



In 1927 Harry returned to Torchin for a visit.

Harry: Torchin didn't have a train. You could get in as far as Lutsk. I traveled with a few more people. We got acquainted. They were a family from New York in cap manufacturing. He and his wife and daughter were going to Europe. I was a young fellow. We got acquainted. We went into second class and did a little dancing. They thought I was a single man. (I was going to go to Europe with my wife and my 2 children, but Marvin got the mumps.)

(Lillian Anderman remembers Harry showing a picture from the boat ride over, a picture that showed Harry and the young woman, Dorothy. Despite Harry's innocent explanation, Lillian said Mildred was upset.)

The family wanted to warn you that when you come to Warsaw there are gonovim (thieves). They can take you off and... they didn't talk about murder..but they take away everything. I wasn't afraid. My money was in the shoe. But 3 more couples who didn't live in our town, but they lived in another little town, they heard that Warsaw was (dangerous.) I said "don't worry." I was able to talk the language. So we got into Warsaw and there's those that pick up the passengers and take them wherever you want. They drive nice buggies. "A family?" They have a buggy that can seat 6. And, they came to the fellow and they wanted to show them into (town.)

I said "I'm Polish. Those are my customers. I'll take care of them!" Pretty soon there was a fellow we met, and he was from a boarding house or restaurant. And he knew (that) some of his friends are coming.

"Are you from America?"

"Yep."

"Where are you going?"

"We're going to a restaurant." Favish was going to come and meet me in Warsaw.

"All those people?"

"Oh yeh. That's my (group.)"

"I'll take you." So he got the buggies and we load on. And we went to that particular restaurant or whatever you call it. We were only going to be there for a couple of hours, until we can get the train to go to Lutsk, to leave.

The other people went as far as Lutsk and then they had to have a horse and wagon to take them.

Harry: So pretty soon Favish comes in. I didn't know Favish, and he didn't know me. He says he heard a story that the Americans, one of which was supposed to be his brother-in-law, come in. The woman takes him into the sitting room--dining room.

"Which one is your brother-in-law?"

"I looked at Favish. I didn't know Favish. But I imagine it must be him.

I said "Pick out the one that's your brother-in-law."

There's a fellow with a big and round face. He picks on him.

I said "Why are you picking on him?"

He says "Well, my brother-in-law has a pretty good business."

I only weighed 138 lbs.

I said "So you're Surca's husband."

He said, "Oh, you know Surca?"

"That's my sister." (They both started laughing.)

We came to Lutsk. Surca was in Lutsk shopping because she had Cyril. And she was looking. I don't know if I helped her buy a buggy or I paid for the buggy. Anyway she bought a buggy. So then we had to go to Torchin. I said "Let's take a taxi."

"Taxi? I was going to go by horse and wagon."



I said "No. In America we go by Taxi." So we hire a taxi. And whatever he charges that's good enough. Money I had.

Harry: So he's the taxi driver. The roads are bumpy like mad. They put cobblestones to make the road. Each stone is a little higher than the other. That taxi keeps moving. And pretty soon the taxi got overheated. He has to go and find water because it stops on him. By the time he finds water you have to crank the taxi. If you don't guide the gas correctly it doesn't start. It dies out. I said you go crank and I'll...

"What do you know about taxis?"

I says "You'll learn what I know about taxis." I get in front. We get the taxi started. And he takes over and drives in.



It was before Shabbos. We left Lutsk late. So from Torchin a farmer that was well acquainted, he had beautiful horses, brought the youngsters to meet us on the road. They drove up about 6-7 miles before (we met..) He brought the youngsters: Fay and uncle Elyah's three daughters. And they see that we are in a taxi

and not a horse and wagon. They couldn't get over it.

But the farmer wanted me to get in his wagon. So we pulled in. We lived in the middle of town. So there's a long street. And everybody was out and waving at us. The taxi was following because they had all the bags. And they still had Sara and Favish in it. The people, you know, "Usher, Usher, Usher!"

Q: It was a big procession, like a hero?

Harry: Oh, like, a young fellow. I used to sport around in my days with the young boys. spend the evenings on the streets. So I was known to families that even didn't have any young children.

In Torchin I met a man who did some teaching in America. And his English was pretty good. Mine was Stuppich. A little exaggerated. I didn't talk so nice. We met on the street. He was talking fancy English. He wanted to know what our position is. I said we're in business. We had a furniture store. He was in comparison, a little jealous.



Because I had a pocket full of money. And the poor people come to visit, especially an American. You take out a \$5 bill and give it. It was a lot of money.

Mother was. . . ihm giben Tzen dollars (\$10) She knew the different ones that came in. Pretty soon I gave the money to mother (to give it out.)

