

Swimming Classes In Full Swing For Gym Members

Special Membership Now Announced

Intensive activity in the I.S. pool, and an announcement of a special three-month membership, marked last week's news in the Department of Physical Activity.

The three-month membership, available at three dollars, is good for the months of June through August. According to Jack Jacobs, Gym Director, new members will be offered the special inducement of being allowed to use gym and pool facilities until June when the new schedule goes into effect.

Classes Twice Weekly

Swimming and Life-Saving classes are being held on Wednesday and Thursday evenings for members who are interested. At the last two meetings of these groups the fundamental elements of swimming, such as relaxation, buoyancy, and body position, were mastered.

Preliminary Required

In the life-saving group a stiff preliminary test was required for entrance into the group. Present members of the swimming and life-saving classes are Bernard Feinberg, Mac Denner, David Schwartz, E. Zaken, M. Teitel, M. Toonkel, Lester Glansberg, Hal Halpern, Joseph Rosenbaum, Ira Kash, L. Greenman, Jack Altman, Joseph Berman, Leslie Zeiger, Nathan Denner and Michael Berman.

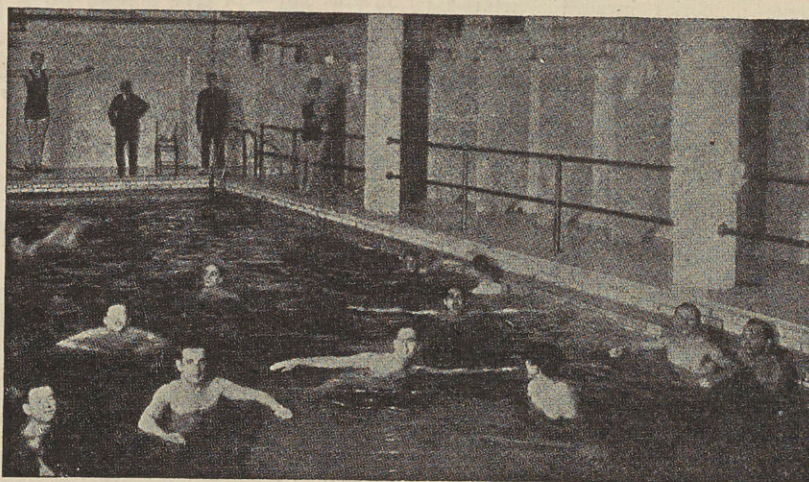
Gleitzman, Matza, Fried Outspell Their Friends In Competitive "Bee"

Gertrude Fried was named champion speller of the Talmud Torah, when a spelling bee was recently held for that group. Frieda Gleitzman scored first in the 2B-4B group; David Matza won in the 4B-6B group; and Gertrude Fried, ultimately the champion, maintained honors in the 6B-8B classification.

The I.S. Extends Congratulations To . . .

Mr. and Mrs. David Messing, upon the birth of a grand-daughter, Zora, to Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Isaacs.

Miss Frieda S. Barr and Mr. Edward Siegel, upon the occasion of their marriage, which took place last night at the Hotel Warwick in Philadelphia.



How To Keep Fit And Cool In Summer Heat ?? -- Try A Three-Month Gym Membership At The I.S.

Three dollars will give you three months of healthy and enjoyable swimming and exercise in the spacious gym and pool at the Institutional Synagogue Building. The special membership is good for four nights a week from June through August. For further particulars see left-hand column.

I.S. Concert Circle Closes 1st Season With 15th Program

Variety Of Works Heard Weekly

The I.S. Concert Circle closed its first season last night with its fifteenth program of recorded music. Devoted to classical music and its discussion, the group has held weekly meetings since January.

Programs have presented the best-loved works of such composers as Tchaikowsky, Mendelssohn, Grieg, Beethoven, Brahms, Rachmaninoff, Prokofieff and Stravinsky. A special series of three evenings on the "Music-Drama of Richard Wagner" was conducted by Mr. Marc M. Siegel. A special evening devoted to modern music was recently held at which Mr. Phillip Bloom addressed a large audience.

A further extension of the new group's activities is planned for next year.

Talmud Torah Schedule Undergoes Change Starting May Third

According to an announcement by Rabbi Philip Goodman, Talmud Torah classes usually held on Sunday mornings, will meet instead on Friday afternoons, starting today. This is made possible through the advent of Daylight Saving time.

Reunion Held By Leaders Council On April 27th

Old-Timers Gather To Reminisce

A large group of old-timers and friends of the Leaders' Council gathered in a "Third Seder" reunion on April 27th, to celebrate the Passover season and to reminisce about former good times at the I.S.

