
THE EUCLID AVE. TEMPLE

BULLETIN

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Friday Evening Service

October 27, at 8:15 P. M.

RABBI BRICKNER

will speak on

"HOW IS JEWISH LIFE DIFFERENT"

A highly esteemed Jewish friend of mine directed this question to me recently at a small Jewish gathering. In the few moments at my disposal I answered briefly. I have been asked by some of the people present at that gathering to elaborate the subject into a sermon. This Friday night I shall answer that question in full.—B. R. B.

Sabbath Morning Services

in the Chapel
11 A. M. to 12 NOON

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RABBI BRICKNER

will preach

Sedrah: Genesis 12.1-17.27
Haftorah: Isaiah 40.27-41.16

A RECITAL OF SACRED MUSIC
BY ORGAN AND CHOIR 8:00 P. M.

Erwin Jospe, Directing

Doors open at 7:45 P. M.

COMING EVENTS

- Nov. 1—Men's Club Round Table
14—Sisterhood Meeting
19—Annual Congregational Meeting
22—Men's Club Thanksgiving Dance.

V-DAY SERVICE

On the evening of the day that Germany surrenders and the Hitler menace is removed from the world we will hold a service of Thanksgiving at 8 o'clock in the Temple with full choir and organ.

EUCLID AVENUE TEMPLE BULLETIN

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TEMPLE FLASHES

For the excellent decorum at the High Holy Day Services when more than 3,000 people came to worship, thanks are due to Burt W. Spiegel and his competent corps of ushers: J. M. Aarons, G. J. Miller, G. E. Frankel, I. L. Freiburger, A. Elsoffer, M. L. Gardner, J. Elsoffer, H. S. Goldsmith, J. W. Grodin, M. Elsoffer, M. M. Halle, Dr. M. Krall, R. L. Lewis, H. L. Sinek, R. W. Rosenfeld, R. D. Tronstein, D. A. Friedman, H. L. Wolpaw, S. H. Buxbaum, A. Kichler, H. Metzenbaum, P. M. Spitz, I. Metzenbaum, J. C. Frankel, Wm. H. Rosenfeld, and A. G. Gardner . . . **Congratulations!** In the first four weeks of Religious School the Kindergarten 1A, 2A, 2C, 3B, 4B, 5C, 9A, 9B, 9C have each had one day of perfect attendance; 3A, 5A, 5B, 7A, have each had two days of perfect attendance, while 1B has had three days of perfect attendance. In the Special Hebrew Department which has had a total of 9 sessions, Hebrew I has had two perfect days, Hebrew 2 and 9 three Hebrew 6 four, Hebrew 4 and 8 five, Hebrew 3 six, Hebrew 5 seven, and Hebrew 7 eight perfect days. We wish them continued health and interest.

OFFICERS OF THE JUNIOR ALUMNI ARE:

Malcolm Elsoffer, president; Melvin Grossman, vice-president; Judy Mattlin, recording secretary; Phyllis Gilbert, corresponding secretary; Karl Zucker, treasurer.

A DREAM COME TRUE

When Leonard Brudno was camping in the Pine woods in the South, he told me when he was here, that one evening several of the boys were sitting on a hill on the camp-site. All around them in the distance were camp fires of pine wood fires. It probably looked to him like flickering Chanukah lights. Anyway, Leonard remarked that what he would like at the moment was a nice fruit cake. He chuckled when he told it; because the very next day his request was answered and he was pleasantly surprised to receive one from the Euclid Avenue Temple.

—From a letter about one of the boys in the service.

DIVINE PROTECTION

For my part, I content myself with the conviction that I shall always remain under divine protection; and that a holy and just Providence rules in the future world as it does in this, and that my true happiness consists in the beauty and perfection of my soul. These are: temperance, justice, freedom, love, benevolence, knowledge of God, laboring in the service of His purpose and an entire surrender to His will. These are the beatitudes which I expect to find in the future life, and more I need not to know in order to go cheerfully on the way that leads to it; thither you will all follow me when your honor shall come.

—Moses Mendelssohn.

"SERVICE ABOVE SELF"

If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one lonely person
Into happiness again
I shall not live in vain.

—Emily Dickinson.

"No one could tell me what my soul might be,

I searched for God and God eluded me;

I sought my brother out, and found all three:

My soul, my God, and all humanity."

