

FEB

10

1

2/1/66. START ELISHA.

Orientation etc. - Everything seems to be O.K. and helpful.

2/2/66

Circ'd for lif & strip's. - Tra scrubbed, seemed to be pleased. - Don pissed off because did not remember the place of everything when I was.

2/3/

Some "orientation", some circulating, some "supporting" details. Off @ 12:30 pm.

2/4

"Supporting work" like washing sinks, some circ's, making sprays. - Watching crantons (after work). M.D. compl. washup, screaming, rolling, hollering, driving scrub nurse nuts. Pwr. failure didn't help either. - Have some "misgivings" already about my chances for scrubbing with 3 R.N.'s and rather limited surgical load.

2/5. Sabbath.

2/6 Circulating, washing sinks, making sprays.

2/7 No surgery. Making sprays, cleaning sinks, shaving a pt.

2/8 4 Proctopogies - plato - ✓ Room, circulating.

2/9 No surgery. - "Housecleaning" & "scrubbing."

2/10 Looks like my "legendary luck" is holding out! I was advised that what I was really hired for was to scrub

as order in the ward. They don't need any more people in the O.R. - which was pretty obvious to me from the 1<sup>st</sup> day! As a matter of fact they are over staffed or it is, the only day they have more than one case is Friday. 2 days out of 5 there is nothing & the other 3 days 1-2 cases. For this they have 3 scrub nurses! Well - they can stick their bedpans & urine bottles up their asses! I didn't come to Israel to hassle bedpans. -

As for "activities": "Manufacturing" supplies.

2/11 Friday, busiest day of the week & I was busy - washing instruments for the community! Also fixing up the rooms.

2/12 Sabbath.

2/13 Ashkelon; in 4-5 months they hope ~~that~~ they'll be able to open the O.R. unit - meanwhile I should get my certificate approved of the Jerusalem Health Ministry! For this I'd to lose 2 days pay (15 L.) plus another 10 L. in fare! Beautiful - just fudlan beautiful!!

2/14 "Mfring."

2/15 Washing inst. - 2 rooms O.T.

2/16 - " - " - "Mfrg" pedims.

2/17 - " - " - " etc



- 2/18 off. Health Ministry.  
 2/19 Sabbath  
 2/20 "Mpf." & ✓ rooms.  
 2/21 No surj. Mpf platos ok.  
 2/22 No " " " " " " D.O.N. tells  
 me I "can" stay if I'm willing to  
 work as orderly. I agree for 2 weeks.  
 wants 2 wks notice!!  
 2/23 No surj. "Mpf."  
 2/24 Mpf.  
 2/25 orderly & Mpf.  
 2/26 Sabbath  
 2/27 orderly & Mpf.  
 2/28 off. To Pomial.  
 3/1. Started work at Pomial.  
 Dr. G. makes good impression - "we're  
 all a big happy family" - but Dr. G.  
 the Hispanic and says this is far from  
 being true & warned me to be very  
 careful because they don't say any-  
 thing just fire you. Will see soon  
 enough. - Well this little ol' hos-  
 pital is 15 km from Tiberias &  
 the last bus ~~to~~ <sup>comes</sup> from there @ 5:30  
 and nothing comes back till next  
 morning. Here there is NOTHING  
 & NOBODY!! You can't even buy

↓  
 MARCH

a stamp or newspaper. What a DUMP!  
 What the hell ~~I~~ am I going to do ???  
 the apt. would be otherwise O.K.  
 here but who the hell can sit  
 here all alone every night?!?

→ MARCH  
4/3/66

It seems the situation is not all  
 that bad as far as transport. is concerned. The  
 time table says there is a - Post - bus from  
 Tiberias @ 24.30 although this is not con-  
 firmed yet. Anyway there are plenty of taxis  
 in Tiberias if I've to come back late  
 in an "emergency" which is worthly £. 8-9.  
 Of course this is not for everyday use!  
 As far as the O.K. is concerned so far every-  
 thing seems to be just fine. The 2 jobs are  
 very nice and definitely friendly and not  
 antagonistic at all. The chief technician  
 is O.K. too - Amran - there is another, Turbo,  
 who is also a nice quiet fellow, the fluid  
 Refi, is something of a combination of a  
 nice guy - girl with a streak of nastiness  
 I think and he'd be something of a  
 nuisance I think if he'd be my  
 boss as he seems to be "suspicious" of  
 me, but I hope there would be any  
 problems. As far as I can see so far  
 the subjects are O.K. - most of them

unfairness ③ - the apt would be just  
perfect, with lots of "parking space" for  
my car, if there would be a refrigerator  
which ain't, but this is no great prob-  
lem either because I eat all 3 meals  
@ the dining room, although during  
summer it'll be unpleasant not  
to have a cold drink at hand.  
Maybe I can work something out.  
All & all this is a spot where  
I could end would be quite  
milking & able to stay - if I'd find  
a girl friend or wife. Alone it'll  
be "rather" lonely! - the "town"  
although a well known tourist  
spot for Mallin during the winter  
is less "sophisticated" than Nehruvia  
with fewer shops and lower standards,  
in the quality of merchandise but  
you can buy "everyday needs" &  
Haife is only 60 km if you'd need  
something more "extraneous" -  
Anyway, I made up my mind  
already if the O.R. part doesn't  
work out this time - I quit!  
And try to make a living in  
some other field - maybe drifting.

6/3/66.

"Horish" be Dr Rosen Val. & Pylorid. - O.K.

Scrub for Lemia. - Properly shown - everything O.K.  
Seems there is no objection to my scrubbing.

8/3/66

This was a good day! Scrubbed for 2 cases for Dr Rosen & the old boy is so polite it's embarrassing! - Rapi shows me the ropes very willingly & says I'll scrub ~~all~~ every day to get into it. First I thought he'll make trouble because he found out I didn't scrub for a long time but seems he realized I know enough to pick it up fast. - Everything seems to be too good to last! Let's hope for the best. - After 6 months I actually took my first ball in Israel!

