



Abba Hillel Silver Collection Digitization Project

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Series III: Personal Correspondence, 1914-1964, undated.

Sub-series A: Chronological, 1914-1964.

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Personal correspondence, 1945 April-June.

Sigmond Herz
60, to 160 9th Apt 3 c New York 32, 4.1.95

The right Reverend Gentleman
Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver

Dear Rabbi:

After reading your article in the
'Aufbau' I resolved to send you
a poem which since some time
lay in a drawer where I have my
trap-books, which when you read
this may be of some interest.

I wished this poem were ready so
that it could be perused at San
Francisco. But as I am only here
in this country 4 and half a year
I do not know whether it is so well
fitted. But be sure, dear Rabbi,
it is written with my deepest
feelings.

In the hope it may be of some
use for the Jewish sake

I remain
respectfullist.

Yours obedient servant
Sigmond Herz

To be perused at the
Conference of San-Francisco:

Help the Jews!

is our cry

and you surely
know it why!

Material help we Jews
can give of every sort
but to the allied

governments it is
to give to them free port.

Compassioned words
remove no blame
and useless conferences
for Jewish aid the same
if help not done
with urgent speed
when they are dead
there's no more need.

Let our home and
hopeless people now
in numbers unrestricted
go into Palestine
the land which has
since ever been
their national
and their religious shrine.

Your mighty power
of Great Britain
stick to your words
You once have promised
and have written.

Stick to your Balfour-Declaration
so as it originally has been meant
and without any
artificially made comment
and any other reservation

Give to the jews
the country of their destination!



Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver
342 Madison Ave
New York - City

Chaplain Morris Adler, Hqs. Base R, APO 73 c/o Postmaster San Francisco, Calif.

Somewhere in the Philippines

April 1945

My Dear Friend:

I am compelled to have recourse to this form of letter because of lack of time and of secretarial help. May I assure you, however, that its apparent impersonality is redeemed by a warm glow of friendship and personal interest. Your letters have deluged me to my great joy and gratitude. They have constituted a veritable downpour of solicitude and comradeship which, in the loneliness of this wasteland, have done much to uplift my spirit and fortify my morale. My thanks go out to each friend who took the time to write. Though I cannot write a lengthy personal note, you are in my thoughts.

Life at Passover time is a hectic merry-go-round for a Chaplain overseas. He seeks not only to provide religious services for our Jewish personnel but also to make possible for the men to recapture in some measure the joy and festivity of the Seder they know at home. Perhaps at no other time do nostalgia and homesickness arise to torment the Jew away from home as during the Passover season. I was associated with my good friends Chaplains Samuel Silver and Abraham Winckler in making the preparations for a mammoth function for all the men on this island. You remember the week before Passover in mother's home -- the securing, the buying, the cleaning, the planning, the washing, the excitement and (if you remember correctly) the confusion. Multiply all these to almost global proportions and you have some idea of what confronted the three well-intentioned Chaplains. Add to that the fact that there is nary a kosher butcher shop, a Manishevitz agency or a good gefilte fish store in this part of the world.

With a zeal that compensated for our lack of experience in the actual details we hurled ourselves into the work. We sat down to plan the operation. We were faced by the problem of supplies, logistics (transportation of the men from distant points to the place of the Seder), manpower (to cook and clean), just as if we were generals instead of humble rabbis. We ransacked the island for chicken, tablecloths, cups, desserts, decorations and tea. All that we had on hand was plenty of MOROR as we started on the titanic task.

Everywhere we were extended the finest co-operation. The interest and helpfulness of Gentile officers and colleagues were gratifying and inspiring. Jews, of course, came all out at our call to volunteer for KP and other prosaic drudgeries which the preparations involved. Soon we were in command of a corps of Jewish dieticians, cooks, clean-up men, servers and dish-washers. Several GI artists offered their talents to decorate the scene of the function. With fine ability and taste they made designs, murals and water colors which transformed the vast barn-like mess-hall into a beautiful banquet and ballroom. We worried about Matzoh and wine which reached us only after Chaplain Silver made a flying trip to secure them.

Finally the great evening came. We had prepared two halls located side by side with a capacity of 1000 each. We came early. The tables were set with Seder plates (there is no parsley, dear friends, in the Philippines, nor nuts; so we had to compromise with tradition -- and our Charoseth was synthetic), dishes of boiled eggs (for once in their Army life our lads did not have to put up with powdered eggs) and packages of matzoh. In one respect only did we bow to a prevailing Army tradition. For the first time in Jewish history there was to be a chow line at the Seder. The hall was resplendent. A large Jewish Chaplains flag looked down benignly, and on the walls and pillars there was a profusion of drawn Mogen-Davids, menorahs, tables of the Law and Torahs. Though we came two hours before the Seder, the Jewish soldiers were already trooping in. Though their clothes were of necessity not holiday apparel, their faces shone with yontevdig radiance. They continued to pour in until every place was occupied. There were men who had combat operations behind them, men who had spent 36 eternal months overseas, patients from the hospitals, officers, doctors, nurses, WACs. A sprinkling of Christian Chaplains came to participate in our Simcha. Men were standing two deep between tables and around the walls. 1500 men were outside clamoring to get in. Our hearts were filled with sadness at the thought of the men whom we could not accommodate and who would have to be sent home. On the impulse of the moment we invited the outsiders to come back the following night, although we did not plan to hold another function. All day Thursday we ran about like mad preparing ab initio a second Seder.

The Seder Service itself was magnificent. The Chaplains took turns in officiating; and I was honored by being asked to deliver the Passover message. Newsreel men took talkie movies of the occasion for the Army. The Lind Brothers, a trio of remarkably gifted cantors, chanted the Kiddush and rendered other appropriate Passover selections. There was much congregational singing as the GIs gave forth with gusto and fervor the Adir Hu, Aliyahu Hanovi, Chad Gadya, Hallelujah and many extra-Haggadah melodies. The traditional pattern was followed at the Seder. After the service many men came forward to request that we write Yiddish letters to their folks telling them that their sons attended the Seder. Their parents, they said, will derive "nachas" from such a message. I am now knee deep in letter writing to folks in Brooklyn (a city on the East Coast), Los Angeles, New Hartford, Boston, Chicago, Detroit, Philadelphia, Oshkosh and all points North, South, East and West. Thus, dear friend, did I spend my first Pesach in the Philippines. Doubly memorable was the opportunity for a reunion with many Detroiters, now "vacationing" in the S.W. Pacific.

I cannot fail even in a letter that, believe me, conveys only a bare outline of my life here, to express what a blessing I have found in the friendship of Chaplain Samuel Silver. His intelligence, his rare character, his wit, his warm Jewish sympathies, his devotion to the welfare of the boys have been an inspiration to me. His zeal in behalf of the Jewish men amounts to a magnificent obsession. Knowing him shall be one of the high spots of my overseas experiences.

I am fortunate too in having assigned to me as my assistant, Albert Sporkin of Brooklyn (aside to Detroiters --- he is a nephew of my colleague Rabbi Joshua S. Sporka). Al has been a tower of strength. To his good Jewish background are added the virtues of resourcefulness, devotion to our cause and a capacity for hard work. Since a Chaplain so often gets credit for what is really accomplished by his assistant -- I am sure to make a fair record.

Naturally I miss my little family and my dear friends. Goldie and Shulamith have been paragons of courage and understanding. I wish there were citations and medals for heroes and heroines on the home front.

I must end before I become labeled the Garrulous Rabbi. To all of you go forth my good wishes for your health and welfare. Do keep writing. Every letter is a blessed event for me here.

May next Passover find each of us safely home, at one with our dear ones around the festive Seder board. May peace soon come for torn and suffering mankind with healing in its wings. Shalom U'brochoh.

Cordially.

Dear Doctor Silver

Cordial greetings and regards
from this outpost. Hope this letter finds you
in the best of health. Regards to Mrs Silver

Sincerely
Moses

Ernest Fred Manfred
230 West 82nd Street
New York 24, N. Y.

April 1, 1945

Dear Rabbi Silver,

As a admirer of your
personality I shall treasure
an autograph of you. You
will make me happy in
sending it to me.

I am
Very sincerely yours
Ernest F. Manfred

April 2, 1945

Mr. Howard Ullman
Wade Park Manor
E. 107th and Parklane
Cleveland, Ohio

My dear Howard:

Thank you for writing to me. I am sending
on the information both to Mr. Guggenheim and to
Mr. Levy. I hope the unpleasant experience which you
had will not occur again.

With all good wishes, I remain

Very cordially yours,

AHS:BK

Letter sent to Jas. Guggenheim

April 2, 1945

Mr. Ronald Harris
10117 Superior Ave.
Cleveland, Ohio

Dear Ronald:

Enclosed is the letter of recommendation you
ask for. Good luck to you!

With best wishes, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

Secretary to Rabbi Silver

BJK

April 2, 1945

Mr. Joseph Guggenheim
J. A. Guggenheim Co.
610 St. Clair N.W.
Cleveland, Ohio

My dear Joe:

Enclosed please find a letter of complaint from Howard Ullman about our ear phones. I think it would be desirable to have one of our ushers check up on the ear phones at ten o'clock when the doors of The Temple open.

With all good wishes, I remain

Most cordially yours,

AHS:EK

Enc.

April 2 - 1945

Dear Rabbi Silver,

My children and I want you to know how very much we appreciate the beautiful service you gave at the funeral of our dear departed father and husband.

Your comforting words and the kind thoughtfulness of true friends have given us

WRHS
2203
much consolation. We have,
too, the fond memory of a
loving and devoted husband
and father to help us in this
time of sorrow.

The children join me in
expressing deep appreciation to
you and kindest personal
regards.

Sincerely,

Mabel L. Amster

11404 Hopking Ave.
Cleveland 8-Ohio.

April 3, 1945

My dear Daniel:

It is a long time since I have written to you but I have been very busy with the Holiday services and numerous other activities.

I read your last letter and we all enjoyed it very much. We had a very pleasant and largely attended Temple Seder. Tomorrow morning we shall hold our closing Passover services.

I am still receiving from all sides repercussions of the very lovely testimonial dinner on March 21. This week's Temple Bulletin carries some of the messages which were received that evening but which were not read because of lack of time.

I shall be in New Haven to open up the United Jewish Appeal Campaign on Thursday, April 26 and I shall try to run over to Cambridge to see you if at all possible.

I send you my love.

Mr. Daniel J. Silver
Lowell House I-13
Cambridge, Mass.

April 3, 1945

Mrs. Mabel L. Amster
11404 Hopkins Ave.
Cleveland 8, Ohio

My dear Friend:

Thank you for your kind note
and for the check which you enclosed. In
keeping with my practice I shall place it
in a small charity fund which I use from
time to time.

With all good wishes, I remain

Very cordially yours,

AMS:BX



April 3, 1945

Rabbi Morris S. Lazaron
Baltimore Hebrew Congregation
7401 Park Heights Avenue
Baltimore 8, Maryland.

My dear Morris:

Lt. Chesler came in to see me this afternoon. He is a personable young man, recently retired from the army. He was for five years connected with the local Community Temple (Rabbi Goldfarb) where he did the cantorial work. Rabbi Goldfarb, who is a Chaplain now, gave him a very fine letter of recommendation. Chesler studied at the Institute of Music here in Cleveland and had received several scholarships. I have never heard him sing so I cannot give you any information on that score. He would be glad to come to Baltimore should you want him to.

With all good wishes and trusting that you and yours are well, I remain

Most cordially yours,

AMS:BX

Cleveland, Ohio 4/3/45

Dear ~~Mr.~~ Rabbi Silver,

Thank you for your letter with reference to
Miss Phyllis Nauman,
who is applying for a Ranney Scholarship. We shall be glad
to see that this information is brought to the attention of the
Committee on Awards at its next meeting.

W. G. Leutner
Chairman

April 8, 1946

Mr. Emil Glauber
111-25 -- 76th Drive
Forest Hills
Long Island, N.Y.

My dear Mr. Glauber:

Thank you so much for your kind letter. We were indeed very sorry that you moved away from our fair city but we all hope that you will be extremely happy in your new home. I shall be most happy to see you when you come here for the confirmation of Eleanor.

I am not acquainted with your community and really not in a position to recommend any congregation to you. There is a Reform congregation Kew Gardens whose Rabbi is Solomon Landman. You may wish to visit the Temple, become acquainted with the services and see whether you like it.

With all good wishes, I remain

Most cordially yours,

AHS:BK

מס' תש"ה - 4.4.1945

ד"ר סילבר היקר, שמע ברכות ושלום רב!
אם כי על סכחי האחרונים טום קיבלתי תשובה ממך, הרי נאלץ אני עוד
פעם לכתוב לך והפעם לא כל-כך בעניני הפרטיים ועל חיי מאשר על חיי
הדוד והדודת היקרים, יאריכו ימים בטוב.

שהיתי עתה למעלה משכונ בירושלים, לקראת הפסח והיתה לי שוב האפשרות להתבונן ולהסתכל היטב בחייהם של הזקנים האהובים עלי, הוריו הנכבדים. אין חייהם קלים כל עיקר. הוודה הולה וכל עוד הנשמה בקרבה ובלב חרד הכנו סלוויס יום יום את חייה - וכל יום העובר בשלום, הרי זוהי בשבילנו נחמה גדולה והקלה פורתה. הלב שלה הוחלש במידה כזו שהרופא - פרופסור צונזק המפורסם מסר לנו, בזמן היותי בירושלים, ישימה ספורים ואין לדעת כתי שהיא תחזיר את בריאותה.

ד"ר סילבר היקר, לא דבר נעים הוא לכתוב לכבודו על מצב בריאותה הרוסף של אמו - ודודתי היקרה - אך מחובתי למסור לך וליתר המשפחה על מצבה, למען לא תהא לכם הפתעה מרה עת תבשרו את הבשורה הרעה שדודתנו - אמו היקרה הסתלקה.

אחותי - חיה - הגדה בירושלים עושה במיטב יכולתה למען עזור ולהקל על חייכם, אך אפשרויותיה מאוד מאוד מוגבלות הן, מהמת שגרה היא אֶלְחָלָץ בריחוק מקום מהם וגם מנומלת בילד קטן ואך לסרות זה היא עושה את הכול ויותר מזה. הדוד מחזיק עוד מעט הי יפה, גם כי גם עליו עוברים יסורים נפשיים וגופניים לא מעטים.

בחורף זה הייתי חודשיים וחצי בירושלים, הייתי אצל אחותי. נסעתי לירושלים לפי בקשת הדוד והדודה יאחיה בקרבכם. חיפשנו אפשרויות של עבודה בשבילי למען אוכל להתקיים, אך כל מאמצינו עלו בתוהו. גם הדוד פעל בכיוון זה לא מעט. נבמתנו היתה לקבל עבודה כזאת המוסדות הלאומיים. נפגשנו עם אנשי קרן-היסוד(הד"ר הנטקה), אך כל זה לא הועיל ונאלץ הייתי לחזור לקיבוץ עוד טרם נישאר החופש שלי לקיבלתי מטעם הקיבוץ למטרה זו.

ולאור המצב שנוצר אחיה מצבו של הדוד קשה, אם חס וחלילה, יצטרך

לעת זקנתו להימאר בודד ועוזב. ואני - מתוך דאגה רבה לגורלו ולמצבו של
הרור - האדם היקר - חושב מחשבות כיצד להקל על חייו שיהיו קשים שבעתהיים
לאחר מיקרה, מה שאיבנו רוצים מיקרה. רק הצעה אחת והטובה ביותר בעיני
ישנה, שאחותי היה תגור יחד אתם למען תוכל מקרוב לטפל בהם ולדאוג להם
ראגה בת להוריה. לא רציתי להציע את הדבר הזה לרור ולרורה היקרים, טרם
שאקבל את הסכמתך, ו"ר סילבר היקר, ואת הסכמת יתר בני המשפחה. לכן,
אבקשך מאוד שיעס קבלת מכתבי זה תחשוב בעניין וחוריע לי את החלטתך -
החלטתכם על כך. ברצוני שתאמינו שכל הכוונה היא רק לטובה הנקבים. למענם
אנו מוכנים לעשות את הכול. הן סוף סוף הם היתירים כאן, ואתם באמריקה
שנישאו לנו מכל המשפחה הגדולה המעובסת, לאחר שזאת הגולה ושזאת יהדות
ליטא בכללה.

