
THE EUCLID AVE. TEMPLE

BULLETIN

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Passover Services

Vesper Service

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 7th

5:30 to 6:00 P. M.

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Congregational Seder

6:30 P. M.

in Alumni Hall

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First Day of Pesach

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 8th

10:30 A. M. to 12 noon

This is a service which all the family should attend. Children are required to be present with their mothers and fathers.

Rabbi Nodel and the following members of the Confirmation Class will read the service: Joan Sandson, Donna Auerbach, Harris Monosoff, Don Fanger, Helen Mae Weinberger, David Shaber, Jeanne Kastriner, Sue Sill, June Eisenberger, Audrey Parnes, Edith Katz and Jane Gilbert.

The winners of the Bondy Speaking Contest: Leonard Gordon, Irving Gray and Edith Katz, will present their talks at this service.

Rabbi Brickner will speak. A full choir will sing.

Concluding Day of Pesach

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 14th

10:30 A. M. to 12 noon

Yiskor Memorial Service

EUCLID AVENUE TEMPLE BULLETIN

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BARNETT R. BRICKNER, Rabbi
JULIUS J. NODEL, Ass't Rabbi and Editor
NATHAN BRILLIANT, Educational Director
LIBBIE L. BRAVERMAN
Director of Extension Activities

MISS SALLY C. KESSLER, Executive Secretary
Residence: YE. 4910

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Religious School Notes

There will be no formal Religious School sessions Friday, Saturday and Sunday, April 7-9. Children are required to attend the Passover Service on Saturday, April 8th . . . Every child in the Religious School has learned to chant the Mah Nishtano for the Seder . . . Children from the seventh grade and up have been taught to chant the Passover Kiddush for the Seder . . . An original demonstration Seder in which the children of the Special Hebrew classes participated, was arranged by Mrs. Paley and Miss Shulman and was presented last week-end . . . In both the library and in the exhibit case of the Main Lobby, there is a display of a variety of Haggadahs, Seder plates, Kiddush cups and other interesting Passover items . . . A novel Passover Seder was presented at the Primary Department Assembly by Mrs. Rosewater's First Grade class.

CONGRATULATIONS TO

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brock on their 35th wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. David Geller on their 30th wedding anniversary.

Mrs. Henry Gottdiener on her 77th birthday April 2nd.

Mr. Leo Baum on his 73th birthday April 4th.

Dr. and Mrs. Simon Englander on the engagement of their son, Capt. Howard H. Englander, M. C., to Clarice Rosenman of Wilmington, N. Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor L. Wise on the engagement of their daughter, Marjorie, to Lt. Alfred M. Brock, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brock.

FUNDS

To the Jahrzeit Fund: Mr. and Mrs. Marc Resek in memory of Adolph Bukstein.

To the Altar Fund: Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weinberger in memory of Mollie Weinberger; Mrs. A. W. Messing and Mrs. George L. Franke in memory of Sigmund and Rosa Behrens; Mrs. Jacob Klein in memory of Jennie Saunders; Mrs. Clara Kreinberg in honor of granddaughter Sally Lynn Kreinberg.

To the Scholarship Fund: Mrs. J. Kohn in memory of Ida Norberg; Mrs. S. B. Friedman and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Amster in memory of Abe Wertheim.

To the Betty Jane Finkle Fund: In memory of Betty Jane Finkle's birthday from Robert and Billy Rosenfeld, Jay Weiss, Elaine and Bertine Benjamin, Kermit Baumel, and Harold and Arthur Reich.

To the Prayerbook Fund: Mrs. Jack Shulman and Mrs. Harry Portugal in memory of Samuel and Mary Schulman; Mrs. M. N. Halle in memory of Mrs. Jennie Oppenheim; Mr. and Mrs. D. Myer in memory of Abraham and Bertha Levey; Mrs. Herbert Rosenblatt in memory of Mrs. Francis Harris.

To the Library Fund: Miss Laura Emsheim and coat department of May Company in memory of Florence Cass; C. H. Landau in memory of Fred Berkowitz; Mrs. S. Haiman and Mrs. M. Hammer in honor of the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Markowitz; Lt. and Mrs. Erwin Wile and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Wile in memory of Lt. Earl Lieberman.

To the Rabbi Brickner Prize Fund: Doris and Elmer Frankel in memory of Alex Frankel.

To the Braille Fund: Dr. and Mrs. S. Englander in honor of Mrs. Rose Gottdiener's 77th birthday; Mrs. Harry Harper in memory of mother, Jennie Cohn; Dr. and Mrs. J. Edgar Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Reich, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Schallman in memory of Capt. Allan E. Markowitz.

