



The Scroll

June 1956

Torah Wodaath
U.S.

H. HEINERMAN.

והודעת להם את הדרך ילכו בה

Published By

THE CLASS OF JUNE 1956

THE SCROLL

IS

Dedicated

*to the Student Body
Past, Present and Future*

OF

TORAH VODAATH

HIGH SCHOOL





STATE OF NEW YORK
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER
ALBANY

AVERELL HARRIMAN
GOVERNOR

May 16, 1956

Dear Rabbi Schorr:

To all the graduating students of Yeshiva Torah Vodaath and Mesivta, I send congratulations, warm greetings, and every best wish for their future success.

They can be proud of their diplomas from your institution, the world's largest Orthodox Jewish Seminary, which has done so much to synthesize the best of Jewish and American teaching. Your Yeshiva has a distinguished record of scholarship and accomplishment. To you and all associated with it -- faculty and students -- I send kindest regards.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Averell Harriman".

Rabbi G. Schorr, Dean
Yeshiva Torah Vodaath and Mesivta
141 South Third Street
Brooklyn 11, New York

IRVING M. IVES
NEW YORK

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D. C.

MESSAGE OF UNITED STATES SENATOR IRVING M. IVES
FOR PUBLICATION IN THE STUDENT ORGANIZATION JOURNAL
OF YESHIVA TORAH VODAATH AND MESIVTA, JUNE 1, 1956.

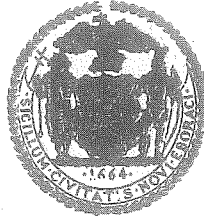
I feel deeply privileged to have this opportunity to communicate with the June, 1956, graduates of Yeshiva Torah Vodaath and Mesivta.

Through your association with that revered institution, you have shared in a sacred heritage. Yeshiva Torah Vodaath and Mesivta is justly renowned for its coupling of the finest of Jewish and American teaching.

Now you go forth to share your sacred heritage with others. I truly hope that the blessing of Divine guidance will accompany you in your noble work.



IRVING M. IVES
United States Senator



CITY OF NEW YORK
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR
NEW YORK 7, N.Y.

June 1, 1956 HN-RH

Rabbi G. Schorr, Dean
Yeshiva Torah Vodaath and Mesivta
141 South Third Street
Brooklyn, New York

Dear Rabbi Schorr:

I am happy for the opportunity offered by the Journal of the Student Organization of Yeshiva Torah Vodaath and Mesivta to offer my congratulations and best wishes to the graduating class of 1956.

These young men, graduating from the world's largest Orthodox Jewish Seminary face a troubled and challenging world. Their education and preparation at Yeshiva Torah Vodaath and Mesivta are their strength and armor, and will enable them to further the understanding of all people with one another.

To the officers, board and faculty I also offer my congratulations on graduating the class of 1956. Through your wise counsel and dedicated efforts our community will reap the rewards of the enlightened leadership of these men.

Sincerely,

MAYOR

HERBERT H. LEHMAN
NEW YORK

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 21, 1956

Rabbi G. Schorr, Dean
Yeshiva Torah Vodaath and Mesivta
141 South Third Street
Brooklyn 11, New York

Dear Rabbi Schorr:

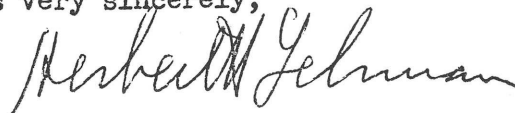
I understand that Yeshiva Torah and Mesivta will publish a Journal in honor of its graduating students in June.

I am very happy that you have given me the opportunity to send my greetings and best wishes through this medium to the Rabbinate, Officers, Directors, Faculty and Students of Yeshiva Torah Vodaath and Mesivta. To the students -- particularly -- I send my very best wishes for success and happiness in whatever careers they may undertake.

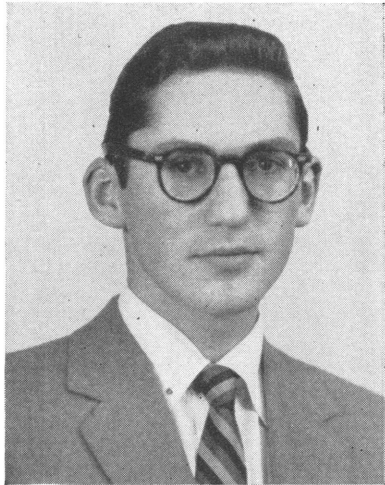
The splendid scholastic training the students have received, with emphasis on the teaching of democratic and religious principles, will be of inestimable value to them in the years ahead. I am sure that the graduating class of 1956 -- like the others before them -- will always be a credit to Yeshiva Torah Vodaath and Mesivta and to themselves.

With all good wishes,

Yours very sincerely,



EDITORIAL



HENRY GUZIK
Literary Editor



ELI MANDELBAUM
Editor-in-Chief



TULLY KARP
Literary Editor

STAFF



HARVEY ROSENFELD
Editor-in-Chief



BERYL SEPTIMUS
Business Editor



BENJAMIN SILVER
Business Editor



Back row (l. to r.) :

Benzion Versichter, Joe Feit, Jacob Neiman, Morris Schneider, Joel Skurnik, Yerachmiel Friedman, Tully Karp, Meyer Mlynarski, Henry Guzik, Solomon Chechik, Eli Mandelbaum

Second row (l. to r.) :

Solomon Schultz, Leonard Lerman, Jeruchom Shapiro, Harry Bauman, Mr. Richard Diamond, Rabbi Max Lonner, Mr. Isadore Grutman, Benjamin Silver, Marvin Insler, Arthur Landesman, Jacob Rosenberg

Third row (l. to r.) :

Harry Klein, George Kunstlinger, Abraham Gordon, Ralph Shain, Walter Sirota, Jacob Kipperman, Sherman Kravetz, Samuel Katz, Henry Heinemann, Harry Weldler, Seymour Bald, Beryl Septimus

Bottom row (l. to r.) :

Joseph Rabinowitz, Harry Schlakman, Dave Hardoon, Ruby Schron, Harvey Rosenfeld, Morris Kornbluth

SENIORS



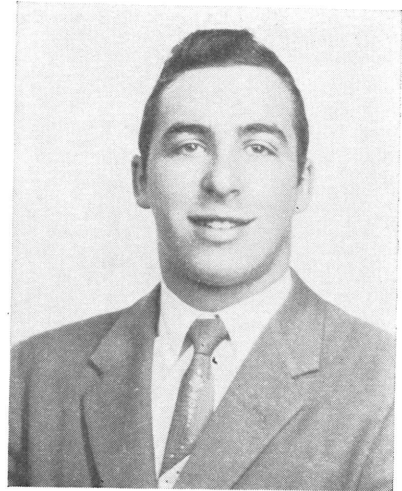
“Being seniors disproves the fact that
you can’t fool all the people all the
time.”
A famous senior



SEYMOUR BALD

*Although he is so small in height,
He always is a welcome sight.
He's a sure bet to succeed,
For he's always a friend in need.*

"His name is bald, but his accomplishments are covered with glory." — Inslabep



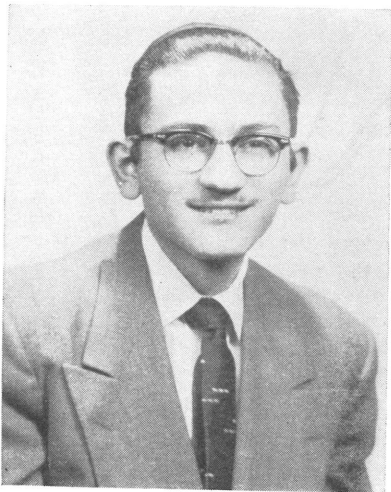
HARRY BAUMAN

*Harry is the strong man of our school,
Abounding with energy, but he's no fool.*

A fine combination of brawn and brain,

It is very difficult to match the twain.

"He could whip his weight in wildcats" — Field

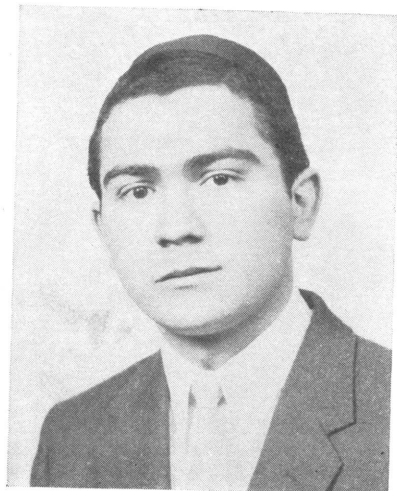


ISAAC CHECHIK

*Although quiet he may be,
Quite a bright lad is he.*

*It is true that his words are chosen,
But no one can deny that their worth is golden.*

*"There is restlessness in inactivity;
we must find occupation for them." — Arden*



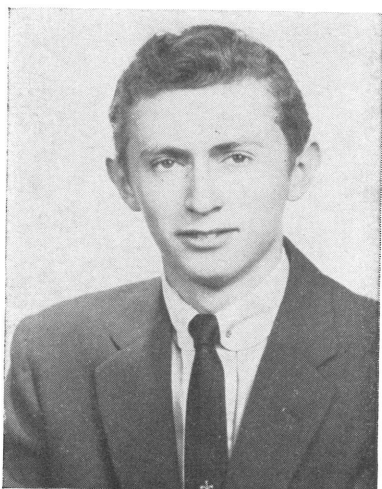
MORRIS DEMBITZER

Your insatiable desire for knowledge,

*Cannot be quenched by any college.
You shall study Torah in its minutest detail,*

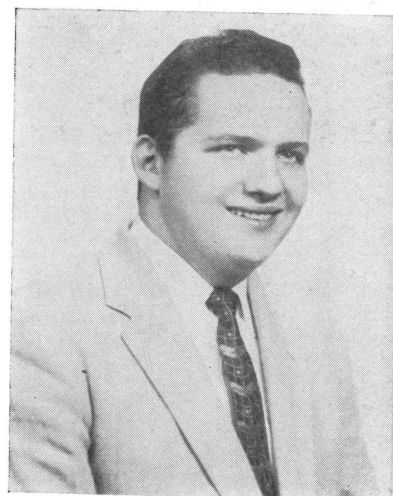
This is the job that your future will entail.

"New faces are always the most interesting." — Powers



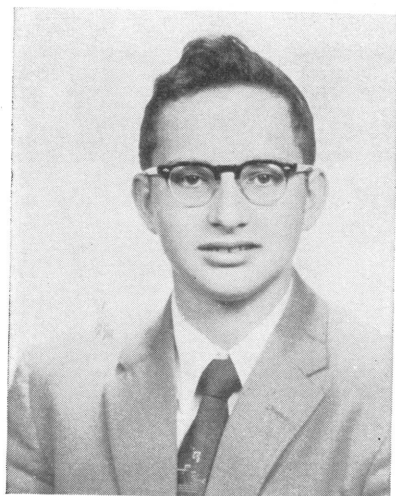
JOSEPH FEIT

*An ex-treasurer is he,
Counting money constantly.
That to the highest heights he will
soar,
All of us are 100% sure.
"Money is honey my little sonny"
Browning*



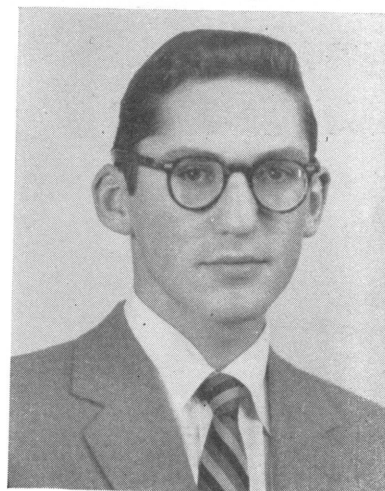
YERACHMIEL FRIEDMAN

*A popular boy is he,
Brimming over with activity.
And with his originative mind,
He'll some day make a great find.
"I fear three newspapers more than
one hundred bayonets."
Napoleon I*



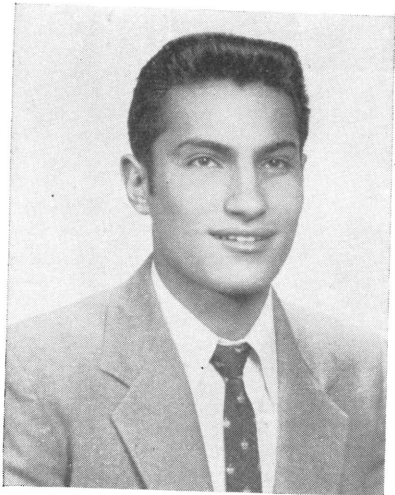
ABRAHAM GORDON

*Amusingly confusing, confusingly
amusing,
This is our "Baby."
We wish him the best of everything,
In whatever he may be.
"He lit up our hearts with
laughter." — Grenly*



HENRY GUZIK

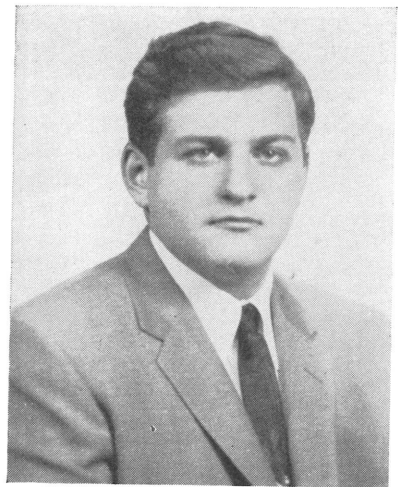
*Henry has aptly filled the role,
Of literary editor of our Scroll.
In every field he is the best,
For with every aptitude he is blest.
"Justice is exalted, strengthened
and honored by the judicious
praises of merit." — Winter*



DAVE HARDEEN

*Dave all the way from Israel came,
To study in our school of fame.
With increased knowledge he
departs,
To help build the land dear in all
our hearts.*

*"As strong and steady as the rock
of Gibraltar." - Newton*



MARVIN INSLER

*Marv is the athletic director of our
school,
In the yard he certainly does rule.
In addition he has commercial
talents,
And in his favor the scales will
balance.*

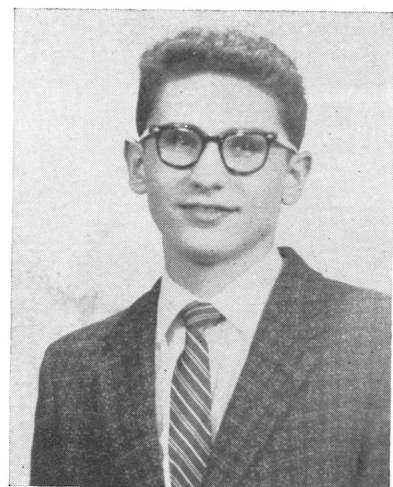
*"Facts and figures. Put 'em down."
Dickens*



HENRY HEINEMANN

*Henry is a lad who knows no fear,
One will always find him full of
cheer.
An engineer is what he wants to be,
And to this end his future we
forsee.*

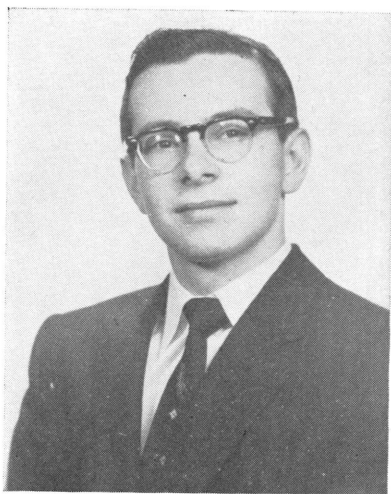
*"I perceive well by certain evidence,
thine ability to learn sciences."
Chaucer*



TULLY KARP

*Tully is quite adept at all,
With emphasis on basketball.
A lawyer to be is his sole aim,
And no doubt many a victory he
will claim.*

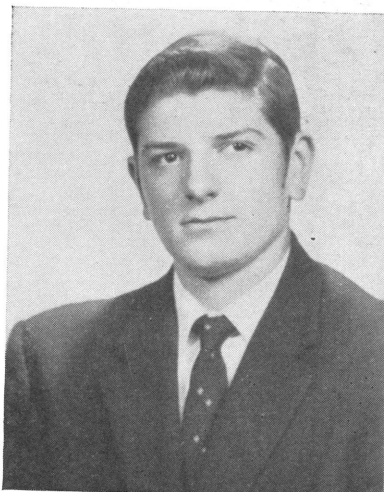
*"Jack of all trades, master of most."
Howling*



SAMUEL KATZ

*Katz is always ready to issue a smile,
And therewith cheers those who are down for a while.
He will long by all be remembered,
For all the joys which he has rendered.*

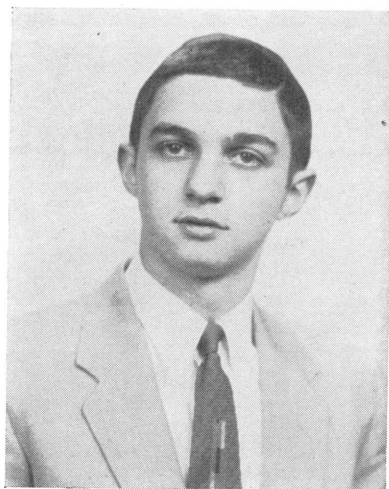
"Where there is a will, there is a way." — Lester



HARRY KLEIN

*Harry's a very enjoyable lad,
Tarry he'll not, for he knows it is bad,
His zest and vigor enliven our day,
A successful future will be his we say.*

"All true manliness grows around a core of divineness." — Parkhurst

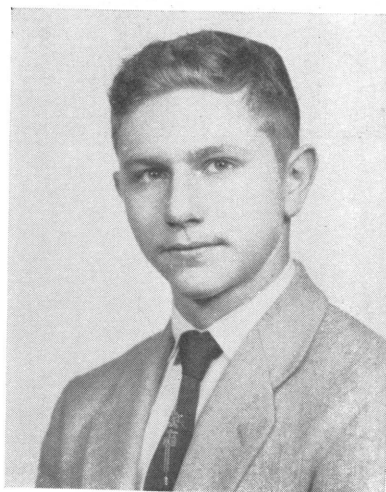


JACOB KIPPERMAN

*Ecuador this fine representative sent,
Years of learning has he here spent.
He's here to cheer you on the spot,
And for this we thank him quite a lot.*

"Diamonds like Kipp, owe their value to their scarcity."

