THE EUCLID AVE. TEMPLE

BULLETIN

CLEVELAND, OHIO

FRIDAY, APRIL 11th

10:30 A. M.

Concluding Day of Passover

and

Yizkor Memorial Service

RABBI SILVER

will preach on

"WILL WE EVER FORGET?"

The Seder

In a home-like atmosphere, a congregational family over 300 thrilled to the story of the Hagaddah last Friday, as Rabbi Brickner conducted the Seder, with the help of Rabbi Silver, a chorus of children, Soloist Samuel C. Levine, and a number of readers. Dr. Ralph Harlow, of Smith College, a house guest of Rabbi and Mrs. Brickner, attended the Seder and his brief remarks on "the profound significance of the Passover story," added to the stirring spirit that prevailed. Our thanks to Mrs. Elmer Kaufman, Sol Battler and all who helped make the celebration so memorable.

8:00 P. M.

Regular Friday Evening Service

RABBI BRICKNER

will speak on

"MUST WE FEAR COMMUNISM?"

The "Truman Doctrine"; the proposed aid to Greece and Turkey; the so-called witch hunt in Washington. Are they justified—where will they lead?

Sabbath Morning Service in the Chapel, 11 to 12 Noon

Weekly Torah Portion: Exodus 14.30-15.21

Haftorah: Isaiah 11-12

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OUR THANKS

Floral decorations for the Congregational Seder were provided by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weinberger in memory of Mollie Weinberger and Rose Weiss.

CONGRATULATIONS

To Edwin J. Thalman on his 60th birthday.

To Mrs. Rose Gottdiener on her 80th birthday.

To Mr. and Mrs. Morton H. Sinks on the birth of a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kohn on the of a granddaughter. Patricia Ellen Morse.

To Mrs. Rose H. Miller on the marriage of her daughter, Harriette, to Frederick Mason.

To Mr. and Mrs. Bernard I. Pincus, our executive secretary, on the birth of a daughter, Rebecca D.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cohen on the occasion of their 44th wedding anniversary.

To Mr. and Mrs. Fred Frankel on the birth of a grandson.

Miss Dina New on her 84th birthday.

TRUTH

"Truth is sickening now of the deadliest of modern diseases—popular proval without private faith. It demands a crusade and we give it a press campaign. It is worth our passion, and we deluge it with votes of confidence and acts of indifference.

IN MEMORIAM

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved family of Ann Schonberg; to Mrs. Albert S. Weiss on the loss of her father; William Rosenfeld on the loss of his father, and H. P. Fetterman on the passing of his brother.

FUNDS

TO THE ARTHUR S. FRANKEL FUND: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Frankel in memory of Adolph Weinberg; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Frankel in memory of Ben Schatel; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Frankel in memory of Arthur E. Frankel; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Tater and Dr. and Mrs. Milton Platt in memory of Arthur E. Frankel; Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Levy and Jim in memory of Arthur Frankel's Levy and Jim in memory of Arthur Frankel's birthday; Ezra Frankel in memory of Arthur Frankel.

TO THE BERKOWITZ FUND: Mr. and Mrs. S. Berkowitz in memory of Ernest Berkowitz; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weinberger in memory of Sallie Rosenblum and Allen Lederman; Mrs. Adwyn S. Klein in memory of Herman I. Jacobs, Celia Frankel Jacobs and Stanley L. Jacobs.

TO THE NORMAN FUND: Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Freed in memory of Hulda Thurman.

TO THE LIBRARY FUND: Jeannett Levine in memory of Melvin Allan Silverman; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cohn and daughter and Mrs. Josephine T. Lederer in memory of Herbert L. Cohn.

TO THE PRAYERBOOK FUND: Mrs. Ben TO THE PRAYERBOOK FUND: Mrs. Ben Faulb in memory of Mrs. Harry Sperling; Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Reich in memory of Ben Schatel; Nathan Loeser in memory of Mrs. Sol Reinthal; Lawrence J. Jacobus in memory of William Jacobus; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Goldberger in memory of Linda Goldsmith; Mrs. Harry Portugal and Mrs. Jack Shulman in memory of their father, Samuel S. Schulman.

