

6 Shevat 5754 January 18, 1994

Dr. Norman Lamm Yeshiva University 500 West 185th St. New York City, NY

Dear Dr. Lamm, 0/NT

I hope this letter finds you and yours well. At the very outset I would like it to be clear that this letter is meant for you and those listed under the cc: at the end of the letter, as communication from one concerned Jew of conscience to another. This is not a dry run for a to-be-published commentary. It was prompted by an article featured in last week's Forward (copy enclosed). Any quotation-mark-enclosed phrases are lifted from that article.

I picture a young lady from Providence, Rhode Island, who lives around the corner from Brown University. Even though she could have stayed home and attended Brown, she elected—at great expense and personal sacrifice—to leave home and enroll in Stern College. We applauded her decision. She would thus have an opportunity to reinforce her commitment to Yiddishkeit while at the same time avoiding the moral quagmire of the contemporary campus scene.

She took a class in American literature, along with similar-ly dedicated young ladies from San Diego, Denver and Atlanta.

Their teacher introduced them to Nobel laureate
Toni Morrison's Beloved, which the students instinctively rejected as "offensive... inappropriate"

When offered a Calvin Klein bus stop-ad as a standard for acceptability, the girls found that public display "disgusting... offensive."

Eventually, after a few sessions marked by "a little nervous laughter, a little blushing," they were able to leap over cultural barriers, and even identify with the enslaved blacks peopling Beloved, who "have sex all the time--with animals even!" By the time they finished the book, we sense the teacher's major triumph for her students' discovery of the universality of the human condition.

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And we try to swallow our shock for the loss of innocence of a bas Yisroel.

(I'm not sure if Calvin Klein ads are included in the turf gained for the sake of humanity.)

I certainly agree with that literature is a potent force, which can create genuine empathy with people and situations that would normally be outside the pale for the usual, sheltered, middle-class Jew. But don't we, who are vested with responsibility for the next generation, have an obligation to guard the inherent, Jewish sense of shame that precludes blunt discussions of a type that would have been rejected a generation ago as disgusting, vulgar? Our assignment is too awesome to trade off for a chance to be on the "cutting edge of social change"—a mere pot of lentils when compared to values of eternity.

Forgive me if I sound preachy, but I'm just too upset to be diplomatic.

Most sincerely,

Rabbi Nisson Wolpin

New Clap.

cc: Rabbi Saul Berman

Rabbi Zevulun Charlop

Rabbi Tzvi Flaum

NW/crl