

Outline of Eulogy Spoken by Rabbi David H. Wice

by life's infinite sadness. The joy of birth and exquisite living is poisoned at the source by the mere thought of inevitable ending.

Yet the close of the journey, too, may have its triumphant grandeur. I am very fond of a certain picture that I possess. I bought it many years ago in Petosky, Mich., in the Indian country, at an Indian dramatic performance. It is in a frail birch-wood frame, which is now very faded and worn. It is a picture of Hiawatha, seated in his white-birch canoe, majestically yet simply arrayed in his Indian garments, with his proud head of feathers, calmly facing the West, where the sky is a deep red as I so often loved to watch it in that beautiful country; and underneath is the inscription, from Longfellow's lovely poem:

"And they said, 'Farewell forever!'

Said, 'Farewell, O Hiawatha!'

Thus departed Hiawatha

In the glory of the sunset."

Life's sunset may be as glorious as its sunrise was radiant. Man's departure may be triumphant, attended with blessings, as his coming on to this mortal scene was shrouded in uncertainty. Our Bible says explicitly, "the end of a thing is better than the beginning thereof." That is why the wise sages of the Talmud counselled and admonished us "to judge no man for praise or blame till his life lay before us in its entirety." It is really the safe conclusion of the journey that should be the greatest cause for jubilation and congratulation.

We can understand now why a Tennyson should pen such lines as the following, immortally dear as they have become to every soul that

reads or utters them:

"Sunset and evening star

And one clear call for me;

And may there be no moaning of the bar

When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,

Too full for sound and foam,

When that which drew from out the boundless deep

Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell

And after that the dark;

And may there be no sadness of farewell

When I embark.

For though, from out our bourne of time and place,

The flood shall bear me far,

I hope to see my Pilot face to face

When I have crossed the bar."

FLORAL FUND

Contributions have been made to the Temple Floral Fund by:

Mrs. Mollie Cohen and family, Mr. Jake Spiesberger and Mrs. Ed. Trel-ler, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Berkowitz, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Berkowitz, Mr. and Mrs. Isy Rosenthal, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Schonberger, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Pepper, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Slosburg, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Somberg, Mrs. Therese Sommer, Mrs. Jennie Burger, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Trustin, and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Silver in memory of Mrs. Mary Danbaum.

Mr. Ben Danbaum and Pi Tau Pi fraternity in memory of Dr. Frederick Cohn.

"Better a 'God success' even though a man-failure!"—Frederick Cohn.

RESOLUTION BY TEMPLE BOARD

At its last meeting the Board of Trustees of Temple Israel passed a resolution that all contributions sent to the Temple in memory of Rabbi Frederick Cohn will be set aside in a special fund for a permanent memorial, the exact nature of which is to be determined later.

"All things come full circle at last, and all life is compensated for, paid for with the price that all must pay . . . all-compensating, all-completing death."—Frederick Cohn.

Get the Habit—Attend Your Temple

"If life seems vain, let us make it significant. If existence seems empty, fill it with good. If the universe seems purposeless, aimless, and indifferent, history, 'an idiot's gibber, sound and fury signifying nothing,' endow it with purpose by having a purpose high, noble, and excellent in your own life. What though there is frustration? There is also fruition. What if there is trial and tragedy? There is also triumph."—Frederick Cohn.

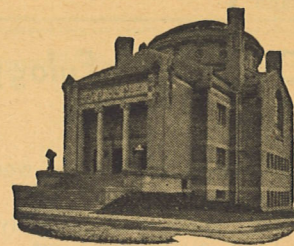
"Life is a game, and the critics are many, but he who plays imper-turbably, respecting the rules, despite a few losses, is bound to be triumph-antly victorious at last."—Frederick Cohn.

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•ISAIAH LVI-7

My house shall
be called a house
of prayer for all
peoples.

