

The Yizraelite – No 2216 Date: 18.7.25

Kibbutz Yizrael



To Oz Eisner and the entire family

We share in your sorrow over the passing of:

Hasida Eisner

1931-2025.

The family is sitting Shiva at Oz and Ofira Eisner's home

Beit Yizrael

Edi-torial: Yesterday we laid Hasida Eisner to rest. Dani and my connection with Hasida goes back to the days when Oz was still in high school and was part of the Hanoar Ha'oved youth movement garin to Yizrael. We hosted Hasida and David in our home. They hosted us in their Ramat Gan flat. Hasida was a special person. She will be missed.

Our thoughts are with Oz and all the family, in this time of loss.

Yizrael no longer accepts parents of members as residents. The parents were a significant part of Yizrael from the beginning. But things change. We ourselves are aging. That's the way of the world, not so? I am sad that we can no longer provide that security to our members. The knowledge that if the need arose, one could bring one's parents to live on the kibbutz, was very comforting to a kibbutz member. I for one will be forever grateful to Yizrael for the home Yizrael gave to my parents.

I can't keep up with the news and I have no intention of trying. Just hoping and praying that it's not just another red herring. May these words be out of date by the time The Yizraelite is sent out. May the hostages be home soon!

Yitzchak Peleg representing the Kibbutz

Hasida Eisner was born on September 26, 1931, to Shoshana and Ya'akov Fogulfus at Hadassah Hospital in Tel Aviv. Her parents were from Poland, and immigrated to Israel during the Fourth Aliyah. They belonged to the generation that drained the swamps and built the roads. Hasida had two older brothers, Noach and Bentsi, and a younger sister, Yehudit. The family lived on Shabazi Street in Tel Aviv. They experienced the events of the War of Independence while living there. Hasida had to change schools due to the bombing in the city. She studied at evening classes so she could work to help support the family. She worked as an apprentice at the Jaffa Post Office. One day, as she was leaving work, she noticed a handsome military pickup truck driver — David Eisner. They met, and after three years, they married in 1951.

After their wedding, they lived in an apartment in Neve Mishkan, where their son Eyal was born in 1955. Their second son, Oz, was born in 1961, after David and Hasida moved to their home in Ramat Gan.

Following the establishment of the state, Hasida worked at the Ministry of Interior as an apprentice in the Press and Public Relations Department. After their wedding, she

worked for the JOINT organisation— helping new immigrants. Alongside raising their children, Hasida worked for the Ma'ariv newspaper and, for about 20 years until her retirement. She worked in the finance department of Egged. After retiring, Hasida volunteered at the neonatal intensive care unit at Schneider Hospital until the COVID-19 pandemic, when she moved to Yizrael to be with the family.

Prepared by Rochele Matalon, read by Yitzchak Peleg - from Dor's "Roots" project.



Eulogy by Oz

My mother,
for you, but now you are at rest.
Until the end ,you insisted on being independent — you said you could do everything,
and you did it your own way.
You were always a friend to everyone, to my friends and to Eyal's friends. Your home
was always open, and you made everyone feel they were most welcome.
You were a devoted mother to Eyal and me. You shared your time well between home
and many years of work at Egged. When you retired, you volunteered in the neonatal
unit at Schneider until COVID interrupted that chapter.
I brought you to live with me on Yizrael, which gave you a warm and embracing
environment in your recent years.
At "Or B'Giva", Monica, Galia, and all the participants were your friends... But every
time something upset you, you would look for your suitcases and say, "I'm going back
to Ramat Gan..."
You always made sure to be well-groomed, and your many hats characterised your
personality.
Over the years, you enjoyed painting, and you even exhibited your works in various
exhibitions, including here on Yizrael.
With your arrival during the COVID period, you were fortunate to witness the
expansion of the family — your two wonderful great grandchildren were born. You
made sure to visit them every week, stay connected with them, and enjoy them to the
full.
I want to thank the kibbutz members who welcomed you with smiles, the close
neighbours, the mourning team, and especially the medical team led by Liran.

It will be hard for me to continue without you, Mom, but I find comfort in the fact that
you are resting and no longer suffering.
Mother Hasida — you spread your wings and flew.
Your loving son — Oz



Eulogy by Michal, partner of Eyal z"l, Oz's brother

Hasida, I loved you even before we met, thanks to Eyal, who told me all about you — love, compassion, generosity, kindness, consideration... To this day, this phrase echoes in my mind: "She would never hurt a fly."

