



chicago jewish history

IN THIS ISSUE

**Martin D. Kamen—
Science & Politics in
the Nuclear Age**

**From the Archives:
Synagogue Project**

**Dr. Louis D. Boshes
—Memorial Essay &
Oral History Excerpts**

**“The Man with the
Golden Fingers”**

**Report: Speaker
Ruth M. Rothstein
at CJHS Meeting**



**Harold Fox measures Rabbi Morris Gutstein of Congregation
Shaare Tikvah for a kosher suit. Courtesy of Harold Fox.**

Save the Date—Sunday, March 21 Author Carolyn Eastwood to Present “Maxwell Street Kaleidoscope” at Society Open Meeting

Dr. Carolyn Eastwood will present “Maxwell Street Kaleidoscope,” at the Society’s next open meeting, Sunday, March 21 in the ninth floor classroom of Spertus Institute, 618 South Michigan Avenue. A social with refreshments will begin at 1:00 p.m. The program will begin at 2:00 p.m. Invite your friends—admission is free and open to the public.

The slide lecture is based on Dr. Eastwood’s book, *Near West Side Stories: Struggles for Community in Chicago’s Maxwell Street Neighborhood*. Her heroes are four extraordinary “ordinary” people—one Jewish (Hal Fox), one Italian (Florence Scala), one

African-American (Nate Duncan), and one Mexican (Hilda Portillo)—who reminisce about interactions in the old neighborhood and tell of their struggles to save it and the Maxwell Street Market that was at its core. *Near West Side Stories* is the winner of a Book Achievement Award from the Midwest Independent Publishers’ Association.

There will be a book-signing at the conclusion of the program.

Carolyn Eastwood is an adjunct professor of Anthropology at the College of DuPage and at Roosevelt University. She is a member of the CJHS Board of Directors and serves as recording secretary. Her Minsky Award-winning study, *Chicago’s Jewish Street Peddlers*, was published by the Society in 1991.

President's Column



Walter Roth

THE RECENT "EINSTEIN" EXHIBITION at the Field Museum was the subject of an interesting article in the *Chicago Tribune* on January 2: "McCarthy-era witch hunters did not spare Einstein" by Staff Reporter Ron Grossman.

Grossman writes that prior to America's entry into World War II, "shrill voices" had called for the deportation of Albert Einstein, a Jewish refugee from Nazi Germany, as an undesirable alien because of his socialist views.

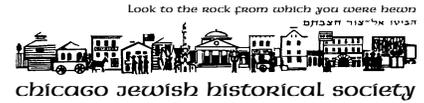
Grossman writes: "In 1939, Einstein learned that German scientists were poised to translate his $E=MC^2$ equation into a deadly military reality. So he urged FDR to beat Hitler to the atomic bomb." The *Tribune* reporter goes on to say that if "a small but persistent group of super patriots—whose ranks included J. Edgar Hoover—had their way, Einstein might not have remained in the United States, and would not have been able to share his fears with Roosevelt. No other scientist so captured the popular imagination that a president would feel obliged to heed his advice."

The letter referred to was on display in the Hebrew University's comprehensive traveling exhibit on the life of Einstein that made a popular, months-long stop at the Field Museum. Einstein's letter prompted Roosevelt to order the Manhattan Project "to harness the atom's power" and beat Germany to the punch. Also on display were copies of a few of the thousands of pages of surveillance reports the F.B.I. kept on Einstein, who was considered a "security risk," and prevented from participating in our nation's wartime scientific efforts beyond some mathematical work for the U.S. Navy.

This issue of *CJH* carries the story of Professor Martin Kamen, a scientist who was also a victim of harassment by U.S. security agencies during World War II, and the House Un-American Activities Committee in the McCarthy era. In 1951, Kamen was vilified by the "super patriots" in the pages of the same newspaper that now describes Einstein's harassment. We call the attention of the *Chicago Tribune* to its own history, and to the story of a scientist who won a libel suit against the *Trib* in a U.S. court of law.

CJHS would like to thank Marvin Cassman for recommending Dr. Kamen's memoir, *Radiant Science, Dark Politics*, to us. The detailed, anecdote-filled autobiography provided the basis for our story. Dr. Cassman recently retired as director of the Institute of General Medicine at the National Institutes of Health. Like his late friend Martin, he grew up in Chicago, in Hyde Park. ❖

350 Years of the Jewish People in America. In 1654, twenty-three Jewish refugees fled Brazil and the long arm of the Inquisition, and landed in New Amsterdam. CJHS will mark the anniversary with a program on **Thursday, May 13, at 7:00 p.m.**, in Bederman Hall, Spertus Institute. Our guest speaker will be Dr. Joseph L. Andrews, the great-great-great-grandson of Haym Salomon. **Save the date!**



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Letters to CJH

Landsmanshaften Book Offer

My book, *Bridges to An American City: A Guide to Chicago Landsmanshaften, 1870-1990* (1993; Peter Lang Publishing; 480 pages; \$68.95), may now be purchased directly from me for \$35.00. To order, please phone (847) 541-2188.

Sidney Sorkin
Buffalo Grove

The Institute Players at the JPI

In regard to Fagel R. Unterman's letter (*CJH* Fall 2003), please refer your readers to my publication, *Memories of Lawndale*. In it I write about the Institute Players, in which I participated. Please note that while Wally Eisenstein was the last director, he was not the first. His brother, Harold, preceded him and was responsible for the professionalism and popularity of the Players.

Beatrice Michaels Shapiro
Chicago

The Society's first Minsky Memorial Fund publication includes Bea Shapiro's Memories of Lawndale as well as Carolyn Eastwood's Chicago Jewish Street Peddlers. The book, priced at \$5.00 plus \$2.00 slh, may be ordered from the Society office at (312) 663-5634.

German-Jewish Family History

I am a member of CJHS and a former Chicago resident (1937-1955). I lived in Hyde Park. My recently published book, *Legacy: The Saga of a German-Jewish Family Across Time and Circumstance*, contains ten chapters reflecting on my life in Chicago as immigrant, schoolboy, teenager, college student and GI. I also discuss friends who were involved in my activities, including our own Walter Roth.

Werner L. Frank
Calabasas, California

Legacy: The Saga of a German-Jewish Family Across Time and Circumstance was published in 2003 by the Avotaynu Foundation. Mr. Frank's 944-page book is accompanied by a CD-ROM containing the full GED-COM file of the author's family tree, consisting of over 30,000 names. \$49.00. Order from Avotaynu at (800) 286-8296.

