

1333-51st St. Brooklyn, NY  
April 5, 1961

Mr. Dan Rosen!  
My dear Commissioner!

We thank you for your lovely card and best wishes. We also thank Ruth and her family for inviting us for the "Seder" although we could not be present in person, our best wishes to you all were there and I hope you all had a fine time and Howard Cohen ask the four questions in perfect style.

We have slowed up our traveling since we gave up our car. Whenever a change takes place in the weather the old-bones slack down. So may the good Lord Bless you all with healthy-happy holidays year after year, "Amen"

Dan when you sent me that picture I read the names Rosen and Kelly, that reminded me of a true-story with the same kind of names that took place in Bangor Me. It was in 1890 that my dad (Morris) left a big ranch in Poland, Russia that he was supervisor over, because his sons were getting of age to join the Czar's army. Albert the oldest, was a clerk in a federal office, and they got to know that he was of the Jewish faith, so he had to leave for the U.S.A., with Elias in 1888, he went to Bangor, as we had a cousins of ours, Lemuel Allen there was a clothing store owner, so they soon after sent for my dad and one or two more of his sons. So he decided to take Joe, and your father, Ben with him. So they all started out for America, but they were stopped at the border and all turned back as the guy that smuggles the people across must of fell behind in his graft he pays to the border guards, so they all came back home and soon after my Dad and Joe alone left home fo the land of the free. So they landed safely in Bangor, so what could my father a middle-aged man do to make a living? So he became a peddler on foot, they gave him a pack of tin-ware utensils as as such as dippers, dish-pans, etc. The pack would be as big as a hay-stack in size and thats how he manged to slave enough money in about four years to send for the rest of his family, my brother Willie went with Albert, I forgot to mention. So my mother (Ida) took her lot in charge, Benjamin, Sarah, Max, Minnie, and myself, we were let across the boarder at night and we were put in a hay-loft where we kept out of sight all the next day. So we got to Hamburg, Germany and there we were put a board a ship by the name of "Palatia" and in about thee weeks we arrived at Ellis Island, now for sale. We got to Boston on the Fall River Line, and from Boston to Bangor on the Penobscot boat. Father met us at the pier with an open wagon, we moved into an Allen house, rent 8 dollars a month. So from that time on the U.S.A. got the finest citizens a free country could wish for, generation after generation, and more power to every new generation to follow.

One fine day a Mr. Kelly who ran livery stable, you could hire a fine polished carriage coach for a couple of bucks and on a Sunday a loving couple could hire a horse and buggy with a fringe on top for about .75 cents, became a customer. As Mr Kelly did to my father, he bought a few items from the big-pack of tin-ware. Mr. Kelly took a liking to my father who could not speak much English and said to him "Morris" I don't want you to carry such a big pack on foot, I will give you a horse and wagon, free. You can board him here without charge, and these two men became so friendly like brothers ever after, may their souls rest in peace now and ever after, thats why I wanted you to know this wonderful true story. Rosen and Kelly.

I hope you had time to read it.

Well we all are o.k.. Saul Rosen called us up, his son Kenneth became Dr. Rosen last month and is an intern at Mt. Sinai Hospital. Saul gave us tickets to Hal Marsh's "Come Blow Your Horn" it was a matinee and we enjoyed it much. I also spoke with Charles Ross D.D., his son Albert also became a doctor this spring, he is an intern at Philadelphia University Hospital, with his high college marks, both doctors are kept busy, and maybe the U.S. Army well want them for two year service there? I hope all my nephews and their nieces and their families keep well, and make progress in this U.S.A.

Commissioner, why is it that butcher and fish stores keep the same prices on their products all year round and others food stores as well short-weights, high prices and fake advertisements such as 5-10-15-20 cents off, you go to buy it, it is still the same price? Please look this matter over.

Love to you all, Uncle Lou Rosen XXXX