ד"ר סילבר היקר, אנו כאן קיבלנו על ידי העתונות ידיעות מעטות על גורל
יהודי ליטא, ובין היתר מידוע לנו הוא שבן-דוד אחד ביצול ונכארכיים
במוכנה, ובן דוד דלד - ישראל סילבר - בנו של דודו מרץ סילבר ואחותו

יונינה, נשארו חיים בוילקובי-קי. התקשרנו אתם במכתבים, גם שלחנו חבילות מהאמצעים האחרונים והמוגבלים שהיו בידינו, למען עזור לניצולי החרב והשמד הנאצי; אך לצערנו עוד טרם קיבלנו תשובה מהם.

כן, קרובי היקר, צרת ישראל גדולה היא, והיואה היא קשה מאוד, אך אנו המאוסים - זכינו עוד בעוד מועד להינצל מחויבים לעשות את הכול למען הצלת הפליטה. לכן גם לווינו כאן כרסס וכחרדה את התפתחות העניינים הפוליטיים בקר עם בעייתנו היהודית-ציונית שכולכים וחתפתחים אצליכם. יודעים אנו על הכול ומלויים בהתענינות רבה וזקנים בערות את כל העניינים, יודעים אנו מה כבדה היא המעמסה ומה גדולה היא המשימה ברוכצים גם בליך, הלל היקר, בפעולתך הגדולה והאחרית. סי יחן וכוחותיך ייסשו לך לאורך ימים למען תוכל לעמוד בשלום במלוא קומתך הסורית - להגשמת חזוננו הגדול.

הדורה, תפילה אחת בפניה: שפיוכה עוד לראותך בירושלים. יש לפעמים הרוסס, סרק תקוה זו מחזקת אותה ונותנת לה כוח עצום להיאבק עם טצב בריאותה הרופף.

אני עומד לסיים את מכתבי בפעם. יודע אני שכתבתי הפעם לא תגרוס לך נחת רוח. אך מתובתלי ומחוך אחריות ימרה - היה למסור לך-לכם על המצב לאמיתו, כדי שבמסור תף נחליט על אופן חייתם הפיסיים של הזקנים היקרים לכם וגם לנו. תסלח לי, הלל היקר, אם מכתבי זה יכאיבך, אך לא היתה ברירה אחרת.

אני מקוה הפעם לקבל תשובה מידית וגם הצעה ועצה איך לכוון את העניינים מה בקשר עם הזקנים. המצב הייב אותי להודיע לכם על כך, וזה מחייב גם אותך - אותכם לענות על מכתבי זה.

אני מקוה שמכתבי זה יפגוש אותך ובני משפחתך במצב בריאות טוב.

אני מאחל לכולכם כל טוב, אהבה ונחת, והצלחה בכל מעלך.

שלום רב וברכה
ביריות
קרובך ומוקירך ישראל זימאן.

כתבתי:

ישראל זימאן

קיבוץ "מענית"

דואר כרכור

מעניית, 4.4.1945 - כא ניסן תש"ה.

שמעון

ד"ר סילבר היקר, שפע ברכות ושלום רב!
אם כי על מכתבי האחרונים טרם קיבלתי תשובה מסך, הרי נאלץ אני עוד
פעם לכתוב לך והפעם לא כל-כך בענייני הפרטיים ועל חיי מאשר על חיי
הדוד והדודה היקרים, יאריכו ימים בטוב.

שהייתי עתה למעלה משבוע בירושלים, לקראת הפסח והייתה לי שוב האפשרות
להתבונן ולהסתכל היטב בחייהם של הזקנים האהובים עלי, הוריו הנכבדים.
אין חייהם קלים כל עיקר. הדודה חולה וכל עוד הנשמה בקרבה ובלב חרד תפנו
מלווים יום יום את חייה - וכל יום מעובר בשלום, הרי זוהי בשבילנו נחמה
גדולה והקלת פורתה. הלב הנהל במידה כזו הרופא - פרופסור צונדק
המפורסם מסר לנו, בזמן היותי בירושלים, שימיה ספורים ואין לרעת פתי
היא חוזיר את נשימתה.

ד"ר סילבר היקר, לא דבר נעים הוא לכתוב לכבודו על מצב בריאותה הרופף
של אמו - דודתי היקרה - אך מחובתי למסור לך וליתר המספחה על מצבה, למען
לא תהא לכם הפתעה מרה עת תבשרו את הבשורה הרעה שדורתנו - אמו היקרה
הסתלקה.

אחותי - חיה - הגרה בירושלים עושה במיטב יכולתה למען עזור ולהקל על
חייהם, אך אפשרויותיה מאוד מאוד מוגבלות הן, מחמת שגרה היא ~~מ/מ/מ/מ~~ בריחוק
מקום מהם וגם מסופלת בילד קטן; אך למרות זה היא עושה את הכול ויותר מזה.
הדוד מחזיק עוד מעט ~~דל יפה~~, אם כי גם עליו עוברים יסורים נפשיים
ובופניים לא מעטים.
בחורף זה הייתי חודשיים וחצי בירושלים. הייתי אצל אחותי. נסעתי לירושלים
לפי בקשת הדוד והדודה שאהיה בקרבתם. חיפשנו אפשרויות של עבודה בשבילי
למען אוכל להתקיים, אך כל מפעלינו עלו בחוהו. גם הדוד פעל בכיוון זה
לא מעט. נגמחתנו הייתה לקבל עבודה באחת המוסדות הלאומיים. נפגשנו עם
אנשי קרן-היסוד(הד"ר הנסקה), אך כל זה לא הועיל ונאלץ הייתי לחזור
לסיבוב עוד טרם ניצמד החופש - לי - קיבלתי מטעם הקיבוץ למטרה זו.
ולאור המצב יצוצר תהאה מצבו של הדוד קשה, אם חס וחלילה, יצטרך

לעז זקנתו להישאר בודד ועוזב. ואני - מתוך דאגה רבה לגורלו ולמצבו של
הדוד - האדם היקר - חושב מחשבות כיצד להקל על חיו שיהיו קשים שבעתים
לאחר שיקנה, מה שאיננו רוצים שיקרה. רק הצעה אחת והטובה ביותר בעיני
ישנה, שאחותי חיה חגור יחד אתם למען תוכל מקרוב לטפל בהם ולדאוג להם
דאגת בת להוריה. לא רציתי להציע את הדבר הזה לדוד ולדודה היקרים, טרם
שאקבל את הסכמתך, ד"ר סילבר היקר, ואת הסכמת יתר בני המשפחה. לכן,
אבקשך מאוד שעם קבלת מכתבי זה תחשוב בעניין וחודיע לי את החלטתך -
החלטתכם על כך. ברצוני שתאמינו שכל הכוונה היא רק לטובת הזקנים ולמענם
אנו מוכנים לעשות את הכול. הן סוף סוף הם היחידים כאן, ואתם באמריקה,
שנישארו לנו מכל המשפחה הגדולה המעונפת, לאחר שואת הגולה ושואת יהדות
ליטא בכללה.

ד"ר סילבר היקר, אבו כאן קיבלנו על ידי העמותות ידיעות מעטות על גורל
יהודי ליטא, ובין היתר ידוע לנו הוא שכן-דוד אחד ניצול ונשאר קהיים
בקובנה, ובן דוד ילך - יוראל סילבר - בנו של דודו פרץ סילבר ואחותו

יונינה, נשארו חיים כוילקוביסקי. התקשרנו אחם במיכתבים, גם שלחנו חבילות מהאמצעים האחרונים והמוגבלים שהיו בידינו, למען עזור לניצולי החרב והשמד הנאצי; אך לצערנו עוד טרם קיבלנו תשובה מהם.

כן, קרובי היקר, צרת ישראל גדולה היא, והשואה היא קשה משאול, אך אנו המאשרים יזכינו עוד בעוד סוער להינצל מהוייבים לעשות את הכול למען הצלת הפליטה, לכן גם לווינו כאן ברטט ובחרדה את התפתחות העניינים הפוליטיים בקשר עם בעייחנו היהודית-ציונית והולכים וסתפתחים אצליכם, יודעים אנו על הכול ומלויים בהתענינות רבה ועוקבים בערות את כל העניינים. יודעים אנו מה כבדה היא המעמסה ומה גדולה היא המסימה הרובצים גם עליך, הלל היקר, בפעולתך הגדולה והאחראית. מי יתן וכוחותיך ימסו לך לאורך ימים למען תוכל לעמוד בשע במלוא קומתך המוסרית - להגשמת חזוננו הגדול.

הדודה, תפילה אחת בפיה: שפיזכה עוד לראותך בירושלים. יש לפעמים הרושם, שרק תקוה זו מחזקת אותה ונותנת לה כוח עצום להיאבק עם מצב בריאותה הרופף. אני עומד לסיים את מכתבי הפעם, יודע אני שכתובתי הפעם לא חגרום לך נחת רוח, אך מחובתי ומתוך אחריות ימרה - היה למסור לך-לכם על המצב לאכיתו, כדי שבמשותף נחליט על אופן חייהם הפיסיים של הזקנים היקרים לכם וגם לנו. תסלח לי, הלל היקר, אם מכתבי זה יכאיבך, אך לא חיתה ברירה אחרת.

אני מקוה הפעם לקבל תשובה מיוזית וגם הצעה ועצה איך לכוון את העניינים מה בקשר עם הזקנים. המצב הקיים אותי להודיע לכם על כך, וזה מחייב גם אותך - אותכם לענות על מכתבי זה. אני מקוה שמכתבי זה יפגוש יתך ובני משפחתך במצב בריאות טוב. אני מאחל לכולכם כל טוב, יציר ונחת, והצלחה בכל פעלך.

שלום רב וברכה

בידירות

קרובך ומוקירך ישראל זימאן

כתבתי:

ישראל זימאן

קיבוץ "מעניח"

דואר כרכור

Palestine

April 4, 1945

Dear Ratti Silver:

Enclosed please find check
in the amount of \$20.00 in
appreciation for your kind
words of sympathy and under-
standing expressed at the time
of our Father's recent death.

Yours very truly

Mella + Ruth Klein

Mrs. Belle Bloomberg
3090 East Overlook Road
Cleveland Heights 18, Ohio

April 4, 1945

Dear Dr. Silver,

Some years ago when I was teaching my Sunday School class - a lesson on "Great Thinkers and Leaders in Israel," we discussed your biography as one would a personality in fiction. (I had first read of you in a the magazine "The World Over.")

When Edward informed me that we were to be married by you, I was

to write you a note
quite a while ago. You
have made us both
very happy.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Edward L. Bloomberg



indeed very happy and very proud.

However, when we were privileged to attend the Testimonial Dinner given in your honor, and we both listened to a most magnificent address, one that brought tears to our eyes and one that climaxed all the addresses of the Evening, we knew then that we were facing an outstanding personality in Israel that we shall both be so proud to be associated with in whatever small measure it may be.

Edward had asked me

To: Dr. Abba Hillel Silver

From: Dr. Solomon B. Freehof

Dear Abba:

Please have your secretary find his poems
and send them back to him.

Sol



Rabbi A. H. Silver

4. Rabbi Silver's Temple

E. 105 St.

Cleveland, Ohio.

U. S. A.

Via England

HEBREW LANGUAGE

April 6, 1945

Rabbi Solomon Foster
Hotel Abraham Lincoln
Springfield, Illinois

Dear Solomon:

Thank you for sending me the two beautiful sonnets, "Fear Not, O Israel" and "America." They are really very fine.

I am going to write to Silver and ask him to send back your poems.

Meanwhile, I want you to know that there is very little likelihood of there being a convention of the Conference this year.

As ever,

Solomon B. Freehof

SBF:LS

April 7, 1945

Mrs. Belle Bloomberg
3090 East Overlook Road
Cleveland Heights 18, Ohio

My dear Mrs. Bloomberg:

Thank you so much for your kind note which I deeply appreciated. It was a joy to me that you were able to attend the dinner in New York. It was a memorable occasion and I shall long cherish the expressions of good will and friendship which have come to me from so many sources.

I do hope that Mrs. Silver and I will have the pleasure of seeing you in the near future. Why don't you and Ed drop in on us at our home some time?

With all good wishes, I remain

Most cordially yours,

AHS:BX

P.S. The gracious contribution which you sent me I shall place in a small charity fund which I use from time to time.

April 7, 1945

Mr. A. M. Luntz
Cleveland, Ohio

My dear Abe:

I am enclosing herewith the draft which
you requested.

I am not entirely sure of the facts, but
you can easily make the required corrections.

With all good wishes, I remain

Most cordially yours,

AHS:BX
Enc.



It is with keen pleasure that I join the host of friends of Major General _____ in welcoming him back to his home town. I am eager to pay tribute to a beloved fellow American who has brought distinction not alone to himself but to our community where the early years of his life were spent and where many of us still recall him with real affection and pride as teacher, athletic coach and friend. It is a very happy recollection of mine that I was on the football team which Major General _____ coached. The high ideals of sportsmanship and fair play which he then displayed and taught he has since displayed on larger fields and in more serious endeavors. The most recent one of course is this great World War wherein he has played a significant role. He has dedicated the fine gifts of his mind and heart in a truly patriotic spirit to his military duties and the services of his country.

The young men who knew him as a teacher years ago are today mature folks but they are grateful to him to this day for the fine influence which he exerted upon them and the noble example which he set.

One cannot always take stock of his life and evaluate the quality or extent of his work. Material success or even position and rank are not always true indications of the value and effectiveness of one's work in the world. But an outpouring such as this of grateful men and women who eagerly come to express their appreciation and to pay tribute is the surest indication that one's life has been eminently successful and eminently useful.

April 8, 1945

Misses Melba and Ruth Klein
1300 West 108
Cleveland, Ohio

Dear Friends:

Thank you for your kind note and
for the check which you enclosed. In keeping
with my practice I shall place it in a small
charity fund which I use from time to time.

With all good wishes, I remain

Very cordially yours,

AHS:RK



מכנה את הארץ הזאת
אשר היא חיה ביהדות
אשר היא חיה ביהדות
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כחול כחול

כחול כחול
כחול כחול

כחול כחול
Palestine

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENT

1201

SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter
NL = Night Letter
LC = Deferred Cable
NLT = Cable Letter
Ship Radiogram

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1 JBN76 DL PD= CINCINNATI OHIO 11 1243P

AD ABBA NELLE SILVER=

CARE THE TEMPLE EAST 100 ST AND ANSEL RD CLEVE=

DOCTOR MORGANSTERN
APRIL 17 IN CLEVELAND
WILL BE GLAD TO ARRANGE TIME TO SUIT YOUR CONVENIENCE
MORNING OR AFTERNOON PLEASE WIRE TIME WILL GUIDE MYSELF
ACCORDINGLY WITH OTHER APPOINTMENTS=

SAMUEL WOHL.

No.	To
WR 120P	DK
FILED	MLD

17.

Gao150

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

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WESTERN UNION

1206-

CHECK

ACCOUNTING INFORMATION

TIME FILED

A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

Send the following telegram, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

4-11-45

WANT A REPLY?

"Answer by WESTERN UNION"
or similar phrases may be
included without charge.

Rabbi Samuel Walel
Cincinnati Ohio

Will be glad to see you
Kindest regards

WRHS

O. H. S

collect



Times morning at noon.

Charge to the account of

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED	
DOMESTIC	CABLE
TELEGRAM	ORDINARY
DAY LETTER	URGENT RATE
NIGHT LETTER	DEFERRED
OVERNIGHT TELEGRAM	NIGHT LETTER
SPECIAL SERVICE	SHIP RADIOGRAM

Please check class of service desired; otherwise the message will be transmitted as a telegram or ordinary radiogram.

WESTERN UNION

1206

A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CHECK
ACCOUNTING INFORMATION
TIME FILED

Send the following telegram, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

collect.

4-11-15

Rabbi Samuel Wohl
Cincy

Will be happy to see you
regards

G. H. Silver

WANT A REPLY?

"Answer by WESTERN UNION"
or similar phrases may be
included without charge.



News Times Apr. 17.