Another rosie gem

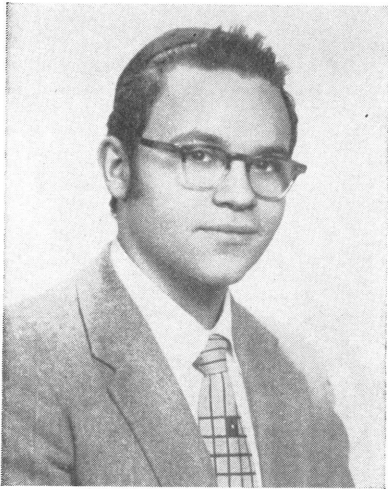


MORRIS KORNBLUTH

*An artist supreme is Morris our boy,
And humorous as well, to add to our joy.*

*To Brooklyn College he will go,
Become a commercial artist —
make lots of dough.*

"True artists are a rare, rare breed." Cooke

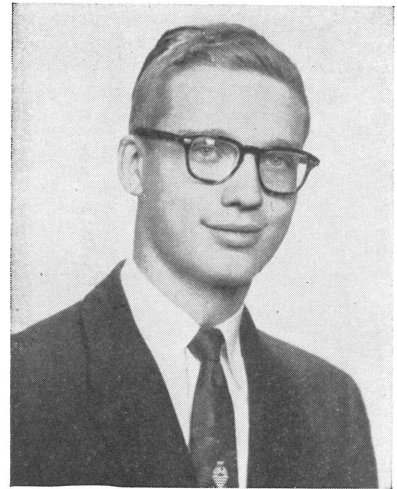


SHERMAN KRAVETZ

*Sherman is our particular pride,
His mind is always open very wide.
To help mankind is his desire,
And of this aim he'll never tire.*

*"Speech is power; speech is to
persuade, to convert, to compel."*

Emerson

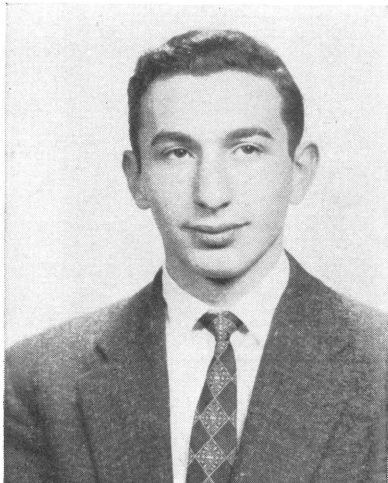


ARTHUR LANDESMAN

*An intelligent lad is he,
Striving and working diligently,
Architecture is his aim,
And in the field he'll rise in fame.*

*"A veritable construction feat in
himself."*

Penderbuilt

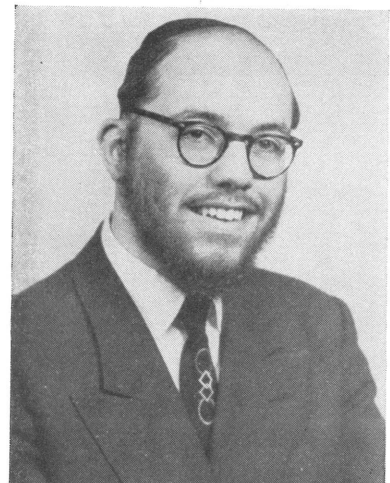


GEORGE KUNSTLINGER

*George from San Francisco comes,
The Mesifta to adorn,
Of his friendship everyone hums,
For he looks upon no one with
scorn.*

*"Magnificence cannot be cheap, for
what is cheap cannot be mag-
nificent."*

Johnson

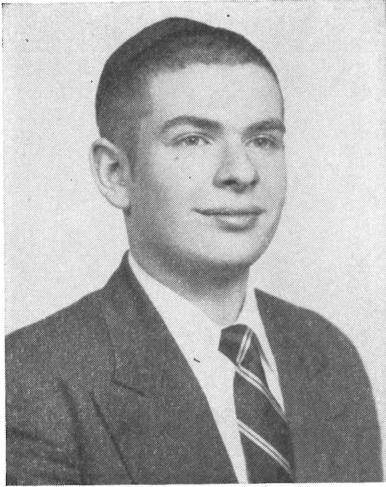


ISRAEL LANDY

*Since his sense of values is high,
For greater perfection he will try,
On the Torah he bases all,
And thus he shall never, ever fall.*

*"He ran through four years like
clockwork."*

Bannister

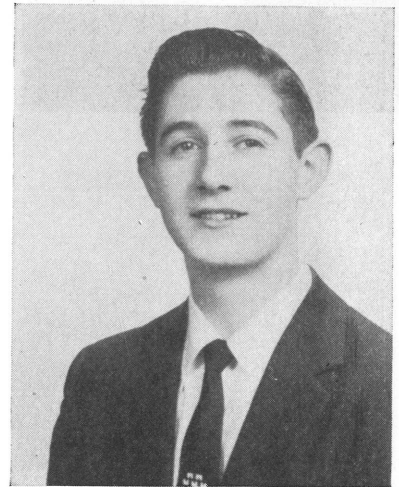


LEONARD LERMAN

*Here is a lad who is very reserved,
The best to be had — never per-
turbed.*

*Learning the Torah he spends his
time,
And thus to great heights he will
climb.*

*"No greater love has he than his
learning." Chaucer*

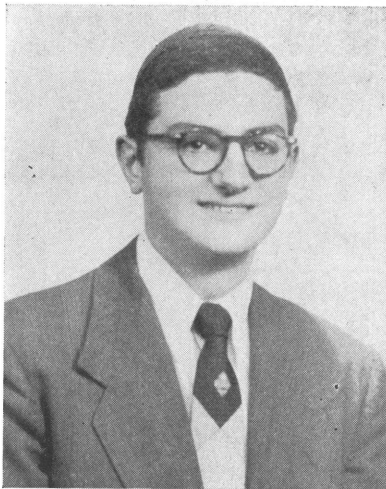


MEYER MLYNARSKI

*Whenever there's a fact to be
known,*

*He'll give a version all his own,
And if his calculations are correct,
He'll be quite a businessman yet.*

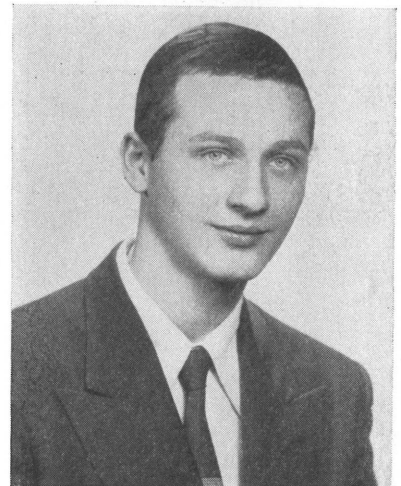
*"A good heart's worth gold."
Lifted from Shakespeare*



ELI MANDELBAUM

*Eli is an editor of our Scroll,
And of his knowledge we extoll,
Mathematics is his particular skill,
In which field a high post he'll
soon fill.*

*"Men like bullets go farthest when
smoothest." Richter*



JACOB NEIMAN

*His dry humor and wit,
Put us all in many a fit.
To be a Rabbi is his sincere wish,
Which end we're sure he'll accomp-
lish.*

*"Go Empire, young man."
With apologies to Greely*

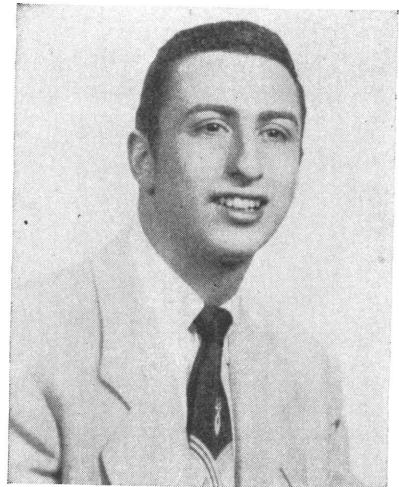


JOSEPH RABINOWITZ

*Yossel is an ex-president,
Whose wish it is to become an
accountant.*

*When you need a thing done well,
Call him, for in all he does excel.
"Born with a gift of laughter."*

Sabatini



HARVEY ROSENFELD

*Harvey is headed for Brooklyn
College,*

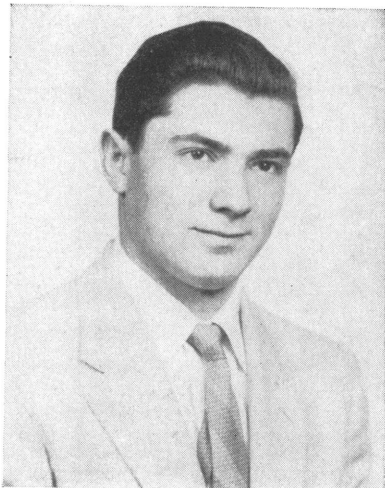
*Where he will utilize his vast store
of knowledge,*

*The best of luck in whatever you
may be,*

*But chemistry is for you as we can
plainly see.*

"His genius was 100% perpiration."

Corrected from Edison



JACOB ROSENBERG

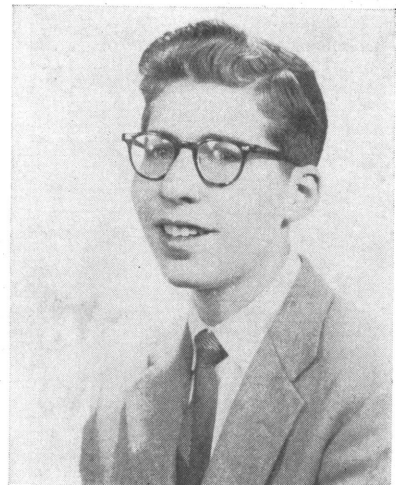
*Rosenberg is a boy with charm,
Never ruffled, always calm.*

*His attentions to Brooklyn College
will be turned,*

*A course in Business Administra-
tion he will learn.*

"I am part of all that I have met."

Tennyson



HARRY SCHLAKMAN

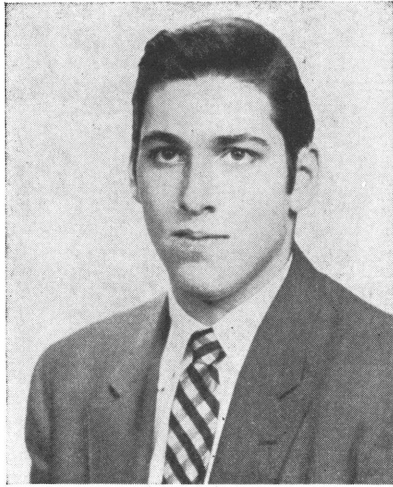
*Shy is our G.O. president,
To him all rays of opportunity are
bent.*

*An engineer is what he wants to
be,*

A success he'll be, as all can see.

*"There is no perfecter endowment
in man than political virtue."*

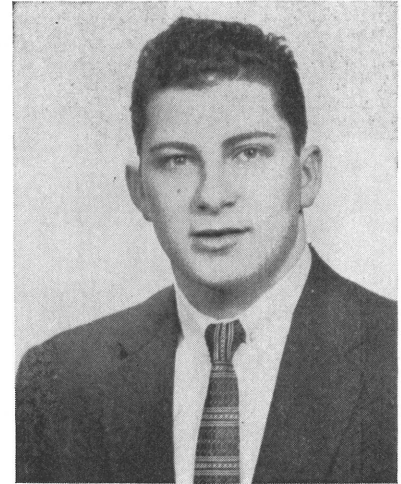
Plutarch



MORRIS SCHNEIDER

*An overpowering lad is he,
One of the athletic type you see.
He has that very certain touch,
Which leads to happiness, success
and such.*

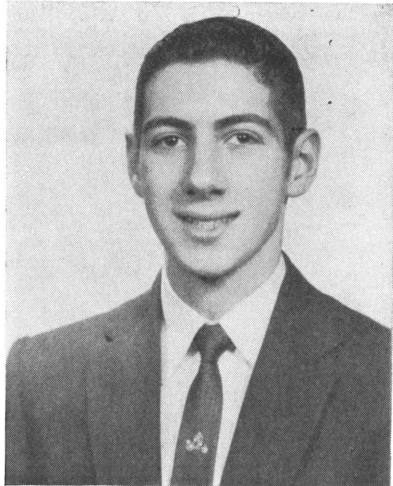
"The duke who never struck out."
Brown



SOLOMON SCHULTZ

*Costa Rica is his beloved land,
From which he left to learn Torah
firsthand.
Sparkling with an overabundance
of joy,
He really is quite a remarkable
boy.*

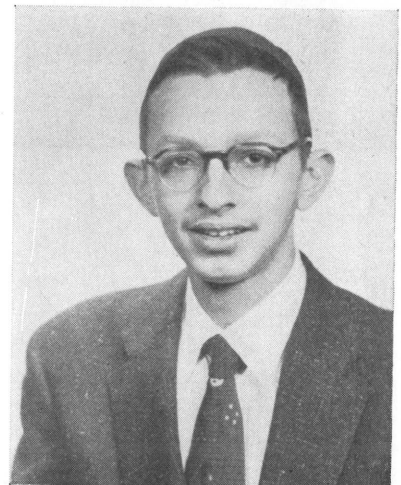
"A good laugh is sunshine in a
house."
Thackeray



RUBY SCHRON

*Ruby from the East Side comes,
Of his piety everyone hums.
He is going to go to Lakewood,
Where we are sure that he will
make good.*

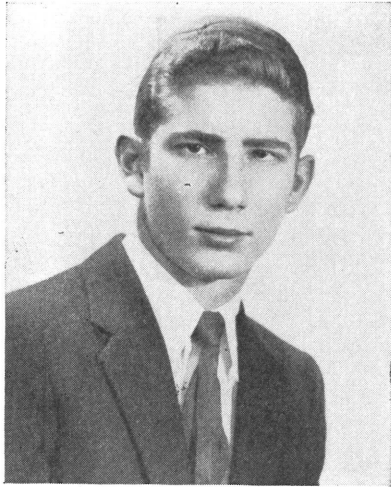
"Better a ruby without a flaw, than
a diamond with."
A rosie gem



BERYL SEPTIMUS

*Beryl is the one who makes the
wheels roll,
He's a capable business manager
of the Scroll.
To be an accountant is in his
dreams,
He's sure to succeed it definitely
seems.*

"Great men are still admirable, I
say that there is nothing else
admirable."
Carlyle



REPHOEL SHAIN

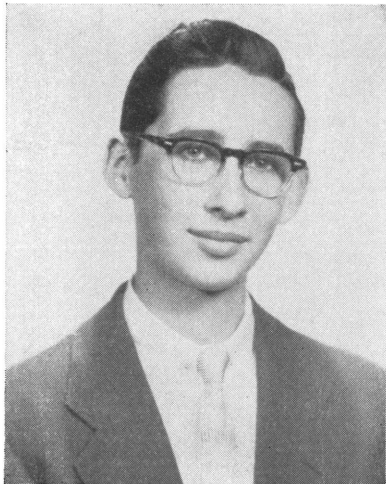
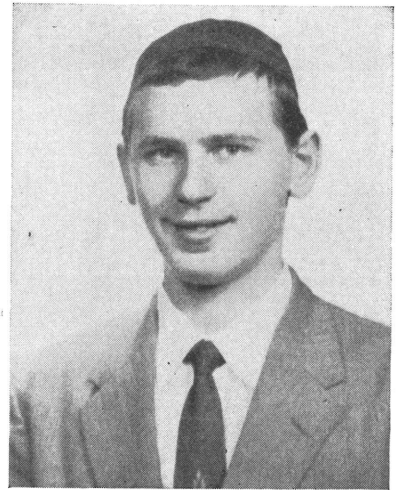
*Rephoel from Trenton came,
To preach to us in G-d's name.
He is going to be an expert in
Talmudic lore,
That is the future the world holds
in his store.*

*"He came back to use his noodle."
Manischewitz*

MOSES SILBER

*Along hallowed paths he goes,
Deep in thought, but without any
woes,
The Torah guides him on these
tours,
And from him knowledge always
pours.*

*"He is worth his weight in gold."
Chaseborn*



JERUCHOM SHAPIRO

*He's the boy who runs the school,
With him and Mr. Grutman there's
a verbal duel.
To be a Rabbi is his shining goal,
The achievement of this goal will of
delight his soul.*

*"Sees all, knows all, hears all, runs
all."
Alster*

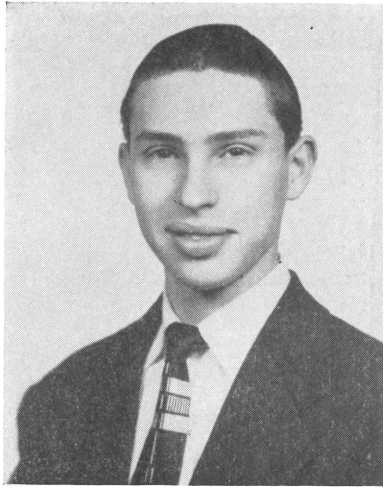
BENJAMIN SILVER

*As business manager Benjy did a
lot of work,
From none of his duties did he
attempt to shirk.
If we from the past the future can
detect,
You are to be a success in what-
ever you select.*

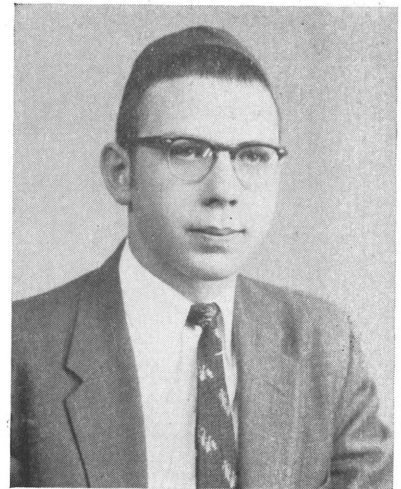
*"Genius begins Scrolls, labor alone
finishes them."*

Inspired by Joubert

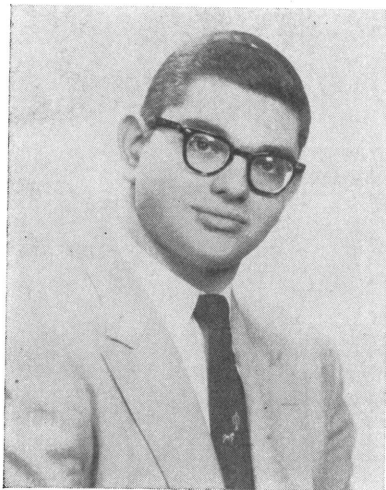




WALTER SIROTA
*Walter from Washington Heights
 comes daily,
 Whether the weather is fair or
 rainy.
 The rabbinate is meant for you,
 And that is the course which you
 shall pursue.*
 "And gladly would he learn, and
 teach." Pope



