THE EUCLID AVE. TEMPLE

BULLETIN

CLEVELAND, OHIO

FRIDAY EVENING SERVICE JANUARY 26th at 8:15 P. M.

RABBI BRICKNER

will speak on

WHAT'S WRONG WITH OUR SCHOOLS?

With special reference to the anti-racial incidents that occurred recently among our high school youth in Cleveland, and also about the general ignorance of the G.I.'s concerning what they are fighting for.

Calendar of Events

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24th

10 A.M.—Ministers' Seminar on Judaism (also luncheon and afternoon session)

8:30 P.M.—OPENING OF POST WAR PROBLEMS SERIES. DR. HENRY A. ATKINSON AND DR. NAHUM GOLDMANN SPEAKING ON "THE JEW IN THE POST WAR WORLD."

THURSDAY, JANUARY 25th

8:00 P.M.—Open House for Parents of our Boy Scout Troop 61.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26th
2 to 5 P.M.—Junior Alumni Bowling Party.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3rd

11 A.M.—Palestine Day Children's Service in Alumni Hall.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7th

8:30 P.M.—Post War Problems Series.
Dr. Leonard W. Mayo speaking on
"Dangers on the Home Front."

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

Erwin Jospe, Directing

Doors open at 7:45 P. M.

Sabbath Morning Services in the Chapel

11 A. M. to 12 NOON

RABBI BRICKNER will preach

Weekly Torah Portion "Beshalah", Exodus 13.17-17.16.

> Haftorah: Judges 4.4-5.31.

EUCLID AVENUE TEMPLE BULLETIN

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BARNETT R. BRICKNER, Rabbi NATHAN BRILLIANT, Educational Director

and Editor
LIBBIE L. BRAVERMAN

Associate Educational Director

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

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under the

PARENT-TEACHERS RECEPTION WELL ATTENDED

Close to 500 parents braved the hazards of winter transportation to visit with the teachers at the Parent-Teachers Reception held on Sunday afternoon, January 14th. It is a tribute to the school and to the interest of the parents in the Jewish education of their children. Our thanks to the following hostesses who greeted the guests upon their arrival and served the refreshments: Mesdames Theodore Spilka, Edwin Bell, Arthur Harriet Freedman, George Elsoffer, Lewis, Norman H. Less, Sam Harris, J. J. Gage, and I. N. Sugarman. A specia vote of thanks goes to Mrs. Mortimer Kramer, Chairman of Commisary and to Mrs. L. J. Cort, Chairman of the Sisterhood Religious School Committee.

PERFECT ATTENDANCE weekend of January 13-14—6A, 7C, Special Hebrew 4, 6, and 8 each had one day. Special Hebrew 5 and 7 each had two days.

G. I. NOTES

Lt. Robert H. Lowensohn, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Lowensohn, promoted to captain at Army Headquarters in Hawaii.

Lt. Richard Miller, son of Florence Miller and grandson of Mrs. Hershey, who was missing in action, is a prisoner of war in Germany.

The Junior Alumni Bowling Party

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 2-5 P. M.

TUDOR LANES BOWLING ALLEYS

105th St. between Euclid and Carnegie
War Stamp Prizes 15c per game

AN URGENT PLEA!

Your Sisterhood Red Cross Unit, under the leadership of Mrs. Irene Rosenberg, has done one of the most outstanding pieces of work in the city of Cleveland—but it now has more work than the present group can handle. Due to the shortage of nurses, the hospitals are unable to produce all the bandages that they need. This work has been taken over by the Red Cross in addition to the quotas for the Army and Nayy.

The group meets every Tuesday and Wednesday and needs YOUR help. Bring a white apron, a covering for your hair, but don't wear nail polish. These are Red Cross regulations.

The need is urgent. Join the group at noce.

SISTERHOOD SERVES COMMUNITY

The Sisterhood Welfare Committee, headed by Mrs. Sam Miller, has been doing a marvelous piece of work as these two letters of appreciation eloquently indicate.

"My wife and I attended a movie given by your organization at the Sunny Acres Auditorium.

We both enjoyed it very much and we are very grateful to all of you.

It isn't often that we have entertainments, and when we do, it is only through thoughtful folks such as you.

"May the good Lord reward you for your good work and for the funds that enabled us to see that movie.