Yes, it might sound a bit strange— but some people enter the heart even before they walk through the door. And once you entered, you simply stayed there, without asking for permission, and I didn't want you to leave.

We first met over breakfast with Eyal in an apartment in Ramat Gan, which I had recently moved into. As I had been forewarned, you arrived with a variety of small, practical gifts that warmed my heart. I was already impressed then by your gentle manner, your humility, and your kindness, qualities that proved themselves over the years.

Unfortunately, we did not have many meetings with Eyal, and quite quickly, we found ourselves sitting shiva for Eyal, exchanging memories and information. This marked the beginning of a wonderful friendship for me. A flowing, open connection developed between us, and we used to talk on the phone almost daily. Without a doubt, Eyal left me a precious legacy.

I remember clearly, the day after Eyal's accident, after we went to the cursed intersection. We sat down to eat at a restaurant. You sat next to me and quietly, hopefully, asked if I was pregnant. As you know, the answer was no.

Wherever you were, you were wrapped in warmth and love—and this was no coincidence. You often spoke with love and longing about the years you served as a secretary in the finance department at "Egged," a place that was a nurturing environment for you. You made changes and established a magnificent library that encouraged employees from other departments to come and exchange books. Later, you volunteered for a decade in the Neonatal Intensive Care Unit at Schneider Children's Hospital, where you deservedly received the "Outstanding Employee" award.

Your artistic side was a very prominent feature of your life—the paintings, sculptures, and numerous exhibitions you participated in over many years. I was impressed by the youthful spirit that radiated from you, by the glittery varnished nails you always maintained, the fantastic self-styled hairstyles with highlighted streaks, and the sporty clothes that weren't typical of someone your age.

You often told me about the clothes your mother sewed for you from leftover fabrics, in unique cuts and colours. You were stylish even before that it was in fashion.

It often amazed me that in conversations with you, I felt, in some ways, like I was talking to someone my own age. You always joyfully remarked on the open relationship between us. We could say anything to one another, even if one of us might not like what the other had to say.

You knew how to enjoy the small things in life. We spent time together at concerts, cafes, and restaurants, took sporty walks, and exercised in the national park.

I remember a visit to the kibbutz with my sister from abroad, where you gave her an introductory tour. You walked at your characteristic pace, when suddenly my sister called out: "Hey, Hasida, wait for us! We can't keep up with you!"... and all three of us burst out laughing.

A few days ago, Oz, your beloved and endlessly dedicated son, asked me to pick up the mail from the apartment in Ramat Gan. I introduced myself to the excited resident, who couldn't stop praising the "good energy" in that apartment, in the walls, in the air. She told me that the night before, her husband said to her that they needed to go to the kibbutz to see who this "Hasida" is.

And above all, "That Hasida" to me is a "righteous woman". A title that sounds like it's from history books, but you truly made history in my heart.

Thank you for being an important chapter in my life.

Michal Leichter



Eulogy for Hasida of Blessed Memory – Inbal Adler

Today we bid farewell to a special figure – Hasida.

A colourful woman, brave, opinionated, independent, whose presence could not be ignored.

Hasida was a prominent and beloved figure in the "Or B'Givah" community. Day after day, she attended gatherings – always dressed carefully, in the vibrant colours that characterised her, with a hat or headscarf that were always perfectly in place. Even when walking became difficult for her – she didn't give up. The gatherings were important to her, and she was important to us.

She loved art, creativity, and knowledge. She was excited by lectures, especially those given by Chas, and she held within her a treasure trove of knowledge – mainly in the field of art. During a visit to her home, I received a tour I will never forget – what seemed like piles of things to me, for her, were artistic displays. Each “pile” – a thought. Each item, meaningful. Outside, in the garden, she explained how each green plant contributes to the colour of life, and how every leaf is part of the big picture.

This is how she lived – seeing beauty, creating meaning, adding colour.

Hasida carried in her heart, the story of a woman of the beautiful Land of Israel. She was born of labour and action – grew up in a shack by the sea, proudly told of her parents, who were among the builders of the land and helped new immigrants. She spoke lovingly of her mother, who sewed her clothes and prepared delicious food even from the little they had. She spoke of her father, who never stopped working, of the years of building and renewal, and of the pride in simplicity.

