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OF NEVADA

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### 25 Years from Now

According to Pinhas Sapir, Israeli Minister Without Portfolio, his country "is obliged to think and plan for Israel's situation in twenty years time." During the last 15 years, output has increased by an average of nine percent per annum and industrial output by twelve percent. By 1990, Israel could be a nation of over five million inhabitants and, Mr. Sapir said at the recent Jerusalem Economic Conference, should be able "absorb that number without difficulty, provided we exploit all the achievements of science and technology."

While the borders are aflame, the planning and hard work in Israel goes on. According to Finance Minister Se'ev Sharef, Israel's balance of payments crisis would be over the worst by 1973. Eighty percent of the trade deficit, The Finance Minister said, can be attributed to defense needs.

These are probably two of the key priorities of Israel's more normal development scheme. Immigration to build the country and finances to cover their absorption in an active and democratic economy. Obviously, the call to Diaspora Jews sophisticated in economics is to benefit from all the "advice and counsel" Israel can get. The ultimate object is a peaceful settlement with the Arabs but this, according to Mrs. Meir, can only come about if Israel is strong and "cannot be thrown into the sea, but can stand up to embargo and boycott."

### Community Council

BY ROBERT E. SEGAL

When the National Jewish Community Relations Advisory Council marked its 25th anniversary in Pittsburgh recently, the heroic figure of a Kremlin-hounded Jew -- Boris Kochubiyevsky -- towered in spirit over the assemblage.

Kochubiyevsky, whose parents were killed by the Nazis at Babi Yar, has boldly demanded of the USSR the right to emigrate to Israel. If given a visa, he was willing to go on foot to the fatherland of his ancestors.

Made of the human fabric that shapes martyrs, Kochubiyevsky offered dramatic and persuasive answers to some of the searching questions raised at the NJCRAC conference, rich in revelant stock taking. Denied a Jewish education, robbed of the culture of his people by rigid, anti-Jewish Russian policy, married out of his faith, he stands ready--aye, is eager -- to weave the strands of his life back into the tapestry of Jewishness and Judaism. By his noble example, he contradicts the parochial among us who insist that a Jew innocent of Jewish rote and ritual is removed from the stream of Jewish peoplehood. The mystique of Jewish continuity impels Kochubiyevsky on towards the ancient homeland even as a desire to keep green the memory of his parents' frightful fate motivates him towards a moral, cultural, and spiritual integrity, a wholesome oneness.

In still another sense, Kochubiyevsky epitomizes the valiant determination to face the complex challenges and threats inherent in the world environment, to be a part of the action, to emerge triumphant against the doubters, the nay-sayers, the cynics.

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OUR RENEWAL IS APPRECIATED



Kochubiyevsky might well have been deeply interested in some of the proceedings of representatives of local Jewish community relations councils and national agencies meeting in Pittsburgh after a quarter of a century of a century of battling for full equality for all and for mutual respect in America's pluralistic society.

The meetings were conducted at a crucial point in the history of intergroup relations in the United States. The determination of many in America's Black ghettos to go it alone, the widespread adoption of violent tactics, the clear realization that many Christians view the Middle East conflict exclusively in poorly-understood political terms and not at all as a moral issue, the tendency to re-order the meaning of religious liberty as we know it in the First Amendment, growing apprehension over the rise of a new McCarthyism and the kind of repression that bears the seeds of a police state -- these and other vital factors have in the past two and three years seen old ranks of solidarity breaking and new alliances forming.

In an intellectual atmosphere of keen awareness of such shifts, two NJCRAC leaders, perhaps taking courage from the example of Boris Kochubiyevsky, sounded clear and needed calls to remember the lessons of the past, to adhere to tested principles, to eschew expediency, to stay in the fight.

Isaiah Minkoff, progeSSIONAL trailblazer of NJCRAC since its beginnings in the days of the Nazis, spoke movingly of the need to replenish the springs of democratic pluralism, so conducive to Jewish fulfillment in America. Jordan Band, the youthful chairman of the NJCRAC, addressed himself with enlightened passion to the problems of the world outside the Jewish circle. Minkoff struck at the ghost arising from the fear that any one organization will presume to speak for the entire community. He traced the evolution of guiding the concept of community into pragmatic processes. Band called for a rededication to the fight against poverty, appealed to the faint-hearted to accept social change and raised a warning flag against the new tendency of the American Jewish community to cop out on sticky urban issues, and--even worse--to take on the trappings and coloration of vigilantism.

If Americans who now permit the threat of violence and despair over the new fashions in separatism and racial isolation to provide them with excuse to leave the battle would take the pains to read the Minkoff and Band summing up, these results might well follow: much of the misunderstanding would be cleared away, a part of the gloom would be dispelled, and a rededication to democracy's unfinished work would be evidenced. Here is a new call to enlightenment in a time of perplexity, to courage in a time of doubt, to social progress in a time of political reaction.

TEL AVIV (WNS) -- Malben, the Joint Distribution Committee institution for the aged in Israel, has set up an independent association with a five-year, \$8.6 million budget to aid Israeli communities plan services for the aged.

