

DORIS

First time I saw Abe was in my father's store. I was nineteen, working behind the counter. He was in the second aisle over. I couldn't see his face but I see through the bottom shelf that he's wearing an old pair of pants and there's a big hole in the top of his right shoe. This was definitely not a boy with money so I keep a careful watch. All of a sudden he bends down, grabs a loaf of bread, and I see he's putting it inside his jacket I run over and stand behind him. He gets up, looks me straight in the eyes ... I felt my heart pound. I don't know what came over me. As he started to walk out I yelled at the top of my lungs "Crook! Crook!" It was the only way I could think of keeping him there. And it worked. My father ran out and grabbed him. A month and a half later we were married ... My father always used to joke "This is my son-in-law the crook. First he stole my bread ..."

(SHE smiles.)