

## First Anchorage Mayor

BY RABBI SAMUEL SILVER

So who do you think was the first mayor of Anchorage, Alaska?

He was a Jew, Leopold David.

How do I know?

I met his niece in New York City.

I was astonished to hear the news and the niece, Miss Caroline Horowitz, showed me photostatic copies of newspapers telling about her distinguished uncle.

One of the six children of a German couple who lived in Brooklyn, Leopold David served in the Spanish-American War. He was appointed a commissioner representing the U.S. Government in Knik, Alaska, and then became a lawyer and was elected the first mayor of Anchorage in 1921 and was re-elected in 1922.

He then retired from politics and later became a judge. His death occurred at the age of 45.

His niece, Miss Horowitz, also earned a place in history. She is the only female who has written an Army marching song. Her World War II creation called "The Forty Eight Stars and the Red, White and Blue," is second to the song about the caissons in popularity among bands. A rousingly patriotic melody which tells how our nation will "guard all our shores from terror, want and hate, from way up Maine clear across the Golden Gate," the song is often heard in merry-go-rounds and carousels around the nation.

Miss Horowitz says her late uncle was one of the pioneers in Alaska and had something of the spirit of the Israeli chalutzim on the frontiers of Israel.

It is good to learn about another Jew who gave up his talents to the development of our nation.

## Stephen Wise

BY RABBI SAMUEL SILVER

At a gala dinner in honor of Stephen Wise it was Stephen Wise who "stole the show."

The gathering at Manhattan's Plaza Hotel commemorated the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Jewish Institute of Religion, the school that is now the New York branch of the Reform Jewish seminary.

The platform oozed eloquence. Dr. Jules Backman, a scintillating educator, presided, S.K. Kopald Jr., of Memphis, the courtly and warm-hearted board chairman of the Hebrew Union College-Jewish Institute of Religion, spoke beautifully, as did Rabbi Edward Klein, Rabbi Paul Steinberg, and Rabbi Alfred Gortschalk (the new head of the rabbinic school). A telephone message was heard from Walter Hilborn, eminent Los Angeles attorney who had helped Wise start the school.

But then, at a certain point, the voice of Wise was played on a recording. The wall-clad throng of diners felt an electric surge go through their hearts, as those rich tones of the great orator reverberated through the hall, declaring that he would continue to fight for his principles with every breath in his body.

Those who remembered Wise as the No. 1 Jew of his day were stirred at that momentary evocation of his thunderous voice. His daughter, Judge Justine Poller, his many disciples (including Rabbi Morton Berman who came all the way from Israel), his lay followers again felt the pulsating impact which the prophet-like voice of the immortal Wise produced and continues to produce.

On the platform was a man who kept the spirit of Stephen Wise marching on. He was Rabbi Maurice Eisendrath, the president of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations. Wise had championed four causes, among others: the centrality of New York City, the need for greater coordination among all Jewish groups, Zionism a Social justice. Eisendrath had fought hard for this quadri-partite goal and has, in the main, succeeded to make it an accepted part of Reform Judaism.

The evening glittered. Speakers and cantors had moved the hundreds on hand. But nothing lifted the hearts of the people more on that memorable evening than the golden tones of Wise himself. Would that the State of Israel and American Jewry would do more to honor, with tomes and living monuments, the memory of Stephen Wise.

# LETTERS

Dear Jack,  
Shalom.

Here is a check for a two-year renewal. Your paper is one of the more informative, for our people. It is becoming, more so as it goes on.

We have received a letter from the Hughes Hotels, Las Vegas, Nevada also to mention your name, and that we are subscribers to your paper. We are planning to arrive there the 11th of Sept. Which Hotel would you recommend please. Keep up the Good Work.

Thank You,  
Respectfully  
Mr. & Mrs. A.A. Senda  
(San Francisco)

ED. NOTE: You folks are dolls and deserve the best. Make your reservation right away at the Sands, Frontier, Desert Inn or Landmark right away. They're all great. We prefer the Landmark. J.T.)

Dear Jack:

Your Israelite is being forwarded to me, and I want to give you my new address as long as I want to stay aboard this beautiful ship.

I enjoy this life as director of entertainment and doing my own show, as well as emcee the shows on Sun. & Thurs. Archie Robbins is the comedy star.

I also officiate at the Friday night Services and do a pretty good job as cantor, just as my beloved father was. The service is Reformed, most parts in English, except Kiddush, Shema, etc. Many non Jews attend including Priests along with all of our Faith.

I am enjoying you comments and all news from Vegas.

Please give my best to all your loved ones, all at the Temple, and all of my Vegas friends. Enjoy good health. Kindest personal regards.

Sincerely,  
Jackie Heller  
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ASK JACK TELL, WHO DRIVES ONE

## Nevada Nuggets

BY JACK TELL

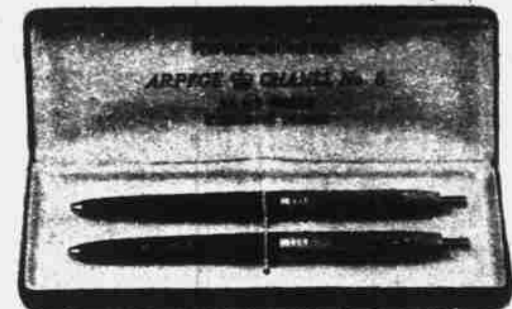
**SOME WIN, SOME LOSE:** We ran into a man we knew casually outside the El Cortez. He was debating with himself whether to chance the slot machines for his rent money. He had \$30 to invest. We followed him inside and watched his play. Ten dollars went into the half dollar machines with no luck. He moved over to the quarter slots and lost the balance. As we were leaving a well dressed woman put one fifty cent piece in a machine our friend had been playing. She hit \$1,000. Such is fate, and we saw it happen.

**HARD HUNDREDS:** A woman squeezed her way between players to a craps table at the Desert Inn. "How can I get the most for my money," she asked a dealer. He looked at her, started to suggest the high or low (twelve or two) at 30 for 1, but decided to recommend the hard ways, 8 for 1 on the twos and fives and 10 for 1 on the threes and fours. She was clutching a \$25 chip which the dealer changed for 25 silver dollars. She played all the hard numbers. If one hit the dealer advised her to parlay the bet. Within 20 minutes the lady walked away with more than \$400, after thanking the dealer and politely tipping him \$10. Isn't that something?

(Added note: Our wife reminds us we had observed Betty Grable making the same play at the same Desert Inn, with \$25 chips. We don't recall Betty's luck. We were too busy admiring her gorgeous features.)

**GOODMAN GOODIES:** Mike Goodman, pit boss friend, and member of the gambling fraternity for a "zillion" years, has written a most authentic and highly successful book on the art of wagering. He explained how the house sized up a betting man. If a man gambles with a knowledge and understanding of the accepted rules, taking full advantage of the odds and percentages, he has a chance to be a winner. The house watches and "fears" this bettor. All others, about 95 per cent of the tourists in Vegas, are ignorant of the dos and don'ts, wager hap hazardly and consequently must be extremely lucky to come out ahead for only a short period. At craps, Goodman outlines his best method of gambling, which could make you a winner, if you are lucky. Make a bet on the pass line and if a number is hit, take full odds on the point. Make no more than two succeeding come bets, again with full odds. Then wait. If a winning number turns up, increase the next bet 50 per cent, again with full odds. This is the best way, according to Goodman, to capitalize on you crap table investment.

What's your story on gambling to fascinate the world? Jot it down and drop it in the mail to P.O. Box 14096, Las Vegas, Nev. 89114. For your trouble we'll send you a free subscription.



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