



Jaffe

May 3.1982

My Dear Beatrice:

As you have been so very kind to me right along, I was surprised to read that I said something to offend you. My grandson David Pollock has upset me, very much the last time he was here, and being 90 years old, it takes very little to make me panick, I/j have no idea what I said but I know only that you were very good to me right along, and that saved enough for my funeral expences and a stone, like I gave Simon. Your money went into that too. We had such nice correspondence jntill that David came along and made all the trouble. I eat well and how could I say otherwise. Forgive dear and be well and happy. If David comes along, I hope I will be sensible enough to forgive him.

Forgive dear if I said something silly, I have no idea about all the things you wrote. I will mail the letter to you so that you will read and see for yourself that I have no idea what reason would make me act like that, unless I was crazy and did not know what I was saying, to my lovely daughter-in-law, my dear son's good and faithful wife. Forgive sweetheart and write me again.

Love to you, dear Irving and all the nice children, frpm

Grandmother and mother



ARTHUR E. POLLOCK, M.D.

Aug
1986

Dear Susan

Very interesting reading.

I've had a copy made for my files.

Strange woman - I'm not sure

I was one of her favorites.

At any Rate - Hope to see you
soon, I hope. Best of everything.

Love
uncle Arthur

JANUARY 2, 1944

DEATHS

The death of Rose Vermuth, widow of the late Jacob Itzhack Minzer, occurred in New York, on December 28. She was born in Poland in 1857, and came to the United States in 1914 after the death of Mr. Minzer in Poland during the first World War. She is survived by seven daughters, Mrs. S. Finder, of Poland; Mrs. Sadie Diamond, of Brooklyn, N.Y.; Mrs. S. Jaffe, of Montreal; Mrs. Irving Kligler, of Oak Bluffs, Mass.; Mrs. Joseph Isaacson, and Mrs. Henry Fried, of New York; Mrs. David Obstein, of Lakewood, N.J.; and one son, Michael Minzer, of Cleveland, Ohio; nineteen grandchildren; and three great-grandchil-

dren. Interment was in Cedar Park, N.J.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Full-Rate Message	
Day Letter	DL
Night Message	NM
Night Letter	NL

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

W. M. ARMSTRONG, GENERAL MANAGER, TORONTO.

STANDARD TIME 103 DEC 31 PM 7 16

Exclusive Connection
with
WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAPH CO.
Cable Service
to all the World
Money Transferred
by Telegraph

BA331 37 DL=PE EBENSBURG PENN 31 340P

MRS SIMON JAFFE=

2593 1557 ST MARK ST MTL=

FOLLOWING WIRE RECEIVED RUTH QUOTE ANNIE IS LAKWOOD WITH
ME NEW YORK HOUSE CLOSED MOTHER DIED TUESDAY ANNIE LEAVES
HERE SUNDAY NOON IF YOU CAN COME HERE YOUR IRVING CAME TO
FUNERALS FRIENDS FRIEDO WAS NOTIFIED LOVE=

JUDY.

Telephone No. 13386
Telep. 944 PM To Be
Time 10 AM

My Sister Stephanie perished during World War 2 with her husband two sons and three daughters.

My sister Sadie had three daughter; Jeannette residing in Florida Gertrude residing in St.Croix with her husband, her daughter Candy in New Jersey with husband and child. She also has a son in L.I. The youngest Anne residing in Florida, no family.

Sadie' daughter

Brother Max died in Pittsburgh, his daughter Adele Pober in Long Island and Florida has two children, is very artistic as are Sadie's children.

My children, Irving and Judy.

Irving has twins, son and daughter. Susan has two boys, David I believe has two children.

Frieda, residing in Martha's Vineyard, with husband Irving, was too ill to be allowed to have children.

Rey in March 1975, Son Jack with 7 children, Vivian with 2, Paul and Emily, very artistic. Brother David Isaacson, writing genius, now married

Twin sister Anna Fried, daughter Elaine, son Julius.

