THE CUBA FAMILY ARCHIVES FOR SOUTHERN JEWISH HISTORY AT THE BREMAN MUSEUM

Mss 381, Wittenberg Family Papers

Box 1, File 12

Correspondence – Israel, 1964-1985

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Dear Mort,

I know the saying, "No news is good news," and couldn't, none the less, say that I am not worried. It isn't like you, to not even acknowledge my Chanukah Greetings. I must sincerely hope that all is well with you and your family and you merely got disgusted with my bad writing habits. Or, still better, that you are too busy to write.

There was the possibility a few weeks ago, of my coming to the U.S.A. for a few months. I was picturing to myself your reaction upon seeing me the second time and getting the Shalom there, Mort. I had this conversation all planned. I wondered how long I could have kept you guessing. Is it funny, how people like these, once convinced, should feel you with regret when dropped, more than the whole project is given up.

Actually, the possibility of my visit to the U.S.A. had been coming up for the last few years, so after each busy summer the circle of "Americans Who Became Attached to Jfiee Menachem" widening more and more. We feel that these ties are important for both sides. It seems that "kibbutz" has made, to many, Jews more acceptable and "fundraise" more approachable. For the last few years, it was my mostly who carried the ball. I am out of breath, even with Yona's full support and cooperation of many chaverim, the mere keeping in touch consumes all my time.

I do not mean, of course, you or Louise or Bill or Noree, who have become part of my emotional life, as are my children and brothers and some chaverim. You are taken for granted. Despite the irregular and sporadic letters you are with us all along. Your visits are looked forward to with pleasure.

I mean the many over-nighters and week-enders who, after discovering the kibbutz, need some sort of an organizational framework to express themselves and a project to materialize the tie with us. I too, in a way I have not fully analyzed, feel obligated to them. But it has become a physical impossibility for me to be, at least, in correspondence with them. And I am not to make it my
profession.
So, after each busy summer, I find myself undecided
Hamlet-wise: "To go, or not to go..." to America for a few-
months and explore what can be done. As time
passes I "cool off" and find enough reasons for not
joining.

During the week that this letter has been in
writing I received your letter. Thanks, you surely
relieved me from unadmitted anxieties. I'll therefore

But this letter short, I asked to be assigned to
night duty next week, so as to be able to send
out Passover greetings to my friends. I'll write you
more then.

Yona and the children are fine. Our love to
you and your family. David
Dr. Morton Wittenberg, D.S.C., F.A.C.S.,
1477 Harper St.,
Augusta,
Georgia,
U. S. A.

Dear Mordechai,

You have no idea how Yosef and I were moved when we received your letter of October 17 and the article from the "Augusta Herald Tribune" which you enclosed. I immediately brought the article to the attention of Mr. Lurie and the Bureau for Communities and Organizations and finally sent it to Kibbutz Kfar Menahem in case they had not received it from you, so that they could put it up on their bulletin board.

Everyone thought it was an extraordinarily fine article in its description and evaluation of kibbutz life. This is some compensation for the lies which part of our local press put into the mouths of the seminarists.

I am writing in Yosef's name too as he left a few days ago on a mission for the Bureau to the Sephardi communities in Latin America. So I am now a grass widow until the end of December; he will be back just before the 26th Zionist Congress. However, I shall survive just as your wife did while you were away for two months in Israel!

I hope you are still alive and kicking after all the lectures and meetings in which you had to relate over and over again all your adventures during the seminar.

Meanwhile the pamphlet on the seminar has appeared and you should have it within a few days. Your personal message in this pamphlet really goes to one's heart and is a valuable personal contribution to the summing-up of the seminar which this pamphlet represents to the public at large.

By the way, before the Congress we intend publishing a pamphlet on "4 years of Seminars", i.e. during the period between the last and the next Congress. There will naturally be less about your particular seminar but I would like to
ask you to send me a couple of photos taken in the kibbutz showing either seminarists at work or in conversation with the kibbutzniks. Please be very kind and send these back to me by return if you possibly can as I really do need them urgently. Thank you.

