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Temple Library Is Born

by JOAN WEISMAN

Our Temple Beth Sholom Library is now one week old. We feel it is time for the story of its birth to be told. Like a parent filled with wondering hope we did begin our yearning To create from a secluded room a place for culture and learning.

We viewed a room of books and clutter, but did not feel dismay Because we felt with earnest desire we would eventually reach completion day. That time did arrive and a Library was born - It did not matter that we were tired and worn.

When Religious School children came with smiling faces, Thrilled by the books we displayed You can really believe we felt well repaid.

We heard that the Talmud Class studied in this atmosphere of learning, and we realized that many adults for books have a yearning.

The lifeless room suddenly was no more, as young and old came through the door. The books which had lain for years in a heap Would shout for joy if they could speak. But, remember when something is newly born it must be nurtured with love and attention So use your Library and read a lot And it will never return to being a dirty, lifeless and lonely spot.

Library hours - Sunday mornings, 9:30 to 12:00 whenever Sunday School is in session; Monday evenings, 7:30 to 9:00 whenever Adult Jewish Education is scheduled.

Recommended new books available at our Library:

FRIDAY THE RABBI SLEPT LATE - a humorous unorthodox novel that ends up being a thrilling, murder mystery.

SELECTED STORIES AND PLAYS OF SHOLOM ALEICHEM - a compilation of some of the master's great works translated from the Yiddish.

JUNIOR JEWISH COOK-BOOK and COOKING THE JEWISH WAY - easy recipes for traditional dishes.

Calling Teenagers

The B'nai B'rith Youth Organization Chapters in Las Vegas, B'nai B'rith Girls and Aleph Zadick Aleph, are in the midst of a mass membership drive.

Teenagers interested in partaking of the fun and contributing to the work of the B'nai B'rith Youth Organization may contact Mike Sachs, Fremont Junior High; Paula or Joe Armel, 878-7292, Western High; Jeanie Kronberg, 735-4067 LVHS, or any other member of the group.

Meetings are held Wednesday nights at 7:30 in the Danny Kolod Youth House. If no transportation is available, a B'nai B'rith member will see to it that a ride is provided to and from the meetings.

assure our readers and the congregation at large that no serious rift exists between him and the respected leaders of our Temple.

Rabbi Gold had not discussed the subject of Dr. Vorspan's talk, prior to the guest speaker's appearance. It was purely coincidental. In fact, after discussion with men of much higher authority on the subject than this writer, it is firmly established that Dr. Vorspan probably made the same address on numerous previous occasions. (The delightful talk, which compared a Rabbi and his congregation with the marriage of a man and wife, will be discussed in this space at some future time.)

But right now the most important thought to get across is that all is serene and the ugly rumors should vanish.

We make it a practice never to take the Lord's name in vain, but it is so applicable here, we'll publish the plea "For God's Sake, Let's be Sensible."

JACK TELL

TELL TALES

"One Man Plus The Truth Constitutes A Majority"

BY JACK TELL

MELODY LINGERS ON

The song is over but the melody lingers on, was the title to a hit tune several years back.

Well folks, the Installation of Rabbi Aaron S. Gold was planned to perfection. It happened almost without a hitch. It ended in a blaze of glory with hundreds of beaming persons congratulating each other on the success of the event. And there were nothing but satisfied, happy faces leaving Temple Beth Sholom humming the strains of the tune being played by Morry King's fine troupe of violinists.

Last week we answered: Why an Installation after a Rabbi has already taken office and has been most effectively at work for at least nine months? Almost a thousand were in attendance. They know now, Why an Installation? Others who could not make it will hear also about the affair and will understand also, Why an Installation?

But we cannot help but wonder if all of our Faith, whether in attendance or not, fully realize the extent of the effect last Sunday's celebration had and will continue to maintain on Jewish relationship with others in the Las Vegas area.

Whether the idea for the installation stemmed from the Board of Directors, the Rabbi, George Katz of the Men's Club or Alene Hepler of the Sisterhood, matters little. What does matter is the lasting impression planted in the minds of citizens at large in our community. To illustrate, we'll tell you a story of how a germ of an idea sprouted into a tremendously important event bringing incalculable good will and thousands of dollars in contributions towards a very worthy cause.

Several years back we were publicity director for the New York Cardiac Center, which was in the final stages of completing a million and a half dollar rest home on the former Untermyer Estate overlooking the Hudson River in Yonkers.

President of this charitable organization was Sam Briskman, a multi-millionaire by virtue of having invented the pink shears. Much like our own Fran and Carl Cohen, Kay and Harry Wallerstein, Jack Entratter, Jerry Mack, Max and Al Goot, Commissioner and Mrs. Harry Levy, Judge David Zenoff and so many, many others in our community, Briskman's heart and soul and all his time was devoted to the interests of his noble cause.