ALTAR FLOWERS

The flowers on the Altar, as well as those for the Seder Service on Friday, April 7th were donated by Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weinberger in memory of Alan J. Lederman, U. S. Navy, and Corp. Fred N. Berkowitz, U. S. Army.

In Memoriam

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved family of Mr. Abe Wertheimer.

THE BALLAD OF THE JEW

By Amelia Levy

Reprinted from "Jewish Affairs," a monthly issue by the South African Jewish Board of Deputies. Miss Levy utilized Rabbi Solomon Goldman's "Romance of a People" in the writing of her ballad.

* * *

"The Ballad for Americans," written some years ago by John Latouche, was set to music by Earl Robinson and became very popular through the magnificent recording of Paul Robeson. The Ballad summarizes in dramatic form the significant episodes of American history, and the growth of the American ideal of freedom.

Below we publish, modelled on the structure of this Ballad, and adapted to the same music a Pageant of Jewish History written by a South African, Amelia Levy.

In ancient days our Jews were slaves,
Whipped by Pharaoh's cruel knaves,
They built great tombs and Egypt's
caves,

And Moses saw this shame
When God called him by name
Law Giver!

Oh, Egypt, let my people go,
The Lord of Hosts commandeth so,
And Pharaoh's fury strong did grow...
Moses to his people cried,

Pointed to a freedom wide:
Prophets, in your flesh, martyrs in your
bones,
Follow! Thy right hand O Lord glorious
in power!

Wilderness, O Wilderness!
For Egypt's pots they wept.
Everybody doubted, but Moses to his
promise kept.

Nobody had faith,
Nobody,
Nobody but...
Yonder loomed Sinai,
A Torah, Tablets of the Law, God's
Words.

Seed of Abraham—a new creation.
Unbelief!

Thou shalt not! Thou shalt not!
A Torah and a Law!
Onwards God's people,
There lies the land of Canaan.

Yea—we shall do; we shall hearken.
Thud, thud, crash, the Law at the feet
of gold,
Oh, how readily is liberty soon sold.

Years of travail and of pain!

Once again a people,
Judges, Priests, Kings, a Nation!

The Lord bless thee and keep thee
And so grant thee peace.

"Well, what chanced to happen then...?"
The flags fluttered, Rome...!

Yes, let me tell you!

Tributes, centurions,
Soldiers with steel helmets, darted,
Ichabod, the glory was departed.

But the spirit deathless arose and
started
Javna, Sura, the Mishna, the Talmud,
The Golden Age of Spain, thinkers,
poets.

"This sounds fine, but what happened
then?"

Spain and its Inquisition! Torquemada
And the torture chambers—how long,
O Lord?

And a new dawn arose—the Renais-
sance,
Jews shared in the rebirth of know-
ledge.

Yet awhile, and the gloom of Ghetto
walls!

Humiliation, suffering, shame;
False Messiahs appeared.

Life?

(You ask)

Liberty?

(You say)

And the pursuit of Happiness?
Are these not for Jews?

The very words.

"That sure does sound mighty strange."
Building a nation is not a gift.

Israel, arise, yourself uplift!
This endless march, this endless drift
Will end, if you aspire
To the land of your desire.

Still nobody who was anybody believed it.
Everybody who was anybody they

mocked at it.
But Herzl arose and his voice reached
ears

Deafened by torture and haunted by
fears,

And the years gave birth to our young
pioneers.

Some came with learning but none with
riches,

They lost their strength but cleared the
ditches—

And they believed it,
And we believe it, too,

And you know who we are—
"No, who are you, tell us,

anyway?"

Well, I'm going to tell you.

"Yes, quickly tell us who you are."

You see, we represent a passion . . .

"What's it?"

Let my people go.

"What's the idea?"

Our land was marred, our land was waste,
Through thousands of years, we showed

no haste,
But now we're coming, we're returning
to taste,

Breath of liberty and life

And end of strife.

Jews know well, they can never
be free

While all the world's in slavery,
And our Halutzim resolved to erect

And build on justice,

On the Law and the Prophets,

On Brotherhood

And Righteousness,

Justice from Jerusalem!

Our Halutzim worked for this from the
Second

Aliyah and Gordon proclaimed the Gospel
of Labour.

And they were right—we believe
that too.

"Yes, yes, but we still think this very
strange."

I've been trying to tell you,

You see . . . here it is.

They drained the marshes, they fought
disease,

They toiled and they laboured without
surcease,

And a hundred farms bloomed all
around,

And they broke up stones and built
the roads,

Tilled and ploughed the deserted
ground,

And the people carried through,

And so Aretz grew.