I hope indeed, as you write, that we shall have an opportunity to meet again in Israel. Until then my very best wishes to you and all your family for intensive and fruitful activity for your community and for the Zionist idea in general.
Dear Mort,

Two months have passed since our leave taking in July. It should have been ample time to evaluate my experiences and feelings in perspective. But though my special contract with the Jewish Agency as "madrich" of U.A.H.C. 1964 seminar terminated long ago, though I have handed in my accounts and reports and have been duly thanked and complimented; in short—by all indications I have finished my job and been honorably discharged. Still, the 1964 summer remains as very much on my mind and in my heart. It seems to have gotten involved in all "beyond my call of duty." And having a two months perspective I can, to some degree of objectivity, say up to myself: "The cause was worth while. The effort I put in gave me, personally, much satisfaction. But above all, it is the humanitarian ties of mutual respect and affection, the most gratifying experience of it all."

Thus, of course, breaks the group up into individuals. Some of them have already yielded in my memory. Some of them will remember longer and may even exchange Passover and New Year greetings. But there are some whom I'd love to love and respect and admire. With whom I want to keep in contact, exchange experiences and ideas. In fact—have them as friends.

Remember that first really night session in Jerusalem? When I told you I think I'd like you, I already knew that I'd do, and that when we'll move to Erfurt, Wiesehem, I'd adopt you as our "son." You and I are happy of the choice. Now we have made a visual acquaintance with your family. They look good and I am sure they are as good as they look. We look forward to meeting our "daughter-in-law" in the near future. I'd love to get better acquainted with her even before that. I can't suggest anything but writing. Here, my dear boy, are your closest three (and may there be more!) to invest your devotion and love. The return are certain to be manifold.

Someone has written some place: "There are things a father cannot say to his son or daughter under forty eyes." To you I could have said less than to Talmi and Ephraim, I say this to you now—I like you because of your sincerity and courage to look yourself straight in the eyes. I love
Dr. Morton Wittenberg
1477 Harper St
Augusta, Ga
U.S.A.

David Frankel
Kfar Menachem
A.D. Emek Shaveh, Israel

An aerogramme containing any enclosure will be sent at airmail-letter rate.

Cuba Family Archives
5/28/69

Dear Mort,

Since I gave up the possibility of finding the time to write to you a real good and long letter, and since the time for your arrival is almost due, I'll leave the unwritten to discuss orally. This is just to tell Robyn and you that we are happy to welcome you and have you with us. I've made arrangements for Robyn to live with her age-group at the high school. Diana Carmon is the house-mother of that group. In July, three or four more young ladies from U.S. will join this group too.

You'll of course let me know exact day and expected hour of your arrival as well as air-line and flight number.

Love to Boots and the children.

Shalom,

David
An acceleration causing any conclusion will be seen at a much later date.

The acceleration could cause an object to continue on its path due to inertia — in

1947.

D. N. Braithwaite

For convenience

Donald Johnson

EXPERIMENTER - SENDER - RECIPIENT

U.S. G. 3-05-04

Washington, Geo.

1518 Fourteenth A.

Washington, D.C.
Dear [Name],

I hope this letter finds you well. I was recently going through some old letters and came across this one written by my late grandfather. It's quite a poignant reminder of the past.

"To me, you are the most important person in my life. Your love and support have been my rock, and I still feel so grateful for you."

He goes on to mention how much he misses the time we spent together and how he wishes he could have spent more time with you. It's a touching sentiment that made me think of our own relationships.

"I wish I could have spent more time with you."

I hope you can take a moment to reflect on your own relationships and the importance of珍惜 the time you have with loved ones. Remember, moments are fleeting and memories are forever.

Best regards,

[Your Name]"
and Saturdays. This memorial project is still a "must" in my emotional existence. Yesterday I saw them off. And the summer is almost over.

Barbara sent me the report on the Lebanon's response. You, my friend, have undertaken only recently, some heavy financial obligations. I know how you feel about Arama and Yochanan. But, isn't your participation quite a strain? Thank you!

