Book 199 7he People in Lotte's Life (cont.)

Part C: Friends and Relatives (Alphabetically)

3

With apologies to those inadvertently not included





Adrienne Ackerman & Oma Duck



7

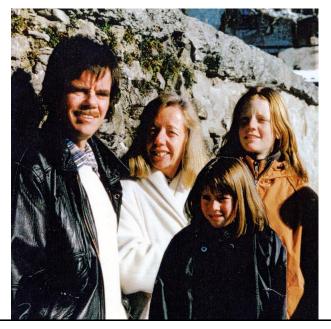


Ines de Hueck & Adrie Ackerman

Ackerman Family



Bally Family: Thomas, Laura, Salome, and Heidi





Thomas & Heidi Bally



Thomas Bally



13

Renate Belvé-Wack





Renate Belvé-Wack, 1976

15

15

Renate Belvé-Wack



Renate Belvé-Wack





Hanna Benzwie, Ernst's cousin 1982

Hannah Benzwie, Ernst's cousin, son Michael, Ashley, Josh, Laurie





19

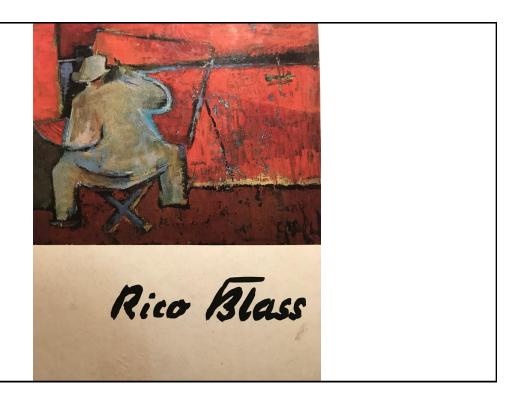
Hannele Bickel 1967



Hannele Bickel

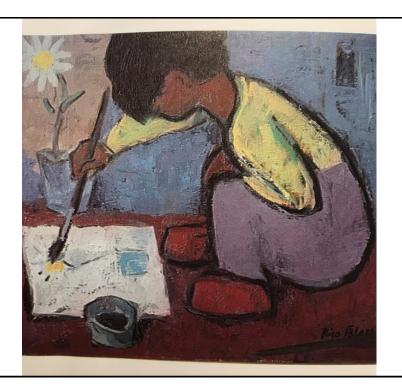


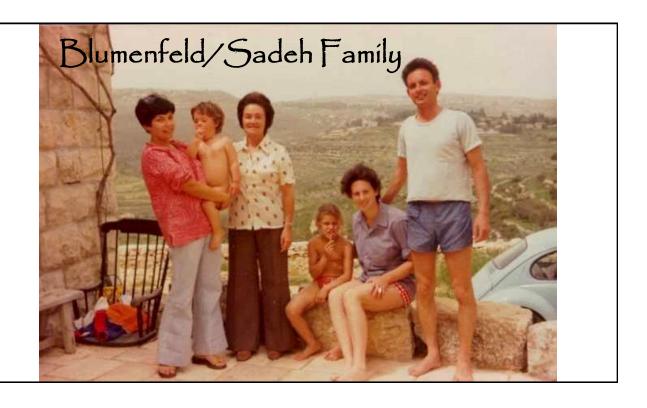


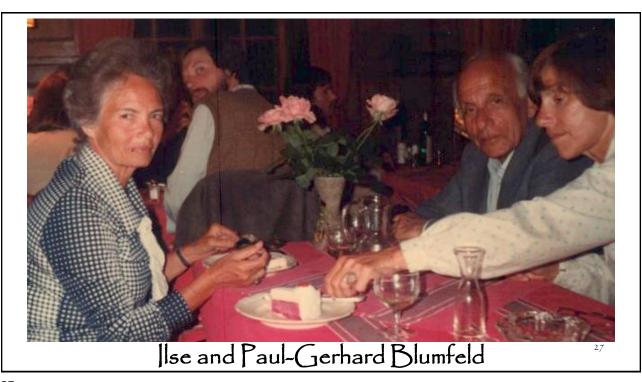




Gaby Blass







llse & Paul-Gerhard Blumenfeld



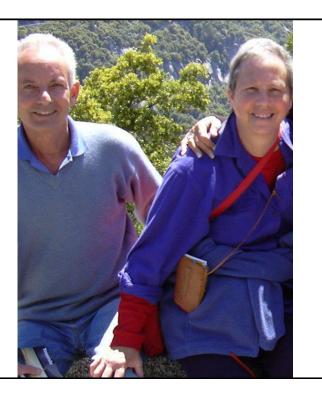


Lotte with Hans Roman and Paul-Gerhard Blumenfeld



29

Tomí & Carol Sadeh







Tanya & Uschi Blumenthal



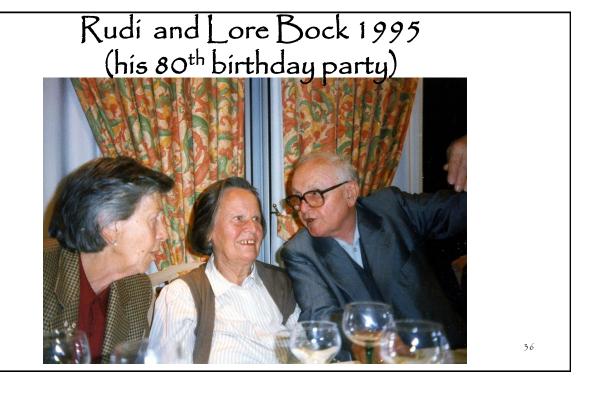
Uschi Blumenthal with Keren Amalia



Uschi Blumenthal: "We had concerts at home..... and she always was a special guest...
Lotte brought sunshine into our house.... Shabbat was special when she could join us... A great lady... smart... thoughtful... kind... loving... insightful... and always very interesting to be with."



