FJC Brotherhood

BONDINGS

WEBSITE: fjcbrotherhood.org
E-mail: fjcbrotherhood@gmail.com

June 2026

BROTHERHOOD OFFICERS:
President: *Jim Linsky*
1st Vice President: *Andy Zetlan*
2nd Vice President: *Lanny Eder*
Treasurer: *Harvey Albert*
Recording Secretary: *Andy Jablon*
Corresponding Secretary: *Barry Lew*

RECENT PAST PRESIDENTS:
Arthur Brecher
Joel Lubin
Alan Bernstein

BONDINGS Contributors:
Bob Mendes
Bob Zibbell
Andy Jablon
Barry Guryan

UPCOMING EVENTS!

Major Events – *Mark your Calendars!*

June 24 at Noon – Annual Brotherhood Membership Meeting / Luncheon
July 14 – BBQ Joint Event with FJC Sisterhood at FJC (5pm to 8 pm)
July 23 – JFK Library and Museum visit
August 11 – Patriots Practice at Gillette Stadium Foxboro
August 20 – Brotherhood Annual Golf Tournament
August 29 – Wine Tasting and Auction at FJC (5:30 to 8:00pm)

Breakfasts

July 26 - Speaker TBD
August 16 – Speaker TBD

Bowling

Noon at the Lanes, Mashpee Commons – First and third Wednesdays of the month

Editors Corner

In every generation, communities thrive not because of what they possess, but because of what their members are willing to give. ***Volunteerism*** is the lifeblood of strong organizations, vibrant congregations, and caring societies. For our Brotherhood, it is also deeply rooted in Jewish tradition and values.

The Torah teaches, "You shall not stand idly by the blood of your neighbor" (Leviticus 19:16). While this commandment is often understood in the context of preventing harm, its broader message is clear: we are not meant to be passive observers of the needs around us. Judaism calls upon us to take responsibility for one another and to become active participants in building a better community. Further, Tikun Olam tells us that each of us has a role to play in improving the world we inherit and the world we leave behind. ***Volunteer service is one of the most direct ways to fulfill that obligation.***

Our sages also taught that acts of loving-kindness **(*gemilut chasadim*)** are unique because they require not only financial resources but also something even more precious—our time and personal involvement. Whether serving on a committee, helping organize an event, mentoring a new member, supporting charitable causes, or simply reaching out to someone in need, volunteers transform good intentions into meaningful action. This principle reminds us that our well-being is interconnected. When we invest our time and talents in our community, we strengthen the bonds that sustain us all.

As members of FJC Brotherhood, we have inherited a tradition built by volunteers. The programs we enjoy, the friendships we value, and the institutions we cherish exist because previous generations stepped forward and contributed their energy and commitment. The responsibility now rests with us to continue that legacy. ***Volunteerism is not merely an organizational necessity; it is a Jewish calling***. By giving of ourselves, we honor our heritage, strengthen our community, and help ensure that future generations will benefit from the same spirit of service that has sustained Jewish life for centuries.

Reach out and find FJC Brotherhood's opportunities to serve, to lead, and to make a difference!

Andy Zetlan (azetlan@yahoo.com)

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A Word from your Brotherhood President

Only a few days left!

There is still time to **renew your membership** and come to the **Paid-Up Luncheon** on June 24th at noon at FJC!. Pay your dues and enjoy a **FREE deli lunch**! Corned beef, pastrami, turkey—what's your favorite? Or have it all! Go online to our website now and renew, RSVP for the lunch, and sign the proxy just in case you can't make it. You'll be electing two new directors to the board and agreeing to a few important bylaw changes. We hope to welcome Ted Woods and Bob Richter to the Board of Directors for the first time as well.

I'm sure you've seen all the emails, flyers, Facebook posts, breakfast events, activities, trips, and more. There are no fewer than twelve opportunities in the next eleven weeks to come and be part of the camaraderie of FJC Brotherhood. Special thanks to Alan Bernstein, who handles all communications; Harvey Albert, who handles registrations; Lanny Eder and his committee, who plan all the events; Andy Zetlan, who oversees all the committees; and all the directors and members who volunteer to make things happen.

What's that? **You want to volunteer** and be part of the momentum that Brotherhood is building, but don't know how? Easy! **Send us an email** at FJCBROTHERHOOD@GMAIL.COM and let us know how you would like to get involved. If nothing else, you'll meet some nice people and maybe make a few new friends! I did.

