

Stories from My Mother

--*Gail Janice Friedman Starkey*



Figure 1 Dorothy circa early 1940's

My mother, Dorothy Frieda Heimberg, was born in Brooklyn, New York on August 17, 1922 to Gustav and Fanny Geller Heimberg. She was first generation American and their eldest child although years later her mother told her that she'd been pregnant earlier and had carried the baby—a boy—to full term.

Fanny related that she had delivered naturally at the Jewish Hospital in Brooklyn and, as was normal during that era, the baby had been taken away directly after birth to the hospital nursery. Fanny never saw her son alive again. The doctors and nurses told Fanny and Gustav that the baby had died during the night from natural causes. However, Fanny heard rumors while in the hospital that a baby

boy had been dropped in the nursery. She believed the rumors but could not prove them; it was one of the many things that caused Fanny's deep-seated bitterness about her life.

Dorothy was followed 2 ½ years later by a brother, Murray (January 5, 1925). And then 8 years later, as the Great Depression racked the country, Fannie and Gustav had another son, Arnold (September 10, 1930) whose birth was not planned. My mother later said that she believed her mother, Fanny, had most likely suffered from post-partum depression after Arnold's birth, blaming the infant for her problems. Their home circumstances at this time were very precarious as money was extremely tight due to Gustav's illness (more on this to follow) and, with a young infant in the house, Fanny had very few options.

My mother's father, Gustav, was born March 15, 1888 in Drohobycz, Poland (at that time a colony of the Austrian-Hungarian Empire which collapsed in 1918)¹.

Gustav was the oldest child of Joseph (called Volfd or Josef) Baer Heimberg and Sofia (maiden name unknown) pictured below. Josef was described as a big man—tall, wide shoulders—by his nephew, Charles Heimberg. Josef and Sofia had a young daughter, Laura, and



three sons: Gustav, Jacob and Benno, all of whom resembled him in height. Gustav was well over 6' tall.

Josef and his family lived in an enclave at one of the largest oil refineries in Drohobycz. Josef was a highly skilled, highly paid engineer, and along with his brother, Aaron,

¹ There appears to be some discrepancies in Gustav's birthdate and the date in which he entered the US on some of the forms/papers that Shlomo downloaded. Gustav entered the US twice, originally at Ellis Island in 1909 (shows his age as 21), but Fanny's Naturalization Papers lists his arrival as 1913. According to Charles Heimberg, who was a young boy at the time, Gustav returned to Drohobycz for a short visit to the family in 1913. Apparently, he met his cousin, George Heimberg, (who had emigrated to America around 1900, brother of Charles and son of Aaron), in New York some 20 years after his 'surprise' visit home.

who was also a skilled engineer, shared responsibilities for storage of the oil and the stability of the oil tanks in which the oil was held.

Aaron Heimberg, Josef's brother, was married to Deborah Kessler and together they had 8 children: George (Gedalle), Genia (Genlg), David, Regina, Toni, Henry (Hertzel), Herman (Herschel), and their youngest, Charles (Chaim; born 1904), most of who emigrated to the United States before the holocaust.

Josef and Aaron's families were housed in a what we would call an upscale apartment building along with six other families, eight large units in total. According to Aaron's son, Charles, the *Fabrick* (or *fabric-galizien*, which translates into Factory) was like a small town, housing workers from the most skilled to the manual laborers. The housing for the manual laborers was not as elegant as the housing for the educated professionals. Charles' father and his uncle Josef were considered highly skilled and as such were apparently well-paid and well-respected. In Charles' Family History, written in 1968 (attached), he said that his father Aaron and Uncle Josef were spiffy dressers, always in style in well-tailored suits, which also leads me to believe that the families were well off.

The *fabric-galizien* had a hospital, but no stores to do any shopping. The factory was like a compound of many acres. The entrance had iron gates which were shut every night. Guards were employed to keep outsiders away. Both Jews and Gentiles lived there. The compound also had several railroad tracks so that oil-tanker cars could export the refined oil.

But, to do your shopping, you had to ride into the town of Drohobycz by horse and buggy.²

² Interesting information about the history of Drohobycz at
<https://www.jewishgen.org/yizkor/drohobycz/dro011.html>
<https://kehilalinks.jewishgen.org/drohobycz/shtetls/drohobycz.html>

Gustav emigrated to the US (via Ellis Island) in 1909 on board the Bararossa. He was 21, and according to family legend, was sent to the US by his family to escape being drafted into the Austria-Hungarian Army. (It was said that draftees became ‘soldiers for life’ and his family believed that a Jewish man would not survive the army life due to extreme anti-semitism.)³



In order to understand Gustav and Fanny’s relationship, let me explain where her family came from and how they met.