Rudí and Lore Bock,



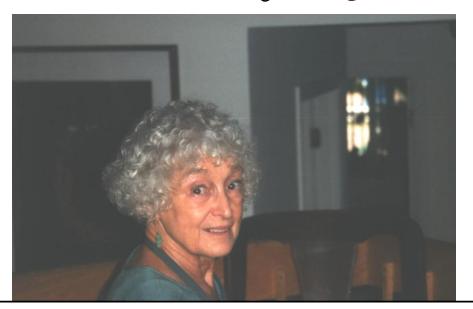




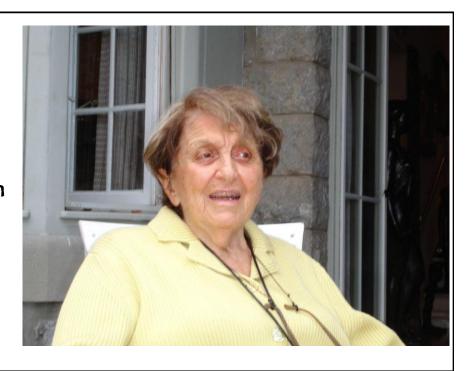
Jacques Cailler



Norma Canner, Lesley College, 2002



Rose Choron



Rose Choron



Sam Josefowitz, brother of Rose



Mario Doretti & llana Ofer, in their garden in Eilat



43

Doretti





llana Ofer

45

Jacqueline Douieb at 16. Now mother of 5 children & 7 grandchildren



Chawa Nussbaum Dukas





Epstein Family

Gretel and Theo Epstein, 1993

Ernst's cousin
Gretel & Theo
Epstein, with
her brother
Michael & Freda
Noam. (They
are the other
Noams in the
family.)

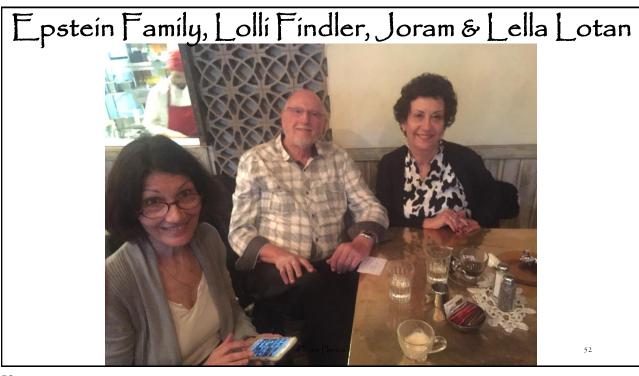


49



Theo & Gretel Epstein with three daughters, Lolly, Edna, Lella

Matriarch Gretel Epstein, 1912-2013



Epstein daughters: Edna, Lella, & Lolli

otte 100!!!

A little non-story about Lotte from the Epstein/Findler families in Israel:

Every December, when Lotte arrives for her annual visit to Israel, we have the pleasure of having her a few times with us for the famous Friday Night Dinner.

Lolli, Lella, Edna, and Aviva are generally responsible for the culinary aspect of the evening, while Lotte always provides a sweet Finale from a good bakery, for those who are still able to move after the big dinner...

53

But the real part of the evening generally starts after the desserts. We have a (quite funny...) habit of solving the Trivia quiz of a local newspaper, which deals with all interesting (sometimes weird...) aspects of life: politics, history, sports, medicine, art, geography, movies, poetry, nonsense - you name it.

And this is the point where Lotte comes into the picture: whenever we feel desperate, with no idea of what the question is dealing with ~ Lotte whispers, very modestly, the exact answer. And it is not only about historical events that happened 75 years ago or more: Lotte easily collects the (virtual) points of many other fields ~ names of movie stars, names of famous plays, artists and art works ~ she always wins! We always say we would like to know only 10% of what she has already forgotten...

55

Epstein family/Findlers: Uri, Aviva & Eran



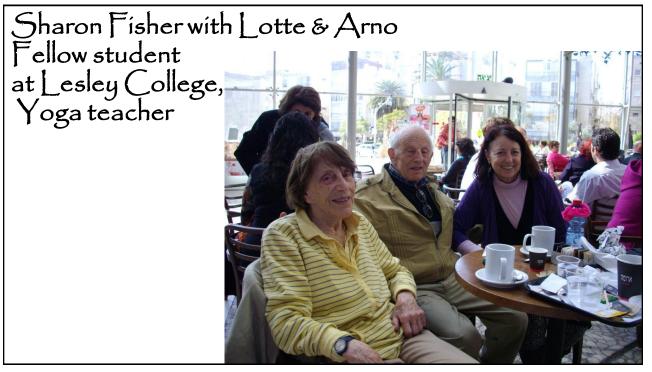
Lella (Epstein) & Lotte





Jerry Feldstein, 1984





Sharon Fisher:

Lotte is an inspiration for me, a person who is positive has this immense curiosity about life, loves a good adventure is very cultured and artistic and who most importantly is a good kind caring friend. Lotte and lave had lovely times together what stands out is our time together in Lesley college and dancing together there. Of course the times we have met in Israel for a meal, a chat and a good laugh.

