A Look Back...
A Leap Forward...

FIFTY YEARS OF TORAH AND COMMUNITY



50th Annual Dinner

YESHIVA RABBI SAMSON RAPHAEL HIRSCH
K'HAL ADATH JESHURUN

A Look Back...
A Leap Forward...

Yeshiva Rabbi Samson Raphael Hirsch and K'hal Adath Jeshurun are proud to present this collection of reflections from graduates and staff of our Yeshiva and distinguished members of our Kehilla. Each writer reminisces from a uniquely personal perspective. You will smile, you will laugh, you may even shed a tear but after you peruse the photographs and writings in this commemorative journal, you will emerge, perhaps, with a more complete understanding of the many parts that comprise the integral whole that is our community. Moreover, you will be able to regard - with an undimmed view - the Torah, Avoda and Gemillas Chasodim, that inform our future.

In order to retain the undiluted depth and emotion with which these reminiscences were written, we have kept the writing almost exactly as the writer intended. The individual "voice" of each writer resonates in the narratives you are about to read.

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IMPRESSIONS NEWLY FORMED

By Rabbi Reuven Drucker

There is an old Yiddish expression that goes, someone who is only a visitor can see what might ordinarily be taken for granted. I have been affiliated with YRSRH for less than two years and perhaps I am in that position-that of the visitor seeing what others take for granted. Therefore, I would like to share with you some aspects of our Yeshiva, that I believe distinguishes our institution.

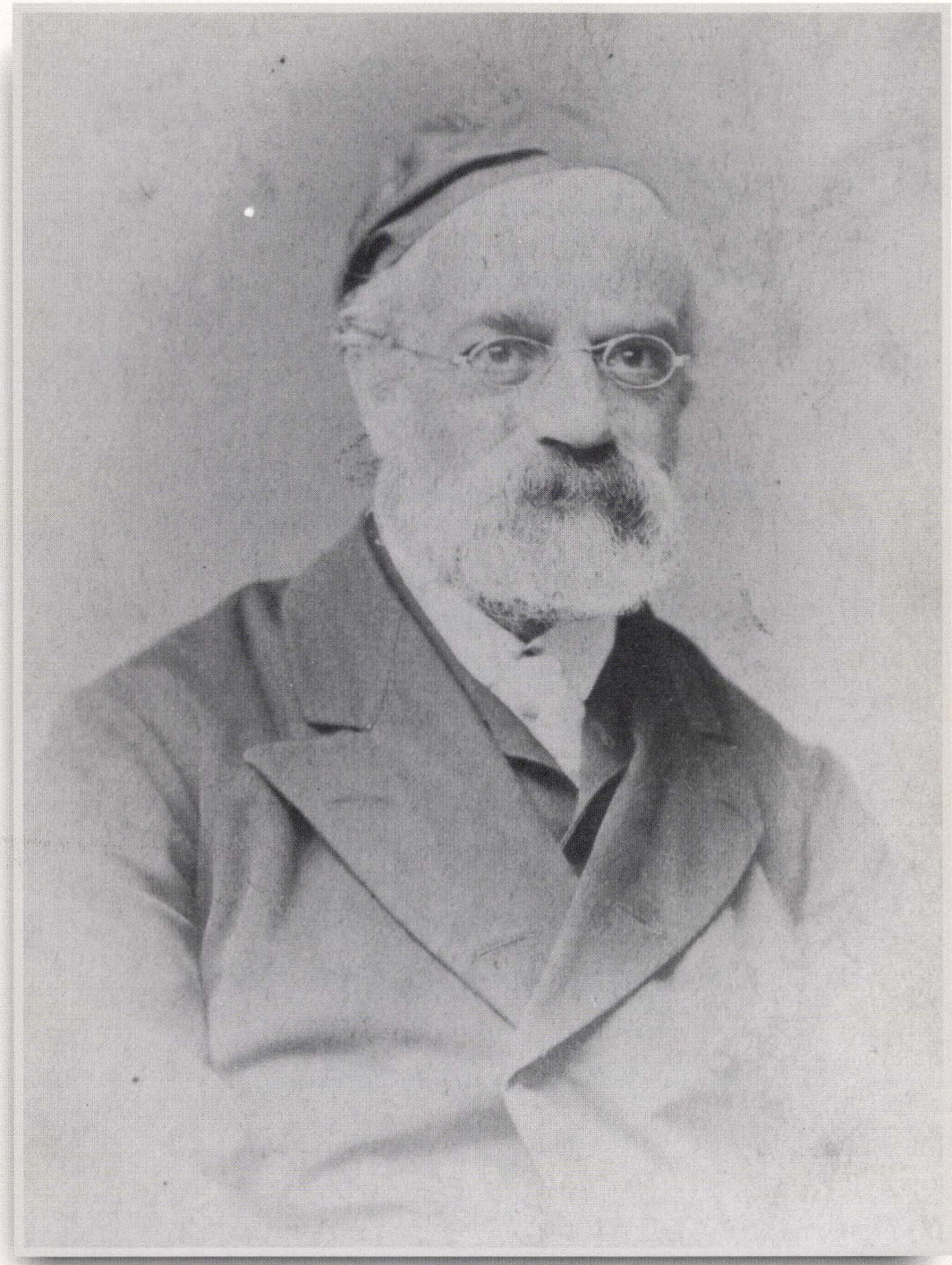
One thing that clearly stands out: our Yeshiva is firmly rooted in tradition and carefully directed by Gedolim. Many times I've inquired about issues of policy and have received the response that, "This is how Rav Breuer zt"l ruled on this question." "This was Rav Schwab's zt"l thinking on that matter." How reassuring that we've been operating more than 50 years under the careful guidance of great people who cared about the details of our Yeshiva and that we continue today to be guided by Rav Gelley, shlita, through the more vexing and challenging questions that Chinuch poses. While some other yeshivos consult selected individuals from the parent body, ours seeks counsel from Torah authorities.

Wherever I go, I meet distinguished individuals who have fond recollections of having attended YRSRH. At my grandson's Pidyon HaBen in Lakewood last year, I spoke words of Torah throughout the seudah with the Kohain who kindly took cash in lieu of my grandson. He is one of the leading poskim in the Lakewood community and recounted his years in the Yeshiva when Mr. Jacob Breuer was at the helm.

This past Friday evening, a Rebbe in my kehillah made a Shalom Zachor and his father spoke intricate Divrei Torah in honor of the occasion. After, in the course of a conversation, he asked how I manage my daily commute to the Yeshiva. "By the way," he said, "I attended from Pre-1A through Beis Medrash." These are but a few examples of Yeshiva alumni - all B'nei Torah and outstanding individuals - I have encountered.

Klal Yisroel in America today is unlike what it was, even twenty years ago. Many institutions have not recognized the sweeping changes or operate as if they wish they had never happened. Our yeshiva has remained true to its mission of cultivating the next generation of men and women whose lives will be built on the bedrock of Torah and Yiras Shomayim. However, it has also responded admirably to our current generation's need to be dealt with as individuals. The resources we bring to bear to develop each child are truly impressive.

Our relatively small classes are a tremendous advantage. Every student in our



Rav Samson Raphael Hirsch, zt"l

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Yeshiva is well known by his Rebbe or Morah and the positive self-esteem that this produces is invaluable. Special programs and incentives are devised to enable each student to unlock his potential. And while it is true that we are covering more material in each class, what the Yeshiva finds most satisfying is that each child who graduates has been imbued with a clear understanding of his responsibilities in life and a firm belief in himself that he can exceed expectations.

The words "traditional" and "contemporary" are generally thought of as antonyms. But at YRSRH, the two converge in delicate balance, leading to the production of our next generation's parents who will serve Klal Yisroel well, B'ezras Hashem.

Rabbi Drucker is the Menahel of our elementary school.

SINGING THE KEHILLO'S PRAISES

by Chazan Robert R. Frankel

It was my privilege to serve as Shliach Tzibbur under the leadership of three Torah giants: Rav Breuer, zt"l – the father of our Kehillo – I regard as my mentor. It was he who initiated me into the Minhogim of Frankfurt and, indeed, into some of the fundamentals of our sacred Niggunim. His inspiration, his encouragement, and his extraordinary, almost fatherly friendship toward me were a source of Chizuk, which has remained with me to this very day.

My first encounter with Rav Schwab, zt"l was in Baltimore. The year was 1948. I had been asked by the Kehillo there to be their Shliach Tzibbur for the Yomin Nauroim. It seemed strange to me then, that it was the Rav of the Kehillo who was to instruct me in the Niggunim that the members were accustomed to hear. I soon found out why the Rav was the teacher. When I heard the sounds of a most melodious and resonant voice, I realized that no one else could have taught me those time-honored Niggunim as well.

Nevertheless, I readily confess today that, having Rav Schwab as my coach caused me no little trepidation and I almost lost courage to accept the position. What would happen if I failed to live up to his expectations and brought Busho upon the Congregation that relied upon him to instruct me properly? I hope I never disappointed him. After all – this was before the advent of tape recorders and other technical devices and I had to depend entirely on my memory.

In 1958, Rav Schwab became our Rav here in New York. By then I had been the Shliach Tzibbur of our congregation for almost 9 years – together with my unforgotten and unforgettable friend and colleague – Mr. Abe Wertheim, z"l. Again, Rav Schwab became my Rebbe – in more than one sense – and I, his Talmid. Of those who have had the Zechus to hear the Rav daven Tefillas Ne'iloh, who can ever forget his most beautiful and stirring rendition of this Tefillo?

From the moment of his arrival on these shores, 12 ½ years ago, I considered Rav Gelley, shlita, my Rebbe Muvhak.

The differences I sometimes had with the Board of Trustees, may seem trivial in retrospect, but are not without historical interest. One of the disputes, for example, centered on the Omud itself. Though nowadays we take for granted the fact that the Omud can be wheeled away for the Avaudo and for shiurim, this was not always the case. The Omud was stationary and the lamp was placed directly on it,

which rendered it immobile. It took years before permission was granted by the Board to affix wheels to the Omud and provide a free-standing shelf for the lamp. I'll let you guess who paid for it!

Another point of contention was the steps leading up to the Chanukah Menorah. Originally, these came without a protective railing. I urged the Board to provide one, but to no avail. Apparently, the prospect of the Chazon tumbling down the stairs with the Menorah, and all, did not faze them. Not until Rav Breuer insisted that I go on strike unless a railing was provided, did the Board take action.

Other incidents and individuals stand out in memory. It is the function of the Gabboim to assist the Chazan to rise from the floor after the Avaudo on Yom Kippur. One year, my composure and Kavonoh were severely tested. Immediately after the Avaudo, I overheard one of the Gabboim announcing to the people right behind me in the front row: "Der Kerl wird von Jahr zu Jahr Schwerer!" ("Our esteemed Chazon seems to have put on a little weight!")

Many more such anecdotes come to mind, 50 years' worth of memories, happy ones, and sad ones, but here is not the place and now is not the time to recall them all.

Rabbi Kenner and I are worlds apart in our styles of rendering the Tefillos, and yet we have become so close. People ask me: "How do you feel about retirement?" Of course, I'll miss davening before the Omud. After all, to be a Chazon was the culmination of my childhood dreams and hopes. I enjoy, however, having an old-fashioned head cold without the whole Congregation knowing about it.

Closing on a more serious note: Hakodaush Boruch Hu gave me the koach to carry out my duties as Shliach Tzibbur for forty years in this Kehillo. My heart is full of Shevach VeHodoa to the Ribono Shel Olam.

May our Kehillo grow and prosper under the guidance of our revered Rabbonim and lay leadership, with the help and blessings of Hashem Yisborach.

A YRSRH TALMID RECALLS

by Rabbi Dr. Chaim Meyer Ehrman

There are many recollections that I have about my formative years in the Yeshiva.

Here are some, in no particular order.

- It would have been difficult for us to forget Sefiras HaOmer. When Mr. Breuer was not clean-shaven we knew it was Sefirah.
- Miss Michel always had a thermometer handy to prove you did NOT have fever and could return to class.
- There was a strong sense of caring. Mr. Breuer encouraged students to appreciate fish and animals. I brought guppies to my second grade teacher, Mrs. Corn. When I got chicken pox and was home for a week, Mrs. Corn called to tell me I shouldn't worry about the guppies- they were being fed.
- My brother Dov once asked Mr. Breuer if he could bring a snake to school. He said, "Sure, as long as you take care of it." Dov said, "Of course, I will!" Dov took care of his 5 ft. long black snake. He had a large tank and a wire fence over the top. Unfortunately, one Sunday night, the cleaning crew played a mean trick on him. They removed the wire mesh and Monday morning, Mr. Breuer found a 5 ft. long black snake sitting on his desk. He sent for Dov. "What, may I ask, is this?!!!" Dov apologized and explained what had probably happened. Needless to say, the snake was no longer seen in the classroom.
- One of my fondest recollections is of Mr. Wolff, a"h. He taught Megilas Esther to the Bar Mitzva boys. Every Friday afternoon, right after Chanukah, we voluntarily learned how to read the Megilla. I remember how Medakdek he was that we get the Trup right. He also focused on the Milel and Milra. It was obvious how much pleasure he derived from our newly acquired expertise. To this day, I remember the Trup for the Megilla thanks to his lessons.
- Rav Schwab, zt"l, taught us that Hashem speaks to Neviim in Lashon Kodesh. A lady called to tell him that Hashem appeared to her and spoke to her. He asked what language Hashem used. She said, "You're making fun of me." The Rav assured her that he was not. "It is important." The lady answered, "English." The Rav knew she was not a Neviah.
- Purim we visited Rav Schwab, zt"l in his home. We came in assorted costumes, sang Gramman and performed skits. Every year, without fail, precisely at 10:00

p.m. the phone would ring. After Rav Schwab answered the phone and spoke to the person at the other end, he would say, "I'm sorry but we have to stop now. The neighbors are complaining we are making too much noise." That was the signal for Maariv.