Emanuel Bulletin—Houston

FUNDS

To the Altar Fund: Mrs. Lena Leichtag in memory of the birthday of Earl Monroe Leiberman; Mr. and Mrs. Lester Wien in memory of Mr. Kane; Mr. and Mrs. William Sokoll in memory of Mrs. Betty Wislow; donation from Mrs. L. Jappe; Mrs. William Morris and Mrs. B. Kaufman in memory of Mrs. Regina Stern Schoenfeld; Mrs. Simon Lewis in memory of John Cobby; Mrs. Elizabeth Ongar and Enid Karon Ongar in memory of Joseph Ongar; Mrs. Sophia Mahrer in memory of Max Mahrer; Mrs. M. E. Lazarus in memory of Myron E. Lazarus; The Lee Family in memory of Harry Lee and Mary Lee; Mr. and Mrs. James Miller in memory of Mrs. J. L. Goodman; Mrs. I. Wolf in memory of Mrs. Dora Benedict; Rena Jaffie in memory of Nora Rosenblatt; Mrs. Edward Davidson in memory of Rosalind E. Davidson; Mrs. Yetta Seidenfeld in memory of David Seidenfeld and Stella Seidenfeld Koller; Mrs. E. Reich in memory of Mathilda and Henry Spira and Captain Allan E. Markowitz; Mrs. Arthur Friedman in memory of Isadore Kaufman; Mrs. Albert Strauss in memory of Albert Strauss; Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Stein, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Lowitt, and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Wohlgenuth in memory of William C. Ripper; donation from Clara B. Weil; donation from Mrs. Sara Freyer; Mrs. Herbert Buckman in memory of Isadore Kaufman, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Koch in memory of Morris Sak's father.

To the Scholarship Fund: The Lee family in memory of Anna Newman; Mrs. Stella Oppenheimer in memory of Sol Baer.

To the Prayerbook Fund: Lois, Richard and Alex H. Goldberger in memory of Maude S. Goldberger.

To the Rabbi Brickner Prize Fund: Mrs. Gertrude Handel in memory of Leo Handel.

To the Jahrzeit Fund: Alpha Beta Kappa Mothers Club in memory of Stella Levingston; A. W. Haiman in memory of Fannie S. Haiman; Samuel Bernstein in memory of Moses Bernstein; Mrs. Lew W. Lampl in memory of Mrs. Fannie Michelson; Mrs. Mary Lewis in memory of Reuben Levine.

To the Betty Jane Finkle Fund: Julius Finkle in memory of Betty Jane Finkle.

To the Berkowitz Fund: Mrs. H. E. Frisch in memory of Ernest Berkowitz; Mr. and Mrs. P. Robbins in memory of Fred and Ernest Berkowitz; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Falcovitch in memory of Mrs. Kitty Spizel; Mr. and Mrs. L. Kaufman and Mr. and Mrs. A. Finesilver in honor of the 35th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Weiner.

To the Leonard B. Ganger Scholarship Fund: Mrs. Sidney Eichler in memory of Leonard Ganger; Sidney J. Eichler in memory of Leonard Ganger; Mrs. J. J. Ripner in memory of Leonard Ganger's birthday.

YOU OUGHT TO READ

"Harvest In The Desert"

By Maurice Samuel

"I cannot understand why this course has been taken, I search around for an answer." So spoke Winston Churchill of the Chamberlain policy toward Palestine. We, too, search for an answer. We have found excuses, no answers.

When a few Jews manage to reach Palestine in a boat not fit to sail in and find themselves denied the right to enter their own land, they must enter illegally. The question of whether or not it is legal is presented and answered by Mr. Samuel.

To call this book a history would be depriving it of human tenderness, personality, and a vivid realism that histories do not contain. It is a fascinating and passionate study of Zionism in all its phases, by a fascinating and passionate Zionist. Mr. Samuel describes the first waves of immigrants and their ideals, the Bilu, the Halutzim, the Arab riots and their instigators. His bitter clarity is in no place more simply expressed than in the following phrase: "For a certain period of time while the Hitler government was testing out how far it could go in the persecution of the Jews without overshocking world opinion, and discovering it could go as far as it liked"—the rest is unimportant.

I know everyone who reads this book has asked God, as I have, "Why? How Come? How could 'democratic' human beings, enemies of Nazism and Fascism be so blind?"

More Jews have been killed by the White Paper than by all Arab riots. This refers just to the Jews who set out for Palestine. "They need not have died. The policy which sentenced them to death did not bring nearer the end of the war, and they did not die, even against their will, that others may live. The tragedy is, then, one of miserable and perverse error, and if restitution cannot be made to the dead, penance can be done by the living."

—Review by Libby Gesser of our High School Department.

SHABBAT SHUVAH IN SOUTHERN FRANCE

Yesterday was a real Shabbat Shuvah, a Sabbath of Return for the Jews of this large community in Southern France. The prayers which they uttered before the Heavenly Throne were answered: Their rabbi returned. It was my good fortune to be present at the dramatic entrance of their spiritual leader, as though risen from the dead. It was a heart-tugging scene: one of those dramatic episodes that is emotionally overwhelming.