We want to thank you again and wish you al! c Happy New Year and may you all enjoy good health.

> Sincerely yours, May and Joseph Kordis."

"The Cleveland U.S.O. is deeply grateful to you for underwriting and serving the delicious breakfast at the Service Club November 28th. The balance after paying for the food for the breakfast will be used to keep the snack bar supplied with coffee, cream and milk. The numbers of service men and women coming to the lounges this month are almost overwhelming and we are most appreciative of your generosity as well as for your real help in providing pleasure for the boys and girls in service stationed here. We are sure it was an enjoyable experience in you all and your guests were most enthusiastic.

Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Robert H. Jamison,
Chairman,
Cleveland Council U.S.O."

FUNDS

TO THE BRAILLE FUND: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hart in memory of Mrs. Fannie Scher; Dr. and Mrs. M. M. Weinberg in memory of Leo Lavin.

TO THE ALTAR FUND: Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Kabb, Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Weil, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rothschild, Mrs. J. Kahn, and Mr. and Mrs. Julius Lamm in memory of Mrs. Amelia Keller; Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Braenard in memory of Bertha Kahn; Mr. and Mrs. Julius Lamm in memory of Isadore Kaufman and E. M. Hart; Mrs. Albert Ullman in memory of Albert Ullman; Mrs. Rose Gott-diener in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Simon Englander; Mrs. Cora Kohn in memory of Eugene Wolf.

TO THE BERKOWITZ FUND: Mrs. Irene S. Rettenberg in memory of Morris Rose; Mrs. Sidney Rosenblum in memory of Mrs. Esther Rosenblum, and Mrs. Mary Englander; Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Frisch in memory of Mrs. Morris Rose; Lois Savitt in memory of Mrs. I. Feniger; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weinberger in memory of Mrs. Ida Rose; Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Kabb and Mr. and Mrs. R. Schaffer in memory of Mr. and Mrs. M. Rose; Mr. and Mrs. Sol Berkowitz in memory of Cpl. Fred Berkowitz and Morris Rose; Mrs. S. Lewis in memory of Meyer Firsky; Mrs. H. H. Finkle in memory of Mr. and Mrs. Rose.

TO THE LEONARD B. GANGER SCHOLAR-SHIF FUND: Mrs. Abe Resler in memory of Mrs. Gunzenhauser: Mrs. Saul Hartz and Mrs. Abe Resler in memory of Albert Jacobs, Mrs. Sanford Wertheim, Mrs. Sidney Eichler, Mrs. Newton Feldman, Miss Florence Levy, Mrs. Arthur Haas, Mrs. Raymond Haas, and Mrs. Benjamin Kaatz in memory of Mrs. Lillian Klein Salling.

TO THE YAHRZEIT FUND: J. M. Anthony in memory of Julius and Lotie Anthony and Charles and Yetta Schwartz; David Atlas in memory of Leopold Atlas; Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Wolf in memory of Louis Brust and Abraham Wolf; Mrs. E. Lustig and Mrs. N. Tronstein in memory of Mary Englander; Mrs. Golda Loveman in memory of Rosa Marks.

TO THE NORMAN ROMAN FUND: Mrs. M. S. Bleisweiss in memory of Rose Wollaston: Nathan Loeser in memory of Jacob Podis; Mrs. Simon Miller in memory of Captain William Englander, Emil Gellner, Mrs. Adolph Frankel, Mrs. Sally Frelich; Anniversary Club in memory of E. M. Hart; Nathan Loeser in memory of Mrs. Emilie Keller; From his family in memory of Al Weinstock; Mrs. Nate Hamar in memory of Kate Hamar; Mrs. Bertha Lewy in memory of Herman Donner; Ellis H. Corday and Mrs. Estelle Wattenmaker in memory of Ben F. Corday; Mrs. M. Gal in honor of the Bar Mitzvah of Richard Gal; Walter N. Freed in memory of Norman Roman.