Love from Yona, the children and me to you, Doctor and the kids.

time. Schedule host for the last three weeks. Since these very intimate friends are deeply involved in the memorial project and they being connected with some people who were on tour in Israel, I made the rounds with them in Tel-Aviv and Jerusalem most of the week-days and had many nice people stay in Yifat Menachem many evenings.
Dear Mort,

Having met your parents under special festive circumstances — where "my" Wattenbergs of Augusta, Ga., introduced me into the Wattenberg tribe, they no more remained just abstract Mort's father and mother, but flesh and blood people. Therefore, when you wrote to me about your father, I felt sorry not only because of you, but mostly for your father. However, I am reaching the age when, if only to uphold statistics, I have to get used to accept the facts. One of these days (I prefer within 20 years) you may hear that your Aba has given in to statistics. Perhaps I should smoke less, drink less and generally slow down to statistically benefit. But if I rather remain I and hope for the best.

You must have become an I.P. if not a V.I.P. The U.J.A. office in Jerusalem called me about Dr. Morton Wattenberg who was to arrive on February 16. And don't you get arrogant! I have more friends who are V.I.P.s in U.J.A. Bonds, Histadrut etc...

As for us here — things are as usual. Talma, Ank and their brood are as unpredictably kinetic, chaotic and lively as usual. Ephraim was away in Sweden for a few months. (Oh, sweet mystery of love!) had enough of the wonderful Scandinavians got unbearably homesick for the Levantine-Israel, kibbutz and us. So, for the past six weeks we are all together again. You joined us in December.

Me, it's the old story! The Defense Army of Israel called Mordecai, my "boss" for 45 days. The office
A request and urgent message

Do not close the chickens and fowl

And please be patient in this time. The time is very tight.

And please, do not feel bad for this. The time is very tight.

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Dear Mort

When I received your letter telling me of your very wise decision to forego cruise and to visit with us in February, February was so far away that I said to myself I have plenty of time to tell you how glad we always are to have you with us and how welcome you are. And suddenly, February is almost here. Please forgive me. For many months I have been in some kind of an emotional confusion which I knew is an accumulation of inner hurt and pain of the wars and Rast and Esdras and that even I (excuse me) am seeking escape in the chick-hatcher at day times and the blissful apathy in front of the television at night and all the time there is that guilt and shame of failing my friends whom I love and they love me and worry and failing in my obligations to the memorial project.

Our wise men, their memory be blessed, said, 2,500 years before friends, "A man's heart is worried, let him talk it out." So I am really looking forward to some tête-à-têtes with you, over a good scotch (you supply it) and we'll do some mutual straightening out.

So, please let me know who is coming, when and flight and I'll see you in L.A.

Love to Berto and Jon.

Davey
P.S. Please make my apologies to Robyn and John for neglecting them. I do love them.
May 25, 1975

Dear Mort,

When I wrote to you last, it was on the tip of my pen to warn you against self-accusations and regrets of "why did I and why didn't I." Luckily, we do not base our relationships, emotions, and reactions on the premise that tomorrow we die. It was some Englishman who wrote that of all living creatures, man, who knows he shall die, knows how to laugh and cry; it may also be that added horror you were exposed to, having to face the fact in a moment of truth. I don't think any man can live with the knowledge that he will die.
Dr. Morton Wattenberg
1515 Gwinnette St.
Augusta, Ga. 30904
U.S.A.

PAR AVION • AEROGRAMME • שלהם ילקוט
UN AEROGRAMME CONTENANT UN OBJET QUELCONQUE SERA ENVOYE AU TARIF D'UNE LETTRE - AVION.
AN AEROGRAMME CONTAINING ANY ENCLOSURE WILL BE SENT AT AIRMAIL - LETTER RATE.
If time, the great healer, will ease this trauma, it give it a chance. You are hurt enough. So don't try spiritualistic acrobatics of trying to "feel" his presence. His absence is what hurts and will hurt a long time. Please, keep to reality.

Please come, it will not be like other times, but let us try to make it so. You and I will anyway. We owe it to you and John. And, I'll be cruel, please forgive me. Leave yourself alone and see to Boots and Joe.

We are as usual.

Talma will probably give us our fifth while you'll be visiting. Ovonat wants a sister.

You'll let me know flight details and we'll wait for you in God.

You'll hear from me before then. Love from all of us, Dave.
Dear Mort and Boots  

April 21, 1975

The yeastums bros. the Job's news on us last night and broke our hearts. Our first reaction was to talk to you, at least, if we cannot be with you. We had to give up after a few hours, failing to get the call through.

