

Oral History 159

Interview of: Herbert Goldstone

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Helen Sollins: Today is Thursday, July 22, 1982. This is Helen Sollins for the Jewish Historical Society of Maryland, and as part of the Oral History of the Jewish community of Maryland, today I'm with Dr. Herbert Goldstone at Glendall (0:28) Avenue, at the Regency Apartments. Thank you for the time you're giving me today, Dr. Goldstone.

Herbert Goldstone: My pleasure.

HS: I think it might be worthwhile if we could go back to the beginnings, and tell me when and where you were born.

HG: Perhaps it's best to start the marriage of my parents, which must've occurred in the mid 1890s.

HS: What were their names?

HG: Abraham Goldstein (1:04), my mother had changed it after he died for some reason, and Esther Sacks (1:10). I had a brother who was born prior to my birth, and who died when he was about 3 or 4 years of age, from what was commonly called summer complaints (1:29), due to unpasteurized milk and food contamination. He was the idol of both families. After that, I had a sister who was born in June of 1902, and I was born on October 30, 1903.

HS: Where were your parents from?

HG: My mother was from a place called Mitau, M-I-T-A-U, which is just across the German border in Lithuania, and her family were all German speaking people, and as a child I spoke and understood German quite well.

HS: And your father?

HG: My father was from Russia, I don't know exactly where from Russia.

HS: Were they married in Europe?

HG: No, they were married in Baltimore.

HS: Did they ever tell you anything about their lives in Europe?

HG: Nothing, nothing. My mother's mother had died long before I was born, and she was raised by her sister, Ms. Louis Kohn (2:49) who had a large delicatessen store on North Avenue.

HS: How did your father make a living?

HG: He had a tavern, and I suppose what we call a small lunchroom at Park Avenue and Clay Street (3:14).

HS: What year was that?

HG: 1903, and we lived upstairs, and I was born there. This is now part of the new theater. In 1904, during the great fire, they escaped, supposedly, in a horse and wagon, and went uptown. We never lived in East Baltimore; I never knew the type of life in the Jewish, in quotes, "ghetto." My father then went into the scrap iron business, and he had a partner, and they had the rights for salvage of all the material left in the devastation of the fire. However, my father, who was interested in horses, went out in June of 1905 to Reisterstown to buy some horses. It was a very hot day, and he drank water from the well, developed typhoid fever, and died in July of 1905 on the operating table of Johns Hopkins Hospital due to a ruptured typhoid ulcer. He had just purchased a home in the 1700 block of West North Avenue near Fulton Avenue (5:06) when he died, and my mother rented the house, and then we moved to Druid Hill Avenue (5:15) above North Avenue, where she rented a house and sublet one floor. And in this manner, we lived, but we were very poor, at least I had the impression we were. Many years later, perhaps about 20 years ago, my father's youngest brother, told me that my mother lived on what was salvaged out of the ground from the fire. However, my father's partner became a very wealthy man, but we were very poor. My mother took me to school in September of 1908, and I was not quite 6 years old.

HS: Where was that school?

HG: 61 at Linden Avenue and \_\_\_\_\_ (6:18) Street, just above of North Avenue. So they rejected my admission, and my mother was very happy to have me home again.

HS: Why did they reject your admission?

HG: My birthday was in October, and this was September and I was only 5. I would've been 6 in October. So, my mother sent me out to sell newspapers, and I sold newspapers on the street corners of the area, and on the streetcars.

HS: What was the paper then?

HG: There were two papers- three papers: the News, Star, and American (7:08). No- the Baltimore Sun, and the News, which became News American; there were three papers, the News, American, and the Sun papers.

HS: Do you remember how much they sold for?

HG: A cent? I guess to make 3-4 cents... for which she was very grateful (Goldstone is quiet, hard to discern what he is saying: 7:25-32) and then I began school the following year. I always

worked; I worked as a delivery boy for a lady's tailor, delivering these expensive dresses and \_\_\_\_\_ (7:56) to the wealthy people on Eutaw Place.

HS: Do you remember the name of that tailor?

HG: Farb, F-A-R-B. And then a little later I began to work for Hinson, Westcott, and Dunning (8:09), who had a drug store at Linden Avenue and North, as the delivery boy, and I worked afternoons after school, Saturdays, and Sundays. I never enjoyed playtime, such as other children did. I did very well in school, and I skipped the second grade, and then entered the fourth grade, where my sister was, so we were together in the same class for the next five years. We both went in the sixth grade to the accelerated school, prep school 49 on Fleegle Street (8:56).

HS: Now what year did you go to 49?

HG: I was 11 years old, 1914.

HS: Was 49 always a school- an accelerated school?

HG: Yes. When we both graduated from 49, even though my sister was a very bright young lady, my mother sent her to a secretarial school and she went to work as a typist, but for some reason that I don't understand I was permitted to go to City College, where I was admitted to the second year City College from prep school, and I graduated very high in the class, but did not get a scholarship to Hopkins.

HS: But now was this the City College downtown?

HG: Downtown.

HS: That became Bay College.

HG: Right.

HS: You applied for a scholarship?

HG: I applied for a scholarship, but I did not get it. Part of the reason was that- in retrospect that must've- playing in the school instead of playing out of doors after school when I was working, and this reflected in my grades. But nevertheless, I was, in the class of 220, second or third in the standing. After I graduated City College, things weren't well at home, and I didn't understand why at that time, but my mother and sister had developed some paranoid ideas in which I was included, and I was considered a spy. Perhaps I was so unhappy that I wanted to get away, and there was a notice on the bulletin board at City College, just prior to graduation, that young men were needed out in the wheat fields in the West. I needed \$50, so I went to one of my uncles who thought it was a good idea, and he loaned me the \$50, and I went west, and I worked out in the wheat fields of Kansas, and Nebraska, and Wyoming, and Colorado, until September.

HS: How did you travel, by train?

HG: Went out there by train, came back by train.

HS: How long were you there?

HG: 4 months: June, July, August, and September.

HS: Something that, as city boy, really is completely foreign to you, and yet you were taught how.

HG: I pitched wheat, I helped thresh wheat, I milked cows. We worked from sun up to sun down.

HS: Was it federally sponsored?

HG: No. I made 70 cents an hour, and food, and we worked about 10 hours a day.

HS: This work project- how did they advertise for boys in the East?

HG: This was the backlash of World War I, and many of the boys hadn't returned from Europe, and they were shorthanded for the harvest, and the Department of Agriculture didn't sponsor this, but motivated the effort to secure college boys and high school boys to go out there and help with the harvest.

HS: Was this part of the same project someone told me that some boys were sent to Western Maryland to pick apples- that it was a similar type of student work project?

HG: It could well have been similar, but at that time I didn't know about that.

HS: This was what year?