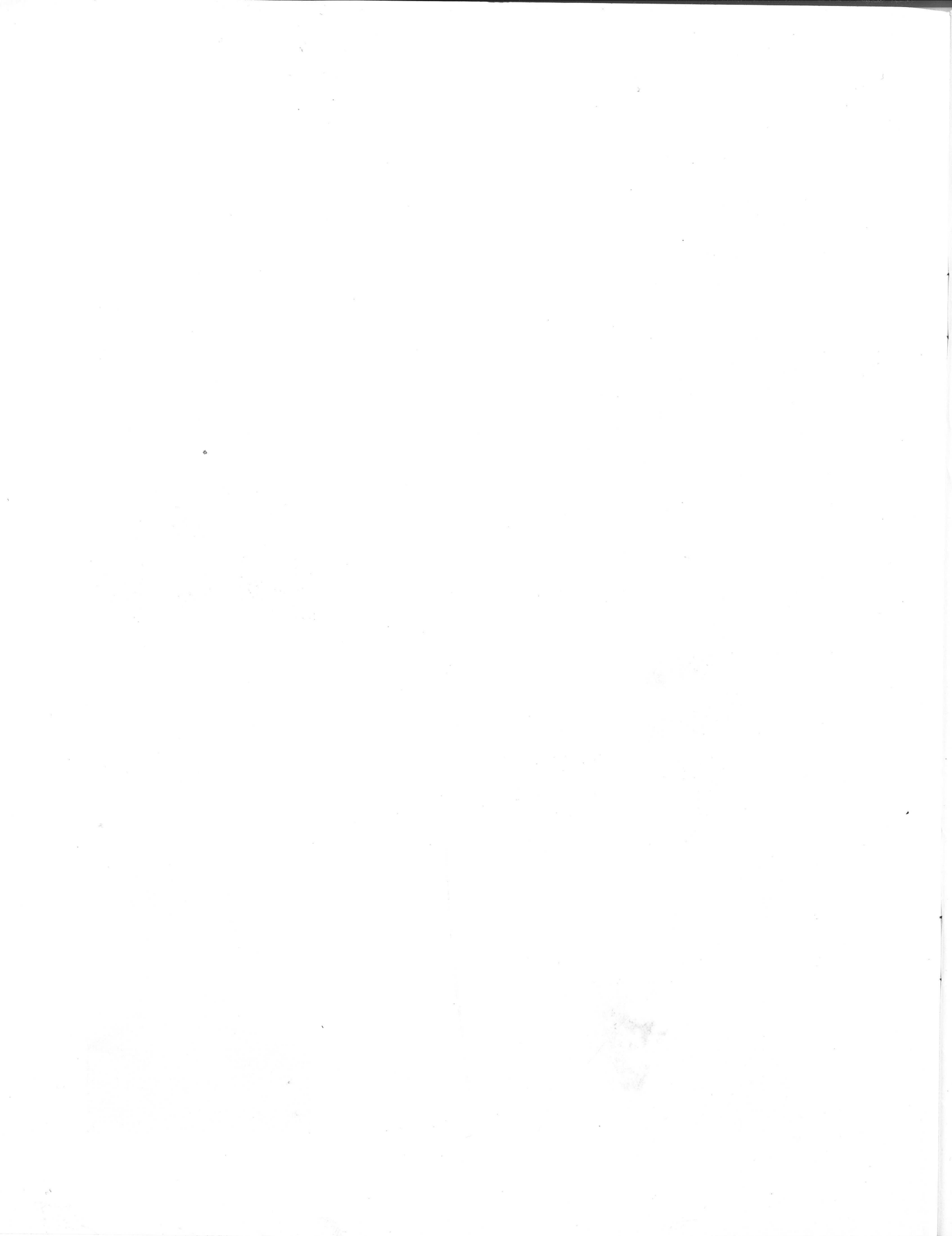
BENZION VERSICHTER
*Benzion is a lad full of charm,
 To everyone he extends a steady-
 ing arm.
 He has intentions of becoming a
 Rabbi,
 He'll not be content as someone's
 gabbai.*
 "Happy is the lot of he that makes
 no enemies." Cyrus



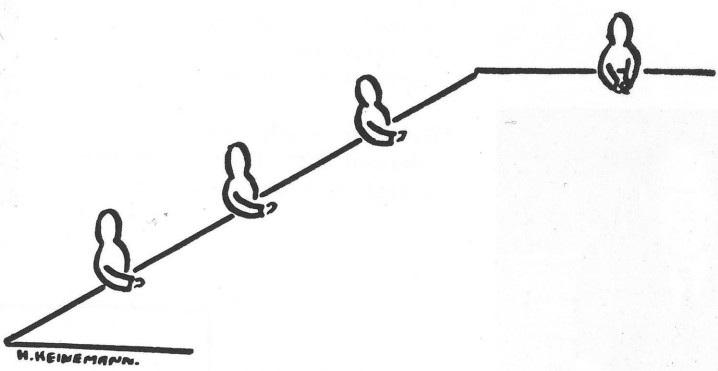
JOEL SKURNIK
*Joel is the big boy of our school,
 His superior mind is his major
 tool.
 He wants to attend C.C.N.Y.,
 He wants to be an accountant,
 that's why.*
 "Though force is of brutes, honor
 is of man." Dryden



HARRY WELDLER
*Harry is an equable boy,
 Whose studies afford him very
 much joy.
 Watch out C.C.N.Y., he's on his
 way,
 With intentions of becoming a
 CPA.*
 "Nice guys finish last."
 Hugo Firstly



FACULTY



"It is a luxury to learn, but the luxury of learning is not to be compared with the luxury of teaching." Hitchcock

ENGLISH



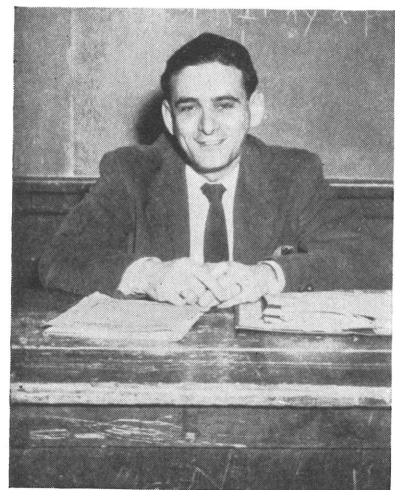
MR. DIAMOND

Coffee, corned beef, Ibsen and Shaw we remember,
 Our acquaintance with Mr. Diamond started in September.
 Book reports, misplaced commas and compositions we can't forget,
 We'll learn to appreciate Hardy and Melville yet.
 "O'casey never struck out."

Limboff
 "Language is only clear when it is sympathetic."
 Ruskin

From a far-off land he came to teach,
 On the nuances of English he likes to preach.
 Though he comes from Hungary, what he said sounded Russian,
 But his vast knowledge gave us many a concussion.
 "Wherever there is a Hungarian, there is a quarrel."

Polish proverbs
 "We have really everything in common with America nowadays, except of course, language."
 Wilde

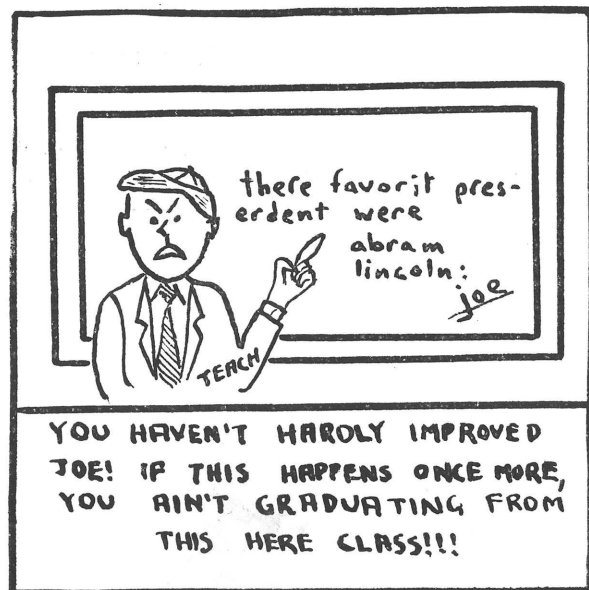


MR. MOSKOWITZ



MR VOGEL

English he teaches from great heights,
 He's a great advocate of human rights.
 Men like him are always sought,
 For there aren't many of his sort.
 "The Lord is proud of those who are tall."
 Brochos
 "English is the language with which we are swaddled and rocked to sleep."
 Eccles



H. HEINGHANN

MATHEMATICS



MR. KAPLAN

Although he rules with a golden hand,
All our respects he is able to command.
At smoothing out our difficulties he was always great.
All of his teachings have been first rate,
"The study of mathematics like the Nile, begins in minuteness but ends in magnificence." Colton
"Let no one enter here who is ignorant of geometry." Plato



MR. PECK

Newly arrived on the scene is he,
His chalk has added color to dear old M. T. V.

Problems in mathematics he came to face,
We hope that he stays in this wonderful place.

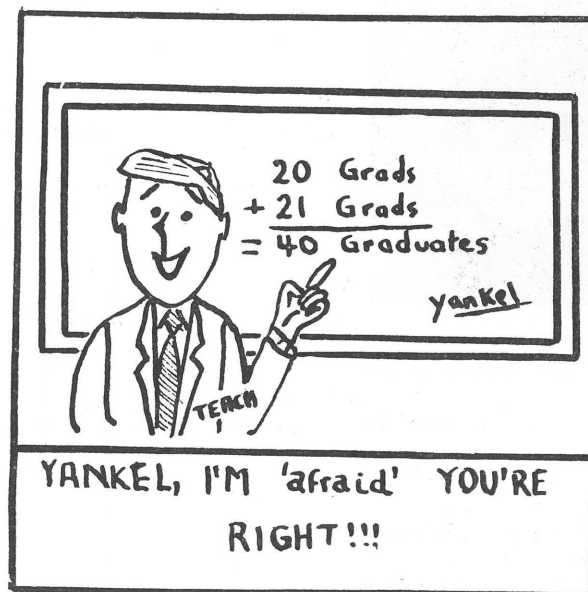
"Mathematics contains much that will neither hurt one if one does not know, nor help if one does know." Mencken

Happy the youth in Euclid's axioms tried, though little versed in any art beside." Lord Byron

Some of us found out what joys could be ours,
By tarrying in school until the later hours.
We found a man who from his duties will never shirk,
You can hardly see him when he's not doing some work.
"A public office is a public trust." Cleveland
"Work keeps at bay three evils: boredom, vice and need." Ibid



RABBI LONNER



H. HEINE

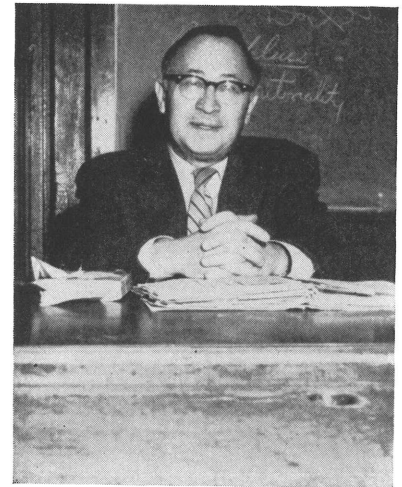
SOCIAL STUDIES



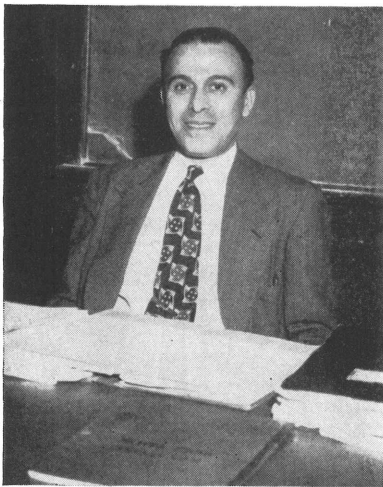
MR. GREENBERG

*All over the world he has travelled
you know,
And from his mouth pearls of
wisdom do flow.
Everythings he taught was done so
well,
Stories of his, always rang a bell.
"Envy is the basis of democracy."
Russel
"The King's English." Wilson*

*For history we had the illustrious
Doc,
Our enormous test papers gave us
quite a shock.
Of incomplete notebooks we will
always crow,
How he reads our tests we will
never know.
"History makes one shudder and
laugh by turns." Walpole
"History is only a confused heap
of fact." Lord Chesterfield*

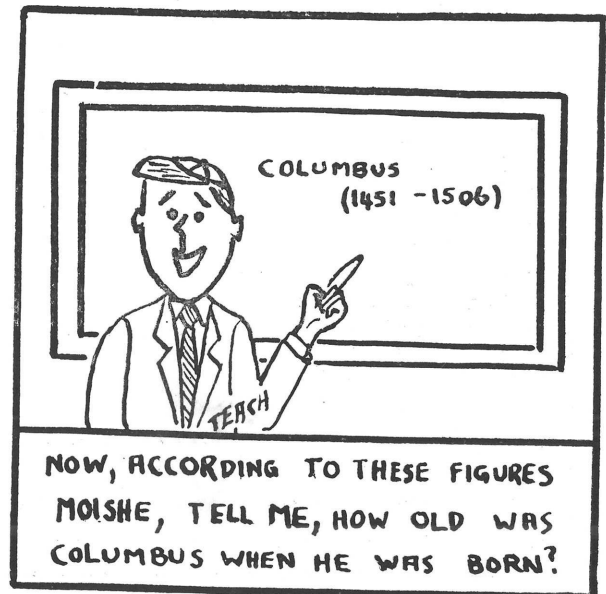


DOCTOR HOROWITZ



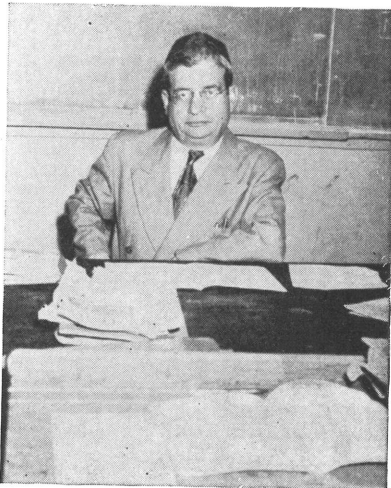
MR. LIEBERMAN

*Teaching American history is his
career,
As an understanding teacher he
has no peer.
We are sorry that to his classes
one year only we went,
For we remember his periods and
how they were spent.
"A morsel of genuine history is a
thing so rare as to be valuable."
Jefferson
"The history of the world is only
the opinion of the world."
Lernanpraus*



H. HEIMANN

LANGUAGE

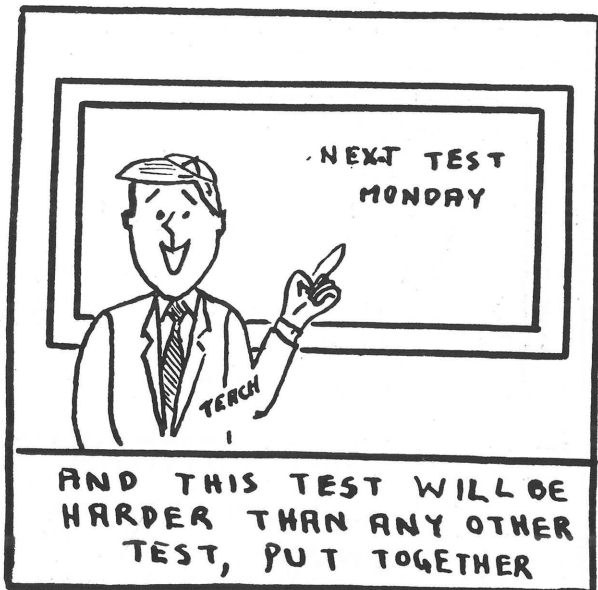


RABBI KRIEGER

*Of rules and regulations does he
speak,
Great lessons and enjoyment from
him we seek.
A great scholar and a humane
writer,
We wish that this humor would be
a little lighter.*
"It's all Hebrew to me; I can't
understand a word." Moliere
"The words of the Hebrew tongue
have a peculiar energy to convey
so much, so briefly, more than
any other language." Luther

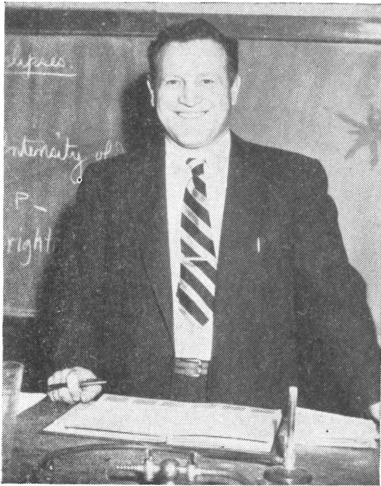
MR. SELIGMAN

*Long will he be remembered by
you and me,
For periods filled with sheer ecs-
tasy.
His prowess lies in languages as
you can plainly see,
For his gestures and motions it is
worth paying a fee.*
"Languages are the barometer of
national thought." O'Conner
"No man not fully capable of his
own language ever masters an-
other." Shaw



H. HEINEMANN.

SCIENCE



MR. GRUTMAN

*He wasn't faced with an easy job,
Try did he to quiet the senior mob.
He thought he'd have a chance to
teach us his skills,
But he wound up taking headache
pills.*

"Science has but one fashion, to
lose nothing once gained."

Stedman

"Science has not solved difficulties;
only shifted the points of diffi-
culties."

Parkhurst



MR. STUBER

*Teaching and library duties were
for him a cinch,
He always managed to come
through in the pinch.*

*Always putting movies on the
screen,*

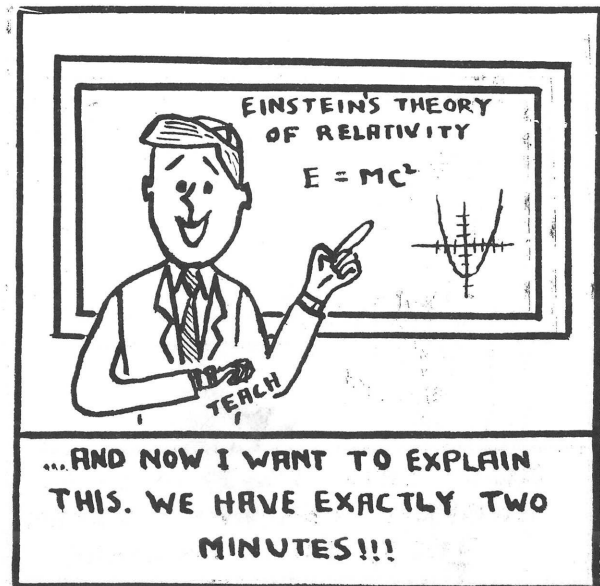
*His understanding for us was al-
ways keen.*

"The library was duked on enough."

Shakespeare

"None can teach admirably if not
loving his task."

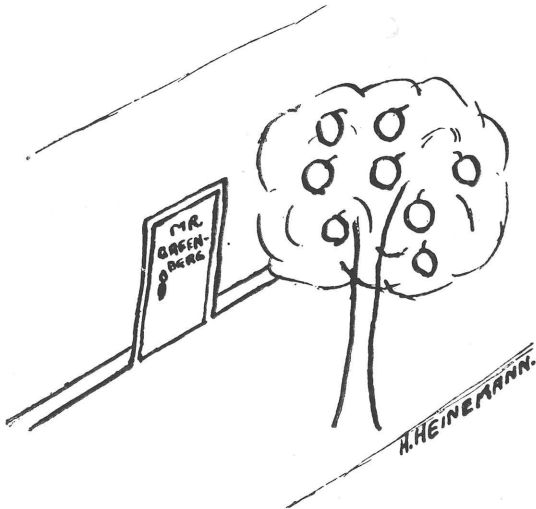
Alcott



N. HEINEMANN

LAST WILL and TESTAMENT

We the graduating class of 1956 bequeath the following to...



MR. GREENBERG — A pension from the Police Department and an orange tree in the corridor.

MR. DIAMOND — A spill-proof container for coffee and one dozen white shirts.

MR. MOSKOWITZ — A cook-book explaining how to make Hungarian Goulash, and tea with a lot of sugar.

MR. GRUTMAN — A fully equipped Physics Room and an orderly class to do experiments with.

MR. VOGEL — Higher ceilings.

DR. HOROWITZ — An assignment that can read.

MR. KAPLAN — A geometry book with no alternate proofs.

MR. STUBER — A quiet library with no one smoking.

MR. SELIGMAN — A lad with the right attitude.

RABBI PANTOL — A class where no one fails to ruin his reputation.

RABBI KRIEGER — An unbreakable chair.

RABBI WOLFSON — A microphone or a book, "Projection."

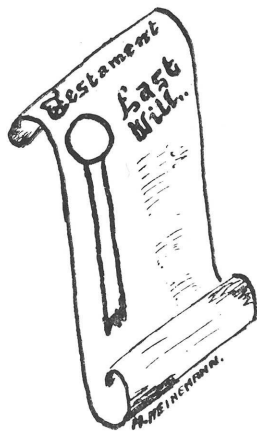
MR. PECK — A carton of colored chalk.

MR. LIEBERMAN — A secretary who knows American History.