The book focuses on the German Jewish experience in the rural area of southwestern Germany. It is an account of Landjuden (small town Jews) whose livelihood as horse, cattle and feed brokers depended upon the needs of the surrounding gentile farming communities. Their life as Schutzjuden (protected Jews) is recorded from the period after the Thirty Years' War to their emancipation in the early nineteenth century. They are shown as loyal subjects of imperial Germany in the latter part of the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, until the devastating rise of Nazism. Mr. Frank tells his personal history— of the immigration to Chicago of his immediate family, and the tragic fate of those left behind.

A Real Lawndale Guy

It was such a pleasure to read the articles about Lawndale and the *shuls*. I am a real Lawndale person. My Jewish socialist mother and her family came there from Prague in the 1920s. My sister and I spent many Sundays playing by the Havlicek statue in Douglas Park and then going over to Kaplan Drugs at Kedzie and Ogden for comic books. The nice lady behind the counter helped us find good ones. We got a real kick out of the Thor Horseradish Company on Ogden near Trumbull (south side of the street). The workers would take their smoke break on the curb, and they'd come out wearing gas masks over their smocks!

I'm back in Lawndale, as this is where I work. It's sad the way things have deteriorated here over the years. At the same time, I have many pleasant memories, and admire the people who have stayed here trying to make Lawndale a decent place to live and work.

The statue of Karel Havlicek (1821-1856), the famous Czech socialist firebrand, now stands— beautifully restored—on Solidarity Drive, the road that goes east to the Adler Planetarium. My mom would be proud! But I dare say she wouldn't be thrilled to know I'm back here on Kedvale and Ogden.

John Donlon
Chicago

Mr. Donlon is the plant manager of Chicago Addressing-Merchants Company, 2300 South Kedvale. He studied Hebrew with, and was tutored for his adult bar mitzvah by, the late Cantor Harold Brindell of West Suburban Temple Har Zion. More of Mr. Donlon's story will appear in the next issue of CJH.

Martin D. Kamen: Science and Politics in the Nuclear Age

BY WALTER ROTH

Great scientific discoveries are often made by young people. Albert Einstein conceived his theory of relativity when he was in his twenties. Martin Kamen, who was raised in Chicago's Hyde Park neighborhood, was only 27 years old in 1940 when he and a colleague discovered radioactive carbon-14.

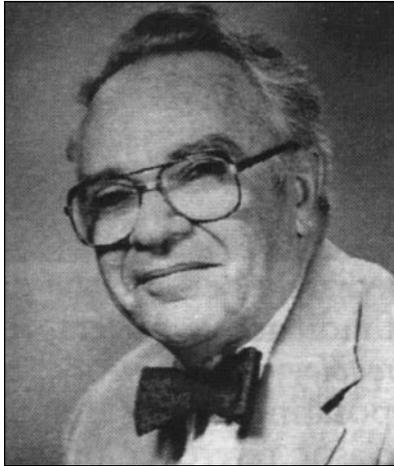
The general public has become familiar with the term "carbon-dating." We hear it used whenever scientists determine the approximate age of an ancient artifact, such as an excavated animal bone or a geological specimen, by the amount of carbon-14 it contains. (Right now, our Mars Rovers are collecting rocks that will be carbon dated.)

Martin Kamen was the son of Eastern European Jewish immigrants, Aaron Kamenetsky and Goldie Achber. They met in Toronto, Canada, were married there in 1911, and shortly thereafter moved to Chicago. Aaron, now known as "Harry" Kamen, had taken up photography in Toronto as a possible livelihood, because of his natural artistic bent, and that is the work he pursued in Chicago.

He entered into a partnership with the owner of the Hyde Park Studio at 1456 East 55th Street, and the Kamens moved into quarters above the business. The studio was already well-established in Hyde Park, home to leading artists, journalists and intellectuals, and the University of Chicago. Famous persons were among the sitters who had their portraits made by Harry Kamen in the half-century until his retirement in the 1960s.

Martin was born on August 27, 1913, in Toronto. Goldie had gone there, at the insistence of her sisters, to give birth and be cared for by her family. Mother and son came home to Chicago after three months.

In *Radiant Science, Dark Politics: A Memoir of the Nuclear Age* (University of California Press, 1985), Kamen describes his Jewish boyhood: "The only objects of prejudice were the blacks across Cottage Grove Avenue to the West, who were perceived a threat to economic well-being and hopes of future prosperity by the whites in the eastern portion of Hyde Park."



Martin D. Kamen. Program, 1995
Enrico Fermi Award Ceremony.
U.S. Department of Energy.

At an early age he discovered that he had a "strong visual memory and could commit whole pages of whatever [he] read for instant recall." The photographer's son was blessed with a photographic memory.

Martin attended Ray Elementary School, at 56th and Kenwood. Harry expected his son to excel in all subjects, and Martin did not disappoint; he was at the head of his class. He was also required to attend Hebrew School at Congregation Rodfei Zedek, then located at 54th Place and Greenwood Avenue, where he was a star pupil of "the estimable Rabbi Benjamin Daskal."

"Like any normal South Sider," Martin was a rabid fan of the White Sox, and "had only contempt for the other major league team, animals known as the Chicago Cubs, who represented the enemy—that is, the North Side." His tendency to memorize "everything in sight" enabled him to recall the personnel of every team in the majors and most minor leagues.

It was discovered that Martin possessed considerable musical talent, and he was given violin lessons. He also had the ability to sight-read almost any score. By the age of nine, he was giving full-fledged concerts in and around the South Side, spurred on by a tough, ambitious teacher who hoped for fame and fortune promoting this virtuoso "infant prodigy."

On the evening of Martin's Bar Mitzvah, his parents threw a lavish party at Sam Gold's Florentine Room. Cantor Kittay of Rodfei Zedek was present and heard Martin play the violin. The boy's amazing sight-reading ability could not disguise a lack of basic technique, and Kittay recommended to Harry that Martin be given competent instruction. He recommended Raymond B. Girvin, a leading violin pedagogue in the city. In his six years at the Girvin Conservatory Martin met fellow-students who would become lifelong friends, and he was exposed to the richness of chamber music.

As his father's investments prospered (at least on paper) in the mid-1920s the family moved to an eight-room apartment at 5485 South Cornell Avenue.



“Relatives and friends on Chicago’s South Side, some time in 1921. My mother is standing, center. Seated immediately to her right is my father, who has arranged a remote control to set off a magnesium powder flash. My sister Lillian (age two) is reaching unconcernedly for something on the table. I am the nine-year-old squinting in dread of the flash.” —*Radiant Science, Dark Politics.*

Martin’s musical talent was recognized at Hyde Park High School, and he became concertmaster of the school orchestra. His music teacher was Miss Finley, who served in that capacity for many years. When she spoke about the orchestra’s need for a viola player, Martin taught himself to play that more anonymous instrument, and made the switch. He would happily play the viola for the rest of his life, often in chamber music concerts with his good friend, Isaac Stern.

