

The period from June 1983 to December 1983

When the study ended with a passed exam, it was now time to look ahead. First of all, we thought of a vacation together in the former Yugoslavia. The school trips are of course not covered by vacation, but rather by business trips.

For the next half year I commuted from Weilburg to Frankfurt on Friday (61 km one way). On Saturday afternoon we went from Frankfurt to Weilburg. There we had our laundry washed and went to our local pub (Kanapee or Old Empire) on Saturday evening.

On Sunday afternoon we drove back to Frankfurt. I drove my girlfriend to her place of work on Monday morning. Then I went to her apartment, washed the dishes and drove to Weilburg. After the vacation it was necessary to apply successfully. Since my girlfriend lived and also worked in Frankfurt, I was interested in a position in the greater FFM area. By greater area, I mean a 50-kilometer circle around FFM.

First of all, I should perhaps mention that I had to pay back a part of about 5000 DM as a loan from the student loan. The amount could be repaid all at once with approx. 5000 DM or in installments after starting work. Then the remaining amount to be paid is approx. 6500, - DM. On the one hand, I had saved money and then I was paid out the premium savings contract of approx. For the first 4 years I paid 50 DM a month and then my parents continued to pay this amount for the last 3 years.

And now to my applications. I registered at the job center in Weilburg as looking for work. Of course, I didn't get ALG 2 and had to live on my savings. When I had my appointment at the employment office on Monday, I was pretty late. When I was late again I found out that it was not the Weilburg employment office but the specialist placement service in Frankfurt who was responsible for me. Then I informed the advisor in Weilburg that I would go straight to the employment office in Frankfurt because I am in Frankfurt anyway. Again, I had to submit a cover letter and all relevant certificates. The consultant then always told me where he had sent my application. Once my application went to the post office in Frankfurt. A short time later I received a call from a woman at the post office. She wanted to invite me to an interview and hire me as a technical clerk.

She was already very sure that I would have applied long ago, as I had already been registered as a job seeker for 3 months. I thanked you politely and kept looking for a vacancy. Next, my consultant in Frankfurt informed me that he had sent my documents to Bosch-Fernseh GmbH. I knew this company from a study trip with some students and our professor for semiconductor circuits.

I also looked at the newspapers in the Weilburg library on Monday. However, most of the vacancies were in the Saturday edition. Then I learned that the Saturday edition would be disposed of. So I asked if I could get the Saturday edition. And from that point on I left the library with the Saturday edition of the Frankfurter-Rundschau, the Frankfurter Allgemeine, the World and the Time.

After leafing through the pages, I noticed the job offer from Bosch Fernseh GmbH. At first I thought that an application was on its way. Then I gave myself a jolt and wrote a cover letter with a small portable typewriter and copied the résumé and certificates. The whole thing then went to Darmstadt by post.

After about two weeks a large envelope came back from Darmstadt. As always, the cancellation was very friendly. When looking at the text

"Your application from" was the application from the employment office.

About two weeks later I received a small letter inviting me to an interview. The conversation went very well except for the function of a box car step. I also had to bring my thesis and answer the questions about circuit technology. Then I was hired and only had a week to look for a room.

When I described the problem to my friend, I was able to stay at her place.

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When I found out that the company was paying the brokerage fee, I had accommodation at Adelungstrasse 16. In mid-February, I stayed with my girlfriend in Frankfurt for only 8 weeks.