61

I always love listening to Lotte's stories about her childhood in Germany and young adulthood in Israel, Lotte, you have a remarkable memory and thank you for sharing your life stories with me. My wish to myself is that I may, at Lotte's young age of 100, be as young at heart and as active, curious and enjoy life as much as she does. My wish for Lotte is to continue to be just who she is: an amazing inspiring person with a great sense of humor and an intelligent and caring friend.

Stefan & Margot Fränkel with Putzi and Ernst







Lotte's Birthday lunch 2018 with Holm & Waltraud Gebhardt, Joachim Quetz, & Joachim von der Lahr



65

Liebe Lotte!

"An Deinem hohen Tage Trotz der Corona-Plage Kommen wir zu Dir.

Denn hundert Jahre Leben Vom Schicksal Dir geggeben Will gefeiert sein.

Mit kleinen Freund-Geschenken Zum feierlich Gedenken Finden wir uns ein!

Für Deine Freundschaft danken wir! Viel Glück und Freude wünschen Dir: Hilga, Waltraud, Holm" Lotte & Holm Gebhardt



67

The Gebhardt family at Waltraud's and Holm's birthday



Anika and Roy Gil



69

Annika & Roy Gil, with sons llan & Liran



Annika & Lotte in laugh cabinet



71

3 Generations of friendship Korf-Geier-Loewy (Jean & Lotte Geier 1957)



Gisela Geier & Ronny Loewy



Gisela Geier



Lotte & Sabine Golzo



75

Lotte with Sabine's husband Alberto Golzo





Jutte Greweldinger

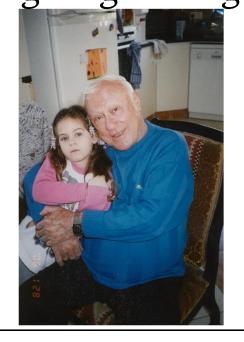
77



Goffman family, Jutta Greweldinger



Meir Grinberg with granddaughter Lir



Yardena Harari, Tel Aviv





de Heer Family



83

Nell de Heer



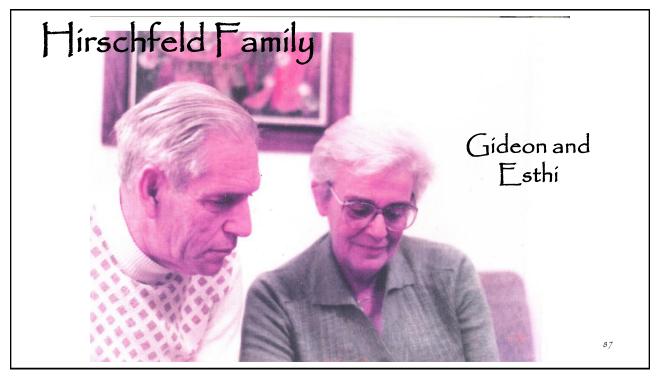
Nell & Kees



85

Marion Hildebrandt, Arno's cousin and husband Frank





Life long friend, Esthi Hirschfeld. She introduced Lotte to Ernst.

Esthi and Gideon







Esthi

Miki, Esthi, (got Lotte and Ernst together), Joram Hirschfeld



Hirschfeld Family



93

Lotte with Miki & Jori



With Esthi

Lotte & Esthie

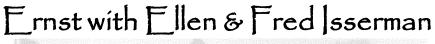
Yori Mirschfeld





Jenny and Hans Holleis with Eli in Sinai 2017







Mia Jäeger with self-portrait 1970



Two very important friendships emerged from that year [1937 in Düsseldorf]. Mia, the friend loved and admired most of all my friends. Her name was Maria Schöneberger of a parallel class, the science track leading to a full matriculation and university. She was friends with Thealies and Martha of my class and member of the same forbidden Catholic youth movement.

We hiked together, spent time together, and in the end hitchhiked together on that last eventful journey of four weeks through Germany and Austria in the summer of 1938.

She was full of wit and laughter, her big brown eyes sparkling, her face with the pug nose looked like a version of the funny dog - the Pekinese - and therefore we called her, "Peki". She played the guitar and had a nice singing voice and - she was given to flirting with boys which was, as yet a closed book to me. She had, at her last confession, promised her Chaplain to abstain from it - without keeping that promise.

After the war, Mia got married to an Austrian actor, not very talented, a windbag who was in prison just then and she was sitting alone with two children – Ruth who was blonde and Georg who was black, a souvenir from the arrival of the first black American soldiers, and she was desperately trying to make ends meet.

105

I lost Mia, too, which was very traumatic. After several visits to Marburg, after wonderful weeks at the lake of Edern where Mia and her now three children spent inexpensive holidays in a tent and were joined by little Gil and me after we were sitting around romantic campfires with the old songs sang to the accompaniment of Mia's guitar, after a lot of help we extended to each other, after all that she suddenly put me brusquely out of her life.

