

SUMMARY

In this and the previous issue *Múlt és Jövő*'s attention and concerned affection is caught between two fires, between two continents, Hungary and Israel (Palestine). The history of the twentieth and the twenty-first century sometimes kindles one fire more deadly, sometimes the other, and now it is again the Middle Eastern volcano that is about to erupt, as János Kőbányai discusses in his „Between Two Interpretations“. Since its founding Israel has never been in such danger as it is today, but this terrible crisis for that land at the same time reflects the crisis of the whole world. The analysis offered in Kőbányai's essay, written in June, is only reinforced by the events in late August, at the time of publication of this issue.

The inauguration of Efraim Kishon's memorial provides us with the opportunity to introduce the Hungarian roots and life of this important figure of Israeli culture.

János Weiss introduced and translated two leading German philosophers, Albrecht Wellmer (*1945 and German Philosophy*) and Jürgen Habermas (*The Generous Emigrants*) on the situation of emigration and of philosophical writing, with many relevant common points between the two. We publish excerpts from Ágnes Heller's new book, *The Philosophy of Dreams*, where with her usual sharp wit she dissects dreams and interpreters of dreams in the Bible.

In his important study, „About Jewish Oath Taking“ Vilmos Voigt recalls the dynasty of the Szeged Rabbi Löw. Ernő Csekő continues his monograph about a moneyed Jewish family, in this case with a portrait of a female member who was involved in the literary world. Katalin Fenyves writes about three important recently published Jewish autobiographical writings (Pál Várnai's *My Lives*, Péter Polonyi's *My Roots*, and Péter György's *In Place of My Father*). Attila Pók reviews Randolph L. Braham's Holocaust bibliography. Péter Molnár Gál's critique of a recently performed play, *Alice Takáts* by Dezső Szomory appears posthumously. Péter Molnár Gál, a renowned man of the theater we lost our well-wisher as well as the specialist who might have edited Szomory's collected dramatic works most professionally.

With Asher Kravitz we introduce a new Israeli writer, as we want to break the tradition of this journal which has introduced only four or five Israeli writers.

Niszán Hirschmann's memoir excerpts show Budapest before the Holocaust through the eyes of an (eternal) child.

Poems by Anna Hajnal and József Bíró call up the memory of the Holocaust. This issue is colored by the poems of Bernard Kops (translated by György Gömöri) and Zsolt Kántor.