As a high school student, he was attracted to math. “I took all the mathematics offered,” he writes. Hyde Park High School was known for its fine math faculty, whose students regularly won a major share of the awards in citywide competitions.

With a scholarship in hand, Martin entered the University of Chicago in 1930. He enrolled in the Humanities, and earned money by concertizing with chamber groups.

The U. of C.’s Physics Depart-

ment was headed by the legendary Nobel laureate Albert A. Michelson, and included Arthur H. Compton, soon to be famous in his own right. The Chemistry Department was chaired by Julius Stieglitz, brother of the photographer Alfred Stieglitz. Martin excelled in his studies, including the chemistry courses he had shunned at first. By the summer of 1932, he had abandoned Humanities. His major became Physical Chemistry.

With the Great Depression gripping the country, many liberal and leftist groups became active on campus. Martin writes that he “occasionally attended meetings of organizations, such as the Young Communist League and the Socialist Club and others that found their way onto a list of organizations and groups proscribed by the Attorney General in later years.” But he also states that his “natural disinclination to run with the mob” kept him from being active in these organizations.

Although countless other students went to meetings of these groups, Martin’s attendance would come to haunt him in later years.

He earned a B.S. degree in physical chemistry in 1933. His next three years would be spent in Chairman Steiglitz’s laboratory at the University of Chicago.

In those dark economic times, the graduate students in the Physics and Chemistry departments were sharply divided in their political views. According to Martin, the “rightists” were found mainly among the organic and inorganic chemistry students, “probably because they were still sought after by industry,” while the physical chemistry students who had “less obvious skills” would have a harder time finding jobs.

“Meanwhile the roving bands of the American Legion prowled outside looking for communists.”

In addition to his graduate work at the University, Martin played the viola in the University Symphony Orchestra. He continued to help his parents at the photography studio and played in chamber groups to help meet family expenses.

On September 3, 1935, Martin’s mother was killed in a car crash in Michigan. He writes that at her funeral he went through all the rituals, but felt that “a spiritual malaise, the legacy of a childhood beset by pressures of being regarded as some kind of scholarly and musical prodigy, had deepened. My experience in academia further reinforced this feeling.”

With the assistance of his friend Professor David Gans and other colleagues, Martin completed his doctoral thesis on neutron scattering and received his Ph.D. in 1936, six years after entering the University as a freshman majoring in English.

continued on page 6

Kamen *continued from page 5*

In 1937, as a newly minted Ph.D., he came to the Radiation Laboratory at the University of California in Berkeley as a research fellow. The lab was headed by Ernest O. Lawrence, who within a few years would receive a Nobel Prize in Physics, and was an important figure in the development of the atomic bomb.

There, Martin and his colleague Sam Ruben set out to find a long-lived carbon isotope.

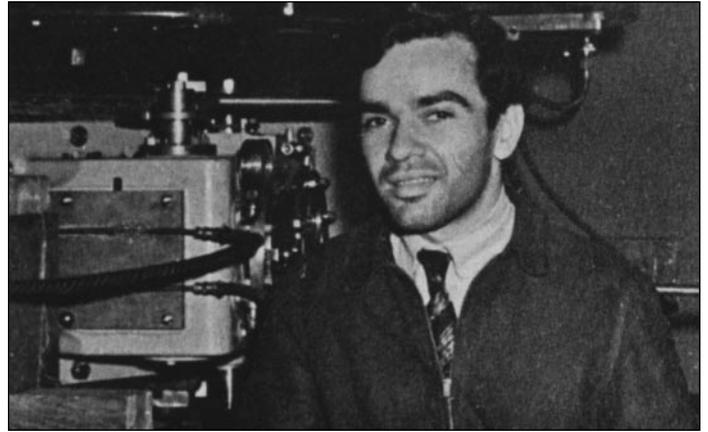
Edwin M. McMillan (winner of the 1951 Nobel Prize in Chemistry) writes in the foreword to Martin's memoir: "Kamen and Ruben set out on a concerted search for this bonanza, and they found it. The consequences of their discovery are without limit, and others have received high awards for researches made using carbon-14, while its discoverers have not been rewarded on a commensurate scale." The reason? Martin's co-worker Sam Ruben suffered a fatal accident while working with phosgene in the lab. The Nobel Prize is never awarded posthumously.

The Radiation Laboratory was being closely watched by government security personnel, including the FBI. In 1944, Martin was summoned by E.O. Lawrence and told that he had been declared a security risk, and was being fired. He was told that the government suspected someone of leaking information about "fusion" and the development of the atomic bomb to him, information which he was not entitled to know, and also that he had met with two officials from the Soviet Consulate in San Francisco and had handed them certain papers.

Martin had an explanation for both charges: first, his knowledge of fusion came from his own research; second, the diplomats had approached him at a party about whether a product of his isotope research could be helpful to a colleague suffering from leukemia, and it was this information he handed them when they dined together at Bernstein's Fish Grotto in San Francisco.

My library holds the book, *Special Tasks: The Memoirs of an Unwanted Witness—A Soviet Spymaster* by Pavel Sudoplatov and Anatoli Sudoplatov with Jerrold L. and Leona P. Schecter (Little, Brown and Company, 1994). The authors state that the two diplomats, Gregory Kheifetz and Gregory Kasparov, were spies. The book includes the "incriminating" photo, taken by security agents of the Manhattan Project, of Martin walking with the two Russians.

For a year, all academic and business positions were closed to him, and he worked at odd jobs. But in 1945 he was hired by Arthur H. Compton to work in the the



"The author at the probe port and target chamber of the 60-inch cyclotron at the Donner Laboratory, sporting a not unusual three-day beard, the result of many long hours without sleep. Photo by Don Cooksey taken early in 1941."

—*Radiant Science, Dark Politics.*

Mallinckrodt Institute of Radiology at Washington University in St. Louis.

In 1948, the U.S. House Un-American Activities Committee, chaired by Rep. J. Parnell Thomas, summoned Martin to testify. Shortly before that, in 1947, after he had been invited to the Weizmann Institute in Palestine, his passport was seized at the airport and revoked. He was subsequently cleared by the Committee, though it released a report with many slurs about his activities. (Six years later, after protracted litigation, he was able to regain his passport.)

In October 1948, the *Chicago-Sun Times*, a liberal newspaper owned by Marshall Field, carried a picture of Martin, unshaven, with a cigarette dangling from his lips, "looking like a gangster." The picture was captioned "Martin D. Kamen" and placed over an article headlined "Red Faces Contempt Action." The problem was that the article was not about Martin, but a certain Steve Nelson.

