

F  
A  
R  
E  
W  
GOLDFARB  
SOCIETY  
BULLETIN

\*

JUNE  
1942

\*

E  
L  
L  
I  
S  
S  
U  
E

Dedicated to the memory of  
NATHANIEL DAVID GOLDFARB'S

ללא משהבית  
על דמתיך ולא משהבית

Woe: For those gone and cannot be replaced.

R. NESANEL DUVID GOLDFARB

בביתו אברהם

The Talmud relates: The pupils inquired of R. Elazar, son of Shammai: "How didst thou prolong thy days?" He answered them: "I never made use of the synagogue as a short cut; I never stepped on the heads of people nor did I ever raise my hands without a benediction."

Often have we, the younger set in the Goldfarb family, been tempted to ask that same question of our sire, R. Nesanel Duvid, Zichrono Levra-cho: "How didst thou prolong thy days?" Our hesitancy however was due to our knowledge that, with a deep sense of modesty, the question would be evaded. Our patriarch, holding his long cigarette holder with glowing cigarette in his hand, would face us with piercing eyes and benign smile and only jest about it. A humorous retort or anecdote, a midrashic phrase or a catchy tune would be the only answer. But now, that in deep silence we realize that at the head of our tables or in the forefront of our meetings there is a place but recently vacated by our sage, we mournfully begin again to seek the prescription for long life. Though not dictated by our granduncle we have found it in the Talmudic anecdote quoted above, knowing that in every iota he adhered to the conduct and way of life there depicted.

Those who live in Williamsburg and who in the past years have seen the grand old man in action comprehend the power and strength that was his. It was distinctly a blessing of G-d. How melodious was his voice as he led the Chasidic congregation in the Yeshiva in the recital of the Hallel or the chanting of the Tallit. No Yom-tov was complete in this most devout of Synagogues unless Peter Nesanel Duvid davened! Thus, with his deep devotion to it, he was fittingly blessed with offspring now serving as rabbis, cantors, and leaders in the Synagogues of the country. When the history of the past decades of Jewry in America shall be written, the name of Goldfarb with its musical attainments will occupy a prominent place. But let it be here recorded for evermore - that the seed of this musical attainment was first sown by the grand uncle (and great grand-father Goldfarb). To him the Synagogue was his life and he never used it as a short cut. To him קצתו אינו "Say it with song" was not merely a phrase in the Siddur but an active demonstration of his zest for Jewish life and its religious devotions.

In family circles - when all gathered as a brood about the nest - young and old would have no demarcation line. Naturally all intermingled, for the pivotal point was the Fetter. No ill word could be uttered even in friendly family dispute - for the patriarch hovered over the clan with his majestic staff of peace. The pleasant unison in our family is therefore in a great measure due to the lesson he has taught us, "Never step on the heads of people". אברהם אבינו "Always love mankind". This was his mode of conduct and the escutcheon which has become the family arms and coat of honor for us.



I am truly grateful for the opportunity to break into print and to vie with the historians in recalling what happened on Purim, a long, long time ago. I'll have to skip over the Purim of Shushan and bring us a little closer to the present era, close enough anyway, - to the Purim of Eastern Parkway.

Firstly, - we the Family Goldfarb in the City of New York, in the Palace of the Young Israel of Eastern Parkway, seated ourselves one hundred strong (k'nina hurra). We ate faintly and some better, of beef and tongue and frankfurters and haman taschen and burp water, until we couldn't tell the difference between Haman and Mordecai, and since we couldn't tell the difference between Haman and Mordecai anyway, - we just didn't use 'em. Instead, we made Cousin Al Grantz, "Master of Ceremonies" and Uncle Saul Goldfarb, "Professor of Pulchritude" and we had a beauty show! On with the gals! What a galaxy! What an array!

The tall and slender (Montague T. Alterman), the big and buxom (Abe Michelman), the short and cute (Freddie Grantz), the heavy warrior dame, the amazon (Ben Kaiser). Mu - what happened? The French Cutie (Freddie) copped the prize. Also, - will we ever forget the prizemagic Show presented by our Court-Jester, Joseph Goldfarb. What a thrill! Have I left smething unsaid, - ofcourse! We're awfully grateful to the committee for its splendid efforts.

...Gertrude Goldfarb

\*\*\*\*\*

THEY'RE "DOING RIGHT" BY YOU - "DO WRITE" TO THEM

Private Fred Kneitel  
Battery "E" - 35th F. A.  
Camp Shelby, Miss.

