

once sad and consoling year after
contrast between his own misery
others has been magically dispelled
such he has wrung from the very
a sweater than that with which the
music has ever been won from

that the Passover must especially

If we who live in this land of freedom
see in the approaching Feast only
not one drop of bitterness in it, and
all, nought but the foreshadowing
of Israel's living suffering—
the Feast is summoning us all to
clay on our hearts. How can we
in Russia our own flesh and
death? How can we yield our
Festival, knowing that, whilst we
will be plunged in bitter grief?—
save a time of sad thoughts that
next prayer that the Almighty may
anguish and peril? And surely
face in the orisons of the Russian
For them the Passover will be
period that followed the disruption
agonies of the Middle Ages. It

gladness addressed to lacerated,
memories of a freedom long since
it yearn to taste, but yearn in vain.
and the old, cruel days have
shame on civilization, on humanity,
niture the world should find itself

One thinks with a shudder of the
will this year engage in the solemn
more the Jew is a social pariah, a
from place to place. Once more
a fervour justified by their literal
Yes, a slave he is, the victim
pt—a servitude under implacable
and death.

complete the ancient exclamation

"Next year we shall be free!"
only mocking ring? Is the slave
voice to reach these thousands of
within the Pale like doomed
are saved? For the moment, in
the prospect of relief for these
Once flight offered a desperate
encompassed them; but now they may
the German frontier closed against
them entrance, with this freed
and the asylum of the slave,
hospitality, whence shall their help
describ the promise of the
so these sorrowing hearts may
his time of heaviest trial. With
which distinguished suffering
spent those "passages in the *Soliloquy*
Divine Redemption. If not for
ter times are surely in store. So
with dreams of a happiness which
than themselves. Nay, may
the hope of a deliverance which
their own souls may rejoice?
of latter-day unrighteousness also
slaved Israel in Egypt may be
at a moment when it seems most
modern Pharaoh may be softened
perhaps the very desperateness of
recognition of their worth to
or the accumulated effects of
to be resisted, may even now
the promptings of his better self.
prove "a season of freedom"
will bring healing to thousands of
the whole House of Israel!

Just as Christmas stories are written at midsummer, just as fashions in furs are designed in the dog days, and summer bonnets are conceived when the snow is on the ground, so are Motsas begun to be made at the very time when no one thinks of them except the few in whose hands lies the monopoly of this strictly Jewish branch of trade. The advent of machinery has made the modern Motsa a work of science. Its defunct prototype was much more truly a work of art, and those whose curiosity led them to watch the older process while it lasted, may be regarded as those who have looked upon a now lost art, who witnessed the occupation of men in serious and really clever handicrafts, the exercise of which, in England, at least, will never be seen again. The writer has often, when a child, watched the rapid conversion of the flour into the Motsa, attending it with unabated interest from the kneading trough to the store room. The first operator in the process was the mixer who, in the courtyard of the premises familiar to the writer, stood in front of his copper trough kneading to its right consistency the flour and water. This gentleman at his work was the very personification of laborious busyness. His bare arms twirled about with astonishing rapidity, the fine flour flew around surrounding him with a perfect halo. His white cap and whitened face gave him the appearance of a clown, and his ready wit and propensity for practical jokes helped to increase the similarity. Hard by stood the "breakers" ready to twist and torture the rough paste to a consistency sufficiently malleable to permit of its being worked in the further process. The "break" was a mangle-like machine provided with a revolving cogwheel under which the dough was brought by a sliding table. This was worked by two strong men—in the writer's experience they were always wiry Dutchmen—a regulation number of turns being invariably accompanied by a regulation number of grunts. The dough being duly broken, was borne down into the bakehouse on the shoulders of the carrier. In the bakehouse