TEMPLE
TIDINGS

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No. 41

SUDDEN DEATH TAKES RABBI FREDERICK COHN

On Tuesday, March 5, the thirty-sixth anniversary of his coming to Omaha, Dr. Frederick Cohn, 66, Rabbi Emeritus of Temple Israel, died suddenly at a local hospital, where he had gone after an illness of only a few hours.

Funeral services were held Thursday morning, March 7, at Temple Israel, with Rabbi David H. Wice officiating.

Rabbi Cohn was born in Attleboro, Mass., the son of Joseph Cohn and Bertha Hartman Cohn. At an early age he moved with his parents to Providence, R. I., where he attended public school. He was graduated from the Providence High School in 1890 and was, at that time, awarded the "Senator Anthony Gold Medal" for his oration on "The Career of Lord Beaconsfield."

Ordained in 1896

In 1894 he received his B. A. degree from the University of Cincinnati, where he was again the winner of an oratory prize. His subject on this occasion was "The Debt of Liberty to the Netherlands." The following year he received his M. A. degree from the same school. He was ordained by the Hebrew Union College, where he was class valedictorian, in 1896. In 1907 he received his Doctor of Philosophy degree from the University of Nebraska. His thesis subject was "Evolution and Idealism in Ethics."

Following his ordination as a rabbi, he was spiritual leader of the Reform congregation at Fort Wayne, Ind., where he remained for eight years. In 1904 he was chosen rabbi of Temple Israel here in Omaha and served the congregation until 1934, when he was named Rabbi Emeritus. He had been elected rabbi for life in 1929.

Active in Civic Affairs

When he first came to Omaha, the Temple was located in a frame structure near Twenty-third and Harney streets, which had been dedicated in 1884. During his Rabbinate the present building of the Temple was constructed at Park avenue and Jackson street.

Rabbi Cohn was active in nearly every form of civic and communal enterprise. He was one of the founders of the Omaha Community Chest, a founder and president of the Board of Public Welfare, president of the State Conference on Social Work, a director of the Jewish Welfare Federation, secretary of the local chapter of the American Red Cross, a member of the Chamber of Commerce, Boy Scouts of America, Camp Fire Girls of Omaha, B'nai B'rith, University club, Community Playhouse, Omaha club, Rotary club, Highland, as well as many others.

He was a past member of the executive board of the Central Conference of American Rabbis and was past secretary and historian of the Hebrew Union College Alumni. In 1935 he was chosen Omaha's outstanding Jewish citizen. He was also a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

As a member of the Omaha Public Library board, he recently led a campaign to have the book, "Grapes of Wrath," placed on the library shelves.

Student of Transcendentalists

For the past several years he had given a weekly book review for the University of Omaha. Each year has shown a marked increase in attendance at these classes.

As a native New Englander he was a great student of the New England Transcendental movement and the late Senator Hoar of Massachusetts in his "Centenary Oration on Emerson" quoted widely from Rabbi Cohn's writings. Last summer he visited New England and spent several weeks

around Concord, where the leading Transcendentalists had lived.

For the past six years he had contributed a weekly editorial to The Jewish Press.

Surviving him are: Two daughters, Mrs. Ben Silver of Omaha and Mrs. Ben L. Herzberg of Chicago; a son, Ralph F. Cohn, of Chicago; a brother, Benjamin, and a sister, Mrs. Ray Dimond, both of Providence, R. I., and two grandchildren, Robert and Adrian Herzberg.

Burial was at Pleasant Hill.



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Outline of Eulogy Spoken by Rabbi David H. Wice at Funeral of Rabbi Frederick Cohn

Even the heavens are weeping this day!

Soft snow falls silently without and blankets the earth with life-giving substance. So gently does the influence of a noble life touch us, and nourishes the souls of men, though they know it not!

A little more than 66 years ago a noble son of Israel was born in New England. Men have always had the opportunity to drink deeply of the culture and wisdom in their environment, but rare are the individuals who through their lives revealed that they have truly absorbed and assimilated all that is good. Rabbi Frederick Cohn was such a rare individual and the elements of that culture of which he drank so deeply became so much a part of him that we may truly say that it was his, and through it he became a gentle man.

