

The Voice of Manchester's Conservative Jewry 603.622.6171 / office@templeisraelmht.org

Vol. 23, Issue 11 November 2023

To Know How to Stand up Again by Rabbi Marc Philippe

On Pesach, we sing: "In each generation, they rise up against us to destroy us, but Hakadosh Baruch Hu saves us from their hands." We thought that this situation was behind us, but even in this generation, there are some who want to rise up to destroy us. On Shabbat morning of Simchat Torah, terrorists struck with cruelty beyond words, killing countless people. They did not realize the resilience of the Jewish People and the power to rise up from ruins.

What is Simchat Torah? Each year, we conclude the reading of the Torah, reaching the end and immediately, after having finished, we start again at the beginning. The one who finishes the Torah recites the last words, and the one who begins with Bereshit says "At the beginning, G!d created..." This is our strength, the strength of the People Israel: the capacity to rise up from ruins even when we reach the end. There can always be a new beginning. We are facing an unprecedented war between a culture that desires death, evil and cruelty beyond description. They took money that was given to help build Gaza only to buy weapons and train

people with the sole purpose to destroy and to kill. They knew they couldn't conquer Israel; they knew there would not be any strategic victory other than pure murder. Facing them is another culture that aspires to life, to development and to striving to merge the material with the spiritual, always yearning to bring blessings to the world. These are two opposing cultures, and this is the battlefront where Hakadosh Baruch Hu placed us. Each moral person on earth, each person who isn't blind, understands this battle well and places him or herself on the side of goodness in this combat against evil.

Our support means a lot for Israel, we are eternally connected. Wherever we are, with G!d's help, whatever brought us such a catastrophe and terror, the power of Simchat Torah will also bring us a reversal of the situation. Linking the last words of the Torah: "In the eyes of all Israel," to the first words: "In the beginning, G!d created...," we will merit a new beginning with joy and victory, the triumph of goodness against evil in the world.

Fresh Voices

The war in Israel is on the minds of our kids as well as we adults. The Bnai Mitzvah class, grades 5 to 7, have written some prayers, thoughts, poems and wishes for peace – sooner rather than later. Some of these were really difficult to write, to express, others not so much. These are their thoughts:

Carl, Grade 6

Peace is Happy
Peace is Fun
Peace is Calm
Peace is Relaxed.

Stella, Grade 7

Positive lifestyle Eternally happy Actively work to bring people together Community restored Everybody lives a good life

Judah, Grade 7

Protection
End War
Action
Community
Every is happy

Polly, Grade 7

Why can't we live
Side by side
Every day in Israel
Is hard for the mind

Why do they hate us?
Why are they so cruel?
I just want to live my life,
But every day is as dull and flavorless
As a bowl of gruel.

So now I pray
For a day sunny and warm
The kind that everyone is happy
And everyone is kind
The day is as warm and light
As a day in May.

Zoe, Grade 5

Please help the people of Israel. We have had terrible people com and try to kill our people. They think that we are not the same, we are different. Everybody is different. These people do not believe that. They believe that we are not good enough. G!d, help these people to understand this. Help our people. Save our people. Love Zoe

We thank our many volunteers & donors



- Liz and Larry Eckman for our kitchen and bathroom supplies
- Jeff Klein for taking care of the myriad building issues
- Stephen Singer and Jeff Klein for organizing Wednesday morning minyans
- Ken Cohn, Jeff Klein, and Josh Nathan for help with the yahrzeit boards
- John Weber and Leigh Musicof for their work on our security grant
- Michael Sydney for overseeing our cemetery
- Carol Sternberg Chairperson of the Gift Shop
- > Kiddush Krew Merle Paltrow, Ken Cohn, Monique Shaffer, Carol Pressman, and Carol Sternberg
- > Ruth Chevion for her stories about her family's escape from the Holocaust to America
- > Temple Israel Book Club Leaders Ken Cohn, Aida Koocher and Benay Birch
- Rick Notkin for his safety & security initiative
- Carol & Bob Sternberg for defrosting the freezer

<u>Tzedaka</u>

Louise Allard in memory of Joseph Wainer
Ilene & Stu Brogadir in memory of Harold Geyer
Richard Ekman in memory of Sonia Ekman
Richard Ekman in memory of Nathan Ekman
Ruth Katz in memory of Ben Perlman
Rochelle & Gary Lindner in memory of Raymond Lindner
Robert Thaler in memory of Morton Thaler

