

1960

M. Brown

הַרְחֵק שׁוֹב

כִּי תִּשָּׁב

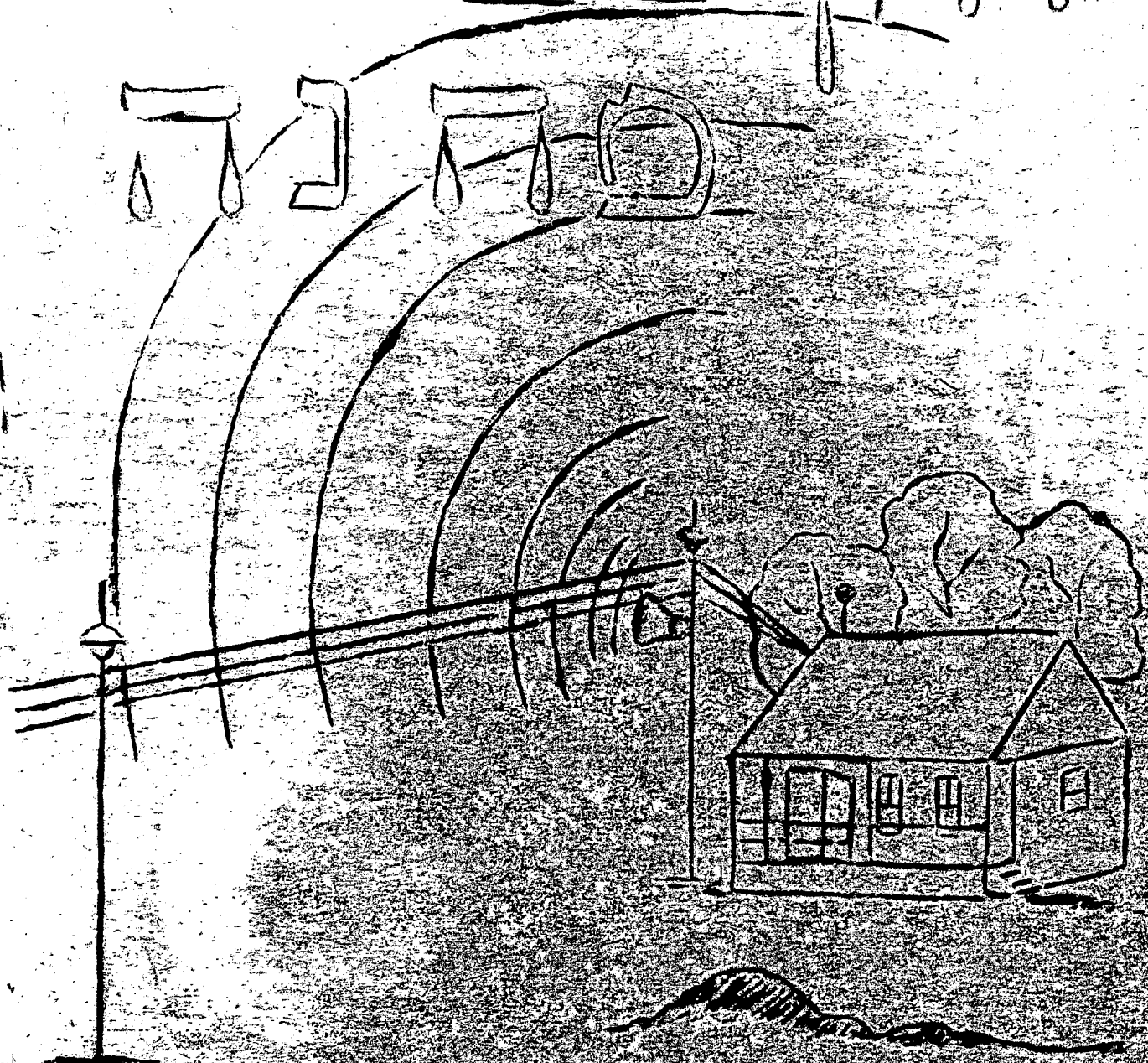


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MESSAGE FROM THE DIRECTOR

We can, I think, look upon this camp season as a successful one, perhaps the most successful that we've had. The reason for this is clear. The experiences that the head staff and counsellors have accumulated over several years of working with Jewish youth has made it possible to plan dynamic activities efficiently.

Although many people in the camp look upon the planning and carrying out of these activities as though it were a simple matter, it has in fact taken us many years to work up to our present situation. I can still remember when Maccabia was a half day long competition, when we were still experimenting with the idea of using a camper's council in evening programs, when we had bitter debates over the advisability of sending campers out of the camp overnight. You will all agree that we have come a long way since those days, but we have to ask whether we have lost anything along the way.

In many ways the answer is yes, at least for those of us who have worked in the camp for many years. The burning questions of whether this should be a chalutz camp, how strong is our connection with Israel. Somewhere along the line these questions have been lost.

I hope that the atmosphere at camp will be dynamic enough in the future so that problems analagous to these will always hold the attention of those concerned with running the camp.

Kaidmah with her facilities is the envy of all Judaeen camps. Complaints about "cultural" activities have led to discussion in responsible circles about allowing the camp to become a luxury establishment. If this is allowed to take place then the atmosphere of hardness insofar as it remains, in the connection with Jewish youth everywhere will be lost. It is at the moment extremely tenuous but I hope that those involved in the camp will keep the problem alive.

Let me wish all of you a happy winter and a happy return to Kaidmah next year.

Joe Kaidmah

VALEDICTORY

Alas but alack Kadimah '60 comes to a close after a season of trials and errors. It was a season filled with many memorable events which will be left imprinted in our memories for many years to come.

Events such as Maccabia have helped make this camp display spirit and sportsmanship. This year the spirit has been so great that it has instilled in all of us a feeling which cannot be put into words.

Another highlight which will be remembered is Hityashvut. Although slight inconveniences such as food not being brought on time and having to be transported by both weary campers and counsellors alike through a mile of woods, twigs in the salami, hot chocolate which tasted like water and extremely cold nights which resulted in a loss of sleep for all, it was enjoyed. There was also a 16 mile trek to Sherbrooke Lake by the "fearless ten" plus camp director Lou Greenspan. Included in this year's program was a canoe hike which was unanimously agreed to be the best yet.

There were many events such as bonfires, hay rides, Haganah night, a swim meet, a barn dance, carnival, movies, drama night and pranks. These pranks were pulled off by members of the head staff and campers alike.

One prank played on the camp by the head staff was pulled on a day which started out normally. It was during the night's activity..... Lou runs up to the bonfire sight and mysteriously tells the camp that they must return to their cabins, turn out the lights and prepare for bed. At this time rumors began to circulate around camp that there was to be a raid. Finally, at midnight when all was quiet the stillness was broken by an announcement over the P.A. ordering the entire camp with the exception of the L.I.T. girls to go to the rec hall. While the L.I.T. girls paraded to the kitchen the remainder of the camp sat around in the rec hall. There they were entertained by the male counsellors choir and a fashion show. One of the things proved that night was that Joel Jacobsen and Danny Newman can get into briefer shorts than just about anyone. After the show everyone wearily trudged to the dining hall for hot chocolate; and then to bed, this time to sleep until nine.

This year for the second time in Kadimah's history an invitational swim meet was held. Participants from Halifax Y.M.C.A., Dartmouth Banook Canoe Club, Middleton and Hantsport made it a most interesting and enjoyable day. After the meet was over the guests remained for supper and were invited to take part in the evening activity which consisted of a carnival and social.

These were just a few of the activities which made Kadimah '60 successful. Many of us will return to our cities and towns with a sense of accomplishment.

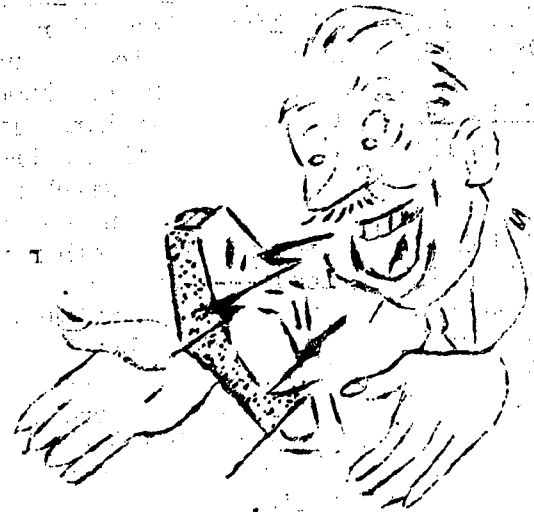
Chazak v'Amatz.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the counselors and staff of Camp Kadimah, being of completely insane mind and unsound body do hereby will and bequeath the following:

- LOU GREENSPAN takes his cabin back from Michelle Landsberg.
MELVIN BROWN will be giving orders on the bus on the way home.
ISADEL TANZMAN finally leaves for Halifax instead of Montreal.
ISAAC BONIUK leaves taking medical advice from Libby.
FRED ROSS leaves 250 pages of the newspaper smoldering in his cabin.
LIBBY GORDON leaves, giving Ex-lax for a headache.
MICHELLE LANDSBERG leaves her acting ability to Lorie Beth April.
SANDY YABLON leaves her voice to Susan Goldstein.
MARILYN GREENSPAN leaves her good humor to Jon Goldberg.
MARILYN BARD leaves hand in hand with Chana.
YITZCHAK LEVENBERG leaves with the broth spoiled because of too many cooks.
BRACHA LEVENBERG leaves the kitchen full of boiled eggs, fried eggs, souffled eggs, egg salad and egg sandwiches.
EZRA EISNER leaves, needing another new car.
LOUIE'S FRIENDS leave---at last.
CHANA JACOBS leaves after a fruitless summer.
BETTY WARREN leaves for the Louella Parsons School of Gossip.
MARTY CHERNIN leaves, hoping to come back next year as a J.C;
JOEL JACOBSON leaves, Vowing never to go into a patch of poison ivy again.
GRETA ROSENBERG leaves tickled pink.
DANNY NEWMAN leaves his bikini underwear to anyone with the guts to wear them in public.
DAVID FLAM leaves with Lolita on his arm.
HOWIE DAVIDSON sends his cabin to boxing school.
LINA GILIS leaves her two piece bathing suit to Gina Lollebrigida.
DIANE BERNICK leaves her hair rollers to the senior girls.
LIA ZELIKOVITZ leaves Howie eight times per week.
TOM GAUM leaves after 42 days off.
JOE MEDJUCK leaves, driven to an institution by Hirsch, Shapiro Levine, Inc.
WILLIE STRUG leaves with warm hands.
DONNA BERNICK leaves after an active summer.
FRANK KAILAN leaves for Hollywood to act the role of "Pretty Boy Floyd".
BARRY JACOBSON leaves having quenched his thirst.
STEVE PINK leaves for Broadway to act the male lead in "Hansel and Greta".
ZACKY JACOBSON and ESTHER EAST remain in the counsellors bunk---alone.
SIMON GAUM will never leave the shallow end.
ERIC OFFMAN leaves after a more successful summer than 1959.
JUDY GUSS leaves, full of muffins.
JACKY YABLON leaves his mouth to Betty Warren, who certainly doesn't need it.
MARCIA LEE JACOBSON leaves her Sicha program to anyone with the patience to see that it's carried out.
FRANK MEDJUCK leaves with Harold's joke book.
ALAN STERN leaves for his girdle friend.
NORMAN HANBERG leaves for a Young Judea meeting.
STANLEY JACOBSON leaves, having learned to shoot from the inside.
MITCH BUDCVITCH leaves for New York and brighter prospects.
SANDRA GOULD leaves, head of the games hobby group and cursing Simon.
FAITH GUSS leaves for home and another toy friend.
MARVEN BROCK leaves in a guss--t of wind.
ROZ HIRSCH leaves trying to have her temperature taken.
SANDY TANZMAN leaves for a sports store to buy another pair of boxing gloves.

BARBARA GOLDFARB leaves her appeal to a banana.
 JANET NEWMAN leaves, cherrin' butter.
 NATALIE LIFTON leaves her sparkling eyes to Bari Rubin.
 MARGARET SNYDER leaves to come back next year as a camper.
 THE SPECIAL LITS leave, only to come back next year as super special LITS.
 THE COUNSELORS leave their lack of talent to the Special Lits who want no part of it.
 MARIM KOHLER leaves stamped "Fragile".
 THE NEWSPAPER STAFF leaves a bundle of character sketches to Fred Ross.
 AND WE LEAVE.



HEAD STAFF



CAMPERS' COUNCIL

On behalf of the Camper's Council I would like to introduce you to the executive. They are the following; President- Joel Fink; Vice- President- Mark Offman; Secretary- Dennis Ferlin; Treasurer- Rhona Levine; Program directors- Barb Newman and Enid Dubinsky.

