

JACK TELL'S NEWSPAPER

LAS VEGAS ISRAELITE

OF NEVADA

Published Every Friday in Las Vegas, Nevada
 Price per copy 15c — Per Year \$6 — 2 Years \$10
 Post Office Box 549, Las Vegas, Nevada
 Phone 870-1255

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AND Barney Glazer in Hollywood, Harry Golden covering America, and more to come.

Editorial

WHY INSTALLATION ?

Royal sovereigns are coronated, Presidents are inaugurated, Catholic Bishops are investitured and Rabbis are installed.

It all means the same: To place in office or dignity by seating in a stall or official seat, to place formally in a rank or order. Each is an aftermath of an inheritance, an election or an appointment. All make official a circumstance that has taken place, or that is a matter of record.

Once they are fait accompli and presumably irrevokable, why all the fuss and bother to establish something that is already established? The answer is simple. To let all the world know the importance and the seriousness of the official's position. All the pomp and ceremony of rituals, dating as far back as conceivable are brought out in pageant and parade to glorify the event. Notables from near and far are invited to lend distinction to the occasion.

The coronation of Queen Elizabeth in 1952, probably the only coronation of a Queen in England for at least another hundred years, was a matter of traditional significance with an effect that was to prove a tremendous boon to the economy of the island for a period of time.

All these ceremonies are closely entwined with religious rites and biblical connotations and wherever possible ancient derivations. Part of the coronation chair at Westminster Abbey, according to tradition, was the "pillow" Jacob used at Bethel and was considered the Stone of Destiny of early Irish kings.

Many monumental utterance which earned posterity as classic formation of words, were delivered by former Presidents on their inaugural day. Abraham Lincoln's great "With malice toward none, with charity for all" speech which presaged a peace without conquest and a reconstruction without destruction, was spoken on his second inauguration. Will anyone ever forget John F. Kennedy's "Think not what your country can do for you," address at his inauguration?

The installation of Rabbi Aaron S. Gold as Spiritual Leader of Temple Beth Sholom is taking place this weekend.

Men of note from the world of religion, education and politics will be on hand to bear witness, add prestige by their presence and become a part of the event by voicing words of wisdom that can be only of highest benefit to Judaism in our community.

If there is an occasion when every member of our Faith should deem it a privilege to be on hand to honor an event and a man, this is it. Choose the particular occasion, whether it be the Friday evening or Saturday morning services, the Saturday night affair or the grand climax on Sunday at 7 p.m., be sure to show up at one, all if possible.

Your religion, your Temple and your Rabbi need you. Don't let them down.

JACK TELL

THE CHUETAS

by Sidney Pelite

Living on one of the islands forming the Balearic Islands off the coast of Spain, is a group of people, contemptuously named by the natives "the Chuetas". The name means "screech owls". Who are these people and why the contempt?

To find the answer, one must look back through the pages of history to the time of the Spanish Inquisition of the 15th and 16th centuries. During this period, the ruling monarchs of the Spanish kingdom, notably Queen Isabella, who gained a place in history for her aid to Columbus, bedevilled the Jewish inhabitants of Spain to choose between conversion to Catholicism and exile. The tortures to which the Jews were subjected are known to every school boy and girl.

Forced to choose, the majority of the Jewish people accepted exile and fled to other countries, principally the Low Countries. Others refused to leave, but faked conversion, in the hope that they would thus be able to keep their faith, which they practiced surreptitiously--and their wealth, as well. These were the unfortunate Marranos, who became the favorite targets of the persecutors and upon whom all the reported tortures were perpetrated.

A third group, however, decided in favor of conversion and assimilation with the Catholic population and they wholeheartedly embraced their new religion. The cruel irony of their decision was that try as they would to show their religious devotion to Catholic precepts, they were never accepted by their new co-religionists. They prayed loud and fervently - their loud praying was compared to the screech owl's cry and earned them the nickname. They ate trafe ostentatiously and attended mass with meticulous regularity; all to no avail. They were still eyed with contempt and suspicion for their excessive zeal. Needless to say, they were despised and ostracized by their former Jewish brethren. Nor were they spared

persecution, for they were frequently charged with being Marranos, and then subjected to the same tortures as those unfortunates. Many offered large sums to buy their children's way into seminaries and convents and with it some hope of security, but these offers were rejected.