Hardly out of high school, he turned with the full measure of his abilities of mind and heart in the pursuit of that learning which would make him a teacher of men and a religious leader. He attended the University of Cincinnati, which institute conferred upon him the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Master of Arts, and set its seal of academic approval upon his achievements by awarding him the Phi Beta Kappa key.

At the Hebrew Union College he sat at the feet of the great master and founder of the college, Isaac M. Wise, by whom he was kissed, and the hands of the master were placed upon his head when he was ordained a Rabbi and sent forth to be a spiritual leader in Israel. I have spoken with men who were his contemporaries at the college and who knew him well as one of the beloved disciples of Isaac M. Wise. In those later years, when Wise was often unable to meet the heavy responsibilities and the commitments of his position, he would send young Frederick Cohn into the community to take his place.

After ordination, in 1896, Rabbi Cohn took up his first charge in Fort Wayne, Ind., and served that community well for eight years. Called to Temple Israel, Omaha, he arrived on March 5, 1904, to take up the duties of his office, and thirty-six years later, to the day, he passed to his eternal rest.

In those last years, when I was privileged to be associated with him, I often saw him enter in his soft and gentle way the homes where mourning and sorrow had come. He considered that man blessed who passed painlessly into death and quoted the Rabbinical saying concerning Moses that that individual had died "B'na-Shikah"—"with a kiss." Grateful are we that what he said of many we may say of him—that he was translated to the academy on high "B'na-Shikah."

Institutions are often the lengthened shadows of great human personalities. This Temple in which we are now gathered is a living memorial to his labors and is a physical part of the legacy he left to us. As long as this institution shall stand it will be an eloquent tribute to his labors.

I remember discussing with him the courage a leader must have in undertaking the building of such a structure. He told me of the manner in which he came to Omaha in the spring of 1904 and launched himself into the preparation of the class for confirmation. Immediately afterwards he turned to this task. That which is so real today was a dream then, and he saw it into being.

But his efforts were not limited to this institution. He was a leader in the community. I hesitate to mention the organizations and the causes to which he gave himself for fear that I might omit even the least of them. Of this much we may be assured—that he never associated himself with any movement, cause, ideal or institution whose principles were not on the same high plane as his own concept of life.

I would speak for a moment of his role as father and kinsman, but I hesitate to do so lest I trespass upon the sacred ground of memory which is the possession of those who knew him so beautifully and so intimately. That which we may only sense, they know in fullest measure! The unfulfilled love of those who loved him is like the unfulfilled vision of a Moses looking across the Jordan upon a promised land . . . yet fully realized in the heart and soul. May this vision be cherished as real, for it is borne as a seal upon the heart.

The writings of such men as Emerson and Browning were so much a part of Frederick Cohn that no sum-

mary of his life would be complete without quoting of those writings most dear to him.

BE OF GOOD CHEER

Be of good cheer, brave spirit; steadfastly

Serve that low whisper thou hast served; for know,
God hath a select family of sons
Now scattered wide thro' earth, and each alone,

Who are thy spiritual kindred, and each one

By constant service to that inward law,

Is weaving the sublime proportions
Of a true monarch's soul. Beauty and strength,

The riches of a spotless memory,
The eloquence of truth, the wisdom got

By searching of a clear and loving eye

That seeth as God seeth,—these are their gifts;

And Time, who keeps God's word, brings on the day

To seal the marriage of these minds with thine,

Thine everlasting lovers. Ye shall be

The salt of all the elements, world of the world.

—Emerson.

"RABBI BEN EZRA"

Grow old along with me!

The best is yet to be,

The last of life, for which the first was made:

Our times are in His hand,

Who saith, "A whole I planned,"

Youth shows but half; trust God: see all, nor be afraid!

.

So, take and use Thy work!

Amend what flaws may lurk,

What strain o' the stuff, what warpings past the aim!

My times be in Thy hand!