Ruth Obstein, two sons, Daniel and Martin. Dan has four children Martin one Son Jason.

M:1265 Grandpa knew him, he died aged 100 & in the spring of 1960

Grandfather Shaya	7 Children	5 sons	2 daughter
Avrum Moshe-	7 "	4 "	3 "
Jacob Itshack	8 "	7 "	1 "
Jannie	5 "	3 "	2 "
Rosie	2 "		2 "
David	2 "	1 "	1 "
Gabriel	1 "		1 "
Sydney	3 "	2 "	1 "

Grandfather Shaya had two brothers and 2 sisters

One brother lived in Biala Bieletz had two sons one was named Milush He also had a brother in Baltimore "Ferdinand" with a beautiful daughter married to a prominent man by the name of Eskin. This is a well known name if you ever go to Baltimore.

Tante Sura, Grandfathers sister was married to a Kutzman, who had 2 daughters, one of these my age was named Adela, and Dwora, and 2 boys. They lived not far from us, we saw each other often, and sometimes ~~they~~ ^{shared} a hebrew teacher. We all lived Podgurze (which is like Outrement, (the other mountain) when the Kutzman family were building they were given temporary accomodation in our house. Tante Gittel, the other sister lived across a stream from her sister and they visited often gossiping across the stream. She had one daughter, who made our school costumes and other garments.

My uncle Avrum Moshe's childrens names I do not remember, except that the oldest who was very beautiful was a daughter Gizella(Gelchia) who had seven children, some of them living in New Jersey, one named Jerry Alters is well know on the US Radio. There was also a Mifiam, sister to Gelchia.

Davey: You will have me dreaming about all these people.

Gelchia and her daughters were arrested during the War and deported to Siberia, where they had to work like slaves, and when they were released after the War and returned to France, Gelcia died, her daughters were brought to the USA, through the efforts of my sister Ruth, who kept them until they got on their feet, and are well-of now. Whenever they give a party, Ruth and her husband are the honoured guests.

You mentioned something about getting military records from Poland. Sometime ago I applied for a birth certificate, which I needed for Social Security. I was told at the Polish Consulate, that the Germans had destroyed all records, as well as all Jews. They eventually gave me a birth certificate, but since I gave them all details, and they charged for it, I suspected that they merely copied what I gave them.

Our Cousins the Kurtzman's also had twin boy's, I do not remember their names, besides the two girls, Adela and Dora.

My mother Rose Vermuth, came of a very religious, Talmudic family. She had two brothers (teachers) and at least three sisters, married to, Perlberger who lived in Bochnia, Kleinberger, near Krakow, Holtzer in Brzeszko (I am not sure of the spelling)

My oldest sister Stephanie, was married to a Finder and lived in Przyborow. The German's or Pole's burned their house, took valuables the town took the land.

My cousin Anne Ulenet (Aunt Rose's daughter) is married to a scientist, resides in New Jersey, Vermont and Florida. Has good singing voice. Her sisters name I do not remember, she is musical and is married to a musician. It seems that musical talent runs through our family.

Sadie's daughters married name, Gertrude Breitkopf. Anne's name is Aunt Speroni....

~~Uncle~~ Jenny's name (my father's sister) was Radler, I only remember the name of her oldest daughter was Sadie, the younger one Anne. Her grandson Jerry Alters, T.V. Music Array.

This seems to be all I can think of

love from

J. Grudzinski

August 25.1977X

Dear Davey:

I realize that I did not answer all your questions, when answering your letter two days ago.

