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THE EUCLID AVE. TEMPLE

# BULLETIN

CLEVELAND, OHIO

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FRIDAY EVENING SERVICE

JANUARY 5th AT 8:15 P. M.

## RABBI BRICKNER

will speak on

### "1945—WHAT LIES AHEAD"



Recital of Sacred Music at 8:00 P. M.

Doors open at 7:45 P. M.

#### THE COMMITTEE

William Rosenfeld, President  
James H. Miller, Chairman  
Sol Battler, Vice-Chairman  
Dr. Simon Fuerst  
Theodore Spilka  
Henry Pasternak  
Sanford Schwartz  
Willard Livingston  
David R. Gold  
Milford Glick  
Jack Feingold  
Harry Jacobson  
Maurice Topkin  
Lou Moss  
Sam Moss  
Ben Tepper  
Mark Barris  
Leo Rossmann

#### *Flash! Special Announcement*

### ROELIF LOVELAND

*P. D. Reporter just returned from France will*

#### "REPORT ON EUROPE"

at the

#### MEN'S CLUB MEETING

Wednesday, January 10th, 8:15 P. M.

Alumni Hall

*Open to members and their ladies*

Refreshments

Sabbath Morning Services in the Chapel 11 A. M. to 12 NOON

Weekly Torah Portion—"Shenot" Exodus 1.1-6.1. Haftorah Isaiah 27.6-28.13

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NATHAN BRILLIANT, Educational Director  
and Editor

LIBBIE L. BRAVERMAN

Director of Extension Activities

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

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**FUNDS**

**TO THE LIBRARY FUND:** Herman S. Goldsmith in memory of Louise Goldschmidt; Class 7C as a Chanukah Gift; Mr. and Mrs. Max Green in memory of Armin Green; Rae Wolpaw and family in memory of Jacob Wolpaw; Mrs. Simon Resek in memory of Alex Bondy; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cohn, Mr. and Mrs. Sol Caplan, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Leeb, and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Friedman in memory of E. M. Hart; Mrs. Charles Shane; Rhea B. Meyers in memory of Mrs. Ralph Harburger.

**TO THE PRAYERBOOK FUND:** Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Thalman and Mrs. Maybelle F. Pollock in memory of Jacob and Nannie Firth; from the family in memory of E. M. Hart; Mr. and Mrs. Myron Rosenblum in memory of Mrs. Caroline Freeman; Mrs. J. Goldberger and Mr. David Sey in memory of Hulda Sey; Mrs. William Edelman, Mrs. Sidney Stone and Mrs. H. W. Brezman in memory of Regina Wohl.

**TO THE BERKOWITZ FUND:** Mr. and Mrs. David M. Sey in memory of Morris Rose; Mrs. Dave Sey, Mrs. Leona Fisher, Mrs. Edwin Cole and Mrs. Adolph Rosenblum in memory of Lilas Feniger; Mr. and Mrs. Louis P. Moss in memory of Maurice R. Schur; Mr. and Mrs. Myron Rosenblum in memory of Lilas Feniger; Mrs. Moses Marks in memory of Morris Rose.

**TO THE NORMAN ROMAN FUND:** Maxine Finesilver in memory of Maurice Lebensburger; Pvt. and Mrs. Ted Ganger, Max Kohrman in memory of Norman Roman.

**TO THE YAHRZEIT FUND:** Mrs. M. Miller and children in memory of Morris M. Miller.

**TO THE BOOK OF RECORD:** Mrs. Hannah Kaufman in memory of E. M. Hart.

**TO THE BRAILLE FUND:** Mrs. Harry H. Klein in memory of Minnie Ettleson.

**IN MEMORIAM**

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved family of Janet Shaw.

**CALLING ALL  
SISTERHOOD MEMBERS!**

You have a date for  
Tuesday afternoon, January 16th

A meeting of unusual merit.

— ★ —

Watch the bulletin  
for interesting details.

Thanks to Mrs. James H. Miller and her committee of hostesses who served at the recent Chanukah Oneg Shabbat. The members of her committee are: Mesdames L. E. Blachman, M. B. Krammer, L. J. Cort, Norman Less, Arthur Elseffer, Howard Friedman, Theodore Spilka, Irving Sugarman, Edwin Ball, Sam Harris, George Lewis, Julius Matz, Herbert Rosenblatt, Sylvia Goldstein, Marie Lindner, Al Schwartz, Emil Elder, Eugene Klein, Mark Mirsky, S. J. Battler, Harriet Freedman, Edwin Schanfarber, and Miss Sally Kessler.