RABBI LONNER — A book entitled "How to Improve Your Penmanship."

RABBI LINCHNER — A free Plane Ticket to ISRAEL.

TORAH VODAATH — A better bunch of SENIORS in forth-coming years.



PEACE

The last shot was fired. A truce was signed. The war was over. There was peace.

Yet, even as it was signed, the yearning for revenge caused bitter hatred to grow again. The stockpiles began to mount. Yet, there was peace.

Rumors spread of another, a newer, more dreadful war. The bombed-out shelters were rebuilt. The armed forces were strengthened. Yet, there was peace.

Some moved into the suburbs; others left the country. More and better weapons were invented as the situation deteriorated. An enemy plane was shot down. Ten people were killed. Yet, there was peace.

Fear gripped the hearts of the populace. It would take but a single bomb to destroy all. Who would be the aggressor? Any day now; and yet, there was peace.

All ears awaited the warning. Schools closed, for who would send his child to school? The streets were deserted, but the cellars, crowded. Windows were barred; doors were locked. The shades had fallen; yet, peace prevailed.

Why was there no action taken? Why not let the bomb drop? Why not rid ourselves of this tortuous suspense? The supply of food is low; no one dares leave. There is no water; disease runs rampant.

Yet, they tell us that there is peace.

HENRY HEINEMANN

WE KNOW WHY

How immense is the universe! How small is the individual! He is like a grain of sand on the shore; a drop of water in the ocean.

The more advanced our civilization, the more minute is man. Is it any wonder that man doubts the possibility of a single Supernatural Being? Is it any wonder that men are led to believe either in the absence of a Supervisory Power or, the presence of myriad guiding powers.

This latter belief has almost disappeared from the minds of intellectuals, since it is patently incredible to assume that these powers could exercise their powers jointly. Even the ancient Greek and Roman mythologies told of the strife which reigned among those they considered gods, or guiding powers. Yet many intellectuals, scientists, philosophers and thinkers now believe in an even more absurd line of thought, the absence of any Guiding Force whatsoever. If the ancients tried to explain those occurrences which can actually be classified as miracles but failed, then how does modern man expect to explain not only their occurrence, but also their capacity of operating harmoniously.

As an example of the scientists' capabilities to hypothecate theories which raise even greater questions than posed by the original problem, let us examine these theories which professedly explain our existence. They take nothing for granted even that most obvious postulate of all, that there is a Supreme Being who guides the entire universe. They believe only in the tangible, what can be seen, heard or felt. They endeavor to prove to all that man has evolved from a simple one-celled animal.

Man!

Has man evolved from something which could neither think, speak, see, nor hear? Were I to comb through entire libraries of printed nonsense, I could find no more illogical statement. Yet people will insist that this illogicality is more acceptable than the belief in an Omnipotent Being. Where did this creature come from? The earth! And where did the earth come from? The sun! And where did the sun come from?... and where?... and how?... and why?... and...??...

We know the answers. We who have been trodden upon, abused, persecuted know the answers. "In the beginning G-d created..." For this have we been trodden upon; for this, have we been abused; for this, have we been persecuted. We have in our possession the golden key which fits the lock guarding knowledge, that knowledge which has been handed down generation after generation, from father to son. Why have we been envied by all? Is the poor man envied? No; but we are. For we are the richest people in the world. For we know the answers.

We own the most priceless gift ever bestowed upon mankind. For this, have we been trodden upon; for this, have we been abused; for this, have we been persecuted; for this have we been envied. Many tried to wrest this knowledge from our grasp, to make us poor like the rest of the world. We should not wonder why we have been trodden upon, abused, persecuted, and envied. We must realize the value of our possession. We must remember it. We must live by it.

ELI MANDELBAUM

י ש ר א ל

עתידה ונורלה של מדינת ישראל קרובים לא רק ללב בני
שנולדו בה ותושבי' שגרו בה, אלא לכל יהודי בכל העולם. לא די
שאנחנו מתפללים בכל לבנו לה' שיעזר לה, אלא גם אנחנו
בעצמנו צריכים לעשות דברים ממשיים ולקום להגן על עמנו ועל
ארצנו, מפני שמדינת ישראל כמשבר גדול ואין לקוות לעמים אחרים
שמהם תבוא עזרה. מאין תבוא ישועתנו? לא מארצות הברית, לא
מאנגלי' ולא משום ארץ אלא מה' עושה שמים וארץ. אבל
גם כן מוטל חוב על כל יהודי להלחם בעד המדינה כדבור וכידים.
המלחמה צריכה להיות מיוחדת ולא מפוזרת בעם ישראל. כי בית
שנבדל אינו יכול לעמוד. אם לא עכשו אימתי? עם ישראל עומד
על אם הדרך בחושך וצריך לאנשים גדולים להוליכו על הדרך
הנכונה. ואם אין אנו להם, מי להם? איך יכולנו לעמוד מן הצד
ולראות מה שקרה בארץ הקדושה? תלא לא טובים אנחנו מאדם
שראו את כופ התרעלה ששתה ישראל ועשו את עצמם כאילו לא
ראו. אמונתנו החזקה היא, שישראל תשוב עוד לתפארתה, ותהי'
עם הנכון לה גם בהווה וגם בעתיד ותגשם את ההיסטוריה הגדולה
הראויה לה. לישועתך קויתי ה'.

חנוך העניך ראזענפעלד

ההבדל בין חכמי ישראל לחכמי אומות העולם

כל אומה ולשון יש לה אנשים חכמים וגדולי מדע. כמו שאמרו חז"ל: „חכמה כגוים תאמין“ (איכ"ר ב'). אולם מה גדול ההבדל שבין חכמי אומות העולם לבין חכמי ישראל. מי לנו חכם יותר גדול מבלעם, עד שהמשילו אותו חז"ל למשה רבינו, שאמרו שבישראל לא קם נביא כמשה אבל באומות העולם קם. ובכל זאת לא השפיעה חכמתו על חייו היום-יומיים. חמדתו ותאותו לממון ולהשגת רכוש היתה כמו אצל כל איש פשוט. כשבלק הזמין אותו לבוא לקלל את ישראל הסכים לנסיעה זו אף שהי' מוזהר מאת ה' שלא לנסוע בכל זאת גברה תאותו בשביל ריוח כסף, ועבר על צווי ה' ונסע. אבל חכמי ישראל אין להם שום חמדת הממון ומה שיש להם מפזרים המה לאחרים ומשתדלים להנות אחרים מרכושם. הורו לנו חז"ל „מי שיש לו עין טובה הוא מתלמידיו של אברהם אבינו“ (אבות ב') שהי' מסתפק במה שיש לו ולא הי' חומד ממון של אחרים שאמר למלך סדום „אם מחוט ועד שרוך נעל ואם אקח מכל אשר לך“ (בראשית י"ד). עין רעה הוא מתלמידיו של בלעם הרשע. שאמר לבלק „אם יתן לי בלק מלא ביתו כסף וזהב“ (כמדבר כ"ד). שבזה רמזו לו שהוא רוצה שישלם לו שכר טרחתו.

וכן חכמי ישראל לעולם לא נתגאו בחכמתם וכנכורתם כי המה הכירו שהכל בא להם מאת ה'. ולהפך אנו מוצאים באומות העולם. „רוח נמוכה מתלמידיו של אברהם אבינו.“ אברהם שהי' מנהיג העולם ככל זה אמר על עצמו „ואנכי עפר ואפר“ (בראשית י"ח). משה רבינו אבי הנביאים רבן של ישראל העידה עליו התורה שהי' עניו מכל אדם אשר על פני האדמה. והוא אומר על עצמו „ונחננו מה“ (שמות ט"ז). כלי שום חשיבות. אבל כשהי' נתן גדולה לפרעה אמר „אלוהים אי“, „אני עשיתיני“. נתן גדולה לנבוכדנצר אמר „אעלה על במתי עב אדמה לעליון.“ (ישעי' י"ד, חולין פ"ט).

בחכמי ישראל חכמתם נובעת ממקור התורה. והתורה מלמדת את האדם ומשמרת בקרבו מדות טובות ונעלות. אבל חכמת אומות העולם אינה בנוי' על יסוד התורה. ולכן אמרו „תורה כגוים אל תאמין.“ (איכ"ר ב').

ירוחם לייב שפירא

בקורי בארץ הקדושה

כאשר שמעתי מהמטוס „ברגעים נהי' בארץ ישראל" נפל פחד של יראה ורגש של אהבה ביהד עלי. אולי אין אני זכוי להיות ולדרוך על הארץ הקדושה הזאת. יראתי ואהבתי לארץ ישראל, אין אבותינו ועכשיו היא ארצנו. ברגעים אחדים תהי' לי זכות שתדרכנה רגלי על הארץ שלמשה רבינו ולהרבה גדולי ומנהיגי ישראל לא היתה זכות כמו שיש לי. רב יהודה הלוי מסר את נפשו לבוא ולדרוך ולנשק את אדמת הקדש הזאת. כאשר האוירון הגיע לארץ ודרכתי עלי' אז הרגשתי כמו שאני בעולם אחר, עולם של קדושה וטהרה.

כיון שבאתי כלילה, לנתי במלון שהי' סמוך לשדה התעופה. בבוקר קמתי לשירים נפלאים. הי' כמו עולם חדש. הי' כמו עולם חבא וחמלאכים שרים שיר. נגשתי לחלונני, וראיתי אוירון והרבה אנשים סביב לו. איש בא והגיד לי, שרבי אחד הי' הולך עם האוירון וחסידיו באו לראות אותו בשלום. המקרה הזה הי' התחלת הרגש של קדושה שנתנו לי אנשי ארץ ישראל על אדמתם.

אחר זאת, נסעתי לעיר הקדושה ירושלים, שחז"ל אמרו „מי שלא ראה את ירושלים בתפארתה לא ראה כרך נחמד מעולם" (סוכה נ"א) אבל ראיתי רק העיר החדשה, כי ירושלים של ימינו מחולקת לשתיים, והעתיקה היא בגבול של הערבים. ראיתי בכתי כנסיות של ירושלים יהודים שכאו מארבע רוחות העולם לארצם. ראיתי יהודים שמתפללים על הרצפה, ספמלים ומפות. הרבה יהודים ספרדיים נוהגים לא להכנס לבית הכנסת עם נעלים. הלכתי דרך מכוי וראיתי עניי ישראל שקראו ואמרו לי בשמחה וגבה לב, „קום ראה את ביתינו, שנים עשר אנשים דרים שם". הלכתי וראיתי חדר אחד שזה כל הבית. השבתי, שנים עשר אנשים דרים בחדר אחד והם שמחים? הם שמחים לפי שהם בארצם. הם יהודים שנדרו בגלות כמה אלפים שנה ועכשו הם שבו לארצם.

זה ראיתי, והקדושה וההתלהבות לה' ולארצו קבלתי, וזה גרם, שעכשו אני יהודי יותר טוב מלפני בקורי לארצנו הקדושה.

יוסף דוב סעפטימוס

ACTIVITIES



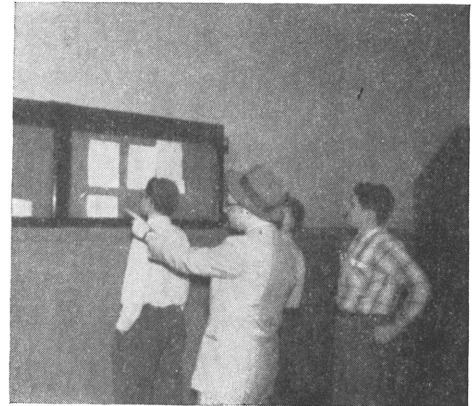
"To the G. O., Vanguard, SPs and the rest, we salute graciously because they did their best."

GENERAL ORGANIZATION

"Politics is the art of human happiness." Fischer

The General Organization is the main organ of student government. As coordinator of the numerous committees in the school as well as sports, oratorical and other contests, it has helped stimulate the student body to take a more active part in the school's varied programs.

Among other things, past G. O.s have tried to pave the yard. The G. O. under the presidency of Melvin Singer saw this dream come true.



Back Row (l. to r.) : Harry Schlakman, President; Michael Klein, Vice-President.

Middle Row (l. to r.) : Saul Wolf, Marshall Solstein, Jacob Traub, Harry Bauman, Marvin Insler, Beryl Septimus.

Bottom Row (l. to r.) : Arthur Weintraub, Yehuda Kaplan, Irwin Katz, Robert Schlakman, Morton Shein.

The highlight of semi-annual G. O. activity is the election campaign. In the fall term, with elections occurring in the preceding summer, Joseph Rabinowitz was elected president, defeating a very active member in the senior class, Joe Feit. Sidney Kleinbard became the veep, humbling Jacob Traub.

The winter elections saw Harry Schlakman toss his hat into the political ring. In a very close election he defeated Joe Feit, who had decided to try his luck again. Michael Klein defeated Samuel Lew for the vice-presidency.

1955-1956 marked the second year's existence of our G. O. supply store. The store has been ably run by B. B. Yaffe, treasurer of the G. O.

A noteworthy achievement of the G. O. has been its oratorical contest under the guidance of Mr. Vogel.

As we depart we wish success to its future leaders and members.



Standing (l. to r.) : Marvin Insler, Sports; Benjamin Silver, Assembly; Joseph Rabinowitz, Sergeant-at-arms; Yerachmiel Friedman, Editor, Vanguard; Arthur Landesman, Points.
Sitting (l. to r.) : Boruch Yaffe, Treasurer; Michael Klein, Vice-President; Harry Schlakman, President; Samuel Lew, Secretary.

LIBRARY

"The true university of these days is a collection of books."

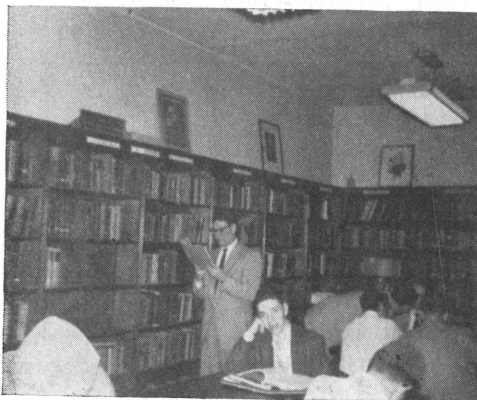
Carlyle

A library is an asset to any school. The Torah Vodaath library has been more than equal to the task. For research, the library has been invaluable with its many sets of encyclopediae. The library has been an ideal place to do homework, since it is the closest one can get to a sound proof room in the Mesiftha.

Our library owes much to Messrs. Diamond and Moskowitz who collected money from the students to buy new books which were needed on the shelves.

Our library holds subscriptions to several widely circulated and valuable magazines including, Time, Colliers, Newsweek, Popular Science and others which provide a variety of reading for the students. The library has on its shelves not only English books, but also many necessary and vital Hebrew and Jewish ones.

Special thanks for the status of our library go to Mr. Stuber, for making the library a better place to be in. Asher Zeilingold and Mickey Saslow have also done yoeman service in the library.



SCROLL

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

Emerson

Progress has been the key word of this year's Scroll. This year's edition will prove to be superior to the previous issues.

From copy preparation to final printing, much effort and cooperation are required. The Scroll is run by a board and only through its cooperation can it succeed. The business editors are in charge of securing advertisements to finance the yearbook. The editors organize the writeups for each student, as well as school activities. Candid pictures are taken by a self-appointed crew, while the art squad illustrates the book. It is the job of these editors under the editors-in-chief, to produce the book.

The editors wish to express their gratification to Mr. Diamond for his unselfish cooperation in helping us make the publication a success. It would be well at this time to thank all art associates and typists who have helped make our yearbook complete.

Art Squad — Henry Heinemann and Morris Kornbluth

Typing Squad — Harry Weldler, Harry Bauman, Jeruchom Shapiro and Tully Karp



Standing (l. to r.) : Beryl Septimus, Benjamin Silver, Harry Bauman.

Sitting (l. to r.) : Tully Karp, Harvey Rosenfeld, Eli Mandelbaum, Henry Guzik, Harry Weldler, Jeruchom Shapiro.

VANGUARD

"In these days we fight for ideals, and newspapers are our fortresses." Heine.

The Vanguard is a publication whose dual purpose it is to inform the students of school activities and to entertain them with interesting articles. Special articles of interest such as an exclusive interview and a gossip column have proved this effectively.

During the fall term Eli Mandelbaum, as editor and Jacob Traub, co-editor handled the paper. During the spring term Yerachmiel Friedman, and Harvey Rosenfeld held the positions of editor and assistant respectively.

It is hoped that the Vanguard will become of greater importance in the years to come.



Back Row (l. to r.) : Allen Dershowitz, Leonard Weiss, Joel Skurnik, Samuel Shapiro, Marvin Insler.

Middle Row (l. to r.) : Samuel Lew, Harvey Rosenfeld, Associate Editor; Yerachmiel Friedman, Editor-in-Chief; Sherwood Goffin, Sherman Kravetz.

Bottom Row (l. to r.) : Eli Richter, Norman Selengut, Michael Morris.

DEBATING

"Charm us, orators, till the lion looks no larger than a cat."

Tennyson.

Among the activities of our school, the debating team ranks among the most important. Aside from being a team which represents Mesifta Torah Vodaath in the Inter-Yeshiva High School Student Council League, it has another purpose. Since many of the graduates in later life will call upon their facility of fine speech, better experience and training can not be found other than the debating team. We are proud of them because they gave their best.



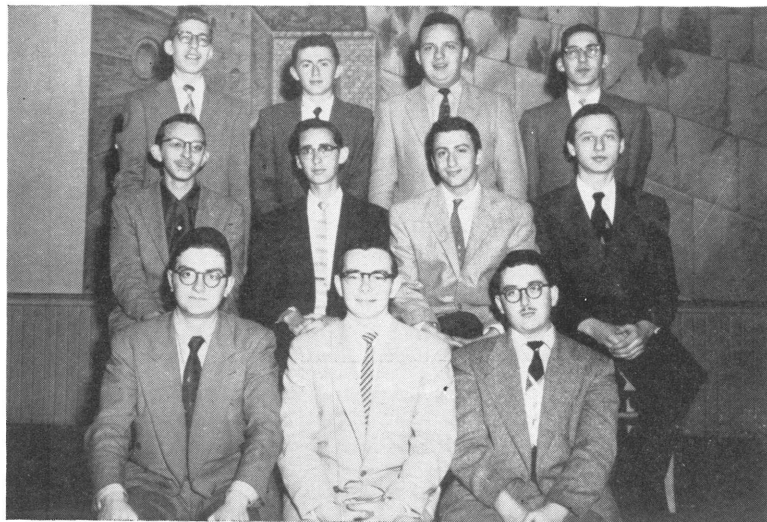
Seated (l. to r.) : Arthur Landesman, Eli Mandelbaum, Tully Karp, Harvey Rosenfeld, Henry Guzik, Sherman Kravetz, Benzion Versicherter.

STUDENT PATROL

"And most necessary of all there must be a power of deciding what is for the public interest and what is just men's dealings with one another." Aristotle

To maintain a better school, a law enforcement body is needed. The SPs have handsomely taken care of that job. The SPs are on the job to see that traffic between periods does not become congested. Before assemblies the force has been at its best making sure that the classes go down to the auditorium in an orderly manner.

Under the effective leadership of the captain of the SPs Jeruchom Shapiro and his able assistants the force has accomplished its task and has operated magnificently.