Fanny (named Feige; born April 10, 1898) was the youngest daughter of Tillie (Temya)⁴ Geller and (Father’s first name unknown). Pictured here she was probably around 15 years old.

She had two older brothers—Joseph and David—and two older sisters—Anna and Sylvia. The Geller family emigrated from Czortkow, located in the northern part of Ukraine (ruled by Austria-Hungary until 1918; then became Poland), the historical Galician Podolia region on the banks of the Seret River. Her family was well-to-do, and owned a shirt factory. Her mother’s maiden name is unknown.

When Tillie’s husband died of pneumonia, she decided it would be in the best interests of her family to emigrate to the United States. She was apparently a very careful woman, and first sent her two sons, Joseph and David, to New York, instructing them to find work so that they could sponsor and support their sisters. She sent each girl, eldest first, one by one, to join

³ I’m not sure this was true, because Gustav returned home for a short visit in 1913 and I have to wonder if he would have taken the chance if the Austrian-Hungarian government thought he was a draft dodger. Also, there is a picture of his younger brother, Benjamin (attached) in uniform which leads me to believe that Benjamin did spend time in the military and did not serve “for life” because there are other pictures of him skiing in the alps and, in civilian dress, walking in the park.

⁴ Murray spelled it Temya. I always thought it was Tema. Not sure.

their brothers.⁵ All family members traveled second class thereby not having to enter through Ellis Island.⁶



Upon arrival, Tillie promptly purchased a house in the Brighton Beach section of Brooklyn.⁷

Tragically, sometime after, Joseph and David (pictured here) both died of pneumonia after catching a cold returning home from the steam bath. There were no antibiotics in the early 1900's and it was common to die from such a disease. Sadly, it was the same cause of death that had taken their father from the family in Poland. There may be official records of their deaths, but no family papers were passed along.

Left without her sons' income, Tillie turned her home into a boarding house. Looking at the data, I believe that it was after Gustav's return from his family visit to Drohobycz in 1913 that Gustav became a boarder.

My mother said that there was an immense amount of rivalry between Fanny and her two sisters, Anna and Sylvia, but she did not know the cause. It is possible that Dorothy learned about this from stories her mother told her or stories that her grandmother, Tillie, told her. When I once asked Fanny, she said her sister was not a nice person. These stories remain with

⁵ Tillie emigrated last. The Gellers probably traveled between 1905-1913. I'm sure records of their passage can be found with a careful search, but I do not have the resources to do so.

⁶ Fanny indicated on her Naturalization Papers that she entered the US on 2/3/11 aboard the SS Ryndam, departure from Rotterdam. However, I looked on line at the 2nd class passenger manifest and that ship is not listed as arriving New York Harbor on that date. Her name is not on the passenger list.

⁷ I tried an online search for property history but since I don't have the address, nor the years in which she owed it, no luck.

the dead and although it would be nice to find out why the sisters were so competitive, there is no one left alive who might share those stories with us.

Anna was the first to be married, to a successful clothing manufacturer, Simon Wexler. I know nothing about their family.

Sylvia and Fanny remained home and apparently both fell hard for the new boarder, Gustav Heimberg. Fanny won his affection. It took Sylvia another 20 years to forgive her sister and the two barely spoke even after that.



Fanny and Gustav were married on March 20, 1920.⁸ Pictured here is their wedding portrait.

Sylvia later married Sam Cohen.⁹

Life for Fannie and Gustav was comfortable. He earned a good living working as a machinist and eventually became the foreman of a machine and tool die plant. He became a naturalized citizen September 28, 1922.

Gustav was drafted for service in the army during WW I. He served only a few months, at Camp Upton in Long Island undergoing basic training¹⁰ but then was released from military service because as

⁸ I'm not sure when Tillie sold or lost the boarding house, but I do know that Tillie (Temya) Geller lived with her daughter Sylvia and family until her death on August 27, 1938. Because Fanny's relationship with her sister was contentious, Dorothy, Murray and Arnie only saw their grandmother sporadically.

