



Part of the Roman aqueduct built by King Herod to carry water to Caesaria is shown above in a photograph taken alongside the Mediterranean Sea by Dr. Philip Eibel, Orthopaedics. Dr. Eibel visited Israel for the first time this summer and, in the next pages, gives a brief account of his journey.

NEW YEAR IN JERUSALEM

AS A BOY, I remember that festive occasions in our family always ended on a sad note: "le'Shanah Habah be'Yerushalaim" — next year in Jerusalem — sad because seemingly so impossible to attain. My grandfather, of blessed memory, could often be seen wiping away a tear from his nearly blind eyes when the Return to Jerusalem was mentioned.

With the advent of the State of Israel, this pious wish had only partly come true, because Jerusalem was still divided. However, the State had been reborn and, after the June War, the drive to visit it had become imperative so... like many Jews, I made my first trip to Israel.

I flew from New York by El Al, the Israeli airline, simply to be in an Israeli atmosphere from the beginning. To hear the captain and the hostesses give their reports and commands in the language of our prophets was indeed thrilling. The plane landed at Lod Airport where I first saw the Star of David fluttering proudly in the breeze. This experience alone was almost worth the trip.

From Lod I went to Tel Aviv where I stayed for one week. A beautiful, bustling city filled with museums and other points of interest, many of its streets are lined with trees and flowers, and when the streets begin to pall, there is always the gloriously blue Mediterranean.

With Tel Aviv as a base, I made the usual tours, the most memorable being the one to Massada, the last stronghold of Jewish freedom before 1948. The climb is rather difficult, but one is amply repaid on reaching the top. One sees wonder of Herodian architecture and then understands how Eleazar, the zealot commander, was able to hold out for seven years against the vastly superior Roman forces. There, our guide read to us Josephus of Eleazar's last blood-chilling speech before the casting of lots and the eventual suicide of himself and all his soldiers. To hear this story of Jewish heroism surrounded by the ruins of the last bastion of Jewish resistance, with the Dead Sea and the Mountains of Moab as a backdrop, made me understand why present-day Israeli soldiers come here to swear that "there will never be another Massada."

Next I visited Jerusalem, where I saw the Hebrew University's magnificent buildings, the National Museum, the wonderful Shrine of the Book housing the Dead Sea

scrolls, and the Chagall windows commemorating the Twelve Tribes of Israel. They have the usual Chagall magic, and are a perpetual cynosure for all tourists' eyes.

But for a Jew, the most important thing about Jerusalem is, of course, the Western Wall. To the believer, this holy place was once the veritable abode of the Holy Spirit on earth -- and even to the non-believer, it represents the dearest and most important remnant of past Jewish glory. Standing before the Wall, hearing the babel of incantations, I could well understand how Rabbi Goren and his troops danced like children when the Wall was again in Jewish hands.

From Jerusalem I went to Haifa, which in Hebrew means "the beautiful." And beautiful it is! To see Haifa at night from the heights of Mount Carmel is a fascinating and memorable sight. Like thousands of other tourists and citizens of the country, I gazed below at the jewelled tapestry of Haifa Bay every night. One never tires of looking at Haifa Bay.

From Haifa, my road led to Safed, high in its mountains and birthplace of Jewish mysticism. Unforgettable are the ancient synagogues of Joseph Caro and Isaac Luria.

There are innumerable other wonders in Israel -- Caesaria with its Roman amphitheatre where concerts are given by the Israel Philharmonic; Beit Shean and its even more perfectly preserved Roman theatre; Beit Alfa and its superb mosaics; Megiddo and the Source; Avdat with its Nabatean City, to name only a few.

Last but not least is Eilat, the southernmost point in the Negev, where King Solomon met the Queen of Sheba. The area is surrounded by high mountains devoid of vegetation but hauntingly beautiful nevertheless. Seen in the dimming light of the setting sun, the designation "painted desert" can be truly ascribed to it.

My sojourn in the land where my people achieved their identity came to an end. But as I ascended the ramp which took me to my plane, I thought again of the age-old prayer of my forbears -- le 'Shanah Habah be' Yerushalaim. Next time, I trust, it will not take twenty years.