She had become, without me noticing it, a great German patriot with a tendency of hating and despising the former enemies of Germany. One day I told her of a great assembly of the ancient 55, knowing that she had been opposed to everything to do with Hitlerism. The totally unexpected reaction was a letter from Mia in which she wrote that she knows I hate her people and her religion, and she wouldn't have any of that anymore.

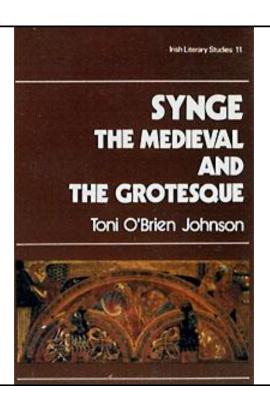
107

I was flabbergasted. I wrote back and protested - it was so wrong and unfair, but I never got an answer. It was the same month in which my brother got divorced and Alice, his ex-wife, threw me out of her life. I had liked her very much, but she was convinced it was all my fault. It was a bad and sad time, all the more and my relationship with Ernst was at a low point and a divorce seemed possible. Even my health gave way.

Later Mia and I got slowly and cautiously closer again. A card for a birthday, a little letter, but then she developed cancer. I visited her in the Marburg hospital where she was to die soon. We walked on the hospital corridors arm in arm, happy to be reunited, if only for a short time.

109

Toni O'Brien Johnson



110







Toni Johnson



Toni Johnson

Linda Morse & son Noah Morse on left, Lotte, Richard & Toni Johnson, in back



115





Gil with Sophie Klein, Flora's cousin 1967



Barbara Klemm with Lotte in Sculpture Storm King Garden near New York



119



Barbara Klemm with Arno, 2015



Barbara & Leo Klemm



Margot and Horst Küken

Küken family with Gil



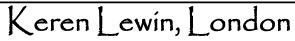
123

Evelyne v.d.Lahr & Christa Lutter



Anning Lehmensiek, Bremen teacher & chronicler of Jewish students at Lotte's school, with self-portrait of child.









Ruth Liepmann, friend of Ernst and Literary Agent in Zurich



Thealies Schöldgen (Mauer) and Lotte



Thealies Mauer was the second relationship which was important and still is. It was not a closeness and admiration as Mia was, but we spent time together without ever being invited to one of their homes. Times were tougher.

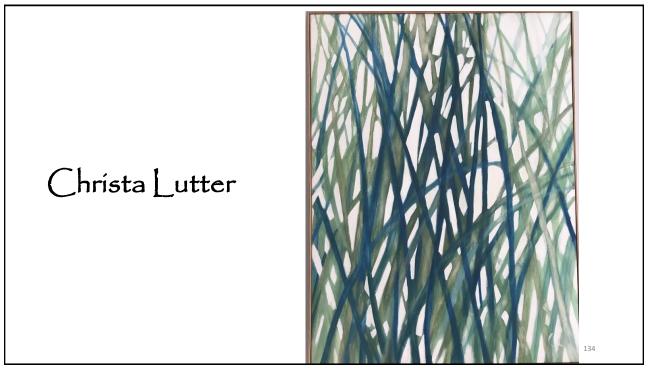
Thealies was married to a medical doctor and leading a good Catholic family life with five children. One of them, her first-born daughter Christa, is to this day one of my best friends, a very gifted artist and great human being, while Thealies herself became a bourgeois and I lost her.