13/3/66 Scrubbed for two hernias for S.A. Dr.  
 Nice guy but "mumbler". ⊗

15/3/66 \ 17/3-66 Scrubbed for med. hernia. Dr Goldner  
 Fine!  
 Helped Dr Krae w. abdomen/per. everything went O.K. the old boy seems to like me.

20/3/66 Scrubbed for tumor of l. & tumor of penis for Dr Rosen. Everything O.K. - everybody very nice.

22/3/66

Worked ~~scrubbed~~ for # of Meleoli Dr Goldner. before he wouldn't be nice with me.

25/3/66. Everything O.K. - Dr. G. an idiot & I thought right away. - Rapi asked why if

if it wouldn't be better for me if I'd work a  
 draftsman again. For a minute I thought it  
 is a "subtle invitation to the dance" but I  
 don't think so, he just likes to ruin every-  
 body's business. - Certainly no one gives me  
 the impression that they are not satisfied;  
 in the contrary.

27-III-66 - like someone at the Ulysses said:  
 "There must be one decent humanism in  
 Israel - but I haven't met him!"

This old bastard R. who was all "sweeters  
 & light" to me, complained behind my  
 back that I'm not fast enough, don't un-  
 derstand Hebrew (he speaks constantly French  
 with me!) etc. and he doesn't want me  
 to scrub for him! The filthy two faced  
 S.O.B.! - Amram assured me that "Dr  
 R. means nothing to him & beside he's de-  
 parting for Ashdod in a month anyway".

Amram seems well satisfied with me, as  
 a matter of fact he keeps asking me  
 whether I'm satisfied with the place?

As far as I can see he doesn't give it a  
 thought of getting rid of me. Well - as I  
 said before: if this job folds up - I'm  
 finished with the O.R.! What else can  
 I do is another story?! I'll start  
 thinking about that when I have to!  
 However, I wouldn't mind if this

6 months "trial period" - I would be over  
& I would know where the hell I stand!  
Well - one month is almost over al-  
ready. - One day at a time! - What  
frees me the impression that there is no  
danger is the fact that Dr. G. who is the  
Chief in the O.R. seems to be satisfied  
otherwise he wouldn't let me assist  
him, as a matter of fact I don't think  
he would tolerate me in the O.R. when  
he is operating.

28/III-66

Scrubbed for S.P. Vairing for Dr. G. & S.A. Dr.  
Dr. G. very nice. So it seems the old man.  
mean bastard came to Cell! - It turns  
out it is well known what a filthy  
backstabber he is!

30/III/66 Scrubbed for Dr. G. for Intelecting O.R.  
However, I don't think there is one guy who would  
bet 10 to 1 on it that I'll make it here. There are  
4 graduate nurses coming in the first of Apr. It's  
true that the chief & 2 girls are leaving soon but  
even so it seems we'll have more people in  
this small O.R. than we need. It's a hard  
to figure out who'll be "out" if there is any  
layoff. - This time I really don't know where to  
go. There aren't many hospitals I didn't try yet,  
and the few there are, are probably "out of my  
class". - Ritter said Dr. G. is a "backstabber" too, but  
Ritter is one of those guys it seems, who can't  
stand anybody. - Fern is supposed to send my  
luggage in more than a week with my  
birth school certif in it which I must  
submit to the Health Ministry. This guy is  
absolutely hopeless in getting something done!

"Never do something to-day if you can do it tomorrow!!" If I'd have waited for him and Kildor to get me a job I'd have waited till doomsday!! How can anybody be so irresponsible it's beyond me. - Some-time I really wonder whether I didn't make a terrible mistake by taking his word on its face value and come out here - only to find out that not a single word of his ~~or~~ advice concerning the possibility of work in O.R.S. was true. Now he is passing the buck to Kildor of course as being his "expert advisor." Big fat lot it helps me to whoever is to blame! - the way I feel now if I'd have the money I'd pad up the hell back to the U.S. the way the economy is booming there would be hardly any problem in finding a job in electronics. - Even if I'll be able to stay here, after Amman left & Rapi takes over I smell trouble. This is a little "jerk-niseguy" who is anything but a "leader" of man. Like most men of small stature he has an inferiority complex from here to there and compensates for it by being over-assertive and overbearing. He seems to like me now in a patronizing sort of a way but he's liable to change from one day

to the other and I saw in the dining room  
 once what a damn pest he can be with  
 people he is able to "lord it over" with.  
 They'll either notice shortly that he  
 is not cut out to run an O.R. ~~or~~  
 or there will be problems - constantly.  
 Either way I've a strong hunch that after  
 Annam left, the days of "big happy  
 family" ~~is~~ will be over in the O.R. for  
 everybody.

31/III/66

Like the little lady said: "I can  
 feel the end of it!" It was "unofficially" sugges-  
 ted ~~to~~ not to bring my luggage from T.A. as  
 it's "questionable" whether I'll be needed when  
 the 4 new Israeli graduates arrive after Passah.  
 To be honest: I've my ass full with mail  
 and the way Egyptian prediction for my  
 being able "to choose my job" is working out  
 in practice. This is definitely not what  
 I came here for, to work next month in  
 another Jordan hospital!

1-IV-66

Annam said he talked to the Director  
 & it seems there is no reason to believe that  
 I'll be fired - still, he said to "wait with my  
 luggage for awhile" - Why? - Helped Dr. G  
with 2<sup>nd</sup> y nature of diab. ulcer, & made

photos. I might be wrong<sup>10</sup> but somehow  
I've the impression he took a liking to me,  
which would certainly help. He also offer-  
ed to lend me some books. - Got a  
letter from Robinson to come for an  
interview, but I've no wish to quid here  
on my own. If I'll get laid off  
I'll give it a try.

