



Max M. Kampelman Papers

Copyright Notice:

This material may be protected by copyright law (U.S. Code, Title 17). Researchers are liable for any infringement. For more information, visit www.mnhs.org/copyright.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

for

JULIUS N. CAHN

May 9, 1993

Rabbi Fred Reiner

Introductory remarks

Psalm 121

Linda Cahn

The Honorable Max Kampelman

Julie's colleague from the
Humphrey days

To Dream the Impossible Dream

Joel Goodman

Julie's cousin

Dr. Frederick Wolff

Assisted Julie on the
Pure Food and Drug Act

Bob Thurber

Julie's personal friend

Edelweiss

Glenn Cahn

Bill Connell

Julie's colleague from the
Humphrey days

Sue Goldstein

Julie's personal friend

Memories

Gary Cahn

Mort Mintz

Washington Post reporter
who covered Julie's health
investigations

Terry and Judy Horowitz

Julie's personal friends

Hy "Bookie" Bookbinder

Julie's "kindred spirit" in public
service

Psalm 23

Kiki Cahn

Reading a letter written by
Ann to Julie

Rabbi Eugene Lipman

Closing Remarks

El Moleh Rachamim

Kaddish

Singing by Rabbi David Cahn-Lipman

A EULOGY
BY MAX M. KAMPELMAN
MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR JULIUS CAHN

Temple Sinai
Washington, D.C.

May 9, 1993

The medical facts are that on May 5, Julius Cahn's heart stopped beating and he died. There is something clearly incomplete and inadequate in such a description. The facts are that Julie never had a failure of heart, or of soul, or of spirit, courage or commitment. His was, indeed, a life to be celebrated

Julie and I met in the early 1950's. I was serving as Legislative Counsel to Hubert H. Humphrey, United States Senator from Minnesota. Julie was associated with Senator Alexander Wiley of Wisconsin, a gentleman, a responsible legislator, a fine human being and a splendid judge of character. Julius helped him transform himself from a pedestrian small town politician into an effective Senator and a foreign policy leader instrumental in moving our country into a responsible position of international leadership.

It was logical that Wisconsin and Minnesota should work together in defending the dairy farmers against that evolving technological monstrosity known as oleo-margerine and against the imperialistic dairy farmers of Denmark selling their blue cheese in our country. It was helpful that our offices were very near each other. Julie and I talked together, began to work together, and learned to like and respect one another.

It was increasingly evident to me that Julius had a brilliant analytical mind, a commitment to public service, a streak of idealism he chose never to flaunt, a tremendously impressive ability to concentrate his energies effectively, a gift of putting words to paper and making them sing. It was clear to me, too, that it would be in Hubert's interest to know Julius Cahn, to learn from him, to work with him.

What interested me and confirmed me in this conclusion was the fact that this young, energetic Republican liked Hubert and was attracted to him. The fact that Hubert was a champion of Israel was important to Julius. The fact that the Humphrey name was identified with human dignity and human rights was important to Julius. The fact that Hubert, a partisan Democrat, acted on the assumption that loyalty to country was more important than loyalty to party -- this, too, attracted Julius.

The relationship began; it evolved; it blossomed into a friendship and a partnership.

Julius' life took many turns:

- He was a brilliant magna cum laude student.
- He was an oratorical champion in his youth.
- He worked in the Executive Branch of our government, winning out in a government-wide competition for that opportunity.
- He had an exciting period with the Republican National Committee.
- He was a university lecturer and author of numerous articles and pamphlets.
- He was part of the Estes Kefauver Senate Crime Committee as well as the Senate Foreign Relations Committee.
- He became a international specialist in health policy and helped Hubert Humphrey attain distinction in that field.
- He was successful in business.
- He identified his name and talents with many community public service groups.

Friends and associates called him "brilliant", "incisive", "exceptionally well-informed", "best equipped", "Hard-hitting", "public spirited", "of sterling character", "competent", "patriotic", "accomplished", "trail blazing." He was all of those things, but he was also a quite-spoken, dignified, fair-minded gentleman.

Furthermore, with all these tributes, exciting experiences, satisfactions and challenges, Julius never lost sight of what really counted in life -- family. It was a source of great satisfaction to Maggie and to me to receive the Ann and Julius Cahn annual year-end greeting around the holiday period. It was always a family photograph of Ann, Julius, Gary, Glen, Linda, and Kiki; and the family numbers grew.

it is easy to say and to believe that there is life after death -- and there may be. Rabinaranath Tagore said that "Death is not extinguishing the light; it is putting out the lamp because the dawn has come." It is reassuring to hear those beautiful words of faith. None of this, however, serves to lessen away the pain, the sense of loss and the feeling of emptiness that death brings to those who remain behind. . We assemble here today, therefore, not only to celebrate Julius' life, but also to join together to bring some solace to Ann, Gary, Glen, Linda, Kiki and the family.

The solace may well in the realization that the life of the dead is placed in the memory of the living. He will remain alive through your memories and that is as it should be.

For myself, I close by sharing the statement of my faith that death is only a horizon; and a horizon is only the limit of our sight.