

## Yiddish literature in translation

Frieda Forman, Ethel Raicus, Swartz, Sarah Silberstein, and Margie Wolfe, eds. *Found Treasures: Stories by Yiddish Women Writers*. Toronto, Second Story Press, 1994.

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## Bibliographies and curriculum guides

Judith Baskin and Shelly Tenenbaum, eds. *Gender and Jewish Studies: A Curriculum Guide*. New York: Biblio Press, 1994

Ora Hamelsdorf and Sandra Adelsberg, comp. *Jewish Women and Jewish Law: A Bibliography*. New York: Biblio Press: 1980.

Joan Scherer Brewer. *Sex and the Modern Jewish Woman: An Annotated Bibliography*. New York: Biblio Press,

Sue Levi Elwell, comp. *The Jewish Women's Studies Guide, Second Edition - 1987*. New York: Biblio Press, 1987.

Aviva Cantor, comp. *The Jewish Woman (1900-1986): A Bibliography*. New York: Biblio Press, 1987.

## Periodicals

*Bridges: A Journal for Jewish Feminists and Our Friends*, P.O. Box 18437, Seattle, WA 98118, USA.

*Journal of Feminist Studies in Religion*, c/o Judith Plaskow, Department of Religious Studies, Manhattan College, Bronx, New York, NY 10471, USA.

*Lilith: The Jewish Women's Magazine*, 250 West 57th Street, Suite 2432, New York, NY 10107, USA.

*Networking for Women: A Quarterly Publication of the Israel Women's Network*, P.O.B. 3171, 91031 Jerusalem, Israel.

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## PHYLLIS LIFSCHITZ BLUM

### The Fifth Question

Passover whispers are carried on a warming breeze—  
Wine and matzoh, bitter herbs and salt-water eggs,  
Ancient dishes lifted from cardboard boxes and bumpy green glasses welcomed back each year,  
Childhood haggadah splashed with faint pink winestain and  
crumbling silver star glued where I learned the Four Questions.

You led us each night.  
You were the rich man leaning against embroidered blue-thread pillow  
and wearing a red Arab's hat.  
Our flushed faces sang those old songs and you peered over your glasses, smiled and said,  
Help your mother, and, I'll skip the soup tonight.  
I did help my mother.

You left us on Passover night two years ago.  
Why did you choose that night to leave with Elijah?  
Your death is my raw, wet wound that does not dry.  
But I know now—  
I know the answer to my Fifth Question.  
I know why you slept that night  
and raged against your pain no more.  
I know why you sighed at last in her arms.  
You knew, even in your numbing fog, that it was Passover  
You knew that we were all together  
And you knew that I always help my mother.

*Phyllis Lifschitz Blum, a native of Montreal, has lived in New York for 25 years, where she is a teacher for the New York City Board of Education. In 1995, on an education sabbatical, she studied creative writing at Nassau Community College.*