

A Word from our Principal

By Rabbi Ringo

Tayere Tmimim sh',

This week is Shabbos Chazak as we finish sefer Vayikro and we will be starting sefer Bamidbor. Being "locked down" at home means that going to shul and saying "Chazak Chazak" in shul is not possible unfortunately, but what chizuk and strength can we take from being at home on this special shabbos? Chassidim tell a story of the famous chassid Reb Gershon Ber (who was known for his outstanding character and was a spectacular chossid) that might help us answer this question: Once during Reb Gershon Ber's travels he came to a town where there was someone who knew Reb Gershon Ber from when they were young children. This person was surprised that chassidim made such a "big deal" of Reb Gershon Ber as this person did not remember Reb Gershon Ber to be anything special at all! He decided that he would follow Reb Gershon Ber when he left the town to see what was so special about him. After travelling for few miles behind, this person became frustrated as he saw nothing special about the conduct or character of Reb Gershon Ber! He caught up to Reb Gerson Ber and said to him that he does not understand why people say such great things about him - here he has been watching him for hours as he is travelling and he has seen nothing that would make him think that his opinion from how he was as a child has changed! Reb Gershin Ber responded that one evaluates how good a horse is based on his performance outside and on the road, but a person is best evaluated based on how he is at home when no one can see him... We are now all at home with no other choice, but can take chizzuk from the fact that being at home gives us an opportunity to become the best chassidim we can possibly be thereby increasing our own "erech" - value as chassidim and shluchim of the Rebbe! Wishing you a wonderful shabbos and... Chazak Chazak venischazeik!

> Rabbi Yaacov Ringo Principal Nigri International Shluchim Online School

A Story of the Rebbe By Mendel Labkowski

A woman from Crown Heights was pulled over by a N.Y.C. traffic cop for some traffic violation. Standing outside her open car window and watching her search for her license and registration papers, the police officer caught sight of a picture of the Rebbe in her open purse."Excuse me, madam," he asked, "are you one of the followers of this Rabbi? "Yes," she replied. "Well, in that case I'm not giving you a ticket." He closed his ticket book and continued, "Do you know why? Because this Rabbi," he pointed to the picture she was now holding in her hand, "Did a very big miracle for me." "Well," said the grateful woman, "since you aren't giving me the ticket, I have time to hear the story." The policeman smiled and said, "It's my favorite story, but I haven't told it to many Jewish people, in fact I think that you are the first." The cars were whizzing by behind him and he had to raise his voice slightly. "The story goes like this: I used to be in the police escort that once a week escorted the Rabbi to the Montefiore Cemetery (The Ohel of the Frierdiker Rebbe, and where the Rebbe is now buried). I got to know some of the young men who accompanied the Rebbe, and I learned a lot of things. They are very friendly people, which you probably already know, and we talked a lot while the Rabbi was inside praying. "Well, one day I saw that all the fellows there were really talking excitedly to each other so I asked them what happened. So they told me that the Rabbi does a lot of miracles for people, but today he did a miracle that was really something. I didn't even ask what was the miracle that they were talking about, I just asked them if the Rabbi helps non-Jews also. "Sure,' they said, 'The Rebbe helps anyone who asks. Why? Do you need something?' So I told him, this young fellow, that me and my wife had been married nine years with no children, and a week ago the doctors told us that we had no chance. We had spent a