- Rav Friedler, zt'l, became highly upset when Bachurim arrived late. Consequently, he locked the door to the room, at 8:30 a.m. sharp. The talmidim devised an ingenious way of getting around that locked door. They went into the Sukkah and came to Shiur through the window, which looked into the classroom.

The writer is a graduate and musmach of our Yeshiva. He is a professor at Loyola University, Chicago. He was recently appointed Rav of Congregation Beth Itzchok in Chicago.

THE FIRST AND LAST WORD IN KASHRUS

by Samson R. Bechhofer, Esq.

It has been my privilege to serve on the Kehilla's Kashrus Committee (Vaad HaKashrus) for over a dozen years. I was brought to the Committee by its then and present chairman, Rabbi Yitzchak (Edwin) Katzenstein. Edwin was President of the Kehilla when I first joined its Board of Trustees in 1984 and after his withdrawal from the presidency, he was able to accelerate his involvement in Kashrus matters and increase the involvement of others. At the time, the founding father of our Kehilla's lay Kashrus leadership, Moreinu Israel Rothschild z"l, was still an active, behind the scenes, participant in Kashrus matters. I had the privilege of discussing with him the Kehilla's approach to the business aspect of our Kashrus Committee. Mr. Rothschild's legacy to all of us who toil in the Kashrus vineyard is a difficult one to live up to.

The Kehilla's Kashrus department began with Rav Breuer's zt"l efforts to provide kosher meat, milk and baked goods and catering services to his members in Washington Heights. As the demand for quality Kashrus supervision (unaffected by pecuniary gain) increased in the Orthodox world at large, and as the Kehilla's membership in Washington Heights ebbed (with the concomitant decrease in the need for local services), the "Breuer's" hechsher became sought after in areas beyond the "daled amos" of Bennett Avenue. Today, the Kehilla supervises production of food products in many areas—both in geography and variety.

Over the last decade, Edwin and the president of the Kehilla, Dr. Erich Erlbach, have overseen the transition of our shechita from a local, East Coast operation (and a money-losing one at that) to national production in Postville, Iowa in the Agri Processing slaughterhouse. At the same time, Rav Gelley, shlita, with the assistance of Dayan Chaim Kohn, shlita, and Rabbi Moses Edelstein has tightened certain aspects of our supervision of manufactured goods and caterers. The Kehilla continues to give supervision to retail establishments but has not made that the main focus of the Kashrus network.

During the present time, the administration of the Kehilla's Kashrus organization has undergone an overhaul of sorts. Led by the Rav and Dayan on the Halachic front (with input from the Rav of our Monsey branch, Rav S.F. Zimmerman, shlita), the appointment of Rabbi Moses Edelstein as Kashrus

Administrator (a position which did not exist before the 90's) has allowed the Kehilla to focus all of the production and establishment supervisions within a centralized office. At the same time, lay members of the Kashrus Committee have taken a more active role in establishing uniform practices in areas dealing with employment, supervision fees, and contractual obligations.

As the person to whom the Kehilla office directs inquiries from those seeking our hechsher, I am often on the receiving end of interesting calls from a broad gamut of our brethren – not all of them, necessarily, of the same mind-set as those raised in K'hal Adath Jeshurun. Frequently, I am made aware of the desirability of the KAJ symbol of Kashrus.

The writer is the Vice President of K'hal Adath Jeshurun
and a member of the Vaad Hakashrus

A TEACHING EXPERIENCE

by Grace Aschkenasy

The earliest memories of Washington Heights that I have, are those of a young child growing up in the fledgling K'hal Adath Jeshurun Kehilla. I remember the hardships of refugees acclimating themselves to a new land, a new language, and new ways of conducting business. There was the additional concern of finding employment where Shabbos would not be compromised, and the difficulties of procuring reliable kosher food.

My father, Moreinu Israel G. Rothschild, z"l, supported by my mother, Mrs. Netti Rothschild, a"h, always stood up to the challenge. Whether it was in Milan, Italy, where he founded a shul, or in Rome, Italy where he resurrected the Chevra Kadisha. In Oswego, N.Y., my father organized a shul, a Talmud Torah, and a kosher kitchen for 250 refugees.

After we settled in Washington Heights, the need for a strong, uncompromising, Kashrus organization soon became apparent to my father, and he immersed himself in the founding of the Kehilla's own independent Shechita. This venture was a monumental task, and our home was a hubbub of calls, meetings and visits, ranging from the owner of the slaughterhouse to the Chassidishe shochet. As the years passed, there was additional involvement in the needs of the Klal, such as Chevra Kadisha, Bais Medrash, etc.

The unique relationship that my father enjoyed with our distinguished Rav, Rav Yoseph Breuer, zt"l, made a profound impact as I was growing-up in the home of my parents. No hour was too early, no hour too late to receive a call from the Rav on pending Kehillah issues. Identifying himself as "Rabbiner Breuer" in his deep resonant voice, made us tremble with fear, and we would race to get my father and not keep the Rav waiting a split second.

Rav Breuer's presence in the shul gave one a feeling that the shechinah was really there, listening to our Tefillos. With almost every seat occupied, one Kol Nidrei night I managed to find a seat all the way up in the top row. The shul was in its white glory, and the Rav, in his pure white kittel and talis, went up to the pulpit to speak to the Congregation. My five-year-old niece turned to me and asked, " Is that Hashem?" We merited to witness this great man in our daily lives,

whether it was during frequent visits to us, as students in the classrooms, or as he walked home from shul with his son, Mr. Jacob Breuer, Principal of the school, at that time.

On Yom Kippur, benches had to be placed in the aisles, to accommodate all the ladies. The thunderous "Aval Anachnu Chatanu" and "Amen" gave us the feeling of being in the Bais Hamikdash. We grew up understanding the importance of the dignity of the Kedushas Bais Haknesses, and even at that high point of the year, Simchas Torah, when we were joyful to no end, we never forgot that we were in shul.

When Rav Schwab, who enjoyed a special relationship with my father, arrived in Washington Heights, we were delighted that now, we-the younger generation-would be able to understand the Sermons. We checked the bulletin board in shul to see if the sign read "Predigt" or "Sermon." Rav Schwab's smile in greeting us after shul let us know that we had a friend, someone we could turn to with our Shaalos " in English".

Hashem fulfilled a secret childhood dream that I would one day be a teacher in YRSRH. It has been a unique privilege to convey our holy Mesorah to my students in those very same classrooms where my teachers stood as they transmitted it to me.

The writer is our popular 2nd grade teacher

A NEW LIFE

By: Judy Fulda

"Multiculturalism" is the new catchword of our time. It encourages people to learn about, and be sensitive to, cultural norms that differ from their own. Moving to Washington Heights from Brooklyn was a real lesson in multiculturalism for me. When my then, soon to be husband, Jackie, explained that living there would help me understand him better, I wasn't really convinced. However, after living here five and a half years, I'm now a believer.

What makes Washington Heights unique? With regard to Jackie, I now understand the importance of Minyan. Davening with a Minyan three times a day is de rigeur for the men here. Snowstorms and single digit temperatures don't keep the men away from shul. No one looks for an excuse to miss Minyan. I now understand Jackie's commitment to Mesorah and Minhagim that have been passed down in pure detail from generation to generation and from one country to the next. I joke with him about the "man props" he owns for the various Yomim Tovim (e.g. his white tie, his Korim mat, etc.) but I know how much they add to the majesty and grandeur of the Chag.

I have also come to see from where the respectful attitude he has towards women, stems. This community has a positive regard for women, and the work women do. I'll never forget a Shabbos Shuva drosho given by Rav Gelley, shlita, when he encouraged increased Torah learning. After he finished speaking about the men's Limud Torah he added that women, too, should be encouraged to learn more. And, if they were unable to get out because they had children at home, the Rav suggested that husbands volunteer occasionally to stay home so their wives could attend Shiurim. I had also never before seen women fall Korim in Shul or seen mothers as well as fathers, bentsh their children Friday night.

I now understand his insistence on decorum in shul. After experiencing a Megillah reading at Breuer's and being able to hear the words before and after Haman for the first time, there was no turning back for me. I also better understand Jackie's special relationship with, and reverence for, Rav Yaakov Perlow, shlita, who was his Rebbe and under whom he received Semicha. Through his bond, I became privileged to forge my own special bond with the Rebbetzin a"h. In the short time I knew her, Rebbetzin Perlow's a"h kindness and wisdom made an indelible mark on me.

As for me, what I find unique about Washington Heights is its out of town sense of community right here in New York City. I was quickly made to feel welcome and part of the community. People share in one another's joys and sorrows here. I learned that I didn't need a personal invitation to a Kiddush in order to

attend; On the contrary I was expected to pop in to say a quick Mazal Tov by virtue of the fact that a sign was posted. Likewise, in this Kehilla, I learned you attend a shiva even if you were not close to the Avul or the deceased.

When my brother and I sat shiva for my mother a"h I had only lived in the "Heights" for a year and a half. I was amazed at how different the shiva was from my fathers' a"h where I sat in the home in which I grew up. Here, there was a rotation of women with me all day making sure I wasn't alone and answering the doorbell and phone. Daily, meals were brought in for Jackie, my brother and me. People who came to be Menachem Avel did not know me or my mother, a"h; they came because they saw a sign posted.

Mesivta boys were sent so my brother would have a minyan for mincha-an extraordinary chesed in view of the fact that he is not a member of the Kehilla. All these chassodim were performed by people who didn't know me at all or hardly at all. Although many have grown to become cherished friends, at that time they had known me, at most, 19 months.

Another unique feature about the community, a cultural difference if you will, is the way people communicate. First of all, it was very strange for me to be in a frum community where older people knew no Yiddish. Some phraseology took getting used to. Silly things like asking, "When is nacht?" instead of, "When is Shabbos over?" "To omer" instead of, "Let's count Sefira". Or, "Making a Shiva visit" instead of, "Paying a Shiva call". People here also say someone is "Having birthday," instead of , "It is so and so's birthday". These must be translations from German.

Lastly, an amusing thing people do in the "Heights" is refer to their address by "first name" only. Whereas I grew up saying "I live at 1259 East 56th Street" people here say "I live at 729". Because it's a small community everyone knows exactly which "729" you mean.

There are many other unique things about Washington Heights but the last one I will refer to is the true sense of Tznius I see all around me. People here dress in a Tzniusdik way but for Washington Heights residents, Tznius refers to more than knee lengths. It refers not only to dressing but living a life that is not flashy or ostentatious. No one knows who has money and who doesn't here. Not calling attention to oneself by wearing gaudy jewelry or driving fancy cars, is a communal value. I like to say that people in Washington Heights are Tzniusdik from inside out.

Jackie was right. Almost my whole life I lived less than 30 miles away from here. However, I would never have truly understood the culture of the community unless I lived here. I'm so glad I did and so proud to call Washington Heights home!

A LESSON FOR LIFE

by Dr. Mindy Weiss née Wechsler

When I was approached to submit my recollections of the years I spent in Breuer's I was grateful for the opportunity to express my Hakaros Hatov. Reminiscing about the various aspects of that experience, has subsequently heightened my sense of gratitude. The yeshiva provides an educational experience rich in Mesorah and suffused with Torah ideals. The supportive environment helped nurture my religious and professional aspirations. These ambitions trace their origins to the tenets of "Torah im Derech Eretz."

During my years at YRSRH I developed friendships which endure to this day. But, when contemplating what truly distinguished Breuer's, I recalled Rav Schwab's unforgettable insights into the educational process. Commenting on the encounter between the Malach Hashem and Manoach, Rav Schwab notes no difference between the Malach's instructions to Manoach's wife and his subsequent instructions to Manoach. The Rav explained that Manoach was troubled by the challenge of raising a Nazir when he himself did not conform to the dictates of Nazirus.

Therefore, Rav Schwab posits, we see the Navi adjures Manoach to adhere to the very precepts that would apply to Shimshon, his son. Thus, explains Rav Schwab, effective education is possible only when role models teach and inspire, by example.

This idea best summarizes the essence of my Breuer's education. From the Rabbanim and teachers whose personal lives reflected unwavering devotion to Torah ideals, to members of the Limudei Chol staff, who exemplified "Torah Im Derech Eretz," my YRSRH education provided abundant role models to emulate. Today, as a mother of children of my own, I realize how much of my chinuch at Breuer's contributed to the way I respond to and educate them. I feel my background at YRSRH and Rika Breuer's Seminary has equipped me with the tools I need to be a true "Eim B'Yisroel".

Indeed, I believe Breuer's success is directly attributable to this ongoing fulfillment of the Navi's dictum. This is a lesson which has proved invaluable in my personal life and which will hopefully enable Breuer's to meet the challenges of the next 50 years.

The writer is a graduate of YRSRH and Rika Breuer's Seminary. She is an Internist at the Columbia Eastside Center for Women's Health.