THE YAHRZEIT FUND: Mrs. Selma Colman, Martha Tepper, Ruth Oster and Jean Widus in memory of Golda Feibus; the Harvey Club in memory of Golda Feibus; Mrs. Mary Goodman in memory of Albert B. Goodman.

TO THE JAMES M. GOLDMAN FUND: Mrs. Jacob Marks in memory of Birdie Bernstein Lowitt and Armin Wohlgemuth; R. E. Fromson in memory of Saul G. Fromson.

TO THE GUREN FUND: Mrs. S. B. Guren in memory of Irving Izan.

TO THE MARY AND HARRY GOLDSTEIN FUND: Mary Fertel, Gladys Hurwitz, Sarah Parnes and Anna Harris in memory of Mary R. Goldstein; Tobiah Goldstein, Cele E. Zucker, Donald and Leonard Zucker in memory of Harry Goldstein; Mr. and Mrs. A. Biederman in memory of Mary R. Goldstein.

TO THE CHAPEL EDUCATIONAL FUND: Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Goldberger and David M. Sey in memory of Louis and Hulda Sey.

TO THE BRAILLE FUND: Dr. and Mrs. S. Englander in honor of Rose Gottdiener's 80th birthday; Dr. and Mrs. I. V. Fried in memory of David Gross; Mrs. B. Urdang.

TO THE ALTAR FUND: Mr. and Mrs. Jack Grodin in memory of Moses Grodin; Mrs. Mildred A. Licker in memory of Samuel Licker; Mrs. M. Blazer in memory of Joseph Blazer.

WITH OUR RABBI

Since Rabbi Brickner's return from overseas, he has had to throw himself into the national campaign of the United Jewish Appeal for \$170,000,000. besides being General Chairman of the Cleveland campaign for \$4,500,000. He has already addressed regional and state conferences in Detroit, Omaha, St. Louis and Buffalo, and is scheduled for important meetings in Louisville, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal and New York City.

MAKE RESERVATIONS NOW!

for the
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

35th Anniversary Dinner Dance

SATURDAY, APRIL 26th HOTEL CARTER BALLROOM

GENE BEECHER AND HIS ORCHESTRA

Dinner Served at 7:30 P. M.

\$6.50 Per Couple

For Alumni Members, Temple Members, and Confirmands

\$8.50 Per Couple For Others

Dress Informal

FILL OUT COUPON TODAY

Date

Enclosed is my check	for \$ fo	r	Dinner
Reservations at the An room, Saturday, April		Dance, Hotel (Carter Ball-
	ALUMNI MEMBI TEMPLE MEMBI CONFIRMAND OTHERS.	ER.	
NAME			
Telephone Number			
Street Address			

MAIL TO: ANNIVERSARY COMMITTEE
EUCLID AVENUE TEMPLE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
E. 82nd and Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, BY APRIL 20th

Make Checks Payable to Euclid Ave. Temple Alumni Association

SISTERHOOD MEMBERS . . .

Come to Your

Annual Meeting and Tea

TUESDAY, APRIL 22nd, 2:00 P. M.

In the Auditorium

ELECTION OF OFFICERS and PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Dramatic Reading by

ANN BIRK KUPER

Internationally Celebrated Solo Actress "O MISTRESS MINE"

(The Lunt-Fontaine Broadway Hit)

Chairman of the Day: MRS. BERNARD KANE

TODAY

I'm tired but happy, now that day is done:

I did my best.

Through commonplace things and vexing words,

I stood the test.

I did not knowingly hurt a thing, Or stoop to lie;

My impulse to add to scandal made me blush-

I passed it by.

I'm weary but happy, now that day is

I lived it well.

I'm glad I spoke a cheering word; the wrong

I did not tell.

I'm glad I did a kindly act to him Who did me wrong.

I wish I might always live each day like this.

And be as strong.

-Blanche Tromble Evans in The Uplift.

REFLECTIONS OF THE ROOT OF GOOD OR EVIL "Money does not pay for anything, never has, never will. It is an economic axiom as old as the hills that goods and services can be paid for only with goods and services; but . . . years ago this axiom vanished from everyone's reckoning, and has never reappeared. No one has seemed in the least aware that everything which is paid for must be paid for out of production, for there is no other source of payment."