TO THE LIBRARY FUND: Mrs. Sarah Gup and Eva Gup in memory of Charles Brown; Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Bergman in memory of Mrs. Polly Harris; Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Bergman and Mr. and Mrs. Kal B. Smith in memory of Janice Shaw; Mrs. Harry L. Wolpaw in memory of Jacob Wolpaw; Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Rippner in memory of Louis Duber; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brudno in memory of Richard Allan Fishel; H. S. Goldsmith in memory of Amelia Keller; Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Bergman in memory of Mrs. Ricki Levy: Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weinberger in memory of Alan Lederman: Ben Goldstein in honor of the Bar Mitzvah of Sanford Morrison; Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Myers and Mr. and Mrs. Emery Kleinman in memory of Janice Shaw; Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Wolpaw in memory of Benjamin and Rose Fidler.

TO THE PRAYERBOOK FUND: The Craine Family in memory of Haiman Craine; Alpha Beta Kappa Mothers Club in memory of E. Mr. Hart; Mr. and Mrs. Ben Labowitz, Mr. and Mrs. H. Feldman, Mr. and Mrs. M. Koperman, Mr. and Mrs. I. Preeman, Mrs. M. Weiner; Mrs. S. Newman, Mrs. S. Feigenbaum and Mr. J. Rothschild in memory of Regina Wohl; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cramer in memory of Arthur E. Wiesenberger; Joseph S. Aronovitz in memory of Marcus Aronovitz; Mrs. David Atlas and Mrs. Ben Rothman in memory of Yetta Singer.

TO THE LOUIS BONDY FUND: Gertrude Bondy in memory of Louis Bondy; Mrs. Fred Bejach in memory of Mrs. Jenny Shaw; Mrs. P. Friedman and Mrs. Rhea Shaw in memory of Jenny Shaw.

TO THE SCHOLARSHIP FUND: Frieda Kessler in memory of Frieda Herkowits; Bertha Triester in memory of Louis and Jeannette Triester.

TO THE BETTY JANE FINKLE FUND: Mrs. Adolph Baumael in memory of Janice Shaw; Mrs. Harry Rose in memory of Janice Shaw; Mrs. M. Shaw, Mrs. H. H. Finkle and H. H. Rose in memory of Mrs. Loveman; H. H. Finkle and Mrs. M. Shaw in memory of Mrs. Wuliger.

TO THE RABBI BRICKNER PRIZE FUND: Fannie Newman and Lillian Harris in memory of Jennie Steiner; Dora A. Bernstein, Tina G. Bernstein and S. L. Bernstein in memory of Mrs. Adolph Keller.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Grodin on the marriage of their son, Wilbur A., to Marjorie Lion.

IN MEMORIAM

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved families of Jennie Steiner and Mrs. Betty Zucker, Joseph Joseph, Pfc. Erwin B. Jaffee and Lt. Gerald C. Simon.

SURE, I'M A JEW Chaplain Henry K. Berkowitz

"Hey, you guys, knock it off! What is this-a Jewish Convention?" impatient Sergeant glared at the file of Jewish Recruits. They were on their way to services and the Sergeant was not too pleased with his assignment of having to march men a mile or so to the Chapel through a drizzle of rain. Jewish reference knitted a few brows. What did he mean by making a crack like that? This was something to tell the Chaplain after services.

Later a little committee waited for

the Rabbi outside the Chapel.

"Our Sergeant's an anti-semite," said the spokesman for the trio. "He yelled Jew at us when we were mustered tonight."

Just what did he say?" asked the

Chaplain with rapt interest.

"He asked us if we were a Jewish Convention."

"Were you noisy?"

"I guess so."

The Chaplain chuckled.

"Have you ever been to a Jewish Convention?" he asked. "If you had you would know what the Sergeant was talking about. I thought he yelled Jew at you!"

"Well,-not exactly, but we didn't like

that crack."

"Don't be so thin-skinned! Why didn't you laugh? What he said was funny, not anti-semitic." The three lads grinned and backed away.

That same night one of their number was lying on his bunk in the Barracks when he overheard a rough voice close

"Believe me, when this war is over we're going to give the Jews what Hitler gave 'em, and they won't have to draft me!"

The tough Army recruit who uttered these words did not know that the lad nearby was a wide-eyed listener to such dire threats.

The boy lay quiet, his fist and teeth clenched, his mind in a turmoil. He wondered what the Chaplain would say about this.

When he submitted the matter he was shocked to receive a different kind of reproof than the day before. "And you lay there and let him get away with it? -a big husky guy like you? Shame on you!" cried the Chaplain.

"But fighting isn't allowed in the Bar-

racks, Sir.'

