

The Sparks and Haas Families

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A Memoir

by Mrs. Sophie Sparks Haas  
of Albuquerque, New Mexico

[1960-1963]

(Louis Haas and Sophie Sparks Haas)

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My name is Sophie Sparks Haas, and I am the widow of Louis Haas, formerly of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and then, later, of Albuquerque, New Mexico, where he died in August, 1957. My maiden name was Sophie Sparks, but the name Sparks was originally Shpaaks, a Russian-origin name. When my father, Samuel Shpaaks (in Hebrew, Pinchas Manes), arrived in the United States, as an immigrant, from Kreminitz, Russia, in or about June, 1882, his name of Shpaaks was "interpreted" by the United States immigration official in New York ~~as~~ as Sparks. He undoubtedly could not spell or pronounce the name Shpaaks, in English. It was so entered in all the official records, and he was known thereafter, officially, as Samuel Sparks. Samuel Sparks (Shpaaks) was born in Kreminitz, Russia, on July 25, 1859.

My father had been in the Russian Czar's Army for some time by the year 1882, and, being unwilling to re-enlist, he decided to go to the United States. In that same year, 1882, in the month of May, he married Clara Sarah Stein (Schnitzstein)(Hebrew name, Chayah Sarah), in Kreminitz. Clara Sarah Schnitzstein was born in Kreminitz, on October

27, 1864, so that she was about five years younger than her husband. Thus at the time of their marriage, in May, 1882, my father was just a month or so less than twenty-three years of age, and my mother was seventeen and a half years old.

My father's mother was Zelda Sparks (Shpaaks), who died while my father was serving as a soldier in the Russian Army. I have forgotten her maiden name. I never knew the first name of my father's father.

My father often told me a story about the time when he was serving in the Russian Army. One night he was restless, could not sleep, and had a dream that a man came to him on horseback and told him that his mother, Mrs. Zelda Shpaaks, had died, in Kreminitz. He got up early in the morning, and went to the headquarters office, and told the persons in charge there that he had to go home, to his mother's funeral. The officer in charge asked my father if he could show him the message which he had received, and, of course, he could not; he said that he had dreamed it, and that a man had come to him in his sleep and told him. My father insisted that he had to go home, and he asked to see a higher officer when he saw that the lower-ranking officer would not take his word for it. He begged this higher officer to give him a leave to go home, and the latter granted him his leave of absence. When my father arrived home, he found his family coming home from his mother's funeral. My father said, later, that he knew the man who had come to him in his sleep -- a Jewish man, a friend from Kreminitz.

My father and mother, of course, met in Kreminitz, ~~in~~ where both were born. But they had known each other for only a very short time before they got married. My mother was a very young child when her father died and left her mother, Sophie Schnitzstein, with three small children in Kreminitz. She subsequently earned her living as a midwife. My mother's brother, younger than she, was Julius Stein; and her sister, older than she, was named Betty Stein. In later years,

Betty Stein, my mother's sister, married Bennett Sher in Pittsburgh. Incidentally, Julius Stein's son, Azriel Stein, is today a pharmacist in Denver, Colorado. My maternal grandmother, Sophie Schnitzstein, was born in Russia, in 1834; and died in Pittsburgh, in 1890. I was born in Pittsburgh, on June 30, 1893, and I was named after this maternal grandmother of mine, Sophie Schnitzstein.

My mother's father, whose family name was Schnitzstein, and whose first name was, in all probability, Azriel, was a Melammed, or Hebrew teacher. I deduced that his name was Azriel from the fact that my mother's oldest son was Azriel, who died in infancy; my maternal uncle, Julius Stein, had a son named Azriel; and my maternal aunt, Mrs. Betty Sher (Mrs. Bennett Sher), of Pittsburgh, in later years, also had a son named Azriel.

My mother, the former Clara Sarah Stein, had no schooling at all, but she was a bright woman -- I might say that she was a brilliant woman. She and her husband, Samuel Sparks (Shpaaks), lived in New York City for a short time -- perhaps for about a year -- before they came to Pittsburgh, to settle permanently. In New York -- during the year 1882 to 1883 -- my father, in all likelihood, peddled notions. Large numbers of Jewish immigrants in those days, having little or no means, were given a little help, to become peddlers, by someone in the neighborhood, or by the Jewish community of New York. My mother's mother, Sophie Schnitzstein, was a pretty bright and quick person. My mother, even though lacking all formal education in her native Russia, was later a mathematician of sorts. She learned to play chess, and knew how to play bridge and pinochle very well. She not only lacked Yiddish or Jewish education, but also secular education.

On the other hand, my father, Samuel Sparks, had a good Hebrew education, read Hebrew and Yiddish very well, and learned to speak

English well, and even to read and write it a little. He knew how to speak about six languages, including Polish, Russian, Italian, English, Yiddish, and German. He was a very bright man. (I do not know where he learned Italian.)

It was in the year ~~1882~~ 1883 that my father and mother moved from New York to Pittsburgh, after their first child, named ■ Azriel Sparks, had died in infancy. The probable reason why he decided to settle in Pittsburgh was that my mother's older sister, Betty Stein Sher, lived in Pittsburgh, where her husband, Bennett Sher, was a ladies' tailor. In Pittsburgh, my father at first was, presumably, a peddler, selling notions from a pack. In 1891 ■ or 1892 he tried farming. I recall that we moved away from the farm when I was about three years old, in 1896. This farm was in Glenfield, Pa., about fifteen miles from Pittsburgh.

About two years after my parents returned to Pittsburgh from the farm in Glenfield, in 1898, my father opened a grocery store in Pittsburgh, at 4720 Liberty Avenue. He was a grocer for several years, and in 1901, when I was about eight years old, he went into the real estate business, and did poorly because of an untrustworthy partner. About the year 1903, however, after two years in the real estate business, he went back into the grocery business. This time his store was located at 2701 Wylie Avenue, in Pittsburgh, and for years he did very well. For a while we lived at the Wylie Avenue address as tenants, and then later my parents bought a piece of land and a house across the street, at 2706-08 Wylie Avenue, which was made into our home. On the empty lot beside the house, they built a large grocery store and butcher shop, which we owned until my father became too old to continue working. Then my brother, Myer H. Sparks, took over the business. This was about the year 1923, and two years later, on October 19, 1925, my father, Samuel Sparks, passed away in Pittsburgh, at the age ■ of slightly more than

sixty-six years. He died of hardening of the arteries and heart failure. He was buried in the Tree of Life Congregation Cemetery, Sharpsburg, Pa., which is a small community outside of Pittsburgh, to the north. Rabbi Benjamin Lichter, of B'nai Israel Congregation (Conservative), in Pittsburgh, officiated at his funeral.

The Eight Children of Samuel and Clara Stein Sparks

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My mother and father, Samuel and Clara Stein Sparks, raised eight children, all of them born in Pittsburgh. These eight children were as follows:

Zelda Sparks. Born at 85 Robinson Street, <sup>on</sup> the Northside, Pittsburgh, on July 25, 1884.

Esther Rose Sparks. Born at 985 Wylie Avenue, on July 24, 1886.

Mollie Sparks. Born at 18 Clark Street, on December 24, 1890.

Sophie Sparks (myself). Born at 19 Scott Street, on June 30, 1893.

Julius Sparks. Born on Howard Street, <sup>on</sup> the Northside, Pittsburgh, on March 12, 1897.

Myer Harry Sparks. Born at 4720 Liberty Avenue, on February 21, 1899.

Bertha Sparks. Born at 2214 Center Avenue, on October 12, 1902.

Ralph Sparks. Born at 2701 Wylie Avenue, on May 9, 1905.

Dates of Marriage and Death

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<u>Date of Marriage</u>	<u>To</u>	<u>Date of Death</u>
Samuel Sparks (my father) to Clara Stein Sparks (my mother) in May, 1882		October 19, 1925 (2nd of Heshvan)  September 6, 1937  (1st of Tishri (Rosh Hashanah))

Zelda Sparks to

Max Hepner, on November

29, 1910

Divorced about 1924

December 29, 1948

Max Hepner died at Pittsburgh,

in 1951 or 1952

Esther Rose Sparks to

Michael Leon Haas ( a brother

of my late husband, Louis Haas), on

June 16, 1909

Esther Rose Sparks Haas died at  
Pittsburgh on Thursday,  
November 9, 1961

Michael Leon Haas died at Pitts-  
burgh on Thursday, November  
2, 1961

Mollie Sparks to

Morris Berman

on August 18, 1918

August 27, 1952

~~Still~~ Still living in  
Pittsburgh, Pa. [1964],  
at 5702 Hampton Street

Sophie Sparks (myself) to

Louis Haas

on June 25, 1916

Living in Albuquerque, New  
Mexico, in 1964

August 15, 1957, in

Albuquerque, New Mexico

Julius Sparks to

Anna Klaman

on August 25, 1921

March 11, 1952

Living at 8127 Blackburn Ave.,  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Myer Harry Sparks to

Rose Sherman

on June 22, 1924

November 13, 1953

Living on Morewood Avenue,  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Bertha Sparks to

Herman Marcks

on February 14, 1926

April 3, 1944

Herman Marcks died at Pitts-  
burgh on July, 1962

Ralph Sparks to

Living in Miami, Florida,  
in 1962

Gertrude Kwall

on December 5, 1926

After the death of my father, Samuel Sparks, my mother remained in our home at 2706 Wylie Avenue, with my brother Ralph and my sister Bertha. In the following year (1926), my sister Bertha was married to Herman Marcks, on February 14, 1926. The officiant was Rabbi Benjamin Lichter, if I remember correctly. In December of that same year my brother Ralph was married, to Gertrude Kwall (on December 5, 1926), by Rabbi Herman Halperin, in the Tree of Life Synagogue (Conservative). This left my mother alone, so she sold most of her furniture and household effects, and rented the house, keeping only a few cherished items. She went to live with Bertha and Herman Marcks, in a large apartment, which they secured for her sake. She furnished her bedroom with furniture from her former home, and gave Bertha all the furniture and household goods that she could use in her new, larger apartment.

My brother-in-law Herman Marcks had a men's and women's clothing store on Main Street in Sharpsburg, Pa., across the street from my brother Julius' grocery and meat market. Sharpsburg is right across the Allegheny River from Pittsburgh. Both stores were flooded out on St. Patrick's Day in 1936 at the time of the great flood which came down the Allegheny River. Herman Marcks went back to his store, re-establishing his clothing business, as soon as the effects of the flood had been removed or had worn off; but my brother Julius, and Anna, his wife, and their two children moved to California in that same year (1936).

Bertha went daily to her husband's business, and helped him out in his store, and our mother kept house for them in Pittsburgh, where



they  resided although their store was in Sharpsburg. My mother lived with Herman and Bertha Marcks until about the year 1934, at which time she went to live with my oldest sister, Zelda, and her three boys. They lived on Mellon Street, in Pittsburgh. (No doubt, this street had been named after the famous Pittsburgh philanthropist and industrialist, and former Secretary of the United States Treasury, Andrew F. Mellon.) Zelda worked and earned her living -- she was divorced from her husband, Max Hepner, about the year 1923 or 1924. It was at Zelda's home (Mrs. Max Hepner) that my mother lived for about two or three years until her death on September 6, 1937, on the first day of the High Holy Day of Rosh Hashanah.

My mother, Clara Sarah Stein Sparks, was a very strong-willed person, but one who was very fair-minded, because my father was easy-going, and everybody -- all their children, too -- would have walked all over him if my mother had not been there to prevent people from taking advantage of him. My mother was always interested in what the children were doing,  and she took an active and keen interest in all the affairs of their lives. On one occasion, when my older sisters helped to organize a society in Pittsburgh called the Young Ladies' Relief Society, consisting entirely of Jewish girls between the ages of eighteen and twenty years, who were trying to help out poor people with clothing, food, and rent payments, my mother always allowed them to use her house, as often as they needed it, for their meetings and organization work, and she would assist them in their fund-raising affairs and in their organizational work whenever there was something that she could do, or whenever the opportunity presented itself, or they needed her services and advice. My mother attended most of the dances which the Young Ladies' Relief Society gave for fund-raising purposes.

My mother also loved to play cards -- pinochle, auction bridge, and even contract bridge when the latter game came into existence and

virtually supplanted auction bridge. She had no trouble learning the much more difficult game of contract bridge, also. She played an excellent game of cards. My mother would play cards often at the card party affairs of the Young Ladies' Relief Society. A neighbor, Israel Fargotstein, used to come to the house and play three-handed auction pinochle with my Father and Mother. Whenever they played four-handed auction pinochle, they "pressed" me (of course, I was perfectly willing) into their "service" and encouraged me to play pinochle with them, as the fourth hand or player. This was when I was eleven or twelve years of age, and as a result I learned several variations of this old game, and became a good player. To this very day I still play it occasionally to pass the time away. My husband, Louis Haas, after our marriage, always "kidded" me, and would say the following: "Children are usually raised on their mothers' breast, or on the bottle, but Sophie was raised on pinochle." He had a quiet, dry, and smiling sense of humor.

