

# CHILDREN MOURN HENRIETTA SZOLD

## Hundreds She Had Rescued From Nazi Tyranny Escort Her Body to Grave

By Wireless to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

JERUSALEM, Feb. 15—Many hundreds of children who still speak the language of their own countries — German, Hungarian, Rumanian, Polish and Arabic—were among the huge crowds which attended yesterday's funeral service here for Henrietta Szold, who died Tuesday night in the Hadassah Hospital's school of nursing, which was named for her after she had selflessly devoted the afternoon and twilight of her life to the service of persecuted Jewish people.

The presence of so many children, many of them weeping for the loss of "our mother"—the woman who took the place in their affections of real mothers slaughtered by the Nazis—was an eloquent expression of the sincere grief which possessed the Jewry of Palestine and America, both of which proudly claimed her as their "grand old lady."

Equally as eloquent a tribute was the fact that the Zionist president, Dr. Chaim Weizmann, and the distinguished American Jew, Dr. Judah Leib Magnes, helped carry her coffin to the cemetery.

The funeral procession wound its way from Mount Scopus, upon whose crest the great Hadassah-Hebrew University Medical Center was built as the result of her visionary inspiration, to the adjoining Mount of Olives, in whose cemetery she has found her last resting place on a slope overlooking the old and the new cities of Jerusalem she loved so well.

This frail little Baltimore-born lady loved her native Maryland well, but she chose to live away from her family and cherished relatives so that she might make her home in Palestine and give herself freely to one cause, which she took up to the exclusion of all else—the healing of the minds, the spirits and the bodies of her shattered people, especially the younger generation.

That she succeeded in this mission in spite of failing health in her later years was attested by the children from all parts of the world who escorted her body to the Mount of Olives.

Whatever works may be singled out as her memorial, the spontaneous outburst of sorrow which swept Palestine's Jewish children—those born here in freedom and those she brought here to freedom—will insure her a lasting place in their hearts.

Israel's children will remember their gallant little "mother in Israel," who, although she never married, brought so many thousands to a new life.