To-day I received your letter. In a way I am glad the call didn't go through. We would have broken down. The banal condolences are the only true and sincere. But there is no consolation for the death of a young son except acceptance of the pain. So you'll have to brace yourselves and be strong to bear it. The void that Bart has left in your lives can only be bridged by memories of having loved him for eighteen years.

Yes, dear Mort, for the last few years I have grieved over the lives of many beautiful young men. Bart spent a summer with us, so he was to us not only Mort's and Boots' son, but a young boy who was growing into maturity.

We miss you. We love you.

Davy.
EXPÉDITEUR – SENDER – שלוחה

David Frankel
NAME
Kfar Menachem
ADDRESS
76-835 Emek Haorek
CODE

UN AÉROGRAMME CONTENANT UN OBJET QUELCONQUE SERA ENVOYÉ AU TARIF D’UNE LETTRE – AVION.
AN AEROGRAMME CONTAINING ANY ENCLOSURE WILL BE SENT AT AIRMAIL – LETTER RATE.

SECOND FOLD

Dr. Morton Wittenberg
1515 Grinnell St.
Augusta, Ga. 30904
U.S.A.

PAR AVION • AÉROGRAMME • קולnier
Dear Mort,

It hurts me to have become a source of concern to my friends. Perhaps Bill Michelson is right stating in his recent letter that, "we imagined you were in the midst of some kind of trauma, viz a viz Ephraim and wanted to shut out a lot of things." No doubt Ephraim accident and the days and nights at his bedside, have had very deep mental and emotional effects. However, my tears, my past tragedies that shook me, I think, no less, I pulled myself out from escape into daily physical routine, and blissful apathy as soon as I became aware that this ego-tistical indulgence in self-pity is in constant conflict with obligations, friendships and even family. It's taking me much longer this time.

As for Ephraim, both he and we are adjusting ourselves to the fact that he may not regain the full use of his right leg. The doctors found the Tubular Posture, Lateral Pop. Lateral N. from the knee down are beyond repair. You understand this more than I. He walks quite well, his chest, kidneys and liver are as good as ever and when they'll patch up his skull, he'll have no head troubles either. There is nothing really to impair his becoming a good architect.

Talma, Ande and the children are just as ever. Zohan is almost 3 years old and quite in addition to our "mackas."

Dear Mort, my heart is with you and Boots and it hurts. As if you haven't been hurt enough! Then why punish a guilt complex and not find solace in one another. I know I love Boots and she is really trying to respond. Regretfully I haven't spent much time with both of you together and none at all under normal situations. I do hope the trip you are taking
will wipe out all the accumulated hurts, misunderstandings and frustrations. I really do.
I did not hear from Robyn since she advised me their change of plans. I have not their new
address. Daphne, too, would like to have it.
Do, if and when your ship gets to Haifa, use of
course, will be happy to see you in Herz Menachem.
Love to Boots and Jon.

Davy

EXPÉDITEUR — SENDER — משלוח
David Frankel
Kfar Menachem

UN AEROGRAMME CONTENANT UN OBJET QUELCONQUE SERA ENVOYÉ AU TARIF D'UNE LETTRE - AVION.
AN AEROGRAMME CONTAINING ANY ENCLOSURE WILL BE SENT AT AIRMAIL - LETTER RATE.

Dr. Mortow Wittenberg
1615 Gwinnett St.
Augusta, Ga. 30904
U.S.A.

PAR AVION — AEROGRAMME — שליח

Cuba Family Archives
Un aerogramme contenant un objet quelconque sera envoyé au tarif d'une lettre-avion.

An aerogramme containing any enclosure will be sent at airmail-letter rate.
Dear Mort,

A girl of eighteen, who'll want to sleep with a young man, well, in the year 1971, so so, whether she'll reside chez Dr. & Mrs. Wattenberg in Augusta, Georgia, or in the dormitory of Tel Aviv University, or a co-ed apartment a few blocks away from it. Why Boots and you panicked to the point of putting through an emergency call 33 hours after Robyn spoke to you about the apartment, so beyond me. It is unfortunate Robyn was still within earshot when your call was received. Yone and I certainly do not wish to appear to her as "check-ups". She has been, as far as we know, very sincere and trusting with us.

