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AMERICAN COLLEGE HEADS, SOCIAL SCIENTISTS ASSAIL INTOLERANCE IN GERMANY

Every Section of Nation
Represented in Strong
Declaration

APPEAL TO COMMON SENSE

In a "statement of belief," addressed to the heads of every institution of higher learning in Germany, 142 presidents of colleges and universities and 77 of this country's leading social scientists in every section of the United States have signed a declaration inspired by the recent political developments in Germany affecting Jewish and other minority elements, which has been forwarded to the German educators by the National Conference of Jews and Christians.

Accompanying the statement, which was characterized as being "in no sense a protest but rather a scientific approach to a problem and an appeal for common sense," are individual expressions of opinion from a number of the signers, as well as a declaration from Newton D. Baker, co-chairman of the National Conference. "It looks now as though attention had turned away from the Jews to the Catholics. After a while, it will be against some other group until those who are generating the hatreds will be in a minority. Then all of the victims will get together, constitute a majority, and the episode will end with the bitter being bitten until he cries for mercy."

Nazi Principles Hit
The statement, originally worked out and signed by the social scientists and later concurred in by the college and university presidents, notes that minorities are suppressed and discriminated against to some degree in every land. It then proceeds, "But the growing interdependence of the world makes it appropriate that individuals far from Germany should express their concern about the intense anti-Jewish campaign."

"As different cultural and racial groups come into close contact with one another, conflict is a frequent result. There are always those who want to destroy, or render impotent those who greatly differ from them. Such an effort is likely to be an emotional and not a rational reaction, and is diametrically opposed to principles of sound statecraft."

"Cannot Afford Hostility"
"A poverty stricken world cannot afford bitter hostility and the denial of civil and religious rights. We believe that the general welfare of Germany—as of every other nation—will best be served by a friendly policy toward all minorities. Indeed modern society is discovering that civilization means the increasing

(Continued on Page Seven)

Name Baltimore Jew to Important State Position

BALTIMORE, (JTA) — Harry Greenstein, director of the Associated Jewish Charities and chairman of the Baltimore Council of Social Agencies, has been named State Administrator of Unemployment Relief.

Announcement of his appointment in this capacity and that he will serve without cost to the State—his services being loaned indefinitely by the Associated Jewish Charities—was made by the Maryland Board of State Aid and Charities.

The Committee to Survey Social Welfare here has appointed Edward D. Lynde, assistant director of the Family Welfare Association of America, and Harry Lurie, director of the Bureau of Jewish Social Research, of New York City, to make the investigation of welfare work in Baltimore contemplated as a prelude to far-reaching changes in the existing systems. It was announced by Mayor Howard W. Jackson.

Jewish Student Earns Unusual College Honors

Joseph Grossman of Quincy
Elected to Staffs of
Brown Jug, Herald

When youthful Joseph B. Grossman, 2nd, returns to his studies at Brown University next fall he will probably begin his junior year with the record of having broken more precedents than any student in the college, at least with regard to extra curricula activities. Joe is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Grossman of Russell Park, Quincy, and a nephew of former Representative Joseph B. Grossman who is now a member of Governor Joseph B. Ely's council.

The young man is the recipient of two honors which have never before been awarded to a member of the junior class at the university. Because of his work in behalf of the college publications the Brown Jug and Brown Herald, he has been elected advertising director of the former and circulation manager of the latter. This will be the first time in 41 years that the Brown Herald has been issued as a daily paper that a member of the junior class has served on the executive board of the Jug, which is the humorous publication of the school and has never had other than a senior serve in a directing capacity.

Another precedent is also broken by the donors accorded the Quincy man. The rivalry between the Herald and the Jug is such that no student has previously served on the executive staff of both publications. Grossman's services to both papers during the past year, however, were such that neither was willing to surrender them for the coming year.

Bitter Anti-Semitic Boycott Rages Anew Under Nazi Impetus

Local Woman
Heads National
Vets Auxiliary

Mrs. Ethel J. Cohen Again
Named; Hub Vet Chosen
U. S. Commander

Mrs. Ethel J. Cohen of this city, and former president of the local auxiliary, Jewish War Veterans, was again named head of the National Auxiliary at the 12th annual encampment of the organization held in Atlantic City, N. J.

Other officers named included senior vice president, Miss Helen Raymond, New York; and junior vice president, Mrs. Sarah I. Rabinowitz, Patterson, N. J.

At the same time, William Berman of Boston was elected commander to succeed J. George Fredman of Jersey City. The election followed a long session with intermittent disputes over the two nominees, Berman and Abraham Kraditor of Brooklyn. Fredman was also nominated but he declined to run.

The remainder of the slate chosen includes senior vice commander, Harry I. Jacobs, Newark; junior vice commander, George E. Kath, Cleveland; judge advocate, Sol Rubin, New Rochelle; surgeon general, Dr. Isaac Stalberg, Atlantic City; chaplain, Rabbi Feinberg, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Goebbels Speech Incites
Widespread Flareup;
Shops Picketed

JEWS FIRED BY HUNDREDS

BERLIN, (JTA) — A wild and bitter anti-Jewish boycott movement is once again raging throughout Germany, and the spirit of the boycott is so intense that it is unquestionably managed and directed by Nazi officials with typical bureaucratic thoroughness. As was pre-announced in Dr. Paul Joseph Goebbels' speech in Hamburg last week, in which he stated that the Hitler government does not intend to make any compromises regarding its Jewish policies, an organized campaign has been started by the Nazi press in many cities, inciting the populace against Jewish merchants, who are called "criminals."

In many towns scattered far and wide throughout the country brown-shirt pickets are stationed by the authorities outside Jewish shops. In other towns lists are being compiled of persons who patronize stores owned or managed by Jews, with the view of threatening these persons into buying their goods elsewhere.

Christian Names Pilloried
In Quedlinburg and Wernigerode, Prussia, pillories were erected this week in the public market. On the pillories artistically-inclined Nazis have branded the names of Christian merchants buying from Jewish wholesalers and Christian women buying from Jewish retail stores.

Nazis in the town of Gorbachwaldedeck pasted "name-lists" in their shop windows, recording the names of persons who patronize Jewish stores and demanding that the public condemn them.

The wives or children of Nazis who buy anything in Jewish stores in Westphalen and Bochum, Prussia, are being warned that if they continue this practice their husbands will be expelled from the party.

Entering Jewish Shops Taboo
Even if they so much as enter a Jewish store, they are warned, the results will be disastrous for their menfolk.

In Dortmund a meeting has been held of the middle class population and Jews were condemned as "enemies of the German middle class." The Hitlerites in Dortmund asserted that not only should Jews be boycotted, but they should be expelled from the country altogether.

World Zionists to Assemble at Prague, Aug. 16

LONDON, (JTA) — The World Zionist Congress will be convened in Prague, August 16, the Zionist Executive announced. Although the date of the congress had been fixed some time ago, the site for the affair constituted a difficulty which has now been overcome.

The congress is expected to be one of the largest in the history of the Zionist movement and more than three times as many delegates are expected as attended the Seventeenth Congress two years ago at Basle.

Palestine's representation will be increased from 39 to 48. Central Poland will have 90 delegates as compared to 33 at the last Congress. West Galicia is sending 40 instead of eleven representatives. The full list of delegates has not yet been published.

Hebrew Sheltering Society Holds 2nd Annual Outing

Hundreds Attend Event
Held Sunday in Goddard Park

Several hundred people attended the second annual picnic of the Providence Hebrew Sheltering Society which was held Sunday in Goddard Park. The procession left from the headquarters of the society 81 Douglas avenue at 11:30 o'clock. Refreshments were served and there were outdoor sports and bathing. A band concert at the park was a feature of the afternoon.

The Society which is a charitable organization has cared for 7,462 transients and served 22,386 meals during the past year.

Louis Strasnick was chairman of the committee arranging the outing with Charles Adelberg and David Shore as secretary and treasurer, respectively. Samuel Brown was in charge of the publicity. Committee members assisting included Morris Wilkes, Jacob Resnick, Morris Resnick, Abe Resnick, Jack Mandell, Morris Cohen, Benjanni Mandel, Joseph Grossman, Max Glantz, Louis Loeber, Max Pullman, and Mrs. Esther Shore, president of the Ladies' Auxiliary.

125,000 Witness Majestic Pageant Unfolded at World Fair Jewish Day

By James O'Donnell Bennett

(Editor's Note: Here is a first hand description of "The Romance of a People" presented on Jewish Day at the World Fair. It is written by an observing but disinterested non-Jew and reprinted here by permission of the Chicago Tribune.)

One hundred and twenty-five thousand men, women and children of Chicago and the Jewry unrolled on Soldiers' Field last night a gigantic scroll emblematic of the resounding Pentateuch and thereon they read the story, now tragic, now triumphant, of their race's march down 40 centuries to the new Palestine of today.

They sat in serried ranks beneath the golden moon of July.

They read to the accompaniment of solemn intonings of glowing pageantry, and of strange music that first was heard 3000 years ago beneath the cedar and silver roof of Solomon's Temple.

For an hour and 50 minutes they read and heard read and saw enacted the chronicles of woes and of joys that were old when blind Homer was a new best seller in sunlit agoras from Samos to the Lesbian Isles.

Israel's Long, Strange Story
They heard the tale of days when Israel under their kings was a great power and they bowed their heads to the pain of days when Israel walked desolate and despised among nations.

They heard benedictions sung by white robed priests glittering with jeweled breast plates.

And they beheld a drama that moved to the roar of ram's horn trumpets, to tolling bells, to waving palm branches, to the wailing of lamentations, and to the jubilee of hymns of deliverance.

Continually the action, the music, and the words beat upon and extolled

Impression Drama Enacted at Unique Gathering in "Windy City"

the theme which, more than any other utterance in the slow upward march of man, has saved him from ending in savagery and brutish superstition—the theme of monotheism.

Jewry's Gift to the Fair
The occasion was the first presentation of Jewry's supreme contribution to the ethics and the aesthetic of our history-making World's Fair summer.

That contribution is a magnificent and moving blend of drama, oratorio, and spectacle. It was offered not only as a world's Fair episode but also as a festival climax to the days of the assembling in Chicago of a great concourse of lodges of the Jewish order B'nai Brith.

The drama is entitled "The Romance of a People."

It is far more than that. It is the epic of a people, and it possesses the dignity and the splendor of epic poetry. Many a passage in it is of scriptural majesty; many another is like a page from Milton recited to the music of Handel.

An Impressive Audience
To the attentive eye the audience was as impressive as the drama was.

For the assemblage, too, was a romance and a pageant of people.

The thrifty metal merchant from the Ghetto—thrifless for once and paying \$5 for a choice seat—was there.

The grandee of the marts of trade—paying \$15 for a choice—was there.

The white bearded, black skull capped patriarch—looking as if he had just stepped from a Rembrandt etching, and attended by three generations of his posterity—was there.

And the matriarchs of Jewry—before whom great-grandchildren,

graceful in foreign courtesies, bent to kiss their hands—was there.

Night of People's Pride
The essential note of the evening, both on and off the stage was a superb lordliness.

As I followed bright threads of fortitude, of tenacity, of abiding faith, and of stalwart racial consciousness and racial fidelity from which this fabric of drama was woven, I marveled that any Jew should ever be other than inordinately proud of his ethical and cultural inheritance, so rich and so ancient.

'Tis the rest of us who are parvenus by comparison.

For these Jews on the scene were Jews of the authentic stock. Here, on and off the stage, were the dark glowing, searching eyes, the proud hooked noses, the deep, velvet voices, and the young women of regal poise who when they lifted their heads to sing sang like divas of grand opera.

Three Cultures Set the Scene.

