

# The Bristol Jewish Recorder



EDITORIAL COMMITTEE:  
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All communications to  
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Yatton.

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SEPTEMBER, 1959 . . . . . AV - ELLUL 5719 . . . . .

Will Members please note that a special Service will be held in the Synagogue at 3.0p.m. on Sunday 20th September to consecrate the new Poroche and Desk Covers donated by Mr. & Mrs. M. Schryber.

The whole community is invited to attend.

## for your diary . . .

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| 8th Sept.  | W.I.A.O. Group<br>Annual General<br>Meeting.                             |
| 14th Sept. | Women's Guild<br>Opening Meeting<br>of Season 7.30p.m.                   |
| 20th Sept. | Consecration of<br>Poroche, Desk and<br>Pulpit Covers.                   |
| 27th Sept. | Annual Memorial<br>Service, Ridgeway<br>Cemetery 3.0.p.m.<br>to 5.0.p.m. |
| 28th Sept. | Women's Guild<br>Meeting.<br>(to be arranged)                            |
| 30th Sept. | W.I.Z.O. Jumble<br>Sale 2.0.p.m.   |

### YAHREZEITS.

Thursday	10th	September.	Mrs.Meisbiser	ELLUL	7
Saturday	12th	do	Mrs.Golding	ELLUL	9
Sunday	13th	do	Mrs.Alan Cohen	ELLUL	10
Monday	14th	do	Dr.H.I.Howard Mr.Steinberg	ELLUL	11
Friday	18th	do	Mr.Malin	ELLUL	15
Sunday	27th	do	Mrs.Redstone	ELLUL	.24

Kaddish will be said the previous evening.

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### BRISTOL CHEVRA KADISHA

The Annual Memorial Service will be held on Sunday 27th September at Ridgeway Cemetery from 3.0 p.m. to 5. 0.p.m. Every endeavour will be made to keep to the following times and order:-

3. 0. p.m.	to 3. 30 p.m.	Out of town visitors.
3.30 p.m.	to 4. 15. p.m.	Local people whose surnames begin with letters A - K
4.15 p.m.	to 5. 0 p.m.	Local people whose surnames begin with letters L - Z

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### HIGH FESTIVALS.

The Wardens will be in attendance at the Synagogue from 11. 0.am. on Sunday 27th September for the purpose of allocating temporary seats or for seats for new members, or change of seats if required.

A Special Service will be held in the Synagogue on Sunday 20th September, at 3. 0.p.m. when the new Paroches and covers for the Reading Desk and Pulpit generously donated by Mr. & Mrs. Schryber will be Consecrated. The Officiating Minister will be the Rev.A.Snadow of Newport and all Members of the Community are especially invited to attend.

A Special Service will be held in the Synagogue on Sunday 20th September, at 3. 0.p.m. when the new Porochoes and covers for the Reading Desk and Pulpit generously donated by Mr. & Mrs. Schryber will be Consecrated. The Officiating Minister will be the Rev.A.Snadow of Newport and all Members of the Community are especially invited to attend.

FURTHER IMPRESSIONS OF A VOYAGE TO AMERICA  
from Phil. Seager

By some startling coincidence, we were in the middle of a meal when we arrived in New York. We all leapt to our feet to see the Statue of Liberty, a rather green looking lady in a toga who by her gesture indicated that if you really want to cross the Atlantic, you ought to fly. Our bags were already packed, and we were ready to fly down the gangway to set our feet on U.S. Territory. This was where we were in error. We sat; and sat. We walked along to the First Class lounge - yes, we saw it twice - and we met Immigration officials, and Customs men and young ladies who offered Hotel addresses, quite respectable ones, and then we went back and we waited a bit longer - this was for personal reasons, because by then Sharon needed changing. Then we finally set foot on U.S. Territory. It was very hot and very sticky and very noisy. We found ourselves in the Customs shed and had to wait for our baggage - this was quite a lot, for some reason which neither Renee and I could really fathom. (Why did we bring that, what on earth did you put that in for?) When our baggage finally was assembled, we realized that we had entered a Jewish State. My cousin who met us, went over to a Customs official, said "Hymie Bloch said you may be able to help us". "Oh, yes and how is Hymie?, My name is Maxi Fink. Just tell Hymie when you see him that Maxie was asking after him. Then off we went, stepping in front of a queue of several hundred less fortunate Goyim, completed the paper work, and then the fun started. It is American Law that every bag, box, satchel, crate and haversack has to be opened for inspection. Woe betide you if you haven't got that Communist literature safely stowed at the bottom. If it's on top it is almost sure to be seen. After unroping and unlocking all our trunks and cases, there was a repetition of a scene that had taken place in Bristol some time previously. But this time the temperature was ninety with lots of humidity thrown in. It was completed, and after further bribery, a taxi was obtained, and we were really in New York. The taxi-driver, as on the films entered into our conversation - his name was Abe Birnbaum - and then had a furious argument because my cousin, who had given the directions had omitted to mention that the Hotel was in a one way street. This might be forgiven until one notices that the whole of Manhattan Island consists of one way streets even such roads as Broadway. There are some things that even a taxi-driver named Abe should have noticed.

Then followed a hectic few days of sight seeing, interspersed with rests in Central Park to recover. We took our trip round Manhattan Island - three hours it takes and is totally unlike sailing down the Avon in Cambell's Steamers. A man gives a commentary, starting with - "The ship is now leaving the dock and our Captain gives a toot on the hooter - it is a rule of New York harbour that one gives a toot and our Captain is a law abiding citizen" Sharon showed her appreciation of this level of intellect by bursting into tears. Luckily one couldn't hear much of what he said and a booklet "Price 50 cents" gave all the information. It was a most fascinating journey, and one saw all the landmarks - Empire State, Brooklyn Bridge, Chrysler, Radio City, UNO etc in ease and comfort. We also visited, on land, Radio City, Fifth Avenue, Yankee Stadium, Temple Emmanuel, Guggenheim Museum of Modern Art, Chinatown, the Bowery, Greenwich Village.

What a collection of impressions. The outstanding one in my mind is the curious effect the Temple Emmanuel had on me - beautiful inside, with immense marble pillars, dark blue and red rich stained glass windows and prayer books without a word of Hebrew in them, although there were words written in English letters but were the SH'mah etc. Beautiful, but not for me.

Iowa City from the air looks pleasant indeed. It is laid in well wooded country, with a river winding through it, while through the trees one sees a mixture of old limestone, new red-brick, and wooden buildings. When one gets down to earth, it is gratifying to find that the City does not belie it's pleasant appearance from the air. We arrived on a hot sticky day, and a few hours later a thunderstorm broke out, with pouring rain, vivid lightning and rolling thunder. This was not the last storm which we experienced during our first few weeks. In spite of this, we were most impressed. Everything is clean, the streets are wide, and down one side of each is a sight which will I gather soon be familiar to Bristolians. I refer to parking meters, which devour nickels and dimes at varying rates, depending on how near the centre of town one wishes and is able to park.

Space does not allow any more at the moment, but if you are interested we will tell you more of our life in Iowa City, a small Mid-West University Town, and if anyone wants to write to us, we'd love to hear from them.

Regards from Phil and Renee Seager and Sharon.  
821 North Dodge Street,  
Iowa City, Iowa, U.S.A.

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Mr. & Mrs. S. Lottner would be very glad to hear from any of their Bristol friends and acquaintances who would care to write to them.

Their address is:-

2880 Darlington Place,  
Apt. 14  
MONTREAL,  
QUE. CANADA.

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