2-IV-66 there is something else I can't  
figure out <sup>about</sup> this place & people. - I'm here  
now ~~now~~ since 7 months - how time flies! -  
and worked in 3 hospitals. I've to meet  
yet one Doctor or other male nurse  
who would have said: "Even I  
know you're alone, it must be a little  
lonesome - come over for a cup of  
coffee ~~after~~ in the evening." Most of  
them are friendly and pleasant at  
work & are interested to hear about  
the U.S. - but once working hours are  
over they are gone. - I know I'm not  
the kind of guy who invites "dislike"  
from people - so what's the answer??  
Is this the big "bitterhood" of Jews??  
I don't <sup>need</sup> their Goddam hospitality when  
I'm all settled down but while I  
know nobody & have nothing to do  
and nowhere to go after work. It's  
sure is a funny world!! -

6-IV-66 According to the latest "canard"

They are considering a job as "streamman" for me instead in the O.R. due to the new personnel. They can take their job & shove it! I'll be joddamed all the way to hell & back if I came to Macel to be a "streamman" in a two-bit hospital in a two bit hick town! - I sure as hell start feeling like a joddam fool. My old "Hawer" Epayin invited me to lunch doing me a nutrice & next day advised me tactfully that I'm welcome to come down again but only after 8.30 pm or so. Seems he was afraid I'd irritate myself, regular for deems! No bloody fear. I can still buy myself to eat. Good ol' Epayin is full of half-arsed "chicks" like I'd give him my job up & try Dickinson. If it wouldn't work I'd be the first to say I shouldn't have left! - Right now I can't see "the future" here at all...

7-IV-66.

Ritter asked Amman today what is the story about me? Amman said I will have a job here but "not necessarily" in the O.R. & they can't promise but I'll be made "permanent" (vejleperstet). I'm not interested in a "a job" in a fancy two bit town in a two bit hospital. If I've to do "something" to earn a living I rather do it

in the U.S. than here. - I got the wheels rolling already by answering the ad of an U.S. enf. firm and by enquiring ~~the~~ about the price of the cheapest passage to the U.S. - If I've to move - (ad's) move! there is no sense in losing more time than I lost already! the longer I wait the older I get & the harder it'll be to find another job in the U.S.

9-IV-66. I made up my mind to leave this place even if I don't leave to. It's obvious by now that it's impossible to "live" here any kind of a "normal life". If I stay here in the hospital I could just as well be on a desert island. there is no way to ~~move~~<sup>go</sup> even to this hometown. If I go to T. my salary is insufficient for a decent apt and in any case the place is impossible to live in speculatively alone for any length of time & to find someone here - beside a tourist board for a week weeks - is almost impossible. The first try will be Reilinson. If that doesn't work out - back to U.S. I can't see any other solution.

11-IV-66.

Good ol' Epyrin! What a great hunger he fumed and to be! I'd do more

for a "casual friend" (13) hardly know them  
he does for me who knew each other  
since we were kids. They were here now  
for 10 days. We saw each other 3 times.  
Twice for dinner - incl. beds, when where  
there were all the mispoche around. The  
second time I'd the chance to talk to  
him for 1/2 hr. Yesterday we went for a  
ride and from there he promptly took  
me home scared, shivering & perspiring,  
that he has to take me out for dinner  
again! - Typical how pulling he is: D'you  
send him a pair of shoes for me a month  
ago: he had no time to mail it because  
he knew in a month we'll see each  
other! And I've to depend on the "help"  
of a guy like this?! Je ne sais pas, franché!  
Well - "live and learn!"

17-IV-66 Auram said he talked to Dr. G.  
about me & he said there is work for me  
in spite of the 4 new beds. & he'll see the  
chief nurse. Even if it works out I'm  
out now that they have enough help,  
and this is not what I'm looking for!  
It looks it's either the Beilinson in T.A.  
where there is a chance to "meet people" -  
or back to the U.S., but for this I'll have  
to save at least 1500 lirea which is  
nice money here. - the trip cost about  
\$400/1200 L. and I must have enough  
to live on for at least a month in the  
U.S. which is at least \$400. - Well, it

is not an "emergency" and as long as  
 I have a job it's not "critical" here.  
 Whether I'll be 50 or 51 won't make  
 much difference - it's bad enough any-  
 way.

17-IV-66. I was given the "honour" to replace  
 Dr. G. as "right hand" during his  
 vacation. He is a "character" something in the  
 "Schweitzerian" tradition, rather "eccentric"  
 to put it politely. I assume he wanted me  
 because I speak English (he is from S. Af.) & probably  
 he found me slightly likeable. We'll see what  
 happens.

26-IV-66. I just had an X-ray taken for  
 my phisical & the Jol says there  
 is a "spot" she would like to show to  
 the X-ray Dr. - Don't I've enough  
 troubles?! - When you just so a "spot"  
 can mean only one thing. The fact  
 is I don't know nor did anyone  
 have Ca in the family. Of course as  
 my luck would have it the Dr. is  
 not here today. Have to wait till  
 tomorrow.

27-IV-66 the X-ray Dr. was too busy all  
 day. The other techn. said he  
 can't see anything wrong. Hope he is right.

28-IV-66 the X-Ray is A-OK. Th

have been really surprised if it wouldn't have been. Somehow I don't think I'll cough due to "richness".

3-V-66 Since 7 days I'm back in the O.R. the official explanation being that one of the jump being on vacation they need me. This is probably true - and if it isn't - I couldn't care a god damn fuck anymore. I don't think this job will be "the job" which will become my permanent one for the simple reason that I can't see how could I spend the rest of my life in this shitty little village.

