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Men who serve - the doctor, 1930.

.....
"MEN WHO SERVE--THE DOCTOR."

RABBI ABBA HILLEL SILVER.

THE TEMPLE, SUNDAY MORNING,

FEBRUARY 16, 1930, CLEVELAND.
.....



Among those who serve their fellowmen I should be inclined to place the doctor first. Health is the keystone of our happiness, and he who ministers to our health serves us in the profoundest reaches of our lives. Every science and every profession serves man, but not quite as indispensably, directly, vitally as the science of medicine and the medical profession. There are many triumphs that civilization can boast of in our generation, but I believe none so significant and none so invaluable as the triumphs which have been achieved by the physician's art.

I am sure that if we were asked to choose between the radio and the telephone, the films and the airplane and the electric light on the one hand, and the knowledge and use of antiseptics and anti-toxins and modern surgery and modern therapeutics and modern hospitals on the other, we would not hesitate a moment as to which of the two to choose; for while these things increase our possessions, our speed, our comforts, these latter shield and protect us against the dread ravages of disease, epidemics, relieve us of pain, of suffering, and increase our sense of security and well-being.

I believe too that you can fairly gauge the civilization and the progress of a country by the type of medical schools, medical centers, colleges and hospitals

which it maintains, and by the standards and status of its medical profession. I have always regarded the medical profession as the most adventuring, the most challenging, in a sense the most romantic, of all human professions. The annals of medicine of the last few generations, of the last few decades, read like a marvelous epic, like a battle hymn of the human race. For tens of thousands of years, for hundreds of thousands of years, man was, for all intents and purposes, altogether helpless in the face of the onslaughts of devastating plagues, fever, epidemics, victimized by unrelieved and excruciating pain and misery. Being ignorant of the causes of disease, attributing to all disease some mysterious and supernatural cause, man up to very recently was very often driven to the most desperate and fantastic means to protect himself against sickness and suffering,--conjuring, magic, and what not.

Man did possess a certain pragmatic medical wisdom gained through trial and experience over long centuries. He did know the medicinal properties of certain herbs and roots, and did know a certain rude and forthright surgery, but beyond that he was defenseless. A Black Plague could kill off half of Europe. It could have killed off the other half of Europe as far as man's power to check it was concerned. Cholera could devastate whole cities and provinces. Up to the beginning of the

nineteenth century small pox was responsible for 10% of the annual deaths in every population, and for myriads of men going through life scarred and pockmarked.

Surgery up to within a hundred years of our own day was in the hands of barbers, and the hatchet and the saw were used in amputations, and wounds were treated by applying red hot irons and boiling oil to the quivering flesh. The most popular forms of treatment up to a few generations ago, and back of that through the endless cycles of time, were bleeding and blistering, cudgeling the patient, and medicines were compounded of the most outlandish, and at times the most disgusting, ingredients,--a rasping from human skulls, and of toads and worms and bats and hogs grease, and what not. Up to the middle of the nineteenth century hospitals were places of horror and contagion and death, and men dreaded the hospital as they dreaded the charnel house, and half of those who entered the hospitals never left it alive.

The whole science of medicine, up to very, very recently, was on the borderland between science and charlatanry, and quacks and mountebanks and fakers abounded in it. Human suffering was widespread, human life was cheap. As Hobbes put it, "Life was nasty and brutish and short." And then with the beginning of the European Renaissance, the awakening of man to himself, to his task, to his possibilities, came a few bright, eager,

original men, who broke with the petrified medical tradition which had prevailed in Europe for nearly fifteen hundred years, unbroken since the days of Galen, and struck out for themselves along a new road of discovery and investigation and experimentation, which ushered in a new and a happier day for mankind,--a few brave spirits who began to study disease clinically, who freed medicine from priestcraft and supernaturalism, who began to observe critically and to experiment intelligently.

There came Vesalius, who studied anatomy as it had not been studied in a millennium and a half, and who wrote a revolutionary book on the structure of the human body, which ushered in a new era in anatomy. Came Harvey who enunciated the principle of the circulation of the blood, which ushered in a new era in the study of physiology. There came others. Progress was slow; the old order was entrenched and resisted new ideas.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century the first magnificent achievement of modern medicine, the first tremendous gift to the world by modern medicine came at the hands of Edward Jenner, who demonstrated the preventibility of small pox through vaccination; and^a plague was destroyed, a plague which had ravaged mankind had been conquered. And during the nineteenth century there took place a gathering of the hosts of these new deliverers of mankind. Came Lister who taught mankind the antiseptic

system of surgery; came Morton and others who brought the boon of the antiseptic to the operating room; came Pasteur who traced the causes of infectious diseases to minute living beings, to micro-organisms; and on and on, a whole galaxy of intrepid, brilliant, courageous, adventuring spirits, who attacked every affliction, physical or psycho-physical, of man, and in many instances brought back victory; and because of the labors of these doctors, because of their sacrificial efforts, man has begun to master disease; life has become more secure and happier; the very average span of human life has been lengthened, infant mortality has been reduced, men and women and children who heretofore were doomed to what they thought to be incurable ailments, were restored to health and hope and happiness.

And what profession, then, I say, can boast of more notable achievements than the profession of medicine? And what profession too can boast of a greater number of martyrs to the cause of humanity,--men who subject themselves to disease and infections and dangers constantly in order to find a new healing balm for mankind;

dying in the swamps of western Africa, hoping to discover the source of that pestilence the yellow fever; others heroically subjecting themselves to the deadliest kind of experimentations on themselves for the sake of new discoveries in medicine. To me it is the most

challenging and the most romantic profession. The enemies of that profession are so powerful, so elusive, so deadly, and the victories won by this profession confer inestimable blessing not only upon the millions now living but upon the untold generations yet to be born. And how great, therefore, is the challenge, and how marvelous is the reward of such a profession.