"Neither is seditious and subversive

anti-semitism allowed in the Army. When a fellow gives aid and comfort to the enemy, don't stand by and let him shoot off his mouth. Call him down hard and if he wants to make something out of it, get him out to the drill hall, put on the mitts and then dare him to pull that Hitler stuff again!"

The recruit's face began to glow with

understanding.

"I guess I should have done something about it, but gosh, I'd be fighting all the time if I took up every thing."

'It is as bad as that?" asked the

Chaplain.

"It's pretty bad sometimes. The other day I was waiting in line to buy some stuff at the PX when a guy said the reason why prices were high was because the Jews ran the place."

"What did you say?"

"I said he was nuts-it was run by the Army. Then he said it was a Jewwar anyway, so I asked him if it was the Jews that bombed Pearl Harbor."

"That's the stuff-give them an answer. Don't just take it and shut up. You have a chance to do a job with a lot

of ignorant people like that!"

"But I never had to mix with Jewhaters before," said the lad. "Now I'm in a company with only two other Jews out of 110 men, and we have to take plenty. Sometimes I thought of coming to you and asking to get transferred to

another company.

"That wouldn't help any," said the Chaplain. "You've got to stick where you are and fight the thing through, no matter how tough it is. Let me give you a few rough-and-ready rules to guide yourself by. First of all, most of the Barracks chatter is just loose talk. Don't shrivel up when you hear the word Be rugged about it! The word Jew is no insult, even prefixed with pro-It is your designation. There is no other name to fit you except Jew. To a Jew, the use of the term always sounds sinister, and that is a mistake on his part. Sure, you're a Jew! Don't hide or soft-pedal it. When you were a kid in school or on the street, the other kids called you a Jew but it never hurt you. Remember, you are dealing with a bunch of over-grown kids in the bar-They insult each other all day I know of two companies that lived in adjoining barracks, one crowd from Brooklyn and the other from Philadelphia, and they had a perpetual verbal feud that was peppered with profanity.

(Continued on Page Five)

SURE, I'M A JEW!

(Continued from Page Four)

There were Jews in both groups but in this case it was Brooklyn versus Philadelphia and no quarter was asked or

The younger man listened attentively to this advice and after a moment's

silence asked:

"You don't mean to say there isn't

any anti-semitism, do you, sir?"

"Of course there's anti-semitism, and plenty of it, but you have to be able to recognize the real thing."

"What do you call the real thing?"

"I mean the kind that reflects upon Jewish honor, patriotism, or character. If a man calls you a kike, that's just a nasty name and no reflection upon anybody but the man who uses the word, But if he says you are yellow-and all Jews are yellow, or if he says you are a crook-and all Jews are crooks, then you have two choices, depending upon the source of the insult. If the man can understand nothing but the fist, then let him have it. If he is intelligent enough to be appealed to, then stand up to him and ask him point blank if he believes that kind of rot or is just trying to be offensive."

"I don't think arguing does any good with Jew-haters," the boy interposed.

"That's where you're wrong," said the "I've seen scores of cases Chaplain. where a Jew who stood up and fought fought verbally won his adversary's respect and even friendship. Many who start out with misguided notions about Jews are ashamed of themselves and back-water fast when they are met with firm and dignified opposition. I've had many a lad who started out with nothing but fight in his company. After thinking it over and getting a fresh viewpoint, he went back and before long he returned all smiles to say everything was swell. He had won his way and turned his enemies into pals."

"You make me feel ashamed, Sir," said the youth. "What's the reason for

us not realizing these things?"

"There are all kinds of reasons, but one of them is this: we are too ready to accept the verdict of those who don't like us, instead of accepting the verdict of history. Just say to yourself, 'I belong to a great people,' and you will not be disturbed by anything that can happen, and one more thing-watch your own personal conduct like a hawk. Jewish gold-bricker can do a lot of harm, so it behooves every Jew in the service to keep a clean record, and above all, to be a stalwart, proud and rugged Jew under all circumstances. Everybody looks up to a quiet, self respecting Jew who does his stuff and fears no man. Proud Jews are proud Americans. Fainthearted Jews are bad Americans. Just remember that and you won't go wrong."

MY PRAYER

Who is so low that I am not his brother? Who is so high that I've no path to him?

Who is so poor I may not feel his hung-

Who is so rich I may not pity him?