Perfect the cup as planned!

Let age approve of youth, and death complete the same!

—Browning.

Some of Rabbi Cohn's own poetry and prose spoke the eloquence of his soul and the depth of his faith. They reveal the calm of his own philosophy.

This poem was written when Rabbi Cohn was a young man, almost forty years ago.

(Please Turn to Page 5)

SISTERHOOD

One of the finest programs arranged by the Sisterhood was held at the March meeting, Monday, March 4. To the "Friendship" meeting, arranged by Mrs. Isidor Ziegler, each member of the Sisterhood was privileged to invite a friend or neighbor. Over 200 ladies were present for the luncheon served by Mrs. Sam Gilinsky and her committee. The group then went to the Temple proper, where Mrs. Ziegler spoke words of welcome, to which Mrs. Winthrop Lane, president of the Y. W. C. A., responded. Music was rendered by Mrs. Hyman Belman, accompanied by Mr. Vernon Bennett at the organ. Rabbi David H. Wice explained the symbols of the synagogue.

The Sisterhood will sponsor an evening card party early in May at the Temple. The date has as yet not been set.

Will those women who have not yet sold tickets for the afghan being made by Mrs. Morton Degen please sell them and bring a report to the Monday meeting?

The next meeting of the Temple Sisterhood Lecture Series will be at the home of Mrs. Abe Somberg on Monday, April 8, at 12:45. These lectures, preceded by a dessert luncheon, are being given by Rabbi Wice. The last of the series of six lectures will be held at the home of Mrs. Henry Monsky on Monday, April 15.

In addition to those women listed in the last bulletin, Mrs. B. L. Wolf, president of the Sisterhood, Mrs. Cora Wolf, Mrs. Loyal Cohn, and Mrs. Sam Berkowitz are also enrolled in the course.

Dr. Harry Williams, instructor in history at the University of Omaha, will be the guest speaker at the April meeting of the Sisterhood at the Temple Monday, April 1. Dr. Williams will speak on "Previewing the Primaries."

Chairman of this meeting is Mrs. Milton Mayper. The opening prayer will be given by Mrs. Harold Farber. "Surprises of the Surprise Convention" is to be given by Mrs. Melvin Barkon and Mrs. Lloyd Bank.

Mrs. Sam Robinson is chairman and Mrs. M. I. Gordon is co-chairman of the luncheon. They will be assisted by a committee consisting of Mesdames Sam Salzman, Harold Farber, Herman Kully, Morris Levey, Paul Blotcky, Alfred Mayer, and Jay Cherniack.

Nomination of officers will be held.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO PERMANENT MEMORIAL TO DR. COHN

Contributions have been made to the permanent memorial fund in memory of Dr. Frederick Cohn by Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Handler, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hiller, Richard Hiller, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Schimmel, Mrs. Charles Schimmel and Miss Miriam Schimmel, Miss Bess Weinstein, Mr. and Mrs. Jack W. Marer, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kulakofsky, Irma H. Gross, Mrs. Therese G. Sommer, Mr. and Mrs. Al Gilinsky, Mr. and Mrs. David Goldman, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Gilinsky, Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Weinberg, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Newman, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wertheimer, Jr., Huldah and Elizabeth Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Boasberg, the Omaha Public Library Board, and Sigma Rho Chapter of Pi Tau Pi.

CONGREGATIONAL SEDER TO BE HELD APRIL 23

The seventh annual Congregational Seder, which has been so looked forward to by members and has been one of the joyful occasions of the year, will be held on Tuesday evening, April 23, the second night of Passover. Mrs. Mollie Cohen and Mrs. B. L. Wolf, assisted by a committee to be announced in the next Tidings will be in charge. Reservations are \$1 for adults and 65 cents for children. Reservations will be limited to 200.

It is hoped that the Seders will be held in the homes on the first evening of Passover and Haggadahs for this purpose may be borrowed from the Temple.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S GROUP

The Young People's Group met at the home of Rabbi Wice on Thursday, March 21. The next meeting will be held on Wednesday evening, April 3. Please note change for this meeting only.

