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THE EUCLID AVE. TEMPLE  
**BULLETIN**  
CLEVELAND, OHIO

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FRIDAY,

FEBRUARY 28, 8 P. M.

**DR. SAMUEL WOHL**

Rabbi, Isaac M. Wise Temple, Cincinnati

will speak on

**"MY LATIN AMERICAN JOURNEY"**

A report on a mission made by Dr. Wohl to the Jewish communities of Central and South America, and a description of Jewish Life among our "Good Neighbors."

*Assisted with the Torah last week: Marvin Laronge and Albert Levin*

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**SABBATH MORNING SERVICE IN THE CHAPEL AT 11 A. M.**

Weekly Torah Portion: "TEZAVEH" Exodus 27.20-30.10

Haftarah: I Samuel 15.2-34

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*March Calendar*

Sunday, March 2nd—Meeting of parents of children of Confirmation Class—2:30 P. M.

Thursday, March 6th—Purim.

Friday, March 7th—8:00 P. M.—Megillah Night and Probable Homecoming for Rabbi Brickner. Oneg Shabbat will follow.

Sunday, March 9th—8:30 P. M.—Men's Club Purim Dance, Hotel Allerton.

Tuesday, March 11th—2:00 P. M.—Sisterhood Musicales with Reuben Caplin & Co.

Friday, March 14th—Rabbi Brickner's First Report on European Tour at Sabbath Eve service, 8 P. M.

Friday, March 28th—Sabbath Eve Service conducted by Alumni Association.

Sunday, March 30th—8:00 P. M.—Alumni Association Cultural Program at the Temple.

Passover begins with first Seder, Friday evening, April 4th.

**EUCLID AVENUE TEMPLE BULLETIN**

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**OUR GUEST RABBI**

Dr. Samuel Wohl, guest preacher at services this Friday evening, is rabbi of the Isaac M. Wise Temple, Cincinnati. He is a member of the Board of Governors of the Hebrew Union College, and chairman of its planning committee. An active leader of many Jewish organizations, he has taken part in many international conferences. Recently he visited Latin America as a "Jewish ambassador of good will" and strengthened the good neighbor policy between American and South American Jewries. A very popular speaker, Rabbi Wohl has been in great demand for his report of his interesting mission.

**TEMPLE NOTES**

Rabbi Brickner writes from Palestine that he hopes to arrive in the U. S. on March 6 to be with us for Megillah Night, Friday, March 7th.

The traditional Purim pageant, with Rabbi Brickner as narrator, will be presented that night and an Oneg Shabbat will follow in Alumni Hall . . . Men's Club members are once more reminded to reserve Sunday, March 9th for the Purim Dance at Hotel Allerton. Music and entertainment will be offered by Sammy Watkins and his Hotel Hollenden Orchestra. The dance is limited to Men's Club members and their ladies . . . Congrats to S. David Spizel, newly-elected Men's Club treasurer . . . Alumni members are looking forward to Sunday, March 30th, when a cultural program and dance will be presented at the temple, and to Satur-

day, April 26th, the date of their 35th anniversary dinner-dance at Hotel Carter . . . The Alumni Youth service takes place Friday February 28 . . . The Junior Playhouse will stage a Purim Play at School Assembly March 9. . . Apologies to Mrs. B. Kaufman, whose name was omitted from "Songs of Israel" choir.

**FUNDS**

TO THE GANGER PRIZE FUND: Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Kramer in honor of Mrs. Esther Rich's 75th birthday; Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Spiegel in memory of Mrs. Julia Adelman; Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Kramer in memory of Mrs. Julia Adelman.

TO THE LIBRARY FUND: Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Silverman in memory of Melvin Allen Silverman; Mr. and Mrs. Ben Feldman in memory of Melvin Allen Silverman; Mrs. Henry Klein in memory of Mollie R. Klein and Stella E. Rickman; Miss Barbara Campen in memory of Robert Jacobs; Mrs. Rae and Miss Eda L. Wolpaw in memory of Betty H. Kalter.

TO THE PRAYERBOOK FUND: Esther J. Jacobs in memory of Millie Jacobs; Mrs. S. Tronstein and family in memory of Samuel Tronstein; Mrs. Fanny R. Stone in memory of Carl K. Rosenblatt, Stella and Morton S. Pollock.

TO THE YAHRZEIT FUND: Sam Morris in memory of Rebecca Pohl; Mrs. Leo Newman in memory of Bernard Hirschfield; Henry A. Pohl in memory of Rebecca Pohl.

TO THE BONDY FUND: Mrs. Fanny R. Stone in memory of Dr. Edmund R. Bondy.

TO THE A. E. FRANKEL MEMORIAL FUND: Mrs. J. L. Gottfried and H. H. Bohin in memory of Mr. and Mrs. David Bohin.