Member Submissions

(Consider submitting your own article! Send to azetlan@yahoo.com)

The End of the World

By: *Barry A Guryan, FJC member*

As you all may know, Mel Brooks, my favorite comedian among favorites, recently made a new "History of the World" film.

As background, I gather with three of my college classmates by Zoom monthly. As is "normal" for guys over (fill in the blank), we are stymied by the challenges of joining a Zoom call. Last spring, as the organizer, I sent out invitations to the group. Hearing no response, I tried again.

When the day for the Zoom call arrived, the only one of my friends to join the call was a retired law professor. The other two, a successful entrepreneur and a retired attorney were not online. I later found out that they had responded to my first invitation.

When we were finally all together on the call, the entrepreneur told us that he knew the father of the Director of the new "History of the World" film that was in production. He also told us that he was visiting his son on the set soon. Without thinking, I blurted out, "I'll write the last scene." My friend told me that if I wrote a treatment of the scene, he would deliver it to him and so I did.

I started the treatment by saying that the world came to an end because four old Jewish guys couldn't get on Zoom. I described each of my friends and said that the entrepreneur knew the leader of a terror group (they met at summer camp) who was going to blow up the world by a certain time and date but that he wouldn't if we could join him on a scheduled Zoom call (he was funny that way). The day came and while we struggled to get on the Zoom call, the terrorist lost patience and destroyed the world. The last scene of the movie is a mushroom cloud with the words, "The End" superimposed on the screen.

My friend's father delivered the treatment to his son who told him that the film was already in the can, but that my closing scene would appear in Mel Brooks' next "History of the World" movie. I hope to be there to see it!

And … from our own resident comedian!

NON COMPOS MENDES

By Bob Mendes, FJC member

Summer is upon us and with Summer, often comes grandchildren. Did you ever listen – I mean really listen - to the words of the nursery rhymes we've recited to our children and grandchildren? Some of them are positively gruesome; and the characters - - - there are sexual predators, killers, lazy bums, mutilators and just plain nasty people that we've introduced our kids to.

Let's take a look at Georgie Porgie"

Georgie Porgie, puddn' and pie
Kissed the girls and made them cry
When the boys came out to play,
Georgie Porgie ran away

Little Georgie was a sexual predator AND a child molester. In addition, running away when the boys came out makes him a coward as well.

^ ^ ^

Think about this one.

Rock a bye baby, on the treetop
When the wind blows the cradle will rock
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall
And down, will come baby, cradle and all.

WHEN the bough breaks – not IF the bough breaks. Calamity is a certainty. And how did the cradle get on top of the tree in the first place?

^ ^ ^

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down and broke his crown
And Jill came tumbling after.

That's enough to turn kids off on water *and* hills for the rest of their lives

^ ^ ^

Then there's the tuffet girl (whatever that is)

Little Miss Muffett sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
Along came a spider and sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffett away.

Nothing like having a spider join you for lunch.

^ ^ ^

Meanwhile, back on the farm…

Three blind mice, three blind mice
See how they run, see how they run
They all ran after the farmer's wife
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a sight in your life
As three blind mice (with no tails).

Wouldn't the PETA people (People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals) just love to get their hands on this animal mutilator?

^ ^ ^

Let's visit the welfare state…

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To get her poor doggie a bone
When she got there, the cupboard was bare
And so the poor doggie had none

Mother Hubbard was positively affluent compared to this little old lady

^ ^ ^

There was an old lady who lived in a shoe
She had so many children she didn't know what to do
She fed them all gravy and gave them some bread
Then whipped them all soundly and sent them to bed

This little old lady is a poster child for legal abortions.

^ ^ ^

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner
Eating his Christmas pie
He put in his thumb
And pulled out a plum and said,
"What a good boy am I"

A good boy? I don't think so. He was selfish and had terrible table manners.

^ ^ ^

You wonder how some people keep their jobs.

Little boy blue come blow your horn
The sheep's in the meadow; the cow's in the corn
And where's the little boy who looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack – fast asleep.

^ ^ ^

And here's my favorite:

Ring around the rosie
A pocketful of posies
Ashes, ashes
We all fall down.

This nursery rhyme is in code. Let me explain: in the early 19th century there was a pandemic of scarlet fever in which thousands died. Folklore had it that carrying flowers, especially posies, would protect one from the disease. The bodies of those who died were cremated, sometimes right in the street.

So – 'Ring around the rosie' refers to the disease itself.
'A pocket full of posies' goes to the flowers supposed to protect the bearer.
'Ashes, ashes' means just what it says, the on-the-street cremations.
And 'All fall down,' I think, is self-explanatory.