Our Spiritual Leadership



Rav Dr. Joseph Breuer, zt"l

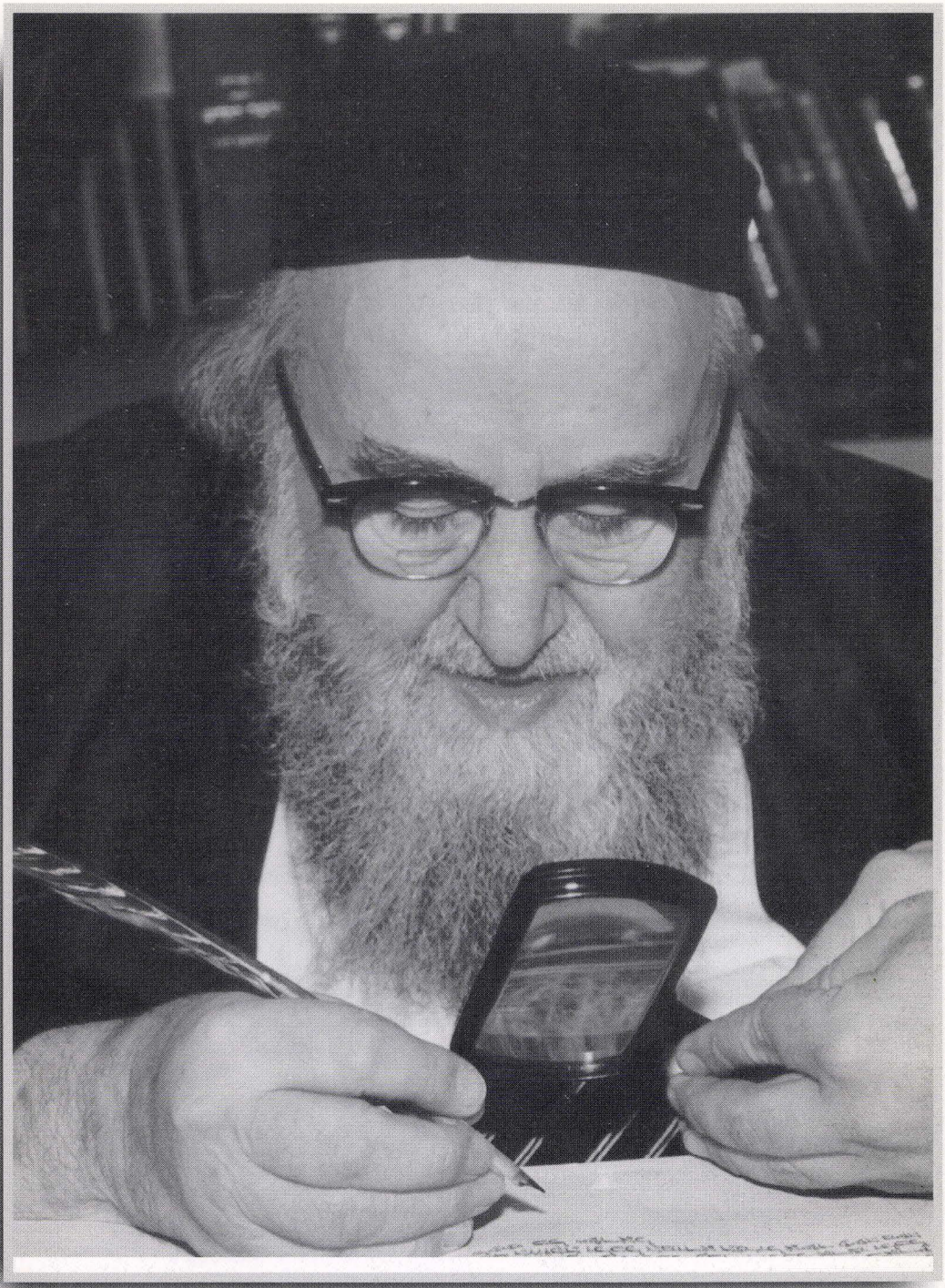
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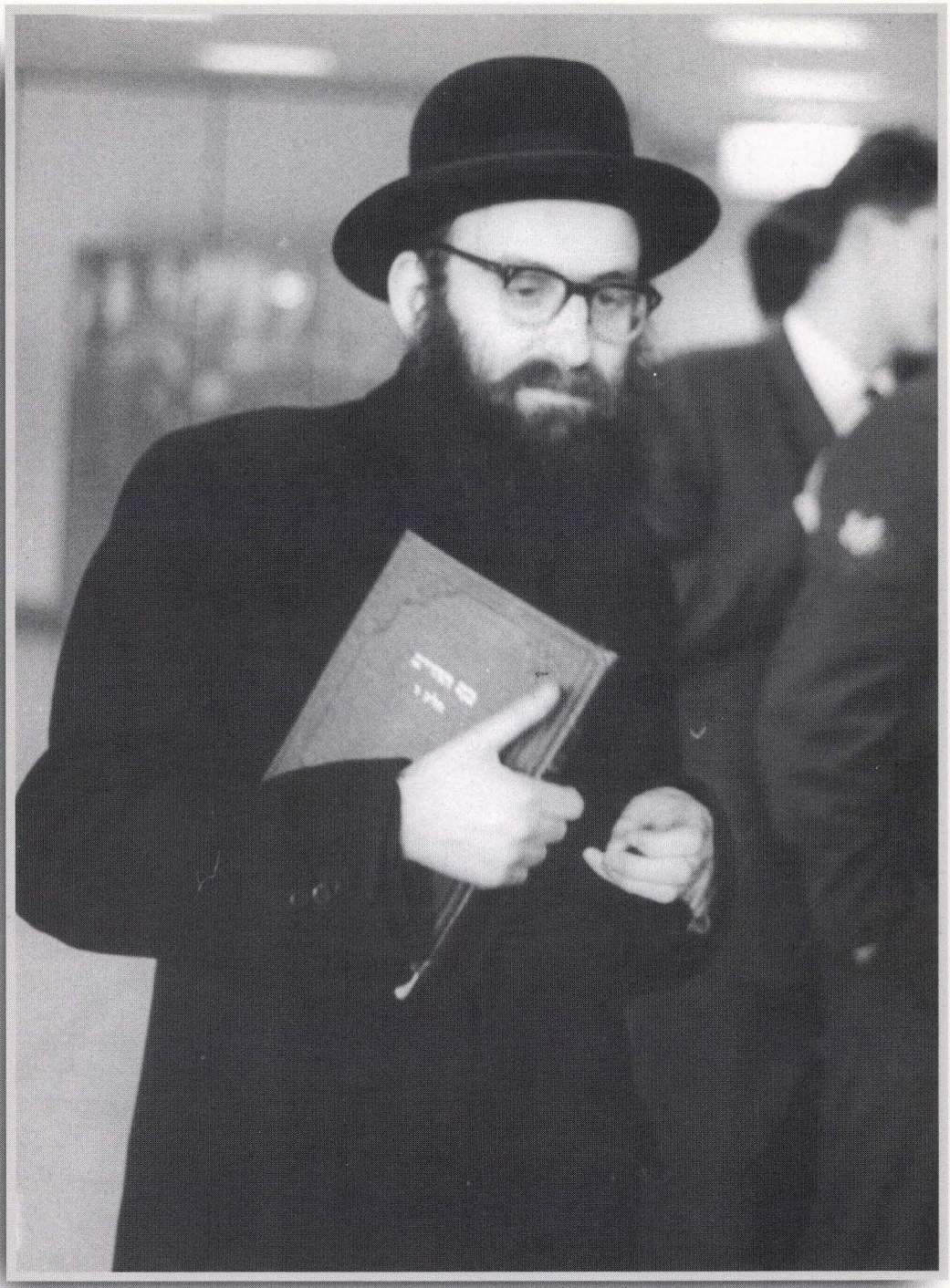


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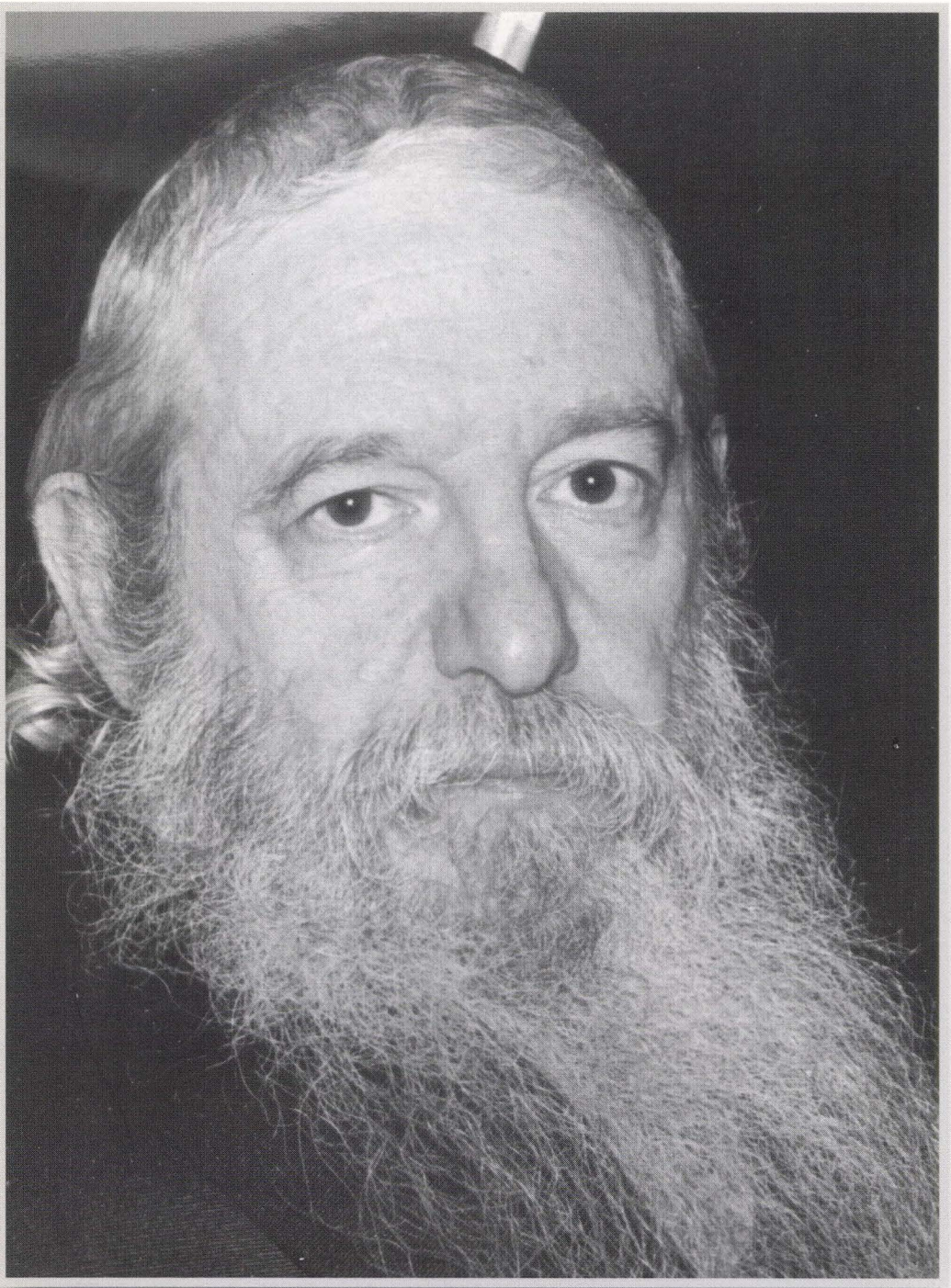