WELCOME

The Congregation is happy to welcome into its ranks Mr. and Mrs. Sid Rosen and Mr. S. D. Newman.

CONGRATULATIONS

The Congregation extends its congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Julius Abrahamson upon the occasion of the marriage of their daughter, Zell, to Mr. David Kaplan, on Sunday, March 24.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Mayper upon the birth of a granddaughter, child of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hornstein.

Kaddish

MARCH 29-30
Herman Cohn
Samuel Katz
Meyer Hellman
Fanny Sachs

APRIL 5-6
None

APRIL 12-13
Wm. Rothschild
Ferdinand Adler

APRIL 19-20
Isaac Oberfelder
George Seligsohn
Emil Brandeis
Henry Wertheimer

APRIL 26-27
Fanny P. Gluck
Alexander Pollack

MAY 3-4

Esther Blazer Harris
Aaron Herzberg
Martin Sachs
Henry Miller

RABBI WICE'S COMMUNAL ACTIVITIES

Rabbi Wice spoke with a Good-Will team before the Council Bluffs Service Clubs and Ministerial Association on Monday, March 4. . . . addressed the Saratoga school P. T. A. on Wednesday, March 6. . . . addressed the annual congregational meeting of the United Hebrew Congregation of Joplin, Missouri, on March 10. . . . reviewed "The Nazarene" for a book club on March 13. . . . continued the series of history lectures for the Sisterhood March 12 and 18. . . . will join Father Bowdern and Dr. John Milton Phillips in a Good-Will trip in the western part of Nebraska, giving eight addresses in three days during the middle of April.

SUPPER CLUB

The Supper Club of Temple Israel met at the Temple Monday night, March 25, when Dr. Victor Levine was the guest speaker. Dr. Levine spoke of his experiences in Alaska. The next meeting of the Supper Club is scheduled for Wednesday night, April 10, at 7:00 p. m.

CONDOLENCES

The Congregation extends its condolences to the family of Mrs. Mary Danbaum in the hour of their bereavement.

TEMPLE TIDINGS

Official Publication of the
CONGREGATION OF ISRAEL
Omaha, Nebraska

Editor
HARVEY R. LEON

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Rabbi Emeritus.....Frederick Cohn
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ISAAC M. WISE MEMORIAL DAY

Isaac M. Wise Memorial Day will fall on Saturday, March 30. Special services in honor of the occasion will be held in our Temple Friday evening, March 29, when Rabbi Wice will speak on the subject, "A Master-BUILDER of American Judaism," as in Liberal Congregations throughout America.

Dr. Wise, known as the father of Reform Judaism in the United States, won lasting fame as a great organizing genius not only in the history of Judaism in the United States, but also in the long story of Jewish progress.

He founded the Union of American Hebrew Congregations, parent body of Liberal Judaism in America, of which our congregation is a member; the Hebrew Union College in Cincinnati, pioneer Jewish Theological Seminary in this country; and the Central Conference of American Rabbis.

Born March 29, 1819, in Steingrub, Bohemia, Dr. Wise came to the United States in 1846 in search of political freedom and religious liberalism. The institutions which he founded bear testimony to his success. When Dr. Wise died in Cincinnati, March 19, 1900, Hebrew Union College and the Central Conference lost their first president and American Jewry lost its champion and inspiring leader.

Dr. Wise's fame is undying and his life will continue to furnish inspiration to this and to each succeeding generation.

Attend Temple Services Every
Friday Night

Resolutions on the Death of Rabbi Frederick Cohn

WHEREAS, God in his infinite wisdom has seen fit to take from our midst our beloved leader of thirty-six years, Rabbi Frederick Cohn, and,

WHEREAS, in the passing of Rabbi Frederick Cohn, our congregation and our community have suffered an irreparable loss, the loss of a noble character and a genial personality whose influence permeated every home and every worthy institution, and,

WHEREAS, the memory of this righteous man shall truly be a blessing unto us who cherish that memory.