⁹ Sylvia and Sam Cohen had two children: George and Rose. Rose never married. George married and had two daughters Laura Cohen Adler and Susan Cohen, both of whom still live in NYC. I have their contact information if anyone wants to contact them, but I haven't spoken to them for about 7 years. I know nothing about Sam, but George was a mechanic for the NYC transit system. When his first wife (whose name I don't know) passed away, George remarried and moved to Florida. George and his second wife passed about 5 years ago. No information about Rose, although I doubt she's still living. Additionally, when I attended her funeral around 1970 (?), I met about a dozen people who told me that they were from Drohobycz and knew the Heimberg family. They said they were 'royalty' at the factory.

¹⁰ This was the same Army camp that his son, Murray trained at when entering the service in WWII.

foreman at a plant that was considered necessary for the defense industry, he was needed at home.

Then came the Great Depression of 1929.

The Great Depression was a severe worldwide economic depression that took place mostly during the 1930s, beginning in the United States. It was the worst economic downturn in the history of the industrialized world, lasting from 1929 to 1939. People were out of work. Many lost their homes. Many had little to no food.

The Great Depression did not affect the Heimberg family until 1933. When Dorothy was young, she remembers nice apartments, her mother smiling a lot, and family vacations to the Catskills. Murray remembers that his father first got sick around 1930, the same year that his



brother, Arnold, was born.

By the time the picture to the left was taken of Fanny and Gustav in the Catskills, dated 1932, Gustav had already been diagnosed with Parkinson's Disease and was only working part time.

Parkinson's Disease was a secondary infection to influenza encephalitis (a result of the pandemic of 1918-1919)^{11 12}. Many people who survived the Spanish Flu in 1918 later came down with Parkinson's. Gustav was one of those survivors.

The family went onto government assistance.

It was an unhappy situation. Fanny turned more and more bitter—from being a housewife with a successful husband who was well paid and able to

¹¹ Anyone who might be interested in the connection between falling ill and recovering from the 1918 influenza and then succumbing to Parkinson's Disease in the 1920's should read "The Great Influenza" by John M. Barry.

¹² The idea that viruses or other infectious agents may be a contributor to Parkinsonism comes from a number of events. One of the most famous, is the parkinsonism that developed following the 1918 influenza pandemic. Here, people born during the time of this Spanish flu outbreak had a 2-3-fold-increased risk of PD than those born prior to 1918 or after 1924.

<https://www.worldpdcongress.org/home/2017/4/7/flu-and-you>

provide some luxuries for her and her children, she suddenly had to become a bread winner with little education and only some skills. Certainly, she knew she would not be able to provide for her family as her husband, Gustav, had done. She had no access to child care and the family splintered. She became very resentful over her young son, Arnold—not only another mouth to feed but so young that he needed more care than the other two children, who could dress themselves, get to school, make their own food. Dorothy and Murray became latch-key kids.

Forced to find work, the only skills that Fanny had were her sewing skills. She was an excellent seamstress, taught by her mother. While Gustav became housebound, she tried to find employment. She met with her brother-in-law, Simon Wexler, who owned a successful dress factory, pleading with him for a job. Jobs were extremely scarce at that point. Simon refused her, saying that he didn't ever employ family. And Fanny blamed her sister, Anna, for not interceding with her husband on Fanny's behalf.

Eventually she found a union garment piece work job and continued to work as a seamstress until she was 64, one year shy of being able to qualify for a pension.

Hurt and angry, Fanny refused to speak with her sister Anna for many years. It wasn't until she was well into late middle age that they spoke again.¹³



Pictured here are (left to right), Fanny, Anna & Sylvia around 1963.

Through 1934, Gustav was mildly ambulatory, though weak. Remember, at that time there were no medications to help slow down the disease's progression, and this disorder of the nervous system soon caused him to be unable to walk and care for himself or his family. Gustav remained at home, cared for by his wife until 1937 when he was admitted to the Jewish

¹³ I don't know any dates surrounding this.

Hospital for Neurological Diseases (which is now part of SUNY Downstate Medical Center, Brooklyn, NY). He lived there until his death in 1948.

Fanny moved the family to an apartment near Crown Heights so it would be easy to visit Gustav. They stayed there until 1938 and then moved back to Brighton Beach. It was at that time that Fanny and Gustav divorced on Gustav's insistence. He wanted his wife to be able to have a life and not be tied down with caring for an invalid. Dorothy recalled that from that time onward, Fanny never again visited Gustav. She recalled that she and her brother, Murray, resented that but no matter how much they pleaded for Fanny to accompany them on their weekly visits to see their father, she refused.

