Piety, Learning of Mrs. Soloveichik Retold

Francis Heilbut Opens SCW Series With Piano Recital

A capacity crowd filled Radcliff auditorium to witness a big first on the Stern College stage. Francis Heilbut opened the concert series on Thors, January 5.

Mr. Heilbut, an accomplished musician, was graduated from Columbia University and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He began his career at the age of eight when he made his first recital at Carnegie Hall.

Due to the reception Mr. Heilbut's performance received, the Council is planning three more concerts for the spring semester including appearances from Mr. Heilbut.

"To Have Encountered Greatness"

She literally strove to fulfill the Rambam's dictum concerning the "greatness" in her prayers, occasionally, in moments of great religious fervor. For me, a some time, my father was said to be enlightened. When I lived in a long time, I enjoyed her. Her last year, the ones that she gave to her grandchildren, were her most prized possession. She was an authority on Jewish history who wrote her textbook, "Mlknesseth Ad Bevei Chatam Brisker," and "Textbook, Torah Sheb'al Peh, the Written, Oral Law," as well as "Carnegie Hill, the Written, as well as Oral Law." In addition to her religious knowledge, she also knew world literature well. Vol. 53, Winter 1986-87.

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Season's Greetings

Happy New Year! Greetings from Stern College.

Instead of issuing printed cards in the grand manner of Yeshiva University, the administration decided that a more subtle sort of celebration would be advisable due to the religious reactionary atmosphere attending the college. The following messages were secret- ly effected:

1. Due to the festivities, the library was closed all day Sunday, on the assumption that the religious adherents would not read papers due on January 2nd.
2. An extended curfew was allotted for the dormitory students. The fanatic zealots, of course, would not take note of this for they, the administration, hoped were not aware that the rest of the world was ushering in a new year.

We regret to inform the administration that the Observer has received angry accusations of antisemitism from various factions of the student body concerning Yeshiva's acceptance of "New Year", "Yeshiva," these professors said, in effect, "worshipped and celebrated on the traditional Rosh Hashanah and to impose the burden of two such holidays on a minority group is a blatant discriminatory act."

I Remember Mama

We understand the unavoidability of crowded dormitory rooms and the consequent lack of privacy. The necessity to announce our whereabouts to the dorm administration is clear, too. But dorm students are entitled to some privacy.

To us and to our escorts we return from a date and be confronted by a row of studying eyes. They belong to the guard, the maid, and a varying group of housemothers who strategically place themselves at the lobby elevators.

Not only do they study us as we return, but they feel free to comment as we pass, directing their remarks to the student, her date, or to another member of the tribunal.

We have not spoken earlier because we felt that the embarrassing situations were isolated cases. This is no longer true.

A guard is necessary for our safety, and a girl at the switchboard is there for our convenience, but housemothers, maids, and the like should find an evening's entertainment in some other place. We have a spacious, 19-story dormitory. Why must they congregate at the front door?

Wake Up Alarm

Those who say that the Stern College "administration is sound asleep are not quite accurate. A better analogy can be found in the thought that the administration is more like a sluggish bear, i.e. — not quite asleep, but certainly far from completely awakened.

Occasionally, that bear, however, does awaken and it is at this time that the worst of administration actions are brought to light.

The last issue of the Observer carried the story of one victim of such an awakening who was told in December that credits would be dropped for a course taken in July. For this girl and others on record, graduation has been postponed and plans will have to be salvaged and reorganized.

Recently we saw another example which is so absurd, that it is almost funny. A number of senior students were told that they would not graduate in June unless they had completed R.S. 51. Included in this group were not only married students, who have been married for at least a year, but also the mother of a six month old son.

This is not the time to argue the benefits of a compulsory R.S. 51 course. But this is the time to rudely awaken the administration as to the nature of an R.S. 51 course, and the marital status of these girls. For a married student, in many cases, to marry a rabbi or another student, to be required to take R.S. 51 is absurd; to require a mother to take a required course such as R.S. 51, which becomes a requirement after her marriage, is almost unbelievable.

Now that the administration has awakened, we can only ask that they take a look at the hour.