TO THE BERKOWITZ FUND: Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Cort in memory of Jacob Cort.

TO THE NORMAN ROMAN LIBRARY FUND: Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Oscar in memory of Norman Roman.

TO THE SISTERHOOD SCHOLARSHIP FUND: Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Sinek in memory of William Sinek.

**HEARING AIDS INSTALLED**

We are pleased to announce that modern hearing aids have been installed in the Temple. They have been provided through a special fund established in memory of Sidney Cohen of Mentor, Ohio, by the members of his family. Instruments and instructions for their use will be furnished by the ushers at every religious service in the Temple.

## "DP CAMPS ARE ALL PRETTY MUCH ALIKE"

(In a letter from Bergen-Belsen, German DP Camp, Rabbi Barnett R. Brickner gives a first-hand description of some of the things he saw and did on his mission in Europe on behalf of the United Jewish Appeal. The letter is addressed to Mrs. Brickner.)

The DP camps are all pretty much alike: misery, squalor, but great determination to live. How people live like the DP's only God knows. The usual domicile is a room, containing cots but no sheets or pillow cases. Straw-filled bags serve as mattresses, which are covered by filthy blankets made of feathers. Small stoves provide a little heat, but there is no coal or wood. A dull electric bulb usually dimly lights the squalid room. Babies, mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers—big and small—all eat, live and sleep in this one room. They live like animals, without partitions, curtains or anything.

It is horrible and unbearable.

They cook their meager rations, consisting mostly of potatoes and soup; seldom is there meat or fish. Their noon-day meal today included soup, potatoes, a little slice of meat (the first in eight days). Children got a little piece of apple cake and a dash of sugar. The bread, of which there is plenty, is black and coarse. Their clothing is simply unspeakable. People fight to live, forage for food, and some are driven to the black market because there simply is no other way to sustain life; they just can't exist on the rations of the Army, UNRRA, and the J.D.C. supplements.

### Bergen-Belsen

Bergen-Belsen is a "city" of 10,000 souls, tucked away one and a half-hours ride from Hanover. It's damp and cold, yet people live and hope. The camp has a theatre, concerts, a newspaper, schools, trade schools and committees galore. People want to go to Palestine, but are desperate waiting for doors to open and so would go anywhere. Unless something does happen soon, they will become even more desperate. They do not wish to become part of the German economy nor do they wish to return to Poland. Yet if nothing happens, if the doors remain closed, only Heaven knows what they will do.

"Das ist Deutschland"

I arrived in Frankfurt, an overnight trip by rail, from Munich, on a Satur-

day. I recalled our being there with the children when you came back from Palestine. The city received a terrible shelling during the war. I went immediately to the big synagogue where we attended services that Friday evening in 1932. Do you remember how Dr. Seligson, the rabbi, told us that it could never happen in Germany when I advised him then to tell his people to leave because Hitler would be coming to power and it would go ill with Jews? Do you remember his remark to us then? "Das ist Deutschland, nicht Poland." Well, that synagogue is still standing, but burned out. Services are held there only on the High Holydays. It looks like a ghost. I stayed in the same hotel where we stopped in '32. I took lunch with Rabbi Philip Bernstein (Jewish advisor to Gen. Clay), and his chaplain assistant, Herbert Friedman, and several other chaplains. Also in our party was Leo Schwartz, European director of JDC.

We talked about the magnitude of the relief job yet to be done, and it was the consensus that it will take at least three years before the war survivors will be placed on the first rung of the ladder of rehabilitation. And apparently the generous American Jewish community will have to foot the bill. Evidence of the help American Jewry has already provided is seen in the JDC activities, the trade schools established by ORT, the clothing shipped by the American Jewish Congress, etc. But it is still, unfortunately, not enough. It is heartbreaking to note that there aren't enough diapers and layettes for babies like our twins; children without shoes, clothes or sweaters. The food is bad and many children suffer from rickets.

### One Family Intact

Still they have the will to live, and defy the world. They want babies because they crave the family life they have not enjoyed for years. These people may not have the same sense of responsibility that we have in rearing children, yet there is little delinquency or immorality amongst them despite terrifically difficult conditions under which they live. This is really amazing.

Everyone you speak to has a story to tell that makes your hair stand on end. There are few Polish families intact,

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## Keeping Up With Our Sisterhood

### Mother-Daughter Day Aftermath

Everyone is still talking about our wonderful Mother-Daughter Day held Feb. 15, about the inspiring service, the gay luncheon made even gayer by Mrs. Harry Rosewater's original songs, and the stirring play by Mrs. Max Kalish. The play, incidentally, has been published by the National Federation of Temple Sisterhoods.