HG: This was in 1920, and I remained out there for the whole summer. My most- difficulty was managing their half-broken horses. I had trouble with them, and I lost a lot of jobs, and sometimes the farm would say to me was "you better eat a good breakfast, because you'll have to walk to town," and I walked 20 miles to town, but there was no problem getting another job. Then I came back to Baltimore, and I went to work. Things weren't better at home, and one night I came home and my mother had locked me out. She sold the house, and she and my sister left Baltimore, and I had no idea where they were for several months, when I got a letter from New York. I went to New York that Sunday on an excursion, and brought them back and they were both hospitalized, and remained in the hospital, and I was without a home, and had been without a home.

HS: And how old were you?

HG: I was 18. I was living in various rooming houses, and finally I decided that it wasn't very good, so I began to board. I was very lonesome, and I didn't know what to do with myself in the evenings, and I began frequent pooling, and I became a very good pool shooter. Until the Norris

(15:01) murder and robbery occurred, which made O'Connor (15:11) a Senator and then Governor.

HS: Could you tell me about this Norris murder?

HG: As I recall, Mr. Norris was a building contractor and he was carrying the payroll, when a gang known as the Hart Gang, H-A-R-T, attacked him. A Jewish collaborator with Hart, by the name of \_\_\_\_\_ (15:40), shot and killed Mr. Norris. They fled to New York, and O'Connor went in to New York and kidnapped them, and brought them back to Baltimore, and that's what made the- he was then the State's Attorney, that's what made him so successful politically.

HS: This was Herbert...

HG: Herbert O'Connor, right. The police in Baltimore rounded up all the known hoodlums and suddenly I found out I had no one with whom I could play pool because, I didn't know, but all these men I was playing pool with were gangsters (16:27). This was in the \_\_\_\_\_ (16:31) pool room, which was at the basement of their hotel, at Franklin and Howard Street.

HS: Were there many Jewish men there?

HG: No, no. When I realized the consequences of these associations, I left, and went uptown to a pool room, and then I began to play pool in a billiard parlor at North Avenue and Pennsylvania, which was nearby where I lived.

HS: By the way, did you have any Jewish training as a young man, or were you exposed to Jewish life?

HG: My mother used to take us to Eutaw Place Temple on the high holidays, where we were permitted to sit in the balcony. When I was about 9 years of age, she sent me and my sister to one of the other temples to Sunday school, but because she was poor and didn't pay anything, I was not given a book. I well remember the grey book with royal blue binding, and royal blue lettering, "A Jewish History," but the book that I got had no cover, pages were torn, it was dirty, and this certainly discouraged any ideas of Jewish interest to a 9 year old.

HS: Hard to believe, isn't it? Did you have a bar mitzvah?

HG: No.

HS: It soured you, in other words.

HG: Yes.

HS: How long did you attend that school?

HG: Not over 2 years. All the other children were those of the wealthy Jewish families.

HS: Were not the teachers sympathetic to your poverty?

HG: If they were, I never felt it.

HS: Hard to believe, isn't it?

HG: Yes. Then I went to work, and I worked for several years in an office that was- in a business that was owned by Jewish people, but I was the only Jewish employee and I associated with all my fellow workers who were Catholic, and they included me in their social gatherings on Saturday evening, and then after drinking the bootleg whiskey we would drive downtown to St. Vincent's Catholic Church and go to the 2:00 mass, and this was my religious exposure for several years. I remember well that at the 2:00 mass there were many, many people in that crowd who were just as slightly inebriated as we were, but I remember also the brothers, with their long-handled wicker baskets, walking down the aisle, which were filled with dollars and half-dollars and quarters to the brim. After several years, I had been recommended for a promotion, but was denied this because I was Jewish. I was very discouraged when I went out to lunch, and on one of the busy thoroughfares downtown I ran into a classmate from City College whom I hadn't seen for seven years, and he asked me what I was doing, and I told him. In response to my question what he was doing, he said "Well, in two months, I'll be a doctor," which made me reflect great death on the fact that I had been a good student, and he hadn't, and he was going to be a doctor. At that time I knew that there were dental students working at the Jewish Educational Alliance on Baltimore Street, and living there in their third floor dormitory, and working there, while they were going to dental school. So I went down and talked to Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ (21:35), and he agreed to give me a job and let me live at the JEA.

HS: He was executive director at the time?

HG: He was.

HS: What year was this?

HG: 1927. So with that, I reviewed that whole summer all the work of my last year in high school, seven years before, and went back to school at the University Of Maryland School Of Pharmacy in September of 1927.

HS: Was admission difficult?

HG: No, admission wasn't difficult.

HS: Was there a Jewish quota to Pharmacy School?

HG: No. I did not know how I would compete with the students who were younger than I, and who were fresh out of school, but after our first examination, after two months, I had no cause to worry, because I got the top grade. I worked at the JEA every night, except Friday night and Saturdays.

HS: Is that how you paid for your room and board? By working?

HG: Yeah.

HS: And what did you do, actually?

HG: I had charge of the game room, I had these- I had to make sure those using the gymnasium were members of the JEA, and I used to keep the halls clear of children running in and out, more or less...

HS: About how many rooms did they have for dormitory sleeping?

HG: They had on the third floor, there were 4 students.

HS: Who were they? Mention their names.

HG: Yeah, there was a student from Hopkins by the name of \_\_\_\_\_ (23:55), he was from New York, Sam Weindrob, W-E-I-N-D-R-O-B, who's an account I think at Baltimore, he was from the Eastern shore, Sam Feldstein, who was a law student, and myself; four of us, and we all did some work.

HS: And how did you eat?

HG: I ate in lunchrooms. I worked on Saturdays. I worked on Saturday in the department stores from 9:00 until 5:00, and then- or 5:30, and then I would work in the neighborhood stores on South Broadway, Highland Town, Pennsylvania Avenue...

HS: As a stock boy, delivery boy...?

HG: No, I was a shoe salesman, and I earned enough money working in the department stores on Saturday, and the shoe stores on Saturday night, to pay for my food during the week, and I did that for three years.

HS: Was pharmacy school three years at the time?

HG: Three years.

HS: Now it's five, isn't it?

HG: I don't know.

HS: I think it's increased to five.

HG: I did that for three years.

HS: Were there many Jewish pharmaceutical students?

HG: Yes there were quite a few, I would imagine at least forty or percent.

HS: Why would you go into pharmacy directly instead of medicine- try to go in for medicine?

HG: Well, you had to have pre-med, this was a combined course. Three years of pharmacy and four years of medical school and I got a Bachelor's degree after my second year in medical school. I was admitted in 1920 to advanced standing at Hopkins, but couldn't go because I didn't have any funds, but I was admitted from City College to the second year of Johns Hopkins, but I was discouraged from applying to Hopkins because I was told by a good friend, who was then in medical school, that it would be less expensive to go to University of Maryland. So that's why I chose University of Maryland. Perhaps it was wise; I don't think I could've mastered it at Hopkins.

