


## The Yizraelite – No 2152 Date: 29.3.24

### Kibbutz Yizrael

#### Edi-torial

On Monday evening, 25.3.24, the moadon was full to overflowing. The feeling was of waiting for Moses to come down from the mount. This feeling permeated the room all evening.

For about two hours, there was silence in the moadon, and only the voice of Ishai Levy could be heard. Ishai related his experiences, as an officer in the paratroopers in the reserves in Gaza. His story was accompanied by short videos. He said that it is important to talk about what happened. At the end of the evening, he talked about the great improvement in the army's approach to the subject of the mental burden, and how the soldiers participated in a meaningful process immediately after the end of their period in Gaza.

May it soon all be over 



**Congratulations** to Rochela and Arnon Matalon on the birth of their granddaughter. To Shimona on the birth of her great-granddaughter, and to the proud parents Alon and Ma'ayan.

Congratulations to the entire Matalon family, and to Ma'ayan's family.

Wishing you joy, good health and lots and lots of love.



**Congratulations:** The Vehicle Committee congratulates **Ami Blass, Roi Sadur, Shai Arad and Michal Zinenko** on receiving their tractor licenses.

Reported by Ofir Griman

## **Notice re Sending Material for the Alon in the Coming Week**

I will be on vacation, so in the coming week you can send material for the newsletter until Tuesday 2/4/24 at 9:00 and it will be included in the 5/4/24 newsletter.

**On Friday 12.4.24, there won't be a newsletter!** - Reut Shaliv



**To the Dear Yizrael Community...**



## **A Message from the Bror Hayil Evacuees**

We came to you during a national crisis. Each one of us lost our home and security. The area we lived in will never be the same again and the feelings we brought with us to Yizrael were difficult and confusing.

You immediately enveloped us with loving care and took care of all our needs.

We found in Yizrael, a warm, pampering and loving home. We found people with values, with a huge heart, with wonderful generosity. We got to know a strong, united, and caring community with a mutual responsibility and responsibility for people from outside.

You opened your home for us, your lovely and beautiful kibbutz, and hosted us with generosity. You didn't withhold anything from us!

Our children benefited from perfect education systems, they received warmth and love and were taken care of, like never before.

We were always full and satisfied after 3 meals in the hadar ochel, where the workers are welcoming, patient, and take care of all our needs. We will miss the food and the coffee machine (and the chocolate machine that we had to part with, prematurely).

In the afternoon, we enjoyed chatting with the other parents in the stone playground or spending time in the wonderful and pleasant library. Our children got involved in the many activities here and enjoyed every moment!

We would receive the laundry folded with lots of love, clean and fragrant.

We enjoyed rich cultural events, the charming Kabbalat Shabbat and coffee and cake at the Moadon on Friday evening.

Of course, we used to pamper ourselves in the store every day, look for hidden treasures between the shelves and be amazed every time anew that this small place simply has everything!

We enjoyed the view, the well-kept gardens, and the blossoms. Everything warmed our hearts and souls.

We were fascinated by the melodies emanating from Music School from the talented students playing and practicing.

But most of all, we were moved by the community, by the people, by the sweet and sociable children, and by the polite and considerate youth who say hello on the paths and who lent their rooms to us. You are raising children here, with values of giving, respect and mutual help and it is exciting and amazing. It is comforting that there are people like this in the world!

So, after five months, it is time for us to go home. Some of us returned several months ago, but for all without exception the period on Yizrael was extremely meaningful.

The page is too short to contain the many names of the people we want to thank, and we don't want to omit anyone from the long list of all the wonderful Yizrael community that was there for us.

A special thanks goes to the wonderful Eyal Tirosh and Keren Kagan, who were available to us from the first moment with infinite love and care. They took care of all our needs, even before we knew about them.

We love you and already miss you.

**The Zanzifar, Kaplan, Zohar, Lex, Forberg, Jacoby, Albinsky, Celeste and Kleiner families**

The evacuees from Kibbutz Bror Hayil.

Many thanks.

## **Thank You - From the Culture Committee**

**To the Purim team** who organised the Purim event for adults. Thank you for all your hard work.

**To Ishai Levy:** Thank you very much for sharing your personal war story with us. It was a very moving evening (Let us hope that there will be no continuation to this story)

Hoping for the return of all the hostages and quiet days soon

Tal Wolfson-Darom – Culture Coordinator

## **An Update from H.R. re the Responsibility for House Cleaners**

As of April 1, 2024, Wissam Shibli will end her position in charge of the house cleaning team on the kibbutz and the position will pass to Monica Brustein.

We thank Wisam for her dedicated and responsible service.