Private Sol Goldfarb (greener Sam's son)  
518th M.P. Battn.  
Ft. Jay, N. Y.

Private Al Schechter  
Co. "M" - 1st Platoon  
3rd Bn. - 7th Q.M. Reg.  
Camp Lee, Va.

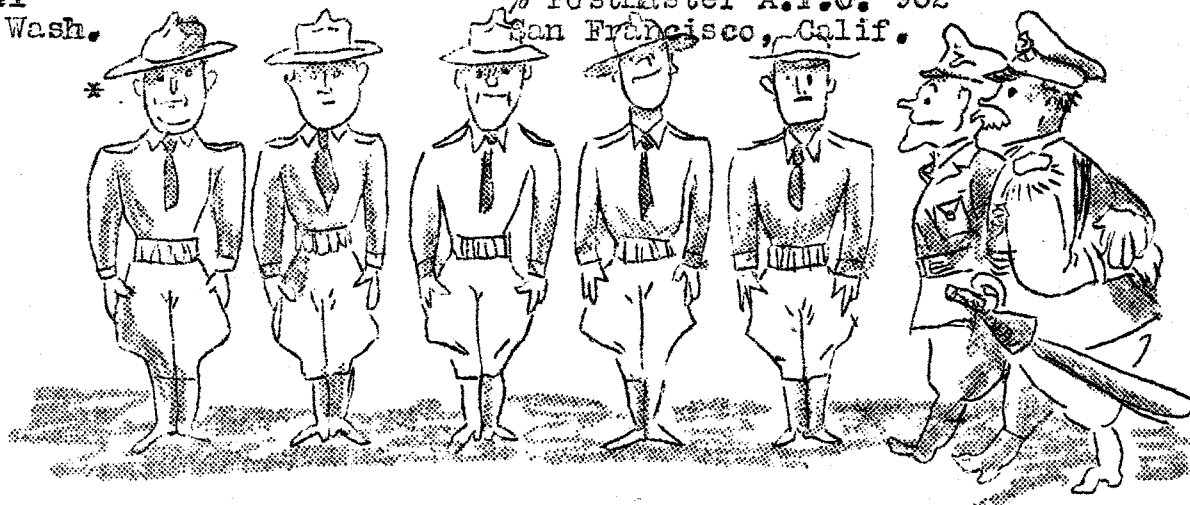
Private Bernard Schraub  
Camp Slocum  
New Rochelle, N. Y.

Corp. Sam Schechter  
Co. "C" - 53rd Q.M. Reg.  
Ft. Jackson, S. C.

Lieut. Arthur A. Friedberg  
Unit Training Center  
Tank Destroyer Comp.  
Temple, Texas

Private Nat T. Schechter  
A.S.N. 32195273  
Co. "K" - 260th Q.M. Bn. (Serv.)  
A.P.O. 941  
Seattle, Wash.

Private Ephraim Weiss  
A.S.N. 32157560  
105 F.A. Med. Det. Battery "E"  
% Postmaster A.P.O. 962  
San Francisco, Calif.



THE GOLDFARB BULLETIN is issued from time to time, by the Goldfarb Society. Publication Office: 645 Lefferts Avenue, Brooklyn, New York. SL.6- 1991.  
 Editor . . . . . Sophia G. Rhine  
 Associates . . . Fred E. Grantz  
 Abraham I. Rhine  
 Shubert Spero

Vol. V No. 2  
 Friday, June 26, 1942-Tamuz 11, 5702.

Dear Family Goldfarb:

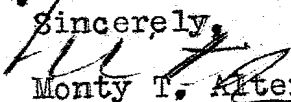
It seems but a few moments ago that I wrote a greeting to you and now here I am again writing, but this a closing to a season that's been full of happiness and too, sadness.

If during the past season, I've made mistakes and "faux pas", please forgive me. Blame it on the heat, (after all it's been a mild winter) or better still, on the state of approaching fatherhood, which did something to what people have sometimes laughingly called my mind. But now, having been blessed with a most charming daughter, Luise Lenore, born June 6th, 1942, may I present to you your new cousin. Somehow normalcy has been restored to our household so that I can once more speak with some clarity.

This year has passed all too quickly to accomplish what we set out to do. The groundwork has been laid however, and the future, I hope, will see the fulfillment of those plans.