April 12, 1945

Mrs. Gertrude Cody Wheaton
3040 Somerton Road
Cleveland Heights, Ohio

My dear Mrs. Wheaton:

Thank you so much for your kind letter of April 3rd. I was very happy to hear of the fine services which Mrs. Harry Gallin is rendering in a volunteer capacity at the Woman's Hospital under your guidance. I am very happy to know that she is doing fine and vital work at this time.

I am not at all surprised that the Church of the Covenant is the inspiration for your League for Service. It is the inspiration for so many noble enterprises in our community. I shall bring your work to the attention of the women of The Temple.

With all good wishes, I remain

Very cordially yours,

AHS:BK

TEMPLE OHABEI SHALOM

1187 Beacon Street, Brookline 46, Mass.

April 12, 1945

Rabbi and Mrs. Abba H. Silver
The Temple
Cleveland, Ohio

Dear Virginia and Abba:

During our absence from the city on Passover, it appears that Dannie called to see us and finding no one home left his card. Of course we were sorry to have missed him.

I trust he will try again real soon.

What are his plans for the summer? Does he plan to remain at Harvard? If so, do you think he would care to conduct brief services in July or August at the Temple? The services on Friday evening at 6 o'clock takes fifteen minutes and the one on Saturday morning at 10:30 takes less than an hour. There is no preaching. The service is very simple and easy to conduct. The congregation of course will pay for the service, and I would explain Dannie the procedure.

Will you please let me hear about this as soon as you can? Sarah and I send you our best wishes for a pleasant and delightful summer.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) Samuel J. Abrams
Rabbi



Rabbi and Mrs. Leon Feuer

Dear Gabbi Silver -

It seems you
are to make a speech
in Toledo Sunday night.

If you are free,
we would love to
have you take
dinner with us. Let
us know when you
are arriving and we
will meet you at the
station. Our best
to you + Virginia -
Sincerely
Katherine

April 12, 1945

Mrs. Leon I. Feuer
2418 Robinwood
Toledo, Ohio

My dear Hortense:

I plan to arrive in Toledo to address the Toledo District Methodist Church at St. Paul's Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon at 6:20 P.M. I shall be very happy to see you. I don't know that I will have time for dinner. Perhaps we can spend a little time together after the meeting.

With all good wishes, I remain

As ever yours,

AHS:BX



April 12, 1945

Mrs. Edwin S. Goldstein
2821 N. Moreland
Shaker Heights, Ohio

My dear Friend:

You might be interested in reading
this note which I received from Mrs. Wheaton.

With all good wishes, I remain

Most cordially yours,

AHS:PK
Enc.



LEON RUBIN and COMPANY

10406 Euclid Avenue
CLEVELAND 6, OHIO
GARfield 3940

April 13 - 45

★

YOU, TOO,
CAN HAVE
PERFECT FEET
BY USING
RUBIN'S
CUSTOM-BUILT
SHOES

★

ESTABLISHED
SINCE 1912

Dear Rabbi. : 'Y T' M' '515K 157

may. I take the liberty of asking
of Rabbi. Would re - new the Note
for me. I Thank you in advance
for the char-act. 7011

Truly yours

L. Rubin



Euclid East 105th St Mkt
Cleveland 6, Ohio
April 13th, 1945.

Mr. H. A. Levy.
The Temple.
Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Sir;

I am inclosing my check with application as per your instructions in your letter dated April 12th. I am very proud to have been given this opportunity to join your congregation and sincerely hope that I may become a member.

May I mention at this time that I have a personal matter that I should like to discuss with Rabbi Silver. Will you be good enough to contact me by phone and if possible arrange for an interview.

Hoping to hear from you, I remain,

Very respectfully yours,

Samuel J. Bloch

SW 2221.

April 13, 1945

Mr. Ernest Fred Manfred
230 West 82nd St.
New York 24, N.Y.

My dear Mr. Manfred:

Enclosed herewith is the autograph of
Dr. Silver which you requested.

With best wishes, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

Secretary to Dr. Silver

BJK
Enc.



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We are offering on AA-1 Priority for delivery

APRIL 14TH, 1945

DANCING

WITH CHARLIE BARRETT'S ORCHESTRA

ENTERTAINMENT

REFRESHMENTS

PARK LANE VILLA

8:30 P. M. TILL 12:00

ASSOCIATES 50c

PUBLIC 75c

SERVICE MEN AND WOMEN FREE



FITZSIMONS GENERAL HOSPITAL
UNITED STATES ARMY
DENVER, COLORADO

April 15, 1945

Dear Rabbi Silver,

It is difficult to write today - the tears keep coming to one's eyes and the lump persists in one's throat. Besides the almost inexplicable sense of personal loss we all feel in the passing of President Roosevelt, there is the potential threat to so much social reform of the last decade, to so many liberal ideals and struggles, and above all to world peace and cooperation. It is as if the main pillars of a temple had suddenly been removed. Now we must all consciously bear a little greater share of the burden in order to hold the arches high.

We of the Temple in Cleveland have been especially blessed in having two great world leaders as our mentors: Franklin D. Roosevelt for our country's president, and you, dear Dr. Silver, for our own rabbi. Although many of us are far from home now and so busy day and night trying to help win the War that we cannot write as often as we'd like, you should know that you are present in our thoughts and conversation, that we are inordinately proud of your courageous, aggressive leadership of our people on the world scene, and happy when renowned fellow-citizens take time out to honor you such as at that Testimonial Dinner in New York last month.

We would like you to thank the various Temple organizations again for their kind thought of him at the holiday season. I know that you would be pleased to learn that Hy has been promoted to "Chief of Officers' Tuberculosis Section" at Fitzsimons. We are fortunate that his particular specialty allows us to be together. We held a little family seder for the children and they could really appreciate it this year. Elaine continues to enjoy Sunday school and we've taken Carol several times to visit. Did you know that Rabbi Friedman here is entering the chaplaincy in May? Rabbi Bernard Baskin, whom Rabbi Kramer may know, will be "replacement rabbi" in Rabbi Friedman's absence.

With affectionate regards to you, Mrs. Silver, and the children,
Sincerely yours, H. Charles and Claudia L. Schock.

April 18, 1945

Dr. Solomon B. Freshof
4905 Fifth Avenue
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Dr. Freshof:

You sent Dr. Silver a copy of a letter which you sent to Rabbi Solomon Foster on April 8. We do not have his sonnets, "Fear Not, O Israel" and "America" here. I am wondering whether or not they were sent back to you.

With best wishes, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

BJK

Secretary to Dr. Silver

April 16, 1945

Mr. Siegmund Kerz
601 W. 160 Street
Apartment 3C
New York 32, N.Y.

My dear Mr. Kerz:

Thank you so much for your kind letter and for the poem which you enclosed. It read it with deep interest. I, too, wish that your sentiments could be felt at San Francisco.

With all good wishes, I remain

Most cordially yours,

AMS:EK

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CLEVELAND, OHIO

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H-16-W.

Dear Rath-Liver, -

I wish I could comply
with your request - attend tomorrow
before Board meeting. Unfortunately, however,
it is quite impossible. -
Both Secretary & Chief
attorney are absent due to ill-
ness. I am & do the work
of these people. Today I had no
chance even to go out for lunch. -
If the vote is close - my vote
will help, you may call on me as
Cherry 7900 - Extension 434. I am
set for meeting - ten minutes.
Hastily & sincerely
W

April 17, 1945

Mr. Daniel J. Silver
Lowell House I-18
Harvard University
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Daniel:

Since writing to you last, the death of President Roosevelt has occurred and the hearts of all men, political friends and foes alike of the President, are filled with sadness. He was a truly great man even though one differed from him from time to time on policies and programs. During the critical months ahead, he will be greatly missed in the important international conferences which will take place. I hope that President Truman will measure up to the challenge and the opportunities of his office.

I read your letter with a great deal of interest, and the reactions on the campus to the news of the President's death. We held a very impressive service last Sunday morning in tribute to the President. The Temple was filled to overflowing and the spirit of the worshipers indicated the affection and the admiration in which he was held.

I am enclosing herewith a letter from Rabbi Abrams which I know will interest you. What do you think about it? Would you be interested in taking charge of these services? Mother and I are planning to get a cottage in Swampscott which is nineteen miles from Boston. It would be easy for you to come in for the Friday evening and Saturday morning services and might give you a world of experience. Think it through and let me know how you feel about it.

With love

Residence: Calumet 2290
Office: Belair 2838

M. GINSBURG

JOURNALIST

5581 JEANNE MANCE
MONTREAL 8, CANADA

April 18/45.

Rabbi Dr. Abba Hillel Silver
105th & Ansel Rd.
Cleveland, Ohio.

My dear Rabbi Silver,

I have heard that Rabbi Jesse Schwartz sent you a copy of the Jewish Daily Eagle, in which I had my article "חפלה בציבור". In this article I expressed my feelings and impressions of your eloquent speech on the occasion of the opening of the UPA in Montreal.

If you received this paper and read it, I would like to know what is your opinion about my impressions. I never write impressions about speeches. I consider them as a subject which I have to report or quote.

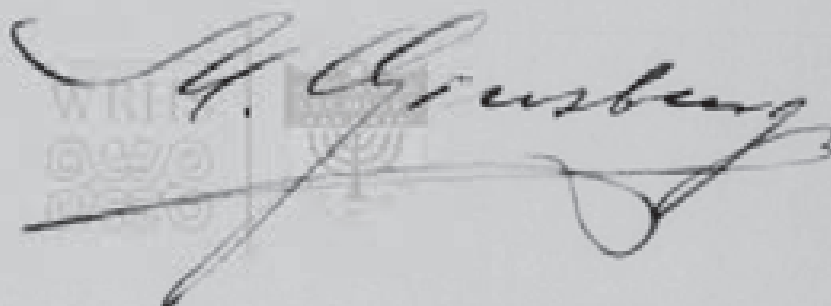
But this time I brought my personal impressions in the form of a separate article,

besides the news-item which I wrote the
next day for the front page.

Well, you made me think, and write,
and again think about you as one of the
prophets and visionaries of our generation.

With best regards and admiration,

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "H. G. Rosenberg". The signature is written in a cursive style with a large, sweeping initial "H" and a long, horizontal stroke extending to the right. There is a faint, circular library stamp visible in the background behind the signature.

April 18, 1945

Rabbi Samuel J. Abrams
Temple Chabei Shalom
1187 Beacon Street
Brookline 48, Mass.

My dear Sam:

Thank you so much for your letter. I have sent on your suggestion to Daniel and have asked him to think it over. We are not sure of our plans for the summer, nor what Daniel would like to do. But I shall hear from him in a few days and I shall communicate with you then.

With all good wishes to you and Sarah, I remain

as ever yours,

ARS:BX

April 10, 1945

My dear Clemmie:

I was delighted to hear the good news. I wish to extend to you and to your fiance my heartiest felicitations. I didn't know that you would make up your mind so soon. When you left us here you left us all pretty much bewildered. From what I hear of young Kaufman and from what I know about you, yours should be an ideal match.

Aunt Virginia is leaving tomorrow night to attend your wedding. I regret more than I can tell you that I find it impossible to come on too. I should very much love to, but I must be in my own pulpit on Sunday and I have two weddings at which I must officiate at The Temple. I will be with you in spirit.

I hope that the future will hold in store for you the fulfillment of the dearest wishes of your hearts. Aunt Virginia will tell you much more, I am sure, of how we feel about you and how much we hope for you.

Affectionately yours,

Lazarus
Naylor Lane
Pikesville, Md.

April 20, 1945

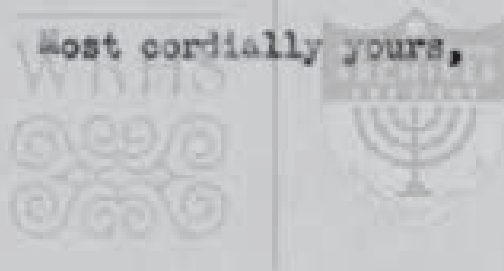
Mr. Arnold K. Isreeli
4200 Atlantic Avenue
Seagate
Brooklyn, N.Y.

My dear Friend:

I have just learned from our friends in New York of the passing of Mrs. Isreeli and I hasten to send you a word of condolence and sympathy. I know that your sense of loss must be great and I pray that you will find strength and comfort in your hour of bereavement. Though these words are few, please be assured that they are heartfelt and convey more than words are able to convey at such a time.

Most cordially yours,

ANS:RK



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In The Heart Of Cleveland

Modern living at its best in 600 bright and airy outside rooms with bath. Five air conditioned restaurants; 26 private meeting rooms seating from 20 to 2000 persons.



Post Card



April 28, 1954

If you will be good
enough to return the
article I sent you
early this month, thank
"The Palestine Problem"
I will greatly appreciate
it. Sincerely,



436 Guardian Bldg.

Raffell H. Silver
The Temple
Cleveland
Annex 105th St. Ohio

REMINGTON RAND INC.

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LEON ISRAEL FEUER, Rabbi

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TOLEDO 10, OHIO

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April 23, 1945.

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Charles K. Friedman

My dear Rabbi;

HONORARY

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Mrs. J. Eugene Farber
President of Sisterhood
Seymour Mindel
President of Brotherhood

A friend of mine, Rabbi Levé Olan of Worcester, Mass., happened to be in this part of the country yesterday and I talked to him. He told me two things about the Boston situation. First, that I ought to be actively interested in Ohabei Shalom. He said there were fine possibilities of making it the leading congregation in New England. He also confirmed what I told you, that the two people who were getting the leading consideration were Julius Gordon and myself. He indicated that he had reason to believe from talking to him that Joshua Liebman was not too anxious to have me in Boston, for obvious reasons, and was therefore throwing whatever weight he could toward Gordon.

If I recall correctly you said that you might be in that part of the country some time toward the end of this month. If so, I think it would be very helpful, at this stage, if you could get some ticks in for me. If it is possible for you to do anything, you know how much I would appreciate it. I can't do anything, nor do I think it would be wise for me to do anything actively myself. At the same time, if this congregation does present a real opportunity, I would hate to let it go by default.

As ever,

RABBI SOLOMON B. FREEHOF, D. D.
RODOLPH SHALOM TEMPLE
FIFTH AND MOREWOOD AVENUES
PITTSBURGH, PA.

April 23, 1945

Miss Bessie Kline, Secretary
The Temple
E. 105th St. at Ansel Rd.
Cleveland, Ohio

Dear Miss Kline:

This is in reply to your letter of
April 16 with regard to the poems by Rabbi
Solomon Foster.

Several months ago Rabbi Foster sent
Dr. Freehof some poems which he had written.
Dr. Freehof sent them on to Dr. Silver. It is
these poems which Rabbi Foster wants.

I have in my files Rabbi Foster's
two sonnets, "Fear Not, O Israel" and "America."
He did not want those returned to him, but he
does want the others which we sent to Dr. Silver.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely,

Leah Segal

Secretary to Dr. Freehof

THE HEBREW UNION COLLEGE

CINCINNATI, OHIO

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

April 23, 1945.

Rev. Dr. Abba Hillel Silver
Cleveland.

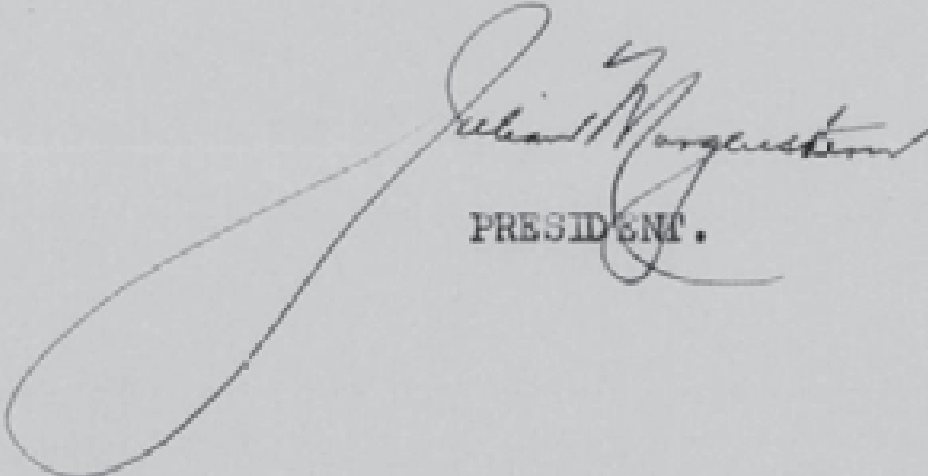
My dear Abba,

My hearty thanks for having conformed to my needs and arranged our Cleveland Alumni Group Meeting for May 14, at the Statler. I shall look forward to seeing you.