Martin, by this time operating on a short fuse, rushed to Chicago to consult with lawyer Stanley Kaplan. The attorney advised Martin that it was an obvious libel and that he should be able to recover a great deal of money in damages. The *Sun-Times* editor offered profuse apologies for the mistake, but Martin was unimpressed. But he then received calls from the Federation of Atomic Scientists imploring him not to sue because of the *Sun-Times'* willingness "to publish the Federation's handouts." Martin yielded to their request, and accepted a written apology from the paper printed in its edition of November 7, 1948.

Martin was now able to return to his research work at Washington University. He published articles and was slowly regaining his scientific reputation.

Two and a half years passed. Then Martin's father sent him a copy of an article from the *Chicago Tribune* of July 7, 1951, headlined: "Atomic Scientist with Russians" over the infamous photograph of Martin and the two diplomats. Senator Hickenlooper of Iowa, the article said, had released the picture and named Martin as a source of leaks to the Soviets.

Martin's spirits now collapsed. He felt that he was a liability to his family and his friends at the University of Chicago and at Washington University. "One black night I reached bottom. In a suicidal fit, I made an abortive attempt to do away with myself.

Beka [his wife] discovered me lying on the bathroom floor, bleeding from numerous self-inflicted cuts on the face and throat. Fortunately, the knife I had seized had been dull."

He was able to fight back. With the encouragement of fellow scientists, he decided to sue the *Tribune* for libel over the spy story. Suit was filed in December 1951 in the District of Columbia against the *Washington Times Herald*, a *Tribune* subsidiary which had also run the story. Washington was considered to be a friendlier venue than Chicago, headquarters of the owner of the *Tribune*, the arch-conservative Colonel Robert R. McCormick.

Martin was now engaged in two

lawsuits—one against the State Department with respect to his passport denial, and the other against the *Tribune*. The Federation of American Scientists came to his aid in the passport case, as did attorneys from the office of Abe Fortas in Washington, D.C.

Despite so-called incriminating evidence proving that Martin was a spy for the Soviets, the jury's verdict went against the *Tribune*, awarding damages of \$7500, a considerable amount for the time. This enabled Martin to pay the balance of his legal costs and to make a down payment on a house in St. Louis near Washington University. He moved to Brandeis University in 1957, where he established the Biochemistry department. He was one of the founders of the new branch of the University of California at San Diego, where he was professor of Chemistry from 1961 to 1978. He made important discoveries and was given honorary degrees and prestigious awards. He continued to teach until his 80s.

Martin died on August 31, 2002, at his home in Santa Barbara, California, at age 89. His first marriage to Esther Hudson ended in divorce. He was married to journalist Beka Doherty from 1949 until her death in 1963, and to pathologist Virginia Swanson from 1967 until her death in 1987. He is survived by a sister, Lillian Smith, a son, David, and a grandson.

Martin Kamen ran afoul of the "dark stream" in American history. He battled them all to clear his name, and in the end represents a triumph of justice over those who would destroy our liberties. ❖

WALTER ROTH is president of the *Chicago Jewish Historical Society*. He is a practicing lawyer at *Seyfarth Shaw Attorneys LLP*.



Cartoon by Dan Bishop in the *St. Louis Star-Times*, September 4, 1948.
Radiant Science, Dark Politics.

FROM THE
CHICAGO JEWISH
archives

Synagogue Project Starts with Summer Intern Program

By Joy Kingsolver

Her lament was all too familiar: “I know my grandfather was a member of a congregation called Kesser Israel,” wrote a genealogist from across the country. “Someone must have information on it. Please go through your records again for me.”

Resources for the study of synagogues in Chicago include not only collections of original documents housed in the archives, but also *Synagogues of Chicago*, the two-volume index compiled by CJHS (1991), *The History of the Jews of Chicago* by H. L. Meites (1924), *Faith and Form*, an exhibition catalog published by Spertus Museum (1976), and *A Walk to Shul: Chicago Synagogues of Lawndale and Stops on the Way*, the new book by Bea Kraus and Norman Schwartz. City newspapers, the *Sentinel*, and, more recently, *JUF News* and *Chicago Jewish News* offer articles and news.

Unfortunately, in the case of Kesser Israel, searches by the archivist and by Norman Schwartz led to the only piece of information available on this congregation: the dismaying fact that the building had burned down twice—and, apparently, all of its records were destroyed as well. The only tracks left by this synagogue in the historical record appear to be small mentions in local newspapers preserved on microfilm.

This kind of dead end is frustrating for researchers and archivists alike; somewhere, we all feel, there must be information—some trace of a body which was in its time so important to its members. But the sad reality is that unless action is taken to preserve records of Chicago Jewish synagogues, many will disappear without leaving very much behind for the future. It was this sense of urgency that led to the project to contact all of Chicago’s synagogues to encourage the donation of records to the Chicago Jewish Archives.

Thanks to the Harriet and Maurice Lewis Family Summer Intern Program, sponsored jointly by the Hillels of Illinois and the Jewish Federation of Metropolitan Chicago, the archives was able to hire a summer intern to begin a synagogue project at the archives. Matt Kreizelman, a sophomore in Political Science at the University of Maryland who grew up in Evanston, began his seven-week internship in June, 2003. His work focused exclusively on synagogue



Intern Matt Kreizelman at work on the synagogue project at the Chicago Jewish Archives.

Photograph by Joy Kingsolver.

collections. The synagogue collections of the Chicago Jewish Archives cover more than 200 congregations in the Chicagoland area.

Collections vary in size: the smallest consist of just one or two pieces of paper (a set of High Holiday tickets from Anshe Zhitomir Volin, for example) and the largest collections (South Shore Temple and Kehilath Jeshurun) comprise about 25 boxes of sermons, minutes, bulletins, photographs, school records, flyers, and correspondence. The memory of a congregation is preserved not only by paper records and photographs, but also by objects. Among the memorabilia in the archives are a gavel (Cong. B’nai David); a monogrammed drinking glass (Kehilath Jeshurun), a tzedakah box (Cong. B’nai Jacob); and some pieces of monogrammed china (Cong. B’nai Zion). Matt worked on 70 of these collections, writing summaries of congregational histories, revising the cataloging of collections and converting inventories to PDF format, which will enable the archives to provide access to them over the Internet.

He wrote 93 letters to congregations, encouraging the donation of material and requesting that the archives be added to the bulletin mailing list. These monthly bulletins have been used to establish dates of long-ago bar mitzvahs and weddings, document the sequence of rabbis and presidents as well as important dates in the history of the congregation, and provide many other details that bring history to life.

The response to our appeal for material has been encouraging. So far, several congregations have begun sending monthly bulletins to the archives, and the archives has also received donations of new material. The archives will collect, catalog and preserve the records of every synagogue that makes its records available.