131

Thealies Mauer

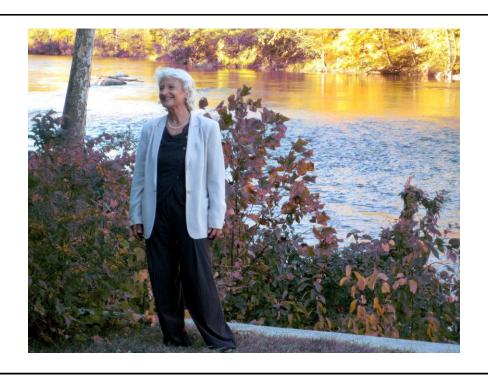














Lotte & Christa

Nira Malkin, lawyer & friend



139

Nira & Nadine





Maimon Maor Family



Gíla Maor 100th Birthday



143



Gíla and Harry Maor Neighbors in Tel Aviv

144

Gíla & Eleanor Maor



145



Wolfgang Meyberg and Marietta Oppenheimer; Lesley College

146

Wolfgang Meyberg in Lesley College, required course in alternative therapies



147

147

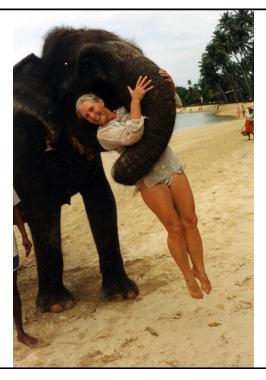
Wolfgang Meyberg on his drum



Wolfgang, Miran, Sora, & Benjamin Meyberg 1994



149



Karin Mitterhauser in Sri Lanka 1*99*0

150

Herbert Meyer & Karin Mitterhauser of Weimar



Hella Montavon



*9*2*3*~2000

Hella Montavon in Assuan, Egypt 1990



153

Linda Morse



Linda Morse with Lotte in Sinai & Red Sea

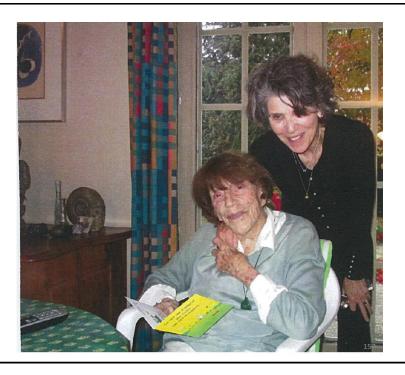


155

Linda Morse in Venice 1986



Línda, 2020



157

Ayala & Peter Mulder & family



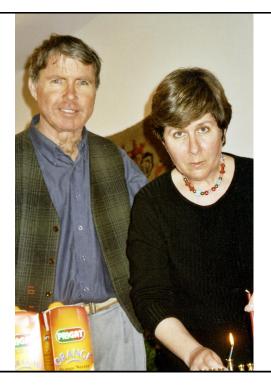
Ayala & Peter Mulder



159

Nena Munk at her exhibition





Danny and Netta Newman 2005



Netta and Danny Newman; 1982



Romy Niedermann and Patrick

Romy and Walter Niedermann



Michael Noam family in Jerusalem. (Freda, Uri, Cohen, Lotte, Alon)



165

Lotte & Freda Noam in Zermatt



Michael & Freda Noam, with children David Noam, & Alysa Cohen-Noam



167

Michael & Freda Noam with family



Marietta Oppenheimer

Fellow student at Lesley College, from Argentina, in Israel



169



Rolf and Hilde Pabst, 1976

170

Michael & Bernadette Pagener



171

Gaby Pagener-Neu & Hubert



Palti family: Bracha & Hagai with children & grandchildren



173

Bracha Palti: "Your joining to our family has granted me with exquisite experiences: going to the movies and to theatre shows together, visiting fascinating exhibitions in various museums, dining at fancy as well as at common and popular restaurants together, always having the best time and experiencing pure pleasure and profound delight."

Bracha Palti: "Your wisdom, your radical acceptance of others and your humane attitude towards all matters never stopped exiting me. You certainly have a special and qualitative understanding of the human spirit, something that stands out in each and every conversation we have had."

175

Bracha Palti: "I wish you lots of energy to continue to light up every event you participate in and to share your wonderful grace with us.

You remind me of a beautiful butterfly that flies around from flower to flower (from one person to the other) spreading joy, wonder and understanding amongst its surrounding. You lighten up your counterparts, you elevate their spirit, you contain and console, and then you fly forward, following your inner route with complete determination."

Daphna & Gadi Shamir-Palti



177

Lotte, & the Palti family: Bracha, Amit, Yair, Dafna in Switzerland





Son llan Palti, commissioned officer with Gen. Ezer Weizman, late president of Israel From Hagai Palti

179

Talma Amilianer, Amos' daughter La Tour de Peilez beach, 1981



179



Hagai & Bracha Paltí

181

Bracha Palti





Hagai and Daphne Palti



Hagai's son Jair, 2006, with daughter



Daphne Palti, Daughter of Hagai & Bracha



Shai Palti

Lieutenant Palti Shai, of blessed memory, 2129234

Description of action:

On Monday, October 8, 1973, the battalion was ordered to capture the Hermon outpost. Lt. Shai Palti, of blessed memory, rode in the command half-track. While going up the Hermon, the force encountered fierce fire and a string of mines on the road. Lt. Shai Palti, of blessed memory, jumped out of the half-track and began clearing the mines away under crossfire. The force continued advancing slightly, and then encountered RPG fire 20 meters away. Lt. Shai Palti, of blessed memory, was hit and killed. In his action, he revealed bravery, prudence, initiative, and resourcefulness.

For this action, the Medal of Courage was awarded to him posthumously

Iyar 5735, May 1975, **Mordechai Gur, Lieutenant General**, **GHQ Chief of Staff**

187



Shai, on left



189

We tried to get closer to the mines, from the side. Whoever put his head out was hit, and I evacuated them to the rear. The commander's messenger was also hit. Shai, the sapper, and I were the only ones left."

"Then Shai had a good idea: he would crawl under the tank, with the tank moving slowly up to a distance of 10 cm. from the mines. The tank had an iron plate in front and Shai wanted to crawl under it, stick his arms out, take hold of the mines and pass them on to me (| was crawling behind him).

Fldad Recollections

"Shai came out at the back and we both crouched against the tank which protected us against the snipers. Then moved the wounded behind the second tank, which stood about 15 meters behind the first, Shai remained behind the tank. That was the last saw of him."

"I consider Shai a real hero: he admitted his fear, and yet carried out an act of bravery under fire, removing the deadly mines. Then he found his death when in a desperate situation, he tried to silence the enemy fire, without regard to his own safety."

