

RABBI KENNETH D. ROSEMAN

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RYE, NEW YORK 10580

August 7, 1975

Dear Frank:

Many thanks for your help in getting that letter off. I don't know what will come of it, but we are quite hopeful.

As far as my recollections of Marion and Sinai Temple are concerned, it has been really hard to sift them out. But there are a few episodes or vignettes which have come to the fore in my mind so clearly that it is probably best to concentrate on these images.

I remember an involved congregation - Dan Resnick sowing grass on the lawn near the side door and you trying to cover it with cheesecloth. And a marvelous, but off-key male choir which couldn't keep all the music books straight and kept dropping one or two during services - but we all had a wonderful, gemütlich time, and that was more important than operatic tones.

I remember a sensitive president, Abe Zuckerman, who helped me learn a great deal, even when he had to take me aside to tell me that I had botched something up - such as overemphasizing the Jewish view of Jesus to a visiting church youth group.

I remember the youth group coming to the temple for lunch after religious school on Sundays and some wonderful discussions - and forming friendships with a few of them which have continued until today - and with some of their marvelous parents.

And I remember those wonderful congregational affairs, parties, presentations and what-have-you, with everyone pitching in, men carving up a storm and women baking and lots of kids running around....and everyone feeling closely tied to each other.

These are the salient memories - mostly about fine, decent, thoughtful, wonderful people who helped me find out about the rabbinate and from whom I learned a great deal - far more than I ever contributed in return.

I hope that this is what you had in mind. If not, please let me know.

With fond regards to the family and hopes for Tony,

K *over*

Frank. Please add

I remember the time, ^{one} Sunday morning, when Bobby Resneck ate a huge mouthful of minced onions in the kitchen and had to be scent (!) louse from religious school.