

An Outstanding Programme

The Great Metro Concert for National Fund.

QUITE apart from the extremely popular cause on behalf of which it is being held, the concert to be held at the Metro Theatre on the evening of Sunday, November 26th, is a function of considerable interest owing to the outstanding programme which will be presented.

The fifty little fellows who comprise the Habonim choir will open the proceedings under the baton of Mr. B. M. Rabinowitz. Since their fine performance early in the year they have been exceedingly popular, and their present appearance will doubtless add to their popularity.

There are impersonators—and impersonators. Little Yvette Brown is in the latter class. As an impersonator of Maurice Chevalier she is astonishingly realistic.

Mr. John Connell is appearing in an exceedingly novel feature. He, with Bertha Egnos, that clever pianist, and Harry Rabinowitz, will present an organ and piano trio.

Miss Ethel Mann, invariably interesting and always popular, will participate, and in a novel feature called "Harmony Flashes" Sam Reso will take the floor, assisted by Sybil Davis, Fay Davis, Sylvia Davis, Phyllis Lehman, Rene Austin, Esther Curzon, Meia Prince, Lily Cohen, Dulcie Tollman and Ike Baruch. Charmione Kantor at the piano ensures an attractive musical accompaniment. The whole troupe is appearing by kind permission of the Jewish Guild.

Archie Parkhouse will handle the Wurlitzer in his usual inimitable manner, while Madame Schonfrucht, the well-known dramatic soprano, will be accompanied by the equally well-known pianist, Mr. Hyman Sachs.

Signor Alberta Terrassi, too, will sing. He, of course, is much too well known to require an introduction.

Two of the pieces de resistance will be Laurie Stevens, light-weight boxing champion of South Africa, and "Wild" Bill Riley, middle-weight wrestling champion of the British Empire, in talks on their respective arts. Boxing and wrestling fans will find the talks of interest and the uninitiated will find them instructive.

It will thus be seen that Mrs. M. Kentridge, who has organised this programme for the Johannesburg Women's Zionist League in aid of the Jewish National Fund, has gathered together some of the leading talent in Johannesburg.

There is every indication that the spacious Metro Theatre, which incidentally has been lent free of charge by the management, will be packed to the doors on the evening of this concert.

Ten Years' Service

Tribute Paid to Mr. David Dainow.

ON Wednesday of this week the editor and business manager of the *Zionist Record* (Mr. David Dainow) completed ten years' continuous service with the S.A. Zionist Federation. To mark the event a gathering was held in the boardroom of the Federation on Wednesday afternoon. There was a representative attendance present of members of the Editorial Board, the Board of Directors of the Kadimah Press, Ltd., and the Executive Council of the Federation. Mr. L. Braudo, chairman of the Executive Council, presided.

Mr. Braudo in his capacity as chairman of the Zionist Federation, Chief Rabbi Dr. J. L. Landau as Hon. President of the Federation, Mr. J. Daleski as chairman of the Editorial Board, Mr. Benzion S. Hersch as first chairman of the Editorial Board of the *Zionist Record* in its new form, Mr. M. L. Genusow, the veteran South African Zionist, Mr. T. B. Glanville, managing director of the Technical Press (printers of the *Record*), and Mr. J. Alexander, on behalf of the staffs of the South African Zionist Federation and the *Zionist Record*, paid eloquent tributes to Mr. Dainow in his dual capacity as business manager and editor of the *Record*.

They congratulated him on the excellent and loyal work performed by him in the course of the last ten years, resulting in the development of the *Zionist Record* to the high place which the journal occupied to-day.

Mr. Dainow, in responding to the tributes paid to him, expressed his gratification at the evidence of appreciation shown that afternoon. He considered that he had merely done his duty. The work connected with the *Record* was a work of love and his reward was the manner in which the circulation and prestige of the journal was increasing.

He paid tributes to Mr. Hersch, Mr. Daleski, Mr. Alexander and to others whose co-operation had helped in keeping the journal up to the standard as the representative organ of South African Jewry.

A VISIT TO PETTICOAT LANE

(Concluded from page 23.)

Sunday, by the way, is the day most of the business is done. It must be remembered that the Lane is strictly closed on the Jewish Sabbath. On Sunday, however, the street is in a state of perpetual commotion from about 11 a.m. till 4 p.m. Then gradually the noise dies down, the crowds dwindle, and the stallholders begin to push their barrows home in the direction of

A PLEA FOR SANITY

(Concluded from page 17.)

and he will face this as a man and not as a shrinking apology.

And when the world challenges "Who Goes?" he will answer simply and assuredly, with neither superiority nor inferiority: "A JEW. As such I have a spiritual allegiance to Judaism, a political allegiance to Zionism, and an affinity with other Jews. I am also a loyal citizen of South Africa and to a certain extent a product of my environment. As such I am vitally interested in all things South African and the progress and advancement of this country. We are probably different in our psychology, but you accept me for what I am: a man and a Jew. We differ and we agree. We may differ because of my Jewish outlook or because of your Dutch or English outlook. When we agree we agree as men. You are not concerned with the fact that I am different; you accept it as a fact and I admit it. You may like, dislike, or be entirely indifferent to me and my mode of life. If you dislike me, I suppose you have cause. If reasonable I will shrug my shoulders and say, 'c'est la vie,'; if unreasonable I will regret your lack of balance. If you like me it must be for what I stand.

I do not feel the injustice of any conflict between us. I consider it unfortunate that we cannot see eye to eye believing that my way of thinking is saner than yours, just as you believe that yours is saner than mine. We agree to differ. I refuse to be tolerated socially. You either accept me as I am, or we forgo social intercourse. As for intellectual intercourse, it either exists or it doesn't. If we cannot meet on the sane basis of intelligent interchange of thoughts and opinions, it is a pity; but it matters naught.

When the Jew becomes conscious of his Jewishness he will forget his sensitiveness, and he will achieve sanity. He will also have regained his most precious possession, his birthright of individuality. "To thy tents, O Israel," not in aggressive ranting mood, but simply conscious of your Jewish traditions, and with that within which stimulates a positive Judaism and a vital Zionism.

Stepney, Bow or Whitechapel, the Jewish quarters of London.

And if you happen to come back at 5 o'clock, you will find the street deserted, except for the corps of street-cleaners.

Petticoat Lane then is strangely quiet and desolated. It has lost its crowds, its genial stallholders, its colour, its stamp of individuality. But only temporarily. For on the morrow it will again spring into life, and the pageantry of to-day will be repeated with equal vividness.