HS: You had a tough schedule of working and studying.

HG: Always, always. Well, studies came very easily to me, even in medical school.

HS: Were there any students or teachers during those early years that impressed you, or influenced you?

HG: Yes. We had a Viennese professor who was a taskmaster at the University of Maryland Medical School, and the preceding class had been cut exactly in half, and failed out, so that the students in my class were petrified. This professor was most demagogic. He would ask a question, and proceed from the first and lowest row of the amphitheater, and continued until he got the right answer. On one such occasion, I was in the third row, and he had probably asked the question thirty or forty times, and I knew the answer, and he became a great supporter and encouraged me, because I had the right answer, and then he would ask for volunteers, "who knows?" and if I knew I always raised my hand. So then a committee was appointed by my classmates, to tell me not to volunteer, it would make the rest of the class look bad, and I said "Well, if the rest of the class knows the answer, let them volunteer." So he stimulated me and gave me great confidence.

HS: What was his name?

HG: Uhlenhuth. U-H-L-E-N-H-U-T-H.

HS: So then you went to pharmacy school first?

HG: Yes.

HS: For three years.

HG: Yes.

HS: And then you automatically go on to medical school?

HG: Well I applied and then I was admitted.

HS: So you had to apply first.

HG: I had no difficulty. I was the gold medal recipient in pharmacy school.

HS: How many Jewish boys were in your class, would you say? Out of how many? Would you know that?

HG: I have no idea.

HS: And how about medical school? Did you have difficulty- you didn't have any difficulty getting into medical school, but was it the University Of Maryland Medical School?

HG: No, I didn't, because I had a good record in college.

HS: And then you went to medical school how many years?

HG: Four years.

HS: Were there many Jewish students in your class at medical school?

HG: We had the Jewish students from New Jersey and New York who couldn't get into medical school, primarily because New Jersey didn't have any medical school at that time, and the New York schools had a quota. So we must've had about 40 or 50.

HS: Well then didn't it make it more difficult for the Maryland... (End of Tape 1, Side A) Tape 2, Dr. Goldstone. You say then it did make it more difficult for Maryland students to get into the college.

HG: Of course.

HS: Where were they expected to go?

HG: Unfortunately, there were very few Jewish doctors on the faculty at Maryland. But those who were on the faculty discouraged the University of Maryland from taking in Jewish students.

HS: Why?

HG: Because they thought that they were getting too many, and not the right type of Jewish students. I won't mention their names.

HS: So you were one of the fortunate few to get in.

HG: Well, there must've been about twenty or thirty from Baltimore- Jewish students in my class.

HS: Did you encounter any anti-Semitism while you were going to college?

HG: Not markedly so, but in medical school there was anti-Semitism, and I will discuss that in a moment or two, regarding my internship, but before we get to that I have to go into some detail about my first two years in medical school, which occurred during the Depression years of '30 and '31. I had saved some money through working in the summers and was able to pay for my board for the first two years. At the end of my second year in 1932, the lady with whom I was living at that time...

HS: Oh, you were not at the JEA anymore?

HG: No, I left there when I went to medical school.

HS: I see.

HG: And I had saved some money, and I moved in with a family uptown.

HS: What do you call uptown?

HG: It was on Chauncey Avenue. You know where that is? (Helen mutters approval) And she offered to let me stay there, but I couldn't accept the offer and feel obligated, and owe her money. So I decided to just go to some resort, and I went to Virginia Beach. I hitchhiked down there, and I couldn't get a job.

HS: This was during the summer?

HG: During the summer. I could not get a job. I had many offers for food, but no work. Finally, a man asked me to help him build a boat. So I spent a few weeks inside this little boat while he riveted- throw rivets, against the brace that I was holding inside the boat, in return for which I got miserable food and filthy accommodations. After a few weeks, I- it was unbearable, so I went in the ocean early one morning, got dressed and hitchhiked to Norfolk, and tried to get a job as an orderly in a hospital. I was unsuccessful until I got to the King's Daughter's (3:58) hospital in Portsmouth, Virginia, and I was told to see a Dr. Collins, who was perhaps about 65 years old and the chief surgeon and in charge of the hospital, and this very fatherly gentleman said to me, "Son, you say you're in medical school?" I said "Yes, sir." He said, "You want to be an orderly?" I said, "Dr. Collins, I need a job." He said, "I'm going to make you an intern." I said, "Dr. Collins, I have only completed two years of medical school." He said, "That doesn't make any difference to me." So, for the first time, in several years, I was assured of a clean room and three meals a day.

HS: Did you live at the hospital?

HG: I lived at the hospital, and I stayed there until September, when I came back to Baltimore to start my third year of medical school. I got a room on Lombard Street, across the street from the medical school, but eating was the problem. I had no money, I had saved very little, I used to

pawn my father's watch that I had, and I was able to get along for a couple months with very little food. Sometimes, some of the boys that knew me well in school would buy me a sandwich for lunch, for which I'm eternally grateful. Just prior to Thanksgiving, there was a notice on the bulletin board in the medical school that a Jewish student was wanted to live at Levindale, and to see the late Dr. Albert Goldstein who was in charge of it. Dr. Goldstein said, "Do you speak Yiddish?" I said, "No sir, but I speak German." He said, "We need someone who speaks Yiddish." I said, "Dr. Goldstein, I will learn it. I need this job," and he gave me the job, and for the rest of that year I again had three meals a day and a clean room.

HS: What was the job? What did you do?

HG: I used to sleep at Levindale.

HS: Just to have someone there?

HG: Just to have someone there.

HS: Was this on Belvedere and Greenspring?

HG: Belvedere and Greenspring.

HS: What year was this?

HG: This was in '33.

HS: Was Dr.- was Sigmund...

HG: Feinbot.

HS: ...the executive director?

HG: Yeah, and Eugene, and his sister, were there.

HS: Janet.

HG: I went, Janet- I went there for the Thanksgiving dinner- I had with them. And I spent the rest of that year there. At the end of that year, in June, before I entered my fourth year of medical school, the Baltimore City Health Department appointed four students to deliver babies in the homes.

HS: You mean instead of mid-wives?

HG: Instead of taking them into the hospital.

HS: And instead of having a mid-wife, they would call...

HG: The students did it for- senior students. I begged for that job and I got it, and I was again set for the next year with three meals a day and a room.

HS: Did the people pay for that? For the student delivering the child?

HG: No, no.

HS: Was it only in indigent families that this service was given?

HG: Yes, covered the whole city.

HS: Were there many fatalities- birth fatalities?

HG: I had no deaths, and I delivered about five hundred babies that year.

HS: Do they still do that?