Thus confined to their own kind, they were forced to marry among themselves, becoming a segregated Catholic group. (They still have their own church.) Besides the considerable religious intolerance, social prejudices among the middle class natives was also present, and this, too, prevented intermarriages.

The present dwellers of the island, still bearing the nickname, are the descendants of the apostates, whose origin, after four centuries, is not forgotten. The hostility towards the converts' descendants persists, and they still bear the insults of the anti-Semites. Though they receive the Sacraments every day, they are still regarded as Jews, and are still disliked and distrusted. Regarded by the Jews as Catholics, they live in a narrow world, relegated to an existence as religious outcasts.

CANTORIAL CONCERT

Plans for the Cantorial Concert are being well taken care of. With the world famous tenor, Cantor David Kusevitsky as the soloist and the star of the concert whose voice compares with any of the most famous names in the world of song and whose repertoire includes famous arias, Cantorial selections and Yiddish songs, has always held an audience spellbound. Taking part also in the concert, according to the word, will be an orchestra, and the Temple Beth Sholom choir, augmented with additional voices for the gala occasion. There will be such a nominal charge for the admission, e.g. \$2.00 an adult, and \$1.00 for students, thru' to the age of the N.S.U.

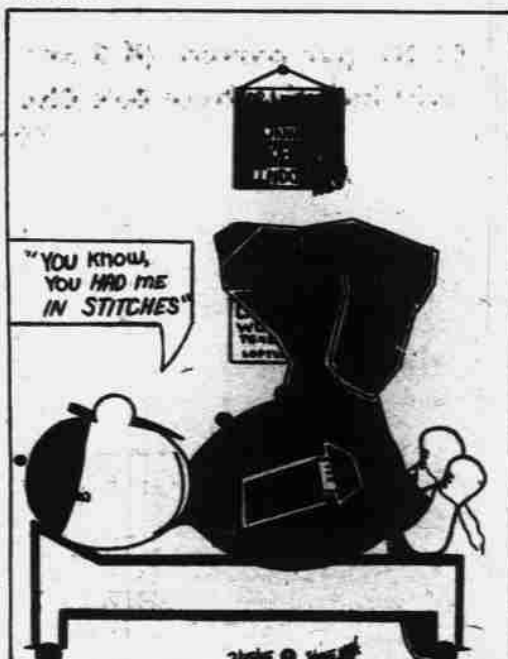
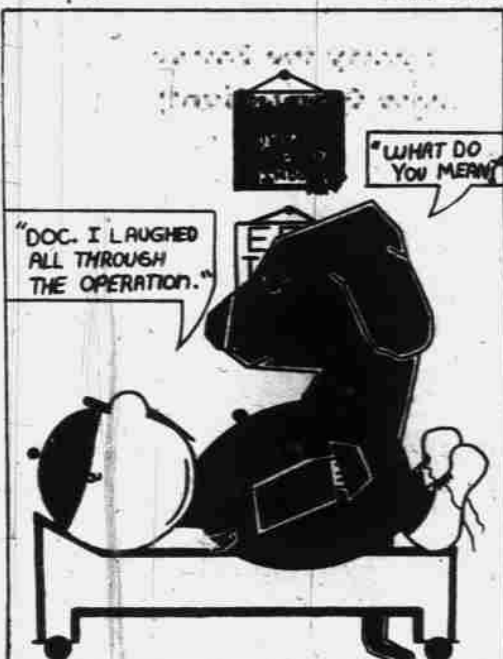
TO THE BUFFALO

The buffalo was a harmless beast
 That roamed the prairie free
 'til hunters came from way back east
 Now bullaloes are fini
 What did the buffalo do
 To earn this sorry fate?
 They never bothered me or you
 Save them before too late.
 Stop that nasty Coffee Jim
 From hunting at Lathrop Wells
 At KENO he's safe and trim
 Free from shot and shells
 Bless the day Corky was born
 Wear black to stop the slaughter
 Don't be fooled by Jeffry's horn
 Be kind to Buffaloes like you oughter.

JACK TELL

CHINA JOE

BY STEVE HART



THE KENO BUFFALO

Keno Radio recently engaged in a satirical campaign of debate on the welfare of the practically extinct buffalo.

