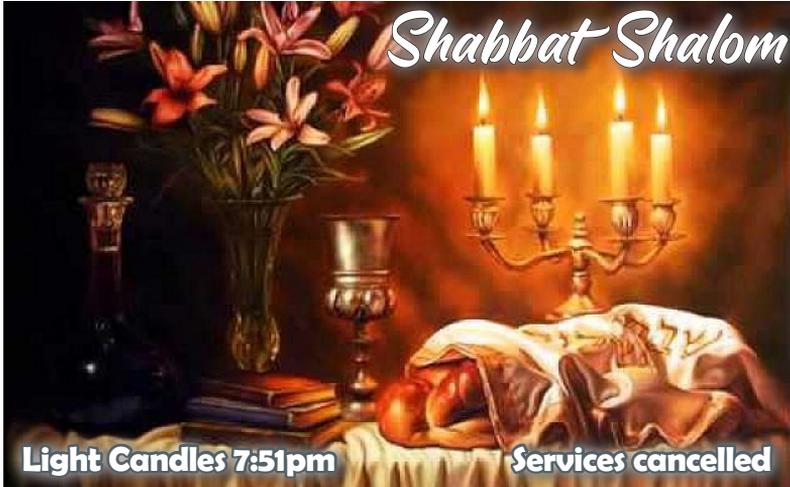




Carnegie Shul Chatter

April 22, 2020



A Matter of Faith

The debate rages on and on – Should the stay-at-home orders continue, or should people return to work? Should people gather at churches and synagogues, or should they pray at home? What prayers can be said without a minyan of 10? Is a virtual minyan okay?

I will not attempt to answer those questions here. There are experts on each side of these questions that know far more than I.

But someday, hopefully in the not too distant future, we will once again be able to gather at the Carnegie Shul to worship together.

I trust that our officers and board will make a wise decision on when we can return for our Sabbath services.

Until we can, I pray that we all find meaningful ways to worship at home, and that we protect our health and the health of our loved ones as best we can.

Shalom.

Lightening Up

The last couple of months have not been a whole lot of fun. The coronavirus has affected each and every one of us in some way or another. And so, in today's Chatter I will try to lighten the mood a bit and publish some Jewish jokes. I hope that a little bit of humor will brighten your mood a bit. Enjoy!

THE RABBI was an avid golfer and played at every opportunity. He was so addicted to the game that if he didn't play he would get withdrawal symptoms. One Yom Kippur the rabbi thought to himself, "What's it going to hurt if I go out during the recess and play a few rounds. Nobody will be the wiser, and I'll be back in time for services."

Sure enough, at the conclusion of the morning service, the rabbi snuck out of the synagogue and headed straight for the golf course. Looking down upon the scene were Moses and G-d.



Moses said, “Look how terrible—a Jew on Yom Kippur. And a rabbi besides!”

G-d replied, “Watch. I’m going to teach him a lesson.”

Out on the course, the rabbi stepped up to the first tee. When he hit the ball, it careened off a tree, struck a rock, skipped across a pond and landed in the hole for a HOLE IN ONE!

Seeing all this, Moses protested: “G-d, this is how you’re going to teach him a lesson? He got a hole in one!”

“Sure,” said G-d, “but who’s he going to tell?”

A LITTLE JEWISH BOY was telling his mother about how he had won a part in a play that was being done at school.

His mother asked, “What is the part you will play, Saul?”

Saul responded, “I shall play the Jewish husband,” to which the mother replied, “Well, you go right back to that teacher and tell her that you want a SPEAKING part!”

TWO JEWISH WOMEN were sitting under hair dryers at the hairdresser. The first lady says, “So nu, how’s your family?”

The second one responds, “Oh just fine. My daughter is married to the most wonderful man. She never has to cook; he always takes her out. She never has to clean; he got her a housekeeper. She never has to work; he’s got such a good job. She never has to worry about the children, he got her a nanny.”

She continues with a question to the first lady, “So how is your son these days?”

The first woman says, “Just awful. He is married to such a witch of a woman. She makes him take her out to dinner every night, she never cooks a dish. She made him get her a housekeeper, G-d forbid she should vacuum a carpet! He has to work like a dog because she won’t get a job and she never takes care of their children, because she made him get her a nanny!”



A STATE POLICE OFFICER, sitting on the side of the highway waiting to catch speeding drivers, sees a car pattering along at 22 MPH. He thinks to himself, “This driver is just as dangerous as a speeder!” So he turns on his lights and pulls the driver over.

Approaching the car, he notices that there are five elderly ladies, eyes wide and white as ghosts. Bubbie, obviously confused, says to him, “Officer, I don’t understand, I was doing exactly the speed limit! What seems to be the problem?”



“Ma’am,” the officer replies, “you weren’t speeding, but you should know that driving slower than the speed limit can also be a danger to other drivers.”

“Slower than the speed limit?” she asked. “No sir, I was doing the speed limit exactly... 22 MPH!” Bubbie says proudly.

The State Police officer, trying to contain a chuckle explains to her that “22” was the route number,

not the speed limit. A bit embarrassed, she grinned and thanked the officer for pointing out her error.

The officer said, “But before I let you go, ma’am, I have to ask. Is everyone in this car OK? These women seem awfully shaken, and they haven’t muttered a single peep this whole time,” the officer says.

Bubbie replied, “Oh, they’ll be all right in a minute officer. We just got off Route 119.”

Thank you to our Supporters



The following people have made recent contributions to the Carnegie Shul. Thank you for your support.

Sharon & Larry Block, for the yahrzeits of Abraham L. Kelson and Esther Kelson Herman

Paul M. Spivak, for the yahrzeit of William Spivak

Sidney Weiss, for the yahrzeit of Jerry Weiss