
THE EUCLID AVE. TEMPLE

BULLETIN

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Friday Evening, February 23, 1945 at 8:00 P. M.

Please note, Service starts at 8 P. M.

Special Service and Pageant

Dedicated to the Festival of Purim

"An Animated Megillah," dramatization of the eternal story of the Book of Esther, written by Nathan Brilliant and Libbie L. Braverman, and produced by Erwin Jospe and Libbie L. Braverman.

Make this family night at Temple. Parents are urged to come with their children. There will be no Religious School the entire week-end—this service will replace a session.

For Your Calendar

Feb. 21—Dr. Jacob C. Meyer speaking on
"Post-War Political Problems."

Feb. 23—Pre-Purim Service.

Feb. 25—Purim Carnival.

Feb. 27—Purim.

Mar. 4—Senior Alumni Dance

Mar. 6—Sisterhood Open Meeting.

Mar. 7—Rabbi Brickner speaking on
"When Johnny Comes Marching
Home."

An Oneg Shabbat in Alumni Hall will follow the service. Homentaschen and coffee will be served.

Participating in the pageant: Rabbi Brickner as narrator; Frank Henck, Tillie S. Fine, Samuel Levine, and Leo Boylan of the Choir; David Shaber, Irving Gray, Lee Kohrman, Phyllis Goldstein and Jean Sacharow from the Religious School.

Mrs. Leo Rossman is in charge of the costumes.

Sabbath Morning Service 11 to 12 Noon. Rabbi Brickner will preach.

Shabbat Zakor, Weekly Torah Portion "Tezaveh" Exodus 27.20-30.10
Haftorah Deuteronomy 25.17-19

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A FATHER'S PRAYER

By Gabriel Heatter

Build me a son, O Lord, who will be strong enough to know he is weak and brave enough to face himself when he is afraid. One who will be proud and unbending in defeat, but humble and gentle in victory.

A son whose wishbone will not be where his backbone should be; a son who will know that to know himself is the foundation of all true knowledge.

Rear him, I pray, not in the path of ease and comfort, but under the stress and spur of difficulties and challenges. Here let him learn to stand up in the storm; let him learn compassion for those who fall.

Build me a son whose heart will be clean, whose goal will be high. A son who will master himself, before he seeks to master other men. One who will learn how to laugh, but never forget how to weep. One who will reach far into the future but never forget the past.

And after all these are his, add, I pray, enough of a sense of humor so that he may always be serious, yet never take himself too seriously; a touch of humility, so that he may always remember the simplicity of true greatness; the open mind of true wisdom; the meekness of true strength.

Then I, his father, will dare, in the sacred recesses of my own heart to whisper:

"I have not lived in vain."

IN MEMORIAM

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved families of Birdie Sulka, Sidney Wislow and Anna E. Cohen.

ELECT JUDGE BERNON PRESIDENT

The Board of Trustees at its meeting on Tuesday, February 13th, elected Maurice Bernon to the Presidency of our congregation. He succeeds James H. Miller who after 5 years of devoted service announced his retirement at the 98th Annual Meeting of the congregation.



Others elected to office are: David Geller, first vice president; Otto Zinner, second vice president; I. J. Kabb, treasurer, and Jack Grodin, secretary.

RELIGIOUS SCHOOL

Perfect attendance for the weekend of February 10 to 12: Class 9C, Hebrew 6, 7 and 8 one day each; Hebrew 5 two days. Class 9A has had perfect attendance for four successive weeks.

WANTED: LATEST ADDRESSES

Please notify us immediately of any changes in addresses of Servicemen. We would prefer that you send us the latest address, even though you may have already sent it to us, so as to be certain that our records are correct.

Will you please notify us of any promotions.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Sicherman on the marriage of their son, Leonard, to Fay Hootkins.

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.

BONDS
BONDS
BONDS

The Sisterhood

Presents

JUDGE DAVID C. MECK

who will speak on his recent trip
to Palestine and the Near East.

TUESDAY, MARCH 6th at 2 P. M.

Auditorium

— ★ —

Mrs. Myron Rice,
Chairman of the Day

The Alumni Association

Yields to the popular request for
"A REPEAT PERFORMANCE"

Jack Horwitz's Orchestra

DANCING

ENTERTAINMENT

REFRESHMENTS

SUNDAY, MARCH 4, 8 to 11 p. m.

ALUMNI HALL

Admission 75c

Alumni Members 35c

— ★ —

Committee: Shirley Bernon and Sanford
Stein, Co-Chairmen; Jane Leavitt, and Na-
talie Heiner.