Still politicians and statesmen did not
believe it,

Everybody who was anybody they
doubted it,

And some are doubting still,

And we guess they always will,

But who cares what they say,

When we are on the way?

"But, will you please tell us who you
are?"

"What's your name, tell us, where are
you going?"

"Who are you?"

Well, we've been every nation's nobody;
We've been the scapegoats of everybody.

"What are you after, what d'you do for
a living?"

Well, we've been lawgivers, musicians,
Physicians, prophets, teachers . . .

"How about luftmenschen?"

Also.

"Derelicts?"

Yes, sir.

"Middlemen?"

That's right.

"Lost souls?"

Certainly.

"Menachem-Mendels?"

You said it.

"Busybodies?"

Indeed.

"And moneylenders?"

Absolutely.

"Pretenders?"

Positively.

"False to yourselves?"

Definitely.

Highest, lowest.

All of these we have been,

The etcetera and the and-so-forths,

That carried the torch—

"Now, hold on there, what are you try-
ing to give us?"

"Are you the species called Jew?"

You ask—are we perchance Jews?

We've been just whims of tyrants, money-
bags of kings, tools of monarchs, tar-
gets, food for fury, hated, oppressed,
killed, discriminated, despised, tortured,
ridiculed, mocked, and burnt and hung;
will-of-the-wisps of fortune.

"Whew!"

And this isn't all—Nazi terrors;

Ghettos, massacres, vernichtings—kolon-
nen, expulsion, robbery, concentration
camps; and separation, and loneliness,
and uttermost despair; lethal chambers,
extermination—and lots more.

"You sure are all these things?"

Our woe is deep, our hope is high,

We shall not falter nor e'er deny

Our task in Aretz, where our brethren fly

To seek that haven all the world denies.

We nobodies, we vagabond Jews,
believe this!

We wandering Jews.

We the hunted, hounded, have no doubt.

Done with the cheating,

Done with the shouting,

End to the murders and tortures,

End to the speeches, the endless debating,

End to uncertainty and doubting.

Out of the misery and age-long despair,

It will come again—a new people is
arising.

Deep as the Jordan, high as Gilboa,

The truth will go forth from Zion—

For we have now long believed it,

And we believe it still,

And you know who we are—

"WHO ARE YOU?"

JEWRY REBORN!

ARE YOU A JEWISH ILLITERATE?

I know you read. All of you who glance at these lines do some reading. After a day in the office or a busy round of shopping, you come home, relax and open the daily paper or the Readers' Digest or Time.

Has it occurred to you that there are lively Jewish periodicals which you will find both interesting and exciting? Have you come to know **Liberal Judaism**, published by the Union of American Hebrew Congregations and edited by a top-notch journalist? If you take your Temple membership seriously, if you wonder now and then about the policies of your congregation, invest \$2.00 in a year's subscription for **Liberal Judaism** and in its pages you will discover many stimulating discussions. If interested, send your check to 34 West 6th Street, Cincinnati, 2, Ohio.

Perhaps you would like to examine together with the brilliant Hayyim Greenberg some of the issues which challenge daily the Jewish community. Then, subscribe to the **Jewish Frontier**, 45 E. 17th Street, New York, N. Y. Three dollars will bring you the magazine.

The **Contemporary Jewish Record** surveys dispassionately the current events in the Jewish Scene. It will visit you once every two months for \$2.00. Write to **Contemporary Jewish Record**, 386 Fourth Ave., New York, 16, New York.

Are you a high brow? Then bring the **Menorah Journal**, 63 Fifth Ave., New York, to your home. It is the Jewish equivalent of the Atlantic Monthly.

Choose what you will. Take several of these suggestions. But don't remain a Jewish illiterate.

—William G. Braude, from the Bulletin of Temple Beth El, Providence, R. I.

HONOR ROLL

We have only one way of recording the names of the young men and women from the congregation who enter the armed forces. The families must send them to the Temple Office giving name, camp, branch of service, rank, promotions and all other available and permissible information.

We are eager to get at once the names of all who have entered the armed forces since the Holy Days. If you have not done so before this, write to the Temple Office now.

We add to our list of those already in the service the name of

Bernard Kaufman

SISTERHOOD ANNUAL MEETING

The Euclid Avenue Temple Sisterhood Annual Meeting will be held Thursday, April 27, 1944, at 2 p. m.

Please note the change of date from Tuesday, April 25th to Thursday, April 27th.

A kindergarten teacher will be on hand that day to take care of younger children who can not be left at home alone and who might prevent mothers from attending.