One of the tremendous facts of the night was that three cultures set the scene of this drama and its audience, and in their origins the earliest of those cultures was separated from the latest by nearly 50 centuries.

The background of the stage was a temple of Hebraic architecture, austere in lines and masses but glowing with color. And the habitments of hundreds upon hundreds of temple servitors, of figurantes, of dancing girls, and of warriors with whom that vast stage was populous were of oriental splendor.

The Glory That Was Greece

Then, clear and fine and chaste came the Greek note. For, far to the north of the synagogue-like temple and towering above it, rose the Ionic loveliness of the Field museum, a temple of science into the walls of which were loaded more white mar-

(Continued on Page Eight)

WHY?

By NINA KAYE

Elsie Schiff lunged out of the house, a darting arrow of indignation. Without waiting to open the door, she climbed into the driver's seat of her roadster and stepped resolutely on the gas. Her golf bag fell heavily against her arm as the car started with a spurt and she angrily thrust it from her.

Cheeks flaming, lips pressed into a firm hard line, Elsie's fury mounted. "That's what always happens!" she exclaimed in the teeth of the wind. "Mama gets me so excited, I'm all nervous and tense. No use going out to the course. I won't be able to play a decent game!"

With sudden determination Elsie turned the car sharply at a corner, swerved along streets which grew more and more crowded, slowed down because of the children playing ball in front of her car.

She drew up before a house, an exact copy of all the others on the mean and narrow street and slid out of her seat. She skirted the front of the house and followed a narrow pavement path to the back door.

"Elsie!" a girl exclaimed, pushing a wisp of hair back from her face. "If you've come to tell me you're bringing Al Rothman to dinner today, I'll die. I'll simply die!" Tears gathered easily in her tired eyes. "I haven't had a chance to clean a single room yet and Ben will be back any minute with the baby and I haven't even put up the soup. Oh, Elsie, I never seem to get through! Not even on Sunday, when Ben takes the baby out for me. I've been up since 6 and just look at the house!"

Elsie swept a disdainful eye around the littered kitchen. "Don't worry," she said lightly. "I'm not bringing Al to dinner today or any other time. In fact, you won't be seeing much of him anymore. In other words, I've told him 'No,' definitely and finally, No!"

Lillian let a plate slide back into the sudsy water. Wiping her hands hastily along the sides of her apron, she came over to her sister. "Elsie!" she cried. "Why in the world—? We were all so sure — so glad. Only yesterday, the baby was trying to say Uncle Al — Why —?"

Elsie avoided her sister's outstretched hands and the commiserating look on her face.

"Are you being sorry for me, too?" she cried. "You're just as bad as Mama! I tell you, I told him 'No.' He didn't refuse to marry me! What is the matter with you, Lil? I didn't mind Mama so much, after all, she's forgotten all those difficult early years, I suppose. But you! After what you said when I came in, you've got the gumption to ask me why I refused to marry Al? If you are too blind to see what's in front of your very nose—!"

Lillian backed away from Elsie's fury. "You want to get married, don't you?" she stammered.

Elsie laughed cruelly. "So I can have a sweet little house like this, with dirt and toys and tools all over the kitchen floor? And the rooms not swept, nor the beds made? And looking as tired as you look, and as unlovely, in that horrid housedress? So I can go to bed every night at 8 o'clock, with my feet aching and my back breaking—knowing the supper dishes aren't washed and wishing, vaguely, I'd had time to look at a paper, for there must still be things going on in the world even if I am utterly sunk!"

She swirled around the tiny kitchen like a caged animal, kicked a chair viciously into its place beneath the table. "You know in this town a teacher isn't allowed to work after she's married! And if you don't know Al's salary, you can surely guess what a shoe salesman makes!" She shook her head slowly, suddenly, quietly, serious. "No," she said, "I guess I'll keep my car and my golf and my membership in the club! I'll have my summers in Eprope, or Halifax, if I choose. I'll have ten new dresses a season, if I like! Now, why don't you ask me why?"

Lillian still confronted her, staring. "You mean," she gasped, "you mean you'd rather not be married?"

Elsie laughed. "Beginning to penetrate, I see. That's approximately the idea. When you've finally digested it, will you kindly explain to Mama? No matter what I say, she just goes on thinking I'm crazy."

Lillian brushed away her sister's flippancy. "You want to be like Stella Toback?" she demanded.

Elsie nodded. "Rather than like you, my dear sister! Besides, Stella's merely pathetic because she's trying so hard to get a man. I'd be different, you see!"

Lillian turned with a futile gesture to the cluttered sink. "You're

only talking this way because you're not in love with Al. Wait until you meet someone you really love."

Elsie clenched her hands. "Oh, Lil, you could make me scream! I believe you're actually sorry for me! When you should be envying me, every minute."

Lillian said nothing, merely smiling a weary smile.

Elsie would have swirled out of the kitchen, had it not been for Ben, who came tiptoeing in, to signify the sleeping infant in the carriage outside the door.

"Hello, El," he greeted his sister-in-law. "I didn't know you were here. I just met Al Rothman and I told him he'd be sure to find you out at the golf club—"

Lillian straightened up. "Al was looking for Elsie?" she asked.

Ben nodded. "Wanted to tell her goodbye."

"Yes. He's leaving for New York. Said the only thing that kept him in town was Elsie and she refused him last night. He wanted to tell her goodbye before he left."

The color drained from Elsie's face. "Where did he go?" she demanded. "Did he go to the club?"

Ben shook his head. "I don't know. But he said his train left at twelve o'clock."

Elsie hardly heard him. She was out of the house, speeding down the path and into her car, heading for the station.

After she had gone, Lillian raised her face for her husband's kiss.

"A wedding in the family before long, I guess," he said shrewdly.

Lillian nodded, tears in her eyes. "I guess so. And I don't know why, but I'm glad!"

Nazi Women Pay Tribute to Jewish Sisters and Then Expel Them

Berlin (JTA) — Though paying tribute to the services rendered by Jewish women to the German cause, delegates at a conference of German housewives resolved that in order to bring their organization in line with the present regime they were compelled, in view of the prevailing situation, to expel all German-Jewish women from their membership lists.

Would Sterilize Jews Living Within Reich

Berlin (JTA) — A plan for the sterilization of Jews in Germany as a lower element of the population was announced by Wilhelm Frick, Minister of the Interior, at the first meeting of the newly-organized council on race policies for purification of the German race. The plan also provides for prohibition of intermarriages.

In announcing his plan, Frick charged that 400 Eastern European Jews had been naturalized in Berlin in 1930.

Reich's Minister Conti argued against consideration of the Jews as an inferior race, pointing out that the official government attitude toward the Jews was not as of an inferior but as an alien race, intermarriage with which would only lead to race hatred.

Moishe Children go Picking Blueberries

By NANETTE BERNSTEIN

Excitement once more in the Moishe family! Rosie and Willie are going blueberry picking, so Mamma can bake a nize blueberry pie for Sunday dinner. Now, you and you, staid people that you are, may sneer and say, huh, that's not enough to cause much commotion — but, you don't know the Moishe! When the Moishe decide to do anything or go anywhere, commotion follows as naturally as water after herring!

Rosie intends to wear her new, white dress with the red-striped jacket, but Mamma quickly dispels any such intentions. "A new dress to go blueberry picking! Bist du mashuga? The brown dress with the sewed up place in the back is plenty good enough for blueberry picking." So Rosie reluctantly retires to her room to make the change, while Willie stands outside the door, impatiently clanging his tin pail and calling comments. "C'mawn, slow poke. Wotcha gotta go and put lipstick on for? 'Sif the blueberries are gonna know the dif-rence." But Rosie would as soon be drawn and quartered as to appear in public without lipstick, so Willie resigns himself to wait, which he makes more amusing by retreating to the porch rail to see how many sparrows he can hit with a sling-shot in one sitting.

16-Year-Old Sophistication But just when things are beginning to warm up a bit, Rosie appears once more. Down at the end of the street, they are joined by Sally

and Sammy Blawnberg. Rosie has assumed a withdrawn air, since 10 year-old sophistication does not admit of an interest in such childish pastimes. In fact, she has only consented to go along to look after the kids. But, way down beyond the lip stick and outward poise, Rosie is so secretly just as thrilled as the kids with the idea of filling shining pails with blueberries.

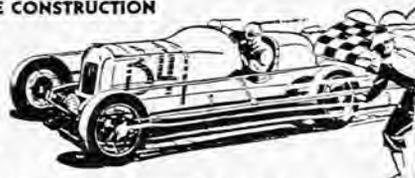
And so down the streets and out to the fields they go, with Rosie gradually losing her aloof attitude until upon spotting the first patch of berries, she throws sophisticated overboard and shouts like a 2-year-old! But just as she discovers the berries, she makes another important discovery: A run creeping swiftly down the side of her new, chiffohose... Mist-In-The-Rain, 58 gauge, \$1.50. Well, it's her own fault. She should have put on old ones, instead of sneaking past mamma in her be-hose and opera pumps. The reason she hadn't was because she thought the Blawnberg kids' old brother might be along. But it wasn't... and so here is a perfect grand pair of hose ruined... At these spike heels... They just sink and sink into the swampland... Hard trying to keep up with the kids... Better not complain, tho, or Willie will tease and squeal to Mamma when they get home.

Annoyed by "New Jersey Flea" Oh, the mosquitoes!... When you scratch one place, they're off biting in another place... and crawling, na... (Continued on Page Three)

Firestone

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This tire is superior in quality to first line special brand tires offered for sale by mail order houses and made without the manufacturer's name and guarantee. This is "The Tire That Taught Thrift to Millions."

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This tire is of better Quality, Construction and Workmanship than second line special brand tires offered for sale by mail order houses and others and made without the manufacturer's name and guarantee.

4.75-19	\$5.10
5.00-19	5.48
5.25-18	6.17

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This tire is of good Quality and Workmanship—carries the name "Firestone" and full guarantee—sold as low as many cheap special brand tires manufactured to sell at a price.

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Nazis Lure Jews Back to Germany and Jail Them

CITE INSTANCES OF FUR DEALERS JAILED, FINED

LONDON, (JTA)—The gruesome details of how German-Jewish refugees have been lured back to Germany with the promise of freedom and then arrested and sentenced to terms in prisons or concentration camps upon their return were related in the Manchester Guardian.

The newspaper stated further that leaders in the fur business in London are greatly perturbed over the Nazis' treatment of German-Jewish fur traders who escaped to England, Paris and Warsaw from Leipzig. A few weeks ago these refugees received offers from Nazi headquarters in Berlin to return to Leipzig, where they were promised freedom from molestation and help in their efforts to restore equilibrium to the dilapidated German fur trade. Many accepted the "kind" offer of the Nazis and returned, whereupon they were immediately clapped into jail after being sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. They were charged with organizing their industry outside of Germany.

As a result of this brutal treatment of German-Jewish fur merchants a conflict is looming between fur traders elsewhere and the Hitler government.

British Savants Aid Colleagues in Germany

LONDON, (JTA) — Lecturers at the London School of Economics have decided to devote part of their salaries each month to aid their colleagues in Germany who were deprived of their posts in the wave of opposition against German Jews.

Their contributions will be given to the fund maintained by the Academic Assistance Council, an organization formed last month to succor German-Jewish professors.

BREVITIES

According to Jacob Lesensky, Jewish sociologist, there are twice as many Jews in the world today as there were fifty years ago . . .