itself all was heat, noise and work. The first person to claim the dough was a workman who placed it on a copper slab and very cleverly pinched off sufficient to make two Motsas. The quantity never varied—so proficient was the artist. Not less proficient was his next-door neighbour, to whom the lumps were handed. This gentleman broke each piece into pieces sufficient for one Motsa, and flattened the two pieces together by means of what had the appearance of a copper tennis racket. It was under his hands that the dough first began to assume its rounded shape. The rounded cakes of dough were next handed to the rollers. The rollers held the blue ribbon of the Motsa bakers' calling. The great art of this branch was the rapidity of the rolling and the evenness of the work. Old Motsa eaters will remember the hard edges of the Motsas, the terror of people with teeth and without them, the parts, in fact, that were given to the children—or to the husbands, where there were no little ones. It was the aim of the skilled roller to reduce the hardness to as much of a minimum as possible, and a quick workman and a reliable would be proud of his record among his craft and do much to safeguard his reputation. The next process was one which ever attracted attention from the interested stranger. The thin wafer of dough as it left the roller was thrown on to a hard wood table close by. The manner in which the doughy unbaked Matso was picked up and thrown—always without failure—raised this part of the process to the level of jugglery. It was most cleverly done, and the wondering visitor was shown the wafer slapped, and tossed about and twirled up into the air as though it were a disc of wood instead of an unbaked Motsa. Sometimes, if the visitor was popular and the men in good humour, the Motsa would, for his edification, be thrown round and across the bakehouse from hand to hand, never being any the worse at the end of its journey. The next process was the "shutting." By this name of Dutch (or doubtful) origin, was known the means by which the holes were made in the Motsa. These were needful, or it would rise and take the shape of an inverted basin when placed in the oven. The "shutupper" placed the victim Motsa on his table, and then rapidly wheeled across it his little spiky machine. Beginning at the top, he would rapidly pass his wheel all over the Motsa which he then threw on to the next table. Skill was required here, and the ignorant layman would tear the Matso to pieces. The Motsa was next thrown into the oven—a long arched furnace heated with a great wood fire at the back while the Motsas baked on the smooth slabs near the oven-mouth. Skill was—and is, I suppose, for the matter of that—required by the baker to keep the oven at proper temperature. The Motsa, thrown in, baked its allotted time under the supervision of the baker who kept all his unleavened clients in full view, and as soon as they were done brown, brought out his Motsas with a long pole—a baker's "peel." Of course, while the visitor travels with his individual Motsa, the work is going on all round, fresh dough being kneaded, broken, pinched, rolled and "shutupped" all the time. There were occasionally those who actually did watch in this manner the making of all the Motsas for their own use, those which they watched being put away for them—at least we hope so. The interest attaching to the Motsas did not always end with their exit from the oven, at least in the good old days—rather, might one say, bad old days—before the railway companies learned how to handle Motsa boxes, and before the dealers learned how to pack them. The domestic comfort of many a Jewish household in the provinces used to tremble in the balance until the annual box reached its destination without accident. In days when geography was not universally cultivated by Motsa bakers, the Great Northern Railway would be commissioned to carry Motsas to Penzance, while the South Western would receive parcels for Hull and Newcastle. Sometimes these boxes arrived in time for Shrovetide, and the travels of other boxes anticipated—though it is not generally known—the system of circular tours. At times a bottle broke, and the Motsas would be flavoured with shrub, while the cakes were deluged with olive oil. It is impossible to say how many years of evolution resulted in the pathetic remonstrance printed in red ink on the prospectus of modern days in which it is declared at last that "on no account will cucumbers be packed with Motsas."

The monthly meeting of the C. Western Hotel, Paddington. There Vice-Presidents, in the chair, Sir Philip Löwy, Messrs. J. Bergtheil, H. H. Conrad J. Davis, Frederick Davis, B. Franklin, H. A. Franklin, F. B. Hall, Delissa Joseph, L. A. Lawrence, H. G. Claude G. Montefiore, J. E. Nathan, T. Schloss, Oswald J. Simon, J. Zosse. The Report of the Executive subjects, was read:—

BRANCHES.—In accordance with resolution of condolence, passed by Manning, has been forwarded to the Archdiocese at Westminster.

A general meeting of the Mogul following were elected Honorary Mr. Isaac Afrati, Vice-President, Corcos, Honorary Secretary. A Sess in the Mellah, was elected with a view relating to the welfare of the infants been received from Sandhurst (Australia).

TURKEY.—M. Pariente, Head-M to the Association and the Alliance themselves of the opportunity when solemn celebration by the Jews in arrival in that country of Jews expel Sultan expressing appreciation of his Imperial Majesty's tolerant regime.