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Rav Pinchas Kahn, shlita



Rav Meir Levi, shlita

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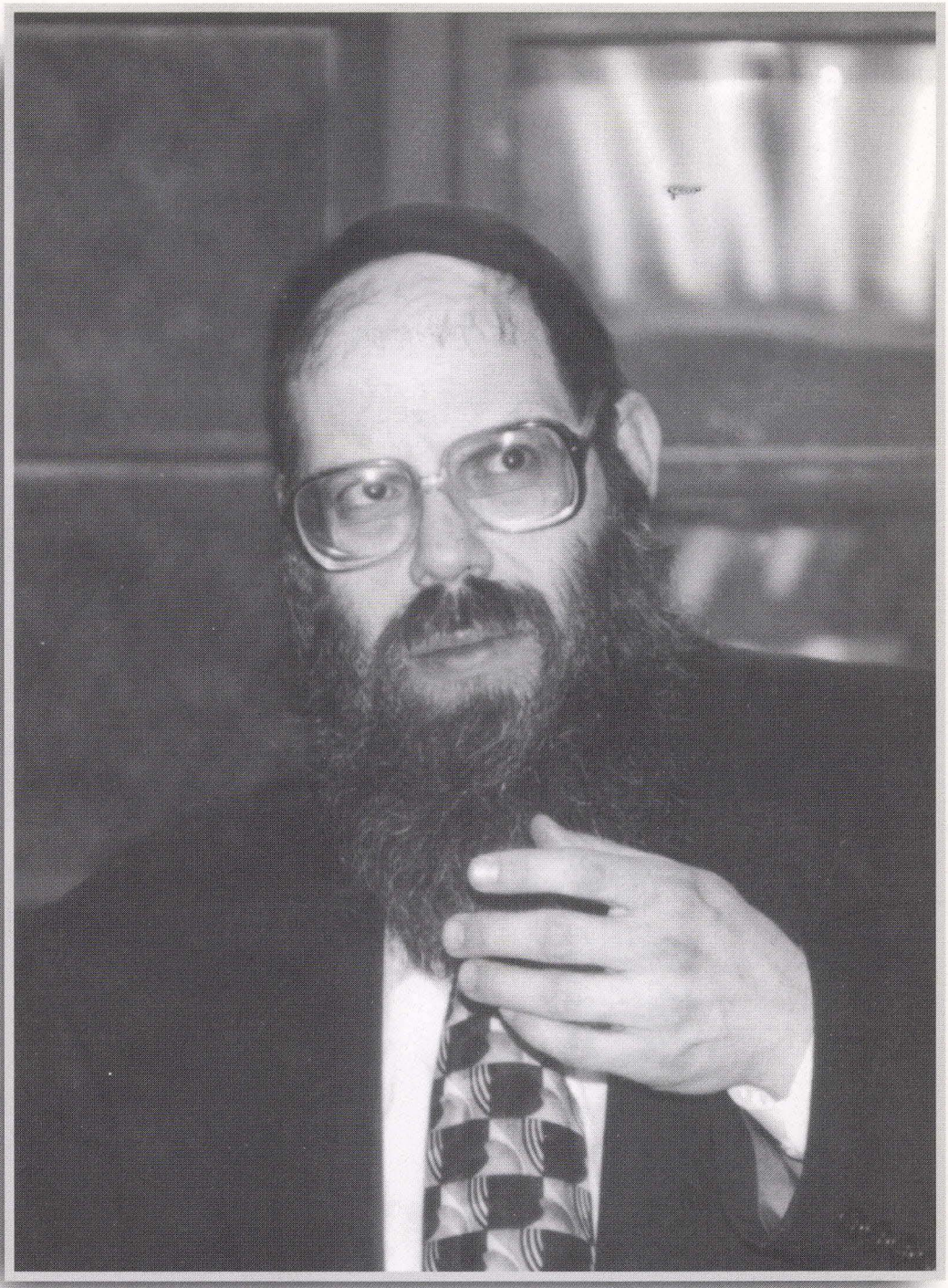


Rabbi Joseph Elias, shlita



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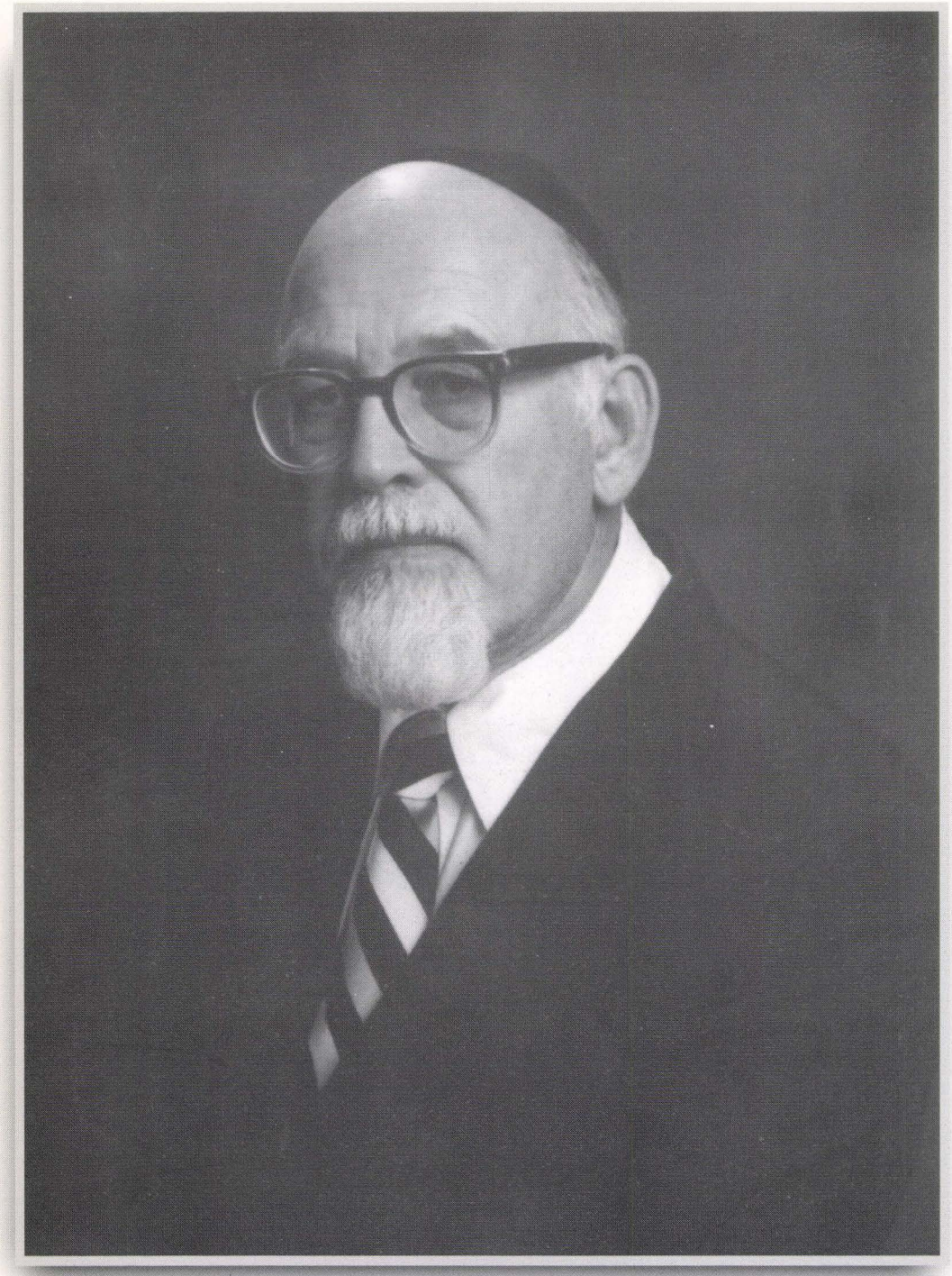


Mr. Joseph Wolff, z"l

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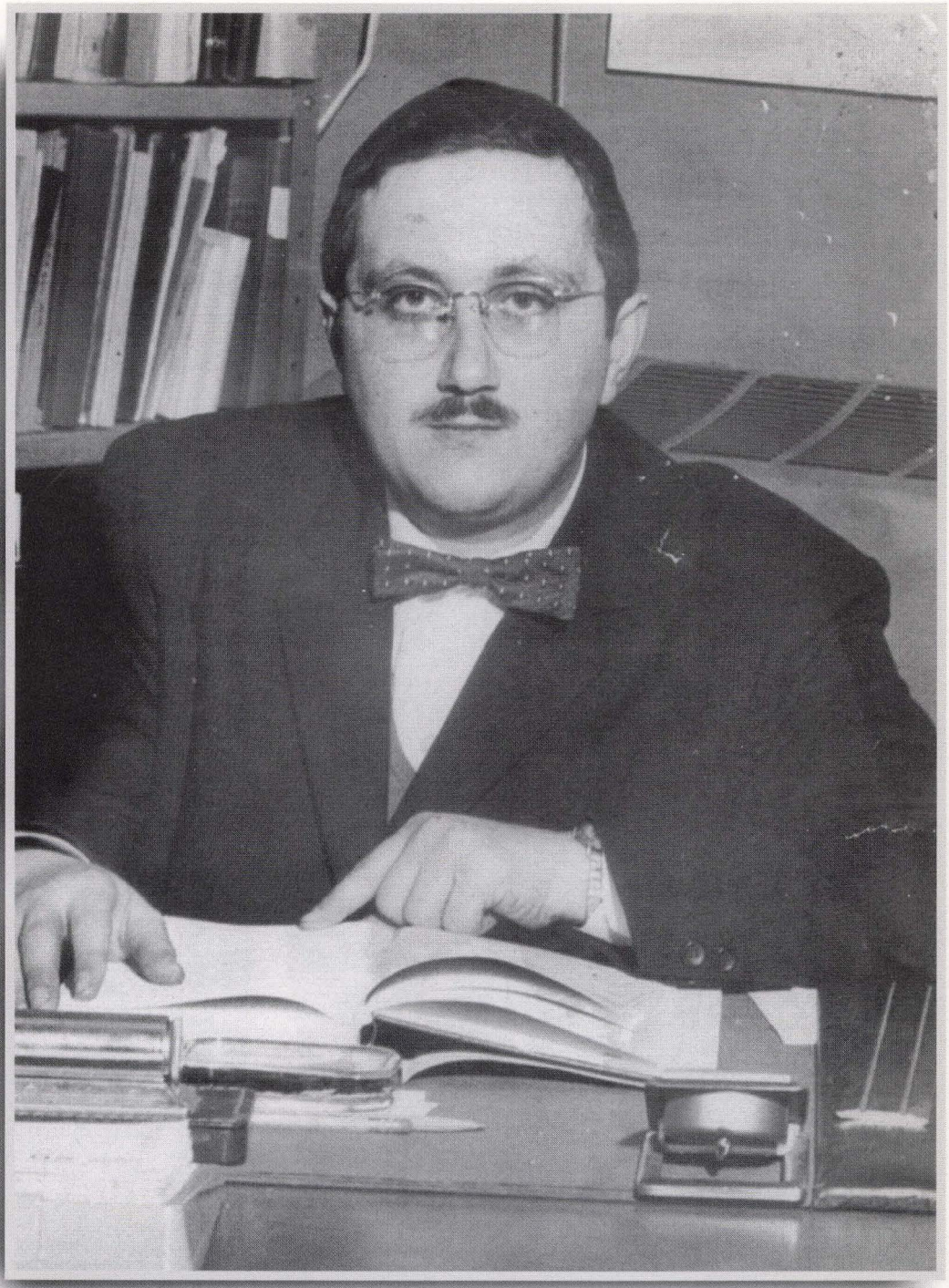


Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Spier z"l

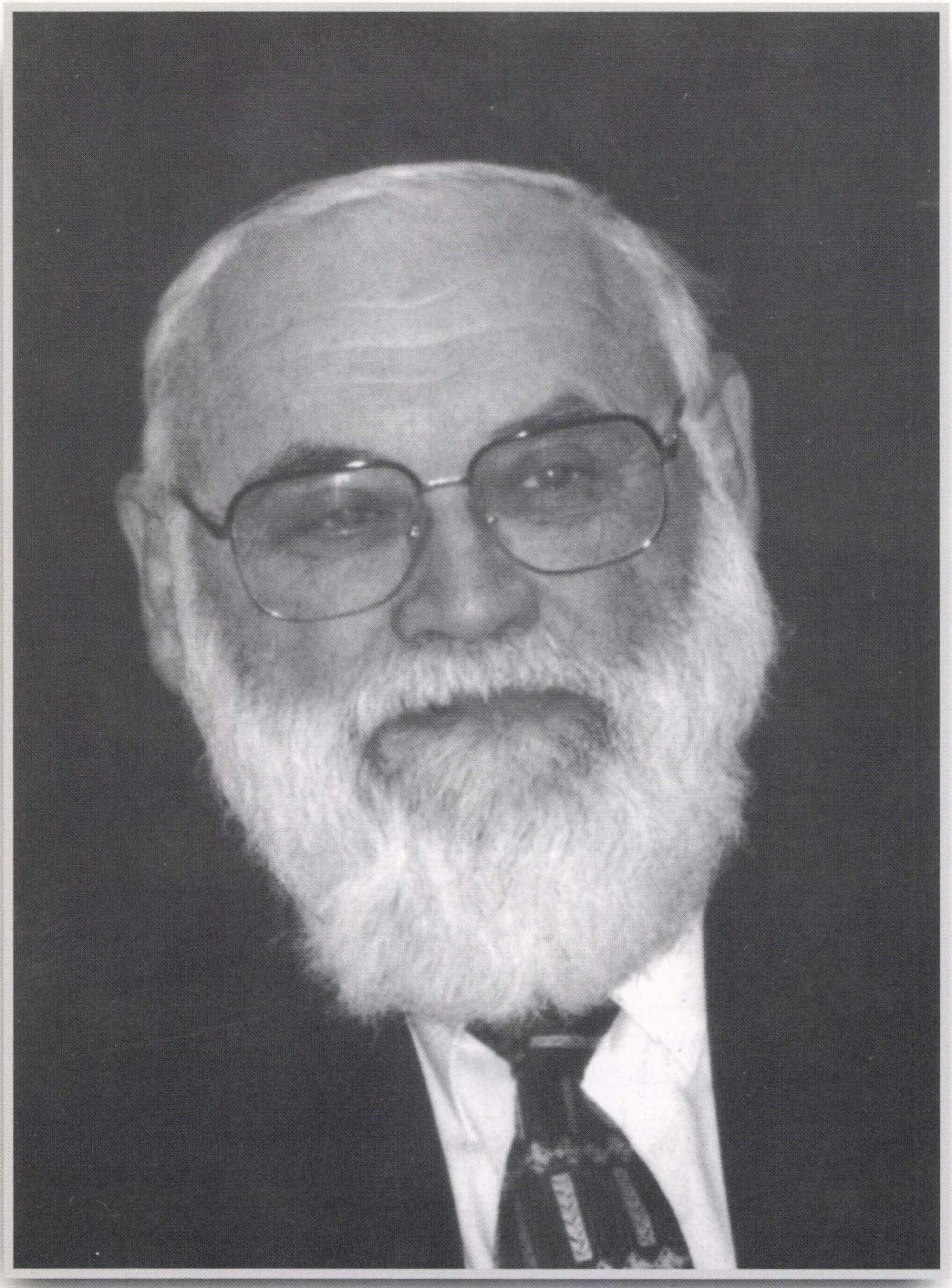


Mr. Jacob Breuer

תורה
עם דרך
ארץ

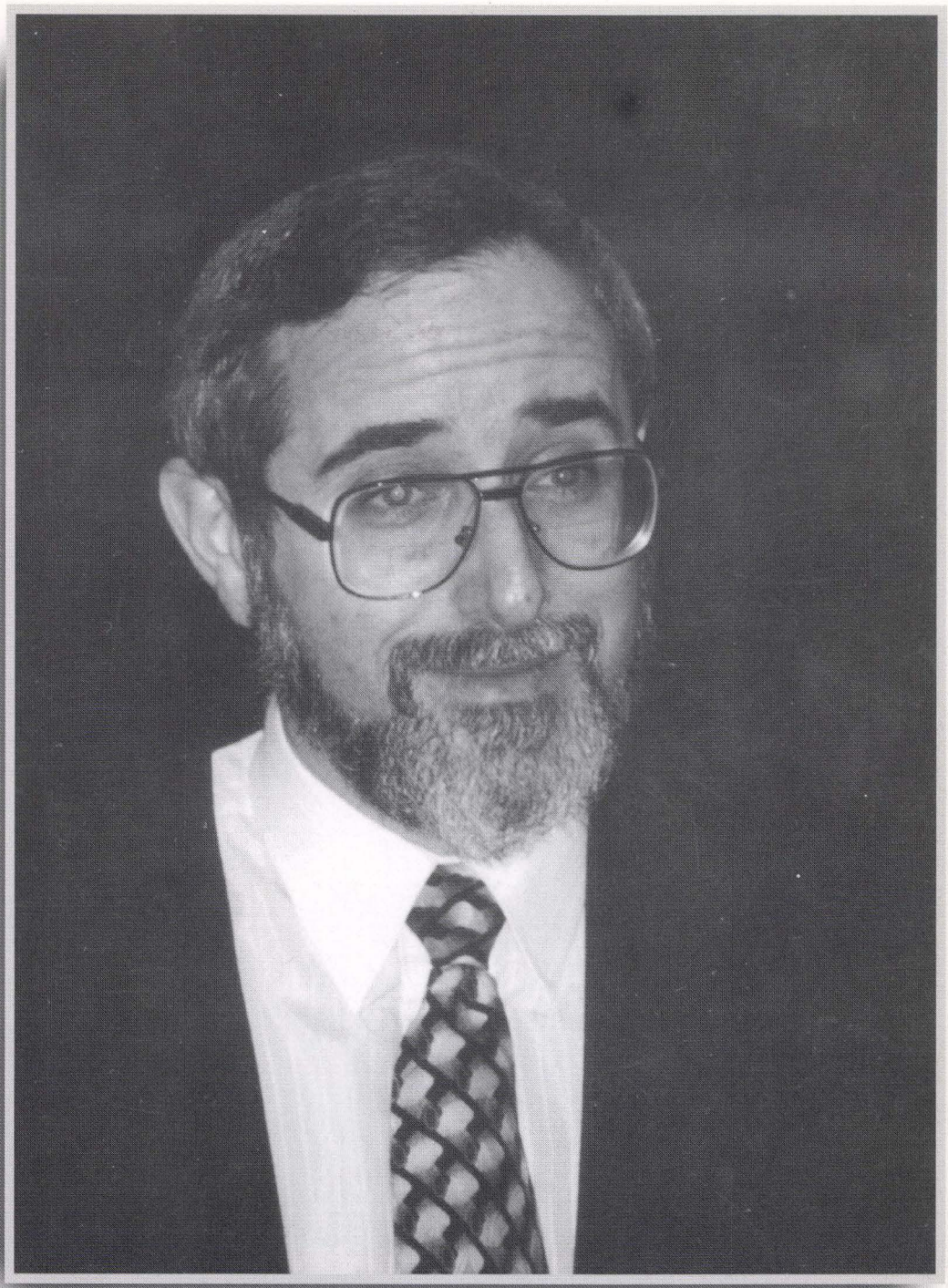


Rabbi Emanuel Weldler, z"l



Rabbi Kasriel Kaufman

תורה
עם דרך
ארץ



Rabbi Baruch Lichtenstein



Miss Jenny Michel, a"h

תורה
עם דרך
ארץ

Our Stellar Leadership

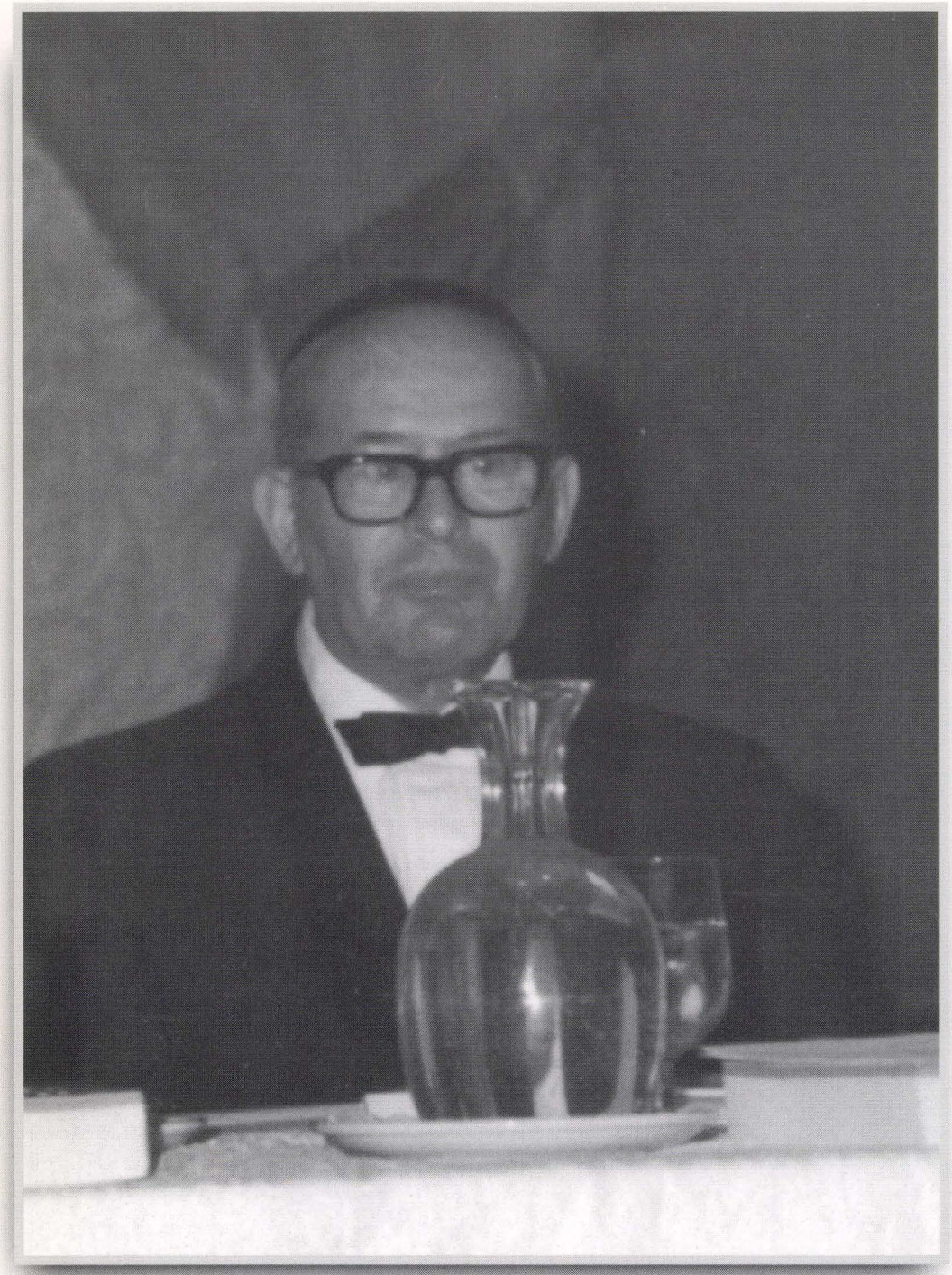


Dr. Raphael Moller zt"l

תורה
עם דרך
ארץ

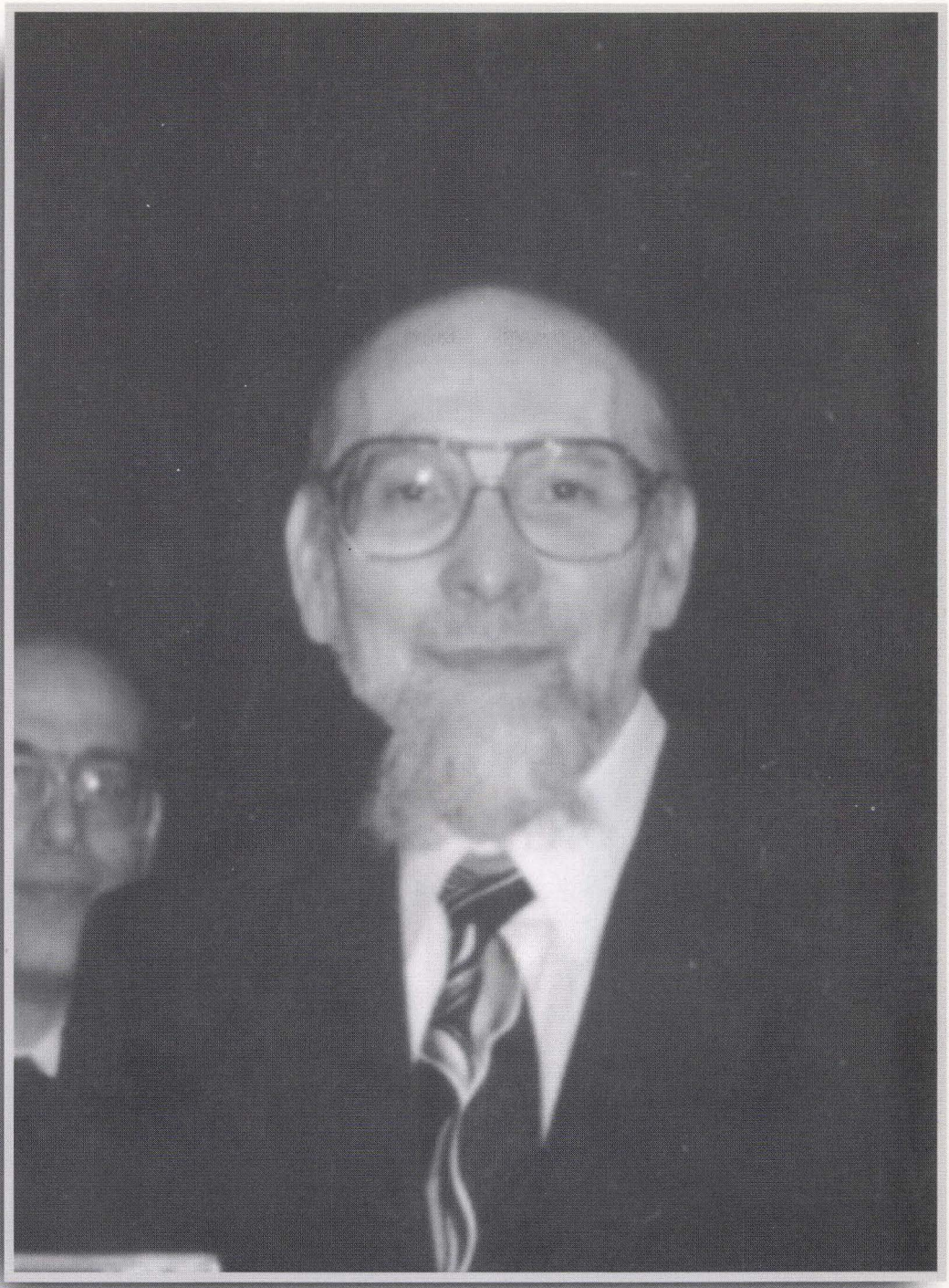


Mr. Harry Levi z"l

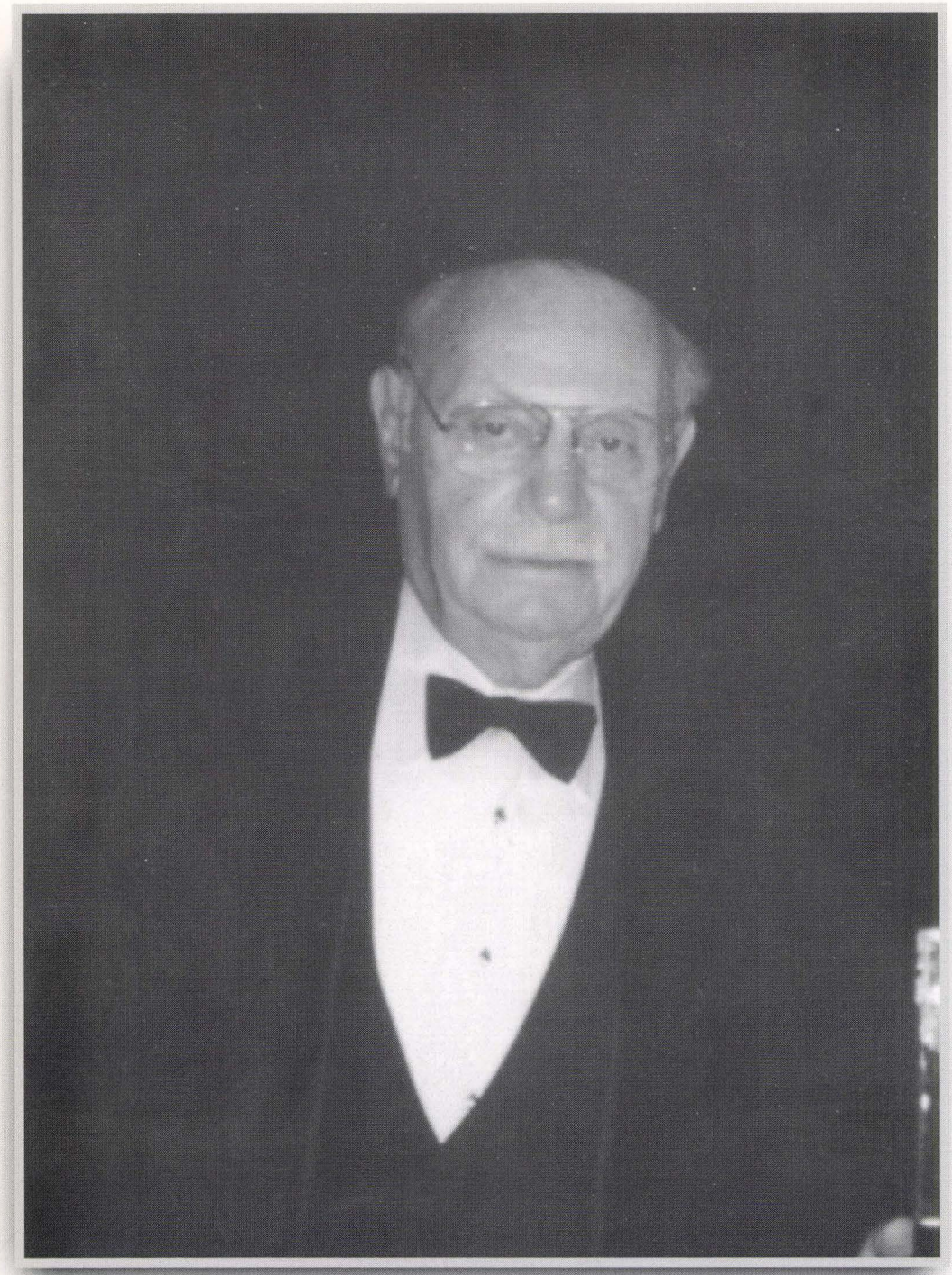


Mr. Manfred Katzenstein z"l

תורה
עם דרך
ארץ



Dr. Erich Erlbach



Mr. Max Rosenberg

תורה
עם דרך
ארץ



Mr. Jerry G. Bechhofer

It Was Only Yesterday...

50th Annual Dinner

YESHIVA RABBI SAMSON RAPHAEL HIRSCH

K'HAL ADATH JESHURUN

50th Annual Dinner
YESHIVA RABBI SAMSON RAPHAEL HIRSCH
K'HAL ADATH JESHURUN



Yeshiva Rabbi Samson Raphael Hirsch, Frankfurt, Germany



Graduating Class 1927 - Frankfurt

תורה
עם דרך
ארץ

Rav Breuer's Frankfurt Class





Mr. Wolff's Class





The Kindergarten class of 1944



Mrs. Berney (née Klugmann) - 1952



Rabbi Kohn - 1952





Mrs. Korn's Grade Two - 1950



1952



1952



1952



Prior to stickball game, in front of 90 Bennett Ave.



1952


Safety Patrol

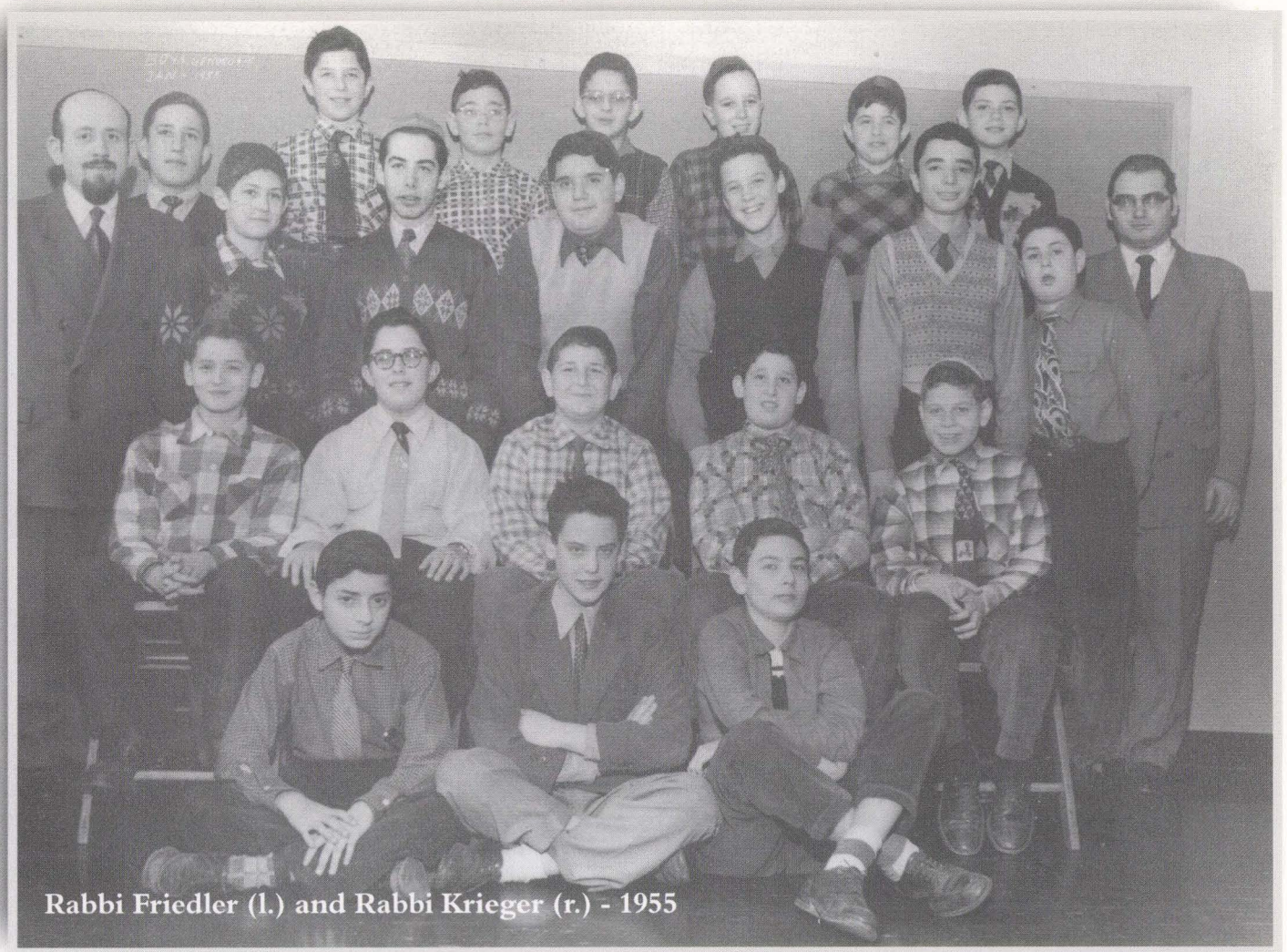


Rabbi Albert Lowenthal's Grade Five - 1955





Grades Seven and Eight - 1955



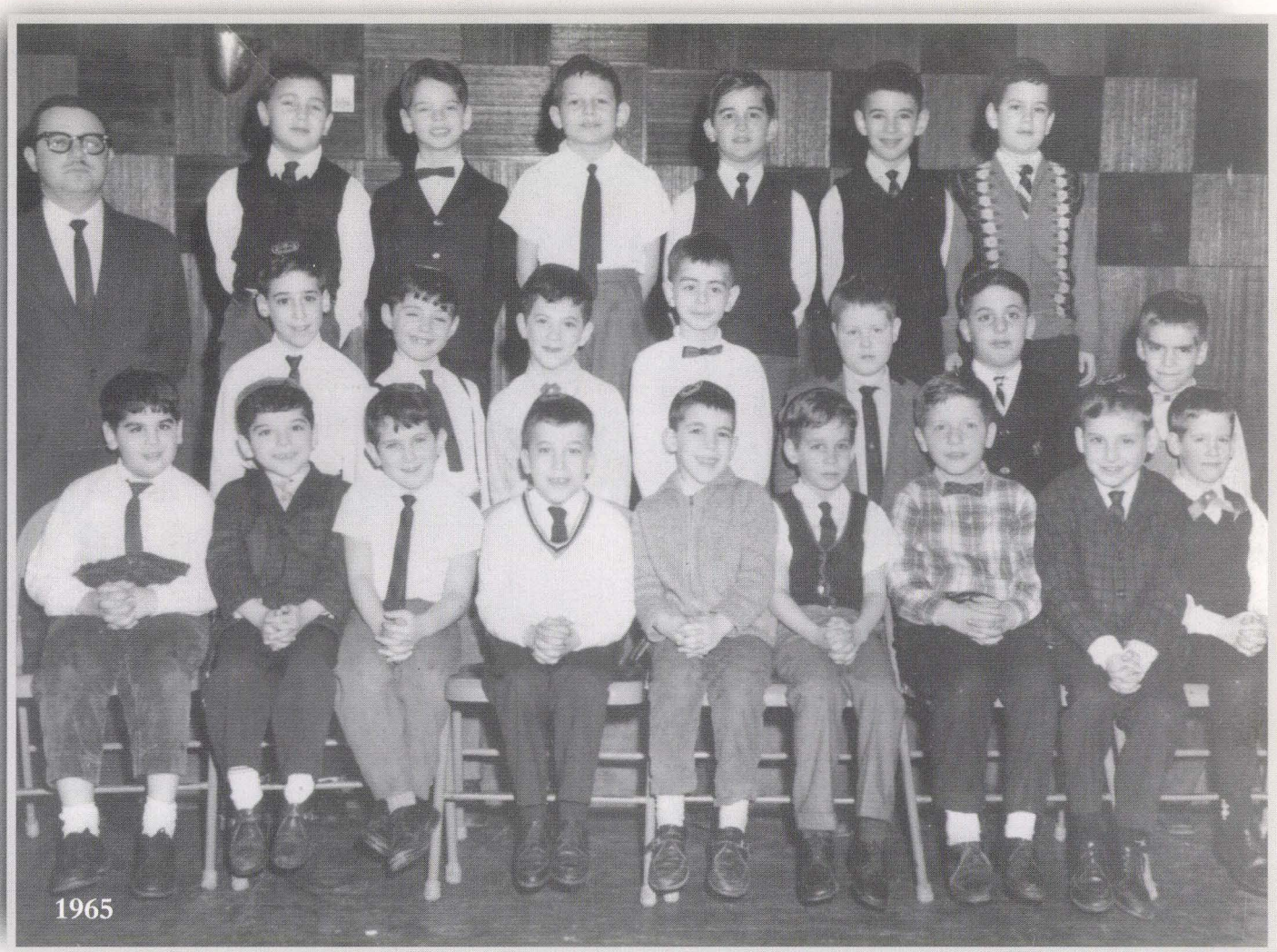
Rabbi Friedler (l.) and Rabbi Krieger (r.) - 1955