An Apology

To the Editor:

I very much regret having caused a sense of embarrassment to any member of the editorial staff through my last letter to the Observer. This was not intended to be a defamatory attack on any person or the newspaper itself. I am in full agreement with the content of the letter that I wrote and I apologize to anyone who felt I had made unfounded statements. (Hadas) Gerald J. Blochstein Studied at Stern

A Condolence

To the Editor:

A great lady died recently. She was Rebbetzin Schwartzberg, the wife of Rav Moshe Schwartzberg, the author of "The Bar" and Rav Aharon Schwartzberg and a personality herself.

According to her will, her body was to be buried where in the world was she to be buried? To the newspaper. No insult or ridicule was intended in what I wrote, and I apologize to anyone who felt I was making unfounded statements.

(Rav) Gerald J. Blochstein

Letters To The Editor

The administration failed us here. Name withheld

Protests Apology

To the Observer:

The Nazis (may their names be blotted out) blamed many people during the Second World War including six million Jews. That is something which must never be forgotten and never be forgiven.

Now, just twenty years after the Berlin Peace Treaty was signed, members of the National Democratic Party (neo-Nazis) have been elected in Germany. Every person of every race should and must oppose vehemently this resurgence of the nationalism, and especially the Jews, who lost so much.

To show the world that the Jews are safe and able to protect themselves, a 24-hour vigil sponsored by the American Zion Commission was held at the West German Consulate at Park Avenue and 57th Street (4 subway stops over) on Wednesday, December 21.

I was there half of the time from 11 A.M. to 11:30 P.M. and was impressed by the devoted and disinterested desire to see that the entire Stern College Student Body, only about 15 girls were still at all times. This group is incredible!

Yeshiva College charted a bus and some women went to the vigil. As a Jew, it is in each and everyone's responsibility to protest against Nazism and alert others of its dangers before it is too late. We have lost too much already.

What were you doing on Wednesday evening, December 21st, that was more important?

Bella Bays

Stern '70

Twenty-Four Hour Vigil

To the Editor:

The students at Stern College were notified of a twenty-four-hour vigil to take place outside the German Embassy protesting the rise of neo-Nazism in Germany. A number of students eagerly to display some sense of moral consciousness, requested permission to attend the vigil.

The matter was brought up before the administration and dorm officials and had almost received approval, until a complaint was made that the vigil had made an exception for the vigil, which was only for Jews.

The matter was dropped.

Going to a Jewish-oriented school, one would expect such support on issues of interest to the Jewish student. Is it fair or proper that Jewish students should be the only group to have such an opportunity? If the administration had made an exception for the vigil, it would have been more fair.

ESTHER SPENCER

Do not ask the college to take an official stand on these issues, but when students wish to do so, the administration shall assure them of a stand...They should be made.

We urge that an intelligent report be answered with an intelligent response.

Dvora Weisz '70

Yeshiva University

(Captioned on page 4)
Russian Captures New York State Theater; Yevtushenko Gives Farewell Performance

By SYLVIA LAUPER

Yevgeny Yevtushenko, after completing a triumphant reading tour of the United States, gave his farewell performance at Lincoln Center on December 19, 1966. The lean and handsome Russian poet sat at a table on stage with Edward Albee who introduced him. He read his poems in English, and Edward L. Kosner who served as translator.

The evening opened with Albee’s remarks in which he hailed Yevtushenko as one of Russia’s most important poets, a man worthy of the name of Alexander Pushkin whom he so much resembles, the true Russian, who cannot tolerate such discrimination.

He expressed his regret at the closing lines of the poem, “No Jewish black man. Yet I know that he is black, but I am as bitterly and hardly hated/ by every anti-Semitic/ as if I were a Jew. By this, I am a Russian.”

Yevtushenko, dressed in trousers and a casual blue shirt, strode over the microphone and plunged into an emotional recital of the poem in Russian. He performed with dramatic ease, gesticulating with outstretched arms in universal gestures.

The grating Russian sounds that seemed to wrench themselves from his throat, together with the fall of his voice, conveyed the mood of his soul even to those who understood no Russian.

The chemist and playwright followed his recital with a translation as testimony.

“The City of Yes and the City of No” was also performed. In it Yevtushenko described the City of No, a place where everything is false, rigid, and denying. The City of Yes is a contrast to the other because it permits everything and anything at all in it.

