

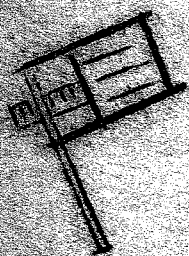
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GOLDFARB
BULLETIN
MARCH 1939

10 OPEN LETTERS TO THE GOLDFARBS

Oakland, California
February 9th, 1939

Dear Goldfarbs:

At the request of our Editor-in-chief, cousin Sophia Rhine, we send you greetings from California and a word about ourselves.

We are well, thank G-d, and hope that you too are enjoying good health and the best of spirits. Thanks to the "Goldfarb Bulletin" we keep informed as to what's going on in your part of the world and it affords us a real pleasure to receive our copy.

Our life here is a rather hectic one, and between occasional trips to New York and frequent trips to Los Angeles, there is never a dull moment. We are in the midst of our rainy season now, but the climate from August to January was simply divine (very unusual).

The "Fiesta" spirit reigns supreme at the moment for the San Francisco "Fair" opens in a few days (do you New Yorkers realize that we're having a "fair" too?) People roam the streets dressed in colorful silk shirts, big sombrero hats; and all the trimmings. The town looks very gay and festive.

And now we'll close with the hope that on our next trip to New York we'll find a Goldfarb meeting in session and get to see you all. In the meantime, our best wishes to you all.

Sincerely,

Hansa & Irving Goldstone

New York, March 1st, 1939

Dear Goldfarbs:

Because I do not know English so well yet I shall be very brief. I am happy to be related to the Goldfarbs through my mother. We are greatly indebted to my cousin, Rabbi Israel Goldfarb, for the fact that he made it possible for us to come to this country. He rescued us out of a state of despair.

Of all my belongings, I could only save my own paintings. At present I have an exhibition at the Society for the Advancement of Judaism, 15 West 86th Street, New York City and I invite all my relatives to come and see my pictures. I have also fine etchings there at popular prices. I should be very grateful if my relatives would help me to make my new start in this country.

With sincere greetings and regards also from my son Henry I remain

Cordially yours,

Joseph Goldfarb

OUR POETS' PAGE

TO MOTHER

At times, I know that I'm ungrate-
ful
But way down deep inside
My love and admiration for you,
mother
Is a thing I can not hide.

At times I'm rather selfish
And bad, and mean 'tis true
Yet more than I want good things
for me
I want the best for you.

In my hour of triumph, sorrow or
need,
It is to you I turn
Because you're always so sweet and
good
And never mean or stern.

So darling- here's to many a happy
year
Which with His help we will togeth-
er share
And may all my prayers come true
So there'll always be the best
for you.

...Vivian Rella Brandwein

TO MOTHER AND DAD ON THEIR

THIRTIETH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Our hearts are full at times like
this
We've so many things to say-
But it's impossible to find the
words
Expressing the importance of this
day.

We're mighty lucky, "we four"
But nothing we could say or do
Could ever make us worthy
Of wonderful parents like you,
All other children in this world
Would have their luckiest dreams
come true
If their parents could be molded
From the very same pattern as you.
And so may the years be plentiful
Filled to the brim with joy and
health

We your children are to be envied
Parents like you can't be acquired
by wealth.

So for many, many years to come
May your health and happiness be
steady

- From your proud and devoted
children

Bernie, Pearlle, Sylvie and Eddie.
...Sylvia Ruth Schraub

Purim Reminiscences

Stage I. The infant, borne off in
someone's arms,
Unconsciously absorbing.
Exposed to Purim's
charms,

Content to nap on Grand-
ma's bed, lulled
despite the din.

No formulas. No schedules.
Just Purim "soaking
in",

Stage II.

The school-girl. Impa-
tient for the day.
With pickle jars, and
"nuent" in bars
And crowded nooks to play.



With Romley fishing her-
ring tails to chuck
down someone's back-
With Israel donning baby
caps and Al as Doc-
tor Quack.

Stage III.

The grown-up, supposed
sophisticate
Notes the night approach
es. Starts to con-
template.



Reflects on joys like
Cleveland cake and
Uncle Joe's mou-
stache-
Wouldn't miss a Purim
night for Rockefell-
er's cash.

....L. G.