About two years ago, my nephew David Isaacson visited Poland at the invitation of the Polish Government, in order to give them a write up in some magazine, to help promote tourism. He also writes under the name of Ray Minzer (he worshipped his mother, my sister Ray). He visited Dobczyce, and mailed me a card, which I sent on to you, showing Dobczyce surrounded by mountains. On our way to school ~~when we were children, we walked across one of these mountains as a short-cut, and noticed ruins of a Castle, which had been occupied at some time in the past by a Polish King "Jagello". This particular mountain was made of clay, and when it rained, became slippery, so we had to go the safer but longer road. I also remember seeing oil in the valley below, which belonged to my Uncle Moshe Avrum. I do believe that the poverty which the Polish Government suffered was due mostly to undeveloped resources.~~

David also found an old woman, who claimed that she took care of his mother when she was a child. This I did not believe, because my sister was 79 when she passed away two years ago, and that woman would have to be at least twenty years older. They do such things to get money out of American tourists. She also was begged in addition to have been given some money. There also was a woman in Wieliczka, where my father had his resting place, who said that it was her task to care for his grave, (we know from the newspapers, that Jewish graves were vandalized during the war ~~WW~~). She too, got some money for her dubious trouble.

Nancy Montofiore Erdrich is calling for me tomorrow to have lunch with her at her house, I will be glad to see her garden before the frost damages it, as the nights are very cold, since you were here.

How did your pictures turn out? Any chance of getting one? I hope that this completes my answers to your questions. I wish that you and Rita were still here, so that I could slave in the kitchen for you both. I love you both very much

Eliana

1100 21st St. S.W. D.C. 20023 May 21 1975

Dearest Davie and Rita:

Congratulations and all the good wishes on purchasing and moving into your own home, which sounds just wonderful to me. Also the good news about Steve. When next you write to me, please send me his address, so that I can write to him too, and perhaps hear from him sometime in the future.

I have an idea where your home is located, having been taken to Squireel Hill on one of my visits to your part of the USA. I was most impressed with the jewish stores of that district. You could just get what your heart desired within a few blocks, and of the best quality. I am so happy with the way you manage your life, this is just what I expected to hear, but it makes my heart swell with pride just to hear that it is so.

I could tell by the general tone of your letter that you were pleased with what I sent you, by way of pictures, and will do my best to answer your questions. I will take my time with this letter, as I did with the pictures, and thanks for all your kind words and complements. Just the same, try to see the rest of the pictures some time, when you see David Jaffe. I also sent some to members of my family, but those would be more difficult to locate. I too have many pleasant memories of my visites with you, it was so nice to see you and Steve in the many stages of growing up. I do hope and pray that I can see you both again some time in the future, as I am well enough to last for quite some time. You are right about the spring weather. I cannot get enough of it, people are complaining that they are not able to reach me on the phone, since the milder weather set in with the warm sunshine, I am out to get all I can of it.

Just spoke to Yetta Pollock, she said that the

2/

Boys are resting up after the hard work they went through before college closed for the summer, and as she types most of their efforts, she is relaxing too. Whenever I have some family news, I pass it on, because they never hear from the Pollocks at all, and as they treat me as one of the family, I try to live up to it. I understand that Sally will be getting married before long. Do you see them sometimes?

I was born in Dobczyce, near Krakow, Poland, and at that time, part of the old Austria-Hungarian Empire; the fourth of 8 children, and the favorite of both parents, and helpful to both in every way possible. And in order not be the object of envy by the rest of the children, I went out of my way to be kind to all, and that way remained friendly with them for the rest of my life. Three sisters and one brother are dead, that leaves me with three sisters younger than myself. From the description you gave me of your home, the one we lived in built by father, ours was a little smaller, but similar to yours. We had a garden in the front, and a larger one in the back, which had vegetables, fruit trees, such as, plums, peaches, hazelnut and walnut trees, as well as gooseberry and currents bushes, strawberry section too. The front part had flowers only. Also, acres of land facing in the front, for which we had part time help. We grew our own wheat, and all vegetables that were stored in the cellar for the winter months. As some of the regular staff that father employed in his Leather Processing business lived far away and only went home for week-ends, food had to be provided for them too. We had a full time maid that lived in with us and treated as one of the family, and stayed for many years until she retired to get married or for other reasons, and brought a member of her family to take her place. On one of my visits to Altoona, we were invited to some Doctors home for a outdoor party, I said to you that his house and grounds were similar to my childhood home, except that the stream

stream running through their grounds was shallow and not as wide, and we were able to fish and swim in ours. Both you and Steve found that interesting. I do not remember their name, but his mother lived nearby, had a heated swimmingpool and was at the party.