An interesting if problematic trend is the depositing of records in electronic form. Some smaller congregations are now producing newsletters only as electronic records, which makes their preservation a little more difficult than traditional printed material. Inks used in today's desktop printers are not as stable as those used by professional printers, and so long-term preservation may pose more challenges. Nevertheless, the archives will work hard to make sure these records survive.

News of a synagogue closing prompts especially urgent action: phone calls and trips to retrieve records may follow. The most recent congregation to preserve its records in the archives is Lawn Manor Beth Jacob, near Marquette Park on the South Side. Although we are sad to see the closing of this synagogue, in existence since 1922, we are pleased to be able to preserve its historical records in the Chicago Jewish Archives.

Although the archives has added to its collections as a result of our summer project, this is just the beginning. We continue to call for archival records, photographs, histories and other documents that will preserve a record of today's synagogues for tomorrow's historians and genealogists. Matt's invaluable work has given us a start, but we need the cooperation of every history-minded Jewish Chicagoan in our effort to document Chicago's synagogues. ❖

JOY KINGSOLVER is Director, *Chicago Jewish Archives, Spertus Institute of Jewish Studies.*

Johanna Philanthropic Group Holds Last Meeting, Celebrates Achievements

The Johanna Philanthropic Group (formerly Johanna Lodge Nine, United Order of True Sisters) has come to the end of a long life of dedicated philanthropic pursuits. On May 29, 2003 the last meeting was held at Forty-One North, a restaurant in Northbrook.

The gala celebration honored longtime members, and was held in conjunction with a 90th birthday party (see photo). Over 100 attendees spent the afternoon reminiscing with the help of a devoted member and past president, Erma Einstein Baer, the historian of the group.

Johanna was founded over 125 years ago in New York by Jewish women of German heritage. The Chicago group began in Hyde Park, with a North Shore group established in 1925. Among its many endeavors were providing transcriptions for the blind and services for the deaf, and raising funds for the Chicago Public School Art Society.

An oral history of Mrs. Baer was taken in 1991 by Norman Schwartz and Janet Iltis for our Society and an excerpt appeared in *CJH* Spring 1996. Archivist Joy Kingsolver wrote "True Sisters: Records Reveal the Achievements of Johanna Lodge" for *CJH* Fall 2001.



From left: Past presidents Charlotte Lindar-Gorbunoff, Erma Baer, and Toby Wilson, the last president. A celebration of Charlotte's 90th birthday was held in conjunction with the final meeting of JPG.

Courtesy of Janet Iltis.

A Memorial Tribute to Dr. Louis D. Boshes

BY BURT ROBIN

On November 9, 2003 my dear friend and mentor, Dr. Lou Boshes, died at the age of 95. He was the beloved husband of Natalie Boshes and the late Rhea Boshes, father of Arlene Hirschfelder and Judy Boshes, and stepfather of Renee Bearak and Alan Levy.

Louis D. Boshes was a world-renowned neurologist whose career covered almost seventy years. He was Board-certified in adult and pediatric neurology and psychiatry. He had a long, distinguished association with Northwestern University, where he received his undergraduate and professional education, earning his M.D. in 1936. Dr. Boshes was honored by the University with the highest award given to a Northwestern graduate, the Alumni Medal.

He interned at Cook County Hospital and Michael Reese Hospital and then returned to Northwestern for advanced training in neurology and psychiatry. He taught at NU from 1938 to 1963, after which he joined the faculty of the University of Illinois at Chicago (UIC) College of Medicine as a clinical professor of Neurology, and director of the Epilepsy Clinic.

During World War II he served as a doctor in the U.S. Navy and achieved the rank of Lt. Commander.

Lou was a prolific researcher and writer. His many books, articles, reviews and other publications contributed enormously to the literature on epilepsy, Parkinson's disease, multiple sclerosis, and biomedical ethics. He was a visiting professor at various universities and helped design the model Human Brain exhibit at the Museum of Science & Industry.

Lou retired from teaching in 1978, but remained an emeritus professor at UIC and often delivered special lectures. He sponsored neuroscience lectures and endowed the Rhea and Louis Boshes Visiting Professorship in the Department of Neurology, Northwestern University School of Medicine. He established neuroscience libraries: the Natalie A. and Louis D. Boshes,



From left: Louis D. Boshes, M.D., Mrs. Natalie A. Boshes, and Dean Lewis Landsberg, M.D., Feinberg School of Medicine, Northwestern University. 1999.

NU Publications Office.

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M.D. Library for the Neurosciences at UIC, and the Natalie A. and Louis D. Boshes, M.D. Neurosciences Library, which is housed within the Galter Health Science Library at Northwestern.

I first met Lou Boshes in 1994 when I joined the JCC Temple Sholom Men's Current Events Discussion Group of which he was a member. (The late Sol Brandzel, the founder and first leader of the discussion group, was a founding member of CJHS.) Lou had a fantastic memory and was a great storyteller. He often regaled us with anecdotes about his Navy service, his internships and residencies, his medical practice and professorships. It was a joy to listen to him.

He was interested in Chicago Jewish history, which led him to become a devoted member of the Chicago Jewish Historical Society.

As CJHS program chair, I engaged Dr. Boshes to be the featured speaker at our open meeting on October 2, 1994 at Temple Sholom. His talk, "A History of Jewish Men and Women of Medicine in the Chicago Area: 1837-1994," was one of the Society's most popular programs. This event was the beginning of a close friendship between us that grew stronger over the last ten years. I really got to know him when I was given the opportunity to proofread the transcript of his CJHS oral history, excerpts of which follow this tribute.

When I became leader of the current events discussion group, he was my "number one substitute" when I was unable to be there. He loved it! Dr. Lou Boshes was greatly admired by all the members of the group—for his knowledge and expertise, his participation and leadership—and most of all, for his delightful personality. We miss him terribly. ❖

BURT ROBIN is vice-president of CJH and a founding member. He is a retired Distinguished Professor of Chemistry and Physical Science at Kennedy-King City College, and a producer of Opera Society programs for seniors at the Chicago Cultural Center Renaissance Court.

Dr. Boshes Oral History Excerpts

Recorded on June 3, 1993 at the home of Dr. Louis D. Boshes, 3150 North Lake Shore Drive, by CJHS interviewer Sidney Sorkin. The transcription was made by Virginia Haas and edited by Burt Robin. These brief excerpts have been further edited.

CJHS Dr. Boshes, let me start out by asking where you were born.

LDB I was born right here in Chicago in 1908.

CJHS Let me go back a little bit, to your parents. When did they come to America?

LDB My father left Europe in 1903, 1904. After he was here a year or two he sent for my mother. They were already married and there was one child. We were a family of four children, two sisters and two brothers. My eldest sister is no longer with us, nor is my older brother. I have a younger sister.

CJHS Were you born in a hospital or at home?