With the help of the representatives of each cabin the executive has tried and I hope succeeded in putting on some well run programmes. One of these was the talent show which brought out hidden qualities in many of the campers. Lowell Shore and Ellen Levine were the first place artists.

While the upper inters were on the overnight hike the kids remaining at Camp were entertained by an Olympiada. This was won by the able Captain Carol Lee Cohen and her team members. When the Inters returned they went with the rest of the Camp to the Rec. Hall for a musical. The lights turned low, I am sure all campers enjoyed listening to the Broadway Hits and popular records.

Another enjoyable activity was the Sadie Hawkin's race and dance. Either the boys ran slowly or the boys ran just fast enough to be caught because mostly everyone ended up with a date. The next night the dance was held and entertainment such as a watermelon-eating contest held the spotlight.

The eve of the swim meet a carnival and social took place and the swimmers participated and all enjoyed themselves.

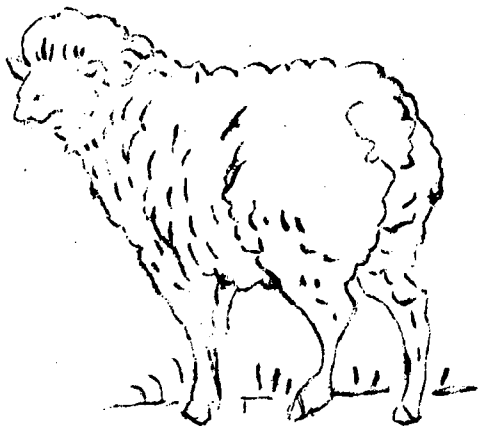
Besides providing one evening activity per week the council solved many of the campers' problems. The main argument, as we all know, was over the banquet. Despite the best intentions of the Head Staff the campers get what they wanted and this years banquet should be one of the best ever put on in camp.

None of this could have taken place without the help and co-operation of every in the council. I wish to thank Frank Medjuck and Faith Gussfer their assistance and anyone else who helped make the Campers' Council of 1960 a highly successful one.

Joel Fink.



A R O U N D C A M P



DRAMA AT CAMP KADIMAH

As our nurse, Libby, can probably tell you, Camp Kadimah has a full quota of fine acting talent. Spontaneous productions, full of tragedy and tears, have often been effectively staged even in the midst of daily activities, such as sick call and cabin clean-up. Much of this talent has had opportunity to display itself on more formal occasions as well.

Take, for example, the brilliant performance of Timmy Margolian, starring in the shadow play "Chaim Bialik", ably supported by all the Inter A's. Or the inspired portrayals seen in "Bread Without Labour", presented by the seniors. The actors, though they had to clutch at their robes to prevent embarrassing and unforeseen costume changes, and were barely able to move their jaws because of the spirit gum, repeated beautifully everything the prompter shouted at them. We hope that the audience appreciates the heroic efforts of the actors, who sacrificed everything in order that the play might go on. It is not generally known, for instance, that the bearded stranger often seen in the dining hall is actually Harvey Hamburg, whose beard had to be left on all summer when the spirit gum hardened into cement. Because of this unfortunate accident Harvey was forced to play the hairiest roles in every camp dramatic performance during the summer.

The height (?) of the season was reached on drama night, when Camp K. saw three presentations. The first of these, 'The King's Creampuffs', was a puppet comedy starring all the Juniors. It is suspected in some quarters that the one who enjoyed this presentation the most were the puppets themselves. The second play, a western comedy, was distinguished by the fine acting of Injun Pete, alias Norman Rose, who delivered his lines with great force whenever he remembered them. Sharon Budovitch and Sue Goldstein were ravishing as the female leads, and Joel Link, Mark Offman, and Lowell Shore all revealed their natural ability as character actors. The evening closed with the play, "exodus", which had a powerful, though unexpected effect on the audience. It seems, however, that everyone enjoyed the final clinch between Elliot Jacobson and Faith Guss, which was not prolonged, as everyone thought, because of a lighting mistake, but because the actors would not get off the stage. It is worth mentioning that all the backdrops and scene changes of all three plays were in the expert hands of Lloyd B. and Brendon Y., who didn't get their well deserved bow.

There were various other dramatic presentations which, because of limitations of space and time, must go unmentioned here. Maccabiah drama, despite the brief preparations allowed, made a lasting impression on the audience, and every team put forth a really creditable effort. In spite of several sudden deaths, some non-existent horses, and erupting volcanoes, the evening was a huge success.

Finally, the daily drama periods themselves must not go unmentioned. Though there was no audience to appreciate their efforts, many campers covered themselves with undying glory: Howie Epstein proved himself a superb writer and director of murder mysteries; Shelly Levitz won honours as the camper with the most hot air; Dennis Perlin acted Dennis Perlin with consummate skill; and Peter Levitz kept us all wondering whether he was acting all the time or whether he was really like that.

All in all, the Kadimites have shown that, on stage or off, they can match Hollywood any time!

THE NOBLE SIMPLICITY

You get what you put in the camp-- to be friendly and sociable, there is no camouflage substitute. An abrupt experience to campers is the infirmary. Yet in 1960, it was seen that going to the infirmary could be enjoyable. With some it is a popular hobby.

The natural ability and skill to swim is of secondary importance. If you want to avoid swim instruction, you stretch your imagination and go to the infirmary where a not-too-innocent bystander signs the necessary excuse. When the waterfront gents awake their mental powers, they come to the infirmary and call this popular hobby "fakitis," "idclitis", etc., and give the participants unholy hell.

In the infirmary there is no first nor last presentation but a daily routine of strains, sprains and colds. Hikes are synonymous to blisters on the toes. Maccabia, acute or cute, covers all else. To be helpful satisfies the desire to be part of the camp.

Let us give thanks to peace, to the beautiful and useful in the words of the Poet:

Long may our land be bright
With freedom's Holy light.
Protect us by Thy might
Great God, our King!

CAMP AS THE HEAD STAFF SEES IT

To some members of the head staff camp seems like utter chaos and confusion and we behind the scenes know that this is true. Those who have a bird's eye view of activities (from across the lake - in a rocking chair) may, of course, have a different idea of the organization in the camp.

When considering each part of the program separately, the following things come to mind. Picture a typical day at Camp Kadinah.....

7:05 - where's Melvin? His alarm didn't go off this morning. Thank goodness we didn't have to hear his cheery (?) - - "Today is August__ . The weather is sunny but cool. It is a fine day," After Hit-amlut (through which the senior boys have as usual, slept) there is cabin clean up directly (or dreckly whichever you prefer - the latter being a more accurate description)

Camp As The Head Staff Sees It (cont'd)

At breakfast, as at every meal, we wait for our food while tomanut argues about who has which table to serve (else they're too busy eating to care. Afterwards they clean up, of course, with no friendly persuasion!!!

Throughout the day sicha, song and ance, and arts and crafts all present their own problems. The upper inter B girls never attend boating (even on the brightest day) and Peter Levitz can outtalk anyone in camp on any subject at any time (he practices during drama periods). Excuses from swimming issued by the camp nurse are always legitimate - "is tired - please excuse from all strenuous activities" or "has sore left toe nail, please no swim".

Rest period is the best time of day for everything but rest - song and ance rehearsals, choir rehearsals, meetings of campers council or swim team or of softball team or of - you name it, we have it.

Then there's snack - peanut butter and jam or jam and peanut butter or each alone or both together - with or without milk. Hobbies give Marim K. time to practice dissection, Kim Ross the chance to catch a few more fish, and games give Simon G. the opportunity to relax.

Supper - What more can be said than -- eggs anyone ??

Evening activities are always well organized and run very smoothly.

All in all we've had quite a day
Maggie Muggins !



THOUGHTS OF A BRAINWASHER

Camp Kadimah has many well established traditions. When I came to Kadimah for the first time in my life, which was also my first time in a Jewish camp in Canada, the very first thing that I had to learn was how not to violate sacred traditions. In my eyes I was then like a camper who has to safely pass over an obstacle course. He has to lift his feet high in the air and sometimes has to crawl on his four legs.

When one speaks about traditions of Kadimah, it is hard to forget the hymn which the campers sing before each meal. It took me several days to realise what a deep meaning have the highly inspiring words of the hymn:

"Havu lanu mashkeh mit a bissl kashkeh"

Only then I understood that 'havu mashkeh' is a symbol of the most glorified chassidic tradition, whereas the emphasis on 'kashkeh' symbolises the old well known Latin principle "mens sana in corpore sano". The tradition of Kadimah is to care for the body, and as for the spirit, it will come by itself, brought on the wings of the winds which are blowing over Lake William. And so even myself has been well protected by local tradition when acting in the capacity of Programme Director.

I think that right at the beginning very sound relations have been established between the Programme on one side and the campers on the other. Each party knew exactly what its goal was, and respected the attitude of the other side, the campers being mainly interested in hot dogs and desserts and the Programme Director in squeezing Israeli knowledge into their heads. According to the aforementioned Latin proverb both attitudes were possible at the same time, and with the help of a little imagination both sides could be satisfied. At least I am.

The well-established order and tradition of the camp saved me worrying about waterfront and sports programmes, etc. Drama was in trusted hands who loyally participated in the scheduled programme by presenting a rich variety of plays ranging from Youth Aliyah through Bialek, Tisha B'Av, Herzl to Jerusalem. Any time there was a missing or suitable play on the required topic, the drama instructress became at once a playwright and inviting the divine inspiration wrote the plays herself, thus competing with Shakespeare, Herzl, and co. At times I heard people wondering what connection exists between "Bread Without Labour" and Herzl or what has Massada to do with Tisha B'Av. Another time, after the playlet on Bialek was presented I discovered that none of the LIT's was able to answer the cumbersome question "Who was Bialek?" But these are only insignificant details and certainly the drama program is not at fault.

The sincere attempt to integrate into the general topics of the weekly program was apparent to the field of arts and crafts. At once, with the beginning of regular periods, work started on building a model of a boat representing the ships that brought the Youth Aliyah children to Israel. Another program matching with the general weekly topic was a large paper mosaic showing Herzl before the Turkish sultan. And it really doesn't matter that only two campers worked on the boat project and were still working on it when the rest of the camp was already listening to a second or third series of sichten which followed Aliyah Hanoar. Also the fact that Herzl in the big picture seemed to me to resemble the French painter Toulouse-Lotrec more than a majestic figure of the prophet of the Jewish State. As I said the main thing is a sincere attempt. We shouldn't forget, after all, the charts posted in the dining hall which so far drew the attention of only the two gentile ladies who visited camp the other week having been prepared by the same arts and crafts department. We had a very ambitious song and dance program and a nice Israeli dance festival. Unfortunately the instructress was so ambitious that she got a hoarse throat on the second day of the program and we lost the chances of hearing the many new songs that the campers learned. Another difficulty was the remembering of these strange Hebrew words - Chinese is probably easier than these rhymes. And the Israeli dances: strange, anyone who swings and rocks so smartly and smoothly during socials sadly gets stiff legs when it comes to learn an Israeli dance or to dance it.

Thoughts Of A Brainwasher (cont'd)

And I understand why, Hebrew is written from right to left and so are its dances whereas cha cha cha goes so familiarly with its English words. Maybe they are right; after all it is easier to lock when others are dancing and the Hebrew words of the songs are always at hand in the song book. The sicha with the two machniks however terrifying to campers became a daily feature of the daily program. We covered a lot of Zionist knowledge and gave the senior girls and some counsellors an excellent opportunity to write their personal letters. You could measure the length of the sicha by the number of pages written in these letters. I would be amazed if they would despite of all this remember something of this "Zionist propoganda" as someone in the camp described it most sympathetically.

It is impossible to end these remarks without mentioning the contribution to the program by the camper's council. They kept up the spirit of the camp by - - - - - socials and by insisting on formal wear for the closing banquet. I only hope that I will be admitted without tie and jacket in order to wish all of you a hearty "Shalom U'chedroch" and to thank all the counsellors and campers for their wonderful co-operation.

Yitzchak.

IN THE OFFICE ???

To say this is an office, is a far stretch of the imagination. The building at the foot of the bridge is used as everything from a smoking lounge to a chicken coop.

The day of the secretary begins when she is greeted by the blissful groans of the Madrich Toran. The main purpose of Madrich is to do the odd jobs around the office and help with canteen, however I seem to spend most of the time in the canteen unloading the pockets of the Madrich who, for some reason, thought he should get a bonus for filling out one canteen slip.

At the beginning of camp I was quite flattered to find the office jammed with people at all hours of the day, however, later I found, it was the fact that the office was the only place they were able to smoke, which attracted the counsellors. Occasionally though there were some who did come to see me, and after cutting the key from my neck, they departed.

There are certain individuals who are glued to the place and seem to believe that the obvious is never suspected, for they retreat to the office whenever they decide to skip a period even though they know Isabel and Nev. will be around checking.