I have spoken of the research physician. No less praiseworthy, to my mind, is the physician practitioner, the man who works not in the laboratory but in the sick room. I have had occasion, because of my profession, to be in many homes where there were sickness and suffering, to be with people frequently who were entering the lengthening shadows. I have had occasion to observe the doctor at his work, and I have gained a profound reverence and veneration for his calling, and a high regard and admiration for those qualities of understanding and sympathy in humanity which he brings to his work, to his hard and exacting duties, and at times to his tragic duties.

The doctor, as I have observed him in many, many instances, brings not only the skill and the training which one would expect from a professional man, but a world of human wisdom and understanding, patience and encouragement; and what these qualities mean to people who are sick only the sick know and understand; what these

qualities mean to people who are in pain, perhaps terribly frightened, perhaps utterly despondent, only those who have been in such conditions will understand. I have seen patients gain courage at the very sound of the approaching footsteps of their physician, lift up and smile, gain hope again.

Doctors come to us when we are sick, when we are querulous and complaining and unhappy, and they understand us, are patient with us. We put into their hands the thing we hold most precious--our life, or the life of our dear ones, and the doctor exerts every ounce of his mental and moral and physical skill to help us. To the true doctor the old tribute of Shakespeare is still applicable: "Reverend, sir, the gods can have no mortal officer more like a god than thou."

And in this connection it might be of interest to bear in mind, to recall that the art of healing was always identified with religion, and only in comparatively recent times was medicine secularized. The first physicians of the human race were the priests, the medicine men. The first great doctor whom we know of (Hippocrates) in antiquity/belonged to the priestly class, and in the temples were shrines of the god Aesculapius, the healing god, whose temples covered the whole of the ancient world. His priests performed the duties of doctors, of healers,; and the priest of the Bible was likewise

charged with medical functions, and especially in cases of that dread plague of leprosy.

So that the two professions, that of medicine and that of religion, are very closely allied in history, and perhaps also in the spirit and quality of their service. A great Jew, a physician who lived in the third century before the common era,--ben Sirach, who wrote the Book of Ecclesiastes, included in our Apocrypha, pays this tribute to the doctor: "Honor a physician with the honor due unto him, for the uses which you may have of him; for the Lord hath created him; for the most high cometh healing, and he shall receive honor of the king. The skill of the physician shall lift up his head, and in the sight of great men he shall be in admiration. The Lord hath created medicines out of the earth (hardly any Christian Science here), and he that is wise will not abhor them. He hath given men skill that He might be honored in his marvelous work. With such doth he heal men and taketh away their pains. Of such doth the apothecary make a combination. Of his work there is no end, and from him is peace over the earth. Then give blessing to the physician, for the Lord hath created him. Let him not go from thee, for thou hath need of him. There is a time when in their hands there is good success."

profession

The medical/has in recent years, and I suppose in past years, too, been subjected to the

criticism of commercialism. They exact high fees, it is said of doctors. They are selfish and exploiting. Frankly, I have never had any patience with that criticism of the medical profession. I believe that men who have to go through a long and arduous and costly course of training to prepare themselves for their life's calling, who must spend quite a number of years before their profession yields them a living, men who are subject to the beck and call of all people at all times, day or night, men who are the first to be called in an emergency and the last to be paid, that such men are entitled to a decent standard of living in the community, entitled to a comfortable income, to a competence which will enable them to keep up a standard required of them by the community, which will enable them to educate their children, which will enable them to lay aside something for their declining years, and for their families after they are gone. For when a professional man dies his income ceases with him. It is not like a business man, whose business may continue after his death, and his family draw from that business an income.

People who speak of the commercialism of the medical profession always keep in mind the few specialists whose income is very great,--seventy-five thousand dollars a year, a hundred thousand dollars a year, and more. But these specialists, my friends, are the prima donnas of the profession. They are entitled to

all that they can get. Not every physician is paid what the stars of the Metropolitan opera are paid. The average income of a physician in the United States is much nearer the figure of five thousand dollars a year than seventy-five thousand dollars a year. And the amazing thing to me, my friends, is that the same people would not think twice treating themselves to an expensive automobile, or furs, or diamonds, or pearl necklaces; who spend thousands upon these luxuries, utterly unnecessary, and will cry murder when a physician charges them with five hundred dollars, or a thousand dollars, or two thousand dollars for a major operation which saved their life, or for seeing them safely through a dreadful disease. I can't understand that type of reasoning.

Men of other professions, and business men particularly, have no reason to criticize the medical profession for commercialism. A business man will take out a patent on any cheap little device,--on a can opener or a safety razor, which will net him fabulous fortune. Banting didn't take out a patent on insulin, nor did Ehrlich take out a patent on salvarsan. These vast gifts to mankind the doctor gives freely, gladly, eagerly, without asking to be paid for it in coin.

Of all the professions the medical profession, I believe, can least be charged with commercialism; not that there are not in that profession, as in every

profession, some money-grubbers, some who think more about what the profession will yield to them in terms of money than what they can give to their sacred calling in terms of service and helpfulness. But by and large, that profession has less of that type, for men who want to make money will not enter the medical profession; and doctors, as you know, are notoriously poor business men. Of course the cost of sickness is high today, but the blame should not be placed entirely or in large measure on the shoulders of the doctor. Hospital costs are very high today, and yet all hospitals operate on deficits. Nurses' charges are high today, and yet the average income of the nurse is no higher than thirteen or fourteen hundred dollars a year.