We also had barns in back of the house, near the water, three cows (our own milk, butter and cheese). Plenty of chickens, geese and Turkeys. School was a few miles from where we lived, also Hebrew lessons. When we were too young to walk that distance, we had a resident Hebrew teacher, who also gave instructions in Polish and German as well as Yiddish and Hebrew. We were highly respected by our Polish neighbours, but life in Poland in general, was not very pleasant for Jews, so father decided to visit the USA where some of his brothers and sister had emigrated previously, and liking what he saw, decided to go back, sell out his properties and move his family out to the USA. Before he was finished, World War No. 1. broke out, and as the Polish army were stationed nearby, and knew that father spoke several languages, and had keen intelligence, they drafted him to serve as interpreter. As he was very fond of horses and saw too many dead ones on the battlefield, as well as humans he became very sad, and developed pneumonia, and even though the army rushed two doctors to his bed-side, he died in his sleep. Mother salvaged what she could, but it took two years to get permission to come to the USA with her brood of children. I had come to the USA before father left for Europe, and lived with his married brother in Brooklyn, N.Y., and upstairs in the same house lived your fat Simon Jaffe, with his sister and family, and as it was a small house shared with a large garden in the back, we ~~had~~ it for recreation, and your grandfather lost no time at all, and practically set on the doorstep, so that I hardly got a chance to go out with anyone else, and that is how we met and married. He came from Lithuania, which is now part of Russia.

As I was handy with the needle, I had no difficulty supporting myself, in doing embroidery on dresses, I even worked on one that was made for Alice Roosevelt, Teddy's daughter who is still alive and kicking in Washington.

Your grandfather went into bankruptcy many times, because as soon as he developed a business and it was a going concern, he would lose interest in it and started to develope and invent something else, and that way was constantly in hot water, and life for me, was one big struggle to stay alive under these conditions.

The house in the mountains about 55 miles from Montreal, we only rented, and Judy met your father some years later in the same district about 60 miles from Montreal in St. Agathe, when Arthur brought his parents on a vacation in his new car, that they gave him for his graduation. We all liked each other I was a little afraid of Arthur, but always felt kindly towards him. You and Steve I adored. I always felt that you were a lot like me and Arthur Too.

If I left out anything, please do not hesitate to say so.

Wishing you and Rita the very best of health and happiness in your new home, I am as ever

Your loving grandma

Wieny,

MRS. SIMON JAFFE

I came to Montreal from New York in 1918, and soon joined the Miriam Brainin Ortenberg Chapter of Hadassah.

After serving as Jewish National Fund Chairman and later as Treasurer of this chapter, I was asked to serve in this capacity for Montreal Hadassah, and was instrumental in supervising the placing of the first 5,000 blue boxes of the Jewish National Fund, which brought a substantial income for the purchase of land in Israel.

I was also treasurer for many garden parties given by members for the Miriam Brainin Ortenberg Chapter and for the Mammoth Bazaars for the Montreal Hadassah given yearly at the Windsor Hotel, which were most successful.

I was elected delegate to the first Hadassah Convention, held in Montreal, and having been introduced to Mr. & Mrs. A.J. Freeman from Ottawa, by a mutual friend, Isaac Cohen from Kingston, Ontario, Mrs. Freeman was elected first President of Canadian Hadassah, and as I was on the National Executive, Mrs. Freeman became my closest friend until her untimely death. She was a sister of Mrs. Allan Bronfman, and was loved and respected by the entire country. As she had gone to Europe to look over the Jewish orphan plight, she brought back seventeen orphans, one of these was our Faige Fisher. As I was almost constantly in the company of Mrs. Freeman when she was in Montreal, I saw most of the orphans, when they were brought to see her, in the hotel room.