HENRIETTA SZOLD-ZICHRONAH LIVRACHAH

By Mrs. S. Braverman

Henrietta Szold, the foremost Jewess
of our time, passed away on Tuesday
the 30th day of Sh'vat (February 13th)
at the age of 84.

Henrietta Szold may well be called
the modern prophetess of Israel. She
lives on in her achievements which re-
main as eternal monuments to a rich
and productive life. She died on the Eve
of Purim. At this season, 33 years ago,
she founded Hadassah, the women's
Zionist Organization of America.

The record of her achievements sounds
legendary. At the turn of the century
she was already a pioneer in the Ameri-
canization movement. While still a very
young woman, she became the editorial
secretary of the Jewish Publication So-
ciety of America. She herself translated
many important works into English
from German, Hebrew and French, and
thus made them available to American
readers. She was the first and only wo-
man to hold a portfolio in the highest
governing body of the Zionist move-
ment.

In Palestine, which she first visited in
1909, her vision and her driving energy
resulted in the creation of a network of

curative and preventative medical insti-
tutions throughout that country. Her
efforts were crowned by what may be
well called a living monument to her
work—The University Hospital and Med-
ical School on Mt. Scopus in Jerusalem.

She launched the Youth Aliyah move-
ment and through her untiring efforts,
like Moses of old, thousands of the chil-
dren of Israel were rescued from the
lands of oppression and brought to the
Land of Promise.

She founded social welfare activities
in Palestine that placed her name along-
side Jane Addams and Lillian Wald.

The holiday of Purim is symbolic of
liberation from the oppressor; Henrietta
Szold died on the eve of that holiday
when again the prospects are bright for
the destruction of the oppressors and
the liberation of the remnant of our
people—a liberation in which she has
had so large a share.

BROTHERHOOD

Come, clear the way then, clear the way:
Blind creeds and kings have had their
day.

Our hope is in heroic men

Star-led to build the world again.

To this event the ages ran:

Make way for BROTHERHOOD—

Make way for Man.

—Edwin Markham

Letters from Servicemen

W. O. (J. G.) ROBERT DESBERG,
(France):

I have just come from a colorful ceremony at which the FFI of this town laid a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. The townfolk were out in their traditional dress, the fancy costumes that they have worn for centuries.

A few speeches were made, due honor was paid to the dead, and a few bouquets were thrown to the Allies. (The Americans who liberated them.) Our Chaplain said a few appropriate words, which none of the people understood, because they clapped at the end of his prayer. And we sang the Marseillaise. Rather nice in all.

In case you're running short of good sermon material you might be able to use the following: No doubt you've seen pictures or heard of army vehicles with names on them such as "Saucy Sue" or "Sad Sack" or others less genteel. Well, yesterday I saw a two and a half ton truck with the following written on its hood: "May the time not be distant." Carry on from there, my friend."

SGT. LEONARD FREYMAN (Holland):

Many, many thanks to the congregation, the Sisterhood, Men's Club, Alumni and yourself, Rabbi Brickner, for the very delightful Chanukah package. All the "Goodies" included tasted delicious and were greatly appreciated. Most of the items are exceedingly rare in these parts and constitute an unusual treat. Besides, there was the additional feature of bringing home, the Euclid Avenue Temple, and the things we love and hold dear, just that much closer. That alone, invariably means a great deal. Any and all reminders of home are important.

I've recently had two experiences, Rabbi, of a Religious nature. Each interested me tremendously and are, I believe, worth relating: We are stationed, right now, in a part of Holland that has only recently been liberated. Last Saturday, I had the opportunity of attending Sabbath morning services, conducted by an Army Chaplain, in one of the rooms of an army occupied building, in a town not far from our station. It was grand to be able to attend Sabbath services as I've seldom had the opportunity lately. They recalled to me our own Sabbath services, which I've so often enjoyed accompanied by my mother. Far more sig-

nificant at these services was the presence there of several Dutch civilians, who had been informed of the service. These people were worshipping only according to their faith for the first time in years. Their presence and reaction was an inspiration and thrill to us. We had reaffirmed what "Freedom of Religion" meant.