LDB I was born at home, delivered by a *vakhtfrau*, a midwife, on the West Side. And this home—which is no longer in existence—was directly opposite the Fire Academy on Jefferson Street and DeKoven. For most of us in those days, a hospital was an unknown quantity.

CJHS Where did you go to grammar school?

LDB We moved to the Northwest Side, to Humboldt Park, which was beginning to become the focus of a new Jewish nucleus, and that is where we stayed from 1914 almost until 1926. All my primary education was in that area: Von Humboldt as a grammar school, then Tuley High School, and then two years at Crane Junior College. From there I went to the School of Liberal Arts at Northwestern University in Evanston, where I remained for some three, four years, where I became involved in teaching, even as a student.

What happened was that I did some unusual research, whereupon I was literally taken out of the student body and put on the faculty. I was given an office and a laboratory, and I even started to teach—I was a professor without portfolio. I stayed on until 1930, at which time I entered the Medical School at Northwestern here in Chicago.

CJHS Now you were at Northwestern in 1927, and you say they plucked you out of the student body? You said you were working on a special project.

LDB Now this is very interesting because it has to do with our Jewish people. There is something called a fish tapeworm. There's a pork tapeworm, a beef tapeworm,

and a fish tapeworm. And our mothers had fish tapeworm. How did they get it? By eating live larva while making gefilte fish and tasting it....

Anyway, my mother, bless her memory, was my first patient with fish tapeworm—and then five other Jewish women. My unusual work was quickly recognized as something unique: I discovered a relationship of fish tapeworm and a medical condition in these people. I noticed that my mother's complexion started to change until it was almost a lemon color. Even as a kid I knew this was not right. I made some studies and found that she had what is called pernicious anemia. This is what happens with fish tapeworm.

The next job was to find out where the polluted fish was coming from. Every fish company was expected to bring these big boxes of fish to me, and I would examine the muscles of the fish. Finally, I did find the source in a little town in Minnesota, a place called Lake Ely, and I was sent up there. I examined men, women, children, dogs and cats, and found almost a 70% occurrence of fish tapeworm. Of course, we stopped getting fish from there. I never have gone back to Lake Ely since that time; they'd kill me because we stopped all the fish, you know.

The chairman of our department asked me to contact the Mayo Clinic, and they very quickly, as opportunists, went in on this project. Then the University of Minnesota heard about it. When the first major paper on the relationship of fish tapeworm to pernicious anemia came out in 1937, I put my name on it as a "personal communication"...It was a very exciting chapter in my life.

In 1930 I entered the Medical School and was there for four years until I went into two internships, first at Michael Reese Hospital and then at Cook County Hospital....

CJHS Was this under Dr. Karl A. Meyer?

LDB He was the medical director of Cook County Hospital, an unforgettable person.

CJHS The Jewish community in Chicago took tremendous pride in Dr. Meyer. Was he nationally known? How would you describe his reputation?

continued on page 12

Boshes *continued from page 11*

LDB Dr. Karl Meyer had a national reputation in two major areas: first, he was one of the top medical administrators of one of the largest hospitals in the world; second, Dr. Karl Meyer was a master surgeon. He would have been known everywhere if he had done more publishing. He did as much as he could, as he had a massive job at County. At times in the dead of winter we had up to 5600 patients at the hospital.

As far as the Jewish people of Chicago were concerned, he was “God”. He had a huge Jewish practice, usually as a consultant. One of the nicest things about him was that he didn’t charge much. He even saw people for nothing in his Michigan Avenue office. On an active day, say a Thursday, he would start at noon and finish at one o’clock on Friday morning. That hallway at 30 North Michigan was carpeted with people. But I never heard one person complain about waiting for Dr. Meyer.

CJHS Thank you. Now let’s get back to your career. You said you were involved with both Cook County and Michael Reese.

LDB I was accepted at Reese [based on my scholastic record], and

I couldn’t pass that up. So I arranged to have a one-year internship there, which was sufficient for my license. But I went on to Cook County because I had placed in the competitive examination—the Cook County Quiz Course and Cook County Hospital Competition—an examination of almost 500 applicants for 65 places.

Actually, Mr. Sorkin, I taught the Cook County Quiz Course to many other candidates. My late brother and I wrote a book which was the “Bible” on the course. It went through several editions. The first came out in 1935. I rewrote it into one about twice as large. In fact, I used to write it during the night when I was an intern at Michael Reese. Eventually the book ended up to be almost 1500 pages.

CJHS After medical school and internships what was your specialty?

LDB Almost immediately my field was the neurosciences. I was avidly hungry for knowledge of the brain, the spinal cord and all the nerves that were involved. My thoughts were directed not only to the physical aspects, but also to the emotional ones. The combination is neuro-psychiatry. As an educator, I’ve always taught that the physical and emotional are inseparable, except for a few rare instances....

Once I was finished with my internships I returned to Northwestern University Medical School to continue my graduate work in neurology. I stayed there a few years until a building was completed in the University of Illinois area called the Illinois State Neuro-Psychiatric Institute, which was constituted for all the major local medical schools: at that time: Northwestern, University of Chicago, University of Illinois, Loyola, and briefly, Rush. I was selected to handle all of the Northwestern teaching in the new institute.

That was at the end of 1939. By 1940, 1941, all of us knew there was going to be a war. Accordingly, at Northwestern we began to develop “Base Hospital No. 12” patterned on base hospitals in World War I. On December 8, 1941, our unit was activated. Unfortunately only three men were selected in my discipline of neuro-psychiatry and I was not permitted to go along; I was young, the low man on the totem pole. So I went downtown to the United States Navy office, put my hand up, and six years later I came home. I was in the Navy in World War II....

CJHS Other than your medical [career]—I mean, I don’t know where you would have found the time—but what other sort of ...Jewish involvement did you have?

LDB My father was a pious man. He was an extremely brilliant person. And he was a carpenter... Look at this wall here. See those phylacteries? They were my father’s grandfather’s *tefilin*. I carried them through six years of war. This is what my father, of blessed memory, left me—his personality, his prayer shawl, his prayerbooks, and his skill.

Look, this is all my carpentry—my shelves—and I’ve made all these frames. I’m a carpenter, too.... ❖

CJHS Welcomes New Members

Barbara Andrews

Mr. & Mrs. Lee Braude

Lynda Brodsky & Jacob Pomeranz

Ruth Grobstein

Ronald Harris

Sidney Katz

Rabbi Steven Lowenstein

Dr. Edward Mazur

Stuart Moskowitz

Herman Nussbaum

Joseph & Barbara Rabin

Mr. & Mrs. Burton X. Rosenberg

Barry Smith

Waldheim Cemetery

Correction: In the Fall 2003 issue of *CJH* the name of new member Theodora Aronson was misspelled. Our apologies to Mrs. Aronson.