**PROMOTIONS**

Captain Ivan L. Miller to Major and Lt. Loren S. Kendis to Captain.

Congratulations to Special Hebrew 5 for one day of perfect attendance during the weekend of December 23-24.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred W. Haiman on the birth of a granddaughter, Karen Beth Haiman; to Mrs. I. Wolf on her 90th birthday.

**PARENTS!  
DON'T MISS THE  
PARENT-TEACHERS RECEPTION**

— ★ —

Sunday, January 14th,  
3 to 5 p. m.

ALUMNI HALL

— ★ —

Your opportunity to visit with  
your child's teachers

Refreshments will be served.

## TEL AVIV RATES HIGH WITH AMERICAN SOLDIERS ON LEAVE RED CROSS REPORTS

Tel Aviv is one of the most favored spots for American soldiers on leave, the American Red Cross reported today. The U. S. servicemen, who converge on the Jewish city, the report states, come chiefly from the Persian Gulf and travel via convoy across Transjordan. They are permitted 10 days' relaxation in Palestine. Other tourists include combat crews from Italy, soldiers who took part in the invasion of Normandy, and Air Transport Command soldiers from desert posts throughout Africa, the Red Cross revealed.

"Tel-Aviv is extremely popular with soldiers on leave," the Red Cross report says. "What attracts them are healthy children, clean, modern streets, milk, fresh fruit and vegetables, well-stocked shops with merchandise expensively made by refugees, ice cream parlors—one run by a Brooklyn woman and serves a conglomeration of ice creams and fruits dubbed a "Brooklyn Special." Enlisted men like Palestine as a leave area because all night spots, restaurants, tea houses, beaches are in bounds to enlisted personnel."

"Palestinians are friendly and hospitable to American soldiers and a great many of them entertain G. I.'s in their homes," the report continues. "Two American families who have been especially kind to Holy Land tourists are Dr. and Mrs. E. Epstein of Jerusalem, and Mr. and Mrs. Greenburg of Tel Aviv, through whose homes have passed thousands of lonely soldiers eager to get within a real home again," the report says.

Ten thousand pairs of shoes from Palestine will be dispatched to Sofia shortly as a result of the visit here of David Ben-Gurion, chairman of the executive of the Jewish Agency, it was stated here today. They will be distributed by a committee of Zionists and non-Zionists.

Fifty Scrolls of the Torah will be sent to the Jews in France as result of pledges made at a dinner given at the Hotel Plaza marking the dedication of the first Sepher Torah to be destined from America for the Jewish community in Paris.

For the first time since 1940, an exhibition of painting by Marc Chagall,

noted Jewish painter who is now in the United States, opened at the Vendome Gallery in France.

Dr. Chaim Weizmann, president of the Jewish Agency for Palestine, today concluded his visit in the northern part of Palestine during which he was given an affectionate reception by thousands of Jewish settlers. Addressing the colonists in the most-northern Dafneh settlement, Dr. Weizmann said: "I have seen country still empty with plenty of room for a multitude of new Jewish settlers without affecting a single Arab."

—(J.T.A. News.)

## MOUNT SINAI HOSPITAL NEEDS VOLUNTEERS

The Army wants 10,000 nurses now. Our boys, fighting on many fronts, need immediate care. They must come first. This means that more and more nurses will leave the hospital staff to enlist in the Armed Forces. Sixty Mt. Sinai graduates are already in service. MT. SINAI NEEDS VOLUNTEERS to carry on here at home and to help alleviate the burden in the desperately busy understaffed hospital. An urgent appeal is being made to the women of our community.

If you are between the ages of 18 and 50, in good physical condition and a high school graduate, you are eligible for the Red Cross Volunteer Nurse Aides to work with Nurses in general bedside care of patients. The training course consists of 34 hours of class work and 45 hours of supervised practice in wards. The day session will be held at Red Cross Headquarters and ward practice at Mt. Sinai Hospital. The evening session will be taught and supervised at Mt. Sinai Hospital. For further information call Miss Judith Nahamkin R. N. at the Mt. Sinai Hospital, G.A. 7880, Ext. 156.

For those who cannot enroll in the Red Cross Nurses' Aide Course, there are other opportunities for varied volunteer work with supervised training in the wards to serve diets and to feed patients. Other help can be given to relieve nurses of such duties that do not require technical training such as delivering mail, supplying fresh drinking water, arranging flowers, etc. Volunteers may serve in the morning from 7:30 to 9 A. M., at noontime from 11:30 A. M. to 1 P. M. or late afternoon from 4:30 to 6:00 P. M. For further information concerning this type of help call Mrs. Irene Weiss, G.A. 7880, Ext. 185.