Ilene & Stu Brogadir in memory of William Brogadir
Richard Ekman in memory of Sheldon Ekman
Richard Ekman in memory of Arline Ekman
Sandra Hoexter in memory of Gerda Hoexter
Ruth Katz in memory of Rose Finn
Elaine Silberberg in memory of Joel S. Silberberg

Kol Nidre

Louise & Ron Allard Garu & Iris Atkins Noah Bednowitz & Sherri Keizman Philip Borenstein & Wendy Cadeaux Renee Brenner Ken Cohn & Maureen Deleasa Alan & Elizabeth Gaby Morgan & Peter Hallock Karen Jacobs Ami & Lindsay Kilchevsky Phyllis Levine Sedra Michaelson & Ron Deeter Leigh & Kim Musicof Josh Nathan & Christy Aberg Rick & Molly Notkin Daniel & Norri Oberlander Jeffrey & Gigi Oxman Rami & Niza Preis Carol Pressman & Bob Pressman Michelle Rosenthal & Jeff Klein Harry & Barbara Shepler **Bob & Carol Sternberg** Michael & Joy Sydney John & Dina Weber Amy & Mitchell Weinberg Paula & Keith Veale

Ruth & Jay Zax

Kibbutz Azza

Ruth Chevion
Ken Cohn & Maureen Deleasa
Laura Diiulio
Beth & Alan Gaby
Karen Jacobs
Lindsay & Ami Kilchevsky
Josh Nathan & Christy Aberg
Marti & Stephen Nathan
Rosland and James Pidgeon
Eli Schned
Liz & Aaron Sommers
Carol & Robert Sternberg
Joy & Michael Sydney

Other

Iris & Rabbi Gary Atkins for the Break Fast
Ruth Chevion in honor of Josh Nathan
Susan & David Fineblit to the general fund
Howie Flagler in honor of Rachel Spierer
Jeff Klein & Michelle Rosenthal for tree repair
Filis & John Stober for High Holiday hospitality
Joy & Michael Sydney for tree repair



Herra Kadisha of Central New Hampshire

Our Hevra Kaddisha is ready to help you in your hour of need to perform the ritual preparation of a deceased for burial in accordance with Jewish tradition. Do not hesitate to call us when needed. We are here for you!

Please call 603.746.5218 to initiate the process or for more information.

Ala Said: "I will take her" by Ruth Chevion

For the last two years of the war my mother went into hiding. By then, she had survived two years under Russian occupation, one year in the Lvov ghetto under Nazi occupation, and one year passing for Polish under various false identities.

The brave woman who risked her own life to hide my mother was Alicia Moskalska. This is how it came about:

We are in Aunt Fela's apartment in Krakow in May of 1943. It is evening. Fela is on the couch crying. She is in grief. Fela had been on the train with her niece Herta, my mother, when Herta was pulled off the train by a bounty hunter. Fela had witnessed it. Fela was certain that her niece Herta was dead or on her way to a death camp by now.

Fela felt responsible for my mother. Before the war, Fela had lived with my mother's family in Vienna for several years. She had gone to pharmacy school in Vienna, and moved in with her older sister Susha, who was my mother's mother. Susha had taken care of Fela for several years while Fela studied. The sisters were close. Life had been good for Susha before the war. She had a good husband and a comfortable elegant home in a nice part of Vienna. Fela had become Auntie to Susha's two children Hertie and Ossie. Now all seemed lost. Marcus had died before the war. Susha and Ossie had been taken. Now Hertie was gone too.

Consoling Fela, sitting with Fela in her apartment on this May evening was Alicia Moskalska, nicknamed Ala. Ala was not Jewish. Ala and Fela had become friends at the beginning of the war when they were both employed by the Polish Forest Service in the city of Zakopane. When Fela fled Zakopane for fear the Gestapo was on her trail, Ala picked up stakes also, and each of the two women rented her own apartment in Krakow.

Suddenly, amidst the tears, there was a knock on the door. The two women froze. What to do? This could not be good. Was it the Gestapo? Had Herta given Fela up under questioning? The insistent knocking persisted until Ala finally got up and looked through the peephole. Her knees buckled. It was Herta. It was my mother.