4-V-66. I'm not sure yet but it seems ~~the~~ the Bureau's attitude is changing towards me to nastiness. The reason for it I don't know for sure either, but it has probably a lot to do with fact here are "landsmen" here he'd prefer to have to stay instead of me. Also the whole atmosphere in the O.R. is changing already just as I presaw it due to changes in personnel. The new guys are all down, as little as possible, hoping that "the other one" will have to do it (probably me) and ~~the~~ little Eliza is a little of the 1<sup>st</sup> class who knows all the business!

because he predicted <sup>(16)</sup> one week ago!  
Bride, she is a little bit on wheels  
anyway with a tongue like a razor.

Dr. H. hauled her out ~~to~~ today &  
she promptly burst into ~~tears~~  
tears - out of rage of course. The old  
story. If they can't win - they cry!

But she is fast & smart and will be  
a good scrub nurse. - there is a rumor  
that she & her fiance are going to  
Nahanga and I'd not be sorry.

Neither of them will contribute to  
the lousy atmosphere here. As  
it may this place definitely hurt  
it's damn for me. If I can get a  
job in Dickinson I'm going. I got  
paid yesterday and have 700 here  
saved already. With the other months  
coming I've actually over 1000 left  
which is not too bad and could  
try tie me over some rainy days. -

It would be my luck of course to be in  
a situation again when I'm here nice  
2 months but instead of having been  
in the O.R. all the time and being familiar  
by now with the routine, I'd to replace  
Diller for 2 weeks + one week personal  
holidays - now being back in the O.R.  
I'm still "proving" around. They of  
course "see me nice 2 months"

without realizing that 3 weeks from the 2 months didn't help me any. Dr. G. asked me to assist him today so it seems I'm ~~not replaced~~ <sup>replaced</sup> with him because devishe is on vacation. I think Brown told me too late to scrub up because Dr. G. greeted me with a big "Good morning" when I came. As I said I think Brown is trying to screw me late. Hope he leaves soon - although as I also said I've the impression Rafi will be a problem for everybody when he takes over.

10-V-66. It seems "The Old man out"! Everybody scrubs but me. Theinson wants to see me at the beginning of June if seems. Everything up in the air. I'm getting tired of this "neither here, neither there" set up.

19-V-66

Well, at last it seems something is under way. Few days ago I decided to ask Dr. Goldman what is going on with me & He said the hosp. was advised by someone that according to the new rules nobody with foreign diploma can be employed without taking an exam (in Hebrew). As he said: I realize we can't expect you to do that. So we talked about the

possibility of giving you another job so  
 that you'll stay here because I'd very  
 much like you to stay. "It was a  
 pleasure to see your systematic mind  
 at work". First the director thought of  
 making you a stretcher-bearer (alunkai) <sup>(x)</sup>  
 but I told him I'd never expect you  
 to accept that. Then he thought of  
 putting you in the ward. This I also  
 rejected. Then we thought of the emer-  
 gency room. I didn't like his idea  
 either. Then it came up that we  
 should put you in the storeroom.  
This is a job you could take and  
 if you'd do it as it should be, it'd  
 be an important and interesting job  
 not just a "hole". - So we agreed on  
 it that I'll see the Director and  
 see what happens. You trying to see  
 the Director nice 3 days but he was  
 always "busy". Today I caught him  
 in the street. He said he can't talk  
 to me before he talked to Dr. Goldman.  
 Something sticks here! He talked to  
 Goldman before I saw him! I've  
 a hunch they are trying to back out  
 of the deal. Why? Because this is  
 by everybody's opinion a very "curly"

and pleasant "one<sup>(19)</sup> man job" where  
you're your own boss. As the word  
got around some old timers got  
wind of it and started to yell:  
"How come I'm here 20 years and  
a lousy man "Olech Hadash" gets  
the job?!" So now the Director who  
didn't know that Goldman told  
me this already wants to back  
out and give the job to the "old  
timers". I'll see Doc Goldman to-  
morrow and see what's new?

23-V-66 If I'd have the dough I'd take  
the next ship back to the U.S. I'd hate  
I've any illusions about the difficulties  
of starting new again there at 50 but it's  
obvious that the best I can hope for here is  
"to make a living" and this is definitely  
NOT why I came here for! I made a  
pretty decent living in the U.S. even if  
I was loved to death. - Here I'm obvious  
not needed or even wanted. Right  
now I'm "the old job man" in the O.R.  
- unless they need me, like today when  
Dr. Goldman told me to scrub up. As  
it stands now I'm supposed to work  
in the storeroom, but when - I don't  
know yet - if ever. That job was screwed  
up too by some "political". I'm waiting  
to hear from Beilinson the beginning

of June, but by now I'm sceptical about  
 the possibility of working in any O.R. here  
 on equal footing with Israeli personnel.  
 It seems that they have enough people  
 of their own - after being short-handed for  
 years. My luck again! As far as electro-  
 nics is concerned the possibility is even  
 poorer I'm sure. I doubt it very much  
 that electronic in Israel is big enough  
 to need someone with my specialised-  
 and limited - knowledge. - I hate the  
 idea of going back to the U.S. and  
 start again from scratch with lower  
 pay, no seniority, no apt, no furni-  
 ture etc. etc. But I don't see  
 that I've a choice. I'm certainly not  
 going to stay here to become a "shamus".  
 The question now is how and when  
 can I scrape enough money together  
 for the trip and at least one month  
 to live on? I don't think Spayin  
 would be willing to lend me the  
 dough. There is very little I can  
 sell beside the hi-fi and records  
 and I don't know about all the  
 shenanigans involved in getting any  
 money and there beside what I  
 came with but I assume this  
 is the least problem.

