

LETTERS

Lives there a man with soul so bare
That while speaking with forked tongue would dare
To steal allotted space of wondrous child
To continue to rave like a man gone wild
About a tyke whose chances grow dim
Because she looks so much like him?

Anonymous—

P.S. And the same goes for Percy the Villain.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Isn't it a shame that some gorgeous wonderful children have to be handicapped by grandparents, huh Kay?

Dear Friends:

How can I thank you for the gracious and generous article you published in the Las Vegas Israelite of Friday, September 8.

It was most kind, Jack, and I shall be eternally grateful to you for your consideration in this and all other matters. Your treasured remarks will be remembered through the years to come and I only hope and pray that I can measure up to them.

Again, thanks to you and your wonderful family.

My warmest personal regards to you.

Sincerely,
John Mowbray
District Judge

Dear Mr. Tell:

Sorry I was not home when you telephoned. I assume call was regarding subscription bill to your paper.

The person who put my name on the list said it would be "complimentary". Apparently he did not so do.

I am happy to send the enclosed \$10.00 which I trust will cover — as I do not have date in mind that subscription started.

Congratulations to you and your son Mike, he is getting on very well indeed.

Enjoy your paper very much.

Yours truly,
Dutch Horton

(EDITORS NOTE: I did not telephone you in regards to the subscription, Dutch. I called to let you and your neighbors up in Ely know that the price of Silver Dollars was going up — which it did — to \$2500 per 1000. It subsequently receded to about \$2100, which is considerably more than their market value when I phoned. My best to you Dutch. We consider you one of the most astute political minds in the state. Jack Tell)

Dear Jack:

Enjoy the tenor of your editorial comments.

You're doing a great job.
Ed (Ed Fike, Lt. Gov.)

Dear Jack:

You and your big mouth! I knew it was too good to last! If I weren't getting your Kasher Gazette compliments of the business manager I'd cancel my subscription.

Now that you have reduced the editor of the R-J to Gila monster proportion, ripped the Arab nations to shreds and are hot on the heels of the administration you do an impromptu about face and start with that Michele jazz again.

A "Grandparents Corner" indeed!!

Say, in passing lest I forget, I too am a grandfather. Proof, to wit, is your reward for turning the page. I took this of Denise when I was in New York last week and she visited "Cam Pa" in Hilton-style.

This goy girl is not for entry in your corney contest, so don't get any funny ideas. Besides, what would I do with a \$25 Israel Bond??

Grand daughter Denise and her mommy Marianna and father David will be visiting us in Malibu from August 30 to September 11. If you are nearby Denise would love to meet you. She's fckkkle too!

Why no Jack Entratter column this week? Wanna lose a good customer?

Get some sleep, ya look ragged!

Love to all,
Jac Heinbergh

(Producer of Ted Mack's TV Amateur Hour)

(ED. NOTE: Had to return photo of gorgeous baby. It's in color, J.T.)

GRANDPARENTS Strangest Creatures on Earth BY JACK TELL

Here we have Steven Harmell, 12, handsome grandson of Etta and Harry. Steven lives in Cypress, Cal., where he distinguished himself by getting straight "A" in all his school subjects. That is why he's entering Jr. High at this young age.

Etta says when Steve was three he could rattle off the entire alphabet. "You should see his paintings," Etta exclaimed in ecstasy, just thinking about Steve. "He's a perfect gentleman, very polite."

We wish we could say the same about Michele. There is nothing polite about that six-monther. She's beginning to crawl and what she sees she goes after, and



STEVE

what she reaches she grabs. But she is starting to extend her hand to shake.

Yours sincerely,
Rabbi Samuel M. Silver
(Stanford, Conn.)

NEW GENERATIONS
AND NEW SEASONS

New grandparents are notoriously sentimental. May I be forgiven if, having so recently joined their ranks, I indulge in such emotionalism. Those who have known the experience of looking upon their own first grandchild — and for the first time — will confess that such a moment is like to no other. Yes, it even exceeds the e-

motional climax of viewing one's own first child! Perhaps this is due to the varied experiences the intervening years have brought. Those less kind might say it is the "softening" of age, but the feelings evoked are both unique and precious.

In trying to assess rationally why one responds so positively, I have concluded that in part that this derives from a sudden awareness that in this tiny, fragile new life rests all hopes and promises for the future. However significant one's own creations may be, whatever elaborate structures and plans one has conceived and executed, they are void of any abiding importance unless this little new life comes to maturity to claim and direct and build upon the efforts of generations past.

In Judaism we speak of "Shalshelos Ha-Kabbolah" — "the chain of tradition." The metaphor is one which depicts the generations being linked together — and so they are if there is to be any abiding purpose or strength. Even the understanding of God is cumulative, from father to son to grandson. So we speak of "the God of Abraham, of Isaac and of Jacob." Each generation adds its new contribution to the enduring foundations its forbears have built.

Even in the life of a Congregation is this so. And not merely from generation but year to year.

Rabbi Abraham D. Shaw
(Baltimore)

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