My mother loved to bake, was an excellent cook, and a very good housekeeper. She kept a strictly kosher house. Unfortunately, she never learned to read or write Yiddish or English. She was unable to spare the time to learn to read and write English when she was busy raising eight children. Eight out of twelve children reached maturity. When the children had grown up, and she might have had the time, the leisure, and the desire to learn to read and write, she developed very troublesome rheumatism, and suffered very greatly from it. Furthermore, she always devoted a great deal of time to helping my father in his store. As we children became old enough to help out in the store, we did so. But my mother did speak good Yiddish and good English. People actually thought that she had an Irish accent, and many persons took her as being Irish, for she had light brown hair and blue eyes. My father was thought to be an Italian, for he was very dark, with dark black hair, like mine, and with high cheek bones. I am very dark and quite tall, and was once taken for

an Indian woman; and several times I was taken for an Italian.

In both English and Yiddish my parents possessed a good vocabulary. My father could read a little bit of English -- the headlines in the daily newspapers, chiefly -- but he was able to read the Yiddish newspapers very well. He could also write a bit of English, but without being able to spell well. In our store -- at first a grocery store, and then, later, a grocery and meat market combined -- we had a credit trade, and my father would open the store in the morning before any of the children came in to help. When one of us came in a little later, he would read the list of the credit items which he had sold to the customers and which he had entered into his notebook in his own strange writing and spelling. We would then enter it into the business books. My father spoke Russian, Italian, Polish, Slavish, Yiddish, and English, and he could talk to the people who came from those countries, and who were customers in his store. He also spoke German well. I still remember a few Polish words that he used to use, or that I heard from him or in the store. He probably picked up these languages -- at least a practical speaking knowledge of most of them -- from the people with whom he associated. My father, possibly, had some schooling in his younger days, in Jewish and Hebrew subjects, and most likely not in general or secular subjects. He did not lay Tefillin (put on his phylacteries) every morning, but, strangely enough, my two elder brothers, Julius and Myer Sparks, did so after they were Bar Mitzvahed, in 1910 and in 1912, respectively. They continued to lay Tefillin for years, even after they attended college. It is very possible that my father did secure some education in Russia, at least up to the time of his Bar Mitzvah in what I suppose was the year 1872, because he could Davven ("recite the prayers") well from the Hebrew prayer book. My mother knew quite a few of the actual Hebrew prayers of the prayer book from memory, and no doubt from frequent repetition or from frequent hearing of them. She could not read Hebrew.

She had what I must definitely call a brilliant mind, and she was possessed of a good memory, and especially in mathematics (arithmetic) she had an agile mind, a mind which worked very fast. She was able to work out mathematical (arithmetical) problems in her mind and arrive at the answers before other persons using pencil and paper could find the answers.

My mother was also the very soul of hospitality and friendliness. All relatives of ours who lived out of town knew that whenever they visited the city for a day, or a week's stay or longer, they could all come -- and they did -- to the home of my mother and father. My parents were very hospitable to other persons, and always had an "open house" for relatives and also for their friends. So open a house was it for their friends that to this ~~day~~ day, when I am now seventy years of age, I still recall those happy events and first impressions of my childhood which now lie from fifty to sixty years in the past. I still keep in touch with the children of some of these old friends of my parents, and they still call me once in a while, when they are passing through Albuquerque on their way east or west, and I still see them occasionally whenever I go to Pittsburgh. In the period of approximately thirteen years that I have been living in Albuquerque, I have been back in Pittsburgh many times.

I shall now present biographical data about all my brothers and sisters, in <sup>the</sup> order of their age, except that I shall reserve myself for the last.

ZELDA SPARKS. Zelda Sparks, my oldest sister, was born at 85 Robinson Street, on the Northside, Pittsburgh, on July 25, 1884. She died at Pittsburgh, on December 29, 1948. After she graduated from the Eighth Grade of the Ella Street School, in the Bloomfield District of

Pittsburgh, she helped my parents in their grocery store. She did not attend high school, since there was no high school in the district. She also learned to sew, and made beautiful dresses for all the [feminine] members of the family. My mother used to sew, too, but after Zelda started to sew, she took over this important and economical household task and feature, as my mother was too busy with the little ones (the younger children of the family).

Zelda Sparks was a beautiful girl, with blue eyes and light brown hair, and slender of form. She was very good with the young children of the family, too. When my younger sister Lena (not given in the above list of the Sparks children, because she did not survive beyond her sixth years of life; she was about five and a half years old when she died in Pittsburgh about the year 1900 from diphtheria) contracted diphtheria, I also had diphtheria, as did the two boys who were younger than Lena (Julius and Myer). Julius, who was about four years of age at that time, was desperately ill, and the doctors said that they could not save him. It was then that, while our mother took care of the rest of us, Zelda took care of Julius only, and although he was desperately ill, she attended him day and night, and she surprised the doctors by saving his life. After recovering from his dread illness, Julius used to call Zelda "Mama," thinking, no doubt, in his childish way, and in his childish years, that she was his real mother because he had seen so much of her during his illness.

Zelda also did a great deal of charity work in Pittsburgh during all the years from about 1896, when she was only twelve years of age, to the time of her marriage, in 1910. She and her younger sister Esther Rose were members of the above-mentioned Young Ladies' Relief Society, which my mother used to help out. Whenever this group learned about people who were very poor and had no food and clothing, they would take such things to these needy persons, as purchased or secured by

the members of the Society.

This threefold work of Zelda's -- her sewing, her work in the grocery store of our parents, and her charity work -- continued until she married Max Hepner at Pittsburgh on November 29, 1910. At that time, Max Hepner had a grocery store, in the uptown district of Pittsburgh. They had three children, all of them boys:

(1) JOSEPH SIDNEY HEPNER, born at Pittsburgh, on September 16, 1911. Joseph Sidney Hepner married Ruth Myers, of Pittsburgh, in that city, on June 20, 1937. They are now (1963) living in Cleveland, Ohio. The children of Joseph Sidney Hepner and Ruth Myers Hepner are: Harriet Phyllis Hepner (born on November 6, 1939); and Maury Paul Hepner (born on July 25, 1942).

(2) LEONARD SPARKS HEPNER. Leonard Sparks Hepner was born in Pittsburgh, on November 15, 1915. My husband Louis Haas and I were his godparents. Leonard Sparks Hepner married Bella Cohen (born in 1919), of Pittsburgh, in that city, on August 15, 1943. Leonard Sparks Hepner is a chemist, a graduate of the University of Pittsburgh, and now (1963) lives at Haddonfield, N. J. He went to Haddonfield about the year 1945, after their first child had been born at Pittsburgh.

The children of Leonard Sparks Hepner and Bella Cohen Hepner are: Marion Ruth Hepner (born on November 2, 1945, in Pittsburgh); Carol Sue Hepner (born on September 16, 1947, in New Jersey); and David Allen Hepner (born on July 15, 1949), also in New Jersey). Their third child, David Allen Hepner, unfortunately, developed poliomyelitis in the summer of 1955, at the age of six, and since then he has had to use crutches. Their fourth child is Ellen Zelda Hepner (born in New Jersey, in September, 1950).

Bella Cohen, who married Leonard Sparks Hepner, was graduated from the Carnegie Tech (Institute of Technology) School of Nursing,

in Pittsburgh, and she nursed in the Children's Hospital in that city (serving as a head nurse) until her marriage in August, 1943. Bella Cohen Hepner had been a school chum of my [Sophie Sparks Haas's] own daughter Zelda (now Mrs. Leo Haynes, of Albuquerque); they went to the Westinghouse High School, in Pittsburgh, together.

Of unusual "human interest" is the following about Leonard Sparks Hepner and Bella Cohen Hepner. They met for the first time at our home in Pittsburgh, at 823 North Euclid Avenue, in the East End of the city, and Leonard was from the beginning very greatly interested in her. However, she had "other ideas." She wanted to join the Women's Division of the Navy. (This was during the early part of the Second World War.) I remember that one evening, during the winter, Bella and my daughter Zelda were going sledriding, in Highland Park, near our home, and Leonard (Lenny, as we always nicknamed him) happened along, and he went sledriding with the girls. After that evening he confided to me that he really loved Bella (he had known her for about a year at that time), but that she did not seem interested in him. So I told him that, if he really loved her, he should tell her so. So one night he took her home, after a visit paid to our home by the both of them, and he told her that he was not going to leave her home until she promised to marry him. Thus, at 5.00 o'clock in the morning, she promised to marry him, and he went home, a very happy person.

(3) EDWIN STEPHEN HEPNER. Edwin Stephen Hepner, the third son of Zelda Sparks Hapner and Max Hepner, was born in Pittsburgh on July 22, 1918. He married ■ Celia Herman, at Pittsburgh, on November 28, 1943. Their children are: Barbara Ellen Hepner (born on November 2, 1945, at Pittsburgh); Zane Paul Hepner (born at Pittsburgh, on November 10, 1949), and Michael Jules Hepner (born at Pittsburgh, on October 1, 1952).

Max Hepner died in Pittsburgh about the year 1955; he was a pretty old man at the time of his death. Unfortunately, Max and Zelda Sparks Hepner had been divorced in Pittsburgh in 1926 or 1927. Neither of them ever remarried.

Max Hepner and his brother, Harry Hepner, were in business together in the grocery store mentioned above as operated by Max Hepner, but Max retired from this business a long time before his death. It is possible that Max Hepner, of Pittsburgh, was a paternal uncle of Raymond Hepner, who has lived for many years in Huntington, W. Va.

After their divorce in 1926 or 1927, my sister Zelda Sparks Hepner opened a little confectionery store, carrying also some lines of groceries, in South Hills, Pittsburgh, and earned a living in this way, and took care of her three children. There is no doubt that in this operation the experience which she had gained helping out our parents in their grocery store after she had finished her public school education "stood her in good stead," as the popular proverb or saying of the period had it. All her three children, at times, helped her in her store after school. Later, she gave up this confectionery and grocery store, and worked in a ladies' wear store (Boyd's) in Pittsburgh for some years, until she developed a heart condition and was compelled to stop working. Thereafter, her children supported her until her death on almost the very last day of the year 1948. She was sixty-four years of age at the time of her death.

ESTHER ROSE SPARKS. Esther Rose Sparks, my second oldest sister, was born in Pittsburgh, on July 24, 1886; she passed away in that city on November 9, 1961, at the age of seventy-five years. Rabbi Walter Jacob, the assistant rabbi of Rodef Shalom Congregation, in Pittsburgh (a Reform congregation), officiated at her funeral on the day following her death. She was married to Michael Leon Haas, an elder brother of my



husband-to-be, Louis Haas, on June 16, 1909, in Pittsburgh. (Michael Leon Haas died at Pittsburgh on November 2, 1961, just one week before the death of his wife; Rabbi Walter Jacob served/<sup>as</sup> the officiant at his funeral.) The officiant at the marriage of my sister to my late husband's elder brother -- two brothers marrying two sisters-- was Dr. Rudolph I. Coffee, then the rabbi of the Tree of Life Congregation (Conservative), of Pittsburgh. He later became notable as a prison and institutional chaplain as well as a rabbi in California. Rabbi Coffee, whom I knew well, and whom I remember well from Pittsburgh, died at San Francisco, Calif., in the year 1955.

Esther Rose Sparks graduated from the same Ella Street Grade School that Zelda had attended, in Pittsburgh, and then went to a business school there, and became a secretary. After a couple of smaller jobs, which she took for the sake of gaining some experience, she obtained the position of secretary to the president of the Pittsburgh Iron and Steel Company, and she worked on that position until she married, in June, 1909.

Michael Leon Haas, at the time of their marriage, was working as a sheet metal worker (both brothers were talented and extremely skilled in manual work, for my husband, Louis Haas, was a marvellous technician in cabinetmaking and woodworking) in the business of his father, who had a large sheet metal shop on the South Side, Pittsburgh. In the year after their marriage, they moved to Natrona, Pa., above Tarentum, up the Allegheny River from Pittsburgh. He did sheet metal work there until he decided to teach sheet metal work and got a position in the Connelly Trade School, back in Pittsburgh. This Connelly Trade School was named after Dean Connelly, who was Dean of the Carnegie Institute of Technology. Michael Leon Haas taught in this Connelly Trade School for a considerable number of years, retiring in 1952 at the age of sixty-six.

He was born on the South Side of Pittsburgh in 1886. Until their deaths in Pittsburgh -- Esther Rose Sparks Haas on November 9, 1961, and Michael Leon Haas on November 2, 1961 -- I, of course, had corresponded with them frequently.

Esther Rose Sparks Haas and Michael Leon Haas had one son, named Robert Sidney Haas. Robert Sidney Haas was born on March 24, 1910, at Natrona, Pa. He was, first, married to Goldie Swickly, of Pittsburgh, on December 30, 1934. However, Goldie Swickly Haas died at Pittsburgh, on January 13, 1947. They had one daughter, Claire Sandra Haas (born on January 21, 1938, at Pittsburgh). Robert Sidney Haas was graduated from Slippery Rock State Teachers College, in Pennsylvania, and became a physical education instructor in the Pittsburgh public schools. After working here for a couple of years, he became the manager of a public housing project in Pittsburgh, and several years later he became the executive director of the Kingsley House, in Pittsburgh, which is a community center, of the type of the Irene Kaufmann Settlement. He attended the University of Pittsburgh, and obtained his M. A. degree. His second wife was the former Katherine Sara Green, whom he married on June 18, 1948, at Pittsburgh. They have two sons: Frederick Lee Haas (born on June 10, 1950, at Pittsburgh); and Robert Sidney Haas, Jr. (born in the same city, on July 28, 1953).