8

8-VI-66

Well - this chapter is finished too! I was given notice yesterday by the Administrator who is a shift-eyed pale S.O.B. who told me with tears in his eyes - yeh - how sorry they are, how they tried everything but there is no job for me! Of course there isn't because they put 4 new O.R. people from one day to the other. I'm working for another week, have one more week of vacation and I'm "free!" - what I'm going to do afterwards - I haven't the remotest idea. - Dickinson said they might have a job for me in the beginning of June, but ~~not~~ not a word. "Beckel" aircraft sent me some forms to fill out but I don't have much hope. Dickinson said I'll try to get a job with Keyes Cholin at a warehouse - all this is of course just rough bull. The fact is that from the 20th on I've got no job and no money! If I'd have enough money I'd go back to the U.S. straight I don't wish the idea at all to start again over there - at 50 yrs! - For the time being I'll

have to wait. (22) wrote E. Payne to  
but if he's coming to town  
there is a awful lot of hope.  
To make it worse unemployment  
is rampant. I've about 12, 1200 but  
without work that would last long!

12-VI-66

Tomorrow is my last  
working day here & I don't have  
the vaguest goddam idea where  
my next job comes from!!  
What a goddam mess!! There  
was supposed to be a job with  
Kuyat Cholin in a village here  
where the nurse was supposed to  
visit the Army. Well - K.C. arran-  
ged in the last minute that she  
won't have to. My luck! Not  
a word from E. Payne either about  
Beilinson - or anything else although  
I wrote more than a week ago.  
Good ol' E. Payne! Never do some-  
thing today if you can do it -  
after tomorrow!! What a "reliable  
friend" he turned out to be!  
I wish I'd know WHAT A HELL  
to do ???

9

14-VI-66 This is my "lowest" since I'm  
 here. No job, no place to stay -  
 nothing. To top it all my good ol'  
 Cleve Epayin is overseas till next  
 week, so I can't even talk to him.  
 I'm convinced he left knowing that  
 I'm out in the cold but thought  
 by the time he's back "somehow - some-  
 thing worked out" without he having  
 to move his books. The date on his  
 wife's letter proves it this. - I'm probably  
 going to T. A. tomorrow or after that.  
 It seems I can stay in the room  
 of Dr. Boire at the Tel-Heshoua  
 Hosp. for a food - but what about  
 a job? Kungel Cholin said today  
 "there is work" but first I've to see  
 the Chief Nurse personally. - What  
 about "Beder"? What about  
 Beilinson? - The way I feel now  
 if I'd have the money I'd take  
 the first ship back to the U.S. -  
 I'm SICK TO DEATH of the whole  
 Jiddan thing!!

? 25-VI-66 I took off yesterday and went  
 to Epayin about the whole mess. Well -  
 at long last he woke up and rec-  
 lided the bloody mess I'm in and  
 I must say the poor bastard was very

9

unhappy about it - but WHAT can he do? He can't change the rules of the Ministry of Health. - I also asked him to tell his wife the truth that I told him the truth i.e. I've NO diploma. So far so good but what can I suppose to do??

TEL-HA-SHOMER

28-VI-66 This is the "funniest" situation. I'm working here almost a week - with 2 days off - without pay & no one says one word! However if I "read" the faces right my "chance" just the word in for me already and they probably just wait for me to ask them and give them a chance to tell me I'm not "suitable". Well - this is no job for me anyway - but what is the job?! Seems like nowhere!

30-VI-66 This job would be a "pachet" if I'd be alone. With this Romanian bastard it'll be probably a nuisance - if I take it. - There is a gal who seems friendly - but she lies next door! Speaks good English too.

1-VII-66 I asked the chief nurse whether she made up <sup>her</sup> mind yet? She said she has to talk to Dr. Sheba - but she didn't. - So I talked to him. ~~He~~ He said he'll ask her today or tomorrow and let me know. I told him if I can't live

here the deal is off <sup>(25)</sup> - I have to live  
it a try, so I can't blame myself  
later on that I didn't try everything  
before going back.

9-VII-66 Well, let's add another  
chapter to our "Israeli success  
story!" After having worked as "charms"  
here in Tel. Hashomer since the 20<sup>th</sup> June  
and asking everyday the chief nurse  
what her decision is, and the Dr. Sheba  
the Director of the hospital 3-4 times,  
I'd enough and ~~about~~ told the Admin-  
istrator that I'm working here without  
pay since 2 weeks and I'm not going  
to do it any longer. - To be respected  
I come to his office next morning and  
Dr. Sheba will be there too and they'll  
let me know. Well, I was there next  
morning, waited for an hour for Dr. Sheba  
who was "too busy again" to come,  
but he told the Administrator that  
"it's impossible to find a job for me".  
I asked the Admin. why did I have to  
work for 2 weeks without pay to be  
told this now - and the answer was  
an "embarrassed silence" and the offer  
of paying me for the two weeks. - End  
of Tel-Hashomer "incident". - What  
now? It's more and more clear  
that there is NO choice but to go  
back to the U.S. the question is How

10

am I going to find the money ??) I've  
 about £1060 here but the trip alone  
 will cost about £1400 and I cannot  
 arrive with less than min \$500 in  
 my pockets. And the longer ~~the~~ I screw  
 around here the more I'll spend of  
 the little money I do have.

11-VII-66 Well - End of Inael access  
~~story!~~ I booked passage on the "Shalom"  
 for the 15<sup>th</sup> of August. There is only one  
 trip per month (on the 15<sup>th</sup>) and it  
 was too late for this month. It costs  
 \$400. I've enough for the ticket and  
 Efrayim offered ~~me~~ to give me a few  
 hundred \$ so that I would arrive to  
 N.Y. as a bum. - I'm not shedding  
 any tears over it. First of all he can  
~~earn~~ afford it, second he'll get it back,  
 third he's lucky he'll get off this  
 cheap. So far I didn't cost him any-  
 thing and I'd enough "tears" on  
 account of his half-arsed advice  
 to come here. What a hell am I going  
 to do here for one month without  
 work I don't know! And where am  
 I going to live if Demand comes back?  
16-VII-66 I'll be nuts here having nothing  
 to do for a month! I'm reading &  
 sleeping all day long. It's too hot to

to walk around a. (27) WHAT else can I do  
when I've to match very cost?! Even so  
it 10 costs me min. 3k. / day for food and  
I'm living on one meal a day + cups of  
tea and a piece of cake for breakfast &  
supper. - Demand probably comes back  
the end of this month & then I'll  
have to look for another place for another  
2 weeks. Maybe I can live in a hotel  
then the Am. Am. - What a bloody dan  
mess! - 19-VII-66 what a goddam day!

