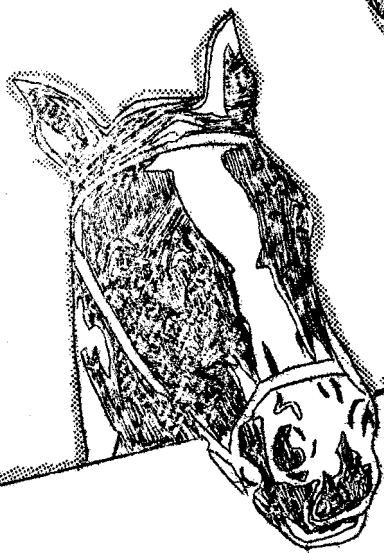




COCKTAIL
DANCE
ISSUE

GOLDFARB
BULLETIN

Here's a tip!



Dear Cousins:

It's true! We are running a Cocktail Dance on Sunday afternoon, May 1st, in the Don Pedro Room of the Tower's Hotel, Brooklyn.

With fear and trepidation we set forth upon this, our first fund raising venture in many years. Increasing demands for help from the war stricken areas of Europe make it essential that we do our bit. We must have your co-operation! We must score a success!

With scintillating music, beautiful surroundings, congenial company, drinks of all varieties (procurable a la carte) to offer--- tickets should be easily disposed of. Admission is only 75¢. The ballroom accomodates 450. Let's make this our quota!

We are counting upon each and every Junior to dispose of at least twenty tickets!

GET BUSY NOW! WORK HARD FOR ADVANCE SALES!!

Kindly send all monies, numbers and names of paid tickets, and requests for more tickets to Leah Goldfarb, 360 Clinton St., Brooklyn.

Yours in anticipation of a
Grand Success on May 1st,

Gertrude Goldfarb
Leah Goldfarb
Sophia G. Rhine

PURIM AT GRANDPA'S

The day to which we had been looking forward for such a long time, finally came and we were hustled into the car on our way to Williamsburg. Even those children in the car too young to remember last Purim were eager to see what everyone was so excited about.

At last we arrived! We couldn't find a parking space, others had come before us. We tumbled out of the car at 188 Keap Street and let the driver worry for himself where to park. We could hold out no longer. The strains of Aunt Billie's excruciating "Bei Mir Bist Due Shein" accompanied by the Tap Tap of Jeanette's dancing shoes and crooning voice were bidding us welcome, and Uncle Joe waited by the open door, dressed in his Hitler mustache.

We rushed in to say Gut Purim to Grandpa and all of the others already seated around the big table, eating all the delicious goodies Aunt Lena and Aunt Lillie had prepared. We looked for Uncle Earl who we knew was somewhere with a great platter of Cleveland cake. We could see too, at a glance that Ha'nsa and Irving had wired the family. Aunt Lena's tears of joy stood out like precious diamonds. Uncle Dave was unfolding his music manuscripts and our other Uncles stood by to chime in with the Amens, Boruch Hu's and choruses.

Upstairs behind locked doors, the Juniors were gathered. We came to discuss the serious economic conditions the foreign branch of our family found themselves in because of the new Anschluss with Nazi Germany. How could we help? While the extreme youth of our family continued to make merry, we upstairs were condoning Nazi activity. It was our decision to plan a dance for the family and friends to be held at the Tower's. Our decision was heartily received by everyone and only after we had made our plans, did we join the other merry makers in the Celebration, in true traditional Goldfarb way. We ate, we sang, we drank and we danced.

Our complete happiness was marred by the absence of Aunt Dorothy and Uncle Leo and their family. They celebrated Purim in the circle of their immediate family.

L'shonoh Ha-boh, - may we all be together again!

...Gertrude Goldfarb

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Dear Seniors:

Sure, we know

You'd like to go

And trip the light fantastic

Even tho

You shag too slow

And truck a bit bombastic.

Anyway

Do come - and stay;

For here's the truth we're

telling

To crown the day

(The first of May)

We'll need some Seniors -

quelling.

...Leah Goldfarb

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FAMILY PRIDE

Among the different nations there are families that have trees, others that have black sheep, and still others that have skeletons in their closets. In Jewish families, however, the greatest pride is summed up in the word "yichus". How proud are some that they have a "yichus brief" or geneological table that can be traced back to Rashi or even to King David! How boastful too, are members of a family if they can point with pride to their descent from "Bet ha-rav" or to individuals among themselves who are widely known as such who "serve their fellow-men".

The migrations of many families from country to country have unfortunately prevented the recording and retention of many such geneological details. From hearsay and from what meager records we possess in our family group, derived from Sieniewa, we have nothing to be ashamed of and can match our ancestral roots with any aristocratic group in our environment. It is especially encouraging to know that as far as possible our purity of stock is unblemished and that the very principles of Judaism to which our ancestors were devoted, such as the observance of the Sabbath and love of Torah are still very dear to us.