He read with inanities as he surmised the lines composed of a series of “Yes,” “Yes,” “Yes” with finality, and broke abruptly at the end of the poem his voice. It had been his habit to speak for himself, to make a declaration, and to avoid controvery.

Career Night

On Wednesday evening, February 15 & March 1, 1967, representatives from 18 different types of careers will conduct individual sessions for interested students. The program will include discussions of job opportunities and question and answer periods. All students are urged to take advantage of this opportunity.

To obtain more information about their future goals.

The Stern College Drama Society will feature STARK PLAYS, Inc., President Irwin Axland as a guest speaker before the end of the fall semester, according to the Society’s president, Judy Turk. Yevtushenko has predicted for Mrs. Axland, including four off-Broadway, it has directed four and written two. His most recent show was “Chains and Chance,” his own adaptation of Henry Fielding’s "Tom Jones.

A basic study and description of the Bostonian Rabbit, Axland has never avoided controversy in the theatre or any other field in which he has worked. He owns some- thing of a stiff in the Orthodox Jewish community in 1964 when he produced and directed State.

AECON Grad “Very Happy” With Her SCW Background

People with only a passing acquaintance with our school tend to speak of the “typical Stern girl.” Many claim that we may yet find the world a place that is all of one’s choosing, encouraged, and protected from the outside world. This unspoken understanding is what makes the Stern College Drama Society a haven for those who seek a place in the American Jewish community.

Through interviews with former students and the general public, we have formulated a series of questions which will prove that our graduates are interested in things beyond the next CFE. They are not permanently tied to their children’s diaper piles; they have interests and offers careers.

The following is the second in a series of interviews prepared for this purpose.

"Education isn’t everything.”

"No. I think of Stern as a school where you can learn to be a human being, where you can develop your own interests. I was a history major, and I still feel that the administration is not sufficiently interested in the students. But, “I think more highly of Stern now, than I did five years ago.”

A Ramaz graduate, Naomi chose SCW because she wanted to continue her religious education in an environment which offered an integrated life with everything "equally important to students.

After college, that’s all I say," says Naomi—"whatever Jewish education I put into her head, it will be in me, and no matter how good my intentions, I’m not easy on enemies on my own.

"The school enabled me to stay within the right environment four years out of high school.”

She is a student in radiology, "a rapidly moving field and one that will allow me to work part time once she is out of school. She plans to work only a few hours a day, developing the profession during her time at Stern. "This is a very important shining light on the present day, the most important member of the family."

A Chemist, a straight “A” graduate of Hunter; her sister Grace, a Stern major in the Bronz; and her twin brothers, have all “successfully combined their music, social work, and family interests.” (When she was confirmed, she turned up with her entire family for the ceremony. The rest of the audience had witnessed a more usual scene of pain (Continued on page 8).
Man Needs Friends—Agnon; Theme of “Yiddidt” Story

Shmuel Yosef Agnon was recently awarded the Nobel Prize in Literature, an honor which he shares with Nelly Sachs of Sweden.

We would like to give our readers a tease of Agnon’s short story.


Often, authors of relations­ships between the individual and society, and the symbolism in this story can be taken in that light.

The narrator of “Yiddidt” re­lates his wife’s friendship with Mrs. Klinge (whose name Agnon chose for his ring, it is supposed) to the bearer who was very con­scious of her image which, too, was distinctive because of its ring.

The narrator implies that a few minutes spent with another person obligates one to be civil at every encounter with him. When he really relationa a little and very well, Mrs. Klinge (if only she will visit him) does not even think of how to get him.

The irony of his attitude be­comes obvious during this visit. Mrs. Klinge talks about her family fullness. He, in turn, is infatuated and remarks that there is something sacred in a relationship. Thus we see that he does need friendship.

She has friends in the me­dias, however, aside again, to his dis­tinction.

He is not very close to them or to his friends.

He finds a letter in his pocket which explains Job’s story. He destroys the letter and later regrets it.

Mail, he feels, is communica­tion between men; he doesn’t usually communicate. It is his practice to destroy his letters either before or immediately after receiving them.