A lovely Jewess, married to a German matinee idol not of the Jewish faith, staked her charms against Herr Hitler's great power—and won! She is Gitta Alpar, the famous blonde soprano, he is Gustav Froelich, acknowledged to be Germany's foremost actor . . . and the first to be singled out by Cabinet Minister Joseph Goebbels, when he was ordered to eliminate all but "pure-blooded" Germans from the motion picture industry. Gitta was insulted by the statement of Goebbels's secretary that His Excellency would not condescend to speak to a Jewess, and angrily fled to Budapest. Froelich refused to sever his marriage bond because his wife was a Jewess, in spite of the fact that he was offered the most brilliant career that Nazi Germany could give a great artist. He was warned that Gitta could never return to Germany, and that he would have to find another leading lady for his next picture. The search for a substitute for his talented young wife was futile, and so after weeks of frantic loneliness Gitta received a wire at her home in Budapest: "Meet me at the frontier, arrive by midnight express. Gustav." "I could find no one to take your place. I just walked out and left them and I'll go back just whenever I like. We'll divorce each other just when we like, and not when Adolf Hitler chooses," said Gustav when they met at the frontier.

From the Irish Free State comes the latest in food miracles, butter that the orthodox may have at their meat meals—and not oleomargarine! . . .

"Jews and Scots are the only folk who can balance the budget," asserted Ramsay MacDonald at the opening of the Anglo-Palestine Exhibition in London . . .

It has been said that the Lord Melchett, when he got to Heaven, produced a scheme for the rationalization of Paradise. The scheme was turned down because the Almighty didn't like the idea of being a vice-president . . .

A new phenomenon in Budapest—the rapid increase of converts from among the Jews to Christianity . . .

Moishes Go Blueberrying (Continued from Page Two)

ty things all around and over the berries . . . Couldn't eat a blueberry if it were washed ten hundred times . . . Ugh! . . . How can people eat them after bugs and things have crawled all over?

But the kids are in seventh heaven. No thoughts of hygiene and sanitation haunt their very evident enjoyment of the berries. In fact, an examination of Willie's pail after an hour's hard work, discloses only a bare scattering of berries. Willie's purple mouth and shirt-front, however, speak for themselves.

"Gee, it's so hot! Let's sit down and rest awhile." Poor Rosie can't even look another berry in the face. But Willie snorts disgust. "Aw, I knew you'd spoil the fun. You ain't never happy 'less there's fellers around." And Rosie has to stand up and take it.

On through the fields and brush they go—arms scratched and clothing torn. But finally, Willie and the Blawnbergs start up a game of tag, and at last Rosie is permitted to sit down and nurse her swollen ankles. Oh, boy . . . it sure is good to stretch out on the grass . . . even if you have to keep poking away bugs and scratching bites . . . mmm . . . so tired . . . sun's so hot . . . tired . . . Shh, Rosie's asleep.

Rosie's Disastrous Nap
When Rosie awakes with a start, it takes her fully 60 seconds to make out her surroundings. The sun has fallen behind the hills and a damp, chill breeze is blowing from the swamps. Shivering, she looks around for the children. Not a one to be seen. Oh, dear . . . they must've gone into the woods . . . and I told them not to . . . and now they're lost . . . and it's night time . . . and there's snakes there . . . and whatever will I do?

"Will-ee!" Oooh, how scary her voice sounds here where everything is so quiet. "Will-ee!" Suppose he's caught in a bog? . . . And he's calling and calling . . . and no one near to hear him . . . Oh, my poor, darling brother . . . if I ever find you, I'll never grab the funny papers away from you again . . . and I won't mind if you swing turtles in my face . . . and I'll always give you the biggest dish of ice cream . . . Please, God, only let me find my brother, Willie! Tears streaming down her face, Rosie's silent prayers well up from her panic-stricken heart. Hurriedly she skirts the moon-bathed fields, calling and whistling, but to no avail.

So, at last, she drags her weary way home to tell the frightful news. Mamma and Papa will never forgive her. And the Blawnbergs. Oh, why hadn't she stayed awake and watched over them like she promised?

Up the porch steps. There's the door-bell. Willie out there all alone . . . If he isn't caught in a bog, he'll catch pneumonia, staying out there all night. But what's this? Surprise—here's Willie, large as life, opening the door!

"Why you nasty, little good for nothing!" Rosie's indignation pours fourth. "Where've you been? Here I've been looking high and low for you and worrying myself to death! You just wait till I get my hands on you, you little bum!"

Mamma Has Something to Say
But Willie has no intentions of waiting for anything of the sort. Back into the house he races, to seek safety behind Mamma's ample front. And now Mamma has a few words to say to Rosie:

"So! Where have you been? Nine o'clock it is already. Three hours, supper's been on the table. Don't you tell me, blueberrying. I'll blueberry you! Humph, all the blueberries in the world you could've picked by now!"

And Papa lays down the evening paper. "Nu, daughter? If you've been out gallivanting with that good-for-nothing loafer, Morris, who I said you should not never see no more, oy, will I fix you!"

So Rosie, footsore and mosquito ravished, tells her story. Only by solemn swears of "I should live so" and the like, does she finally convince paternal and maternal skepticism.

She's willing to forego supper. Red is the one thing in the world that Rosie craves. That, and some salve for those awful mosquito lumps.

The magnifying mirror candidly reflects an appalling crop of freckles on her nose. Wearily, she rubs in double-strength freckle cream. Those blueberry stains on her hands won't come out, not even after she's almost torn the skin off with pumice stone. And two nails are broken. A fine pair of hands for the donor's bridge next week. Those bites feel like the seven-year itch. Rosie has had her fill of blueberrying.

And there won't be any blueberry pie Sunday, after all, because Willie fell and spilled along the hall what



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Jewish Home for Aged of Rhode Island Notes

Notes By M. P. OSTROW

ANNIVERSARY OBSERVANCE

Fourth of July was observed at the Home as the first anniversary of its opening. The old folks were given a special treat of ice cream and cakes, and were entertained at the luncheon with piano numbers rendered by Miss Violet Halpert. Each of the old residents, in his individual way, expressed his gratification and blessings to the community for their kindness and the care, peace and contentment received at the Home for the Aged within the past year. All through the day, relatives and friends of the old folks came in to visit, and the spirit of rejoicing was evident wherever they gathered.

MEMORIAL TABLET

A memorial tablet, recently installed in the synagogue, through the efforts of the Board of Directors, and the chairman of the special committee, Hon. J. Jerome Hahn, is attracting considerable attention. It is a most beautiful piece of art work, and is so arranged that a light burns for twenty-four hours against the

berries he had managed to save from his stomach. And then got up and squashed most of them on the carpet. So Mamma, too, is pretty well fed up on blueberries. After all, you can get swell blueberry pies at Leventhal's Bakery for a quarter.

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plate designated on the day of memorial. Today which falls on the 13th day of Tammuz, a memorial light will burn to commemorate the Yahrzeit of Mrs. Ida Kotlen. Kaddish and a special memorial prayer will be recited today and tomorrow.

Those wishing to perpetuate the memory of their beloved departed are invited to come to the Home for the Aged, and see for themselves the beautiful tablet. In addition to placing the name of the departed on a cut bronze plate, the office of the Home reminds the family of the Yahrzeit through a letter, and the old men at the Home strictly observe the Kaddish recitation on the memorial day.

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Student Council of the Religious School of Temple Emanu-El, cash; H. P. Hood & Sons, Inc., ice cream treat.

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PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK IN THE YEAR BY THE
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NEW YORK REPRESENTATIVE
Arthur D. Rabe, 2 West 46th Street

HITLER'S LATEST TACTICS

Wiser because of the experience he gained at the expense of Germany's Jews, Herr Hitler continues his devastating program to seize absolute control of the Reich — so absolute that one soon will be prohibited from worshipping except as the Black Chancellor himself decrees.

A politically disunited Judaism has been crushed; its people now not only may not worship as they see fit, but they are barely suffered to live and breathe. This minor problem solved, Hitler adopts a softer, subtler but no less deadly method to deal with larger, more organized religious groups.

Having outdone Bismarck, the "Iron Chancellor," in political accomplishment, the Nazi chieftain now turns to religion as a vehicle on which he intends to ride roughshod over all remaining opposition to him and his policies. He becomes a 20th century Martin Luther, cleverly organizing a new "church" and surrounding it with all the spectacular ballyhoo that has marked other steps in his rise. And the wonder of it all is that Germany falls for it.

Having designated the Rev. Ludwig Mueller to form the "new national evangelical church" of Germany, Hitler lets it be known three months in advance that he will renounce his Catholic faith — hardly anyone knew he practised any sort of religion — and join the new organization. For the next three months, then, we may expect a campaign, especially among the hot-headed younger classes, for them to follow the leader. From the eagerness with which they leaped to the task of burning all German literature written by Jews in the May 10 bonfire, they won't need much urging.

The big blow-off, according to present news reports, will come October 10 when Martin Luther's 415th birthday anniversary will be celebrated in a manner never before seen by the world, an observance which, if advance indications are fulfilled, is to be tantamount to repudiation of Luther's ideals.

But the Black Chancellor knows he must go slow in his campaign against Catholicism. With the hollow "self-dissolution" of the Nationalist party the other day, the Catholic Centrists remain the only political organization outside the Nazi fold. United in religion as well as in politics, this group is formidable, not to be waved aside or as easily crushed as a few hundred thousand Jews who never tasted political domination. Even the venerable von Hindenburg, a strong Evangelical churchman, has warned the chancellor, his letter putting him in the limelight from which for months he had mysteriously disappeared.

The situation is ironical and would be funny if it weren't so important. Hitler, in Germany, is about to renounce Catholicism whose teachings he repudiated all during the bloody campaign that marked his rise. With him he will seek to attract thousands away from the Catholic faith. Meanwhile, he sends the vice chancellor, von Papen, to Rome to seek a concordat between the Vatican and the German federal government.

It is not likely that the Vatican will readily make peace with any German state church of which Catholics are permitted to become members only on condition that they renounce spiritual allegiance to the Pope. Papal authorities will quickly foresee that young Catholics, swayed by patriotic ardor or devotion to party, may flock into the state church in considerable numbers. If any sort of deal is consummated, it cannot but make Hitler the more powerful in that the starch will have been taken out of the Centrist party.

The Nazi chieftain's "new church" is nothing more nor less than a medium for him to consolidate his position as absolute dictator of the Reich. Through it he is seeking to build up a temporal organization that would be well nigh impossible to tear down. And, aside from any other consideration, it is hard to understand how the Vatican can treat with one who, obviously to serve his own political ends, repudiates Catholicism in practise for years and now is about to waive all affiliation with it by formal action.

NAZI PROMISES SCRAPS OF PAPER

By OBSERVER

Dr. Paul Joseph Goebbels, May 19, '33: "... we know from having worked with him (Hitler) that he is in fact very strict in his principles, but he is also moderate in his methods of carrying them out."

Staatsminister Dr. Frank, May 20, '33: "... we are anti-Semites. We are waging war against the Jews. Nor will we permit anybody to dictate to us in this matter." (Brausender Beifall).

A semblance of conciliation has entered into the Jewish question in Germany. Herr Hitler and his staff have had to yield to American and English public protest, to the extent that the extirpation of German Jewry has been crossed out of their program officially. But Hitler remains Hitler. He has merely thought out new methods, methods whose true character and mode of operation cannot be so easily penetrated by foreign eyes. This article has therefore been written with the object of making public several instances of how Hitler's new method is working. It would indeed be tragic for German Jewry if world-conscience and sympathy were to let itself be lulled to rest by these pretty speeches of Hitler and company.

Let us say, for example, that out of the 3000 Jewish-German lawyers, 1400 have been allowed to resume their practice. But in the law-courts are posted placards, "Don't go to Jewish lawyers." The Bar Association of Germany is Nazi, and no Jew can ever obtain membership in its ranks. Thus the Jewish lawyer has absolutely no avenue of approach to his business interests.

