

It seemed natural to me that Habonim met at Stathfield Synagogue, as in my mind it was the hub of the Jewish community outside the Eastern Suburbs. I know my father was Zionist and very active in the Zionist movement in Sydney and I think most of his friends were too. As refugees from post-war Europe and with the new State of Israel, they felt it imperative for us to be connected to it and to each other. As for my time as a madricha ... I felt a huge sense of responsibility, which was not easy to fill, but a lot of fun too. I made lifelong friends there to this day. I do remember that little bright-eyed Henry Szeps was a member of one of the groups there. Even then he stood out. I also went to Sunday School there and eventually even taught it for a time. A Mr Ezekial was the headmaster at the time...