A commission has been studying the entire subject of the cost of medical care, and perhaps they will be able to point the way of how health can be within the reach of the men of modest means. Perhaps they will suggest ways of reorganizing the whole medical technology, but I am sure their findings will not place the burden of responsibility upon the shoulders of the physician.

There is a word which I should like to say in this connection, in speaking of the doctor, which has a particular Jewish implication. The Jews can be very proud of their contributions to medicine. At times medicine was called a Jewish profession. Voluminous

works have been written on the medicine of the Bible and the Talmud, and it is clear that the Jews of those days knew more about anatomy and physiology than their contemporaries. During the Middle Ages it was the Jews and the Arabs who kept alive what little there was of medical knowledge and science in Europe. The medical schools of Salerno in Italy and Montpellier in France were established by Jews, and Jews were the physicians of popes and emperors and kings and sultans, in spite of the fact that throughout the Middle Ages the Jews lived under the severest kinds of restrictions, disabilities and isolation.

The role of the Jew in modern medicine would justify a full lecture in itself, and at the hands of a medical authority. Anyone who has studied abroad, especially any medical man who has studied abroad, knows full well how great is the representation of Jews in the medical centers and the medical colleges of Europe. One needs but mention the names of such men as Ehrlich and Haffkin and Traube and Conhaim and Neisser and Lombroso and Marmorek and Loeb and Zeisl and Koposi,--dozens and hundreds of others, to realize how rich have been the contributions of the Jews in the development of the science of medicine. The one monument erected in Austria to a Jew was to a Jewish physician,--Ludwig Mauthner; and three out of five monuments erected in Germany were to

Jewish physicians,--Traube in Berlin, Hurschfeldt in Coburg, and Herz in Erlinger.

And yet the amazing thing is that in our country Jews are progressively more and more being excluded from medical schools and from the staffs of hospitals and from the staffs of medical colleges. Recently there appeared an article written by a non-Jew,--Professor Frank Gavin, calling attention to some of the conditions in the East. He calls attention to this startling fact, for example: that of the six hundred American applicants to the medical college of Edinburgh nearly all were Jews, young men who had left the United States and gone to England to receive their medical education, because they could not, they were not permitted to, receive their medical education in this country. He calls attention to the fact that last year in the city of New York the following graduates applied for admission to the five important medical schools in the city of New York.

To one institution 43 Jews applied for admission, for the right to study, and one was accepted. To the second school 62 applied and three were accepted. To the third school 170 applied and fifteen were accepted. To the fourth school 153 applied and seven were accepted. To the fourth school 153 applied and seven were accepted, and to the fifth school 115 applied and sixteen were

accepted. Those who were rejected were rejected not because of their scholastic record, but because of what they choose to call personality. Men were asked to sign application blanks, and on them, first of all, to give a passport size photograph to see how they looked, and then to give their religion and their place of birth and the place where their parents were born. One would think these men were seeking admission into a social club.

It is true,--and may it be said in shame,-- that there is growing up in many of the profession schools of America, not only in medical colleges, an unofficial, numerous "klausens" - more invidious because more hypocritical than the numerous klausens which exist in a country like Hungary today or other countries. And doctors know how difficult it is for a Jewish physician to get on the staff of a hospital, and how almost impossible it is for a Jew to occupy a chair in a medical college.

That sort of anti-Semitism which is growing in this country is, to my mind, the most despicable of all, for it cuts men to the quick, it embitters them. I am never hurt when someone says about me, "You can't come to this club, or this hotel." I can go elsewhere. But when men say to me, "You can't go to this school," and there is no other school for me to go to, thereby denying me the right to acquire a profession, to follow the bent of my spirit and to fulfill my destiny in life,

that sort of thing is the most despicable of all forms of prejudice.

Frankly, I don't know what we are going to do about it. At present the problem is only serious in those cities where the Jewish population is large. We have been compelled in past years to build Jewish hospitals in order to provide internship for Jewish doctors and a chance for Jewish physicians to practice. We may have to come to it when we shall be compelled to establish Jewish medical schools. I don't know that that would be such a calamity. But this, to my mind, is certain: that the Jew will not permit himself to be repressed by any such despicable and contemptible professional anti-Semitism. The genius of the Jew will not tolerate stultification of such an artificial kind. The gifts that are in our race, of mind, of intellect, we will insist upon their being given a chance to express themselves, and if men fear our competition theirs is the responsibility, not ours.

In recent weeks, my friends - and this is my last word - we have heard a great deal about armies and navies, the limitations of armies and navies, and the expenditures for armies and navies. The money spent on armies and navies is wasted because military establishments protect men only against their fellows and their stupidities, not against any real foe of mankind. If men

were sensible they would not require these huge military establishments. But there is an ever present and deadly foe which is at our elbow all the time, which brings ruin and misery and suffering and bereavement and sorrow in the lives of all of us,--and that is disease, the real enemy of the human race, and the real army of mankind, which incessantly, day by day and hour by hour, wages a relentless warfare upon this deadly, dangerous and subtle foe of mankind, is the army of the physicians.

Our real defense in this country, my friends, are not our battleships and not our guns and not our West Points and not our generals and soldiers; our real defense are the 150,000 physicians banded together in the great army of the Lord; the fifty or sixty thousand dentists, the 200,000 nurses; our real fortresses, our real citadels, are the seven thousand hospitals and the six thousand clinics in this land.

