Are We There Yet?

The year is 1780, and you and your family live in Fredericktown, Maryland on the edge of the wild frontier. There are few Jews in the area, hardly enough for a minyan. It is almost time for the High Holidays, and the nearest Jewish community is in Lancaster, PA, a solid 89 miles away. There won’t even be a stagecoach running there until 1799, and even that will make the journey a day and a half. There are no interstates or cars to get you to Lancaster. There are no highway signs to direct you. All you have is your wagon, your horse, and your family. Oh, and by the way, there’s a war going on...