The Federation of Jewish Philanthropies, as it was called in it's early stages, was assisted by individuals from organizations, in their campaigns, I took part in their yearly appeals, as Hadassah representative. When Samuel Bronfman became Chairman in 1931, he decided to form a Women's Division, as that would stimulate an added interest in the community for Federation. He called on organizations to send representatives to his meeting. I came from Hadassah.

I had met the Bronfman family during the first Jewish Hospital Campaign in 1929, when my dear friend Michael Hirsch was co-chairman with

Allan Bronfman, and his brother Robert Hirsch being Treasurer of this most successful venture. Our leaders realizing the interest stimulated, and the desire for a Jewish Hospital where Kosher food would be served, and the generous response to this appeal, returned to the drawing board and came up with more ambitious plans for a larger Hospital and went back to the community for a second time with Allan Bronfman at the head, which met with the same success. Originally, we were most concerned with our Jewish medical students, who were accepted in very limited numbers in the Montreal Hospitals, and had to go to the USA to study, and many remaining to practice there.

The Jewish General Hospital was opened in 1934.

At the meeting that Samuel Bronfman convened, I nominated his wife Saidye Bronfman for President of the Women's Division. As the community was new to her, she hesitated, until I accepted the nomination for honorary secretary. We worked very well together. I brought in the first captains from Hadassah, and the organization was very enthusiastic and successful to this day.

Mr. Allan Bronfman's dedication to the Jewish General Hospital and the Allied Jewish Community Services continues until today, February 1978.

In 1942, I was appointed to the Baron de Hirsch Board, when Rhoda Leonold was President of the Women's Division of Federation. This acceptance of one female member to the Board, was in appreciation for helping to keep the clothing room well stocked. Zave Levinson was President, he immediately appointed me Chairman of the Clothing Committee, which supervised the maintenance of it. Zave Levinson asked me to visit the clothing room and report to him personally. The general appearance of the clothing and the room, made a very bad impression on me, and I reported that I could not undertake this assignment. He asked me not to disappoint him, and promised to give me whatever assistance I needed. I began the strenuous task of rebuilding and restocking, but when I watched our people, the children in particular, coming to the clothing room to be fitted, I decided that it would be far more

desirable to give them a clothing allowance, same as the food allowance, as this seemed to be the modern trend at that time. I had no difficulty getting the co-operation of both the Board and the Staff. This took quite some time, but it was so successful, that we received letters from all over the country for information about it.

All together I held the clothing portfolio for six years. The Board decided to give me a watch in appreciation, and as the Hirsch family were my closest friends, they were asked to find out if I would rather have something else, I said that I was glad to be able to tell the Board, that I could not possibly accept a gift of any kind, as my service to the community, was the reward sufficient in itself.

When I was later elected Chairman of the Loan Committee, the social workers suggested that when our people applied for a loan to start some little business of their own, that I should make the visit to their home, so that I would be in a better position, when the case came up for review when I presided, to either approve or reject the loan. In most cases I approved the loan, because so many personal problems that were self evident could be handled by themselves, if they learned to be financially self sufficient.

The old Baron de Hirsch building was shabby and rickety, with a steep outside stairway, that our clients climbed with difficulty, I decided to do something about it. I convinced the Board, that if we sold it and added the seventy-five thousand dollars, that the Philanthropist Baron de Hirsch gave us for just such a purpose, we would have sufficient money to put up a new building, which we did on Sherbrooke Street, and which was later sold, when the present location became available through the generosity of the Cummings family.

I also served as Chairman of the Relief Practices Committee, when we received permission from the government to bring in over a thousand young people that were displaced during and after the war, when they lost their parents. Montreal became the receiving and distribution center, with over a half remaining in Montreal. David Weiss and Mrs. Hartogs were in charge.

