

OBITUARY

B-2 C The Evening Bulletin, Monday, September 26, 1977

Edward Berman; Woonsocket newspaperman

WOONSOCKET — Edward Berman, 61, the assistant publisher and a 35-year veteran of the Woonsocket *Call*, died yesterday in Boston's University Hospital. He was the husband of Gertrude (Stroum) Berman.

Mr. Berman, who lived at 95 Edmund St., rose to his position following work as a reporter, suburban editor and city editor of the newspaper.

Formerly of Waltham, Mass., Mr. Berman was a graduate of Boston University. He was a member of Congregation B'nai Israel and was its vice president.

He was a past president of the Woonsocket B'nai B'rith and a regional officer of the organization's district council. He also was a past master of Harrisville Lodge, AF&AM, and was a Shriner.

Mr. Berman was a member of Sigma Delta Chi, the journalism fraternity.

Besides his wife, he is survived by two daughters, Miss Margery E. Berman of Hyattsville, Md., and Mrs. Nancy Rosenberg of Oakhurst, N.J.; a son, Lawrence Berman of Woonsocket; two sisters, Mrs. Eva Tauber of Waltham and Mrs. Gertrude Finn of Waban, Mass., and two grandchildren.

The funeral service was to be held today at 1:30 p.m. in Congregation B'nai Israel, 224 Prospect St. Burial will be in Beth Israel Memorial Park, Waltham.

BERMAN, EDWARD

THE WOONSOCKET CALL

AND EVENING REPORTER

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Edward Berman

Edward Berman was a friend and colleague to us here at The Call. To borrow a cliché, he was a newspaperman's newspaperman. He was a professional in all facets of his craft. He could write. He could edit. He could lay out pages. He knew well the ramifications of advertising and circulation.

The talents in these fields he brought to The Call when he first came down here from Waltham, fresh out of Boston University, in the dark days of World War II.

But Eddie Berman brought with him a great deal more than mere professional talent. He brought his whole self. He and his beloved wife, Gertrude, adopted Woonsocket as their home. Here they raised two daughters and a son, put them all through the local schools and college and the son, Larry, is following his dad's tradition in the newspaper profession.

As city editor Ed Berman knew every nook and cranny of his community, which had no greater an admirer. He was not a common scold, but he could severely chastise when necessary, and heap encomiums where merited.

There was no greater propagandist, in the finest sense of that word, for the Judeo-Christian ethic. It did not take him long to sift right from wrong which he did in his column, "CALLing the Shots."

For years Eddie labored under a physical handicap of which he was never heard to complain. And he battled courageously, if in vain, against the latest onslaught that took him from us.

Ed Berman was a man. And he was a friend. And we deeply mourn his passing.

BERMAN,
Edward