



00

My grandfather, Rabbi Ephraim Shimoff z"I, a distinguished Rav for four decades, was a capable and sought-after orator. He almost never refused a request to speak- with one notable exception. There was a time when

"Friday night lecture series" were in vogue, and local communal rabbis often spoke on a rotating basis. My grandfather generally demurred: "Friday nights are family time." In his view, spending quality time with one's family was more important both to him and his audience than any topic that would be potentially addressed.

Commentators point to various aspects of Korban Pesach, the first individual *mitzvah* commanded at the time of the Exodus, as paradigms for all subsequent *mitzvoth*. Most notably, this first *mitzvah* focused on the home: "seh l'veis avos, seh la'bayis." The Pascal lamb was to ideally be eaten in a chaburah comprised of immediate family members, and only if the family was too small would others be invited. All were required to remain inside the house for the entire night- "lo seitzu ish mi'pesach beiso ad boker." And the korban's blood was to be placed on the front doorway's mashkof and mezuzos- lintel and doorposts, all symbolizing the primacy of the home and family unit in serving Hashem.

When at one point, Pharaoh agreed to allow the Jewish men a furlough to worship their God: "Ichu na ha'gevarim, ki osah atem

m'vakshim," Moshe Rabbeinu answered with a statement that serves as the foundation of Jewish life for posterity: "b'na'areinu u'vizkaneinu nelech, b'vaneinu u'vivnoseinu...ki chag Hashem lanu". Pharaoh's offer was unacceptable, for Jews, young and old, will only serve and celebrate together with sons and daughtersas families!

Have a safe midwinter break, and enjoy your family!
- Rabbi Ari Jacobson



1st grade learned about cause & effect. They read *Sneezy the Snowman* & did their own original writing along with a melted snowman.

Important Upcoming Event

THURSDAY-SUNDAY JANUARY 21-31
No School - Mid Winter Break***

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1 Sessions Resume

SUNDAY-MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14-15
No School President's Day

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25
Friday Dismissal Taanit Esther
Grades N-PK 1:30, Grades K-8 1:45
No Bus Transportation: East Ramapo

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26 No School Purim



***Current New York State regulations require any individual traveling to any state other than

New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont and Pennsylvania, or internationally, for a period longer than 24 hours must:

1. Take a negative COVID-19 test at your travel destination within three days prior to returning to New York, and

2. quarantine for three days upon return to New York, and then take a negative COVID-19 test. No child or staff member may return to school without doing so.

If you are travelling, please remember to obtain copies of the two required COVID-19 tests, as all returning students and staff who have travelled internationally or out of state will be required to submit testing documentation to forms@ashar.org before returning to school.

Mrs. Jacqueline Borgen Principal of Early Childhood and First Grade

The Early Childhood Family would like to wish everyone a wonderful, relaxing and safe winter vacation. Please be careful and stay well. We look

forward to welcoming everyone back to school on Monday, February 1st.

On Wednesday, Morah and Mitzvah Man met with the children to wish everyone a happy and safe vacation. We also discussed how important it is for us to make a "Kiddush Hashem" and show everyone how nicely Jewish children behave. Wherever we go and whatever we do, we will behave nicely and respectfully, and will make Hashem (and our parents) proud of us! We read a wonderful story to help us understand this important Mitzvah, "I Can Make a Kiddush Hashem" by Sara Blau.

your child made a Kiddush Hashem. Please send the paper back to school after the break.

I will read them about to the rest of the Geladial















A baker learns the bracha Borei Minei Mezonot for the letter "B"



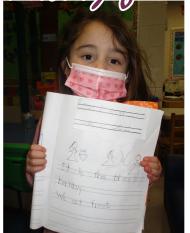
I MADE

HASHEM

PROUD!

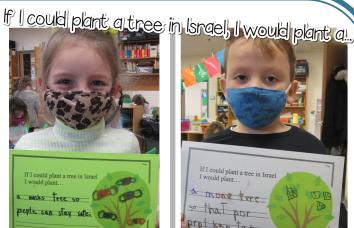


Kindergarten Creative Writing for 7u B'shvat

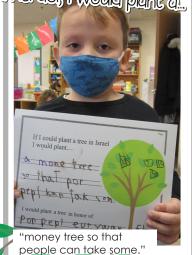




"It is the birthday of the trees.



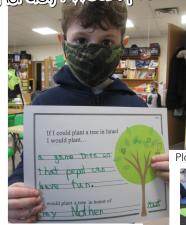
'mask tree so people can stay safe"



If I could plant a tree in Israel, I would plant a...



"siddur tree so that people can daven"



'game tree so that people can have fun"



Planting for Tu b'Shvat









Mrs. Debby Jacobson

Principal of Girls Division

importance of games in education. They introducing formal play into the classroom. It

helps children develop a more logical way of thinking and also promote better social skills and peer interactions.