MOLLIE SPARKS BERMAN. Mollie Sparks Berman (Hebrew name, Malkah), another elder sister of Sophie Sparks Haas, was born on December 24, 1890, at Pittsburgh. On August 18, 1918, she was married to Morris Berman, of Pittsburgh. Morris Berman was for many years in the wholesale merchandising business (wearing apparel) in that city. She died in Pittsburgh on August 27, 1952.

Mollie Sparks was regarded as a very beautiful girl, with dark eyes and black hair. After her graduation from the Minerville School, a grade school, in Pittsburgh, she attended night high school for a

while, helping her parents out in their store in the daytime while attending her classes in the high school at night. She then secured a position in a downtown jewelry store, the Palace Jewelry Store, in Pittsburgh, as a clerk, and she stated that she enjoyed working there. She worked in this jewelry store for a couple of years, presumably up to the time of her marriage to Morris Berman, in August, 1918.

Morris Berman came to the United States, in all probability from Roumania, at the age of sixteen (about the year 1901), with only 35¢ in cash in his pockets. Subsequently he helped to bring his entire family over to the United States from "the Old Country," on the basis of his earnings and savings from his first several jobs in this country, with the aid of his only brother. Some years later, Morris Berman gave up his wholesale merchandising business, and became a salesman, traveling in Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, and West Virginia for the firm whose merchandise he had formerly sold.

Mollie Sparks Berman and Morris Berman had three children. They are: Esther Berman Kletz, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Bernard Irvin Berman, of Daytona Beach, Fla.; and Philip Manuel Berman, of New Castle, Pa.

(1) Esther Berman Kletz. Esther Berman Kletz, the eldest child of Mollie Sparks Berman and Morris Berman, was born in Pittsburgh, on July 13, 1919. She married Harold Kletz (Hebrew name, Chayim Dov) on November 27, 1941. Harold Kletz, like his father-in-law, Morris Berman, is in the merchandising business, in Pittsburgh. In high school in Pittsburgh, as a student in the Peabody High School, Esther Berman took the business course, and then, thereafter, until her marriage, she worked as a secretary and bookkeeper in a wholesale business house uptown. Her father, Morris Berman, widowed since late August, 1952, and who, in early 1963, was seventy-seven years of age, makes his home in Pittsburgh with Esther Berman Kletz and Harold Kletz.

Esther Berman Kletz is known in her section of Pittsburgh as a charitable person who has also done a great deal of work in the P. T. A., especially in the Fulton School Parent-Teachers Association, where her

two children went.

The two children of Esther Berman Kletz and Harold Kletz are: Harvey Michael Kletz (Hebrew name, Isar Menachem) (born at Pittsburgh, on July 14, 1943); and Frances Rita Kletz (Hebrew name, Fayge Rivkah) (born on July 6, 1948, in Pittsburgh).

(2) Bernard Irvin Berman (Hebrew name, Yitzchak Dov). Bernard I. Berman is the second child of Mollie Sparks Berman and Morris Berman. He was born on November 12, 1921, at Pittsburgh. He married Rebecca Ann Landay (Hebrew name, Chanah Rivkah), of Pittsburgh, in that city, on August 28, 1949. This was his second marriage. After finishing Peabody High School, Bernard I. Berman was graduated from Slippery Rock State Teachers College, and then secured the position of educational director in the Kansas City, Mo., Y. M. H. A. He held this position for about two years, coaching in swimming and other forms of athletics, and then he returned to Pittsburgh, where he became a salesman in the wholesale merchandising business, covering, as his "territory," Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio, for New York City wholesale firms.

Bernard I. Berman and Rebecca Ann Landay Berman have two children: Susan Hope Berman (Hebrew name, Chayah Shulamith) (born at Pittsburgh, on October 9, 1951); and Michael Benjamin Berman (Hebrew name, Binyamin Meir) (born at Pittsburgh, on August 16, 1954).

In World War II, Bernard I. Berman served in the United States Navy, as a hospital corpsman.

(3) Philip Manuel Berman (Hebrew name, Pinchas Manes), the youngest child of Mollie Sparks Berman and Morris Berman, was born at Pittsburgh, on August 24, 1926. On August 10, 1949, he married Barbara Lee Bloomfield, of Pittsburgh. He was graduated from the Peabody High School, in Pittsburgh, and then attended the University of Pittsburgh

for about a year and a half. From the University he entered service with the United States Army, in the course of World War II, beginning in the year 1943, and then, not returning to his University studies after the end of the War, he, too, became a salesman, in the merchandising business.

Philip ■ M. Berman and Barbara Lee Bloomfield Berman have four children: Yale Bruce Berman (Hebrew name, Yitzchak Ber)(born at Pittsburgh, on May 25, 1950); Mark Leon Berman (Hebrew name, Elimelech Leib) (born at Pittsburgh, on January 26, 1953); Sanford J. Berman (Hebrew name, Shelomoh Yaakov)(born at Pittsburgh, on September 26, 1958); and Lorie Ann Berman (her Hebrew name is not recalled)(born on February 16, 1960, at Pittsburgh).

I myself belong in these Memoirs at this point, as the next eldest child of my parents, but I shall pass over myself here, and take myself last, proceeding with my four younger brothers and sisters.

JULIUS SPARKS. Julius Sparks, a younger brother of mine, was born in Pittsburgh, on March 12, 1897. His Hebrew name was Yoel (Joel). He was thus about four years my junior. He died at Las Vegas, Nev., on March 11, 1952. He resided in Los Angeles, to which city he had moved for the second time, and permanently, about the year 1945. He married Anna Klaman, of Pittsburgh, in that city, on August 25, 1921.

Julius Sparks had quite an interesting and "rugged" career, and on several occasions his business footsteps were, as the proverb has it, "dogged with misfortune." After graduating from the Minersville Public School and from the Fifth Avenue High School, he attended the University of Pittsburgh for something ■ between a year and a half and two years, and then, when the United States entered the First World War, in April, 1917, he went to Philadelphia, and got a job working in the shipyards there, on the construction of ships for the United States

government. Here he worked for about a year and a half, until the end of the War in November, 1918. He never re-en<sup>o</sup>tered college to finish his interrupted course of studies. He did return to Pittsburgh, however, and, although he was an extremely strong young man who was very handy in mechanical affairs, and possessed of a great willingness to work, he entered business with his father, not utilizing his great ability as an artisan handy with tools. He remained in our father's business for only a short time, however, until about the year 1920, or perhaps a bit less than two years, and then he moved to Sharpsburg, Pa., where he opened up a grocery store and meat market of his own.

Here his first "stroke of ill luck" overtook him sixteen years later. He remained in this business in Sharpsburg, Pa., for just about sixteen years, from 1920 until after March 17, 1936. The latter date is memorable in the annals of all the people of Sharpsburg and of the lower parts of Pittsburgh and of many other localities in Pennsylvania as the year and occurrence of the big flood of the Allegheny River. This flood literally inundated his grocery and meat market, completely ruining the building which housed it and his entire stock. Completely wiped out financially, and insufficiently covered by insurance, -- apparently, there was no flood insurance in those days, before the retaining walls and dikes constructed in later years restrained the swiftly rising waters of the Allegheny River to the north of Pittsburgh -- the Monongahela River, coming from the south and from West Virginia, joins at the "Golden Triangle" of Pittsburgh, with the Allegheny River, to form the Ohio River, which then flows hundreds of miles southwest past Wheeling, Parkersburg, and Huntington, West Virginia; Louisville, Kentucky; Cincinnati, Ohio; and Evansville, Indiana, to join the Mississippi River-- he and his wife decided to go to California, together with their two children, to "try their luck" in the "fabulous Golden State."

Thus, in May, 1936, only two months after the "big flood," having settled all their affairs in Sharpsburg, Pa., they proceeded by automobile to Los Angeles. One of the reasons which induced them to go to Los Angeles was the fact that Anna Klamansparks's father was living there at that time. There, in Los Angeles, which was a much smaller metropolis at that time, a quarter-century ago, Julius and Anna Klamansparks again entered the grocery business, but this ~~business~~<sup>business</sup> proved unsuccessful, partly because of the "Great Depression," which was still prevalent then. In this business failure, Julius Sparks lost all his previous life's savings, at least all such as he had managed to salvage from the flood disaster of March, ~~1936~~ 1936, in Sharpsburg, Pa.

Altogether, on this first occasion, Julius and Anna Sparks remained in Los Angeles for just about two years. After giving up the grocery business in Los Angeles in 1938, they returned to Pittsburgh and lived there for a few months, in the home of Sophie Sparks Haas and her husband, the late Louis Haas, together with their two children, while Julius searched for a position. Fortunately, only about two or three months after returning to Pittsburgh, in 1938, he secured a job as a clerk in a grocery store in the Squirrel Hill section of Pittsburgh (Richbaum's). He and Anna Sparks then moved into their own apartment in Squirrel Hill, so that he would be near his new job and be able to walk to his work daily. Apparently, he enjoyed his position in the familiar grocery business, this time without the added responsibility and worries of ownership, during the years that he held this job. About the year 1945, they moved back to Los Angeles, where they then entered the business of the manufacture and wholesaling of materials for gift shops and hotels. This business is still (1963) being carried on by Anna Klamansparks and their son, Bennett, and their daughter, Doris Sparks Letterman,

Julius and Anna Klamansparks have two children, both of them now

living in Los Angeles, California:

(1) Bennett Sher Sparks, their son and elder child, who was born on October 10, 1925, in Pittsburgh. His wife is named Betty; I never knew her maiden name. Their marriage took place in 1943, while he was in military service, serving as a member of the United States Coast Guard, which he entered at the age of seventeen. Bennett and Betty Sparks have six children: four sons and two daughters, named: Bennett, Jr.; Richard; John; James; Julianne; and Donna. All these now live in Los Angeles, Calif., where Bennett S. Sparks is engaged in the above-mentioned business of wholesaling materials for gift shops and hotels, together with his mother, Mrs. Anna Klamam Sparks.

Bennett Sher Sparks received a high school education in Pittsburgh and in Erie, Pa. After leaving the Coast Guard service, in 1947, he was employed by the United States Government in the work of making geodetic survey maps, and in this capacity he traveled all over the country by airplane, while residing near Washington, D. C., in Maryland. He remained in this Government service for fully ten years, until 1957, when he moved to Los Angeles and entered the above-mentioned business which had been started by his parents and which, at that time, was being carried on by his mother, Mrs. Anna Klamam Sparks.

(2) Doris Sparks, the younger child, and daughter, of Julius and Anna Klamam Sparks, married Harry Lederman, of Los Angeles, who was originally a native of Germany; Harry Lederman's parents were German Jewish refugees. Doris Sparks [Lederman] was born in Pittsburgh, on July 17, 1929. Her marriage to Harry Lederman took place in Los Angeles, about the year 1951. Doris Sparks also, like her brother Bennett Sher Sparks, had a high school education in Erie, Pa., which she completed in Los Angeles after her parents had moved to the latter city. She also completed a two-year business (secretarial) course in a Los Angeles college, and until her marriage in 1951 she worked as a secretary in Los Angeles for an insurance company. In Los Angeles, Harry Lederman



works for the Rexall Drug Company as a warehouse manager in the general offices of that company. Harry Leder<sup>de</sup>erman and Doris Sparks Leder<sup>de</sup>erman have one daughter, named Judy, who, in 1963, was about eight years of age.

MYER HARRY SPARKS. Myer Harry Sparks, my next to the youngest brother, whose Hebrew name was Meir, was born in Pittsburgh, at 4720 Liberty Avenue, on February 21, 1899. He died at Pittsburgh, on November 13, 1953. On June 22, 1924, he was married to Rose Sherman, at Pittsburgh, with Rabbi Shapiro, minister of one of the Orthodox Jewish congregations in the Squirrel Hill section of the city, as the officiant. (I have forgotten Rabbi Shapiro's first name.) Rose Sherman Sparks, in 1963, was still living in Pittsburgh, where she was carrying on her late husband's business, as a partner in a real estate company, with offices in downtown Pittsburgh.

Myer H. Sparks was graduated from Schenley High School, in Pittsburgh, and then entered the University of Pittsburgh, from which he was later graduated, about 1921, having taken a business course. His wife, also, before their marriage, attended the University of Pittsburgh, and was graduated from it; it was at the University that they met. During the First World War, Myer H. Sparks was an R. O. T. C. student at the University of Pittsburgh, and in the later years of his life he took a most active part in the work and affairs of the American Legion, in Pittsburgh, of which he was a very active member, and he served for a while as the commander of the Pittsburgh Post of the American Legion. At first he purchased our father's butcher and grocery store in Pittsburgh after the former had retired ~~■~~ from business, and he was helped in this business by his wife, the former Rose Sherman. Certainly, the knowledge of business administration which he had received in his course at the University of Pittsburgh stood him in good stead in his grocery and meat

market business, which is a difficult and highly competitive one. Myer H. Sparks remained in the grocery business for a long time -- for about twenty-three or twenty-four years -- until about 1945, when he entered the real estate business, in Pittsburg, as one of three partners. His wife, Rose Sherman Sparks, manages apartment houses owned by the firm, in which she is interested. She came from a very strongly Orthodox Jewish background, and has always kept a strictly kosher home.

Myer H. Sparks and Rose Sherman Sparks had no children.