BE IT THEREFORE RESOLVED, that these meditations of our hearts, as humble evidence of the grief we share with his loved ones, be spread in writing upon the records of our congregation and a copy thereof be sent to his children.

"There is in this city a man of God, and he is a man that is held in honour." (I Samuel IX.)

BOARD OF TRUSTEES, Congregation of Israel.

CHARTER STAG IS HELD BY MEN'S CLUB

The newly organized Men's Club of Temple Israel held its charter stag on Wednesday evening, March 27, at the Blackstone hotel.

Irvin Fane, Kansas City attorney and a member of the executive board of the National Federation of Temple Brotherhoods, was principal speaker.

Temporary officers of the Men's Club are: Louis Lipp, president; Max Holzman, vice-president; and Paul Blocky, secretary-treasurer.

Members of the board of directors are: Don Brodkey, Harold Cherniack, J. M. Newman, Edward Schimmel, Louis Somberg, Edwin Sommer, George Spitzer, Sam Wertheimer, Jr., Joe Jacobs, Alfred Mayer, Lawrence Gross, and David Feder.

THANK YOU

The Congregation wishes to thank Mrs. Julius Newman for her gift of wine for the Kiddish.

We thank Mrs. Myron Kahn for her gift to the Temple of two silk American flags, which will be used in the Religious School.

The Congregation extends its thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Isy Rosenthal for the gift of a couch to the Temple lounge.

HIGH SCHOOL GROUP

The High School group, led by Mr. and Mrs. Mel Barkon, met at the Temple Sunday evening, March 24. Hamantaschen and refreshments were served.

CONFIRMANDS

Many requests have come to the Temple for the list of confirmands. Those to be confirmed on Sunday morning, June 9, are:

Shirley Marilyn Brodkey.
Edward I. Cherniss.
Cecille Cohen.
James H. Friedman.
Dorothy Goldner.
Gerda Hagen.
Donne Handler.
Betty Hollander.
Ruth Katskee.
Thama Krasne.
Calvin Newman.
Dorothy Rosenberg.
Jean Rubenstein.
Miriam Schimmel.
Lois Pepper.

TEMPLE MEMORIAL FUND

Contributions were made to the Temple Memorial Fund by:

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kulakofsky in memory of Mrs. Eva Monheit.
Mr. and Mrs. Jack W. Marer, Mrs. Louis Mach, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Friedman, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Handler, and Mrs. E. Chan, in memory of Mrs. Mary Danbaum.

PURIM OBSERVED

Children of the Religious School observed Purim with a special assembly program on Sunday morning, March 24, after which Hamantaschen was served by members of the Sisterhood.

Get the Habit—Attend Your Temple

Outline of Eulogy Spoken by Rabbi David H. Wice

AN AUTUMN LEAF

(By Rabbi Frederick Cohn)

"Now in November" we are in the midst of autumn. The leaves lie about us "thick as the leaves in Villambrosa." "The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year." Autumn is the season of sadness and of melancholy. A wistfulness comes over our spirits as we behold the universal decay. As the world was bright with spring, as the sunny days passed into the full tide of radiant summer, so now with the falling of the leaves a poignant pathos enters our soul, presaging the time when Winter's snow, like a pall of death, will lie heavily upon the earth.

As the days grow quickly shorter, and the nights longer, we think of Browning's beautiful words, educed by the Autumn mood:

"How well I know what I mean to do

When the long, dark autumn evenings come!

And where, my soul, is thy pleasant hue?

With the music of all thy voices, dumb

In life's November too!"

Autumn is the time of seclusion and of sombre reflection. It arouses within us thoughts of "Life's November"; of the evening of life: when energies lag; when we are engaged in retrospect; when sacred memories awaken; when the true meaning of life comes upon us;

"Oh the little more and how much it is!

And the little less and what worlds away!

How a sound shall quicken content to bliss,

Or a breath suspend the blood's best play,

And life be a proof of this!"