-Albert Jay Nock

"To be harassed about money is one of the most disagreeable incidents of life. It ruffles the temper, lowers the spirits, disturbs the rest and finally breaks up the health.

-Benjamin Disraeli

"If you live according to what nature requires, you will never be poor; if according to the notions of men, you will never be rich."—Seneca.

"Never spend your money until you have it, and never buy anything you don't want because it is cheap."

-Thomas Jefferson

NO ONE IS SAFE FROM CANCER UNLESS WE ACT

l in 8 WILL DIE!

GIVE TO THE AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY

If you want to make a contribution or help in the collection of funds, call . . . on Mrs. Alex Sill,

3356 Glencairn Road, DA. 3512.

A RABBI MUSES

Passover is one of three holidays, marking the deliverance of the Jews from tyranny. In the Passover story it was Moses vs. Pharaoh; in the Purim story, it was Mordecai vs. Haman; in the Chanukah story, it was the Maccabeans vs. Antiochus, the Greek-Syrian king.

Did it ever occur to you that Moses, Mordecai, and Mattathias (the senior Maccabean) could have avoided heartache and hardship if they had remained content with the status quo? Moses could ave luxuriated in Pharaoh's palace all his life. Mordecai might have

lowered his head before Haman. The Maccabeans could have averted the privations of war and woe if they had consented to receite their prayers to a graven image.

But these men voluntarily surrendered physical ease when their ideals were threatened. They are heroes becaus they sensed the corrupting influence of tyranny, and abandoned their security to resist the threat to the liberty of their people.

In each age, it would seem, the Passover story must be re-enacted. Men succumb again and again to slavery, and must be set free. Some time the bondage is mental bondage; for example, the slavery of prejudice.

To be prejudiced means to be chained

To be prejudiced means to be chained and shackled to narrow conceptions. It is as restricting as metal chains.

Here and there, we see men and women breaking away from the chains of prejudice. In Cleveland, for instance there is The Woman's Forum, embracing nine of the largest and most inclusive women's groups of the city. The "Forum" is dedicated to the cause of helping women "pass over" from an absorption with their own affairs to a sphere of wider inter-group understanding.

Recently 1000 women were assembled by the Women's Forum to hear Mrs. Barnett R. Brickner speak on Inter-Faith-fulness. The enthusiastic response

(Continued on Page 7)

THE MEN'S CLUB PRESENTS

Round Table and Dinner

TUESDAY, APRIL 22nd—6:30 P. M. at the Hickory Grill, 929 Chester Ave.

Hear

HARRY BARRON Executive Director, Cleveland Jewish Community Council

"GENTLEMEN OF THE JEWRY"

A dramatic presentation of the way in which the Community Council defends our people's good name.

Social Hour Will Follow

Make Reservations Now at the Temple Office Tickets, \$1.75 up to April 20th; \$2.25 after April 20th-

Co-Chairmen: TED SPILKA and LEO ROSSMAN

TO THE AMERICAN G. I.

Just a year ago I hungered for food and freedom.

Just a year ago I stood upon a German street, my famished face wet with tears of freedom, my hand stretched out in search of my liberator, the American G. I.

Just a year ago my parched lips blessed you with a blessing richer than the one your mother gave you when you

went off to war.

You must then understand my words to you, glorious sons of freedom!

Through ominous days and startled nights while I rested upon my bed of boards, my dreams were filled with you.

In the dreadful silence I heard the proud march of your feet and the victorious roar of your tanks.

You did not know the story of my dreams, you could not know the food of my thoughts.

And there was much more that you did not know.

You were the child that Destiny chose to be the modern saviour,

You were my liberator, though the mission entrusted you in your hands was not clear to you.

You were to stay the hand of death already drenched with the blood of millions of my people.

I was a slave to Hitler, I was imprisoned in the notorious concentration

Beyond my window the leaping fires of the crematorium threw mocking

shadows

At my side a friend choked with the fumes of the death chambers, though the gas was still held within the confines of the chamber walls.

You were late in your coming;

I counted the dead and added up the rows of figures that told of friends who were mercilessly killed;

The numbers climbed into the millions, and still you did not come.