BERTHA SPARKS. Bertha Sparks, my youngest sister, was born at 2214 Center Avenue, in Pittsburgh, on October 12, 1902. She passed away in Pittsburgh on April 3, 1944. On February 14, 1926, she married Herman Marcks, at Pittsburgh, in one of the Orthodox synagogues of the city.

(Some data on Bertha Sparks Marcks and Herman Marcks have been presented above, under the section dealing with our parents.)

Bertha Sparks was a very pretty girl, blue-eyed, fair-skinned, and possessed of blonde hair. Her good looks were outstanding, when she was a child and even older, and she is remembered as such. She graduated from Schenley High School, in Pittsburgh, after which she helped our father in his grocery and butcher shop. Thereafter she was married to Herman Marcks, and she assisted him in his dry goods and clothing business. She was very ill for several years before her death, and was bedridden for a portion of this time, but her sunny disposition and cheerfulness never left her.

We have already mentioned, above, Herman Marcks's business and the flood which occurred in Sharpsburg, Pa., in 1936. Herman Marcks remained in this clothing and dry goods business in Sharpsburg until 1941 or 1942, after which he entered the house-to-house selling business, working as a clothing salesman in the Pittsburgh area. He remained in this position until 1956, when he retired -- at that time being a man of some means --

and entered the Pittsburgh Jewish Home for the Aged, where he resided until his death at the age of sixty-nine or seventy years, in July, 1962.

Fertha Sparks Marcks and Herman Marcks had no children.

RALPH SPARKS. My youngest brother, Ralph Sparks, was born in Pittsburgh, at 2701 Wylie Avenue, on May 9, 1905. On December 5, 1926, at Pittsburgh, he was married to Gertrude Kwall, in the Tree of Life Synagogue (Conservative), in Pittsburgh, with Rabbi Herman Halperin as the officiant. Until early 1961, they lived in Pittsburgh; however, about September, 1961, they moved to Miami, Florida, where Ralph Sparks was working as a salesman (1964).

Ralph Sparks was graduated from Schenley High School, in Pittsburgh, and then for two years he attended the University of Pittsburgh. He then went into the grocery business in his native city, with the aid of our father, but, not being too successful in this business -- in which so many of the members of our family were, at different times, engaged -- he secured a position in the carpet department of Kaufman's Department Store, later becoming the manager of this department. He remained in this position for quite a number of years. The last business which he entered, in 1953, was that of his father-in-law and his two brothers-in-law; this was a linen and uniform supply company, in Pittsburgh. However, after leaving the carpet department of the Kaufman Department Store, and before entering the linen and uniform supply company of his wife's father and brother<sup>S</sup>, Ralph Sparks worked for some years as a salesman for a mattress manufacturing company. He remained in the linen and uniform supply business for about eight years, from 1953 to 1961; by that time, his father-in-law had passed away, and his brothers-in-law had sold out their business, in that same year. After that, in 1961, Ralph Sparks retired from the linen and uniform supply business.

Ralph and Gertrude Kwall Sparks have two children, a daughter and a son:

(1) Phyllis Marilyn Sparks, their daughter, was born on October 21, 1927, in Pittsburgh. She was married to a dentist, Dr. Donald Davidson, of Pittsburgh, on December 23, 1948. She was graduated from the University of Pittsburgh, and Dr. Donald Davidson was graduated from the University of Pittsburgh Dental School. In 1961, they were living in Uniontown, Pa.

(2) Donald Bernard Sparks, their son, was born on June 12, 1931, at Pittsburgh. Until 1961, he lived in Houston, Texas, where he married a young woman from that state. Donald B. Sparks was graduated from a Pittsburgh high school, and then for a while attended a university. He was in the United States Army for a while before he settled in Texas.

SOPHIE SPARKS [HAAS]. I, Sophie Sparks [Haas], was born at Pittsburgh, at 19 Scott Street, on June 30, 1893. I was married to Louis Haas, at Pittsburgh, on June 25, 1916, in my mother's home, at 2706 Wylie Avenue, by Dr. Rudolph I. Coffee, who came from Chicago to perform the ceremony. He had previously served as the rabbi of the Conservative Tree of Life Congregation, in Pittsburgh, and in later years he served as rabbi in Oakland, Calif., and as a prison chaplain and head of the Jewish prison chaplains in California. Louis Haas passed away in Albuquerque, New Mexico, on August 15, 1957.

When we lived at 4720 Liberty Avenue, in Pittsburgh, at the time when I was six years old, I started to attend the Ella Street School. Two years later, after we had moved to 2214 Center Avenue, I attended the Rose Street School. From there, I went to the eighth grade in the Minersville School, from which I was graduated in 1906, at the rather early age of thirteen. I remember that I "skipped" from the sixth grade to the eighth grade, and in the process of this "skipping" I

missed a great deal of work in arithmetic. In my opinion, it is always a mistake when children are "skipped" over grades in the public schools.

In that same years 1906, I entered the Fifth Avenue High School, in the Ninth Grade, which school I attended only until May, 1907, when I left the high school, never to return. The reason why I never completed high school was this: in May, 1907, my sister Mollie, who was helping in my parents' store, had to undergo an appendectomy. In order to help my father while she was in the hospital, I stayed out of high school for two weeks, and after that I just never returned to high school, because I feared that I would fail in my subjects. Of course, this was a very foolish thing for me to have done, but at that time I was a young girl of less than fourteen years of age, and at that time young girls and young boys often do foolish and thoughtless things. I had never had a failure in my studies up to that time, and nobody told me that I could easily make up the work of those two weeks which I had missed and pass the work of the entire year. Furthermore, since I was helping in the store, and I was very good at it, no one ever told me, or thought of telling me, to return to the high school. In those days, very many of the girls of the times, especially after graduating from the eighth grade (after finishing what was then known as the grade school), never thought of going any further, to secure a higher education; so that my quitting of high school was not in the least unusual, and did not cause what we might call "a sensation" or "an outrage" in those early years of the 20th century, those early years of more than half a century ago.

However, I did attend night high school in Pittsburgh when I was about sixteen years old and when I was still working in my father's grocery and butcher shop. At this night high school I took certain courses over a period of about two years, and I also attended lectures,

organ recitals, held at the Carnegie Music Hall, and concerts, and I was also a good reader of books and magazines. Every day of my life since then -- and that was more than fifty years ago -- I have never ceased to regret that I did not at least complete high school. After I retire from my present position in Albuquerque, which is as the secretary (a part-time job) at Temple Albert, the Reform congregation of that city, I plan to take some non-credit courses at the local University of New Mexico. Thus I would be a great-grandmother attending the University at the age of over seventy (1964).

I continued to work in my father's grocery and butcher store until I married, in late June, 1916.

Louis Haas and I had three children:

(1) Corinne Leona Haas (now Mrs. Milton Greenberg), born at Pittsburgh, while we lived at 823 North Euclid Avenue, on April 12, 1917.

(2) Zelda Pauline Haas (now Mrs. Leo Haynes), born while we were residing in the same home, on May 8, 1919.

(3) Morris Haas, also born while we were residing in the same home, on August 17, 1921.

I shall present many data on their lives later on in the course of this narrative.

LOUIS HAAS. My husband, Louis Haas, was born in Pittsburgh, on the South Side, on July 7, 1892. His parents were Morris Haas and Rachel Lipman Haas, and our son, Morris Haas, was named after him. Louis Haas's father, Morris Haas, owned and operated a sheet metal shop on the South Side of Pittsburgh.

After graduating from grade school, Louis Haas attended the South Side High School, and was graduated in 1910. He then attended the Carnegie Institute of Technology, in Pittsburgh, in particular the

School of Industry at that Institute, and he was graduated in June, 1914. He specialized in cabinetmaking and in woodshop at the Carnegie Institute of Technology, as well as in mechanical drawing, and right after his graduation from the Institute, he became a teacher of these three subjects in the Sunnyside School, a grade school in the East End of Pittsburgh, serving in this position for one year. After that, he became a teacher at the Dilworth School, also a grade school, and he taught there until the Westinghouse High School was built, in 1921, in the Homewood section of Pittsburgh. However, for one year, during the First World War, before going as a teacher to the Westinghouse High School, he secured a leave of absence from the Dilworth School, and during that year he worked in a steel mill in Sharpsburg, Pa., serving as the assistant plant foreman. During the summers of the years from 1910 through 1914, before and while he was going to the Carnegie Institute of Technology, he worked in the Jones & McLaughlin steel mill in Pittsburgh, along the Monongahela River.

In Westinghouse High School, Louis Haas taught woodshop, as the senior woodshop teacher. He continued to teach at Westinghouse High School for many years, until his retirement from this position in June, 1951. In later years he taught mathematics. This represented a <sup>4</sup>solid thirty-year stretch of school teaching at Westinghouse High School, and altogether, including the years during which he taught in the grade schools of Pittsburgh, his teaching career extended over a period of thirty-eight years.

In June, 1951, we left Pittsburgh for good, after thirty-five years of married life there, and moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico, because by that time our three children had all left Pittsburgh and were living in Albuquerque.

As I have already mentioned above, Louis Haas and I were married on June 25, 1916, and in October of the <sup>same</sup> year we moved to 823 North

Euclid Avenue, after living on a farm near Pittsburgh for two months and for one month in my mother's home. We remained in this North Euclid Avenue home until 1946; this was a home which we had purchased in September, 1919, after paying rent for about three years in this home. In 1946, we sold this house, and moved temporarily to 445 South Atlantic Avenue, which had been the home in which Louis Haas had lived before our marriage, and after all the Haas children (Louis Haas's brothers) had married, this house was converted into a duplex. We moved into the first floor of this duplex house and lived there for only a short time. Then, when our daughter Zelda Haas Haynes and her husband Leo Haynes decided to move to Albuquerque, still in the year 1946, Louis and I purchased their apartment building, at 824 North St. Clair Street, a house which was located at the rear of our home on North Euclid Avenue, back to back across the separating alley.

This house at 824 North St. Clair Street was a large, three-storey house, which Leo Haynes had bought only in the preceding year, 1945, and had remodeled into a three-family apartment dwelling. We used for ourselves only one of these three apartments, i.e., the first-floor apartment which Zelda and Leo Haynes had occupied before moving to Albuquerque, and we rented out the other two apartments. We lived in this apartment house at 824 North St. Clair Street from September, 1946, when we bought this home from Zelda and Leo Haynes, until June, 1949, when we came to Albuquerque to spend Louis' sabbatical leave, for one year, and returning to Pittsburgh in August, 1950. Our furniture, during that year, we moved to Albuquerque in June, 1949. Sometime in the year 1950, during the period of some fourteen months that we spent in Albuquerque, we sold the apartment house at 824 North St. Clair Street, in Pittsburgh, and we bought a home in Albuquerque, at 422 Harvard Drive, S. E. In Pittsburgh, for the last ten months that we were still to reside in that city, we rented a furnished apartment at 422 Lloyd Street. Louis Haas and I lived in the Harvard



Drive S. E. house in Albuquerque from June, 1951, until his death in mid-August, 1957. After that I lived there alone until March, 1959, when it was purchased from me by my grandson, Paul M. Greenberg, who had previously married an Albuquerque girl by the name of Nancy Ward; and then I went to live with my elder daughter, Corinne Haas Greenberg, and my son-in-law, her husband, Milton Greenberg, in their home at 1400 Bryn Mawr, N. E., in Albuquerque. Their two children, by that time, Paul M. Greenberg mentioned above, and Shelah Mae Greenberg Bernstein, were already married.

While we were living at 823 North Euclid Avenue, at the time when our daughter Zelda was a baby, in 1919, and we were renting the house, Louis actually entered the insurance business, as a part-time agent, selling fire, theft, and accident insurance, as well as automobile insurance. This did not in the least interfere with his public or high school teaching. The manner in which this came about was through the people who owned that house, named Horner, the son-in-law of a Mrs. Ladley. Actually, Mrs. Ladley was the owner of the house. Incidentally, Mrs. Ladley -- I have forgotten her first name, as well as the first names of Mr. and Mrs. Horner, her daughter and son-in-law -- owned this house [redacted] at 823 North Euclid Avenue for forty years before this -- it was a solid-brick, two-storey house, with large basement rooms. The Ladleys had bought it, so that the house was not new even when they bought it and moved into it. The house is still there, and must now be at least eight<sup>ty</sup>-five years old (1964).

One day, then, when something went wrong with the laundry in the basement, Mrs. Horner came to see about the repairs which would be necessary, and during our conversation, she advised me to buy the house. When I told her that we had no money, and that my husband was only a school teacher who did not earn a very large salary, she stated that her husband advised all young married couples to buy their own homes, and that if my husband would come over to see Mr. Horner, he would give his advice -- and aid -- as to how to purchase a home. It turned out that Mr. Horner was an insurance broker, and he gave Louis the opportunity of selling the above types of insurance through his

brokerage firm. Louis accepted his offer, and proceeded to purchase the house.