Federation owned a building on Jeanne Mance Street which was converted into a reception center for the fast arriving war orphans. As we were short of staff, some of them leaving without giving notice, I found myself meeting trains and planes, escorting the young people to the center, and on trains to other cities, when the staff indicated that this should be done.

As my job as Chairman of the Clothing Committee, was to provide these young people with new clothing upon arrival, I visited factories of our leading clothing manufacturers, asking for donations of suits, overcoats etc. I met with much generosity, which was overwhelming. I called on Ben Beutel, of Premier Brand Clothing, he immediately offered 8 suits or overcoats, and armed with this I was successful far beyond my expectations. They even suggested that we send the boys to the factories to be outfitted properly, some even suggested taking the boys on their staff and train them in this trade, if they so desired. We had the same success with the girls clothing. The social workers were instructed to purchase the balance in the stores, of whatever else was needed to have them well dressed. When those young people got into new clothing they looked astonishingly distinguished. I realized that they had good background, which gratified and saddened me.

One beautiful girl of 13 or 14, sat down on my lap, and asked me to put a pair of family earings in her ears (she had carried them inside her clothing for safety) and when I did so, she turned and looked at me pleading that I adopt and take her home with me, she wanted to belong to me. I answered that if I adopt one of the children, I will not be able to help with the rest and help was needed badly. This saddened both of us.

We had offers from the community for adoption, also scholarships for education of the youngsters. We had active co-operation from Saul Hayes, Benjamin Robinson, his wife Tony and the Council of Jewish Women. Mr. A. Cohen got us some donations of clothing. The Malbush Arunim organization assisted with clothing too. Rosetta Elkin's father, Martin Wolf, adopted and educated one of the boys, and when the young man came to his funeral, he said

to me with tears in his eyes, that he became an orphan for the second time.

When I took a group of these young people to Toronto, and the train stopped at some station, some of the boys ran out to see the country-side; I was frightened and soon had them safely back on the train, and when they sat down to be served dinner, I walked around among them to see that they were well taken care of. When I returned to my seat, I was surprised to see many men standing and waiting until I sat down, before taking their own seats. This I have not forgotten.

I worked very well with the staff and Board, but David Weiss had a very bad effect on my health, I therefore sent my letter of resignation, which was promptly rejected and the Board asked me to reconsider. I agreed to attend meetings as an observer only, and would not hold office of any kind in the future. When Faiga Fisher joined the Board, she knew nothing about all this, and whenever she asked me to assist her with whatever she undertook to do, I never refused to help her. I served until 1963.

As the Board gave me every chance, I would have made history and become the first woman president of Baron de Hirsch Board.

We also received permission to bring thousands of Jews for the needle trade. I went to factories for signatures to prove to the government that they would be gainfully employed.

I also served on the Canadian National Committee on Refugees. This was a distinguished group of gentiles, mostly, concerned about displaced scholars in war camps. Mr. W.M. Birks was Chairman, the Hon. Mrs. A.K. Hugeson was Vice-Chairman, McGill Principal Dr. F. Cyril James served on the Honorary Advisory Committee. The first boat load of these refugees, were mostly Jewish, when they arrived. The meetings took place at the Museum. I served for many years on the Montreal Council of Social Agencies, case work section, planning for families and children, and later on the Health Work Section, on the executive for both sections.

I have a letter from the Local Ration Board M-1, dated September 30, 1943, thanking me for assisting in the distribution of over one million new ration books.

In 1928 I attended a lecture at McGill, given by Dr. W.T.B. Mitchell of the Canadian National Committee for Mental Hygiene, Research Division. He stated that he would like to see study groups formed for the study of Child Psychology, with his wife Harriet to act as leader. We were asked to leave our names, if interested. I did so, and assisted in forming the first such classes in Montreal. I called the first group of mothers to my house, who had young families as myself. Mrs. Martin Wolf (Rosetta Elkin's mother) who was President of the Council of Jewish Woman, asked me to assist her in forming a class in her organization, which I did.