Today I'd a phone call from Henry <sup>STEINBERG</sup>  
~~Demstein~~ of "ECTA" that he'd like to see  
me in the evening. So I met him and  
he said he'd like to try to get a job for  
me as draftsman with ECTA. We agreed  
that I'll come out today which I did.  
Well - they're absolutely insane with their  
security regulations! You can't just go &  
see the person you have to see - after  
you were checked at the gate your pass-  
port removed, a badge given with a  
certain color. Well no, a guard came  
with you to the "first color" building.  
After having waited there 45 minutes I  
lost my patience when the "first con-  
tact" blithely remarked that they  
~~can't find my papers which I~~  
~~sent in 2 months ago and I'll~~  
~~have to fill them out again.~~  
I told ~~him~~ I'll fill out nothing.  
Call my Mr. Henry Demstein and  
tell him Mr. Frank is here. The guy

looked a little unhappy but he did and  
 at last his secretary appeared. With  
 her we went to the "second color bldg"  
 where my badge was exchanged for a  
 "second color badge" and at last I got  
 to see the man I was looking for. #  
 being is a nice guy. He asked me about  
 my papers and I told him they can't  
 find it. He blew his top (he is only 34  
 in Israel, lived before in U.S.) and did  
 some plotting. He asked me to lay  
 out a small schematic, which I did  
 with lousy tools. (Drafting machine no  
 template too hard pencils.) From there  
 I was sent to another secretary who  
 checked my papers, asked questions etc.  
 I was waiting for her boss more than  
 one hour. The gal told me that if the  
 Histadrut accept my highschool diploma  
 as "technical school" I'd get \$870/month.  
 which is nice pay here. At last her boss  
 came who told me I've to go to  
 "Security" now and I'll hear from them  
 in a few days. So I went to "Security"  
 where a jerk went over a pair of the  
 whole workup, where was I how long  
 etc. - From him I went to his boss  
 who asked me such "important"  
 things like with what kind of

passport did I to per<sup>(29)</sup>mitted to Ecuador  
and from there to the U.S. And what  
kind of trouble did I've with the FBI?  
I told him I'd a "secret clearance"  
at I.T.T. so I ~~was~~ hardly could've any!  
Actually he is a nice enough fellow. He  
said it's not very good, because I've  
an U.S. citizenship and they can live out  
absolutely essential personnel from out-  
side, but they'll see what they can do. -  
By that time it was quitting time and  
I'd to run from the "second color bldg"  
~~to~~ back to the "first color bldg" to  
reexchange my badge - and from there  
to the door where I exchanged my  
"first color badge" for my passport - and  
so to home! By that time I didn't  
care a toddan if I never see ELTA  
again - which is likely, because I'm  
sure Histednut would ~~be~~ occupying my  
high school diploma. And what is  
this outfit manufacturing with all this  
crazy regulations? Components for Israeli  
Aircraft ind. - I can imagine WHAT  
they do in Dimona!

27-VI-66 I wonder whether there'll ever

be something the easy way  
for me? When I came here I'd to do  
everything in the last minute in the  
U.S. because the toddan locknut  
couldn't make up his mind.  
Now, that I'm ready to go back

12

I again have to leave everything to the last minute because this woldan ELTA wouldn't say yes or no! I've to change money yet for it and get it to time the first of August 1966. But: if I stay here - there is no sense to do it than ask it back. - Bernard is coming back on the 30th so I've to move again to a room in T.A. Cost \$25/week. Here I've again \$50 from the little money I've. - I also have to put a lot of stuff back in the trunk in the warehouse - get the whole foldam rebank to the pier again - How I hate this whole damn thing!  
28-VII-66

Well - it's final! I got a letter from Elta. One line: they don't need me. Obviously on account of "security" reputation regarding non Israeli citizens. - No one says I didn't try everything.

29-VII-66. I never in my life saw such a MADHOUSE if it comes to foreign currency reputation! When I came I exchanged \$500 for lira. According to "reputation" (?) I can take the same amount out. But: ~~as~~ I've to go back to ~~my~~ the same bank for the same amount! Now comes

the sub: No one doubts their golden  
 reputations so every damn bank makes  
 it's own rule. There are 4 banks involved,  
 the first one (Hapoalim) did it no fuss  
 no muss, simply transferring the \$40  
 to Zim (they can't give it in my hand  
 personally because I'd sell it on the  
 black market.) the second bank  
 (Barclays) took nearly 2 hours for  
 filling out - crossing out - tearing  
 up all kinds of forms until they  
 came up with the solution that  
 I've to "~~Bonds~~" buy and sell Bonds  
 "on paper" (I never saw them actual)  
 and the money can then be trans-  
 ferred to Zim, the third bank  
 (Fenchwanger) made no difficulties  
 at all ~~to~~ at start but when every-  
 thing was finished and ready the  
 manager got the bright idea to call  
 up the treasury who vetoed it, so  
 they tore up all the papers gave me  
 my money back apologized properly  
 and wished me luck! - Now I  
 just wonder WHAT the fourth one  
 is going to come up with and  
 whether I'll EVER buy this  
 fuckin ticket and get the hell out  
 of this madhouse?!

1-VIII-64

12

Well - I've <sup>(32)</sup> my tickets at  
last! I was pretty close to flipping  
my kid. And if the gal at "Zinn"  
wouldn't have been willing and  
able to "twist the rules" a little  
I still wouldn't have my tickets as  
temporary residents are allowed  
to ~~be~~ pay for the ticket by Travell.  
Check out - f. \$: NO. What idiotic  
rules they have here is incredible!