Back Row (l. to r.) : Harry Schlakman, Joe Feit, Yerachmiel Friedman, Henry Guzik,

Middle Row (l. to r.) : Beryl Septimus, Jeruchom Shapiro, Captain; Harvey Rosenfeld, Jacob Neiman

Bottom Row (l. to r.) : Eli Mandelbaum, Samuel Katz, Harry Weldler.

SPORTS

"To throw a ball into a hoop, was the activity of this gallant group."

Hankron

In the long established intra-mural basketball games class 4B² emerged the victor. This tournament, sponsored by the G. O. was in the capable hands of Marvin Insler, chairman of the Athletic Committee. Among the school's other athletic activities are included hand-ball, punch-ball and ping-pong. The best hand-ball player for the second consecutive year is Irving Brafman. Marcus Abramczyk captured the ping-pong championship. As the SCROLL goes to print Class 3B² is favored to win the Punch-ball tournament.

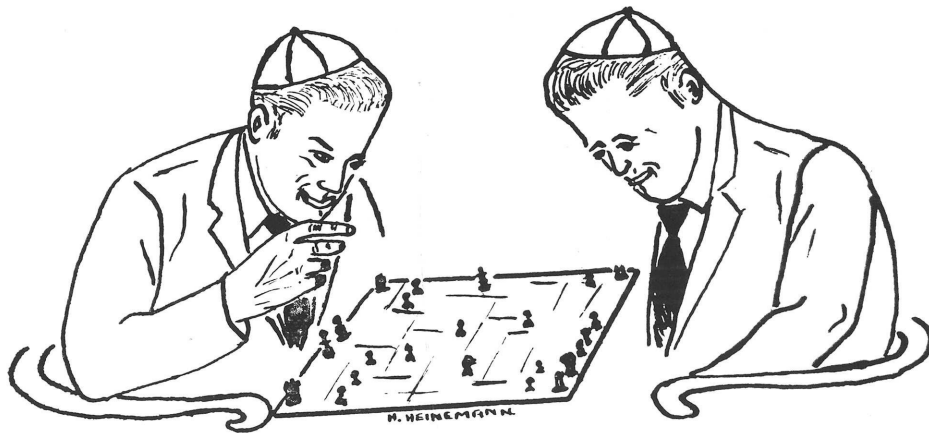


Left to Right : Arthur Landesman, Tully Karp, Yerachmiel Friedman, Joseph Rabinowitz, Captain; Harry Klein, Harry Schlakman.

CHESS

"Chess is a terrific game you say, but how can you play with all the kibbitzers in the way?" Forspeevy

One of the newest and most interesting activities in which we are represented in the Inter-Yeshivah High School Student Council League is chess. A game in which brains rather than brawn are needed, it has proved to be an interesting and unique diversion for our players. Although our record is not a most formidable one, it can be blamed on the lack of popularity which the game has in our school. It is hoped that intra-murals will be held in chess to determine winning talent in pawnpushers.



STATE SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS

Henry Guzik

Jacob Kitainik



SERVICE AWARD WINNERS

Yerachmiel Friedman

Marvin Insler

Tully Karp

Arthur Landesman

Eli Mandelbaum

Joseph Rabinowitz

Harvey Rosenfeld

Harry Schlakman

Beryl Septimus

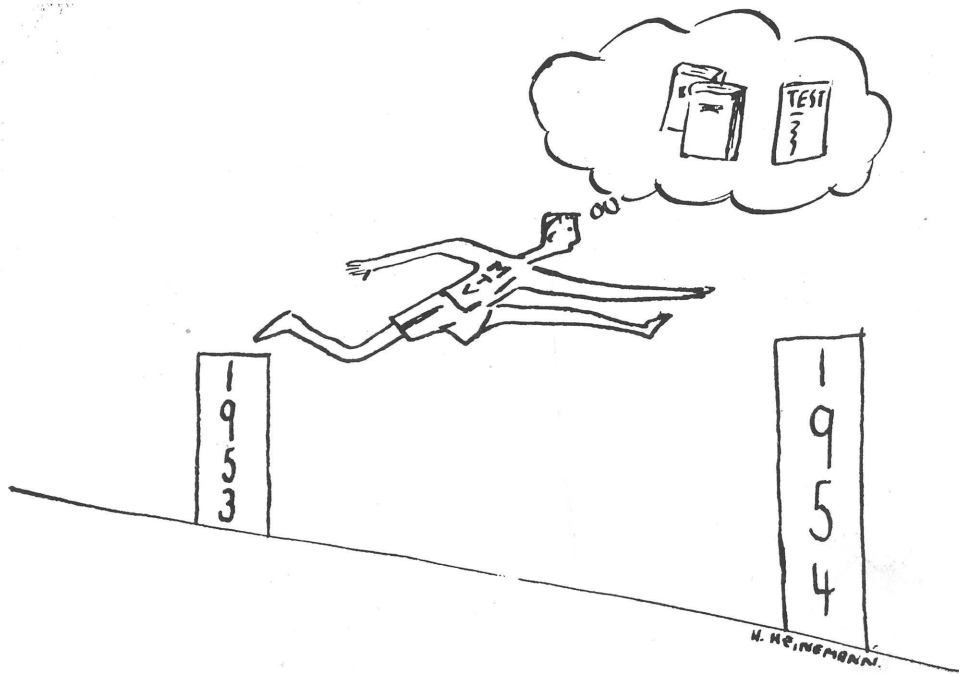
Jeruchom Shapiro

Benjamin Silver

FRESHMAN 1952-53

Dear Diary,

We were invited to hear Mr. (now Rabbi) Haber discuss our future in the Mesifita... He delivered quite an oration which awed us all... The building inspired us as well. We were going to accomplish great feats no doubt?... The time to face the experts arrived and they all affected us one way or another. No one can dare to say that they were indifferent towards us... First came Mr. Mansky, our English teacher, the dream expert... He must be a licensed astrologist by now... With him came a baffling edition of the "Odyssey." Homer himself would have been confused... We learned the facts of life first hand from Dr. Feldman... He had us magnetized to our seats... His sale on Killebendels was a huge success. The aforementioned Mr. Haber did more than just describe the Mesifita, he took us around the world in his exciting lectures about people, places, flora and fauna... Captain Saltzman guided us safely through the rough waters of Math I. However, the Queeg in him finally came out as he tried to solve the case of the overturned milk bottle (the perpetrator roams still undiscovered).



SOPHOMORES 1953-54

Dear Diary,

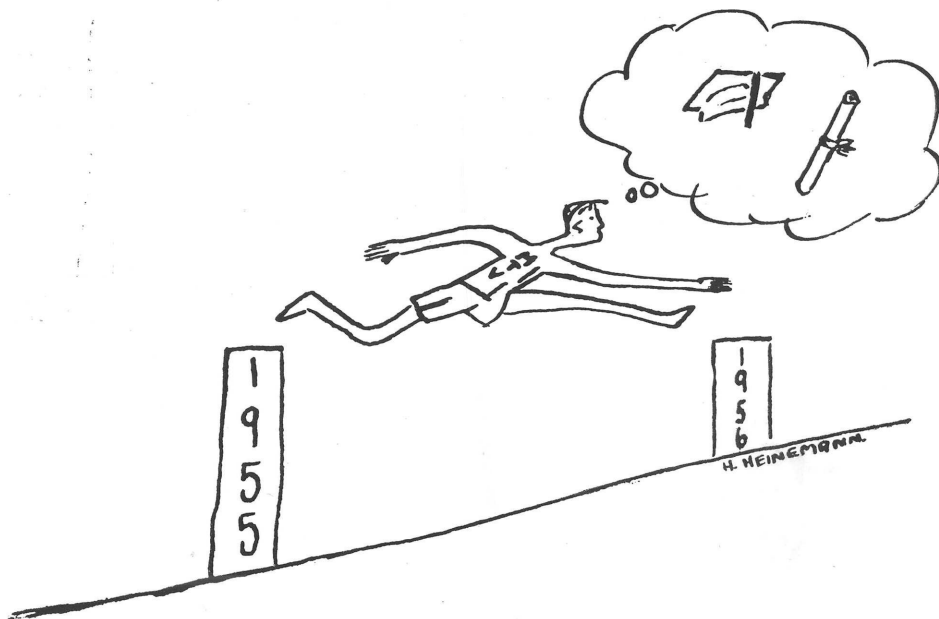
So for more knowledge we thirsted, experienced but still green behind the ears... We were greeted by the slick talking Rough-Rider of the Spanish-American War (or was it the Civil War) Dr. Horowitz. The knowledge we sought came in a suprising fashion as his voice boomed forth across the room: O. K. Your assignment reads: question 1; ABCDA... Napoleon Bonaparte... Who, What, Where, Why, When and What of it... But we all became historians, each with his own collection of assignments and maps. New faces were in vogue as the alliance of the Hungarian and the Russian was cemented. The subservient satellite blandished its paternal guardian with gifts of all sorts, especially the kind that can be smoked. However, there were time when the words flew fast and thick between the two fortresses; Room... and Room... Further (or is it farther) through the days these sorties continued without any sighs of subsidence... Oh yes Dr. Horowitz's counterpart, Rabbi Wolfson, with his overpowering vocal chords whose emanations could be heard from a distance of one inch enchanted us with wise words from the prophets...



JUNIORS 1954-55

Dear Diary,

We passed the mid-way mark yet each day still brought us new exciting adventures, inspiring discoveries and a few disappointments... Oh I'm sorry philosophy is for the senior year. But I could not restrain myself especially since it was in this year that we met Confucious II — Mr. Seligman, our French teacher. Passion for his French and Spanish disciples manifests itself in a "Yes, my lad" in answer to a fervent plea or a point of order... And of course his "A demain" will long be remembered by all Mesifita students... We learned the truth about America from another distinguished gentleman. Many a graduate has been nurtured under his guidance with the help of his prolific fountain of knowledge... He proudly exemplifies the American Spirit. He is a Pittsburgh Pirate fan... Great credit is due to Rabbi Krieger who has been assiduously crusading for a better spoken Hebrew as well as a deeper understanding of its significance... We hope he has succeeded in our case. His rules and regulations are mighty pillars of support. Our keyword as Juniors may result in a stutter or two but it helped us through many a trying moment... Yes, reliable m m mnemonics such as soh cah toa, under the direction of Mr. (now also Rabbi) Eller... It was a year overloaded with Regents but even more so with joy.



SENIORS 1955-56

Dear Diary,

Parting is such sweet sorrow and we are at a loss for words. There are others who left and felt much the same way. Rabbi Haber is no longer a bachelor and now teaches elsewhere. Rabbi Eller is serving our nation dutifully as a Chaplain... Mr. Saltzman has left for greener pastures. Even so he will most probably hold onto his relic (one of the first models we suspect)... Replacements come no doubt and we have the long and short of it in Messrs. Peck, Vogel and Grutman... We bid farewell to the old pros and wish Mr. Diamond many more "Thursday Blue Plate Specials" (corned beef sandwich and tea) in the future... His advice that we read the questions proved invaluable in enabling us to pass the Regents with ease. Another expert at specials of a different flavor (orange) is Mr. Greenberg. From him we have learned many a profound thought, as well as heard countless tales ranging through the gamut of life. Each a parable of great importance. His course on the problems of his friends and Judaism was an absolute must for a well-rounded High School education. The year has passed quickly... Finals, Regents and Graduation are all in the past and we are left quite bewildered... Our high school career may be over, but we still cherish the days spent here and say with pride, it's our school and it's the greatest.



"WHAT THEY REALLY MEANT"

"*You're only freshmen*" — I have only been teaching for a few years... How is it going to look if the class is miserable?... I don't know what I'm doing here... "You're only freshmen"... If the class is terrible, it's your fault...

"*I'll work you to the bone*" — There has to be some order in the class... I have to be remembered for at least trying to have it... "I'll work you hard"... It's not really true... Who wants to mark test papers and reports?... I don't... Everyone will say that at least I said that I'll make you work...

"*The test is easy*" — Sure it's an easy test... I could pass it... I've been giving the same test for twenty years... Anyone would know the answers by that time... "It's an easy test"... If you read the book as if it were a picture book you can't fail...

"*I count classwork*" — Classwork doesn't really count much... Anyone can tell you that... It may boost your mark as much as one whole point... If you're especially ambitious maybe even two... If I say that it doesn't count, what kind of a class do you think I'll have?... "I count classwork"... But I don't add it up...

"*I mark fairly*" — I really do mark fairly... My marks aren't based on good, sound judgement, they are based on fair judgement... What do you expect?... You would think that I was deciding a Supreme Court trial the way you expect me to arrive at your marks... Besides, who needs marks... I graduated already...

"I enjoy teaching here" — Who wouldn't?... There is always a food shop around where I can get a good start on my supper... Everyone listens to the stories that I tell... Try to beat that... I may even be inspired by the institution... The salary might not be too high, but what's money?... It can't buy everything... It can't buy poverty, can it?...

"There are two or three troublemakers in the class" — I have to do something... I'll send some boys out... It's no use... They have relief men to carry on the noise... Once someone starts, you can't control them anymore... Maybe it would be better to send the whole class out...

"The G. O. was a success" — Sure, it did all that it was supposed to... Nothing... If it did something, it would be an S. O., a super organization... Every G. O., has done the same as the preceding one... Nothing... Our G. O., continued its existence... That's success, isn't it?...

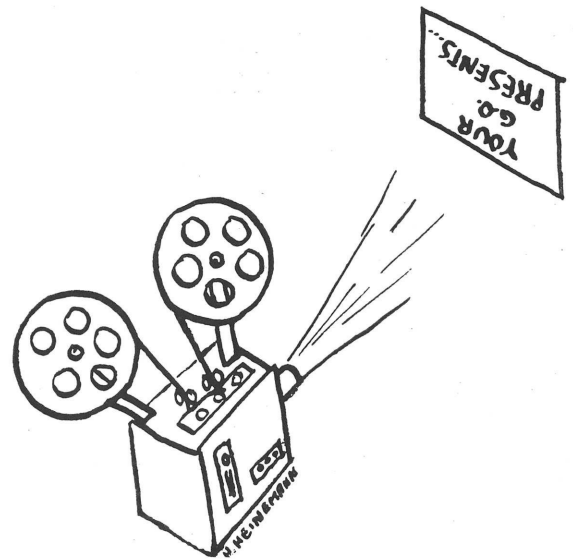
"It'll be an easy Regents" — It had better be... If it isn't, no one will pass... I didn't cover any work this term... Wasting time is better... At least we enjoyed ourselves...

"You'll never graduate" — What a stunt I'm pulling... I couldn't fail you if I wanted to... You have an agreement with the office... Pay tuition and leave the rest to the authorities... "You'll never graduate"... Maybe you'll get angry... Maybe you'll learn... Maybe your attitude will change.

"You're Seniors now. You should know better" — Let's face it... For three years you tracked me down as if I were a spy... You know my every move... I'll bet that you have a book which can predict my next move... If you let me pull the wool over your eyes, then your first three years here were completely wasted...

Some of the titles of our literary works have come to possess specific connotations. Here are their meanings as they appear to a Torah Vodaath student.

- "Miracles" — That sums up our 4 years.
"Lost Horizon" — Is Mr. Mansky still looking for it?
"Gone with the Wind" — Our chances of another field day.
"Cheaper by the Dozen" — Teacher's zeros.
"Red Badge of Courage" — For those who come late to Mr. Seligman without an excuse.
"This I Remember" — And the rest I copied.
"Great Expectations" — A quiet physics class.
"I'll Cry Tomorrow" — That's the day before we get our report cards.
"The Moon Is Down" — Our marks were lower.
"Escape" — SPs leave earlier.
"An Unfinished Story" — A typical G. O. movie.
"The Yearling" — We remember when we were freshmen.
"Apology for Idlers" — Stevenson wrote it for us.
"Victory through Air Power" — Although spitballs aren't so common any more.
"War and Peace" — Some of our tests for 'Doc' had more words in them.
"The Light that Failed" — It's comforting to know that it happened to someone else also.
"Of Human Bondage" — Self-explanatory.
"For Whom the Bell Tolls" — I'm only 10 minutes late.
"Justice" — Reminds us of the Student Court.
"Enemy of the People" — A report and the teachers who assign them.
"Comedy of Errors" — Not so funny during a test.
"A Message to Garcia" — Caught passing information.
"How to Start Living and Stop Worrying" — Summer vacation.
"No Time for Sergeants" — Or homework either.



"*All Quiet on the Western Front*" — Our classes are on the eastern front.

"*It Can't Happen Here*" — A regents in physics.

"*The Crisis*" — Regents Week.

"*Captains Courageous*" — We showed up, didn't we?

"*Euclid Alone*" — Was responsible for our plight in geometry.

"*Moby Dick*" — Mr. Diamond says that Melville was a whale of an author.

"*I Hear America Singing*" — And Mr. Lieberman's violin squeaking.

"*Men of Iron*" — The seniors.

"*Tales of the South Pacific*" — Mr. Greenberg can also spin some swell yarns.

"*Journey's End*" — A mighty successful 4 years for us.

"*Green Pastures*" — Where the graduates will go.

"*Utopia*" — Graduation Day.

"*Looking Backward*" — We will cherish our memories here.

"*The Age of Innocence*" — I didn't do it "teach."

"*Something of Value*" — Binoculars during a test.

"*The Diary of Anne Frank*" — Ours is better.

"*You Can't Take it with You*" — We'll have to leave the noise we made here.

"*Four Feathers*" — My interpretation would tickle you, so I won't give it.

"*Mutiny on the Bounty*" — For less schoolwork, homework.

"*Tobacco Road*" — The route between Messrs. Diamond and Moskowitz.

"*Microbe Hunters*" — Is 'Doc' one. reading our tests with his microscope?

"*T. V. A.*" — We're proud to be Torah Vodaath Alumni.

"*My Name Is Aram*" — I'll tell you a secret, it's really Harvey Rosenfeld.



LITERATURE



"Literature is a light which has never
been extinguished." Barling

THE SOUL OF OUR COUNTRY

The two boys faced one another. The native youth was tall, confident, his facial expression angry and contemptuous. His name — no matter — but he was in a belligerent mood.

The other was shorter, his skin slightly darker. His eyes were puzzled and his lower lip trembled. His name was Josef Federowski, and the last thing he wanted was a fight.

"It's not true," he broke out vehemently, in his halting English tongue. "You are mistaken. My countrymen as well as myself mean no harm towards you. They wish to be peaceful and friendly. It is the government which breeds all this ill feeling — the secret police..." He was interrupted by the shouts of his schoolmates. "I won't fight you," he said and abruptly turned and left.

He was so wrapped up in despair while walking home, that he did not notice the policeman approaching until they nearly collided. From habit, Josef took pains to avoid a policeman, but now it was too late. He quickly sidestepped, took off his cap and remained rooted to the ground until the policeman, giving him a startled look, passed on. Josef was sure the policeman was memorizing his face for future reference.

When he reached home, Josef was still seething with bitterness towards everyone and everything. Things were so different from what he had expected in his new country.

His father suddenly interrupted his thoughts, "A hard time today, perhaps?" Josef nodded, "The son of the chief of police wanted me to fight him." "Why not fight him if he wanted it," asked his father. "I couldn't, his father has influence. If I hit him, it would be terrible for us. The police might take us to jail, or deport you." "Josef," his father's voice was stern, "look at me. Never forget what I tell you now. I want no son of mine living on his knees. Keep on your feet. Die on your feet if you must, but let no one see us with fear in our hearts."

