
THE EUCLID AVE. TEMPLE

BULLETIN

CLEVELAND, OHIO

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 20th, AT 8:00 P. M.

Cleveland Lodge B'nai B'rith Service

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### RABBI BRICKNER

will speak on

## "IF ROOSEVELT WERE AT SAN FRANCISCO"

*A Service Dedicated to  
Songs of Israel*

A special musical event is scheduled for the Service on Friday evening, April 27th.

The choir and soloists, under the direction of Erwin Jospe, will render a complete new service of music devoted exclusively to the works of Jewish composers.

The program will include new settings for some of our most beautiful traditional melodies and compositions by some of the most important contemporary Jewish composers, some of whose works will be heard for the first time in Cleveland.

Assisting in the Ritual: Harold H. Kahn, Raymond Freiler, Sidney Moss, Lloyd Schwenger, Alvin Simon.

Torah Reading: Dr. Louis B. Podis.  
Two AZA boys will assist with the Torah.

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### SPECIAL MUSIC

HARRY FUCHS, 'CELLIST  
of the Cleveland Symphony

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### ONEG SHABBAT

After the service in Alumni Hall.  
Hostesses: B'nai B'rith Women of Cleveland Lodge No. 121, B and P, and B'nai B'rith Girls. Mrs. Leah Palevsky and Gertrude Mazur, chairman of hostesses.

OUR ENTIRE CONGREGATION IS INVITED

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

## EUCLID AVENUE TEMPLE BULLETIN

Published Weekly from Oct. to May at S.E. Cor. Euclid Ave. and E. 82nd St., Cleveland 3, Ohio.

Cedar 0862-3. Subscription 50c per Annum. Affiliated with the Union of American Hebrew Congregations.

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Entered as second-class matter, April 9th, 1926  
at the Post Office, Cleveland, Ohio  
under the Act of March 3rd, 1879

### Temple Briefs

**IN THE FINALS OF THE MACHOL HIGH SCHOOL SPEAKING CONTEST**, Martin Gal was awarded first place, Malcolm Elsoffer, second place, with Marvin Lubeck and Donald Fanger tied for third place.

**PERFECT ATTENDANCE: One Day**  
—Hebrew 2; Three Days—Hebrew 7 and 8.

*THE ALUMNI expresses its thanks to Renee Shulman, Chairman of the Youth Service Committee, and director of the pageant; to the cast of "Untitled"; to the participants in the service; to Howard Klein in charge of lighting; and to Mrs. Wesley Fishel, chairman of the Oneg Shabbat and her hostesses, Shirley Bernon, Jane Levitt, Mrs. J. Robert Klein and Mrs. Arnold Rose. All of them helped to create a memorable experience at the Youth Service of Friday evening, April sixth.*

**CONGRATULATIONS** to Mr. and Mrs. A. Stanley Ginn on the birth of a granddaughter.

### MEMORIALS TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT HELD ON BOTH THURSDAY AND FRIDAY EVENINGS

Though no previous announcement had been made, the temple was filled to capacity last Friday evening for the first Cleveland memorial service in honor of President Roosevelt.

Accompanied by the choir, Rabbi Brickner opened the service with a special memorial prayer service which was followed by the chanting of the traditional "El Moleh Rachamim."

Instead of his prepared sermon the Rabbi spoke on some of the highlights in the late president's personal and political life.

The sermon on the San Francisco Conference originally scheduled for last week will be delivered at the B'nai B'rith service this coming Friday evening, April 20th.

Last Thursday evening, the Men's Club was to have had its annual Husband and Wife Night with a concert of Jewish music by Cantor David Glinkovsky and the Jewish Singing Society. When the news of the sudden death of President Roosevelt reached us, the concert was cancelled and the evening was converted into a memorial for the departed President. Rabbi Brickner, who was called to the White House before his trip to the war areas, paid tribute to the President. Cantor Glinkovsky chanted the "El Moleh Rachamim" which he appropriately concluded to the melody of Taps. The Jewish Singing Society then ended the evening with a rendition of Chaim Nachman Bialik's Hebrew poem. "Gather Me Under Thy Wing."