When Mrs. Samuel Bronfman, O.B.E. undertook to be in charge of Red Cross Jewish Section, Dorothy Block and myself assisted her in every way possible, same as we did in the early stages of the Women's Division of Combined Jewish Appeal (Jewish Federation). Mrs. Bronfman was honored by the Government for her devotion to this task.

It was a great shock and loss to the community and to me personally when Dorothy Block, her husband Julie, and her sister Francis Kellert were killed in a plane crash. This left a great void for all of us. I had lunched with Dorothy before leaving, and her last words to me were "carry on". Her sister Francis, who was completely blind, wrote descriptive letters from the trip to her friends, as if she saw every thing, how she managed to do that I never understood. Dorothy Block was the first President of the Women's Federation, when it was formed in 1965. She was the daughter of Jacob Kellert, as was Francis, and there was a third daughter, who was married to Nathan Cummings.

I loved working with Dorothy Block, and life was never quite the same without her. These personal losses are devastating, to say the least.

I watched Saul Hayes guiding Canadian Jewish Congress through it's early stages, in their first location, in the old Baron de Hirsch building. He also served on the Baron de Hirsch Board for a few years.

On my Loan Committee in 1948-9, I had N.S. Fineberg K.C., who had extensive experience in the Hebrew Free Loan Association.

In the early stages of the Zionist Organization of Canada, I used to see Justice Harry Batshaw at meetings, when Rabbi Zlotnick was Executive Director.

I think that we are very fortunate that Manny Batshaw was brought back from the USA. He serves the community with distinction, sincerity and dedication.

Kenneth Wasser is ever ready to assist, and does it with a smile.

I am most grateful to Evelyn Miller for suggesting that I do this, as it feels good to have gotten it out of my system, even though I merely skimmed the surface.

Respectfully submitted



Mrs. Simon Jaffe.



August 28.1977

Dale

Dearest Davey:

How did we get to Montreal.?

I will start by saying that when I was eating lunch at Nancy's house yesterday, and was busy admiring her most beautiful garden, she suddenly asked "how did you get to Montreal and for what reason". This reminded me, that you had asked me the same question in your letter and that I still owed you that answer.

When I 1913 Simon asked me to marry him, his sister Gussie who was married to the Rev. Jacob Levinson, who had a position in a Synagogue in Albany N.Y., and wished to marry us, invited us to come and be married by him, at their home in that City. Naturally and to our regret, members of both sides of the family, could not take the trip, and as we wished to spend our honeymoon in that city, we were married June 26th. They had an only son Charles, who had a business in Campbellford, Ontario, and as he required a partner, he induced Simon to come there and settle. Simon having been in the fur business in New York, at that time and being restless by nature, gave up his share in N.Y., and went to Canada, I followed just as soon as I could wind up and being we had been married one year, Irving was only a few weeks old, when I started out with him in my arms, for Canada. As the World war II had broken out soon after that, and life in a small town did not suit Simon, he went to Kingston, Ontario, and got a position there with a leading Jewish firm, who was supplying the war effort with metals. The wife of this Mr. Cohen became my closest and dearest friend, for many years after leaving Kingston, she made me give up the house I was living in, and made me comfortable in her big house, with plenty of help, and even gave me a farewell party, before my departure. Simon had left Kingston for Montreal, and went into the metal business with a distinguished man by the name of Dr. John Shane, who did not practice his profession, and made a poor business man, but had charming personality, and as the war came to an end, Simon broke up the partnership, and started out for himself. It was a hard struggle, and as Judy was born in 1922, Simon had started a paint business, and as soon as that began to pay for itself, he began to experiment with other inventions, and was soon in financial difficulties, and when he went to New York to sell one of these, which proved a fiasco, he got sick, stayed with his sister Sophie, and Judy and I had one big struggle to get her through high school and college.