# POST WAR PROBLEMS

*A Hometown Discussion Presented by*

**THE EUCLID AVENUE TEMPLE  
SISTERHOOD ❁ MEN'S CLUB ❁ ALUMNI**

For the Members of the Congregation and General Public

ON ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY EVENINGS  
AT 8:30 P. M.

ADMISSION TO ALL FIVE EVENTS—\$1.20  
SINGLE ADMISSION—60c. (Including Federal Tax)

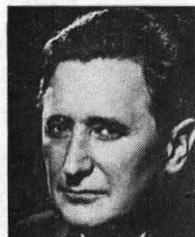


January 24, 1945

**"THE JEW IN THE POST WAR WORLD"**

**A Jewish View**

**DR. NAHUM  
GOLDMANN**



Jewish statesman without portfolio. Representative in America of the Jewish Agency for Palestine and Chairman of the Executive Committee of the World Jewish Congress. Has just returned from Palestine and Europe.

**A Christian View**

**DR. HENRY A.  
ATKINSON**



General Secretary of the Church Union and World Alliance for International Friendship through the Churches. Chairman of the Christian Council on Palestine. Has traveled extensively in Europe, and in the Near and Far East.





February 7, 1945

**"DANGERS  
ON THE HOME FRONT"**

The attitude toward minorities and toward  
labor. Jobs for veterans.

**DR. LEONARD W. MAYO**

Dean School of Social Sciences Western  
Reserve University.



February 21, 1945

**"POST-WAR  
POLITICAL PROBLEMS"**

**DR. JACOB C. MEYER**

Professor of History Western Reserve  
University.



March 7, 1945

**"WHEN JOHNNY  
COMES MARCHING HOME"**

His expectations and our preparations.

**DR. B. R. BRICKNER**



March 21, 1945

*A Panel Discussion on*

**"LABOR AND MANAGEMENT"**

FOR LABOR

**I. A. DAVY**

Editor of

"The Cleveland Citizen,"

an A. F. L. Paper

**ELMER COPE**

International Representative  
of U. S. Steel Workers of America  
C. I. O.

MODERATOR

**JACK G. DAY**

Director of Disputes,  
Fifth Regional War Labor Board

FOR MANAGEMENT

**PAUL FEISS**

Chairman of the Board  
of the Joseph and Feiss Co.

The other participant for manage-  
ment to be announced.

## A LAYMAN REFLECTS ON THE WAYS OF GOD

A few mornings ago, upon entering the park on my way to lower Fifth Avenue, a touching spectacle met my gaze. As far as the eye could see, magnificently groomed trees, felled ignominiously by the recent hurricane, lay prostrate along its winding paths. Deeply moved by the scene, I paused to reflect upon the strange workings of nature.

It occurred to me how similar in their destructive element is nature's hurricane to the man-made cyclone caused by human hate and greed. The hurricane comes upon us with vicious ferocity, its whirlwinds sweep in every direction, turning noonday into night and leaving the earth to tremble under its savage onslaught. When it engulfs us, we fear that we are witnessing the final descent of supreme evil, re-asserting itself over a supine creation. There is no bravery which fails to tremble in the nearness of its anguish as it sweeps along its course, leaving chaos and destruction in its wake.

The cyclone man creates comes surging from the heart of hate like frightful torrents out of the foaming maw of a mad sea. The brute within it, shred of all vestiges of conscience and compunction, runs amuck until the whole of civilization is darkened by clouds of tornado blackness. It assails human rights and tramples upon human dignity; it grows drunk on the blood of its victims, tearing them to bits with houndish lust and leaving them to bleed and die in the slime of its saliva. No mortal can bind its ubiquitous forces; subdue its villainous attacks or appease its passion for blood.

These disconcerting enigmas which we call caprice in nature and sheer madness in man have been the eternal perplexities of the thinker. The philosopher views their characteristics with dread, for in the face of these uncontrollable forces, all conjectures quiver, hypotheses float, doctrines shake and all human philosophy vacillates. Man is helpless, here. They strike with lightning rapidity, releasing torrents of blood and tears and all the earth despairs. Why these specters continue to haunt us through all the countless ages—no one knows. Perhaps these voracious monsters are part of a twined and intricate design, imperceptible to the finite mind, in which they are interwoven to play their parts.