I.S. "Hagaddah" Used

The Passover Hagaddah for group and adult use, an I.S. publication, was used at the affair. Among those who participated were Mr. Joe Kopelman, Mr. Jerry Margulies, Mr. Morty Feldman, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rosenbaum, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Rosenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Roht, Mr. and Mrs. Morris A. Urieff, Miss Bella Bailly, Miss Frances Knittel, Miss Betty Steinman, and Miss Helen Chaifetz.

Community singing and dancing followed upon the conduct of the Seder.

Speedy Recovery Wished To Mr. A. Greenberg

The I.S. takes this opportunity of wishing Mr. Abraham Greenberg, vice-principal of the James Fenimore Cooper Junior High School, housed in the I.S. building, a speedy recovery from his recent accident.

Applications Open For Camp Ta-a-noog On May Nineteenth

To Close Lists By June Tenth

Applications for participation in the seventh year of the I.S. Home Camp, Ta-a-noog, will open on Sunday, May 19th, it was recently announced by Rabbi Philip Goodman, Executive Director of the Institutional Synagogue.

Parents Must Be Present

Parents must accompany children at the time of registration. Rabbi Goodman will interview parents in reference to their children.

The Ta-a-noog Program

Camp Ta-a-noog is a Home Camp, meeting five days a week, devoted to growth and fun in an atmosphere of Jewish living. Regular camp activities are supplemented by weekly outings, and educational projects and trips.

Counselors Needed For Camp Ta-a-noog

General and specialty counselors are now being interviewed for positions at Camp-a-noog, the I.S. home camp, by Rabbi Philip Goodman, Executive Director. Interviews will be given on Tuesday, May 7th, from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Positions are open to specialty and general counselors with a comprehensive Jewish background.

"Jewish Oddities" Spans The Globe In Reader Requests

"Jewish Oddities", a 32 page booklet of interesting facts about Jewish life

Edgar Mortara died on April 20, a Father in the Catholic Church. For further details see this week's "Oddity" on the back page, originally printed in 1938.

and history, issued by the Institutional Synagogue, has been requested from readers in as remote places as Shanghai, China, Fairbanks, Alaska, and Puerto Rico, within the past few weeks. The little booklet which has been sold at request only, has also been mailed from California to New England. Copies are available at the main-floor desk at \$.10 each, and group orders may be made from the I.S. at reduced prices.

The Key

Part Three

THE STORY THUS FAR:

Martin, an American correspondent in Paris, meets Ronny, a British Jew, and laments the state of the world and his own loss of his original faith learned as a child through religious training. Together they go through the first air raid on Paris. Martin promises to phone Ronny if he must leave Paris. Martin takes Ronny to Metz with him. The two are caught in an intensive aerial bombardment. Now Go On With The Story . . .

Standing on the Rue Vavin, Ronny suddenly gestured to Martin. A bomb had dropped the minute before about half a mile down the street. Now, this minute, a second exploded a few hundred yards from them. Taking Martin by the arm Ronny pushed open the first street door, shoved the reporter through it, and slammed the door just as a third bomb sent bricks and mortar flying from the building across the road. Both men breathed relief.

"Close," whispered Martin, "Thanks." As they stood in the anteroom, not yet daring to move out of the house, the murmur of a voice reached them from another part of the apartment.

"Let's thank the owner of the house," Martin suggested and the two passed through the next room into the dining room of the household. The scene which met their eyes stopped them in their tracks.

Around a long table on which four candles burned for illumination, was a group of four old men and two elderly women. All were reading from open books. The table, set in festive manner, was laden with food. The unruffled attitude of the six participants was as improbable as the setting itself in a city still under bombardment. The old man looked up from his book, questioning, as the two friends came through the doorway. Just as Martin started to speak the old man interrupted him. "My name is Monsieur Jacques Halevy," he said. "You need not explain your presence here. We know well why you are here." Motioning them to sit down, he continued. "We are celebrating a religious festival. If you would wish to, we would be happy to have you partake of our dinner." Paying no more attention to them he relocated the place in the book at which he had been interrupted by their entry. Now he began to lift his voice in the traditional Hebrew service.

Martin turned to Ronny unbelievably. "It's a seder," he said. "It's Passover. We've stumbled into a Jewish home."

Monsieur Halevy looked up reprovingly from his book. "Gentlemen," he said, "I beg of you to maintain a certain degree of decorum. This is a great holiday for us. If you are interested in the text, you may read the French translation, and he handed each of the men an Hagadah.

Now Martin could not contain himself. "Nous comprenous ca!" he exclaimed. "Nous sommes, tous les deux, Juives."

"You are Jewish!" shouted the entire table at once. "Welcome, welcome! Sholom aleichem! Peace be with you!"

A general rejoicing pervaded the atmosphere of the room.

