

Chapter Nine

Sidney

I was alone for three years when I got a call from Jay Man, my stock broker. He invited me to attend a dinner-stock meeting at the Wellington Club. He introduced me to Sidney Hyman, who would become my third husband, and he had his dinner brought over to my table. Sidney told me he had a condominium on Long Island and a condo in Royal Palm Beach. He came to Florida just to get away from the women in Long Island.

We dated and in a short time he asked me to marry him. I did not really know him very well. He sent me flowers and would come to Jerry's store where I was still working to wait for me. He would drive me home and we would have dinner together.

While we were dating, a wonderful thing happened. Bennett's wife, Josie, gave birth to my first grandson, Alan, and named him after Al. Alan was born on January 14, 1985. His middle name Charles was after Al's father. I was thrilled. Of course, I went to California to see my first grandchild. Getting there turned into quite a trip.

Murray (Al's brother) and Flora's oldest daughter, Helene, was getting married in Chicago. I decided to go to the wedding on my way west. Unlike the heavy snow we had when I married Al, this wedding in Chicago came with extreme cold and ice. Temperatures and wind chill fell to around 50 below zero. The ice was so intense it actually formed on the inside of my hotel window. I am learning it is not a good idea to plan a winter wedding in cold climates.

The wedding was very nice, and it was fun, but I could not wait to get on the flight that night. I got a cab straight from the wedding to the airport – only to have my departure delayed. All of American Airlines' planes in Chicago were frozen solid and unworthy of

flight. Eventually a flight came in from Detroit which was to depart for Los Angeles after a scheduled one-hour layover.

That one hour never happened. They got all travelers bound for Chicago off as fast as they could. Then they got the Los Angeles passengers on even faster. They never turned the engines off for fear of freezing. They did not take time load food either. They closed the door and got us on our way as fast as we could fasten our seat belts.

I made it to California and was so very happy to see my grandson. Alan was a beautiful little boy and I loved seeing him grow up into the wonderful young man he is today.

After a few months, Sid and I set a date to be married, October 18, 1985. He bought me a Jaguar and we were going to the Orient for our honeymoon. Sid sold his condo in Royal Palm Beach and moved in with me in Wellington.

We had a small poolside wedding. The Rabbi who married us said I was a special person to have created such a beautiful setting facing a canal. I decorated the sun shade with greens and had an antique table with Grandma's (Al's mother) candle sticks. I used a silver goblet my parents drank their toast at their wedding. My sisters, Lill and Sylvia, and my sons Richard and Spencer came to the wedding. Bennett and Josie were unable to get off work on short notice.

We did schedule some time with Bennett, Josie and Alan in Los Angeles before and after our honeymoon in the Orient. On our return, Alan was almost a year old and getting more adorable every day.

Back in Florida, I got a call from a friend of my sister Lill. Lill had suffered a heart attack and was in the hospital. We rushed down to the hospital and were happy to see her. She was in stable condition despite a very severe heart attack. She was released and went home with an aid to take care of her.

When she was feeling better, she sold the house and bought a condo in Ft. Lauderdale which was closer to my house and very close to my sister Sylvia and her husband Phil Kagan. I went to see her very often, bringing in lunch and I cooked dinners which she put in the freezer.

She was in the hospital several times and finally went into a coma for 10 days. We thought that would be the end but she miraculously rallied and went to a nursing home. She eventually improved enough to go home and was doing well for a while. Eventually she took a turn for the worse and was taken to hospice where she died.

This was a terrible blow for me. Not that her death was not expected but it was another great loss in my life. Lill and I were very close despite our differences. She was the only one who really cared about me. She always came on my birthdays with a strawberry short cake and candles to celebrate. She took me on my first subway ride to Macy's and bought me socks. That was a day I will never forget.

Sid was not happy living in my house. He wanted a house that was ours. While talking about buying a house together we visited a friend who lived in Broken Sound in Boca Raton. I fell in love with Broken Sound even though the club house was not yet built.

We bought an empty lot in Broken Sound and started planning to build a house on it. I put my Wellington house on the market and had trouble selling it. Eventually it sold and we moved into an apartment in Boca Raton while our new house was under construction. While we were waiting we were able to play golf and take full advantage of the club since we lived around the corner.

I was so happy. Not only did I love the house, but I loved Boca. Jerry's store was near by and I did everything else within a few miles of our new home.