The following day, I attended a Jewish Arbor Day celebration in another larger town some miles distant from our post. There was, in this city, prior to the Nazi occupation, a small but very beautiful Synagogue. The outer shell of this synagogue remained. It had been stripped of everything else. Through the help of the Army Chaplain, some chairs had been obtained, and the celebration was being held in the cold, bare shell of what was once a beautiful synagogue. By divers means, the Jews in the vicinity had been informed of the event, and the room was crowded with men, women and children, who came together to celebrate a Jewish festival, free from fear, for the first time in years. Prior suffering was evident, and yet present joy was unabated. These people were happy, worshipping together, for the first time in years. During the course of the program, a young Jewish girl, read an Arbor Day paper in Hebrew, Dutch, and English and did beautifully in all three languages. I learned that there had been secret meetings during the dark period, where Hebrew had been kept alive. Such Dutch Jewry will live! Again many thanks, and best personal regards.

It is no great matter to live lovingly with good-natured, with humble and meek persons; but he that can do so with the forward, with the wilful, and the ignorant, with the peevish and perverse, he only hath true charity.—Jeremy Taylor.

Often do the spirits
Of great events stride on before the
events,

And in today already walks tomorrow.
—S. Taylor Coleridge.

REQUIRED READING

"HARVEST IN THE DESERT"

Maurice Samuel

The fascinating story of the rebirth of modern Palestine written by the author of "The World of Sholom Aleichem."

EVERYONE'S COMING—YOUNG AND OLD



TO THE PURIM CARNIVAL

(A Junior Alumni Project)

Sunday Afternoon, February 25th

3 to 5 P. M.

ATTRACTIVE BOOTHS . . . FISH POND . . . FORTUNE TELLING . . .
BOWLING . . . ALL KINDS OF DELICIOUS REFRESHMENTS . . .
DANCING FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS . . . QUEEN ESTHER BEAUTY
CONTEST . . . AND MANY MANY OTHER ATTRACTIONS.

Free Admission

To make sure that you come to the Purim Carnival full of vim, vigor, and vitality, there will be no sessions of the Religious School that morning so that you can sleep late.

FUNDS

TO THE SCHOLARSHIP FUND: Mrs. P. A. Sampliner in honor of the birthday of P. A. Sampliner.

TO THE BRAILLE FUND: Mrs. Fred Babin in memory of Rosa Benjamin; Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Urdang in memory of Mrs. E. Baum and Mrs. Regina Loveman.

TO THE PRAYERBOOK FUND: Mrs. B. G. Bramson in memory of Rebecca Morris; Cora F. Reinthal in memory of Mrs. Nettie Reinthal Baum and Mrs. Adolph Keller; Mrs. E. M. Hart in memory of Frieda and Philip Hierskowitz; Mrs. E. M. Hart in memory of Esther Wechsler Newman; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lewis in memory of Abe Lewis; Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Blazar in memory of Abe Lewis; Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lewis in memory of Abe Lewis; Mrs. Arthur Levy in memory of Arthur Levy.

TO THE BETTY JANE FINKLE FUND: Mrs. L. B. Reich in honor of the birthday of Corp. Kermit J. Baumel; Mr. and Mrs. Phil Sobel in memory of Sallie Rosenblum; Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Glass and Mr. and Mrs. David Kyman in memory of Janice Shaw; Mr. and Mrs. David Sey in memory of Lt. Donald Loveman; Mrs. David Benjamin in memory of Harold Rosenblatt and Rebecca Gold; Mrs. David Benjamin in memory of Janice Shaw.

TO THE BERKOWITZ FUND: Mr. and Mrs. L. Kozman in memory of Donald Loveman; Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Kabb in memory of Donald Loveman; Mr. and Mrs. R. Schaffer in memory of Mrs. Rebecca Morris and Donald Loveman.

TO THE NORMAN ROMAN FUND: Mrs. Bertha Steiner in memory of Norman Roman; Charles Benjamin and family in memory of Rosa L. Benjamin; Elaine Mahrer in memory of Mrs. Rebecca Morris; Mr. and Mrs. Phil Sobel in memory of Mrs. Ida Breitenbach; Mrs. Dora Reich in memory of Capt. Alan Markowitz; Mrs. Sylvia Mahrer and children in memory of Adolph Mahrer.

TO THE GUREN SCHOLARSHIP FUND: Mrs. Meyer Miller and Mrs. Sam B. Guren and Sgt. Jack Guren in memory of Capt. Sardue Abrahams; Mrs. Frank W. Kramer, Miss Marie Ruth Ascherman, Mrs. Eugene Schwartz, Mrs. Leo Weiss, Mrs. Benjamin Gogolick and Mrs. Harold Tucker in memory of Sardue W. Abrahams.