That is the army of the Lord, and they bring to us the real victories, the victories which give to life sweetness and security, and relief from pain, and happiness. Of all professions, the doctor comes first.

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The TEMPLE BULLETIN



THE TEMPLE

*East 105th St. and Ansel Rd.
CLEVELAND, OHIO*

Abba Hillel Silver, D.D.
RABBI

*Rabbi Leon I. Feuer
Minister of Religious Education*

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 16TH

RABBI SILVER

will speak on

"THE DOCTOR"

The first of a series of lectures on "Men Who Serve"

Friday Evening Service
5:30 to 6:10

Sabbath Morning Service
11:15 to 12:00

THE PUBLIC IS WELCOME

The Temple Bulletin, published weekly from the middle of September to June, by Tifereth Israel Congregation, E. 105th Street at Ansel Road, Cleveland, Ohio. E. E. Wolf, Pres.; Emanuel Einstein, Treas.; Rabbi Leon I. Feuer, Editor. Subscription price, 50 cents per annum.

Music for Sunday Morning, February 16th

Organ

Prelude (10:15 A. M.)

Scherzoso Rogers

Minuet in A Boccherini

Canzona (Partita in E)

..... Karg-Elert

Postlude

Marche Russe Schminke

Paul Allen Beymer

Anthem

Sing Aloud Unto God Van Rees

Duet for Soprano and Alto

"For in His Own Hand" (Ninety-fifth Psalm) Mendelssohn

Charlotte Benfield

Alice Shaw Duggan

The Sunday Lecture

Rabbi Silver will begin next Sunday morning a series of lectures on the great professions of men which make up our present day civilization.

The title of the series is "Men Who Serve," and in turn the doctor, the teacher, the lawyer, the business man, the working man will be discussed in their relations to the ethical implications of their professions.

The first lecture this coming Sunday morning will be devoted to the doctor, the man who at one time or another and at critical moments comes into our lives.

A congregation of eighteen hundred men and women were in attendance last Sunday morning and listened to Rabbi Silver's historical discourse on "The Jews in Spain."

Rabbi Silver in the East

Rabbi Silver will address the \$50,000 Hadassah Luncheon at the Roosevelt Hotel, New York City, on Tuesday, February 18th. On the 19th he will address the Men's Club of Temple Rodef Shalom of Pittsburgh.

Genevieve Rowe

Several weeks ago, a twenty-one year old girl, Miss Genevieve Rowe, of Wooster, Ohio, won the National Atwater Kent Radio Audition against a field of hundreds of competitors. A five thousand dollar prize and a three-year music scholarship were the awards.

Miss Rowe will present a group of songs at the Joint Musicale and Buffet Supper of the Temple Women's Association and the Temple Men's Club to be held on Sunday afternoon, March 9th.

Second Lecture Series Opens March 3rd

Monday evening, March 3rd, will mark the opening of the second series of Monday Evening Lectures. This series promises to exceed in interest and attractiveness the Fall Lecture Course on psychology which proved so popular.

The subject of the course itself is unusual—"Great Books Which Have Influenced Western Civilization." Among the men who will speak in the course are Prof. Rupert C. Lodge, a philosopher of international reputation; Horatio H. Newman, considered by many to be the greatest living biologist; Norman Thomas, one of America's foremost political and economic liberals.

The series will open with a lecture on "The Bible," and will be delivered by Rabbi A. H. Silver.

The course is open to the general public. Course tickets are \$2.00 and may be procured at the Temple office.

Temple Alumni Youth Forum

presents

This Sunday Afternoon at 4 P. M.
in Mahler Hall

J. FREDERICK ESSARY

Washington Correspondent of the
"Baltimore Sun"

on

"Youth and Government"

The lecture is open to all young people—Come and bring your friends
A SOCIAL HOUR AND TEA WILL FOLLOW



From "A Saint of Democracy" By Rabbi A. H. Silver

America has given one great hero to mankind—Abraham Lincoln. Wherever men live, his name is mentioned, and wherever men suffer his name is invoked. Immigrants who come to our shores love to read his biography, more than the biography of any other great man. His life fascinates the writer of biography more than the life of any other man. The world loves Abraham Lincoln; and with the increasing years it is creating a Lincoln legend which is the supreme tribute of universal affection and reverence.

America has given the world many outstanding men. There was Washington, the staid and courtly gentleman whom circumstances made a revolutionist. There was Jefferson, the scholarly and cultured liberal. There was Theodore Roosevelt, the dynamic administrator. There was Woodrow Wilson, the isolated intellectual of exquisite world visions. They were all great men; each had his message and all are revered by mankind. Yet Abraham Lincoln alone is loved. Abraham Lincoln alone has been taken to the bosom of mankind, to its loving and suffering heart.

All men have come to look on Lincoln as on a mighty kinsman, a friend and a guide. The millions who live in poverty, ignorance, and want, the disfavoured of life who have been trapped by destiny and seemingly damned, the masses of the world look to Abraham Lincoln and find in his life and career their own hopes confirmed, their own ambitions accredited. For he, too, was poor and oh, how poor!—poor in a vast and lonely wilderness, poor in the midst of a harsh, cruel, and crushing life, poor in a relentless and exacting world. In his life none of the graciousness and charm of social life was to be found, few of the amenities and little of the sweetness of civilization were present. And he, too, was ignorant, born in the midst of ignorance, reared in the midst of ignorance—no schools, no teachers, no guides, nothing but the homely wisdom and native shrewdness of backwoodsmen, steeped in superstition, living in the distant outposts of a lonely land. And an unattractive and awkward child he was, and he grew into an ungainly and uncouth youth endowed by nature with few of the qualities which open favoured ways to man.