HG: No, they take them into the hospital.

HS: Now when did they discontinue that practice?

HG: They discontinued that a few years after I left; a couple of years after I left.

HS: In the 1930s.

HG: 1930s. At least I got a place to live and meals.

HS: You were still at Levindale, then? When you were delivering the babies?

HG: No, I left Levindale and this was a clinic on the 1500 block of Linden- of Madison Avenue.

HS: Was it attached to the hospital?

HG: No, it was a three story house on Madison Avenue.

HS: Did it have a name, that clinic?

HG: It was called Baltimore City Health Department Maternity Clinic.

HS: And people in the community who couldn't afford going to hospitals would avail themselves of this service?

HG: That's right, that's right. We took care of them before delivery, during delivery, in their homes, and after delivery.

HS: You remember the doctor who headed that unit?

HG: Dr. Noby (8:41), Samuel Noby.

HS: How many years do you think that was in existence?

HG: I have no idea. It was in existence several years before I got in. I don't know how many.

HS: Did you get your training to deliver these babies in medical school? Or did Dr. Noby have a staff to train the young men?

HG: I got my training delivering my first, and second, and third babies.

HS: Just doing it?

HG: We had nurses. We always went out with nurses- the health department nurses, and they knew more than we did.

HS: Did the people you service- were the people you serviced mainly of any specific ethnic background? Were there many Jews? Were there many blacks?

HG: No Jews. I didn't think I ever delivered a Jewish baby. There were mostly white, perhaps fifteen to twenty percent blacks, but we had clinics in Hamden, and we delivered the poor people in Woodbury, and there was a clinic in East Baltimore, and I delivered babies in Canton and Highland Town (9:53), and Curtis Bay- there was a clinic in Curtis Bay, and of course West Baltimore was mostly the blacks, at that time, on the side streets-little alleys, but mostly they were white, and of different ethnic groups.

HS: You think the Jewish people used the mid-wives more, if they didn't go to the hospital?

HG: I never considered that seriously as to why there were no Jewish patients. I'm sure they must've gone to, what was then Hebrew Hospital...

HS: Which became Sinai?

HG: ...or Sinai. I'm sure that's what they did.

HS: So you did this all during your senior year?

HG: During my senior year, yes.

HS: What year did you graduate?

HG: '34. 1934.

HS: You were going to tell me about something in your internship...

HG: Yes. I'm getting to that right now. When I got the job delivering babies, and I had already met my first wife, who was a graduate of Goucher, and was teaching school, we were married in Arlington, Virginia because the internship, in which I was interested in, would not hire married people.

HS: What was her name?

HG: Edith \_\_\_\_\_ (11:34). So she was teaching school, and I was working at this clinic in the 1500 block of Madison Avenue, and we took a furnished apartment- two-room apartment, in the 1200 block of Linden Avenue. My roommate, who was not Jewish, for the whole year that we worked, as obstetricians while we were senior students, met his wife through my wife and me. They both taught school at the same place. And one night, I brought my roommate over to my apartment for tea, and he met his future wife, who was the daughter of a minister, and they were married. Not mentioning names. One day my roommate said to me, or one evening, "Herb, tomorrow's the deadline for applications for internship." I said, "Well, you know, I'm not going to apply," he said, "You're not?" He says, "You know this is 1934- or '33, and the interns are not going out to practice because of the Depression? You're the only one who isn't applying." I said, "Well, don't you- don't forget for a minute I'm Jewish." "They've never appointed a Jew," and I said, "Well, maybe I will apply," and I wrote out an application. I am a member of the graduating class, and I am Jewish. This must've been about October of 1933. On a snowy, wet day, the class was gathering in the lecture hall after lunch, when the student came in and said "The intern list is up in the hospital across the street. Your name is on it." I ran across the street in the snow, and sure enough, my name was on this list. Just prior to graduation, I was sent for by one of the professors, with whom I had no contact, and he said to me, "Goldstone, have a chair." I sat down opposite him, and the next few minutes reduced in me such admiration for this man for the manner in which he directed his conversation to me. He said to me, "I don't know whether you know this or not, but I got this internship for you." Now, you must understand how important it was, because my wife had a job teaching here, it was difficult to get internships, and to get an internship in Baltimore where she could continue to teach was very economically desirable for us. I said, "No, doctor, I didn't know that and I thank you for it." He says, "Well, we built a new hospital here, and we've gotten monies contributed by the Jewish merchants around here, and we've been criticized for not having a Jew on the staff."

HS: What hospital was this?

HG: University.

HS: This was before it was built?

HG: The new hospital, University.

HS: And what was his name?

HG: Well, he's dead now. Hugh Spencer. He says, "We've been criticized for not having a Jew on the staff. You're that Jew." He says, "I don't intend to discuss with you why we haven't had Jews here, whether it's the fault of the Jews, or the fault lies with our attitude, but if there are

other Jewish appointments, in subsequent years, and you have to scrub floors, you scrub them.” And I admired him for his frankness and honesty.

HS: But you were to set the criteria for what was to come in the future, as far as Jewish interns were concerned.

HG: Right. That year I spent at University Hospital as an intern was one of the most unhappy years in my life, in spite of the other tragedies that occurred; being without a home, and without parents. The anti-Semitism was so thick you could cleave it with a knife. Some well-wishing nurses would tell me that this nurse calls you this name and that name every time you walk by, and the operating room nurse would push me with it, in the back, with one of the carriages-stretchers. And for the first two or three months, I ate alone in the doctor’s dining room. No one sat with me, including my roommate, to whom we had introduced his wife, who would only talk to me if we found each other in a shower room or the laboratory alone, and no one else was around.

HS: He would’ve been criticized by his peers, if he talked to a Jew?

HG: Right. After about 2 or 3 months, that gradually abated.

HS: How about the teachers? Did they show any...?

HG: That’s a good question, because when we moved into the new hospital, each professor had a designated intern, but I wasn’t designated as anyone’s intern, and because they had so many more rooms, I became the intern for all the other doctors, which gave me valuable training. I got experience that the other interns didn’t get in brain surgery, neurosurgery, oncology – I was Dr. Grant Ward’s intern for four months, and had tremendous experience – I had dermatology, orthopedics that the other students didn’t get.

HS: In other words, they were veered into certain segments of medicine- if they were assigned to a doctor, whose specialty was neurology...

HG: Well they alternated- they alternated, but no one had me because I was a Jew. I wasn’t assigned to any doctor because I was a Jew.

HS: So you were able to have a little bit of everything.

HG: I got- it worked out great. It worked out great. Now, little by little, friendships occurred amongst the interns, but if anything ever went wrong, it was always my fault, and the superintendent of the hospital once asked me for my resignation, and by that time I was willing to resign.

HS: You mean you had finally had it by then? (20:02) (?? incoherent mumbling).