Just as the service on Friday eve was about to begin, the rabbi walked in; young, handsome, dressed in cavalry boots and the uniform of the F. F. I. The word "padre" appeared over his chest, and he wore the insignia of the tablets. Since Chanukah he had been serving secretly as Jewish chaplain with the French underground forces.

The congregation was breathless; the usually articulate French Jews were too choked to find words for their excited happiness. And the tears which flowed were not altogether those of happiness. Here are some snatches of conversation we gleaned:

Rabbi: God bless you, M. L. who of the family are still here?

Congregant: Sara is gone. Emile and his family departed . . . Only mother and I are left.

Rabbi: And you, Reb Jacob?

Congregant: All alone . . . where is my family, rabbi . . . ?

Rabbi: Todoh Lo-El! The Almighty be praised. They are safe in the hills.

Congregant: Will you come out into the woods with me on Sunday. The Nazis buried my boy where they shot him . . . Can you make an El Moleh for me, rabbi? . . .

We attended his service first; it was Minchah. While the congregation lowered their voices, the rabbi's voice sang out, in a beautifully melodious well-modulated paean of praise: "Somech Adonoy Lechol Hanoflim; the Lord unholdeth all who fall, and raiseth up all that are bowed down" and a moment later: "The Lord is nigh unto all that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth."

Tears streamed down his handsome face as he uttered: "Shomer Adonoy . . . The Lord preserveth all that love him, but all the wicked will He destroy . . . "If ever a Psalm of David were enacted and made alive for us, this prayer that

poured forth from the rabbi's heart was such a one.

A little later, he came to our service, and I introduced him to the congregation of American troops, remarking upon the happy coincidence of his return on Shabbat Shuvah. He told us that more than half the spiritual leaders of French Jewry had been dispatched to the land of doom—Poland. His young cantor, only thirty years old, "Even now his sweet tenor voice would be filling the air of our synagogue; he too was among the missing." He apologized for the appearance of his Synagogue; the Nazis had effectively desecrated it. "But we are far from dismayed . . ." and the mood changed from tragedy to exaltation; "We see you young American Jews here to fill the empty places . . . this is your Synagogue in the same sense that it is ours . . . our spirit is undaunted . . . You and I have the same Torah . . . the same God . . . For both of us this night is the Sabbath of Return to Prayer . . ." I led our men in a fervent prayer; we thanked the Almighty for sparing our loved ones at home the tragic fate which had befallen those about us. We felt His mercy is vouchsafing to our parents, our wives and children the haven of a blessed land. We prayed with full and humble heart that the New Year would bring our dear ones at home a year of peace and joy . . .

The men rose for the benediction, and the rabbi impulsively beckoned for the honor of blessing our troops:

"Yevorechecho . . . L'Eternal vous benisse . . . vous preserve . . . May God bless you for coming to our home and sharing our reunion. . ."

Battle-toughened men, men who had lived through Salerno and Anzio, who had driven from Rome to Florence and Pisa, who had come ashore upon the Riviera and helped in the push that drove the Nazis reeling across their own borders—seemed repaid at this moment for all their travail and sacrifice; there was a genuine look of spiritual serenity on their bright faces, as this rabbi of the underground, brought back from the dead, repeated the priestly blessing over their young heads:

"May the Lord lift up His countenance and grant you and your loved ones across the sea the peace of this Sabbath Day. Shabbat Shalom—Bon Shabbat . . . Gut Shabbos, my brethren."

—The above letter is from Chaplain Morris N. Kertzer.

Attention! Men's Club Members

**Round Table
Dinner Meeting**

★

**Thursday Evening
November 2nd, at 6:15**

★

Fenway Hall

★

**Entertainment and Cards
will follow the meeting.**

★

\$1.50 per person.

Speaker

NATHAN BRILLIANT

Assistant to the Rabbi and Educational Director

Due to war time restrictions reservations must be in no later than Monday, October 30th.

Tickets may be secured from the temple office or from the following members of the Committee: William Rosenfeld, Henry Pasternak, Dr. S. Fuerst, Oscar Brown, Harry Waxman, Ed Bell, Sheldon Shagrin, David Gold, Chester Hess, Martin Goulder, Theodore Spilka, Dr. Joseph Gage, Art Glick, Sanford Schwartz, and Ben Tepper.

APPEAL YIELDS TWO TONS OF CLOTHING

Our Sisterhood has just completed assorting and packing over 3500 pounds of clothing for the United Nations Rehabilitation and Relief Administration. The clothing brought in by members of the Congregation included wearing apparel for men, women, children and infants, suitable for distribution to all types of climate. Mrs. Bernard Walder heading this project had as her assistants Mesdames B. Faulb, Ed. Rosenfeld, J. Seelin, H. Rosenblatt, G. L. Handel, D. L. Halper, D. Frankel, A. Cort, A. Krasstin, J. Herstein, E. M. Kline, H. A. Gart, J. Polachek, M. Solomon, and E. J. Meisel.

