

--that Menachem Begin, when he became prime minister. But he stopped smoking right after that. But anyway I wanted him to have it.

You ready?

Yes, I think. Can you tell me that story? Did your mother take any personal items of your father's?

Yes, my mother took-- He had a little mustache brush. It was in a silver case. Not brush, comb, a little comb. And she took that. And there was a little pencil, a silver pencil.

How about the cigarette case?

And the cigarette case. OK, I will start all over.

No, just start but just start with the cigarette case.

And a silver cigarette.

My mother took--

Should I mention the two other things? And should I mention the fact I gave it away? Oh, I see. My mother took a silver cigarette case that belonged to my father. And we hid it all the time and in the time that Menachem Begin became prime minister I gave it to him as a gift because I wanted him to have it. And that's it.

So tell me about the cigarette case.

One of the things that my mother took? Ready? One of the things that my mother took with her that was meaningful to her I believe because it was my father's was a cigarette case that he-- a silver cigarette case that he used and she brought it with her and we had it for many, many years.

And then when Menachem Begin became prime minister and he came to the United States the first time as the prime minister we were invited to the Waldorf Astoria, my husband and I, to join the celebration. And I presented it to him as a gift because I felt that I really wanted him to have something very special that belonged to the family. And I knew how much he meant to my mother and to all of us and I wanted him to have it. He was very touched.

Well, he should have been. What's this?

This picture was taken, if I could remember correctly, around 1936, 1937. It's a bunch of friends of ours from school and they're friends of my sister and myself. Unfortunately, and none of them survived.

So any story or occasion that goes with that? It was just an outing. It was an outing and I took pictures in that particular story.

Is there any story that goes with that? Is that in Japan?

No, this is, let me see, this is a graduating class. OK, I think it's probably-- --of a school year. I don't believe it's a graduating class. It was the end of a school year and a picture was taken of that.

Did they all survive?

Nobody survived except my sister and I. This is mainly the reason why those pictures I picked the last time.

And I will have you say that. Let's try this one.

Oh yes, that I remember vividly. Can you tell the story to go along with that?

Oh yeah. That's my mother. You see here is my mother, my sister, and I'm hiding right there behind. This was a bitter outing which was held on Shavuot. It was a holiday and we used to have a certain outing and it was photographed. There was a very famous poet, Hayim Nahman Bialik who is alive and studied in the yeshiva in Valozhyn and this particular mountain was named Hayim Nahman Bialik Mountain. And we always used to go on outings over there and that was the occasion when the picture was taken. And out of these people, no one survived except my sister, myself, and my mother.

This picture was taken in Japan when my mother was in Japan for what my mother is in it and I could see there is a girl and a young man and a girl who is sitting. And they're all dressed up and the girl is holding flowers. And I believe it might have been an occasion for a wedding. And that's my mother brother's picture with her. It comes from Japan. It was taken I believe somewhere between around 1941 when she was there.

And may I see? Most of these people survived because they were in Japan. And then they were sent to Shanghai so all the people, all those people survived.

So the value of this is that your mother is in this.

Right.

Where she?

My mother? Right in the middle. In back of the bride.

That's good enough.