Dr. Philip Eibel,
Orthopaedics.

The Canadian Nurses Association's 34th Biennial Convention
held July 8th-12th in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan

The Western hospitality we had heard about was no myth but a very pleasant reality: we were met at the station and airport; the red carpet was down at the entrance to Saskatoon's new Centennial Civic Auditorium; and, as the 1600 members streamed into the opening session, we passed a guard of honour of about fifty cheering, flag-waving Saskatchewan nurses. This spirit continued throughout the week.

The Conference's business meetings were extremely interesting and lively -- an indication, I feel, of the increased interest that members are now taking in their Association. Reports and their recommendations showed that the C.N.A. was giving leadership to Canadian nurses in their need to meet the challenge of the future in nursing service and education. Discussions resulted in a resolution that the Association evaluate its function and responsibility in helping to meet this challenge. Miss Helen Taylor, a Director of the C.N.A.'s Board and First Vice President of the Association of Nurses of the Province of Quebec, worked untiringly to promote and assist with these matters. And, educational programs which were available on nursing service, nursing education and clinical conditions (kidney transplants) were well attended and appreciated. All sessions were conducted in English with translations made simultaneously in French.

The entertainment side of the Conference was well planned too: the Province of Saskatchewan sponsored a banquet for us at the Bessborough Hotel which was great fun and a good dinner... and the occasion on which Dr. Alice Gerard, the first Canadian nurse to be elected President of the International Congress of Nurses, was given a standing ovation when she accepted a painting of a Canadian scene for her I.C.N. headquarters in Geneva. Talented Saskatooners staged a good variety show; the Saskatchewan nurses provided bus tours of the local places of interest; and the City of Saskatoon gave us a gigantic supper of typical Western dishes.

Having stimulated us to contribute to the future of nursing, the C. N. A. Convention, 1968, was a convention which we also will remember with very happy memories.

Margaret C. Masters, delegate,
Inservice Education, Dep't. Nursing.

THOUGHTS ABOUT CZECHOSLOVAKIA, MY NATIVE LAND

Czechoslovakia, this beautiful country in the heart of Europe, crossroad between East and West, is troubled again. One has not yet forgotten the tragedy of this country in the turbulent years of 1938 to 1945: Munich, Lidice, etc., with all the incredible cruelties. And now, once again, Czechoslovakia is paying heavily for her strategic location.

All that the people of Czechoslovakia want is to breath a little more freely, to resume their democratic way of life, to be true to their centuries-old tradition, to strive for more dignity for the individual, to be true to their humanistic ideals on which principles the Czechoslovak Republic was founded after the first World War.

These principles were incorporated in the Constitution of the newly created Republik in 1918 and were successfully pursued by the greatest humanists of that era.

Between the first and second World Wars, Czechoslovakia was an example of democracy, a country which prospered and was a joy for her population and those from abroad who happened to know her.

From the viewpoint of history, the present happenings in this small country are only a passing episode, but to the present generation of Czechs and Slovaks, they are a very real ordeal. Surely the genius of the people of Czechoslovakia will overcome it and the country will regain her pride in the not too distant future. Her people will be able again to pursue their old democratic and humanistic ideals and contribute to greater understanding and true peace in the community of mankind.

A. Kovac,
Business Office.

PEOPLE IN THE NEWS

GET WELL SOON to Mrs. Sandi Kwavnick, Biochemistry, Miss L. Goguen, NA, 4E, and Miss K. Ghosh, RN, 4NW, and Mrs. D. del Boccia, Dietary, who, after being patients at the JGH, are convalescing at home... to Miss S. Laporte, RN, 4NW, who was hospitalized at St. Mary's in August... to Miss K. Dekker, RN, Emergency, who was hurt in a car accident in her native Holland...