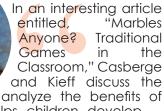
Rosh Chodesh "Spirit Day" is one way for students to learn valuable lessons through fun and games. Children that don't normally shine are presented with different venues that will help them stand out. It also gives them a formal, supervised setting that will help interaction amongst peers without the hierarchy of classroom politics. As part of our Spirit Day program this past Monday, our first through third grade girls enjoyed a trip to the Amazon Rainforest.

ASHAR is known for the ruach and excitement that permeates its hallways. It is no wonder that our students not only love to learn but learn to love as well.









DIVISION







Everybody

4G made a mistake tree after reading Because of Winn-Dixie



3G Zooms with a new friend from Brazil as part of their social studies unit on Brazil. Thank you to Mrs. Esty Pasternak for arranging the Zoom call with her family in Brazil!

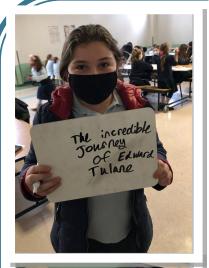
















"The more you read the more that you corn the more that you corn the more places you'll go.





Grades 4-6 kicked off their Battle of the Books program. The girls were divided into teams and given their first books. They created posters featuring their team names and watched book trailers, attempting to pair book titles with trailers.

4G is in the lead with 16 book reports submitted already!











Thank you to our 6th graders for sorting the coats.

Riddle of the Week

WHO AM I?

I am number 8, not 4; I was in a pickle, I defined the borders; we finished the leftovers.

Submit answer in your SMVT sheet for a chance to win a prize! - Last Week's Answer: Kinim









1-2012 DIVISION CHAMPS

וְהָיָה כְעֵץ שָתוּל עַל פַלְגֵי מָיִם; אֲשֶׁר פָרְיוֹ יִתֵן בְעַתוֹ, וְעָלֵהוּ לֹא יִבוֹל, וַכֹל אֲשֵׁר יַעֲשֵׁה יַצִּלִיחַ





5B is learning fractions in Math Applications



Naftali Cohen brought in his parakeet, the class Zoomed with a new friend from Brazil, and the boys made rainsticks.





56 Daniel Mordechai Frankel Yisroel Kaller Yisrael Levin Chaim Schuh Zev Taub

A Savi Lerer Ezra Markowitz Shlomo Reifer

ASHAR's Minyanaire program incentivizes our boys to daven with a minyan. Each week there is an honor roll system for our top daveners.

Chanan Seltzer Moshe Abboudi Benjy Guy Ezi Rudner Gedalia Siklos

7B Moshe Baitz Ari Blachorsky Ari Frankel Ephraim Jacobson Ezra Katz Gavriel Laster JJ Schiller Dovy Schreiber

Avi Bunick Elisha Dear Aaron Judkin Meir Kaller Yisroel Koenig Moshe Neumann Kedem Friedman Avi Fonfeder Max Fetman



Mrs. Mindy Reifer

Director of Curriculum



Mrs. Jennah Schuh

Assistant Principal



Contest Winner

I knew I should have worn a parachule this morning

By: Aharon Yaniv (6B)



It was a day like any other day. The sound of my alarm was blaring. I cracked open my eyes and looked at my clock. It was 7:07 AM and I had exactly 6 minutes to get ready for my bus. I quickly got dressed and darted down the steps like a NA-SCAR driver. As I headed for the front door I heard my mom yell, "Don't forget your lunch box."

"Okay!" I shouted back.
"Don't forget your coat."
"Okaaaaay, Mom!"

I was halfway out the door when my mom howled, "And don't forget your parachute." I came to a screeching halt. "Why would I need a parachute?"

"Just take it!" Mom responded.

"There's no way I'm taking a parachute," I said as I was closing the door.

In the distance I heard my mom yell, "You'll regret it!"

Later that day I found myself half asleep, drooling over my notebook as Mrs. Farfel was rambling on about the history of broccoli for the second time today. All of a sudden, I was jolted awake by the sound of the school alarm blaring. Mr. Wong was yelling, "Lockdown, lockdown, this is not a drill!" To my disbelief Mrs. Farfel was still rambling about broccoli.

Mrs. Farfel was shaking out of panic, Shnooky Cornblatt was crying and Yakov Kugelmyster was crouching under his desk yelling for his mommy.

My mind was flooded with crazy ideas. What if there was a terrorist running around with a weapon?

That's when I thought to myself I'll rise to the occasion and take charge. I instructed everyone to lock the door and move the desks to block the entrance. All of a sudden a big man with a black mask and a bazooka gun mounted on his shoulder burst through the classroom door and shouted, "I need to take someone hostage." My first thought was to offer up Mrs. Farfel but I realized that wouldn't be nice, so I volunteered myself. I figured being taken hostage would be more fun than class.

The terrorist grabbed me by my collar and ushered me out of the room. His hand was so large he could probably wrap it around a basketball.

