

# ט אדר

# Frierdike Rebbe came to America!

## SHOLOM ALEICHEM!

On Tuesday, ט' אדר, thousands of people went to the port to greet the Frierdike Rebbe who had just arrived in America. It was a great simcha. First of all, the Frierdike Rebbe had escaped the dangerous war in Europe. And second of all, now the Rebbe was in America! Now, Chasidus would spread to America too!



## CHAIM GOES TO THE PORT (PART 1)

*This is a story about Chaim. Chaim was a little boy when the Frierdike Rebbe came to America. Whenever he says Rebbe, it means the Frierdike Rebbe.*

"Good morning, Chaim! Get up, up and out of bed!" I woke up and it was still dark outside. Why did my father wake me up so early? I wondered. And then I remembered...

Today's the day!! We were going to the port today! I was going to see the Rebbe!

I put on a clean, white shirt, and my shabbos pants. Then I shined my shoes. I was going to see the Rebbe for the first time in my whole life!



"There! That's it!" my father shouted. His face looked happy and excited. He pointed to a big ship with the words "Drottingham" painted on the side. "That's the ship that the Rebbe traveled on to escape the war!" It was the biggest ship I had ever seen in my whole life. I tried to count all the windows but there were too many.

## CHAIM GOES TO THE PORT (PART 2)

When we got closer, there were so many people. I was a little scared so my father held my hand very tightly. My father showed me all the important people that came. I even got to see the Mayor of New York!

Suddenly, everybody got very excited and they started to sing "שלום עליכם"

My father was singing too, and tears were streaming down his cheeks. "ברוך ה', ברוך ה'," he kept whispering to himself. Then he lifted me onto his shoulders. "Do you see the Rebbe? Do you see the Rebbe?" he asked. I looked over all the heads and hats and beards, and yes, I saw the Rebbe.

"Say after me," my father said, and together we recited the ברכה of ששהיינו.

The Rebbe stayed for a little bit in the port and then they took him to a hotel in Manhattan. I was very tired and I wanted to go, but I was so sleepy that I fell asleep in the car and my father brought me home.

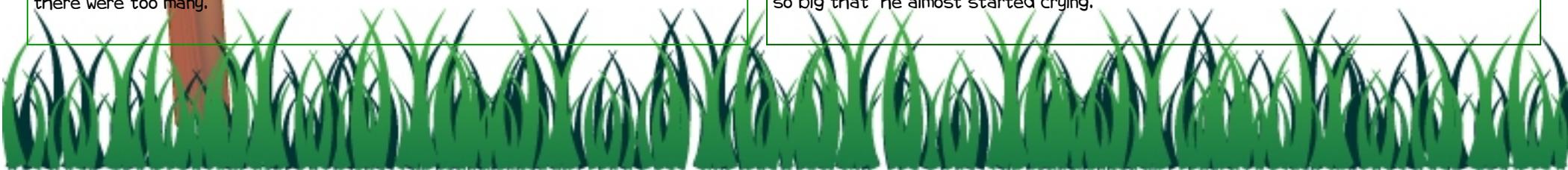


After I ate supper, my father came home. His face was shining. "Chaim'ke," he asked me, "When you are a Bochor do you want to go to a Lubavitch Yeshiva? Do you want to go to תומכי תמימים just like Tatty did when he was a Bochor?" Of course I wanted to. Sometimes, I would look at all the books on the shelf in Tatty's study and wonder how he knew how to learn them. I wanted to be a Chosid like Tatty.

"Well, Chaim'ke, today the Rebbe opened up a Yeshiva! When you're bigger you'll be able to learn Torah in a Lubavitch Yeshiva just like I did in Russia! The Rebbe

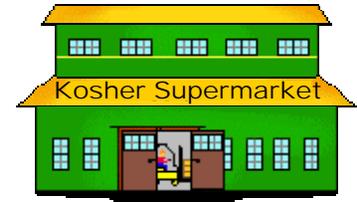
said that אמעריקא איז נישט אנדערש! The kinderlach in America can grow up to be frume Yidden, and Chassidim just like in Russia!"

That night, when my father said Shema with me, he was smiling the whole time. Right before I fell asleep I said to him, "Tatty, now I could be a Chosid just like you!" My Tatty smiled so big that he almost started crying.

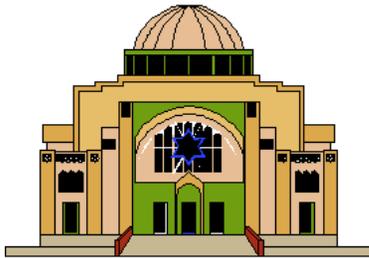


Here are some of the things that make a Jewish community.