Judges Who Are Prejudiced

Only Aryans may be judges, and these must be sympathetic, at least, to the Nazi cause. What Christian, indeed, what Jewish client will entrust his case to a Jewish lawyer, who, at best, will encounter the passive resistance of every important court of justice? Lawsuits are not undertaken for humanitarian purposes, therefore I must engage a lawyer who is best equipped to present my case—and that means, a German Christian.

And so Herr Hitler could permit all 3000 Jewish lawyers to resume the full practice of their profession, without being false in this plank in his platform.

Now as to the Jewish doctors. Private patients, who can choose any physician they like, are rare in Germany. Very few people can still afford to pay a fee to independent doctors. The majority of the population belong to sick-insurance funds. Laborers and clerks, independent merchants, professionals and perforce the jobless, are voluntary members. But in the office of the sick-insurance fund, which the member must visit in order to obtain his receipts or his compensation-money, there hang placards: "Beware of Jewish Doctors!"

Little Room for Jewish Doctors

The Jewish doctor does retain his practice with these organizations, but he must submit to the control of a house physician in prescribing bath-cures and drastic medicines, and in the management of medical institutions. The house physician is an employee of the sick-insurance fund, and must not be a Jew. These insurance-funds are all organized according to the Nazi program. What Christian — what Jewish patient will consult a Jewish doctor and risk being deprived of the cure treatment and his medicine? Thus Herr Hitler can allow the Jewish doctors even more liberty in their practice, without being false to this plank in his platform.

The same situation exists in private industry. For example, the firm of Leiser, Berlin's largest shoe factory, with 52 branch stores in the city, may of course, by law, employ Jewish salespeople. But in all their branches there is not a single Jewish employee, for it may and did happen every day, that customers refused to be waited on by Jewish clerks or indeed to patronize such a store at all. Leiser, though a Jewish firm, is in business to sell shoes without any political complications, and they felt themselves forced to dismiss their Jewish workers in a body. Of course, Herr Hitler cannot be held responsible for these measures; he has not given any orders that Jewish employees be dismissed. But Herr Leiser — that is, the owners of this firm — have judged it wiser to hand their business over to a new management.

This is goes with all occupations.

There are no Jewish teachers any more except the teachers of religion and those in special Jewish schools. But here also the strangest demands

and requirements are made. For example: a Jewish high school would be conducted in a nationalistic and Christian spirit. The director is by now hardened to receiving such letters. The teachers considered what was to be done. The school had 50 percent Christian teachers, who readily offered to agree to this demand. It was not in all cases out of conviction; they were afraid, they did not want to lose their positions through having the school closed up.

Recall Jewish Official

The Jewish teachers wavered. They could agree to the nationalism, but Christian spirit in a Jewish school would be obviously absurd. The director (a Jew) was recalled by wire, and it was decided that they would subscribe to the demands. By "Christian," he explained, is meant the spirit of love for others, and, of course, the school was conducted in that spirit of neighborly love. A truly Solomonic expression!

When the document was presented for the signature of the teachers, the Jewish instructors took it upon themselves to express their protest by signing on the back of the paper, while the Christians signed on the right side. The school appears to be saved. But it is quite possible that the State Examinations Board will fail all the Jewish scholars, for, tho the school is a private one, it is subject to state supervision. Thus gradually there will be fewer and fewer pupils at this school. And Herr Hitler is innocent in this case also.

In their blind, fanatical hate, the Nazis are also annihilating purely humanitarian institutions whose object is charitable, simply because they are of Jewish inception and Jews are cooperating and assisting in their upkeep.

An American Jew was director of courses for the unemployed, English and French, bookkeeping, stenography and typewriting were taught. The courses were free, except for a tiny charge of five cents per month towards the cost of supplies. The teachers were voluntary, and received no pay. They were mostly Jewish. The pupils were laborers, clerks, etc., and, according to the percentage requirement of the government, mainly Christian. They were jobless people who wished to employ their time usefully and to avoid the deadly tedium of their forced idleness.

But Herr Hitler was concerned only with the fact that Jewish hands were in German affairs. Since the rooms where the courses were taught were provided gratis by the city, the city had the right to supervise. So a decree arrived requiring the director of the courses to find out if any Jews were active as teachers, and if so, to dismiss them. If this decree were not obeyed, they would be deprived of the school-rooms. Thus the courses came to an end. Hitler had won another great victory over the almighty Jew.

Jewish Businesses Ruined

In similar fashion the ruination of Jewish manufacturers, wholesale and retail merchants, etc., is being accomplished. Of course, efforts are made to circumvent these measures. Names of firms are changed, Christian partners are taken in, Jewish business representatives try the most curious disguises, hair is dyed blonde or white, spectacles are worn. But nothing helps, or at best for only a very short time.

The Nazi organization is so penetrating, so all-embracing, the control it exercises is so severe, that a store's own employees act as spies and denouncers; thus the shutting out of the Jews and the annihilation of their economic existence in business and social life, in school, theater, literature, journalism, etc., has become an automatic and irresistible process.

All this going on through apparently legal methods, and without visible outward force, and Herr Hitler can inform the world, "Our revolution has been more humane than any other. We are bringing into realization a great ethical idea and we desire only fair play for our nation. We do not interfere with the existence of the Jews, but if it happens that they are crushed to earth, that is their own bad luck—it is not our fault."

This article might continue indefinitely but we close it here, hoping to have shown in what a precarious situation the German Jews still find themselves, and how much confidence may be placed in the assurances of Hitler and his co-workers. The poisonous seed which the Nazis have been sowing for the past ten years has sprouted. An antidote will be hard to find. But find it we must.

BY THE WAY

By DAVID SCHWARTZ

In Ten Years

I was in the office of Emanuel Neumann, who has just returned from Palestine the other day.

I said, "Mr. Neumann, as we are sitting here, a man comes in with some drinking concoction. It looks like wine from the vineyards of Carmel—the kind of wine that perhaps David drank when he sang the psalms. It looks that way, but we take a drink, and it must have some powerful potion in it, for immediately we fall asleep."

"And when we wake up—we rub our eyes. The scene about us looks unfamiliar. Hitler, we are told, has long ago been hung, the New-Deal has been supplemented with a New Deal—in fact, as we look at the Calendar to see what day and date it is, we find it is 1943."

"We have been asleep ten years." "Now, Mr. Neumann, presuming this to have happened, and we are in the year 1943 instead of 1933, what do you think we would see then in Palestine?"

"Well," began Mr. Neumann, "I should say then we would see in Palestine about three quarters of a million Jews. Yes, I don't see why there shouldn't be that many Jews in Palestine in ten years from now."

"And," continued Mr. Neumann "we should see"—but just then the beloved Rabbi Meyer Berlin, head of the Mizrahi, came in and the member of the Jewish Agency Executive asked us to allow him to continue his visioning some other time.

A Desert Song

Which reminds me that Dr. S. M. Melammed has also lately been doing some visioning. He wants to know the ultimate about Zionism. What is its remoter aspects—its final goal, and the learned scholar-editor of Chicago comes to the conclusion that the final goal of Zionism is the conquest of the Desert.

The Jews, he believes, will fill up Palestine proper and the Trans-Jordan and then reach out to the surrounding desert. And the conquest of that complete desert will be the final triumph. For, says Melammed, we must pay back the Desert what it has given us. In the desert, he points out, the Jew received his conception of God. There, too, was revealed to him that Man is not a part of nature, but superior to it.

And now in making the desert bloom, Israel will but be repaying it age old debt to the bleak, sterile sands.

The Nazi Salute

Robert Benchley objects to the Nazi salute. It is, he says, inelegant, in that it is the common sign for indicating that you want to go out of the room and go!

Inelegant, perhaps, but appropriate.

On the German Stage

Only one Jew, says a report from Germany to Variety, has been allowed to remain on the Berlin legitimate stage. He is Alexander Granach and is playing the Mephisto part in "Faust." It is explained, says the same report, that Granach is not being bothered, because the Nazis like to look at a Jew in the role of the devil.

The Jew is the Devil, the Nazis the Saints, and I am the Prince of Wales.

Towards Utopia

Mr. Robert Segal, inventor of numerous thingamajigs, including the Segal razor, and brother of the inventor of the Segal lock, was at a dinner the other night.

Turning to Miss Flatou, well known Zionist worker, Mr. Segal asked if she had read his book "Triply."

"No," said Miss Flatou. "You should read it," said Mr. Segal. "I think it will make history."

Later Mr. Segal confided that in ten years time, the United States would adopt the economic principles outlined in his work.

Incidentally, Segal, besides being an inventor and student of economy.

(Continued on Page Six)

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Happenings of Interest in the Women's World

ORGAN OF THE LEAGUE OF JEWISH WOMEN'S ORGANIZATIONS

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Greenberg have taken a cottage on Ocean avenue, Longmeadow, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Fertman of Cole avenue will be at Shawomet for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rouslin and family of Doyle avenue will spend the summer in Conimicut.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice R. Preiss of Summit avenue are enjoying a ten-day vacation in celebration of their 11th wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Davidson who have opened their summer home on Prospect avenue, Longmeadow, had as week-end guests, Mr. and Mrs. David Krasnow and family and Mr. and Mrs. John Vespa, all of this city.

Albert D. Rosenberg and daughter, Miss Mildred Rosenberg had as week-end guest Mrs. Rose Sackett of Hartford, at their summer cottage on Dudley avenue, Conimicut.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Udin and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rudnick of East Providence will spend the summer at the Narragansett Terrace.

Mr. and Mrs. Hyman Glick of Malden, Mass., announce the birth of a daughter, Evelyn Pauline Glick on June 19.

Mrs. Glick was Miss Dorothy Shatkin before her marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Korb of Abbot street, are spending the summer at their home in Conimicut.

Miss Gloria Himmelfarb was honored at a subscription shower Wednesday evening in the Port Arthur Restaurant by her sisters, Mrs. Irving Adler, Mrs. Irving Gordon and Mrs. Jacob Meyer. She was presented with a set of rock crystal and a china dinner service.

Miss Himmelfarb will be married to Bernard Meyer on July 9 at the Mayfair.

Mrs. Bernard Pulver of Conimicut will have as guests for the next two weeks her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Gene L. Krause of New York.

Arrivals of summer residents in Riverside the past week included Mr. and Mrs. Sol Wald, Mr. and Mrs. L. Seigal, Mrs. Annie Webber, Mrs. Rose Koplan, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Berman, and Mrs. Aaron Feiner.

Nathan Rosenberg of Chepachet, left last week for the Fair in Chicago. While there he attended the pageant "Romance of a People" which was presented Saturday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gladstein of 94 Gordon avenue Friday, June 30, at the Miriam Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Rosen of Charles street, are spending the summer in Conimicut.

Mrs. Rebecca Horovitz of Riverside had as Sunday guests, Mrs. Dora Bander, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bander and Louis Bander, all of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Newman of New York City, announce the birth of a daughter, Carla Lorraine, on June 11. Mrs. Newman who is the former Miss Gertrude Sonion, and her baby daughter, are spending the summer months with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sonion of 14 Mayflower street.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Irving Abrams of 75 Douglas avenue, on Saturday, July 1 at the Miriam Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Bezan of this city spent the past week-end at the Gilly cottage in Oakland Beach.

Miss Jennie Davis presented her pupils in a piano musicale last Saturday afternoon, at her home on Evergreen street.

Those participating included Jeanne Benbarris, Joslyn Berry, Esther Blazer, Harriet Borod, Ariene Doris and Shirley Cooper, Florence Dubin, Mona Efron, Herbert Field, Beverly and Shirley Flink, Florence and Leon Glantz, Ariene Goldblatt, Elaine Goldis, Maurice Greenstein, Betty and Simon Horenstein, George Lubin, Phyllis Lubin, Jeanne Max, Charlotte Morein, Ruth Pansy, Beatrice Ponce, Hilda Pritsker, Carol and Fay Robin, Dina Robinson, Shirley Sackett, Gilbert Salk, Claire Samdperil, Albert Shore, Phyllis Sydel, Hilda Tesler, Jerome Tesler and Marjorie Wine.