WELCOME BACK to Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Slatkoff, Administration and Volunteer Services, respectively, who vacationed in Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick in July... to Mrs. Juliette Barnett, Administration, who vacationed in the Gaspé and PEI in the same month... to Miss Sandra Barrer, Administration, who holidayed in Quebec City -- also in July... to Mrs. Lil Zarr, Pediatrics, who, not knowing she and Sandra were at the same motel at the same time, saw a girl "who looked just like her" sitting by the pool but didn't say "hello"... to Miss E. Martinsen, Physiotherapy, who left July 16th for her annual trip to Norway to visit her family... to Mrs. Maria Zafiropoulou, Dietary, who spent three months in her native Greece... to Miss L. Gobuyan, RN, 8W, and Miss D. Olvido, RN, 5W, who visited the Philippines in July... to Mr. Wesley Hunte, Nursing Orderly, who completed an 18-day Canadian Forces Medical Training Course at Camp Borden this summer... to Mrs. Bronya Davidson, ENT, who vacationed in Cape Cod... to Miss Judy Mosse, Volunteer Services, who visited relatives in Buffalo beginning late July... to Miss M. Snow, RN, 6N, and Miss C. Campbell, RN, 8NW, who spent three weeks in England, also beginning late July... to Miss Marjorie Theodore, Dietary, who vacationed in Trinidad... to Miss Rosemary Russell, Biochemistry, who visited her Dublin family in good ol' Ireland... to Mr. John Urschitz, Biochemistry, who visited the great Great Lakes... to Mr. Archie Deskin, Administration, who toured the Maritimes... to Miss H. Nagai, RN, 8W, who, in August, visited her native Japan... to Miss M. Ship, RN, 5NW, Miss S. Roy, RN, 5W, and Miss N. Banay, RN, 4NW, who vacationed together in Mexico... to Mr. Mark Silverman, Service, who holidayed in Atlantic City, Philadelphia, New York and Quebec... to Mr. George Baird, Maintenance, who spent August in England... to Miss A. Rasp, NA, OR, who vacationed in Argentina in September... to Mrs. Olwen Brown, Biochemistry, who visited her family in Jamaica for three weeks...

MORE PEOPLE IN MORE NEWS

BEST WISHES to Mr. Antonio Pestelli, Dietary, who was married June 22nd... to Miss L. Echalar, RN, who became Mrs. Sanidad, July 27th... to Miss N. Greaves, RN, 8NW, who became Mrs. Griffith August 31st... to Miss L. Katzin, RN, 5NW, who now is Mrs. L. Trister... to Miss C. Gora, NA, 7NW, who recently became Mrs. Caron... to Miss S. Park, RN, 4M, who was married September 14th... to Miss Cynthia Rosenberg, Physiotherapy, who followed suit the next day... to Mr. Thomas Boudjaklian, Mail Room, who will be married September 29th... to Miss J. Nerenberg, RN, Emergency, who will be married in the Fall...

SYMPATHIES to Mrs. E. Jones, RN, Nursing Office, whose brother died June 29th... to Mrs. M. Hogue, RN, Case Room, who also lost a brother in July...

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. E. Mackelmann, Dietary, and Mrs. Mackelmann, whose firstborn, a son, arrived July 14th... to Mr. Bill Triaski, Dietary, and Mrs. Triaski, whose baby arrived August 2nd... to Mrs. L. da Costa, RN, 2W, and Mr. da Costa, whose boy was born at the JGH August 27th... to Mrs. Sylvia Liverman, Coffee Shop, whose second grandson arrived at the RVH September 3rd...

DID YOU KNOW that pioneer heart transplanter, Dr. Christian Barnard, will visit our Hospital October 3rd? that this will be his first visit to any Canadian hospital? that Miss Jacqueline Doucet, RN, head nurse of the JGH's new Department of Neurosurgery, comes to us from the same department at the Saint John General Hospital? that before then, she trained at the Montreal Neurological Institute? that on July 2nd, Mr. John Edmunds became our Hospital's new administrative resident? that Mr. Fritz Bastiansen, Nursing Orderly, was just barely defeated in his three day bid to membership in the town council of St. Adolphe de Howard? that Miss Seema Dezwirek, Physiotherapy, left for Israel July 19th? that guess-who-was-afraid-of-the-worms-fisherwomen, the Misses R. Mendoza, L. Robago, P. Ilagon, and J. Macaraig, RNs of 7NW, not only caught fish on their August 29th expedition, but cooked them and ate them as well?