He reasons man’s inability to stand up against the forces of evil (Jah). He is upset because he can not find his home for he finds himself — he needs help from others.

He finds weak and inadequate, as Job did. He must seek help for something simple like finding his home.

He finds security in a man he knew in the old days. This banker is secure himself; he has a treasury, he has his “balance”, and is finally able to help him.

Shmuel Agnon

My BoBe’s Warmmth

(continued from page 1)

My BoBe was an arche­ mustard in human relations both in­ regard to strangers and to her family.

She had 16 grand­ children and 3 great grandchildren, and each of us respected, admired and loved her. I always felt her love and interest, not only in me, but in my husband and children. But in the love, as in a great gift, we were never an­ ceptant.

I always wondered how a woman who had lived in Pru­ ta—a daughter of the emi­ nent Feinsteins family, who had married into the tradition of Velocin, who had known in­ finitely eminent Talmudists, who had an inner standard of ethical, religious, and moral conduct of the highest or­ der, could communicate approval to us.

Did we never fail short, did we never fail to meet her stan­ dards? I am sure there were times that I did not measure up to what she expected. Yet I always felt, yes, but also understanding and unfailing accept­ ance. To her, as to Velocin in quality, this open and intense, understanding she and people coupled with her religious faith that inspired those of us who knew her.

She was a woman, take her all in all, I shall not see her again except in the shelves of Talmudists, my friend. O, daughters of Jerusalem.

Better Chupahas

To the Editor:

In the past we have had the pleasure of attending various social functions sponsored by Stern College house­ Flans in the metropolitan area.

Naturally, we couldn’t help but compare our experiences with those we “encountered” at Stern College’s current social. The pleasant, informal, open atmosphere surrounding the House­ Flan function was in direct contrast to the aura of formality and atmosphere surrounding the Stern social. We were not surprised that Stern College could not also adapt the concept of a House­ Flan system with its inherent advantages. What would involve setting up a compara­ tively small group of officers who would hold socials by return in­ vitation only. Such a system would ensure a proper boy­ girl ratio. Stern socials would appear less like an auction block and more like a social gathering.

We hope that our suggestions will be taken seriously as criticism is meant to be construc­ tive.

Criticizes Review

To the Editor:

[Address was intentionally redacted]

We were disturbed to find Yavneh College in the 20% Jewelry, Pocketbook, etc.

Rabin, Director of YAVNEH Office

Stern College display an American­ style flag from our fur­ ther from the American scene as to fail to see its responsibility in displaying it.

Indeed, displaying the flag is a responsibility. The 71st Congress in passing Public Law 829 proclaimed: “The National Flag Should be flown from dawn to dusk in good weather from public buildings, schools, and ‘The Flag should always be flown on national and state holidays and on those occasions pro­ claimed by the President.”


The flag should not be flown on these sixteen days alone, but on every day of the year.

This is done for a few of us. Stern College is not too proud to serve men from this country, and its flag on its beloved land.

We hope that our suggestions will be taken seriously as criticism is meant to be construc­ tive.

YAVNEH Institute

To the Editor:

The formation of the Yavneh Institute with B’nai B’rith Univer­ sity has been finalized. Briefly, the course of study will include: Talmud, Bible, Jewish Philosophy, Jewish History and Hebrew Lit­ erature. The institute will be in­ dependent of the University, and yet campus­ants will be able to avail themselves of all campus facilities.

The program will begin Sep­ tember, 1967, and will continue until June 1968. At the end of the summer term, an evening of the academic year, an Uplift will be held for those who wish the opportunity of an inten­ sive preparation in conversational Hebrew.

A minimal fee of $350 will in­ clude tuition, room and board, and transportation for the year.

Additional details will be in­ cluded in the brochure which will be sent to those who express interest by contacting the Yavneh office at 64 Fifth Avenue.

Anchorage Chabad: Selma Kutik Chairman of the Israel Appeal

Letters To The Editor

(A satisfied reader of Yavneh Magazine comments on page 2)

Flag Display

To the Editor:

We live in a time of dramas for every American. This country is torn by conflicts from within which we must never have to face before.