And as for the apartment. It is common practice in the university cities in Israel for students to rent complete apartments. It allows them their choice of co-occupants, more individuality and privacy, a better control of their budgets, having kitchen facilities, etc... The rent is usually outrageous. But shared by 5 or 6, it is not so much more than on the campus dormitories.

Robyn told me it would be co-ed (when you asked me, I heard Cohen) for the simple reason that it would be difficult to get 5 girls together. As I said, it did not seem as anything irregular. I discussed with her the rent, lease, balanced diet, cooking. She promised to send me a copy of the lease, before signing. I promised to look at the apartment, if I'll be in Tel Aviv. But, co-ed seemed of minor importance.

Now, if there are any special reasons why you object to Robyn's giving up the dormitory or renting an apartment, please let us know. As far as Yona and I know, Robyn is doing quite well. (Nothing dramatic, but above average as she puts it.) She spends most of her time, when in Israel, Menachem with Daphne and her friends and seems to be well received by them. I have no reason not to trust her. As of now, she aims to make good in the Ulpian and
Dr. Morton Wetterberg
1515 Gunnett St.
Augusta, Ga. 30904
U.S.A.

David Frimkae
Kfar Menachem, 76-835
Israel
November 5, 1971

Dear Mort,

Just write date of arrival, flight number etc. and I'll wait for you on Shabbat. I imagine Robyn will be there too. If you can still rough it, we'll love to have you at Kfar Menachem. We can rent a car and take in whatever and wherever you'd want.

You are right about Robyn having only three days off during Chanukah. I advised her to make reservations for you at the Ramat Aviv hotel for then, it is across the road from the campus, so you can get to know one another better. Yours and if well have dinner with you there one night if you'll invite us.

Robyn has been spending all her week-ends in Kfar Menachem. We are trying to make arrangements so she can have a place of her own on the kibbutz. I really haven't had a chance to see much of her for the last three week-ends. The deluge of tourists, Israel is blessed with this fall, keeps me very occupied on week-ends. So Robyn just comes in to say Shabat Shalom and hands with Daphne. Yona did manage to have longer talks with her and she is very proud (and happy) of her. She is doing very well.

Eshkol will be finally discharged next week. As our constant source of anxiety is over, especially for Yona.

Yona and the children send their love. Love to Dots and the boys.

Le-Shanaot soon.

Dave.
Dear Mort,

Yes, I am ashamed. But it seems that, shame being passive and writing active, and me being quite busy and also lazy, I somehow accepted the "noodying" of the positive. I went through all this with my "kidnapped" granddaughter, so, if she'll let you read her letter, it will save all the trouble. I write her first, because a) grand children get preference and b) she and John have real problems and decisions to make. I was asked for my "most respected opinion" and, to be honest, was quite reluctant to form one, the more so, to offer one; I don't know John. He'll have to be very much convinced in what he is doing and very obstinate in doing it. So I said to Robyn that since they are about to make so many changes in their lives, a change of environment, Israel, may not be such a bad idea. Last week I received a letter from Robyn saying they decided to do things one at a time. Good luck to them.

Robyn is somewhat worried about you. You, too, seem apprehensive over the depressive moods that you fall into. And since I don't see any real good reason for them, let me examine some of the facts and tell me where I am wrong. After all I'm only a high-country farmer. 1) Health - O.K. 2) Career - quite successful, satisfying, promises of academic recognition, perhaps a department in a medical school. 3) Family - some problems (who hasn't?) but the balance is positive. He loves his wife, his children are normal, with all the problems of growing up. Social status etc. - well, Dr. and Mrs. Wittenberg must be quite established in Augusta, and he is popular and has many good friends among his colleagues. 4) Philosophy and values - has gone a long way since the historical seminar in Israel. There are some reasons for dissatisfaction here, but we all compromise. And this is a positive frustration.

b) Age - Ah! Climax. Very little upgrade. A summit? That's up to you.

So, cheer up, old fellow and make the best of it. Your balance is quite positive. Banal? Well, I am only a farmer, after all.