The old terror-filled nightmare returned to Josef that night. He was back again in the country of the secret police, and that dreaded ominous knocking at the door filled his sleep, drenching him with perspiration of fear. He turned and tossed, knowing it could be but a dream. Somewhat later, his brother was at his bedside. "Josef, wake up, they are taking father away."

He leaped out of bed. "I heard knocking," his brother sobbed, "then I saw father go downstairs."

"So it was not a dream."

He plunged frantically down the stairs in time to see his father enter the police car and ride off. For the remainder of the night and the next day Josef wandered about the street aimlessly.

Across the street a crowd was watching a handball game. Catching a fleeting glimpse of one of the players, Josef saw the police chief's son. An unreasoning surge of anger, flooded through him. With the light of battle in his eye, he strode swiftly toward the court. There would be no running away from this fight.

After the game, the chief's son approached Josef and asked him if he played handball, adding, "I guess where you come from they don't believe in sports."

Josef's fury returned in full measure. What right did the other have to assume that his people were savages just because they were enslaved by a foreign government? But now he saw an opportunity for a last moment of revenge before he forced the police to take him along with his father. Handball was one bright spot of a childhood of terror and misery. Even the masters of his people, the secret police, had encouraged him to play, because his talent might some day bring victory to the teams of the red dictatorship.

"Yes, I play handball," he said quietly. "I can — how do you say it? — I can lick the pants off of you."

The game started. The first few services went by with Josef just watching. The following service was well within reach, but as he was about to strike the ball, he caught sight of something which unnerved him. There was his father passing along the street between two policemen, one of whom was the chief.

He stabbed awkwardly at the ball, but his thoughts carried him elsewhere.

Josef looked toward the bench where his father was standing. "So that is their purpose", he thought. "They brought my father here as a warning to me." He caught his father's eye and saw his chin go up in an unspoken message. Then his father raised his hand and Josef saw the famous sign for victory.

Suddenly, as though his father had just spoken, he heard his words: "I want no son of mine on his knees." Josef knew that there was yet one thing he must do. Before he, too, was arrested by the police, he must hurl one defiant thunderbolt at his enemies. He must humble the son of the police chief...

Josef played the last few points in a daze. His lungs labored valiantly as he fought for breath to carry on. His weary muscles ached agonizingly, yet somehow he found the strength, the wind, the courage, to send the ball back, volley after volley, until the last winning shot skimmed past his opponent.

He stood at the back-line hardly believing it was over. He had defeated the son of the chief of police. He had done the one unforgivable thing. Everyone rushed towards him. "This is the end," he thought. "Now they will torture me." He was too tired to care.

It was then that the miracle occurred. At least, to Josef it was a miracle. The youth was there with his hands outstretched, grinning from ear to ear. He was shaking his hand; crying, "Joe, marvelous. Why didn't you tell us? Oh boy, what a team we're going to have!"

Josef turned fearfully, as the chief of police gave him a hearty handshake.

He turned bewilderedly to his father, "I — I don't understand. Didn't they take you to jail?"

"To jail?" His father looked at him anxiously, "I was taken to the site of a railway accident. They needed all the doctors." Josef looked around. He saw everyone smiling. He saw his schoolmates crowding around him to shake his hand. He saw the policemen, men who were part of, not apart from, the excited, enthusiastic crowd.

The chief spoke. "What's the matter with you, young man? You look as though you made a great discovery."

Josef smiled. "Yes," he thought, "the chief is right. I have discovered something. I have discovered the soul of America."

BENJAMIN SILVER

A GUIDING FORCE

What is that helps man to accomplish great feats? What invisible force gives him the power to surge with uncanny brilliance, to leave works commemorating their creators far better than the most ornate statues? This supernatural influence upon the mind which has blessed most of us at some time or other, this intangible force is Inspiration.

True it is that great men, past and present, have had great minds. Yet without inspiration how many of them would have been destined to become so great?

We can readily understand that inspiration must be directly wedded to truth and goodness. It stimulates one to aid humanity in whatever way he can. Tragic it is that inspiration comes to most of us in spurts. One moment or day he is overcome by the desire to do good while the very next he is in the throes of lethargy. It may seem hypocritical or paradoxical but in truth the victim may have no control over his outbursts. Thus he is first deeply inspired then, even more so, depressed.

We, the Jews are fortunate in having the greatest inspiration of all — one which will keep us strong through periods of weakness as well. Through years of torture and destruction, through years which justly give rise to expectations of only hopelessness, through these trials of terror, our inspiration has survived.

From it we can formulate a life of accomplishment and success; a true life, not a vacuum. What we shall have accomplished in this manner will never be dissipated by coming generations.

In these trying times, let us hope that it shall be the source of inspiration for a lasting peace amongst all nations.

HENRY GUZIK

ISRAEL

On May 5, 1948, the United Nations General Assembly granted victorious Israel independence. This event was falsely interpreted as a panacea. Optimists averred that a Jewish Free State would bring about the culmination of all Jewish suffering resulting from anti-Semitism. Israel's value was measured solely by materialistic and atheistic standards. She was visualized as an incipient nation soon to blossom into solid democracy with a sound and stable economy.

This is what the optimists thought, but Orthodox Jewry has always been aware of the fact that Israel can never flourish or prosper so long as she neglects to remember her Creator and His Torah.

These last eight years have made the validity of this statement crystal-clear. Israel has been plagued by internal strife and external aggression. Her progress has been retarded. Today, she confronts her greatest challenge. Her leaders seek any and every remedy. In the hands of these mortals lies the chance to prove to the world the superiority of the true Jewish way of life. Merely by expounding their faith in the Almighty and stating that He will come to the aid of His flock in the time of their distress, as He has always done, the People of the Book could set an example for the rest of the world.

This would provide precedent for an entirely new way of life in the future. Thus, the Jews would have accomplished their vital mission on this earth that is, to teach the world how to live in peace, fearing only the Lord.

Yet, these leaders continue to attempt the solution of Israel's problems by mortal means. When their only real source of assistance is Omnipotence, why do they exclude the Almighty? Once these men awaken to reality, they will rectify their past blunders. Then, our Father in Heaven shall once again reign over His People and guide them in all their undertakings.

HARRY SCHLAKMAN

THE INVADERS

A blip appeared on the radar screen. It was followed by another and yet another. Soon there were seven, in orderly formation, six small ones followed by a large one which, although following, seemed to be the leader. The seven resembled a shepherd herding his sheep along. The radar engineer was unperturbed by their approach. There was no enemy to fear. All the people were united under one leader who was elected by all the people. There was no such thing as a boundary. There were neither boundaries between countries, between states, between peoples nor between races. There was universal brotherhood. All men lived alike and together. Nevertheless, the radar-engineer checked to see if the flights were scheduled. He called the Office of Aeronautical Traffic and was mildly surprised when he received the reply that there was no aircraft authorized to travel in the area described by the engineer.

The engineer hung up and summoned his assistant to identify the strange craft. The assistant could not identify them at his first glance, which was quite unusual since he was an expert at identification. He pulled down a large book from the shelf and thumbed quickly through the pages. Just as he came to the correct page and a fearful look of awful recognition came into his face, the alarm bells rang. It was just as he feared. These were the highly-advanced craft of another planet.

The planet from which the craft came was the antithesis of their own. On that planet lived a civilization continuously torn by strife and wars. Greed was everywhere. There was one ruler, a dictator of course, whose position depended only upon his power over the army. Once he lost that, execution followed and a new tyrant came into office. Revolutions were common. The army was kept busy containing this war-like planet under the subjugation of its one-man rule.

The peaceful planet had long expected invasion. Before the foreign craft's guns were close enough to fire, the President begged them not to shoot; to descend and settle their differences amicably. Perhaps agreement could be reached.

A tense moment, then a sigh of relief arose as the invaders landed without a shot. As one, all shouted in exuberant applause.

The applause died down. The cries of joy, of welcome, subsided as they alighted. From their faces it was apparent to all . . . there would be no peace with Earth.

E. M.

"I AM A JEW"

*I am a Jew,
One of a few,
Who've had troubles as you may see;
Wherever I turn they laugh at me.
My enemies raise a hue,
Because I am a Jew;
I've heard Amalek's roar,
Haman's, Hitler's and many more.
All they wanted was to kill
Just for the sake of a heinous thrill.
These things to me are not new
For what am I, but a Jew?
I am always surrounded by a mob
Who only wish to hear me sob.
I have to run,
While they have fun.
They confront me with their brawn and might
Because I am an Israelite.
But soon will come the day,
When Messiah leads the way;
I will then defeat the foe
To Jerusalem will I go.
The world will then be made anew
Because I am a pious Jew.*

JACOB BURSZTYN

JUDAISM

Is the river originating in far, distant hills, its waters enriched yet modified by tributaries flowing into it, winding its way until it is at long last lost in the sea, analogous to Judaism?

Did not our own faith, rising among Sinai's hills, passing through the Golden Ages of acceptance and the Iron Ages of persecution, offer its moral code to government, yet modify itself with the custom and usages of each nation through which it passed? And, will it not, chastened and enriched by centuries of experience — as does the river in the sea — lose itself at long last in the greater sea of time?

No. Rather shall it pass through time like the Gulf Stream which traverses the Atlantic, part of it ever but distinct from it, identifiable and individual until its darker hues and warmer waters wash upon the shores of Europe. So too, has Judaism, passing through all the nations of the Old World, recognizable by its depth and intensity, reached our New World indissoluble and individual. Here, by the loftiness of its truths and the purity of its principles, it is still able to provide intellectual and moral striving to a never ending humanity.

J. R.

THE MENORAH

Deep in his soul he began to feel the need to be a Jew. His circumstances were quite satisfactory. He enjoyed an ample income and a profession that permitted him to do whatever his heart desired. For he was an artist. His Jewish origin and the faith of his fathers had long since ceased to trouble him. Suddenly, the old hatred came to the surface again in new pogroms. With many others, he believed that this flood would shortly subside. But the situation grew worse steadily. Every blow though not directly aimed at himself, struck fresh pain until his soul became one bleeding wound. These sorrows, buried deep in his heart and there silenced, evoked thoughts of their origin and of his Judaism. Now a great change came over him; he loved Judaism with an intense warmth. Although he could not, at first, clearly justify this new yearning, it became so powerful that at length, it crystalized from vague emotion into a definite need for expression. It became his conviction that there was only one solution to this moral misery — the return to Judaism. Hitherto, he had permitted the holiday which the wonderful apparition of the Maccabees had illuminated for thousands of years with the glow of candle lights to pass by unnoticed. Now, he realized an opportunity in this holiday to prepare something beautiful with lasting effect upon the minds of his children. In their young souls would be implanted a steadfast devotion to their ancestors. He bought a Menorah and it cast its magical spell upon him. In his father's house, the lights had once burned when he was a youth. The recollection gave him a sad and tender feeling for home. Throughout the following years, the tradition had not made itself known to him. It lay dormant since he had *more important* things to do. However, he now realized it had always remained with him, kindled by memories. The mere sound of the name which he now uttered every evening to his children gave him great pleasure. There was a lovable ring to the words coming from lips of children.

On the first night, the candle was lit and the origin of the holiday explained. Our friend told his children all he knew. It was not very much, to be sure, but it served the purpose. When the second was lit, they repeated the blessings after him. Though he had taught them, it seemed to him quite new and beautiful coming from them. In the days that followed, he waited keenly for the evenings which became ever brighter.

Then came the eighth day. A great splendor streamed from the Menorah. The children's eyes glistened. But for our friend all this was a symbol of the continuity and strengthening of our nation. When there is but one light, all is still dark and the solitary light looks melancholy. Soon it finds one companion, then another, and another. The darkness must retreat. The light comes first to the young and the poor — then others who love Justice, Truth, Liberty, Progress and Humanity become enlightened.

JOSEPH RABINOWITZ

A SUMMATION

A few years ago a weak, totally dependent child came to New York to face the world alone, to enter the new realm of Yeshiva life. The world was a large and lonely place and the loneliness of the child was great. At that time, the sphere he entered was drab, dusty, the buildings dingy, the people, shabby. The bed he slept in was hard and the room he lived in plain. The task of learning which lay before him was immense and the hours long.

Yet, great was his thirst for knowledge and warm was the friendliness of the dormitory. The teachers were able and patient. There was an inner beauty under the layers of drabness and dust for all those who could look for it. When one realized that behind this covering existed families whose whole lives were devoted to higher ideals, the outer seam dissolved. When one learned to permeate this veneer and to see within its depths, that outer show became meaningless. What mattered was the core of sincerity, the true kindness and truer joy. Those people who lived only for the corporeal — that which they could see, — now disgusted him. He was uplifted by spiritual learning, by the beautiful prayers he recited. He accumulated great stores of rich experiences. Great depth was added to what had been a shallow life.

Now, this youth has a great world to face and a need to face this world independently. The years of experience gave him strength and insight into what is real in life and what hypocritical. He leaves the Yeshivah with memories of joy, pain and sorrow but, above all, he leaves deeply educated in the true meaning of life.

SHERMAN KRAVETZ

TIME

The life of an average person especially in the United States is dictated by the clock.

From the moment he awakens until Morpheus claims his weary body, his activities are practiced strictly within the domain of this dictatorial ruler, time. All — eating, sleeping, business activities, social obligations — is accomplished with regard to fear of the clock which dominates the walls of every building.

The great question confronting sociologists today is, why? Why is time inhibiting the activities of man? Why do people accept this dull, monotonous life called living by the clocks? Some people have attempted to solve this riddle by pointing out that civilization today is more complex; that we must seek some method of systematizing our activities — and what better remedy can be offered than time? We can say that a definite appointment should be from 9:00 to 9:30, the next one for another predetermined time and so the day should pass. With the hours spent in business activities set and subdivided, all activities can function smoothly without creating any problems, insofar as time is concerned. However, these people evidently never heard of persons working day and night to accomplish an objective deserving merit. Why will a farmer till his barren acreage from dawn till dusk while a secretary works from 9:00 to 5:00 and leaves? Why will an entrepreneur bring his worries home with him while a big business man will feel carefree and relaxed as soon as he leaves his office?

The answer and the solution to the problem is very simple. Everyone today has a mercenary outlook and everything is thought of in terms of dollars and cents. There is a lack of incentive, of drive to accomplish something, something that is worth pride. Were we to develop projects we were proud of, we would work long hours, forsaking time and money to achieve our goal. This is what is truly lacking in our economic structure.

JACOB NEIMAN

ADMONITION

*To those who labor not with hands or mind
Life is boring, dull unkind;
To those who toil with their facilities
And use their G-d given abilities,
Life brings the fruits of joy and content.
While others with remorse and regret lament.*

STANLEY GREENBAUM

LOST AND FOUND

Lost! It was snowing in the woods that night. Dark shadows lurk around you. You walk about in circles trying to find shelter until you finally realize your predicament. It is impossible to find your way out. You settle down, hoping for the snow to stop. Far into the night you sit trying to keep your eyes open. At last the snowfall ceases.

Looking around, you see a mound in the snow. You dig for a moment and find a few small sticks. You manage to build a fire, realizing that you could not find exit that night. You fall asleep by the fire. After dawn, you awake to your plight. You set about finding a trail, but the snow has obliterated all signs. You plod about the forest all morning and afternoon, hopelessly lost. You still have no idea where you are going. You pray to the Lord for help and forgiveness each night. And so you spend the second, and the third day. You have no food. You eat a bit of snow to keep you going. Far into the third night, you come to a clearing. You proceed to make yourself as comfortable as possible for the night. Something attracts your eye. A light! Dazedly you run to it. Your prayers have been answered. Your savior was a candle in the window of a house which you could barely make out. You knock feverishly on the door. The door opens. You faint from sheer exhaustion . . .

As you prepared to leave, you were given simple directions how to return to your village. You turned around to thank your benefactor, when suddenly you found yourself alone in the clearing. Then you awoke to a realization . . .

All of us at one time or another have been in a similar predicament. All of us at one time or another have been lost. Possibly not in the physical sense of the word but certainly in its spiritual implications. If you found the way out of your enigma you too will discover that you have spent some time with the Prophet Elijah acting as a direct emissary of the Lord.

M. MLYNARSKI

IMMORTALITY

Any object of Art or document to attain immortality must contain some fact or ideal which is applicable to every day or age. Shakespeare used his characters to achieve this highest recognition of talent. His characters display basic personality traits which are found in people of every era.

The Old Testament has found everlasting recognition in the ideals which it expresses. A passage which typifies this can be found in Job 12:3.

„גם לי לבב כמוכם, ולא נפל אנכי מכם: ואת מי אין כמו אלה?”

“I have heart as they; I am not inferior to them: Yea, who knoweth not such things as these?” This quote was applied in Biblical times, but of more importance is its applicability now and forever. Down through the ages, there has been endless and merciless persecution of minorities; whether of race or of creed. When one thinks of persecution and intolerance, his thoughts immediately establish the analogy between the persecution of the Jew and the segregation of the Negro. Why are these innuendoes inherent in people's minds? The answer is, the people fail to realize the importance of this short passage in Job. A Jew or a Negro is not inferior mentally or physically. Job could not conceive that there was a person who was not capable of understanding this fact. Unfortunately, however, history has proved Job wrong in his evaluation of human comprehension. The bigots who ruled Spain in 1492 and the maniac who attempted to rule the world in 1942 failed to grasp this simple idea. Today the reactionaries who dominate the South, fail to realize it even though it is the epitome of simplicity.

Were people, today, to acknowledge the singular truth of Job's words and to understand that he was not speaking of Jews only but of all minorities, that he was not speaking of his era but of any era, much of the prejudice present in this troubled world of ours would be alleviated.

TULLY KARP

WORDS WITHOUT MUSIC

The fire and fury cut a swath down the narrow valley. The brook ran red with the blood of dead and dying men. A bird sang in the bare limbs of a fire-scorched tree as the setting sun lined the hills with gold and crimson lace. Beyond the hills, fire and fury reigned in whirling and chaotic mass. But the valley was peaceful and serene. The bird's touching song flowed on as the shadows deepened.

The soldier felt his strength ebbing. He pressed his lips to the damp ground, inhaling the fragrance of evening. He had time to think now. He had eternity. Pain was no more, just the feeling of peace as he lay pressed to the earth.

He thought: If I could only know. If I could only know whether I am sacrificing my life for peace. Perhaps I am giving it up only to have new wars plague the world — to no avail. No — there must be peace! If I could only see ahead!

Suddenly, in the afterglow he saw a figure moving toward him. With his fading senses, he tried to discern the stranger's features. A shepherd? A straggler? Someone still alive in the world!...It was just a man, an old man carrying a book. He sat on a moss covered rock near by.

"I have come to read to you, my boy." And he smiled; and opened the book. He read gently, slowly at first, of little things, beautiful things, of nature. He spoke of animals, of birds, mountains, sunsets, rain, snow, wind, ... the beginning of creation.

The night had come but the stranger read on, his voice rising in anger, as he began to read of man, of silent, sullen creatures creeping through the night.

Then he read of other men, brave men, wise men, Moses, Aaron, David, Elijah and his anger subsided.

He read on through the night — of Dark Ages and of a few mighty ones who struggled through the obscurity of a thousand years of death.

He came to the present and closed the book. There were many more pages to read. But those told of the future. Much time had elapsed since the stranger had started to read the book. Over in the East, dawn was painting the sky a shade of fairy pink.

"But I must know more," the soldier said at length.

"More?"

"Yes," cried the soldier. He raised himself and faced the East — towards the coming day.