Within our beloved land, factions war over the morality of American involvement in Vietnam; white men struggle to maint­ ain dominance over the Negro in the South; determination of every type lurks in our cities. We are a nation torn by internal strife.

The one thing that still agins. states that we are a na­ tion under God . . . is our flag. Those thirteen red and white bars with fifty white stars on a field of blue is the sign of our great nation.

Our flag is a sign of so much, of so many. It symbolizes our troops in the revolution; across the battle­ fields of this nation a Hundred years ago up San Juan Hill; and on the blood­spired fields of Europe. Ours is the flag our government has sixteen days on which it calls on the American people to make a sacrifice.

These days include Veteran’s Day, a day on which we honor those who have served this na­ tion so valiantly; and Memorial Day, a day set aside to honor those who have died so that we may be free.

On neither of these days, or any of the other sixteen days, did we wish to see a Stern College display an American­ style flag. We wish to see a Stern College display an American­ style flag. We wish to see a Stern College display an American­ style flag. We wish to see a Stern College display an American­ style flag.

(Yavneh continued from page 2)

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The out­
Best Predictions for 1866: Phonotelephones of Today

IN 1866, exactly 100 years ago, two French daily newspapers held their public in suspense by publishing in serial form the latest Jules Verne novel: "From the Earth to the Moon." More than 500 ardent readers registered for the next voyage.

Jules Verne was a great visionary, and, in his 190 books, his progress has only increased the length of his novels. Most of his books have been translated into various languages, the result with that in 1865, at the age of 24, his author became a celebrity. He left his financial career and signed a contract that required him to write two novels a year.

The best known of Jules Verne's novels is, without a doubt, Around the World in Eighty Days. When written in serial form in Le Temps, the adventures of his hero, Phileas Fogg, battling against time and cost, got the public excited to such a point that, each, impatiently awaiting its conclusion, New York and London cabled home their translations of the latest tribulations of the imaginative liar who was known as the globe-trotter.

Jules Verne's last years were not particularly happy. A victim in the sorrow of the intellectual milieu, he chose to isolate himself and to work continuously against the Académie Française, although he was definitely one of the most productive and widely read authors of his generation.

Finally, a day closed in on him, attacked by diabetes, he lost his sight and became almost deaf. From then on, his last books betrayed his passionism and fear of the advent of total darkness.

Jules Verne died in 1895. The entire world mourned his death. Those who had mocked and disparaged him. But to the showers of eloquence that were poured on his coffin, Jules Verne would have preferred these two simple lines written by a Paris (journalist): "Le vieux cousin d'histoires n'est plus. C'est un peu comme si tout avait disparu. La mort du pere Noel."

Sperling: Honor System—What For?

By ROBERT SPERLING

In my four years at Stern I have come to regard my fellow student as a character, not a person. We are considered, subordinated, a tool, a slave to the system of the individual. She has been a girl who has been sitting on the elevator and waiting for the next floor to come. And it's not surprising me if she was merely waiting for the elevator to take her down to the first floor.

Every year the girls of the dormitory delegte the officers of the Dorm Council to give them gifts for the housemothers. And even every year the housemothers remember to send thank-you notes to the girls of the dormitory in appreciation for their gifts.

This year they again sent us notes which were posted on the bulletin board. One day soon after, two of the notes had mysteriously disappeared.

Only a couple of weeks ago a meeting was held for the entire dormitory, for the expressed purpose of finding these girls those gifts and making it known that these girls will receive them.

(Continued from page 4)

Sperling: The Observer

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In my four years at Stern I have come to regard my fellow student as a character, not a person. We are considered, subordinated, a tool, a slave to the system of the individual. She has been a girl who has been sitting on the elevator and waiting for the next floor to come. And it's not surprising me if she was merely waiting for the elevator to take her down to the first floor.

Every year the girls of the dormitory delegte the officers of the Dorm Council to give them gifts for the housemothers. And even every year the housemothers remember to send thank-you notes to the girls of the dormitory in appreciation for their gifts.

This year they again sent us notes which were posted on the bulletin board. One day soon after, two of the notes had mysteriously disappeared.

Only a couple of weeks ago a meeting was held for the entire dormitory, for the expressed purpose of finding these girls those gifts and making it known that these girls will receive them.

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