Tante Netti's Kindergarten Class



1962 Beis Medrash Party


1965



Rabbi Orbach

Rabbi Kasriel Kaufman

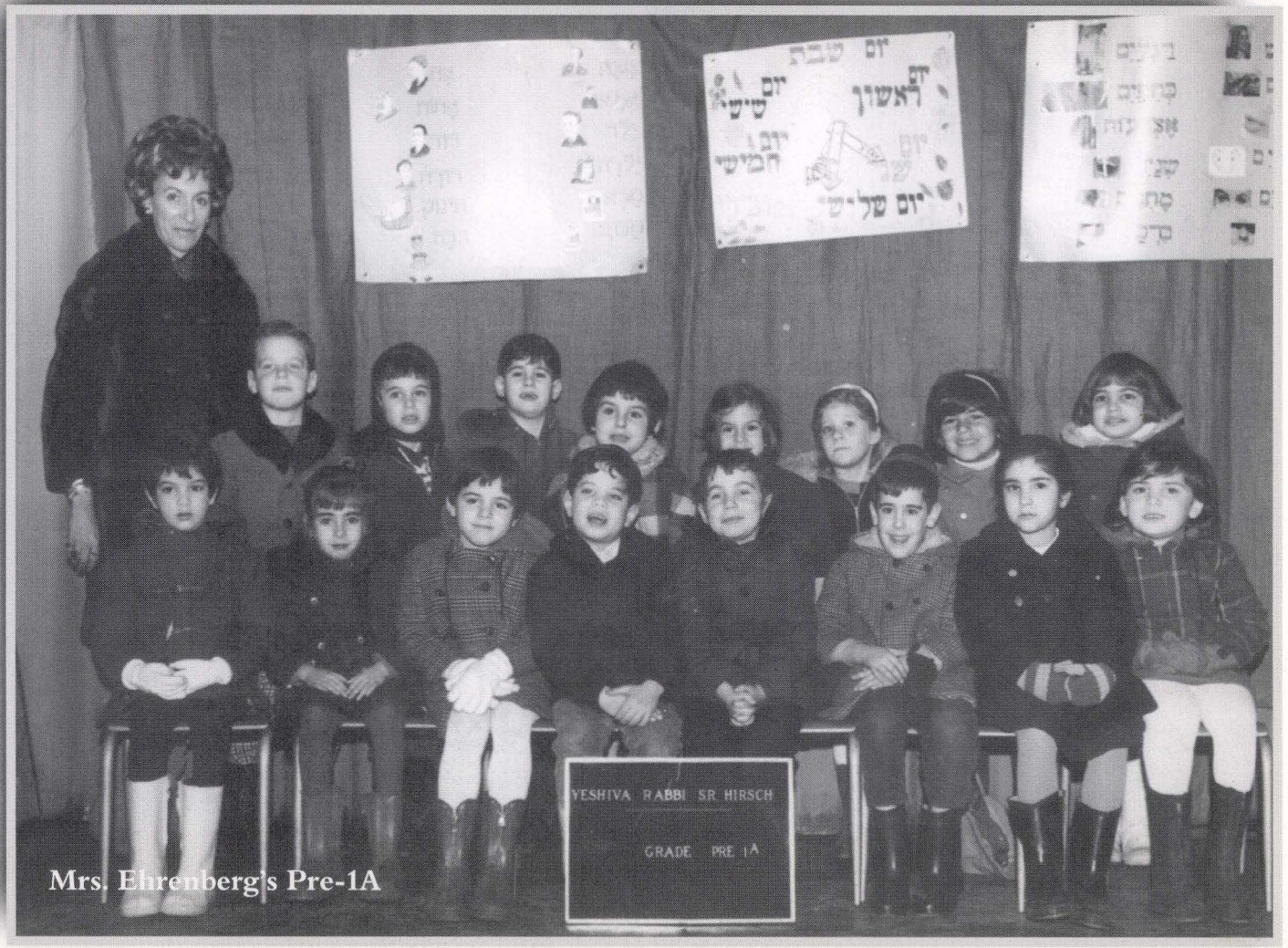

YESHIVA
RABBI SAMSON
RAPHAEL HIRSCH
1967
GRADE 1[1]
1967



Eighth Grade Graduation



Eighth Grade Graduation



Mrs. Ehrenberg's Pre-1A



Summer 1960

50th Annual Dinner
YESHIVA RABBI SAMSON RAPHAEL HIRSCH
K'HAL ADATH JESHURUN

K'hal Adath Jeshurun

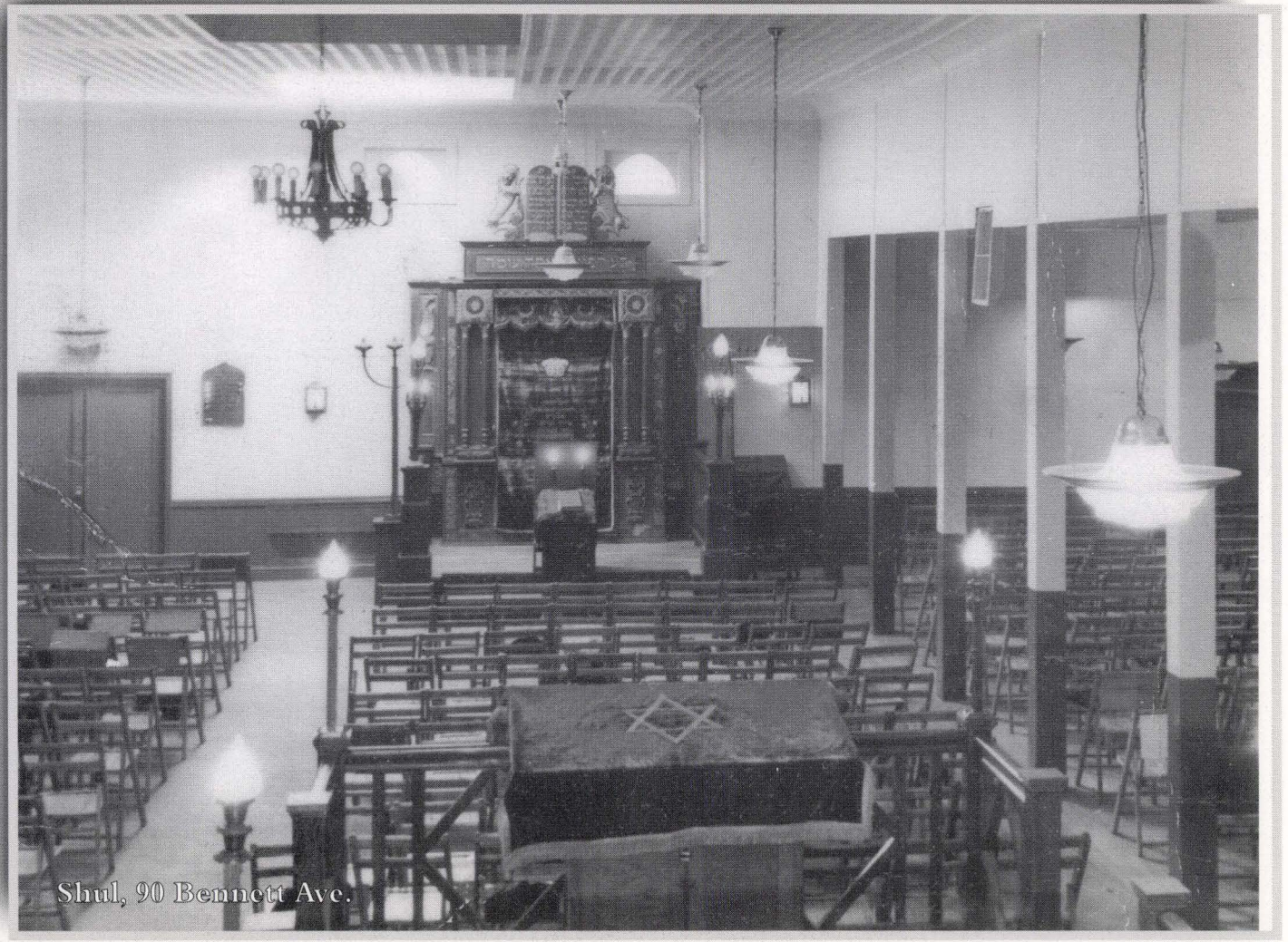
50th Annual Dinner

YESHIVA RABBI SAMSON RAPHAEL HIRSCH

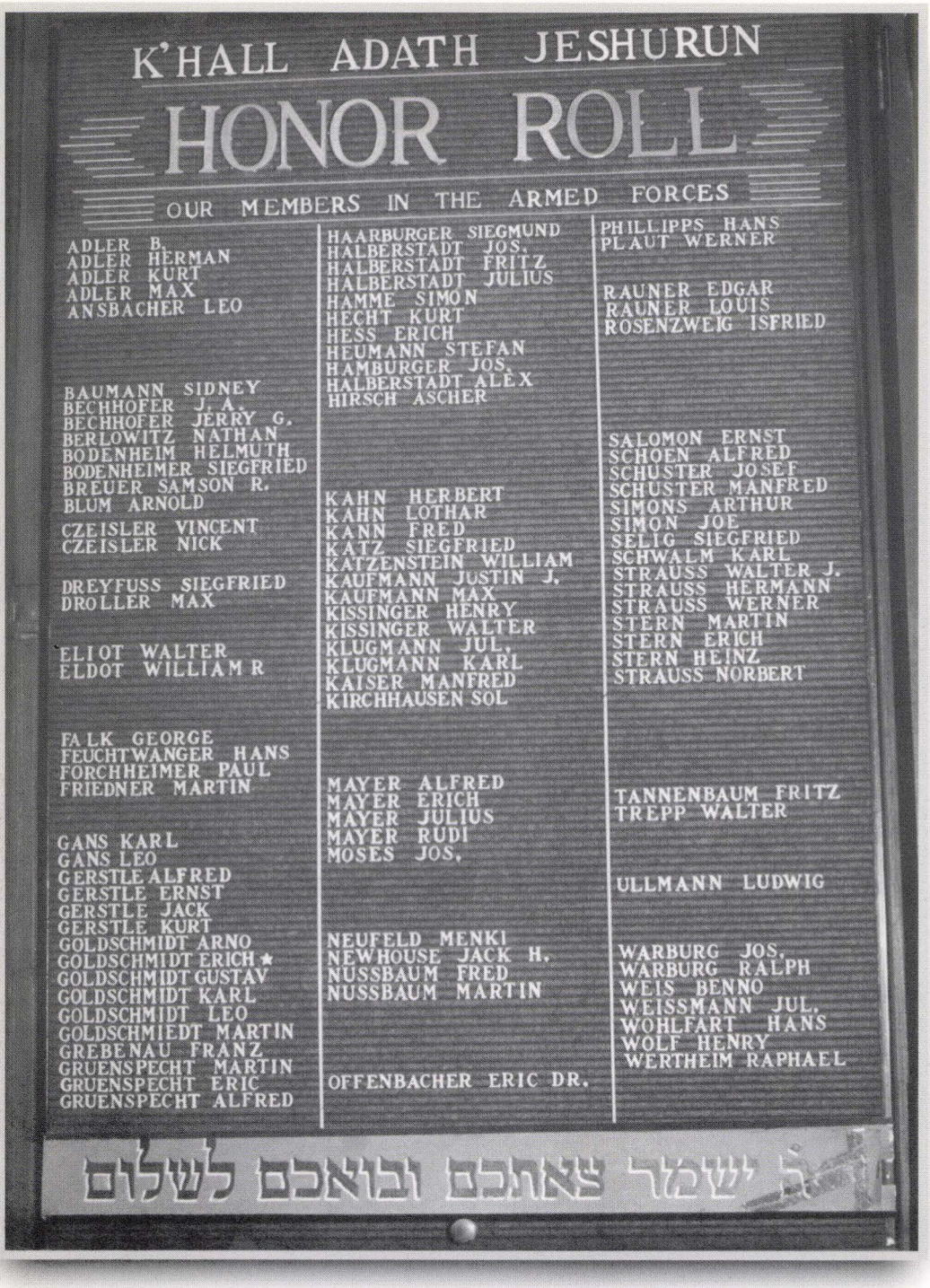
K'HAL ADATH JESHURUN



K'hal Adath Jeshurun, Frankfurt, Germany



Shul, 90 Bennett Ave.