At first, there was joy. There was telling and retelling of how the bounty hunter had let Herta go. But before long, the joy turned to worry. My mother presented a problem. What to do with her now? She would need a job and a place to sleep. She would need new ID papers. Herta couldn't move in with Fela because there was already patchwork situation there. Fela had a job. There was a Polish maid, and two Jewish children. Another Jew living there could bring down the whole flimsy arrangement. What will I do with you now? Aunt Fela asked.

That's when Alicia Moskalska spoke up. "Ja ją wezmę," Ala said in Polish. "I will take her."

Ala hid my mother from May, 1943 until liberation in January, 1945. Ala gave my mother a room to sleep in, and the run of

her apartment at number 8 Kremerowska Street in Krakow. Ala shared with my mother her own ration card, so basically, she cut her own food in half. Later on, another two families would come to hide in the same apartment, sleeping on the living room floor like sardines.

I personally had the honor and the pleasure of meeting Ala in 1993 when my mother and I went to Poland with a group of survivors and children of survivors. There was a banquet in honor of Poles who saved Jews that my mother, Ala and I attended. We three sat together at the banquet. What impressed me about Ala was her softness and her state of calm, her quiet modest elegance, as though all she had done in the war was just natural, nothing special. That was how she came across. I remember she wore a simple wool dress with one gold pin. She smiled at us warmly. She was beautiful. Everything about her was just as it was, with nothing unnecessary added. I had fun listening to Ala and my mother talk together in Polish about their lives since the war.

In 2019, my cousin Uri (Aunt Fela's son) and I joined together to nominate Alicia Moskalska to be recognized at Yad VaShem in Jerusalem as one of the Righteous among the Nations. Uri told a touching story about how Ala had fetched him from a convent where his mother had placed him with the nuns for safekeeping. Ala was able to be out and about to do things like that.

In many everyday contexts, Ala was cover. That was the word my mother used to describe what Ala did for our family, "cover." In her company a Jew looked less Jewish. If you want to prove it to yourself, dear reader, try this little trick. In the photo below, Ala is in the center. My Mom and Dad are on either side of her. Now put your finger over the image of Ala and see if my parents don't suddenly look Jewish!

I would be delighted, dear reader, if you would go on the Yad Va'shem website (<u>yadvashem.org</u>), to see Ala listed there among the other 7,232 Polish people similarly honored as "Righteous among the Nations" for risking their lives to help Jews. See: Alicja Moskalska Gerhardt (Polish spelling, married name) under the Poland tab.



Temple Israel Manchester Book Club a note from Ken Cohn, Aida Koocher, and Benay Birch

Temple Israel's book club will meet on Wednesday, December 13 at 4:30 pm by Zoom to discuss the book Into the Bright Sunshine by Sam Freedman. Those interested in participating are asked to email Ken Cohn at Newbegin04@yahoo.com so that you can receive a Zoom link.

The Book Club Committee is excited to announce that the Author, Samuel G. Freedman, will be joining our book club session to personally engage in conversation with us about his book. Samuel G. Freedman is an award-winning author, columnist, and professor. A former columnist for The New York Times and a professor at Columbia University, he is the author of ten acclaimed books, most recently Into the Bright Sunshine: Young Hubert Humphrey and the Fight for Civil Rights. Freedman's previous books include Small Victories: The Real World of a Teacher, Her Students and Their High School (1990); Upon This Rock: The Miracles of a Black Church (1993); The Inheritance: How Three Families and America Moved from Roosevelt to Reagan and Beyond (1996); Jew vs. Jew: The Struggle for the Soul of American Jewry (2000); Who She Was: My Search for My Mother's Life (2005); Letters To A Young Journalist (2006); and Breaking The Line: The Season in Black College Football That Transformed the Game and Changed the Course of Civil Rights (2013).

Freedman was a staff reporter for The New York Times from 1981 through 1987. From 2004 through 2008, he wrote the paper's "On Education" column, winning first prize in the Education Writers Association's annual competition in 2005. From 2006 through 2016, Freedman wrote the "On Religion" column, receiving the Goldziher Prize for Journalists in 2017 for a series of columns about Muslim-Americans that had been published over the preceding six years.