She was proud of every role she took on – in the army, in Egged, in the health fund, volunteering in the neonatal intensive care unit. She knew the value of action, and she knew its worth.

She loved her family dearly – Eyal of blessed memory, her son, Oz, her grandson, and her great-grandchildren. They were always in her heart.

Alongside her love – there was also concern. Hasida did not want to be a burden. She wanted to be strong and independent and to do everything herself. That was her way.

She loved playing Rummikub, participating in quizzes, enjoying good conversation, drawing, a bird, a feather, gardening. She loved Ramat Gan, missed that home, even though she appreciated the good in the kibbutz.

And amidst all this – Hasida was simply an artist of life. In her gallery of drawings, one could see intense emotions and moments from her life. In her attire, there was a statement. And in her words, there was always honesty and wisdom.

She will be greatly missed.

Her colour, her spirit, and the unique way she looked at the world, will stay with us. We will remember you, Hasida, in all your myriad of colours.

From the Third Age cluster and all her many friends at "Or B'Givah.



From Reut's editorial in the Hebrew Newsletter: 📖 On Wednesday, Hasida Eisner, mother of Oz Einer, passed away. Her paintings were often hung alongside the staircase in the dining hall, and she also exhibited in Ramat Gan. Hasida was a very active woman who loved art and craft circles dearly. It was pleasant to meet her on the paths and say hello. Her grandson, Dor, and his partner, shared at the graveside, how much Hasida loved visiting them and playing with her great-grandchildren. From my memories of my visits with my daughter, Hemda, to my grandmother—who passed away at the same age as Hasida, I am sure that Hasida and her granddaughter, Ela, really enjoyed each other's company. 🧡



Memorial Service for Bernice Kaplan (z"l)

Will be held on Friday, July 25, 2025

At 11:00 AM

At the cemetery on Kibbutz Yizrael

🍒 **Thank You** 🍒

🍒 **The Bookman Family:** Two weeks ago, we said a heavy-hearted farewell to our beloved Dina, who was laid to rest facing the valleys' fields. It left a void in our hearts, and we will do our best to continue on her path. We thank the many people who enveloped us with warmth and love from the moment of her passing, at the funeral, during the shiva, and since then:

- To all those who came to comfort us, to offer kind words, and to share experiences and memories together, whether at home during the shiva or along the kibbutz paths;
- To Einan and the entire bereavement committee team, for their efficient and sensitive care for every detail, big and small;
- To Inbal, Phil, and Biff — our dear friends, for helping hosting the mourners during the shiva.

- To Ranit and Aviva for assisting in hosting our family and friends in the moadon after the funeral;
 - To David and the group of men who came to us every evening for Mincha prayers.
 - To Liran, for the professionalism and humanity that guide all her actions.
- The recent days have been another testament to the strength of the Yizrael community and the uniqueness of its people.

Thank you very much,
Ken Phillips, Uri, and Shachar Bookman



Peleg-Witelson Family: Wow, what muscles!!!

This week we moved to a new house on the kibbutz, and it was the easiest move we've ever had!

On Monday, a bunch of strong and capable men and women arrived, and they just powered through the heavy lifting, finishing all the remaining heavy items in half an hour!

Along the way, they arranged and repaired our furniture, and most importantly, brought lots of positive energy to this experience!

We really appreciate your help. Besides making our move easy, you warmed our hearts and proved once again that there's nothing like our community in Kibbutz Yizrael!

Thank you very much for your spontaneous dedication, generosity, and huge help!

We want to thank the ultimate All-Stars team:

We truly appreciate your help and support,

The Peleg-Witelson family.



Parents and children: At the end of the school year, we want to thank everyone who helped us with transportation to the Democratic School in Nahalal. To the drivers who assisted us throughout the year— thank you for your help with the rides, and to the vehicles team, and the garage staff who ensured we could get to school every day safely.
It's not taken for granted!

