

Hypertension values in NY Times call Paul process of values on the change for the monitoring when he gets back.

Check and see Leonarf Frilipco a copy of the consortium proposal at least intro part but to wait until after meeting of the entire group to decide if the total strategy but no reason not to have sent something.

Lift - off 7:15 from Dallas - 8-1/2 Hrs.-

TJ talk to Jack to get estimates to legitimately use after this of the effected numbers in total from the Chernobyl area which if you look at these estimates of potential cancers the problems need to be put in some kind of lay visual that we can explain.

Gentleman sitting next to him is Russian working on Energy efficiency and ways to improve it so they won't need a Chernobyl he said

Landing at 11:08 waiting long time to get through passport clearance finally got to security point for passport two in front of him coyly slipped the passport person something and he smiled and let him through. We then proceed to wait for our luggage and were met by Nikita from the Hematology Institute and a number of other members of their group helped them onto the bus and to the hotel. Hotel nice, room is tastefully done two single beds, television, refrig, bathroom with soap and shampoo and toilet paper. In frig is bottle of water and diet coke, all are going to reconvene at the cafe for something to eat at 9:30. Our schedule for tomorrow appears to be they will pick us up at 10:00 and have our luggage with us put it on the bus and the train station is actually right across from the Hotel here to Kiev that's the one we will take down to Bryansk. Our plan is to visit their institute do a little bit of site seeing and take the train around 10:30 will be taking sleeper cars down to Bryansk. People are very friendly. I've met Egor, Helena and look forward to the week ahead. Of interest is that Admiral Zumwalt informs us that Administer Vorobiev is again the Health Minister and was dismissed by Yudson but appointed again by the Prime Minister. I'm also pleased to know that Dr. Kark is here although we are disappointed that Dr. Weshler is not well enough to travel. We will attempt to make contact with Dr. Kark before the evening is over.

Before retiring, we went down and had a interesting dinner with the crew at the cafe off the lobby. I ordered Roast Beef with goat's cheese and ended up with a version of the Rueben. It was corned beef with thin slice of goat cheese and kraut like tasting horseradish sauce. It was very good and I had crisp potato chips. The group is going to run now and get together tomorrow around 8:30 and have breakfast before we depart.

I had a chance spend some time with Jeremy Kark who is the traditional Israeli tradition fine educated epidemiologist. But as Larry said a true Israeli. I also met Jim Smith who was very pleasant and interested from the CDC, Ken Kopecky, Odeshefsky and a number of the people with Scott Davis who were working prior to our arrival. The impression is that they got a lot done it was not easy but they did and will proceed with the rest of the agenda hopefully together.

We met for breakfast in the buffet breakfast place down on the first floor in a little mall everybody willing to take US dollars it appears we would be better off than exchanging for rupels and keeping our dollar bills going. Had a nice breakfast table discussion with Admiral Zumwalt who was definitely not pro Perot and described some of his failures to fulfill commitments to people with the Navy, the

Memorial Foundation and his prior classmates. This is continuation of Monday the 2nd the agenda was a little open ended as we expected. We went to visit the National Center for Hematology which is Dr. Vorobiev's institution that he has led the major transition and initiative in.