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lot of money on treatments, seen all sorts of big professors, we were running around like crazy for the last six or seven years, and now they told us that they tried everything and there is no chance. You can't imagine how broken we were. My wife cried all the time and I started crying myself. "So this young man tells me, 'Listen, the next time that you escort the Rebbe to the cemetery stand near the door of his car and when he gets out ask him for a blessing.' So that is just what I did. The next time I was in the escort I stood by his door and when he got out I said to him: 'Excuse me, Rabbi, do you only bless Jewish people or non-Jews too?' "So the Rabbi looked at me like a good friend, it was really amazing, and said that he tries to help anyone he can. So I told him what the doctors said, and he said I should write down on a piece of paper my name and my father's name together with my wife's and her father's names and that he would pray for us. So I did it, my hands were shaking so much I almost couldn't write, but I did it and you know what? My wife became pregnant and nine months later she gave birth to a baby boy! The doctors went crazy, they couldn't figure it out, and when I told them that it was all the Rabbi's blessing they just scratched their heads and — Wow! I felt like the champion of the world! "But here comes the good part. Do you know what we called him? What name we gave our baby boy? Just guess! We called him Mendel after the Rabbi. At first my wife didn't like the name because its not an American name, but I said, No! We're calling him Mendel! Each time we say his name we'll remember that if it weren't for the Rabbi this boy would not be here. "But when our parents heard the name they really objected. They said, 'With a name like that, all the kids will think he's a Jew or something and they will call him names and be cruel to him. Why make the kid suffer for no reason?' 'That's just what I want, I said to them. 'When he comes home and says that the other kids called him names and beat him up because he has a Jewish name, I'll tell him that I want him to learn from those other kids how not to behave. They hate the Jews for no reason, but you should love the Jews, you should help the Jews. You just tell them that without that Jewish Rabbi called Mendel you wouldn't be here at all, and then maybe they'll start thinking differently too!'



A Short Dvar Torah Levi Schmerling



This week's Parsha begins by saying that 'n spoke to Moshe בהר שיני, On the Mountain of Sinai. We all remember the reason why the תורה was given on שיני and not on the other mountains - because while the other mountains were showing off how they were bigger and higher, little הו ינישstood there humble, not showing off its height and greatness. It was on this mountain that 'n chose to give the תורה.

The Question remains if 'ה wanted to teach us a lesson to be humble, He shouldn't have given the הורה on any mountain, not even a small one. He should have given the הורה in a valley. That would be truly humble! Why did Hashem give the Torah on a (small) mountain? Furthermore the name of the Parsha is בהר - Stressing the point of a mountain. The answer is that it is true that a Yid must always be

humble. At the same time we also need to sometimes be like a mountain and 'stand up high'. When is this? When we do חרות and מצות we must do it with Jewish pride and confidence. Not to care about what anyone around us may think or say. So both are true, we must be humble in our mind not to be a show-off. But when it comes time to do a שצוה we do it with a pride and confidence - proud to be a Jew and do Hashem's Mitzvos!

The lesson we can learn from this is, we have to be proud like a mountain. To show the world that we are Hashem's nation and we are proud and lucky to keep his חורה and חוצוו!



Send your fun page submissions and answers to SosWeekly5780@gmail.com

Riddle #3

Why is Europe like a frying pan?

Riddle #3

Tomorrow I am surely here, yesterday I am found as well.
Today I am gone.
Who am I

Riddle #3

How can you leave a room with two legs and return with six legs?

WHAT LETTER IS MISSING?

It Is Not E

A B C D

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TRY TO FIND THE MISTAKE 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15



The eiffel tower was built in 1889 to mark the 100th anniversary of the French Revolution.

The owner (Gustave Eiffel) didn't actually design the tower. It was one of his structural engineers, Maurice Koechlin, who came up with the idea although he doesn't get much credit for it.



Several hundred workers spent two years assembling the lattice tower. The final design called for 18,000 pieces of iron. That sounds a lot more

difficult than the 3-D Eiffel tower puzzle that kids make.

The plan was to tear it down after 20 years. Quelle horreur! (what a horror!) But yep, it wasn't supposed

to be permanent. However city



It played an important role in World War I. By intercepting many enemy radio communications. Later during WWII, it was almost demolished when hitler YM"S ordered it to be destroyed, but the general refused to obey.

> The tower used to be the tallest building in the world. For 41 years it was the ruling champion at 1,050 feet tall, but the Chrysler Building in New York City passed it in 1930.

Things you probably didn't know about...



The Eiffel Tower actually shrinks when it's cold outside. About six inches in total! It also moves from side to side two to three inches in the wind.

The Eiffel Tower

By: Yoel Tzemach Krinsky

Almost 250 million people have visited it since it opened. And approximately seven million per year, making it the most visited monument in the world. Each visitor can choose between taking the 1,665 steps to the



It gets a fresh coat of paint every seven years. Which is no easy feat It requires 60 tons of paint, 1,500 brushes, and a team of 25 painters.

There's an apartment on the third floor. It was originally created for Gustave Eiffel as private quarters for entertaining, but now the public can view it when they visit.