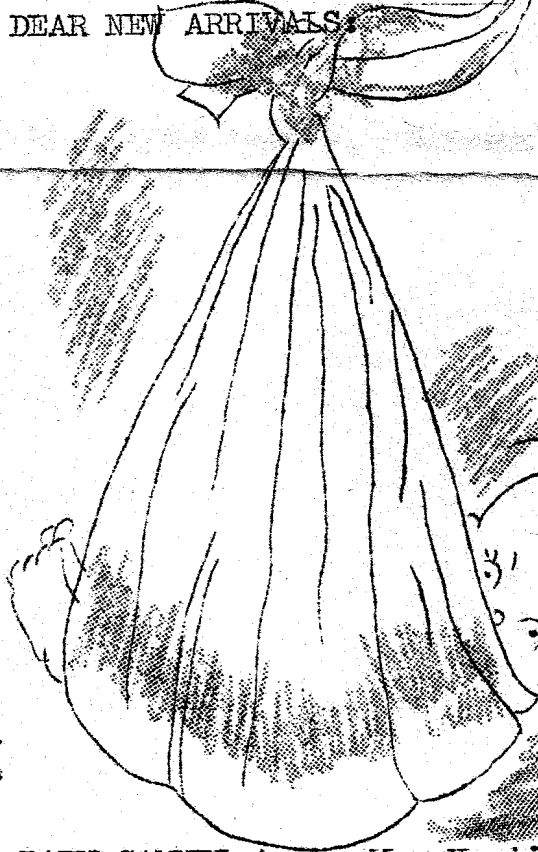
To all of you, uncles, aunts and cousins of every degree, for your most kind and willing cooperation, sympathy and tact, go my most appreciative and humble thanks.

Here's wishing you all a very happy summer with all health and much "nachas".

Sincerely,  
  
 Monty T. Alterman  
 President

\* \* \* \* \*

\*\*\*\*\*  
 \* HEIR RAISING EXPERIENCES \*  
 \* \*  
 \* We're having a "coming out" \*  
 \* party. Yes- Belle Shapiro \*  
 \* and Leah Alterman, who had a \*  
 \* double "birth" on the Mat - \*  
 \* rimonial Sexpress" arrived \*  
 \* simultaneously on Saturday, \*  
 \* June 6th. Their "all-out" \*  
 \* effort resulted in a boy for \*  
 \* the Shapiros and a girl for \*  
 \* the Altermans!  
 \*\*\*\*\*



- BABY SAMUEL at the Moe Hoernings....
- BABY JONATHAN at the H. Wilkelfelds
- BABY BARBARA ROSE at the A. Kneitels
- BABY JOSEPH S. at the H. Jacobs
- BABY LUISE LENORE at the Monty Altermans and
- BABY NEIL DAVID at the Sid Shapiros.

We think you deserve a special salute and we take this opportunity of welcoming you, individually and collectively, into the Goldfarb Clan. We are sure you will all be happy in your respective homes and that you will ever be sources of joy and inspiration to your mommies and daddies, and to all Israel. May G-d grant you lives of peace and blessing.

\* \* \*

THE GOLDFARB BULLETIN is issued from time to time, by the Goldfarb Society. Publication Office: 645 Lefferts Avenue, Brooklyn, New York, SL.6- 1991.  
 Editor . . . . Sophia G. Rhine  
 Associates . . Fred E. Grantz  
 Abraham I. Rhine  
 Shubert Spero

Vol. V No. 2  
 Friday, June 26, 1942-Tamuz 11, 5702.

Dear Family Goldfarb:

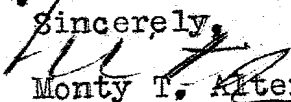
It seems but a few moments ago that I wrote a greeting to you and now here I am again writing, but this a closing to a season that's been full of happiness and too, sadness.

If during the past season, I've made mistakes and "faux pas", please forgive me. Blame it on the heat, (after all it's been a mild winter) or better still, on the state of approaching fatherhood, which did something to what people have sometimes laughingly called my mind. But now, having been blessed with a most charming daughter, Luise Lenore, born June 6th, 1942, may I present to you your new cousin. Somehow normalcy has been restored to our household so that I can once more speak with some clarity.

This year has passed all too quickly to accomplish what we set out to do. The groundwork has been laid however, and the future, I hope, will see the fulfillment of those plans.