Assembly (Asefa) and Economic Council (Moetza)
Monday, 21/7/2025 in the Moadon
8:30 PM – Asefa

Agenda:

1. Admission to Membership – Tamir and Hadar Levi. Closed item – members only. At the end of this item, others may enter the moadon.
2. Filling Positions – HR proposal to appoint Tali Brauman as Culture Coordinator
3. Appointments to Committees:
 - a. Presentation of the candidacy of Sa'ar Matalon to lead the Sports Trips Committee
 - b. Presentation of the candidacy of Biff Markham-Oren as public representative on the Audit Committee
 - c. Presentation of the candidacies of Naomi Amit and Adi Lavi as public representatives on the Community Management
 - d. Presentation of the candidacies of Shahr Levi and Tami Penn as representatives of the Community Sector Managers in the Community Management

9:00 PM - Economic Council

(After the conclusion of the asefa)

Agenda:

Estimate of the community budget performance for 2025 until the end of the year



Community Management Meeting Summary - 13.7.2025

Participants: Ilana Peleg, Erez Peleg, Talia Arad, Yifat Segal, Kinneret Govrin, Maor Parsai, Tamir Blass, Limor Griman.

1. Information and Miscellaneous

Talia Arad, Director of the Health and Welfare Cluster, updated that the decision was made to relocate the cluster manager's office into "Or B'Givah," to maximize the use of the building and create a unified complex for the cluster, where meetings, treatments, and welfare team gatherings will take place.

This decision was made because the room is available. If temporary nursing

accommodations are necessary, a more suitable solution within the community will be found, as has been done in other cases.

2. **Reconsideration of Hosting Groups at the Pool**

Invited: Ohad Ziv.

Ohad Ziv, a member and parent at Tomer Lanir's football club, requested a reconsideration of the decision to host large groups (over 50 people) either in the morning or after hours.

According to Ohad, 19:00 is late to begin events (the pool's closing time), and the decision results in many families having to travel to other venues, which are less ideal. Ohad noted that many swimmers use the pool in July and on weekends, while in August on weekdays, the pool is less crowded.

We considered the possibility to change our decision, and at the same time, enable members and children to enjoy quality time at the pool without excessive visitors.

Decision: in August, (Every August – Ed) events starting from 18:00 will be permitted on Sundays and Tuesdays. *(On these days the pool closes at 19:00 - Ed)*

3. **Procedure for Community Participation in Legal Consultations**

So far, the definition of the community's involvement in legal consultations for members has been unclear. The matter needs regulation. We must ensure other options are fully exercised before the community spends significant funds.

This issue was first discussed about a year ago but has not been fully resolved. A proposal for regulation, based on the recommendation of the community's legal advisor, was presented.

A discussion was held on the proposal. **Once the procedure is finalised, it will be submitted for approval at the asefa.**

4. **Update on the 2025 Budget Execution Forecast for Year-End**

At the community management meeting on 22.6.25, a forecast for year-end was presented, based on the first four months of the year's performance.

Now, after analysing five months of data, it's appropriate to update the forecast, which shows a slight deviation of about 0.03% from the budget.

This deviation mainly results from taxes and national measures, reflected in increased payments to the National Insurance Institute.

At this stage, no decisions are called for; monitoring of the budget and its changes will continue.

The updated forecast will be presented at the Economic Council meeting on 21.7.25.

Summarised by: Limor Griman



The Manifestos of the Candidates for the Community Leadership Roles

1. Public Representatives on the Community Management

Naomi Amit: I see this as an opportunity to contribute from my experience. I have held several roles within the kibbutz and management roles in the factory. I believe that my contribution is not only based on past experience alone but also, and primarily, on looking ahead to a changing kibbutz, and adapting the community's lifestyle to different times and realities while maintaining the important values of mutual responsibility and a supportive community.

Adi Laviv: I believe that the community leadership is the body, where the most important decisions in the life of the kibbutz are made. The role of the Community Management is not only to manage resources, supervise, and guide the community leaders, but also to strengthen the connection among us as a community, to nurture the values of friendship and mutual responsibility on which the kibbutz was founded, and to strengthen our partnership as members. I see my role as a community management board member, as both a great privilege and a duty to lead our community toward a prosperous future, while preserving the values upon which the kibbutz was based and adding a new, interesting touch of my own. When I think about the future, I see a community where we all feel proud, with a sense of belonging, and equal. A community where we work together to promote joint projects, respecting the diversity among us. I believe that to achieve this vision, we must develop and implement a long-term strategy based on cooperation, open discussion, and listening to all community voices. Additionally, we need to be open to new ideas and changes, appropriate to the spirit of the times, while maintaining our unique identity. I bring with me a broad set of management tools and an in-depth familiarity with our kibbutz management systems, including the central committees, mazkirut member, economic council, HR manager, and in my current role – as operations manager of the food branch, with all the complexities this role entails.