"I must know whether there will ever be peace. Whether I and millions who are dying will have died in vain. Will future dawns be greeted by the sight of death? You know! Tell me! Read ahead!

"I may not. It is forbidden... But for you, I shall. Soon, you will know," and he read on.

He told of a peace not too far off, a peace which would see nations united and strife forever banished from humanity. Suddenly, he stopped for there was no one to listen. The sun shone in full glory. Light bathed the hills in a flood of gold. The soldier had found . . . peace.

JERUCHOM L. SHAPIRO

THE PROPHECY OF THE PROPHET MICHO

The prophecy that is most strongly entrenched in my mind is that of the prophet Micho.

Micho foresaw what dangers would befall the children of Israel should they wander from the laws and break the commands and customs given them, through Moses, by the Almighty. He foresaw the enemies of the Jews avenging their defeats at the expense of the Jews, inflicting torture and hardships upon them with the sanction of the Almighty, when He no longer helped the Jews because they had donned the cloak of the Gentile world, the cloak of cruelty, hatred, disobedience and disregard for fellow man.

"It shall be in the end of days," Micho prophesized, "when the Lord shall have mercy upon His children, free them from their oppressors and return them to their land... where... they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree." They shall then sit serenely and peacefully for they shall have neither the worries of war nor of battle, for peace and happiness shall prevail and the world shall look to the Children of Israel for them to teach the laws and customs of the Lord.

All this Micho stated was to come about only when the Jews realized they must return to the Almighty and His laws which they had promised to fulfil when receiving the Torah on Mt. Sinai.

Now that a great crisis faces Israel and the Jews, and anti-Semitism prevails the world over, we must realize that our main objective is to fulfil the will of the Almighty. We surely want His assistance in defeating our enemies for, without it, we are lost.

We must therefore cease the error of our ways towards the Lord and repent of our sins. We must turn back to Him, to the Torah He gave us and to the laws inscribed upon it. All of us are awaiting and longing for the day when the world will "beat swords into plowshares and spears into pruning hooks," and when "nation shall no longer lift up sword against nation."

This shall come to pass only when we show the Lord we are deserving of it. Once we turn towards the Torah and uphold its laws, then and then only will we show Him thus. Then and then only, shall we deserve the coming of our Messiah.

YERACHMIEL FRIEDMAN

MY FUTURE AND THE WORLD'S

Let me set the scene for you — not much; just two people are involved — not enough to endanger the world. So might an ordinary layman think, but he would be wrong.

Tom Jones and Dick Randolph are two in whose hands our future lies. We find ourselves in a town in Arkansas, so small, it is hard to find on the map. And yet, the world and I should be interested.

Jones is behind the desk. Randolph faces him. The sun is shining, for the future still is bright; but will it shine once the proceedings have come to a halt? Dick Randolph is one half of the world's future and mine. Tom Jones is the other half.

A crowd seems to be gathering. Perhaps the world is eager to have judgement passed. It does not seem proper that the world's future should hinge on two people, but that is the way it is. Have not the previous centuries revolved about one or two men — Napoleon, Hitler and Stalin? Count and think of more. We are getting a break, for we are Jones and Randolph. Jones might be you; Randolph, I. They represent our best interests which oft times misrepresent our good selves.

Jones uses strong language for he is deciding the world's fate; mine, too. Randolph has lost; so have I, both of us beaten forever. Randolph has just been thrown out of Walla-Walla High School for being a Negro. What does that prove? It proves that the world is in a miserable state. It has failed Randolph, therefore it has failed me.

Is Shaw correct in saying man is incapable of progress? Is this our future — yours and mine — a future of greed, destruction, death, despair?

HARVEY ROSENFELD

PEACE

The last shot was fired. A truce was signed. The war was over. There was peace.

Yet, even as it was signed, the yearning for revenge caused bitter hatred to grow again. The stockpiles began to mount. Yet, there was peace.

Rumors spread of another, a newer, more dreadful war. The bombed-out shelters were rebuilt. The armed forces were strengthened. Yet, there was peace.

Some moved into the suburbs; others left the country. More and better weapons were invented as the situation deteriorated. An enemy plane was shot down. Ten people were killed. Yet, there was peace.

Fear gripped the hearts of the populace. It would take but a single bomb to destroy all. Who would be the aggressor? Any day now; and yet, there was peace.

All ears awaited the warning. Schools closed, for who would send his child to school? The streets were deserted, but the cellars, crowded. Windows were barred; doors were locked. The shades had fallen; yet, peace prevailed.

Why was there no action taken? Why not let the bomb drop? Why not rid ourselves of this tortuous suspense? The supply of food is low; no one dares leave. There is no water; disease runs rampant.

Yet, they tell us that there is peace.

HENRY HEINEMANN

WE KNOW WHY

How immense is the universe! How small is the individual! He is like a grain of sand on the shore; a drop of water in the ocean.

The more advanced our civilization, the more minute is man. Is it any wonder that man doubts the possibility of a single Supernatural Being? Is it any wonder that men are led to believe either in the absence of a Supervisory Power or, the presence of myriad guiding powers.

This latter belief has almost disappeared from the minds of intellectuals, since it is patently incredible to assume that these powers could exercise their powers jointly. Even the ancient Greek and Roman mythologies told of the strife which reigned among those they considered gods, or guiding powers. Yet many intellectuals, scientists, philosophers and thinkers now believe in an even more absurd line of thought, the absence of any Guiding Force whatsoever. If the ancients tried to explain those occurrences which can actually be classified as miracles but failed, then how does modern man expect to explain not only their occurrence, but also their capacity of operating harmoniously.

As an example of the scientists' capabilities to hypothecate theories which raise even greater questions than posed by the original problem, let us examine these theories which professedly explain our existence. They take nothing for granted even that most obvious postulate of all, that there is a Supreme Being who guides the entire universe. They believe only in the tangible, what can be seen, heard or felt. They endeavor to prove to all that man has evolved from a simple one-celled animal.

Man!

Has man evolved from something which could neither think, speak, see, nor hear? Were I to comb through entire libraries of printed nonsense, I could find no more illogical statement. Yet people will insist that this illogicality is more acceptable than the belief in an Omnipotent Being. Where did this creature come from? The earth! And where did the earth come from? The sun! And where did the sun come from?... and where?... and how?... and why?... and...? ? . . .

We know the answers. We who have been trodden upon, abused, persecuted know the answers. "In the beginning G-d created..." For this have we been trodden upon; for this, have we been abused; for this, have we been persecuted. We have in our possession the golden key which fits the lock guarding knowledge, that knowledge which has been handed down generation after generation, from father to son. Why have we been envied by all? Is the poor man envied? No; but we are. For we are the richest people in the world. For we know the answers.

We own the most priceless gift ever bestowed upon mankind. For this, have we been trodden upon; for this, have we been abused; for this, have we been persecuted; for this have we been envied. Many tried to wrest this knowledge from our grasp, to make us poor like the rest of the world. We should not wonder why we have been trodden upon, abused, persecuted, and envied. We must realize the value of our possession. We must remember it. We must live by it.

ELI MANDELBAUM

י ש ר א ל

עתידה וגורלה של מדינת ישראל קרובים לא רק ללב בני' שנולדו בה ותושבי' שגרו בה, אלא לכל יהודי בכל העולם. לא די שאנחנו מתפללים בכל לבבנו לה' שיעזר לה, אלא גם אנחנו בעצמנו צריכים לעשות דברים ממשיים ולקום להגן על עמנו ועל ארצנו, מפני שמדינת ישראל כמשבר גדול ואין לקוות לעמים אחרים שמהם תבוא עזרה. מאין תבוא ישועתנו? לא מארצות הברית, לא מאנגלי' ולא משום ארץ אלא מה' עושה שמים וארץ. אבל גם כן מוטל חוב על כל יהודי להלחם בעד המדינה בדבור ובידים. המלחמה צריכה להיות מיוחדת ולא מפוזרת בעם ישראל. כי בית שנבדל אינו יכול לעמוד. אם לא עכשו אימתי? עם ישראל עומד על אם הדרך בהושך וצריך לאנשים גדולים להוליכו על הדרך הנכונה. ואם אין אנו להם, מי להם? איך יכולנו לעמוד מן הצד ולראות מה שקרה בארץ הקדושה? הלא לא טובים אנחנו מאדם שראו את כום התרעלה ששתה ישראל ועשו את עצמם כאילו לא ראו. אמונתנו החזקה היא, שישראל תשוב עוד לתפארתה, ותהי' עם הנכון לה גם בהווה וגם בעתיד ותגשם את ההיסטורי' הגדולה הראוי' לה. לישועתך קויתי ה'.

חנוך העניך ראזענפעלד

ההבדל בין חכמי ישראל לחכמי אומות העולם

כל אומה ולשון יש לה אנשים חכמים וגדולי מדע. כמו שאמרו חז"ל: „חכמה כגוים תאמין“ (איכ"ר ב'). אולם מה גדול ההבדל שבין חכמי אומות העולם לבין חכמי ישראל. מי לנו חכם יותר גדול מבלעם, עד שהמשילו אותו חז"ל למשה רבינו, שאמרו שבישראל לא קם נביא כמשה אבל באומות העולם קם. ובכל זאת לא השפיעה חכמתו על חייו היום-יומיים. חמדתו ותאותו לממון ולהשגת רכוש היתה כמו אצל כל איש פשוט. כשבלק הזמין אותו לבוא לקלל את ישראל הסכים לנסיעה זו אף שהי' מוזהר מאת ה' שלא לנסוע בכל זאת גברה תאותו בשביל ריוח כסף, ועבר על צווי ה' ונסע. אבל חכמי ישראל אין להם שום חמדת הממון ומה שיש להם מפזרים המה לאחרים ומשתדלים להנות לאחרים מרכושם. הורו לנו חז"ל „מי שיש לו עין טובה הוא מתלמידיו של אברהם אבינו“ (אבות ב') שהי' מסתפק במה שיש לו ולא הי' חומד ממון של אחרים שאמר למלך סדום „אם מחוט ועד שרוך נעל ואם אקה מכל אשר לך“ (בראשית י"ד). עין רעה הוא מתלמידיו של בלעם הרשע. שאמר לבלק „אם יתן לי בלק מלא ביתו כסף וזהב“ (במדבר כ"ד). שבוה רמו לו שהוא רוצה שישלם לו שכר טרחתו.

וכן חכמי ישראל לעולם לא נתנאו בחכמתם ובגבורתם כי המה הכירו שהכל בא להם מאת ה'. ולהפך אנו מוצאים באומות העולם. „רוח נמוכה מתלמידיו של אברהם אבינו.“ אברהם שהי' מנהיג העולם בכל זה אמר על עצמו „ואנכי עפר ואפר“ (בראשית י"ח). משה רבינו אבי הנביאים רבן של ישראל העידה עליו התורה שהי' עניו מכל אדם אשר על פני האדמה. והוא אומר על עצמו „ונחנו מה“ (שמות ט"ז). בלי שום חשיבות. אבל כשהי' נתן גדולה לפרעה אמר „אלוהים אי“, „אני עשיתיני“. נתן גדולה לנבוכדנצר אמר „אעלה על במתי עב אדמה לעליון.“ (ישעי' י"ד, חולין פ"מ).

בחכמי ישראל חכמתם נובעת ממקור התורה. והתורה מלמדת את האדם ומשמרת בקרבו מדות טובות ונעלות. אבל חכמת אומות העולם אינה בנוי' על יסוד התורה. ולכן אמרו, „תורה כגוים אל תאמין.“ (איכ"ר ב').

ירוחם לייב שפירא

בקורי בארץ הקדושה

כאשר שמעתי מהמטום „ברגעים נהי' בארץ ישראל" נפל פחד של יראה ורגש של אהבה ביחד עלי. אולי אין אני זכוי להיות ולדרוך על הארץ הקדושה הזאת. יראתי ואהבתי לארץ ישראל, אין אבותינו ועכשיו היא ארצנו. ברגעים אחדים תהי' לי זכות שתדרכנה רגלי על הארץ שלמשה רבינו ולהרבה גדולי ומנהיגי ישראל לא היתה זכות כמו שיש לי. רב יהודה הלוי מסר את נפשו לבוא ולדרוך ולנשק את אדמת הקדש הזאת. כאשר האוירון הגיע לארץ ודרכתי עלי' אז הרגשתי כמו שאני בעולם אחר, עולם של קדושה וטהרה.

כיון שכאתי כלילה, לנתי במלון שהי' סמוך לשדה התעופה. בבוקר קמתי לשירים נפלאים. הי' כמו עולם חדש. הי' כמו עולם הבא והמלאכים שרים שיר. נגשתי לחלוני, וראיתי אוירון והרבה אנשים סביב לו. איש בא והגיד לי, שרכי אחד הי' הולך עם האוירון והסידיו באו לראות אותו בשלום. המקרה הזה הי' התחלת הרגש של קדושה שנתנו לי אנשי ארץ ישראל על אדמתם.

אחר זאת, נסעתי לעיר הקדושה ירושלים, שחז"ל אמרו „מי שלא ראה את ירושלים כתפארתה לא ראה כרך נחמד מעולם" (סוכה נ"א) אבל ראיתי רק העיר החדשה, כי ירושלים של ימינו מחולקת לשתיים, והעתיקה היא כגבול של הערבים. ראיתי בבתי כנסיות של ירושלים יהודים שבאו מארבע רוחות העולם לארצם. ראיתי יהודים שמתפללים על הרצפה, ספסלים וספות. הרבה יהודים ספרדיים נוהגים לא להכנס לבית הכנסת עם נעלים. הלכתי דרך מבוי וראיתי עניי ישראל שקראו ואמרו לי בשמחה וגבה לב, „קום ראה את ביתינו, שנים עשר אנשים דרים שם". הלכתי וראיתי חדר אחד שזה כל הבית. השכתי, שנים עשר אנשים דרים בחדר אחד והם שמחים? הם שמחים לפי שהם בארצם. הם יהודים שנדדו בגלות כמה אלפים שנה ועכשו הם שבו לארצם.

זה ראיתי, והקדושה וההתלהבות לה' ולארצו קבלתי, וזה גרם, שעכשו אני יהודי יותר טוב מלפני בקורי לארצנו הקדושה.

יוסף דוב סעפטימוס



The Vanguard

ב"ה

VOL. TEN NUMBER TWO

JUNE 1956

LEW, TRAUB - PRESIDUM

GLUSTEIN-VEEP

★ SAGES OF ISRAEL

RABEYNO MOSHE ISERLISH (ReMO)

In a period of destruction and waste when the Jews of Portugal and Spain were driven from their lands, a star came out to lighten the darkness of despair. The star was Rabeyno Moshe ben Rabbi Israel (The ReMO)

Moshe was born in Krakow, Poland in the year 1520. Although his father Rabbi Israel had a treasure of Seforim in his house Moshe was not deterred from adding and adding to his store of knowledge.

After his youth Moshe moved to Lublin, where students streamed to bathe in his sea of learning. He returned to his native city, Krakow where he founded a great yeshiva to help spread the light of Torah. Wealth and learning did not turn Moshe's head, for he gave unselfishly to the poor and aided the needy.

During the Middle Ages, a controversy raged among foremost Jewish scholars whether it was permissible to study philosophy. The ReMO disagreed with Baal Hatorim and held that it was in accordance with Jewish principles to learn philosophy.

All of the ReMO's reasonings were characterized by his clear-cut logic and discussions which were terse as opposed to "pilpulim". He brought proofs for his arguments and then went into them profoundly.

Amongst his many his writings he will be long remembered for the following: A commentary on the "Zohar", "Mechir Yayan", a commentary of the "Megilath Esther", "Toras Olah", an explanation of offerings and procedures in the holy temple, written very philosophically, "Meshiv Nefesh", a commentary on "Megilath Ruth", comments on "Moreh Nevochum" and "Sefer Yechusim". Although he wrote these seforim most of his work was in the field of Talmud and as a "Posek" as proven in his "Hago-os" on the "Shilchon Oruch" and commentary on the "Tur" by the name of "Darkei Moshe".

(Continued on page two)

(T.V.P.)- For the first time in the history of the G.O. a tie was the result of an election for the office of pres. or vice pres.

Samuel Lew and Jacob Traub finished in a virtual tie for the presidency of the G.O. for the term starting Sept. 1956. The final vote was 115 for each.

In the vice presidential election Ira Glustein defeated Berel Seif.

When asked for their comments on the outcome of the election Messers. Lew and Traub declared "We were pleasantly surprised by the result and are gratified to become members of the G.O. Presidium. We are sure that with both of us working together for the school we will have a doubly fine G.O."

3B2 WINS PUNCHBALL TOURNEY

(T.V.P. May 10)- In the finale of the annual punchball tournament, sponsored by the G.O., class 3B2 led by Captain I. Brafman, defeated class 1B1 by the score of 3-0, to be crowned school champs for the second consecutive year.

Previously 3B2 defeated 4B2 in a closely fought game, by the count of 2-1 to win the senior division title.

BRAFMAN BEATS ZUCKER IN HANDBALL

(T.V.P. May 10)- Irving Brafman today became the Mesifita handball champ for the second year in a row, by virtue of his victory over Abraham Zucker by a 21-15 score.

HENRY GUZIK WINS STATE SCHOLARSHIP

Henry Guzik was the only one of the present seniors to be awarded the New York State Scholarship. The scholarship consists of a \$1400 cash award to be distributed to the winner over a four year period.

P.S.- A total of three boys from Torah Vodaath received the award.

REPUTATION

by/Samuel Lew

Life is but transient. Man leaves this earth soon after he enters it. A human's days usually end before he has reached a decent comprehension of the perplexing mysteriousness of the thing called life.

Mankind is constantly striving to find ways in which to be remembered— what must be the accomplishments of a person during his life, so that he shouldn't be forgotten when he is gone? The only tool of a man who achieves this is his reputation. The outlook on the subject varies with each individual.

Some men sacrifice much for the benefit of society. They wouldn't gripe when they work hard saving lives, as Dr. Jonas Salk has done in recent times— investing years of research work, so that he could perfect a vaccination to prevent polio. Far be it for them to complain when they are faithfully serving a whole nation— as F.D.R. did. Despite a serious physical handicap, he lifted his country and his people to an unprecedented height. Thus many, with their never-ending sacrifices for the good of the masses, have, beyond any shadow of doubt, earned for themselves eternal impressions in the minds of all as wonderful men. They have made the most of reputation.

Others take a negative look at the matter. They realize the virtue of being remembered, but would do so in the easiest possible fashion, although it is at the others' expense. They slaughter countless people, cause crushing grief and anguish for millions. The world will forever remember them as beasts in human guise. Better would it have been for them not to be born than to be remembered in such a way! They have earned the least worthy of reputations.

Then there is the disbeliever. He can understand no reason for wanting to be remembered by anyone. Every drop of his existence ends with his life on this world. His whole life is devoted to himself. He wants no favors and wants others to feel the same way toward him. I really pity people of this type. They have never reached the realization of the advantages of reputation.

If a person wants to conquer the height of perpetuity, he must realize that he has to yield to nature to a certain extent— he must go out of his way to lend a helping hand to others. This done, he has been assured that the remembrance of his kind actions will exist infinitely.

SAGES OF ISRAEL

(Continued from page one)

In his role as "posek" he showed his power and his decisions spread to all Jewish communities, far and near, scattered or united.

On Lag Bomer in 1572 his holy "neshoma" passed away.