Then my tear-filled eyes witnessed the miracle of your arrival.

Proudly you fell upon the brown-shirted devil and in my presence destroyed his treachery.

Then raised my weary arms in glorious salute, and my lips, burning with hunger, feared to touch your face and were buried in the hem of your khaki garment.

Like a wounded animal, warm tears flooded from their sockets and dampened your garment.

You lifted me up from my knees and caressed me with tears;

You could not find words with which to comfort me.

That was one year ago on the 2nd of May, 1945.

Like a child fondling a toy, I patted your tank and kissed it, I spoke and knew that it understood me,

You unbuttoned your shirt, took it off your back and gave it to me.

In a nearby brook I washed my wounded body and dressed myself in the freshness of your shirt.

My wounds were healed as if balsam had been applied because in that shirt there was love and brotherhood.

You were in a hurry, time was unkind to me.

With your tanks you hastened into the Tyrol hills in pursuit of the enemy.

But your warm embracing shirt remained with me, entrusted to my zealous care.

In your place others came, others so much like you and yet so unlike you. The newcomers never knew wounded body and brought me no friendship.

They were cold and unconcerned and many times mocked my unhealing wounds.

Think of it!

It is now a year after the liberation!

I do not dwell in the camp in which you found me, but in another camp which I cannot call home.

In the comfort of your home in your free American city, you may not know that I am still a prisoner, for what is liberation without a home?

Now and then a familiar fear creeps over me; I hear and then I see the body of one of my people lying in its cold blood, fresh blood let by the same tyrannical hand.

Thus month replaces month and a year rolled by.

My physical wounds have slowly been healed:

There are some that still are yet open and sharper with pain, for there is (Continued on Page 7) TO THE AMERICAN G. I. (Continued from Page 6)

no love, no friendliness with which to heal them.

You, my liberator, are no longer here, vou see.

My faithful friend and redeemer, Why must I live as I do? Why can't I have the freedom you gave me?

I do not know if after these years of battle my words will move you,

But, if you will recall my face on this day one year ago, the day you liberated me and bathed me in your good-If you would know that every time I see your fellow G. I. my heart fills with thanks to you,

Perhaps, today, a year after liberation. you will help me win my complete

freedom.

This poem is taken, with permission, from Unzer Weg of May 10, 1946, the weekly paper published in Yiddish, with some English, in Munich, Germany, within the American Zone of Occupa-tion, by the "Liberated Jews" of Displaced Persons Camps. The author is the editor of the paper. The poem was translated from the Yiddish into English by Chaplain Abraham J. Klausner, Honorary Chairman of the Central Committee of Liberated Jews in the American Zone of Germany.

-Reprinted from Menorah Journal."

By Lavi Shalitan

THE CLOCK OF LIFE

The clock of life is wound but once. And no man has the power to tell just when the hands will stop-

At late or early hour,

are-

Now is the only time you own:

Live, love, work with a will-Place no faith in Tomorrow, For-The clock may then be still. Success is failure turned inside out;

The silver tint of the cloud of doubt. And you can never tell how close you

It may be near when it seems far. So stick to the fight when you're hard-

It's when things seem worst that you must not quit.

-Author Unknown.

A RABBI MUSES (Continued from Page 5)

of the listeners proved that many of them emerged into a better understanding of the need for breaking the chains

of prejudice.
"You did much to create a greater friendliness and understanding among faiths than has been done for a long, long time. You helped us to reach toward our objective of becoming one great force for good in our community," wrote Sarah Harding Hunter, advisory chairman of the Women's Forum to Mrs. Brickner.

Yes, slavery still exists today. Many deserts have to be crossed. But promised lands still beckon. "Friendliness and understanding among faiths," is a mod-ern promised land toward which we all can strive.—Rabbi Samuel M. Silver.

PRISONER FROM A NAZI CONCENTRATION CAMP SPEAKS

By Dr. S. Ralph Harlow Harlow, professor of College and distin-Ethics of Smith guished leader of Christian thought, who recently visited Cleveland and attended the congregational Seder at the Euclid Avenue Temple, composed the following poem recently and has allowed this Bulletin to print it for the first time.)