Perhaps the opportunity may then offer to discuss with you very frankly a matter affecting our personal relations which, for almost two years, has been a source of great sorrow to me. I am sure that you will understand to what I refer.

With my best wishes for yourself, Virginia and the boys, and all good wishes, I am ever

Faithfully,


PRESIDENT.

JM/s

April 23, 1945

Mr. M. Ginsburg
5581 Jeanne Mance
Montreal 8, Canada

My dear Mr. Ginsburg:

Permit me to thank you for your kind note and for the lovely article which you wrote in the "Jewish Daily Eagle." You write beautifully and I was greatly moved by what you said. I feel myself utterly undeserving of the tribute which you paid me.

I enjoyed my visit to Canada tremendously. The meeting in Montreal was a very heartening and inspiring one. I was uplifted by the many evidences of great devotion on the part of the Jews of Montreal to the cause of Palestine.

Many thanks for thinking of me and writing to me. With all good wishes, I remain

Very cordially yours,

AHS:PK

Jewish National Workers' Alliance



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M. SILVERBERG
S. TEMPER

45 EAST 17th STREET, NEW YORK 3, N. Y.

A.L.

April 24, 1945

Dr. Abba Hillel Silver
The Temple
East 105th St. at Ansel Rd.
Cleveland, Ohio

Dear Dr. Silver,

Enclosed herewith you will please find a bill for membership dues from April 1st, 1945 through March 30th, 1946, amounting to the sum of \$10.68 less credit of \$1.32, totalling \$9.36.

Enclosed, also, please find your membership certificate and policy #75876 for \$100.00, the beneficiary of which, is the Jewish National Fund.

Your remittance of the sum of \$9.36 promptly will be deeply appreciated.

We remain

Fraternally yours,

Isaac M. Kaplan
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April 26, 1945

Mr. and Mrs. Garry Sands
2611 Overlook Road
Cleveland, Ohio

Dear Bee and Garry:

Just received the enclosed letter from Freddie, and was deeply touched by its contents. Thought you might be interested in it also as it is an indication of the seemingly impenetrable influence which a Rabbi has on his confirmants. I was always very fond of Freddie and this letter is a satisfaction which too seldomly comes to a Rabbi. When you are finished with the letter I think Rabbi Silver would be very much interested in seeing it. So kindly give it to him.

Am very happy in my new work in Toledo, but miss our friends in Cleveland. To my regret, I have been too busy to make more frequent trips to Cleveland; however, Leora and I hope to get back soon and when we do, will call you.

Trusting this finds you and your dear ones in the very best of health, and with fondest regards from house to house, I am

As ever,

Abel Harris

MH:MD

Dear Rabbi! —

The enclosed letter is sent to you at the suggestion of Rabbi Harris. After you have read the letter will you please return it as I think it well worth keeping. *Garry Sands*

phone adams 2251
1510 Elm Street

Freddie was not aware of the fact that Rabbi Harris is no longer with us at the Temple.



DR. ABBA HILLEL SILVER

THE TEMPLE

E. 105th & ANSEL ROAD

CLEVELAND OHIO



BLOCH PUBLISHING CO.

"THE JEWISH BOOK CONCERN"

31 W. 31ST STREET ^{4/26/48} NEW YORK 1. N. Y.

Dear Dr. Silver:

Will you kindly have sent to us 10 copies of
"Zionism: What It Is and What It Is Not."

Your prompt attention will be much appreciated.

Yours very truly,
BLOCH PUBLISHING CO.

Ana Fisch

504 N. Wittenburg Ave.
Springfield Ohio
April 27-1945

Rabbi O. H. Silver, D.D.
The Temple
Cleveland, Ohio

My dear Rabbi Silver,

The Wittenburg Press tells me
that they are sending you a copy of my
little book of fiction "Land That I Love" in
the hope that you will be so good as to re-
view it in some Jewish papers
and recommend it to youth who are
under your influence. It is an attempt
to help American youth back to our
national ideals of the brotherhood of all
people regardless of race or creed.

I hope you will feel that the book has
a message and that you can help to spread
its influence.

Sincerely,

(Miss) Irene LaWall Dornblaser

WALLACE S. CHASE

1044 Scarborough Rd.
CLEVELAND HEIGHTS, O.

April 28, 1945
(Saturday)

Secretary of War Stimson
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

It is now quite evident that you intend to ignore completely my letter of December 20, 1944, also that of February 3, 1945, relating to the cruel treatment, and final railroading to death, of our unfortunate teen-age son.

Since writing my original letter of December 20th, also that of February 3rd, we have received additional information from the War Department through the Adjutant General, showing that our young son's end was even under more cruel and barbarous conditions than first intimated. These later advices reveal that our boy was rushed to the front so quickly no mail from home ever reached him. Within three weeks after reaching Europe he had been wounded, but in spite of that, and his chronic asthmatic condition, was kept on duty in the front lines until killed by a German sniper nine days later.

It is appalling to know that our young boy was rushed to his death within four weeks after sailing from our shores, and even after being wounded was never permitted to receive one letter from home. Over forty letters were on the way to him, mostly all air mail. His last letter to us, written 3 days before he was wounded reproached us in boyish fashion on not having heard from home as of that date. This would be barbarously cruel treatment to give even a mature adult soldier, but when meted out to an immature young lad who had never even been away from home until drafted, it is a shockingly callous crime before God even if made "legal" by a rubber-stamp Congress.

We have also had much correspondence with the Red Cross officials here, also the Commanding Officer at Camp Fannin, Texas, in an effort to find out why 3 sets of documents furnished by the Cleveland Clinic, relating to our boy's asthma case history, starting at 8 or 9 years of age, and which were supposedly forwarded by the local Red Cross, never reached the proper Camp authorities. The result of all this has been nothing but buck passing - the Red Cross insisting the documents were sent and the Camp authorities stating they were never received. After our son was dead, and at the request of Senator Taft, an investigation of our boy's case was made at Camp Fannin and the clinical records sent by the Cleveland Clinic were finally found filed in the Office of the Camp Chaplain, and addressed to a clerk in that office. These records had gotten nowhere near the medical authorities at the Camp, to whom they were supposedly sent. It is truly incredible that 3 sets of records were so mishandled. Hence, all we have found out is that, due to gross inefficiency and callousness combined, our young son, who had been an asthma victim, also with poor eye sight since about 9 years old, was thrown into replacement infantry, which is the most perilous and hardest assignment possible, and irrespective of his condition, was deemed to be good cannon fodder by our military bureaucrats.

4/28/45

In our minds there is no doubt that our young boy's death was largely due to the hideous cruelty of keeping him in the front lines even after being slightly wounded. That must have incapacitated him to some degree, and furthermore, was the added handicap of shortness of breath which he chronically experienced because of asthma, also the terror and strain which would naturally grip even a mature man, and much more so a young boy, when exposed to the ghastly experiences of front line warfare for the first time. We parents of these young victims of this futile bloody European mess, are at last beginning to understand that you military brass hats care not a damn about humane Christian principles, but are quite willing to sit in safety and order out our young boys to slaughter, maiming or loss of reason. Thousands of letters received from recipients of copy of my letter to you of December 20, 1944, most assuredly testify to that.

A brief resume of our young boy's cruel and needless death is as follows:

Asthma victim and wearer of glasses since 9 years of age; rejected by Merchant Marine because of asthma; passed the ASTP examination, but nevertheless drafted immediately after graduation from High School; 3 sets of records on his asthma case history sent to Camp Fannin from Cleveland Clinic through the Red Cross but "Never Received"; given some 16 weeks of absurdly hard training beyond his capacity, then sent home on a 10-day furlough, wheezing and breathing with much difficulty; sent to Camp Meade for 2 or 3 weeks more, then shipped overseas; moved to the front so rapidly that not a letter or package from home ever reached him after sailing from these shores, though over 40 air mail letters and 3 packages were on the way even prior to that time; slightly wounded in Germany within less than 3 weeks after arrival in Europe; kept on duty nevertheless in the front lines until killed 9 days later by a German sniper - all in less than a month after reaching Europe.

We adults, 25 to 85 years of age, if of sound mind, cannot evade our responsibility to Providence for inflicting such hideous cruelties on our own youngsters. Hiding behind such callous political sophistry as saying that these immature lads make the "best" soldiers, cannot save us. Such treatment of our young boys would be horrible enough even in defense of our own shores, but their sacrifice in European meddling is unspeakable. We apathetic adults, and especially those of our leaders who instigated and forced through the drafting of our school boys, will some day have to answer. Recent events would indicate that God is not unmindful of our inherently cruel deeds and the wanton useless sacrifice of our youth in futile and endless European wars. Certainly we can no longer regard ourselves as a Christian nation when we do such ghastly cruelties to our own young lads.

Under the circumstances, Secretary Stimson, we well understand why you can find no words to answer personally our letters of December 20, 1944 and February 3, 1945. Your brutal "Policy" and that of other aged brasshats needlessly killed our boy and thousands like him.

Very truly yours,

Blanche H. Chase

Blanche H. and Wallace S. Chase



This letter sent to:

All members of Congress

All newspapers

Many interested individuals, churches, etc.

222 East 13th Street,
New York 3, N.Y.

April 30th, 1945.

My dear Mrs. Silver:

I am very sorry that you did not attend the mass meeting yesterday afternoon, where your Abba was speaking and especially after his speech. You would have realized what husband you possess. I had the hardest time to save him from a "Jewish" pogrom, you ought to send me a beautiful tie for this rescue. He himself was never as satisfied after a meeting as yesterday. With his speech and presence at this meeting he bestowed the biggest honor possible on you, your family and the Jewish people. The remainder he should tell you himself.

Best regards from your friend,



April 30, 1945

Mr. Alexander Archer
226 E. 12th St.
New York 3, N.Y.

My dear Mr. Archer:

Permit me to acknowledge the receipt of the beautiful album of photographs which you took at the Testimonial Dinner which was tendered to me at the Commodore Hotel on March 21. The photographs are excellent and make an attractive record of the memorable evening.

I am grateful to you for your excellent photographs and for the neat arrangement of the album. With all good wishes, I remain

Very cordially yours,

AHS:BX

April 30, 1945

Mr. Garry Sands
2611 Overlook Road
Cleveland, Ohio

My dear Garry:

Thank you so much for your thoughtfulness in sending me a copy of the letter which Freddie wrote to Mel Harris. I read it with tremendous interest and it gave me the same deep sense of satisfaction that it gave to Rabbi Harris.

If you have no objection, I will publish Freddie's letter in one of the forthcoming issues of The Temple Bulletin. It will do everybody good to read it.

With all good wishes, I remain

As ever yours,

AHS:BX
Enc.

①

BELSEN

30 April 1945

It has been several hours since I returned from a trip. By now the flush of indignation and shame for the human race aroused by that trip have subsided sufficiently to permit me to sit still for a few minutes. The 'dream' is almost over. I would prefer that it were only a dream.

As I left the confines of the Belsen Concentration Camp in Germany, I noticed rather dejectedly the neat brick red roofed houses of the German farmers, the plumpness of the legs of the numerous children about, the healthy appearance of the German civilians, and the evident prosperity of the Herrenvolk. Their well being was sacrilegious at that particular time. The futile urge to consume them and theirs in flames and bullets, to destroy them, as vengeance for the atrocities of Belsen Concentration Camp flitted through my mind. Memories of how often in France, Belgium, Holland, and Germany, I, ^{a few} had treated wounded SS and Wehrmacht troops; the rebuffs I had given line troops for handling enemy troops rough, in the heat of battle; the scrupulous adherence of our troops to the rules of Land Warfare; memories of the bronzed, well-nourished German Prisoners of War whom I had personally seen in many PW camps in the USA; news items where German prisoners had refused to work in Florida because their cigarette rations did not arrive; all these kaleidoscoped in my indignant mind merging with the recent images of the Sights of Belsen.

I know that others have said the same things, seen the same, written the same, recently, and in the past. To see personally removes any traces of doubt. The pictorial evidences may well be too strong for the stomachs of the people, and squeamish editors may (and have in England) refuse to publish them. The atrocities are facts, the criminals are known, and the victims many, dying or dead!

The concentration camp occupies an area approximately (my guess) 3.5 square miles. Conspicuous, efficient, numerous German road signs are posted at road junctions in a radius of 15 miles from the camp, to guide the prisoner bearing lorries to their goal. The stench of the camp is first noted in the town of Belsen, about 1 mile distant. The camp area is wooded, flat, and lousy. Surrounding the area several rows of barbed wire fences and high towers, for guard lookouts, constituted the external barriers of escape. Closer scrutiny revealed that there were more barbed areas within the outer barriers. Recalling the adventurous movies of Underground Europe, I mused that an energetic, desperate internee might escape. However, very few ever escaped. Starvation and malnutrition were more formidable than barbed wire and guards!

Six foot signs, painted in dripping blood red letters, warned of TYPHUS, No Visitors, Typhus, DEATH. These were signs posted by the British to inform passerby traffic that here was not a place to linger. Numerous ambulances were entering and leaving the camp. Each was stopped by armed guards. Browncoated Hungarian troops were posted along the fences, at 200 yard intervals. Departure of inmates was being prevented as assiduously as under the Nazi control. This time for humane and epidemiological reasons. More about that later.

I was informed by the British guard that the signs meant what they said. NO VISITORS, except with a pass from Army. This Army Headquarters was some distance away. I requested that I be admitted to see the Commandant. I was escorted about 50 yards from the gate to the Hqs building. There all visitors were undergoing a dusting process. Since I did not have a visitors permit, yet, I avoided this procedure at that time, lest I unnecessarily be 'de-loused.' The Commandant was occupied with other matters. While I waited, the Senior Jewish Chaplain, I Levy, of Army, British Liberation Army, entered the waiting room. When I introduced myself as an American medical officer who wished to verify the Sights of Belsen personally, the solution to the pass was obtained. He invited me and my party of 3 aid men (one was Jewish) and one tank officer to tour the camp with him.

Our first step was to be protected against Typhus. This procedure is the same one that was perfected at Naples in 1944, when the Americans captured the city and found a Typhus epidemic raging. A certain powder, developed by the Army, is sprayed by means of a Flit gun apparatus up the sleeves, at the wrists, until the powder reaches the arm pits; down the back of the neck, down the front of the neck until the powder reaches the belt line; then into the public area, down each pat leg; finally around the tops of the shoes. This powder is lethal to insects, including lice and fleas, which carry and spread the virus of typhus. Even hours later, phantom itching continued, being renewed at the memory of the process and the lousiness of the area.

The Chaplain explained, while we were sprayed, that over 20,000 (twenty thousand) prisoners had died, since the British had arrived. The death rate had diminished with the inauguration of medical care. However, the ravages of long starvation (NOT malnutrition) and typhus fever ~~had~~ were continuing to take a certain toll, despite all attempts. The process of death was too far advanced in these people. At this time, the rate had fallen to only (600) six hundred per day. Chaplain Levy had seen the camp on the very day of its capture by British troops. Great changes had been effected during the several weeks that had already elapsed. The problems of burial feeding, bathing, classifying and recording were being efficiently solved. The Medical Department, The Typhus Commission, and other societies like the Quakers Medical Society, had spiritedly pitched in.

The Chaplain remarked, as we approached the first group of barracks, that we would not see the thousands of bodies which had been stacked like cordwood, many of them not completely dead. During the first week, SS troops, the same who had manned the camp, were forced, at gun's end, to carry these stinking, rotting, emaciated bodies to a large pit, which had been made by a bulldozer. Mass burial was of course necessary. These remnants of people had no identification. Burial crews, now Wehrmacht troops, with Tommies supervising, were still busy, picking up the dead along the road, between barracks, from the floors of barracks where they had rotted for weeks, from obscure corners here and there.