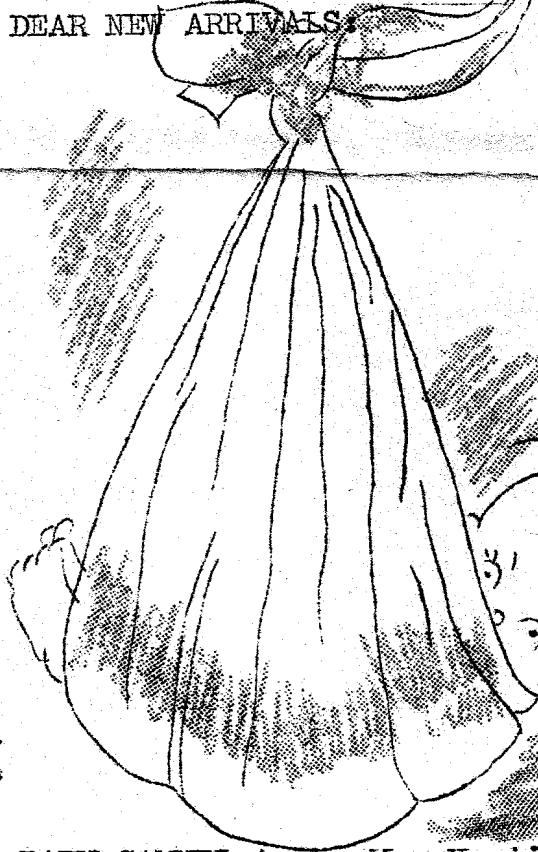
To all of you, uncles, aunts and cousins of every degree, for your most kind and willing cooperation, sympathy and tact, go my most appreciative and humble thanks.

Here's wishing you all a very happy summer with all health and much "nachas".

Sincerely,  
  
 Monty T. Alterman  
 President

\* \* \* \* \*

\*\*\*\*\*  
 \* HEIR RAISING EXPERIENCES \*  
 \* \*  
 \* We're having a "coming out" \*  
 \* party. Yes- Belle Shapiro \*  
 \* and Leah Alterman, who had a \*  
 \* double "birth" on the Mat - \*  
 \* rimonial Sexpress" arrived \*  
 \* simultaneously on Saturday, \*  
 \* June 6th. Their "all-out" \*  
 \* effort resulted in a boy for \*  
 \* the Shapiros and a girl for \*  
 \* the Altermans! \*  
 \*\*\*\*\*



- BABY SAMUEL at the Moe Hoernings....
- BABY JONATHAN at the H. Wilkempfelds
- BABY BARBARA ROSE at the A. Kneitels
- BABY JOSEPH S. at the H. Jacobs
- BABY LUISE LENORE at the Monty Altermans and
- BABY NEIL DAVID at the Sid Shapiros.

We think you deserve a special salute and we take this opportunity of welcoming you, individually and collectively, into the Goldfarb Clan. We are sure you will all be happy in your respective homes and that you will ever be sources of joy and inspiration to your mommies and daddies, and to all Israel. May G-d grant you lives of peace and blessing.

\* \* \*

SPRING REFLECTIONS

Oh take me from this human heap  
Run by Fiorello  
An' put me among the cows 'n  
sheep  
In Highmount or Monticello.

No more to tread her reeking  
'walks,  
Or wander her subways maze,  
Or listen to her jargoned talks  
Where nights are light as days.

Oh take me from this human hive,  
Where G-d's nature's flouted;  
Where trees and plants cannot  
thrive,  
And green earth's concrete-  
shrouded.

Her wide horizon covered with  
smoke;  
Her streams and rivers with docks;  
Her very heavens they seek to  
cloak  
With signs by I. J. Fox.

Oh never let me see again  
That teeming urban hell.  
Put me amongs't that breed of  
"men"  
With 'The Farmer in the Dell'.

Where fragrant hay, freshly shorn,  
Pervades the crisp an' early morn.  
And the course cackling of the  
cock  
Morpheus' charms, does seem to  
mock.

'Bovine Bessy', daily yields  
(Minus Borden's Grade 'A' shields)  
The fruitsof her well filled udder,  
Milk and cheese and creamy butter.

At night one can almost reach  
The heaven's arching span.  
And no stuffy church can preach  
What these sights teach to man.

So friends, if you feel despair  
And tire of clay-pale faces  
Follow me- to the cleaner air  
of the great wide-open spaces!

