

## WE LOVE STANLEY!

It is with much love and admiration that I write about Stanley. I have always held him in the highest esteem and deepest admiration.

Although Stanley is my cousin (my mother and his father were first cousins), I didn't have much contact with him until I was a young adult. At that time, my aunt and uncle (Rose and Bert Prowler) used to have visitors to their apartment on Saturday or Sunday afternoons. My husband, Julie, our three sons, and I were there very often. Quite frequently, we met Stanley there. These visits continued until Aunt Rose and Uncle Bert passed away in 1975. After that, we kept in touch with Stanley by phone and sometimes visited with him in Manhattan. In time, our son Bernard and his wife, Lisa, lived in Manhattan and developed a deep friendship with Stanley. After they left that area, they kept the friendship alive even though face-to-face meetings became rare.

I have always admired many qualities about cousin Stanley. He has always had a keen sense of humor, and a unique and creative way of looking at the world around him. But I think what I love most about him is his frankness and honesty of thought. He has never been afraid to say what is on his mind.

This thought brings to mind an incident that occurred many years ago. Aunt Rose and Uncle Bert had already passed away and Julie and I were "empty nesters". We phoned Stanley and asked him if he would like to have brunch with us. He responded positively. We dressed casually, I in a pants suit and Julie in an outfit with a sport shirt. When Stanley opened the door to his apartment, we saw he was elegantly dressed. He was wearing a white shirt, a tie, a navy blazer, and muted blue plaid trousers. He looked elegant! Stanley took one look at us and said, "I guess I have to change the reservation. I know of another nice restaurant." We did go to a lovely restaurant in his neighborhood, but I have often wondered what the original plan had been.

I love you, Stanley, and both Julie and I wish you many more happy and creative years.

RUTH SILVERMAN, *Matthews, North Carolina*

**M**y parents invited Stanley and about fifteen others over for dinner. At one point, the merits of living in the countryside were being discussed. Stanley obviously did not agree, arguing that city life is preferable. Well, the discussion turned a little hot. A woman claimed that the countryside gives so much privacy. At this point, Stanley lost his patience and responded, "If you want privacy, close the blinds." This story, to me, depicts Stanley's love of New York City life.

REUVEN SILVERMAN, *Beit Shemesh, Israel*

**I**t's literally true. Every time I step out in the hallway I think of you. Why? Because it is so bright and cheerful, such a welcome improvement over the former staid, rather dark atmosphere of the previous décor, before your innovative mind created such a delightful ambiance. The cove molding is an excellent solution to the unsightly TV cable installation. The imaginative wallpaper pattern, the new ceiling light fixtures, the sconces and the mirror all contribute to a most pleasant feeling.