2. Representative of the Service Branches on the Community Leadership

Tami Penn: After several years of not participating in community life, I feel that it's time to become more involved and give of my experience and skills. Over the years, I have worked in various roles – education, factory, accounting, and currently as the manager of the kolbo, jointly managed with Neta Cohen. I believe that interpersonal relationships are an important aspect in the kibbutz, especially in a collective kibbutz. I see the kibbutz moving forward and believe I can contribute as a representative of the service branches on the community leadership, preserving what is good, and improving what needs to be improved.

Shahar Levi: I believe in the collective kibbutz and particularly on Kibbutz Yizrael. I think we need to continue strengthening the communal aspect and do our utmost to ensure that this continues to exist. It feels to me that now is the right time for me to be an active participant among decision-makers in the kibbutz, and the community leadership is the right place for me to do this. I hope to bring a relatively fresh and young spirit to the leadership, demand the maximum from myself, and expect the same from others.

The candidates will be presented at the asefa and the election will take place at the ballot box. One public representative and one service branch manager will be elected.

Submitted by: The Committee for Filling Committee Positions (Va'adat Iyush Tafkidim7)



Outside Workers' Management Meeting Summary - 3.7.25

Present: Sagit Beutler, Peter Pezaro, Maor Parsai, Erez Peleg, Kinneret Govrin, Inbal Pezaro, and Rochele Matalon.

The first committee meeting with the new composition: Peter joined as the public representative and Sagit as the outside workers' representative.

The outside workers' branch is the largest in number and generates the highest income on the kibbutz.

It was noted that wages paid to outside workers have improved. There has also been an increase in both the number of outside workers and the average income.

It was reported that there are relatively few members leaving their jobs and many members entering, changing positions, and/or receiving higher wages.

We discussed the implementation of the new outside workers' procedure. Kinneret and Rochele reported on conversations they are currently having with members earning below the set threshold and/or with high vehicle/travel expenses—they are offering possible efficiency suggestions to ensure members comply with the kibbutz's guidelines. Additionally, members will be given time until the end of the year to organise their status.

A few exceptional cases will be referred for management committee review.

Furthermore, we reported on preparations for an outside workers' evening event. The evening aims to give outside workers the feeling that, on one hand, they are a unified branch and, on the other, main breadwinners in the kibbutz.

Summarised by: Rochele Matalon



Rafi Adler R.I.P. - In Memoriam

David Mittelberg

Rafi Adler, former member of Kibbutz Yizrael and Habonim Melbourne Australia, passed away in Sydney, Australia on July 11th after a long illness



I remember Rafi as a very active and happy person, a friend of and for all those around him. Rafi was an active member of Melbourne Habonim where we met and in 1967, Rafi, together with another 70 members of Habonim Australia, came to volunteer in Israel during the Six Day War, arriving to Kibbutz Yizrael, June 20 1967. Many of these volunteers came to Yizrael to join their friends from Habonim New Zealand and South Africa, a demographic move that changed the course and character of Kibbutz Yizrael for half a century.

On Yizrael, Rafi was very active and in due course became the "Econom" of the Kibbutz dining room which fed, then, 500 diners, three time a day, 24/7. He enlisted in the IDF and served in the 1973 Yom Kippur War in an anti-aircraft battery in Sinai. His wife Rachel Aramati from Habonim Sydney, came to Yizrael in 1975 to visit her cousin, Kibbutz Member Ezra Shema z"l and that is how they met. Rachel returned to Sydney in December 1976 and the young couple were married in Sydney in 1977.

Rafi is survived by his devoted wife, Rachel and children, Ariella and Ben. We wish the family, Long Life. May they Know No Further Sorrow.



"Instead of a Birthday Gift"

Words to My Teacher and Rabbi, Prof. Avraham Shapira (Patchy)

I stand in front of the bookshelf.

As I do every year, I search for a birthday gift for Patchy.

It's a long-standing tradition between us –

Each year, I give him a book, and he gives me one.