Good ol' Espain has his pants  
full ahead that I won't pay  
his money back. Big deal -  
he lent me a honey 1000 lines.  
He is damn lucky he got away  
that cheap. He can thank my his  
own stupidity and half-  
assed advice. He should have  
checked whether the horse shit  
Kildor was dishing out was  
fact or fiction!

3-VIII-66

I'm very nervous & worried  
U.S. - who about my start again in the  
knows WHAT kind of job  
am I going to be able to find??  
I'm not the kind for whom "ship

13

work out". I'm sure Joe will do his  
 best but Joe is not a "type déb-  
 roillard". Tommy could find  
 one I'm sure IF he really tried  
 but I don't think he cares  
 an awful lot. So I'll be probably  
 the same old story that I'll have  
 to do it myself. If Espyia would  
 lend me at least \$500 it would  
 be O.K. I'd live on that easily  
 one even two months, but I'm  
 sure he won't do it. He's crying  
 about his 800 die already.

15-VI-66. Arrived in T.A. in foul mood - which  
34  
will persist. Following Dr. Borer advise  
I went out to Tel-Hadassah (72) hoping I can  
find his Dr. friend and stay in his room free  
Doctor friend "rich" and not in the hospital  
or home. Came back. - Before going out I'd  
"pleasant" conversation with Mrs. Hovav. (As  
my "luck" would have it Eyalim is in Europe  
and comes back on Sunday - just in time  
for the "Fair" where he'll be busy most of  
the time. I'm a "problem" just in the worst  
time - match. - Mrs. H. implied that I lost  
my job in Social because I'm not qualified  
(Dr. Kadmon). Also implied I did not  
tell them I've no day hours. This was  
a "little" too much and told her what the  
score is. Then she came up again with  
that "wonderful part job in a children's day-  
center. I again straightened her out. Then she  
nearly asked me WHY did I come here if I  
made a good living in the U.S.? Darling isn't  
she?? Now because "the children are coming  
home to root" I'm of course the one to  
blame - not Eyalim & Kadmon who promised  
me the job - and delivered a shit! - I do  
have an interview at Beilinson Friday  
and at the Kuyat Cholim Friday. I've a  
hunch that if anything will work out  
at all it'll be the Kuyat Cholim who

will send me probably <sup>(35)</sup> to some lousy out  
of the way spot nobody else wants to go.  
Well - I'll give it a try. - I was also at the  
N. S. Am. & Canadian and I'm going back  
tomorrow, maybe I can live at a hotel  
cheaper than in the good old Weisman hotel.  
Mr. Sully also promised to try to find a job.  
He also said if it comes to the worse the  
Am. Emb. will ship me home - although  
reluctantly. He seems to know all the ropes  
he did say.

16 + VII - 66. I was again at Tel-Hahoum and  
again I was told Dr. Kanan is sick at  
home. Again I rang the bell and no one ans-  
wered. As yesterday mail was still in the  
mail box I was convinced he's out of town.  
To be sure I looked for his friend Edelstein,  
and at last found him in his ward. Nice  
fella who told me that Dr. Kanan MOVED to  
the next bldg. So at last I found him!  
Very nice guy, really rich who told me I can  
definitely use Bernard's room, also tried to  
phone a friend at Dickinson. His charming  
wife took me to Bernard's room - what a  
man! - and told me where is the dining room  
so now I've a place to stay free. But first  
I'll have the interview tomorrow at Dickinson  
If I can work there maybe I can live  
there too and this case it's not worthy  
to lug out all the luggage out to Tel-

Hashomer (£10). I don't <sup>(36)</sup> think I'll get a job  
at Tel Aviv and even if I do this time  
I'm not sure anymore whether I can  
handle it. this is the largest hospital  
in Israel with very high standards and  
I just don't have enough experience any  
more for this kind of setting. Well - I've  
to try. I much rather expect the Kuyat  
children to work out somewhere in the  
"hinterland." I'm very "nervous" about this  
situation and would very much like  
to settle down at last! - all this traveling  
cost me an awful lot of money. I spent  
almost £50 already on cab fares etc. and  
I'm not any nearer to be working.

Everything is <sup>so</sup> damn complicated if you've no  
money. If I go out to Tel. Hashomer it cost me £10.  
If I stay here at this hotel it also cost me £10/day.  
If I go out to Tel. Hashomer and get a job with Kuyat  
children it'll cost me again £10 for living the unit-  
cost back. If I stay here in the hotel until I  
know - Sunday - what is the score at the Kuyat children  
it'll cost me £10 for every day. You have to be a  
damn accountant to figure out what is best?  
Goddamn - am I tired of the whole damn mess!

17-VI-66 I'd the interview with F.G. @ Tel Aviv  
He wasn't exactly enthusiastic about it - nor  
was the O.R.S. - who's a pretty well-read about 30  
having been in the U.S. for 2 yrs - but they said I  
can give it a try if I want to: £350 net, but  
no apt. You just can't live on that in T.A.  
with today's prices. A furnished room alone

and a university. £100<sup>(37)</sup> by laundry bill is  
about £10/week. Even if I ~~live~~ <sup>eat</sup> in the  
lunch. The food cost about £60/month.  
Even Mrs. Horowitz, who'd deaf like to have  
me off her neck, admitted that I can't  
live on that. - We agreed that I'll think it  
over. - I'll see what happens at the Kuyet  
clothing Sunday! In a small town living  
at the hospital I can manage on that  
kind of money but not in T.A. - I'm fed  
up with the whole damn mess...  
This county has a loony way to go: Before I  
left Poriak I went to Paul Levin and  
asked them to transfer my checking account  
to T.A. The guy gave me a slip of a paper  
& told me it will be in T.A. next day.  
O.K. - Today, 3 days later, I go to the bank  
nearest to me and ask about it. I'm  
told that as the guy in Tiberias did not  
write on the paper to which of their 20  
T.A. branches he transferred the account  
the only thing they can do is to ~~to~~ send  
that paper back to Tiberias (with my sig-  
nature) ask him where he sent the  
money and when his answer comes  
back I can open an account at a  
branch in T.A. - He also suggests to enquire  
at the main bank at Tel Aviv & Herzl  
maybe they know about it? So I go there  
and this is what happens: The file at

