None of my bands ever played this in a gig; but it moves me every time I dance to it.

Bertha Krasnoschekov, born in the schtetl of Chernobyl in 1877, bid farewell to her hometown, joining Philip Levitt (my namesake) who was privileged to live in the city of Kiev (now Kyiv), Ukraine. In the big city it was possible for Jews to be educated, to learn foreign languages, to learn of emigration and means of passage overseas. In the early 1900's they crossed Europe and the Atlantic to Brooklyn, where my mother Emma Levitt was born within a year of Bertha's landing Oct. 1904 in the New World. Soon they moved to Chicago (my own hometown), where they lived out their lives. Grandma saw her opportunity and she took it!

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