TO THE LEONARD B. GANGER SCHOLARSHIP FUND: Mrs. Arthur A. Ganger in memory of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weil and Jack H. Rosenthal.

TO THE LIBRARY FUND: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tronstein and Mr. and Mrs. Norton Tronstein in memory of Mrs. Ida Breitenbach; Evelyn L. Koblenz in memory of Corp. Fred N. Berkowitz; Mrs. Albert Breitbart and William Haber in memory of Dora Haber; Mrs. Bertha A. Lichtig in memory of Arthur H. Lichtig.

TO THE YAHRZEIT FUND: J. Oppenheim and Mrs. M. Sussman in memory of Jennie Oppenheim; Mrs. Fannie Friedman in memory of Sol Friedman; Henry A. Pohl in memory of Mrs. Henry A. Pohl; Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lewis in memory of Abe Lewis.

"CALL ME 'JEW'"

One of the most colorful figures to appear on the American scene in the last century was Raphael J. Moses. He distinguished himself as a Major for the Confederacy during the Civil War. Attached to General Longstreet's staff, he was the chief commissary of his native Georgia and was known as the "Honest Commissary", an almost paradoxical statement in that hectic era.

After the war he returned to his law practice, entered politics and was elected to the Georgia legislature in 1866. Here he added to the brilliance of his career, becoming the acknowledged leader of the House, renowned for his ardent patriotism and oratory. It was in the course of his political career, that an opponent, a Mr. Tuggle, referred to him sneeringly as "a JEW." Major Moses was not present on the occasion but when word came to him, he answered in a letter that was printed in the Columbus, Georgia, "Daily Times" of August 29, 1876.

The letter appears in Dr. Jacob Raeder Marcus' as yet unpublished source-book on American Jewish history.

Though almost seventy years have passed since it was penned, this frank and fiery rejoinder is still applicable to Jewish life. It is one of those timeless statements that are worthy of repetition in any age. It asks for tolerance not as a concession, but as a right, conscious of the heritage of freedom in both Jewish and American life.

I have taken time to authenticate a report which I heard for the first time on the evening of the last day of the convention. At West Point and in my absence, during your congressional campaigns you sought for me a term of reproach, and from your well-defined vocabulary selected the epithet of JEW.

Had I served you to the extent of my ability in recent political aspirations and your over-burdened heart had sought relief in some exhibition of unmeasured gratitude; had you a wealth of gifts and selected from your abundance your richest offering to lay at my feet, you could not have honored me more highly, nor distinguished me more gratefully than by PROCLAIMING ME A JEW. I am proud of my lineage and my race; in your severest censure you can not name an act of my life which dishonors either or which would mar the character of a

Christian gentleman. I feel it an honor to be one of a race whom persecution can not crush; whom prejudice has in vain endeavored to subdue; who, despite the powers of man and the combined governments of the world, protected by the hand of Deity have burst the temporal bounds with which prejudice would have bound them, and after nineteen centuries of persecution still survive as a nation, and assert their manhood and intelligence, and give proof of "the Divinity that stirs within them" by having become a great factor in the government of mankind.

Would you honor me? CALL ME A JEW. Would you place in unenviable prominence your own un-Christian prejudice and bigotry? CALL ME A JEW. Would you offer a living example of a man into whose educated mind toleration cannot enter, on whose heart the spirit of liberty and the progress of American principles has made no impression? You can find it illustrated in yourself. Strike out of sacred history the teachings of the Jews, and you would be as ignorant of God and the soul's immortal mission as you are of the duties and amenities of social life.

I am not angered, but while I thank you for the opportunity which you have given me to rebuke your prejudice, confined to a limited number distinguished for their bigotry and sectarian feelings—of which you are a fit exemplar—I pity you for having been cast in a mould impervious to the manly and liberal sentiments which distinguish the nineteenth century.

You are not created without a purpose; nature exhibits her beauties by the contrast of light and shade; humanity illustrates its brightest and noblest examples by placing its most perfect models in juxtaposition with the meanest specimens of mankind. So that you have the consolation of knowing that your mind has been thus deformed in the wisdom of the Great Architect, that you might serve as a shadow to bring forth in bold relief the brighter tints of that beautiful picture, RELIGIOUS TOLERANCE, ENGRAFTED IN THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES BY THE WISDOM OF OUR FATHERS.

I have the honour to remain sir,
Your most obedient servant,

RAPHAEL J. MOSES,
(Contributed by M. J. Campen)