"PUN-GENT" REMARKS

"Hi Yo Silver!"...Grandpa Goldfarb gave out Chanukah money this year as usual. "Show Them No Quarter" and "You Can't Take It With You" were non-existent sentiments. He showed them the quarter and they took it with them..."Let's Talk Turkey"...Aaron Grantz's birthday party was a huge success, as it always is. That's one affair where the polka is eaten, not danced..."Good Skates"...Belle and Lee Schechter took part in the "Gay Blades", Wanamaker's Fashion Show on Ice. If I tried ice skating I would quite naturally be the star of the show, since I'd probably have a supporting cast before I was through...(See me about the last one)...Speaking of stars, Hannah Kneitel, a four-star girl, got a gold star on an onyx base from her boy friend...Too bad we're cousins....57 Varieties...the lovely meeting at the home of Uncle Israel and Aunt Fannie had a special attraction, - the Zieglers-Heinz Ziegler, our new cousin from Germany, played the piano beautifully (both classical and jazz) His father, a talented artist, displayed some of his paintings at the meeting, a few of which were bought by members...Heinz, the son, has inherited the ability to paint, from his father (My 'Art Belongs to Daddy)...Ben and Frances Kaiser had a few Juniors on their knees - - shooting dice - - "Trucking"...Whenever there's a family affair, Uncle Joe and Aunt Jeanette can be depended upon to call for the Speros and Grantzs...Having of necessity learned the art of getting ten people into a seven passenger car, we're glad to loosen up at the meetings - hence the improved financial status..."Take a Number from Wan to Tan" ...Hannah and Belle Schechter are back from their Florida vacation, and Edna Rhine has gone to Florida to visit her parents and sister....Pleasant stay, Edna!..."Odds and Ends" Speedy recovery to Saul Goldfarb of Newark, who is convalescing at the Long Island College Hospital...Nat Friedberg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Friedberg, has gone back to school at Tuscaloosa....Harold Goldfarb was in from Cleveland recently for a short visit with his folks....Bon Voyage to Mitchel J. Rubinow, who is on a short cruise...Mazel Tov to Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Grantz in their new store..."Does Your Breath Come in Short Pants?"...Lester and Jessie Rhine entertained several cousins at their home...we played some fascinating games, with several pairs of "panties" for prizes. Bingo was played there for the first time as a fund-raising idea for the organization, with great success...We should have many such games at future Goldfarb meetings...."Farmingdale and Their Bouts"...Fred Kneitel, who works in Farmingdale, L. I. is managing a prize fighter...He won his first bout, and is engaged to be married (not married) in a few days. Good luck, Fred....You're K. O. with us. "Last But Not Least" The super meeting held at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Morris Kneitel, in Sea Gate, was well attended....Numerous tables were set with a wide assortment of delicious cakes and dainties. Both the meeting and the eating were "par excellence".

...FRED E. GRANTZ

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EDITOR SOPHIA G. RHINE

Associates

Fred E. Grantz
Abraham I. Rhine

VOL. II NO. 2
New York, Sunday, March 5th, 1939

WE SINCERELY THANK YOU!

We are happy to announce that the Goldfarb Society has at long last succeeded in establishing a most vital need, namely, A G'milas Chesed Fund. At the last meeting of the Goldfarb Society, there were a number of voluntary contributions towards this fund. The list of donors included:

- Mr. & Mrs. Baron
- Mr. & Mrs. E. Ebbin
- Mr. & Mrs. David Erwich
- Mr. & Mrs. Samuel Friedberg
- Mr. & Mrs. Albert Goldfarb
- Mr. & Mrs. Benjamin Goldfarb
- Rabbi & Mrs. Israel Goldfarb
- Mr. & Mrs. Jacob Goldfarb
- Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Goldfarb
- Mr. & Mrs. Louis Goldfarb
- Mr. & Mrs. Aaron Grantz
- Mr. & Mrs. Moses H. Hoenig
- Mr. & Mrs. Benjamin Kaiser
- Mrs. Gussie Kneitel
- Mr. & Mrs. Harry Kneitel
- Mr. & Mrs. Morris Kneitel
- Mr. & Mrs. Samuel Mandel
- Mr. & Mrs. Abe Michelman
- Dr. & Mrs. Mitchel J. Rubinow
- Rev. & Mrs. David Schechter
- Mr. & Mrs. Louis Wulwick

Again we say, 'Thank you' for your beautiful spirit of co-operation!