Iroquois Theatre Fire Memorial Plaques Unveiled on 100th Anniversary of Tragedy

On December 30, 2003, Fire Commissioner James Joyce and Alderman Ed Burke unveiled two plaques in memory of the victims of the horrific theater fire on December 30, 1903. The Iroquois site on Randolph and Dearborn is now occupied by the Oriental Theatre Ford Center. The plaques will be installed on Randolph Street. An article about attorney Levy Mayer and the fire (*CJH* Spring 2003) can be read at our Web site. ❖

George Washington, Robert Morris, Haym Salomon Patriotic Monument Relocated

During the reconstruction of lower Wacker Drive the sculpture was removed from its 60-year position in Heald Square. The square itself was removed as the drive was widened. Today the monument stands at Wabash and Wacker at the river, a site where it can be easily approached and closely viewed. An article about the statue appeared in *CJH* Year-End 2001. Find it at our Web site: www.chicagojewishhistory.org. ❖

Alpha Sigma Iota: A Jewish “Frat” That Was

BY HAROLD T. BERG

In 1924 there were many Jewish students in Chicago area law schools—DePaul University, Kent College of Law, John Marshall Law School, Loyola University, Northwestern University and the University of Chicago. There may have been Greek letter law fraternities at each school, but none was readily accessible to Jews. This situation suggested to the founders the ideas of establishing such a “frat”—technically open to all, but having persons of Jewish origin as the primary target of membership.

Accordingly, the founders caused a charter to issue to a not-for-profit corporation called Alpha Sigma Iota. As a practical function, membership was limited to lawyers and law students of Jewish origin.

The charter identifies the founders as Carl B. Aplon, Maurice Goldberg, Aaron Gerch, George Gordon, Benjamin Joseph, Abe Cohen, Louis Bennett and James Barena. The charter purposes are sparingly stated as “to promote the social, intellectual and physical interests of its members.”

An empathic review of these purposes suggests that “social” is to be equated with conventional congeniality; “physical” opened the door to inter-chapter athletics; and “intellectual” was surely intended to avoid public splash while the members not only prepared themselves for professional life but also watched carefully for any signs of anti-Semitism in the practice of law.

Chapters were established at Kent (Alpha), John Marshall (Beta), and DePaul (Delta). Perpetuity was to be achieved by creating an Alumni Chapter to which law students on becoming licensed would be demitted. Lawyers already in practice would be admitted to the Alumni Chapter.

The fraternity boasted three honorary members: Frederick A. Fishel was a prominent figure. Reuben Friedman and Max Liss were faculty members of John Marshall Law School.

By the time of its 14th convention in 1938, Alpha Sigma Iota had about 500 members. It featured a Student Relief Committee and a Committee on Grievances. Alpha Sigma Iota had its own fraternity song and a toast—a pledge of loyalty between all fraters. Neither one contains any mention of Judaism.

The fraternity continued in existence notwithstanding the creation of the Decalogue Society of Lawyers in 1934. Many attorneys carried membership in both organizations, but changing times and the more dedicated goals of the Decalogue Society led to its greater strength during the years of World War II. Alpha Sigma Iota came to its legal end by an involuntary dissolution on November 22, 1944.

The disposition of its artifacts is unknown. It is known, however, that many sons and daughters of members are themselves in the practice of law.

The following lawyers out of the 1938 directory are yet around: Albert L. Finston, Samuel M. Lanoff, Hon. Carl B. Sussman, as well as the author of this piece.

The following 1938 members are believed to have descendants in law practice: Joseph L. Baime, Lewis Bennett, Aaron Gerch, Louis Z. Grant, Oscar A. Jordan, Harvey Kroll, Milton M. Melamed, Louis Schnitz, Hon. Harold A. Siegan and Branko M. Steiner.

If you, our readers, have something to add—some recollection or artifact speaking to the life of Alpha Sigma Iota—please let us know. ❖

HAROLD T. BERG is a member of the *CJHS* Board of Directors. He is a past president of the Decalogue Society of Lawyers, a past national commander of AMVETS, and the author of *Short Sea Sagas* (2002; Athena Press, 190 pages, paper, \$17.95), a collection of maritime lore, with a whimsical separate chapter about his own World War II naval service.

Family Memoir

The Man With The Golden Fingers

BY BETTY LANS KAHN

If you wore a garment made by J.J. (Jack) Lans, you could be sure of wearing something exquisitely fashioned of only the finest woolens and/or furs. For over 35 years, Jack Lans made fur coats, did tailoring, repaired furs, and even took in dry cleaning at 948 East 43rd Street on Chicago's South Side. (43rd Street, from 900 to 1000 east, is now called Honorary Muddy Waters Drive after the great Blues musician.)

J.J. Lans was my father, an immigrant from Kiev in the Ukraine. Dad made me many very beautiful suits, coats, and fur coats over the years I was growing up. No store-bought, ready-to-wear garment could compare with the quality of his workmanship, and he would use only the best materials.

Dad's shop was located between Ellis Avenue and Drexel Boulevard. At one time that area was a very affluent neighborhood, especially along Drexel going south toward the University of Chicago. Over the years the area experienced population change and economic deterioration. However, many of my father's customers remained faithful and would come to him from all parts of the city, or he would go to them. (One of his faithful fur customers came all the way from Pocatello, Idaho every year to leave her coat with Dad for repair and cleaning.)

I can remember my father and my brother lugging large boxes via streetcar and "L" to deliver customers' garments. Dad never owned a car nor learned to drive.

The shop, "J.J. Lans—Furrier," stood next door to the old Shakespeare Movie Theatre, where my brother and I often stopped in. [See box on facing page.]

Dad had another neighbor, a merchant he often argued with. They would make up, and my father would say to me, "Go next door and buy some hosiery." This man was an Arab and my father was Jewish. Looking back, I now know that their disagreements must have been about Palestine.

When my brother and I were old enough to travel across the city on our own (we lived on the North Side), we'd go out on a Saturday or Sunday during Dad's busy season in the winter months to keep him company. I used to watch him as he was putting together a fur coat for someone. He would sew the skins together on a special machine, or he would stretch the skins on a large, flat board on legs, and nail each piece in place as he dampened it with water. We learned how a fur coat was "built" and it was a fascinating procedure. My father used only the finest, freshest skins. He never used dried-out furs because the skins would crack, and that would not be honest workmanship. I remember that there was a large vault where the skins and coats were stored to protect them until they were ready for the customers.

Dad would let me pick out what kind of fur coat or fur-trimmed cloth coat I liked when I needed a new one. My favorite coat was of soft light blue wool trimmed with real beaver. There was a raccoon coat once, and several silver muskrat coats, too. They kept me pretty warm when I was standing on wintry Chicago street corners waiting for buses and streetcars. Every coat was made with love and I knew it.

