



**Jewish organizations
below wish
friends
& supporters
A Happy Passover**



**Canadian Technion Society
Winnipeg Chapter**

חג הפסח

Wishing you and those dear to you
A Happy and Joyous Passover
RON ROSENBLAT President
SANDY HURWITZ Executive Director
Phone 896-3372

**Canadian Friends of the
HEBREW
UNIVERSITY
OF JERUSALEM** *Reaching for
the light*
אחיות ישראלית התכנית בירושלים

Wishing all our members and friends in the
community and in Israel a Happy Passover

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**THE GRAY ACADEMY
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*Wishes its Staff, Students,
Parents, and the
Jewish Community
A HAPPY PASSOVER*
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**A Jewish Education
A Gift for a Lifetime**

Passover feature

**Italian
Passover
dishes**

(Cont. from page B1.)

Passover has always involved the creation of distinctive dishes based on the special dietary restrictions of the holiday. "Given the amount of dietary restrictions and prohibitions that were either permanent or linked to the holiday, cooking and eating well during Passover were difficult arts," Toaff writes. "They required knowledge and experience and did not allow for improvisation."

ELABORATE DISHES

That said, it should come as no surprise that in Italy, home to one of the world's great cuisines, Jewish cooks over the centuries invented a host of elaborate but ritually correct dishes that even include a type of kosher-for-Passover pasta. Called "sfoglietti" or "foglietti," these are noodles made with flour and eggs, but without water, that are quickly dried and baked in a hot oven and then served in soup or with sauce.

Toaff describes dishes still served at Italian seders whose origins date back to the Renaissance or Medieval times. These are dishes such as "scacchi" - or "checkers," squares of matzah soaked in capon broth, browned in goose fat and baked in alternating layers with cooked greens or poultry giblets.

In Venice, the matzah squares were not baked, but cooked in a pan on top of the stove, with legumes - peas, fava beans or lentils - which are



Pulpit and reading desk of the Florence Synagogue. Photo from Pictorial History of the Jewish People.

marzipan, matzah meal and quince preserves. One writer in 1738 described charoset made of "apples, pears, figs, almonds, hazel nuts and similar things, cooked in wine." But some families used ingredients such as dates, raisins, cinnamon, pine nuts and - particularly in parts of northern Italy - boiled chestnuts. Pastry chefs and confectioners outdid themselves at Passover in creating a rich array of unleavened sweets.

Venice was famous for unleavened cakes in the shape of snakes, round sweets made from eggs, sugar and matzah meal, unleavened cakes stuffed with marzipan and flat, doughnut shaped cakes rolled in sugar and cinnamon. Tuscan Jews ate thick cakes made from matzah and egg, and in Ferrara, the specialty was matzah fritters made with egg, honey, cinnamon, candied citron, pine nuts and raisins. Jews in Rome, forced to live in a ghetto until 1870, were famous for lemon sorbet, almond cookies and "pizzarelle con miele" - matzah that was soaked, squeeze dry, fried in olive oil until crisp and served covered with pine nuts, raisins and heated honey.

- WZPS

A man named Joe

A short story

Fiction by FRED NARVEY

"I have a confession to make, Mr. Narvey," the young man behind the wheel said, turning to me.

"I'm a ladieswear salesman, not a priest," I answered. "But you may confess anything you like, as long as you keep your eyes on the road, Joe."



FRED NARVEY

He gave me a good-natured grin.

"I lied to you, Mr. Narvey."

"About what?"

"When you were showing me how to set up the sample room in Winnipeg, I told you that my hands were shaking because it was the first time I had ever handled ladieswear, and that made me nervous."

"So?"

"My hands were shaking from something else."

"Like what?"

"It's a long story"

"Well, Joe, it's 450 miles from Winnipeg to Port Arthur, so if you want to tell me about it, I'll listen. It

will help to pass the time."

"What nationality do you think I am, Mr. Narvey?"

"Keep your eyes on the road."

"You didn't answer my question."

"I think you're an Indian."

"How did you guess?"

"It's your high cheekbones."

"Would you like to hear how I grew up, Mr. Narvey?"

"Sure."

"My folks lived in a rundown house in Point Douglas when I was a kid," Joe began. "The house was always crowded with people, drinking and smoking. There were also seven of us kids in the family, so there was always a lot of fighting, crying and scrambling for food. I began to spend most of my time on the street, and got into trouble."

"That's a very funny story, Joe. But the next time you take your hands off the steering wheel, I'll get behind the wheel and you will hitchhike back to Winnipeg."

The kid didn't utter a word for the next 20 miles.

considered kosher for Passover in the Italian tradition.

1892 SEDER MENU

The menu for a seder in the central Italian city of Urbino on April 10, 1892, included, among other things, scacchi and a form of Passover pasta in broth, boiled meat served with goose salami, salad and desserts made from

Passover feature

A man named Joe

(Cont. from page B2.)

"When I was 12 years old, I found myself in the Juvenile Court, charged with extortion."

"Extortion! What does a 12-year-old kid know about extortion?"