Those who served included Shirley Cooper, Florence Glantz, Jeanne Max, Charlotte Morein, Hilda Pritsker and Shirley Sackett.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Ollove and family who are at their summer home on Bay street, Riverside, will have as guests for the season, Miss Edna Olev of New York and Miss Doris Small of Providence.

Last Sunday, they entertained Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Schaffer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Small and family and Arthur Kellman, all of Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lazarus of Sumter street have opened their home on South Shore avenue, Shawomet, for the summer.

Mrs. Samuel Moveman of Foster street, Shawomet, had as Sunday guests Miss Pearl Watner and Miss Betty Salk of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. David Rubin and family of Briggs street will spend the summer at the Ocean View Cottage, Block Island.

ROSENFELD-PORT

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Port of 289 New York avenue announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Rose Port, to Philip Rosenfield, son of Mrs. Sarah Rosenfield of 84 Sixth street. The marriage took place Saturday, June 24 in Taunton, Mass.

Last Wednesday evening, Mrs. Rosenfield was guest of honor at a surprise personal shower and bridge, given by her cousin Miss Mary Port of 180 New York avenue. The dining table was attractively arranged in yellow and green with a centerpiece of yellow spring flowers and green tapers.

Four tables of bridge were in play and prizes won by Miss Ethel Golden, Miss Rose Shore, Miss Rosalie Musen, and Miss Ann Ackerman.

Joseph E. Samuels announces the engagement of his daughter Miss Hannah Pearl Samuels to Nathan Fishman, son of Mrs. Sarah Fishman.

Recent arrivals at Longmeadow include Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Uffer and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fine, who have opened their homes on Park avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Weinstein and family who are spending the summer at Conimicut, have as guests over the week-end, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gengle and daughter, Shirley of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Miller of 39 Goddard street announce the birth of a son on June 27 at the Miriam Hospital.

Guests at the Kirshenbaum Cottage in Grants over the past week-end included Mr. B. Herman of this city.

Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin Sharp who

Hospital Assn. to Continue Social Work This Summer

The closing board meeting of the season was held by the Miriam Hospital Association last week at the Narragansett Hotel.

The social service chairman, Mrs. Maurice Felder reported that \$170 had been expended during May and June for the following items which had been provided for needy cases:

Two abdominal belts, 1 corset, 3 refill prescriptions, 1 pair special shoes, 1 physician and medicine, 6 pairs of eye glasses, 1 diabetic insulin, 1 eye medicine, and board bill for two women, each of whom was sent away for two weeks for recuperation after illness.

The social service committee will function throughout the city during the summer months.

are "summering" at Quonset entertained Dr. Simon Albert of this city the past week-end.

Mrs. Louis Smira of Shawomet has as her guest her nephew, Master Marshall Edelman of this city.

Miss Fay Izenstein is the guest of Mrs. Sarah Blazer who is spending the summer at her home on Prospect avenue, Longmeadow.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip F. Kenner of Woodbine street will spend the summer at Riverview.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Abrams and daughter, Helene Abrams of Taft avenue, have left for a trip to California where they will visit in Hollywood and Los Angeles. They are expected in this city about August 15.

Miss Ann Port of 180 New York avenue is visiting relatives and friends in New York and Irvington, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chorney of Olney street are entertaining their nieces Miss Sarah Fleishman and little Dolores Leila Fleishman of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Helen Greenberg of Central Falls was hostess to the Stars of Judaea of Central Falls and Pawtucket at her summer home in Longmeadow last Monday evening. Among the guests were Miss Sylvia Lester, Miss Sylvia Freedman, Miss Sylvia Berger, Miss Sylvia Rubin and Miss Isabel Stone.

Miss Ruth Pansy, club leader, who had just returned from the National Young Judaea convention, gave an interesting report of the proceedings. During the summer, plans will be formulated for the season's activities which commence in September.

Miss Sarah Slefkin of Pawtucket and Barrington left last Thursday for New York where she will spend several days before motoring to Chicago to visit the World Fair.

While in Chicago, Miss Slefkin will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Leiter, formerly of Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. David Golden have returned from a motor trip to Milwaukee and the World Fair at Chicago and have opened their summer home on Dudley avenue, Conimicut. They have as their guest for several weeks, Benjamin Orleva of Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. William Brown and sons, Irving and Jordan of New Orleans, La., are visiting Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kirva Bazar of 121 Magara street.

APPLEMAN-ZIMMERMAN

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Zimmerman of Welles Street, Woonsocket announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Charlotte Hilda Zimmerman to Al Appleman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Appleman of New York.

The ceremony took place last Wednesday at Weinstein's Restaurant in Providence and was performed by Rabbi Meyer Levinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Blumenthal and family of Conimicut are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. David Halpert of New Bedford.

AMONG THE LITERATI

By GEORGE JOEL

The death of Rose Pastor Stokes, born Rosie Wieslander, did not come as a surprise to her many friends who attended a dinner in her behalf early this spring. She had been suffering from cancer and the mixed crowd that gathered to see her off to Germany realized that her days were numbered. Before she left she placed in the hands of Samuel Ornitz, novelist and scenario writer, two trunks filled with her papers and the first draft of her autobiography. She had signed a contract with Covici, Friede for the publication of her life story and Ornitz had promised to write it. The sum she had received from the publishers was to help defray her expenses abroad. Ornitz agreed to do the work without any compensation. Even her agent, Maxim Liber, served her without pay. In her contract, however, she provided that in the event of her death all rights in the book should revert to Ornitz. He is now at work on the material and expects to have it completed in time for January, 1934 publication.

Mr. H. R. Segal, whose book to cure the ills of this world was published the other day, writes that an exception was taken to his middle name "Robert." Not at all. Simply the publicity release sent out by Mr. Segal's press representative gave me the impression that the "Robert" had been recent.

The publishing house of Richard Smith and Ray Long, which was thought to have folded up, is functioning after a fashion under the management of Alex Hammerslaugh who was once in the handkerchief business and more recently in real estate. A Harvard graduate, he has always had a yen for the business of books and for the past two years has been flitting from house to house putting them in order. This is his first real chance to publish without the disturbing influence of an editor.

Publishing is one of those "inside" businesses. Things are never what they seem to be on the surface. When one publisher tells another how many copies a book has sold the listener automatically discounts the figure given. But when a publisher really wants to find out what is what he calls for Louis Green. This dynamic, wiry, sharp-beaked, dark little fellow is the advertising manager of "Publisher's Weekly," the trade paper for both the publishers and booksellers. There is little that goes on that his keen eyes miss. If he reads a book and really likes it, his recommendation means more than a blast from a book reviewer—it may not be as literary but it means sales and, strangely enough, that is what interests publishers and booksellers. As a famous bookseller once answered when asked to define a good book: "A good book," he replied, "is one that sells."

Miss Reilly, formerly at Macy's, will do the book buying for Brentano's. It is the first time in nearly twenty years that a Jew has not held that position. . . . George Britt, who with Heywood Brown wrote a book about our race, sailed for Germany Friday. On the same day, Helen Margolles, daughter of Joseph Margolles, one of the better known literati, also left these shores. She will do a year at the Sorbonne and probably come back ready to read manuscripts for her Pappy.

French Courts Force Anti-Semite to Make Apology

Paris (JTA) — A verdict against Francois Coty, millionaire perfume manufacturer and newspaper publisher, was delivered by a French court, charging him with printing in his papers articles defaming Jewish ex-soldiers. Coty was ordered to publish the court's verdict in his newspapers, L'Ami du Peuple, Figaro and eight others, and was compelled to pay a fine.

The Union of Jewish Ex-Soldiers accused Coty of stating in his L'Ami du Peuple that the veterans' organization and various Jewish sports organizations here were merely disguised revolutionary bodies.

There were exciting scenes in the court-room on June 24, when Coty appeared to deny that he was anti-Semitic. He said he was opposed only to anarchists, communists and international financiers, but respected conservative Jews. Jeers and cat-calls were heard in the courtroom during the publisher's testimony and the presiding judge had to threaten repeatedly to clear the room unless quiet was restored.

The case marked the first time Coty was taken into court and sued for libel in connection with alleged inciting articles appearing in his newspapers. On June 1 the trial started but was postponed due to Coty's illness. At that time his lawyers stated that the articles in Coty's papers did not refer to the Jewish ex-soldiers, most of whom are war veterans, but to irresponsible groups.

Requires Labor Permits of Aliens in Germany

BERLIN (JTA) — A law providing that aliens in Germany earning less than 700 marks a month will have to obtain special labor permits or suffer expulsion from the Reich was promulgated taking effect immediately.

Consuls of foreign powers would be unable to intervene for their nationals under this ordinance, since labor legislation is an internal matter. The law, which may strike Eastern European Jews in Germany with especial severity, since it is not likely that they will be given the special permits, was forecast by the Jewish Telegraphic Agency in dispatches two weeks ago.

SCHOOLS GET RECOGNITION

Vilna (JTA) — The Yiddish secondary school and the Hebrew Tarbut gymnasium have been placed on an equal footing with governmental high schools here and will have the right to issue university admission certificates to their students.

The first institution is now the only high school in Poland where subjects are taught with Yiddish as the language of instruction, two others in Vilna having been closed only recently.

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NOTICE

Owing to the demands of our plant, all social items and other local notes must reach The Jewish Herald office not later than 3 o'clock Tuesday to insure publication in the current week's issue.

These may be communicated to the office of the Jewish Herald by phoning GAspee 4312 or by mailing to our editorial offices, 116 Orange Street.

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Mollie Picon, East Side Darling, Back From Tour

She Went to Russia and Palestine Not to Perform, But to See—How the Yiddish Theater Differs from Broadway—Her Plans for Future

"Our Molly," that inveterate world troupier, is back from Russia and Palestine, her eyes a little wider with wonder at the world.

And, after all, it would take a lot to open wider the eyes of "Our Molly," who, you will please bear in mind, has travelled through nineteen countries merely as a matter of troupier's routine. She was born, so to speak, of the wings of a theatre, has had grease paint with her dimers and has gone to bed in a Pullman sleeper, in one state to awake the next morning five states away.

But, of course, Russia and Palestine are a little farther away and she went there, on vacation, so to speak, to amuse and relax herself rather than amuse the tens of thousands of exacting theatre-goers who say: "We've had bread; give us cake, we want Molly, Our Molly!" Wait a minute! Maybe you're one of those barbarians who doesn't know who "Our Molly" is. Why, Molly Picon, of course, otherwise known as Molly Darling, who played "Yankelle" 1800 times in nineteen countries, everywhere in the one tongue that she knows best, that Esperanto of Judaism known as Yiddish.

Molly at Home

Molly Picon has another name, the interviewer discovered the other day. It is Mrs. Jacob Kalish, wife of her playwright and manager, and although Molly may hold the boards and hear that echo to her humor known as the belly-laugh with the consciousness that the audience is indisputably her's, within the pleasant domestic walls of the Kalish apartment on West 69th Street, Molly Picon, or the good wife of Mr. Kalish, listens attentively to the clear, calm words of her husband—the power behind the theatrical throne. Her place may not be the home, but she knows her place in the home.

It was from him, and from her also, that I learned about the Yiddish theatre.

"Isn't it true," I asked, "that the Yiddish theatre is rather simple, that in the same so-called play there will be both the broadest, crudest humor and the most drivelling weepy sentimentality?"