Eldad Recollections

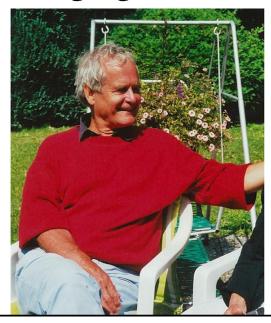
191

191

28.10.1952 - 8.10.1973

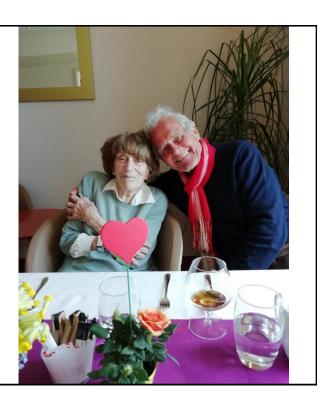


Wolfgang von Pein





Wolfgang von Pein





Tikotin Museum of Japanese Art, Haifa



197

Elfriede Quast



Elfriede Quast



199

Quetz Family



Ulrich Quetz - oldest friend, from 1930 to his death in 2008

Family Quetz in Worpswede



Ulrich & Hildegard Quetz 1980

Joachim Quetz



203

Peter Quetz, Lotte, Joachim



At the grave of parents, Tobias (right), Joachim, Father Ulrich Quetz & Lotte had a lifelong friendship

of over 80 years.



205

Joachim Quetz, Arno, Lotte in Lübeck, 2011



Joachim & Peter Quetz, house of Heinrich Vogeler in Worpswede.



207

Manfred Rosenbaum



Manfred Rosenbaum, Lotte, & daughter Gaby







David Sagi and Nicole Benlolo





Prof. Karl Schumann, Lotte, Holm Gebhard, Carola Schumann



213

See also earlier: Karl's limericks and his Bremen painting.



Gil Schwartz & Arno Roland in Ramot Hashavim, Israel

215

Svetlana Schwartz Lotte's friend from Jabotinsky St, Tel Aviv



Svetlana Schwartz, Nadíne, & Lotte



217

Gili Schwarz & Nurit, 2008





Gerda and Hans von Seidlitz, 1968

219

Trude and Bertel Simonsohn



Jeanne & Rene Spiegel



221

Jeanne & Rene Spiegel, Basel



Marianne Spiegel Tübingen



Marianne Spiegel, Rilke conference, Berne



Hélène Stalder & Annika Gil (neighbors)



225

Helene Stalder



Patrick Stalder





"Volker Stanzel (born 22 September 1948) is a retired German diplomat and the former ambassador of the Federal Republic of Germany to Japan and China as well as former Political Director German Foreign Ministry."

Wikipedia

229





Lotte in Five Images Volker & Meifang Stanzel

mage #1

Many, many books on the shelves behind Lotte. They belong together: the books and "Frau Noam", who is the one grown-up whom I can tell what I'm reading at the moment and, more importantly, what I am currently writing or want to write: little adventure stories. I can only tell Gil about it, and Mrs. Noam. The only adult who takes the little teenager seriously.

That was sometime maybe 60 years ago.

Lotte in Five Images Volker & Meifang Stanzel

Image #2
Lotte sits there and asks and comments and tells
about [rnst and Switzerland and Israel. But mostly
she is the attentive listener: about the children, the
dogs, the neighbours, politics. Lotte is a listener.
That was sometime 50 years ago.

233

Lotte in Five Images Volker & Meifang Stanzel

Image #3
Lotte wants to hear more - about us, because my newlywed wife Meifang, from Taiwan, is here. We made a stop on our hitchhiking route to Greece.
That was the summer of 44 years ago.

Lotte in Five | mages

Volker & Meifang Stanzel

|mage #5

How happy she is! Active in the garden and - our mouths are agape as we watch how elegantly she curves up and down the narrow mountain roads, while she talks about Vevey and Charlie Chaplin, about which restaurant serves particularly delicious fish (she brings us there), talks about her brother... - and again she wants to know everything, and more, about us: As always, whether we are satisfied with our children, whether we are still in contact with Gil and Eli, and then she says - Oh, we have heard that from her on the phone over and over again over the years, and we have often quoted it since, "My friends' children are my friends now."

That was exactly two years ago.

235

Elsa Sternberg, sister of Joseph Rosenblüth, age 100, in 1999



236

Gesine Strempel



237

Wikipedia: "Gesine Strempel (* 1940 in Berlin) is a German author, presenter, reporter and translator.

Gesine Strempel has played from 1975 to 1983 in five films. Since 1975 she is also a translator of American literature. [11]

Since circa 1999 Gesine Strempel has been learning Hebrew, flies frequently to Israel and reports on the German-Israeli relationship, with special attention to the situation of women." [12]

"For the first 1975 Berlinale film festival there were the famous filmmaker breakfasts in Gesine's apartment... One effect of [her advocacy] for gender parity was that Gesine was appointed to the board of the FFA, the German Federal Film Association, more or less at first the only woman and for years in the extreme minority. For ten long years she tried to point to her jury colleagues what was new and interesting and worthy of promotion of work by women. This helped in time woman filmmakers to be considered for funding by film and TV organizations"

Wikipedia

239

 α

"Non-conformist and fearless": Gesine Strempel of the Culture Radio Berlin-Brandenburg (RBB) received for her work the Hedwig-Dohm-Medal 2006. She was honored by the Women Journalist Association at its annual convention in Bonn.