HG: Right. And he said, “Well, you see Dr. Shipley...” he was the chief surgeon. I said, “Well, he has nothing to do with this. This is between you and me.” Dr. Lomas (20:15) was the

superintendent, a real anti-Semite. He said, "Well, you have to see him," so I went up and must've called him up, and Shipley said, "Go back to work, boy."

HS: Interesting that they didn't realize that if it weren't for the Jewish merchants and contributions that they wouldn't have had this hospital. That didn't...?

HG: Well, it was a state hospital. It was a state hospital and they weren't letting any Jews in.

HS: Then what did your doctor mean when he said because merchants contributed?

HG: They must've solicited the Hutzler's and the Guttmann's...

HS: The state you mean?

HG: No, the school- the building, whoever had charge of erecting the new hospital. It was under the state finances, but they must've solicited contributions from the neighboring stores, because they used to send their patients in.

HS: But that didn't matter to the interns- your fellow interns.

HG: Oh, they could care less. They could care less, but little by little...

HS: Friendships did evolve.

HG: They did, yes, and I remain very good friends with my residents and my fellow interns, by then end of the year. It took a long time to do it.

HS: How long was- is an internship the same length of time as today?

HG: One year. Nobody wanted me a second year. They didn't offer me a second year, which was good, because then I- what I didn't have good training in, is what I subsequently became very expert in, medicine- internal medicine. I didn't have any medical training because the professor of medicine didn't want a Jew. So, when I left, I went over to Sinai, and then subsequently I attended conferences at Hopkins, and then on one occasion I was introduced to a doctor from Hopkins, and we chatted for a few minutes at a medical meeting, and his secretary invited me- asked me to come over and see him, and he invited me to come there and work, and I didn't feel qualified. So I told him that I appreciated it, but I didn't...

HS: How does a residency place after your internship, is it something that you go out on your own...?

HG: Oh yeah, you have to earn that. If you earn that, you go out one year, two years, three years residency. I never had a residency.

HS: Is it required now?

HG: If you want to be recognized by a board, yes. But I never had a residency, but I had enough qualifications; I took examinations, and I'm a certified diplomat on the \_\_\_\_\_ (23:09) Board of Internal Medicine. I did this on my own, and I- my recommendations came from the professor of medicine from Hopkins, and Dr. \_\_\_\_\_ (23:22). So they permitted me to take the written examination in Washington in 1944, I think, in which I did very well, and then I took my oral examination, which was an all day affair, up in Philadelphia General Hospital, where I was quizzed by three outstanding doctors of the country. All day, and I was awarded diplomacy status- diplomat.

HS: Do they still do that?

HG: Oh yes, oh yes. I'm certified. So I declined the invitation to join Hopkins at that time, and a couple weeks later I again was called, by his secretary- this doctor's secretary, and he said to me, "Dr. Goldstone," he said "We chatted for a few minutes and I'd like to have you associated here. No appointment, just try it." I accepted the invitation, and I loved it from the very first minute, and a few weeks later, he called me in, he said, "Dr. Goldstone, you're appointed an assistant physician."

HS: At Hopkins?

HG: At Hopkins. About a month later he said, "Dr. Goldstone?" He said, "Would you like to have students assigned to you?" I said, "You think I'm qualified?" He said, "Yes." That started a twenty-five year period of intensive regular routine teaching of physical diagnosis to the third year students.

HS: When did you actually go into specialized medicine? I mean internal medicine.

HG: I started that in 1937. Self-education; I went to conferences at Sinai, and at Hopkins, and in 1943, I applied for my boards, and I took the written examination in 1944, and the oral examination in 1945, and I was certified in 1945.

HS: So that you had- but then you had your students at Hopkins? Did you also have your private practice?

HG: I had private practice.

HS: It was a full schedule.

HG: Worse, worse.

HS: Where did you open your first office?

HG: On Whitelock Street near Lakeview Avenue. Now we got to go back to \_\_\_\_\_ (25:52). When I was interning at University Hospital, a colonel came over from Washington one evening, and asked the doctors to join the medical reserve of the United States Army. Most of them did, as the only Jew I did too. I couldn't stay out. It was a five year enlistment.

HS: What year was this?

HG: '34, or '35 then. About '35; I graduated in '34- '35. In 1940, when my enlistment was up, and Hitler's armies were marching through Belgium and Holland, I said to my wife, "How can I not re-enlist in the reserve, with everybody in Europe marching against the Jews. Who knows what's going to be here," and she agreed with me, and I re-enlisted.

HS: What did that work involve?

HG: Oh they'd send up some officers to be examined from time to time.

HS: Where was this though? Where?

HG: To my office, and then they'd make me go down and take target-shooting down the post office.

HS: But you didn't have to go to an armory, or special army hospital to work or anything.

HG: I'm getting to that.

HS: Oh.

HG: In March of 1941, I got a letter stating that I would be called to active duty, and I was ordered to active duty on April 1, 1941. I took my physical examination here at the third corps headquarters in Baltimore, and passed it, closed my office, and reported to Ft. Meade. On my list of orders there were twenty-some doctors, called to active duty, and since there was peacetime and we had the privilege of resigning, there was- there were two other Jewish doctors and myself.

HS: Who were they?

HG: One was from Philadelphia, I don't remember his name, and one was from New York, or, not New York had to be...

HS: But they were not Baltimorean.

HG: No. Wait a minute- \_\_\_\_\_ (28:42) I think was one. You know him?

HS: Yes, Dr. \_\_\_\_\_.

HG: Yes, I think he was in the reserve. I think he was there when I was there. Well, I went down there, closed up my office, and after almost two months I was sent for by the major, and he said, "Lieutenant? You want to stay in the army?" I said, "Of course I do. I've closed up my office." He said "Well, I don't know whether you can or not," he said, "You're thirty-seven years old, and you're assigned to a field unit, they're age and grave restrictions, and you can't be a first lieutenant if you're over 35, and since this is peacetime and no limited service, I can't send you

to a hospital, and I can't make you a captain. So you have to leave." So I left. I opened- re-opened... (End of Tape 1, Side B).

HS: Tape 2, July 22, 1982, with Dr. Herbert Goldstone. We had left the last tape...

HG: I had re-opened my office, and I resumed my activities at Hopkins. I failed to mention that in October of 1941, I had the first of two operations for a ruptured disc in my back at Hopkins, by Dr. \_\_\_\_\_ (0:39), and because of that surgery, when I was called up for limited service, when we entered the War in January 1942, they rejected me because of my recent surgery. So I said to Dr. \_\_\_\_\_ (1:03), "There must be a place for me in the United States Public Health Service. I'm sure I can be of some service to the country." He said, "Goldstone, let me think that over," and the next morning, at 6:00 in the morning, the doorbell rang- there was a telegram, freezing me for the duration of the War to continue my teaching assignment at Hopkins, signed by Dr. Charles \_\_\_\_\_ (1:32), chairman from \_\_\_\_\_ (1:34), who was recruiting the doctors. I was asked by Hopkins to join the induction board in examining hearts of the inductees, and subsequently the Sinai group asked me to do this too, so that four days a week I was at the fifth regiment armory examining hearts of the inductees, teaching three days a week. The days were split, so that I could manage this, and then taking care of my wife, who was never bedridden. I would carry her up and down the stairs.