To greet you at the door is the cigar store Indian, Ernie Swersky, you may come to the office at any time and be sure to find his glowing face and smoke laden nostrils. Then come Mitch, Steve and Dave hopefully waiting for mail-alas-disappointment again. I hesitate to mention any more names on the grounds that I might boob.

Unfortunately the slew of campers and counsellors we have, are not gifted with proper hearing facilities---three minutes after an announcement is made, both campers and counsellors come to the office, one by one, to find out where they should go. (One of these days I'll tell them)

In spite of it all, I've remained comparatively sane throughout the whole ordeal, and hope next year to get a better suntan.

THE LITTLE WHITE HOUSE IN LEFT FIELD

Arts and Crafts ! Yes, this is what goes on once you penetrate this domain. Or rather amidst the chattering singing (those L.I.T.s especially) and laughter you might be able to find a few people doing some creative work.

The first week's programme consisted of making plaques which illustrated the names and themes of each cabin. With this as a beginning the groups progressed and branched out into working in different media; copper tooling, soap and wood carving and line squares. A ship was constructed using cardboard and wood to represent the ships used to transport members of Youth Aliyah, and Roman shields, tunics and helmets were made for the drama fest. The Intermediate boys involved themselves with making cylindrical paper puppets while the Juniors staged a mass production with puppets they themselves had made.

The girls busied themselves making shellcraft jewellery, paper machier, jugs, and stuffed objects. I bet no one will forget that impressive mosaic poster of Theodore Herzl meeting the Turkish sultan. Yes, these girls will remember those tiring yet rewarding hours that they spent sticking those tiny pieces of paper together.

No doubt, the laundry bags were full on those eventful days when several of the groups participated in finger painting. Such expressions ! So many mad artists running wild !

Then came the popular plastic cord-gimp. Counsellors and campers alike were magnetically drawn to the Arts & Crafts room. Our last days were spent modelling with clay. Some fine realistic and modernistic articles were created. Should you find the time, why not drop into this little white house in left field and see for yourself !



TZOFIUT REPORT

A vote of thanks must be extended to Carol Lee Cohen, Norman Hamburg, Joe Medjuck and Mitch Budovitch, who made it possible to hold Tzefiut periods this year at Kadimah. At regular periods many topics were covered such as tracking, rope climbing, tent-pitching, first aid, knotting, bed rolls, semi-fire, and flag rolling. Recognition should also be bestowed upon Tom Gaum and Pete Stone who instructed Morse Code for a week, and received great interest from all.

The Juniors went out on a breakfast cookout which was followed shortly by a planned overnight cookout combined with a canoe hike for the Seniors & L.I.T.s. Unfortunately bad weather caused the cancellation of this hike about two hours after its origin. A few days later, however, the Upper Intermediates tried this hike on the same plans, and all went well.

The hityashvut this year was a bit mild compared to last year but everyone had a good time at Indian Falls, especially those who swam in the falls. The groups left camp and arrived at the falls all at different times. The camp was divided into two main sections-- L.I.T.s, Seniors, and Upper Inter in one section and Lower Inter and Juniors in another. The first group spent two nights out, and on the second day went farming at the Mulberry's. Everyone took part in such activities as weeding out crops, feeding chickens, piling hay and cleaning eggs.

The Juniors and Lower Inter spent only one night out. All equipment, plus the Juniors, was transported by truck. In all, everyone had a good time-- campfires were held each night, capture the flag was played, some went blueberry picking and all went swimming. Everyone claimed that the 'food' was the best they had ever tasted.

The Seniors and L.I.T.s finally had their postponed canoe hike. It was quite an adventure as well as a good canoe hike. They made it all the way to Indian Falls, the first time since 1953.

Some of the better hikers claimed that this year's hiking was too easy, and inquired about an advanced hityashvut.

Tzofit Report (cont.)

Well, about 9:00 one evening a small group left camp on a night walk--the Advanced Hityashvut. Being cool at night the walk was taken well by all, and with the theme of being a spy patrol in the territory of the enemy, the hike was enjoyed by all. It took 4 hours to cover the 16 miles. The group spent the day at the top of Sherbrooke Lake, and in the afternoon was taken back to camp by car.

So ended another year of Tzofit at Camp Kadimah.

YEMENITE LEFT

There may be seen wandering through camp from 10a.m. to 5p.m. a poor disillusioned soul, suffering from shock. This bedraggled spirit is the song and dance instructress and no wonder! How can a teacher hope to retain self-confidence when forced to watch herself out-danced by such masters of the ballet as Jon Goldberg and Jeffery Chernin and out-sung by such future metropolitan opera stars as Bryan Aronson and Ronnie Shapiro. Besides there are other small annoying details--open hostility, pairs of left feet, tone deafness, stiff joints and broken record players add to the mental hazards of the job. Do not understand! Kadimah has much hidden talent. Unfortunately it is so well hidden that the outsider might not realize it exists and even the well informed would have serious doubts.

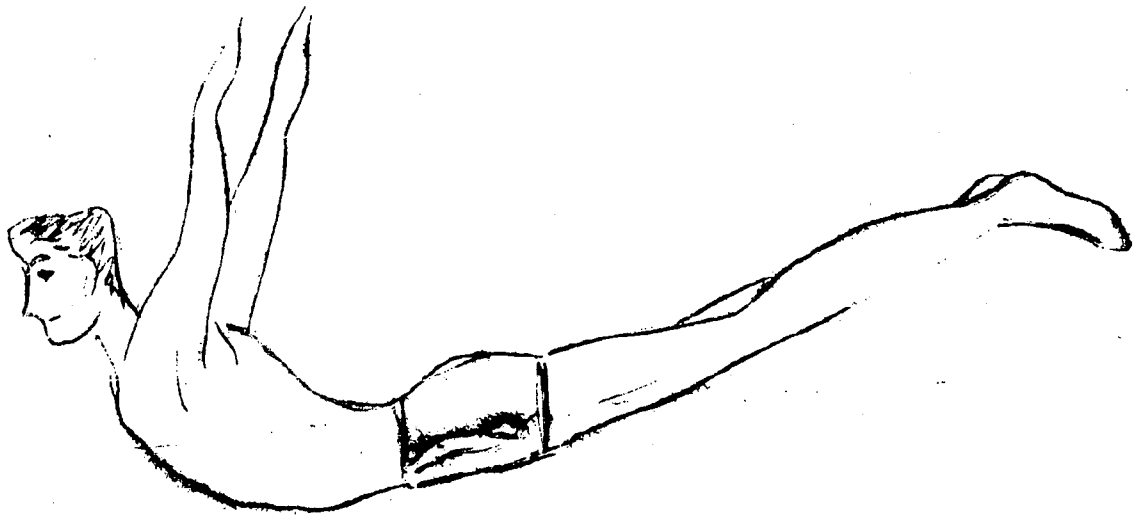
But in spite of all efforts made by determined campers to undermine the morals of those who teach song and dance some progress has been made. Among the juniors Edward Webber has shown a great natural ability at Kum Dachur Atzel. Louise Arron and Susan Goldberg are finally able to face each other (as partners in Michel Hagat) without bursting into uncontrollable laughter. The upper inter boys still have the kinks to prove that they've mastered the "step-bend". And our advanced dancers, after a season of false starts, have finally learned to distinguish between their left and right feet and, with this accomplished, stand on the brink of success. The accomplishments of the song sessions are not quite so

astounding. Nevertheless, the LIT girls and especially Gail Zel have found that by opening their throats the golden notes within will pour forth. And Dennis Perlin has discovered (from teacher's example) that laryngitis doesn't pay!

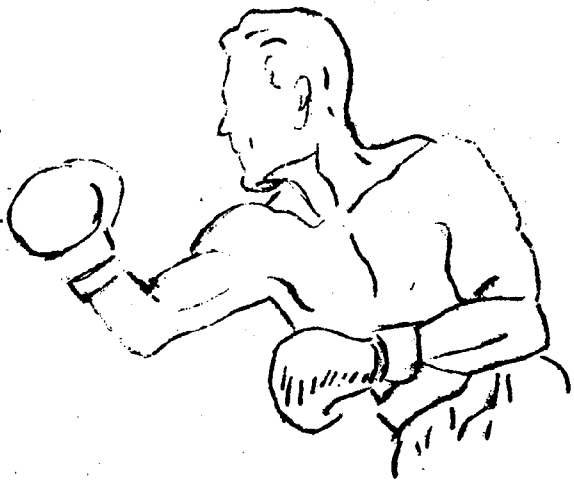
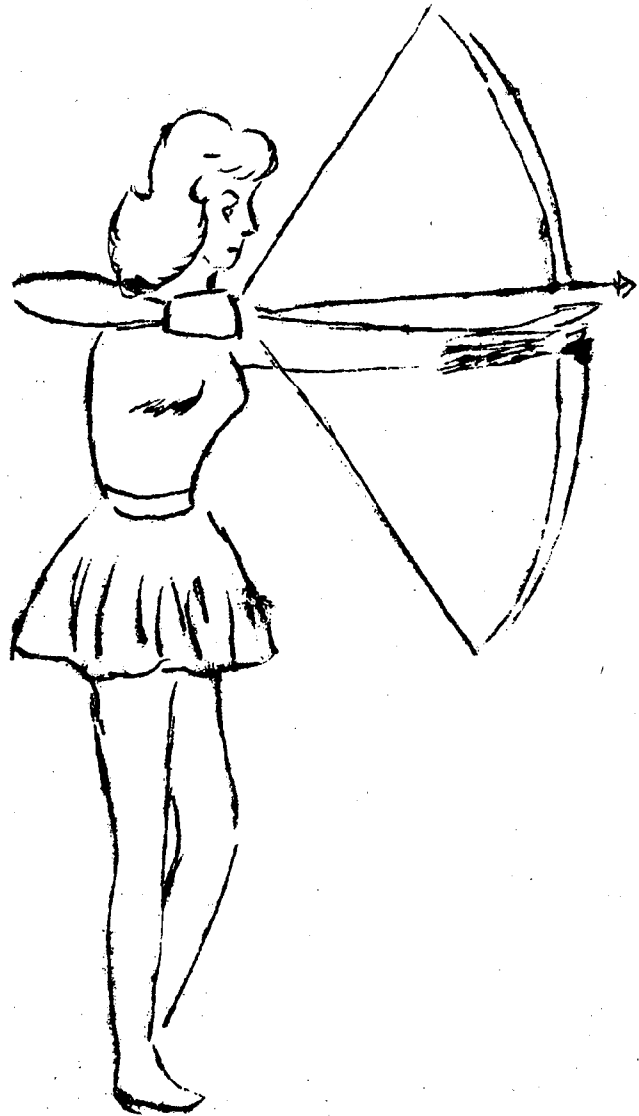
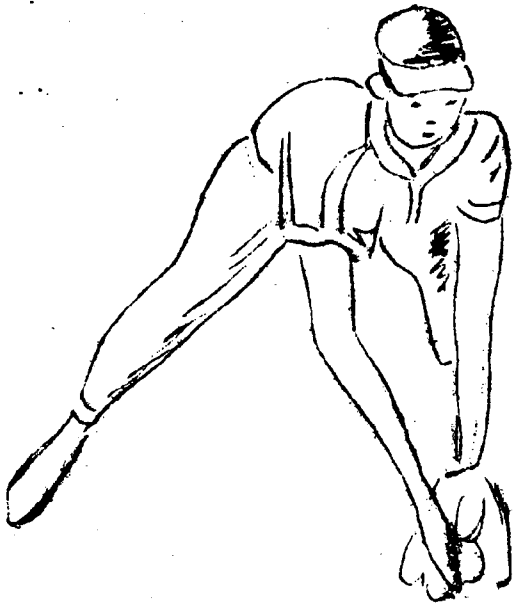
For the benefit of those who saw the first performance of the advanced dance group on Bialek night the wild flailing of arms and legs was an organized attempt at creative dance and not (as a few stubborn people keep insisting) the result of an overdose of pep pills! The group's second performance was somewhat more of a success since faulty leg movements were covered up by longer costumes. Still the Fates decreed that the performance should not go unmarred. Though the dancers were by this time trained to ignore the jeers of the crowd, they were completely unprepared for the squealing, creaking protests which rose from the sagging stage. The pinnacle of success was attained, after great perseverance and countless blisters at the Dance Pageant. Here it may be said (without stretching the truth too far) the groups performed admirably considering they had just returned from Hityashvut and some were suffering painful leg injuries--mosquito bites, etc..

Until now I've neglected to mention that part of the programme calculated to offend the strongest eardrums, that is, song. Much can be said on the subject but almost all of it is painful and better left unsaid. Besides, such common ailments as colds and laryngitis a constant war has been waged against the many rare and terrible throat diseases which completely closed the mouths of one-third of the campers, paralyzed the lungs of another third and was responsible for the weird sounds produced by the last third. However, when discordant choruses of Chendati and Aravah rocked the dining hall and threaten its roof, hope revives that perhaps the battle was not in vain after all!