However, we did need the sum of \$500 for the down payment on the house. When I mentioned this to my father, he said that it should be an easy task to raise this sum of money, and that between him and Louis' father, and together with the \$200 which we already had in the bank, we could satisfy the owner as to the down payment. Hence my father and Louis' father each "chipped in" the agreed upon sum of \$150, which made up the needed amount of \$500 for the down payment. The total price of the house was \$6,500, which we paid off later, in monthly installments. Louis sold insurance in his spare time away from the high school, to the teachers there and to his friends, and he would bring the data of his insurance sales home, and I would telephone them to the insurance company -- Horner and Ladley -- this Mr. Ladley was not Mr. Horner's father-in-law, mentioned above, but his brother-in-law -- and would place the policies, which were then typed up in the office of the insurance company. This work I did at that time for a period of years, until 1951. I began it at a time when I already had two babies to take care of, and a third was still to come. It was not too difficult. I devoted about two or three hours a day to this insurance work, but not every day of the week. I would say that Louis, in the course of this insurance work of his, did not put in more than six hours a week, and there was no objection on the part of the school authorities to his doing such insurance agency work.

He also did other work in Pittsburgh, in his spare time, while he was teaching high school, and selling insurance. I recall that he did remodeling of showcases and store equipment and other such kinds of work, since he was a good cabinetmaker. I remember, also, that he built on three garages at the end of the lot of our above-mentioned house on North Euclid Avenue, with the help of a junior shop teacher at the high school -- a man named Williams. He also did work for a friend of his who was a

furrier in Pittsburgh. Louis was extremely skillful as a cabinetmaker and in all forms of woodworking.

After moving to Albuquerque permanently, in June, 1951, Louis, being very ambitious, and also wishing to add to his retirement money which he received from the school system of Pittsburgh, became an agent for Seligman & Sackett, selling insurance, as he had done in Pittsburgh. In this position he sold fire insurance and automobile insurance. He was an insurance agent working strictly on a commission basis. This was, however, ~~not~~ not a full-time job; it was merely a part-time position.

Our three children and their families were members of Temple Albert, the Reform congregation in Albuquerque, by the time we arrived in that city, so that it was quite natural for us to take an interest in that congregation and eventually to affiliate ourselves with it as members. In or about the same year, 1951, Louis was appointed assistant secretary to Max Fleisher, of the Temple, who had grown very old, and who was in ill health. Louis had had some secretarial experience in Pittsburgh, for he had served in that city as the secretary of Tree of Life Congregation (from about 1923 to 1925). After Max Fleisher's death, in 1955, Louis was appointed secretary of Temple Albert -- a paid position, which occupied him for about four hours a day five days a week -- and he served in this post, on the above-referred-to part-time basis, until his death in the middle of August, 1957. Indeed, he was attending a Temple Board meeting, at the Temple, on the very night of his death, on August 15th of that year 1957. He had returned from the meeting at 10.00 P.M., and about an hour and a half later, his death occurred, at our home.

In Pittsburgh, Louis had joined the Masonic Lodge, in about 1921, and he was a Mason in that city for a number of years. Even after our removal to Albuquerque in 1951, he still retained his membership in this Masonic lodge, Oakland Lodge No. 535, A. F. & A. M., in Pittsburgh.

Louis Haas always liked people, and enjoyed meeting them, meeting new people, and being with them. Therefore he thoroughly enjoyed his work at the Temple as secretary. He and I attended the Friday evening

services at Temple Albert, at 1006 Lead Avenue, S. E., regularly, and he had great respect and a high regard for Rabbi David D. Shor, who was then (1951-1957), and still is today (late 1963), the rabbi of Temple Albert.

On the last day of July, 1951, just about a month and a half after we had moved to Albuquerque from Pittsburgh, Louis suffered his first heart attack -- a coronary thrombosis -- a very serious attack. He had had mumps in earlier years, and he subsequently developed asthma. (His father, Morris Haas, was an asthmatic.) A short time before this, he was working in the attic of our house, and he received a very severe electrical shock. He was in the hospital for three weeks after the occurrence of the above-mentioned coronary thrombosis, and he had nurses "around the clock" during this entire period. He was brought home in an ambulance, and I had oxygen for him in the house for many months thereafter. Gradually, thus, I was able to nurse him back to health. He recovered quite well from this attack, and was able to resume his part-time work at the Temple and his other part-time work for the Seligman & Sackett insurance company. He had two slight heart attacks of coronary insufficiency after that, before the last attack described above, which caused a complete heart failure.

As Temple Albert secretary, Louis often, in the absence of Rabbi Shor from the city, took charge of the religious functions, and often arranged for funeral services and for orders for memorial plates for the memorial plaque in the Temple. Right after Louis' death in August, 1957, the members of the Board of the Temple asked my children to ascertain if I would like to assume Louis' position as the Temple secretary. I had never been a bookkeeper previously, so that I was very dubious about my ability to handle this job. However, my son-in-law Milton Greenberg, a businessman, who at the time of this writing is serving a three-year term as a member of the Board of Directors of the Temple, assured me that if I would ~~attempt~~ attempt the job, he

would assist me with the bookkeeping, and with the other work connected with the position, until I became familiar with it. As a result, I ~~accepted~~ accepted the position, and I still occupy it at this present writing, in November, 1963, almost six years later. Milton Greenberg still assists me, at times, with my secretarial work, especially each December, at the end of the Temple's fiscal year. At this present writing, as mentioned above, I have been working at this job for five years, and I enjoy my work very much. I put in about five hours a day, five days a week, and I still attend religious services most regularly, every Friday night; and also, occasionally, I attend the Saturday morning services at the Temple.

Besides my secretarial work in the Temple, it is part of my job to see to the renting out of the Temple building to various organizations and groups who wish to make use of the large social hall, or of the kitchen and the social hall, and I have to oversee the full-time janitor, and see to it that his duties are carried out. It is also my task to take and execute orders for memorial plates on the large memorial plaque of the Temple, and to see to it that all repairs which the building needs are done, and to hire the workers who are needed for the making of such repairs from time to time, such as painters, plumbers, roof repairers, and the like. In other words, I am actually serving as the executive secretary of Temple Albert, and we actually need, in our Reform Congregation which has now approximately 275 members or families, an executive secretary who could serve as the principal of the Religious School, and of the Hebrew School, the three combined functions requiring a full-time executive secretary.

For a short time after Louis' death, in Albuquerque, in August, 1957, I took over his accounts at Seligman & Sackett's, and I worked as a part-time insurance agent, taking orders and renewals on the insurance policies which Louis had previously written -- automobile, theft, fire

insurance, and comprehensive insurance. However, after a time, I sold out these accounts for a generous sum to Seligman & Sackett, who thereafter themselves, through their office staff, handled all Louis' former clients or customers.

About four years ago -- in September, 1959 -- I had a share in the forming of the Albuquerque Silvertones, an organization for senior members fifty-five years of age and over of the Albuquerque Jewish community. In October, 1961, I was elected secretary of the Silvertones association, which is affiliated with the Albuquerque Jewish Welfare Fund, from which it receives the greatest part of its financial support. I have also been a member of the local Section of the National Council of Jewish Women in Albuquerque, and I served as its recording secretary for two years (1959-1961). From May, 1961, to May, 1962, I served as the chairman of the Budget Committee of the local Section of the National Council of Jewish Women, and in May, 1962, I was elected <sup>president</sup> ~~president~~ of the Section, serving for one full year until May, 1963. In February, 1959, together with Mrs. Helen L. (Abraham I.) Shinedling, who served as the president of our local Section from May, 1959, to May, 1962, I attended, as a delegate, the national convention of the Council of Jewish Women, which was held in Los Angeles. I am also a member of the Temple Albert Sisterhood. I also have done, and still do, some social and personal work for the Council of Jewish Women and in Temple Albert in my capacity as Temple secretary. In some cases, in both these capacities, I have assisted in providing or securing relief or aid to the needy. Whenever any Jewish applicant for aid comes to the Salvation Army or to the other local Christian charitable organizations. I co-operate with the Albuquerque Jewish Welfare Fund, through its executive secretary, Mrs. Rana (Hy S.)

Adler, in rendering aid to such needy Jewish persons or families.

### The Family of Louis Haas

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Louis Haas's mother was the former Rachel Lipman, who was born in Germany on May 24, 1857; and died in Pittsburgh, in August, 1943, at the age of eighty-six. Her family moved from Germany to England when she was an infant, and she was educated in England, going to school there until she was sixteen years of age. She was a schoolteacher in England from the time that she was thirteen years old. She was extremely well-educated for a girl in those early years.

At the age of sixteen, she left England, and settled in the United States. In 1883, in New York, she married Morris Haas, who was born in Germany in 1861 and died in Pittsburgh on June 1, 1920.

In Germany, the Haas family spelled their family name as Haase. Morris Haas's father's name was Tobias Haase. Morris and Rachel Lipman Haas were related before their marriage. They had in common one grandfather whose family name was Haase, but whose first name is no longer remembered. This common grandfather had had four wives (of course, at different times). This common grandfather was the father of Tobias Haase, and Rachel Lipman Haas was the granddaughter of the second wife. Tobias Haase himself was the son of the fourth wife. Tobias Haase was born in Znin, Germany; he died in Europe, on May 8, 1911, and was buried in Vienna, Austria, on May 10, 1911. According to records of the Haas family, which are still extant, the funeral oration [eulogy, or Hespel] at the burial of Tobias Haas on May 10, 1911, in Vienna, was delivered by Dr. [Rabbi] Walter Bromberg.

Rachel Lipman Haas's parents were Gabriel Jacob Lipman and Rebecca Lipman. Gabriel Lipman, like his daughter, lived to be eighty-six years of age, and it was a very great coincidence that father and daughter both lived to exactly the same ripe old age of fourscore years and six. Rachel Lipman Haas was noted as an extremely strong-willed person and as a very good conversationalist. She wrote a beautiful script, and sewed well.

In Germany, in the city of Posen, Morris Haas was an apprentice in a sheet metal shop. One day, he was preparing the home of the mayor of the city for a new roof -- not wanting anyone to know that he was leaving for the United States, in order to escape having to go into the German Army -- and he took off the old roof, preparatory to putting on the new roof the next morning. Instead, however, he left on that selfsame morning for the United States. This was in the year 1879, when he was eighteen years of age, for the eighteenth year of age was the year for the beginning of military service by boys in Germany at that time. In the early 1900's, after becoming an American citizen, Morris Haas went back to Posen to visit his father, and he met the same mayor, who remembered the incident, and the mayor wanted to know why he had not put his roof on; the mayor was still alive, and mindful of the incident, after more than twenty years!

After his arrival in the United States in 1879, Morris Haas stayed in ~~Brooklyn~~ New York City for about a year. He had a paternal uncle there by the name of Haas, who spelled his last name without the e -- therefore and thereafter Morris Haas did the same thing; he dropped the final e, and changed his original family name from Haase to Haas. In New York he worked as a sheet metal artisan, for about one year, and then, about the year 1880, he left New York permanently, and settled in Pittsburgh, where he established a sheet metal shop of his own, at the early age of nineteen. By the time of his marriage, in 1883, he had a going sheet metal business of his own in the noteworthy and large steel



city: the Pittsburgh Cornice and Roofing Company. I do not know -- if I ever learned -- the first name of Morris Haas's paternal uncle in New York.

I do not know the reason why Morris Haas left New York, after a residence there of only a single year or so, and went to Pittsburgh. It is probable that he had a brother in Pittsburgh, by the name of Michael Haas. Louis Haas's Uncle Michael Haas was only a half-brother of Morris Haas, for Tobias Haase, like his father before him, had been married more than once. Morris Haas had the reputation of being a very kind and generous man. He was a Conservative Jew, and he served as the president of the Tree of Life Congregation, in Pittsburgh, a ~~Conservative~~ congregation, for quite a few years. His wife, Rachel Lipman Haas, was the president of the Tree of Life Sisterhood for several annual terms. She was noted in Pittsburgh as a very good organizer.

In his sheet metal shop, Morris Haas prospered. He did a great deal of work for the Jones & Laughlin Steel Mills, wh<sup>ich</sup> were located on the South Side of Pittsburgh, on Mary Street, and he became quite a prosperous man. He also made many of the large copper vats for the brewing company of Pittsburgh. He had three of his five sons: -- Harry, Edgar, and Carl Haas -- in the business with him at the time of his death in 1920. He carried out several important or noteworthy projects in Pittsburgh, in the form of large signs -- signs which were larger than any that had ever been made previously in the city -- and he specialized in fireproof sheet-metal ceilings in commercial buildings. He was a fine person, bright, friendly, and personable, and he was well-liked by non-Jews and by Jews alike in Pittsburgh. He had a large number of Catholic friends in Pittsburgh, among them many Catholics who worked in the mills in that section of the city. He annually donated to the old Red Rooster Church (Catholic) of the South Side of Pittsburgh.

As I reflect upon "the good old years of the past," it is possible that Morris Haas determined to move to Pittsburgh, in 1880, because of the larger opportunities, in his craft as a sheet metal worker, which that famous -- then as now -- "steel city" offered.

Rachel Lipman -- later Mrs. Morris Haas -- had come to Canada, with her entire Lipman family, when she was sixteen years of age, in 1873, from England, as has been mentioned above. She was a woman of small stature, but she had a great deal of strength of character. Some years later, she left Canada, and came to New York City, and she worked there as a seamstress -- she was an expert seamstress. She and Morris Haas were married in New York City, in 1883. It is possible that they had met in that city through relatives, or because they were themselves related. They were half-first cousins, with different grandmothers, as has been mentioned above. After their marriage in New York, they went to Pittsburgh, where they lived all the rest of their lives. For twenty-three years -- from 1883 to 1907 -- they lived on the South Side of Pittsburgh, and then they moved to the East End -- 445 South Atlantic Avenue -- in 1907, to a home which they had purchased.