HS: This was multiple sclerosis?

HG: Right, and also, doing enough practice in the evening hours to pay bills, and that's how I spent the War years. My wife died in 19- well I'll get into that later, I guess. She died in 1946. Well, I became increasingly proficient in medicine, and teaching, and became a very confident doctor, which gave me a great deal of satisfaction.

HS: And influencing many young students along the way, and you were teaching- What were you teaching specifically?

HG: Diagnosis, how to make diagnoses. My son, who was in the Peace Corps...

HS: Was this Donald, or David?

HG: Donald, and subsequently became a medical director of the Peace Corps for all of Latin America; ran into many of my former students who recognized his name, and asked him if he knew me, and he said some of them told him that taught them more about examining hearts and this and that and so forth...

HS: Well it must give you a lot of satisfaction, and him a great deal of pride, I'm sure.

HG: Yes. Yes, I'm sure it did.

HS: And your son David is also a physician.

HG: He's a physician. Now, I resigned from Hopkins in 1940- in 1962 to become a consultant to the Social Security Administration Disability Program, which paid fairly well. I have curriculum vitae, if you want that.

HS: I'd like to have it for our files.

HG: Well, can you make a copy of it? I would like it back...

HS: Yes, yes.

HG: I'll get it for you.

HS: That's alright, we can get it later.

HG: Alright, ok. I had to get that out for you... (incoherent). Now, I'm practically fully retired.

HS: But you had a practice- you're continuing...

HG: I retired from practice in 1975, after my heart attack.

HS: During your practice, during the days- would you like to mention any particular cases or incidents, or anything- it was a long span. How long actually were you in practice?

HG: I was in practice 50 years.

HS: I'm sure many a thing must've happened that stand out.

HG: Oh yes. I'm particularly proud of the diagnoses that I made when I was asked to see certain people who had been seen by other doctors. A particular interest that comes to mind are three cases of polio, out of season – the polio season is usually in the summer months – these three cases were out of season, when a doctor wouldn't ordinarily think of polio, and on each occasion the patient had been seen by other doctors, and each patient got well. One patient was at the hospital of infectious diseases, \_\_\_\_\_ (6:29) Hospital, do you remember that? Where the doctor doubted my diagnosis, but he says "as long as she is here we'll do a spinal puncture," and he found that she had polio, and the next day she was paralyzed and had an iron lung and she recovered fully.

HS: Dr. Goldstone, in the early days of medicine and really until I would say most recently, medicine was not quite so specialized, was it?

HG: It's highly specialized now, because we've learned more about less.

HS: That's interesting.

HG: We've learned much more about smaller, detailed medical facts, and it has become specialized because there's so much more increased knowledge that it's almost impossible for one doctor to render competent medical care in the whole area.

HS: But isn't family medicine becoming- coming back somewhat?

HG: That's a very interesting question, but I do not think that one doctor can provide adequate diagnostic and therapeutic considerations in the whole field of medicine today. The man with cardiovascular problems should be handled by a cardiologist. The individual with gastrointestinal problems should be handled by a gastroenterologist, and so forth and so on.

HS: At one time a doctor delivered a child and followed the family all the way through.

HG: We knew less about the body, we knew less about physiology, we knew less about pathology, and we knew less about treatments.

HS: Do you think as a result, there have been less deaths? Early deaths?

HG: Obviously. The life expectancy has risen from about sixty twenty years ago to seventy-five or seventy-seven today.

HS: Do you think that the field of nutrition has helped, and years ago very little was known about nutrition?

HG: I think too much is said about diets, and nutrition. An adequate diet provides enough vitamins and minerals for everybody under most conditions- normal conditions, and I think this is a hoax perpetrated on the American public to sell all these vitamins in drug stores on the shelves. They're not needed. Eating an adequate diet, you don't need any supplementary vitamins.

HS: I'd like you, if you could comment about some of the contributions of men in medicine during your 50 years- that who have, like say in the field of blood work, Dr. Sachs, Dr. \_\_\_\_\_ (9:59) Sachs, made great contributions. (Herbert grumbles.) Milton Sachs. Are there any other men that stand out in your mind? I know the Friedenwalds, the Friedenwalds made great strides in their fields, and- are there any that stand out?

HG: Oh well Dr. Charles \_\_\_\_\_ (10:17), Dr. Samuel \_\_\_\_\_ (10:19) were influential in my interest in medicine, and increasing interest in medicine...

HS: I mean discoveries that were made by Maryland or Baltimore doctors in any...

HG: I'm smiling.

HS: I see you smiling.

HG: After penicillin was discovered, I can see the idea that perhaps one of these fungus- fungi – penicillin is a fungus – might attack the \_\_\_\_\_ (10:57). Now the \_\_\_\_\_ differs from the other organisms in that it is a fatty capsule around the organism, and for that reason it's more difficult to demonstrate it on \_\_\_\_\_ (11:19), to be seen under the microscope. So I approached the late Dr. Tobias \_\_\_\_\_ (11:28), who was in charge of the laboratory at Sinai, and I said, "Toby," I said, "I'd like to look for a fungus that might be infected with tuberculosis." Tuberculosis at that time was the leading cause of death. He says, "Well, what do you have in mind?" I said, "Well, I'm going to get various fungi, and can you get me cultures from Mt. Pleasant [that was the Tuberculosis Hospital]" he said, "yes." So he got the cultures, and I had the \_\_\_\_\_ (12:13). There was a Dr. Davis who was in charge of the laboratory, who had been a classmate of Dr. Charles \_\_\_\_\_ (12:27), and I needed an incubator, and she would not buy me a \$25 incubator. So in disgust, I said to Toby, "The hell with it," and three years later Waxman (12:48) up at Rutgers discovered \_\_\_\_\_ (12:52). That's as close as I came to making a world-shattering discovery- the cure for tuberculosis- first cure. My son, David, criticizes me constantly, that I would be thwarted, I said "David, you don't understand," I said, "This was an idea that I had, but I also had a sick wife, and I also had two little boys to raise, and I was teaching, and if this woman didn't want to buy me an incubator, I didn't pursue it." The other interest I had was in developing a pregnancy test that was simple and I did some work on that (incoherent).

HS: Now, you buy something across the counter.