MOROCCO.—A letter (which is received by the Conjoint Committee further steps taken by the British Govt for improving the Jewish quarter at that town informed the Council that in the newspapers of the condition with a view to the construction of a

SCHOOLS IN THE EAST.—Mr. examination in the Bazaar (Personal Excellency the Governor-General at The principal Turkish military and Haemei Samuel, President of the Ang which is attended by Beni Israel, Clement Inspector on his annual examination states: "Notwithstanding the few pupils is, as usual, good. As far as the efficient state. I was much pleased girls, as also the gymnastic performance of the school are excellent."—In He observes: The pupils who have done the utmost credit to the Jewish appointed teachers, one of chemistry Lyceum, and a third has been non-Matter. The Musical Society, formed in the public performances by the much appreciated. Another success Room. The Benevolent Society of during the winter linen aprons and

The question of addressing the S the receipt of information from the Aject was referred back to the Executive Chairman cordially advocating that should be sent.

Mr. F. D. MOCATTI read the following from Mogador, on the state of the M

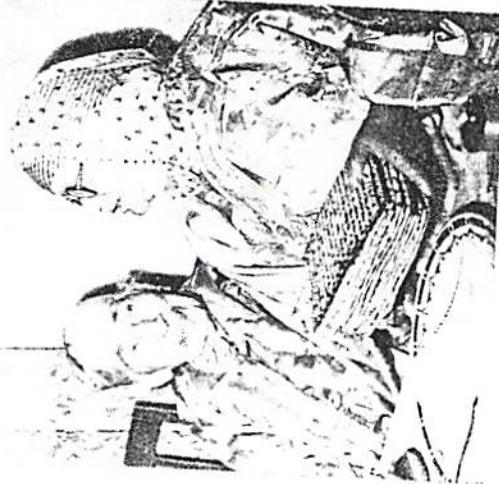
"In the Mellah there always used to be a pox this time has worked fearful ravages, circumstances. Firstly, the Mellah is a collection of rooms there dwell as many as three hundred, damp and cold, and the sanitary are abominable. The entrance to the narrow弄 is a heap of mud and dirt, and the odour cannot die surrounded by these poisonous air. I observed a family of five persons at once inquiries, I found that this was only one of Jewish citizens of Mogador, and they make members of the Anglo-Jewish Association. The epidemic must have found in the Mellah six a day in the Jews' town alone, and the deaths out of 8,000 or 9,000 human beings that did not lose some of its dear ones. It is not very easily approached, yet it only in Mogador to obtain what they desire, you know well enough that without due pushing Will the noble Anglo-Jewish Association such thing to exist? Will they allow to move of their hands they can be saved?"

Mr. F. D. Mocatta, the Rev. A. L. H. A. Franklin, J. Bergtheil (who sang D'Avigdor, and J. Jacobs took part could be devised by the Association than those already carried out, viz., the Foreign Office, and remedial measure it was resolved, on the motion Mr. DELISSA JOSEPH, that steps be taken by the proprietors of the Mellah at Mogador, plan of the locality.

Mr. JOSEPH Jacobs brought up Committee on the reference of the Conference holding six meetings for the former 24th, and on the prospects of the success that at the Conference between the vice-officers designate of the proposed Branches were to be entirely or chiefly little hope of arousing any success on special calls that have recently been made accordingly resolved that it is desirable given as to the powers and functions of such information it would be possible to one successful Branch which might subsequently formed.

Mr. Jacobs said that one result of the six simultaneous meetings. The C

. מהת יהודה לארץ



יְהוָה נִצְחָה וְעַל־

ՆԵՐ ԾԻՇ Է ԱՅՍ ՀԱՅ ԱՅ ԽՈՎ ԱՅ ԽՈՎ ԱՅ ԽՈՎ
ՆԵՐ ԾԻՇ Է ԱՅՍ ՀԱՅ ԱՅ ԽՈՎ ԱՅ ԽՈՎ ԱՅ ԽՈՎ
ՆԵՐ ԾԻՇ Է ԱՅՍ ՀԱՅ ԱՅ ԽՈՎ ԱՅ ԽՈՎ ԱՅ ԽՈՎ

13

ט' ט' ט' ט' ט'

BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS, 1940