..Shubert Spero

\* \* \* \* \*

JUNE BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO:

D. Bernard Hoenig  
Henry Michellman  
Abraham I. Rhine  
Bella Rhine  
Elna Rhine  
Lester Rhine  
Belle Schechter  
Private Nat T. Schechter

JUNE ANNIVERSARY GREETINGS TO:

Dr. & Mrs. A. I. Grantz  
Mr. & Mrs. Arnold Kneitel  
Mr. & Mrs. Abraham I. Rhine  
Mr. & Mrs. Leo Rhine  
Mr. & Mrs. Sidney Shapiro

\*\*\*\*\*

~~"JAP FAILURE IN AUSTRALIA"~~ or  
~~"YOU CAN'T RANSACK AN ANZAK"~~

In the land of the Rising Sun,  
Some treacherous son-of-a-gun  
A yellow Bozo  
By the name of Tojo,  
Thought the world was his to  
be won.

MacArthur, his thrust did parry;  
And the Japs were made to tarry,  
We scored a Hum-Dinger  
Without raising a finger  
When their General committed  
Hari-Kari.

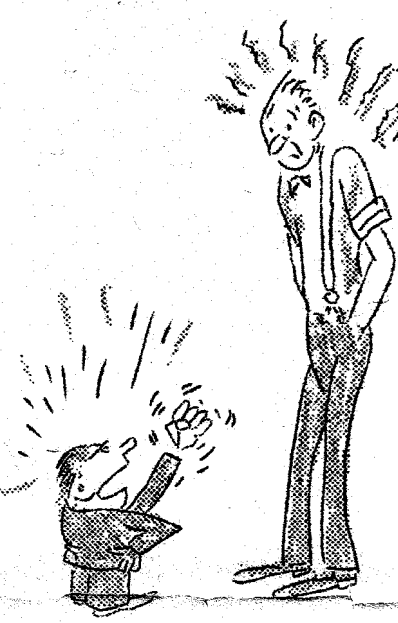
We gave chills to Adolf and Benito  
Not to mention old Hirohito.  
At a joint called Bataan,  
He smashed old Japan,  
Who were ejected by the edge  
of their seat-o.

"Down Under" the war's to be won  
Doug's blows will stagger andstum,  
With courage and heart  
He'll do his part,  
In the "setting" of the Rising  
Yellow sun.

Shubert Spero



# PUN-AGENT REMARKS



"Sophia me!" Those were my exact words - "so fire me!" I'm vacationing in Fallsburg, "living on borrowed time", so to speak; and the editor of the Goldfarb Bulletin wants me to write a column. I send in a couple of birthday announcements. It's like tossing a minnow to a sea-lion. So I gets uppity and says, - "so fire me!" Does that stop the "Rhine menace?" Her letters start coming like tanks off the assembly line. They run the gamut of emotions. She makes me feel like a big-time reporter, a small-time "heel", a guy without a "sole", one who's got something on the "ball", and an "arch" enemy of mankind, respectively. Although I see there's dirty work "a foot", I "thigh" and thettle down to write a column. I hope Sophia is satisfied!.....

This column receives the full 24 hour leased wire of the "GOONS" (Goldfarb Official Over-age News Service).....if some of the news is very old, you'll know why.....Herbert Wilkenfeld, who served with a cavalry outfit, was discharged from the army because of injuries suffered while riding his horse on maneuvers. He was married on March 29th, and is now living in Washington, D. C. with his wife.....Harold Wilkenfeld became the father of a boy on March 24th.....Congrats to both.....

"SOMETHING NEW HAS BEEN ADDED"....."Orchids to the following for "aw-kids!"..... a son was born to Hannah and Moses H. Hoenig, a son to Pearl and Harold Jacobs, a daughter to Gladys and Arnold Kneitel, a daughter to Leah and Monty Alterman and a son to Belle and Sid Shapiro. "Came Year Boo!"...That looks like the jackpot, "Canine Horror".....Mazel Tov to you all. Mr. & Mrs. Harold Jacobs bought a home of their own and will move into it in the Fall....Lots of luck!

Don't forget to write to our cousins in service with the armed forces.....Mail call is a big event in the army.....They're "doing right" by you - "DO WRITE" to them!

"HIGHLIGHTS IN THE NEWS"...~~Washington denies enemy claim that Japanese troops have occupied strategic positions in the western Aleutian Islands.....seems the Japs are having "Aleutian-ations" again...~~

RELIGION AND THE RUBBER SHORTAGE.....Last Yom Kippur we prayed for a Good Year...This Yom Kippur we'll pray for five - one Good Year for ourselves, and four "Goodyears" for our automobiles.....Alright, I'll go quietly.....

Your (5th) columnist,

*Fred E. Grantz*