Not a book as a tool for study, but as a letter without an envelope. A heart-to-heart message.

But this year I pause. My hand doesn't reach for a book.

Prof. Avraham Shapira – Patchy – was born on September 5, 1935.

He's nearing ninety, yet still seems to hold within him the vitality of a thirty-year-old teacher.

He is one of the founders of the Department of Jewish Thought at Tel Aviv University, an expert in Hasidic thought, in Jewish philosophy, in the great spirit of worlds nearly forgotten.

But he's not just a man of academia. He remains a student – of life, of people...

I've had the privilege of driving him often.

He doesn't have a driver's license – but he doesn't need one.

He doesn't steer a car – he guides hearts.

Wherever we go, the signs may change – but the scene repeats itself:

Lines of people, smiles, former students, kibbutz members, intellectuals, and ordinary folks, all wanting to shake his hand.

And he is all humility. As if he doesn't understand what they want from him.

As if he simply "did what he had to do."

Patchy knows the kibbutz movement like one knows a dusty path between two rooms, and it knows him.

He belongs to a nearly vanished kind, true teachers who passed on not just knowledge, but a whole world.

But to me, Patchy is not just a public figure. He is my teacher and my rabbi.

More than that – he is a true friend.

Between us, a small ritual was born, from which a whole language grew:
Each year we exchanged books – gifts that always managed to touch the right place.
Sometimes thick volumes, sometimes collections of poems but always, perfectly
timed.

A book that spoke to me as if it were written just for me.

There is something rare in a person who holds both root and treetop within. Patchy is
such a man.

He moves between the dining hall and the halls of thought,
Between kibbutz meetings and inner conversations with Martin Buber,
Shulem [Gershom Scholem – R.S.], and Rabbi Nachman.

He is connected to the earth without being stuck in it, and his spirit floats – but never
drifts away.

I always feel that Patchy doesn't just teach – he infects you with passion.

Like a *Moreh Nevuchim* (Guide for the Perplexed), but with the smile of a kibbutznik
father.

And so, anyone who meets him, even for just an hour, walks away not only wiser, but
more whole.

And this year... I look for the next book, and suddenly I panic:

What if this is the last time?

What if I don't get the chance to say, in simple words, thank you?

And so I write. This isn't a paper gift,

But maybe it's the book that won't be given, yet is still written.

Not dedicated only to Patchy, but also to a whole generation that knew how to learn,
to share, to listen.

Maybe this is the last chance to thank him.

For the lesson of his life.

For the simplicity within wisdom.

For the silence between the words –

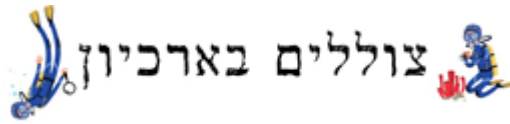
And for the books we didn't get to read together.

Ninety years, Patchy.

And I – one small student – salute you.

Yossi Abadi – a grateful student





Delving in the Archives

This week, **Rafi Adler**, who was a member of Yizrael from 1967 to 1975, passed away in Sydney. His family reached out to me with a request to find photographs of Rafi from the time he was here. Unfortunately, we were unable to locate any. If anyone has photos of the late Rafi from his time in Yizrael, please contact me. Thank you!

Yizrael Transit Camp (Ma'abara Zarin)

In 1950, the Yizrael transit camp" (Ma'abara Zarin) was established on Tel Yizrael, which the public commonly referred to as "Ma'abara Zarin." At its peak, it housed about 800 people.

Yehuda Gur-Arieh from Kibbutz Ein Harod established and worked in the camp. In December 1950, he wrote an article for the Ma'ayan Harod community journal.

Within days, a school was established, operating under the open sky until a few hut rooms were built. A children's dining hall was established and managed by a member of the Ein Harod community, and there were shifts for the children. Members of nearby kibbutzim worked in the camp as teachers and social workers. By December of that year, 12 hut rooms were set up for living.

In 1956, the camp was dismantled, and its inhabitants moved, some to the Ta'anach settlements and others to Afula. The only remaining relic from the camp is a cemetery with about 20 graves, a few of which have headstones.

General Yitzhak Mordechai, in his childhood, was a resident of the camp.

Written by: Jules Feldman

Thanks to Hila Alterlevi for passing on Gur-Arieh's article to the archives.