We saw these crews. The Germans were dressed in hooded white coveralls, wearing knee boots. This was the louseproof uniform provided by the British. The inmates of the camp had voiced disapproval that the British were protecting the Germans from the scourge Typhus. They thought that it would be fit justice for the German Swine to catch that disease which had been allowed to rampage in the camp, to assist the high German idealists in eradicating the undesirables. These burial crews rode on a two ton flat topped trailer, pulled by a 1 ton truck. Several passed by. Soon one stopped about 50 yds in front of us. Three people had just died. No one was excited. Death was in the air. The odor of decaying flesh was becoming more pronounced, as we went deeper into the camp. These people smelled dead, even though the processes of postmortem decay had not had sufficient time to ensue. I recalled that one professor at medical school had told us that the various organs, like the kidneys, do not die for 8 to 12 hours after cessation of respiration. In these people here, the reverse seemed likely. The muscles of the thighs, buttocks, shoulder girdle were all gone. How these people had survived so long amazed me. Theirs was a picture of complete atrophy of inanition. Walking skeletons. The bodies were loaded onto the already full trailer. I asked the British sergeant in charge of this burial crew if he had any difficulty making the Germans bury the dead. With British humor and subtlety he had solved their early reluctance. When they first refused, the Britishers said, 'If you won't bury them, then hop in and rest with them.' Sitting a few minutes among the dead persuaded the reluctant ones to return to the burial procedure. The burial party continued on its way.

The barracks were tar paper coated, one story buildings, about 150 feet long, and 30 feet wide. 750 to 1000 people were crowded into this small space. No sanitary facilities were available. No running water. The Germans said that they wanted the swine to die in their own filth. We entered several of these barracks. The air was filled with the odor of decaying flesh, fecal material, rotting food, and body grime. Even as we entered, one inmate was dragging out another whose dead body had been uncovered from the matting of filth and clothes that coated the floor. In the past, when a person died, his body would remain in position for weeks, until burial or cremation took place. Starvation had so weakened the others, that

little distinction could be made between the live and dead. Gruesome as it may seem, even in death, the bodies served some purpose, even though so lowly one as a mattress. Now the barracks were not so crowded, only 400 per barracks. The death rate, and transfer of the most ill to Camp 2, formerly barracks of the German garrison, accounted for this. Any semblance of order of bed space was impossible. There were no beds. No Straw or mattresses. Only the bodies and clothes of the dead. The dead and alive lay packed close to each other. A narrow pathway ran down the center. Careful balancing was necessary to tiptoe down this path. I questioned the Chaplain whether those people in the far corner were alive. He did not know. Suddenly one moved, and groaned. Another arose, shuffled by us, to defecate in one of the recently dug latrines. The Chaplain said that the animal-like existence had reduced these people to such a point that they had forgotten what a latrine with a seat was like. Any place had sufficed to relieve oneself. The diarrhea and dysentery which plagued over 90 percent of the people was so severe that these creatures all were victims at one time or other of involuntary bowel movements. Some were too weak to even lower their trousers.

To describe these people is impossible. It is insufficient to describe them as walking skeletons, or emaciated, or expressionless, or pathetic, or living dead. The most prominent parts of their bodies were the bulges of vacant eyes, the swollen knees, more conspicuous because of the loss of flesh of the thighs and legs, and the edematous feet. Starvation had left its mark in peculiar manner. We saw one girl with a beautiful face, with fine features and well groomed hair. Unaware of our present, she raised her dress to defecate, a response to severe colic pain. It was a wonder that her legs could even support her. These people were not psychopathic (insane in layman terminology). Many showed a keen intellect, dulled by inanition. To talk, move, or emote was energy consuming. Of course they had improved since their diet was resumed. It is fact that the German garrison had not given them water or food for 7 days before the British arrived. Their diet had previously consisted of one cup of warm ersatz coffee for breakfast, lukewarm weak soup, 1 liter, for lunch, and coffee and bread for supper!

The law of the survival of the fittest had prevailed here to a limited degree. The more recent arrivals, and the young, had managed to survive in limited numbers. Some blocks, groups of barracks, had organized themselves, during the German rule. Soon it had been obvious who was dying. The tuberculous, the severely afflicted typhus ones. These willingly often gave their meager rations to those who might have a better chance of living. Attempts were made to maintain some sort of cleanliness. The degree of success was slight. However the self discipline and organization was manifest in the hope that existed in them. I talked with several such groups.

These people were not quite as beaten. I even heard one humming a tune in this squalor. They evinced more interest in their future. They said that they had lived for the day when the Nazi was beaten. For them that day had come. To even hope that that day should come belonged to the category of hoping for the Messiah. Now that the day had come, their plans and aspirations seemed stalemated. How could they ever hope for anything more? To return to their homelands, war ruined, fire consumed; homelands and villages reluctant to accept or admit such racial liabilities; villages either non-existent, or devoid of family. No, No, No. Here the hopes of a Journey to Zion are ripe. The how and when of the realization of such hopes must be assigned to a future period. But they are hoping.

The undefeated, the younger group, constituted certainly a minority, perhaps less than 10 %. They pointed out to us others who had hoped once, but had been reduced as much spiritually as physically by starvation and mistreatment. The Chaplain informed me that he had spent several months in the service in the Middle East. He knew from personal experience how Palestine had served as a refuge for some, all too few, unfortunately. One can well imagine the emotions that have torn this ardent Zionist in this camp. The sufferings of these Jews (which constituted about 70% of the camp) the pathetic few who have survived; the ardent belief and trust that Palestine will be their refuge; all this has inspired him to greater activity. He believes that common revelation of atrocities of this and other camps may be the fulcrum that will shift public opinion sufficiently to result in making Palestine a Jewish Homeland.

We continued deeper into the camp. The odors were overwhelming. The areas between the barracks were literally covered by human feces. It was impossible to walk without wallowing in it. We passed by a most unusual mound, of old shoes, neatly piled in a area measuring 75 feet by 30 feet by 15 feet high. These were of the dead ones. The efficient Germans had taken precautions that naught of value go to waste. I could not estimate how many shoes there were. Some were childrens. I was reminded of the similar piles found in Maidanek, Poland.

To our left, British crews were wrecking a foul barrack which had been completely emptied. All living occupants had been processed, deloused, and transferred to camp 2. The eventual fate of Camp 1 is to be destroyed by fire. The heavy lice and typhus infestation makes this mandatory. A heavy cloud of smoke scented with variegated foul odors drifted over to us. I could see that one of my medical aid men was nauseated. To divert his attention, we walked over to one block where some Poles were digging, along a drainage ditch. They were uncovering human bones! They were digging, not to uncover more atrocities, but to provide drainage. No one was excited, because here death is and was so commonplace. Over to our left, about 20 yds lay a withered man; he could be alive or dead. I looked for thoracic or abdominal respiratory movement, through his thin clothes (gunny sack material), and could discern none.

We approached the crematory, a one story building with only one furnace. An all metal litter lay near the entrance of the furnace room. The firebed was long enough to hold one body. This procedure of cremation had been insufficient to keep up with the death rate. However the furnace men had been busy, the smoke stack had churned day and night. Nearby, in a semiunderground dugout were neat piles of urns. These urns contained human ashes, clearly labelled. The Chaplain says that the Germans with characteristic efficiency and 'brass' had sent the ashes and bill for cremation fees to the nearest living relative, who was not confined to a stalag. With the tip of his shoe, the Chaplain scraped some dirt, exposing 10 to 15 identification metal tags.

The crematory was now abandoned. However, some of the inmates had moved here to live, temporarily. To them this was better than the infested and still crowded barracks. The continuous smoke which had risen from the tall chimney of the furnace had informed them that here at least was a warm place. None of their living had enjoyed the heat. Perhaps the new inhabitants were now satisfying an ironical whim, to live and enjoy the heat that had once meant death.

Nearby were the large mounds where the British had buried several thousands in mass burials. No names, not individuals, just remnants of people. Old mounds in the vicinity gave mute testimony that the death rate had been as high or higher previously. As we gazed silently at the graves of thousands of nameless souls, the Chaplain related that on the first day, as he officiated at the burial, some of the bystanding living internees removed the clothes from the dead, for their own use. So real had the problem of survival been made for these people, so reduced their sensibilities, so their behaviour.

We met a thin, coated man, who appeared 45 or 50. As he approached, the Chaplain whispered that this young man of 26 yrs, a graduate of University of Brussel, possessor of two Ph D degrees, had been slated to succeed as Professor of Oriental Languages in Brussels. The Germans had interfered with their Nuremberg laws. He had been in Stalags in Silesia, then Buchenwald, and later to Belsen. He spoke English with a cultured Oxford accent, possessed all the characteristic courtesy of a scholar. The emaciation, multiple sores on his face, neck; fissuring of his lips, swelling of hands and feet attested to his starvation. This young scholar was now supervising a census of the camp, even though he was suffering from severe dysentery, and inability to retain any of the food now available. He remarked that after such long periods of starvation, the stomach had atrophied. Baby foods, etc, he though would be more appropriate for a month or two. The Chaplain confirmed this concept, by relating that the death rate actually rose for the first week that the prisoners had access to real food. It was their impression that the atrophied digestive systems were overtaxed in many cases. Since that time, dieticians and medical personnel have advised a gradual increase of quantity of food intake.

The scholar accompanied us to a recently established dispensary, run by some Russian and Jewish doctors, when they had the strength to be on duty. These doctors had been interned also in Belsen, and suffered severely also. Considering their physical condition, they were overworking. The sick call is continuous. Over 4 out of 5 people in the camp are seriously sick. 2 out of 3 have a chronic diarrhea or dysentery. Tuberculosis is rampant as well as typhus. They estimate that perhaps 2 of 3 persons have the &/or typhus. Everyone has signs of starvation, the severity being proportional to length of time in this hell hole. Other camps had not been as bad.

I was tempted by the sights of the hundreds of sick in the dispensary, to pitch in and help. A few minutes work would make no dent on the ravages of previous starvation. It seemed a pity that we had a war to fight concurrently. Several large general hospitals could not handle all the sick prisoners. As much personnel and equipment was being diverted from the tactical front as possible. The Chaplain remarked that it was impossible for anyone to anticipate the needs of such camps. Much had been written about the horrors of German concentration camps. It was impossible to anticipate where these camps would be located, how many people therein, how ill they would be, how base and vile the German management of the camps. The British Medical Corps, the Quakers, etc were doing an efficient job, but to one who watched the days go by, and the feeble lights that still glimmered in wrecks of people dim out, it seemed that the medical reclamation was going too slowly. How impatiently the Britishers awaited the rescue groups and British Medical Students enroute to help.

The Russian doctor, a woman imprisoned from a German occupied Russian village, for her political convictions and activities, remarked that Swain Klein would have cut down the sick call by his injections. Swain Klein is a Nazi German Doctor who was in charge of the medical department of the camp. This was a misnomer, because the Germans did not operate any form of medical care for the prisoners. Klein accelerated the death rate by intracardiac (into the heart) injections of creosote or petrol. He was the most hated and dreaded man in the camp. A Swine - Klein. The British captured him in his office, and a sort of poetical justice, forced him to supervise the collection of the scattered dead about the camp during the first day of capture. This necessitated his assisting in the loading of the stinking dead into the cars, and later interment in the mass graves. By the end of the day Klein wanted to commit suicide. A British officer advised him to rest that night, and make a complete confession on the morrow to earn respite from the odious and ignominious task of body collector. The next morning, refreshed by sleep, Klein was his previous arrogant self, and in a high toned fashion asserted that he was a High Idealist of the New Order, and that he had done nothing wrong to confess. Along the same lines, the Commandant of the Camp, an SS officer, when reproached by a furious Tommy, as to why he had allowed such atrocities, proudly, with disdainful surprise, said, 'Why, why, was anything wrong done here?' To his warped mind the extermination of the undesirable was perfectly in order with the New Order. (Undesirables included Jews of all nations - Russia, Poland, Czechoslovakia, France, Holland Belgium Austria, Norway, Poles, Russians, Hungarians, Gypsies, Dutch and Germans)

This same high idealist, the commandant, had condoned all the atrocities and perversions that the more realistic underground reports have contained. I will not dwell long on the instances of mutilation of sexual organs witnessed by so many different prisoners; or on the parade of new women prisoners in the nude, regardless of the weather; or the use of the nude women as targets... how provoked were the SS guards if a young woman died of rifle wounds before the bullseye had been scored on both nipples! The usual camp brothel at least saved a few women. Several of these women, the few healthy ones of the camp, rationalized that at least now they were alive. They had been better fed, because of the favors their bodies earned from the guards. Many children in turn are surviving today because of the food these prostitutes obtained surreptitiously for them!

We passed by a recently established British kitchen tent, outside of which there was a pile of empty cans. We noticed some of the prisoners wandering about in this dump heap, so reminiscent of the transients who rummaged through the garbage dumps during the depression period. The prisoners were much more poorly clothed and ill fed, and sicker than any of the transients could have been. When the prisoners would find a can in which there was a trace of food, ever so little, they would scrape out that bit, and ravenously consume it. Even though food was now available, in their hunger warped mind, it seemed that an opportunity to eat should not be missed. One wifened bag of bones - Czech - scolded me when I chided him ever so gently for eating from the dump. I did not know what it was to be really hungry, for weeks and weeks, and weeks. He pulled up the ragged sleeve of his prisoner garb to show me the blue tattooed numbers on his left forearm, with a triangle below the numbers. Each number was of a code significance, he said, determining the ultimate fate of the owner. He says that he was soon to have been injected by Swein Klein. The triangle indicated that he was a Jew. All the prisoners in this camp bore the telltale tattoo numbers. This they willingly would demonstrate, this a badge indicating untold suffering and humiliation.

One Catholic lawyer, German, showed me the difference in the tattoo marking of Jew and Non-Jew. His wife was a Grade 1 Mischling - her grandmother had been a Jewess. Only several months ago this carefully hidden fact had been revealed by the Gestapo. Soon this lawyer's 12 years of anxiety came to a climax. His legal society in which he had been prominent sent him a letter informing him that they had just been apprised of his disgraceful shame ... being married to a Mischling. His membership was severed therewith. This letter ended with the customary greeting of Heil Hitler. The lawyer treasured this paper so much that I did not have the heart to request it as a 'souvenir.' Now he wanted to return to his home city, H_____, to help in the military government. However his far advanced peptic ulcer and debility makes his release from camp or a hospital, unlikely for several months.

About 1 mile away from the original camp, designated Camp 1 was located the barracks of the German garrison. The sickest prisoners were now being processed and hospitalized in this area. Here the buildings were of permanent construction, sturdy, of brick and cement, streets paved, running water, and sanitary facilities. The hooded British medical personnel would carry 4 sick prisoners into an ambulance, whisk them out of the typhus ridden old camp down the road to the new camp. Several buildings were now being used to process the patients. By process I mean wash, bathe, clothe shave, and haircut. The weak creatures were stripped of their clothes, sprayed with louse powder, and then brought into the washing rooms. There, rubberaproned, rubbergloved German women and men, with German Wehrmacht soldiers assisting, gently bathed the prisoners. British noncommissioned officers were careful to assure gentle treatment from the slightly nauseated washers. The prisoners could not sit upright alone, because of their starvation and weakness. Three to four people were required to roll them over, etc and to handle them. The swollen ascitic bellies, emaciated facies, avitaminotic skin, ulcerations, typhus rose spots were more obvious and revolting than imaginable. At least in the other camp the prison garb covered some of the hideousness. ~~ixxx~~

I asked one 16 yr old youngster why he was here. His crime was that he was suspected of helping the Dutch underground. Six others about the same age, and more emaciated, disclosed that they were POLEN JUDE. I told them that I was also a Jew. This mere statement kindled sparks of hope in their eyes. It was a long time since they were healthy, well clothed, strong, and walking about with and like other people. The determination to again be free and strong shone from their drawn countenances. How much it had meant to them to hear Sholom Aleichem, from a free Jew.

From these processing buildings the prisoners were taken to other bldgs temporarily, designated as hospitals. There were bldgs in which the far advanced, fatal cases were housed. At least they would die comfortable, and clean. The less sick and ambulatory patients were housed in the former German Barracks. Now, flags of their nations waved in the breeze. Here the Polish flag, there the fiery Red Hammer and Sickl there the Dutch flag. Only one, and one only was the Flag of David. Here some 300 young Jews were housed. They had made some semblance of organization. Now songs of Palestine, plans for palestine, talk of Palestine. Hebrew was used as much as Yiddish. Small wonder, since so many had studied in the Gymnasias. Many had hoped and planned to escape from the death trap of the Gestapo to Palestine during the Nazi terror. The doors of Zion had been closed, closed by a nation who did not know, could not know how ruthless was the Nazi Beast. Now they hoped the door would be open. Their fervor has been additional stimulus for Chaplain Levy. The feeling is contagious, after a few minutes of conversation with them. They want to make a Homeland for the Jews, found it, build it on a sound economic foundation. A refuge, an asylum. The propagandized indoctrinated Hitler Jugend might rise again. The antisemitic Ukrainian societies which were often as brutal as the Nazi the discrimination of the Poles, made a return to their home villages undesirable.