Perchance these very forces of evil are predestined by the Master Weaver of the universe to strike periodically at our hearts in order to open them to wider visions. Their sting, though keen and merciless may yet be beneficial. Their terror, their frenzies and pitiless blasts explode our shells of self-love and complacency in which we snugly slumber and force us to strain our footsteps along the path of honest thinking and righteous living.

The hurricane, in its violent mood, uproots a tree and its act is terrible. The man-made cyclone murders lives; smothers them by poison gas, electrocutes them in abattoirs, burns them alive and mows them down by machine guns. Tragedies of such magnitude are far more shocking for they are not the work of heedless nature but of man—man, endowed by his Creator with mind and heart and conscience.

As I gazed upon the sorry sight of the stricken trees along the walks, I wondered why it had been the fate of some to fall and of some to remain erect and unharmed. Is it destiny, alone, that is the answer to this riddle . . . or is it also something in the nature of their growth that sustained them in their hour of trial? Young trees, unprotected trees seemed the first to yield to the hurricane's fury. There were old trees, too, that had succumbed; trees that had grown too proud to bend to the lash of the storm but remained rugged and unyielding to the changing winds. Their circulation was poor and their primary roots were hard and dry as though scorning, in their maturity, to take nourishment from the lowly earth.

So has the frenzy of our man-made cataclysm struck at the lives of men. Yet some, more than others, have been singled out for the most merciless and ignominious of deaths. We, as Jews, have been this group of unprotected trees . . . of old, smug trees, slumbering in roseate dreams of exceptionalism . . . waiting for a Hitler to arise to bring home to us the truth that being a Jew makes a difference. We have ignored the succulent nourishment from the source of our great heritage; we have slumbered in false inhibitions, like people intoxicated or in a fever, lulled into security by a false calm around us. We have isolated ourselves from each other and tried to forget that we are Jews. It is only after the flowers of love, hope and joy have begun to wither around us and our pleasures were pulled up by

their roots that the moral of life is being brought home to us and we are beginning to abate the wanton extravagance of our pretensions. Pharaohs and Hitlers have ever been our Shofer blowers . . . and heartbreak has been our awakening to life's realities.

On this Day of Yom Kippur we should, as Jews, resolve to take back to our hearts the grandeur and glory of our truly great heritage and begin to live like Jews—not because we were so born, but because we so desire to live. Only in such a spirit can Jewry overcome its almost insurmountable obstacles and survive. The assimilationist Jew, the isolationist Jew, the Jew who finds reality too frightening, who clings to the flimsy dream of a better solution for Israel by unique dispensation . . . all these do much to hurt the Jewish cause. Their chill winds of irresolution, the discordant noises of their contradictions, their dissentious and disturbed passions—suck away at the creative power of the Jewish spirit.

Infernal tyranny, like a demon of desolation, has for ages trampled upon the glory of the world, bowing in bondage the noblest of the earth. Although the Jew, has constantly poured into the river of life his valour and virtue, his talent and treasure he, too, has been made to moan under the yoke of oppression, to pine in his anguish with his chains unbroken. And yet, I feel with Isaiah, that the day will come when forces, more formidable than the short-lived iron of the despot, will rise at the bar of justice to plead our case before all the world. The flame of righteousness that never left our hearts will become the sacred fire to rekindle the light of love in the universe and spread its golden rays over all the hearts of men.

This war and all its tragedies speaks with the voice of thunder to the heart of man, pointing to the mournful errors on his way and to the holy visions that have been swept from the earth in the waves of his crimes. The grief of these piercing interludes is in our souls. Perhaps our great sorrow will make it easier for us to see the results of blind absolutism and privilege; of acts of injustice both brutal and dictatorial; of the villainess of cunning, enmity and calumny and we will find the strength and courage to heed the cry for inner renovation, to get away from elaborate ease, idleness and from the bondage of false concessions and begin to labor in earnest

to win the world again, under God, through justice, mercy and love.

When man lives with God, he cannot be indifferent to any part of creation. In the crowded street or howling wilderness, in the cultivated province or on the lonely isle, on the flowering lawn or on the craggy mountain, in the murmur of the rivulet or in the roar of the ocean, in the radiance of summer or the gloom of winter, in the thunder of heaven or in the whisper of the breeze . . . he will find something to lift and soothe his imagination, to draw forth his affections and to employ his understanding. From every mental energy, whether attended or unattended by pain, he will find a gentle hand leading him, by easy stages of transition, to the more luminous places where transcendent loveliness makes vice appear the object of contempt and abomination.