Dorothy tells of attending Abraham Lincoln High School in Brighton Beach, graduating at age 16. She and Murray relate tales of days spent on the beach and hanging with friends at Prospect Park.



Fanny believed that both her sons had to go to college but that her daughter had to go to work and help support the family.

During her school years, Dorothy held part-time jobs—twisting ice cream at Coney Island and babysitting. Dorothy was 14 when she worked at a custard (soft ice cream) stand in Coney Island. The employers had to hide her from city officials because she was underage.

In her spare time, Dorothy loved roller skating in the fall and spring, and ice skating in the winter. There were no rinks nearby, so she often had to walk many miles to other areas of Brooklyn, like Prospect Park, to enjoy the skating.

My mother once told me that Fanny would make her brother, Murray, sit with her when she was on a date. She hated that!



Dorothy graduated Abraham Lincoln High School in January, 1938, at age 16. (High School graduation photo on left.) She turned 17 that summer.



Dorothy had a contentious relationship with her mother. She desperately wanted to go to college; her high school guidance counselor pleaded with Fannie to allow that (college was free at that time), but Fannie refused. Fanny believed, as did many Jewish women of that generation, that women had to help support their brothers and husbands to enable the boys to get a good education. She wanted Murray to

become successful (so that he could replace his father as provider?) and throughout her life, never stopped criticizing her daughter, Dorothy.¹⁴

After high school, Dorothy went to work as an assistant bookkeeper. She was still living at home, and giving her mother most of her salary.

Murray graduated the same high school in 1941, just after Pearl Harbor was bombed. He wanted to become a medical doctor and could have gone to school for free in New York City and lived at home. But he wanted to get away from his mother so applied to Cornell.¹⁵

Now divorced from Gustav, Fanny moved to the Bronx to an apartment on Gates Place not far off Mosholu Parkway. Nearby, Charlie Heimberg, Gustav's first cousin who had emigrated to the United States from Vienna years earlier, owned a short-order restaurant. Murray worked there for 3 months before leaving New York City for college; Arnie also held a part time job there to "stay out of trouble". Fanny remained in her Bronx apartment through the war years before moving back to Brooklyn.

At some point while living in the Bronx, Fanny remarried (no one remembers his name), but the marriage only lasted a few months (he believed married couples should copulate, she found it abhorrent).

Dorothy married at age 20 on March 4, 1942.

In the four years between high school graduation and marriage, the world was in turmoil and her decision to marry Milton Friedman was directly connected to her mother.

¹⁴ I remember once for a short period Fanny was living with my mother. I was around 28 at the time. I came for a visit and outside the apartment door I heard shouting. When I opened the door, my mother was crying at the table and my grandmother had stormed into her bedroom. I don't know what the argument was about but I asked my mother what Fanny had said. My mother said some words in Yiddish, which I don't speak. I asked her what they meant. She said, "*May a bird pluck out one eye while you go blind in the other.*" First I laughed, then I realized what a horrible curse Fanny was placing on her own daughter—to go totally blind!

¹⁵ Murray has written an autobiography.

To understand some of the events, let me explain more about her father's family.

During the most difficult years of the depression, Josef Heimberg would send Fanny money to help with expenses. It was considerable sums, often exceeding hundreds of dollars, large amounts of money in those times. Dorothy spoke to me of getting \$100 from her Uncle Benjamin once for her birthday. Despite these gifts, Fanny was determined to cut all ties to the Heimbergs. Whether it was because she was angry at Gustav for getting sick or because they were later divorced, the cause is unknown.

Fanny lost touch totally with the family at the start of World War II. By then, Jacob, Ben, and Laura were adults. During the good years, Ben, an engineer and Gustav's youngest brother, was a cosmopolitan man who often skied in the Alps, spent time in Vienna, and dated sophisticated women¹⁶. He, as well as his father Josef and brother, Jacob, were listed in the Lvov Ghetto¹⁷. Middle brother Jacob was an engineer and clerk; he was married but his wife's name unknown. Jacob had several children, including a daughter named Breina and a son named Arthur¹⁸. Gustav's sister, Laura, was married in Drohobycz. Her married name is not known. She had a daughter named Tamara¹⁹.