We saw all the children who had survived, in three small buildings. One hundred children from ages 3 to 13. All were enemies of the German order, 85 Jews, the others Dutch, Hungarian and Gypsies. These were the fortunate children. The others had perished. As the Polish Jewish Nurse said, here is the Jewish youth of Europe. Under Nazi rule the children had lived in the same camp with the adults. The same inadequate diet was also provided. Dying adults secretly fed these waifs. With the young there is hope &..... hoffnung. Tuberculosis, typhus and malnutrition had killed off all but these few. I would predict that over 35% will die within the next ten days. Their death process was already in full force. The British were administering the best medical care, plasma, vitamins, food, blood, fluids. I pointed out to the medical aid men that most of these children fell into the classification of Atrophy, the final stage of malnutrition. Previously I have not seen such advanced cases, even on the charity wards in Cleveland, Philadelphia, or in the liberated countries of Europe.

Outside of the childrens buildings the kind British Tommies were erecting wooden structures, play swings. The nurse remarked that were the Germans doing this, it would be Gallows!

This nurse was remarkable, because she was less beaten than most internees. She was 28 yrs old, had studied 1 year at a medical school. She was cheerful, and happy, for the Freiheit which now existed. The ambulatory children hovered about their Tante Sarah devotedly. She remarked that the Germans had taken her son of 2 yrs, and now instead she had 100 children. When I made further inquiry into her loss, she suddenly burst into tears. To change the subject, I asked her whether she knew anyone from Brest-Litovsk, the home of some of my ancestors. Her weeping increased, and then followed the pitiful story. At Brest-Litovsk about 40,000 (forty thousand) Jews were evacuated from the city in a short period of time, a matter of hours, into nearby fields. They were forced to dig huge trenches, under Nazi guards. This was their grave. They were finished off by electrocution - merely being forced to hold onto live wires, then machinegunned, and those who showed some remnants of life were finished by hand grenades. 300 strong young Jews were forced to close the grave. That night the earthmoved, not from indignation, but from the writhings of those who were not completely dead in the trench. The 300 survivors were instructed to dig a grave for themselves. During the dusk, some escaped. Later, in a Silesian concentration camp, this nurse met one of these Jews. In Brest Litovsk, the Germans shot this nurse's husband, before her very eyes, and then tore her son literally asunder. Her code tatto numbers spared her to work in Silesia. However, now she is happy. She has 100 children, and some are going to live, and they have their Freiheit!!!

As we bid the Chaplain farewell, he turned to us and said, "Tell your friends of what you have seen. They probably wont believe you. Let them know, at least, what they are fighting AGAINST." And turning to the Lieutenant tanker, continued, "When you fire at the German beast, AIM WELL!"

The odor of death still lingers withus; the louse powder provokes phantom itching occasionally. The memories of that Hell

at Belsen are fading, until soon we may prefer to believe
that the entire trip was a dream.

Herman K. Hellerstein
Herman K Hellerstein
Capt M C o4o8519
U S Army



ap 30 '45

Trip To Belsen

by *Herman K Hellerstein*

Herman K Hellerstein

Capt M C 0408519

40 Tank Battalion

APO 257, c/o P M N Y N Y

U S Army



Brooklyn, May 1, 1945.
1123 Tiffany St. Bk.,

To the Hon. Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver,

N. Y. C.

I would be very grateful to you if
you could spare just a few minutes to
talk ^{to} you about our Jewish question. I'm
coming to you as ^{to} the most distinguished
leader of my people.

Very truly yours
Peninah Abramson
c/o Leah Theiner

May 1, 1945

The Pullman Company
Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:

Would it be possible for you to redeem the enclosed pullman reservation which was not used? Rabbi Silver's plans were changed so that he left New York for Cleveland on a later date and unfortunately was unable to cancel this reservation.

With best wishes, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

BJK

Secretary to Rabbi Silver.

May 1, 1945

Mr. Joseph Grossman
436 Guardian Bldg.
Cleveland, Ohio

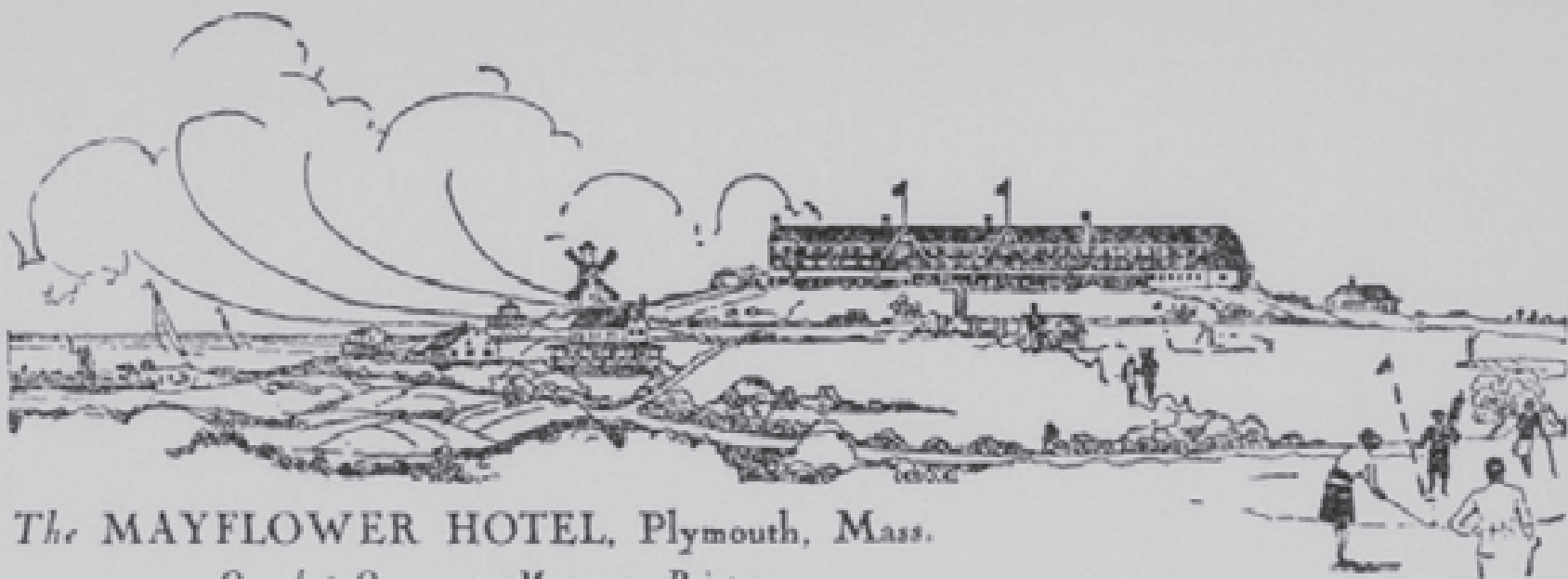
My dear Mr. Grossman:

I am returning the manuscript which you kindly let me read. Having asked my opinion, I would suggest that you do not publish it. It is, in the first place, full of inaccuracies. The information as to absorptive capacity is not reflected in your article. I would suggest that you read up on the subject and acquaint yourself more thoroughly with it before you write on it for publication. Your opinions will then carry more weight, I am sure. The recent book by Dr. Lowdermilk, "The Land of Promise," might be of especial interest to you.

With all good wishes, I remain

Very cordially yours,

AHS:BX
Enc.



The MAYFLOWER HOTEL, Plymouth, Mass.

On the Ocean at Manomet Point

ONE OF NEW ENGLAND'S FINEST RESORT HOTELS

Dear Mrs Silver;

Thank you for your letter confirming reservation for July 1st of the cottage. Four persons \$200.00. I will take the one you prefer, as checked within your letterhead.

Cordially yours,

Charles C. Dooley

Manager

5/2/25

THE MAYFLOWER HOTEL, MANOMET POINT, PLYMOUTH, MASSACHUSETTS ONE OF NEW ENGLAND'S FINEST RESORT HOTELS



SURF BATHING SMOOTH, SANDY BEACH SWIMMING POOL OUR OWN GOLF COURSE TENNIS COURTS

THE MAYFLOWER HOTEL, MANOMET POINT, ON THE ATLANTIC OCEAN AND CAPE COD BAY WHERE SEA WINDS WHISPER NEW JOYS OF LIVING



THE MAYFLOWER HOTEL WITH SPARKLING OCEAN AND GREEN HILLS ALL AROUND A VACATION PARADISE IN A SETTING OF UNUSUAL NATURAL BEAUTY

CHARLES AUGUSTUS DOOLEY, MANAGER



May 2, 1945

My dear Daniel:

I am sorry that I did not have the time to see you last week. I had to leave New Haven early in the morning for New York for an important meeting. I spent the week-end in New York and addressed a great Palestine rally in the Lewisohn Stadium Sunday afternoon. I am enclosing herewith the report of the meeting which appeared in the New York Times on Monday. You will be particularly interested in the closing paragraphs of this report. It was a truly remarkable demonstration.

We are getting ready here for the Temple High School Graduation, for Confirmation Exercises as well as for the Annual meeting. This, as you know, is usually a very busy season and it is no different this year.

I am delighted that we were able to make arrangements at the Mayflower for the summer. I feel that we will all enjoy our summer vacation. It will give the family a chance to be together at least for part of the summer since Raphael plans to take a summer course here which will keep him in Cleveland through most of July.

The war news is marvelously good and it looks as though the end of the war in Europe is now a matter of days only. Mussolini and Hitler are both dead, and with them the infamous Fascist and Nazi regimes which they established. I hope that their vicious philosophies will be buried with them.

Mother and Raphael are fine and we all send you our love. Stay well.

3410 Kingsbridge Ave
New York 63
May 2nd 1945

Dear Doctor Silver:

I must see you
in a matter of urgent
desperate importance. Please
let me therefore know imme-
diately when and where I
can meet you here.
Thank you very much.

Very sincerely yours,
Mrs. Devora Ginzburg-Hynkay
widow of Doctor Solomon Ginzburg

ALFRED R. WILLARD
189 BURNETTE AVENUE
CLEVELAND 12, OHIO

May 2d,
1945.

My dear Rabbi Silver:--

Two notes follow for your study and consideration.

1. Mr. Tossy Spivakowski has played for us in the Temple services twice, and both times most happily. I do not know if he was paid the last time, but he certainly would take no pay the first time when he played the Kol Nidrei for his brother, a refugee who died in Sweden. There is a bit of history here that I need not put down here, tho I should be glad to outline it for you, but I am making the suggestion that some Temple organization consider bringing him back here next year for a recital. I am sure that such a proposition would be most happy to him, and also afford his many admirers and friends a chance to hear him, and incidentally he probably would easily fill Mahler Hall for some benefit.

2. The best tenor in town (and one of the best in the whole country) is a young man of Italian parentage, named Robert Marshall. He is now soloist at The First Methodist Church, and is very happily located there, so might not like to appear at the usual Temple auditions with other tenors, on account of the repercussions at his regular job. If there is still anything in the way of annual meetings that might require an outstanding soloist, could not this Mr. Marshall be engaged to sing, and in this way he could be heard in a normal manner to which no exception could be taken, and which would give us the opportunity needed to form our opinions of him. His

history is as follows. Original name, Joseph Marsilia, he showed from the first a voice of unusual promise. He joined The Singers Club when very young, and Beryl Rubinstein, then conductor, at once got him a scholarship at The Institute. Before completing the course there, a patron sent him to New York City, where he made a fine start in the concert field, and was surely headed for the Metropolitan, some of his press notices going so far as to say that there were few better voices in that company. When the war came on, he was instructed to get into an essential job, so he came back to Cleveland and a war job, where he has been ever since.

On account of my connection with The Singers Club, and my friendship with the chairman of the music committee at the church as well as the choir director, I am asking that the above be kept most emphatically confidential. At the same time I feel that we can make a move worth while to him, and as he is married with one child, there is no reason an increase in income would not be acceptable. Of course there is also on the other side of the picture the probability that once the war is over, he will return at once to his New York career.

With all good wishes, I remain,

Hastily yours,

AR. Willard

REGARDING...YOUR APPLICATION
TO UNITED AIR LINES
100,000 MILE CLUB



Your application for membership in United Air Lines 100,000 Mile Club has been received and accepted. As a member of the 100,000 Mile Club, you will receive a 100,000 Mile card and wall plaque bearing your name. There may be some delay in forwarding your plaque to you since wartime shortages make production difficult. Please be assured, however, that you will receive yours at the earliest possible moment.

May Paterson

PRESIDENT

May 3, 1945

Dr. Solomon B. Freehof
4805 Fifth Avenue
Pittsburgh, Pa.

My dear Sol:

Thank you so much for sending me
Deinard's book. It contains some valuable
historical material. I appreciate very much
your kindness in sending the volume to me.

With all good wishes, I remain

As ever yours,

AHS:BX

THE SANDS MANUFACTURING COMPANY

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SWEENEY AVE. AT ERIE R. R.

CLEVELAND, OHIO

May 3, 1945.

Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver,
% The Temple,
E. 105th St. at Ansel Rd.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Rabbi:

I am in receipt of your letter of April 30th in reference to the letter written to Rabbi Harris and forwarded to you as per his request.

It is also a satisfaction to parents to feel that their children have had religion instilled in them and hope that this Jewish spirit and education will live with them in the future years ahead of them and that religion will be a comfort to them in time of joy as well as in sorrow.

We have no objection, if you care to publish Freddie's letter in one of the forth coming issues of the Temple bulletin.

Inclosed herewith you will find a photostat copy of Freddie's letter which you may keep for your files.

Yours very truly,



GSands/sh
Encl. 1

From Lewis B. Seltzer
Editor - 'The Press'

St. Louis, La.
May 9-'45

Dr. A. H. Silver

That was the best
I have ever heard
you give. It will

keep many
was many, yes

Chief of Police.

Harvey Kane +

W. H. Kane

~~Director~~
Celebrezze ✓

Deputy Chief
Damon

IRVING KANE
SHAKER HEIGHTS, OHIO

May 7, 1945

Dear Rabbi Silver,

Rabbi Kramer may have told you that, to my regret, I found it necessary to give up the High School debating class. I enjoyed it immensely and hope that in this small way, I may have been of some service to the Religious School.

I told Bill Levenson at the beginning that I had no desire to be compensated for my work but he felt, perhaps wisely, that as a matter of proper routine, I should accept the checks.

I find now that over the period of time, these payments have totalled \$55, and I do hope

you will do me the honor
of accepting my check in full
amount, which I enclose
herewith. Perhaps you will
wish to buy something for the
Temple, or chapel or library -
and Adeline and I would be
very pleased if this were done
in loving memory of our fathers,
David A. Faller and Aaron Kane.

Very sincerely yours,

Living

Euclid Avenue Baptist Church

EUCLID AT EIGHTEENTH STREET

Cleveland 15, Ohio

BERNARD G. CLAUSEN, MINISTER

5/7/45 .

Dear Rabbi Silver .

In the hurried interchange of telephone conversations about April 29, I am sure I did not convey to you my deep regret at the collapse of our plan, nor the encouragement which I received from your suggestion . A delegation of Pittsburgh people, from my church there, came to Cleveland that very week-end for a convention, and wrote me beforehand, hoping I could be found in my own pulpit that Sunday . This news tipped the balance, and made my declaration seem inevitable .

With this note goes not merely my gratitude for your consideration, but my sincere personal regard .

Cordially yours ,

Bernard C. Clausen .

WALLACE S. CHASE
3055 Scarborough Rd.
CLEVELAND HEIGHTS, OH.

May 7, 1945

Dear Sir:

Attached hereto is a copy of my letter of April 28th to Secretary Stimson. You have already received copy of original letter of December 20, 1944.