BY/ Harvie Rosenfeld

MEET THE FACULTY

by/ H. Rosenfeld

The biggest thing the school has had since they put up the beams returned this year. His name is Mr. Alfred Vogel, who taught here several years back. Born on August 4, 1906, in Brooklyn, (now doesn't everything happen in Brooklyn!) he doesn't look his age a bit.

He attended Townsend Harris H.S. Later on to C.C.N.Y. and N.Y.U., he deservedly received his B.A. and M.A. in philosophy. Twenty-eight years have been spent by him sharing beautiful knowledge. He is aided by his wonderful command of the English language. This entirely has earned him the position as chairman of the English Department of Seward Park H.S.

Mr. Vogel still resides in that shiny metropolis, called Brooklyn. His wife, probably envious of Eddie Cantor, has presented him with three wonderful daughters. For purposes of diversion, Mr. Vogel's interests are turned to music. Playing the violoncello is his forte.

As for his specialty in the field of English it is as he coins it "Logical thinking." His favorite authors are: Shakespeare, Tolstoy, Balzac. His favorite book is "The Bible."

Upon being asked, "What has impressed you most about the school?" he retorted, "The intelligence of the students." Mr. Vogel sided with the sentiments of many past, present and probably future teachers when he said that better conduct at times on the part of the students would tend to improve the school.

This interview is just one more example of how friendly and helpful Mr. Vogel is. He is always eager to answer questions and gives his advice sparingly. They don't make many teachers of his calibre. We sincerely hope that he is finally here to stay for a long, long time.

VANGUARD

141 SOUTH THIRD ST.

BROOKLYN 11, NEW YORK

Editor-in-Chief.....Yerachmiel Friedman

Asst. Editor...Harvey Rosenfeld

Art Editor....Henry Hienneman

Staff.....Arthur Landemman

.....Mendy Bauman

.....Morris Kornbluth

Faculty Advisor...Mr. Vogel

All Letters to the Editor must be signed.

Name will be withheld upon request.

Chess Team Beats Chaim Berlin

(T.V.P. May 28) — In an Inter-Yeshiva Chess League game, our team, consisting of L. W.

M. Silber and H. Hienneman, defeated Chaim Berlin. Two games to one. It was the T.V.'s team win against three loses and one tie.

From The President

In the April edition of our Vanguard the editor, Mr. Yerschmiel Freidman published an article enumerating the grave blunder committed by the G.O. due to the extreme negligence of its officers. The G.O. is in a lethargic, he bluntly averred. The fact that we had staged only one assembly alarmed him. He proclaimed a state of emergency, pleading that Mr. Klein and myself, should get to work immediately to remedy the corrupt situation. A single retrospection of the events during the past two months, I believe, should allay Mr. Freidman's troubled heart.

My administration has fulfilled its original promise by presenting four beneficial assemblies. Judging by your behavior at these shows, I assume you appreciate them. In the past, the office has been reluctant to grant the G.O. additional time for assemblies because they felt that the caliber of the shows did not warrant any such time. However, this term, whenever I approached Rabbi Lonner and presented him with a worthy project I found he was very interested in helping our cause. In the future, if you can manage to prepare worthy assemblies, I am certain, Rabbi Lonner will permit you to present five shows per term.

Our sports program has long been completed. You all participated in the punchball, basketball and handball tournaments enthusiastically. These contests besides providing vital physical exercise, enables us to learn how to act in unison as a team. I am Glad to announce that Rabbi Schorr has given the Mesifita permission to rent a gym. Beginning next term, if a indoor gym can be obtained, our athletic program will be able to include indoor sports.

This being my last opportunity to address you in the capacity of president, I would like to express my gratitude to everyone who contributed either their time or efforts on behalf of the G.O. The reason for my writing this article was to exonerate my entire administration from the inevitable criticism hurled upon it. I bear no grudge against my critics, on the contrary, I believe they contributed to incite me to devote more time to the miniature school government. Being president of the G.O. in T.V. was a wonderful experience. I hope each of you derived as much pleasure from the G.O. as I did.

Yours truly,
Harry Schlakman

3

Defiance of a Soldier

by Marshall Solstien

Somewhere in war torn Germany, lies the mutilated body of a German officer who died for the American cause. Having been present at his moment of glory, that event has always remained widely in my mind.

Captain Karl Krieg, was an important person in Hitler's plan to enslave the entire world. Then came the shocking news that Captain Krieg had deserted from battle and had fled to the enemy. Two weeks later, after a relentless search, he was captured and returned to face Nazi punishment. After sentence had been passed, he revealed to his accusers the reason for his desertion.

"After our gallant victory over the French my body was numb from exhaustion. The battle had been savage, yet what had it accomplished. Gazing toward the front lines, I saw scores upon scores of corpses lying decayed and withered. Ravished homes were crumbling to dust, factories stood torn and battered, the air smelled of a rotten stench. I should have rejoiced over our victory but over what was there to exhibit. Could I celebrate the death of thousands of innocent people who were butchered without a thread of pity? I tried to fabricate excuses for your senseless destruction and wanton murders, but there were none. My mind soon began to whirl in utter confusion, asking, why must I fight and die? If you wish to judge, judge the guilty, condemn the wrong, punish the wicked. It is not I that should stand before you. Am I anything but a tool in the hands of the fiendish monster Hitler, and his accursed henchmen? Too long have I obeyed orders from you and your king, burning people to death, burying others alive, taking life and extinguishing it. You have found me guilty but I accuse you of far greater evil than I!"

Before he could end, I was ordered to execute him. May G-d forgive me.

The "Rav in" Class

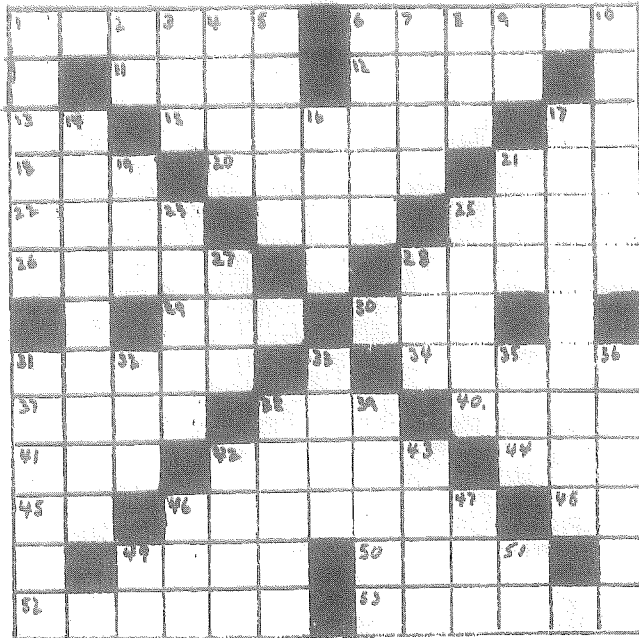
by Michael L. Klein

Today in class while I sat napping, Upon my shoulder there came a tapping, I looked up and there my Rebbi I saw, Pointing his finger toward the Mashgiach's door.

Into the Mashgiach's office I marched, And suddenly my throat felt parched, And I said, "Another chance I implore," Quoth the Mashgiach, "Never more."

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

BY/ Henry Guzik



Across:

- 1-Retract 8-Dietetic disease 11-To the left
- 2-Comfort 13-Alternate current(abb.)
- 5-Coat 17-With:prefix 18-Cut off
- 10-Irritate 21-Measure of electrical resistance
- 22-Dumb 24-Before 25-Simple 26-Let live
- 28-Ex dictator 29-Aged 30-Small carpet
- 31-Book by Spyri 34-SEND back 37-To be:Fr.
- 38-Our alma mater(abb.) 40-Of that extend
- 41-talk(slang) 42-Principle 44-1051
- 45-Delirium Tremens(abb.) 46-Famous Ship
- 48-Printers measure 49-Staff 50- Persia
- 52-Over there 53-Lax

Down:

- 1-Domains 2-That(Fr.) 3-Beverage
- 4-Succeeding 5-Tent 6-Meaning
- 7-Lawsuit 8-Employ 9-Again:prefix
- 10-Farmers who own their land
- 14-Overthrowal of the government 16-Gain
- 17-Newspaper 19-Organization in every school(all)
- 21-Poetic contraction for over 23-Wear away
- 25-Allots 27-Boy's name 28-Average amount
- 31-Period of vigour 32-Vex 33-Volcano in Sicily
- 35-___'s the word 36-Cogitates
- 38-Measuring device 39-To come:Fr.
- 42-Thin clay brick 43-Weaken 46-Child
- 47-Device(abb.) 49-Proper noun(abb.)
- 51-Nor:Sp.

(Ed.Note- The answers will be posted on the bulletin board within a week of the distribution of this paper.)

THE PARTY LINE

After taking an advance look at the 1956 edition of "THE SCROLL", I have come to the conclusion that nobody can save the world but the 1956 graduating class..... The time has come when the sophmores saw the light. term there will be two classes in that refi language- French, with Spanish completely eliminated..... The seniors should be smed that only one of their classmates won State Scholarship.(Heard from the mouth of junior.).....Mr. Lieberman needs playe for his rubber band.....Rumor has it t besides the award the "Russian", and the "Hungarian" will give for the best senior book report, the "Empire State Building" will give to the sophmore who writes the best book report..... It is said that Rabbi Krieger has finally postponed the Hebrew Regents..... I think it is very appropriate that Mr Lieberman plays the violin and Mr. Vogel the cello..... Mr. Grutman's latest, "Your mouth is like a steeplechase, explanations are needed." All those who understand it are better than the seniors, who are still rack their brains to figure it out.....A rumor, started by one of our illustrious teachers, has it that the ten cent fine for making out a duplicate report card goes to a fund to buy cigars for Rabbi Lonner and Tootsie Rolls for Mr. Diamond. We therefore ask you to please lose more report cards..... The Mesifta is becoming particular about the students it admits. Entrance exams have come into style..... Rumor has it that some juniors are going to be graduated this June to fill in the gap of the seniors who are going to be failed by Messers. Diamond and Grutman..... We all wish to congratulate Mr. Richard T. Diamond on his 50th. birthday.(so he claims) May he bother the students and be plagued by his wife and son for at least another fifty.

SNOOKY

BEST WISHES
FROM
MEYER'S CANTEEN

Mesivta Torah Vodaath - class of 1956

BALD, Rabbi Shabse	1578 44th Street Brooklyn, NY 11219
BAUMAN, Mendy	404 Beach 142nd Street Belle Harbor, NY 11694
DEMBITZER, Morris z"l	
FEIT, Rabbi Yosef	1154 East 24th Street Brooklyn, NY 11210
FRIEDMAN, Rabbi Yerachmiel z"l	
GORDON, Rabbi Avrohom	3 Lane Street Monsey, NY 10952
GUZIK, Chaim	4721 19th Avenue Brooklyn, NY 11204
HAGER, Benjamin	9 Kupperman Lane Monsey, NY 10952
HARDOON, Dave z"l	
HEINEMANN, Rabbi Henry	62 Blauvelt Road Monsey, NY 10952
INSLER, Marvin z"l	
KARP, Rabbi Nathan z"l	
KATZ, Samuel	
KIPPERMAN, Jacob	1161 46th Street Brooklyn, NY 11219
KLEIN, Harry L.	1261 East 24th Street Brooklyn, NY 11210
KORNBLUTH, Morris	639 Carroll Street Brooklyn, NY 11215
KRAVETZ, Sherman	
KUNSTLINGER, Yochanan	12B Poppy Court Lakewood, NJ 08701
LANDESMAN, Rabbi Avrohom	6300 Red Cedar Place Unit 102 Baltimore, MD 21209
LANDY, Yisroel	c/o Aishel, 40 Heyward St., Brooklyn, NY 11249
LERMAN, Aryeh z"l	
LIEBERSON, Meir	24641 Radcliff Street Oak Park, MI 48237
MANDELBAUM, Dr. Eli	Bldg. 126, Apt. 2, Rechov Murchevet, Sanhedria, Israel
MLYNARSKI, Rabbi Mayer	1750 East 10th Street Brooklyn, NY 11223
NEIMAN, Rabbi Yaakov	1367 East 16th Street Brooklyn, NY 11230
RABINOWITZ, Yossi	147-18 70th Avenue Flushing, NY 11367
ROSENBERG, Jack	1552 West 1st Street Brooklyn, NY 11204
ROSENFELD, Dr. Harvey	2575 Palisade Avenue Apt. 5G Riverdale, NY 10463
SCHLAKMAN, Rabbi Harry	304 Verona Avenue Elizabeth, NJ 07208
SCHNEIDER, Morris z"l	
SCHRON, Rabbi Reuven	1800 East 9th Street Brooklyn, NY 11223
SCHULTZ, Solomon	3189-1000 San Jose, Costa Rica

Mesivta Torah Vodaath - class of 1956

SEPTIMUS, Dr. Beryl	4103 Fountainview Drive Monsey, NY 10952
SHAIN, Rabbi Raphael z"l	
SHAPIRO, Rabbi Yeruchom	1004 East 21st Street Brooklyn, NY 11210
SILBER, Rabbi Moshe z"l	
SILVER, Benjamin z"l	
SIROTA, Rabbi Zev	1960 53rd St. Brooklyn, NY 11204
SKURNIK, Rabbi Joel	1740 Ocean Avenue Apt. 3P Brooklyn, NY 11230
SPIRA, Rabbi Samuel	1539 54th Street Brooklyn, NY 11219
VERSICHERTER, Benzion	Panim Meiros #4 Mattesdorf, Jerusalem, ISRAEL
WELDLER, Rabbi Harry z"l	
WULLIGER, Rabbi Solomon Luzer	1094 East 4th Street Brooklyn, NY 11230

SIXTIETH-YEAR REUNION

Mesivta Torah Vodaath 1956: In a Class of its Own

BY DR. HARVEY ROSENFELD

Eight years ago, I was in the neighborhood of an annual Yeshiva Torah Vodaath dinner and decided to come for the evening. Nostalgia was instantaneous. I met former classmates, listened to exciting developments of the Yeshiva I attended from 1944-60.

My days at Torah Vodaath had been preceded by attendance of three uncles, and followed by my brother and more than 20 cousins.

However, the lifelong keshet was set by my mother, Mamela z'l bas Chanoch Henoch z'l. She was a lifelong friend and classmate of Mrs. Bas Sheva Linchner, known to my mother as Beatie, the daughter of Reb Shraga Feivel Mendlowitz z'l, founding principal of Mesivta Torah Vodaath.

After returning the following year to the annual dinner, I thought, "It would be wonderful that three years later, in 2012, we could organize a 60th year reunion of the Torah Vodaath Class of 1952."

The graduating class of '52 was divided into three classes, totaling some 110 students. Identifying and locating these students was an imposing task but was accomplished with aid from many sources. We found students from New York to California and from Israel, Canada, Europe, Central, and South America.

After much persistence, the task was completed and a reunion held in May 2012 at Versailles Hall in Brooklyn. It was an exciting, unforgettable experience for the attendees, especially for those who had not seen their chaverim for decades. They were addressed by alumnus Rabbi Shmuel Dishon, who offered an inspiring message.

The thoughts of a high school reunion did not come immediately, One factor was the deteriorating health and petira of the Rosh Hayeshiva Rabbi Yisrael Belsky z'l.

But we determined the goal of spring 2016 for the 60th Mesivta reunion, Only 21 of the '52 graduating class continued at the Mesivta, The opening of many other yeshivot was one factor, The class of '56 had 45 students. Sadly, about 20 percent are no longer with us.

The reunion has been set for June 5 at Versailles Hall--once more, with Rosh Hayeshiva Rabbi Yisrael Reisman, as the principal speaker to address us with an inspiring message before Shavuos.

The journey to Reunion '52 had been more 'exhilarating' than Reunion '56. The petira of Rav Belsky, one of my yeshiva contemporaries, as well as the passing of Torah Vodaath Chaverim, has been sad and sobering.

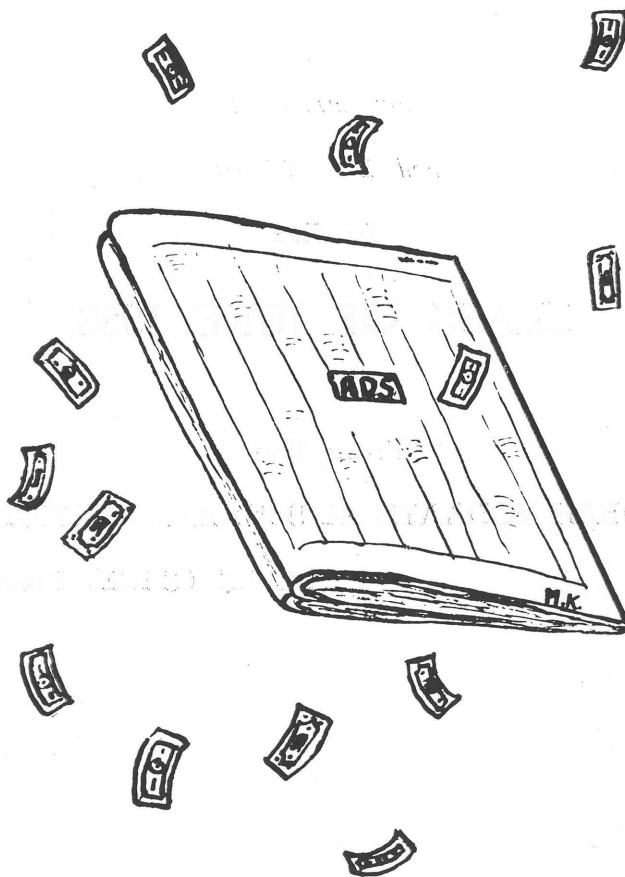
However, one needs to look at the positive. Nearly all of the class of '56 are well into seiva, into their seventies. They have distinguished themselves as ohavei Torah, lomdei Torah, tomchei Torah, and ohavei Eretz Yisrael.

Their lives and careers exemplify Torah Vodaas and Torah Im Derech Eretz. On a personal level, it was a magical moment as planning was heading to a close. I had not been able to locate Solomon Schultz. He had come to the Mesivta from Costa Rica, and had predicted that I would be a writer. I had not seen or communicated with him for 60 years.

I googled and found some 11 Solomon Schultzes in Florida, Illinois, Iowa, California, Washington State, Arizona, Illinois, New York, New Jersey, and California. None was the one I looked for. But on Yom Achron of Pesach of this year I went to the Aventura Shul in Florida, one of the few reading Shir Hashirim, and sat next to Harry Goldstein, who told me he lived in Aventura. "But where did you come from?" I asked. The answer was Costa Rica. He thought that he might know the Solomon Schultz I was looking for.

Indeed, it was. I spoke with Solomon towards the end of May, and was thrilled that he attended an Orthodox shul in a small, vibrant community in San Jose. We plan to reunite in the future.

Hopefully, the class of '56 will move from seiva to shemonim/gevura, and three years from now will celebrate this milestone סב'ד.



“There’s no business like Scroll business.”
An old truth

*Congratulations
and Best Wishes*

To The

CLASS OF JUNE 1956

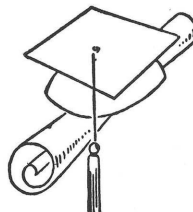
From The

TORAH VODAATH ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

LOUIS GLICK, Prsident

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THE CLASS OF 1956

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Mr. Kaplan**

**Class 2B-2
Mr. Moskowitz**

**Class 3B-2
Mr. Lieberman**



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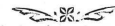
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