This has been a short account of the trials and triumphs of song and dance 1960. I could write much more on the subject but I promised the instructress that I'd learn how to do a Yemenite step before I returned to camp next summer and if I want to keep my promise I'd better start practising.



SPORTS



VARSITY SOFTBALL TEAM

"As long as we all pull together" was the theme of the Kadinah softball team in 1960, as the most successful season in years was enjoyed. The camp squad triumphed in three of four games played with outside teams, including two out of three against New Germany. The last two games against perennially strong New Germany provided fans with thrills aplenty as Kadinah lost 6-5 at home and then enjoyed a victorious "western" trip, journeying to New Germany to win 14-6.

In the 6-5 encounter, Clark Wagner pitched a six-hitter for New Germany, allowing no more than one hit in a single inning. Fred Ross batted 3 of the 6 Kadinah hits. Marv Brock, Mev Brown, and Eric Offman had the others. Joel Jacobson, Kadinah's starter and loser was belted for twelve hits, four for extra bases.

Kadinah fell behind 3-2 after the third inning and never got back into the ball game. New Germany scored twice more in the fourth and added what proved to be the winning run in the seventh. Kadinah scored once in each of the fourth, fifth and seventh innings. In the eighth inning, with one out, Brock singled but was left stranded as both Brown and Offman flied to deep centre field.

In New Germany, Kadinah bombarded the old ~~genesis~~, Brent Wagner for the second time this season. The home club scored twice in the first inning but the visitors came back with three in the second and were never headed. Three in the third and two in the fourth gave Kadinah a working margin and they just coasted home. In the 6-5 defeat, Joel Jacobson could have sued for non-support but in this encounter, the outfielders could have balked for working extra hard for the same pay. Nine flyballs were hit to the outfield, labeled for extra base hits, but superb play by Jamie Levitz and Melvin Brown turned these "hits" into "cuts". In the infield, Mitch Budovitch played a great game at third, accepting five chances flawlessly. In the third inning, of four pitches thrown by Jacobson, three were grounded viciously at third base. Budovitch made the play each time and threw his man out.

Offensively, Brown, Boniuk and Jacobson each had two hits, with the latter scoring four times. Budovitch, Flam, Boniuk and Brown each scored twice.

		<u>R</u>	<u>H</u>	<u>E</u>
First game :	N.G.	6	12	4
	Kad.	5	6	5
Second game :	N.G.	6	8	12
	Kad.	14	10	8
3 game totals :	N.G.	14	27	24
	Kad.	29	29	16

Members of the team were :

- P- Joel Jacobson
- C- Dave Flam
- 1b Marv Brook
- 2b Fred Ross
- 3b Mitch Budovitch
- ss Isaac Boniuk
- lf Mev Brown
- cf Jamie Levitz
- rf Eric Offman
- Willy Strug
- Stanley Jacobson
- Alan Stern

SPORTS AT KADIMAH 1960

1960 proved to be the best year in Kadimah's history, sportswise. Interest was at a peak during regular sports periods and extracurricularly, camp definitely enjoyed its finest summer.

The land sports staff, consisting of Joel Jacobson and David Flam, introduced only one new sport this year, ground hockey, but it proved to be a most popular venture among the younger boy campers. Again, the staff presented as much variety as possible --- six different sports each week. The sports participated in by all groups, male and female were: softball, basketball, hockey, track and field, volleyball, shuffleboard, kickball, dodgeball, tennis, gymnastics, soccer, relays and games. Instruction in particular sports was attempted, - in Track and Field, for example, the proper dash start, the proper broad jump methods, and an event new to Kadimah, the hop, step and jump. Each week times and distances were charted and improvements were readily noticed.

The softball house league was again organized for upper inter, senior and LIT boys. A clear improvement was noticed over the league last year. However, due to circumstances beyond the control of the sports staff, the schedule was limited to four games per team. Pirates proved victorious, boasting a perfect 4-0 record. Other teams in the loop were Cardinals, Braves, and Dodgers. A floor-hockey house league, composed of three lower inter boy teams was started and was even more of a success than its counterpart in softball. The boys played every Saturday without interruption. Canadiens led the league followed by Bruins and Maple Leafs.

New Germany will never forget this past summer. Camp Kadimah, after three long years, finally broke the Wagner spell and took two out of three decisions from the powerful country crew. The scores were 10-2, 5-6, 14-6. Also added to the Kadimah victory total was a 19-2 scalping of the Halifax Barons. The Junior Varsity camp team bombed New Germany's under 16 year olds, 22-9. The Kadimah girls softball squad also proved victorious in their only outing of the year, blasting the Kitchen Staff 30-11 on Open House Day.

Camp only made two outside basketball ventures this year, winning one. However, this win was an upset 40-31 decision over the once mighty Barons cage squad. The Kitchen Staff retained their "championship" over our girls by besting them 37-30 in a hard fought contest.

In summing up, it's going to be awfully hard for 1961 to better 1960 in the realm of sports. Every effort will be made, however, and if the same co-operation is received from counsellors and head staff that was obtained this year, that goal can be reached.

EDITOR'S NOTE :

The editors would like to apologize for the error made in the Maccabia point totals. Quiz was left out of the totals. The correction will now be rectified.

	YELLOW	BLUE	RED	WHITE
TOTALS	1865	1780	1525½	1618½
Quiz	35	34½	25	25
REVISED TOTALS	1900	1814½	1550½	1643½

I N V I T A T I O N A L S W I M M E E T

Amassing a total of 87 points in the final event of the afternoon, marathon swim for boys and girls; YMCA Neptunes pulled ahead of Dartmouth's Banock Canoe Club to capture first place in the Second Annual Kadinah Invitational Swimming Meet held on Saturday, August 13.

The team point totals were as follows :

1. YMCA Neptunes (Y)	481
2. Banock Canoe Club (Y)	474
3. Camp Kadinah (K)	179
4. Middleton (M)	125
5. Hantsport (H)	106

After the meet, all of the teams and the Camp gathered around a large bonfire for a light meal and presentation of awards. The Camp Kadinah Invitational Swim Meet Trophy donated by Jack Astroff and Saul Offman of Halifax, was presented to the coach of the "Y" Neptunes, Hugh Sproule.

10 and under (GIRLS)

Free Style:	1. D. Watkins (B)	2. J. Francis (M)	Time--25.4
Back	: 1. G. Geerholt (B)	2. W. Ross (K)	30.0
Breast	: 1. D. Watkins (B)	2. P. Peter (B)	25.4

10 and under (BOYS)

Free Style:	1. R. Forsythe (Y)	2. B. Waterfield (B)	Time--19.4
Back	: 1. R. Forsythe (Y)	2. D. Roop (M)	27.2
Breast	: 1. D. Carroll (Y)	2. R. Forsythe (Y)	28.9

11 and 12 (GIRLS)

Free Style:	1. C. Whynot (B)	2. Jean Robinson (Y)	Time--21.6
Back	: 1. N. Aldershan (H)	2. N. Cockrane (D)	25.0
Breast	: 1. K. Geerholt (B)	2. N. Myers (B)	24.2

11 and 12 (BOYS)

Free Style:	1. M. Cump (B)	2. Brian Crowe (Y)	Time--18.0
Back	: 1. B. Crowe (Y)	2. T. Giddy (B)	22.2
Breast	: 1. N. Cump (B)	2. G. McElman (D)	23.6

13 and 14 (GIRLS)

Free Style:	1. S. Messinger (M)	2. J. Brooks (B)	Time--18.2
Back	: 1. K. Geerholt (B)	2. B. Fanjoy (M)	22.4
Breast	: 2. D. Heath (B)	2. M. Smith (B)	23.0

13 and 14 (BOYS)

Free Style:	1. J. Aitken (Y)	2. J. Taylor (M)	Time--15.6
Back	: 1. J. Taylor (M)	2. H. Giddy (B)	19.0
Breast	: 1. R. Murray (B)	2. K. Denson (Y)	20.6

15 and 16 (GIRLS)

Free Style:	1. J. Robinson (Y)	2. K. Jamieson (D)	Time 16.8
Back	: 1. T. Gurholt (B)	2. P. Crowe (Y)	Time 22.0
Breast	: 1. H. McLeod (B)	2. K. Denson (Y)	Time 20.4

Invitational Swim Meet (cont.)

15 and 16 (BOYS)

Free style: 1. E. Aitken (Y) 2. G. WILANSKY (K) Time 14.8
Back: 1. N. Fowler (Y) 2. H. Giddy (D) Time 18.5
Breast: 1. B. Waldell (Y) 2. J. Levitz (K) Time 19.6

RELAYS

10 and under 110 yd. freestyle (mixed)

1. Banock (Peters, Watkins, Waterfield, King) 2. Middleton Time 2:37.8

11 and 12 110 yd. freestyle (mixed)

1. Banock (T. Giddy, Back, Whynot, Cochrane) 2. Kadimah Time 1:25.0

13 and 14 110 yd. freestyle (mixed)

1. Banock (Smith, Brocks, Heath, Murray) 2. Middleton Time 1:11.8

15 and 16 110 yd. freestyle (mixed)

1. YMCA (E. Aitken, Robinson, F. Crowe, Burchell) 2. Banock Time 1:04.6

OLEN EVENTS

GIRLS :

110 yards freestyle : 1. Robinson (Y) 2. K. Jamieson (D) Time 1:30.6
110 yards backstroke: 1. I. Crowe (Y) 2. K. Gurholt (D) Time 1:50.8
110 yards breast : 1. H. McLeod (D) 2. D. Heath (B) Time 1:47.6

BOYS :

110 yards freestyle : 1. E. Aitken (Y) 2. J. Burchell (Y) Time 1:15.0
110 yards backstroke: 1. N. Fowler (Y) 2. J. Taylor (M) Time 1:35.9
110 yards breast : 1. B. Waldell (Y) 2. M. Offman (K) Time 1:38.0

MEDLEY RELAYS

Boys 220 yards medley

1. YMCA (Waldell, Fowler, Burchell, E. Aitken) 2. Banock Time 2:39.6

Girls 220 yards medley

1. YMCA (Robinson, Hare, Crowe, Benson) 2. Banock Time 3:16.8

220 yd. Freestyle relay (mixed)

1. YMCA (Burchill, E. Aitken, Crowe, Robinson) 2. Hantsport Time 3:35.6

DIVING

Boys :

1. B. Waldell (Y)
2. I. Stone (K)

Girls :

1. H. MacKinnon (Y)
2. N. Cochrane (D)

MARATHON

Boys :

1. J. Burchell (Y)
2. E. Aitken (Y)

Girls :

1. J. Robinson (Y)
2. L. Hare (Y)

KADIMAH WATERFRONT ---1960

Of all the activities that go on at Kadimah, one finds that a good portion of camp life is centred around the Waterfront. To plan and carry out these activities required an efficient and smooth working staff consisting of the following:

Waterfront Director-----Isaac Boniuk
Ass't Waterfront Director-Fred Ross
Staff-----Steve Pink
 Danny Newman

For the extremely large classes that were met with this year, the aid of qualified counsellors, not on waterfront as such, was required. To these people who worked willingly and efficiently, the heartfelt thanks of the Waterfront Staff is extended.

Although we were favored with good weather this summer, there were still many interruptions in the swim instruction program. Notwithstanding, most of the kids worked hard in preparation for their Red Cross Swimming Tests. This year, Fred Ross and Isaac Boniuk were appointed as Red Cross Examiners, doing away with the necessity of having an Examiner come in from Headquarters to do all of the testing in one jam-packed session.

Continuing on with the progressive attitude for beginner swimmers, that was started last year, and added to this year by techniques acquired by Danny Newman and Steve Pink through Instructors Courses, led up to the passing of 135 Deep Water Tests this year as compared with 97 last year and 72 the year before. In all age groups, the shallow end was almost completely cleared. The tests passed for Red Cross this year have exceeded the number the number passed last year with promise of a few more in these the closing moments of the 1960 season. Instruction was also given towards Bronze and Silver Lifesaving awards, making the changing required under the Canadian revision of the old British system.

Boating instruction was not as successful as it might have been with attempts to organize synchronized rowing not working out as well as could be desired. It is felt that boating as a regular activity serves little, if any, purpose save perhaps with the younger age groups where organization is easy and the kids willing pupils for a capable instructor.

The Acquisition of a new diving board unfortunately only attracted a handful of people to the diving hobby though the board was greatly used during general swim.