Gesine completing Berlin Marathon, 1994



241



Film critic Gislind Novakowski, son David, Gesine in film "Tarzan"



Gesine, Elí & Arno

243

Ulli & Doris Stroschein



244

Doris & Ulli Stroschein



Lifelong Friend Emmy Uhl



Emmy Uhl

Lotte: "Emmy was my childhood friend, the closest | ever had. We had grown up together in Bremen, Germany, and never lost contact throughout the years although she emigrated to the Unites States and I to Israel almost at the same time. We both married after the war and had our first sons in the same year.

Lotte Noam, Great Enemy Cancer, 1983

"From 1962 on we started visiting each other regularly, meeting in Germany, Norway, Switzerland and New York. The letters going back and forth never ceased, full of news, fun and kidding. She was the most fun loving creature lever knew, and a grifted sculptor into the bargain."

249

Lotte Noam, Great Enemy Cancer, 1983

249

"We met at a Hannukkah play at the Bnai Brith Lodge, where my father was a member and director of the entertainment committee. He had written the play, as he often did, which even rhymed. Emmy and I were both moon calves and I had to cry out: "I can't answer this question, you should ask Liese." Liese was Emmy.

250

Lotte Noam, Great Enemy Cancer, 1983

"Mr. Brandt, Emmy's father, was the proprietor of the best known and very elegant fashion house in Bremen into which he had married when he came to Bremen, good looking but poor, from one of the Eastern Provinces of Germany. They lived in a posh villa in the best quarter of town and in the social hierarchy of the Jewish community were placed a few ranks higher than my parents. So I was dolled up by my mother for my initial visit to the Brandt home."

Lotte Noam, Great Enemy Cancer, 1983

So, one day a week later my mother and little me rang the doorbell of the posh villa, after climbing a few steps. The door was opened by a maid in black uniform, our coats taken, we were introduced into a big salon.

From now on I went every week by two streetcars to 49 Graf-Moltke Street, always in awe of the two maids, of Emmy's superior demeanor, of all the books and toys, and of the ailing mother in her asthma cabinet.

Sometimes she came to me and then we used to sew doll's clothes and drink cocoa in our dining room. I envied Emmy and admired her for all her wealth and attitude, but much later she confessed that she had envied me much more for the simple, natural family life and for warm and normal parents.

School and the Youth Movement were totally segregated in my growing up, as male and female had no meeting points. There was no co-education anywhere, except in a few progressive boarding schools like Odenwaldschule or Wickersdorf.

Emmy, like me, moved in an exclusively female world but before immigration she joined a Jewish dance circle, which I judged to be extremely silly and bourgeois, and there she met her first boy friend Ralf, who later became her first husband until his very early death.

"Emmy was a very pretty girl, though at the time we didn't pay much attention to those things. Black hair, lively brown eyes, high forehead and a beautiful carriage. She was very self assured, had a critical mind and intelligence and a big mouth which she opened in every situation with no respect for traditional values or the people who represented them."

257

Lotte Noam, Great Enemy Cancer, 1983

257

"I was a dreamer and loved and admired everyone around me. She tried to get rid of this softie attitude in me through mockery, derision and irony to which I sometimes reacted with shock and horror, but there was nothing I could hold against it and in the end we laughed together."

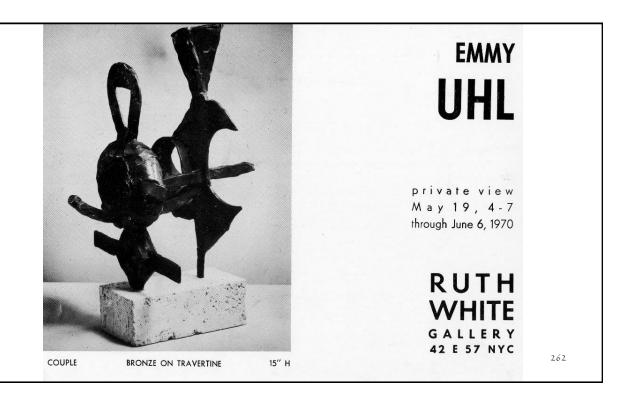
"I admired her house and her style of living, her rooms, the library, the plentiful toys, books, bicycles. But it turned out that she, too, had envied me because of my warm functioning home, my jolly father always ready for jokes and game and marionette performances, my mother who was always around and had time for us and sat and sewed dolls' dresses with us."

"Emmy and I were trying to solve the riddle of sex, without much success. That was the time when she resorted to one of her servant maids who was the closest relation she had in her house, and she came back with scraps of information which she shared with me."

I gathered my knowledge by trial and error from various boy friends at a very slow pace and was sometimes the laughingstock of men who believed in innocence but not in ignorance.

261

261



Emmy in Guggenheim Museum 1*97*0





"She spent the summer of 1981 in Switzerland with me but was not quite as well as usual."

265

Lotte Noam, Great Enemy Cancer, 1983

265

"Getting on in years, that's what I am,' she quipped. 'Being hypochondriac.'

But on our way to the airport in Geneva we talked about death, old age, decline and parting. We embraced as never before, tears in our eyes, though we did not know that this was our last farewell."