An interesting program is being planned.

EUCLID AVENUE TEMPLE IN THE ARMED FORCES

The Euclid Avenue Temple is proud of its representation in the Armed Forces of the United States and in the armies of the Allied Nations.

As of March 21st, 1944, there are 633 of our men and women in the Service. 500 are in the Army, of which number 146 are officers. 89 are in the Navy, of whom 49 are officers. There are 8 in the Marines with 5 officers, and 18 in the Coast Guard with 4 officers.

One of our women is an officer in the Women's Marine Corps Reserve; 6 are in the WACs, 1 in the WAAF and 3 in the American Red Cross. We have 2 officers in the RCAF and 1 in the RAF. 3 of our boys are flight instructors and 1 is a foreign correspondent.

The total is 633 or 1/10 of 1% of the total number of Jews serving in the Armed Forces of the United States.

Though we are proud of our record as Jews, each of our young men and women has a feeling of oneness with men and women of other faiths and creeds in America, and in the common possession of America's ideals in which each feels he has an undivided and indivisible share.

"WARSAGES"

If you are thinking of buying a gift for someone, why not buy them a "Warsage"—a war stamp corsage.

A "Warsage" will make an attractive gift and at the same time will be a contribution to the war report.

The committee will make up a war stamp corsage of any size and pattern you want.

For further information, call Mrs. Al Sill—Washington 2692.

RUSSIAN WAR RELIEF KIT CAMPAIGN

The Russian War Relief Committee of the Sisterhood is undertaking as its major project for 1944 the Family Kit Campaign for destitute Russian Families. Mrs. Jack Clayton is Chairman of the Kit Committee.

The contents of the Kits will take care of the needs of a homeless family for as long as four days, or until organized relief can be set up in a reconquered area.

With each Kit, Russian War Relief furnishes a label with space for the name of the American family or individual giving the Kit.

The price of a Kit is \$2.75, but the Sisterhood R.W.R. Committee will be happy to receive any contribution, large or small toward this very worthwhile project. CONTRIBUTIONS MAY BE SENT TO: Mrs. David Dietz, 2891 Winthrop road, or to the Euclid Avenue Temple office, c/o Russian War Relief.

Every such gift is a direct message of good will and friendship to our Soviet Allies. The Committee hopes that every family in our temple will take this means of expressing gratitude to our Allies for their heroic resistance to the enemy.

PASSOVER 1944

The Passover story does not need retelling.

The Passover message needs re-emphasis.

The children of Israel did not reach the Promised Land the moment they fled from Egypt. The way was hard. Enemies had to be met and defeated. It took forty years. They reached their objective. Some wavered, most remained steadfast. Their leader, Moses, never lost his vision, never lost his faith. The children of Israel reached the Promised Land.

The Passover story is simple. Every American, every citizen of an allied nation should "read and reread it" in this year of our era 1944.

The festival begins on Friday Evening, April 7th and ends on Friday Evening, April 14th. Our orthodox friends observe an eighth day.

RECONSECRATE SELVES TO WORK ON ARMY DAY, F. D. R. ASKS

Proclaiming April 6 as Army Day, to honor the nation's soldiers who have been "welded by the fire of battle into a mighty army of liberation," President Roosevelt today asked the nation's civilians to "reconsecrate" themselves to producing the arms and equipment needed to sustain the army until final victory.

The text of the President's proclamation: Whereas, America's valiant soldiers have been welded by the fire of battle into a mighty army of liberation; and

Whereas the men and women of the American Army, of different races and creeds but one in their love of freedom and their devotion to the goals for which the United Nations are striving, must face during the coming year a burning test of their courage, their resourcefulness, and their physical prowess; and

Whereas the Congress, by Senate concurrent Resolution 5, 75th Congress, agreed to by the House of Representatives March 16, 1937, has recognized April 6 of each year as Army Day and has requested that the President issue a proclamation annually with respect to that day:

Now, therefore, I Franklin D. Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, do hereby proclaim Thursday, April 6, 1944 as Army Day, and do invite the Governors of the various States to issue proclamations calling for the appropriate observance of that day.

And I urge the civilians of the nation to reconsecrate themselves on that day to the task of producing in fullest measure and with the greatest possible speed the weapons and ammunition and the materials and supplies required to equip our army and to sustain it unto final victory.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States of America to be affixed.

Continue to Buy War Bonds Thru Your Temple

PLEASE MAIL CHECKS TO THE TEMPLE OFFICE AND MAKE THEM
PAYABLE TO FEDERAL RESERVE BANK OF CLEVELAND