SPECIAL THANKS

Dear Mr. Goldstein:

On behalf of my Father and the Alliston family, I would like to thank all those members of the Hospital Staff who so very kindly donated a Resuscitator for Newborns to your Hospital in memory of my late dearly beloved Mother.

We are extremely touched by the fact that knowing my Mother's deep interest in children, the donors chose to make this gift to the Pediatric Ward of your Hospital.

Words cannot express how very deeply we appreciated this lasting tribute to my Mother.

Yours very sincerely,
(signed) Alex Alliston

Toronto,
August 27, 1968.

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FRIENDSHIP

In the heat and the cold
The dark and the light
Friendship can't be bought or sold
Friendship is life.

I walk and I think
of what friendship is
Friendship is the missing link of
perpetual peace and contentment

Very strange I would say
easy to know to obtain
our lifeline to heaven
without money or fame

Jeff Davidson (age 13 years)
Volunteer Services



PULSE PROFILE

Miss Faye Fox, RN, Supervisor of the Hospital's Central Supply Room, was born in "Ballimer," Maryland, and had two ambitions as a child: she wanted to get into the theatre and to become a nurse.

When she was six, Miss Fox's family moved to Montreal where she, her sister and brother attended Strathearn and Baron Byng High Schools, and she began to write and direct plays. Later, her father was appointed Executive Director of the Mt. Sinai Sanatorium in Ste. Agathe.

Following graduation from high school, Miss Fox went to Beth Israel Hospital in Newark, New Jersey, to get her RN. Graduating in 1929, she supervised a floor there for three months, and then became the Nursing Office Assistant. "I've never done anything but administrative work," she observed.

Returning to Montreal in 1931, Miss Fox took charge of the infirmary at the Hebrew Orphanage at whose camp she staged a number of minstrel shows with the help of Mr. Duchow, later Dean of McGill's Conservatory of Music. Then, when the JGH opened in 1934, she became supervisor of its "Male-Female Pediatrics" while assisting in the Nursing Office for six months, and, from 1935-44, was Assistant Director of Nursing Service. Spending the next years in charge of the Herzl Dispensary clinics, she returned to the JGH as Assistant Director of Nursing Service in 1949 where, eight years later, she was appointed Supervisor of the Central Supply Room.

An energetic clubwoman, Miss Fox was appointed Credentials Chairman and President-Elect of the National Association of Hospital Central Supply Services Personnel in the United States this summer. An authority on hospital supplies, she writes articles on the subject for professional magazines while other Montreal hospitals send staff members to train under her a week at a time. Miss Fox has also been President of the Associate Nurses of the JGH since its inception in 1946.

Admitting to no pet aversions, her hobbies are "people, music, reading... and going to plays!"

HOLIDAY IN GREECE

The busy streets of Athens where I drank Greek coffee at outdoor restaurants; the dancing, laughter and music of Plaka, the old quarter; the whitewashed houses and wind-mills of Mykonos and Hydra; the sanctity and solitude of Delos; the intense blue waters of the Aegean Sea -- all these are just some of the memories I have of my three week trip to Greece this summer.

When thinking of Greece, the Acropolis, the Parthenon, and other ruins of ancient civilization immediately spring to mind. But while I visited many archaeological sites, I also soaked up the charm and beauty of the country.

My first contact with the Greek countryside was made on a trip to Delphi where the oracle of Apollo was established. Scattered here and there in the arid, barren mountains were small villages where women sat in front of their homes embroidering. I saw olive trees there, too, and donkeys being led home laden with food from the village or with hay or wood from the fields. After viewing sunrise and sunset high up in the mountains at Delphi, I realized how many Greek myths were born.

Sailing among the Greek islands, we stopped at Rhodes and Crete. As soon as I saw Rhodes, I knew my visit there would be too short for, contrasting the barrenness of the other islands, it was delightfully green with many gardens and vineyards. I had my first and probably last donkey ride there -- on a wooden saddle!

In the Argolis region, I attended a drama in the 4th century B C. theatre at Epidaurus where, sitting under the stars watching an ancient drama, it was easy to step back in history.