You can contact Monica by email: [merkazvatikim@yizrael.com](mailto:merkazvatikim@yizrael.com) or by private phone.

Wissam will continue to work in the kibbutz as a caregiver.

Good luck to Monica and Wissam!

Reported by: Kinneret Govrin



## **Trip Experiences 0-100 - Naomi Shechter**

On Saturday, March 16, 2024, the (equivalent of) the second 0-100 trip, took place. A great tradition that began about a year ago, with the 75th anniversary celebrations. This time, on the menu - 4 routes: a cross country bicycle route, a short hiking route, a long hiking route and a route for veterans.

Befitting our family, we chose to join the route suitable for young children and parents who carry children on their backs...

Upon registering for the chosen route, we were assigned to the "Zohar WhatsApp group" (Assaf) and after receiving incredibly accurate instructions on the amounts of water, sandwiches and a change of clothes, we packed four of our five children and were already at the meeting place at 7:45. As Zohar promised, the shuttle left exactly at 8:00 and the latecomers had to chase the bus... no discounts - time is time!

A short drive and we arrived at the beginning of the route. We unloaded equipment, babies on our backs and started walking. The weather was perfect, and we had the privilege of enjoying the lush greenery and flowing waters of the lovely Nahal Gahar. The children ran freely between Zohar at the beginning (woe to those who passed her) and the rear guard, climbed and surfed the sand dunes. The naughty ones among them, lost their shoes in deep mud puddles, the agile ones, ran back and forth between the makeshift scary wooden bridges, dared, and paddled in the icy water. Every now and then a shout of "bicycles" moved us to the side of the path to allow a few bicycles to pedal past. At the rest stops, we opened bags of sweet and salty snacks and boxes of cut vegetables for good measure. We even had the privilege of learning about the differences between the various plants on the banks of the stream.

Exhausted (mainly the parents) and sleeping (mainly babies in carriers) but very satisfied (mainly the young and fresh children) - we reached the end of the route and got on the bus on our way to the Sowing Forest, to where all the other groups converged, from the best walkers to the best talkers.

When we got there, an impressive culinary experience awaited us, in accordance with the best of the Yizraelite tradition: pita bread baked ahead of time (an excellent decision by the organisers), hot and steaming soup and a most delicious coffee-tea-cookies stand!!

Parents were resting, children were running around with pleasure, the food flowed in abundance...what more could we ask for, what??? Maybe toilets ...oh wait... there were toilets too!! Portable toilets that were brought from home- how did we not think of this before? If only there were also showers there to wash children who rolled in cow poop...

In conclusion, there is nothing left to say but to thank and praise all involved in the complex production of this event! There are not enough words to thank you for the hard work and planning and thinking about every single detail. Thanks!

Thanks! Thanks! And I hope we get to enjoy our traditions and shared experiences for many years to come.





## Delving into the Archives



From the play "Someone" (מישהו)- directed by Amen Becker Yizrael's 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary in August 1973. In my opinion this was the most impressive play produced on Yizrael.

In the middle Des Kahn and Ilana Peleg.

**Who are the two above and who has the tongue below?**

Answers, please contact Jules Feldman 052-3756308 or Tzafnat Mor052-457344

**Last week's photo:** Who knows the last names of Anat and Orit, the children in the carer's arms, and the name of the carer?



Patchi recognised the metapelet: Ruchama Koch. Ruchama and her partner, Haran, left Yizrael around 1958.

Reported by: Jules Feldman

## English is Fun - with Rahel

IN PRAISE OF PARENTS

What kids say...(continued)

**My parents say we brighten up our home.  
We never turn out the lights.**

I already know two letters of the alphabet. T and V.

If children didn't ask questions, they would never know what grown-ups know.

The first thing you know when you get a drum is you are never going to get another one.

One important way for parents to help children grow up is for them to grow up first.

*Baby care has to be learned from the bottom up.*

Telling children that school days are the happiest days of our lives doesn't give us much to look forward to.

*A balanced diet is a hamburger in each hand.*

Children would learn to write sooner if allowed to do homework on wet cement.

The world is so messed up, no wonder babies cry when they come into it.



*Children need strength to lean on, a shoulder to cry on, and an example to learn from.*

LOOKING AFTER BABIES IS EASY: YOU KEEP ONE END FULL AND THE OTHER END DRY.

People who say they sleep like a baby haven't got one.

My daddy said Santa Claus gets into our house through a hole in his wallet.

**Some parents bring their children up, others let them down.**

I love my dog because it's the only thing around the house that doesn't find fault with me.

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SOME OF THE LONGEST WORDS IN ENGLISH and their meanings.  
....and other very interesting words

The absolute longest word in English would take up about fifty-seven pages; it is the name of a protein called titin found in humans. The full name has a whopping 189,819 letters!

