A World with Worlds in *Evreiskii Mir*, a 1918 Russian Jewish Journal

Dalia Wolfson

“*A velt mit veltlekh,*” goes the Yiddish expression of wonderment at a point where different spheres meet: “a world with little worlds.” Just such a compact, teeming world might be found in the logo of *Evreiskii Mir*, a fleeting publishing project that put out an ambitious Russian Jewish literary journal of the same name in Moscow in 1918. Edited by the writer Andrei Sobol and the theater critic Efraim Loiter, *Evreiskii Mir* (literally, Jewish world) was an exceptional anthology of translated Yiddish-to-Russian and original Russian literature. A collection of pieces by Jews and non-Jews, *Evreiskii Mir* counted among its contributors Yiddish writers Dovid Eynhorn and Dovid Ignatov, as well as major voices of Russian modernism such as Valery Bryusov, Vladislav Khodasevich, and Jurgis Baltrusaitis. While Hebraists and Yiddishists staked out claims for the language of Jewish cultural nationalism, Sobol initiated one of the few known projects of the time that actively solicited original works in Russian, as well as translations of Yiddish literature into Russian.

The *Evreiskii Mir* logo does not appear on the pages of the periodical *Evreiskii Mir* itself. Yet it surfaces in Sobol’s frantic correspondence in archives in both Moscow and New York, under the bilingual Yiddish-Russian letterhead of “Moskver Farlag—Moskovskoe Knigoizdatel’stvo” (Moscow Publishing) or, sometimes, under the Russian-only letterhead naming it “Evreiskii Mir.” It winks back in letters sent in Sobol’s quick hand to figures ranging from prominent dance critic Akim Volinsky to Russian poet Nikolai Ashukin to Yiddish literary critic S. Charney. The logo’s persistent presence on *Evreiskii Mir*’s stationery invites examination.

In the logo’s middle spins a globe, balanced on the scaly, undulating back of the Leviathan, a primordial beast. Overhanging this lively assemblage is a ritual set from the holiday of Sukkot: a palm frond, myrtle leaves, willow branches, and an etrog.

The iconography of the logo reveals the folk models and political dreams enlisted in the creation of a new Jewish culture. Both the Leviathan and the Four Species point towards messianic strivings, yet their usage in the logo is untraditional. The Leviathan was a familiar motif seen carved into the wooden ceilings of eastern European synagogues. As Boris Khaimovich explains, at times the Leviathan wrestled with the land beast Behemoth, locked in a match that foretold the end of days; other times, it was curled, head meeting tail, encircling the holy city of Jerusalem (and the greater cosmos, by extension) in a stabilizing hold. In these synagogal ceilings the Leviathan served an eschatological or cosmogonic purpose; in the *Evreiskii Mir* logo its placement marks a shift in the shape, time, and location of the messianic age. The vision that the Leviathan supports is set not in the Land of Israel but between foci of the modern Jewish experience. With no clear capital, this new territory appears to have two poles: the shtetl of the Pale, with its low, wooden houses to the right, and Moscow, studded with proud onion domes, to the left. The Four Species, coupled with the Leviathan, refer to the banquet of the messianic age,
when it is said the righteous will eat in a sukkah made of
the Leviathan’s hide. Here, they, too, are suspended not
above the religious locus of the ingathering of exiles—the
Holy Land—but over a space where a Jewish minority
culture might thrive in a diasporic, European context.

The second issue of Evreiskii Mir was never published:
Sobol was forced to leave Moscow, the venture dissolved
and the local cultural milieu for its reception did not last
too long. The final pages of the first and only issue,
however, preserve an intriguing preview. Included is the
the upcoming issue’s table of contents, as well as titles of
separate manuscripts: some tracts by an L. E. Motilev had
already been printed, and a translation of Abram Efros’s
“The Cry of Jeremiah” was yet to come. In part, then, a
focus on the little letterhead logo draws attention not
only to the singular veil of the journal, but also to the
larger projects that might have been. Alan Mintz wrote,
“In a moment of extraordinary cultural discontinuity and
breakage, it is exactly the provisional and impermanent
qualities of the periodical—its fluid, combinable and
uncanonical makeup—that put it in a position to broker
the piecing together of new cultural formations.”^ While
the texts of such little journals as Evreiskii Mir present a
dizzying miscellany, the visual elements on the margins,
down to the stationery letterhead, may guide us towards
the editors’ grander designs.

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i On Evreiskii Mir and other projects in Russian-language publishing
(such as the journal Safrut), see Kenneth Moss, Jewish Renaissance in
the Russian Revolution (Cambridge, MA: Harvard University Press,
2009), 66–69.

ii Evreiskii Mir’s history, including Sobol’s extensive correspondence,
is discussed in Vladimir Khazan, A Double Burden, A Double Cross

iii One evocative example of how such ceilings were perceived by
modernist Jewish artists turning to folklore appears in El Lissitzky,
(July 2019).

iv Boris Khaimovich, “Leviathan: The Metamorphosis of a Medieval

v Alan Mintz, “Introduction: The Many Rather Than the One: On the

The Women Artists of Farlag Achrid: A Jewish
Modernist Masterpiece Revealed

David Mazower

Two years ago, I was browsing donated books at my
workplace, the Yiddish Book Center, when a bright
illustration caught my eye (fig. 1). Against a dark sky lit up
by lightning flashes, two androgynous yellow-blue figures
writhe like puppets beside a pool. I turned the book over
and saw a Yiddish title page—Himlen in opgrunt [Heavens in
the Abyss], by Chaim Krol, with illustrations by Esther Karp.
The book was incomplete, extremely fragile, and utterly
intriguing. That chance encounter soon turned into an
obsessive quest. It led me to libraries and archives on three
continents, a scholarly conference in Poland, and a growing
conviction that the book I had chanced upon was a crucial
missing piece of a wider story: the forgotten women artists
of Jewish, and especially Yiddish, modernism.

The first clue to the significance of the book I had found
was the name of its publisher, Farlag Achrid. WorldCat

Fig. 1. Illustration by Ester Karp for Chaim Krol’s
Himlen in opgrunt (Lodz, Farlag Achrid, 1921).