Of the marriage of Rachel Lipman Haas and Morris Haas, there were born five sons, whose names were: Carl, Michael Leon, Edgar, Louis, and Harry. At the time of this writing, in late November, 1963, Harry Haas is the only surviving child of Morris and Rachel Lipman Haas.

I present herewith a few biographical facts about each of these five sons of Morris and Rachel Lipman Haas, one of whom -- Louis Haas -- was my husband, and the other four were my brothers-in-law:

(1) Carl Haas. Carl Haas, the eldest son of Morris and Rachel Lipman Haas, was born towards the end of the year 1884, or early in 1885, in Pittsburgh. He was the smallest of stature of the five sons. He attended high school in his native city. He married Nellie Krause, of Wheeling, W. Va., in Wheeling, in 1910. They had only one child, a son who died shortly after birth. Carl Haas worked for his father in the latter's sheet metal plant, as the office manager, until a year or

two after his father's death, when the business was closed down. Then Carl Haas went to work for the Jones & Laughlin Company, in Alliquippa, Pa., where he worked for many years. He died at Pittsburgh, in 1951 or 1952. His wife, Nellie Krause Haas, died in June, 1938, at the age of about seventy.

(2) Michael Leon Haas. Michael Leon Haas, the second son of Morris and Rachel Lipman Haas, was born in Pittsburgh, on August 10, 1886. Those who remember him recall that his ears were extremely large, and that he was presumably the largest in stature of all the five Haas sons. He was graduated from high school in his native city, and then attended the Carnegie Institute of Technology at night; this he did while he was working in his father's sheet metal shop. This job in his father's shop was only a temporary, part-time job which he held while he was attending the Carnegie Institute. He then married Esther Rose Sparks, my sister, on June 16, 1909, in Pittsburgh, with Rabbi Rudolph I. Coffee as the officiant. They then moved to Brackenridge, Pa., where he worked in a sheet metal shop. Their son, Robert Sidney Haas, was born at Natrona, Pa., on March 24, 1910. Their second child was stillborn some two or three <sup>years</sup> later.

Michael Leon Haas began to teach, in Pittsburgh, in the year 1912, after returning from Brackenridge, Pa. This first teaching position of his was located on the North Side of Pittsburgh. Then, when the Connelly Trade School -- named after Dean Connelly, of the Carnegie Institute of Technology -- was opened, Michael Leon Haas was assigned to teach in its sheet metal shop. This was about the year 1920 -- perhaps in the early 1920's -- and he remained there for the rest of his teaching years. He retired in the year 1952, after some thirty continuous years of service as a teacher in the Connelly Trade School. He passed away in Pittsburgh, on November 2, 1961, at the age of seventy-five years.

Robert Sidney Haas. Robert S. Haas, the son of Michael Leon Haas and Esther Rose Sparks Haas, was married, in Pittsburgh, about the year 1935 or 1936, to [redacted] Goldie Swickly, who died in 1947. Robert S. Haas and Goldie Swickly Haas had a daughter, Claire Sandra Haas, who was born on January 21, 1938. Robert S. Haas remarried some time after the death of Goldie S. Haas. His second wife's maiden name was Kay Green. Robert S. Haas and Kay Green Haas have two sons, Robert Haas, Jr., and Frederick Leon Haas, as has been mentioned above in connection with my biographical notes on my deceased sister, Esther Rose Sparks Haas.

Today (November, 1963), Robert S. Haas is the director of Kingsley House, a large settlement house in the Larimer Avenue district of Pittsburgh. This Larimer Avenue district of the city is highly populated by Italians and Negroes. Robert S. Haas is also the executive director of the Lillian Summer Camp, for underprivileged children, in connection with Kingsley House, which owns it. He is also strongly interested in urban renewal programs (slum clearance programs) in the East End [redacted] section of Pittsburgh, and he is occasionally consulted on this and on other welfare questions on a national scale. In previous years, Robert S. Haas, like his father, served as a teacher; he holds a Master of Arts degree in physical education.

Robert S. Haas's daughter, Claire Sandra Haas, was graduated from Indiana State Teachers College, in Indiana, Pa., in the field of domestic science, and she is now (1963) working towards her M. A. degree in the Carnegie Institute of Technology. She teaches cooking and interior decorating in Westinghouse Senior High School, in Pittsburgh. She was totally devoted to her grandmother, Esther Sparks Haas, and took very good care of her in the latter part of the year 1961, when she was seriously ill. This was poetic justice, as it were, for her grandmother had taken good care of Claire after the latter's mother, Goldie Swickly Haas, died, and before her father remarried. Esther Sparks Haas exercised

a great influence over Claire in her younger years. Claire belongs to ~~████~~ Rodef Shalom Temple, in Pittsburgh. I have already indicated above that my sister, Esther Sparks Haas, died at Pittsburgh, on November ~~████~~ 9, 1961, at the age of seventy-five, at the same age as her husband, Michael Leon Haas, and only one week after the death of the latter.

(31) ~~████████████████████~~ Edgar Haas. Edgar Haas, my husband's third brother, was born in Pittsburgh, in 1889. He attended high school for a couple of years -- not graduating, however -- and then went to work in his father's sheet metal shop. In 1912, he married Bella Goldman, of Pittsburgh. They had two ~~██████~~ daughters and five sons. The names of the daughters were Rhea and Bernice Haas; the five sons were Theodore, Gerson, Cecil, Joseph, and Morris Haas.

Rhea Haas was born in 1917, Gerson in 1915, <sup>and</sup> Theodore in 1913. I do not know the years of birth of the other children of Edgar and Bella Goldman Haas. I recall that on one occasion Edgar fell from the roof, presumably of the sheet metal shop of his father.

Theodore married in Homestead, Pa., and has two daughters.

Cecil married a girl named Dorothy, whose last name I have forgotten. They have two sons.

Gerson Haas married Ethel Gordon, in June, 1936. They have two children, a boy whose name I have forgotten, and a girl named Sharon.

█ Rhea Haas married Harold Siegal. They have four daughters, two of them being twins.

Bernice Haas married a non-Jew whom I recall only by the name of H. Landon, and whose full first name after his initial H. I have forgotten. They have three children.

After the father's sheet metal shop was closed down, Edgar Haas became the maintenance superintendent of the Pittsburgh Young Men's and Young Women's Hebrew Association, which is located near the University

of Pittsburgh, near Forbes Field and Forbes Street and Fifth Avenue, in the Oakland section of Pittsburgh. He held this position for the rest of his working life, until he retired. Edgar Haas died at Pittsburgh, in 1952. His wife, Bella Goldman Haas, was still living in Pittsburgh in the latter part of 1963, making her residence with her daughter, Rhea Haas Siegal.

(4) Louis Haas. See above, where I have already presented my late husband's complete biography.

(5) Harry Haas. Harry Haas, my husband's last surviving brother, was born at Pittsburgh, in June, 1894. He was graduated from the South Side High School, in Pittsburgh, and then attended business college, from which he was graduated. He then went to work in the office of his father's sheet metal shop, serving as the secretary and bookkeeper, for when times were good, his father had as many as eight to ten workmen employed in his sheet metal shop. After the shop was closed down, Harry Haas went to work as a clerk in the City and County Building (Allegheny County). In October, 1963, he still held that position. ~~C~~ In May, 1917, Harry Haas married Eva Wolfson, of Pittsburgh. They have two sons, Morton and Harold Haas. Morton Haas lives in Lambertville, N. J., in the southern part of that state, and operates a dry cleaning shop. He was born in Pittsburgh, in 1922. Morton Haas married a number of years ago, and has two daughters. Harold Haas was born in Pittsburgh, in 1928. In the latter part of 1963, he was working in Los Angeles, Calif., as a buyer for six May Company stores; he had previously worked in Pittsburgh, in Kaufman's Department Store, as a buyer of men's wear. According to reports reaching me from Pittsburgh, Harold Haas was recently married.

Now to revert to my own family, i.e., my own marriage to Louis Haas, and our three children.

It was in the year 1908 that I met Louis Haas for the first time, when Esther, my sister, and Michael Leon Haas, Louis' brother, were going together, a year or so before their marriage. They were married in June, 1909, and occasionally we double-dated with them, and sometimes I dated with Louis' younger brother, Harry Haas. Louis was attending <sup>the</sup> Carnegie Institute of Technology from the time when he was about nineteen years of age, i.e., from 1911 on. After we had been "going together" for some seven years, i.e., in 1915, he proposed marriage to me, and we were married in the following year, on June 25, 1916.

Dr. Rudolph I. Coffee came in from Chicago to Pittsburgh to perform our marriage ceremony, as he was a very good friend of ours, and, as I believe that I have mentioned above, he served as the rabbi of a Pittsburgh congregation for a number of years. Our first house or home, as I have also mentioned above, was at 823 North Euclid Avenue, and here we lived for thirty years, which I realize, in retrospect, is quite a considerable length of time for any family to live in a single house. Louis, in addition to teaching at Westinghouse High School day school, also taught there in its night school. In the summer months, he was an inspector for the School Board of the city, inspecting the work done by repairing and/<sup>re</sup>painting contractors.

In 1929, some thirteen years after our marriage, Louis and I bought a twenty-acre farm on Sandy Hill Road, in Butler County, Pa. This farm also had an abandoned schoolhouse. The price which we paid for this property was \$1,600; today it would be worth -- for all the twenty acres of it-- many, many times the price which we paid for it in 1929. It was located twenty miles north of Pittsburgh, half-way

between Pittsburgh and Butler, Pa., and only half a mile north of the boundary line of Allegheny County. This abandoned schoolhouse on our farm had all its doors and windows missing, and it was a large building. It had been used as a country school housing all grades from the first through the eighth grade. It had a large potbelly iron stove in its center, which we used for heating it. Its roof was very high.

For the first year of our ownership of this farm, we used to go out there on weekends, and Louis would take two of his handy boys from his classes at the high school with him, and they would work with might and main in order to make the building liveable. We had no electricity and no gas, so we used oil lamps and an oil stove and the potbelly coal stove. The farm and its abandoned schoolhouse were just our summer home, and we used it for weekends in the spring, while Louis was putting in a crop of potatoes, vegetables, and fruits. We planted an orchard of 100 fruit trees, and also a forest of 1,000 evergreen trees (spruce and pine trees), and we also planted several kinds of berry bushes: currants, boysenberries, and red raspberries. We, of course, put in a bathroom also, which the old, abandoned schoolhouse lacked. The water system was run by a gasoline engine.

Louis enjoyed this farm and this bit of country life. A friend of his gave him an old "White" truck, and this was the beginning of the tractor which was put together from four different kinds of cars; out of these assorted automobile parts, Louis and his high-school boy assistants and helpers, as well as our son Morris Haas, and brother Ed, made a tractor, a tractor which worked and which was used on the farm for plowing and harrowing. The new tractor consisted of the following parts: a Buick radiator; a Dodge chassis and transmission; a Buick transmission; a Ford rear end; and a White truck magneto.

When I saw this old country house of ours, in November, 1962,



while I was on a visit to my old home town of Pittsburgh and paid a visit to our old farm, I saw that the old country ~~schoolhouse~~ now had five rooms and a bathroom, and the old, high ceiling of the former schoolhouse had been converted into a modern-style low ceiling, and that the house was in actuality a modern structure.

We sold this farm and country house in 1946, after seventeen years of possession, and after our two girls, born in Pittsburgh, had moved to Albuquerque, N. Mex. Our son Morris was still in Pittsburgh, where he had opened up an office as a podiatrist in April of the previous year, 1945; he did not move to Albuquerque until July, 1950. If I remember correctly, the price which we received when we sold the farm in 1946 was about \$2,600. The farm had a shallow well (70 feet) when we bought it, and this well did not provide us with enough water for all our needs. Therefore we had it drilled 100 feet deeper, and, as a result, we had an abundant and a constant supply of ice-cold water all summer long, as well as an outdoor shower, where the entire family -- except me -- took outdoor, ice-cold showers, in the summertime. We also had a sandbox which Louis had made of slate in the city. We took this sandbox out to the country house and it was there used as the base for the outdoor shower. We put a stopper in it, like the plugs used in bathtubs, and the children used to wade in it, as though it were a swimming pool. My husband, as I have observed above, was actually a man of varied talents, and he was skillful and handy in sheet metal work, electrical work, plumbing work, and in almost ~~any~~ any kind of work connected with the building of a house.

In about 1934 or 1935 we had electricity put in the country house. At the time that we bought the farm, in 1929, our elder daughter Corinne was twelve years old, and Zelda was ten, and Morris was eight years of age. Some of Louis' high school boys (students of his at Westinghouse High School) came out to the farm for visits, and they

would help us with the planting of the 1,000 evergreen trees mentioned above. One of these boys I remember very well over all these years. His name was John L. Sullivan, and he was not related to the "Boston Strong Boy" John L. Sullivan, the famous world's champion heavyweight prize-fighter or pugilist of the last part of the 19th century, despite the amazingly coincidental repetition of their names. There was also this young student John L. Sullivan's younger brother, Christopher Sullivan. There was also a colored boy, about sixteen or seventeen years of age, who would come out to the farm and stay there with us on weekends, helping about the place. His family name was Demar, and I remember his nickname as Nuckow -- Nuckow Demar. However, I do not recall his real first name. We paid this colored boy Nuckow a few dollars each weekend for his work about the house and the farm, and we also provided him with his board as well as with a place to stay. In November, 1956, John L. Sullivan and his wife came out to Albuquerque to visit us, and they stayed with my daughter Corinne and her husband Milton Greenberg. The Sullivans brought their two sons with them for the visit to Albuquerque.