After all, I was at headquarters and if headquarters couldn't tell us, who could?

Headquarters told, Mr. Kalish spoke. Molly assented. "Whereas," he pointed out, "a theatregoer to the English stage can pick his evening's entertainment from among a light revue, a horror story, a society drama, a tragedy and a bedroom farce, the Yiddish theatregoer has not the same choice; he must get a dozen forms of theatre in one performance. To realize the superiority of the Yiddish theatre, said Mr. Kalish, you must compare it not with the Broadway stage, but with the other immigrant theatres. After all the Italian and the German theatre in New York are far from being the permanent outfit that the Yiddish theatre is."

Delight of a Good Cry

"And also," Molly Picon interposed, "the old immigrant woman does attend the Yiddish theatre with every expectation—which must not be disappointed—of a good cry. Whereas the new generation dabs at its furtive tears with a glove, the old lady of the East Side unashamedly takes out her handkerchief and enjoys herself."

"Well," I asked, "isn't the Yiddish theatre losing the patronage of the younger elements who are growing up, and deriving their entertainment from the English stage?"

"No," said Molly. "It's the other way around. 'I would find, after I had done a turn in vaudeville, that many of those whom I had amused there would come to see me on the Yiddish stage.'"

"And also," said Mr. Kalish, "I used to watch audiences that came to see Molly and night after night I found them almost equally divided among these three elements of Jews; the grandparents, the parents and sons and daughters."

Point of Superiority
However patronizing the English stage may feel toward the Yiddish stage in America, there is one re-

spect in which it has reason to feel inferior.

Sometimes actors from the English stage, on their off-night, when they are "at liberty," stray into the Yiddish theatre, and marvel at the responsiveness of the audience. "What we couldn't do if we had such an audience to work with," they have often told the Kalishes.

The accord struck in the Yiddish theatre between performer and audience imposes an obligation, however, on the performer, an obligation with its pleasant side.

"The English actor's work is done when the performance is over. The Yiddish actor's work is not over when the curtain falls." And then they explained. The popular Yiddish actor must take some part in the communal life of his audience. Dozens of Jewish mothers have named their daughters Molly, after "Our Molly." Whenever she sails to, or returns from, a foreign port, she is greeted at the pier by scores of admirers—none of them known personally to her—with their children whom they have named after her. She will receive wedding cakes after a marriage ceremony at which admirers have been united. The interviewer was shown, and honestly impressed by, the beautiful token of esteem bestowed on Molly by the Jews of Buenos Aires and the Jews of Roumania—autograph volumes in beautiful hand-tooled leather bindings. And in the Roumanian book, there were inscribed copies of deeds to hundreds of trees in Palestine planted as memorials to Molly.

Among Friends Abroad

I do not think such things happen to English stage stars; either their audiences keep them, or they keep their audiences, at a greater distance.

Both in Russia and in Palestine Molly Picon and Jacob Kalish were among friends. They were in the Soviets, during the Theatre Festival of June 1-10, and saw the performances of the State theatres' repertoire of drama, ballet, opera, direction and settings were brilliant, but the material of the play, ballet and opera was propagandistic. And the propaganda is becoming monotonous. The stage in Russia is conducted not for the sake of the theatre but for the sake of the propaganda. Our tourists from the East Side met the players of the Jewish State Theatre.

They arrived in Palestine in time for Passover. Perhaps they would have put off that visit to a later date had they not promised Bialik, whom they had met at Carlsbad, that they would come to Palestine. When they arrived they were made much of, gave four concerts, participated in the planting of trees on the orange grove of Rubin, the painter, and on many other occasions. During the entire period of their visit, their host, the greatest Hebrew poet, spoke Yiddish exclusively.

Hebrew on the Streets

Hebrew, of course, is the language of the theatre and of the streets. Even the newcomers from Germany have no difficulty in adjusting themselves to the new tongue, for even the most assimilated among them recall some Hebrew from their prayer books and early school lessons. They found that old words were beautifully adapted, even by children on the streets, to new uses and that even the Hebrew jargon has a beauty and dignity of its own.

Tel Aviv they discovered was the cultural center of Palestine. In that city alone there are three groups of players, including the famous Habima.

Molly will divide the forthcoming season between the Yiddish and English language theatres. She is at present considering an offer to appear in a moving picture. This offer, if accepted, will take up the rest of the summer. The only dubious point is whether she will start the Fall in the English theatre or in the Yiddish. She is equally at home in both. She was an English vaudeville heyden before she entered the Yiddish stage. And her career started when her Philadelphia employer refused to give her a raise. She was then sixteen.

Molly Picon has been in the theatre and of the theatre since the age of five.

ORT OFFICE IN BERLIN RECEIVES PLEAS FOR AID

(JTA)

Hundreds of German Jews of all classes go daily to the office of the World ORT organization in Berlin and request to be placed in that group's agricultural cooperative colonies or other institutions and undertakings, according to the People's ORT Federation in New York.

The ORT is active at present in the work of the Central Organization for Industrial and Trade Relief. Up to the present the ORT has opened many courses to train Jews in Germany to be chauffeurs, automobile mechanics, metal workers and cutters. Hundreds of German Jews are taking these courses.

The ORT has also opened many bureaus in England, France and Jugoslavia to assist skilled Jewish workers in finding employment. The organization is now working on plans to bring relief to hundreds of Jewish refugees from Germany. This plan, according to the New York office, entails the transportation of whole industries out of Germany.

By The Way

(Continued from Page Four)

ics, is a staunch Zionist. He was at one time editor of the Macabean, the pioneer Zionist journal. And Justice Brandeis once praised his editorship of that journal.

A Jewish Doctrine

Professor Millikan, according to the New York Times, has promulgated another theory relating to the government of the Cosmos. He finds that God or Nature or the Creative Urge is constantly recreating the world.

Well, it seems to me that that is good Jewish doctrine. I still remember from the Siddur that I used to recite, without knowing the philosophical implications involved: "Machadesh betovoh kol yom massah vrashish." (He reneweth every day in his Goodness the events of Creation.)

Mathematics and Faith

But it's strange to what extent these physicists and mathematicians are penetrating into the domains of morals and religion.

Einstein's theories have been used to prove survival after death.

And just recently, that famous Jewish physicist of the atom, Neils Bohr, has been discoursing on what has been called "the simultaneity of truth and error." And all of this is done by mathematics.

It looks as if, should we have a new religion, it will not be the product of men of the desert living on the fruit of the locust trees, but that the prophet will come from a laboratory with a paper messy with figures and perhaps the next Ten Commandments will be Ten Equations.

Another German Discovery

In Germany, I hear, some of the Nazis have discovered a new aspect of the economic problem which they are tackling.

Some of their research men have begun to believe that Brahms, the musical genius, was really of Jewish stock, and that the name was originally Abrahams.

If this were confirmed, it would be terrible, as it would mean that still harder steps would be necessary for Germany to conquer the depression.

It All Depends

Mr. Liveright, the former publisher, tells one about a visit to England when he had Lord Dunsany out to dinner in some restaurant. Dunsany scanned the menu and then remarked: "I say, is this dinner on you or on me?"

"On me, of course," said Liveright. "I invited you."

"Well, then waiter," said Dunsany, "get me a whole duck."

The Eh-El Man

Mr. Barbarash of the Palestine Bureau of the Zionist Organization is a very busy man, what, with the hundreds of inquiries coming to that office relating to settlement in Palestine.

There was a Jew who came in recently to the office, and Barbarash had discoursed at great length and almost to the point of exhaustion, explaining to him just what it would be necessary for him to do to go to Palestine.

Then there was a form to be filled out.

"What is your full name?" asked Barbarash.

"Eh-eh-eh Yankel Yankelevich," said the man.

"What is your wife's name?"

"Eh-eh-eh Rivkeh," said the man.

"Where were you born?"

"Eh, eh-eh-eh—"

"I'll put down Feb. 10," said Barbarash, interrupting the "eh-ing."

"There's a big line of people waiting."

JEWISH ORPHANAGE NOTES

With all the ardor of youth, the boys and girls of the Jewish Orphanage of Rhode Island entered upon their second week's summer vacation.

A colorful Independence Day program was arranged, consisting of playground games during the day, with an out-door supper on the Home grounds, the ice-cream and cake which was the gift of Mrs. Fred Adler, 336 Blackstone street, in honor of the 13th birthday of her son, Irving. The holiday was climaxed by setting off a fine array of sparklers, etc., presented to the children by the National Paper Company of 61 Pine street.

A monthly birthday dinner of chicken and a marshmallow roast were other features of this week.

The Orphanage children daily participate with other neighborhood children in the use of apparatus of the Summit Avenue School playground; the girls are taught sewing and basket-weaving there.

The Pembroke A. C. baseball team played the Orphanage team Thursday afternoon, as the weekly game with an outside team arranged by George Katz, the boys' supervisor. So far the Orphanage boys have won six games and lost one, although the competing boys have generally been older. The baseball outfit presented by Mrs. Samuel Wachenheimer, 305 Lloyd avenue, is very welcome for use in these games.

Through the offices of Mrs. Walter I. Sundlum, 195 Arlington avenue, the wife of the President of the Orphanage, and Mrs. Charles Brown, of the Narragansett Hotel, some fine boys' clothing was received by the Home, together with some daintily dressed dolls for the younger girls, the latter being the gift of Mrs. Jack Slater, 20 Park street, Brookline, Mass. Friendly hands have thus been extended to the Orphanage children not only from this community, but also from one of a neighboring state.

Al Greene of 70 Peace street, has

continued his generous course of presenting girls' spring coats to the Orphanage, his latest gift being two garments.

CHEERFUL MENUS AT THE JEWISH ORPHANAGE

To insure happiness, normal growth, and health and vigor of the children of the Jewish Orphanage, variety is as essential in the dietary as is a correct proportion of proteins, fats, carbohydrates, vitamins, water, and mineral salts. Well-planned, economical, and varied meals are served at the Home, with due consideration of the season of the year. During the hot weather, light and easily digested food is used, with plenty of fresh fruit and fresh vegetables; during the winter months, more heat-giving and fat-forming foods are selected. However, there is a plentiful supply of fresh fruits and vegetables throughout the year, with sufficient milk, milk products, and eggs, all these requirements, of course, are of a general nature.

As monotony in meals is one of the difficulties often encountered in the feeding of children, variety is introduced into the dietary at the Orphanage, not only in kinds of foods, but also in methods of preparing food. Lists of the different cereals, soups, meats, fish, vegetables, salads, fruits, and desserts have been prepared by Mrs. Wolfenson, the dietitian, from which variety is secured. Also good food combinations and a differentiation in methods of preparing various foods have been studied. Thus monotony and repetition in the menus at the Home have been avoided, and in most instances the same dish, prepared the same way, does not appear more than once a month. Even though a given child may not like a particular food, if it is served only at monthly intervals, it often becomes palatable, and the child acquires a liking for it. Solving the monotony problem, and serving attractive, varied, and interesting meals, adequately and properly balanced, has resulted in happy, healthy, contented children in the Orphanage.

WHY DO WE NEED HOSPITALS?

By CHARLES M. HOFFMAN, Miriam Hospital

Perhaps the most common, most widely used of all words in the English language today is the word "depression." Every conversation, no matter on what subject, seems ultimately to include the term "depression." And, of course, what is meant is the economic depression.

Most of us think it is too terrible. The bottom has dropped out of everything. The man who looks back three years and sees what he lost materially too often thinks that he has lost his most valuable possession. But has he?

Is not the poor man standing in the bread line with a healthy appetite for food immeasurably better off than the man before a table laden with delicacies who is without health—without appetite?