JERUSALEM (WNS) -- The Labor Council has reported that Histadrut membership from East Jerusalemites has tripled in the last year, going from 1,800 in April, 1968 to almost 5,000.

WASHINGTON (WNS) -- The number of Congressmen and Senators who have signed a bi-parisan declaration urging direct Arab-Israeli peace negotiations has risen to 233 and includes a majority of members of both Houses.

### TELL TALES (Continued from Page 1)

airing later in the season. He will also appear on the Joey Bishop, Della Reese and Steve Allen Shows.

It all started in the early '30's when Henny organized a neighborhood band to play Bar Mitzvahs and weddings. Between numbers and even while the music was playing, the leader kept delivering a line of chatter that had the audience in stitches. Known as the Swanee Syncopators, the band was booked for small clubs in Brooklyn and downtown Greenwich Village. But the people didn't come to hear the music. They wanted Henny's continuous wit that had no barriers for subject matter. What they admired most was his talent for spontaneity without ever having to resort to off-color material. Even at smokers, Henny will not stoop to vulgarity or profanity. That's what made him a big man all these years.

Its been his type of performance that inspired the top tv show, "Laugh In," for Martin and Rowan. Henny throws away lines that other comics use for their big punch. He doesn't build up to any sock finish. He starts at the highest level and maintains the apex of a comical crescendo until he bows off. There are no gestures, no gimmicks, no facial contortions and no props, except, perhaps for a beat-up violin, which he pecks from time to time.

His wife don't mind his picking on her. After all, Henny and Sadie have been happily married for 42 years. She's a doll. Don't believe him when he says: "My wife tried mud packs and she looked great for two days -- then she removed the pack." Or when she heard the truck and ran out to ask if she's too late for the garbage. "Not at all, jump in."

Its no wonder, and about time, a top Broadway playwright is preparing a vehicle for Henny, tentatively titled: "Mayor of Hubob." We hate to see Henny get tied up for perhaps a couple of years on the Main Stem, because that would mean he'd skip his annual jaunt to Las Vegas. But we'll have some consolation when his new recording, "A Little Bit of Bar-B-Que" is distributed nationally.

There you have Youngman, the funniest laugh-getter of them all.

Oh yes, before we close, we must fill you in on the new joke in his routine. It concerns a couple of Polish aeronauts. One taking a space walk, taps on the window of the plane. The other asks: "Who's there?"

### "OY VEY-GAS" (Continued from Page 1)

fact, his nitely chanting is the only force on earth that could halt the devouring of his taste-tested morsels -- truly a gourmet's paradise.

Sahara's Henny Youngman's boy is 11, will be 12 if he lets him. Did you ever see a Polish jig-saw puzzle? One piece. Then Henny, who's King of the One Liners, fell on the floor and missed. Went to the doctor'n asked "How Do I Stand." Doc answered "That's what puzzles me." At that, sides split and ribs crack, but mercilless Henny hasn't even begun to warm up. Says his timing is off. "I sit down to eat and get sexy, go to bed and get hungry." Then, just as you catch a breath, "I have a lovely room and bath -- in two different buildings;" or "My room is so small I put the key in the keyhole and broke the window."

Then he glanced down and quipped, "Mr. & Mrs. Jack Tell of the Israelite celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary, are here with their 26-year-old son, Jay". "Jack the Ripper is not dead, he's doing my laundry at his hotel." And the audience howled, wishing he'd never close. Imagine the response to, "Mickey Rooney married 8 times, he's got rice marks on his face." "Doc told Liz Taylor to take two aspirins and stay outta bed 24 hours." "My brother's a karate expert -- the first time he saluted he killed himself." The tears flowed and merriment abounded. "My wife was in the beauty parlor for two hours -- and

that was just for the estimate."

We'd go on -- but you'd never get to Tell-Tales, so go see the show -- Henny Youngman who, at the coffee shop after the show said, "You know -- I forgot the Alamo."

Petula Clark's triumphant Caesar's Palace debut proved good things come in small packages. Tiny Londoner "Pet" trumpets a distinctive sound. "Don't Sleep In The Subway, Darlin'," tunes from "My Fair Lady" (complete with apraco Cockney accent), and "Downtown" highlight her shrewd selections. She's vibrant and vivacious, a pro who's projection fills the room. It's a relief to hear a top singer belt her hits -- that's what her public wants from this bouncy, refreshing lass who combines energy, talent and savvy.

On the same bill, comic-impressionist - singer George Kirby socks that punch home every time. Close your eyes and isn't that Ed Sullivan? See George and Pet -- a solid bet.

Smash Lounge Acts: Louis Prima at the Sands, who could thrill an audience in his sleep, and usually does.. Tom Jones at the Desert Inn, a music comedy now in its 1000-plus performance in L.V., made even more pleasant with Matre d' Tommy Nine.....Timi Yuro back at the Castaways belting "Hurt" with punch, pathos and passion. A true pro.... The Summer Winds breezing through the Sahara, with

(Continued on Page 5)