

SLong: When you moved back to the apartment in 97 Orchard Street, what was the rest of the apartment like? What did the hallway look like, and what did the front of the building look like, storefronts, anything you recall?

ICohen: Hafter [?] had a hat store. Irving Hafter. Fact, even after we moved out of there, used to come back to the East Side to buy my hats from him. And on the other side was the S&M, S&K...women's apparel stuff...you know, brassieres and undergarments and stuff like that. And that flight of steps going up to—that was a cold [?], you didn't watch yourself, you'd get killed! But it didn't bother us, we were so used to it, we used to run up and down the steps. [He nods toward Mrs. Cohen] She would never go up the steps. Came once or twice to see my grandmother and that's it. But you had the toilets in the hall. There was two toilets. One for the two apartments down on one end, and the other for our two apartments up at our end. Adolph lived down at the other end—fact, Adolph gave me my first shave—he taught me how to shave. Very nice man. And then, when it got crowded in the house, I used to sleep by the Baldizzis. Yeah, I don't remember his children, isn't that funny? Who've you got there now?

SLong: There was Josephine, his daughter.

ICohen: Yes, I know.

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ICohen: Who's alive?

SLong: From that immediate family, unfortunately, everybody's passed away..

ICohen: Mmmm.

SLong: It's only Adolpho's grandchildren...

ICohen: Grandchildren, hmmm?

SLong: So they still come back to visit with their children.

ICohen: Mm-hmm. I would like to meet them.

SLong: Yeah! Well, I will—you know, I have a picture of them—I'll send you a picture of them.

ICohen: I would like it. I would like it. He was a wonderful friend to my grandmother. A wonderful man. I can't start to tell you how he helped her out. Did everything in the world for her. He loved her.

SLong: Like what? What were some of the things?

ICohen: If she needed something fixed, or she needed a favor to get something, Adolph was...he says, "you tell me what you need, I get it!" He never said "no." I never heard that man say "no." You know, I liked him too. I tell you, I lived in his apartment when there was no room for me to sleep in the house. He took me in—and they weren't kosher, of course. I learned how to eat all Italian food! To this day, I like Italian food because of Adolph! But we're strictly kosher here now. You know my daughter, she's very, very religious. Do you know Edmond Veselkow [sp?]?