Depression in economics. And depression in health. The man in the breadline would be a fool to change places with the man at the banquet table. The healthy man is still capable of energy; his life may yet be full of happiness and well-being. The sick man—no matter how extensive his material possessions—cannot enjoy life.

Today we are appreciating the economic conditions of three years ago. We say—if only we had known then. If only we hadn't been such utter fools.

Can you readily conceive of a situation in which there would be a universal depression in health? Can you imagine all of us—not with a sick pocketbook—but with a sick appetite. Not with worthless stocks and bonds—but with worthless digestive system. There is plenty to eat in this world, but just suppose we didn't dare eat it.

Can you imagine a pestilence such as typhoid fever striking the country? What kind of progress could be made in any line of human endeavor if small-pox were raging over the land, if an epidemic of influenza were cutting us down in unmerciful numbers, if tuberculosis couldn't be controlled?

Heaven forbid that we should ever have to have a condition like that in order to make us appreciate what science has done for us. But, do peo-

ple generally realize how fortunate they are to be living in a time in which plagues, epidemics, and contagion are non-existent?

How many of the public are aware of the fact that day and night, week after week, and month after month pathologists and technicians are working in hospitals, making tests, examining tissues, hunting down bacteria, writing reports on unusual findings, battling disease in all of its forms so that each of us may be free from infection and epidemics?

Does it mean anything to you to be able to go to a hospital and have your physician confirm his diagnosis with the aid of such scientific equipment as the X ray and the microscope? Do you realize the significance of those achievements in science?

It is not so many years ago that a person undergoing a surgical operation did so without any anesthesia—and without the aid of antiseptics. It is no wonder, then, that of all scientific achievements of the last century that surgery has made the greatest progress.

(To be continued in next issue)

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NEWS OF INTEREST TO MEN

COLLEGE — COUNTRY CLUB — SPORTS

And So The Days Pass

By JACK SILVERMAN



AREN'T WE ALL?

When I was a youngster, just past seventeen, in the knowledge of women, I was very green. A charming creature, in a picture hat would always make my heart go pit-a-pat.

One day I beheld an angel divine. So beautiful and lovely, I swore she'd be mine. I cared not what the cost would be. "This charming woman," said I, "belongs to me."

I followed her home, as quiet as a mouse. Knocked at the door, and entered the house; But a brute of a man yelled, "If you value your life, Get right out of here, this lady's my wife!"

"Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat"

The above, my friends, translated from the Latin, means, "Whom God wishes to destroy, he first makes mad" . . . isn't it the truth? Haven't you noticed it to be a fact in every day life? . . . Individuals or nations, Rasputin or Hitler . . . they are all bound for destruction when their trend of thought and actions leave the sane and righteous path.

What is the sane and righteous path? . . . You, and you, and you . . . all of us, for that matter, will without hesitancy prescribe it. Not all of us will live up to it. If you should ask me, (and I know you won't!) I'd say that the Jewish creed of "Do unto others as you would have done unto you" . . . is still the best advice for living that has ever been given. If humanity could only live by this rule! . . . Could? . . . Of course they could, if they would.

There's nothing in the Jewish law which is really difficult to obey and observe . . . But what right have we to expect the rest of the world to live by our laws when many of our own people fail to take heed of them? . . . It's too bad . . . It's madness itself. To think that many of those whose ancestors were the chosen people, care nothing for their heritage. What is there that other creeds and other people can offer us Jews that we need and haven't got? . . . And yet—what a mad scramble to get on an even par with the others! . . . To belong to their clubs and societies, to be accepted by them socially, to inter-marry and join their church!

Yes, my friends, it is madness that will destroy . . . not the Jews as a people! . . . Oh, no . . . that will never happen . . . This madness that

makes people envy something which is inferior to what they now possess . . . that madness will destroy those people and their families . . . as it has done from time immemorial.

No, I am not a preacher, friend . . . just one who likes to speak his mind with the hope that no one will be offended to hear the truth . . . and I certainly won't be offended if you show me that it isn't.

He who kneels before his lady fair,

And begs her love in humble mode,

Reminds me of a camel on his knees,

Eager to bear his master's load.

Veni, Vidi, Vici!

More Latin, pal, (just an old show off!) . . . This meaning, "I came, I saw, I conquered" . . . Referring, of course, to my battle with the Filipinyakes of Narragansett Pier . . .

I moved the family there for the summer last Sunday, and this time I used my head . . . Instead of coming in as I always do, I sneaked in through the back door, but not before I disguised myself with a black mustache, three kipped herring, and a copy of the Wall Street Journal . . . Did they recognize me? They did not! . . . I spied a few lady Filipinyakes seated on the porch of a well-known boarding house, smoking their cigarettes as leisurely as if prosperity had come back from its hiding place.

Ben Mittler was all agog because somebody tried to claim a bill he don't owe; we'll fix that all right, all right! . . . Over in Zinn's we discovered Bob Burstein in the role of cashier and bartender. I asked Zinn what his first name was, and he replied, "Ask Her" . . . well, like a dope I asked every "her" and "she" in the place, until I found out that what he meant was "Oscar" . . . On the beach I spotted the usual bunch, Al Golden, the beer baron and his family, the Nat Bravermans, Irene Finklestein, the Silvermans, and many of the usual crowd.

I saw Sammy Cohen look for a diamond ring that some one lost, find it, and return it to the owner . . . He wanted me to know that honesty is the best policy, or to make it more commercial, that he sells policies! (No more free ads, Jack, let them pay for it . . . Editor) . . . Although the weather was rather cool, quite a

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The management will be glad to give you all particulars of their excellent service, without obligation. For details or reservations, write, or phone Holliston 8096 Ring 2.

Assail Nazi Intolerance

(Continued from Page One)

provision for minorities. The world is too small for persecution. Intolerance in every nation is a world concern.

Among the signers who made individual expressions of opinion to the National Conference:

President Henry Noble MacCracken of Vassar College, who said: "We must not be party to a dishonest education, a liberty of lies, a religion rotten at the core. There is no quarantine against passion. The world has become a social unit and, if we want to live honestly in America, we must make our stand known throughout the world."

number have settled down for the season (but we'll let the society editor report that) . . . Joe Cohen (Empire Radio) didn't know until now that New York had two telephone directories. One for the Cohens and another for the rest of the people.

HODGE PODGE

I can remember way back when Georgie Gerber was a star short stop on the Hope High baseball team, and Nathan Hiller was a "Melamed" (and a darned good one at that) . . . To the rough, tough, and gruesome boys down at Barrington Beach—Young guys had better stop being so rough with the girls. One of the young ladies working for this paper came in Monday all banged up from your "gentle" tossing around. Do you want me to come down and write you fellows up? . . . Pauline wants me to say something about the columnist of a neighboring Jewish weekly who has been copying my style, and lifting some of my gags, but why should I? Imitation is the highest form of flattery. Some nice people whom I saw recently—Doris, two charming and pleasant daughters who make trading a pleasure in his New Main Street dairy store . . . The Gertz boys, Harold and Jake . . . Dr. Harry Farvey . . . Arlin's boy, Leon, and his charming wife. . . Notice to Harry Minoff! — "See—you won't talk, eh?" . . . Listen fellow, I know how to handle birds like you . . . I heard that there is quite a nice crowd at Newport; must get over there and give them the G. O. . . and so the days pass.

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SPORTING WORLD

NEWS WRITTEN FOR THE JEWISH HERALD BY GEORGE JOEL

Ross Lightweight Champion
The lightweight championship of the world again reverts to a Jew. Last week at Chicago, Barney Ross won the title from Tony Canzoneri who a few years ago took it from Al Singer. The bout scheduled for ten rounds went the entire distance but there was little doubt that Ross earned the decision that was awarded to him. He entered the bout on the short end and did, after a fashion, upset the dope. This column takes two bows (fairly modest ones) for picking Ross.

I don't think Ross is another Benny Leonard but he will do until a second "Benah" can be found. He will defend his title during the summer in New York City and his opponent will be the dethroned champion. The fight at Chicago drew 12,000 spectators for a gate of \$45,000 of which \$20,000 went to the loser.

A Native New Yorker
Barney Ross was born down on the East Side of New York. To be exact it was on Rivington Street, near Pitt. When the birth of a son was announced on December 25, 1909 Papa Rasofsky was elated and took a day off from his bakery. When Barney was two years old the family moved to Chicago and has lived there ever since. Barney broke into the newspapers by winning a Golden Gloves championship in 1929. He was chosen to represent Chicago at the inter-city matches with New York and his fine amateur showing soon brought him offers to make money with his hands.

Father Murdered by Gangsters
Life has been no pickled walnut for Barney. When he was 11 his father was murdered by gangsters who entered the old man's store for a snipe. They got no money but they shot the old man. Barney at the time was on his way home from school and missed the killing by less than five minutes.

Barney is one of four children. When his father died the family were left in dire poverty. Two younger brothers were sent to orphan's home and it was always Barney's ambition to be able to bring them home to their mother. Five months ago with the money he had earned in the ring he was able to unite the family again.

Orthodox Jew
There can be no question about Ross's Jewishness. He is orthodox, wears the teitris under his shirt and observes the Holy Days. He will not fight or train on Jewish holidays and last summer made a 248-mile automobile trip so that he could get to a synagogue for his father's Yiskor. He has observed the rite three times yearly for the past nine years. On the night of his fight with Canzoneri, Barney's mother, unknown to him, was in the audience. It is said that she placed a Mizrutz in his trunk before the bout. Yet he is not a fanatic. He is as religious as it is possible for a second generation American Jew to be.

His Fighting Career
After his father died Barney was

forced to give up school. He worked at odd jobs and finally was attracted to the ring. He fought more than 40 bouts as an amateur and ended his non-money making career by winning the Golden Glove tourney. For two years he went through the mill of small time professional fighting; small purses and tough fights. It looked none too promising and he was pretty much disgusted with the fight business. Many times he was tempted to take a steady job but the depression lessened chances to find work, so Barney kept on fighting.

His big chance came last year when he got the chance to fight Ray Miller, famous left hook jabber who was a neighbor from Chicago. He won handily and it was the turning point of his career. He jumped into the money class and hopes to stay on top long enough to feather the proverbial nest.

A Little Sob Story
With the crowning of a new champ it is necessary to dig up some good human interest material, preferably something with a sob in it. Barney's career is rich in such material. His two ambitions are to send his two younger brothers to college and to take care of his mother. His biggest (Continued on Page Eight)

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You may change the order of these features to suit your convenience. You are not restricted to any particular group, but may make up your own party.

FOR RESERVATIONS WRITE TO J. S. SUITS, Manager

University Faculty Honors Jewish Scholar

Berlin (JTA) — An unusual scene for present-day Germany was enacted in the city of Freiburg, Baden, near the border of Switzerland, when the faculty of Freiburg University, joined by students here, took part in a celebration in honor of the 60th birthday of Professor Alfred Loewy.

The university hall was specially decorated in his honor and he was highly praised in speeches by his colleagues and pupils.

Professor Loewy, a mathematician of note, and an author of several books on mathematics and money, has been since 1908 a member of the Chief Council of Israelites of Baden. He has long been active in the Jewish community of Freiburg.

Sport Notes

(Continued from Page One)

inspiration, he claims, is when his mother tells him that she isn't worried about the outcome of a fight. She has never been wrong. She was not worried about the Canzoneri meeting and told him that she would not go to see the bout.

But the old lady had other ideas. She had a new dress and hat and on the night of the fight informed her family that she was going to visit some friends. She walked to the neighborhood of the stadium; there she stopped at a Jewish store and asked permission to burn candles and pray. She said one of the fighters was a friend. She got a seat for the fight and sat through it all without murmuring, even when Barney's eye was cut open by one of Canzoneri's blows. She never knew that after the fight Barney was taken to the hospital where a doctor worked over him for 30 minutes cleaning out the eye injury.

