we used their phone and they used to call us when people caled us. 3 months we spend a nice time in the warem climat and good freinds. It was the first day of Pasach we had our seider by ourshelves. Went to bed by 11 P.M.. The next morning 6 A.M. our land-lord walk up. A telephone call for us. I answered it was Mollies neice told me the sed news. Milton droped death. I went out the house set down on the steps didnt no how to tell Mollie. She opend the door and said come here what hapend. I told her the news. That day we were to go to their house for the second seider. I called them 7 in the morning. In our house the apartment was full of crying people. There was not time to loose. We had to go to Los Angeles. My nephew got plain tickets that was the first time in our life we flew. Hermon and Naomi was already there. They met us we all cried. Herman said please mother stop crying. I will break down. We got to Libby's house. Herman and Naomi stayed in a Hotel close to Libby's. Florese Furk was already death. The next day was the Funeral. Milton lived that time in Las Vegas. Haddie was sick. She went to Los Angeles to a Hospital. She needet an operation. Milton come to the



hospital while she was being operated he dropped death in the hospital. Dr. and nurces could not bring him to life. We stayed at Libby's for 3 dayes. We couldnt get enough nerve to go to see Haddie in the hospital. We stayed at Libby's until after Pasach. We flew back to Florida. We couldnt stay in the apartment any longer. We still had two weeks we packed and stardet for home. It was a lonsome drive. We thanked God we came home safe. We stayed at Milton's housr for two winters 1966-67. We left Las Vegas in April 1967. The summer was nice. Mollie didnt wont to go to Las Vegas again she had neices and freinds in Florida. I have neices and nephews there. We decidet to go to Florida after my operation. The first week in December Milton caled us and baged us to come there. I remember as off today his sayes he said Harry please come I need you. They had a nice home, two bedrooms. I did a good beed of work around the house. I build a pench. I build a room for his garden tools and other tools. He had a lot. After the sed news that Milton past away so sodden Mollie felt guilty for not going to Las Vegas. She repietet many times if she would be there maybe she would take better car of him. Haddie was in theHospital about two weeks befor she was being operated. Yes, it is memories. Milton past away in April 1968. Mollie died Aug 21st 1970. Naomi died Sept. 8 or 10th 1970. Herman died Oct 21st 1974. All my dear once are gone. Thonks God I got my grandchildern. Richard, Sandy, and their family are very good to me.

11/28/75 Friday. I went to Senior Citizen meeting. A meeting befor they past to get a gavel. They didnt had any. I promised to buy one. I bought one. It was \$12.48. They said they will have it ingraved the name



of the club presented by Harry Gordon.

11/30/75 Sunday. The last day of Nov. a warem dark day about 70. Yetta caled me from Youngstown. Abe cald me. It was good to talk to them. It brock up the monatners to know some one thonks about me.

12/1/75 Monday. It is a nice dry cold day. The 4th day of Chanukah. It is my Birthday in fockt I have two Birthdays. When I got older I wondet to know when my Birthday is. My Father said he doesnt remember. It was the coldest month of the year. In Europe the coldest month was SHVAT. To remember I sed it the 4th day of Chanukah as Chanukah comes around that time. My second Birthday is Dec. 15th. Befor I left Uilna for America I needed a Pasport to enter the state. My Father got a black market Pasport for 5 Rubel. At that time about \$3.00. When I got to Kessel Garden were the Stetcu of Liberty is I found that my Birthday is Dec. 15, 1889. My real Birthday I dont know. I am living on the Pasport date.