"Now we can truly understand the wisdom of the Word of the Lord," said the master of the house as he toyed with the black skull cap on his head. "As it is

written in the beginning of the service, "Let all those who are hungry enter and eat thereof; and all who are needy, come and celebrate the Passover." These strangers in our midst, may they too, with us celebrate the Passover."

* * *

Vague memories invaded Martin as he sat before the clean cloth, the candle-light contributing something of holiness to the ritual. Vague memories of home, of his mother, of his family around the seder table. Some persistent remnant of his notion of the day before joined his memories. And now to this came the undefined feeling of identity with a great many people in the world, his people.

The sonorous voice read on in Hebrew, breaking in on itself from time to time with commentary, explanation, illustration and expansion in French. And as the hours passed, hours in which none wished to be in any other place, and the historic tale unfolded itself, dramatic chapter by dramatic chapter, Martin felt a closeness to the brave and suffering people who had, at last, been delivered from yoke of bondage. And now he felt a closeness too, with all those who suffered throughout the broad expanse of the earth, with all those who were this very moment slaves to war, to violence, to hate. In his mind, slowly at first, a light grew. In the mind of the sophisticated worldly newspaper correspondent this fresh and childlike vision grew. And it was a sudden vision, one which told him, in his inner self, that peace, contentment, the right to live among men fulfilling the happy pattern of everyday life, that all of this would come not from without, not from the long green tables of the diplomats, nor from the stilted verbiage of "peace" treaties. And, in a moment of lucidity he knew, while the bombs exploded outside in the darkness, that deliverance came, as it came in the Egyptian desert of which they read, through faith, and through force.

Now, as the service progressed, he felt a sudden need to make this faith concrete, some great necessity for transforming this intangible "faith" into concrete action. And the second revelation was that the transformation of faith, the pegging of faith, the symbolic action which made faith an entity, was ritual. Understanding, more fully than in all his life, what he was doing and why he was doing it, he joined in the conduct of the Seder.

The phrases came to him more clearly now, as his host continued. "May we find grace and good understanding, — grant peace on us, and all Israel — The Lord will give strength to his people: the Lord will bless his people with peace—"

"Let us drink the third cup of wine," said Monsieur Halevy. "And now, M'sieu, if you will be so kind, will you open the door of our house, so that if He will it, the Messiah may come to us with his blessing of peace." "In these times," he added with a smile, "this is no fanciful wish."

Martin made his way to the front door in darkness. He threw open the portal, and the fresh air blew into the room behind him. Silence hovered over

JEWISH ODDITIES



Just eighty years ago in the city of Bologna, Italy, an incident occurred which brought a Jewish family to the foreground of the news in every city on the continent.

The case of the forcible abduction of Edgar Mortara, the six-year old child of an Italian Jewish family, created a sensation which, in its vilification of Pope Pius IX, is said to have been a contributory factor in the downfall of the Papal States.

Anna Morisi, a servant at one time in the employ of the Mortara family, confessed to a priest that about four years before the abduction, when the child Edgar

was very ill, she had secretly baptised him in order to save his soul if he should die.

The priest, to whom she confessed, reported the matter to Rome, and papal orders were issued that the child must be taken forcibly from his parents and educated as a Christian.

A force of papal soldiers commanded by a Swiss officer went to the house of the Mortara family June 23rd, 1858, at ten o'clock at night, and showed an order for the arrest of Edgar Mortara. The parents were certain that the order was a mistake, and explained that Edgar was but a child of six years.

The orders were nonetheless complied with and, despite the intervention of Francis Joseph of Austria and Napoleon III of France, the child was never returned.

Edgar grew up in a monastery, took holy orders, and was a papal missionary in various German cities. At one time, he also preached before the Italian Catholic congregations of New York City.

Metz. A temporary peace.

He stood there, silent in the darkness now, the thoughts racing through his head. Perhaps, if he hoped and prayed hard enough, perhaps if enough faith flooded his heart, a courier would speed out of the night declaring the great news of peace. It was unthinkable. But perhaps. Perhaps if enough men throughout the world could think this thought, feel this emotion, at this moment, it would happen. It would happen, he knew it would.

From inside they were calling him. It was time to shut the door and return. Nothing had changed. No, nothing had seemingly changed. Yet as he walked toward the candlelight, he knew. Things would be better now . . . He had the key.

FINIS

* * *

(Ed. note—"I. S. Cue" will again appear regularly starting with the next issue.)

In Memoriam

SIMON AUFHAUSER

May 5th

YETTA LEFKOWITZ

May 7th

ISIDOR FRIEDMAN

May 7th

MORRIS SCHOENHOLZ

May 8th

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Calendar of Services

Light Candles Friday Evening . . . 7:34
Friday Evening . . . 6:30
Saturday Morning . . . 7:00 & 9:00
Sedrah: Kadoshim
Sunday Morning . . . 7:30
Weekdays Mornings . . . 7:30

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