"I didn't know what they meant either," said Joe. "It was like this. There was a kid on the street whose father owned a drugstore. I told the kid to steal money out of the till and hand it over to me, or I would kick his behind. He must have been a dumb kid because his father caught him at it, and he tattled on me. Anyway, that's what the police called 'extortion'."

"The court sent a social worker to see what things were like at my place. He found my father and mother drunk, and the kids threw rocks at him. The judge at the court wanted the social worker to go back to talk to my old man when he sobered up, but he was afraid to go. So that's when they placed me in one foster home after another."

"Two years later, I found myself in Juvenile Court again, charged with 'B and E'."

"What is 'B and E'?"

"There's an awful lot of things you don't know, eh, Mr. Narvey."

"I'm afraid my education has been sadly neglected, Joe. What's 'B and E'?"

"Breaking and entering, of course!"

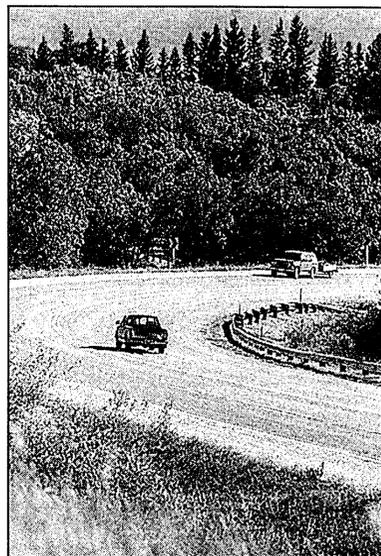
"Okay, so now I know. Go on with the story."

"This time they sent me to a special school in Portage la Prairie for two years, but I didn't learn an awful lot."

"I was 16 years old when I got back to Winnipeg. My place hadn't changed much. My parents were still drunk half the time. The kids had grown bigger, and were throwing bigger rocks now."

"I rented a room in a rooming house, and managed to get myself a job picking up garbage for the city. I was getting along fine for a while. They even taught me how to drive the truck and I might have gotten a steady job, except for one thing. The guys I was working with were drinking all the time. First thing I knew, I was drinking along with them."

"When I was 18, I woke up one morning behind bars, and I didn't know how I got there. A lawyer came to see me and said that I cracked a man's skull with a baseball bat while I was drunk, and that I should plead guilty. So I pleaded guilty. It was lucky for me that the man didn't die, but this time, they sent me up to Stony Mountain for three years."



A stretch of Manitoba highway in the Whiteshell: "There's an awful lot of things you don't know, Mr Narvey."

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(Cont. on page B3. See "A man named Joe".)

**Jewish
organizations below
wish friends &
supporters
A Joyous Passover**

*Wishing a Kosher & Joyous Passover
to all our residents and friends
in the community*

The Board and Staff of
*The Kanee Centre and
The Saul & Claribel Simkin Centre*
of
**The Sharon Home
Inc.**

146 Magnus Ave. 586-9781
#1 Falconridge

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To Our Friends and Supporters
Happy Passover

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The Board of Directors and Staff
of the Rose and Max Rady
Jewish Community Centre
wish you
a very Happy and Healthy Passover

Larry Booke PRESIDENT
Hal Bordy EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

Suite B100 - 123 Doncaster Street
Winnipeg, Manitoba R3N 2B3

ation of your people who have left the reservations. They have lost their native skills and haven't acquired the white man's skills yet. When people are frustrated, they sometimes take to alcohol. This applies to all kinds of people, whether they are Indian or not.

"At the age of 21, you are just on the threshold of life. You have an opportunity and the ability to make a good life for yourself from now on."

"As I explained to you before we left Winnipeg, you will have a room for yourself in the best hotels and eat in the best restaurants in every town we cover. I will pay all the expenses and you will get a cheque for \$200.00 every week. So you will have a lot of money by the time we finish this trip in approximately six weeks."

"Will you please hold onto the cheques for me till the end of the trip, Mr. Narvey?"

"Sure, I'll be glad to do that. By the way, you will be meeting a lot of nice people. You don't have to be dressed fancy, as long as you are neat and clean, that's all that matters. If you keep your eyes and ears open, you will learn a lot of new things; particularly how merchandise is bought and sold. Just one more thing, and this is not a threat, I just want you to be aware of the situation. If you ever take a drink of alcohol during the course of this trip, I'll fire you immediately. Is that understood?"

"Yes, Mr. Narvey, and thank you."

A GOOD WORKER

I found Joe to be a very good worker. The only problem was that he seemed very uncomfortable with customers in the sample room, but that was understandable.

It took us a week to work Kenora, Thunder Bay and Fort Frances, and we arrived back in Winnipeg Friday evening. The plan was to spend the weekend in Winnipeg and leave for Northern Manitoba first thing Monday morning.

"May I have my paycheque, Mr. Narvey?" Joe asked.

"I thought you wanted me to hold onto your cheques until the end of the trip, Joe?"

"Yes, I know. But if I'm going to be neat and clean, I'll have to buy myself a couple pairs of jeans and shirts. Money, I ain't got."

(Cont. on page B4. See "A man named Joe".)