Who is so hurt I may not know his heartache?

Who sings for joy my heart may never share?

Who in God's heaven has passed beyond my vision?

Who to Hell's depths where I may never fare?

May none then, call on me for understanding.

May none, then, turn to me for help in pain,

And drain alone his bitter cup of sorrow, Or find he knocks upon my heart in

-S. Ralph Harlow

GET TO KNOWING HIM

The fellow you hate away down in your heart.

That chap you think you despise, Might prove in the end the best kind of a friend.

If you'd just open up your two eyes. You see but his shell, his heart you must find.

And be introduced to his soul.

Get acquainted old chap you will learn, mayhap,

That he's honest and earnest and whole. The fellow you hate for no reason on

May be a lot finer than you;

Go out of your way and some pleasant

day,

You'll see the real man shining thru; Though something about him rubs you in the raw,

It will pass when you take his right hand.

If you try to be kind, I'll bet you will

After all he's a regular man.

MORE THAN EVER BEFORE

BUY BONDS

and

KEEP THEM

Buy Bonds through the temple.

Call Mrs. Norman H. Less, FLorida 6200

MRS. McCORMICK LIKES TEL-AVIV

Mrs. Anne O'Hare McCormick, brilliant New York Times columnist, writing from Tel-Aviv had this to say about the all-Jewish city and its attractions for the

American GI's.

"Palestine in general, Tel-Aviv in particular, is a leave center for thousands of officers and GI's from all parts of the Middle East, Africa and Italy. The main leave camp is within a few miles of Tel-Aviv. Boys on furlough flock to this town, where they see American movies in clean American model theatres, meet girls who speak English, and stroll on streets that look like Main Street. In the particularly warm and affectionate atmosphere of a Jewish household they are entertained by scores of motherly women like Mama Weiss. Don't ask me to discuss the politics she says. My only policy is to serve good food, good drink, and to make the doughboys happy.' The doughboys like it. They like Tel-Aviv. The so-called 'Arab World' is not their world. They feel alien and uncomfortable in its strange sights, sounds and smells. Here they feel at home. 'It sure feels good to see something like an American town, said the inevitable boy from Texas, mailing postcards in the Tel-Aviv post office this morning. 'This is the best place I have seen since I waved goodbye to Old Lady Liberty.' The result of this experience is likely to make these soldiers strongly Zionist when they get home. It may be argued that these passing personal emotions are unimportant besides hard realities and irreconcilable interests interwoven in the Palestine problem. So they are, but the problem would not be nearly so hard to solve if it were not also a conflict of emotions. While feelings are violently engaged on all sides, anything that swings the balance of sentiment in the United States cannot be ignored. The first thing one discovers here is that the attitude of America will have a powerful influence in deciding the future of Palestine."

JUDAISM AND CHRISTIANITY LINKED

Editors: As a member of the Board of Directors of the Adult Blind Home, my wife and I (Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Freedheim) have occasion to visit there frequently. I am enclosing a letter which we received from a blind resident of the Home, which seems to me to be an outstanding example of Jewish-Christian understanding and good-will. Parts of the letter follow:

"I was reading the other day in my Jewish magazine about the Feast of Lights which so nearly coincides with the Christian Christmas. It made me think deeply about many things, especially of the many, many Scriptural references to Light:

Let your Light so shine before me.

Awake, arise and shine for thy light is come!

I am the Light that lighteth the world. And the first great command, "Let there

be LIGHT".

"Never before have I felt so keenly how close the two faiths are, how they really belong together. I thought too of how the Passover and Easter are observed at the same time, both symbols of release from bondage, of casting away of chains, of freedom from the old into a glorious new It all gave me a realization more than ever before of the mercy, the power, the love of the God of both Jews and Christians, a realization which I need very much at this time when the evil of our weary world grips me hard and tight, an evil and darkness the Christian world has on its bloody hands. It was with such an ache in my heart that I wrote my Christmas thought this year. May I share it with you as a symbol of the tribute I would pay to the whole Jewish people who have suffered so much from those who profess to follow Him Whom they call the Christ.

'God bless you and give you peace at this holy time.

(signed) Hazel R. Krieg".

The above item which appeared in the Intermountain Jewish News was contributed to the Bulletin by Mr. Nathan Loeser.