* * * * *

WE WELCOME YOU!

We want to take this means of welcoming into our midst Siegfried and Heinz Ziegler and Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Goldfarb and their two children, our newly arrived cousins from Germany. Our sincere best wishes are extended to them.

CONGRATULATIONS

FEBRUARY BIRTHDAYS

- Grandpa Goldfarb
- Leah Goldfarb
- Hannah Hoenig
- Lillian Kneitel
- Hannah Michelman
- Lee Schechter

FEBRUARY ANNIVERSARIES

- Mr. & Mrs. Emanuel Ebbin
- Mr. & Mrs. David Erwich
- Rabbi & Mrs. Israel Goldfarb
- Mr. & Mrs. Jacob Goldfarb
- Mr. & Mrs. Moses H. Hoenig
- Mr. & Mrs. Benjamin Kaiser

COMMENCEMENTS

- Vivian Rella Brandwein from
Junior High School
- Edna Rhine from Hunter College

* * * * *

MARCH BIRTHDAYS

- Matty Grantz
- Irving Goldstone
- Jeanette Goldfarb
- Morris Kneitel
- Celia Weltz

MARCH ANNIVERSARIES

- Mr. & Mrs. Harry Kneitel

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WE THANK YOU!

Many thanks to Mr. and Mrs. David Erwich, Rabbi and Mrs. Israel Goldfarb and Mr. and Mrs. Morris Kneitel for their very splendid hospitality. The three meetings held at their respective homes will long linger in the memory of each and every one present. May our hosts and hostesses continue in health and happiness for scores of years to come!

ATTENTION PLEASE!

We would like to render a final accounting of the Theatre Party if you haven't as yet paid for your tickets, PLEASE DO SO NOW!

S.R.O. AT MIAMI BEACH SYNAGOGUE !!

Miami Beach: February 19th.....
Not even when they come this far south can the Four Hundred get away from Shul. Yesterday, it was so jammed that they had to put up seats in the aisles.

It's first come, first served on the benches in Shul - and the rest stand. So, not taking any chances of missing a seat for themselves, our own Mechutan Kaiser and Machetanesteh Brandwein arrive early.

By the way, our Mechutan himself is ~~hosting~~ Florida. He ushers all guests into the Rebbetzin's dining room upon their arrival here.

Hannah and Belle Schechter took a peek at the Land of Sunshine during their Christmas vacation, - - five day's travel and two days to remain.

Recently seen at the Ha-ha Club, Five o'clock Club and Royal Palm Club was yours truly.

F L A S H -there was a \$150,000.00 robbery at the Blackstone, Cavalier and Etsinger Hotels. Guests were made to stand against the wall at the point of machine guns and stripped of valuables and cash. Luckily, we left our gems in the Schechter vault-as we're a stone's throw from these hotels.

Bingo is now the rage here. So Aunt Dorothy has temporarily given up her favorite "rommy" for the more fashionable game..while Uncle Leo kibitzes.

Happy Purim to all..."oceans" of love.

EDNA RHINE
Your Florida Correspondent.

ATTENTION JUNIORS!

The most precious commodity of any country or of any social group is its youth.

When Moses pleaded for the release of the children of Israel from Egyptian bondage, Pharaoh with true Eastern cunning offered to let the older people go if he might keep the young.

Today, in our own time, we find European dictators feverishly promoting every conceivable form of youth organization, commandeering this potential force for power and utilizing it to the full for the advancement of the Fascist program.

Everywhere the watchword is "Youth". Old social orders are crumbling; the world looks to youth for the creation of a new era!

And you, Junior Goldfarbs, how are you meeting the challenge? Do you have an urge to deflect the course of world events, to direct the hand of Fate?

You needn't go far afield to find an outlet for your abilities and your energies. There is one right at hand. Your family need you!! The opportunity is yours to render such aid to our relatives abroad as will rehabilitate them and give them literally a new lease on life. The opportunity is yours to inject into our family organization an even more beautiful and closely knit relationship than that which now binds us together.

We, the Seniors, have been awaiting your coming of age. We are eager to welcome you to our councils. We want you to infect us with the enthusiasm of youth. We look to you to give added impetus and drive to our program. Let yourselves be heard from, Juniors!

...Thelma G. Rubinow