It is encouraging that Congress last week passed an amendment providing six months' "Training" for 18 year olds. While a very slight step toward a return to some sense of common decency and justice for our unfortunate teen-age boys, it yet was opposed with hostility by the War Department. This is disturbing and ominous, for one would think that by now our brass hats would at least start to show some compunction over the blood of our youngsters which they are so callously spilling. Some editors ventured at last to criticize this hostility of our military bureaucrats, pointing out the great waste of adult manpower, both in and out of the army, as evidence that these unfortunate youngsters could certainly be allowed six months of so-called training.

We adults alone are responsible for this war mess. Our youngsters most assuredly had nothing to do with it, yet we are so cruel, unjust and callous that we throw on their immature young shoulders the burden and ghastliness of the hardest job in war, namely, infantry and replacement infantry. We rush them to their deaths in a matter of a few weeks, while millions of adults, both in and out of the army, who should be bearing the dangers at the front, are taking it easy in some over-staffed plant or government office, or at some army camp in this country, or playing baseball.

As an excuse, we hide behind the cruel sophistry that immature teen-age boys make the "best" soldiers. One does not have to be an "expert" of any sort, or even to have read the informative data on that point in Senator Hiram Johnson's speech of October 23rd, 1942, to recognize the falsity of such a statement. All of these young boys plainly show the terrible effects of the strain, overexertion, and loss of sleep, incurred during even this viciously cruel "training". Hence, it is hideous to contemplate the mental and physical torture they go through under front line conditions. It is barbarism so to treat our boys, an infamous crime before God, and those guilty will some day have to answer to Him - - some already have sooner than expected.

The spokesman of even our War Department has admitted that "it takes a year to make a soldier", and this would only truthfully apply to a mature adult. Yet these bureaucrats and political generals insist on sacrificing our immature, inadequately prepared boys after a very few weeks

of miserably hard training. To anyone with any Christian decency and principle left, it looks like plain manslaughter, easily gotten away with in the past because of apathy of the masses and their willingness to believe the moon is "green cheese" if assured so by the so-called "indispensable man".

Such actions forfeit our right to be regarded as a Christian nation. We are frauds in that respect, giving mere lip service, rather than adhering to true Christian principles of decency and justice. President Truman in a recent speech said - "If we should pay merely lip service to inspiring ideals, and later do violence to simple justice, we would draw down upon us the bitter wrath of generations yet unborn." That is indeed true, but unfortunately it would seem that we are yet continuing to do "violence to simple justice" by our inhuman treatment of our own immature teen-age boys. It is incongruous for we as a nation to try to work out a Peace based on "faith in simple justice", when evidently we do not believe in simple justice.

You personally should do all possible to right this grievous wrong against our youth.

Very truly yours,


W. S. Chase

PS-If you are a member of Congress your responsibility on this matter is obvious and urgent. You should act accordingly and cease being a rubber stamp if you have been one heretofore.

If you are an editor your responsibility is secondary only to that of a member of Congress, for our newspapers should not be afraid to tell the truth and stand for a principle, especially where gross cruelty to our youth is involved.

May 7, 1945

Dear Sir:

The attached photolitho copies from four representative citizens, to whom were sent copies of my letter of December 20, 1944 to Secretary of War Stimson, merit your close attention.

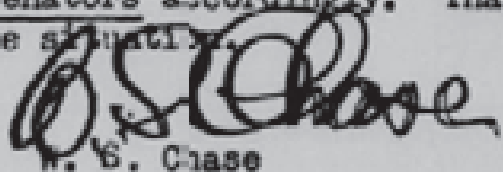
They represent the general tenor of over 98% of the many hundreds of replies which we have received to date.

The writer of each letter is prominent in his own field of endeavor, and hence is known to many people. This fact alone vouches for their responsibility and integrity.

Judge Dale is a prominent jurist, well and widely known in Pennsylvania and the East generally. Mrs. Walter Ferguson needs no introduction, for she is the well known columnist of the United Press. Dr. Leech is publisher and editor of the leading church magazine, "CHURCH MANAGEMENT". Doctor Tippetts is Headmaster of an outstanding boys school, namely, Mercersburg Academy.

You also have received a copy of my letter of December 20, 1944 to Secretary Stimson, and perhaps have already given me the benefit of your comments. It has been impossible, however, to photolitho all of the excellent and heartfelt letters received, and this, we feel sure, you will understand.

We urge that in Christian decency and justice, you continue to do all possible to stop the gross cruelties now being inflicted on our teen-age lads. Write your Congressmen and Senators accordingly. That is the only way to remedy the situation.


W. S. Chase

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Form 5

To SECRETARY OF WAR STIMSON

MAY 8, 1945

19

Street Address WASHINGTON D C

City _____

WERE IT NOT FOR THE BRUTAL POLICY FORCED THROUGH A SUPINE CONGRESS BY YOU AND
YOUR ASSOCIATED BRASSHATS, ALL SAFE FROM THE LEAST DANGER, MY SCHOOLBOY
ASTHMATIC SON WOULD BE ALIVE TODAY WHILE ALL THIS IDIOTIC CELEBRATION OF
NEEDLESS SLAUGHTER IS GOING ON TO IGNORE CLINICAL RECORDS AND RAILROAD AN
IMMATURE WEAK TEENAGE BOY WHO HAD HAD ASTHMA SINCE NINE YEARS OLD AND WITH
CHRONIC SHORTNESS OF BREATH BESIDES, TO THE FRONT AS REPLACEMENT INFANTRY AFTER
16 WEEKS OF KILLING TRAINING, AND WITH MILLIONS OF ADULT SOLDIERS STANDING AROUND
IN THE COUNTRY AFTER ONE TO TWO YEARS TRAINING, IS OUTRIGHT MANSLAUGHTER NO MATTER
WHAT BRASSHAT DOES IT.

Sender's Full Name (if not shown) and Address for Reference

W. S. CHASE

Sender's Telephone Number

3055 SCARBOROUGH ROAD, CLEVELAND HEIGHTS, OHIO

MAX GROVITZ
PRESIDENT
1795 S.W. 12TH STREET
MIAMI, FLORIDA
BENJ. W. SLOTE
VICE-PRESIDENT
HAROLD B. SPAET
SECRETARY
HARRY BOYELL
FINANCIAL SECRETARY
MAX MEISEL
TREASURER



JACOB H. KAPLAN, Ph. D.
RABBI EMERITUS
COLMAN A. ZWITMAN
RABBI (ON LEAVE)
CHAPLAIN, U. S. ARMY
SAUL B. APPELBAUM
RABBI

TELEPHONE 2-7745

TEMPLE ISRAEL OF MIAMI, FLORIDA

137 N. E. 19TH STREET

May 8, 1945.

Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver
The Temple
East 105 St. & Ansel Rd.
Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Rabbi Silver:

We are pleased to write you that one of your Temple Religious School pupils, Norma Cohen, has attended our Sunday School while she was in Miami Beach. Norma entered our Confirmation Class last Fall and has been in regular attendance ever since.

Throughout her stay with us, Norma has been a very industrious worker. She has attained Excellent grades in all the work she has done. Her teacher has highly recommended her to me as being well qualified for Commencement.

I, in turn, wish to recommend to you that Norma, who is now returning to Cleveland, be accepted for Confirmation.

Sincerely yours,

Harold Ruby
Superintendent,

Temple Israel Sunday School

HR:N

May 8, 1945

Mr. Irving Kane
14428 Onaway
Shaker Heights, Ohio

My dear Irving:

Thank you so much for your kind letter of May 7. I regret very much that it will not be possible for you to continue to work with the High School debating team next year. You did a splendid job for which I and the officers of The Temple are profoundly grateful.

I hope that some day you will be able to come back to us. Raphael enjoyed tremendously his contacts with you and profited a great deal from your instruction.

Your generous gift to The Temple is also greatly appreciated. I am placing it into the Library Fund and we shall purchase books for the amount which will carry the names of Mr. Faller and Mr. Kane.

I write you this note on victory day. It is indeed a Yom Tov for you and for the world. I pray that the final phase of the war will soon be over.

With all good wishes to you and Adeline, I remain

Most cordially yours,

APS:BX

May 10, 1945

Mrs. Devora Ginzburg
3410 Kingsbridge Ave.
New York 63, N.Y.

My dear Mrs. Ginzburg:

Permit me to acknowledge the receipt of your note of May 2. I do not plan to be in New York during the next few weeks. If the matter which you have in mind is urgent, I would suggest that you write to me about it.

With all good wishes, I remain

Very cordially yours,

AHS:EK

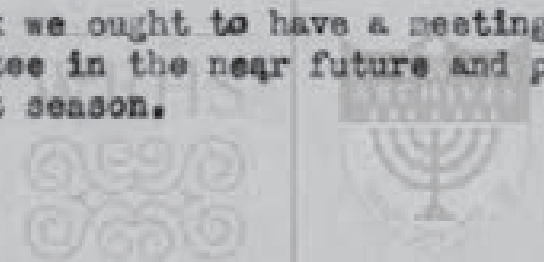
May 10, 1945

Mr. Willard:

Mrs. Edith Fletcher Jameson is back in the city and she wonders whether there is an opening for her in The Temple Choir.

Have you made any further progress with Mr. Robert Marshall?

I think we ought to have a meeting with the Music Committee in the near future and plan for our choir for next season.



May 10, 1945

Captain and Mrs. H. Charles Schock
Fitzsimons General Hospital
Denver, Colorado

My dear Friends:

I was delighted to receive your letter of April 15, to learn that you are well, that you are together and that the children are well. I was also very happy to learn that Hy has been promoted to "Chief of Officers' Tuberculosis Section" at Fitzsimons -- a deserved promotion, I am sure.

This has been a great week for us and for the world, and everyone here is still in the mood of victory. We held a very impressive service in The Temple on the afternoon of V-E Day. Now that the war in Europe is over, it is the prayer of all of us that the war in the Pacific may soon come to an end and that this tired world of ours may have full peace at last.

We are very busy at The Temple at this time for this, as you know, is Confirmation time as well as the winding up of many of the congregational activities. We have just completed a very successful clothing collection drive (the second this year) and we are getting ready for the Seventh War Loan Drive. The community is this week engaged in its annual Jewish Welfare Fund Campaign.

Virginia and the children are well. Daniel is at Harvard. Raphael is still at High School. We are hoping to be together for the summer.

I send you all my good wishes and the hope that we may see you before very long.

Most cordially yours,

AHS:BX

PEERLESS FURNITURE *and* Department Store

"CLEVELAND'S LARGEST COMMUNITY DEPARTMENT STORE"

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May 10, 1945

ENDICOTT 2930
2357 EAST 55th STREET
NEAR CENTRAL AVE.
CLEVELAND 4, OHIO

Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver
The Temple
E. 105 & Wansel
Cleveland, Ohio

My dear Rabbi Silver:

I am taking this opportunity to inform you of the extreme pleasure that I had on Friday May 4 when I attended the Shriners luncheon at Hotel Statler.

Nine Gentiles were seated at my table and the surrounding tables were also occupied by our Gentile friends.

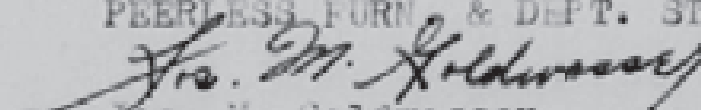
Some of the men had heard you speak in the past and some had not. The gentleman on my immediate right informed me that he had heard of Rabbi Silver for many years but had never heard you speak.

At the beginning of your talk I noticed everyone was completely relaxed. As your talk went on I noticed quite a tension in the audience. At the conclusion the audience rose as one man and applauded tremendously and then I heard on all sides compliments on your wonderful speech. Some remarked you were the greatest speaker they had ever heard.

It is really unnecessary for me to tell you Rabbi Silver, that as one of your congregation I sat back thrilled and my pride was just bubbling over.

For myself and others I can say that all of us hope and pray that our good Lord will watch over you and give you health and happiness to be our leader for many years to come.

Sincerely and respectfully yours,
PEERLESS FURN. & DEPT. STORE


Joe M. Goldwasser
President

JMG:HJ

"PEERLESS" "CLEVELAND'S LARGEST COMMUNITY DEPARTMENT STORE"

May 11, 1945

Mr. Jos. M. Goldwasser, President
Peerless Furniture and Department Store
2357 E. 55th St.
Cleveland 4, Ohio

My dear Mr. Goldwasser:

Thank you so much for your thoughtful-
ness in writing to me. I enjoyed reading your letter
very much. I thought that the meeting last Friday
was a splendid and helpful one. I have been hearing
from quite a number of people about it, and the
editorials in the newspapers were very gratifying.

Thank you again for your kindness in writing
to me. With all good wishes, I remain

Very cordially yours,

ARS:EK

May 11, 1945

My dear Daniel:

Since writing to you last, We have had our official V-E Day. The war in Europe is over. That is good news for everyone. We all hope that it will soon be over in the Pacific as well and the world will settle down to peaceful pursuits.

We had a very impressive V-E Day service on Tuesday afternoon at 5:00 P.M. -- a service of prayer and song and thanksgiving. A large congregation was in attendance. I broadcast that same afternoon on Station WCAR. Last Friday, I addressed an interesting gathering in the Statler Ballroom. It was a luncheon arranged by the Shriners Club (Masons) to which they invited their Catholic friends. I delivered the address. It was an unusual occasion and the newspapers have carried editorials on it.

We are now getting ready for the High School graduation this coming Sunday and for Confirmation next Friday. Please arrange to attend Shabbat services at The Temple.

Mother and Raphael are fine. We are beginning to think more and more of summer and of our vacation together. I trust that you are well and I send you my love.

הסתדרות המורחי באמריקה

MIZRACHI ORGANIZATION OF AMERICA
1133 BROADWAY
NEW YORK 10, N. Y.

WATKINS 9-4686

*Office of the
Executive Secretary*
RABBI S. M. ZAMBROWSKY

E'ezrat Hashem

May 11, 1945

Rabbi Dr. Abba Hillel Silver
The Temple
Ansel Road & E. 105th Street
Cleveland, Ohio

Dear Dr. Silver:

I regret very much that I did not get to see you on Sunday at the Lewisohn Stadium. You were so surrounded that it was impossible to break through the crowd.

Permit me to convey to you, my great admiration for the masterful address you have delivered. You were surely sensational. Your speech is still the talk of the town here.

I tried to reach you at the Commodore, but was unable to. I am planning to be in Cleveland on Tuesday next, and will then endeavor to see you.

With kindest personal regards, and good wishes to you, I am,

Respectfully yours,

S. M. Zambrowsky
Rabbi S. M. Zambrowsky

smz/ez

Beth Hamidrosch Hagodol Ohave Emuna Cong.

בית המדרש הגדול אהבי אמונה קאנטרעניישאן

1161 EAST 105th STREET - corner Tacoma Avenue

CLEVELAND 8, OHIO

MOURVIN J. ELEFANT
Rabbi

2

classified according to author. And third, I would especially appreciate, if you have any of the books which you recommend in you famous personal library or in the Temple Library, that that you permit me their use.

With kindest personal regards, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Mourvin J. Elefant

Rabbi Mourvin J. Elefant



Edward Kroll
431 Summit Ave
Cedarhurst, N. Y.

May 13, 1945

Dear Dr. Silver,

Two weeks ago I was one of the sixty thousand people who attended the rally at Lewisohn Stadium. Fortunately I had my camera and I think I captured some of the spirit of the afternoon that prevailed. I am enclosing the picture and I would feel honored if you would autograph it for me.

Sincerely,
Edward Kroll

Silver

יוראלס . יום ז' סיוון (תשס"ה 14) תל אביב .

דוב בן הער והנכד הדב זלמן האל סלסר נ' ילד חלום
הכבדה וצניחם הצמחים לאום אהם .

בטח ופלאו חזק כדמך נקדד לא נכחם חלום זה

כמה מנה האל בער האל , מואס בזמנא לא ילי תלמודך ולא חזק
כיון הנהגתו , מואס מנה חנה נקדד לא סבור כי היית מואס

ולכח בזמנא החלום הצמחים לא נכחם חלום זה
שלא ימנעו לאם ולא חנה בזמנא חלום זה לא נכחם חלום זה

לא נכחם חלום זה לא נכחם חלום זה לא נכחם חלום זה
כדמך נקדד לא נכחם חלום זה לא נכחם חלום זה

כיון הנהגתו , מואס מנה חנה נקדד לא סבור כי היית מואס
ולכח בזמנא החלום הצמחים לא נכחם חלום זה

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כדמך נקדד לא נכחם חלום זה לא נכחם חלום זה

May 16, 1945

Mr. Leib Jaffe
Keren Hayesod, Ltd.
41 E. 42nd St.
New York, N.Y.