Thanks go to the hard-working hostesses for the luncheon: Mmes. Edwin Schanfarber, chairman; L. J. Cort, Lawrence Cort, L. J. Lurie, M. B. Kramer, H. Engelman, E. Raab, Ed. Rosenfeld, H. Robbins R. Metzner, A. Elsoffer, L. Sugarman, L. Newman, B. Zipser, S. Urdang, B. Tepper, N. V. Rippner, J. Somberg, M. H. Grossberg, A. Heller, S. Weiss, J. Yoelson, I. G. Shapiro, M. Blazer, and P. Mittelman, and to the daughters of many of these ladies. Thanks also to Roselyn Newman, Marlene Rippner, Nina Freedlander, and Marilyn Broth, confirmands, for their aid.

Some members have suggested a Mother-Son affair for next year. How do you like the idea?

### Our Braille Work

The Braille work done by devoted members of our Sisterhood is nationally outstanding. Recently Mrs. Charles Korach, Braille chairman, received a letter from the Jewish Braille Institute of America, paying tribute to our committee for two new projects

The letter reads in part: "The Jewish Braille Institute is so heavily indebted to you and your splendid colleagues . . . that it is almost impossible to find new words for so many oft-repeated generousities.

"But there is an element of novelty in your latest kindness. Your underwriting two complete issues of "The Jewish Braille Review" and "The Braille Musician" as your part of the Euclid Ave. Temple Centenary is really something brand new. It has an

historic significance which must surely be near all your hearts."

Indeed, we are proud of the noble work done by our Brailleists. The Ohio State Sisterhood convention was impressed when they heard that our committee Brailled 42 volumes, amounting to 3735 pages last year. All praise to Chairman Korach and those who help her bring cheer to the blind: Mmes. Fred Babin, Harry A. Cole, Harry Goodman, S. A. Harris Morris Jaffee, Julius Klein, Julius Matz, Leon Singer, Edward Wallach, A. L. Bialosky and Mr. F. Engelman. Mrs. Korach and Mrs. Eabin supplement their work for the blind in frequent visits to the State Hospital, where they serve as Grey Ladies.

### Of Interest to All Members

Ladies, why not join your friends at Tuesday sewing? Many projects need your help; we have jobs for those who sew well and those just learning . . . Make it a habit to buy your gifts at Sisterhood Sewing on Tuesdays . . . If you can't get away, one of Pres. Mrs. Richard Bergman's committees will take your order by



Mrs. Kahn

'phone and select gifts for you. Make a point of seeing our cut-cut monogrammed blouses . . . And don't forget to use Uniongrams for all manner of greetings . . . Please remember that family milestones can be commemorated through the Sisterhood Altar Fund . . . Greetings to Mrs. Rosetta Moses Kahn, one of our oldest living confirmands who recently celebrated her 87th birthday and who is now convalescing after a minor operation.

On Tuesday, March 11, 2 p. m. our Music Director, Reuben P. Caplin and other entertainers will offer a program. Please plan to be there. Mrs. Emil Elder is chairman of the committee—which will provide an Oneg Shabbat after the Megillah Nite service March 7th, when we hope to welcome Rabbi Brickner home.

## *Honor Thy Daughter*

By Mrs. Alex Sill

We know full well the fifth commandment, "Honor Thy Father and Thy Mother," but can't we see, too, the importance of honoring thy children? To honor thy daughter is to never ignore her needs for guidance, respect her confidences and give her deep understanding in all her problems. This is the true joy of life being used for a purpose recognized by yourself as a mighty one.

What career could a woman find more satisfying, more exciting than the constant challenge of guiding a daughter, and the reward of sweet companionship could never be attained through any other endeavor.

A woman who chose a career in preference to marriage and children recently told me "now that I am getting older I think it would be nice to have someone to sit down with occasionally." Those of us who have daughters can really realize what that woman is missing—the confidence shared when a mother and daughter sit down together are the reward indeed of many tribulations we may have suffered through. Our guidance and our advice during these chats are invaluable. True we sometimes must cloak these little sermons with an air of being casual and slightly indifferent so they shall not be recognized as the pearls of wisdom we think they are. But we all know that the best chaperon a child can have is her character.

It is absurd to tell your daughter that beauty is of no value—dress of no use. Beauty is of value. Her whole prospects and happiness in life may often depend upon a new dress or a becoming hat and if she has a grain of commonsense, she will find that out. The important thing is to teach her their just value and that there must be something better under the bonnet than a pretty face for real happiness. Truth must never be sacrificed. I would compare, if I may, the life of a happy family with a beautiful symphony. Many of the exquisite passages makes us fairly ache with their beauty and so we have all felt many times when the joys in our home touch our hearts with delight. The contrast of tones brought out by the many instruments, remind us too of the shades and coloring in our everyday living. Some are not quite so harmonious, but so satisfying to the soul are those times we feel

that perfect blending of music that makes a complete and soul-satisfying theme.