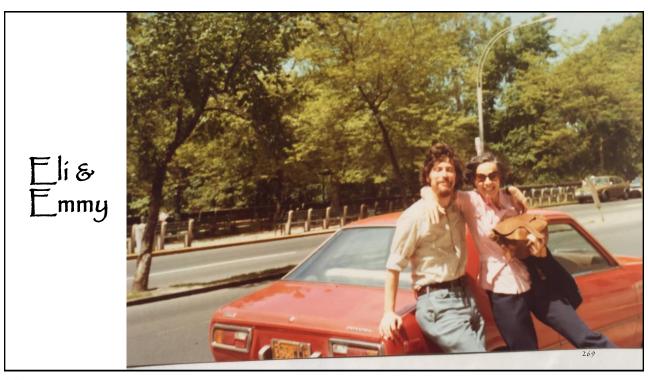
In her last letter she said: "All our lives you were my alter ego — it was like looking into a mirror." And that was how I felt later on: having lost one half of my being, my childhood friend and sister who knew me so well and had shared everything with me. And another very uncanny and irrational feeling came up: Why she and not me? It could have been me—"

267

Lotte Noam, Great Enemy Cancer, 1983

267

"it should have been me, she was so much stronger, more vital, more talented. She died instead of me, so | could live."



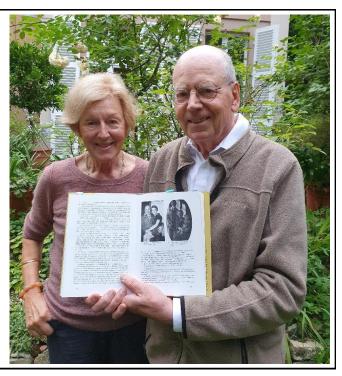


Charlotte Ungvari

Ulrike & Paul Unschuld, with Lenchen, their youngest daughter



Paul & Ulrike Unschuld, with Paul's book on Aunt Hedwig, including photo of Lotte

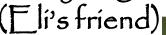


273

Paul Unschuld & Hildegard Hamm



Gaby Pagener-Neu & Bernard Wagner (Eli's friend)





Bernd Wagner, son Mark, and Nadine,







The Wiggin Family

Gale Wiggin, Co-mom of Eli's student exchange year in Wellesley

278

Wiggin Family





Rick Wiggin



281



Lieven Wölk,
writing his
PhD thesis on
Lotte's
Youth
Movement

Liewen Wölck, Wiebke Zeil, Nurit, and Amos

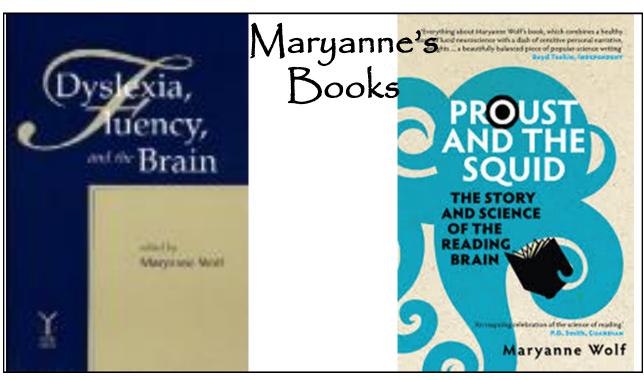


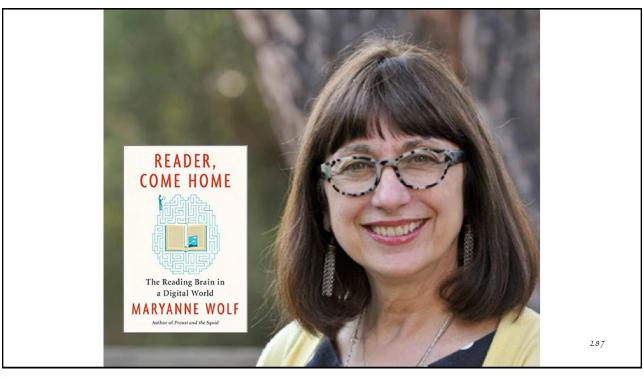
283

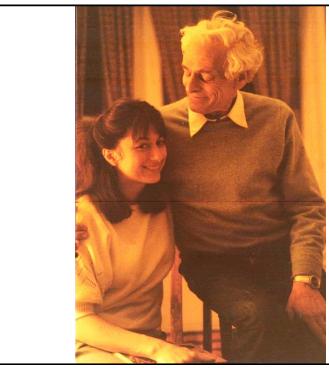
Gaye Marcus-Wolson, Emmy's great friend, later Lotte's



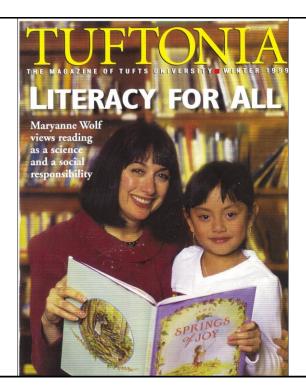
Maryanne Wolf







Maryanne with Amos, 1982





Maryanne Wolf and David Noam



291

Nadine, Ben, Maryanne





Arthur and Ruth von Zabern



Aliferich in friendships.

Beautiful young people are accidents of nature, but beautiful old people are works of art.

Eleanor Roosevelt

2.97

297