(I will try and translate the article by next week – Ed)



**In The USA They call it an Elevator
In England they call it a Lift
I guess people are raised differently**

Save the Date!

A Weekend of Community Rejoicing

Friday 8.8.25 – Barmitzvah Play + Dance Party

Saturday 9.8.25 – Kibbutz Anniversary + Happy Pool Event

Lets Celebrate together!

Save The Date!

Did You Know? - Yitzhak Peleg

In China, the law states that in order to attend college you must be intelligent!

In California, by law, every citizen is guaranteed to be able to enjoy the sun!

In New Zealand, the number of sheep is 15 times greater than the number of people!

The official name of India is not India – but Bharat!



(Who knows why this chipmunk is our logo for the English "Did you know" column?

A Free one-year subscription for The Yizraelite to the first correct reply.

Did you notice the Chipmunk? – Ed)



The (almost) Back Cover of the Alon

🙏 Yossi Marshak

I am proud to raise my children here. Not just proud - committed

People say "we have to leave here", "there is no future here", and other such weak nonsense. You want to go? Go. My children are Israeli, they are from here, this is their country and only here can they be complete.

Lately I have been reading too many articles explaining to me why it is worth leaving the country; writing about how disgusting and difficult it is here, claiming that it is impossible to raise a family here and that there is no future. I call it "the extreme leftist poison machine." People say "we have to leave here", "there is no future here" and other such nonsense.

Want to go? Go. Don't complain and be depressed, it is truly unbearable.

I recently saw Jackie Levy on one of the boring and endless panels on the news channels saying that he is so happy to have children in this period. That if he didn't have them, he would go crazy. I cried when I heard that; he expressed exactly what I feel.

I know it's hard here. I know that death, bereavement, and sadness are terrible and ever present. I, too, like many parents, have had to come to terms with the fact that my children are in shelters, that they are exposed to this terrible thing called war. That my son plays "Alarm!" with his friends. My children know that they live in a country that is in a constant state of war, that's a given. There's nothing I can do about it. I don't know if and how their trauma will manifest itself when they grow up. I just hope it won't be too traumatic.

I'm proud to raise my children here. Not just proud - I'm committed to it. I have American citizenship, and the children have Italian citizenship. We could go anywhere in the world, but I choose to stay here, in Israel. I lived abroad for a few years and I know what it is to not belong: when there is no right to whine about the situation in a country that is not part of me. To be and not to be. And here, in Israel, I am and exist. I am here thanks to a simple and human everyday life that I would not have anywhere else. The people in the supermarket. The greengrocer who does not hold the same opinions as me, and we no longer talk about it but like and respect each other. The kindergarten teachers and the teachers that I feel lucky to leave my children with, despite the under budgeted system in which they are required to function. Charlie, the guard at the school next to my son's kindergarten, who hugs me every morning and blesses me: 'May you have a good life, may you be happy, may you do what you love, amen, how I love you.' A blessing that I will not receive anywhere else in the world.

Building something new


When the war began, the people rose to the challenge and functioned admirably, in stark contrast to the government. Despite all the sadness and madness and death and bereavement, people rose to the occasion and demonstrated a spirit of volunteering and resourcefulness that made clear to me where I belong. In the area and community, I live in, I feel safe. Every time we have gone down to the shelters over the past two years, I have looked at the families - the children, the grandparents - and seen smiles tinged with sadness on their faces. A kind of shared agreement that this is our life, and it is sad and worrying, but we are strong and we will get through this too. At the end of the round with Iran, we had an after-party on the roof and handed out gifts to the children. We stood up, again. These are the people I want to live next to.

If we lived in the United States or Italy, what exactly would I do there? A Hebrew teacher at a Jewish community center? A nice job, maybe even a lucrative one, but I am a person who must live in a place that makes a statement; a person who must be in

a country to which he is deeply connected. And the children? What will they be in another land? A second generation of an Israeli family? What will their identity be? A constant sense of foreignness? A desire to be like everyone else? To be American-Israelis or European-Israelis? No. They are Israelis. Wherever they go, they will remain Israelis. They are from here, this is their land, and only here can they be whole. The day after the prime minister leaves, and he will leave, there will be a lot of reconstruction work waiting for us. Bibism will remain, Ben-Gavirianism, etc. will remain, the poison studios will remain, the violence will remain. A lot of shit will remain, but I promise that it will be in a smaller dose, that can be overcome. We just need to continue to stand firm. And after all this is over - we will finally be able to educate our children about rebirth.