That was Abraham Lincoln. And yet he rose! Through the jungle of adversity and ignorance and want, he rose. By dint of self-mastery and effort and struggle, he rose.

In all this there is challenge and a thrilling battle hymn. And so the masses of the world have come to regard Lincoln as their brother, in fortune and misfortune, their big brother who points out to them the way, who shows them how a man may rise from the lower to the higher levels of life. And they love him for it.

**From an address by Rabbi Silver published in "Abraham Lincoln—The Tribute of the Synagogue," Bloch, 1907.*

A Wonderful Evening

Mahler Hall crowded to capacity, a fine talk by Dr. Wickenden, an attractive program, parents and children thoroughly enjoying themselves, all combined to make the Father-Son, Mother-Daughter Meeting of last Saturday night a memorable evening and certainly the most successful event of its kind ever held at the Temple.

Prizes were awarded to the following: Mrs. Lena Berkowitz for being the oldest grandmother present; Mr. Henry A. Newman, the oldest grandfather; Mrs. Sarah Goldston for having the largest family. The prize for having the most recent arrival in the family was won by Rabbi Silver.

A beautiful golden Menorah pin was presented as a souvenir to every boy and girl present.

Temple Religious School

Report for the Week

Total enrollment, including the

The Temple Gratefully Acknowledges the Following Contributions:

To the Floral Fund

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Sanger
Mrs. Herman Fleishman

Mrs. N. L. Dauby
Mrs. E. L. Geismer

To the Scholarship Fund

Mrs. N. L. Dauby
Mrs. I. Sands and family

Regina and Estelle Sampliner

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Spero

Sam and Esther Ruman,
Sara Fleischman, Lillian
Kleinman

In memory of Paul Liebenthal

In memory of parents, Gabriel and Clara
Schaffner

In memory of mother, Mrs. L. A. Braham

In memory of parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Abraham Stearn

In memory of mother, Mrs. L. A. Braham

In memory of husband and father, Isa-
dore Sands

In memory of parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mor-
ris Sampliner

In memory of uncle, Mr. Sigmund New-
man

In memory of Mrs. Anna Ruman

In Memoriam

We record with deep sorrow the deaths of MRS. NATHAN LOESER and MR. BENJAMIN CARL during the past week and extend the condolences of the Congregation to the bereaved families.

High School, 1290.

Number of pupils, kindergarten through 9th grade, 1144.

Average attendance, 90%.

The following classes had 100% attendance: 1A, Miss Oppen; 3B, Miss Baum; 3E, Miss Curtis; 6E, Miss Hurwitz; 6F, Miss Rein; 7C, Mrs. Lyman; 7D, Miss Gimp; 8C, Miss Fink; 9A, Mrs. Reich.

Sunshine Fund

The collection of the Sunshine Fund for the week amounted to \$31.19.

Ask-Me-Another Contest

The third annual Ask-Me-Another Contest, a school event eagerly anticipated by the children of the Junior High School, opens this Saturday morning. This is a contest designed to test the knowledge of the children in Jewish history, literature and ceremonies. Prizes are awarded the final winners. Almost a hundred children have already enrolled in the contest this year.

1) Among those who serve - Keystone - All other - Triumphs
 If we were asked to choose - You can fairly gauge

2) The profession of M. - most challenging. - Annals - For 10,000 years
 - Ignorant of causes - A certain measure.
 - A Plague - Cholera - Small-pox - Surgery -
 most popular form of treatment, - Hospitals -
 - Border-Land - Human Suffering - "Hobbes"

3) With beginning of European Renaissance - Vesalius -
Harvey - Progress slow - At close of 18c, Edward
Jenner - 19c. witnesses gathering of host -
Lister - Morton and others - Pasteur, trace cause
 of infectious diseases to minute - Koch - Tuberculosis.
 - on and on - crowded - Because of the labours
 research - master disease - Incurable -
 @ What Profession can boast - notables - Saints -
 - only begun! Therefore I say - Enemies - Victory!
 How great the challenge!

4) No less praiseworthy - practitioners - Frequently -
 - gained - highest admiration - They are ministers -
 I have seen them bring - what these mean -
foot-steps - Coleridge -
 { "He is the best physician who is the most
 ingenious misper of hope"
 They come to us when - we place - of our doctor -

"Reverend Sir,
the Gods can have no mortal officer
more like a God than thou".

5. Healing, by the way, in early day - religious duties -
priests - Hippocrates - Aesculapius - 100.
(Ecclesiastus. Read)

6. Commercialism - Entitled -

① Specialists - 75,000 . Average 5000 - Rich - operation
car - (Patent)

② Cost of Sickness High - "Comm. on Cost of Med. Care"
Hospital Costs - deficits. Nurses

7. Jews. - Proud.

① Bible, Talmud - Anatomy, Physiology, Pathology -

② Anat. Jews - Salerno, Montpelier - Popes

③ Modern Times - Abroad -

Ehrlich, Haffkin, Traube, Conheim,
Weisser, Sorubroso, Marmorek, Zeissel
Koposi - Loeb -

④ Monument

Austria - Ludwig Manthner -

Germany { Traube in Berlin
 { Hirschfeld " Colberg
 + Hertz - Erlangen

⑤ Excluded - Prof. Frank Gavin - Gen. Theol. Sec.