On one side of the controversy was "Coffee" Jim Dandy, who urged his listeners to attend a buffalo hunt at Lathrop Wells. Supporting him was Jeff Colson, the "Hullabalooer" with a horn. Pleading for the lives of the imaginary animals was Corky "Ho Ho" Mayberry. The Las Vegas Israelite, ever the champion of the underdog, voiced strong opinion against the proposed illusionary beast murder.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE LAS VEGAS ISRAELITE

TELL TALES

"One Man Plus The Truth Constitutes A Majority"

BY JACK TELL

BOARD NOT BORED

Two things happened this past week that make us mighty proud we are a member of Temple Beth Sholom.

The first was a penetrating impression with a lasting effect caused by a fleeting glimpse of a Temple Board of Directors' meeting. The second came a few days later when we were invited to a Men's Club Board of Directors' meeting. We were overwhelmed, not by what transpired, but by the deep emotional sincerity of those who participated.

It all started when Claire Dase asked us to meet her at the Temple to pick up some editorial copy for the paper. She was attending a Sisterhood board meeting. We got there a bit late. When we heard some voices coming from behind a closed door of a classroom, we believed it was the meeting Claire was at, and instinctively opened the door. It was the Temple board session.

Realizing we had made a mistake, we excused ourself and closed the door. We did not set even one foot into the room. During the two seconds the door was open, we observed a masterpiece taking place.

A heated discussion was going on, about what we have no idea and probably will never know, but with the turning of the knob all voices ceased and all eyes turned towards the intruder, us. During that instant we spotted Lloyd Katz, Jerry Mack, at least one of the Goots (Max or Al) and Jack Entratter, who had the floor. There were others, of course.



JERRY MACK



JACK ENTRATTER

As we retreated down the corridor the voices commenced again behind the closed door. We felt a glow of pride without realizing why, until about 20 minutes later, while talking to Claire, it began to dawn on us.

These very men, some of whom we'd spent hours with in their own private offices and in whose company we'd been at fund raising sessions and at Temple services, never before acted excited. We'd never heard them raise their voices. They were always so calm, and cool. In their own businesses, concerned with transactions involving anywhere from tens of thousands to possibly millions, naturally they were concerned, but never to the extent we saw at the board meeting.

These men of means pulled no punches, regarded no friendships, displayed no favoritism -- when a Temple decision was to be made. They might make a mistake, or yield, or bend on an occasion when their own personal money or business was at stake. But not when the Temple's finances were involved.

To these devoted men the Synagogue is part of their homes. Each of us is a member of their family. Every decision involves their own flesh and blood. It is like any loving household, where brothers and sisters, who are sincerely attached to each other but who fight like cats and dogs, is found the deepest affection. So it is with our Temple's leaders. What a feeling of security to know the caliber of men working in our behalf. Thus are the warm hearts beating beneath the cold Vegas exterior to further the cause of Judaism in our community.

At the Men's Club director's meeting we observed first hand the intensity of the deliberations. Our presence was to help formulate a publicity campaign for the Annual Spring Gin Rummy tournament on Sunday, March 14. But other matters were under discussion and we couldn't help being part of the general session.

Here was confirmation of what we believed had taken place at the Temple's board meeting.

Friends for years screaming at each other. Business associates, who would never dream of contradicting one another, firmly convinced each had the correct solution to the exclusion of the others. These were not vicious people sniping at each other's personalities. Here was interpretations of cold, hard common sense, as each saw it, and for what? Not for personal gain. Not for individual satisfaction or advantage. But for the common cause to be certain that expenditures on behalf of the Temple were the best for the most.

We all know the Men's Club is the fund-raising, good right arm of the Synagogue. To hear the directors talk of \$45,000 for new classrooms or \$25,000 towards a new gymnasium, without a quiver or a quail of doubt, was a most refreshing sound to this writer.

"Think big," pleaded Max Goot, "set your sights high - we'll reach any goal we establish."

Specifics were introduced. There was talk of architects, and plans and committees and other fundamentals. Each step was met with heated discussion, the fine points ironed out.

The rank and file members of our Congregation should find much consolation in learning how their leaders are acting in our behalf. They are not merely men with titles. They are workers devoting time and effort in the best interests of Temple Beth Sholom.