Took a tour of the clinical facilities and broke into 3 groups, epidemiology group, clinical group, and bone marrow transplant group. I went with Ridha Arem and Andy Schafer on the Clinical side. We were joined by Eileen from Seattle. We had a Dr. Alexander Futkin who will be with us at the meeting and give us a tour of their ward. The hospital has definitely has the 40's and 50's look to me, but that may be a little harsh with 4 bed or 6 bed wards were common. Its about a 240 bed capacity institute. It appears that it would be however a very good opportunity for building a partnership triad between that institute and the local community in Bryansk. We will of course have to see, it may not be that there is much point if the facilities in Bryansk are totally without capability. We were told that the national registry which I thought had this data does not have dosimetry data. I also learned that Dr. Rifkin is sort of their point person from this institute in Bryansk. Dr. Laufman & Dr. Kark stayed behind and work with the epidemiology group we thought and they obviously were not particularly welcome and apparently continued to have a little dialog on their own while Scott Davis, Kopechney, Voleque etc. continued to finalize their plans of their protocols. Being quite honest I can understand that Scott may have been a little concerned about them staying behind and that they had not participated in the proceedings of the past couple of days. However, it would have been possible to have slightly warmer reception for Drs. Kark and Laufman. We all returned to the Ministers office area at around 1:00 at which time after a slight delay, Dr. Vorobiev welcomed the group at a lunchroom away from his office. He repeated at that time a couple of interesting points. One is that they were now ready to be very open and honest in data and collection and sharing the information which they had. Second very interesting point was the little discourse on religion and I think politics and medicine. I need to find out from Dr. Kark his interpretation. He seemed to be a little taken back by it. Of particular note was the comment by Dr. Vorobiev that they welcome the opportunity specifically of the Israeli. This seed was sown earlier with me by Nikta. I'm not sure how much is related to Dr. Weshler's conversation with Dr. Vovobiev in the past. Dr. Vorobiev did say that there was an advantage clearly and that the languages of our two countries Isreal and Russia are somewhat the same. I think a Russian sense of humor. Indeed I'm not sure that the Russians have even been noted for that side of their cultural activities. By the time it approached 2:00 we were supposed to leave those of us who were going on to see Ambassador Strauss and after some confussion as to which vehicle would actually take us, the longer introduction by Dr. Vorobiev made it impossible for us to have the lunch that they had prepared for those of us who were going on. However, we managed to arrive at the embassy just a few minutes late as Ambassador Strauss' car was pulling into the gate. The Admiral and I did walked outside. The Ambassador did recognize Bud stopped to get out to tell him he had been summoned to meet with the vice president of Russia and would be back in about an hour. We proceeded in to have a cup of coffee and wait for his return. The person who handles their medical affairs was sick today, so someone from science and technology did join us. I have his card. He was very plesant to keep us company and tell us a little bit althought not very familiar with this type of effort. He'd only been here two months. Around 3:30 we did meet with the Ambassador Strauss. He shared his long time acquaintance with Admiral Zumwalt and how he tried to get him to run for New Hampshire and wished he had listened to him. After an assessment of the political situation in the United States which he believes is going to be Clinton probably a landslide because of the dip in points. He proceeded to tell us that he felt that the reform here has been moving along at a good pace and that the US press is certainly perhaps exaggerating the unrest a bit. In reality, Ambassador Strauss probably put it best when he said that he believes that by the year 2000 he would be pleased to see a 1935 Fort Worth Texas status for the Russians. It does result in interesting questions for those of us trying to bring over rather significant state of the art technicology and techniques and equipment in that its possible that it may be difficult as

with any of the third world party to maintain their operation at a low cost. In other words the maintenance factor is going to have to be built in to any program. This maintenance will obviously be built in the way of equipment and in training and manpower. An important point for me is when I return is to contact Dr. DeBakey. It appears Dr. Debakey was over here as the guest of some doctor or group and they wish to have him help start a medical school. We need to be sure and check Dr. DeBakey's calendar's and see if he will be available on the 9th when Admiral Zumwalt is in town. Also we need to see if there is some way to link up this effort with the consortiums in the years ahead. I did pass on Billy Goldbergs message except I forgot to invite him on the 9th. However his response to Billy's get out of Russia, get out of Washington and get back to Texas. The Ambassador's response was it's a good thing I haven't listened to Billy Goldbergs advice for the past 50 years. Being facititus of course.

We are now waiting till 6:30 and I'm back in the romm and it's almost 5:00 waiting were we are to be picked up by our driver and taken to dinner we think. There seems to be some confusion as to whether the entire group is going to be invited to Vorobiev for dinner or not. The rest of the group went on for sight seeing activities and we'll find out I suppose at 6:30. At this point I'm not even sure if I'm invited to dinner. However they have a nice cafe and I wouldn't mind eating dinner here again.