A few minutes later, I found myself on the roof of Ashar. My stomach was growling. "Oh wait I need to grab my lunch box," I blurted out.

"We're in the middle of a terrorist attack and you need your lunchbox?"

"But I'm so hungry," I pleaded. He reached into his pocket and tossed me a cholov yisroel candy bar that was half eaten and gooey. I was suspicious as to why a terrorist would have a cholov yisroel chocolate bar in his pocket. Something about all of this was very strange.

We were running through the building. The man stopped by Mr. K's office and ran out with a cup of coffee. Adults these days will do anything for a cup of coffee. But that too seemed suspicious.

We reached the back of the building. There was an old wood ladder that looked moldy and frail. "There's no way I'm going up here!" I thought to myself.

Finally, he shoved me up the old creaky ladder. When I got to the roof-top I couldn't believe my eyes. There were so many solar panels - as far as they could see. I can only imagine how much Ashar was saving on electricity.

But there in the middle of all the solar panels was a helicopter. This didn't look like an ordinary helicopter, it looked like it survived World War II. It also was missing all the glass in the front and one of the rotor blades looked like it was bent in half.

The terrorist opened the door to let me in. The door creaked really loudly. It sounded like someone was scratching on a black board.

I boarded the helicopter. I didnt even think it would be able to take off. Somehow the terrorist was able to get it to fly. At least that was something I didn't need to worry about.

As we wobbled up to an altitude of 6,000 feet I gathered enough courage to strike a conversation with the terrorist. "Why did you kidnap me?" I asked innocently. What he did next shocked me. He took off his mask and revealed his face. It was none other than Mr. Wong, our ASHAR administrator and Chief Yelling Officer.

"What did I do this time?" I thought. "Was I outside during davening talking to friends? Did I scribble on my desk? What could I have done to deserve this?"

Without my asking any questions Mr. Wong said, "This was a test to find out which students in the school were really brave... and you passed the test." I was a hero. I always knew I was a hero.

That's when things went from bad to worse. I heard the sound of gears grinding from the engine.GER GER CHKK CHASHLOP GZZZZZ GLUNK PSHBOYM and then BOOM!I knew I should never have boarded this helicopter. This could not be good news.

The helicopter started spinning out of control. I was getting dizzy and lightheaded. It was heading toward Ashar and there was nothing I could do. I heard Mr. Wong shouting Shema Yesroel... I was crying. This couldn't be the end.

I watched the helicopter gauge as the altitude dropped. The alarm in the cockpit was blaring. I could smell smoke coming through from the top. 100 feet, 50,40, 30. As the helicopter plummeted I had only one thought. I knew I should have listened to my mother. I knew I should have worn a parachute today. Aaaaagh!

Then I woke up. It was just a bad dream!

It was 7:07 am. I was late. One thing's for sure. I think I'll wear my parachute today!



We take tremendous pride in our Torah Bowl Teams who amass an unbelievable amount of Torah knowledge throughout the year.

Monday, february 8th Subject: Parshat Korach

ASHAR's boys division will compete at **12 PM** and the girls division will compete at **4 PM** for their eligibility in the Playoffs:



Meir Kaller#3 Moshe Baitz Naftali Frank

Yishai Werth

Ari Frankel #3 Shaya Genul #2 Ephraim Jacobson

#3 Gavriel Laster
#2 Moishy Steinhart
on Noey Taub
Chanan Seltzer #1



Shoshana Bennett Faiga Gordon #1/ Leora Cohn Toby Kahn Atara Friedman #3 Shalva Laster

Rena Rosenberg#2 Michal Benovitz Raizy Friedman

Boys Playoffs March 9th!

They will compete against HALB, HAFTR, BPY and Yeshiva of Flatbush

Girls Playoffs March 4th!

They will compete against Bruriah, Shulamith, North Shore and HANC



ה' שבט ◆ January 18

Monday's learning is sponsored by Ayelet & Eli Mermelstein

לע"נ

אהרן אשר בן משה יעקב ז"ל

Ariella Mermelstein's (5G) Great-Grandfather

May our children's learning serve as an aliya for his neshama.



Monday, Tuesday, & Wednesday's Torah learning is sponsored by

Hershel & Lorna Levitin

for a complete refuah shelaimah for

Ora (Claire) bas Miriam

Beloved Great-grandmother of Gavriel Salamon, 3B and Kayla Stern, PKA

May our children's learning be a merit for her a speedy recovery & good health.



Wazel Tov!

Mrs. Naomi Beller on her son's wedding

Yoni and Tzvi Montal on the birth of a baby girl

Rabbi Chaitovsky
on the birth of his twin
granddaughters to Yishaya
and Tzivi Kraines

Stevie Brinn (Class of '12) on his wedding

> JJ Schiller (7B) on his Bar Mitzvah

Have any good news to share? email mgoldman@ashar.org