A committee from the Mens Club assisted the women with the weighing, labeling and shipping of the cartons. Mr. Alex Sill, chairman of this committee, was assisted by L. P. Moss, B. Faulb, L. A. Beyer, Dr. S. F. Weinman, S. J. Battler, S. H. Moss, N. C. Tobkin, J. Pollack, and M. Barris.

Thanks are also due to Mr. Ben Faulb for providing the men and the truck to transport the cartons.

CONGRATULATIONS to Dr. and Mrs. Sydney Klein on the Bar Mitzvah of their son, David, and to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zenelman on the Bar Mitzvah of their son, Jimmy.

PROCEDURE FOR THE RECITAL OF KADDISH ON A YAHRZEIT:

Kaddish is recited at the service on the Friday evening and Sabbath morning of the week following the anniversary of the death. Should the anniversary fall on that Sabbath, Kaddish is recited that day and the evening before.

THE MEMORY BOOK is available for inscribing the names of loved ones whether for occasions of joy or sorrow. Donations may be sent to Mrs. Joseph Laronge, chairman, or to the Temple, 8206 Euclid avenue.

ENROLLMENT IN THE CLUB DE-

PARTMENT showed a decided increase this year. More than two hundred children indicated their desire on registration day to participate in one or more of the extra-curricular activities offered by our congregation. Some of the available groups are: Scouting for both boys and girls; Arts and Crafts; Young Judea; Choral Singing for High School Age groups and for younger groups; Dramatics; Marionettes; Photography; and a number of other groups. A full list of clubs and the days on which they meet will appear in the next issue of the Bulletin. In the meantime those who have not yet registered for a club may do so with Mrs. Braverman.

PRETTY MAD

Dear Sirs: I am beginning to get pretty mad on account of these reflections on my race.

I am a white man. So far as I know I have, no Negro, Mongolian, or Indian blood. Though a Virginian by birth, I make no claim to be descended from Pocahontas. I have always thought that I was of English ancestry until recently, when a learned kinsman interested in genealogy revealed Scottish origin.

I am proud of my race, though to tell the truth I had not given the matter much thought until lately, when my race came under attack. In fact, I did not know that the white race needed any defending. I supposed that we had at least inherent equality and certainly acquired cultural superiority. That I now maintain. Against those eminent statesmen and learned anthropologists Talmage, Bilbo, Rankin, Cotton Ed Smith, Reynolds, and others of equal eminence, who do not believe that the white race is able to hold its own in free competition with the Negro except by giving white people artificial and legal advantages in defiance of our American Constitution, I hereby assert without fear of successful contradiction that inherently the white race is equal to any other on earth, and that with centuries of cultural development behind us we can hold our own in competition with any other race.

And while I am on the subject of race, I want to defend my Anglo-Saxon and Celtic blood against the implicit charge that we are inferior to Semites. There are those who think that Jews are so much smarter than we are, that for our own protection it is necessary to close the field of free competition against Jews. Jews may be able to make money and secure teaching positions to such an extent that the rest of us will be pushed into the background. The big papers, the motion-picture industry, the banks, and department stores will be so controlled by Jews that the rest of us

will have to take a back seat.

Now I resent that reflection on my race. Jews may be smarter, but they'll have to show it in a field of open and free competition. I do not fear the test. My belief in my own race is so strong that I challenge any other on earth to comparison in any worthy field.

It will be noted that these attacks on the white race and on "Nordics" come not from other races but from timid souls in our own camp who cannot trust inherent qualities and cultural tradition, but seek by force, by law, by discriminations and inequalities, by prejudice, to maintain their own supremacy. We all know that some people are superior to others in heredity, in character, in intelligence. Such persons do not usually go about proclaiming it. Others will find it out. But individuals afflicted with an inferiority complex must shout their alleged and fictitious superiority, and if they shout loud enough, there are some poor fools who will believe them and elect them to office.

JOHN C. GRANBERRY,
(Editor and publisher of
The Emancipator.)
(Reprint from The Nation.)

ENOUGH

Health enough to make work a pleasure,
Wealth enough to support your needs,
Strength enough to battle with difficulties and overcome them;
Grace enough to confess your sins and forsake them.
Patience enough to toil until some good is accomplished;
Charity enough to see some good in your neighbor;
Love enough to move you to the useful and helpful to others.
Faith enough to make real the things of God,
Hope enough to remove all anxious fears concerning the future.

—Wolfgang von Gothe.