Carl

Fran

One afternoon, in response to a phone call, we dropped into his office. He informed us of a day, a week later, when the contractor for the new building was going to turn over the key to the completed home. "Let's get a group of the more active officers of the center," suggested Harry, "and with a bottle of schnapps, we'll congratulate ourselves and toast the occasion."

"We'll do no such thing," we practically screamed at him.

The turning over of a key is an important ceremony, we impressed upon Briskman. Its much like the burning of a mortgage of a church or the laying of a cornerstone in a hospital. It's a tremendous occasion. It's a milestone.

"All right already," he surrendered. Then he asked, suspiciously, "How much will it cost?"

"Allocate a budget of, oh, \$150," we replied, "and see if we don't get you \$10,000 or more." He said, "okay" and the rest was easy.

Embossed invitations were prepared and mailed within hours. Newspapers, radio and television stations were told of their first opportunity to observe, first hand, the result of two years planning, the expenditure of a million and a half dollars raised by contributions and the dream that would be a reality and soon available for indigent persons recuperating from a heart attack. The response was overwhelming.

The mayors of Tarrytown, Hastings-on Hudson and Yonkers were honorary hosts for the affair. Mayor Wagner of New York City was a visiting dignitary who wanted to see the room dedicated in memory of his dad, the late Sen. Wagner, who had died of a coronary.

There were two remote and three taped radio broadcasts hastily put together for the occasion, not to mention two television assignments. Everybody of importance, but everybody, and his brother had to be in attendance for the occasion. Every entertainer in town, who could get away for a couple of hours trekked up to Yonkers to be on hand and be seen by others. Leo Lindy, may he rest in peace, insisted on catering the affair as a donation and Max Asnas of the Stage Door Deli complained bitterly that since he had provided the food for all previous events of the Cardiac Center, he should be honored by doing likewise for this affair. A compromise was made with Leo sending up the blintzes and all milichdicts, while Max took care of the corn beefs, pastramis, etc.

The Tannenbaums, who were operating Yonkers Raceway, showed up in force. What a turnout! What pledges for contributions for all the necessary furnishings and extras!

So, who needed a celebration for turning over a key? Who

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Editorial FOR GOD'S SAKE LET'S BE SENSIBLE

A series of coincidental events have taken place the past few weeks which may be interpreted by some members of our Congregation as a sign of trouble brewing in the upper echelons of Temple Beth Sholom.

Nothing could be further from the truth.

Differences of opinion, yes. Views exchanged on procedure and operation, yes. Heated discussion on operations, yes. But there is no serious disruption of the excellent relationship between the most outstanding Rabbi in the entire world and the hardest working, sincerest, most dedicated Board of Directors of any Temple anywhere. Take our work for it.

Anyone doubt we've got a Rabbi without peer?

After two weeks of Sermons delivered by guest Rabbis, both excellent speakers who knew their business, Rabbi Aaron S. Gold returned to talk on "The Rabbi and the Shmoo." With no reflection on the visiting speakers, Rabbi Gold proved he is an outstanding oratorical gem among the highest caliber of precious speaking jewels.

The rabbi talked at length and in detail on the respective duties of his office as Spiritual advisor and guide and the responsibilities of those who run the business end of the Temple. As is his wont and perhaps one of the main reasons why he has gained absolute and unqualified respect of each and every member of the entire congregation, the Rabbi did not qualify his utterances. He spoke directly from the heart, without fear or favor. He pulled no punches.

Last Friday, as a preliminary to the Installation Ceremony Sunday, Dr. Max Vorspan, dean of School of Fine Arts at the University of Judaism, delivered the guest Sermon. This excellent speaker's topic was on the relative responsibilities of the Rabbi and his congregants. Coming so soon after Rabbi Gold's talk the week previous on the same subject, the rumors became compounded and hardly one among us was without trepidation of impending disruption on top.

Since the Rabbi is but one man and the Board of Directors is composed of eighteen, which may incur varied opinions and diversified views, this writer asked the Rabbi what's going on?

Rabbi Gold, unquestionably one of the few among us who is closest to the person Diogenes sought, explained simply, and without complicated ramifications.

"Every now and then," our good Rabbi pointed out, "it becomes necessary to explain the responsibilities that exist and clash, between the Spiritual and business ends of a Synagogue." Rabbi Gold assured this writer, and we

Beaming Board



Photo/rama

MEMBERS OF TEMPLE BETH SHOLOM BOARD OF DIRECTORS, SITTING, L. TO R., EILEEN BROOKMAN, STAN IRWIN, ANNETTE GOLDFARB, ALENE HEPLER. STANDING, ARE JACK ENTRATTER, PRESTON FEINBERG.

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