My friend Mrs. Cohen from Kingston, invited me and Judy for a vacation, made us comfortable and entertained in our honour lavishly, we came back refreshed and continued to work hard.

At this point in time, we lived in Westmount, but we soon gave up the apartment and took this one where I have resided since 1936.

This answers your question, and your letter completely, and until I hear from you again, I remain with love to you and Rita

Grandma,

The main reason that I did not move from this apartment, I had figured out that we had moved 8 times within two years, so when I decided that this apartment fitted in with my needs, I stayed for good. The moving we did in previous years, was on Simons instructions and wishes, as his business ventures dictated. You can see from this that life with him was no picnic.

Your coming here has revived me. You kindled a spark which makes me feel more alive, I will continue to feel that way, because you promised to return again soon. Rita, I love in her own right. I am sure she believes that.

It jolted me a bit, when you said that when you reached the summer home, you did some skiing, until I realized that you meant water-skiing. It's almost cold enough here for snow, they did have frost in the mountains, during the night, the days are warmer.

I hope that you have written to the Melvin Pollocks. I will be seeing them soon.

Charles

Simons sister Sophie was married to Borenstein, the son of a prominent business man from Newark, N.J., and had three children. The oldest, a daughter, was brought up by Borenstein's in Newark. I do not remember her name. She died young and left one son, who was not too healthy, and is probably dead too. The second was Morris, who was very intelligent, was married to a cousin, who was much older. The marriage was a happy one. I have no idea whether he had a family. Worked for the Post Office in N.Y. Mollie was the youngest, lived south, had no family, was not too happy in her marriage, corresponded with Simon to the very last. She seemed gushy, and Simon was bored by her attention, but kept up with the correspondence.

Simon also had a brother Sam, who had 8 children. Six sons and two daughters. There are a lot of Jaffee's in New York, related to you.

Two of Simon's brothers went to S.Africa, and as both had large families, you most likely have a lot of relatives there. We corresponded with them for a long time.

There is a Dr. Gold in New York, who wrote a book about the Jaffee's. You would have to phone every Dr. Gold, to locate the right one.

I reminded myself that the oldest daughter's name was Rebecca. (Sophie's) I also reminded myself that we only stayed two days in Albany, N.Y., and the rest of our honeymoon in the Catskill mountains. Simon went to the village P.O., on a borrowed bike, fell off and spent the rest of the time in bed. I found a purse on the road near the Hotel, turned it in, and as it contained money and valuables, I was established as a hero. The man in the office that received the purse from me, became a lifelong friend (Sydney Fried), his brother Henry was married to my sister Anna. That reminds me I heard nothing more about Frieda.

The purse was claimed by a guest at the Hotel, and when we were leaving the Hotel to return home to N.Y.C., the guests gave us a grand party.

Dear Davey:

Simon's father's name was Israel. Irving is named after him.

His mother's name was Judith Zelsnick. Judy is named after her.

I am enclosing an old story about the Zelsnick family. David O. Zelsnick was Simon's cousin, but he did not want to associate with the family. Simon took me to visit his parents in New York, a very long time ago.

I was going to throw out the receipts for the tuition fees, but on second thought, decided to mail them to you and you can do what you like with them.

Simon stayed in New York from 1936- to 1942. As we had to live and Judy to receive an education, I applied for a position on an Anglo-Jewish publication, and as I had no experience of any kind, I was told that this paper tried unsuccessfully for many years to get some advertising, and if I could get it, I could have a job in that department, if Distillers Corporation (The Bromfman family) would take an yearly add with the Canadian Jewish Review, as I knew the family very well, I had no difficulty getting their business, and that started me on a 6 year job as an advertising agent. Both Judy and I worked very hard to make ends meet, and since we were both very good at knitting, we were always well dressed, ~~and well fed~~, and there was room for any hungry student at our table, whom Judy would befriend. How Simon went to New York and stayed away that long, is a good size story which I would tell only if you ask for it sometime in the future.