My last two days in Greece were highlighted by a visit to the family of Joanna Bardis, RN, 4NE, in Kifissia, where I was welcomed with the same warm hospitality I felt so often from the Greek people.

Anyone who likes to wake up to sunny skies every day, to enjoy swimming in clear, blue water, and to visit the ancient past while enjoying the present, will love Greece.



Kathryn Carnaghan, RN,
4NE.

NEXT ARTS, CRAFTS, PHOTO SHOW NEXT SPRING

Dr. Nathan Freedman, Cytology, Chairman of the Arts, Crafts and Photo Exhibition Committee, recently advised that a third ACP Exhibition will be held in the Nurses' Auditorium next Spring. "The last two shows were very successful," he said, "and we're counting on past exhibitors to enter the next. But there's still a lot of talent around that we haven't seen yet. We hope they'll get busy and have something new for the Show."

Interested persons are asked to contact Dr. Freedman, local 523, for details.

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FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELTS!

Fifty-nine people have now indicated interest in going on that three-week JGH charter to London/Paris next summer. This number is not enough to warrant the charter we had hoped for, but it will earn us a very respectable reduction as a Group Rate.

A meeting will be held in the Hospital in early November at which travel authorities will provide all the essential details for our flight. Originally scheduled for September, the meeting was postponed because the International Civil Aviation Organization (ICAO) is holding an October meeting at which it is believed fares for major airlines will be reduced again.

Persons interested in the "charter" will be notified about our JGH November meeting — probably by telephone. We'll have exact information about fares, etc., then.

Editor.

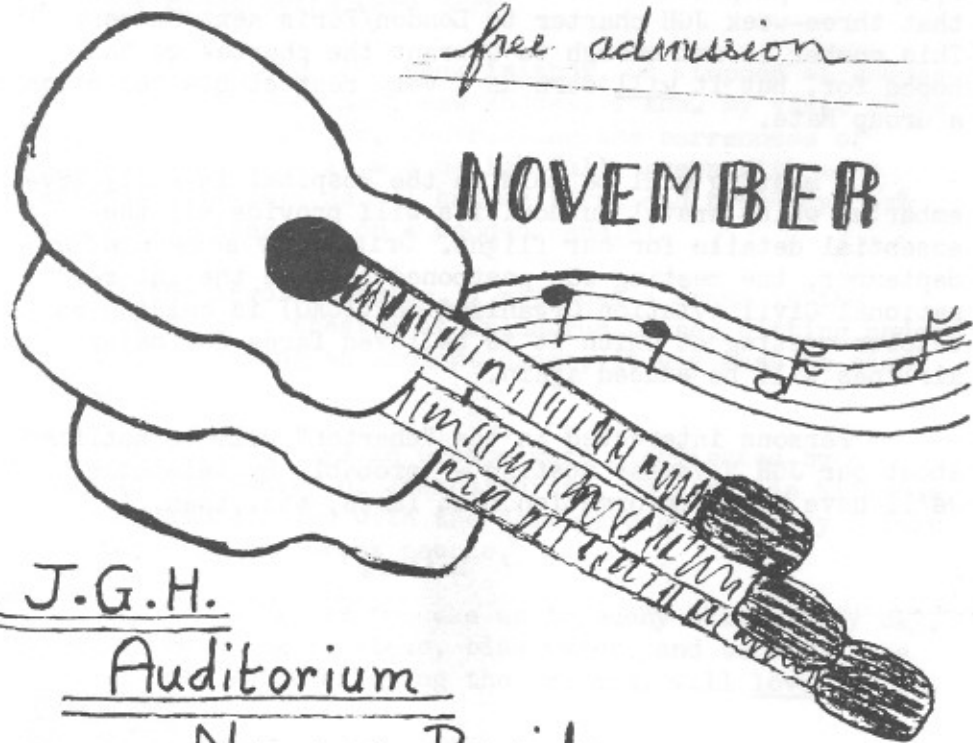


VARIETY
SHOW
featuring:
J.G.H. STAFF

Welcome One + All

free admission

NOVEMBER



J.G.H.

Auditorium

Nurses Residence