The Men's Club announced that the program of Jewish music with Cantor Glinkovsky and the Jewish Singing Society, will be held on Thursday evening, May 10. The ladies are invited.

### Extension Department

Eighteenth Annual

### Activities Rally Luncheon

SATURDAY, APRIL 28th, NOON

Admission: 35c and 2 Red Points

Awards for achievement and attendance

### Junior Alumni

### Annual

Election : Dinner : Dance

SUNDAY, APRIL 22nd, 5:30 P. M.

Admission by Membership Card

# "CAPTAIN MY CAPTAIN"

## A Tribute to President Roosevelt

By Rabbi Barnett R. Brickner

(Delivered over Station WTAM Friday, April 13th)

I am still too stunned by the tragic news of the President's death to be able to put into words or to evaluate the effect that his passing is likely to have upon the course of the war, and what is even more important upon the shape of the peace to follow. I wish merely at this time to record a few personal reminiscences and impressions of the man, Roosevelt.

### ROOSEVELT THE MAN

It was a little over a year ago that I saw him at the White House. I had come at his invitation prior to my departure on an overseas mission as the representative of the National Jewish Welfare Board to the men on the fighting fronts, for which he had designated me. As I entered his office, he greeted me with his hand extended—even before I had a chance to grasp his. His hand shake was firm and sincere. The President had a great faculty for putting those who called on him immediately at their ease, and one soon chatted with him as one would with an old friend. I told him how happy I was to see him looking so well and so refreshed. "Mr. President," I said, "you look so different from your picture in the movies," where he appeared so haggard with face drawn and heavy lines under his eyes. "Well," he said to me, "I've had a few days of rest over the week-end, and besides Rabbi, I sleep well, I don't take my troubles to bed with me." It was this remarkable faculty to throw off things which made it possible for him to bear the heaviest load any living man had to carry, and this despite a body that had been impaired by infantile paralysis. I said to him further, "Mr. President, people say you should delegate to others more of the things that come over your desk," and he replied, "I try to do just that, but there are many things that one can't delegate to others," by which he indicated that in this crisis he had a great sense of personal responsibility to carry on the things he regarded as

decisive. For who was there in American life who knew as much as he did through actual personal knowledge and experience of foreign affairs, which was the burden of interest in which the country and he, as its Chief Executive were engaged. Much of this was not a matter of the written record, but of personal understanding with other world leaders. For his was a personal diplomacy carried on by face-to-face meetings and over the telephone. He could actually do more in five minutes by personal conversation than many another man could do through long ponderous memoranda and formal conferences. It was his charm, his wit, his good humor, his alert mind that was able to discern between the trivial and the essential, his rare gift to say the right word at the right time, which made him THE GREATEST POLITICAL REALIST AND NEGOTIATOR OF OUR TIME.

How he will be missed now, when this particular talent of reconciling the irreconcilables, of implementing the imponderables is so essential. He was "persona grata" to Stalin, Churchill and the Pope, even though they were not personable to each other. In this respect, there is no one who can replace him. The "Big Three" are now in his absence less than the "Big Two" for in his passing each of the remaining two has lost something of himself.

### GIVE THEM MY LOVE

I asked him, "Mr. President, what message should I take from you to the boys?" And, quick as a flash he answered, "take them my love." "Tell them that I am concerned over their welfare now and when they come back—assure them that the America to which they will be returning one day is not going to let them down." He then told me of ideas and plans that were in his mind for the welfare of the veterans, some of which have already become the law of the land.

(Continued on Page 4)

# In Memoriam



WE MOURN OUR LOSS



Franklin Delano Roosevelt

Our Great Leader

Our Great Friend



(Continued from Page 3)

As I travelled over the world and mingled with the G. I.'s, I found that he was tremendously admired by them. They loved his fighting spirit. They were anxious to vote for him, and now it may be told that they were bitter and resentful that obstacles were being placed in the way of the soldier vote. He was a war casualty like a million others. He died in action, with his boots on—on the road to victory.