① Edinburgh - 600

② City College - (Read)

③ Kersmanky - Photographs - Social Club.

④ An unofficial numerus clausurus -

⑤ Staffs.

8. We have been forced to build on our hospitality -
- cannot suppress.

9. Annies.



1. Among those who serve their fellowmen, I should put the doctor first. Health is the ^{key-stone} ~~foundation~~ of all human happiness, and he who ministers to our health, serves us in the profoundest reaches of our lives. All other sciences and all other professions serve men, but none so vitally, as divinely, ^{as indispensably} ~~as personally~~, as the science of medicine and the medical profession. The triumphs of our modern civilization are many, but none ^{of them are} as significant and as invaluable as the triumphs of the physician's art. If ~~some~~ we were asked to choose bet. the radio, the telephone, the aeroplane, ^{the film} and the electric light on the one hand, and ~~the modern surgery, modern therapeutics~~ and the use and knowledge of antiseptics, antibiotics, vaccines, and modern surgery, and modern therapeutics and modern hospitals on the other, we would not ^{I am sure} ~~hesitate for a moment~~. The other inventions and discoveries ^{give us} ~~are~~ ^{our} ~~possessions~~ ^{increase our} speed, our comfort. These ~~increase our~~ ^{against the deadly dangers of disease and epidemics} shield and protect us ~~from~~ ^{whenever} us of pain and suffering, and increase our security and well-being. You can fairly well gauge the civilization ^{of a country} ~~by the~~ ^{by the} kind of medical schools and hospitals which it maintains and by the status and standards of its medical profession.
2. The profession of medicine is, to my mind, the most challenging, the most adventurous, the most heroic romance of all. Its annals, the last few generations read like a battle hymn. For thousands + hundreds, thousands of years man has held upon this earth, for all intents and purposes, helpless against the terrible onslaughts of fever, plague, ^{and} epidemic which slew and devastated, and against unrelenting pain and misery. Ignorant of the causes of disease, he resorted in desperation to all forms of fantastic, magical and ^{conjuratorial} ~~magical~~ practices to save himself. But to no avail. A certain measure

of pragmatic ^{medical} wisdom came to him, then trial and experiment
over long centuries. He ^{came to} know the medicinal properties of
certain ^{herbs and} plants and a certain mode and further art
surgery. They said that he was the hee plus prey of destroying
disease. A plague, like the Black Death, could kill off
half of Europe. Cholera laid waste cities and provinces.
Small-pox, to the very beginning, the 19th, was responsible
for 10% of the ^{annual} deaths in the population, and for myriads,
scared and fork-marked through life. Up to the very
threshold, the modern era surgery was in the hands
of barbers. The hatchet ^{and saw} ~~was~~ used for amputation and
wounds were treated by red hot iron and boiling
oil applied to the quivering flesh. The most popular
form of treatment of disease was by cupping, blistering
and bleeding and the most ^{modern} ~~was~~ ^{the compound of the} ~~disgusting,~~
injections, ~~etc~~ ^{raspings}, human skulls, of bats and
adders and worms and hogs feces and wasps & frogs.
The ^{tell comparatively recent times} medical profession was in the borderland of science
and charlatanism, and quacks and mountebanks abounded
in it. Human life was cheap. Human suffering vast
and unmitigated. ~~Human~~ "Life, as Hobbes puts it, was
nasty, brutish and short."

3. With the beginning of the Europ. Renaissance, a few brave original
spirits broke away from the petrified ^{medieval} traditions of Europe
which remained unchanged for 1500 yrs - since the days
of Galen, and struck out upon an independent
road of discovery, which was to usher in a new and
happier day for mankind. They began to study

up to the middle of the 19c. the hospital was a place of
horror, contagion and death. Men died at it as they
died at the ~~afflicted~~ ~~death~~ cholera house. 1/2 of them
who entered a hospital were left it alive.



disease clinically; they threw overboard superstitions and dogmas. They freed medicine from priestcraft and supernaturalism. They began to enquire after the earthly origin of all disease, to observe curiously and to experiment intelligently. Vesalius studies anatomy as it had not been studied in a millennium and a half and writes a revolutionary work in the structure, "the Human Body". Harvey enumerates the principles, the Circulation, Blood and a new era opens up in physiology. Progress is at first very slow. The old order is firmly entrenched and resists new ideas. At the close, the 18c. Edward Jenner scores the first magnificent triumph for modern medicine in demonstrating the prevention of small-pox by vaccination. The 19c. witnesses the gathering host of new deliveries, the human race: Lister discovers the antiseptic system of surgery. Morton and others bring the boon of anaesthesia to the operating room. Pasteur traces the cause of infectious diseases to minute living things - to micro-organisms; Koch ^{makes his} ~~discovers the~~ ^{histology} bacillus in tuberculosis; and on and on thus a whole splendid galaxy of brilliant men who attack every physical affliction of the human race, and every psycho-physical, and return, many of them, crowned with victory. Thus their labours, their research, their sacrifice, ^{their doctrine} Man has begun to master disease, life has become more secure and happier. The artery spans life itself.

has been lengthened. Infant mortality has been reduced. Men run over, hitherto doomed by what was held to be an incurable disease, are now restored to health and hope.

What profession can boast, more notable achievements. And the battle is only ^{just} begun! Therefore, I say, that the M. P. is the most challenging and romantic, all. The enemies which it confronts, are so powerful, so illusive, so deadly, ~~the~~ and victory over them means so much not only for the millions living to-day but for all unborn generations. How great the Challenge! How rich the reward!

