

--any job. I did get a job in another meat market. My oldest brother came to Pittsburgh, Bernard. My brother saw when I told him, wrote to him, in Germany, he went the other way. He went with HIAS. And they send him to Portland, Maine.

Eventually, we wrote to each other, and we decided we want to be together, but not in Pittsburgh, away from the mishpocha. And we wound up all in Portland, Maine. Portland, Maine is a nice town, but it's not an industrial state. Again, I got a job, nothing to look for. We spend there-- we, meaning my middle brother Sol and I-- over a year. We all got jobs.

My brother Sol first made the move. He moved back to New York, And then to Connecticut and Massachusetts. I went to New York. I had to, because the man I worked for wouldn't give me a raise. And you couldn't afford it.

And New York, slowly, I did, like they say, a jack of all trade, from a busboy to a package handler to a courier to a paper cutter. You name it, I worked.

And one year, as a busboy, in the country, in the Catskill Mountains, I would save my money. Came back to the city, and I found out one of another mishpocha, more of a landsman, is in the meat business, a butcher.

I came over to him and I put down \$1,000. Teach me the business. I got to have a trade. He didn't take the money. The name was Sam Breitowitz. He did. He became my agent. He took the money later on, different way. But through him, I went into the meat business, and I worked for about three years and went to sell in New York.

And back to New York City, joined a union, worked a couple years. Opportunity came with a partner. We went into business, grocery and meats. And this was in New York.

I met a girl, got married, got another business in New Jersey, Newark first, start a family. I have three children. Now my oldest daughter is married. I have a granddaughter that's two years old. And my twins are 21 they're both in college.

From a first business to another business, they were good businesses, but they were in Newark and East Orange. Business-wise was good, but my life started to get in jeopardy, especially in East Orange. I was so bad that the only way I survived, I had to have a dog with me, a big Doberman Pinscher. He was my guard.

So I came to the conclusion last year, I gave it up. I sold it. And now I am in a summer business, ice cream store. And after the summer, God will help. I do get a German pension, because I was-- I'm 40% disabled, and that's by the German government. So I get a small pension which helps pay the rent.

And this country is great I think it's the best country in the world. We hope we can help Israel in any way we can.

OK, I want to thank you for coming. The story is amazing. You should have a successful 120 years.

Thank you.

Charlie.