On this New Year, may we meet and greet each other upon the road to emancipation as we labor together, with zeal and valor, for a better world. Each endeavor will bring peace and contentment to our hearts, and win the reward of posterity which neither time nor tyrant can confiscate.

We are grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Began for the above letter from their friend, Mr. Maurice Levine, President of Hearn's Department Store in New York City.

### YOUNG JUDAEA LEADERS TO CONVENE

Young Judaea, the youngest member in the General Zionist family, is going to have its National Leaders' Conference at Fenway Hall Hotel during the week-end of January 5, 6, and 7.

Dr. Aharon Kessler, executive director of Young Judaea and Mr. Albert P. Schoolman, the Young Judaea representative from the National Youth Commission, both of New York will attend the conference.

All sessions are open to the public and those interested are invited to attend.

The oldest universities in this country—Yale, Harvard, Columbia, have Hebrew inscriptions on their seals.

Hebrew education began in this country in the year 1731 in the little Spanish Portuguese Synagogue on old Mott street, New York.

Democracy is not only something to enjoy but something to carry as a mission.—Barnett R. Brickner.

## LETTER AFTER SAIPAN

The following is an excerpt from a letter received from Chaplain Leon Rosenberg with the 4th Marine Division, somewhere in the Central Pacific:

We were about 40 yards off short, just on the rim of the coral reef which made inshore treacherous even under the best conditions, when we heard the ominous "whrumpp" which meant that we were in the midst of falling mortal shells. They were too close for comfort. In fact they started coming faster, louder and closer. Frankly I didn't appreciate the beautiful pattern of waterspouts they were raising all around our tractor. I ventured a look over one side of the tractor just as a black column of water shot skyward less than ten yards away. Our amtrack stopped and the driver ordered us out of the vehicle. I shall always remember his barked command to us, "Over the sides men, wade and swim ashore." Under ordinary circumstances wading and swimming is a fine thing on one's birthday, but when you add to the swimming a heavy pack on your back and appendages from all sides, plus the mortar shells, you wish you were at home in bed. But we were in a highly vulnerable position and the longer we remained in that spot the better were our chances of getting hit. I was surprised that the driver hadn't pulled the tractor closer inshore, or made out to sea, but I later discovered that such would have been impossible due to certain circumstances beyond our control. I saw to it that the men jumped. The first one to do so went in over his head, gear and all. But a moment later he reappeared sputtering, and was able to stand in the water which bathed him up to his neck. Fortunately he was one of our shorter men, and I admired the way he took off like a scared rabbit and hit out for the beach. The men followed in rapid succession. The sergeant and I were the last two men in the tractor. He helped me get some of the extra gear I was carrying from the deck and I jumped and he followed immediately. He now calls me "speedy." He says that when he looked up after hitting the water I had already covered most of the dis-

tance between the tractor and the beach. (So you see that Physical Drill at NTS Chaplains does come in handy at times.) I hadn't thought it appropriate to dilly dally. I wanted to hit an embankment for protection from the falling shells as quickly as possible. They were still falling and some were hitting with effect. I was sopping wet from the waist down, and tired, very tired. But to top all that I was scared, more scared than I ever expect to be again. I found a very slight embankment on the beach and slid behind it. Finally the "whrumpping" stopped and only then did I realize that I had a sharp stinging pain in the palm of my left hand. No bullet wound, no deep gash, just the upper layer of skin of a part of the palm had been cut loose and it was slightly burned. One of the hospital corpsmen who had come ashore with me was close by and he patched me up on the spot. I was able to reassemble the gear I had dropped on the beach and proceeded with the men to the area where we were to rendezvous with the rest of the medical unit ashore. I had been the only casualty in our group. We were very lucky. The doctor who later examined my hand said that I must have come in contact with a piece of expended shrapnel. I'm just as glad it didn't catch me before it was expended, else it would have been a good thing that I am habituated to doing most things with my right hand. It's all healed now and even the scar is not as red as it used to be. By the time I get home I doubt that I'll have any physical proof of my birthday present from the Japs.

Polish Jews now residing in various parts of Russia are joining in large numbers the "Committee of Polish Jews in the USSR".

The committee announced that it is receiving letters from Polish Jews in Asiatic Russia, written in Hebrew and in Yiddish, in which the writers express readiness to cooperate with the newly-created body. Many of these letters come from orthodox Jews as well as from former Zionist leaders of pre-war Poland, the announcement said.