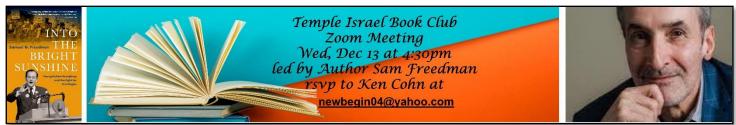
A tenured professor at the Columbia University Graduate School of Journalism, Freedman was named the nation's outstanding journalism educator in 1997 by the Society of Professional Journalists. In 2012, he received Columbia University's coveted Presidential Award for Outstanding Teaching. Freedman's class in book-writing has developed more than 100 authors, editors, and agents, and it has been featured in Publishers Weekly and the Christian Science Monitor. Freedman holds a bachelor's degree in journalism and history from the University of Wisconsin-Madison, which he received in May 1977.

Into the Bright Sunshine is a book that celebrates one of the overlooked landmarks of civil rights history and illuminates the early life and enduring legacy of the man who helped bring it about. On the Democratic Party Convention's final day in July 1948, Hubert Humphrey, just 37 and the relatively obscure mayor of the midsized city of Minneapolis, ascended the podium. Defying Truman's own desire to occupy the middle ground, Humphrey urged the delegates to "get out of the shadow of state's rights and walk forthrightly into the bright sunshine of human rights." Humphrey's speech put everything on the line, rhetorically and politically, to move the party, and the country, forward. To the surprise of many, including Humphrey himself, the delegates voted to adopt a meaningful civil-rights plank. With no choice but to run on it, Truman seized the opportunity it offered, desegregating the armed forces and in November upsetting the frontrunner Thomas Dewey, a victory due in part to an unprecedented surge of Black voters.

The outcome of that week in July 1948-which marks its 75th anniversary as this book is published-shapes American politics to this day. And it was in turn shaped by Humphrey. His journey to that pivotal speech runs from a remote, all-white hamlet in South Dakota to the mayoralty of Minneapolis as he tackles its notorious racism and anti-Semitism to his role as a national champion of multiracial democracy. His allies in that struggle include a Black newspaper publisher, a Jewish attorney, and a professor who had fled Nazi Germany. And his adversaries are the white supremacists, Christian Nationalists, and America Firsters of midcentury America - one of whom tries to assassinate him.

The book club committee, Ken, Aida, and Benay look forward to having you join us and share in our good time.

"The more that you read, the more things you will know. The more that you learn, the more places you'll go." Dr. Seuss





OUR COMMUNITY IS INVOLVED

Pro-Israel rally in Concord











Senator Maggie Hassan visits us at the Federation Building









Hebrew School sending cards to IDF soldiers.



November - Chesvan 17 to Kislev 17

Happy Rirthday!

Nov 2 - Elias Reed Weinberg

Nov 2 - Rafaela Zeballos

Nov 13 - Michael Sydney

Nov 16 - Maureen DeLeasa

Nov 16 - Ami Kilchevsky

Nov 17 - Stephen Borofsky

Nov 17 - Amy Weinberg

Nov 20 - Dina Weber

Nov 23 - Sophia DePasse

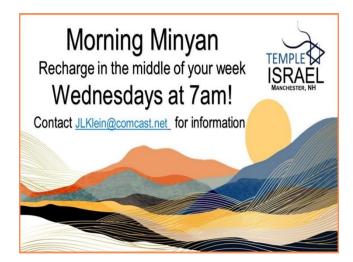
Nov 25 - Jonas Welch

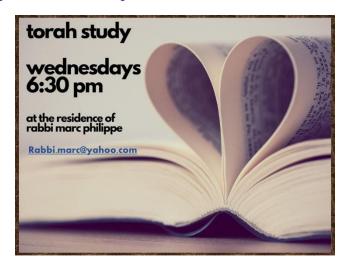
Nov 26 - Michael Davidow

Nov 29 -Louise Allard

<u> Happy Anniversary!</u>

Nov 9 - Dennis & Sheryl Hammond - 48 years





November Calendar at a Glance

Nov 4 - 9:45am - Shabbat Service & Kiddush

Nov 10 - Veteran's Day - office closed

Nov 17 - 6:00pm - Family Shabbat and Dinner. RSVP by noon, Nov. 10

Nov 19 - 9:15am - Sunday Funday. Theme - Common Courtesy and Respect

Nov 23 & 24 - Thanksgiving - office closed

Nov 24 - 6:00pm - Shabbat Service



The Gift Shop is open!

Challah Cover-\$32.

Candlesticks - Shabbat Bride \$50.

Candlesticks - plain glass -\$25.

Xiddush Cups - Ornate - \$50.

Bar/Bat Mitzvah Kiddush Cup - \$25.

Tallit Clips - \$25.

Contact carolinh@myfairpoint.net