

**ROSH HASHANAH MESSAGE**

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 erican Jewish community, certainly include the following:

\* Strengthening the Jewish family as the basic building block of our society.

\* Connecting with our youth and involving them in the affairs and decisions of the Jewish community.

\* Providing for the security and enhancing the continuing sense of a meaningful life for our Older Adults.

\* Meeting the needs of our Jewish military families and hospitalized veterans, especially those located away from the normal channels of Jewish community life.

\* Stimulating creative Jewish living through quality programs of Jewish culture and formal and informal Jewish education.

\* Deepening the relationships between Israel and World Jewry. In this connection, we rejoice that the Jewish New Year will witness the 25th birthday of the State of Israel.

To deal effectively



**MORTON**

with these priorities demands our careful thought, our time, and a deep commitment to our purpose. No other Jewish community at any time in our history has had a greater opportunity to assert its leadership and help to build a durable, satisfying, and stimulating Jewish life in our land and throughout the world.

On behalf of the officers, board members and staff of the National Jewish Welfare Board & its affiliated Jewish Community Centers and camps, I wish you a happy, healthy and rewarding New Year.

**REMORSE CODE**  
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 my honor, the financial debt that may last for years or the rest of my life, and a loss of credibility which is very valuable to me."

Penitence was never more humbly offered than in the next statement by Irving: "What my wife has gone through, what we have all gone through in the last months -- I do not know whether to call it a hell or a purgatory, but it is one of these, and I have heard my wife cry herself to sleep on more nights than I care to remember, because she doesn't understand the quality of the nightmare that has surrounded her. As for my children, I don't know what to say about them. All I hear from my oldest son is, 'When are we going home?' -- a question I cannot answer."

Then it was the turn of Mrs. Irving, depicted by her lawyer as "a tired, beaten, emotionally drained human being." She implored: "Give us one more chance. Don't split us up in time, in prison. Don't make the children pay for what we did."

In a style suitable for "Inscribe us in the book of life," Mrs. Irving asserted: "I will try

to keep the family together. It means years and years of working together.

As we know, the Irvings were incarcerated. The Swiss government is still eager to try Mrs. Irving. Mr. Suskind was also imprisoned.

Mrs. Irving was confident that the family would be regenerated. In her certainty, despite the sadness of the situation, she had caught the element of joy which is to be found in the holydays. For these days remind us not only of our malefactions but that we have been given a divine gift: the ability to improve after acknowledging our faults and paying the penalty which they entail.

The High Holydays resonantly and resplendently tell us that we can sink into depths and rise to great heights. If we avail ourselves of the power to reform we can, to some extent, find a fresh start. That is why it is called the New Year even though it is not the beginning of the calendar year. The year will truly be "new," if we avail ourselves of the capacity to learn from the past how we can brighten the future.

You might call it Remorse. Use it.

LOS ANGELES (WNS) -- The Jewish Federation-Council of Los Angeles and its agencies and departments are providing information, counseling and the processing of documents to local Jews who wish to help their Russian relatives emigrate.

**Nevada Nuggets**

BY JACK TELL

**DEALER'S BREAK:** A craps dealer in a Fremont Street casino, during a rest period, walked across the street to another casino and decided on a quickie shot at the dice table. He started to shoot and hit nothing but numbers and passes. For fifteen minutes he held the cubes while players at the table kept cashing bets. Then the dealer looked at his wristwatch. He was due back at his own job within minutes. He calmly picked up his place bets and odds and asked the box man to hold his winnings if any of his numbers hit. Then he raced out of the place, right in the middle of his roll. All the other players, with bets all over the layout, were dumbfounded. They were cashing in on a lucky shooter and now he was gone. The next man refused to pick up the dice, and the next, and the next. The pit boss called in a shill to be the shooter. He was told his point was nine. He rolled the dice. You guessed it ---- seven, out. It happens every time.

**GAMBLERS QUIRKS:** The actions of a betting man are unfathomable. You can never predict his next move, especially when he is under pressure. One notorious gambler is known as a sore winner. When he is losing he is as sweet as pie, polite, considerate, as soon as he gets on a streak his temperament changes. He argues over every move, growls at other players and abuses the dealers. Then come the shocker. He made a small bet for the dealers. It won. Again, it won. Five times in a row it happened. He was on a streak. He kept increasing his own bets and each time added a little something for the dealers. He wound up winning \$125,000 and the dealers on the shift received \$960 each in tokens.

The man went to the cashier's cage and asked for \$1,000 bills. He carefully listed the serial numbers of the bills, left a copy in the cage and took a cab to the airport. The last plane for anywhere had departed for the night. The man returned to the hotel, intending to go to sleep. But he lingered to watch the action. He decided to invest a couple of thousand. You know the rest. By morning he had lost his winning and was stuck several thousands of his own. There's a slight moral to this incident. When the man returned, to his downfall, he never made a single bet for the new shift of dealers. That should tell you something.

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.

**greetings in honor of New Year**

*Mr. & Mrs. Carl Cohen*

**Happy New Year**



**MR. & MRS. HARRY LEVY**

**Happy New Year**

*Dr. & Mrs. Sol. T. DeLee*

**Happy New Year**

**Mr. & Mrs. Israel Perlmutter and Family**

**a Happy New Year TO OUR WONDERFUL VOLUNTEERS OF THE JEWISH COMMUNITY AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY CLARK COUNTY UNIT**

(Paid for by a friend of both groups.)

**Happy New Year**

**IRVING & ESTHER CORBEN**

**Happy New Year**

**NICK KELLY**

**Happy New Year**

*Kay Wallerstein*

**JUST A SUGGESTION HOW ABOUT A GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO A FARAWAY FRIEND, RELATIVE, FORMER NEIGHBOR, BUSINESS ASSOCIATE?**

LAS VEGAS ISRAELITE - P.O. BOX 14096 LAS VEGAS, NEVADA 89114

Dear Jack: Send the Israelite in my name to:

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

PAYMENT ENCLOSED OR BILL ME AT:  
 Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_ Apt. \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
**ONE YEAR ... \$7.00**

**ITS RENEWAL TIME RIGHT NOW!**