We went to dinner tonight at Academician Vorobiev's home. It's a flat. We entered in the building that there was nobody there but a warehouse. About 3 stories, long ones, in a darly lit corridar, which appeared to be unoccupied. It was a 3 or 4 bedroom flat. We had a lovely dinner. A traditional Russian dinner with meat and potatoes and cabbage pie for an appetisour. Had truly homemade Russian vodka. A toast by the Minister, the Admiral and myself. We shared stories. He explained his interest in Israel and sorrowed over the loss of the Russian Jews. He proceeded to say that it was not to be taken as a joke but from his heart he felt the loss. The Minister explained the termoil and unrest and his fears for his country. He also shared the tradegy of his father who was a physician who was taken to Gulog and executed which he only found out recetly in reading a report by the KGB in the newspaper. This happened when he was approximately 7 years old. We presented them with a gift, the coasters and the gold state of Texas pendant.

We returned to the hotel to rendeave with the rest of the group about 9:30 or 9:45. Nitka managed to get a cart from the train station since the hotel people would not let him take the cart with all the luggage across the street to the train station. We boarded car 17 which was basically entirely the traveling group. We each quickly paired up to take a car as the luggage was brought on board somewhat caouticly. Fortunatly every piece made it. My roommate was Craig Howe. We had a nice discussion after settling in about the NMDP the hassle with Claude Lenfant and Paul McCurdy. It appears that there are serious problems to the nature of a hassle factor. NMDP brought in an attorney to a meeting and Claude was upset. To make a long story short, at best things are strained.

We pulled out pretty close to on time. Being evening already there was no food service or beverage service although there was a person responsible for keeping the car clean. She straightened out the runner in the hallway

It was very dark - characters were clearly would have been interesting if I had been by myself however, I now know that I did stand out a little bit like a sore thumb, primarily because of my jacket and pipe and so we make some adjustments for that. Dimitri came about 5 minutes before the train, just in time to say good-bye. We were happy to see him and they helped us on the train with our luggage and into our train car. As Boris said even though he spoke the language he would not have wanted to be alone in this country. Having spent this general whole day in Bryansk I'm sure I missed many of the points I can only say that it is too bad that the other people who were attending this symposium did not have this kind of experience. Going through a glass factory being on a tour bus was certainly not equitable. Seeing where they live, talking to them about their concerns, meeting with their leaders who are trying to develop their community ????, they have a major task ahead of them, a major task.

Well we settled into our train car which was a little different configuration than the one we had coming. This was two to a room, but it was a bunk bed situation. Boris quickly made friends with Maria who is the cabin attendant who turned out to be a real interesting person. She came from a community that was affected by Chernobyl, the name of which was in the book I was reading and she proceeded to make us a pot of tea for a \$1.00 and sat down and talked to us for a while. She said they really didn't tell them about what was happening for many days and then even for years it was unclear as to what the consequences might have been or what to expect. The people are surely not prepared, but the rumors about and their feelings run from faith to fear.

Well the train ride from Bryansk left around 10:30 and due to arrive around 4:30 or so in Kiev. I set my alarm for 4:00 not wanting to miss it. However, we forgot to check there was an hour time change. So I slept for another hour and a half waiting for us to arrive in Kiev. Boris had called from the Hussleman's flat evening before to Elizabeth Vaintraub's brother-in-law who was going to pick us up at the train station in Kiev. Boris was extremely uptight as we traveled into Kiev. And clearly now having been there I can understand why. There were no guards, no police, a rather motley crew to say the least and in fact even worse than the train station feeling in Bryansk. Although it was a much prettier facility. The station was many chambered, as we walked to the ??????????????