Fond of Dancing and Girls
What does our new champion like? What is his favorite thing or that? According to those in the know he likes all sports, stuffed goose neck, girls, is very much interested in dancing and likes people who act themselves. He is a very normal looking, speaking and acting person and should make a popular champion.

Chatterings
Hirsch Jacobs, one of the smallest, youngest and cleverest thoroughbred trainers, saddled his 60th winner of the season the other day at the aqueduct track. The Yiddish boy is getting there. . . Baroness Levi, one of our better known tennis players, almost defaulted out of the Metropolitan Women's Championship because her big 12 cylinder auto attracted the attention of a traffic cop.

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Nazi Mobs Assault Jews Who Dared Defend Themselves

BERLIN, (JTA) — Two German Jews, Max Levi and Arthur Rosenthal, were seriously injured today following beatings at the hands of Nazi mobs. They were both taken to Altemstein Hospital, where Levi is reported to be in a critical condition with a doubtful chance of surviving.

The trouble started when Herr Nowack, a Nazi officer of the storm troops, picked a quarrel with Levi outside the latter's shop. Nowick, who was dressed in mufti, accused Levi of making insulting remarks about the storm troops.

Excited, Levi threw a bunch of keys at Nowack, hitting the Hitlerite in the eye. Later Levi went home, and soon afterwards a mob of storm troopers besieged his house. They dragged out Levi, and also Rosenthal, who happened to be there on a visit, and beat both men unconscious in the street.

"Jewish Day"

(Continued from Page One)

ble than any other structure in the world contains. Nor was that all.

For on the east and on the west actors and audience were bulwarked by the stalwart Doric of the stadium's ranks upon ranks of columns.

Yet another architectural note — weird, gaunt, audacious. And that was the modernistic challenge of the overlooking parti-colored towers and silver domes of the Exposition — latest word in building men's aspiration — nay, determination — to say something new to the ages with his building blocks.

The Incomparable City

Could any other city, I mused, provide a setting so touched with variety and with daring, with reverent replica and with insolent experimentation as is this setting of ours?

Spirit and scale of drama and performance were worthy of the settings.

That spirit was a spirit of passionate zest and incalculating liberality, a zest, at once pious and joyful in doing a fine racial thing finely. Such zest is holy. It dignifies a people. It is the mother of ideals and of the arts, and the importance of its presence in this new city could not be lost upon a sensitive beholder.

Inspired Amateurs

Most of the thousands of performers in "The Romance of a People" were amateurs.

But they were amateurs in the lofty sense of the word (Latin: amo, I love) and what they were doing they did for love of the task. To it they brought their race's inborn gift for vivid and dramatic expression. They brought skill in music. They brought the results of three months of rigorous rehearsals in different cities and towns of Chicago and Poland. A month ago general rehearsals began in the Auditorium under 15 musical directors. Construction of the triple stage and its scenery started on May 10.

Actors, musicians, charioteers, horses, and camels knew their cues and hence enormous masses were maneuvered last evening without tedious delays and without confusion.

Much Curious Scholastic Lore

To their rabbis and cantors, deeply learned in centuries of Hebrew ritual, the stage managers, the choirmasters and the actors were indebted for a wealth of authoritative music and pantomime that were of moving eloquence to Jewish onlookers and of fascinating interest to their Gentile guests.

Take, for an illustration, the curious placing of thumb to thumb and forefinger to forefinger by the high priest when he lifted his hands — palms outward — to bless the multitude. The triangle thus formed has, to the Jewish worshipper, a sacred meaning concerned, I believe, with its base, indicating the earthly, and its apex which conveys intimations of celestial benediction.

Pentateuch is Borne On

At 9 o'clock, 12 priests hove on their shoulders to an altar in the center of Soldiers' Field the gigantic scroll emblematic of the Pentateuch, or first five books of the Old Testament.

Light drenched the altar. The scroll, which in width was twice the height of two men, was unrolled. On it the people in the audience were supposed to be reading for nearly two hours the vicissitudes and the victories of a race still powerful and numerous.

Polish Countess Donates Saplings to Jewish Seminary

(JTA Special Correspondence)

WARSAW (by air mail) — Recently, when the famous "Yeshiveth Chachmei Lublin" decided to improve its grounds, it was found that several thousand saplings were needed. When the Polish Countess Roland heard of the landscaping plan she was moved to offer young trees from her estate. She measured the grounds to ascertain the number of saplings required, and a short time later a number of small peasant carts, piled high with seedlings, were drawn up before the Yeshiva.

Deny Interference by "International Jewry" in Boycott

LONDON, (JTA) — Fear that references to "international Jewry" as quoted in the Manchester Guardian today in connection with the proposed Jewish economic conference to further the boycott of German products under the chairmanship of Lord Melchett, may offer substantiation to Nazi arguments against the Jews, is the cause of a renewed outburst of resentment here that prompted the Board of Deputies of British Jews to issue an immediate denial that anything in the nature of an international Jewish body existed.

The Guardian, in referring to the forthcoming conference, under the heading "Jewry's Reply to Hitlerism" says "International Jewry is meeting in mid-July in London for discussion of a boycott." As soon as the article appeared, it is learned, an urgent meeting of the Joint Foreign Committee was convoked for this afternoon when a letter was prepared to be sent to the newspaper in reply to article.

Neither the Joint Foreign Committee nor the Board of Deputies was consulted regarding the conference, the letter states. "In view of the article's reference to international Jewry and the inference that may be drawn that there is some organization of all the Jewries in the world responsible for united political action, we desire to make clear that such an organization does not exist nor, as far as the Joint Foreign Committee is concerned, is such an organization contemplated."

The letter was signed by Neville Laski and Leonard Montefiore.

FIRE PRO-SEMITE LAWYER

BERLIN, (JTA) — How an Aryan German was made to suffer for expressing his regret against the treatment of Jews in Germany was reported today from Tilsit, in East Prussia. The lawyer, Herr Jacobi, was employed by Tilsit municipality. At a meeting of the Tilsit lawyers' association, he told his colleagues that he regretted the nation-wide dismissal of Jewish lawyers and judges on racial grounds.

On hearing of Herr Jacobi's speech the municipality officials decided he was no longer fit to represent the town's legal interests, and he was dismissed from his post.

A friend of the Jews, they declared, was not wanted by the municipality of Tilsit.

ARREST ALLEGED CULPRIT

BERLIN, (JTA) — Jacob HERNFREUND, 20 years old, was arrested on the charge of having torn down and trampled upon the swastika banner which hung over Nazi headquarters in the Brandenburgische-strasse. Although he was supposed to have torn down the flag in broad daylight, workmen on a neighboring building project denied they had witnessed the act and, in fact, denied that it had occurred.

Meanwhile HERNFREUND'S place of detention and fate remain unknown. Hitler's Voelkische Beobachter explains that the workmen on the building are socialists and naturally being glad that the flag was torn down by a Jew, therefore denied that the incident took place.

Nazi Press Condemns J. P. Morgan for His "Jewishness"

BERLIN, (JTA) — Although it is well known everywhere else in the world that J. P. Morgan is a pure Aryan, the Nazi press today printed blasting articles condemning him, not only as a Jew, but even as "the sun-crowned Jew king." The Nazis are angry at the American financier because of his anti-German statements made recently in the United States.

Replying to Mr. Morgan's statements criticizing Germany, the Prussian Press Department of the Nazi party circulated an article written by Wilhelm Berger, Reichstag member, condemning him as a Jew.

Jewish Youth in Germany Faces Dreary Outlook Says Investigator

(JTA)

German-Jewish youth is pessimistic and discouraged, stated Dr. Henry Moskowitz on his return from Europe, where he spent five weeks in Germany and elsewhere investigating conditions of Jewry in the Nazi regime. He will make a full report on his findings to the American Jewish Joint Distribution Committee. Dr. Moskowitz is a member of this organization's board of directors.

The most heartbreaking tragedy, in his opinion, is the fate of the Jewish child in Germany. He said:

"I do not desire to repeat details of brutal atrocities, but I cannot refrain from calling attention to the effect of the Hitler regime upon Jewish children. It is true that in the vast majority of the schools Jewish children are not separated from German children, but they are separated psychically by thousands of miles. The stories told by parents about their children's treatment in the schools is heartrending. The Hitler regime appeals to the emotions of the people; parades and holidays are frequent in Germany now. Pupils are informed that a holiday will occur on a certain day. Jewish children dress up for it. When they come to the school that day the teacher will ask them to arise in the presence of

the German children and then say: "You cannot participate in this holiday because you are not German." The children then return to their parents, weeping, and ask them: "Why am I not German?" This is worse than physical separation. Hitler has seared the souls of thousands of innocent children."

Want to Remain
Dr. Moskowitz stated that German-Jewish youth desires to emigrate elsewhere, where they can start life anew.

"But the mass of the 500,000 German Jews," he declared, "wish to remain in that country. They died for Germany during the war, 12,000 of them, and their contribution to German industry, science, art and letters show how they lived for Germany. The German Jew is being made the scapegoat of German misery he did not create."

Dr. Moskowitz revealed that he talked with responsible non-Jews as well as Jewish leaders and discovered that the accounts of conditions in Germany, as described by Dorothy Thompson, for the Jewish Telegraphic Agency, Knickerbocker, of the New York Evening Post, and Mowrer, of the Chicago Daily News, were "not only accurate, but restrained."

Joy Reigns at Forest and Stream Club Festivities

The sturdy vessel, S. S. Forest & Stream Club was launched at Wilmington, Vermont, for its 12th annual summer cruise, with the mighty cheers and shouts of joy of many able-bodied seamen who have sailed before, as well as many new sailors. The sturdy craft came down the ways, flags flying, streamers and pennants waving, the band playing "Happy Days Are Here Again." As it reached the water, its mighty sails were filled with good cheer, and its Fourth of July week-end — four happy days — began. From the moment the vessel sailed to the time when some few disembarked, fun, good fellowship and joy were the courses set for day and night.

Each day was crowded from daybreak to midnight with super-activity. There were those who liked to golf, go for a horseback ride or take a swim before breakfast. But, after breakfast golf for many was the order of the day; others rode the pretty trails that stretched for miles about the camp; many played tennis and hand-ball, and everybody went in swimming. In the evening the social hall was a bee-hive of activity; music that made you dance, rhythms that took you away to the land of happy dreams; theatricals that made you forget your troubles and worries.

The chef, and his assistants are artists in their profession. How they do it is a bit of a mystery, but, one thing is certain, the food was so excellent, the service so fine, that many frankly admitted that the activities that they liked best at the

Enjoyable Time Had by Guests At Maplehurst

FIREWORKS, CABARET AND DANCING ON PROGRAM

A gala 4th of July week-end was enjoyed by the guests of the Maplehurst Hotel at Bethlehem, N. H. The new \$20,000 ballroom was filled to capacity and the entire program was under the direction of Edwin Cerel, social director.

The entertainment was in the form of a cabaret party, with scores of bridge tables encircling the entire ballroom, while in the center the stage show took place, with many professional entertainers who came to Maplehurst especially for the 4th of July week-end.

At 12 o'clock a fine exhibit of fireworks took place on the spacious lawn in front of the hotel, after which dancing was in order until the early hours.

Julius Kostick, who has been musical director at the Maplehurst for the past four years returned again in a similar capacity, with his aggregation of night club entertainers. Forest & Stream Club were the meals.

The hospitality of Captain Harry Robinson, and the members of his official staff, and the congeniality of all the guests blended well to make that week-end one of the best ever. It was with many regrets that we left, to return again, however. All in all it was one great time — four happy days.

Going Away

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