4. No less praiseworthy is the nurse, the doctor who is not a research man, but a practitioner, who works not in the laboratory but in the sick-room, who ministers to us in our days of pain and despair. Frequently I find myself with the sick. My professional tasks were not heavy ^{at the hospitals} when ~~when~~ ^a women or children are suffering. At times - when they are in the lengthening shadows. I have occasion to observe doctors at their ~~own~~ work. I have faintest profound respect & veneration for their calling - and the highest admiration for the high qualities of courage, sympathy and humanity which characterize their service. They are ministers in the truest sense - ~~the~~ agents, for - The Healer. I have seen them busy to their hand and exacting and at times tragic duties, not only skill and training ~~and to serve~~ which one may expect from a professional man, but a world of human

Has the south and markys. A Noguchi
dying with West Coast, a Seize voluntarily
submitting to be bitten by ~~yellow fever~~ malaria, ~~comparative~~
with ~~yellow fever~~ germs and dying from it -
- greater hero than Rand could boast.

WRHS



understanding, kindness, patience and ~~compassion~~ ^{sympathy} what
these qualities mean to a patient who is suffering who
may be terribly ^{grievously} ~~afraid~~, a uttering dependent, only those who
have experienced them can understand. I have known
patients who gained courage at the mere ~~sight~~ ^{scent} of the
approach, their physicians' footsteps - ~~small~~ ^{steady} and
look up again. "He is the best physician, said
Coleridge, who is the most ingenious inspirer of hope." ~~And~~
Real doctors do that to us. They come to us when we
are sick, afraid, querulous, complaining, unhappy. They
understand us. We place in their hands the most precious
thing we possess - our life, or the life of our dear ones -
and they exert every gift of mind and heart and hand
which they possess to help us and to comfort us -
~~we are sure to them to their cases~~

Of the true doctor, ~~who~~ is frequently urged to repeat
Shakespeare's motto.

"Reverend Sir,

The gods can have no mortal officer
More like a God than you."

5. Healing, incidentally, was in early days ^{a religious duty} regarded as the
function of the priest. It was identified with religion
and with the sanctuary. The first great doctor, history
Hippocrates was, the priestly class, and at the numerous
Temples & shrines, Ancestral, the healing god, the
ancestors, priests functioned as physicians. The ¹⁰⁰
of the Bible was also charged with medical responsibilities.
esp. in the case of leprosy.

thus the divine character, the ^{highest} doctor's art was always emphasized by physicians. (Ecclesiastical)

6. Commercialism -

- ① Chaired some times made doctors as Comm. minded. ^{They are}
- ② No. smaller > any other profession.
- ③ Have had little patience. M. who spends years in a long and expensive course, & study, and must wait years before his practice yields him a living, who is subject to the best & call, then at all times day and night, who work is hard & taxing, is ~~entitled~~ who is the first & all men called and the last & all are paid, is entitled to an income which will give him a comfortable living, a chance to educate his children, to keep up standard - and lay aside -
- ④ They think a few specialists - 25,000. ^{per year} - down average is under \$5000. But who will think nothing & buying a Com. Major operation.
- ⑤ ^{It is only fair that a man should be charged according to his income - under present system.} Cost of sickness is high - but blame should not be placed upon doctor - Other factors - how very skilled by Comm. in the Cost, Medical care - Hosp. Costs are high - but defruct. Nurses charges are high - but \$1400. - Perhaps solution will be found in re-
organization ^{in group clinics & supervising nursing} & Medical Technology - lowering doctors fees

7. Jews.

- ⑤ Mr. Weiss should not criticize Com. & Med. men. They patent any little device & ~~get~~ ^{get} Banting did not patent his Insulin nor an ~~other~~ ^{other} his Librasse.
- ① Very remarkable record in this profession. Support all by itself -
① Works in Med. & Public & Talented - Fam. with anatomy, Phys. Pathology - beyond their contemporaries.

② In middle age Jews & Arabs came on whatever
of similar med. sc. there was. The medical schools of
Salerno in Italy and Montpellier in France founded by Jews.

③ Physicians to Popes, Emperors, Kings & Sultans - in
this, restrictions.

④ Harder times. Any doctor who studied abroad through
the union of Jews high in Med. circles & Univ., Europe.
Name, ~~Paul Ehrlich~~, ~~Albert~~ Eulenburg, Haffkiss, Frank
Marmorok, ^{Cyphers} ~~Herman~~, Lombroso, ~~Heisser~~
Koposi, Neuman, Schmitz, Zeissel and
Koposi

⑤ Monument - Austria - Ludwig Maxthaus of Vienna
3 out of 5 - Germany

① Ludwig Frank - Berlin

② Hermann Hirschfeldt - Colberg

③ Jacob Herz - Erlangen

⑥ Special gift -

⑦ And yet - Excluded from Medical Schools - & Hosp. Staffs.

⑧ Edinburgh - 600 applicants, ~~many~~ graduates, Am.
Universities - nearly all Jews -

⑨ Prof. Frankfurter - Gen. Theol. Sem. City College.

① Most difficult to secure adm. outside, N.Y. - as
many as 40 colleges.

② In N.Y. 5 Medical schools. (Read)

⑩ Personality - Photographs - religion - with plan - parents -
Social Club

⑪ An unofficial Memorandum Clausen - new letters

⑫ Staffs, hospitals, or heads & depts.