How amazing it would be to cast a new meaning to life here; to encourage them to build this place differently, better, with their innovative thoughts, with their naive sensitivity, with the love of humanity that has not yet been corrupted. Not to run away with them from the dark future that all the doomsayers predict for us, but to allow them to build a brighter future for all of us.

And there are a few more things that I will not have anywhere else. I lived in New York for some years. I was unable to figure out what felt out of place. Every time I returned to visit Israel, I understood: it's the sun and the air. **Here the sun is mine. Here is my air. I wouldn't give them up for anything in the world.**

 Yossi Marshak
Actor and Activist



ENGLISH IS FUN with Rahel

THE TRUTH ABOUT LOVE

(If you want to know something important, ask a kid.)

How do two people wind up falling in love?

Andrew, age 6:

"One of the people has freckles, and so he finds somebody else who has freckles too."

Mae, age 9:

"No one is sure why it happens, but I heard it has something to do with how you smell....that's why perfume and deodorants are so popular."

Manuel, age 8:

"I think you're supposed to get shot with an arrow or something, but the rest of it isn't supposed to be so painful."

What is falling in love like?

John, age 9:

"Like an avalanche where you have to run for your life."

Glenn, age 7:

"If falling in love is anything like learning how to spell, I don't want to do it. It takes too long."

How important is beauty in love?

Anita, age 8:

"If you want to be loved by somebody who isn't already in your family, it doesn't hurt to be beautiful."

Brian, age 7:

"It isn't always just how you look. Look at me. I'm handsome like anything and I haven't got anybody to marry me yet."

Christine, age 9:

"Beauty is skin deep. But how rich you are can last a long time."

Why do lovers hold hands?

Gavin, age 8:

"They want to make sure their rings don't fall off because they paid good money for them."

John, age 9:

"They are just practicing for when they might have to walk down the aisle someday and do the matchimony thing."

What's your personal opinion about love?

Jill, age 6:

"I'm in favour of love as long as it doesn't happen when *Dinosaurs* is on television."

Floyd, age 9:

"Love is foolish, but I still might try it sometime."

Dave, age 8:

"Love will find you, even if you are trying to hide from it. I been trying to hide from it since I was five, but the girls keep finding me."

Regina, age 10:

"I'm not rushing into being in love. I'm finding the fourth grade hard enough."

What's a surefire way to make a person fall in love with you?

Del, age 6:

"Tell them that you own a whole bunch of lolly stores."

Camille, 9:

"Shake your hips and hope for the best."

Reflections on the nature of love

Greg, age 8:

"Love is the most important thing in the world, but baseball is pretty good, too."

"To love a thing means wanting it to live" - Confucius



Programme for 20/07/25– 24/07/25

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

Sunday 20 July

09:30 Mysteries Doco with Galia Shemi

17:00 Veterans gathering with guest, Rachel Arava

Monday 21 July

08:00 Pedicure with Limor Mualem – appointments by arrangement

09:00 Sweet from the oven with Monica and Noa

10:00 **AI** workshop with Danielle Assaf

10:30 Pool exercises with Eyal Tirosh

Tuesday 22 July

10:00 Nature is Blooming with Hammutal

Wednesday 23 July

09:30 History lesson on the subject of the Holocaust with Yael Epshtein

10:30 Pool exercises with Eyal Tirosh

Thursday 24 July

10:00 Movie screening with Galia

10:00 Ceramics studio is open with instruction from Ziv Ben-Basat

17:15 Chair exercises with Michal Sha'anani



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Printed by: Danit Duvdevani Kirshberg and Hedva Shahrabani

Disclaimer 1: 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! Not all the material published in the Hebrew newsletter appears in "The Yizraelite". Considerations of length, readers' interest and the Editor's ability to grapple with the subject matter, determine what is included.

Disclaimer 2: "English is Fun": At the request of the author, this column is not proofread or edited in any way. Content and format are at the discretion of the author.

Note: *The readers are encouraged to submit for inclusion "letters to the editor", photos and material that does not appear in the Hebrew Alon.*