Ephraim is exploring the Western world and has reached
the West Coast. He joined Joel, Elta, and Chekhme-Rokh on their drive from N.Y. to L.A. Joel has one of
his occasional exhibitions. Now it's Israel 25th Anniversary Tour in Los Angeles. Ephraim is waiting for
them, so he can join them when they go back to N.Y. via Florida. He himself is not sure of the schedule.
Hilda and/or Naomi may be more up to date. He is quite a guy and the family and our chaverim are
making a big fuss over him. He's been away for four
months and we miss him, especially Yona.
We are all fine and, as usual, busy. The children
are growing up and are active and healthy and
joy-giving.
We all send our best to Boots and the boys. Tell
Rynka I can appreciate her decisions. They are wise.
And, of course, our love to her.
Shalom David
Dear Mort,

I had an important meeting Ephraim could not get away. So I brought Daphne to Lod en route to my meeting and she met the Wittenbergs. The "man from Nazaret" was at hand with his car. Robyn, being the guide, managed to get to Kfar Menachem via Tel-Aviv-Ashkelon which delighted Bart, but made it a four hours trip. Anyway, they are here and almost settled.

Most of the "volunteers" are away on a 6 day tour of Sinai, which leaves Robyn still "uninstitutionalized". Also the school year terminated on Friday and Bart couldn't move in until yesterday. So they spent the week end with Rivka in Tel-Aviv.

By now I know Robyn quite well. I don't doubt her emotional attachment to Yossi and me and Israel. But there is still that unpredictable in her impulsive actions and spontaneous miscalculations. There is John - and that's definite.

And there are friends and attachments and in between affairs. She chose to be as a "volunteer" this summer, at Kfar Menachem, the summer season is a "low" in "volunteer" requirements. I did a bit of "managing" to get Robyn into it. Since applications of "supply" exceed the "demand", we are in the favorable position to set the standards of obligations and privileges. Considering the above, I foresee some complications. I doubt whether Robyn will hold out the full time she so yearned from Augusta.

Bart is a Wittenberg new to me. I have no idea what a Jewish, white gentile from the North expects. My first impressions are very mixed. So I'll leave it at that. I still haven't had the time to get acquainted.

I am sorry about your dilemma in choosing and
retaining a partner. You are right, of course, in trying to find time for yourself but not at the cost of the reputation and economy of your office. Good luck with your next candidate.

Thanks for the "Gull". Your inscription isn't exactly right, if complimentary, to size about my limitations. I'd hate to strive for the speed of light. I am looking forward to your visit in Fall. Please don't make final arrangements before coordination.

with me. It will not be fair to us, if just at the same time, the numbers one and two of 65 would be around, too. It was thoughtful of you to send your leather jacket ahead. I hung it up for you and it will be here when you come.

Yona and the kids add their love and best wishes.

Our love to Boots.

Shalom

Davy.
Dear Mom,

I know I promised to write you more, but I've been so busy with school work, work, and trying to figure out how to spend my free time. Life is hectic, but I wanted to take a moment to write to you.

I've been thinking a lot about our family's history and how we've come to be where we are today. It's fascinating to learn about our ancestors and how they shaped who we are. I've been reading a lot of family history books and it's been quite an eye-opening experience.

I've also been trying to find more information about our family archives. It's been a bit challenging, but I'm making progress. I've discovered some old letters and photographs that I think you might find interesting.

I know we've been so busy with our lives, but I would love to hear from you. I miss you and want to know how you are.

Love,

[Signature]

April 9, 1998
back from Lebanon. Ephriam and his family are going
to Sweden for a year. Yes, my dear, it's I had time
for me, but it can't be helped. There is always
news to tell him and I know exactly his
reaction.
Go try to live work and hold on
fast to all he loved and loved him.

My best to your family.

Love from all the
"Gang" here. Yona.

sender

Kfar Menachem
79875 Israel

code

place

un aerogramme containing any enclosure will be sent by surface.
Feb 3/1955

Dear son, friend—

On January the 17th, seven o'clock in the morning, in his home, surrounded by his family, Davy died in my arms. Mort, he fought, he wanted to live, he had plans, to do, to go. He would say, "Yemen, another five years at least." He always looked forward to your visit, he wanted to go and see all his friends. Davy never talked of death, he never felt the very end, until he believed that he is leaving us.