As the years went by and the neighborhood was no longer safe, Dad moved his business out to the Marquette Park neighborhood and shared space in a cleaning shop. He cut back on his hours and went into semi-retirement, but some of his faithful customers still came to him.

Dad rests in Rosemont Park Cemetery on West Addison Street with other family members. I miss my father every single day—he of the golden fingers. ❖

BETTY LANS KAHN wrote about her grandfather Mandelbaum's hardware store in CJH Fall 1997. Mrs. Kahn lives in Batavia, Illinois.



Jack Lans and his daughter Betty.
Courtesy of Betty Lans Kahn.

The Shakespeare Movie Theatre

The 954-seat Shakespeare Movie Theatre, located in the Oakland community at 940 East 43rd Street, opened in 1910. There were two previous owners before the Schoenstadts of Hyde Park purchased it in 1914. They also owned the building next door, and J.J. Lans was their tenant.

In 1926 the Schoenstadt family moved into the penthouse of the Piccadilly Hotel, 1443 East Hyde Park Blvd., and they opened the Piccadilly Theatre in January of 1927. The architects were Rapp & Rapp, designers of the Balaban & Katz movie palaces.

Herman Schoenstadt and his son Arthur eventually owned a chain of 18 South Side movie houses. There were two others outside Chicago—in Cicero and Berwyn—and a drive-in theater in Palatine.

In the 1940s and '50s they converted a number of the theater buildings to business use, including the Piccadilly and the Shakespeare.

When the Schoenstadt chain was split up, the major portion was sold to Stan Kohlberg, who had been a manager for the Schoenstadt family, and some were kept by Arthur's daughter, Jean Schoenstadt Anoff, until 1963, when she sold the Piccadilly Hotel building to the University of Chicago. Two years before, in April of 1961, the Shakespeare Theatre building had been demolished.

—*Sidney Sorkin*

December Open Meeting: Guest Speaker Ruth M. Rothstein

The Chicago Jewish Historical Society was proud to present Ruth M. Rothstein as guest speaker at our open meeting on December 7, 2003 in the sanctuary of Temple Shalom, 3480 North Lake Shore Drive.

Mrs. Rothstein is one of the heroes of our community, an 80-year-old woman who has dedicated her life to the needs of the less fortunate. She is the only chief that the Cook County Board of Health Services (CCBHS) has ever known. Established in 1991 by the Cook County board, today CCBHS is the second largest division in Cook County government and one of the largest public health systems in the country, serving a population of more than five million people.

Mrs. Rothstein defined herself as “a woman, a Jew, and a social activist” who always credits her accomplishments to her Jewish values.

She grew up in the Brownsville section of Brooklyn where Jewish people shared the bonds of religion, politics, and even poverty, so the concept of “community” has always meant a great deal to her. Young Ruth was introduced to the Labor Movement through her father, who took part in organizing the Shoe Workers' Union. She saw how influence was wielded in a setting populated largely by men, how to be an advocate, and how to negotiate honorably, using union techniques.

Soon after high school she began to work as a union organizer in Cleveland, and then in Chicago, where she worked for the United Packinghouse Workers. She investigated discrimination against Black women at Swift and Company and made the case. The union won a major grievance. But in Chicago, she told us, “I won something more—the heart of Dave Rothstein, my partner for 35 years, a gentle man, and my advisor.” She became a stay-at-home mom, raising their two sons.

Ruth returned to work in the office and laboratory at Union Health Service, an early union HMO, where Dr. Herb Abrams was the medical director. From there she went to the labs of Jackson Park Hospital, where, knowing herself to be a “people person,” she convinced the administrator to let her establish a personnel department. That was the beginning of Mrs. Rothstein's experience with hospital administration.

When Dr. Abrams called to say that Mount Sinai Hospital needed an administrator for the clinic, the lack of college degree stood in the way of her appointment to the job. Only after working in the admitting office and “showing [her] mettle there” was she offered a position as assistant to the CEO. When he left, Ruth served on the search committee for his replacement—only to realize that she herself was the best candidate. She approached the Board for the job and they appointed her CEO.

The Board of Mount Sinai Hospital was composed of young Jewish entrepreneurs like Larry Sherman who remained at her side and continued to support the Jewish hospital which was now in the heart of a Black ghetto. For a quarter-century Ruth Rothstein brought her skills and ethics to Sinai. When County Board President Richard Phelan called on her to become Interim Director of Cook County Hospital, she reluctantly took a “temporary leave” from Sinai to face even greater challenges. It was inspiring to hear this strong, gifted, and dedicated social activist tell her story. ❖

About the Society

What We Are

The Chicago Jewish Historical Society was founded in 1977 and is in part an outgrowth of local Jewish participation in the American Bicentennial Celebration of 1976. Muriel Robin was the founding president. The Society has as its purpose the discovery, preservation and dissemination of information concerning the Jewish experience in the Chicago area.

What We Do

The Society seeks out, collects and preserves written, spoken and photographic records; publishes historical information, holds public meetings at which various aspects of Chicago Jewish history are treated; mounts appropriate exhibits; and offers tours of Jewish historical sites.

Volunteer Opportunities

Would you like to become more involved in the activities of the Chicago Jewish Historical Society? We invite you to take part! Please contact any of the committee chairpersons listed here.

■ Membership Committee

Dr. Rachelle Gold
(773) 338-6975 and
Mark Mandle
(773) 929-2853, Co-Chairs

■ Oral History Committee

Dr. Sue Weiler, Chair
(312) 922-2294

■ Program Committee

Charles Bernstein, Chair
(773) 324-6362

■ Tour Committee

Leah Axelrod, Chair
(847) 432-7003

Membership

Membership in the Society is open to all interested persons and organizations and includes a subscription to *Chicago Jewish History*, discounts on Society tours and at the Spertus Museum store, and the opportunity to learn and inform others about Chicago Jewish history and its preservation.

Dues Structure

Membership runs on a calendar year, from January through December. New members joining after July 1 are given an initial membership through December of the following year.

Life Membership	\$1000
Historian	500
Scholar.....	250
Sponsor.....	100
Patron/Family	50
Individual/Senior Family	35
Synagogue/Organization.....	25
Senior Individual/Student.....	20

Make checks payable to the Chicago Jewish Historical Society, and mail to our office at 618 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, IL 60605.

Dues are tax-deductible to the extent permitted by law.

www.chicagojewishhistory.org

The Society is now online! Browse our Web site for information about our upcoming programs. Read past issues of our quarterly journal.

Discover links to many interesting Jewish sites. Use the printable membership application. We welcome your inquiries and comments.

e-mail: info@chicagojewishhistory.org

Look to the rock from which you were born
הביטו אל-צור הציבתם



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