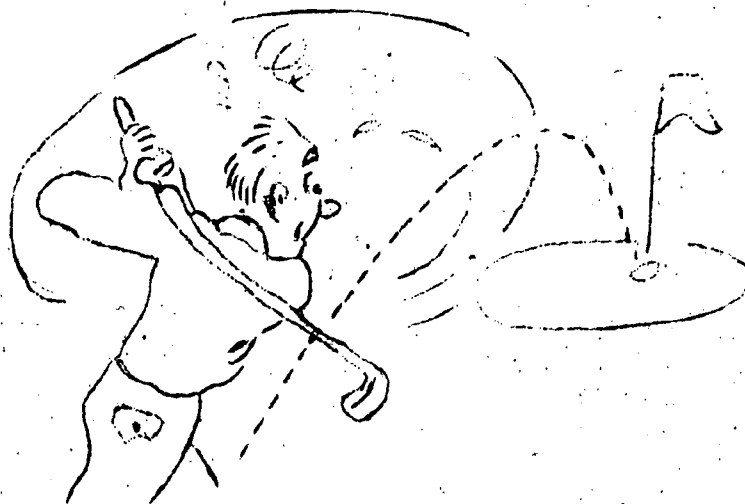
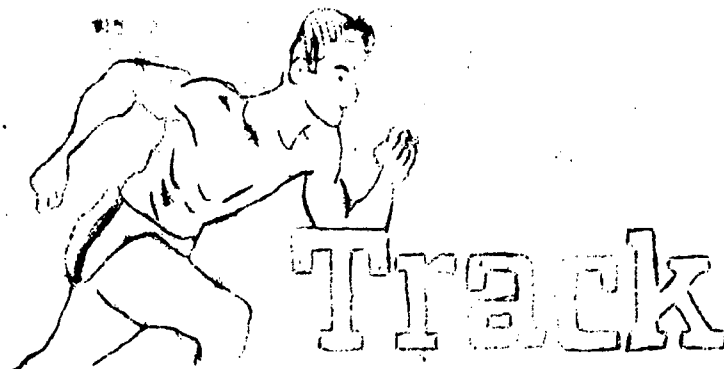
Besides regular instruction, an attempt was made at instruction during the evening of counsellors unable to receive their own instruction during the regular periods. Unfortunately the clash with all the other activities gave this limited value.

In preparation for the Second Annual Kadimah Invitational Swim meet, a special training program was instituted with special hitamlut and extra laps for endurance after regular instruction or during general swim. The meet itself was a great success with the swimmers from Kadimah showing favorably against the stiff competition. The high calibre seen at the Meet will undoubtedly strengthen the interest of our own swimmers to improve their efforts in the coming year.

The Water Show on visiting day was well received by all the visitors. Throughout the season there were a few early evening swims (but not enough) and a few morning dips (replacing hitamlut)

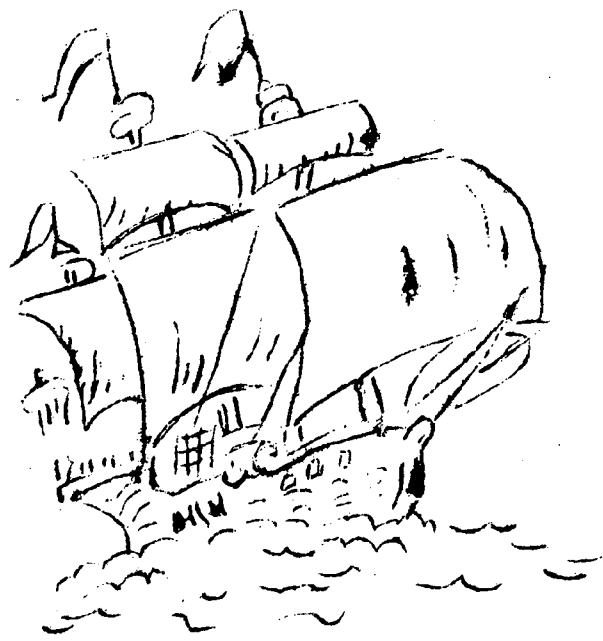
proved highly popular. Waterfront Night was somewhat chaotic at times but extremely enjoyable. The swim meet during Maccabia was run off smoothly, with maximum of efficiency.

All in all, the season was a full one, quite tiring but enjoyed by all staff and it is hoped campers and counsellors as well.





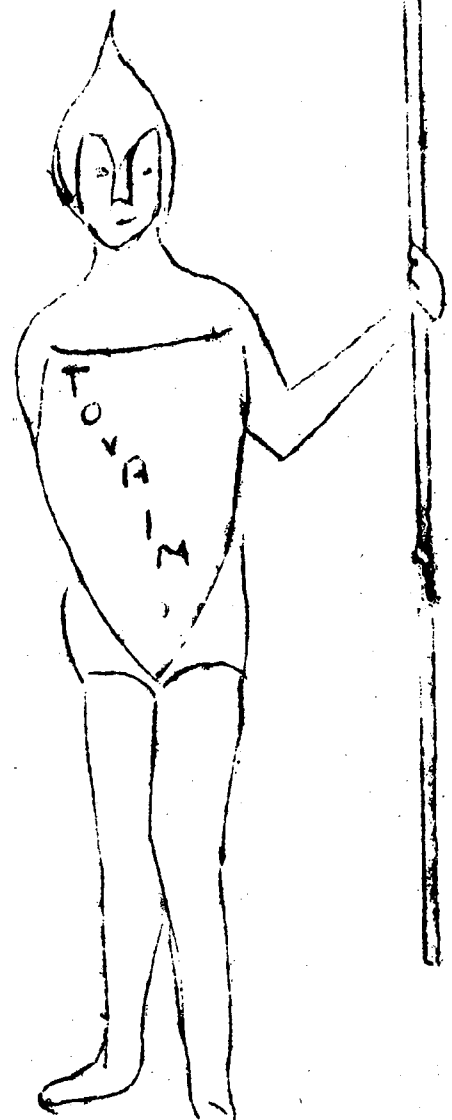
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M A C C A B I A 1960

"Maccabia's here, oh the wear and tear
Now they'll run us to the ground!"

After many false alarms and after many wild guesses as to when the opening of Maccabia would be, the Maccabia tears were born. The blessed event took place on Sunday morning, August 7. The campers and counsellors were just starting to break into the daily routine of camp life when out of the depths of the woods behind the rec hall roared Barry Jacobsen screaming "Maccabia! Maccabia!" He was followed by four female members of the Head Staff draped in the four colours of Maccabia- white, red, blue, and yellow. The tears were announced, captains were presented with their colours of Maccabia and everyone began buzzing and rushing and hustling and bustling in order to prepare for opening night.

Monday afternoon arrived, black and grey and raining. The judges uttered prayer upon prayer in an effort to block the heavens and the teams asked for more rain to postpone the opening and give them more time for preparation. The judges, as usual, won the argument and Maccabia opened in almost all its splendour, Monday evening, August 8. The teams marched past, dressed in uniform but minus banners and pennants. Even without these, however, the ceremony was as impressive as in other years.

Opening night, as in other years, was devoted to team games and from all experience, there would be no runaway by any team as the games were split fairly evenly. The next morning, Maccabia 1960 moved into full swing. After one set of team games, the shortest regatta in years was run off. Many of the boat and canoe races were taken out and a couple of novelty events were added. This made for a less arduous regatta than in previous years. The first three events of the Decathlon were held before lunch, providing the on-lookers from all teams with many thrills as they watched their stalwarts expend every effort in order to attain the highest individual honour of Maccabia.

In the afternoon, an extremely well-organized track meet was run off with great efficiency. After supper, another round of team games was played and then all teams retired to rehearse for drama and song and dance presentations. From all indications of the first day, there was no other Maccabia with such great organization as Maccabia 1960.

At Mifkad on Wednesday morning the red and yellow teams presented Hitanlut. After breakfast the teams congregated and anxiously awaited the commencement of the Swim Meet. During the course of the morning, there were few surprises, and the meet as a whole was a success. The major surprise was the unexpected first place showing of the yellow team, which on paper was thought to show little in the water. Immediately following the noon meal, the track and field events of the Decathlon were held--- hop, step & jump, 60 yd. dash, and high jump. In the meantime the extras, one of the most looked forward to parts of Maccabia, took place. This year there were seven extras: tennis, archery, checkers, horseshoes, darts, ping-pong, and shuffleboard. The shallow-end aquatic events were run off simultaneously with the extras. The tug of war was the next event, and everyone agreed that this year's final between White and Yellow was one of the hardest fought tugs yet.

After a "silent supper" the four teams presented drama in the rec hall. The topics this year were a time machine, an Arab-Jew clash, a western comedy, and an Olympic story. In between the dramatic presentations, each team presented a lively series of songs and dances.

Maccabia Review(cont.)

At Mifkad on Thursday mornin, blue and white presented their version of a 'perfect' hitanlut in the rec hall, as it was raining too hard for them to perform outdoors. After breakfast the yellow and white had scouting while blue and red opposed each other in team games. An hour and a half later, the order was reversed with the latter two teams proceeding to the scouting area, and yellow and white closing off the team contests. Before lunch the final four events-- endurance running, gymnastics, archery, and the marathon -- were held, and again the spectators were in for a real treat as the contestants really gave their all. The final event, the marathon, was a truly gruelling one as the four athletes had to run up to the general store and back. This proved to be extremely fitting as a denouement to the decathlon.

On Thursday afternoon the boys' marathon, girls' marathon, swim marathon, softball throws for Juniors and Lower Inters were held and the Arts and Crafts displays set up and carefully scrutinized by the judges.

Everyone then proceeded to the dining hall for 'the last supper'. The teams traditionnally sang all the teams' songs and cheers, and practically everyone walked out of the dining hall with wet cheeks.

Soon afterwards, the four teams marched onto the sports field for the final results, and impatiently stood around as the 1960 decathlon winner, Norman Rose of the yellow team, was crowned with the laurel wreath. The tension was unbearable as Isaac read out the totals. It became apparent that this was purely a contest between blue and yellow, and when it was finally announced that yellow had won, all teams broke into pandemonium. Victorious captain and co-captain, Marv Brook and Sandy Tanzman are to be congratulated on their victory, and of course Danny Newman, Carol Lee Cohen, Simon Gaun, Marin Kohler, Eric Offman, and Judy Guss are also to be commended on their outstanding efforts, without which Maccabia would not have been the complete success that it was.

Chazak v'amatz !!

TEAM	TOTALS			
	YELLOW	BLUE	RED	WHITE
Hitanlut	8	20	2	14
Track and Field	398	350	300	325
Swimming	392½	392½	276½	333½
Drama	69	79	76	58
Song and Dance	61	82	76	61
Tzofnut	63	75	61	64
Marching and Drill	106	109	101	104
Team Games	205	165	175	175
Songs and Cheers	51	56	59	58
Decathlon	100	65	80	50
Banner	27	21	25	23
Other Arts and Crafts	26½	26½	24	22
Rope Climbing	127	129	122	118
Extras	98	74	44	92
Tug of War	40	20	10	50
Regatta	65	59	60	42
Silent Supper	25	24	24	22
Oratorical Contest	3	3	10	7
TOTALS	1865	1780	1525½	1618½
FINAL POSITION	1	2	4	3

1960 Maccabia Songs

Yellow Team

TUNE : When Johnny Comes Marching Home

The Tovaim are marching on, HEDAD, HEDAD,
We challenge as we march along, HEDAD, HEDAD
We sing and shout and run about
Good sports are we without a doubt,
And we'll fight with might to
win this Maccabia.

The other teams will try hard too, HEDAD,
HEDAD,
Good luck to you in all you do, HEDAD, HEDAD
But we'll sing and shout and run about
Good sports are we without a doubt,
And we'll fight with might to win this
Maccabia.

TUNE.: Hi Ho.

Hi ho, hi ho, it's off to work we go
We challenge you in all we do,
Hi ho hi ho hi ho hi ho.

Ho ho, ho ho it's fun to hear us blow
That red, white, blue are all good too
Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho .

He he, he he a jolly team are we
Good sportmanship is our main tip.
He he he he he he he .

Mehi, mehie, meho
Mirum stika tumstika
Ninnycat ninnycat so fat a rat
Obble gottle ricka racka
Obble gottle fire cracka
Obble gottle razoo
Johnny play your bazoo
sis, boom, bah
Toviam, Tovain,
rah, rah, rah !

Blue Team

TUNE : Waltzing Matilda

Onward blue team, onward volcanim,
We've got the spirit, we've got the steam
Volcanim are really hot
From erupting on this spot
We'll show the others what hot stuff can do.

Onward blue team, onward Volcanim
We've got the spirit, we've got the steam
Our red-hot spirit is always burning high
Inside the heart of every girl and guy

Sportmanship combined with fun
Always keeps us on the run
Blue team will fight hard to take Maccabia.

TUNE : Drunken Sailor

Kadimah will remember Volcanim was
far the best
Winning this Maccabia defeating all
the rest
Blue was far the best
Defeating all the rest.