Stalled in the fog, far out at sea The news is going 'round,
That ports of Palestine are closed
To which our ship is bound.

Tis the most distressful story

That ever yet was told,
Our wives and little children now
Are weeping in the hold
Behind us lie the prison walls
By cruel Nazis built

Our people's blood cries out to God Against the awful guilt.

Our brothers fought in Britain's ranks And stormed the German line

From El Alamein to Normandy, Then on across the Rhine.

Our sisters nursed by beds of pain

In Britains hour of need, We shared with England freemen's hopes-

In thought, and word, and deed.

We only ask a promise made In faith, in faith hold sway

That us, who knew her blod and tears Let Engand not betray.

Once more above Jerusalem Let David's Star arise,

A light to brighten weary hearts

A glory for our eyes.

CAN DISCRIMINATION IN COL-LEGES BE ENDED?

By Beryl Shapiro

New York State may once again lead the nation if action is taken on the Austin-Mahoney Bill. This bill, if passed, would bring to an end the racial and religious discrimination in the school of higher learning in New York. What It Would Eliminate

A recent survey by a Commission on Law and Social Action disclosed the facts that 135 liberal arts colleges of a total 267 non-sectarian schools either privately, publicly, state, or city controlled or supported, having an enrollment of more than 500 students asked one or more questions as to race, creed or national ancestry. Only 36 schools were entirely free of such inquiries.

Although these questions are worded many different ways the same information is required. They relate to the applicant's race, color, religion, church, ancestry, nationality, birthplace, whether a native or naturalized citizen, mother tongue, language spoken at home, mother's or wife's maiden name, date of parents arrival in United States, and finally a photo is required. An example of a college questioner is Columbia University which requires applicants' and parents' birthplace, mother's maiden name and a photo.

Common sense would make one realize that no one can possibly gauge a person's personality anymore from a photograph than the college boards can determine the qualifications of a student by knowing his mothers maiden name, nationality, and racial origin.

All those questioned at the hearing claimed that this information required of an applicant had no bearing on his qualifications for admittance. Yet most of the schools want these facts so one may conclude that religion and racial origin are asked for other reasons than judging admission. Our so-called institutions of higher learning are more interested in an applicant's ancestry that they are in his scholastic standing. Because of this narrow mindedness thousands of persons are rejected each year.

Many schools which are known to have a definite Jewish quota system answered NO in response to the question whether or not they exclude Catholic or Jews. Another stated that every applicant is considered without regard to race color, or creed, or any quota system. They claimed selection is based on character and academic achievements of the individual.

These and other statements made by college boards don't join hands, for a large percentage of students are rejected each year due to answers given on preliminary admission blanks with no knowledge of a person's scholastic achievements, character, or personality.

Although the bill has been a topic of controversy for over a year, much opposition has been raised in the final stages by Catholic groups and a body of University administrators. Because of their pressure the New York State Legislature might adjourn without taking action on this bill of great importance. These groups could have made their stand clear months ago if they were as earnest about ridding education of discrimination as they claim. Instead they waited until public hearings would not be possible.

The drawback is that the University Administrators are guilty of what the Austin-Mahoney Bill wants to outlaw. If they suported the bill it would appear to be a confession of guilt.

The Catholic opposition has been somewhat abated by amendments added to the bill to emphasize the fact that it did not apply to religious or sectarian institutions. One small group still refuses to recognize the addition of the extra provisions and still condemns the bill. Our forefathers built this nation with the idea of freedom for the religious groups. One may stop to wonder, however, if the Catholics by their groundless opposition to the bill are not producing prejudice to the parochial system.

Before 1920 name, address, age, scholastic record, previous training, and recommendations were sufficient enough information for the college boards to select its pupils. It's time now that an end be put to the new addition to the college entrance forms which require religion, race, etc.

It has always been proven that it is better to move forward, to continue progress on the upward rate. In the case of University education the situation might be better reversed. Might it not be a better practice to return to the days of yester-year when democracy in education was real? Now we are faced with a downward trend—but there is still a chance for improvement if such bills as the Austin-Mahoney bill are backed and passed.

Keep your eye on the outcome of this bill. Its passage might stimulate the rest of the states to follow.