38  
The inform. del<sup>38</sup> sends me to counter  
No 17. I explain: The man sends me to  
counter No 28 (because my account starts  
with 28). He sends me to counter No 21  
(don't know why). He sends me to counter  
no. 18. Here at last - young lady starts  
making phone calls and tells me that  
she can't trace my account. I'd leave  
my name and address in T.A. and  
they'll send me a message "~~in a few~~  
~~days~~ when my account arrives - which  
will take a few days as it has to go  
to Haifa first. It's not so easy", says she  
with a wrinkled smile. And THIS  
is the most sophisticated bank in Israel  
It takes them a goddam week to transfer  
a lousy £1000 from one branch to another  
Is there a more simple banking  
procedure?!? I might be naive but  
I assumed that one branch of the same  
bank will know the checks of another.  
Then: yesterday I bought a packet of analgesic.  
It turned out not one of them was genuine.  
I took it back to the shop. The guy says  
disperkedly: "this never happens with  
imported stuff". I agreed. We turn out  
an awful lot of their merchandise  
and then we're surprised that we can't  
compute abroad.

17-VI-66. (Sabbath) There is nothing to do today  
of course. - I'll be damned if I know what to

decide if I can do <sup>(39)</sup> job with Kuyet Cholin.  
I'm told if I can eat at Thelinson, which'll  
cost me probably not more than £3/day which is  
about £90/month I can live on £350 per  
month "moderately", a furnished room costing  
about £100-120. My laundry alone costs  
another £40/month. - Is O.K. I "live" on  
£350 and I'm here in T.A. which means  
I can meet people. If I go out to come  
slitty village with Kuyet Cholin I can "live"  
probably cheaper and earn more - but I won't  
see anybody again. What'll I do??

19-VI-66 Had interview with Kuyet Cholin.  
Not acceptable for "manpeak" because  
my papers qualify me only for O.R. - went out  
to Tel. Hashmond and Barry introduced me  
to the maintenance engineer who said they  
are trying to "create a job" for a guy who will  
be responsible for all "that" gasjets in the O.R.  
being "in working order" and if I'm interested  
I'd come out tomorrow and talk it over  
with the Administrator and the Director of  
the hospital. I'm interested of course - as I've  
no choice. I moved out my stuff to  
Bernards room after paying £65 for the hotel.

20-VI-66 Gaud - am I tried of this whole  
damn thing! Nothing is definite. First I was  
told I've to "check" out the gasjets repairing  
them is NOT my problem as they have people  
for that. To yesterday when I spoke to the admini-  
strator he said an entirely different thing!  
Yes - I've to repair the things too, even the  
heart-lung pumps etc. What they would

really want he said<sup>(40)</sup> is an electronic eng.  
(for £500/month?!) - he called the O.R.  
and told me to go over there. The O.R.S. said  
she could use me to help the guy who's  
in charge of all the anesthetic apparatus etc.  
"the guy" is young Roumanian who speaks  
only Yiddish a little. I said I'll try but can  
I get an apt? Not right away. I said if  
I can't live here I can't take the job. Well  
if we find each other O.K. they'll find a  
place. - So later I met Dr. Sheba (helluva  
nice guy) and he said he'd still like to  
try to train me for the heart-lung etc.  
and I'd come to his office today @ 9am.  
and we'll talk it over with Mr. Koring he  
manages. eng. - In short: I still don't know  
what to do? I'll be damned  
if I want to clean anesthetic machines  
for the rest of my life but right now  
it looks that with my "papers" I'm not  
qualified for anything else here. Looks like  
I'll end up going back to the U.S. - See what  
we'll help. True FRIEND!

(27) - VI - 66 Today Dr. Sheba & I was surprised to  
talk to Koring but he was at the hairman's.  
So back to the O.R. & follow around that young  
Roumanian all day long. I don't know yet how  
this job will be organized once I'm familiar  
with it - if I'll last that long - but if I will be  
a portion of being "the shames of the shames"  
i.e. doing the dirty work of these creeps they  
can't take their job and shove it!  
22 - VI - 60 It's obvious that this job is dead.

START O.R.

First of all that filthy <sup>(41)</sup>Romanian bastard  
doesn't want to show me anything. I'd end  
up by being his shamus. Not bloody likely.  
Part of the job is just too heavy labour for  
me, like lifting gas cylinders. Demand is  
supposed to come back end of this week and  
then what?! - Day if I've been back I really  
have it in spades! All this happens when  
Egazi comes back from Europe AND has  
the syphon on his neck. As if this  
wouldn't be enough I just called his  
wife and she told me she has to be  
operated on (with a tumour?). Now all is  
missing is that Egazi gets a third infect  
- which would be probably his last - and  
this is not such a remote possibility either!

23-VI-66. Today it was a little "quiet". I stayed  
in 2 runs and El. stayed mostly off my neck. Still  
it's a bum job. Seems the superior hopes I'll  
stay because she was very happy when I said  
I'm O.K. - It's not so much the job which is  
a pain in the ass but that vodka Romanian  
jerk, who is trying to play the big boss.

24-VI-66 I took a day off to go to the Bank.  
After a lot of hollering and telephoning they agreed  
to give me the money - but no passport, no coin  
no money. Back Sunday.

25-VI-66. Sabbath with here all day long alone.  
There is no place even to eat!