8). Have forced us to build our own hospitals. Will
force us to build our own medical schools.
may not be annis, at all.

9). Our genius cannot be repressed.

10). ~~Millions~~ Hundreds of M. Spent by nation for annis
+ navies - They reserve themselves against our
real enemy ^{manifest} - Except their own fully
the real enemy is ~~the~~ ^{the} nation who ~~is~~ ^{is} the enemy
- The real enemy ~~is~~ ^{is} the nation who ~~is~~ ^{is} the enemy
as the 140,000 pop. the 200,000 men. Our real
partners are the two hospitals & the two churches
They are our soldiers & peace - in studies &
in defence —

ABSTRACT OF THE ADDRESS
"THE DOCTOR"
BY
RABBI ABBA HILLEL SILVER
THE TEMPLE, FEB. 16th, 1930

Elmson 320

Among those who serve their fellowmen, I would put the doctor first. Health is the keystone of all human happiness and he who ministers to our health serves us in the profoundest reaches of our lives. All the professions serve men but none so vitally and indispensably as the medical profession.

The triumphs of our modern civilization are many. But none of them are as significant and as invaluable as the triumphs of the physician's art. If we were asked to choose between the radio, telephone, aeroplane, the film and the electric light on the one hand and the knowledge and use of antiseptics, antitoxins, anaesthesia, modern surgery and modern medicine on the other, we would not, I am sure, hesitate for a moment. All other discoveries increase our wealth, our speed and our comforts. The discoveries of medical science shield and protect us against the dread ravages of disease and epidemics, relieve us of pain and suffering and increase our security and well-being.

One can fairly gauge the civilization and progress of a country by the kind of medical schools and hospitals which it maintains and by the status and standards of its medical profession.

The profession of medicine is the most adventuring and romantic of all professions. Its annals of the last few decades read like a marvelous epic of human advancement, like a battle hymn of man's victory over his deadliest foes. From the beginning of time and up to comparatively recent times man was almost entirely helpless against the terrible onslaught of plague, fever and epidemic and against unrelieved pain. A plague like the Black Death could kill off half of Europe. Cholera laid waste cities and provinces. Small pox, up to the very beginning of the nineteenth century was responsible for 10% of the deaths in the population of every country. Up to the very threshold of the modern era, surgery was in the hands of barbers. The hatchet and the saw were used for amputation. The hospital

was a place of horror, contagion and death. Men dreaded it as they dread the charnal house. Up to very recently the medical profession was on the border-land of science and charlatanry and quacks and mountbanks abounded in it. Human life was cheap, human suffering vast and unmitigated.

Within comparatively recent times the miracle took place. Medical science freed itself from priestcraft and supernaturalism. Medical men threw overboard superstition and dogma and began to study disease clinically. The nineteenth century witnessed ~~the~~ the gathering host of the new deliverers of the human race and increasingly more and more men who knew how to observe critically and experiment intelligently have been attacking physical and psycho-physical affliction of man and their efforts, in many instances, have been crowned with success. Because of the laborious research of doctors man has begun to master disease. Life has become more secure and happier. The average span of human life has been lengthened, infant mortality has been reduced. Men heretofore doomed to what were held to be incurable diseases are now restored to health and new hope.

No profession can boast of more notable achievements and none of more heroic figures who offered their lives to the advancement of their calling.

No less praiseworthy is the service of the doctor who is not a research man but a practitioner, who works not in the laboratory but in the sick room. Frequently I find myself with the sick. My calling takes me into homes and hospitals where men are suffering or where at times they are entering the realms of the lengthening shadows. I have had ample opportunity to observe doctors at their work. I have gained not only a profound respect and veneration for their calling but the highest admiration for the qualities and courage, sympathy and humanity which characterize the services of so many of them. They are ministers in the truest sense.

They come to us when we are sick, afraid, querulous and unhappy. They understand us. We place in their hands the most precious thing we possess - our life, or the life of one very dear to us, and they exert every gift of mind, heart and hand to help us and to cheer us.

I have heard much said in recent years about the commercialism rampant in the medical profession. There are some money grubbers in that profession as in every other profession - fewer by far in this profession than in the others. I have little patience with much of this unfounded criticism. The doctor who has to go through a long and costly period of preparation for his calling, who must spend quite a number of years before he is really established, who is at the beck and call of all people, at all times, day and night, who is the first to be called and the last to be paid, is entitled to an income which will insure him a decent standard of living, enable him to educate his children and to provide comfortably for his old age and for his family.

I am amazed to find people who think nothing about spending large sums of money for luxuries, for expensive automobiles, furs or jewelry - things they can really get along without - raising a cry of horror when the doctor who has performed on them a major operation which saved their life or who has seen them through a dangerous illness, sends a sizable bill for his services.

The cost of sickness is very high in the United States. But the blame should not be placed upon the shoulders of the physician. Hospital costs are very high and yet hospitals everywhere operate on a deficit. Nurses charges are high and yet the average income of a trained nurse is on the par with the income of a mechanic. Perhaps the solution of the high cost of illness can be found in the reorganization of the whole technology of medical service and care. The doctor can not be held principally responsible for the situation.

A great deal is being said in our day about our national need for larger navies and armies to protect our nation. All money spent on international armament is so much waste. It is a protection against human folly and stupidity, not against any real foes of the human race. The real foes of mankind are disease and pain and the real fighting men of the nation are the doctors, dentists and nurses who continuously and insistently wage war upon them. Our strongest national fortresses and citadels are our hospitals, clinics and medical colleges.