As the little light gleams at the tip of the baton in the hands of a conductor, so we pray our guidance may direct our daughters in the path of righteousness. May we receive the inspiration from God above to guide her in all the idealistic and spiritual qualities we desire in her, showing her too that there is no greater self-gratification than the will to help and do for others; for there is no better exercise for the heart than reaching down and lifting up the helpless. And so we ourselves, through our children, offer mankind something more than we ourselves are: the next generation.

## *Honor Thy Mother*

By Susan Sill

The story of civilization is the story of the mother. But for mothers carrying out their responsibilities, what would man have been today!

The Talmud tells us that God could not be everywhere, therefore, he created our mothers, and that wherever she ministers, there God's blessing manifest themselves.

These are high compliments to motherhood, and they are fully deserved. What human love, what earthly sacrifice, can we compare to that which is contained in the term mother? Who is so patient with her child as she? Who so ready to forgive? Who is so proud over her children's victories as she? Who so understanding in its defeats?

We may turn back the centuries and probably never find an age when affection—touched by intellect, when loving care—guided by reason, swayed mothers' hearts as profoundly as it does in our present day.

Outside there are many attractions such as never tempted mothers from their houses. In years gone by, the mothers had no conspicuous place in the outside world and often in the household the mother's position was one of servility.

Yet today—despite the increased tempo of life, and increased opportunities for mothers outside the home, we can honor those mothers who realize that their children have the right to having good foundations laid — to good habits, for upon these depend much of their later success and happiness.

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## "DP CAMPS ARE ALL PRETTY MUCH ALIKE"

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except those who fled to Russia and even in these cases, few have come together yet. I came across one family that was finally reunited after having been distributed in six different camps. They were thus separated for years and finally found one another.

Is the World Forgetting?

Yesterday I also went out to see the old Belsen concentration camps and crematoria. I saw the mass grave of 30,000 Jews! A stone marker bore this epitaph:

"MAY THE EARTH NEVER COVER  
THE BLOOD SPILLED ON IT."

But I'm afraid the earth is covering it, and the world is forgetting the human side of the DP problem and looking at them already as a nuisance. I also saw in another desolate cemetery a mass grave of 50,000 Russians and Germans bestially destroyed. The British have burned down the camps where the DPs lived and I saw the ruins. Previously, I saw, outside of Munich, the Dachau Crematorium, which is maintained by the American Army as a museum. It is terribly depressing, this going about in these valleys of bones and hopelessness and animalistic struggle for food and clothing.

I visit the barrack-dwellings, see the filth and talk to the DPs, register each story that is different. It is snowing now—lightly, but cold gets in your bones for lack of heat, and you feel low because when night falls, it is so dismally dark—but on I go.

Please don't worry about me. It is not easy and I have not been able to bathe since last week. but I'll live. May God reunite us speedily!

## CONGRATULATIONS

To Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Goldhamer on the occasion of their 45th wedding anniversary.

To Mr. and Mrs. Elmer M. Kaufman on the occasion of their 25th wedding anniversary.

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Cole, on the engagement of their daughter, Pauline, to Irvin Bushman.

## HONOR THY MOTHER (Continued from Page Five)

We can honor those mothers today who realize that children have the right to be sent into life with high ideals, if they are not to succumb to low temptations.

We can honor those mothers today who are fulfilling their duties as mothers by giving their children the essentials of a home life—a rich spiritual home life; who see the tone of the home and raise it to heights of beauty and spirituality by shared confidences; and who teach the due worth of the individual members of the family in their relationship to one another.

We can honor those mothers today who make of their homes an inspiration not an institution—who make of their homes a place to live—not a place to leave.

We can honor our Jewish mothers today who keep our homes warmed by the eternal flames of Jewish culture and idealism; who give their children the strength, resistance, character, a will to live and survive, a denial of all that is brutal so that their children can face the slings and arrows of adversity—so that their children will be prepared to face the uncertain world of tomorrow.

There died, not long ago, a mother, just an ordinary woman, one whose busy life had left her little time for culture. She knew little of Emerson and less of Shaw. She had never attended a symphony concert, neither had she witnessed the Russian ballet; she had never heard of Einstein's theory. But she had had time to bring up her children aright, to teach them to love God and their fellow men, to lead honorable and useful lives, to love honest work and never to be ashamed of it. When she died, the papers took no notice of it. But a friend did, and he wrote a poem,

"A queen is coming—  
Get ready her throne.  
She hath wrought nobly  
She cared for her own."

As I read it I said to myself—"Honor that mother—honor all such mothers." Honor them as the Bible does in the Book of Proverbs:

"Strengthen and dignity are her clothing;

And she laugheth at the time to come.  
She openeth her mouth with wisdom;  
And the law of kindness is on her tongue."