Without boasting, we may unhesitatingly declare that we count among ourselves leaders in Jewry- rabbis, center directors, cantors, musicians, lay leaders and ardent devotees to everything that is Jewish.. Some among us have attained academic fame in the higher schools of learning and others are nationally recognized in their staunch upholding of the traditions of our fathers. These have by their labor set on high the name of Goldfarb. It is sincerely hoped that our family pride shall not be marred by feuds, petty quarrels or insignificant misunderstandings.

Our roots from Sieniewa were firm. Our transplanting in America was not swayed by the ill winds which affected other families. Let us hope that we, the branches and the fruit, shall retain in full glory the strength and sweetness, the firmness of character and the amicable relations which they, our ancestors, have sown into us,- their seed.

...Rabbi Sidney B. Hoenig



**BY
THE
WAY**

L A S T C A L L !

CHARITY COCKTAIL DANCE

Sunday Afternoon

May 1st, 1938

2:30 to 6 P. M.

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THE TOWERS

Clark and Hicks Streets

Brooklyn, New York

A Senior Goldfarb asked me how SOPH RHINE asked me to be a Junior - Freshman, isn't he?.....UNCLE JOE AND "DOC MITCH" drank in the "Pour-rum" festivities (Pardon mah sudden accent) nothing half-pint about the boys...It's a female Mazel-Tov at the RUBINOW'S, and little SARA arrived just in time to prepare for the Four Questions (Gurgle? Gurgle, gurgle? Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle? Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle, gurgle?) The SPERO'S rented a flat at the GRANTZ'S some years ago, but now they (THE SPERO'S) have more flats than they can handle; no-y? SCHUBERT'S taking piano lessons...GLORIA GOLDFARB AND RICKIE FRIEDBERG are two up and coming lovelies,- don't say I didn't warn you...Plane talk,- HAN & IRV GOLDSTONE are back in OAKLAND, CALIF....They're one "Hale" of a grand couple...Seen about town is our own AL SCHECHTER, welcome home, AL!...congrats to CARRIE KAISER upon her marriage to DAVID ERWICH and double congrats upon the Bar-mitzvah this Saturday, of their son, HOWARD KAISER...we're glad that SHOLOM WULWICK is up and about after his recent illness...Those who didn't attend meetings are missing the super-cocktails mixed by our own ABE MICHELMAN (with the host's whiskiss ofcourse)....Congrats to MR. & MRS. ABRAHAM GOLDFARB of Newark, upon the recent marriage of their son, SAUL.....Come one, come all, to see JESSIE RHINE in a personal appearance in "Personal Appearance" on the 8th of May (Jessie, the rates are sixty cents a line) Honorable Ment-schen....EARL SPERO, besides having the due bills printed, contributed that very ducky poem on the bottom...MATTY GRANTZ sent out the bills, which is no cinch either...MR. & MRS. HERMAN WEISS of New Jersey, for being the first and only members to respond to the call for back dues. ...COUSIN BESS for her splendid work in having our European cousins come across; wish she could do as much with our members...GERTRUDE AND LEAH for making the GOLDFARB DANCE at last a reality....An inevitable tribute to SOPHIA RHINE, who gave us the "GOLDFARB BULLETIN".
 ...Fred Grantz

T H O U G H T S

RECENT BIRTHDAYS

"The Junior Goldfarb Dance is but two days off.....
 "Those of us who remember the "famous Ritz-Carlton affairs" will welcome this re-inaugural event....
 "Oddly enough, our Seniors are exhibiting more enthusiasm and interest than some of the Juniors. We must meet this challenge.....
 "We have long passed the conjecturing stage, of the desirability of perpetuating our Society.
 "We mean too much to each other, in dividually. We can therefore ill afford to do without our collective efforts and inspiration.....
 "It is so easy for us to gain inspiration from our Seniors. We must not fail them....
 "Let us "Carry On"!

- Vivian Brandwein
- Emanuel Ebbin
- Florence N. Goldfarb
- Jeanette Goldfarb
- Leah Goldfarb
- Irving Goldstone
- Matty Grantz
- Hannah Hoenig
- Hannah Kneitel
- Lillian Kneitel
- Molly Kneitel
- Morris Kneitel
- Hannah Michelman
- Celia Weltz
- Stuart Saul Weltz

RECENT ANNIVERSARIES

- Mr. & Mrs. E. Ebbin
- Rabbi & Mrs. Israel Goldfarb
- Mr. & Mrs. Jacob Goldfarb
- Mr. & Mrs. Moses H. Hoenig
- Mr. & Mrs. Harry Kneitel

(Editor's note: Our congratulations, altho a bit belated!)

MAY BIRTHDAYS

- Lena Grantz
- Belle G. Shapiro
- Sophia G. Rhine

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SORRY, NO ANNIVERSARIES!

AN INSPIRATION
 The Goldfarb Clan may it thrive & live
 All receive due bills but seldome give
 So give little Goldfarbs, give while you can
 If you wish to remain a member of the clan.
Hermia Spero