Q-Who's got the best team in these games ?
A-We've got the best team in these games.
Q-Who's got the spirit and the drive
in this Maccabia ?

Volcanim have erupted and we can't
be interrupted
In our surge and roar upward
In our flight for glory.

Q-Which team stresses sportmanship ?
A-Our team stresses sportmanship.
Q-Who's aim is to have some fun in
this Maccabia ?
A-Our aim in this Maccabia.

Everywhere we go
People want to know
Who we are
So we tell them
We're Volcanim
Mighty Volcanim
Who's the super-duper team
We're the super-duper team
Yea team blue
Yea team blue .

Maccabia Songs (cont.)

White Team

TUNE : THE KID'S LAST FIGHT

Come on, team
Come on, team,
Let's show them that we know how to fight
Come on, team
Go on team
Tzi-adir's the team that's gonna' win tonite.

Tzi-adir we are the best team
We're going to win, win, win tonight
Tzi-adir we've got the spirit to make
us fight
Fight, fight, fight with all our might.
Tzi-adir with Marim and Simon
Without a doubt our fleet has to win
We're out to show you how to play the game
Tzi-adir we're in, in, in.

TUNE : DoH ! A DEER

Tzi-adir , a team with fight
We will show them our might
In the games we'll try to win
We will keep them in a spin
Then we'll show the other teams
White will really be supreme
Banners always flying high
With our spirits in the sky high sky high.

Red Team

TUNE : Get me to the Church On Time.

Red team we're on our way to take all
We'll take the honours from the toll
We'll have no rest team
We are the best team
We're pirates heart and soul
And when we're singing
Our voice is loud
Our face stell you our team is
proud.....

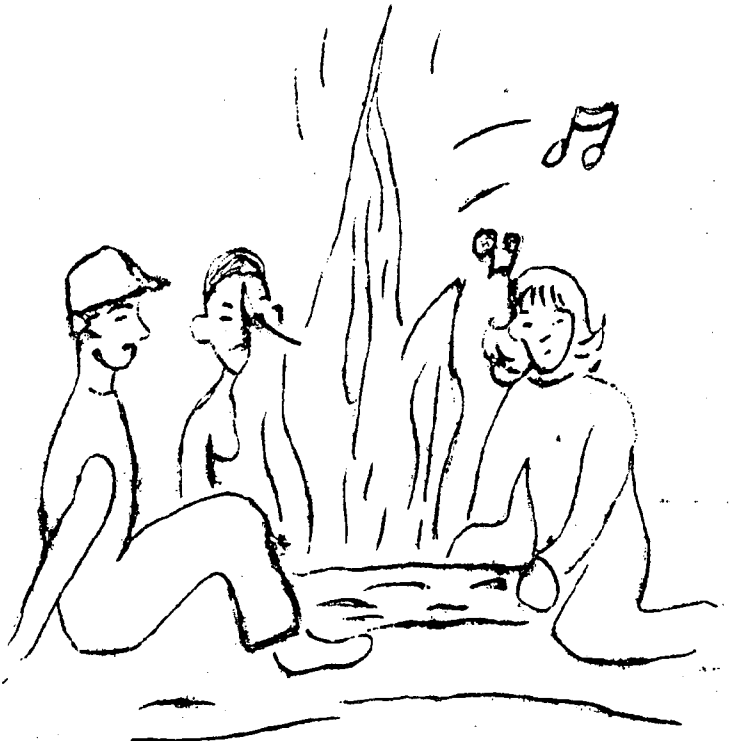
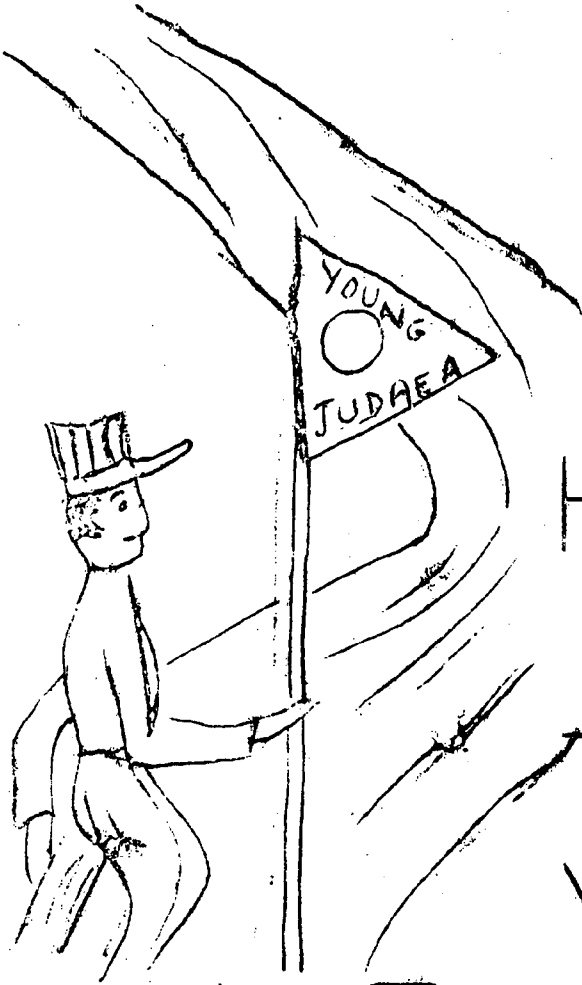
TUNE: Lovely Dunch of Cocaanuts

Pirates are hauling in the treasure
Red team we've really got the crew
Running, swimming, anchors we will throw
Shod'dai Yamim, sails will ever blow.
No other team will ever measure
Red team we've really got the crew
Singing, dancing, anchors we will throw
Shod'dai Yamim sails will ever blow.

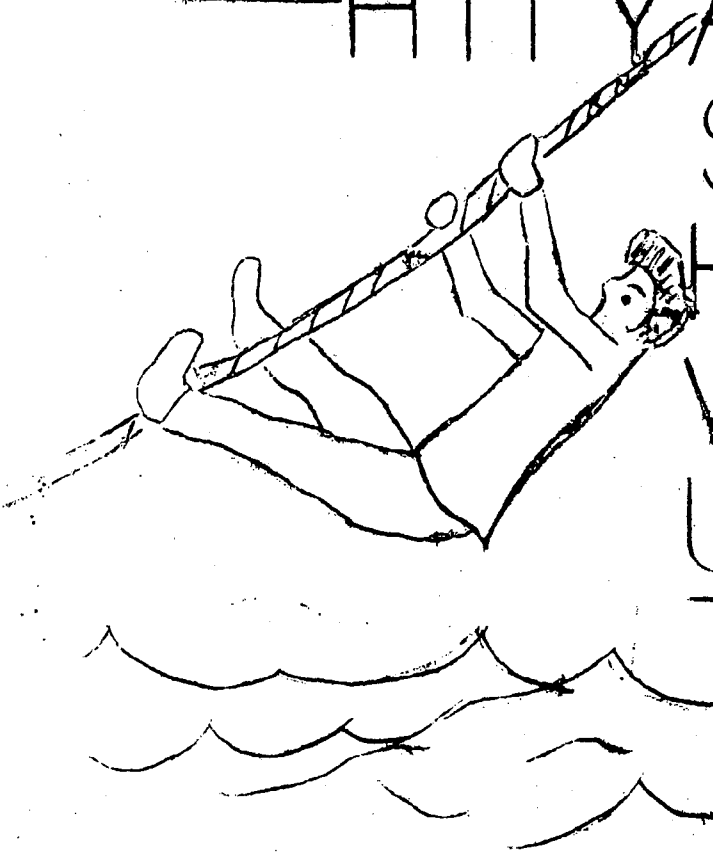
Scuttle, scuttle
~~Mutt~~le, mutt
We're the team that's in a huddle
Scuttle, scuttle
Muttle no
We're the team to take the show.

MACCABIA SONG

L'shalom L'vracha
Netzey el hamaccabia
Kadimah heydad
Kulanu nitayn yad
Nitnoded v'n' natzayach
Et kolanu n'fatayach
Kadimah el hamaccabia.



HIT YASHVUT



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"That was the best Hityashvut we've ever had !" And coming from one of our prize complainers that's saying a lot. The seniors and L.I.T.s had a few hours peace by lea during the camp sicut. The Upper Intermediates forgave their superiors the head start when, on their 4:30 arrival at Indian Falls, they found their campsite prepared--except for the latrines. The preparation consisted of a rope dividing the U. Inter campsite from the Senior & L.I.T.s and a communal kitchen. As soon as we had found special spots for our sleeping bags and knapsacks (for some reason we were tired from carrying them) we changed to bathing suits and headed for the falls. We lazed and swam under the falls and watched a diving exhibition by Gary Tarzansky.

Our hearty appetites were almost satisfied by generous supplies from the kitchen. The Seniors and L.I.T.'s were beginning to feel the results of their noon time cherry feast. Our hypochondriac tendencies were curbed by generous supplies from the infirmary which lacked only in Aspirins. But , of course, people who need aspirins shouldn't be on hikes anyway. Barry Jacobson was very thoughtful of those who did not feel well.

The evening was spent talking and singing around a pot of hot chocolate and a fire. The night was spent----. In the morning, Steve Fink (as we could see) had been one of the few who had a good night's sleep although most of us had a good night.

After breakfast and a short rest, we set out for a day on a farm-- seniors and L.I.T.'S first of course. I pitched hay, marked eggs, and weeded a vegetable garden. I worked harder than most. The work was fun but it didn't last very long.

When I got back from my gardening job a senior girl was giving a LIT boy artificial respiration - - I think he had artificial hay fever. Everyone else was sunbathing, or getting massaged in the shade. The head boy counsellor had some dangerous weapons but I don't think he used them on anyone. When we gathered enough energy after the hard work, we dragged our weary bodies into the farmhouse and had to make the hard choice of watching television or listening to stereo.

The walk from the farm back to Indian Falls was uneventful except for the fact that Eric Offman disappeared for a few minutes. His sweater locked bulky when he

got back. I got to the falls late and it looked as if Barry Jacobson was trying to hang himself. If he was, he didn't succeed - - he almost drowned instead.

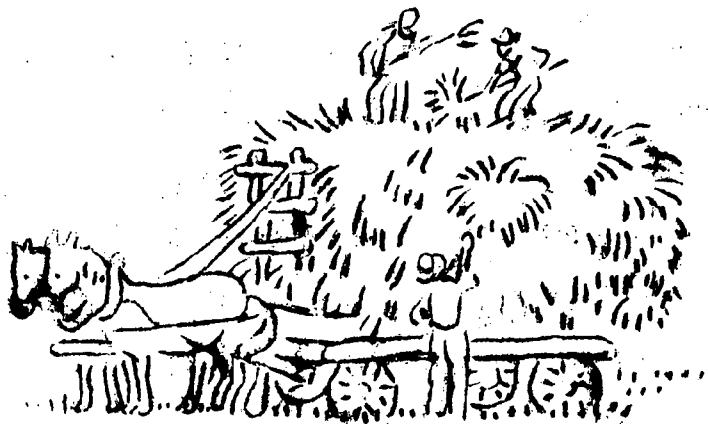
The juniors and lower intermediates arrived and so did the food for supper. The counsellors had a heated debate about whether the whole camp should eat together or in shifts. The "in shifts" side won, so while the juniors and lower inters swam, everyone else ate. The junior camp site wasn't as nice as ours and it was quite far away so they stayed by our fire as long as possible.

Wednesday night's activity was a highly competitive game of Capture The Flag. Some of the counsellors didn't want to play but they had a good time anyway. The upper inters and Special LIT'S captured the flag from the seniors and un-special LIT'S, but the number of prisoners in each compound was very close. Just before the game ended some familiar people arrived in a familiar red car - - they got in the way of the game a little but we were glad to see them. The judges had fun, too.

More songs, more hot chocolate and more warmth from the fire. Then sleep - - the juniors and lower inters were lumps of ice by morning but all other groups slept relatively well. The march back to camp wasn't hard but we were all glad to see the boy's gate. The upper inters, seniors and LIT's and the rain had a race to see who could get back to camp first. The rain got here first.

Back at Kadimah, Thursday evening a waterfront staff member made a speech to the whole camp concerning the Hityashvut. Since he had only driven out to our settlement a few times, he knew nothing about it. His information was all wrong.

But the hike was alright - - - in fact it was terrific!



SENIOR & L.I.T. CANOE HIKE

5:15 A.M., Thursday, Aug. 4----the sun was shining and birds were chirping, but could we sleep? At this time 12 sleepy humans and Ernie Swirsky gaily tumbled into the canoes and pushed off toward the unknown amid the smiles of Nev Brown, who with cheers of "It's all a big joke, go back to bed", saw us off.

Paddling out of Lake William our easy life was brought to a halt by the channel joining Lake William and Lake Peter. The group proceeded through Leech Gardens making good time in spite of Arlene Jacobson seeking out every rock in the channel and then see how easily she could scrape over them.