HG: Yeah, well that was my idea in '36- '35.

HS: So you were way ahead of the times.

HG: Yeah I tried that assignment (?? 13:53).

HS: How about some of the other local men, can you- are there any that stand out in your mind as any- contributing great things to medicine? Jewish doctors specifically?

HG: Well, Dr. Winthrow, Maxwell Winthrow (14:04) at Hopkins who was the hematologist, before Dr. Lockhart Connolly (14:08) who is taking care of me now. He made great contributions, and he was Jewish.

HS: \_\_\_\_\_ (14:17)?

HG: Alan and Manfred- Manfred was a psychiatrist and Alan was a very competent obstetrician who got involved in birth control, they made good contributions, and well deserve it.

HS: Were there any others you think you'd like to mention?

HG: Jewish doctors in medicine...

HS: Dr. Leo Connor we talked about...

HG: And Dr. Arnall Patts.

HS: ...who worked with autistic children, Dr. Patts...

HG: And Dr. Stewart Fein of ophthalmology at Hopkins. Dr. \_\_\_\_\_ (15:02) in orthopedics.

HS: But the fact that there was a Jewish quota at one time, which thank goodness, is not in effect anymore...

HG: There's still a Jewish quota.

HS: There is still a Jewish quota?

HG: I'm sure of it.

HS: I'm curious about the fact that when you see lists of medical school graduates, you see so many foreign names.

HG: That's a very good point. That's a very good point, I'm curious about that too. Where are our doctors? Why aren't our Native Americans going to medical school?

HS: I think back to the time when you say the New York and New Jersey boys were in your medical school, and so few Jewish or local boys were included in your class. Well now we're right back to almost that same situation, aren't we?

HG: Right.

HS: And how's that explained?

HG: Well the association of medical schools controls the numbers of students admitted to each school. They establish the numbers. I'm sure the government participates in this decision to some degree, because they plan ahead. In addition to that, in recent years, there've been strong political forces applied to accept foreign medical students, and foreign medical graduates, who eventually pass our various boards and become licensed.

HS: And go back to their countries...

HG: They do not go back to their country as a rule.

HS: But that's what the original intent is.

HG: Yes. It's been a brain drain on their native countries, they don't. They remain here, most of them. Some go back.

HS: And so many students who can't get into medical schools here go to Belgium or to Mexico.

HG: That's right. They can't get into school here so they go to foreign medical school.

HS: It just doesn't seem fair or right.

HG: Well, I think it's political more than anything else; that if you're looking for an explanation, it's political, rather than arbitrary, or a developmental aspect of medicine itself, per se.

HS: But in looking back over your medical career, what giant steps have been taken. Of course you mentioned polio, and the vaccine that was discovered...

HG: Well, antibiotics I think are a tremendous advancement in medicine. I remember as an intern seeing youngsters die from pneumonia. One third of our patients in the winter months had died from pneumonia. You don't see that anymore. When I first started to practice, strokes were very common. You don't see that anymore to any extent because of the anti-hypertensive drugs. I noticed that twenty-five- thirty years ago when they first became available.

HS: And the almost eradication of TB.

HG: Tuberculosis is almost completely gone.

HS: The immigrants were the ones who were mostly affected with the TB, because of their living conditions.

HG: Living- poor hygienic living conditions, poor nutrition, and this is the fertile field in which the \_\_\_\_\_ (18:45) takes root, and now with our drugs, the organism is killed.

HS: And then the field of psychiatry- it was almost unheard of at one time.

HG: That's right, that's right. My sister was in the hospital 35 years, and I thought the doctor was out of her mind when she brought me up and said that she could leave the hospital. She was in Springfield 35 years, and they gave her \_\_\_\_\_ (19:13) and sent her out. She's 80 years old- she's living.

HS: In an institution. Or...

HG: She's at Levindale, thank God. I looked after her for a long time (incoherent).

HS: To go back to Levindale- Is the type of patient at Levindale different than it is today? Of course now it's more of a geriatrics center, then it was more of an old age home when you were there, is that not true?

HG: Our problem was keeping the men from going into- keeping the women from going into the men's bedrooms at night.

HS: Even at an old age.

HG: Right. The women were the aggressors.

HS: They still have that problem in nursing homes, don't they? Or they don't think there's anything wrong with it now?

HG: I don't know I've lost my \_\_\_\_\_ (19:58), but that was true when I was there. That was true.

HS: Did they have resident physicians, or did they have visiting doctors?

HG: They had a visiting doctor who came out, Dr. Levin, Mike Levin, and I was the man on call. I was in third year medical school, but they wanted someone associated with medicine to sleep there at night, and I got three meals a day and it was great. That was my big problem throughout medical school; eating. I didn't- I never knew when I was going to eat. My last year of medical school I was in rags.

HS: It's really a miracle that you got through that you got through the way you did, and it's so commendable to see all that you've achieved on your own.

HG: I don't know how- I couldn't do it today. Now I'm on the Central Scholarship Bureau, and we've got a meeting today- we have a meeting once a month. I went last month, and I proposed that we appoint a committee to look into possibilities of students who are qualified and came to, because we just help them a little...

HS: You mean into all kinds of colleges.

HG: Whatever it is.

HS: Central Scholarship's function mainly is to provide education for those who can't afford it, and if that...

HG: We're a last resort.

HS: And if that had only been in existence when you were going...

HG: Oh, I was a recipient, that's how I'm on the board.

HS: But it wasn't a Central Scholarship Bureau then?

HG: Yes.

HS: It was?

HG: I'll tell you how it started. \_\_\_\_\_ (21:39) knew what I was doing. He said, "Herbert, I'm on the board of the Central Scholarship Committee, and they got a lot of money. You apply." I said, "I'm making it," he said, "Yeah, but look how you're working." I said, "Don't worry

about it.” Well, he kept insisting, he knew- by this time I had a reputation scholastically, and he thought I was a good prospect too, as a recipient. So, I said alright. So they send out a social worker. I resented that, I was paying my way, but when I finished with the JEA and went to med school and couldn’t work at the JEA or live at the JEA anymore, then I needed- knew I needed assistance, so I applied. So they gave me \$400. Tuition was \$450. The Dean called me in, and said that any man who has an organization paying \$400 of the tuition, that he doesn’t pay the other 450 doesn’t deserve to be in medical school, but I didn’t have \$50. So he threw me out of school. The boys pitched in.

HS: For the other \$50?

HG: Yeah. Three or four or five boys, but they were wealthy Jewish boys- they gave me the \$50, and I missed two days of school. He wouldn’t let me go to class.

HS: But now you’re paying back by helping other students by your work with the...

HG: Oh they wanted to write off my loan, I wouldn’t accept that, \_\_\_\_\_ (23:17) the Rabbi’s widow had charge of it, I wouldn’t accept that. I paid back, and every year I make a contribution to them. I’ve established a memorial fund for my first wife with them.