I have always had a very warm spot in my heart for these two Sullivan boys, especially for John.

A few words about John's subsequent career may prove of value, as a human-interest story. John and his brother Christopher (Chris), after their graduation from high school in Pittsburgh, entered the C. C. C. (the Civilian Conservation Corps). In the following year, my husband Louis received a letter from the president of Waynesburg College, asking him to present the name of a good student who would like to attend college and receive free tuition and books. Louis was asked to recommend a boy of good character, a good student, one who would be good at carpentry and cabinet work, which work he was to perform at the college in return for his tuition and books. Louis recommended John L. Sullivan,

and he was accepted. He played football and was also a wrestler at the college. [Naturally! He had to be a wrestler, with the name of John L. Sullivan!] John was also a good basketball player, he was good as a football player, and he also did some work as a wrestler on the college wrestling team. He was also a good student, and thus he had no difficulty in graduating from Waynesburg College. During World War II, although not in military service, he served with the United States Government as an immigration border inspector; he also served as a deputy warden for the United States Government. After that he became a traffic manager <sup>of airplanes</sup> for the F. A. A. His wife teaches school in Atlanta, Ga., where they now (1963) live.

Our three children enjoyed the farm greatly, and they would invite their friends out. We had corn roasts on Sunday afternoon, and our son Morris (nicknamed Moe; he was always called Sonny until his first year in college, after which he was nicknamed Moe, at his own request) and one or two of his friends would start in the morning to prepare for the corn roast. They had dug out a place in the soil, and lined the hole with firebricks, and on this place they would build a tepee of logs and wood, perhaps to the height of ten feet. They would then pour coal oil onto this tepee of logs and wood, a small amount, and then, when it would start to get dark, in the evening, we would light this fire, and sit around and sing, and had a good time. We would have a farmer pick the corn just before dark, and when the fire had burned down to red coals, we would carefully and thoroughly dip each ear of corn into water, and then place it upon this bed of hot coals, and cover it over with the red coals, and in about twelve minutes we would have "the tastiest morsel ever eaten" -- roasted ears of corn. For each one of these corn roasts we would buy many bushels of corn. We did not raise any corn on our farm. We would have tables set out under the trees, with plenty of salt and butter on the tables to season the

corn, and these teenagers would eat anywhere from eight to ten ears of corn each. So much butter was used that I would melt the butter in large bowls, and I had a paint brush in each for spreading.

The Following Brief Genealogy of the Haas family was prepared by Michael Leon Haas shortly before his death in November, 1961.

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\_\_\_\_\_ Haas --the great-grandfather of Louis Haas (his first name is now unknown)

<u>1st wife</u>	<u>2nd wife</u>	<u>3rd wife</u>	<u>4th wife</u>
1 daughter, ● Rebecca Haas, born in Znin, Province of Posen  Married Gabriel Jacob Lipman 4 girls and 1 son  Pauline Flora Yetta Rachel Jacob* (1 son)  *married Henrietta Kirshenbaum	no issue	no issue	1 son-- Tobias Haas (the grandfather of Louis Haas, and the father of Morris Haas) <i>The first</i> born in Znin, Posem  Married Caroline Kirshenbaum who had a sister, *Henrietta Kirshenbaum  <u>5 girls</u> Lena Amalia Dora Frances  <u>2 sons</u> Morris Michael  <u>2nd wife of Tobias Haas--</u> 4 girls 3 boys

Rachel and Morris Haas

5 sons

Carl -- married Nellie Krause -- no issue

M. [Michael] Leon -- married Esther Sparks --  
1 son, Robert

Edgar -- married Bella Goldman

Louis -- married Sophie Sparks

Harry -- married Eva Wolfson  
2 sons

Robert Haas, son of M. Leon Haas and Esther Sparks Haas ---  
2 girls                      5 sons

Rhea  
Bernice

Theodore  
Cecil  
Joseph  
Morris  
Gerson

Louis Haas and Sophie Sparks Haas -- 2 girls and one son:

Corinne  
Zelda  
Morris

[Louis Haas's mother and father, i. e., Morris Haas and Rachel Lipman Haas, had one grandparent in common; this was, in all likelihood, a grandfather, because the name of Haas survived.]

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The only part of these Memoirs of mine which remains to be told is that concerning my three children: Corinne, Zelda, and Morris Haas.

(1) CORINNE LEONA GREENBERG (née Haas). My elder daughter, Corinne Leona Greenberg, was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., on April 12, 1917. She was educated in the Pittsburgh public schools: Tulton Grade School and Westinghouse High School, and she then attended the University of Pittsburgh for two years, after which she was compelled to leave that University because of her health. At the University of Pittsburgh, she was a major in mathematics, and she was a very good student. She was graduated from Westinghouse High School, in Pittsburgh, in June, 1933, with honors, at the unusually early age of sixteen, and she received a partially paid (honor) scholarship to the University of Pittsburgh which she utilized during the two years of her attendance at the University, from 1933 to 1935..

On November 22, 1936, my elder daughter, Corinne L. Haas, married Milton Greenberg, of Pittsburgh (born in Pittsburgh, on November 10, 1916), at Pittsburgh, with the late Rabbi Benjamin Lichter as the officiant. Rabbi Lichter was a Conservative rabbi in the city. In Pittsburgh, Milton Greenberg served for a number of years with the United States Government Railway Mail Service, but in November, 1945, he moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico, followed by his wife and their two children, on December 3, 1945, because of the health of their son, Paul Michael Greenberg.

In Albuquerque, at first, Milton Greenberg worked in the Federal Government Railway Mail Service, as he had in Pittsburgh previously, and then, in 1947, he went into business as a partner with his brother-in-law, Leo Haynes. Leo Haynes had married my younger daughter, Zelda

Pauline Haas. Their business was located in Los Lunas, New Mexico, which, situated a short distance (about twenty miles) south of Albuquerque, had a population of only about 900. The store owned by Milton Greenberg and Leo Haynes in Los Lunas was a grocery and general merchandise store for the selling and trading of hogs and cattle, and the merchandise and trading of that store included items ranging from lumber and hardware to poultry and feed. This Los Lunas store had been established by the late Simon Neustadt in the very late part of the 19th century, perhaps about the year 1896, or perhaps it was founded in the earlier 1890's. The store, now owned entirely by Leo Haynes, is still known by, and advertises under the name of, Simon Neustadt. There were three Neustadt brothers who had been in Los Lunas as early as in the 1880's. These three Neustadt brothers were Simon, Charles, and Sam (Samuel) Neustadt. Simon Neustadt died in Albuquerque about the year 1928. Simon Neustadt was a pioneer Jewish merchant of the Albuquerque area. He was a member of Temple Albert, and he was buried in the Temple Albert Cemetery on Yale, S. E. His wife, Leah Neustadt, died at Albuquerque in the year 1945.

It is of interest that in the Los Lunas store, Milton Greenberg and Leo Haynes had customers of widely varied kinds, including Pueblo Indians -- Isleta and Zuni Indians -- and Navajo Indians. Also, each summer, a band of gypsies would come in and purchase items from the store. The gypsies came to this region for the purpose of hunting for a place in which to settle, but the law would usher them out of the town as undesirables. There were, of course, among their customers, also native people of New Mexico who are of Spanish descent, and also the so-called Anglos, who are those persons of English and American origin. (Albuquerque itself has a mixed population consisting of Spanish-origin persons as well as Anglos and some Indians.) (including the surrounding regions of Bernalillo and Sandoval Counties.) Some of the customers of the Los Lunas store did not speak

English, and, as a result, both Milton Greenberg and Leo Haynes had to learn a sort of sketchy Spanish, in order to deal with these customers. However, it later turned out that many of them could speak English, but only to the bosses of the store or to their wives (Milton and Corinne Greenberg and Leo and Zelda Haynes) were they willing to speak English, and not to the clerks or other employees of the store.

Later, in 1959, Milton Greenberg dissolved the partnership with Leo Haynes in the Los Lunas store, Leo Haynes becoming its sole owner, and Milton went into the grocery business in Albuquerque. On June 3, 1963, he purchased, and still operates, the Nob Hill Supermarket, at 3500 Central S. E., an independent grocery supermarket. For about two years previously, he and Emanuel Feder, of Albuquerque, had been the co-owners of the large People's Store -- a department or general store and grocery store -- in ██████ Espanola, N. Mex., about 25 miles north of Santa Fe, but Milton retired from this partnership in mid-1963 in order to purchase and operate the Nob Hill Supermarket.

I have forgotten, above, to mention the fact that in Albuquerque, my daughter, Corinne H. Greenberg, has been active in Jewish and civic work. She served for about three years as the treasurer of the Albuquerque Section of the National Council of Jewish Women, until May, 1963. She was interested, and a worker, in the Girl Scouts of this city, serving as a leader. She was also the treasurer of the Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority's ██████ Mothers' Club for about three years, a national sorority with a chapter at the University of New Mexico to which her daughter, Shelah Greenberg, had belonged as an active member.

Milton Greenberg has been serving as a member of the Board of Directors of Temple Albert, the Reform Jewish congregation of Albuquerque, for the past five years. In January, 1963, he was re-elected to this office for a two-year term. Both the Greenberg and the Haynes families, also that of Dr. Morris Haas, my son, are members of Temple Albert, having joined that



Reform congregation in about 1950. The Greenbergs and the Hayneses had previously been members of B'nai Israel Congregation, the Conservative congregation in Albuquerque. Milton Greenberg also served a one-year term as the treasurer of the Temple Albert Men's Club, from May, 1961, to May, 1962. David D. Shor has been the rabbi of Congregation Albert for the past fifteen years, since September, 1948.

After Milton Greenberg arrived in Albuquerque, in 1946, he was hunting for a place to rent, in which his wife Corinne and their two children could live. At that time it was difficult to find a place in which to live in Albuquerque. One of his coworkers in the United States Railway Mail service mentioned the fact that he was planning to move out of his little home at 1010 Arno S. E., and he gave Milton the name of the owner. When Milton went to see the owner, the latter informed him that he did not want to rent out the house any longer, but desired to sell it. At that time, Milton had been in Albuquerque just for only a matter of weeks, and the only Jewish person whom he knew was Morris Dowin, who owned a pawnshop across the street from the Santa Fe Railroad station on First Street S. E. When Milton came off the train after a night's work, he would see Morris Dowin across the street, sweeping off his sidewalk, and so they started to speak to each other, and they became acquainted. The result was that when the owner of the house at 1010 Arno S. E. offered to sell it, and Milton had to consult someone for advice, Morris Dowin at that time was the only person with whom he was acquainted, and thus Mr. Dowin went with Milton to look at the house, and he advised him that, if it suited his wife, the house would be a good buy. Hence Milton, unable to find any other place in which to house his family, had no other choice than to buy this house at 1010 Arno S. E. They lived in this Arno S. E. house for about eight years, from 1945 to 1953. They then bought and moved into their new home at 1400 Bryn Mawr N. E. in

1953. The Arno S. E. house was a frame house; Milton and Corinne added two rooms to it.

Milton and Corinne Haas Greenberg have two children: Shelah Mae Greenberg, and Paul Michael Greenberg:

(1) Shelah Mae Greenberg. Shelah Mae Greenberg was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., on May 27, 1938. She was graduated from Highland High School, in Albuquerque, in late May, 1956, at the age of eighteen, and thereafter she attended the University of New Mexico, in Albuquerque, for a year and a half, until her marriage. At the University, she studied as an art major. She was a member of the Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority, and she also held several offices in the Hillel Counselorship at the University, serving as secretary and as vice president. While attending Highland High School she had served as the secretary and vice president of the Albuquerque Youth Council, which was composed of representatives of all the youth organizations of the city, such as church and school and recreational groups, and the Scouts, and this was considered quite an honor for a Jewish girl. She was interested in ballet and in all kinds of dancing, and attended dancing classes for about eight years, and she also taught dancing to adults and to children of all ages at the modeling school in Albuquerque. She was also a fashion model in the city.

On March 26, 1958, in Temple Albert, in Albuquerque, with Rabbi David D. Shor officiating, she was married to Irwin Samuel Bernstein, an experimental psychologist who has a Ph.D. degree in research psychology, having graduated from Cornell University with the B.S. degree, and from the University of Chicago with his M.S. degree and with his doctorate. Between his receipt of his M.S. degree and his Ph.D. degree, he served for two and a half years with the United States Air Force, with the rank of first lieutenant. Shelah and Irwin S. Bernstein

now (March, 1964) live in Orange Park, Florida, where he is engaged in research work at the Yerkes Laboratory of Primate Biology, working with primates in the field of animal psychology. For two or three years, Shelah taught Sunday School at Temple Albert, in Albuquerque.

The three young children of Irwin S. and Shelah G. Bernstein are: Celeste Leah; Brad David; and Tao Neil Bernstein.