Josef's nephew George, eldest son of his brother Aaron, moved to Vienna in 1906 where he worked for his cousin, David Kessler (son of George's aunt on his mother's side). George later emigrated to the United States where he eventually founded several businesses and for a time resided first in New York²⁰ and then in Los Angeles. Aaron's other children, and his wife,

¹⁶ Ben died in Mauthausen Concentration Camp (<https://www.mauthausen-memorial.org/en/History/The-Mauthausen-Concentration-Camp-19381945>)

¹⁷ <http://www.holocaustresearchproject.org/ghettos/lvov.html>

¹⁸ Jacob died in 1943 in Drohobycz; Breina survived as she made an inquiry about him that the Holocaust museum has listed in 1955. Whether she stayed in Europe or emigrated is unknown.

¹⁹ She survived a concentration camp—not sure which one—but the survival of her husband and any child(ren) is unknown. She settled in Chicago after the war but only Fanny knew her married name which Fanny didn't share with anyone and therefore my mother was unable to locate her whereabouts.

²⁰ Both Murray and Arnie speak about the drug store/fountain he had in the Bronx. Murray worked there between leaving the service and returning to college.

Deborah Kessler Heimberg, remained in Drohobycz until 1914 when the assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand sparked the beginning of World War I. Fearful of Russian invasion into Drohobycz, Aaron sent his children and wife to Vienna to stay with her relatives. Aaron remained at the *fabric-galizien* and was able to send them money because the refinery had an office in Vienna. Josef and his family elected to stay in Drohobycz as well.

In 1916, Josef became ill with some kind of stomach problem and went to Vienna to get treatment and be with his family. He died shortly after.

During the next 20 some odd years, George was able to send money to his mother and siblings to enable them to emigrate to the United States. Henry and Charles emigrated in 1922; the others (except for Genia and her husband, who perished in a concentration camp during the Holocaust) emigrated to the United States through 1940, escaping the holocaust.

George's sister Regina married Sigmund Tarler in 1920 in Vienna. She had a baby, Arthur, born in 1921, and then she died a few years later from an illness, prior to the family emigrating to the US. However, Arthur and his grandmother, Deborah, arrived in New York in 1940, sponsored by George.

Arthur was a year older than Dorothy and fell head-over-heels in love with her. She fell in love with him as well. He was educated, and very handsome, according to my mother. And, her mother, Fanny, approved the match and very much wanted them to marry.

That was all it took. Dorothy turned Arthur down and agreed to marry Milton. She told me years later (when I was an adult), that it was the biggest mistake of her life. In fact, in 1969, she attended the opera at Lincoln Center. Sitting directly behind her was Arthur! He recognized her and they went out for drinks after the performance. Arthur was in NY on business. He lived in Colorado Springs, was married and had two children. He told her that he never forgot her—

that she was the love of his life. They maintained a correspondence for a few years and I met him once. He was charming. I'm not sure if he is still living.

But I digress.

My mother was very miserable in her marriage. Her husband, Milton (or Frank as he liked to be called) was only able to make a living while working for his father, Jack Friedman. His father taught him to repair watches. I have no knowledge as to why Milton stopped working for his father.

Milton was drafted when the US declared war on Germany and Japan. He was first deployed in NY. Arnie remembers he was sent to Europe but thinks he saw no action sure. Barry remembers that there were some things from the war—a pistol, some bayonets and a bunch of German paraphernalia and coins—perhaps souvenirs?—in the house when he was young. And Barry also thought there was a purple heart medal, so perhaps Milton was wounded in action. In order to obtain his military records, it would require his social security number, and an application to the Department of Defense from either Barry or myself. It is possible that the Friedman's have such information.

Housing after the war was scarce; Milton and Dorothy lived in barracks in Queens which had been converted to temporary housing for GI's.

Barry was born on October 6, 1946 and I was born on March 21, 1949.

Money was scarce.

Unable to work out of the home because she was caring for two young children, Dorothy learned of an at-home job from her brother's mother-in-law who was friends with Esther Lauder and her husband, a chemist. They were starting a cosmetics company and trying

to move their products into department stores. My mother would send letters and samples to different stores and follow-up with calls. She later told me that it was through her letters and follow-up phone calls that the Lauders were able to be represented into many department chains.

