

A**Yizkor**

Sue Gruskin

In memory of:

Joel Steven Gruskin

Bert Kanarek

Edna Kanarek

Trevor and Stacey Horwitz

In memory of:

Diane Horwitz

David and Cheryl Joss

In memory of:

Isaac Sher

Bess Joss

Aaron Joss

Sidney and Fay Jacobson

In memory of:

Harry Aaron Jacobson

Annie Jacobson

Solomon Bailey

Dora Bailey

Jeff and Debbie Kalwerisky

In memory of:

Abraham Kalwerisky

Avie Kalwerisky

Darryn Kaplan

In memory of:

Phyllis Kaplan

Joel Kaplan

Robin and Beverly Katz

In memory of:

Samuel Katz

Oscar Blumberg

Kevin and Claire King

In memory of:

Sidney Alpern

Annette Alpern

Byron and Renette Kopman

In memory of:

Phyllis Kopman

Joel Kaplan

Freda Kurgan

In memory of:

Isaac Kurgan

Arthur and Donna Kurtz

In memory of:

Alex Kurtz

Eda Kurtz

Leonard Ross

Sasha and Shirley Landy

In memory of:

Barney Landy

Phyllis Landy

Hertzel Yellin

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Dedicated by
Ada Rubin, Leslie Rubin,
Barbara Rubin, Justin, Mandy,
Tiran, Laila, and Xandy

In memory of
Ada Egnal

May her dear soul rest in peace.

IN MEMORY OF 'MY HERO' ARNOLD TURNER
GRAMPS

Gramps was born in Memphis, Tennessee in 1916. His parents' names were Meyer and Janette. He had a sister whose name was Florence. Gramps went to Webb High School from 1929-1933.

While in High School, gramps was the quarterback of his football team, the Tigers. He was class secretary and was a member of the school band where he played the clarinet. He was president of the Webb Latin Club, an eagle scout, voted the most popular and most original student, and was awarded the Silver Palm award.

Gramps went into the military and became a Captain in the U. S. Army. He served his Country in World War II.

On Sunday October 31, 1943 gramps married (bubbe) Dorothy Elizabeth Kaplan. They gave birth to three (3) children: Renee (my mom), Mauri (my uncle), and Sandy (my aunt). Uncle Mauri and Aunt Laura have two (2) children: Jill and Joel (my Cousins). My mom gave birth to three (3) children: Michael (that's me) David (my brother) and Hannah (my sister).

On the 11th day of April 2001 gramps died of heart and kidney failure.

Gramps is my hero because I would always look up to him. You have to be brave to join the Army and fight. He was generous, knowledgeable, considerate and wise. He was always there for me. I do miss him.

Some might think a hero is someone who can jump over buildings, is faster than the speed of light or can even put out fires with a single blow. To me, a hero is someone who risks his life for his Country and is always there for you in good times and bad.

With love,

Michael T. Roth,
7th Grade,
Greenfield Hebrew Academy