Being a very romantic group we made a little excursion around the island in Lake Peter and found it completely uninhabited, but this did little to dampen our spirits although it was hard to tell by listening to the singing of Lloyd B., Ernie S. and Fred R. Having had enough of this singing the group got together and sang a mixed number of songs led by Kate Smith and Lily Pons----Barb N. & Arlene J.

The trip to Sandy Beach took us about 1½ hours where we had a feastive breakfast of scrambled eggs and sand along with the other usual things one sees on the breakfast table.

Our stay at Sandy Beach proved to be a short but pleasant one leading up to a fairly long paddling journey across Indian Lake to our main camp site. The ½ hour trip was followed by a short rest period after which the more energetic ones began the construction of lean-toes while the remaining indulged in several wrestling matches on the beach reminding us of the Thursday Night T.V. Wrestling Bouts.

The fooling around was brought to a halt at dinner time when our 3 chefs, Marlene G., Lloyd B. and Arlene J. sat down to prepare the meal for the rest of the crew. Once again the food was given additional flavor by the addition of sand. The meal in itself presented several problems brought out very well by Tammy R. who took ½ hour to chew two pieces of meat and Ernie S. who decided he was going to bring the meat back and tame it.

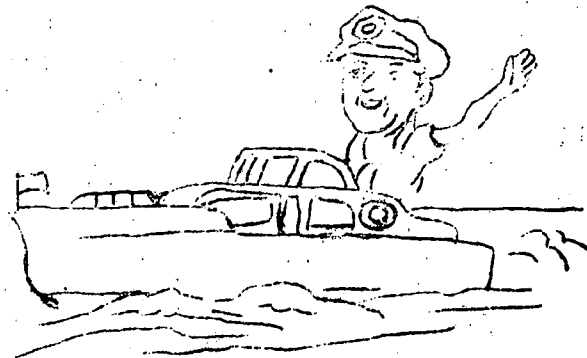
Following rest period, at 2:15, we piled into the canoes in search of adventure. Paddling in Indian Falls we came upon some beautiful rapids which, if the river had been deep enough, we would have shot. Our spirit slightly lessened by the shallowness of the River we then set out for the other side of Indian Lake to look for the entrance to the LaHave River leading to Indian Falls. For a short piece up the River it reminded one of travelling through the Florida Everglades, but all too soon it came to an end. The water became too shallow and we found ourselves getting out of the canoes and lifting them out of the water over these shallow parts about every 25 yards. This procedure lasted for about 2 miles when we finally decided to dock the canoes on the edge of the River and walk the rest of the way to the Falls. To all, this proved to be the most enjoyable part of the trip even though the hardest. Upon reaching the Falls all a refreshing swim. Lifeguards were provided by a family of about 12 people who were picnicing at the Falls.

We left the Falls after a $\frac{1}{2}$ hour swim and slipping and sliding we managed to get back to where we docked the canoes. Under way, once again we were held up by the shallow water and the time needed for the canoe holding Arlene J., Dave C. & Zackie J. to get out, pull the canoe over the shallow parts and get back in.

On arriving back to our camp site the group, tired but still full of spirit indulged in a supper of hot dogs and corn on the cob. Afterwards those who had the inclination sat around the bonfire singing and musing on cherries, while the remainder turned in early. Much to the discomfort of the group the mosquitoes had different ideas about who should sleep.

Following a night of swatting mosquitoes the group cleaned up and left the camp site at 9 A.M. to return to our beloved Kadimah. Full of the spirit that they had when they left Kadimah the canoeists entered Lake William with that same spirit and more.

The incidents on the hike were not too unusual but you can be sure ~~they were~~ very spirited ones which shall prove to be quite memorable to those people on the Senior and L.I.T. Canoe Hike of 1960.



ADVANCED HITYASHVUT

Wednesday, August 3, 8:00p.m. a party of eleven consisting of campers, counsellors and head staff, left the grounds of Kadimah as a secret patrol in order to reach an imaginary kibbutz situated at Sherbrooke Lake. Destination - 18 miles.

Upon reaching Farkdale, precautions had to be taken against hostile neighbours and dogs. Thus, at the sight of a car, the party found shelter in a ditch and once the vehicle had passed they trudged on, wet to the waist. Of course, at the sound of a dog, our brave leader Dov, dangerously risked his life by protecting his feeble crew with a swinging machetti. This chased away not only the dogs but even the wildest of chipmunks and squirrels.

The schedule called for a rendez-vous at midnight with the hard-working head staff who unfortunately had the tiring job of travelling by car. Actual arrival was at 10:30 p.m.. Thus for one and one half hours we star gazed to the rhythm of popular jazz. Finally, rendez-vous successful, the purpose a failure..... Mev ate the cherries and the dishwasher was cold. Unfortunately Eleanor Newman got a hold of a few cherries and as a result ran faster than the rest, but it was found out too late that toilet paper was omitted in the supplies. (I always knew there was some purpose for leaves.)

The marathon continued as did the "Italian" between Dov and Louie. A salute to Louie who couldn't keep up with the running (Mev ate his share of the cherries)

Stuck in the wilderness with only two miles to go at 3 a.m.. Previously calculated time for our arrival - 3 a.m.. Everyone was now stuck with a problem - Joe Medjuck forgot his wallet, Lou couldn't find the right trail, and Dov worried most of all about the wild animals (the deer), Eleanor was still running, Bart had blistered feet and Pete was too full of wit. Dov's problem was quickly solved - - - he made like the Iroquois by rubbing two stones together.

We rose with the sun to find the trail straight ahead. Lou had left us for greener pastures - camp. By 5:30 a.m. we encountered Sherbrooke Lake to see the beautiful sunset, or was it sunrise?

The long walk blossomed our appetites and as we preyed on the food so the wasps preyed on Pete Stone and his wit. His wit I am afraid must be censured.

After breakfast Don had a very hard time giving orders to a few privileged campers. You know its very hard to give orders in the heat.

As the morning drew on and the cigarettes were puffed away, civilization greeted our ear - - the sound of planes. Bold and daring Bart called the planes down in order to extend our leader's cigarette rations. By now Dov was considering cutting these drugs in four so that they would last until the main road was reached. Strategic thinking made him realize that on the road he could hail passing friends or enemies (for by now he was desperate) for a drag. Unfortunately, the U-2 drivers had left their cigarettes behind the Iron Curtain. Poor Dov, in desperation he created a new invention - a toothpick cigarette holder which enabled him to smoke down to the filter and one step beyond. At four o'clock ten weary and lonesome travellers piled into Mr. Eisner's (or rather the camp's) car. We were dropped off one half mile from camp to make an unnoticed entrance to civilization.

Home sweet home!

STAFF OF 1960--CAMP KADINAH

Once again this year we found gross inaccuracies in the pronunciation of staff names. Here is a proper list compiled by the team of B. & R.

LOUIS GROINSPAN	TOMMY GONE
ISABEL TINSEMAN	DANNY NOODLEHEAD
MEV ALL BRAN	PECE S. G+S
ISAC BUMNECKER	LINA GILLS
FLEDDIE LOST	CHINA TEACUPS
SANDY BAELEON	SANDRA COOLED
MARILYN BARF	CAROL la CRONY
MICHELE LANDINGBARGE	ROZ HEARSE
BOOBALOT'S GREENATSPON(ING)	BARB SILVERDART
YITZCHAK MOTZOH(unleavened bread)	GREBA FINKENBERG
BRACH. LIVE IN BRIG	DIANE BURNTWICK
LIBBY GORGEDON	ESTHER B. EAST
JOEL RACKUPSOME	JUDY CRUST
GIMON SAUM	MARLENE ERRON
ZACKIE SHAKEUPSOME	DON A. BARENECK
BARRY YAKUPSOME	MY I'M COLDER
STAN YAKUPSOMEMORE	DAMMIE NUDEMAN
NATALIE HEAVYMOUTH?	FIA ZILCH
MARCIA LEAVES TAKING SOME	BETTY MORON
SANDY THINSMEN	HOWIE GAZES SOME
FRANK AMJERK	GARY FISH
PLASTER JACK YABLON	BERNIE SNICKER
DAVE FLIRSY	ERNIE WORSTKEY
FRANK KREFLACH	RANDY HALFMAN
KITCH BUTTERDISH	JAMIE LEAVEIT(alone)
TICKLED PINK alias	PETER PEEBLE
STEVE STINK	ELKA SMIRK
ALAN SPERM	GAIL AIRYONE
NORMAN TREIFTOWN	MATTY CHERNIN ??
ERIC OFFALMAN	
JOE BADJOKE	
WILLARD UGH	
MARVEN SCHNOOK	

<u>NAME</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>WEAKNESS</u>	<u>AMBITION</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Lou Greenspan Melvin Brown	with Michele with Sandy	his guests LIT specials	philosopher dentist	hermit rat exterm- inator
Isabel Tanzman	pestering	thesis	Mrs.	Mrs. R. Shapiro
Yitzchak L. Isaac Dzniuk Michele Landsberg	observing trying to swim not	feed nose Lou's cabin	observer doctor to marry R. Swirsky	observed quack Mrs. E. Swersky
Marilyn Greenspan	boobing	work	to lose key to canteen	crook
Marilyn Bard Joel Jacobson	claying around molesting Dart	senior boys 'babe'	Mrs. businessman	missed bench- warmer
Bracha L. Libby Gordon David Flam Sandy Yablou	where else talking eating hearsing around	eggs and fish ex-lax sports periods boys with three legs	cook Olympic diver doctor to be thin	good cock sunk team doctor for the Cards pregnant ballerina
Peter Rutman	cleanliness	eating	to lose weight	slim & handsome
Edward Webber Peter Mushkat Steve Budovitch	catching frogs with Anita C. at swim	frogs girls water	humanitarian writer burglar	hunter office boy Chief of police
Jeff Chernin Joel Zemel	trying to run watching Pia and Howie	feed Pia	photographer artist	model housepainter
Howie Davidson Jack Yablou David Chernin	in motor boat hopping hiding his face	Pia third base audiences	doctor camp first baseman doughnut man	nurse camp statis- tician. muffin man
Alan Ferman Garry Sherman	taking his time with his sister	slowness his sister	hare to be a big brother	tortoise a sister
Sydney Wilansky	kissing Faith	girls	to own a kissing booth	a kiss
Murray Newman	being quiet	quietness	to mix with others	all mixed up
Mark Reza	trying to fish	fishing	to swim well	a sunken swimmer
Joel Attis	with Louis	catching	to be a good baseball player	bat boy for Louis
Kim Ross	with dirty shirt	smallness	to wear clean shirt	Chinese laundry man
Steven Zatzman	writing letters	same	to be man of letters	stamped
Simon Gaun	receiving	giving	social worker	social climber
Frank Medjuck	on waterfront	himself	waterfront director	drowned
Peter Levitz Paul Issacs	with girls around	girls white shorts	actor doctor	Peter Levitz specimen

<u>NAME</u>	<u>WEAKNESS</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>AMBITION</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Michael Zatzman Paul Goldberg Charles Webber Daniel Chernin Lennard LeVine	cousins screaming deep water ladder skin-diving	in trouble with Ricky stealing mops in his bed fishing	surgeon surgeon lawyer doctor mechanical engineer doctor fireman	a cut-up sturgeon lion hunter a conic beek sanitary engineer doctor exting- uished pin-ball machine pumped mouthpiece bombarde
Ricky Perlin Philip Simon	beefing sneakers	beefing late	"whatever my father is" garage owner lawyer nuclear	headmaster of nut-house Fuller brush plumber hobo
Louis Attis	Peter Rutman	fighting	engineer best boy athlete brain surgeon	butcher garbage collector sewer builder brothel keeper
Frank Kaplan Stan Jacobsen Zackie Jacobsen	Marin K. Rhoma's girdle pie	on pavilion with Audrey in counsellor's bunk	family doctor chemist rich	straight-man for F. Levitz baseball statistician singing doctor
Avrom Levenberg Howie Epstein	crawl stroke water	breast stroking diving	surgeon rich business- man	statistician singing doctor straightening cut teeth
Len Rosen	losing weight	swimming it off	engineer censored	engineer of triple bunks directing traffic
Raphael David Larry Freeman Gorden Chippin	laryngitis Donna swimming	infirmary with Donna with head under water in Cabin 28 climbing rafters	scientist mathematician psychiatrist	director Olympic swimmer nothing
Michael Davis Tim Margolian	Ivan sky-hatch	anything but swimming censored	dentist	professional athlete playboy 6 inches exposed anything but quiet
Steve Pink	capers	anything but swimming censored	engineer censored	nothing
Mitch Dudovitch	censored	anything but swimming censored	engineer censored	nothing
Jimmy Spatz	speed	rockin' and rollin'	scientist	nothing
David Alexander	"are you kidding	playing sports with a grin	mathematician	nothing
Neil Rubin	voice control	with a red face	psychiatrist	nothing
Ivan Silver	Sherry	straightening cut his bed on top bunk	dentist	nothing
Richard Long	top long	straightening cut his bed on top bunk	dentist	nothing
Bruce Elman	Red Sox	directing cleanup	engineer	nothing
Alan Stern	Janet Goldstein	directing cleanup	engineer	nothing
Norman Hamburg	perfumed bed	Running from certain girls with each arm around 5 girls	lawyer	nothing
Simon Dubinsky	comic books	reading them	none	nothing
Leon Raskin Brian Myer Sidney Featherman Leonard Gaum	Carclann D. weakness boys quietness	in the water with Leon with boys whispering	professor	nothing
Raymond Whitzman	nature	smiling	playboy to be 6' hidden town cryer museum keeper	nothing