**Floccinaucinihilipilification** (twenty-nine letters)

The estimation of something as valueless. Ironically, this is a pretty valueless word in itself; it is almost never used except as an example of a long word!

**Antidisestablishmentarianism** (twenty-eight letters)

Originally described opposition to the disestablishment of the Church of England, but now it may refer to any opposition to withdrawing government support of a particular church or religion.

**Supercalifragisticexpialidocious** (thirty-four letters)

Mary Poppins described it as the word to use "when you have nothing to say". It appears in some (but not all) dictionaries.

.....**more next week**

## Phil-osophia – “Joe”

Joe and I have a lot in common – who knew? We both wear the same black sports shoes, and we are both senior citizens. Both of us picked bananas on Rosh Hanikra but not in the same decade. In fact, we shared the same room – on the ceiling he wrote Joe was here (1961) and I added Phil was here too (1975). My grandfather was called Joe – and Joe's middle name is Phil. Joe and I also share a love for chocolate chip ice-cream and pasta. We also agree that Bibi is an asshole.

Speaking of which, Sara and I have nothing in common – she certainly never picked anything (with the possible exception of her nose) although I wouldn't be surprised if she left her name and phone number on someone's ceiling or on the occasional toilet wall. Naturally I can't confirm this, but I've heard rumours. Needless, I must say, my grandfather wasn't called Sara (nor my grandmother for that matter).

The last time I saw Sara was when she was having her hair done in Tel Aviv and we know how that turned out. Nobody thanked her for coming or for breathing in and out – she was visibly upset when no one thanked her for using the toilet facilities completely unaided. When you think about it we haven't thanked her enough over the years.

It came as no surprise when she aired her disappointment at not being thanked for bringing back a number of the hostages. It also confirmed my suspicion that she was driving one of the Red Cross ambulances. I vividly remember pointing her out to the family at the time " that's Sara – god bless her" I shouted, but no one believed me.

I'm sure you will understand when I tell you that I can't go into too many details given the censorship laws and the fact that we are on a war footing. Also, Sara is relatively modest, so I don't want to embarrass her needlessly.

Apparently, she was parachuted into Gaza in a Jordanian food drop. I shouldn't tell you this, but it was Sara who killed five locals when she landed on the beach atop a large crate filled with cigars and bottles of pink champagne destined for hungry Gazan children.

She was drafted into the Oketz canine brigade, cleverly disguised as an overweight pug – the original plan was to let her go in under cover as a pig but because of Sharia law this plan was quickly abandoned. Also, the likeness was too close, and it was feared she'd be too easily recognised.

Once she was in place, she transformed into a psychologist with the Red Cross – a role perfectly suited to her – she, like them, is an international embarrassment, serving her own self-interests that occasionally collide with the real world.

Sara is undervalued by so many of us – Bibi is lucky to have her, and we are lucky that she has Bibi – just imagine if she was running around freely on the streets of Jerusalem instead of being hidden away (probably heavily sedated) with her minders in one of the many Prime Minister's residences.

She is a wonderful woman who is widely misunderstood and I for one would like to hear more people thanking her for all her good works. A good start would be supporting her son who has been evacuated to Florida. He needs our support in his efforts to get a job at his local Israeli consulate.

**Thank you, Sara, without you and your husband we wouldn't be where we are now.**



**Programme for 01/04/24 – 04/04/24.**

**Daily 08:30 – 12:00 – coffee, cake, chats, board games**

### **Sunday 01/04**

Opening the week with Monica.

09:10 Zoom Lecture Dr Moshe Elad – Six Day War / The Burning of El Aksa 1969

10:30 Ceramics room open with instruction from Ziv Ben Bassat

### **Monday 02/04**

08:00 Pedicure with Limor Mualem (by appointment only)

09:30 Armchair lecture with Galia Shemi

16:00 Or B'Givah open for the weekly social gathering – chats, coffee, cake

### **Tuesday 03/04**

10:00 Games and trivia with Galia Shemi

10:30 Ceramics room open with instruction from Ziv Ben Bassat

### **Wednesday 04/04**

09:30 Nature is Blooming with Hammutal

14:00 Ceramics room open with instruction from Ziv Ben Bassat

### **Thursday 05/04**

07:00 Pedicure with Na'ama Baum (by appointment only)

09:30 Movie screening with Galia

17:15 Exercises on chairs with Michal Sha'anani

### **Credits:**

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**Disclaimer:** The Editor and translator does his best to provide an accurate reflection of the Hebrew Alon. Please be warned that it is not a direct translation. The original Hebrew text is the official version. This is of particular importance when it comes to decisions and procedures!!!