

Abba Hillel Silver Collection Digitization Project

Featuring collections from the Western Reserve Historical Society and The Jacob Rader Marcus Center of the American Jewish Archives

MS-4787: Abba Hillel Silver Papers, 1902-1989.

Series VII: Personal Miscellaneous, 1908-1989, undated. Sub-series G: Oddments, 1917-1989, undated.

Reel Box Folder 225 84 142

An Appreciation to Our Friend and Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver: farewell booklet, 1917.

The Hebrew Union College Finishing School



AN APPRECIATION

TC

OUR FRIEND AND RABBI A. H. SILVER

The Calendar

IN THE YEAR OF OUR RABBI 1916-17

 $=\infty$

September (5:20 A. M.) A. H. S. Arrives from Cincinnati

October Passes Temple Entrance Examinations

November General Thanksgiving ARCHIV

December Two Emissaries Arrive from Cleveland

January Birthday Party. "I Will Never Leave You"

February Silver Shows Samples in Cleveland I. O. B. B.

March People Suspect the Worst

April Will Emsheimer Hears Gries is Going to Resign

May Called Meeting of Board of Trustees

June Two Year Course Completed

June 20th Good Bye, Good Luck, God Bless You!

ENTRANCE REQUIREMENTS

Levi's Staying Qualities
Brill's Domesticity
Lazaron's Charm
Silver's Eloquence

N. B. Examinations in above courses given gratuitously. Applicants must appear at Eoff Street Temple and be prepared to please every member of the Institution.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS NEW RECORD MADE THIS YEAR BY A. H. SILVER RABBINICAL HIGH JUMP

After a scant two year's run, this Rabbi sprang from Wheeling to Cleveland, thereby creating a new world record.

Officers of Commiseration and Destruction

MOSE SONNEBORN, H. U. B. President Demeritus

CLAUDIA WOLF, B. O. S. S.

Confidential Advisor of all Incoming and Outgoing Rabbis

IRWIN COBB HORKHEIMER, B. S.

Professor of Half Wit and Humor

JENNY BEEKMAN, H. E.

Professor of Rabbinical Food

LEO WOLF . O.	30	(6).	. Instructor in Encyclopediatrics
			Professor of Dutch
CHARLES WOLF			. Professor of Unsocialology
GUILD GIRLS .			Instructors in Romantic Languages
NETTIE F. STEINH	Aus	SER	Professor of Si-cology

MOTTO: If I am not for myself, Cleveland will be for meif not now, when?

HILLEL III.

Tune: "Oh Evelyn"

Wheeling is a funny town,
Rabbis always turn us down
After they have been with us a year or more,
But we're glad they come at all
And their presence do not pall
For the dear things leave before we know them well.
"Leaving for a larger field"
To that we must yield.

CHORUS

O, Leshem Shomayim
We'll have to start to buy 'em.
There's no use talking they don't stay.
They leave for cities large and gay
O, Leshem Shomayim.
It's enough to make us blue.
There's Levi, Brill and Lazaron,
Now Silver, see what he's done;
He's just like every other one—
He's leaving too.

Silver promised he would stay
On his 24th birthday
But it seems it was a promise made in jest.
So it goes from year to year,
Always a new Rabbi dear—
Each one says he loves Leshem Shomayim best,
But—we're always on the hunt,
Yearly farewell stunt. (Repeat Chorus)

Tune: "When God Gave Me You I Got More Than My Share"

L. B. S.

God gave a wise man his wisdom,
Sent Wheeling a Rabbi with dreams,
Both fathers and mothers love him like a brother,
We all had a share so it seems.
Now he is going to leave us,
Our loss is a hard one to bear.
He was here years just two,
And altho' 'twas too few,
We know we got more than our share.

Some towns have Rabbis with wisdom,
Men who can read and can preach;
A Sunday School teacher, a Henry Ward Beecher,
We wish we could get such a peach.
Just now it seems we're forgotten,
Our Temple's an empty affair
And altho we've tried two,
We don't think they will do—
Just now we need more than our share.

Tune: "Yaaka Hula Hickey Dula"

I. K. S.

Down in Wheeling, two years ago
Came a six foot fellow, we did not know
Abba Hillel, Abba Hillel
Abba Hillel, Abba Hill
Now we all love him,
And he's going away;
How we will miss him
Gee, we hate to say,
Abba Hillel, Abba Hillel
Abba Hillel, Abba Hill
Oh I don't care, if you're hearing Elsa Duga sing,
You'd forget about it all if
Abba Hillel, Abba Hillel,
Abba Hillel, Abba Hillel,
Abba Hillel, Abba Hillel,

CHORUS

He's coming back to us,
Our dear Abba.
But not to stay,
Just to say
I love you all.
And once again he'll sway
Our hearts his way.
O, you Abba Hillel Silver, you're right here.

Tune: "Poor Butterfly"

CHORUS

Poor Shem Shamai—a fine congregation,
Poor schul and I, for we loved him so.
The moments pass into hours,
New Rabbis come and try
Our standard is much too high.
Must Silver go?
Poor Shem Shamai, we cannot replace him,
Tho' other try, we just sigh, oh my,
But tho' he's going away,
We still love A— B— B— A—
We just must cry,
Poor Shem Shamai!

Tune: "Marching Through Georgia"

We've a tale to tell you of our little town right here. I'm sure before we finish it you all will shed a tear. We're used as just a stepping-stone by rabbis far and near, By H. U. C. Alumni.

CHORUS

Alas, alas, we lose them one and all.
Alack aday, we're only a football.
And when they reach the goal thru us, we come down with a fall,
Theres Levy, Lazzie and Silver.

It hasn't been so many moons since Silver's birthday fete, And well we all remember yet the vow he there did state. He promised to remain with us 'till asked to abdicate, This H. U. C. Alumnus.

CHORUS

The watch, the chair, and coat, were not enough, We see it now—he wanted better stuff And then he reckoned on us well, we wouldn't call his bluff So he goes onward to Cleveland.

But now, altho he leaves us in a lurch, We wish him luck in his new Cleveland church. We trust that we will have success in our rabbinic search While He goes onward to Cleveland.