My dear Friend:

I read in the JTA Bulletin that you are planning to fly to Palestine in the near future. I wish to send you my heartiest good wishes on your journey back home. You have been away from Palestine and from your home for a long while and I know how anxious you must be to return. But the war which separated you from your family for so long has enabled you to do a magnificent job for our cause in this hemisphere. That ought to be a source of deep satisfaction to you.

I hope to be in New York for a day or two next week. Perhaps I will get to see you before you depart. If not

Most cordially yours,

AHS:BK

The Temple
Ansel Rd. & E. 105th
Cleveland, Ohio
May 18, 1945

Mr. Israel Zeman
Kibbutz Maanot
Karkur, Palestine

My dear Cousin:

I received your letters of April 4 and April 10 and I wish to thank you for your thoughtfulness in writing to me in great detail about the health of my dear parents. I was disturbed to learn that father had had an accident and that he spent some time in the hospital. I knew of mother's serious illness. I am grateful to you and your sister for interesting yourselves so much in the well-being of the folks.

It is really very difficult from this long distance to make any recommendations on the matter which you suggest. The folks have not written to me about it and I have not seen them to talk over with them this problem since before the war. I am hoping that now that the war in Europe is over it will be possible for me to visit Palestine in the not too distant future. In that case we can all sit down and talk the subject over. I do not know whether my folks would like to have another family move in with them, and of course it is they who are to be consulted and their wishes carried out in the matter.

With all good wishes, and hoping that I may have the pleasure of seeing you before very long, I remain

Most cordially yours,

AHS:BK

Dr. A. H. Silver
The Temple
Cleveland 6, Ohio
May 18, 1945

Prof. Dr. Hermann Zondek
8, Maimon St.
Jerusalem, Palestine

My dear Prof. Zondek:

A cousin of mine wrote me that father has had an accident and had been in the hospital for some time. I would deeply appreciate it if you would let me know his real condition. Mother, I know, has been ailing right through the year. How serious is her condition? Is there anything that needs to be done to make them comfortable? Would it be desirable to have a nurse live with them? If so, I would deeply appreciate it if you would make the arrangements. I shall, of course, meet all the expenses. I would appreciate it if you would let me know what financial obligations have been incurred by my folks as a result of your professional services to them. I know that you have been very good and attentive to them, and I am deeply grateful to you.

Now that the war is over, I am hoping that it will be possible for me to come to Palestine before very long. I am anxious to see the folks.

From Mr. Louis E. Spiegler, of Washington, D.C. I learned today that the case of your daughter came up before the Visa Division of the State Department, that he made full representation in her behalf and that a decision is now awaited. Mr. Spiegler feels that it will be a favorable decision.

With all good wishes, I remain

Very cordially yours,

AHS:DK

The Temple
Ansel Road & E. 105 St.
Cleveland 6, Ohio
May 17, 1945

Chaplain H.E. L. Freund
Office of the Jewish Chaplain
Headquarters 3rd Air Division - U.S. Army
A.P.O. 559
c/o Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

My dear Chaplain Freund:

The parents of 2nd Lt. Alvin L. Koblitz, #O-723802, bombardier, were notified on April 20 that he was missing in action. They also received a communication from you which communication was very much appreciated. The father was in to see me yesterday. He had communicated with the parents of Alvin's buddy, and they had told him that Alvin's plane collided over the North Sea, that there was an explosion and that two of the members of the crew bailed out. The parents are of course desperately upset. The father is almost reconciled to the death of his son. Nevertheless they naturally cling to the last straw of hope.

He asked me to write to you to inquire whether you have come into possession of any additional information and whether there is any ground whatsoever for hope that Alvin may be alive. I shall be grateful to you for anything that you can tell me.

With all good wishes, I remain

Most cordially yours,

AHS:BK

Chaplain H. E. L. Freund
of the Jewish Chaplains
Headquarters 3rd Air Division

A.P.O. 559



U.S. Army

Buenos Aires

C/o Postmaster

4.4.4.

2nd Lf. Admin h.
Kobitz.

0-123802

nothing in return

Apr. 20. noted

wrote to Everett (letter) Apr. 14.

2713 Washington Blvd.
University Heights 15, C.
May 19, 1945

Dr. W. H. Silver
The Temple
Cleveland, Ohio

Dear Rabbi Silver:

I would like
to take this opportunity to thank
you, Rabbi Wiener, my teachers, and
the Temple Staff for the very inspir-
ing award I received last
Sunday. I was stunned, to
say the least.

I don't know whether I
am worthy of the award. However,
I do know that I will strive
to be. It is a great honor to be
awarded such an imposing

scholarship, and I shall try to
live up to that honor.

Thank you again for your
faith in me.

Gratefully yours,
Julius Rosenberg Jr.



TO THE TEMPLE LIBRARY

May 18, 1944

9 copies World Crisis and Jewish Survival @ 2.00 \$18.00



A. H. Silver

May 18-1945

Rabbi A. H. Silver,
The Temple

Dear Sir:

I should like to congratulate you on the
stirring speech you made at The Temple
today on the subject of character. Your
conception is really admirable. I re-
main,



Sincerely yours,

Eliezer Seckel, A.D.

40 Tank Battalion,
7Th Armd Div, APO 257
c/o P M H Y N Y U S Army
20 May, 1945.

Rabbi Hillel Silver
Ansel Road Temple,
Cleveland, Ohio

Dear Rabbi Silver:

The enclosed notes on a Trip To Belzen
Concentration Camp in Germany are my own observations.
They are probably but one of many thousands of reports to
be written by others.

The world must know the extent of Nazi
brutality, and the severity of the suffering of those few
who survive. The skeptics (especially those in war-shel-
tered, war-unharmed America) must not scoff any more.

You can use these notes in any way you
see fit. If the spark of Zionism were to glow even one
iota more thereby, the Hofnung of those unbeaten 300 would
not have been in vain.

Sincerely yours,

Herman K. Hellerstein
Herman K Hellerstein
Capt M C 0408519

encl/

May 20, 1945

Mr. Edward Kroll
431 Summit Ave.
Cedarhurst, N.Y.

My dear Mr. Kroll:

I am returning the snapshot which you sent
Dr. Silver autographed as you requested.

With best wishes, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

BJK

Secretary to Dr. Silver



The Printcraft Co.

QUALITY PRINTERS

407 EAST MICHIGAN STREET

Milwaukee 2, Wisconsin

May 21, 45

Dear Rabbi:

I am happy and proud to send you the enclosed certificate of Winston Churchill's magnificent tribute to F. D. R.

I feel that I am doing but little in trying to perpetuate his name and fame, as to how much could be done.

It is too bad that he could not live to see the fruit of his endeavors. Such is fate!

With the hope that you will be pleased with the certificate, I am

Sincerely yours

Harry S. Krasney.

May 21, 1945

The Commodore Hotel
Forty-Second and Lexington Ave.
New York, N.Y.

Gentlemen:

Dr. Silver is arriving in New York on Wednesday morning, May 23. Will you kindly reserve his customary suite for him. Dr. Silver plans to be in New York for a couple of days.

With best wishes, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

BJK

Secretary to Dr. Silver

May 22, 1945

Rabbi Mourvin J. Elefant
Beth Hamidresh Hagodol Ohave Emuno Congregation
1161 E. 105th St.
Cleveland 8, Ohio

My dear Rabbi Elefant:

Please pardon the delay in answering your letter.
I was busy with Confirmation.

The contemplated subject for your thesis is very interesting if it can be proved. It is a "branch" well worthwhile following through. I can not advise you on the plausibility of your subject for I have not approached the subject from your particular angle.

As far as the bibliography is concerned, there is of course quite an extensive one which you may consult with profit. Apart from the general Jewish encyclopedias in the English German and in the Hebrew, and the classic historic texts such as those of Graetz, there is of course Zachariah Frankel's "Darke Hamishna," Bacher's "The Agada of the Tannaim," "The Agada of the Palestinian Amoraim" and the "Agada of Babylonian Amoraim."

There is the standard work of Isaac Hirsch Weiss, "Dor Dor ve-Dorshav" and from the more orthodox point of view, Isaac Halevy's "Dorot Harishonim."

There are some very excellent individual monographs by I. S. Zuri on Rabbi Akiba, Rav, Rav Ashi and Rabbi Jos^e bar Chanina in which the Halachi line and the legal tradition which each of these teachers followed is given.

I do not know of any anthology where the sayings of the Talmudic teachers are classified according to author. I know of only of the Concordance on the Mishna by Kogsofsky and the first volume of the Concordance on the Tosefta. I have a complete set of the "Pachad Yitschak" in my library which may prove helpful to you.

Rabbi Elefant

-2-

May 22, 1945

I have also all the above mentioned books which I would be very happy to let you use in preparation of your thesis.

With all good wishes, I remain

Most cordially yours,

AHS:BX



May 22, 1945

My dear Daniel:

I enjoyed reading your letter.

We had a very lovely Confirmation service, confirming a class of seventy-eight. The children did very well and the service was very beautiful. We are now getting ready for the Annual Meeting of The Temple which will be held next Sunday evening. I am leaving for New York tonight to address a few meetings and I plan to return home on Friday.

There is not much news at home. Raphael was home for a day or two with a cold but he is now back at school. Mother is fine. She told me this morning that you need some funds and I am enclosing herewith a check.

I have not received any memorandum from your Hebrew teacher. Please let me know what I owe him. I am eager to hear what progress you have been making in your Hebrew.

With love

התכניון העברי בחיפה
HEBREW TECHNICAL INSTITUTE, HAIFA

Your Ref. 003700 / Our Ref. ML/NZ 112700 / Tel. Addr. TECHNION : תכניון הטכניון / Tel. No. 1461 ז' 101

HAIFA, 22nd May, 1945, ח'מ"ה
P.O.B. 912 ז' א

Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver,
Honorary Chairman of
General Kisch Memorial Committee,
The Temple, Cleveland, O.
U. S. A.

Dear Rabbi Silver,

I have just received our Prof. R. Samuel's letter, in which he informs me of the excellent help you have extended to him at the formation of the Cleveland Committee for the Kisch Memorial Laboratories and the considerable contribution you have made both in money and time towards this important purpose.

I assure you that I and my colleagues fully appreciate the sacrifice in labour you have made notwithstanding the manifold other duties imposed upon you as one of the leaders of American Jewry.

I hope that in a not too distant future I will have the pleasure of welcoming you here and of showing you about the premises of our Institute with all the improvements and extensions we have been enabled to carry through with the help of our friends in America.

With renewed thanks,

I am,
Yours sincerely,

S. Kaplan
Principal.

JEWISH NATIONAL FUND
NEW JERSEY STATE COUNCIL

President
HON. HARRY S. MEDINETS

45 BRANFORD PLACE
Newark, N. J.

May 22nd, 1945.

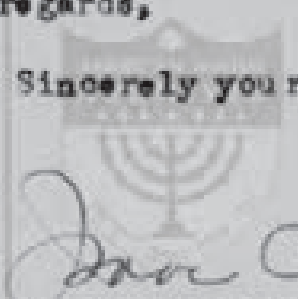
Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver
% Hotel Commodore
New York City, N.Y.

My dear Rabbi Silver:

I notice that you are scheduled to speak
at a luncheon tomorrow. I will be over after the luncheon
with a view of having a few words with you.

Looking forward to seeing you and with
Zion's greetings and personal regards,

Sincerely yours,


Isaac Carmel
Isaac Carmel

May 24/49

Dear Patti Silver.

Enclosed please find
check in appreciation
of your kindness and
consideration at the
time of the death of
my husband.

Sincerely
Hattie Bernheim

MRS. SAMUEL L. GERSON
2985 MONTGOMERY ROAD
SHAKER HEIGHTS 22, OHIO

May 24th 1945

My Dear Rabbi Silver

I want to express my profound thanks to "God" through you not only for enabling me to witness my third and youngest Son's Confirmation, but for "God" keeping you in good health thereby giving me added happiness in the beautiful memory that my three sons were confirmed by the world's "greatest" Rabbi. These words come straight from my heart and my only regret was that Howard and Gerald couldn't sit along side of me as I had always planned. For only at William's Confirmation could it be possible that all three brothers may be present. Unfortunately their

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2965 MONTGOMERY ROAD
SHAKER HEIGHTS 22, OHIO

first duty was to their Country, something of
course I hadn't planned on when Gerald was
confinned eight years^{ago} and when Howard became
confinned three years ago. I was consoleing myself
to the fact that the war must end when the
time would come for Bill's and the Brothers
would be to-gether.

So at this most opportune time,
Dear Rabbi, when you pray for our Cong. remember I
am always sitting there praying for Howard -
Jerry.

Dear Rabbi, please believe me when I
tell you that no other person in our Congregation
can appreciate our great Temple as I do, and

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even though I had planned on writing to you
since Sunday I am indeed happy I just
wasn't able to until after the Annual Board
Meeting of the Temple Home's Association which I
was privileged to attend yesterday. I sat on the sofa
directly opposite the lovely picture of the late
Rabbi Moses J. Gies and what beautiful memories
it brought to me.

Rabbi Gies befriended me on May 23rd 1915
and my darling daughter-in-law Estelle honored
me on her wedding day by carrying my treasured
possession, my white bible autographed by Rabbi Gies
Estelle & I were married in New York at the
Hotel Astor on Oct 1st 1944 and my only regret

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was that you couldn't perform the ceremony.
However we were privileged to be able to have
Rabbi Israel Goldstein who is a friend to Estel's
Muck in New York.

Rabbi Shy I could write an
interesting book to you this morning as it is
early and though I have already written long
letters to both of my sons and a Chaplain I
am not too tired but I realize you are a very
busy man and I do not want to impose upon
your good nature by taking too much of your
precious time. I shall tell you briefly why for a
number of years I looked after your Junior Choir
and sat in Grier Chapel each Friday night. Also
why I was so interested in delivering flowers on Sunday

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It was my opportunity of respecting
Rabbi Gries for accepting ^{me} in the Temple gratis
because my Dad accompanied me when I
enrolled and after explaining circumstances
he graciously accepted Leo and myself.

After I was confirmed he also was
influential in getting a position for me which
I retained until I became married. Of course it
meant getting my high school education at
night but that was an "Ascherman" trait.

And so I was resolved to reciprocate
to him or rather respect his memory when the
opportunity presented itself. I think he passed away
a year after he confirmed me but I could never forget
his good advice and the way he comforted me
leading me never to hesitate consulting him at

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any time I deemed it necessary. I was
privileged to be confirmed in the same class
with his son Robert just as my own son
Howard had the honor of being in the same
class with your Daniel.

At this time Cabli Silver my
letter wouldn't be complete if I weren't to tell
you I think Mrs Silver is the most charming
and understanding Cabli's wife in the world.
She is adored by every woman in the congregation

May you and Mr. Silver have many
years of good health and continued happiness
and much joy with your two sons. May also
be experienced that great joy which is
difficult to describe but what I am referring
to is that extreme happiness when a son brings

Parents the girl he chooses as his ideal.

Before I close please permit me to
thank you again and also Mrs Silver for
the lovely flowers you gave me on V.E. Day
which brought Estelle much happiness.

I do hope my letter won't take too
much of your time. May you and Mrs Silver
have a very restful and enjoyable summer.

Sincerely

Josephine Ackerman Gerson

Jewish FRONTIER

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May 25, 1945

Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver,
Ansel at 105th St.,
Cleveland, Ohio
The Temple

Dear Dr. Silver,

Under separate cover we sent you, with our compliments, a copy of our publication, Jewish Frontier Anthology - 1934-1944. This contains a selection of representative articles printed in our magazine during the past decade.

We should appreciate receiving any comment in regard to this Anthology which you may think it desirable to make.

Sincerely yours,

Pinchas Cruso,
Pinchas Cruso, Manager
JEWISH FRONTIER

FF:TM
af/oc
23076

45 EAST 17th STREET
New York 3, N. Y.