He left us in a void, emptyness that can never be filled, even by my devoted, loving family.

It is hard to write of leaving me. I just want you to know him as the loved, fond, close to us as you are part of your family.

We all love you dearly.

Yours

Yours

There is nothing for me to add after this wonderful letter that my mother wrote.
Just to tell you how much we miss our best friends; now when the void is so long and the emptiness is so hollow.

We all had time to think and try and get used to the knowledge of losing David, but as much as we tried to convince ourselves that we are ready for the departure, the few minutes after we fed hard, we almost fell apart.

Dias: Most, we continue our life; and things go regularly because you can't cry or make any thing. I'm afraid for what will come in the days to come. The pace is getting bigger. I only wish we will have the strength to get through.

Steve Kramer

 sender
 Refay Monachem
 74875


code

place

un aerogramme contenant un objet quelconque sera transmis par voie de surface.

an aerogramme containing any enclosure will be sent by surface.

Yaron Frankel

Morton Wittenberg
Medical Center Podiatry Group P.C.
1515 Loney Walker Blvd.
Augusta 30904 George

U.S.A
Dear Boots and Mort!

How are you? We hope everything is good for you both at home, and that everyone is well. We were very glad that you were here to help us celebrate our wedding. The family was very happy to get your letter, and we've decided to keep you—we wouldn't let you go! My grandmother has just written to you, but I wanted to say it myself.

Kobi and I are coming to the U.S. to travel, and we would like very much to see you. We are leaving Israel on the 14th of March and we'll arrive in New York the same day. We haven't planned everything yet, but we'll keep in touch. When we get to New York we'll be staying with Bernie & Alice for awhile, then we'll decide what we're doing. But like I already wrote, we'll keep in touch.

Looking forward to seeing you soon...

Love from all of the family and from us Kobi and Ornat
Dear Mort,

Your letter got me worried. Failing to build up an enthusiasm after a cold reaction to a project that seems very important to you, is no reason to call yourself names. After all, to your friends, even the closer ones, your solicitations on behalf of The Memorial is just another among many; be it for Israel or for local drives. The last thing I'd like to happen in my relations with my friends, is that because of the friendship they may find themselves over-extending themselves. I am fully aware of the resistance to be expected. I appreciate your desire to help, but did not and will not expect an enthusiastically spontaneous response. So stop picking on yourself.
After much hesitation, rationalizations, postponements and deliberations, I've yielded to requests at home and from abroad and will be leaving for New York on October 32 to take up with the project from where I've left off. I will, of course, get in touch with you from New York.

Yona and the children and grand-children are fine and send their love and best regards. Love to Boots and our most sincere and fond best wishes for the coming New Year.

Shalom to you,

David
שנים טובות
Greetings and best wishes
FOR THE
New Year
After decomposition.
The phenomenon of Nature.

Peace and Security
of
A Happy New Year

A most affectionate
To Mr. Smith and the children

Cuba Family Archives
Dear Mordechai,

We'll write soon. We are still in the process of trying to incorporate this summer into it. This is just to wish you and yours a Happy New Year.

Yona and David

Cuba Family Archives
Dear Mort,

I told you I am a sly kind of a person! I am home again. Just as I was beginning to enjoy being a real pioneer, I was reminded that I am also a teacher on a leave of absence. And Bella Czapski, heading the educational committee this year, knows some of my weak spots. This one is called "Kibbutz Economics," which I initiated some time ago into the 10th grade curriculum, specialized in it and took pleasure in teaching. Then the happy fact that Yona and it will have another grandchild any day now, made me return to the concept of Reflex Monachism. I continue to be in touch with the kids in Shavuot Services, but it seems that my pioneering days are over.

I re-read your last letter and enjoyed reading it again. Since this is mostly a Passover greeting, I’ll just mention in brief and hope to write soon in more detail: (a) About the make-up of the small Jewish communities and their lack of commitment, it shouldn’t discourage you; (b) If you still did not get a copy of My Glorious Brothers, I’d like to send you one. Ephraim is full of apologies, but still he has not the pictures of the kibbutz for you.

Yona and the children send their love. Our best to Bert, and your boys.

Best wishes for a Joyous Passover

Affectionately,

David