Much as he will be missed by "my friends," his fellow citizens at home, he will be even more missed by the great unwashed masses of the world, of all colors and creeds—from South America, to Africa, India and China. Millions and millions of these people regarded him as their great hope. The name of Roosevelt was synonymous with Redeemer. They felt that he would champion their rights to freedom and to independence. They regarded him not as a politician or even as a statesman, but as a Prophet, as a Messiah. This was true also of my own people all over the world and in Palestine. They knew that he was their friend and champion. To me, he said, "Don't worry Rabbi, I will stand by your people in Europe and Palestine and see that justice is done them at long last, only be patient—arrangements are already in process." In innumerable ways Franklin Delano Roosevelt gave proof of his friendship to the Jewish people. He was our friend because he was a great humanitarian and the plight of all stricken people made a special appeal to him, and Israel was the most "stricken of the stricken." It was this sensitivity of social wrong, to injustice, that made him the champion of the little man and the under-dog. Though born, as it were, to the purple, he understood the man in overalls. They intuitively knew that he felt for them, and with them. That is why the workers of this country did not hesitate to elect him four times, a record that is not likely ever again to be repeated in American history. As I pondered over the crushing news, one re-

frain kept pounding within me: if he only could have lived a little while longer, then he could have witnessed the climax of his life's work—the fulfillment of the two things for which he strove the hardest—the downfall of Hitler and all that regime came to mean, and the laying of secure foundations at San Francisco for the better world order of justice and an enduring peace. He had travelled all the way to Yalta, despite his impaired health in order that he might come to the Golden Gate. He was on the verge of doing that when the Almighty, who has his own mysterious ways, took him from us.

#### THE PROMISED LAND

Like Moses and every great leader in history, Franklin Delano Roosevelt could only approach the Promised Land, but not enter it. From Pisgah's heights, he could only look across the Jordan and see the Holy City beyond the horizon. No more fitting monument can be created to his memory than to dedicate the San Francisco Conference to the ideals and plans which he had for it; so that it may be known in history as the Roosevelt Conference—the Security Conference, which would make the next war impossible. As fellow Americans, we owe it to our fallen Commander-in-Chief, not only to dedicate ourselves to the quick winning of the war, but to rededicate ourselves to the carrying forward of that program of progressive social and economic legislation which he encompassed under the New Deal. We must not permit the forces of reaction, which have been under cover since Pearl Harbor and which are slowly regrouping for action, to take advantage of his absence and to force us from the path on which he placed America's feet toward the goals of a better American way of life.

Like the children of Israel, we are standing at the Red Sea. The hosts of Pharaoh, the hosts of reaction and of undercover fascism are behind us—the Red Sea is before us. "And God said to Moses, "why do the children of Israel cry unto me—tell the children of Israel to go forward!"

## *The Sisterhood*

*invites you to its*

# Annual Meeting Musicale and Tea

TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 2 P.M.

AUDITORIUM



LEONARD SHURE

in a

Piano Recital

Eminent piano virtuoso. Soloist with the  
Boston, New York Philharmonic, Cleveland  
and other leading Orchestras.

Tea Committee: Mesdames E. M. Bloom, Chairman; L. E. Blachman, Albert Camin, Mortimer Kramer.

Hostesses: Mesdames Edwin Schanfarber, Chairman; Morris Bruml, Ida Kornhauser, I. G. Shapiro, Arthur Lindheim, Harry Portugal, David Dietz, David Geller, Milton Weinberg, Charles Korach, Harry Rosewater, J. C. Newman, Bernard Walder, Theodore Deutsch, Sylvia Goldstein, Herbert Rosenblatt, Julius Matz, Rudy Miller, Bernard Krohn, Lester Friedman, Alvin Grossman, Raymond Metzner, Sam Urdang, Leo Seidenfeld, Miss Gertrude Bondy and Miss Rollie New.

Mrs. Wilbur A. Goodman, Chairman of Ushers.

Mrs. Bernard M. Kane, President. Mrs. Martin Rosenberg, Program Chairman.

Admission 50c or by Membership Card