Life proves to us many things that all our learnings and philosophy failed to inform us of. Experience is, indeed, the best teacher. Autumn is the period of fruition, and the autumn of life of ripe, mellow wisdom. "A soul declares itself—by its fruit, the thing it does!"

"Be hate that fruit or love that fruit, It forwards the general deed of man,

And each of the Many helps to recruit

The life of the race by a general plan;

Each living his own, to boot."

Forty years ago, at the beginning

of my career, I wrote the following poem which, with your kind indulgence, I will reproduce. I called it "Fallen Leaves."

The first three Autumn leaves I picked today,

Ere they had scarcely touched the lawn whereon they lay;

Lone leaves of Autumn—the first that fell!

My heart was filled with sadness none can tell.

I know not why I pitied those leaves so;

I know not why my heart within me wept;

But with a tear I took them, bending low:

And in my favorite book—and in my heart—they're now forever kept.

Sweet Autumn leaves, sad Autumn leaves,

So fair were ye when summer's breeze

Did softly blow and thrill the trees—

But now, ah me, how different these!

So once my life was fresh and green;

So once a glory glowed between;

But now, "things are not what they seem":

And life's to me "an empty dream."

Ah, Autumn leaves, poor Autumn leaves,

I would I had not found you now;

Enough of care my heart possessed

Ere grief for you was added to the rest.

Sweet music's strains had made me glad;

Soft whispers gently murmured, "Hope!"

Until I saw you, faded, fall;

And my sad heart was e'en more sad.

So fall we all from life's aged tree

Faded and worn, our glory gone,

The hectic flush, not the bright red blush,

Death's pale, wan, yellow where the bloom used to be.

But as I took you tenderly

And in my Bible gently pressed

So God will gather us when we fall,

And in His Eternal Volume grant us immortal rest.

—Frederick Cohn.

By one of those strange co-incidences of life this editorial, with which I close, was written for publication in the Jewish Press only hours before he was stricken. It sums up magnificently the poem which was his life, expressing his own philoso-

phy and faith:

LIFE'S JOURNEY

(By Rabbi Frederick Cohn)

Life is a journey, with a definite beginning and a certain end; from the Eternity whence we came to the Eternity whither we go. Whether the journey be long or brief, pleasurable or otherwise; full of comfort and enjoyment or disagreeable because of its many cares, vexations, and responsibilities, the travellers are all of a serious mien, knowing the many dangers by which their way is beset, anxious for their safe arrival. And how crowded with passengers the Grand Central Depot of Existence! The milling throngs hurrying this way and that, coming and going, boarding or leaving the different trains, each bent on his own destination. Nowhere do we so experience the variety and the seeming vanity of life, as in a crowded, jostling railway terminal or steam-boat dock, where each of the countless individuals is concerned with his proper embarkation or disembarking, the particular connections he must make to carry him further on his journey—his unending journey, though he does not stop to think of it—his mortal journey "from the cradle to the grave!" Nowhere are we so reminded of Bryant's words, "Each pursues his favorite phantom." The hurrying and the scurrying, the excitement and the fear, the enthusiasm and the anticipation; the attention to a thousand details, the last minute orders, injunctions, and arrangements—the greetings and the partings; perhaps they are only phantoms pursuing phantoms; phantoms of pleasure and enjoyment; phantoms of fame and ambition; phantoms of wealth and power; phantoms of "success" and achievement; phantoms of supposed duty, of noble altruism, of unselfish service, of ideal self-sacrifice. Phantoms pursuing phantoms in our phantom-like existence!

Yet to the phantoms the journey is real; and glad as are the greetings so sad are the partings. What an infinite difference between the kiss of welcome and the kiss of farewell! With a rending of the heart over the centuries come to us the pathetic words of the Latin poem:

"O in perpetuum frater
Ave atque vale!"

"All hail, and good-bye, forever!"

Life's infinite ecstasy is vitiated
(Continued on Page 6)