(2) Paul Michael Greenberg. Paul Michael Greenberg, the son of Milton and Corinne Haas Greenberg, was born in Pittsburgh, on July 16, 1940. He was graduated from Highland High School, in Albuquerque, in June, 1957, and then attended the University of New Mexico for one year, after which he was married, on October 11, 1958, to Nancy Pearl Ward, of Albuquerque, in a non-Jewish, civil ceremony. He then accepted a position with the Public Service Company of New Mexico, the electric utility company of Albuquerque and vicinity, and at the same time he continued to attend night sessions of the University of New Mexico. Paul M. Greenberg is a computer programmer for an I. B. M. machine with the Public Service Company of New Mexico. His employers educated him for this position, and he still held that position as of March, 1964. He is still continuing his education at night at the University of New Mexico, as well as through correspondence courses. In the fall of 1964 he is scheduled to take a leave of absence from the Public Service Company of New Mexico for a period of time to complete his education and to secure his B. S. degree in business administration. His potentialities in this field are so highly regarded by the Public Service Company of New Mexico that the company will pay for the completion of his education.

Nancy Ward Greenberg is now (1964) attending the University of New Mexico, for the purpose of securing her B. S. degree in nursing and to become a registered nurse; she has as her aim that of securing a teaching position in this field, or a nursing position in one of the public schools.

of the city of Albuquerque.

Paul and Nancy Ward Greenberg have two young children: Lyle Jon Greenberg; and David Alan Greenberg.

In May, 1963, Paul Greenberg was elected a member of the Board of Directors of the Temple Albert Men's Club, which at that time had a membership of about 220.

(2) ZELDA PAULINE HAYNES (née Haas). Zelda Pauline Haas, my younger daughter, was born in Pittsburgh, on May 8, 1919. She attended the Fulton Grade School, and was graduated from Westinghouse High School, in Pittsburgh, with the highest honors, in 1936. At the graduation exercises she gave one of the commencement speeches. She then attended a private college, Miss Pinkerton's Business College, in Pittsburgh, completing this course in one year, after which she worked as a secretary at Hamburg Brothers, a wholesale supply house in Pittsburgh, and then worked in the personnel office of the Chemical Warfare Department of the United States Army. She began as a clerk-stenographer, and was supervising four other employees when she resigned. She was married to Leo Haynes, at Pittsburgh, on January 4, 1942, with Rabbi Benjamin Lichter again serving as the officiant, at the B'nai Israel Synagogue.

Rabbi Benjamin Lichter died at Pittsburgh in December, 1962, in his middle eighties. I believe that he was eighty-five or eighty-six years old at the time of his death. My parents knew his father, who had been a kosher butcher in Pittsburgh in the early part of this 20th century. Benjamin Lichter was a Conservative rabbi, the spiritual leader of B'nai Israel Congregation, in Pittsburgh, a Conservative congregation situated on North Negley Avenue. He was the rabbi of this congregation when Louis Haas and I were married in the East Liberty section of Pittsburgh in 1916. Rabbi Lichter never married. He was active as the

rabbi of that congregation until the very last year of his life. However, towards the end of his rabbinate in that congregation, he had a rabbi as his assistant.

LEO HAYNES, Leo Haynes, the husband of my second daughter Zelda Haas Haynes, was born in Bialystock, Poland. His family name was Chinsky. He was brought to the United States by his mother <sup>(Mrs. Rose Haynes)</sup> when he was a young child. At the time of his birth, Bialystock ~~was~~ may have been a part of Russia, but at the time of his departure, it was a part of the Polish free state. His father had been a man of considerable wealth in Europe, owning a textile mill, which was confiscated by the Germans. His mother brought four boys and one girl to the United States with the aid of several of her brothers in Pittsburgh, whose family name was Siff.

Leo Haynes was graduated from the Fifth Avenue High School in Pittsburgh, in 1931. After their marriage, on January 4, 1942, Leo and Zalda first resided in a small apartment in her parents' home. After three years of marriage, they purchased and remodeled the Venable Home at 824 North St. Clair Street. In May, 1946, Zalda and her two young children traveled to Albuquerque to visit with her sister Corinne to test the effect of the high dry climate for her asthma. Leo joined her in August, and they purchased a home at 720 North Carlisle, Albuquerque, and they returned to Pittsburgh to make a permanent move. They drove a 1½ ton truck packed with their household possessions from Pittsburgh, Pa., to Santa Rosa, N. Mex., where the truck overturned, and damaged almost all their furniture. Fortunately, none of them was seriously injured. Leo had been a partner with his brother in Pittsburgh in a men's furnishing store, and he sold out in order to move to Albuquerque. They made the move because of Zalda's asthma. She was greatly benefited by the Albuquerque climate.

Zelda and Leo Haynes moved to Los Lunas, N. Mex., in the spring of 1947. Los Lunas was a small town of only 900 population. They lived there in an adobe house, over fifty years old and attached to the store, for nine and one-half years, or until December, 1956. When Leo and Zelda moved to Los Lunas, they were the only Jewish family in the community. It had been many years since any Jews lived in Los Lunas. When the children became old enough to enroll in the Religious School at Congregation Albert, Zelda drove them twenty-five miles to Albuquerque so that they might attend classes every Sunday. At this time, both Roberta and Kenneth have been confirmed.

During her residence in Los Lunas, Zelda was active in community affairs. She was a charter member of the Los Lunas Extension Club and held all offices. She was also active in the Valencia County Extension Council and held all offices. After seven years away from the community, she is still invited to attend special functions of this group.

She was a 4-H Leader for two Clubs, and was instrumental in organizing a Los Lunas P. T. A.

Leo was active in the Los Lunas Lions Club, and did charitable and community work with that Club.

In 1960, Leo Haynes and his brother-in-law, Milton Greenberg, dissolved their partnership in the Los Lunas general merchandising store, and Leo took Chester Skinner as his new partner.

In August, 1963, Leo Haynes is still operating the Simon Neustadt Store, in Los Lunas, in a new building in a shopping center which he is creating.

Zelda Haynes today (March, 1964) is the leader of a group of 4-H Girls, and also is a member of an Extension Club in Albuquerque. She has had a sustained interest in the Southwestern Recreation Leaders Laboratory and the Black Hills Recreation Leaders Laboratory. It was this interest

that was instrumental in the arrangements for Leo and Zelda to travel to Ireland in June and July, 1963.

Leo and Zelda Haynes have three children: Roberta Carol (Haya Rachel), born in Pittsburgh, Pa., on November 2, 1943, who was graduated from Highland High School, in Albuquerque, in June, 1961, and has completed two years of study at the University of New Mexico (June, 1963), preparing herself to become a medical technologist. She teaches Religious School, second grade, at Congregation Albert. In May, 1960, she accompanied me (Sophie Haas) to Hawaii. In July, 1962, she toured Israel with a Junior Hadassah group.

The second child is Kenneth Harry (Kacil [Kuthiel] Hershel), born in Pittsburgh, Pa., on November 28, 1945. He was graduated from Highland High School in May, 1963, and he plans to attend the University of New Mexico, specializing in Business Administration. He is vitally interested in his father's business in Los Lunas, and spends much time working there.

The third child is Martin Jay (Mordecai Joseph), who was born in Belen, Valencia County, N. Mex., on December 20, 1951.

(3) MORRIS HAAS. My son, Morris Haas, was named after his paternal grandfather, the first Morris Haas, who passed away at Pittsburgh, on June 1, 1920, at the age of fifty-eight, and who had been president of the Pittsburgh Cornice and Roofing Company, of the South Side, in Pittsburgh. The first Morris Haas was a past president of the Tree of Life Congregation, in Pittsburgh, and he had been also a member of the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies of that city as well as an Odd Fellow, and he had been widely known in business circles in Pittsburgh for forty years. His obituary stated, as printed in the now no longer existent Pittsburgh Leader on the day following his death, that "he leaves his widow, Rachel L.

Haas, and five sons: Carl, M. Leon, Edgar, Louis, and Harry Haas; one sister, Mrs. David Levin; and seven grandchildren." One of his sons, of course, was my husband, Louis Haas, the father of the second Morris Haas.

My son, Morris Haas, was born on August 17, 1921, in Pittsburgh, and attended the Fulton Grade School, and then Westinghouse High School, where his father then was teaching wood shop. Morris was graduated from that high school in 1939. He then attended the Illinois School of Chiropody and Foot Surgery, in Chicago, and after completing the four-year course, he was graduated, with honors, in the middle of January, 1944, with the degree of D. S. C. (Doctor of Surgical Chiropody). My husband, Louis Haas, would not permit him to work even part time during his first year at the chiropody college in Chicago, insisting that at least during this first year of college he devote his full time and energies to his studies, which Morris faithfully did. But after Morris had successfully completed his first year of college in Chicago, he worked parttime for the railway express there, and later he became a salesman in the large shoe department of the Carson <sup>Pirie</sup> ~~Piere~~ and Scott store in Chicago, and thus he put himself through his last three years at the above-mentioned College of Chiropody.

At this part-time job in the Carson's store, he worked for several hours each weekday afternoon after school, and all day Saturday, for which work he was paid a full week's salary, as the result of his superior knowledge of feet and of the business of fitting shoes which he was acquiring by virtue of his studies in the school of chiropody. After he was graduated, the Mandel Brothers Department Store offered him a position as chiropodist (the term now generally applied to chiropodists is podiatrists) for their numerous employees (as an industrial/chiropracist). This was a very good offer, since the Mandel Brothers store was a very large store with hundreds of employees, and since the Pennsylvania State Board examination in podiatry was not to be given until June, 1944. Morris accepted their offer, as of the middle of March, 1944, and the



Mandel Brothers opened a brand-new office and chiropody department in their large store, including a suite of rooms with all new equipment in which he worked for the next year, until April, 1945, treating the feet of hundreds of employees of that firm. With regret he resigned his position in April, 1945, because he was eager to open up his own office as a podiatrist in his native Pittsburgh.

Hence, in June, 1944, he took and passed the Pennsylvania State Board of Chiropody examinations, and then left Chicago in April, 1945, and opened up his own office for the practice of chiropody at 205 North Highland Avenue, in the East Liberty section of Pittsburgh, in which section of the city he had been born and raised. The site of his new office -- this is most strange to relate -- was only seven or eight blocks away from where we used to live. Our postman became Morris' first patient. <sup>This name, as my son Morris Haas recalls, was Sam Padman.</sup> He had known Morris ever since the latter was a baby riding in his perambulator. At the beginning of Morris' college career in Chicago, on many occasions when he would bring in to us some mail from Morris in that city, the postman would say to me: "You tell your son that he is to reserve his first appointment as chiropodist for me. I want to be his first patient." And this is what actually happened: that mailman became Morris' first podiatric patient in Pittsburgh! He had waited for fully five years for this first appointment! Morris also had many of his former grade school and high school teachers as patients of his in his office. The principal of Westinghouse High School, Mr. Kistler, was also among Morris' patients.

Morris remained in that office from April, 1945, until June 30, 1950, when he moved to Albuquerque, the chief factor in this move to Albuquerque being the miserable climate in Pittsburgh. He had hoped to move to the Southwest several years earlier.

On August 7, 1946, Morris had married Shirley Simon, of Warren, Ohio.

She died, of cancer of the lung, after being ill for only four months, on August 24, 1948, at the age of twenty-five. On November 6, 1949, he married Alyce Schwartz, of Pittsburgh, in that city, with Rabbi Lichter serving as the officiant. Morris had been a member of the Masonic Order since he was twenty-four years of age, having been inducted into that Order in Pittsburgh through his father, who was a Mason for twenty-five years prior thereto.

In July, 1950, Morris Haas moved to Albuquerque, followed several months later by his wife, Alyce, and in this city he opened up a podiatry office at 1301 Central Avenue, N. E. In May, 1957, he began the construction of his new offices at 121 Sycamore N. E., on the corner of Copper Avenue, and he moved into these new offices on July 26, 1957, just three weeks before his father Louis Haas passed away on August 15, 1957. His father had taken a great pride and joy in assisting with the erection of this large building and in practically "supervising it," since he was not unacquainted with buildings and real estate as the result of his years of experience in the construction business.

In the thirteen years that he <sup>has</sup> lived in Albuquerque, my son Morris Haas has taken an active part in the affairs of the Jewish community of Albuquerque. He was one of the founders and the first president of the Temple Albert Men's Club, in 1953, and he also served as a member of the Board of Directors of Congregation Albert, as a representative of the Temple Albert Men's Club. He joined Temple Albert in Albuquerque in June, 1951. He served a one-year term as vice president and another one-year term as president of Albuquerque Lodge No. 336 of the B'nai B'rith. He has served as the president of the New Mexico Podiatry Society, and he has also served as a member of the State Podiatry Board, as well as a board member and president of several national podiatry organizations. For

several years, in Albuquerque, before Michael G. Sutin took over this office, Morris Haas served as the chairman of the local Anti-Defamation League Committee of the B'nai B'rith. As a teen-ager, in Pittsburgh, he became a member of the A. Z. A., the B'nai B'rith Youth Group, and it was undoubtedly from this source that he became so vitally interested in all things Jewish, in both Temple affairs and in the work and affairs of the B'nai B'rith..

Morris and Alyce Schwartz Haas have three children: (1) Mark, born in Albuquerque, on October 27, 1951; (2) Carol Suzan, born in Albuquerque, on July 8, 1954; and Betsy Ann, born in this same city on December 14, 1956..

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