In 1949, the year I was born, Esther (now calling herself Estee), established corporate offices in Manhattan. She was so impressed by mom that she hired her full-time to become her Executive Assistant. Mom loved the job. She sent her two children to Bethel, NY, for the summer where her mother-in-law, Clara, and her father-in-law, Jack, had a summer bungalow colony. Clara willingly agreed to care for the children but then, when Barry came down with measles, insisted that Dorothy quit her job and come take care of her children. Estee wanted my mother to consider leaving her husband, and offered to increase her salary to cover living expenses and the hiring of a nanny. But mom wasn't yet sophisticated enough to take her up on the offer, feeling pressured by her husband, her mother-in-law, and even her own mother to "be a good wife." So, to her life-long regret, she quit.

Spending the summer in the Catskills only made her more miserable; her husband was still unable to fully support the family. When they returned home they continued to live in the barracks until the government decided to disband the housing program. Clara and Jack loaned them the down payment to move into a Mitchell Lama housing project in Flushing (Queens, NY), but the carrying charges became too expensive and they were forced to give up their apartment and rent a much cheaper garden apartment in Whitestone in a development called Clearview.

At first, they rented a 2-bedroom unit. At that time, Milton was working as a rummage collector, picking up donations from people for charity. Barry recalls that he would separate out the children's books and comics and bring them home to us. Unfortunately, it paid very little. I'm not sure what ultimately led to the divorce, but I'm assuming it was financially related.

Soon after they divorced, we moved into a one-bedroom unit in Clearview a few blocks away from the first apartment. My mother was awarded \$15/a month in child support; she never saw any of it. Milton told her that if they were not married, he had no interest in either supporting or seeing his children. I never saw him again. But my brother did years later when he was 18.

The biggest emotional blow at the time for me was the loss of my grandmother, Clara, not my father who never paid much attention to me. Barry and I adored her, but she told my mother that if there was no marriage, in her eyes she had no grandchildren from Milton.²¹

The last time Barry and I saw Clara, I was 5 years old, Barry was 7. He and I were latch-key kids—just like my mother and brothers had been—meaning Barry had a key and we were expected to come home promptly from school together; he was supposed to watch me each afternoon until our mother came home from her full-time bookkeeper job.

One afternoon shortly after the break-up, Clara telephoned. She spoke with Barry and told him she wanted to see us and that “we shouldn’t tell our mother.” She arranged to meet us that afternoon in the development behind the house near the parking garage. She hugged and kissed us. She gave me the most beautiful doll I’d ever seen with a china face and an exquisite dress. Barry got a remote-controlled model airplane. We visited with our grandmother and played with the toys for about 45 minutes. Then Clara took the toys and their packaging, kissed us goodbye, and we never saw her again.

I’ll end these reminiscent rambling on that.

²¹ Clara never approved of my mother. Mom kept kosher the entire time of her married life but Clara refused to ever eat anything in our home because she didn’t think Mom was “kosher enough.” Barry and I loved her. Fanny never seemed to care for any of her grandchildren, so Clara became our “only” grandmother.

Milton died in 1972 in a car crash.

Fannie passed away in 1981.

And my mother passed away on August 25, 1999.

*More family photos follow



Figure 11 Joseph & Sofia vacationing in Karlsbad, Baden-Wurttemberg Germany, circa 1920



Figure 12 Jacob Heimberg & wife circa 1930's



Figure 13 Young Arthur, Jacob's son.



Figure 14 Arthur holding his cousin, Tamara, Laura's daughter



Figure 15 Gustav dressed for a night on the town



Figure 16 Laura Heimberg, married name unknown



Figures 17 & 18 Benjamin Heimberg, Gustav's younger brother. Apparently he was in the army at one point.



Figure 29 Tillie Geller, August 27, 1938



Figure 20 Cousin Charlie Heimberg



Figure 21 Dorothy, 1925



Figure 22 Dorothy & Murray, 1930



Figure 23 Dorothy, 8th Grade Graduation, 1934



Figure 24 1947, Barry's 6th Grade Graduation



Figure 25 Murray on leave, 1943, with Fanny & Dorothy



Figure 26 Gail & Mom, 1971



Figure 27 Barry & Gail, circa 1952, probably taken when we were living in Connecticut



Bethel, N.Y. 1949

Note: Kenny was a kid from a neighboring farm near Clara & Jack's Bethel Bungalow Colony.





1947 - 52





Barry - The Barracks - Rego Park N.Y. 1947-49

World's Fair
Oct. 39.



Fanny Heimberg -



Clara and Jack



Gilda



1946 Bklyn - age 2 weeks



Mom, 1962

END