I forgot to mention as we pulled into the train station while we're figuring out were to find Elizabeth's brother-in-law, he found us I don't know quite how maybe Boris had given him our train room car number and room number. Fortunately he was there to help to take us through the train station. Waiting in the car was his son, both were large and made me feel small. The gentlemen had a very small car however with Boris's luggage fit in the trunk we had nowhere else to put the rest of it, it was tight to say the least. As we drove down the streets of Kiev at 5:30 in the morning. We wandered through town, and stopped at a corner, near some buildings, the driver got out and walked down the street into an alley a few minutes later came out got back into the car, and drove us into the street, down the street into the alley and into a courtyard for these apartments or houses. People were waiting for us Irena, Foladva and his daughter Kaska and the grandmother.

While we were very tired we did manage to enjoy some time with them. They prepared coffee and hot apple cake and so on. The apartment was very nice compared to what we had been in so far even nicer than Dr. Vorobiev. Vladimir is a producer of TV films and movies but clearly makes his living elsewhere. His salary was something on the order of \$40.00 a month or less so you can imagine what it takes to live here. Although I wanted to get some sleep they were ready to start rolling by 11:00 or so. We took a walk which is probably got my little bit of a cold that I have as it was basically raining, snowing throughout our stay in Kiev. They took us to some markets and we saw some of the sights. It was an enjoyable day. Sunday we also proceeded to take a tour of the old part of Kiev in a place called

Lamer. It was a beautiful cathedral area of town that is being revitalized as a cultural area. These cathedral's were just spectacular. The artwork surrounding must have been truly a rich place in terms of the ability to create, write, think. It made we wonder what a shame to have that all suppressed for so long. Will it ever come back, I have no idea.

Friday - we then returned with the fellow who drove us Elizabeth's brother-in-law to his families home or house. That was on the other side of town, it took about 15 minutes. This was just deplorable. Again dimly lit up an elevator, through a darkened corridor where he complained bitterly of the fact that he had put a light bulb out the night before and it was stolen by this next day. The apartment was very small and meager. A lot of it however turned out to be the fact that they were getting ready to leave for America. Fortunately, Elizabeth's sister hopefully will get out soon within the next five months. So they have been basically selling off their positions and tried to get some idea from us as to what it would take to live in America and what could he bring over that could be sold for money while he tried to settle. He presented me and Boris with a opera glasses as a gift and then proceeded to show me if I would be interested. I bought a magnifying glass for \$15.00, I don't know if I would have paid \$15.00 for it. It was like a donation. Certainly the opera glasses probably were worth more, but I could not insult him by paying for those. Its getting close to the end of the tape and they're going to start the movie and turn off the light so I will tell you now I'm going to turn it over and you can pick up on side B.

We returned back to our guest's home. The next morning we were taken by Irena by the trolley to the Rominnkoff's office. We arrived by 9:30. We were greeted by several of Rominnkoff's staff. Rominnkoff clearly looked like someone out of the communist newspaper. He proceeded to basically tell me how the WHO was the only way to go. We were being foolish. The fact that Israel should have come to the meeting in Kiev and not the one in Bryansk. I explained that the Bryansk invitation had been outstanding longer. In essence it was a prior commitment. And that the Israeli's through me and our group were very interested in working with them and with the WHO. The question was how we were able to do this and that's something which we now will be able to pursue after this visit. Dr. Robesco is the head of the clinical program and probably the most appropriate for us and turned out to be our host for the day. The director of the environmental program who is a friend of Elizabeth's and their dosemetry people we just met briefly. It is for those who have been wondering Elizabeth was clearly a well respected leader in that community of Kiev. Rominnkoff and others wish her regard. The institute however that she worked for was the Institute for Hygiene. Turns out that its actually a bigger institute then we were visiting although not directly and totally responsible for the radiation dosimetry studies. After spending more time than Dr. Rominnkoff wished although we had some good discussions. We were taken by Robesco for the rest of the day. He first took us to one of the sights that was specifically set up for the study radiation injury from Chernobyl. This was a remarkable facility much on the NIH format. Hotel complex, several building ?????????? facilities. He joyfully pointed out the fact that one of the rooms which we could have stayed in had we come to Kiev. I must admit it was a very lovely 2 room suite however these are clearly not for everybody. There were many other floors and they were for the patients from the region who come into Kiev for treatment and care. Stay in more modest facilities. However I would truly have no trouble staying in the room that they showed us. The facilities once again were spectacular. However at this point it became clearly, finally had struck the chord of the problem. Dr. Rominnkoff and his people had in essence inherited a beautiful facility built by the Soviet Union in the region they felt most appropriate to serve the people of the Chernobyl fallout/accident which was obviously Kiev. However, the Union decided to disintegrate and these people were left with this beautiful facility, while the others were left with no facility. And thus that's probably the most clear example of why Dr. Vorobiev needs to set up a program in Bryansk. So basically there was a couple of unkind words spoken about Dr. Vorobiev by