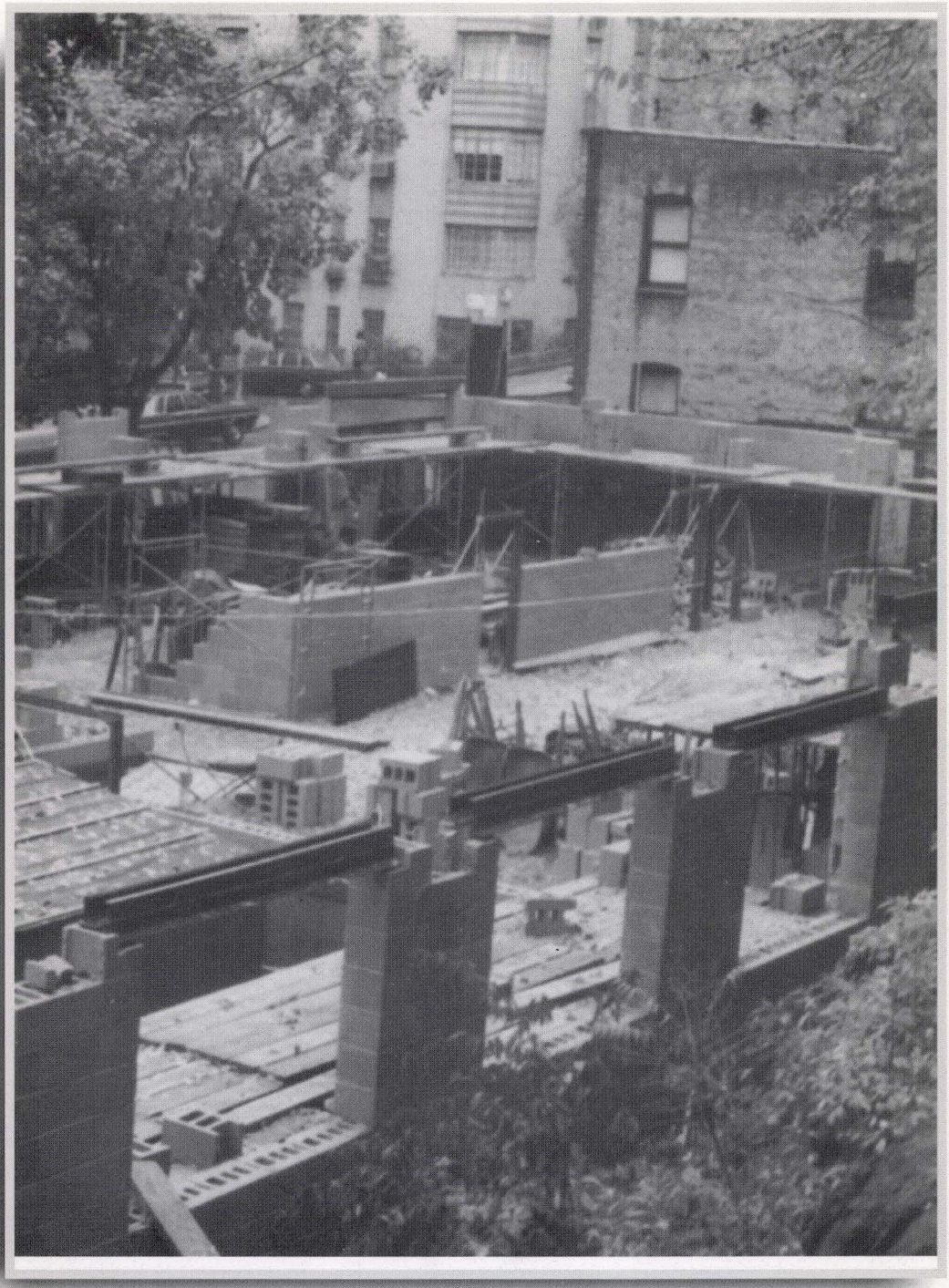

K'HALL ADATH JESHURUN
HONOR ROLL
OUR MEMBERS IN THE ARMED FORCES
ADLER B.
ADLER HERMAN
ADLER KURT
ADLER MAX
ANSBACHER LEO
BAUMANN SIDNEY
BECHHOFER J. A.
BECHHOFER JERRY G.
BERLOWITZ NATHAN
BODENHEIM HELMUTH
BODENHEIMER SIEGFRIED
BREUER SAMSON R.
BLUM ARNOLD
CZEISLER VINCENT
CZEISLER NICK
DREYFUSS SIEGFRIED
DROLLER MAX
ELIOT WALTER
ELDOT WILLIAM R
FALK GEORGE
FEUCHTWANGER HANS
FORCHHEIMER PAUL
FRIEDNER MARTIN
GANS KARL
GANS LEO
GERSTLE ALFRED
GERSTLE ERNST
GERSTLE JACK
GERSTLE KURT
GOLDSCHMIDT ARNO
GOLDSCHMIDT ERICH ★
GOLDSCHMIDT GUSTAV
GOLDSCHMIDT KARL
GOLDSCHMIDT LEO
GOLDSCHMIEDT MARTIN
GREBENAU FRANZ
GRUENSPECHT MARTIN
GRUENSPECHT ERIC
GRUENSPECHT ALFRED
HAARBURGER SIEGMUND
HALBERSTADT JOS.
HALBERSTADT FRITZ
HALBERSTADT JULIUS
HAMME SIMON
HECHT KURT
HESS ERICH
HEUMANN STEFAN
HAMBURGER JOS.
HALBERSTADT ALEX
HIRSCH ASCHER
KAHN HERBERT
KAHN LOTHAR
KANN FRED
KATZ SIEGFRIED
KATZENSTEIN WILLIAM
KAUFMANN JUSTIN J.
KAUFMANN MAX
KISSINGER HENRY
KISSINGER WALTER
KLUGMANN JUL.
KLUGMANN KARL
KAISER MANFRED
KIRCHHAUSEN SOL
MAYER ALFRED
MAYER ERICH
MAYER JULIUS
MAYER RUDI
MOSES JOS.
NEUFELD MENKI
NEWHOUSE JACK H.
NUSSBAUM FRED
NUSSBAUM MARTIN
OFFENBACHER ERIC DR.
PHILLIPPS HANS
PLAUT WERNER
RAUNER EDGAR
RAUNER LOUIS
ROSENZWEIG ISFRIED
SALOMON ERNST
SCHOEN ALFRED
SCHUSTER JOSEF
SCHUSTER MANFRED
SIMONS ARTHUR
SIMON JOE
SELIG SIEGFRIED
SCHWALM KARL
STRAUSS WALTER J.
STRAUSS HERMANN
STRAUSS WERNER
STERN MARTIN
STERN ERICH
STERN HEINZ
STRAUSS NORBERT
TANNENBAUM FRITZ
TREPP WALTER
ULLMANN LUDWIG
WARBURG JOS.
WARBURG RALPH
WEIS BENNO
WEISSMANN JUL.
WOHLFART HANS
WOLF HENRY
WERTHEIM RAPHAEL
ישמר צאתכם ובואכם לשלום

Honor Roll

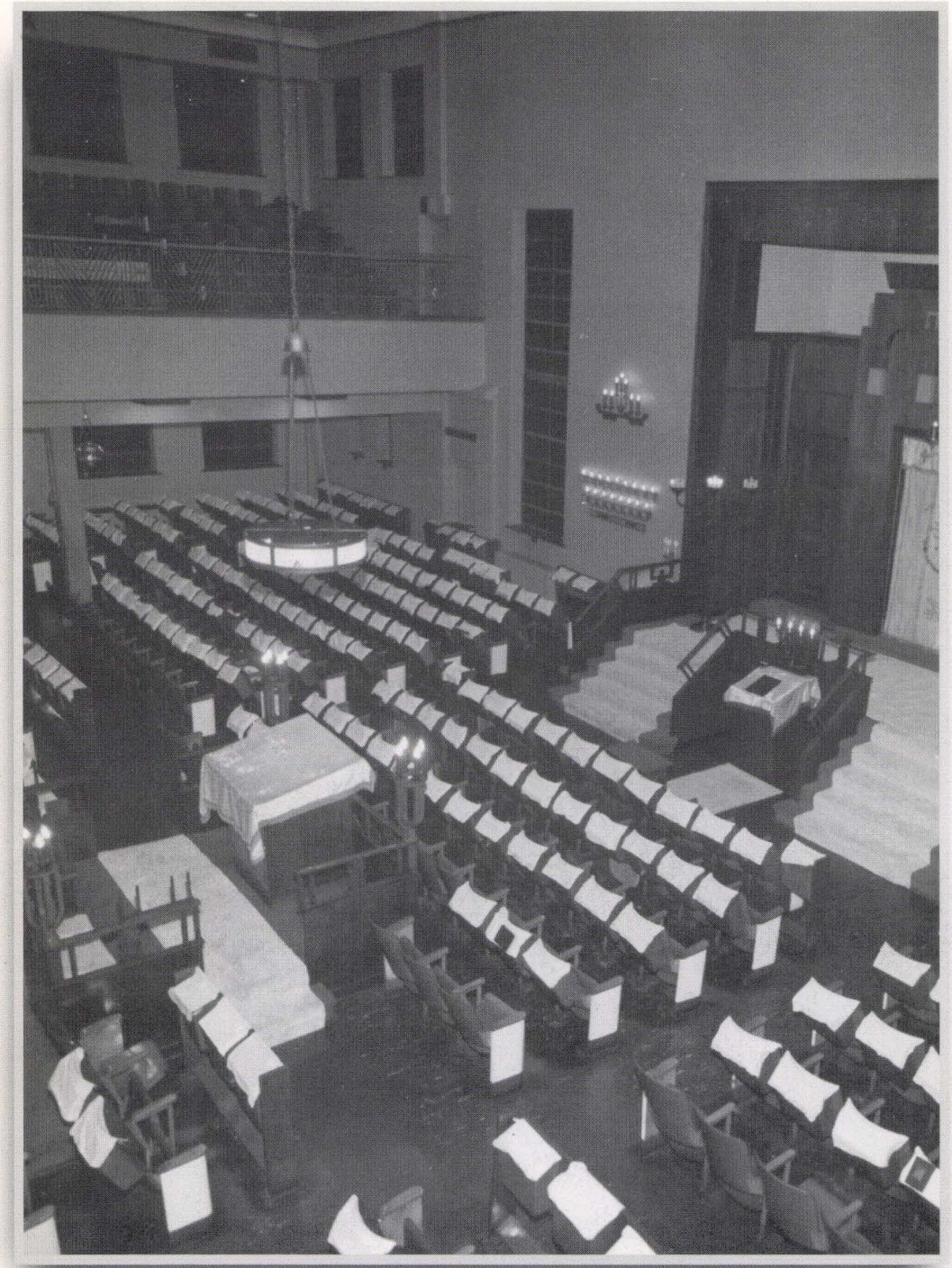


85 Bennett Ave. Foundation

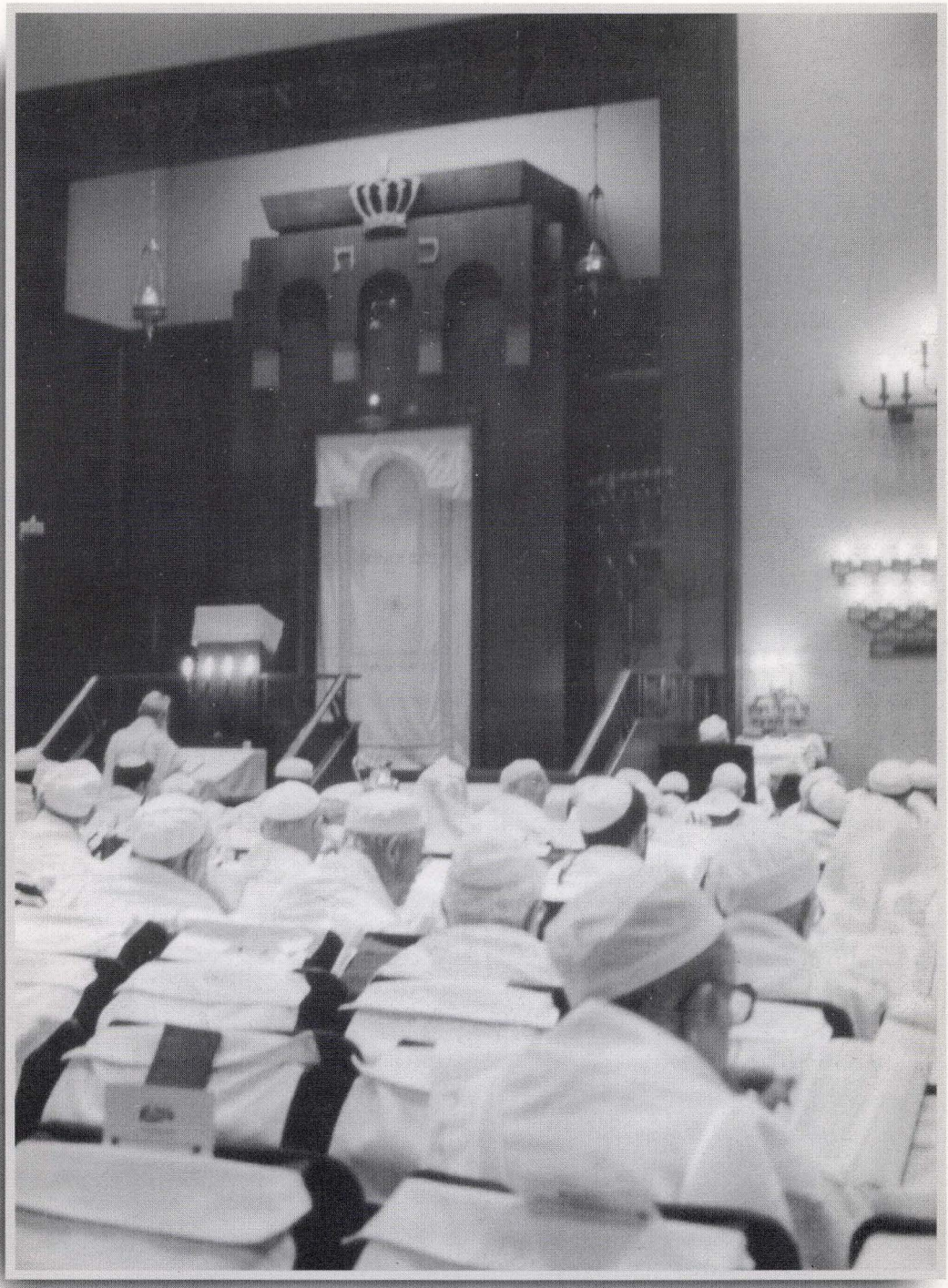

Shul Inauguration - 1952



Building of Beis Medrash



Inside of Shul before Yomim Noraim



Motzoei Yom Kippur



Sukkos in Shul

תורה
עם דרך
ארץ



Shavuos in Shul



Around the Year

תורה
עם דרך
ארץ



50th Annual Dinner

YESHIVA RABBI SAMSON RAPHAEL HIRSCH

K'HAL ADATH JESHURUN



K'hal Adath Jeshurun of Monsey

תורה
עם דרך
ארץ

Exemplars of Dedication



50th Annual Dinner
YESHIVA RABBI SAMSON RAPHAEL HIRSCH
K'HAL ADATH JESHURUN


EXIT



50th Annual Dinner
YESHIVA RABBI SAMSON RAPHAEL HIRSCH
K'HAL ADATH JESHURUN





50th Annual Dinner
YESHIVA RABBI SAMSON RAPHAEL HIRSCH
K'HAL ADATH JESHURUN



50th Annual Dinner

YESHIVA RABBI SAMSON RAPHAEL HIRSCH

K'HAL ADATH JESHURUN

Integrated Marketing & Communications 212 643-1623