	<u>WEAKNESS</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>AMBITION</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Eric Offman	girls	flirting	lawyer	liar
Marty Chernin	Janet Newman	with Janet	Mrs. Chernin	bachelor
Ronald Shapiro	spitting	spitting	fireman	fire
Harold Wagner	smile	loafing	bum	efficiency expert
Jeffrey Lubin	lorie Beth	late	successor to Jascha Hiefetz	successor to Elvis P.
David Attis	sideburns	shaving	barber	beatnik
Lionel Hirsch	rash	in infirmary	to be like his brother	like his sister
Dennis Ferlin	moonlight	arguing with umpires, etc.	rabbi	priest
David Silver	Enid	making his bed	in Satchmo's band	aide to Spike Jones
Joey Strug	comics	with arm around girl	playboy	subscriber to "Playboy"
Ivan Levine	organization	yelling	criminal lawyer	criminal
Keith Ross	girls	with girls	bluebeard	bachelor
George Gutfreund	food	eating	fatman in a circus	bearded lady in a circus
Bobby Cohen	counsellors	bugging people	ball player	ball
Willy Strug	Susan	with anyone besides Susan	to make Kadimah's starting line	waterboy
Joey Medjuck	Yankees	he isn't	to be the Yankee manager	White Sox announcer
Mark Offman	Joanne	with Joanne	best boy athlete	best girl camper
Brandon Yazer	hitamlut	sleeping	to sleep all day	Mr. Eisner's assistant
Leslie Dubinsky	Joanne	running the sports field	to miss swim instruction	frog-man
Lloyd Baron	his machetti	working	to rob the canteen	pop
Mark Nathanson	female counsellors	with female counsellors	to be a counsellor of females	head girl counsellor
Gordon Yazer	sleeping	awake	to eat a ham	HAM
Jon Guss	sisters	grinning	has freckles	darker than Judy
Joel Kirsh	work	with his sister	rabbi	kosher meat dealer
Jon Goldberg	size	immensely	none	nothing
David Cale	L.I.T. girls	mauling any L.I.T. girl	Romeo	Juliette
Elliot Jacobson	brother	doing nothing	athlete	mortician
Irwin Mendleson	Joanne	eating	to know the facts!	cupid
Andy Wolfson	peanuts	pushing peanuts	to marry Judy	confirmed bachelor
Danny Jacobson	Judy Guss	arguing with Dov	to replace Sandy Yablon	head of waterfront
Harvey Hamburg	neat bed?	tidying his weakness	to have neat bed	man-servant
Martin Frank	women	complaining	to do better	worse
Tommy Gaum	the big "N"	with the big "N"	pilot	submarine commander
Marven Brook	Judy Guss	happy	to marry his weakness	muffin

<u>NAME</u>	<u>WEAKNESS</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>AMBITION</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Tommy Webber	brushing hair	using Brylcreem	doctor	hairdresser
Norman Rose	Barby Newman	with Tammy	bigamist	bachelor
Harold Yazer	his braces	brushing teeth	orthodontist	tooth-picker
Harold Flam	girlfriends	girls side of bridge	husband	playboy
Joel Pini	swimming	in the water	waterfront	leech killer
Lowell Shore	headaches	faking	instructor	
Dov Jacobson	sheep calling	with the sheep	doctor	neurctic
Ernie Swersky	the waking hours	asleep	agriculturist	shepherd
Jamie Levitz	New Brunswick	with Fredericton	mattress tester	nightwatchman
Randy Hoffman	high jump	girls	premier of N.B.	Joey Smallwood
Bernie Zwicker	the bathroom	gangling	John Thomas	Parry O'Brien
Fete Stone	sleeping in	flexing muscles	to get out of it	deodorant
Gary Wilansky	land	in New Germany	Pancho Gonzales	Fancho Brock
Danny Newman	Raymond Whitzman	underwater	fish	fish
Linda Lubetzki	talking	butterflying	to get away from	safe
Gail Cherkin	her size	talking	Gloria	
Ellen Astroff	Sundays	with Sandy Budovitch	to be like Karen	Dorothy Dix
Sandra Goldberg	marching	smiling	II	
Lina Gilis	two-piece bathing suit	learning to march	to be 5ft. tall	midget
Faith Guss	boys!	changing sweaters	camp director	camp cook
Marilyn Chippin	candy	with a new boy-friend	to be able to	sergeant in WACS
Judy Levine	waking at 11:20pm	"nushing"	march	
Malerie Arron	sunhats	with Sandra L.	to gain weight	tooth-pick
Sandra Levine	tickling	wearing them	child psychiatrist	
Brenda Sherman	sleeping in	huging her cunsellers	mother of large family	
Carol Ann Dubinsky	shoe polish	combing her hair	nurse	dietician
Bari Rubin	chuckling	polishing shoes	to own alarm clock	late sleeper
Sheryl Goldberg	laughing	jumping	sun hat manufacturer	same
Pam Maser	Flams	laughing	to wed a Flam	Flam wife
Natalie Lipton	dates(boxed)	with Flams	to be an	English prof.
Sandra Gould	Camp Kadimah	in Tom's sweat-shirts	intellect	
Chana Jacobs	Jerry's letters	with bunk	maccabiah captain	woman with responsibility
Gail Arron	nicknames	grinning	to be!	!!!
Elka Mark	who knows	hunting with flash-light	to pull	secret agent
Anita Chippin	swim instruction	????	successful prank	
Laila Rockman	clean up	with Peter M.	J.C.	special L.I.T.
Shelley Levitz	Peter L.	without glasses	nurse	patient
Gail Yazer	infirmary	imitating Peter	stewardess	traveller
Susan Rose	gum	with Neil	nurse	comedian
Wendy Ross	mcpping	with Barby N.	dancer	Mrs. Rubin
Wendy Newman	rest period	reading comics	nurse	perfect patient
		with Uncle Dave	X-ray technician	olympic champ

	<u>WEAKNESS</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>AMBITION</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Carol Lee Cohen	Dalhousie	talking about Dal	graduate	house mother at the hall
Roz Hirsch	thermometers	with problems	redhead	blonde
Linda Epstein	bats	with warious Inter boys	movie star	pcligamist
Sharon Kirsh	her hair	matchmaking	yo be married	lonely match-maker
Fruma Rothberg	playing cards	eating food	cartoonist	alley cop
Ellen Levine	her mind	with cousins	ballet dancer	fat lady
Elaine Chernin	Ricky	chasing boys	ballerina	gcretat
Joanne Levine	Shabbat services	jumping around	Hebrew teacher	Rabbi's wife
Barb Goldfarb	boys	everywhere	x-ray technician	photographer's model
Greta Rosenberg	batman	around	social worker	social problem
Myra Holtzman	boys	chasing them	movie star	star struck
Cheryl Wasserman	not chewing gum	her braces	teacher	teacher's pet
Beverly Cohen	responsibility	with ponytail	to give her tail to a pony	song & dance teacher
Brenda Bubovitch	straight hair	curling hair	model	Miss Canada
Karen Maser	long hair	dreaming	stewardess	airsick
Donna Newman	top bunka	with Larry	scientist	in orbit
Annette Abraham	talking	annoying water-front staff	archaeologist	ditch-digger
Susan Goldberg	watermelons	fighting with Tamra	nurse	patient
Tamra Sheffman	dieting	on the scale	detective	detected
Louise Arron	glasses	cleaning cabin	nothing	something
Minna Mosher	speed	lagging behind	lab technician	germ
Sherry Jacobson	family	trying hard	geologist	rock climber
Esther East	Zipper Zack	in different hair styles	ballerina	elephant trainer
Diane Bernick	pin curls	in pin curls	to get her degree	getting her degree before Vita
Lorie Beth April	boys, etc.	ignoring counsellors	opera star	in St. John theatre guild
Reta Mae Zel.	clothes	resting (from what)	to be like Pia	like Pia (we hope)
Karen Lubatzki	Keith	smiling	society lady	social climber
Ruth Gillis	talking	trying to be helpful	girl guide leader	girl guide cookie
Karla Zatzman	com plaining	in the infirmary	to grow ponytail	hairdresser
Paula Zetberman	bare feet	rubbing backs	to take care of counsellors	taken care of
Marsh a Cohen	home cooking	taking her time	boss	boss' wife
Bernice Jacobson	teasing	as Marilyn Monroe	to be 1st. soprano	cuddled
Linda Chernin	sulking	in the mirror	best girl athlete	beautiful
Sharon Krakofsky	boy counsellors	dressed like Linda	none	really something
Teresa Newman	comic books	reading(?) them	to learn to jive	Mrs. Arthur Murray
Evelyn Dubinsky	dancing	stamping her feet	to run as fast as Enid	frustrated
Michele Lecker	Halifax	with broken braces	pass Senior swimming test	mermaid
Elizabeth Katz	daydreaming	in wet bathing suit	to be thin	thin
Carol Ann Davidson	redheads	scheming	to commit perfect crime	successful
Marlene Arron	clothes	in Mark N's sweater	dietician	camp cock
Donna Bernick	mail	cleaning Lorie's mess	to have day off	tired of camp
Judy Guss	wine, men, song	yeilding to weakness	to stop smiling	Colgate ad.

<u>NAME</u>	<u>WEAKNESS</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>AMBITION</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Enid Dubinsky Judy Chernin	fried chicken curfew	smiling with everyone	mommy doctor	mummy janitor of hospital
Lois Gaum Iam Ross	suitcase butterfly stroke	well dressed in bathing suit	lawyer biochemist	criminal bigger than Kim
Laura Shapiro Marilyn Shore Janet Newman	makeup food boys	front of mirror yelling in Mark N's sweater	? kitchen girl x-ray technician	! camp cook T.B. patient
Marin Kohler Ihyllis Ottman Annalee Kohler Tammy Ross	green her knees her little roller her figure	dog paddlin' on her knees at Marin's around	learn to dive to attract boys to be like Marin to change one letter in 'Ross'	bellyflop champ complexity Annalee Boss
Joanne Gordon Marlene Goldfarb	nickname(s) Dave	with Markthe Mauler writing her diary	??? best girl athlete	xxcensoredxx best girl camper
Tamara Stone Judi Goldman Anne Warren	Judi babbling Betty	sweeping babbling being invaded by Betty	janitoress psychiatrist ma-ma	broom mental case pa-pa
Shirlie Attis Leah Ferman Rhona Levine Rez Davis	keeping the pace clothes J.N.F. herself	lagging behind singing (?) not at periods not seen (un- lesbehind cabin)	have curly hair torch singer none to swim like a fish	bald torch bearer nebish doll Mrs. Fish
Janice Zatzman Lorelia Budovitch Pia Zelikovitz Arlene Jacobson Sandy Budovitch	her hair thewater being too sweet sex appeal giggling	combing it "On the Beach" being sweet looking for same boys end of bridge	to be a hair (hare) Olympic swimmer task master to be desired to be a wee bit shorter	mcle beachcomber task mistress jilted taller than Jamie
Sharon Budovitch Audrey Attis	hair rollers males and snails	sticking them in her hair listening to Louis and Joel	to have people admire her hair to lose weight	bald 2 ton momma
Barby Newman Susan Goldstein	L.I.T. boys stuffed animal	practicing swim- ming and etc. rubbing noses in dining hall	to get her gold (band) good housewife	stranded on a sand bar bachelor's housekeeper
Gail Zelikovitz Bonnie Fine	saltpetre mirrors	in kitchen looking in same	marry swimmer to pass Senior	safe from drowning waterfront director
Anita Gordon Alayne Leith	sleeping late plaster casts	in bed buttering up Junior boys	marry a poet nurse of Jr. boys	poet laureate their mother
Gloria Jacobson Eleanor Newman Betty Warren	personality sleeping pickle juice	flirting trying hard planning pranks	to catch a new man win an Oscar to plan a prank and get away with it	captured stage hand big joke !
Marcia Lee Jacobson	sichot	planning sichot	to have some girls in bunk next year	a special LIT with them.

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