HS: In retrospect Herb, it’s a wonder you didn’t become embittered and convert to Christianity, because you were turned off by your experiences at the Temple with your Hebrew education, and with the anti-Semitism that you ran into, and with your Christian friends. What kept you from conversion?

HG: The exposure to anti-Semitism and the pride that I had in the Jewish tradition.

HS: That- where was that imbued? You didn’t get it- you had an unhappy childhood life...

HG: I guess I got it from my mother, I must have. I must have.

HS: Before she got sick, probably.

HG: I campaigned for the associated Jewish charities. When I went out to practice, they asked me to examine the poor Jewish children who went to camp Woodlands; do you remember that out in Catonsville? I did that for them for several years, and when the associated had its campaign, I went out and solicited, and little by little I became very involved, and one of the proudest things I possess is a certificate I got suddenly for support with Israel (?? 24:43)

HS: And you also helped many German Jews who came out of the holocaust by signing affidavits for them.

HG: I did that, I took care of them, and I never charged them, and the only ones that remained patients were the \_\_\_\_\_ and the \_\_\_\_\_ (24:48), but all the rest of them when they made it, went to other doctors. I never charged them.

HS: A lot of them lived in the area in which your office was in the Linden Avenue area.

HG: That's how I got them. Very funny story \_\_\_\_\_ (25:13), two doors from me, a family came in. A father, mother, three children- all sick, in the winter time. I took care of them all; this little girl was about nine- ten years old.

HS: Germans?

HG: German, yeah, and she didn't get well. Now, little girls who get pneumonia get \_\_\_\_\_ (25:33), you know what \_\_\_\_\_ is- kidney infection. So I suspected kidney infection, she didn't get well, she had a fever. So I said (German 25:47), she didn't get it. The father's standing there, I don't speak as well in German- I forgotten most of it, I say (incoherent mumbling, part German.) Finally the father gets it, he says, "Constipation?" The universal word, I should've used it.

HS: But your German came in handy though with some of these patients.

HG: Oh yes. Oh I spoke pretty good German then.

HS: Some of these people must've come out with such trauma Herb; do you remember any specific stories?

HG: Yeah sure. I had a woman, whom I could best describe as a nervous wreck. She married a man and they had a grocery store out on \_\_\_\_\_ (26:55) Street, you know where that is? She came in to see me once, and she was mildly hysterical. She told me that the Germans had killed her husband in front of her eyes, and took her little boy, and tied a rope around each leg, and tied the other end of the rope to a horse and ripped him in two, and I could understand why this woman was a nervous wreck, and she had one consuming desire to have a child, and she married this epileptic, and she couldn't get pregnant. The reason she couldn't get pregnant was because she had a fibroid uterus. So I thought that Alan \_\_\_\_\_ (28:08) would be a better- have better understanding of this woman's problems, and Alan said she had one chance in a thousand of getting pregnant, but he would send her up to this doctor in New York who would operate on her, and the operation was successful, and she got pregnant, and she had a little boy. Then I had a woman, from Poland, who told me that a Polish family hid her in the ground for, I don't know how many months, until the Germans went away, and she said when she came out of the ground, she was blind, and couldn't see, and she too had great emotional problems. And then I was of assistance in helping these people get reparations from Germany by writing letters- several of them.

HS: It must've been very satisfying to you.

HG: Yes, yes. I got no compensation for it. I wouldn't accept it, but they did.

HS: You're members of a Temple, you and your wife. You married Muriel, your present wife, in what year?

HG: October- August 16, 1953. We got an anniversary next month.

HS: And Muriel has children, too.

HG: Carolyn, who's married to a Hopkins graduate, who's a psychiatrist in Chicago, and Bruce, who is divorced. Both of them have two children, lovely children, who we have a wonderful relationship, and there's no difference indeed between my boys, Bruce, and Carolyn. They have as much affection for me as I have for them. I raised them. (End of Tape 2 Side A)

HS: Would you like to mention your grandchildren's' names?

HG: My oldest son has three boys. The youngest is three years old, Ben, then there's Toby who's eight, and Jared who's ten; Ben three, Toby eight, and Jared 10.

HS: And at this point David is not married.

HG: David is not married.

HS: And Muriel's children?

HG: Muriel's daughter has two lovely girls: Jessica who's six or seven, and Alyssa who's ten. And Bruce has two adorable children, Derek who is nine and Lindsay who is five. Lovely children...

HS: Nice- a nice family. In retrospect Herb in looking back over your career, I know you've left behind many a grateful patient, who still call you even though you're retired, I understand.

HG: That's right.

HS: And there are no regrets I'm sure about the career you chose- profession you chose?

HG: That's the most satisfying aspect of my life, is the fact that I succeeded in undertaking a study in medicine after being out of school seven years, and developing a certain orderliness out of a life that was characterized by tragedy and deprivation, and to a great extent I'm indebted to Muriel, who has finally given me a home after almost fifty years of not having a real home, and in that respect, it's been wonderful.

HS: Well, I think that this tape should serve as a great inspiration, Herb, to many, many future generations.

HG: Do you think? I hope so.

HS: And I, as a past grateful patient, and am very happy that you've given me this time today.

HG: I'm glad, and if you want more, I'll give you more. There's a lot of stuff I left out, I don't know what I could've left out, but I think you get the message of what I went through to be a

doctor. If that comes through, that's efficient. What I went through. And my patients were very grateful. I never made any money out of medicine because I couldn't. I just couldn't associate payment with services rendered, if you follow me. Medicine is an art, today it's a science, but the artists of medicine are of an earlier generation, and as an artist, I just couldn't see selling my artistic ability.

HS: Do you think the human aspect has disappeared, the relationship between doctor and patient?

HG: To a great extent, to a great extent.

HS: That was one thing that's to your credit.

HG: I have been asked recently to serve as a panelist- as the doctor on the panel, in the Health Arbitration Claims Review of Malpractice Cases. I've enjoyed it. I'm the only doctor, and I listen to this, and I see what goes on, and my judgment has been fair, whether it's in favor of the doctor or in favor of the patient. We have three panelists: an attorney who acts as judge, a layperson, and a doctor. In my community work I served on the boards of the YM and the YWAK, The Jewish Community Center, and I'm presently active on the board of the Central Scholarship Bureau.

HS: And you're a member of \_\_\_\_\_ (4:31).

HG: Member of \_\_\_\_\_, and Johns Hopkins Medical and Surgical Society, the Medical Correctional Faculty of Baltimore, the Baltimore City Medical Society, and the AMA.

HS: And you still attend seminars...?

HG: Oh yes.

HS: Thank you very much for this time today, Dr. Goldstone. I know as I said before, this tape will serve as great inspiration to many.