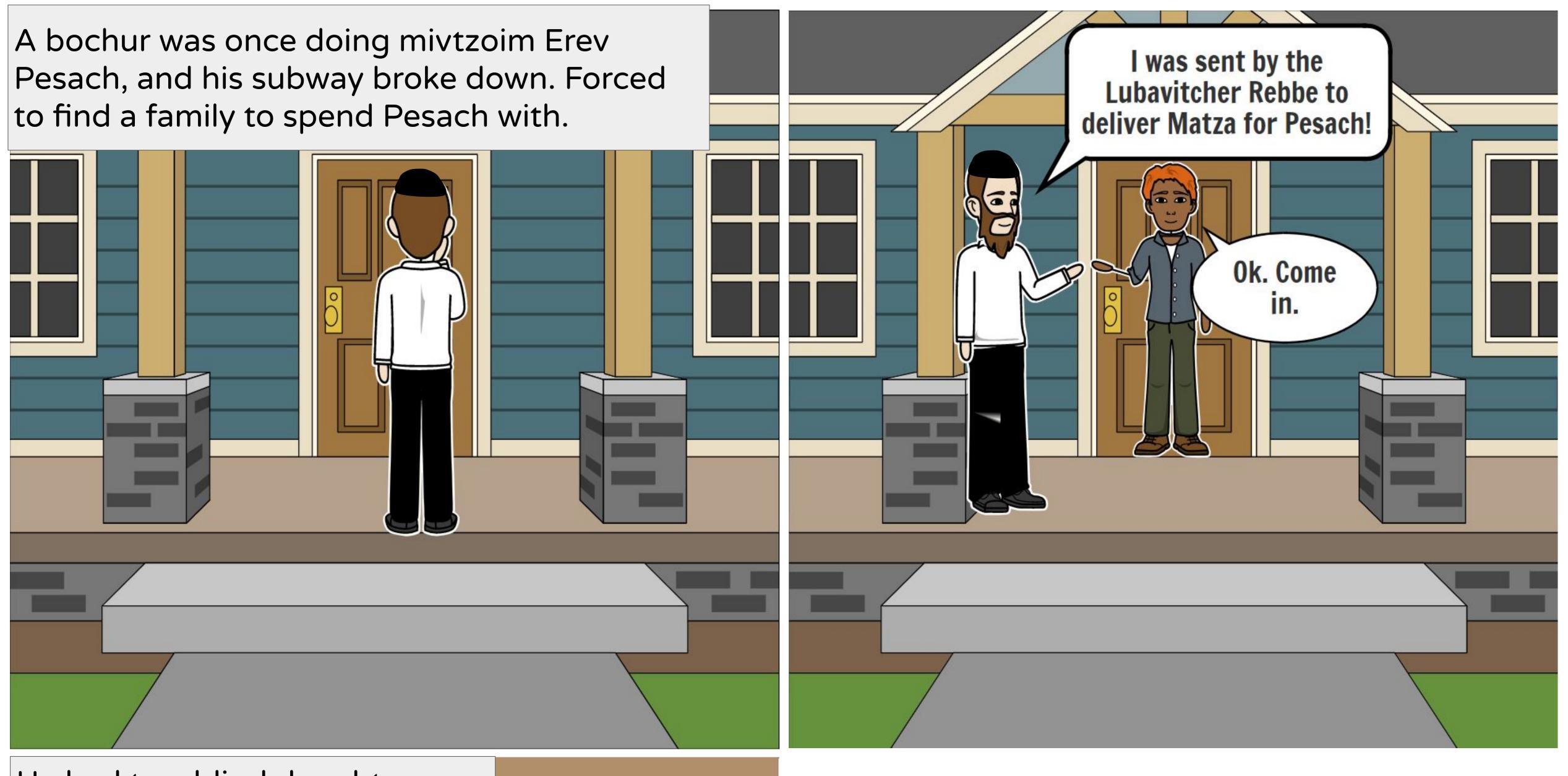


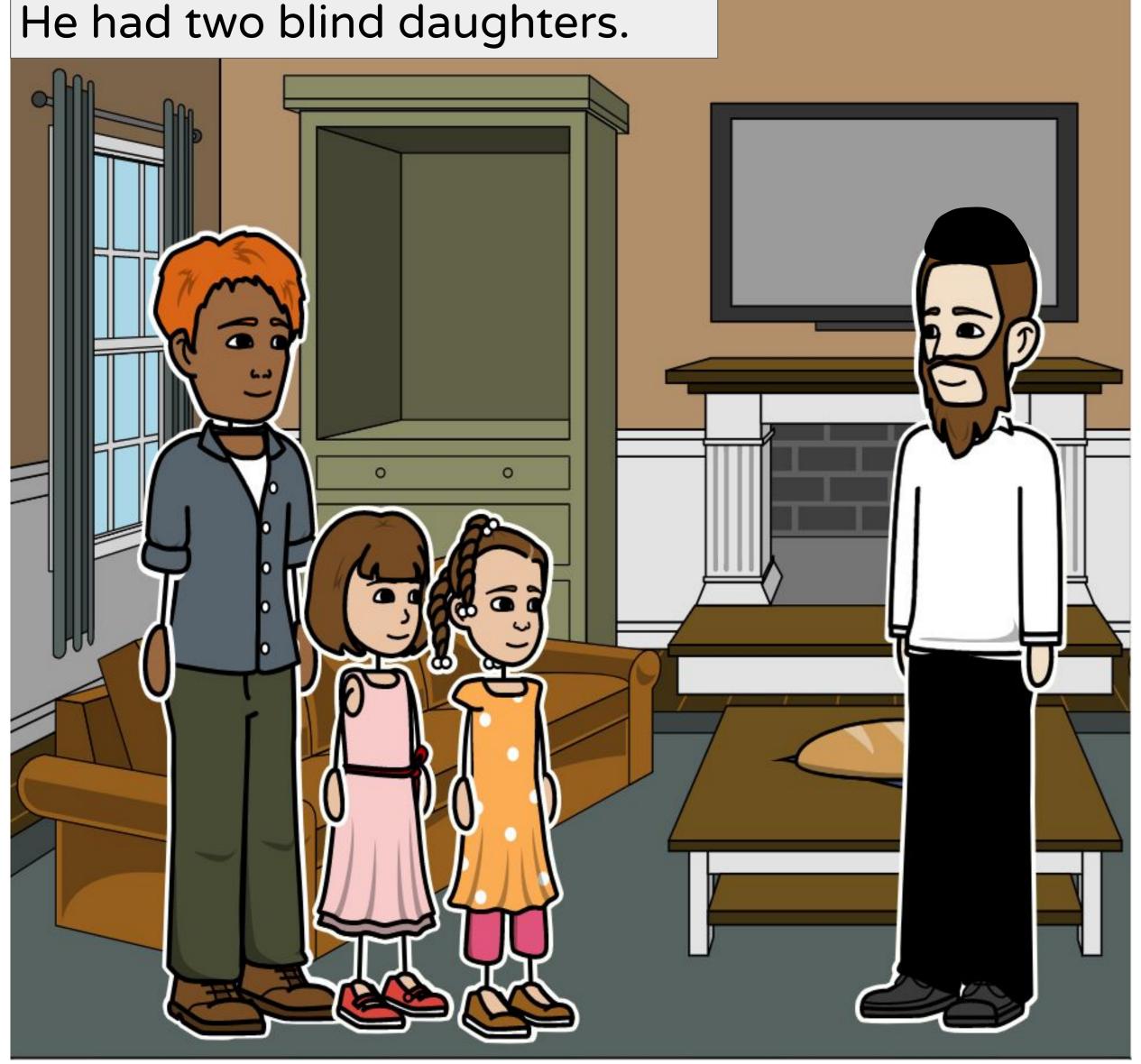
It takes 20,000 lightbulbs to make the tower sparkle every night. And it takes 43 technicians to change them (woof). That explains why the bulbs are only changed to different colors on very special occasions.

There are more than 40 replicas around the world. Including a half scale version in Las Vegas, Nevada and a full scale in Tokyo, Japan. Fittingly, the one in Paris, Texas has a cowboy hat on top.



If you enjoyed this new section of the newsletter and would like to have it in the future please let us now by emailing: sosweekly5780@gmail.com





But then, all of a sudden...

To be continued....

Comic by: Levi Schmerling