some of these people, something to the order of SOB but I think they are all astute enough to know that if he's able to pull off a Bryansk center which he has been talking about for many years, then maybe finally be a way for them to join into the rest of the Union of States in trying to deal with this problem

However back to the facility: The facility while beautiful, striking, and everything else really look under utilized. I can't help but think about what Curtis Swezzy said about over indebted and over staffed. In this particular case unlike the Bryansk hospital the facilities were exquisite. The problem was I did not see enough people. Dr. Bobbesco's driver unfortunately ran out of gas while he was waiting for us, so they had to send another car. It's embarrassing for them, as it was the gas is being rationed because Russia is holding back supplies I guess. However we have to wait for another vehicle to bring us from the radiation center to Dr. Bobbesco main facility. Here again the facilities are outstanding we visited with many of the staff and look at some of the EKG unit and so on and definitely its today standards in many ways. Not necessary the cutting edge but definitely standard. Dr. Bobbesco, and Nigula the head of their immunology program spent most of the time with us. We were then taken down to a very formal dinner which wasn't till around 2:00. This was really a treat, delicious food and the real Chicken Kiev, caviar and the works. Champagne anyway it was good. However the most enlightening part of this day was talking to Bobbesco and his colleagues, about how many people come through saying they want to work with them, but nobody yet has really delivered. They feel they are being abused at this point, they really rightfully are. What do we have to offer? What are we willing to give them? And they are not just looking for money. They are looking for time and talent and cooperation. I strongly suggest that we do a literature search or two and send it to them by Federal Express. While they have wonderful facilities in many ways they are undeserved in others. And one of them relates to this information, new journals in specialized areas, literature reviews and so on could be very useful. In essence through the dinner I tried to express upon them our desire to really bring our group separate and to get together with them as we would hope they would assist us. We in turn would do what we could to assist them. I think they would be really interested in collaborative efforts and some training in exchange. What went through my mind was the fact that it would be too bad this hadn't been our hospital instead of Bryansk. But then I realized that we need the Bryansk data as well. Especially since in the Bryansk region there still remains probably about 14,000 - 15,000 Jews individuals, not as many as Kiev, the Ukraine but certainly a number who would otherwise be and apparently had already been forgotten.

We're back to Kiev and the Center with Bobbesco and took a tour of the research center of the immunologist. I think the day went well again, moving us into this one side of the program resulted which could be considered a first step to understand. We need to draft a basic letter from myself to them indicating we want some kind of relationship. I did talk about them coming in January or February they would be delighted too. Whether they will or not remains to be seen.

I don't know what time it was exactly but the driver picked us up and took us back to where we were staying. About that time on Monday night I must admit I was truly exhausted. I'm starting to get organized and pack since we are leaving the next morning. I wasn't quite prepared for as Boris would call them my Russian bear to come home somewhat drunk. As Boris and I sat around the table with Irena, Ladimir finally showed up and he clearly had been drinking. It was about 8:30 at this time. He became vary precarious and personable at the same time talking about me being the first American. And truly even though he is a true Russian. Only the first Russian whose home I've been in and who I've really have begun to understand. I'm not sure I like it but I understand it. Kissing on the cheeks, drinks the traditional cross arms flowed for a long time. He wanted to stay up all night. I definitely say no. However it gave us insight into especially me into the people of another country. Every gift we gave out was appreciated. Texas Instrument deserves a big thanks. The Texas flag were a big hit and

the chocolates. But we really need to think about how we can help develop some relations in other groups and these people in both Bryansk and the Ukraine and for that matter Moscow.

The amount of a number of these directions of theirs are phenomenal. Everywhere you look you see things of the past. Transportation goes to the other Kiev center was a trolley car I took as a kid in Cleveland and the buses like a trolley but like an electric bus. The subway was very nice by the way. However, when we took that it was a little bit more modern more like a barge out of Washington or San Francisco. Anyway one of the most striking things was that they couldn't get milk because the milk had been people get up early and stand in line and by the time they get in line the milk is gone. But she finally bought some on the last day. The milk bottle (a returnable bottle) is how it comes, quart size with a little metal top and an insert cap a real throw back to when I was growing up. The food was very adequate there is plenty of it as Jack said the problem is the variety. A lot of spinach, cabbage and a lot of sausage that they call Kiebsa but with different things then we're used to but with different pieces of meat potatoes and borsh are the most common staples of the trip.

Leaving Kiev was no better than coming to Kiev and then in some way Boris and I did make the call by the way to someone named Priester who is over the agricultural region that is affected by Chernobyl to see if I could Zumwalt the names of the regional directors I gave him my fax so we'll see if it happens. I did try and reach the people of the Jewish community center had one call of some contact unable to make arrangements to meet. And I also failed to meet with Lusovitch although I did try many many times before we left. Lusovitch being from the from the United Nations effort. As I said leaving Kiev was not any easier leaving than getting into it. Again our driver Elizabeth's brother-in-law came to pick us up but first he wanted to take us around to show us some bargins. We literally went to pawn shops with him at least that is what they would be called in the United States but there they call them something else. Nothing appealed to me except the characters going in and out strikeing their deals on the inside and outside were really different sort of feeling. Anyway it was about a 45 minute ride from the city out to the airport, along the way some newer housing development were easily identified with perhaps one of the most telling part of this trip Kiev was the cattle grazing in the median on the highway to the airport.

As we entered the airport the security people in the passport area were not exactly pleasant. You know we had to fill out a form, we filled it out and they tell us to wait awhile, we waited finally I saw that somebody went up to them and they said no you could go in as long as you filled out your form. So we filled out our form. I let Boris go first so that in case anything happened he would not be left in the country. It would be better if I was and not him. Anyhow, Boris got through the same place that I had told him to go to and the lady to the left was not the one who I had spoken with decided after she cleared me to call me back because it was too early for us to go up so one of the supervisors obviously noted my unpleasant situation was kind enough to let her change her mind and then we were able to go through the security check a little easier. However, we got up the stairs somewhat releived only to run into the passport clearance desk and Boris again went first to be sure there weren't any problems. And there was a problem, "Mister what is the problem?" Look here the date was wrong on the visa from Russia. So we had to get his supervisor. We explained the situation, how we traveled why the visas were one day off. You'll have to pay \$50.00, so we gave him basically gave him \$50.00 for each of our visas and we asked him to sign a note on my piece of paper showing that we had done so. I still can't get over the fact that they didn't stamp our passport and leave us the visas. They just took our money and left. Well thats about brought us up to where we are now! Nothing really of significance has happened. We're set to arrive in Frankfurt check into the hotel, check out of the hotel and get on the plane. I'm sure I thought of many things now but will think of more in the future. I'll just keep this handy in case I do.