- Cut out the pictures and glue them onto the cities on the second page.
  - In the first city, paste any items that could be found in your city over 50 years ago.
  - In the second city, paste any items that can be found in your city now!
- Is there a difference between the two cities? Why's that?



Kosher Supermarket



Shul



Chabad House



School



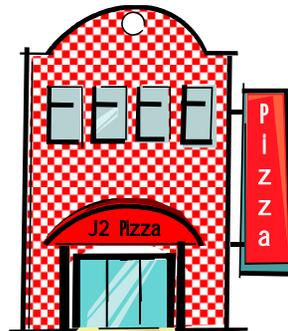
Hebrew School



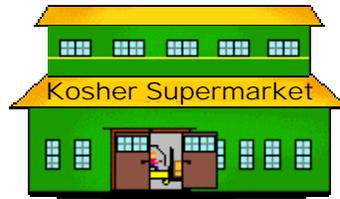
Camp



Kosher Bakery



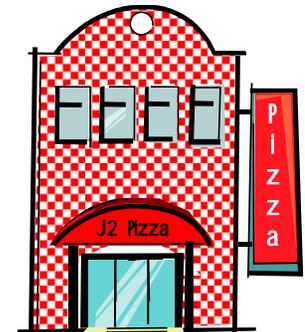
Kosher Pizza



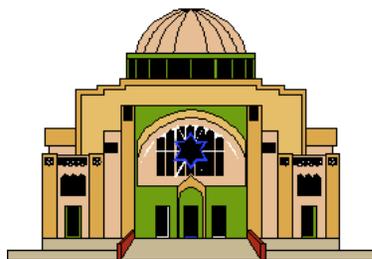
Kosher Supermarket



Kosher Bakery



Kosher Pizza



Shul



Chabad House



Day School



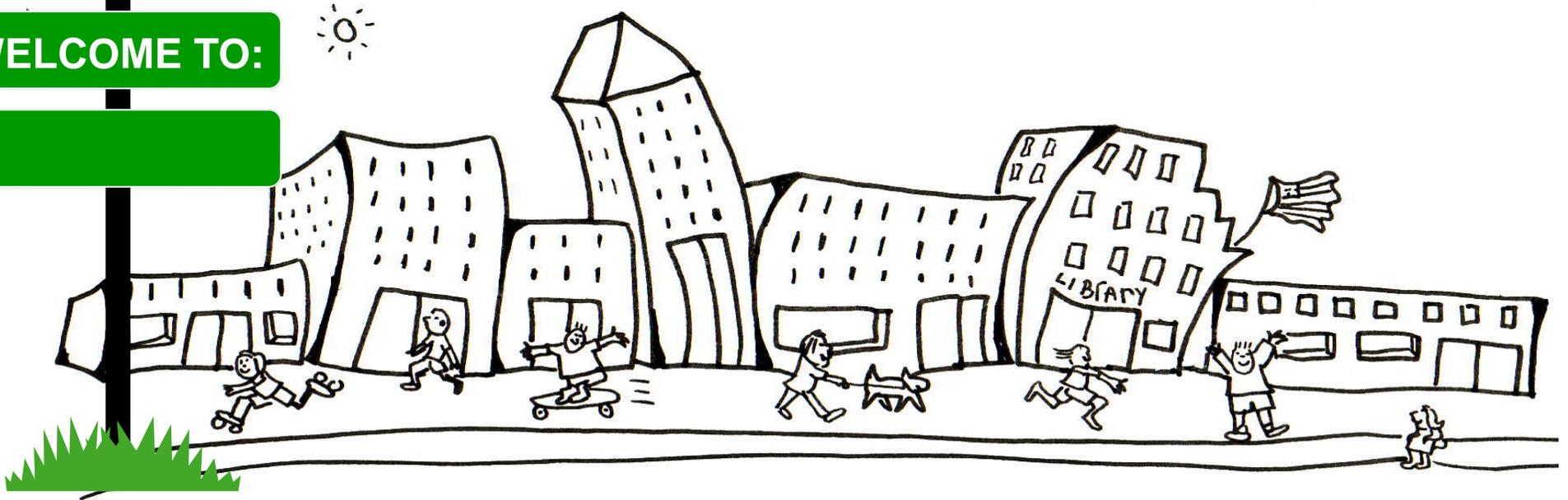
Hebrew School



Camp

What did your city look like 70 years ago (Before the Frierdike Rebbe came to America)?

WELCOME TO:



What does your city look like Now (After the Frierdike Rebbe came to America)?

WELCOME TO:

