

The Kadimah Post Iton '88

Best Staff...
Worst Grounds

white team conquers!
Thurs. July 28, 1988

Quarter to one Club wakes
the Camp - Again!

Jew Crew
Strikes Once More.
-this time, on the roof of the pavillion.

Beach parties
Rock Kadimah

Kadimah
celebrates 44th
Anniversary

Pink Shorts Blind the Waterfront

C.I.T.s Achieve
Ultimate Goal?

WITH BACK IN TIME
CAMPSTOCK '88

Emes ... אמת
Machar Day -
Campers overpower staff

EDITOR'S MESSAGE

The deadline is quickly approaching, the gestetner machine broke (again), the temperature is at least 407 degrees, I can't remember when I last showered, and we are all exhausted. In other words, nothing is different from any group of insane volunteers working on the Iton.

It is the purpose of an Editor's message to give special thanks to all of those keepers who so eagerly threw themselves into the problems, heat, late hours, and kvetching and ordering of me, (Cindy, the editor), to get involved with helping out with the Iton.

Jason Hamburg, you are THE keenest person I have ever met. You are so willing to work that I'm convinced, now, that as you sleep, you are getting work done!! You, of course and as usual, were a super help. You managed to calm me down and make me realize that things would get done on time when I had my many doubts. Unfortunately, though Jason, there just isn't ALWAYS something to do. (Smile) ☺

Mike Yablon, your typing abilities were an incredible help. Not only did you give up much of your time to type last minute articles but you always had good ideas and criticism. It was a pleasure to work with you, being such the "creative writer" that you are. (See, Mike I told you I'd mention you in an important way!)

Marla, you've made me realize that without "pretty pictures" the Iton would look like a total disaster. Your cute little pictures and cover pages (you too Audrey) are fabulous. Without the incredible artwork, the Iton would be the ugliest and most boring 'thing' ever. Your creativity was a huge asset as well as the fact that I saw you more in those three days than I did over the whole summer.

Audrey, thank you for your constant enthusiasm and willingness to type. Your covers are super and your overall presence was greatly appreciated.

To the Macharniks, Beth Mednick especially, thanks for always coming by to offer your help. Beth, you should consider teaching a few other Camp Kadimah people to type like you and then MAYBE the Iton would get done faster! HAHAHA!!

It's now hours later, I still haven't showered, the temperature hasn't changed and the machines aren't fixed yet. The only thing that has changed is that I'm now 10 times more exhausted.

I hope that this Iton is finished in time for you to read this rambling piece of garbage.

Thanks again to everyone (especially all those who got their articles in on time - haha). I hope that this Iton was worth the while of all those hardworking article writers.

Love,

Cindy

A MESSAGE FROM THE UNSUNG ITON HEROES

The Iton this year looks to be one of the best ever, but many obstacles faced us before we reached the final stage.

Some of these obstacles were minor problems while others were of a much more serious nature. The first major problem was that of accumulating enough articles to get this Iton under way. One night was extremely stressful and Cindy was practically in tears worrying whether this Iton could be compiled. The next day, the entire staff had their Machar Day-off and when we returned we were relieved to find out that we were suddenly flooded with lots of articles. The next few days went quite smoothly. It was during these days that the biggest part of the typing process took place. Jason and I were up into the wee hours of the morning typing endlessly. Cindy also contributed greatly to the tyoing cause. All the articles were sorted and placed amongst their sections and we finally began running off Iton 88 on our smoothly operating Gestetner 1120.

Obstacle #2 soon smashed us in the face. Our trusty 1120 died. Things looked extremely dim. But after hours and hours of looking into our problem we decided that our ever ready and expensive photo-copier would be Iton 88's final saviour. After getting new paper sent up to us (Gestetner paper does not run on the photo copier), we began the slow and tedious process of photo copying our precious Iton. Our photo-copier has been running extremely smoothly, and it looks as if we are going to be finished Iton 88 by this evening (knock on wood).

This article would not be complete without mentioning those people who put in time and effort in making this Iton possible. The first person we'd like to mention is Cindy Pink, our fearless leader for all the time and effort that she put into this book. Without her Iton 88 never could have come together. Her long hours and hard work should be noted and praised with the highest accolades. Thanks a lot Cindy for everything you gave to Jason and I! Another person that we think should be noted is Marla Guralnick, for giving us her artistic all. Without Marla this Iton would only be a lengthy but boring piece of literature.

A special thanks should go out to all those other people who worked on this year's Iton. Thanks a lot guys!

For Jason and myself, this Iton has been an experience that we will remember for a long time to come.

Before we go, although my boys of 33 probably won't even read this article, I just feel like mentioning you guys, and never forget how the Jew Crew converted you guys from the worst to the best cabin in camp. You're all great guys and I love you.

I hope you enjoy this year's Iton. Have a great year Kadimah.

LOVE,

Jason Hamburg

Jason Hamburg

Mike Yablon

Mike Yablon

1/0

DIRECTOR'S MESSAGE

What a wonderful world! Camp Kadimah is part of that world. This has been a great summer and we had a terrific program. So many new campers have joined the Kadimah family. Our staff was the best ever. Maccabia'88 was great. Congratulations to all teams and captains on a super effort. Our special days, outings, socials, Campstock, Holocaust Exhibit, soviet Jewry, Haganah Night will remain with us for a long time. The CIT jamboree was amazing. It brought Kadimah great honors.

I want to thank all the staff for a fine effort. A special thanks to Kathy Dodge and all the doctors in the infirmary. To Freda Cohen who doubled as laundry lady and kitchen helper many, many thanks. To Jeanette and all the kitchen staff -BRAVO- our meals were the best in years.

Our head staff were invaluable in assisting with the implementation of our successful, enjoyable program. I appreciated your hard work, friendship and dedication. To Devora, Howie, Evan, Sobes, Selig, Bill, Adam, Lorne, Jason, David, Darren, Jon, Lainie, Maxelle, Audrey, Leslie, Andrew, Sony, Jeff, Sandy and Mitch (when he wasn't in Halifax or with Barbara) a special thank you. Sherri Yack, you were an excellent secretary and your hours in the office were appreciated. To Matt and Phil - what can one say - Matt you are terrific, those special programs took hours of work - you were a tremendous help. We value your work, your enthusiasm and your video camera- Where is the hook? GOTCHA! Phil - your many hours in the city prior to camp, the Halifax rally, the daily programs and the work with all the sections, the kitchen and paper work were greatly appreciated - we value your work, your enthusiasm and your organizing our boat party, - so you missed a couple of deadlines - so what! Phil - learn how to sing - you aren't the sexiest guy in camp! (ed. note: Oh yes he is, just watch the camp video!!!)

To all campers - you are the best anywhere. It is wonderful to see you mature and develop over the years. We have fond memories of all of you. To the new campers - We 're so happy you came. We hope you enjoyed your summer at Kadimah.

Wishing all a safe trip home. All the best in school and in the city. Thank you for a super summer. Yes, we are already counting the days until 89.

Love,

Sheldon

LOOK THROUGH MY WINDOW

"Everything ends badly. Otherwise it wouldn't have to end at all."

Tom Cruise "Cocktails" (1988)

August 4th...1 a.m. Breaking curfew. Trying to summarise the summer. When someone has been here 14 years as I have (Yes, that is how old the Macharniks are, so yes I'll admit that I am on the aged side of things...like Matt and Sheldon) it becomes so easy to recognize that Camp Kadimah never actually ends. The memories we gather perpetuate in our minds and our hearts for many, many years. But each August 12th we are forced to take a 10 month sabbatical from a place we've come to call home...our home. As you sit on the buses and take your final look behind you at the lonely cabins and anguished faces, do not think that your time here has ended. Remember, Kadimah does not have to end badly, because it does not have to end at all...memories last a lifetime.

During pre-camp, I said to the staff that Kadimah can run by itself. What makes the summer so unique and memorable is the counsellors and the rapport they share with their campers and amongst themselves. It is all of you staff who have made this summer one of a kind for so many around you. While you yelled and screamed, bitched and complained like any teenager would if placed in a position such as yours, you were also able to empathise with your campers' feelings, laugh along with their laughter, smile about their achievements, and share special moments that no one else can ever take away from you. To you, the 64 staff of 1988, particularly the general staff who don't necessarily always get the "glory" you deserve--together you have molded yourselves into the finest group of leaders this camp has seen in several years (Best staff, worst grounds!). Remember not to rest on your laurels. You can only keep improving and with your potential, the next few years at Kadimah really have never looked brighter. I will listen with open ears from my plush office on Bay St. (or Main St., Glace Bay) about how each of you is progressing up the Camp Kadimah hierarchy (if you can ever knock one of the old guys off).

When I came here as a first year Gibbie in 1973, I never believed I'd keep coming back until I was so old the Committee had to give me the Assistant Directorship. Now here I am and before me I still see an atmosphere that can compare with no other, one that keeps so many of us returning year after year. Those of us who don't come back quickly become a simple memory and a name painted on cabin walls, or if we've taken the time, on the walls of the SHRINE--the Ulam. The hardest thing for many of us to face is that camp can go on so well in the absence of those of us who have devoted so many years of our lives to one place. Now and then, the older staff think of such names as Leslie Rosoph, Mitch Brown, or even Jeff Cohen or Mike Freedman. These guys were the camp when I was YOUR age. Now they are distant and fading memories to fewer and fewer Kadimahniks. Soon, I will be too. However, we all have our time at camp. Kadimah has given me MY time...to grow, to learn, to mature. Now, it's yours.

Memories of '88--two months of administrating(that's English for head staff fighting with each other) in Halifax racing to get the camp set up, the rainstorm at the Halifax Forum on the first day of camp, our new and improved softball field, Campstock, Wa-oom-ba-aying with my roommates on V-Day (how could you make me do that?), Indian Falls, Keji Hityashvuts (thanks Kochot for letting me come), Maccabia '88 (what's 123 points?), the first week heatwave, the CIT Ottawa trip and the fashion show, the outdoor social, Battle of the Sexes, Haganah night, Tisha B'av and the Holocaust display, waterskiing, sailing, gimp and more gimp, the final banquet, and most of all, the new friends you've met and the old ones with whom you've become even closer.

Well, if you're still reading my article (and I know very few read the ones from the Ass't Director or Director) I'll admit that I never liked to address individuals in a message that 270 other people may want to read. But this year I feel an obligation. To Matt, my co, it really takes a special person to put up with me when we were sharing the same job. I thank you for your patience and support. I still wonder about that "music" you play at your socials. If you ever took time to look around, no one could dance to it. Living with you in '85 was quite the experience. Working with you was even better. And remember, I'm not the oldest guy in camp!

To Sheldon, here's a guy who scared the crap out of me so much during my first three years on staff, I couldn't speak to him. As a director, you've perfected your skills after 8 quick years. The problem is, you've taught us so well, we'll be taking over from you pretty soon. (Just imagine Evan and Sobes running this camp...from a booth at the Dairy Kone.) Thank you for everything Sheldon, I could write a separate article about what everything is. I think you know.

To Ezel, Sobes, and Jason, I'd like to make a movie about what we've been through the last three summers within the walls of the Swamp. I would never trade with anyone the chance to live with you guys. Without the bickering, arguing, fighting, slandering, that awful smell, the insects, the mess, and your self-imposed 3 a.m. curfew, what fun would the summer be? Remember me when you're rich and famous and I'm still going to Dalhousie. P.S. I got bets on who has the first wedding...J & M.

"I never had friends like the ones I had when I was young...Does anyone?
Stand By Me (1986)

I wish each and everyone of you could look through my window and see just what you have had the opportunity to eat, sleep, and breathe for the past six weeks. Kadimah somehow brings kids together through friendships so tight that ten months apart each year only serves to strengthen those bonds when the next summer rolls around. I love this camp. I always will. Watching and helping you grow since I came on staff 5 years ago has meant more than you will EVER know to me.

"Leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh...I really hate to go."

GOOD BYE KADIMAH

Love



Special thanks to Sherry Ya^{ck} anything and everything and the boys of 8 & 16 for some special times.

A MESSAGE FROM THE ASSISTANT CAMP DIRECTOR/ PROGRAM DIRECTOR

Writing a final message to the camp is always a difficult task. It's usually at this point in the summer where one has built memories, made friends and strengthened bonds, which end up lasting a lifetime. However, this point in the summer unfortunately, also represents a sad point in our hearts. The time of truth, emes, and reality begins to stare us in the face. After eagerly waiting some ten and a half months to return to camp, we suddenly are planning our return home.

It's usually at this point in the summer where one starts hearing the goodbyes, the I love yous, the I miss yous, etc. The shedding of tears, the sniffles, the scrapbooks and not to mention the 'phoniness' are also familiar sights and sounds frequented around this time in the summer.

As I sit and reflect back at this summer I can honestly say that it was a successful summer in all respects (emes-1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10--valid emes) . With the implementation of new programs in addition to the high quality and outstanding staff, the majority of campers had a great time. They had a summer where they can honestly say it was one of the best they ever had at Camp Kadimah. I guess with any final message it would only be fitting to briefly mention and thank certain individuals for making my summer a special one. (A lot of the following comments are inside jokes and thus the reader might not comprehend all of them and sorry if I leave anyone out).

Firstly, this article would not be complete if it wasn't 'shared' with an individual who I had to 'share' my job with, namely, Phil David. Phil, whenever you were around (just kidding), it was a pleasure being an Assistant Director with you. I felt that we worked well together and complemented each other's strengths to the point where we can validly say emphatically say that we were the best A.D.'s this camp has or ever will have. To Selig, thanks for taking Sherri Yack out of the office. To Sherri Yack, thanks for getting Selig out of my hair (Figuratively Speaking). To Aviv Alon, thanks for letting me off those 20 cokes I owed you. To Jon Allen, if you want your 20 cokes, speak to Sheldon. To Evan, thanks for the emes, ' For a coke, and gotcha games and for integrating me into the C.I.T. program. To Lainie, Cindy Pink and sometimes Dvora, thanks for the late night visits. Maybe next time we can hear one song without you girls chatting. To Rabbi Howie, thanks for the company during services. To Mike Soberman, thanks for the competition but you are no competition for me. To Jason B., Thanks for taking over the video taping. To Lesley, You'll never be James Bond. To Adam thanks for not going to the Ottawa--Maccabia. To Dave Israel, thanks for not going to the Ottawa--Maccabia. To Bill, remember, always rate by time and location. To Andrew, thanks for swearing at me in an office full of people. To Mitch, thanks for the Woody's and the Plunging. To Darryn, thanks for living next door. To Audrey, thanks for not 'dwelling' on the scissors I borrowed. To Heather, I told you we'd get along. To Beth, thanks for telling me what's going to happen. To Alan, thanks for buying my plane ticket. I'm waiting for my money. To Max, thanks for making your home, my home. To Jason R. thanks for helping with anything that have to do with music. To Julie B., a special girl, thanks for making it look good and for the memories. To Sandy, thanks for raging the word 'cool' with me 20 times a day. To Jeff S., thanks for always telling me "WAS UP!". To crazy Eric B. thanks for constantly calling me disco man and for being in my skits. To Rebekkah, thanks for the 1:00 am long distance calls and I am not a snob. To Debi, thanks for being my dirty dancing partner. To Ronit and Elisa, you'll always be my fashion girls.

To Jodie , thanks for the bcakgammon games, you cheater (just kidding). To Lainnie and Sherri, thanks, for always checking to see if you got mail. To Jen H. Thanks for the late night and airplane talks, and the gossip and for being a friend. To the C.I.T. boys, thanks for only being 5 of you. Last, but certainly not least, to a very special girl, Shari Chankowsky, whanks for being a 'Friend Forever' and my dance partner.

However, before I conclude this lengthy message, I would like to take this oppurtunity to thank a man that has done so much for me. A man that I regard not as a 'boss' but as a friend, namely, Sheldon Cohen. Sheldon, thanks for, among other things, the reccomendation letter, my own ca bin, to an extent my job (but not really), the lotto tickets (with and without the tag), Frenchy trips, Ottawa trip, being Sorry, taking care of my plane ticket, being in the skits,l etc. (When it comes down to it, Sheldon, we're all just Whiteys or Rodneys with just a little title and getting no respect.)

As I once again pack my dusty dufflebag, spray the lysol and sweep the cracks of my cabin, I will forever cherish the memories of this summer.

EMES! 1....10--VALID EMES!!!

Love

Matthew

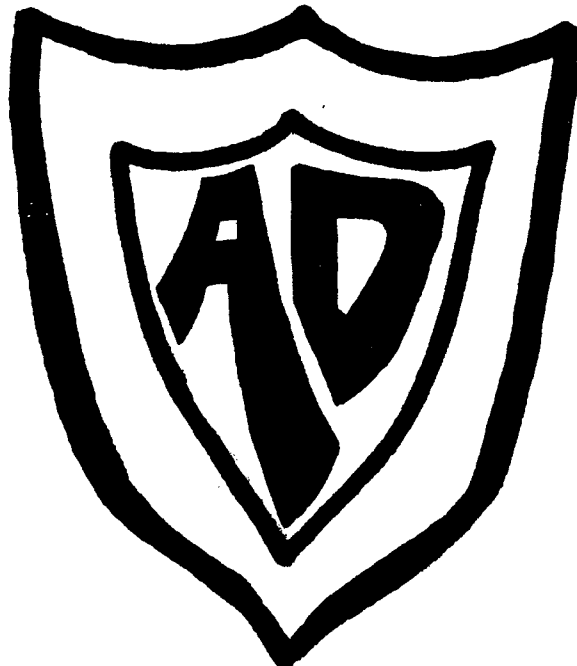
No nicknames, no sports
no trivia, no weather.....

P.S. Thanks Marla for all the help
with the social.

P.S. Bama was my life.....

P.S.S. To Shari C. Don't worry about it....Trust me. O.K.

(ed. note: Please take note of the beauty of these two pages. Special care was taken to make sure that, you, the reader would be able to read this as clearly as possible. Don't worry, Matt, it looks good!!)



A MESSAGE FROM SHERRI

Hakshivu, Hakshivu - Get in the water!! These are two of my favorite sayings in camp.

If I knew six weeks, what I know now, I would have stayed in Toronto.

That is all.

Psych.

Now seriously although I have no idea what my exact position is in camp, I am learning more about camp Kadimah life than I ever knew before, although I have to say without a doubt, this is by far my best year at Kadimah. I would like to thank all the staff for making the office job, such an exciting one. I feel like I repeated myself 300 times over, I would say things like, don't come in and check the mail until after dinner but to this day, they do not listen, or you can use the phone at Rest period or after your kids curfew, but how many of you came in during the day and asked to use the phone. When will they learn. I figured it out...on Aug. 12!!

The waterfront, and what a beautiful waterfront it is!! I'd like you to note that Selig has to be one of the most reasonable guys in camp this summer, not once did he let me stay in the office and finish up what I was doing. When I was called to the waterfront I had to be there!! Thanks Selig. Actually Selig is a great person and I really do love him. (When he is in a good mood).

What can I say about Mitch, although he would run a general swim 3:46 seconds longer than it was scheduled for, just to bother me, I still love him, he made up for that by teaching me to drive the boat and what a great teacher he is! Camp Kadimah will love you for that one. Watch out Sony!!

Not only did I fulfil my duties in the office and waterfront, But I was on permanent buggy duty for Fridays, Friday night has to be one of the hectic nights in camp Kadimah and we all know how much we love Shabbat dinners.

Everyone is scattered throughout the chaddar and nobody wants to do a thing, but I must thank all staff, for co-operating with everything I said including you Jason Rothstein.

There is one person in camp that must be mentioned without a doubt so Sheldon this paragraph is dedicated to you. Thank you for making my life so complicated I forgot the count but the last time I checked you had 107 different hiding spots in your office alone for cigarettes. I'm sick of looking!! Truthfully speaking, I really appreciated you putting up with me and for being such a good friend!!

Thankyou Phil & Matt for covering for me in the office.(during my waterfront moments). And Phil for helping me through some of the roughest times during my summer.

A special acknowledgment must go out to Lainie Rapp, Karen Zel, and Robin Shore, for not only being great friends but for keeping me from boredom by playing Rummy 500 with me, whether they had free time or not.

A special dedication goes out to all those people who would never let me finish a whole cigarette they insisted on having a drag but they always said they were in the office just to visit. Right. To Evan, Mike S., and Dvora thanks for being my suppliers during those days the office supply was low.

And Last, But definitely no least to my co-councillors, Cindy, Alicia, and Wendy, sorry for not being in the cabin but our late night gossip talks were great NMM!(Right Lee & Stacey) Cabin 28--I love you all very much!!

SHERRI cont'd

O.K. O.K. I know this is getting long but I must thank all those people who showed up on office duty, that was greatly appreciated. By the way, office duty starts at 8:30 and not 9:00!!

Anyways to anyone I didn't mention I do remember and always will, everything you did or did not do for me!!

Everyone, take care and I'll see you next summer for more excitement and fun in the sun!!

Sincerely yours,
Sherri Yack.

P.S. Thanks Mir and Lee for you help in writing this.

P.P.S. Thanks Jason Lipkus for his wonderful masages--they came in handy.

SPORTS REPORT 1988

Hi! How are you? How was your breakfast? This is Camp Kadimah's Iton Sports Report for 1988. It is going to be short and I am not mentioning any campers names, so if you want you can get out your old itons and see if you were mentioned in those sport reports because you are not going to be mentioned in this one. I am just going to take this time out of my busy schedule to thank those people who made this summer probably the easiest (next to Devora's) and anybody else in camp. First of all I would like to thank Sandy on doing a great job and for being able to put up with me for six weeks. Also to Jeff the same thanks is accredited. They should actually be helping me write this article now but it is Machar Day and they are in Bridgewater having a great time while I'm sitting here sweating trying to beat the deadline for handing in this wonderful piece of literature into our very capable and hardworking Iton Staff who also remained during Machar Day while their peers went into town to enjoy themselves.

Next I would like to thank those head staff and specialists who helped run peulot during the summer to give me a break from my busy schedule. These people are in order of importance: Sheldon, Phil, Matt, Andrew, Adam, Bill, Selig, Darren, Mitch, David, Howie, Lorne, Lainie, Sobes, Evan, Max, Lester, Audrey Freida, Lucky, Jeanette, Sherry, the Doctors, Kathy, and Jason. Notice I did'nt mention Devora, that is because she not only does not do her job, she does'nt think or help me do mine either. I also want to thank those General Staff who ran and supervised those peulot and Super Skills so adequately. In terms of camp Softball games, I feel like Cal Ripken Sr. (former manager of the lowly Baltimore Orioles), I just don't know why we didn't win. The female staff/Machar team was a force but the Machar/C.I.T. team was crushed and the male staff was in a rebuilding year. We probably did have one of the most powerful basketball teams in the last decade though. Well this is a lot longer than I wanted it to be, so I will just say one more thing "Red Sox to the series"

LATER,
Jonathan Allen

Jonathan Allen



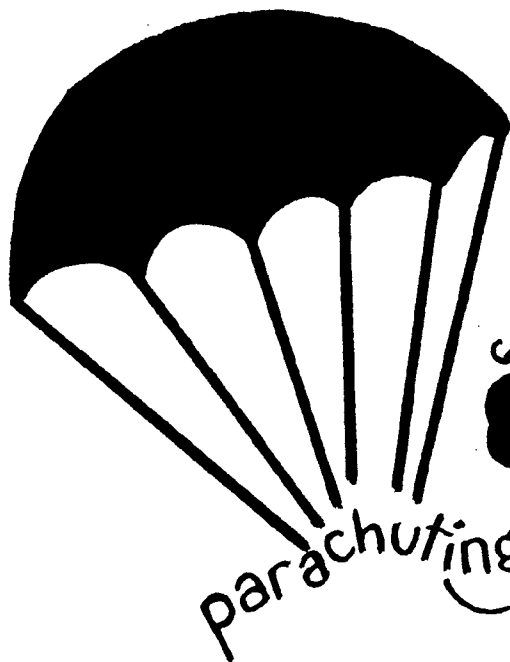
SPORTS REPORT

What would we do without rainy days? Where would we be without rainy days? Where would the IGA (international GAGA Association) be without rainy days? How would the flowers grow? However, being one of the hard working sports specialists, I personally do not like rainy days because that means that all those fit, active and enthusiastic children are unable to go outside and play. Seriously though, the rain really didn't seem to put a damper in sports this summer here at Kadimah. Everyone got their share of fun filled activities such as aerobics, mud football which was a highlight of the summer, archery, gymnastics, softball, and of course, everyone's favorite new to camp this summer, hang-gliding and parachuting and the odd game of dart (facilitated graciously donated by the Bridgewater Legion #126).

I must say that I would not have completed a successful summer without my guiding light Jon Allen, and my helpful colleague Jeff Strug. Even though you may have been a tad chauvenistic at times, but hey, this is Kadimah. But Stefanie Green and I overcame this chauvenism by coaching the female softball team for the first time in camp history, and we were quite successful I might add. We missed our star player Nicole Druckman but she cheered us on to victory from the handicapped zone. Sorry Cole. We also had a different but informative House League this summer. Oprah you were our inspiration! One other person I'd like to thank, and that's my good friend Mike Soberman for teaching me all that I know about Football. I hope everyone had a great summer and I'm looking forward to seeing everyone back again next summer.

LOVE,
Sandy Fischel

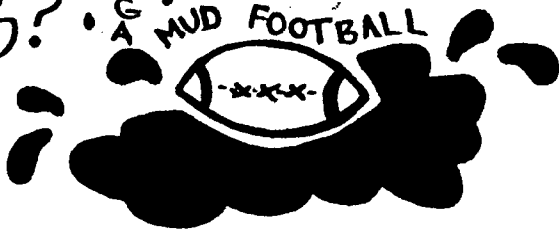
Sandy Fischel



parachuting?

tackling
perhaps?

GAGA GAGA
GAGA
A MUD FOOTBALL



WATERFRONT 1988

Dear Wilansky and Dankner moms,

There is now one week left in camp, and I thought we would write to tell you about the waterfront of 1988. It all started in pre-camp when the waterfront staff came together. I had two assistants named Mitch Dankner and Darryn Weinstein. Then there was a girl named Sherri Yack who wanted to be a secretary. Imagine that, wanting to be in an office all day instead of being on the docks! There was also Karen Zelekovitz, that's Evan's sister, and Darryn's younger sister Tammy who likes to impress Tehkies. Then there were the two Wendy's, Wendy Hyman, a nice girl Jewish girl from Toronto, and Wendy Oinklevitch a young girl who started when she was eleven. We had a long way to go in changing things around from last year, but I think things went pretty well. We got rid of a lot of leaches, we got new blue floats to act as lane markers there were more inner tubes, a real auxilliary pool, giant beach, parties etc. We are headed in the right direction. I think now we are headed in the right direction.

Giborim, that's the youngest section, used the waterfront more than anyone. Sometimes I had to kick them out. Even their staff got into it. There was a counsellor named Jason Hamburg who used to hate the water. He even lied when he said that he didn't have his bronze medallion, but EVEN he liked it. Maxelle Yablon, the section head, even taught a class for us. There were some pretty good swimmers in Giborim, like Jon Rubin who swam really fast.

The next oldest section was called Goshrim, and they came down almost as much as Giborim. I have to get around to thanking Mike Yablon for coming down so much to help out on lifeguard duty and also Jason Athstein for giving us music at our giant beach parties.

Kochot, that's the 12 & 13 year olds, were another story. They had this kid named Steven Indig who won the marathon for the whole camp. He is very fast. They also had a world champion inner tube racer named Willie Strug, a kid who came down more than any one else to swim: Eric Budovitch, and a kid whose throat freezes up in cold water: Jason Lipkus. That girl who also runs the waterski program--Sondi McLean was also in that section. She's the one who was blond last year and brunette this year. Drue Bernstein helped out a lot on lifeguard duty, and Marla Guralnick complimented the waterfront so much that I have to mention her.

Last, but not least, was Machar, who came so often to General swim, that I lost count. But seriously, they had some great swimmers. There was a girl named Penny Dankner, that's Mitch's sister, who came second in the marathon, and there were those wild adventurers: Penny, Bena Medjuck, Naomi Rubin, and Amy Block who swam across Lake Keji. Machar also played on the waterpolo team that lost to Bridgewater 9-8, but they are too many to mention. Most of the section came down at rest period to sunbathe (mostly girls) on sunny days. Also, there was Hyla Levy and Dovrat Sonenburg who swam whenever they got a chance. Heather Flam and Stephanie Green became instructors and Amy Winston was their prize pupil.

The C.I.T.'s were seen on the waterfront sunbathing or playing sink the swiss navy, but they always lightened up Mitch's day. Jon Ross played on the waterpolo team.

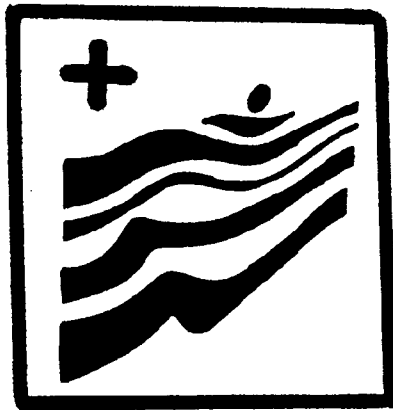
Well Moms, it's almost time to go home, but I have to say that the summer went very well on the waterfront. By the way, Jon Allen is doing great but he's a bit bitter this summer. I think that's the word of the summer. Evan and Sobes are still the same, but Sobes seemed happier since he went fishing. I have to get around to thanking Evan for letting me stay at his place before camp. Phil was here too. I couldn't figure out why his shirt was on backwards

WATERFRONT 1988 cont'd

though. Dvora was up to her old tricks. I can't tell you about everyone on head staff but you know the group. Oh yeah, Sheldon took my money again this year, but I'll tell you about that later.

Well, I have to go now, so write back soon, and I'll see you in a few weeks. Thanks mom for the nice pink shorts.

Love,
Selig and Mitch



ASSISTANT WATERFRONT REPORT

Working at Camp Kadimah, Lake William this year has been quite an aquatic experience.

When we arrived there was a big mystery awaiting us. "Water Safety" was missing!! We immediately started recruiting the campers and staff to help in the search.

Many of the recruits were blinded by Mitch and Selig's pink shorts. The top investigators could be recognized by the special red tank tops they wore, showing that they were part of that elite group, which was specially trained to become: THE WATERFRONT STAFF.

This elite group, lead by Selig Wilansky, effected many changes on the waterfront. Walter Safety would be proud of these, if he were here. One of these changes was the removal of the eye-baths and the implementation of new water bottles.

During the recruitment period, the endurance test, of 12 lengths, was completed by a record number of campers. Even Sheldon Cohen got his DEEP. Karen Zel, made sure that all identification buddy tags, were correctly made.

It was decided to give our campers one period of fun each week. Sometimes Sherri would organize a beach volleyball game. You know the adage, all work and no play...!

On hot days, the chief investigators declared a beach party complete with Matt's disco music. At such a party more than 180 swimmers and sun-tanners showed up. Often there were night swims as well "MOONSHINERS"?

Several members of the investigating team were sent to Bridgewater to exchange information about the missing Walter Safety. While there, the investigators played a quick game of water polo. Unfortunately we lost by one point to the Bridgewater Brigade. We sent investigators everywhere. Our spies infiltrated the scouting department and went to Keji National Park, Indian Falls and one even went to Rizzors Beach. There was no sign of Walter Safety.

During Macabia, we had the smoothest swim meet in Camp Kadimah history. Steve Indig won the marathon for his second year in a row. Even when Walter Safety is not around, we must go on. At this point in the summer, many of our campers are climbing the "Learn to Swim Ladder" from yellow to white to bronze and so on.

With only 11 days left of camp, we still can't find Walter Safety. This report is over, but the search continues.

May you live long and prosper,
Darryn Weinstein

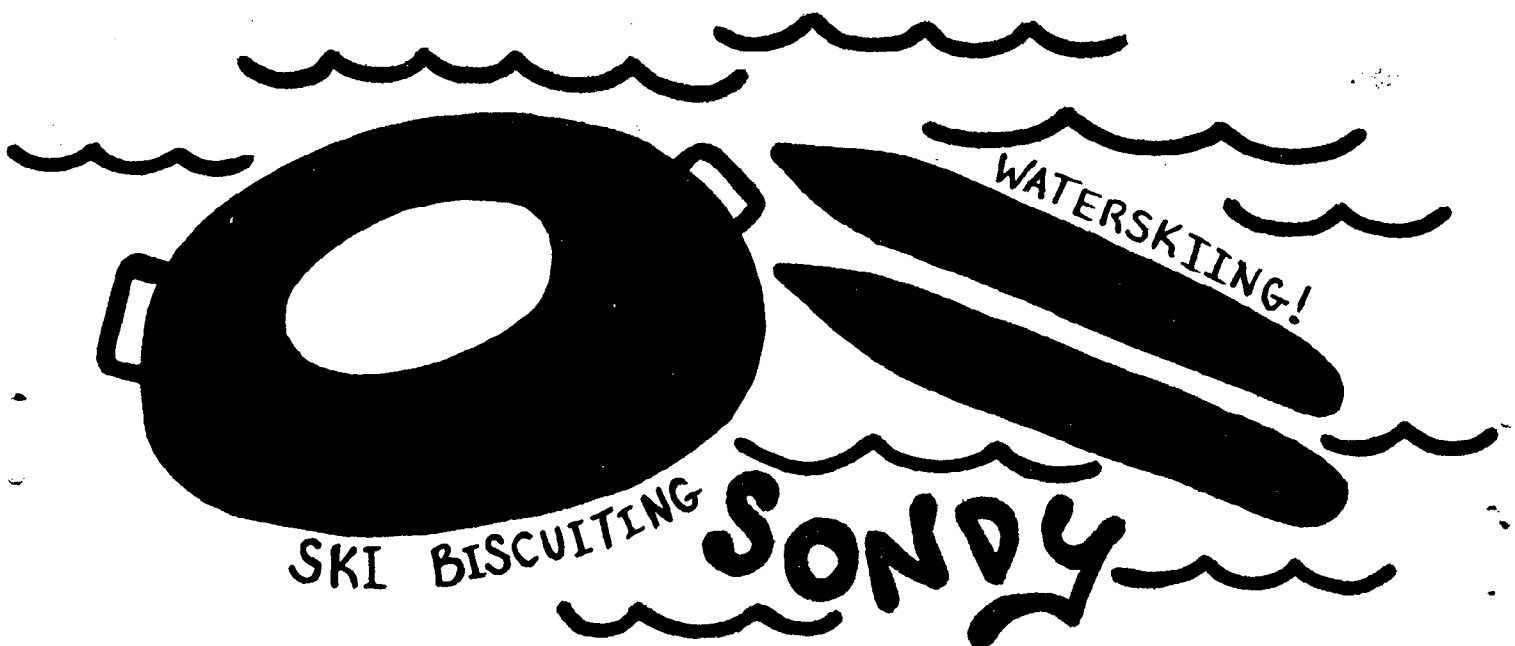
Darryn



SKIING WITH SONDY

As the "Head of Waterskiing", I feel honored to share with you glimpses of our active waterski program. Initially we had planned on moving the docks in front of Sheldon's cabin; however the shallowness of the water and the lack of ski docks prevented us from doing so! The docks were finally placed in their original spot, though it didn't get done until approximately one week after camp started. during that time we made use of the swimming docks. Selig was not thrilled with the idea, but C'est La Vie! Most sections in camp skied often. The aqua board was #1 again this year as far as poularity goes. This still confuses me as I can't see why people would willingly get bounced around on a wooden board and sometimes get bruised. The ski biscuit was also often used and is my favorite non-skiing apparatus. Carly Guberman was especially cute on the biscuit when she made me go so slowly that it took about ten minutes to get around the lake. Skiing of course was #2. Many kids of course learned to ski and many learned to drop a ski. Samara Attis got up on her first try but her cousin Marc still hasn't managed to do so, I think he was too interested in getting boat rides. Penny Dankner, Tammy Weinstein, Jeff Holtzman and others learned to drop a ski, Way to go guys! My summer would have not been the same without the qualified shot-guns and dock assistants I was supplied with. Special thanks goes out to the waterfront staff who never left me unassisted. Tammy Weinstein and Karen Zel wre in the boat most often. I'd like to thank them for the patience and loud voices. I'd also like to thank Mike Saragossi, Mike Yablon, Elisha Gaum, and other staff who helped me out on the docks. Oh, and of course the prize for the best assisstant goes to Lainie Rapp, what a woman! She adds a little spice to the docks. Thanks kids for cooperating. Last but not least thanks to Selig Mitch and Darren for helping me organize the program. Good-Bye, Have a fantastic year, I'll miss everyone.

LOVE,
Sondy McLean



VIEW FROM THE BOOM DOCKS

Har mates, dis be's da sailin' report for a, a, a...1988 that's it, 1988, yeah. Now at a time when many are looking toward the fall, Mitch and myself would **NOT** like to dwell on it but we want to relive. I want to rewrite my grade 11 physics exam and Mitch wants an instant replay on life. Electric word life is...but I'm here to tell you, there is something else - SAILING. Sailing, the sport of kings, the obstacle to stisfaction, and ecstasy for almost all. A guy in a bowling alley, once told me that. I now understand time and space as explained by my...Right here as we speak I'm watchin a miniature battle of the sexes take place between Ben Alexander and Carmi Rubin on windsurfers. Ben sure is persistant and Carmi's determination is showing as well.

This summer due to the high amount of activity has provided me with many very fond and some not so fond memories. Who could forget playing chicken with Senior float! (Jon, Phil, and Howie are aboard). What a blast that would have been To my fishing buddies: Adam, Bill, and Jon, thanks for the company, it was an experience. Also, who could forget lettin Mitch D. and Jon drive the boat. Jon who looked like he was driving a truck, was almost as funny as Mitch D who tried to run down every fish in Lake William, by himself. Jon, we never did get any more members for the F.O. Club.

Also Jon and Evan helped invent the newest, most dangerous and by far most exhilarating water sport here at Kadimah - we call it powersurfing.

In use this year were racing buoys, spinakkers as well as the newly introduced dry land simulator which was always ready for take-off.

In conclusion (everyone writes that) I would like to thank those Machar and CIT boys for being so helpful and enthusiastic. Sandy F. was a great help hunting wabbits, thanks, meathead. I would also like to thank everyone else for being more bitter than me, without this, it would have been the grossest thing I ever saw. This summer would not have been possible without the undying but laidback efforts of Mitch "Mr. Relaxation" Rose. Thanks Mitch. Eric B. even though the ratings didn't show it, I thought you were funny. Any way, I have to go meet the boys at the legion for a dart game.

It ain't gonnarain on Saturday,
LOVE,


GI JOE Andrew Prossin

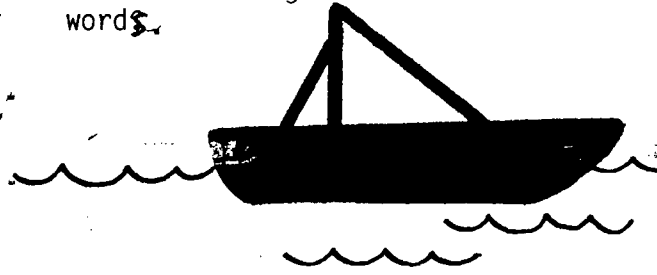
Well, well, well. It's time, I guess for me to put in my two cents worth. Right now I'm doing something I enjoy very much. I'm listening to tunes, wearing my shades, and drinking apple juice. I guess that's all part of relaxation. But let's get back to sailing. Yes it has been fun. Sailing is fun. Andrew and myself are fun. Life in general is a fun thing.

Just between you and me, the summer(talking sailing) has had its ups and downs. There are a couple kids who just never leave us alone. Mark Attis and Adam Block are two that come to mind. that's ok though because they learned quite a bit about siling this year, I guess. Ha Ha.

Hmmm. Some things I enjoyed this summer. Well, I really enjoyed cruising in the motorboat with Miriam. I liked helping Jordy skip bama by saying I need help on the docks. I liked mastering the windsurfer. I liked hanging out with the CIT's on the docks suntanning. Life has been good here, and I'll miss it.

What else can I say that will make sense. Planet earth is blue and there's nothing I can do. That's the deep part of this report. I'm at a loss for words.

The show must go on.
See you in the afterlife.


Mitch Rose
Sailing Specialist

LORD OF THE WOODS REPORT

This is Bill Chernin writing to you from somewhere in side of King Tut's tomb. Right now I'm wearing Tennis Shoes, can you prove me wrong? Before I go any farther I have to warn you thjs article has very little to do with camp. It has very little to do with anything, it's simply alot of babbling and hopefully you'll fing it alitle entertaining. I'll now continue with the article as originally written.----- Did you know as a child my parents raised me to be a shower head. That's why I ran away , all my friends were being raised as rubber stamps, I was jealous. Whatis important to remember is you can't do proper pushups with a watermelon lodged in your back. If you don't have any vegetable, fruit, etc. in your body your classed as a vegetable free zone. This is important in New Deli. Without this rating people will undress you like a refridgeorator at christmas. This is not only painful but embarrass- ing. Now lets discuss advanced mathematics. People who studythis believe everythiong can be expressed in terms of math, for example you can express a dog in terms of math. That's stupid, it's egocentric, and boring. True or false I think advanced mathematics should be abolished. I have now demonstrat- ed to you the reading audiencel have strong views on at least one topic, now I have your trust. Beth Medjuck told me ahe's taking a course called The Grotosque. Your parents say school is important, makes me wonder. Parents, another thing I have a view on. Parents are simply somebody elses kids. You are also kids, so would I be crazy in assuming you are equal. DaDa, the end of teenage rebellion. Lets take this one step further. Most parents who are kids are also brothers and sisters, as are most of you, what have we? We're all children and all brothers and sisters, I believe I've just proven world peace is possible.

Are you fashionable? I'm not fashionabel. Do you think fashion is genetic? If it is does that mean that men who wear women's clothing today ~~had~~ fathers who wore them yesterday. I doubt it, who would marry a man in a dress, maybe a woman in a suit. ~~-----~~ FEMMINISM! dumdumdum. "The evil scourge covering are planet known as men must be crushed and wiped out. Their clothing should be used as household insulation, their names given to small, ugly, and as of yet undiscovered life forms, found in bogs and swamps. Lastly their brains should be used as buoys because they don't absorb anything and they'll never sink." This from an 11 year old girl daydreaming on a bus. Yes, I do firmly believe the divorce rate will go down.

Did it ever occur to you that parents have children so they can spend money on them. If they didn't have these kids they could save the money, yet they gave the kids anyway. Love is a funny thing. So is food. It's not enough we kill other animals so we can eat them. But then we humiliate them by covering them in ugly colored suaces and sticking small dead plants all over them that are grown in dirt. Dirt, its everywhere, why fight it, join it. Can you imagine if dirt believed in Zionism. The whole world would be clean and Israel would be an asthmatics nightmare. In reality the world would still have dirt everywhere and Israel would still have a curious lack of garbage cans. Zionism is not yet a blue chip stock.

As I write this article I'm liiking at the lake, people are swimming . G-d made gravity and he make water. If he had given people gravity instead of the earth they could have water with them all the time. On the other hand dirt defies gravity, why doesn't water? It occurs to me now theat I've men- tioned nothing about camp. People always come up to me and say "what do you do?". Well, if Sheldon didn't tell them my job its probably because it's none of their damn business. So to all the nosy people in camp who like to spread rumors and believe bad things, here's an evil wish for you.

May you awake one morning to discover that the planet you are living on is a great ball of cheese and its expiry date was yesterday. . Life will become foul and bitter and even the rats won't come close to you. You will analyse the situation and discover you are no longer a person on a planet but a bacteria on a cheese. This is your last chance to avoid this gruesome fate, repent, smile, be nice and don't be stupid.

This is pretty much the end of my article. I like camp, that's why I've come here for so long. I guess by the same logic I must like Nova Scotia, because I've lived here so long. Kids, I like all of you I don't single out people to name because then I would forget some and it becomes an ugly situation painful for all of us. I guess I'll say goodbye, I may be back next year, you never know. I like Kadimah and the friends I've made here through all the years, thankyou, take care.

Love Bill H. Chernin
1974 - 1988

P.S. I have to thank Adam and Dave for everything this year and for the last few. A special note to all the other people I've been coming here with for the last few years, John A. Selig W. Evan Z. MIKR S. JASON B. PHIL D. MATTHEW M. MITCH D. DARRYN W. and of course SHELDON C. ANDREW P. HOWIE G. DVORA D. LANIE R. JEFF S.

CANOEING, TRIPPING AND SCOUTING DIRECTOR'S REPORT

Well another summer has quickly drawn to a close, leaving everyone with tons of great memories to look back on. We will remember some of the bad times but most of all we will remember the great times which camp life has brought upon us. I will start off with the Giborim. Adam, Jordan, Noah, Sharon, Ezra, Kyle, Josh, Jon R. and especially Jonathon Freeman have made Gibbie canoeing very enjoyable for me. Along with the great young men, the Gibbie women are also very entertaining. Tiffany's constant questioning of my parents philosophy in naming all of the children in my family with names starting with the letter "A", and Rachel's fantastic enthusiasm kept the Gibbie canoe trip exciting.

The Goshrim are also an energetic group of young people. Elaine's energy and eye catching smile always make her fun to be around, and her Spurfler is the best stuffed animal in camp. Samarai, Heider, Shmerky, Smell, Stinker, and Marnoon make this group very exciting. The males in this section are known to be very wild and crazy with much help from the likes of Matt Gaum, Paul (Butterhead), Three Miles, and the Gabester, these boys live up to their reputation.

On the other side of the bridge we first come to Kochot. this is the biggest section in camp and they say that they are the most spiritfilled section section in camp as well. Candice and Yona came to visit and have their special treat almost daily until Candice took sick and I had to personally take care of her. Lonilla was also a yoy to be around with her continuous smile and nasal sound she filled some dull moments with her humour. I also want to tell Paula taht I miss her and I hope her hard work will pay off in the end. A few other Kochotniks I would like to mention are, Steve for being a great athlete, Bret for his dediction on Hityashvut, Morris who I definitely think is a homo, Keiver the cookie man, Mitch for saying "Really" and "coooool", Lipper for his numerous injuries, Mr. David Goldfinger, Jason J. who will one day be a dominating athlete, Ben who always came to see me, The Blocker who intrduced me to the Late Night With Aaron Leiff Show, and the red canoe with Stew, Jonah, And Jody.

The macharniks are a unique group. They are the oldest campers in camp and in most cases seem very mature for their age. The first Machar canoe trip was with Elana the Muncher, Jen Gaum, Leah, Heather, Chara, Alicia, Robin, Marcie, Elisha, Jodi and her cute white hat, The Hapster, and of course Stephanie who continuously proves that some women can do anything that men can (well almost anything). Robin and Happy get special mention for adding to my excitement. I also wnat to thank Jen Gaum, Elisha, and Alicia for our special trip to Indian Falls. Miriam Z. you are a great girl, penny I hope we are still friends and Naomi I love your eyes. Also Beth and Nicole thanks for Cocktails. Cliff's toilets, Marc the Atman, Toby the Ivory Soap King, Bygon, Brian's enthusiasm, Andrew's Red Sox, Pinsler, I still don't know why your here, Derek, the boy I watched grow into a young man, The Dude, Joey Mr. Tzofiut Yazer, Mike B., Block's flex, all made this section so much fun to be around.

Then comes the C.I.T.'s including 5 very reliable young men. Jon Mendelson who goes out of his way to try to do you a favor, Thanks Jon. Jon Ross, who loves camp and hopes to return until he becomes camp director. He is the typical Mr. nice guy. Jeff Holtzman another hard worker who loves burning ropes. THE TRUCK who I have seen grow from the biggest Goshie to the biggest condominium with legs in camp. Eyal Alon who I am just getting to know and I am seeing what a genuine great person he is. Thanks to all of you guys for the countless number of hours you have put in helping me in every aspect possible. To Shari whose great personality makes it so easy to want to associate with her. You are a wonderful person and I hope you never change.

Sandy's cooking, Sondy's gas, The Blocker, Jeff, Lowell's chicken de-boning Miriam's never-ending cheer, Drue who's place is definitely in the kitchen, Jason's organization, Mike's hammock, Stephanie the workaholic, Heather, Beth and Allan, all made Kejimkujik so entertaining.

Thanks to Jason R., Jason m., Lowell, Jordan, Mitch r., Mike yablon, and Andrew for helping out when needed. Alicia G., thanks for the fun times, Evan, Phil, Mike, Jason, Matt, Jonallen, Selig, Mitch, Andrew, Lorne, Howie, Darren, Dvora, Lainie, Maxelle, Lesley, and Audrey we had a great head staff this year and I hope we have more great times together in the future.

To David Israel, your a great person and when you set your mind to getting something done, it gets done in the greatest. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.

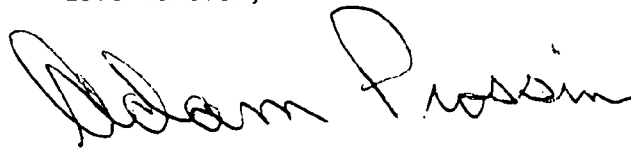
To Bill Chernin, there is not much left to say that hasn't been already, You have been a great friend since birth and the last seven years on staff with you have only strengthened our friendship. Thanks for all of your support and your constant input of knowledge on the issue at hand.

I also want to thank Sheldon for his guidance and leadership over the last seven years which has made my camp years so much easier.

To Camp Kadimah I want to thank deeply for all of my wonderful years here as a camper and staff member. This has been a great place to grow up and I will always remember the great years I spent here at camp.

Thanks for everything,

Love forever,



Canoeing, Tripping, and Scouting Director 1988.

1974-1976, 1982-1988

1974-Giborim

1975-Giborim

1976-Goshrim

1982-C.I.T.

1983-Kochot counsellor-Sports Specialist

1984-Kochot counsellor-Assistant canoeing director

1985-Goshrim Section Head

1986-Canoeing and Tripping Director

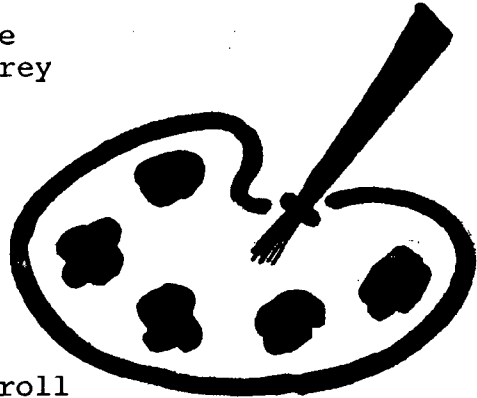
1987-Canoeing and Tripping Director-Kochot Section Head

1988-canoeing and Tripping Director-Scouting Director

Mel Yad Report

It's been a very succesful summer at the Mel Yad. As a new staff member at Camp Kadimah I hoped to bring some original programs to camp, and I believe I succeeded. I want to thank everyone for making me feel so welcome here at camp. This summer resulted in many fine projects and I hope that everyone enjoyed themselves. Thank you Ali for all your help, patience, and endurance (love that tie dying). There were many memories at Mel Yad this summer: Turtles, Mauve, "I want to make a loom", and GIMP. Good luck to everyone in the future.

Love
Audrey



Bama Report

" Hey Kadimah Let the good times roll
On Friday night we're gonna thrill your soul"

Well, the summer is coming to an end and it's hard to believe that we'll have to wait a whole year to see each other again. This has definately been my best summer on staff. The Bama program went extremely well. Gibbys you are the cutest kids I've ever seen. Special thanks in Giborim go to Jordan and Mindy Lampert. Your enthusiasm made play rehearsals all the more enjoyable. Ezra, you are the coolest Moses this camp has ever seen. As for Passover, Giborim in my mind that holiday will always make me think of you all. all. Goshrim - you too were fantastic. You made all realize your true talents. Gabe. I don't know where you've learned it, but you have a charm that could knock any audience dead. Next there's Kochot. Willie you make the best Bubby I've ever seen. Tanya Gaum, thanks so much for all the time and effort you put into your performance. Kochot, even though there was little time to rehearse you guys hit it off with a big bang. Lastly but definitely not least a humungous congratulations to the Pink Jappy Ladies and all the cool Jew Jaguars in Machar.

There are certain staff members who have put a lot of effort into the drama program this summer. Most importantly is Eric Block. Eric, thanks so much for the Goshrim play. It was all yours and you did do a great job. Next Mathew for teaching all about the world of Drama (ha ha). And finally to my cabin mates, Aud, Les, Tampon Yablon, and Dev - you guys have given me so many memories of summer '88. I don't know if I would have had half as good a summer if you guys weren't there. Through it all we came through in the end. All our jobs were tough but we managed to stay ahead of it all.

Well Camp Kadimah, thanks for the great memories. Have a great year.

Love
Lainie

M.D.

A DOCTORS REPORT

We arrived as Doctors on July 31 and were surprised that within a few days we had met many of the campers. Apparently the infirmary was programmed as a social event.

The opportunity to meet so many delightful campers was provided by an as yet unknown virus which caused sore throats, fever, headache but fortunately for us did not cause bad tempers or personality changes.

Sandy Fishel and Drue Burnstein were wonderful surrogate R.N.s and provided buckets of motherly love. Andrea Yampolsky could also go into nursing.

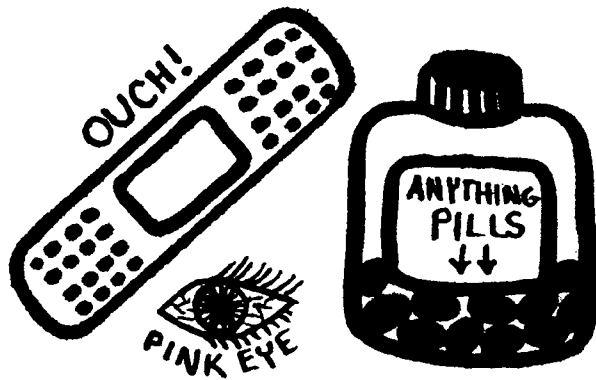
Cathy Dodge, R.N. triaged patients, poured pills and most importantly kissed "boo boos".

By summers end many of the concillers were mini-diagnosticians, regularly advising medical staff of the nature of their charges ailments.

A major problem for this doctor was the steep 'ill leading up to the store near camp. I barely survived climbing this hill on my daily runs. Fortunately I was able to persist since Heather Zitner is an expert at mouth to mouth recussitation.

Despite the ten plagues of summer

1. viruses
2. mosquitdoes
3. flies
4. sunburn
- 5/ sprains
6. abrasions
7. pink eye
8. bruises
9. swimmers ear and
10. fungus amongus



the campers were generally fit, happy and healthy when they left camp. Best wishes for a happy year and a healthy return to camp. It was a pleasure meeting you all.

Dave Zitner, M.A., M.D., C.C.F.P.

Done?

could I have
a candy - you
know, the ones
for a sore
throat!

My ear hurts!

Please
me out
misery!

I have a massive
headache!!

Just
of this
put

ME	LORNE BROWN	HOWIE GREEN	ANDREW PROSSIN	MITCH BANKNER
CKNAME	Mr. Peanut Butter	Firehead, Duck	GI Joe	
T PEEVE	waking his section	turning on lights at night	letting Mitch, Jon drive	People touching
FN MOST	Fighting with Devora	with Becky	hiding from Sheldon	in Halifax
VORITE PRESSION	very large object	turn off the light	Girls, get out!!!	Very Fresh!!
ST EMBARRASSING MENT	standing naked on the porch	sleeping on the highway	bare bottoms	"getting excited" during Gibbie swim
ULD BE	section head	logical	Director	H2O director
LL BE	bunk counsellor	without logic button	on a jet plane	Darryn's assistant

	CABIN 25	CABIN 25	CABIN 1	CABIN 1
ME	BILL H. CHERNIN	ADAM PROSSIN	JON ALLEN	SELIG WILANSKY
CKNAME	Lord of the woods	Prossman, Doim		
T PEEVE			being told to do menial tasks by Sheldon, Phil, trying to cook, getting out of work	ASSISTANTS with YOUNG women, wet, trying to Pook THAT IS ALL, I am not going out with Amy
FN MOST	CITing around	looking for his razor		
VORITE PRESSION	Am I wrong? Son of a ----	I'll tell you something	get me the thing, I need the watchamecalli	
ST EMBARRASSING MENT	When camper X told her mother that he calls her ecstasy	losing swimsuit while gettin out of pool	Telling Sheldon to --- in front of the judges	Mitchell in control of the mic. at beach party. July 30 2:30
ULD BE	someone you might remember	self made millionaire	Rocket scientist	The Blocker
LL BE	someone you can't forge	lottery winner	grounded at takeoff	Chester the Molester

NAME	AUDREY WEINBERG	MAXELLEYABLON	DVORA DAVID
CKNAME	Aud	TamponYablon	Dev
BT PEEVE	a messy mel-yad	not knowing whether or not she's doing her job	Lorne Brown
EN MOST	in the mel-yad		wandering amidst her many sections
VORITE	I'm really happy with my banner.	Les&Lainie, you're so near.	Even when/ you guys
PRESSION	the night she didn't know Phil was in the cabin	What possesses you to do that? Even but...	
ST EMBARRASSING		When Sheldon saw her top less	when thrown in the lake
MENT		mother Teresa	on an equal level with her cabinmates
OULD BE	artistic	a wicked witch	on a much higher level than her cabinmates
ILL BE	starving artist		
NAME	LESLEY GAUM	LAINIE RAPP	WENDY OIKLE
CKNAME	Lester the Molester	Lainster/Buddy	Oiklevitch
BT PEEVE	boredom	disappearing members of cabin	being teased by Mitch/Selig
EN MOST	getting lost between cabin 21 and cabin 22 aft. curfew	looking out the window	around H2O staff
VORITE	even though/guys	All of Webster's Dictionary	what's his teeth?
PRESSION		when Phil caught her looking out the window	Howie scaring her at night
ST EMBARRASSING			head of waterfront
MENT	Jaws		waterlogged
OULD BE	Phlipper		
ILL BE			

CABIN 19

CABIN 19

CABIN 20

NAME	DARRYN WEINSTEIN	DAVID ISRAEL	MATTHEW MOYAL
NICKNAME		Wolf BOY	Disco, Scatt, Whitey
PET PEEVE	messy shelves	bugs	dwelling
SEEN MOST	wearing a skimpy bathing suit	in the woods	with a video camera
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	jump in, and get out quickly	yes I was brought up by the wolves	Ames, for a coke, gotcha!
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	having an untidy bed	crying when he got rejected by the pack	doing 3 shmiras in a row
WOULD BE	Waterfront director	living with the pack	lawyer
WILL BE	Buddy board	living at Kadimah	cameraman

NAME			
NICKNAME			
PET PEEVE			
SEEN MOST			
FAVORITE EXPRESSION			
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT			
WOULD BE			
WILL BE			

Giborim



Fun in the **SUN**

W©

GIBBIE SECTION SONG

HEY YOU--GET INTO THE GIBS

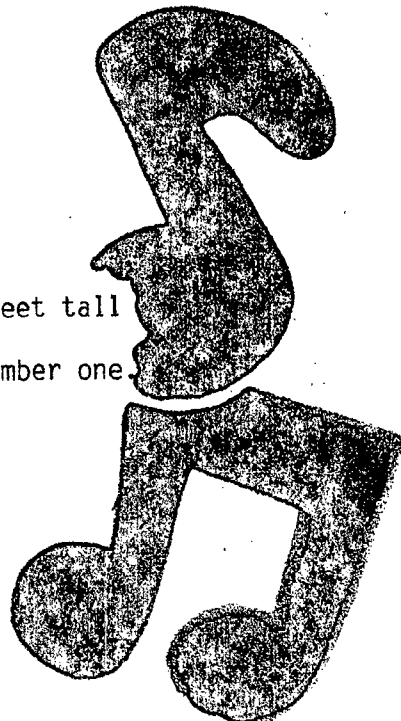
Coming from cities all around
Most of the year that's where Gibbies can be found
Then we come to camp
Yellin' while we stamp
That Max & Devora's section is packed
full of champs.

Chorus


Gibbie, Gibbie unit
Kings of the ABC field
Gibbie, Gibbie unit
Our smiles are used as shields.

Even though us Gibbies may be small
When it comes to ruach we 're ten feet tall
We're so cut, we have the most fun
That's how you know the Gibs are number one.

Chorus



Gibbie
Song



ABC

The title "Gibbie Song" is written in a large, bold, stylized font with a textured, hand-drawn appearance. The word "Gibbie" is on the top line and "Song" is on the bottom line. To the right of the word "Song" is a crown graphic with the letters "ABC" written below it in a similar textured font.

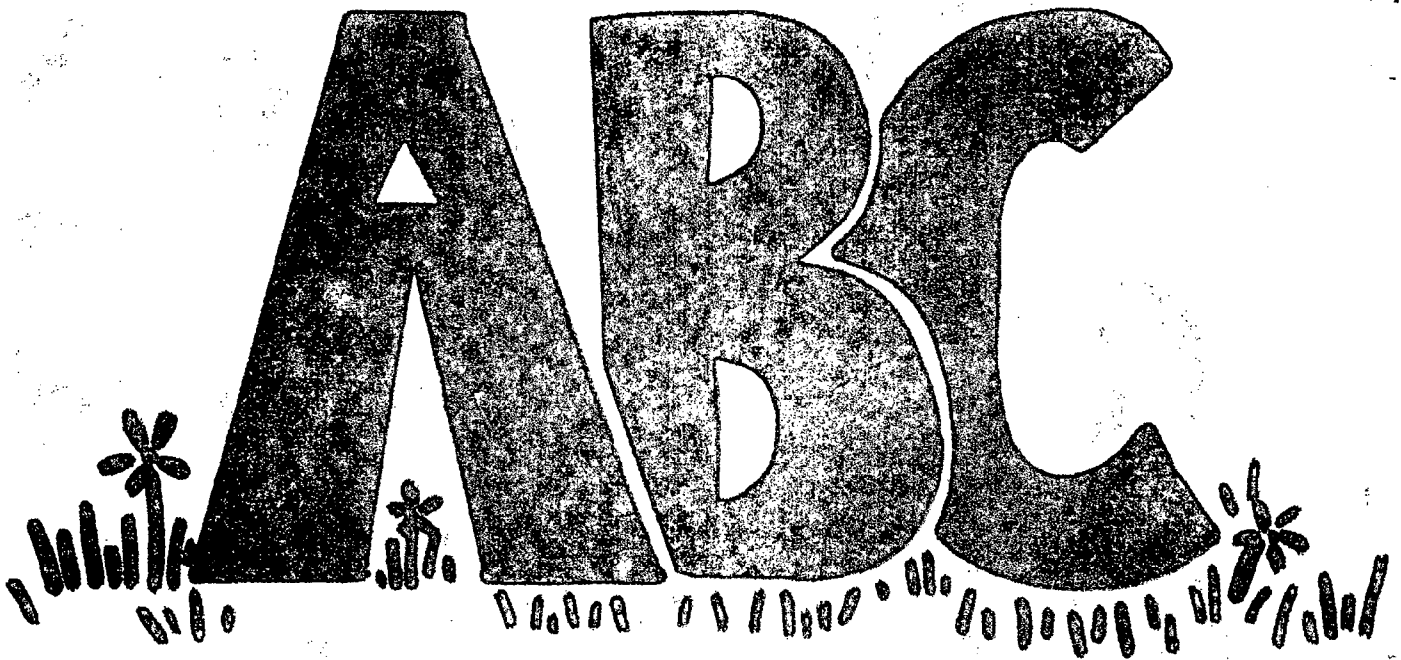
GIBORIM SECTION REPORT

Hey you - get into the Gibs!! It didn't take long at all for Camp Kadimah to get into the smallest section in camp (in both size and neumbers). Although we were 18 small, between campers staff and of course the many section heads we had enough spirit and cuteness to supply all of Canada. Of course supervision was never a problem in Giborim this summer with the camper staff ratio being a minimal 2 to 1.

Naturally the kings of the ABC field experienced adventures and fun times in and around cabins A,B, and C. We will never forget when Cabin A and B dressed up in their 50's costumes to entertain us in Campstock. Cabin C's, in particular Michael Saragossi's, intense passion for baseball was unavoidable.

These are just a few of the memories we shared this summer. Both our hikes to the bonfire site and Keji were highlights of the summer. Visiting the Maritime fisheries Museum was almost as fun as swimming in Lake William itself. The jungle gym provided countless hours of entertainment for both campers and staff alike. These extra special fun times could not have taken place, however, without our courageous and ever so patiet Gibbie Staff. Thanks and best wishes for future sanity go out to you. As well, the many devoted members of head staff whose laps and arms our gibbie bodies were constantly occupying cannot be forgotten. Once again, Gibbies from cities all around will come back to Kadimah for tons more fun!

Love Always
Maxelle and Devora



Hi. my name is Mindy Lampert and I went on a hike yesterday, and it was fun. We had a bonfire, and social, and we played games and it was really fun. The bathroom there was so smelly and gross, at night we slept under the skies, next to my counsellors(I.A., R.O.,A.G.,J.J.).

The End
Mindy Lampert (Cabin A)

Yesterday we went on a hike with Goshrim to Kejimkujik. We went swimming, we played games. Some people went on a nature walk, we caught frogs, we saw a snake on the beach, and some people picked it up and touched it, with all of these we had so much fun.

The End
Hannah Zitner
Cabin A

Yesterday gib and Gosh went on a hike to Kejimkujik. We played games, went swimming, we had a bonfire, we made gimp, and wire, we had a social, we ate, we slept, and we had so much fun

Carly Guberman
Cabin A

1. What did the grape say when the elephant stepped on him?
-Nothing, it just let out a wine
2. When was medicine first mentioned in the Bible?
-when Moses recieved the two tablets
3. What can you break without touching it?
- a promise
4. Why did the naughty boy put ice cubes in his aunt's bed?
- because he wanted to make anti-freeze
5. Why did the turkey cross the road?
- to prove he wasn't chicken

The End
Carly Guberman (Cabin A)

Maccabia

I was on blue team for maccabia. My team came in second. My captains are Beth, Jeff, Aviva, and Brian. Our name was Magnetic Minds. And this was my favorite cheer:
" Ice cream. Ice cream, banana split. We make the other teams look like shift to the left, shift to the right. Blue team Blue team, fight fight fight."

Tiffany Cohen
Cabin A

Keji

Giborim and Goshrim went to Keji, for one night. We had a mini social and we went to the bonfire sight, and we went swimming too. It was a lot of fun.

By Lisa Gleicher
Cabin B

Arts & Crafts

Arts and crafts is very fun. It is known as Arts and farts and jelly tarts. We always make fun stuff. Some of the things we make are pins, paper mache, milkshakes, candles. I really like it.

by: Rachel Jacobson
Cabin B

Our Trip to Keji

Our trip to Keji was boring! I found a clover with four leaves. The food was gross and when we had a bonfire Bill didn't tell us a story

By Erika Yazer
Cabin B

ADAY IN THE LIFE OF CABIN C

At 7:30, 29 little eyes open and the inmates begin their day eagerly and cheerfully.

The events of the morning include a very precise changing of the underwear under the watchful eyes of the bright-eyed bushy tailed staff members. Many teeth are brushed with care and the little darlings continue with dressing procedures. Great attention is paid to finding the shirts that are the most soiled, unmatched socks, clashing colours and patterns and shorts that have been worn so often that they stand up by themselves.

Beds are made, sand and gimp and coil included with the the linen, and the little darlings stampede out the door to make enough noise to wake the rest of the camp, (note: if its raining, they are oblivious to the sleep-in and repeat the above taking great care not to wear rain coats or boots until told to.) Of course, toronut need not be told more than once to report to the dining hall and all 10 heads are covered and skipping merrily to the Chadat.

After much fighting for chice places in line, (we do not know why they fight, we keep telling them they will ALL get into the Chadat), they file in. Needless to say, pushing and shoving occurs and squabbles over seats ar the norm at all meals. During the meal, our gibbies have a problem remaining seated and when the hand goes up, not all mouths are able to shut!

It is also definately a difficult task to keep ones' hands to oneself and sometimes (rarely) reprimanded is in order. No matter what section is called to leave forst, cabin C-mates always rush out of the dining hall - in case of fire!!??

Cabin clean-up consists of several attempts at assigned duties, airplane throwing contests, swinging from the rafters, running water to "wash the sinks" etc... You can imagine the conduct of each peulah and the vast array of amusements used to occupy the rest period. These activities, our favorites include, casting fishing rods into the ABC field, water fights, chicked contests on the jungle gym, hanging towels from the rafters and batting them, signing contracts...

After reading the above, some of you may flunk that I am writing fiction. Others will begin to appreciate the magnitude of the job of Giborim Staff.

Written by a representative of Gibbies
staff, CABIN C

Hi, my name is Hannah Zitner and this is my first year here. And it's lots of fun. I am in cabin A. I like my counsellors which are Ilite, Robin, Ali and Jennifer. I like the girls in my cabin, I like swimming, arts and crafts and I like sports. I like to get mail, and I just love it!! See you next year.

By: Hannah Zitner

MY FAVORITE COUNSELLOR

I don't really have a favorite counsellor. They are all of very nice. My counsellors are, Robin, Ali, Jennifer and Ilite. They are all nice in different ways.

By: Tiffany Cohen

CABIN HOPPING

We go cabin hopping a lot. It's lots of fun (when you're not caught). We go every Saturday night. Once we went to cabin A and Shmira came in, we hid they didn't see us. They went into our cabin. We weren't there. They hid in the bathroom and then we came in. We jumped into bed then they jumped out of the bathroom and scared us half to death!! It was just a warning.

By: Erika Yazer

To the camp:

It is first year at Kadimah and it is a lot of fun. I know I'm coming back next year!! My counsellors are Julie Brayer, and Shira Rubin. They are very nice. I like the socials and the evening programs. I also like the trips to the General Store. I have had 2 CITs. They are Ronit and Rebecca. I had a lot of fun with them. My cabinmates are great.

By: Lisa Gleicher

My name is Rachel Jacobson. This is my second year at camp. My favorite thing to do at camp is arts and crafts. We make a lot of stuff. My counsellors are Julie, and Shira. I really like them a lot. I also like to cabin hop.

By: Rachel Jacobson

CABIN HOPPING

I live to cabin hop, but sometimes it is not easy. I learned that you should wear dark clothes and go from cabin to cabin in twos.

By: Rachel Jacobson

My name is Jordan. And I love camp. My counsellors are Mike Sargossi and Jason Hamburg and Julie Zickman. This is my 2nd summer here, The things we do are sports arts and crafts. We sing songs and much more. Last year they made a new playground and I hate Machar Day and that is all.

By: Jordan Lampert.

My name is Noah Watson. This is my first year at Camp Kadimah. We play sports boating, swim. CITs are the best. We went cabin hopping. It was fun cabin hopping and my counsellors are Mike and Jason and Julie.

By: Noah Watson

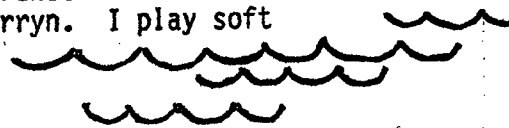
My name is Adam Adler. This is my second year in Camp Kadimah. My favorite activity is sports because I like softball. My counsellors are Micael Saragossi, Jason Hamburg, and Julie Zikman. I have lots of friends. My best friends are Miles Rubin, Jon Ross (CIT) and cabin C.

By: Adam Adler



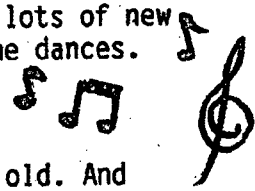
My name is Josh. and this is my second year here at camp and I'm in Giborim. My counsellors are Mike, Jason and Julie. I have my endurance and I've been skibiscuiting and aquaboarding. My swim instructor is Darryn. I play soft ball here and gaga and that's all I can say.

By: Josh Raskin



My name is Kyle Winston. This is my first year at Kadimah. I made lots of new friends. My favorite activity is sports. I like cabinhopping and the dances. I'm having lots of fun and I hope to come back next year.

By: Kyle Winston

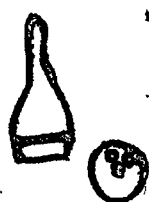


Hi, my name is Jonathan Freeman. I am in Giborim. I am nine years old. And my two favorite things are sports and swimming. The sports directors are Jon Allen, Jeff Strug and Sandy Fischel. I have a very nice swimming instructor. His name is Darryn Weinstein. I have very nice counsellors. They are Mike, Jason and Julie. My sections heads are Devora and Maxelle.

By: Jon Freeman

This is my first year in Camp Kadimah. My name is Jonathan Rubin and I'm in Giborim. I'm in Cabin C. My counsellors are Mike, Julie and Jason. The first week I came to camp, we went on a trip to the Fisherman's Museum and to a bowling alley. The week later we went to the bonfire site for one night. The best sport is softball. I won an award for great achievement in canoeing. In arts and crafts we made sundaes.

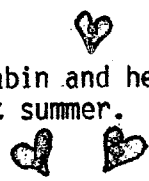
By: Jon Rubin



Dear Camp,
I am Aviva Pelt. I really like it here. This is my first summer in camp. I come from Toronto. My counsellors are Julie, and Shira. My Machar counsellors were Aviva Rubin and Leah Pink. I really like arts and crafts, boating, general swim, baseball and bama. The Giborim went to the bonfire site and we went bowling and went to the fisherman's Museum. Cabin B, my cabin, goes cabinhopping a lot. My best friends are Erika, Rachel and Tiffany.

By: Aviva Pelt

Dear cabin A counsellors,
Thanks for being in our cabin and helping us when ever we needed you. Thanks for making us have a great summer. We will miss you. We love you from all of Cabin A girls.

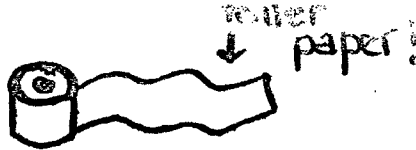


Hi, my name is Keri Calp. It's my first year at camp and I think it's lots of fun. My counsellors are very nice. They are, Ilite, Jennifer, Robin, and Ali. I like cabin hopping when we don't get caught. I like the arts and crafts and the evening programs the best. The kids are very nice. In my cabin there are the nice kids that I like. I can't wait to come back next year.

By: Keri Calp



Roses are red
Violets are blue
Toilet paper is white
But not when you're through.



BY: Mindy Lampert

I've been here for 8 years at this camp and I enjoy it a lot. My counsellors are very nice and my friends too. I like to do all of the peulot. My favorite is BAMA. Thank you Lainie.

8 yrs.

BY: Tiffany Cohen

1. What happens when you throw a green rock in the Red Sea?
-it gets wet

2. Knock knock.
Who's there?
Avenue.

Avenue who?
Avenue heard the good news.

3. What does an envelope say when you lick it?
-nothing, it just shuts up

4. Knock knock.
Who's there?
Carmen.
Carmen who?
Carmen get in

5. Knock knock.
Who's there?
Bolivia.
Bolivia who?
Bolivia me, I know what I'm talking about.

6. Where do frogs sit?
-on toadstools

7. Knock knock
Who's there?
Boo.

Boo who?
Well you don't have to cry about it.

8. Knock knock.
Who's there?
Gino.

Gino who?
Gino you know me.

9. What is a panther?
-someone who panths

10. what do you call a bee born in May?
-Maybe



Sealed with
a lick!

BY: Hannah Zitner

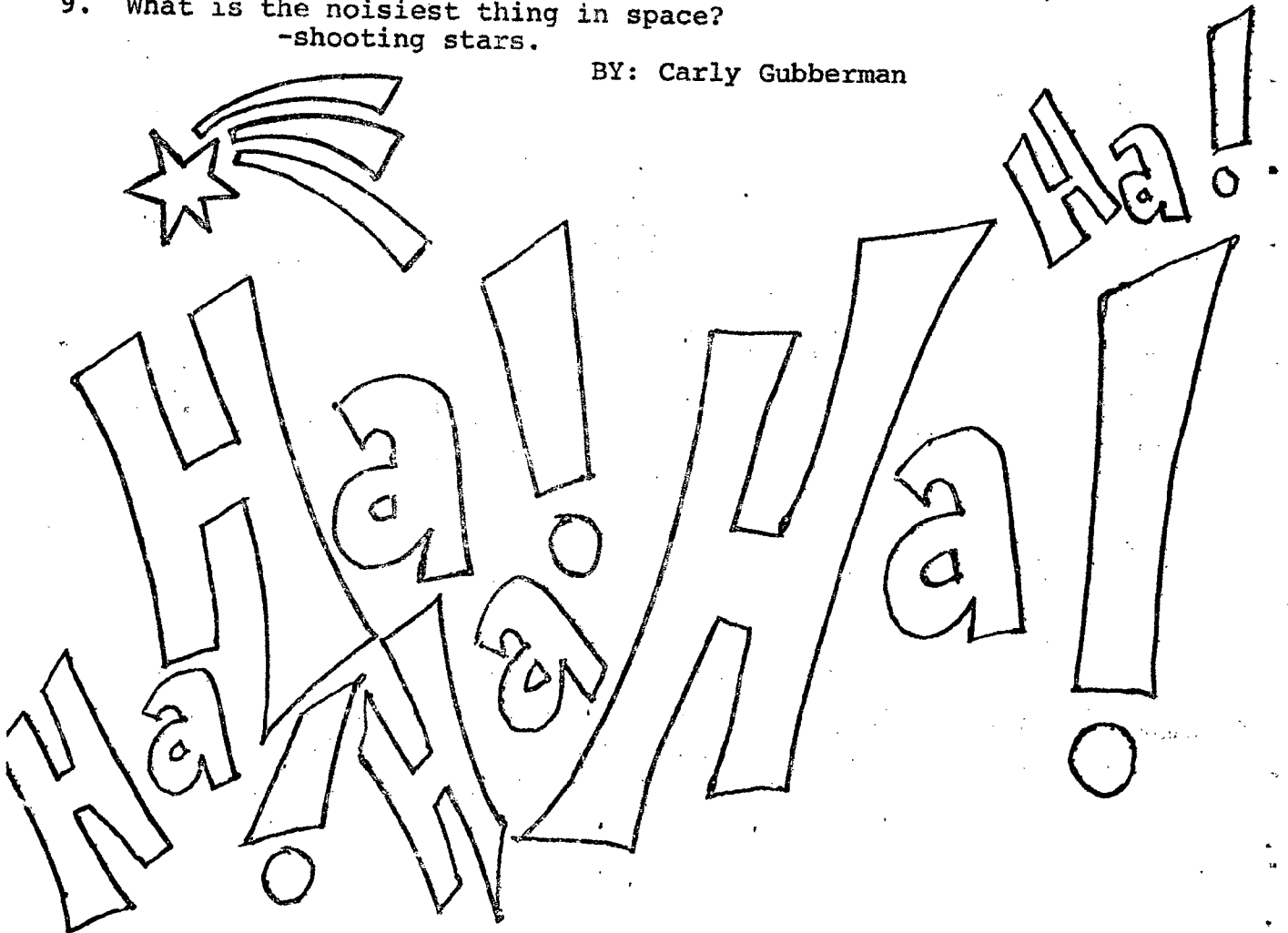
It's my first year at camp. I'm having loads of fun. Camp Kadimah is loads of fun. The counsellors are great. The food is not bad, this is the best summer I've ever had.

BY: Keri Calp

JOKES

1. What did one tonsil say to the other?
-get dressed, the doctor is taking us out tonight
2. When is a sailor like a wooden plank?
-when he's aboard
3. Why are boomerangs so popular?
-because they are always coming back
4. What smells in a zoo the most?
-your nose
5. What did one eye say to the other?
-Just between us, something smells
6. What did the rug say to floor?
-don't move, I've got you covered
7. What did they give the man who invented door-knockers?
-a no-beel peace prize
8. Why is it hard for a leopard to hide in the jungle?
-because he is always spotted
9. What is the noisiest thing in space?
-shooting stars.

BY: Carly Gubberman



CABIN

A

NAME	TIFFANY COHEN	HANNAH ZITNER	CARLY GUBBERMAN	ILITE ALON
KNOWNAME	T.J.			
PEEVE	CLEANING UNDER HER BED	undressing	being called cute	GETTING IN THE HZO for swim instruction pretending to under- stand/laughing
MOST	playing pick up sticks	with her sisters	hugging someone	
ORITE PRESSION	Can I do this??	I'm humming	Why???	Robin, would you make my hair? Calm down you guys
OT EMBARRASSING SENT	starting off the snowball in the 2nd last social	losing her front tooth	doing that dance	being walked in on whe n indecent
OULD BE	answering	a hare	a counsellor	an English major
ILL BE	a question	a tortoise	a camper	an idiot
NAME	MINDY LAMPERT	KERI CALP	ALI GUREVITCH	ROBIN OFFMAN
KNOWNAME				
PEEVE	mosquitos	her hair wet when she wakes up	getting out of bed	not looking "perfect"
MOST	doing cartwheels	wetting her hair	smiling	doing hair
ORITE PRESSION	You're the rudest person I've ever met	You guys...	Jen... KILL IT	how does this look?
OT EMBARRASSING SENT	having her towell fall off on way to showers	being seen	an earwig sharing her seat	looking bad
OULD BE	Miss Mindy	a lost girl	an art	model
ILL BE	Mrs. Raskin	a lost boy	a.craft	bag lady

NAME	JEN JACOBSON			
PEEVE	being asked stupid questions			
MOST	being flighty			
WORST	bad scene			
EMBARRASSING	never embarrassed			
WHO	Jen			
BE	someone else			
NAME				
PEEVE				
MOST				
WORST				
EMBARRASSING				
WHO				
BE				

CABIN R

NAME	ERIKA YAZER	RACHEL JACOBSON	AVIVA PELT
NICKNAME			
BEST PEEVE	people not being quiet	Mark Guralnick	waking up at night
WHEN MOST	with Carly	doing cartwheels	with sister
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	"can I see my bro?"	"yalt"	I don't want to
BEST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	Adam walking in naked		cahanging in sis's cabin
WOULD BE	Mrs. Adler	a gymnast	Mrs. Alon
WILL BE	Miss Yazer	uncoordinated	Miss Pelt

NAME	LISA GLEICHER	JULIE BRAYER	SHIRA RUBIN
NICKNAME		WACKY_PACKY "VBF"	
BEST PEEVE	boys barging in	"HER"	loud music
WHEN MOST	tripping	talking about "HIM"	writing letters
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	excuse me but....	that sort of sucks	I need to talk to you
BEST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	boys barging in	"the relationship"	singing Oh Canada
WOULD BE	quiet	older	
WILL BE	loud	younger	

NAME	JORDAN LAMPERT	NOAH WATSON	KYLE WINSTON	EZRA WEXLER
NICKNAME	Stone Groover	Terror Toy	The "Kyleizer"	Meathead
PET PEEVE	Karen Zel	Cleanliness	Cleaning his area	Staff Lectures
SEEN MOST	Playing Baseball	Playing in the dirt	With Girls	Being nosey
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	OH Jesus!!!	Push It Real Good!!!!	Shira- "I didn't get my kiss good night.	What did you say? I missed it.
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	When Jason pulled down his pants.	Being seen changing	Changing linen.	Not knowing who fought Iran-Iraq war.
WOULD BE	Truckdriver	Dirty	Stud	Soap Star
WILL BE	Godfather	Clean	Deprived	Gossip Artist
NAME	JOSH RASKIN	JONATHAN FREEMAN	STEFFAN DODGE	JON RUBIN
NICKNAME	Bones, Bugs	Johann, Freewoman	Stef	Rubie
PET PEEVE	Anson Minor	Jon Rubin's area	Being disturbed	Cleaning his bed
SEEN MOST	Talking to his watch.	Loving Julie Brayer	Looking confused	Breaking his glasses
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	HAH HAH HAH HAH HAH!!!	Can I be Councillor for the day?	I don't know?	Jason- Can I borrow you're hat.
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	Saying capital of U.S. was America.	Flashing	A difficult decision in seven-up.	The Search
WOULD BE	A Golden Boy	Camper of the day	Super brain	Olympic swimmer
WILL BE	Somebody's Daddy	Councillor	Average	Olympic coach

CABIN

C

NAME	ADAM ADLER	SHARON ALON	JASON HAMBURG	JULIE ZICKMAN
NICKNAME	Oscar	Tyrone	Cheeseburger	Juliet
BIGGEST PEEVE	Being told no baseball	Being careful	Wake-up	Disco, curfew, dirt
WHEN MOST	At tetherball courts	Getting injured	Being in V.B.F. Club	Being in V.B.F. Club
WORST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	Well why should I? They're not mine.	How 'bout coming back to my room to boom...	"Can I tell you?"	I'm not impressed
WHAT WOULD BE	Being dressed like Mets player on Visiting Day.	When Jordan pulled down his pants.	The RUNS	Being mistaken for a camper.
WHAT WILL BE	Baby	Wrestler	Proctologist	Led
	Stud	Rabbi	Super-juicy Fart	Mother at 10
NAME	JASON MCIVOR	MPEE SARAGOSSI		
NICKNAME	Jack	Saratoga		
BIGGEST PEEVE	Acid washed	Wet Beds		
WHEN MOST	Surrounded	C.I.T. Girls Cabin		
WORST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	FREEZE	O-Kay You guys!		
	Jumping off of cabin B and spraining his foot.	His sex life		
WHAT WOULD BE	Driver	Inactive		
WHAT WILL BE	Accident	Active		

Goshrim



Goshrim
is the party
section!

GOSHRIM SECTION SONG

Ooooh, We're the Goshrim section
And we're here to tell you all,
that we have lots of spirit and we're here to have a ball.
For six weeks we're together
And new friendship will be made
So stick around why don't you
Our memories will not fade.

CHORUS

Cause we got ruach
And we got koach
We're number 1 we're #1, we're #1
clap clap, clap

Our side of the bridge is the coolest place to be
With Lorne and Devora and the rest of the team
So stand back everybody and
Just watch us pass you by.
Will rock the whole Chadar with our thundering cry.

CHORUS

See us in the water
And see us on the land
Everyone in camp is a Goshrim fan
So we wont disappoint you
Cause this summer will be grand
So stand up everybody and
Just give us a hand

CHORUS

clap clap clap
GOSH

GOSHRIM SECTION REPORT

The summer of 88 was a great success. I have to thank my wonderful, patient, understanding, loving, compatible assistant section head, Lorne Brown. Lorne, without you the section would not have been as exciting and unpredictable as it was said to be.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank my crazy loving staff for their great effort and dedication throughout the summer. We all had our Ups and Downs but you gave the kids a summer that they will surely never forget.

To my campers I would like to thank you all for making the section wild and crazy. As I am writing this article I am thinking of all the good times and great memories that we've shared this summer. Some of these things include: Trip to Keji, Indian Falls, Canoe Trips and of course Lorne's super program.

All in all I would like to sincerely thank my assistant section head, staff and campers for giving me an action packed summer. I would also like to take this opportunity to thank all head staff (except Jon Allen) because he is very bitter towards me, and specialists for their help throughout the summer.

I would especially like to thank Cabin 21 for putting up with me this summer and being there whenever I need an ear. Thanks again for everything Kadimah!

Dvora David

DVORA

XOXOXOXOXOX

GOSHRIM SECTION REPORT BY Lorne Brown

This year by far has been my most successful summer with a raise of \$2000 dollars and a private cabin which of course was furnished in full by the camp committee. How could I go wrong?!

The kids at first were difficult to handle but after a week of punishments, (only known to by the kids) the campers attitudes changed dramatically.

My staff were a pleasure to work with(yeah, right!). Devora, impressively you survived another summer with me, congratulations! Wendy Hyman, you are an inspiration to my life. I hope one day we get to meet in Texas(inside joke). If there is one person in this camp who deserves my job, it is Cindy Pink.

To be totally truthful she did my job, but she doesn't deserve my pay. Alicia Gaum, I don't know if you ever noticed but I was a secret admirer of yours. Thanks for going out with me; I think? Cabin 28 girls, you made my summer easy. I always used to say that you didn't need councillors in your bunk because your cabin could run smoothly without them. Well, I lied!!

Cabin 32 girls, if you were boys I would punish you but there is nobody to blame for that except for your most competent staff whom I love. (Sure Budd!) Tammy Weinstein, what can I say besides you are Darren's sister. Robin Shore One day maybe we will drop....one another a line or a short letter. Somebody told me Stacey Cohen was the directors daughter, but after getting to know her this summer I find it highly unlikely to believe.(you rebel you!!) To my most favorite female staff member Abbie "peacock" Offman, you were a great councillor and I really loved your hair.(sarcasm) I know we had our differences but you should know everything was in fun and it was a pleasure having you in my section this summer.(more sarcasm)

Cabin 33 boys, I loved you in 1986, and the feelings haven't changed. The feelings have only gotten stronger. To the new additions to the cabin who were not with me in 1986, I hope you had an amazing summer, and maybe we will be reunited in 1989. To Jason Rothsten who left the section for the better life of a specialist, thanks for the hard work and I hope you found your last twelve days as enjoyable as the first part of your summer. To my good friends and co-councillors, you guys made my summer what it is!!! If it wasn't for moving in with you guys I would not have the great memories I'm leaving with this summer. Alan Prossin, I will always remember your psycho ideas and crazy schemes such as scary night. Mike Yablon, I still haven't forgotten the fire you lit in the middle of your cabin in 1986. Although we had been at the same camp for several summers now, my only regret is not getting to know you any sooner. Mark Guralnink, I'm sorry for cutting your curl while you were asleep. To be totally truthful, if I had the chance I would shave your whole head. No matter what anybody says, I think you are "ALWAYS USING YOUR HEAD"!! Mark, Mike, and Alan, you have made my summer a memorable one and may our big secret live on!

I would like to say thankyou to all my staff campers, and especially my little helper Dvora for being a part of my summer and letting the campers have an intense, fun filled, amazing six weeks.

I will not say my goodbyes but only a short farewell, because I'll be back next year for superprogram II. (now thats a joke in itself)

Love your friend
councillor and Assistant Section Head

Lorne Brown
Lorne

My Cabin

There are eighteen kids in my bunk. Now there are seventeen. Russel went home. I love my councellors. I love Lorne, Mike, Alan and Mark. They are the greatest. They do all sorts of neat things with us. They even took us crashing the C.L.

Robert Levine

The Best Coucellors

The best councellors in camp this summer have to be Lorne Mike, Alan and Mark. They are lots of fun and we do fun stuff with them. We do all sorts of bad stuff and they always take our blame and get us free. They are the best guys I ever had for councellors. Thanks for my best summer ever.

Matt Gaum

My Summer

I loved boating. My councellors always let me go boating. Lorne, Mike and Alan are the best councellors I ever had. Next summer If I come back, I hope to have more boating next year if I get the same councellors cause they let me go so much this year. My other councellor is mark.

Richard Lipkus

Mike, Lorne, Mark, and Allan

these are the four best guys ever. I think they should be the directors next summer because they always know how to let the kids have the best time. They always have a close eye on us, but we still get to roam around camp. Please, come back next year to be my councellors next summer. I love you guys. Especially Yabs.

Shaun Keyes

The Jew Crew

Lorne, Mike, Mark and Alan are my councellors. They are the best councellors in camp. They are also the founding members of the most coolest group in camp THE JEW CREW. I knew it was them all along. Only four great guys like them could pulloff raids like they did.

Leigh Lampart

Four Neat Guys

Mark Guralnik, Mike Yablon, Lorne Brown and Allan Prossin are four neat guys. They take us out every night if our cabin is clean. They took us out on scare night and I had nightmares. But Alan slept on my bed all night and he made me not scared any more. He's a great councellor. You are real great councellors and thanks for the best summer of my lifetime.

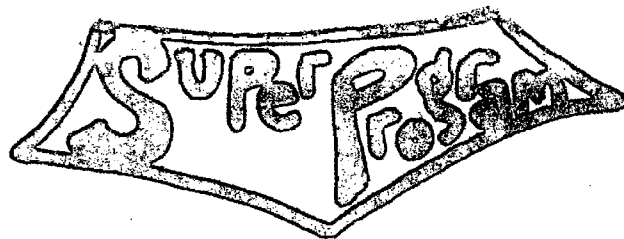
Paul Budovitch

My new Councillor

Lorne moved into our cabin and slept beside my bed. He was our section head and also one of the four original Jew Crew members. The Jew Crew never fooled me, and I knew it was them all along. I love my councellors. Since Lorne was our councellor and section head, he let us get away with trouble. Alan, Mark Lorne and Mike were the best of friends, and because they got along so good together, the whole cabin got along well together. thanks guys for the best summer.

Ben Alexander

L.B
m.y



SUPER PROGRAM

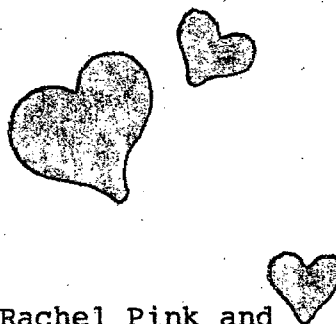
Tuesday the 19th, the Goshrim Super Program began. It started before supper. Everyone went to the Moadon where the boys left. After a while, the girls went to try to catch the boys. If a girl caught a boy, he would have to marry her. Everyone then got married. Then the couples went to the chadar for dinner. The next day we slept in until 8:45, had breakfast by ourselves. The girls did their laundry while the boys took showers. We then went to the General Store to buy junk food. After, we had boating, then a picnic. In the afternoon we went in the crashboat for a ride, then we went swimming. We went back to our cabins changed, and went to the Moadon where we had a party for Russell Burnstein, because he was leaving. We had supper, went to the Moadon and watched Dirty Dancing. After we had an evening swim. Then we all went to bed. The next day we had divorce court. It was all lots of fun!

By: Lea Ronen

THE CHASE

On Tuesday the 19th of July, Lorne told us to go to the Moadon steps. When we were all there, he explained to us that we were going to have a chase. The girls would chase the boys and the boys would get caught by their wives. Some of the couples were:

Natalie and Shaun
Riva and Matt K.
Heidi and Miles
Naomi and Gabe
Rebecca and Mike
Jamie and Barak
Rachel and Mark
Dori and Matt G.
Marnina and Robert
Jodi and Ben



By: Rachel Pink and
Heidi Lipkus

I've only been here for four and a half days. I'm not Jewish. I came here because my Dad is the camp doctor. The last four and a half days have been fun. I'm staying here until Sunday. I came here on a Sunday, and the friends I have made here are kind to me. If my Dad got the job here again I'd be glad to come back.

By: Emily Hanley

ALL ABOUT CABIN 28

Cabin 28 is the best cabin to be in this year. It's right by the water so you can see the pretty sunsets on the lake. The staff are great. You're also in the Gosh section so you'll have lots of fun. So next year if your in Gosh, go see cabin 28 - "The Best Cabin IN Goshrim!!"

By: Natalie Brothman



THE SUPER PROGRAM

The super program was the best program you could have. It was invented by Lorne Brown and was done by the Goshrim section. It lasted for at least 24 hours. First of all, the girls had to chase the guys. Whoever the girls caught, they had to marry. Then we got dressed up and had fake marriages. Next, we ate together. We didn't eat with the rest of the camp, only with Goshrim. Then we had fifteen minutes of free time. After we had a social for Goshrim only. Then we went back to the Cabin and got ready for bed. We were allowed to go cabinhopping until ten, but we were only allowed in Cabin 32. The next day we had to do EVERYTHING with our dates. First we had breakfast. Then we went to the General Store (it's a rip off). When we got back we had boating. Then we had a picnic lunch by the ski docks. Andrew took us the Crash Boat for fun rides. Then we had the Newlywed Game. After that we had a surprise party for Russell Burnstein. Then we had Divorce Court for the couples that didn't like each other. That's my report on the Super Program 1988.

By: Lisa Mendleson

When I was sick, it wasn't fun. I slept all day, and I woke up too. I drank and drank. Then I slept again. Cathy woke me up to take my pills then it knocked me out. I was in the infirmary for three days but now I'm out.

By: Natalie BROthman

Dear Camp Kadimah of 1988:

This summer has been great. My two section heads were really nice and great. Devora, I love you and hope to see you again and Lorne, you were wonderful and by the way, I still think that you look like my cousin. And of course to the Gosh staff of 1988. You were fantastic. Mike Yablon, you were great and you were funny, Cindy Pink, I don't know what cabin 28 would do without your ghetto blaster. Wendy Hyman and Alicia Gaum, you guys were always two people that I could come to if I had a problem, I love you. Mark Guralnick, I loved your curly hair and you were so nice (I'm sure you no problem making friends). Jason Rothstein, even though you bugged me sometimes, I still thought you were great. Allan Prossin, I thought you were really nice (I still think you wear your hat too much). Well that's all for now.

Love from a Goshie,
Riva Barak

Visitor's Day

Jodi - On Sunday, July 31, Camp Kadimah is having Visiting Day. The parents come to camp at 10:00 am camp time.

Marnina - Some parents don't come either because they live too far or are away on vacation. For most people, it's very exciting because they haven't seen their parents for three or in this case, four weeks.

Visiting day is a free day. You can do anything except for a general swim anybody can go to.

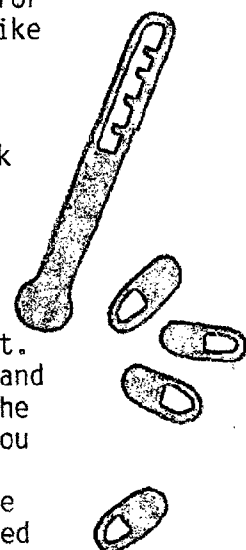
Jodi - The latest the parents can stay is until 4:00pm camp time. Visitors day is fun because you get lots of good food and you get to show your parents around camp. They bring a picnic lunch usually you're favorite food or something you love and haven't had for the whole summer. Three more days until Visiting Day.!!!

BY: Marnina Webber and Jodi SHERkin

THE SICKY CABIN

Dear friends,

Being in cabin 32 isn't the easiest job, but all in all we have enough fun. When we came to Camp Kadimah, we were lively and healthy young girls. The young girls part has nothing to do with it. BELIEVE it or not, we're still the same young girls. Now the healthy has turned to sick and most of our cabin is



sick. The most people in the infirmiry are Goshrim and half of the people are ion our cabin. Mostly everybody has a slight case of toncilitis, I think, (I'm not going to say any names) that some of the people in cabin 32 are mentally ill. HAHAAAA. Just kidding guys. So, that is why we're the sicky cabin,

PS Maybe the infirmiry should be on this side of the bridge.

BY: Naomi Ginsberg.

AFTER LIGHTS OUT IN CABIN 28

We count to ten after the counsellors leave and the flashlights go on. We elect our nightly lookout to watch for counsellors or shmira and then we PARTY!!! Riva shouts, "Party all night" I start a nightgown fashion show, and then we start doing commercials. Lookout yells shmira and we all scramble into bed. Shmira tells us to be quiet or else. We finally go to sleep.

BY: Susie Samuelson



FUN THINGS I'VE DONE:

Hagannah night, Maccabia, social, banquet, visitor's day, general store, cabin hopping, punishments, record breaking day, casino night, battle of the Kadimah stars, raid, SITTING IN THE BOX DURING SHIRKUD, overnight hikes, bonfires, kissing girls and the super 24 hour programs.

BY: Leigh Lampert.



Cabin 33 is called the "zoo", home of the brat pack. There are 18 of us little munchkins, but now there are 17. Life in cabin33 is "life in the fast lane". The counsellors are the coolest in camp. That's "life in the fast lane" for you.



BY: Robert Levine

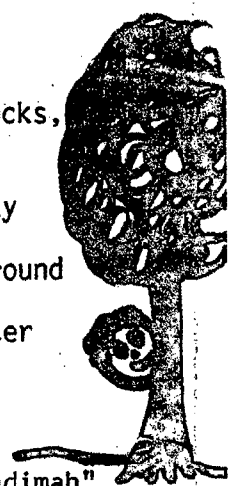
It ain't no grand ball room but it will do for the six weeks that I'm here. So far, I've lived through a backed up toilet (and I'm sure there is more to look forward to). The people. My cabinmates are great. No major fights yet!! I can complain about the shelve space though. and the ladders that we desparately need. All in all, cabin 28 is the greatest.

BY: Julie Stevens

ONE NIGHT OF CABINHOPPING

Saturday night, a dark, spooky....The tree, through the bushes. The boys of cabin 33 were cabinhopping. They came to the door of cabin 28. 1, 2, 3 knocks, slowly the door opened, the boys rushed in. EVeryone got excited. "Shmira coming", shouted Jamie Baker who was lookout. "HIDE!!" All the boys rushed aroun. The lucky ones ran out the fron ddoor and avoided shmira, the unlucky ones ran out the back door and hid under the porch. Then...shmira came in. We all ran like a stampede of elephants back to our beds. Shmira checked around and asked us question. Then a few girls figured that the boys would get in trouble anyway so they told that some of the boys were under the porch. After that they got in big trouble. Well that was cabin hopping for tonight.

BY: REbecca Wolpin



GOOD MORNING CAMP KADIMAH

Every morning I hear this yelling on the P.A. It says "good morning Camp Kadimah" That is the part that I hate because you know that you have to get up. And there is another problem, it is called the food. My father says the food here is great. I'll let him try the food here, he'll get a real kick out or it. On July 19-21, we had a fun day. The parts I like was the movie. My parents think that I am too young for is but if they saw it they'd probably love it too, (not to be mean mom and dad). Well camp is almost over. Goodbye.

BY: Shelby Hirsch

LIFE IN CABIN 32

My cabin is the greatest cabin. The cabin is split in two. Two counsellors on each side. Each side is totally different at night. One side blasts rock music and the other side is always quiet but some of the people on that side listen to classical music. But during the day, everybody gets along well. Most of us are friends. The four counsellors are, Tammy, Stacey, Abbie and Robin. There are two bunk beds on each side. Our cabin usually has all of the sickys. We should move to the infirmary. Anyways, our cabin is pretty good.

BY: Marnina Webber

CABIN 33

We call it the BRAT PACK. It is very messy. First there is Leigh, a very wild kid. Then there is Robert, a very cute kid. Then there is Miles, another wild kid. Then there is Russell, he is just a very shy kid. Then there is Matt, he loves sports. Then there is Simcha, he is very quiet. Then there is Craig, he is a very big kid. Then there is David, he is a very spaced kid. Then there is Richard, a very weird kid. Then there is Gabe, a small kid who talks a lot. Then there is Aaron, he orders a lot. Then there is Saul, he's a real goodie, goodie. Then there is Daniel, he likes to fake a lot of stuff. Then there is me, I like the girls, just the cute ones. Then there is Barak, he is very tall and very hairy. Then there is Matt Kimber, he likes to read comics a lot. Then there is Ben, a very funny kid, in many ways. Then there is Shaun, he is a sick kid, in many ways. The counsellors names are Jason, Alan, Mike and Mark.. That is all.

BY: Paul Budovitch

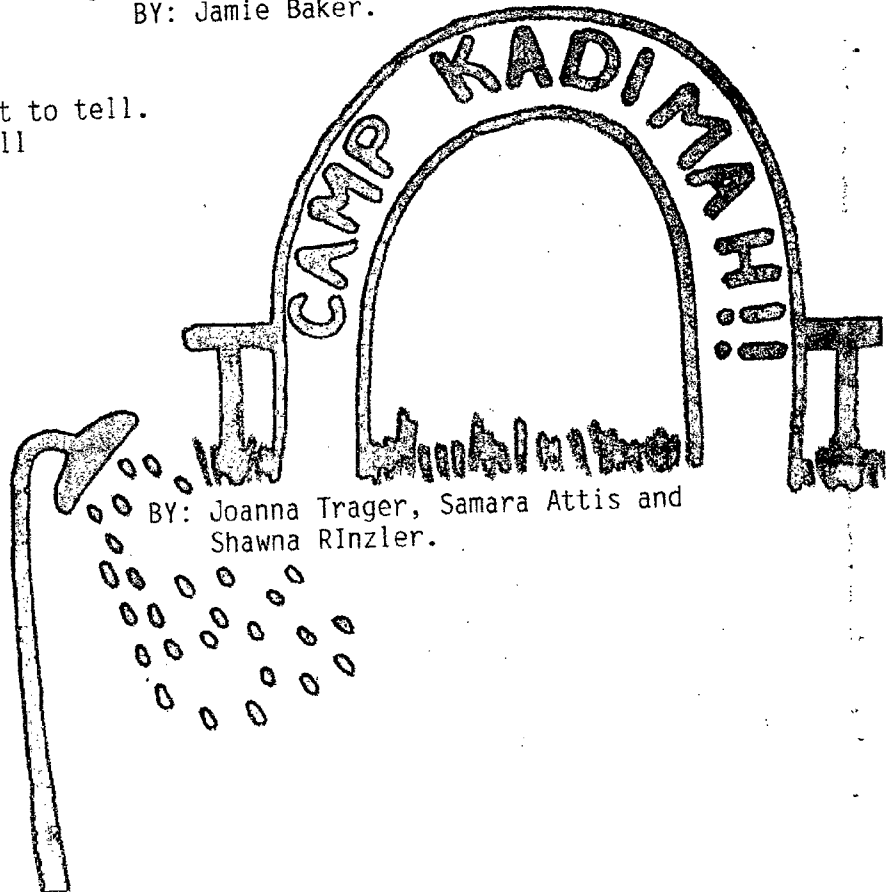
ANTS, ANTS, ANTS

Ants, they are everywhere. They crawl, and creep up to your food and then they attack it. Anything that is good to us is good to the ants too. So all of the food must go before we get invaded. Ants like anything sweet - just like us - and that means everything has to go. Goodbye.

BY: Jamie Baker.

RAP

Here's a little story we're about to tell.
About camp Kadimah we know so well
It started way back in history
Barss Corner, Lake William
The Place to be...
The water is brown
But we don't care
The leaches don't hurt
And the turtles don't dare...
The water is cold
But we are bold
The showers are the same
It's such a shame.



BY: Joanna Trager, Samara Attis and
Shawna Rinzler.

KADIMAH SPORTS

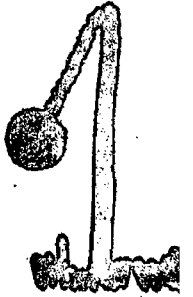
There are a lot of sports at Camp Kadimah. There's basketball, tennis, softball, ga-ga, tetherball, ground hockey, horseshoes, archery, mud football, and water polo.. There are a lot more sports here at camp but I can't think of any more. All of the sports here are very fun and I like them a lot.

BY: Jodi Sherkin and Lisa Mendleson

TETHERBALL

In the Goshrim section, there is a tetherball court. All the kids think about, is playing it. They love it. They think that it the best thing on the earth, especially the boys. They plan all day, morning, and afternoon to play tetherball, There are all sorts of things I don't understand. I like 'rope' and 'grip' and stuff like that, but that is about all of the game that I understand.

BY: Sari Sadofsky



MACCABIA '88

Maccabia '88 was fun. All the activities were hard but someone had to come first. There was Regatta, team games, tzofit, swimming, talent show and bama. The last night was the best night of all of the four nights. Also it had the most competition because of the bama. I like Maccabia.

BY: Lisa Mendleson



Why I Love Sloppy Joes.

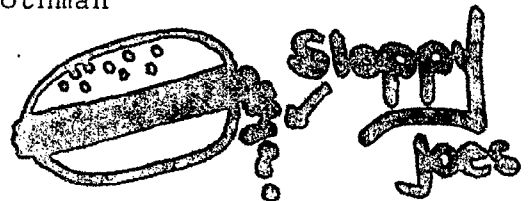
Well I like sloppy Joes because they are verey filling and healthy. And they're a very good food for hikes because they're messy. Also an almost everyone likes them.

BY: Natalie Brothman

Why I Hate Sloppy Joes...

- 1) I am a very fussy eater.
- 2) I don't like hamburgers
- 3) I find them disgusting
- 4) I prefer hot dogs
- 5) I think they're sloppy and gross

BY: Suzue Samuelson



The infirmiry is for sickys. The infirmiry has all of the medication. If someone had a cold or a fever etc.

The infirmiry is the place to go to if you are on medication. If you have asmatha or disease, and you need medication, the infirmiry has it. you go there and the nurse Cathy helps you

BY: Dori Newman and Marnina Webber

Dear Cabin 32:

This year was great, but it's come to an end and we have to say goodbye to all of our friends. I love you all, goodbye and see you next year.

LOVE: Dori Newman

32

Dear Camp Kadimah,
This is my first year at camp and it's great!! This has been a great summer. The food is OK. The water is OK and the friendships are great. I have not had the best of luck lately but that's not a big problem. Cabin 32's counsellors and campers are the best. Goshrim section is the best. The summer is almost over and everyone had fun which is all that counts. thanks for the great memories.

Love, Beth Cohen

Dear Cabin 32,
This year has been the best year of my 3 years at Kadimah. We're in Gosh now, not Gib. We're not the smallest anymore, thank G-d. Most of us had boyfriends (who lived across the path from us during the summer) but so what if some of us didn't have one. Maccabia was fun but tiring. None of us liked sports (Sorry Sandy), but we held our heads high. Some goes for swim instruction (sorry Selig). It was nice sharing clothes and gossiping about the guys, but the summer must come to an end and so must this letter. Goodbye,

Love, Lisa Mendleson

Dearest Cabin 32,
What can I say girls except for STOP BICKERING!!! JUST KIDDING!! I love you girls, you have made my first year on staff quite an exciting experience. We've shared a lot of special things like fondue, BS sessions, being sick, all of us together and our great overnights. We had our bad times but we had more important good times. I love each and every one of you.

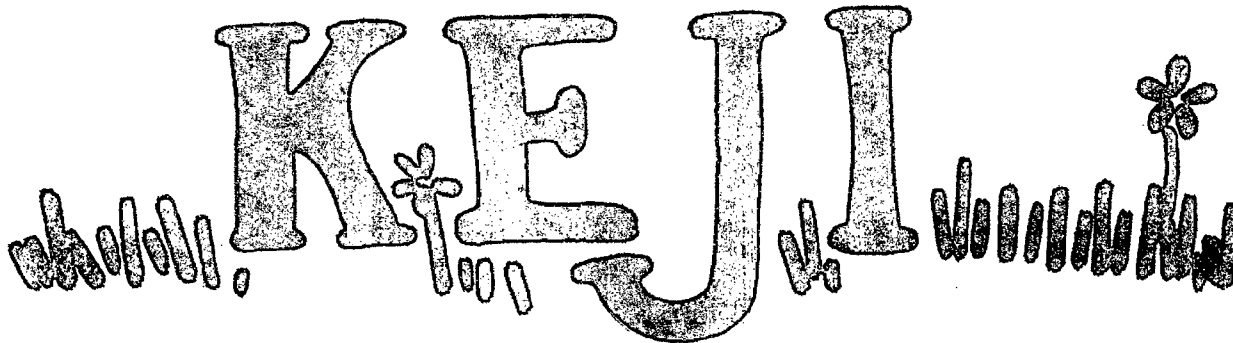
Love, Abbie

P.S. If you're in Halifax and you see a peacock on the street, come over and say hi!!

TRIP TO KEJI

The week before the end of camp (boohooboo). We went to Keji, it was fun. My good counsellor Abbie bought us a post card. There were boardwalks and marshes under the boardwalks. We saw a pier and a chipmunk.

BY: Shawna Rinzler



Dear Cabin 32,

I think that will of the ups and downs and lectures, we had a pretty tough summer. Now I will write a sentence or two to each individual expressing my overall feelings.

To Sari: sorry for all the harm I've caused, the dreams I've shattered and I hop the rest of the summer will be peaceful to you.

To Marnina: who I know will always have something against me, have a good time with your brush and I hope you pass your whip kick in swim instuction.

To Lisa, who will always be higher than me, sorry for all the boards I've pushed, the complaining about things hanging in my face and all of my teasing.

To BEth, who will always tell me to shut-up, I should have have listened to you when you told me so.

To Jodi, who sometimes would have killed me before the end of camp, thank you for keeping me alive, i reeally appreciated that.

To Dori, who took an early start with the socials, keep up the good dancing and keep in touch with Matt over the season that will pass.

To Elain, the luckiest Gosh camper who's parents didn't leaveon Visiting Day but a week later, see you at school in the fall, hope you get the right teacher

To Samamra, who I've bckered with over my three years of camp, not much to say except I'll try to get a better attitude and see you next summer. To Candace,

who might be the biggest fighter in the history of a nine-year old, see you in Hebrew school, I hope you are sattisfied with your teacher, if not call

the police! To Joanna, who hasn't done anything to anybody, I hope you will never eat as much food as you brought to camp. To Shawna, who might have

fooled me one more time, you're not the trickiest person I know and what will your hair look like next year? And last, but not least, to my councellors--

Robin, Tammy, Abbie, and Stacey, Sorry fopr all the trouble I've caused and I'll say living by myself again will really be a disappointment.

I Love you all, see you next year,

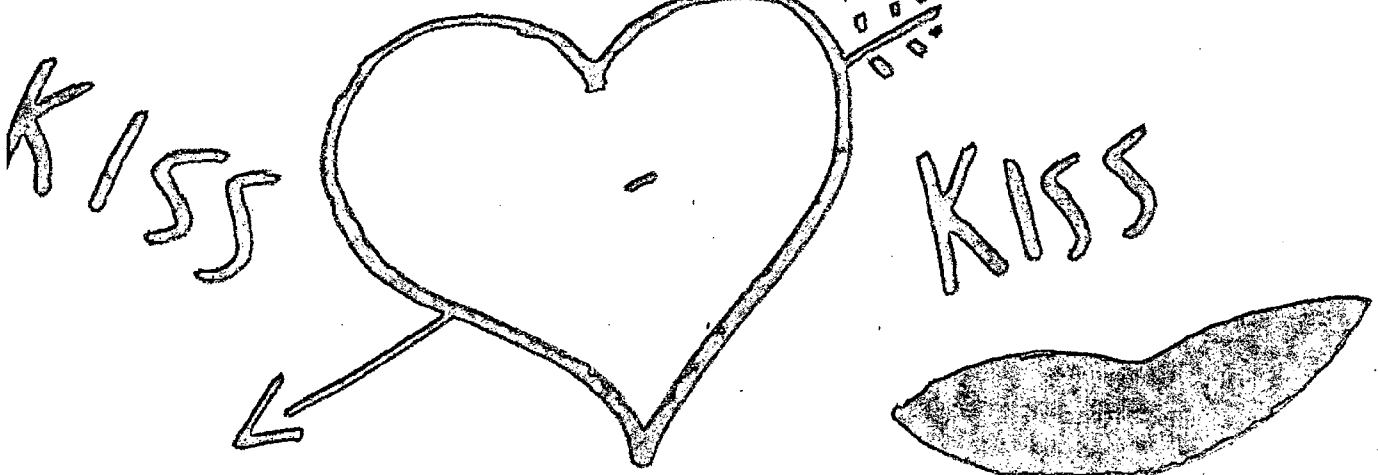
Your slow, very slow and dirty and bad and moutdhy friend and camper,

Naomi Ginsberg

GOSHRIM COUPLES

Nat B.	&	Sean K	Heidi L.	&	Miles
Carmie R.	&	Daniel L.	Suzie S.	&	Saul O.
Dori N.	&	Matt G.	Elaine Z.	&	Daniel L.
Candace W.	&	Craig S.	Samara A.	&	Paul B.
Joanna T.	&	Leigh L.	Marnena W.	&	Robert L.
Jodi S.	&	Ben A.			

by Heidi Lipkus & Rachel Pink

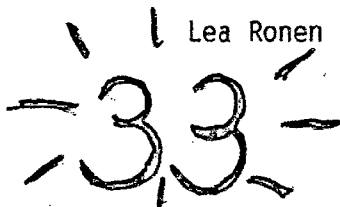


GIBBIE AND GOSH CAMPING TRIP

On Tuesday August 2nd, all the goshies went to Keji. We went after breakfast by bus, it was a long ride. When we got there we went swimming at the beach. We found leaches and a snake. We played a while and then had lunch. After we had a frog hunt. It was fun. We caught a lot of frogs. After we went swimming a while and then we played till supper. After supper we had a social and then we had a bonfire. Then we went to bed. It was real fun.

Lea Ronen

INTRODUCING CABIN 33



Some call us the zoo.
Some call us animals.

But these names do not suffice. We are more like wild rampaging Savages who can be stopped only by their fearless Leaders: MARK, MIKE, ALLAN, and LORNE. Pretty cool counsellors, Huh! Not bad looking either. They are our only tamers and we listen to no one else. All the others bug us because we have such a good looking cabin but we cannot be blamed for that. When you've got it, you've got it. Some Love us. Some hate us. But everyone knows we're great.

I, Ben Alexander, am undoubtedly the cutest kid in Goshrim. My name is Simcha Attis and I am the slimmest camper in Goshrim. I am the best sportsplayer in camp. All people Look up to me. I'm number one. My name is Matt Gaum. I get beat up the most. I am the cockiest kid in camp and I cause the most trouble. My name is Miles Rubin. I am the coolest guy in camp. I play basketball sooo well, I 'm gonna make the NBA. All Girls love me! Everybody likes me and I have the most friends. Hi, my name is Leigh Lampart. I'm the Best fighter in camp. Everytime I raise my fist, people run as fast as they can. I'm also the best hockey player in camp. I got 4 goals in one game once. Hi, my name Gabe Kurloff. Everyone knows, I'm the smartest and the cutest person in Gosh. There's never sand in my bed, either. I am Arron Folkins. I am an awesome runner. I am the fastest in camp. My blue eyes are killers. Girls just melt when I give them my stare. My name is Richard Lipkus. I'm the strongest goshi. I w in all fights. I never get hurt or cry. I am a wicked headbanger. My name is Matthew Kimber. I'm the best all-around athlete in Gib and Gosh. I'm the best cabin hopper in Gosh. I dress like a stud. I never sware.. My name is Craig Silverman. I am the slimmest, I have the greatest voice, I rule in hockey. I am the coolest of cool because I am the stud of the century.

This article was written by Michael Yablon and Mark Guralnick with some help from the boys of cabin #33. Mike and Mark did an awesome job this summer and this can be attributed to their great looks and charismatic personalities. Stay cool 33. Never forget the brat pack of '88.

Mike Yablon and Mark Guralnick
and the boys of Cabin # 33!!!!

OUR TRIP TO KEJI(gib and gosh unit)

Our trip to Keji this year was okay. We got the same spot as last year. This year we saw at the beach two leaches and a snake. At the camp site we saw a million frogs. We also ran out of food quickly! That night we had a mini social! After that we had a bon-fire and to start the fire, Dave Israel shot an arrow into the fire. It was neat.

by Carmi Rubin and Julie Stevens.

SWIM INSTRUCTION

Hi, my name is Rebecca Wolpin and I love swim instruction. I love the water and I am a fish when I get into the water. Even if the water is cold to other people, it is still nice to me and I don't care if there are leached in the water. I just love swim instruction.

BY : Rebecca Wolpin

GOSHRIM STAFF

What would we do without.....
Cindy's aerobics
Mark's hair
Jason's music
Tammy's lifeguarding
Wendy's Kindness
Abbie's da na na na
Robin's nutritious food
Stacey's bikinis
Sherri's screaming
Alicia's dirtydancing
Alan's earring
Mike's cute face
Lorne's penis in court
Devorah's sweatshirts.
by Cabin 32

SONG DEDICATIONS FRO GOSH STAFF

Robin Rumors
Abbie What's love got to do with it
Stacey Patricia the stripper
Tammy Swimming Swimming in the pool
Alicia Farewell to Nova Scotia
Wendy You can't always get what
you want
Cindy Thetheme to Ted Coppel's
"Night line"
Sherri Working 9 to 5
Mike I want your sex
Mark Oh pretty baby
Alan The love song from
"Romeo and Juliet"
Jason Movin on up
Lorne Up Town Girl
by Abbie and Robin

Dear Cabin 32 campers,

A little letter to remember your favoritecounsellore by!! Although you guys were little Shhh....Sweathearts we still love you! We really hope you guys had a great summer. (even if you don't like Abbie's screaming!).

Remember....Dananana

-pigging out (especially staff past curfews)
-L.A. woman
-and whatever else ;you can remember!
- ...and remember us!!

Love
Tammy Abbie Stacey Robin

CABIN 32

P.S. Dori, Joanna and Candace... Did you like the fondue?

WHAT WOULD CABIN 32 DO WHITHOUT.....

Sari's pencils Marnina's ruffles Naomi's brain
Lisa's clothes Beth's lack of clothes Jodi's Bluie
Samara's cutiness Candice's winning Elaine's sweaters
Dori's mirror using Shawna's dolls Joanna's apples

Robin's rice cakes Tammy's teasing Stacey's mirror Abbie's lack of hair

CABIN 32 REMEMBER WHEN:

Beth her face after Indian Falls
 Jodi asked Ben to the banquet
 Marnina got asked to the banquet
 Sari didn't get a letter from home.
 Naomi changed her clothes on her own free will
 Samara almost broke up with Paul
 Candace wasn't the last out of bed
 Shawna almost got Abbie out the door
 Po got all of that food
 Dori met Matt
 Elaine had a problem to solve
 Abbie almost got Shawna out the door
 Stacey thought she was "Patricia"
 Candace, Sam, Shawna went hiking and had the best time!

WHAT WOULD CABIN32 BE WITHOUT

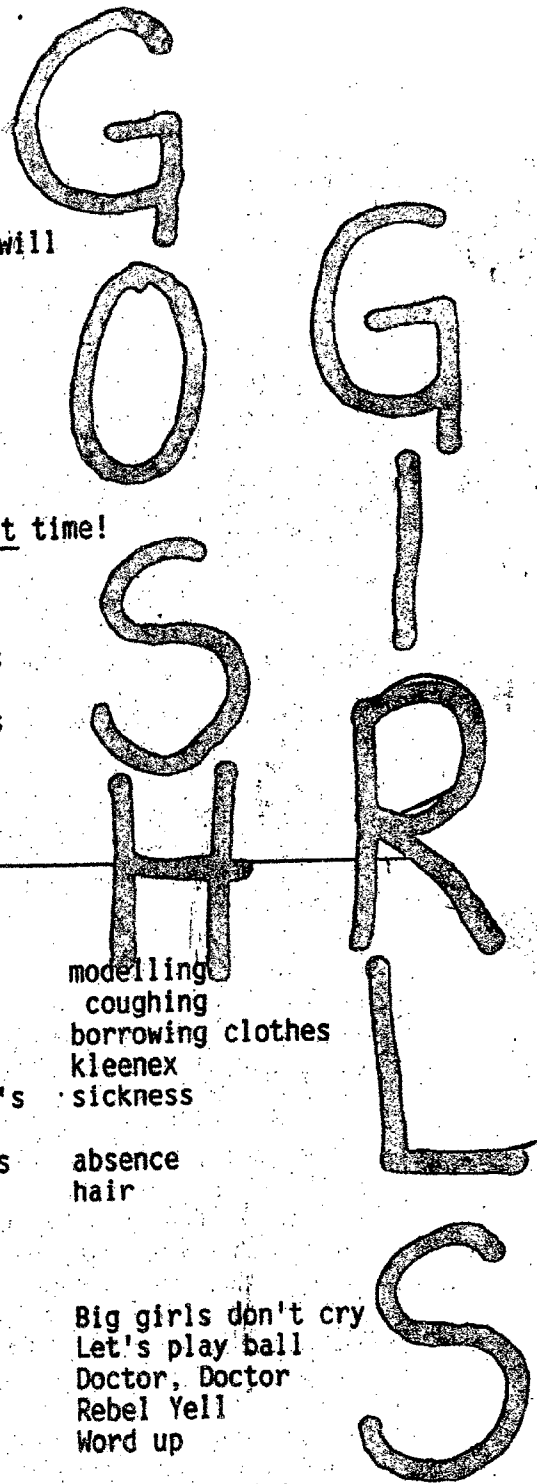
Dori's	shelves	Sari's	scissors
Elaine's	clothes	Marnina's	letters
Sam's	screaming	Naomi's	sickness
candace's	wining	Lisa's	falling
Shawna's	shoes	Beth's	Bed
Joanna's	Food	Jodi's	Games

WHAT WOULD CABIN 28 BE WITHOUT

Heidi's	food	Suzie's	modelling
Jaimie's	sleep talking	Carmi's	coughing
Rachel's	messiness	Shelby	borrowing clothes
Julie's	reading	Lea's	kleenex
Riva's	"Partying"	Rebecca's	sickness
Alicia's	sexiness	Sherri's	absence
Cindy's	ghetto blaster	Wendy's	hair

CABIN 28 SONG DEDICATIONS

Heidi	I had the time of my life	Nat	Big girls don't cry
Jaimie	Dumb life	Shelby	Let's play ball
Rachel	Let's go crazy	Lea	Doctor, Doctor
Julie	Uptown girl	Rebecca	Rebel Yell
Riva	Pary all the time	Carmi	Word up
Cindy	I can't wait	Wendy	Swimming, Swimming
Alicia	Can't get enough of those Maritime men	Sherri	9 to 5



NAME	SARI SADOFSKY	NAOMI GINSBERG	ABBIE OFFEMAN	TAMMY WEINSTEIN
NICKNAME	Sare	Nay	Peacock	Tammy
GET PEEVE	being away from home	speed/changing	da na na na/smurfs	da na na na na
WHEN MOST	pouting	being slow	on a man hunt	never seen
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	my mommy.....	WHY??	I'm so stressed	I'm no late
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	Maccabia fashion show	being forced to put green pants in laundry	out with afrog	Wilamina
WOULD BE	a rebel	a dancer	da na-na na	in the water
WILL BE	pouting	a slob	still looking	drowned
NAME	MARNINA WEBBER	LISA MENDLESON	STACEY COHEN	ROBIN SHORE
NICKNAME	Marn	Leese	Patricia	"A" queen (Lorne)
GET PEEVE	being imperfect	naomi kicking her bed	Maritimers/cheese	Rumours
WHEN MOST	worrying	reading	per capita in cabin 6	brushing her teeth
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	...listen	Naomi, stop it!!	FFFF++++/ L.A. Woman	&*¢%\$#@
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	the superprogram social	falling off her bed	caught withou clothes	being falsely accused(thanks LB
WOULD BE	Roberts girl	a bookworm	a leaf	Mrs. Rose
WILL BE	Neils woman	Mrs. Burnstein	a Maritimer	Mrs. Robinson.

NAME	Leigh Lampart	Simcha Attis	Miles Rubin	Gabe Kurloff
NICKNAME	Flea	Smigher, Sim-ka-Xa Simcha		
PET PEEVE	Doing cleanup	Swimming	Being woken up at night	Staying clean
SEEN MOST	on bed doing nothing	doing the Attis strutt	being woken up	dirty
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	&¢\$#-off	No I didn't	I'm a studd	Listen guys.....
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT				
WOULD BE	busy body	fish	N.B.A. Superstar	Health Inspector
WILL BE	vegetable	beac hed whale	Arena Vendor	condemned

NAME	Matt Gaum	Richard Lipkus	Craig Silverman	Matt Kimber
NICKNAME	Shmoolick	Dick	Chunky/chunks	Psycho
PET PEEVE	Richard	getting picked on	none	doing productive things
SEEN MOST	fighting	wrong place ^{at wrong} at wrong	doing nothing special	doing nothing prod-activ
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	This sucks	But Why me?????	I'm on to you.....	It's not mine
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT				
WOULD BE	Boxer	Right	Loneshark Henchman	Found
WILL BE	K O'ed	wrong	In debt	Lost

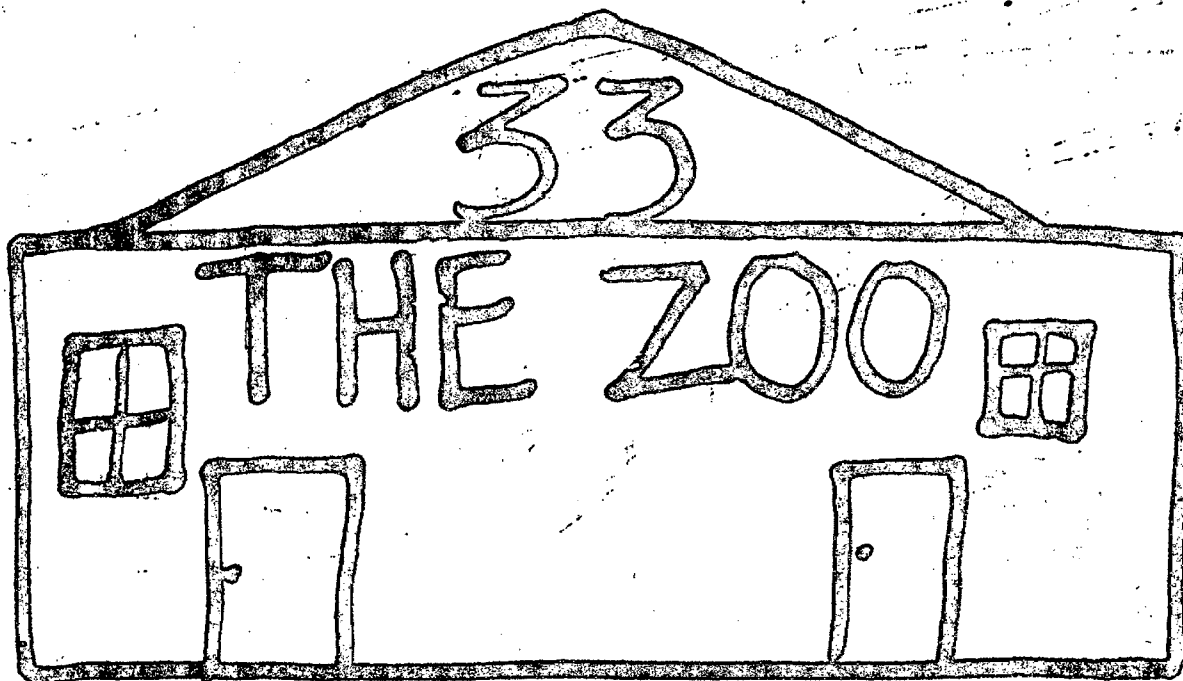
WHAT WOULD CABIN 33 BE WITHOUT:

Leigh's	Ghetto blaster	Simcha's	specialness
Aaron's	alergy's	Richard's	Stupidity
Craig's	truffle shuffle	Spike's	Chipmunk teeth
Mile's	studness	Paul's	Funny movements
Shaun's	perverted jokes	Saul's	orders
Gabe's	Lectures	Barak's	mustache
Matt G.'s	passion for skateboards	Robert's	nothing
Ben's	smurfiness	Matt K.'s	fake converse
Russele's	Vidio Games	David's	Mellowness
Mike's	You mess with us, we mess with you	Allan's	Nike Air shoes
Mark's	Drue	Jason's	disk jockey

CABIN 33 SONG

Oh pretty baby, come on and sit on my face
Oh pretty baby, I want to guess your wait
Oh pretty baby come to me when I call
"2-3-4-5"
Oh pretty baby, I want to suffocate
Oh pretty baby mmmmmmm!

By
Mark Guralnik
Mike Yablon
Allan Prossin
Jason Rothstein.



NAME	TOANNA TRAGER	DORI NEWMAN	GANDICE WOLFSON	BETH COHEN
NICKNAME	PO	doorknob	Candy	Buff
BEST PEEVE	sharing	her sister	listening	spider bites
WHEN MOST	eating	with Matt	whining	in the infirmiry
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	do we have to?	do we have to?	do we have to?	my cousin....
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	marrying a Flea	being caught in the raw	B.O	rash on face
WOULD BE	a flea	Mrs. Gaum	BEST CAMPER	A doctor
WILL BE	fat	single	Chairman of the committee	Buff

NAME	SHAWNA RINZLER	ELAINE ZITNER	SAMARA ATTIS	JODI SHERKIN
NICKNAME	Shawna	Yaine	Sexy Sam	Shmirk
BEST PEEVE	being clean	the bugs	being called Sexy Sam	lending bandana
WHEN MOST	nude	swimming	in the infirmiry	playing spit
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	do we have to?	do we have to?	do we have to?	can I go across bridge?
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	almost being thrown outside in the nude	she's never embarrassed	not being able to undo her shorts	asking Ben out
WOULD BE	a nudist	Mrs. Offman	sex symbol	Tall
WILL BE	a nun	Mrs. Levine	a maid	Mrs. Alexander

NAME	Robert Levine	Aaron Folkins	Daniel Levine	Paul Budovitch
CKNAME	Rob	Injured Aaron	Spike	Butt-head
BEST PEEVE	Loves everything	being accused	separated from his partner in crime.	Impetago
SEEN MOST	acting tough	being accused	with Butt-head	Infirmiry
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	What? I'm doing it!	can I go to the washroom??	Can I tell you a joke?	It's not contagious. Can I just say something first.
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT			Farted at silent meal.	nurse seeing his tush.
WOULD BE	personal	judge	Comedian	Doctor
WILL BE	nosey	jailbird	booed off the stage.	quarenteened
NAME	Barak Queja	David Pink	Ben Alexander	Shaun Keyes
NICKNAME	Kichel, Baruch	Stinky Pinky	Smurf	Appleface
BEST PEEVE	No seconds in food.	talking	none	brushing teeth and singing song
SEEN MOST	hands down his pants.	moving in slow motion	playing with his ding-a-ling-a-ling.	With his great Gazoobas
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	Could you give us a sex talk	dosen't talk	That's smurfy	Wha do
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	Caught shaving	Speaking	Jodi divorcing him	Seen naked in shower
WOULD BE	Dr. Frankenstein	relaxing	blue and cuddly, high	Witch Doctor
WILL BE	Igor	.Ben Johnson	Gargameil	Bewitched.

CABIN 33

NAME	Saul Offman	Russel Burnstein	Mark Guralnick	Mike Yablon
NICKNAME	Mr. Perfect	Wildman, Animal	Finster	Yabs
BIGGEST PEEVE	not winning	Being teased by Mark	Meeting parents on Visiting day	losing his chicks
WHEN MOST		chilling out	sleeping	using Cruex
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	Guess what _____ did?	doesn't say much, just shrugs and looks angry	Come on you guys, Just Listen	I'm gonna steal her back (good luck Yabs)
WORST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	Sand in his bed	getting a surprise going away party	Picnic table with Drue	Ask Jenifer Horlick
WOULD BE	Neat Freak	psychotic mass murderer	Back next year as Rosh	with a counsellor
WILL BE	slob	winner of Nobel Peaceprize	MaChar	Lester the CIT Molester
NAME	Jason Rothstein	Alan Prossin	Lorne Brown	
NICKNAME	Disco boy	Charles Manson	Peanututter and Jam	
BIGGEST PEEVE	playing good music	waking up	Jam	
WHEN MOST	not with his kids	changing his sheets	eating Peanutbutter	
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	Lorne, Can I leave for a while?	Should I cheat on her	Peanubutter	
WORST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	playing good music	bed wetting reading this report	Peanutbutter	
WOULD BE	councillor	Mr. Kadimah	Jam	
WILL BE	Specialist	Mr. Bnai Brith	Peanutbutter	

NAME	SUZIE SAMUELSON	RACHEL PPINK	HEIDI LIPKUS	LEA RONEN
NICKNAME	Grouch	Stinky	Lipkii	Neuf
LET PEEVE	having fun-	cleaning up!	making bed neatly	wearing glasses
SEEN MOST	complaining	coughing	chewing gum	on the toilet
AVORITE EXPRESSION	Do I have to??	OOOOPS!!!!	I miss Jody	can we go cabin hopping?
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	marrying Lorne	HER cough	Miles asking her out	her bra being seen
WOULD BE	best camper	Cindy's cousin	guilty	healthy
WILL BE	going home	Cindy's favorite	innocent	having migrains forever

NAME	RIVA BARAK	JULIE STEVENS	JAMIE BAKER	CARMI RUBIN
NICKNAME	Riv	Jewels	James	Carmison'
LET PEEVE	Matt Kimber	no shelves	nothing	getting into bed
SEEN MOST	sucking	reading	smiling	making a mess
AVORITE EXPRESSION	Okay	YES	what time's....	BUT....
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	hairstyle during Campstock	marrying Jeff H.	receiving swim certificate	Kyle Winston kissing her
WOULD BE	gentle	Leslie Stevens	swimmer	hyper active
WILL BE	Butch	Julie Stevens	teckie forever	hyper active

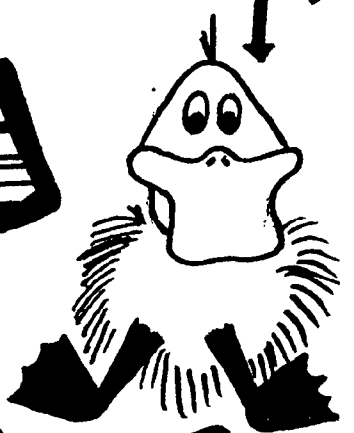
NAME	SHELBY HIRSCH	NATALIE BROTHMAN	CINDY PINK	SHERRI YACK
NICKNAME	Shelb	Nat	Cind	Sher
PET PEEVE	Toronut	being sick	being bored	Camp administration
SEEN MOST	Coming & going	talking	spreading gossip	with Sheldon
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	I'm going to the tether ball courts	get off my bed!!	UCH- I want mail (male!!)	Hakshivu
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	having Ben find out about her	yelling at Abbie	being questioned about female organs at mifkad	
WOULD BE	athletic	25	looking to be elsewhere	secretary
WILL BE	lazy	11	forever at Kadimah	slave

NAME	REBECCA WOLPIN	ALICIA GAUM	WENDY HYMAN	
NICKNAME	Becca	Lee	Wendelach	
PET PEEVE	having her hair brushed	Maritime Men	waterfront staff	
SEEN MOST	reading	Listening to walkman	dreaming	
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	come look at my pictures	what an a-hole	Oh, I wish!!	
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	not having any clothes to wear	fooling around in front of campers???	having Eric do the mornig show	
WOULD BE	supplier	Brown	a Neufie	
WILL BE	flower child	drinking 'Wein' and eating 'Korn'	a Torontonion	



K
O
N
O

Howard!



+

KOCHOT SONG (Tune: Come on let's go)

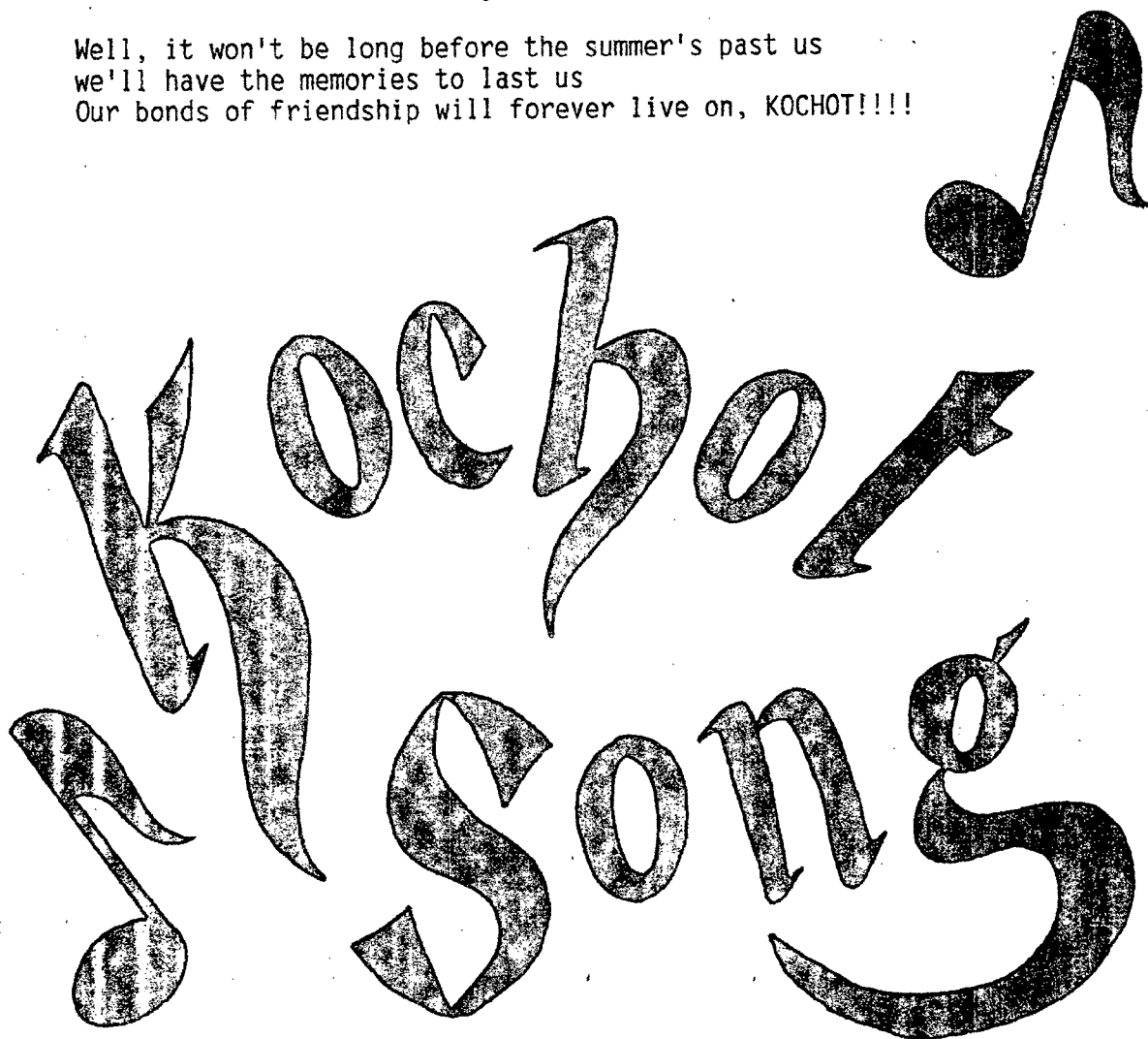
Well, come on let's go let's go
Let's tell them all about it
Tell them how kochot created
The perfect section once again, and again, and again, and again

Well first thing Howie brought us all together
He said no matter what the weather
We'll start the summer with a great big BANG!!

Well, we'll shine (clap clap)
And we will lead the way
Rockin' away our summer holiday
You'll hear our song from far away
So move back friends 'cause we're here to stay!

Well come on let's go let's go
Let's prove our reputation
Each new event's a celebration
Our heat is felt all over again, and again, and again, and again

Well, it won't be long before the summer's past us
we'll have the memories to last us
Our bonds of friendship will forever live on, KOCHOT!!!!



Kochot Song

The title 'Kochot Song' is rendered in a large, stylized, hand-drawn font. The letters are thick and have a grainy, stippled texture. The 'K' is particularly large and features a long, sweeping tail that curves under the 'o'. The 'S' is also large and has a similar sweeping tail. The word 'Song' is written in a more standard, rounded font. To the right of the word 'Kochot', there is a musical note (a quarter note with a stem and a flag) and an arrow pointing upwards and to the right. To the left of the word 'Song', there is another musical note (a quarter note with a stem and a flag) and an arrow pointing upwards and to the right.

KOCHOT SECTION REPORT

The song says to "tell them how Kochot created the perfect section once again", and we all know that songs don't lie. Six weeks seem to have flown by faster than ever before, but as I lookback, I can only remember the good times that we've shared together. Could we ever forget Indian Falls, the mud fight, Hityashvut at Keji, night swims, Cats in the Cradle, Rizzers Beach, and bowling? I say not.

To my staff, Jeff, Mark, Eric, Lowell, Barry, Jordan, Mitch, Stewart, Sody, Tracey, Marla, Miriam, Karen, Naomi, Lisa, Lisa, Andrea, Sandy and Drue, I couldn't ask for a better staff to work with. You made Kochot '88 the perfect section that it is, and you gave 57 kids a summer that they will hopefully never forget. I realize that during the summer we all had our good days and bad ones, but to use a quote of mine from last year, "let the good times outweigh the bad, and the memories last forever." Thanks guys!!

To the camper, I can honestly say that you've given me one of my best summers, and I hope that I've also given it back to you. During the past six weeks, I've watched all of you grow, learn and laugh together. I've seen new friendship be born, and old ones renewed and strengthened. Your camp friends are your best friends. Remember that always.

When you look back on this summer remember all the fun we had. To those of you moving into Machar, be prepared for two fantastic summers, and for those staying in Kochot next year, make sure that our strength and spirit always stays strong. You are a great group of people. Never forget Kochot '88. I love all of you!! I wish you all the best and hopefully will see you all next year. I'll end this report with the last line of our song, "our bonds of friendship will forever live on...KOCHOT!"

LOVE ALWAYS,

Howie

Howie FOOD!



INDIAN FALLS
KIDS!
Summer '88

FOOD! FOOD! FOOD!
FOOD! FOOD! FOOD!
FOOD! FOOD! FOOD!

Kochot Spirit!!!
GOOD TIMES!!!!

MACCABIA '88

Well, for the 4th year in a row, I was of course placed on yellow, the mellow color. I must be cursed, someone up there has got it in for me, and to the forth year in a row I didn't come in first. The year that I waon't be put on yellow team is the year that it will win. I really didn't expect white to win or red to lose, oh well. Surprise, surprise!! I'm really not in the mood to discuss Maccabia any more.

BY: Joanna Rieber

YELLOW!

Dear Kochot,

This summer at camp has been on eof the best years ever. I can't wait to see all of next yer and even though half of you are going to Machar, but I still hope to see you as often as I did this year. I love you and I'll miss you.

Love, Ann Raskin

THE BREAKOUT OF MACCABIA

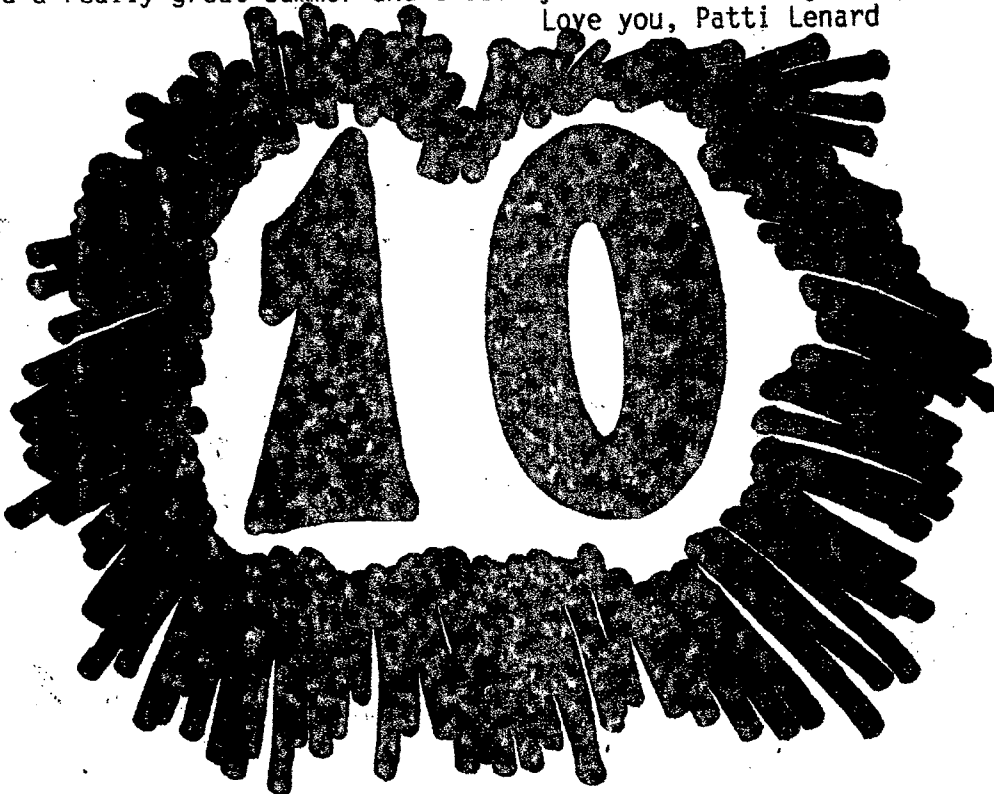
Kochot and Machar and the CITs went into the Moadon to listen to someone sing. (This John guy from Toronto). Bill started to talk to us and then said "her's Jon". Then four people jumped out of the cabinet (David Israel, Lainie Rapp, Andrew Prossin, Darryn Weinstein) in the four colors of Maccabia. At the same time, Gib and Gosh were supposed to be getting snack. They brought out a box and Sheldon popped out dressed in the four colors. Everyone came to the Moadon to hear the lists. I t was very exciting.

BY: Rachel Barak

Dear Cabin 10,

Well I didn't have anything to write about cuz I didn't want to write about my trip to the general store or the weather so I just want to thank my co;un-sellers, Marla, Sondy, Miriam, and Tracey, for a great summer and that you guys in cabin 10 are just about the best friends that I'll ever have. I had a really great summer and I live you all. Have a great year.

Love you, Patti Lenard



TO A SPECIAL FRIEND:

Well, it happened one rainy, muggy day..the day before our kooky friend Paula left. We needed some excitement - Paula was going sti-crazy in the cabin. So, we all put on our crappy clothes, and charged like wild maniacs to the ABC field where...we ran into Howie, Jon and one very large mud puddle - no, not a puddly, a LAKE!! So we threw around the football and Jon too. After a few dips in the mud puddle, we saw an even larger more exciting mud fight on the main sports field. So we all yelled CHARGE!! About 10 girls got dunked at once. Paula, that strange chic, looked like a mud baby. She was covered head to toe. Then we all got together and whispered a new and exciting task - GET THE GUYS IN THE ULAM!!! So we all picked up handfuls of mud, and hid behind the Ulam. Howie, (that duck) told the guys to scam, if they didn't want to end up swimming in the mud. They ran - we attacked. A huge fight - rolling, grunting, and splashing around in the mud. Every JAP's dream. A popular question asked by the girls was "So is the dirt rubbin' against you &\$\$** yet?" Then, when the dirt was caked all over our bodies, Darryn came out to tell us we could go for a dip but stupid Darryn. That was not such a smart thing to do!! Everyone took the plunge, but this time into the warm lake. INSTANTLY, the water turned from a crystal blue, to blue to dirt brown. Approxiamtely 5 people jumped in, and practically, drowned because their pants were so lugged with dirt; they weighed about 2 pounds each leg!! (It's getting interesting isn't it??) We all ran aro;und in our underwear and t-shirts, swimming and trying to get the mud out of our clothes. We didn't succeed (I still can't get the mud out!!) And that was the second last day of our beloved friend, crazy friend, Paula. I love you P.

Love, Debi Trager

I was the 19th of July. Machar was on Hityashvut, which began on Sunday and was scheduled to end the next day. Tuesday evening program for Kochotniks was in the Ulam. Nothing unusual, no one suspected a thing. For evening program, we were told a scavenger hunt had been programmed for us. Everyone, as usual, raced our of the Ulam to begin the hunt. On the third message, was written, "There's an emergency. Howie's hurt. Return to the Ulam immediatly" We all returned now being suspicious, but of what no one knew. We all sat in the ulam, in complete silence, in complete darkness. After waiting for quite a long time, a staff member finally started the music. Softly,, STAND BY ME began to play and the lights went on, and Howie jumped up holding a sign saying HITYASH'UT. There was a scream of joy as teams and captains were announced. Once again, the whole Kochot section ran out of the Ulam. This time, however, all went back to their cabins to pack. Tuesday morning, we finished packing, and prepared ourselves for the three day, two night hike to KEJI. After, much time of being excited, finally uor time had come. Machar was off the buses and we were ready to load. The buses are now half way to KEJI. Looking around the two buses, one could find various activities going on to occupy Kochot campers and staff. Some slept, some talked among themselves, some played various games and some enjoyed the beautiful scenery. All got something out the journey. Little did the campers know what fun they would experience in the next three days. Personally every bit of waiting was worthwhile.

BY: Jessica Pelt

Hityashvut '88!

THE JOURNEY

Long ago in a different dimension, there was a kingdom, and within this kingdom was a Princess and a Prince. These two people ruled everything, they even made up laws for the people who lived in the kingdom. One of the laws, was if the Princess was gone from the Prince for five days that he would have to marry another lady.

In the past there have been many attempts of kidnapping the Princess, if one attempt was successful then the Prince would have to go out alone and find her.

One fine day the Princess went horse back riding through the forest. She was trotting along and all of a sudden everything went black.

When she woke up she found herself tied to a chain.

Meanwhile back at the castle the Prince got worried and soon realized that the Princess was in trouble.

Weapons on his side, he thought he was ready for the journey to get back the Princess.

An hour later he found the tracks of the Princess' blouse after a while the tracks vanished and a trail of blood starts. Sword in one hand he cautiously follows the path of blood!

For half an hour following the trail of blood, he soon came up to a huge castle. He surrounded the perimeter until he got to the back of the castle, in the back he saw the Princess's horse with a wooden spear in its stomach lying in a dark puddle of blood. He looked for an entrance in the back but there wasn't any, so he took his grappling hook and tossed it up to a sticking out stone. He started to climb up the smooth slippery stones. As he's climbing up the wall an arrow hits a stone right by his left ribs, he sees the arrow and starts to climb faster. Arrow after arrow missing by inches. After 30 seconds he reached a glass window, desperately he threw himself into the glass, recovering from the accident. He sees that his left shoulder is bleeding badly. Looking around the room he heard the Princess's cry. The Prince started to run from room to room blaming the doors open with caution. The Prince listens and estimates that the cries are coming from the next room. Sword in one hand, he kicks the door. With his right foot slamming the door off its hinges. In the centre of the room is the huge muscular guard and in the corner as the Princess tied to a chair. The guard makes the first move but the Prince, better trained, slashes the guard with his mighty blade. The guard drops and dies on the spot. Not waiting a second, he unties the Princess and climbs down the rope to his horse. He gallops back to the peaceful kingdom and lived happily ever after.

by; Mitchell Abrams

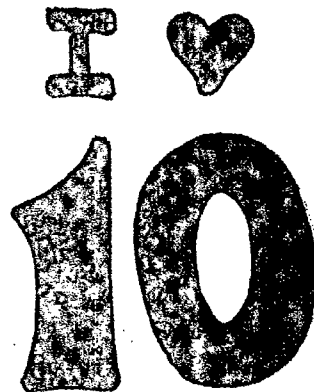
CABIN 10

On the other side of the bridge is where the wild things are.
And cabin 10 gals are the wildest by far

They know how to rap, dance and play
Sing, act strip (oops!) + be extremely GAY!

They know the goosp + all that jazz
When it comes to rumors they stick in all the pizzazz.

We've had our good and bad times
But I love you cabin 10 + that doesn't have to rhyme



Love Loni xoxo

KOCHOT 88

JEFF - JEFF - JEFF - JEFF -

My Counsellor Jeff,

When I was informed in 1986 that I was to have Jeff Strug as my counsellor I was very excited, because I knew him to be a very nice person. I was definitely not mistaken, as Jeff proved to be a great counsellor during that summer. I was then told in 1987 that Jeff was to be my counselor for the second year in a row. I was very pleased. I think I enjoyed his as a counsellor even more that summer because I knew him and his ways better. I completed the summer of '87 knowing that Jeff did not want to come back in '88. Over the year I heard rumors that Jeff was coming back as tennis specialist, where he definitely belongs. I then felt sorry for him as I was told that he was to have a cabin. I got off the bus on July 1, 1988, only to find out that Jeff was to be my counsellor for the third year in a row. I was exstatic. I knew Jeff more than I ever had, and wasery excited to have him back in my cabin.

Jeff is such an amazing counsellor bgecause he is so fun. Cracking Jokes, taking funny and by all means RAPPING are a few of the things which make our whole cabin like Jeff. I, personally, not only think of Jeff strug as a great counsellor but also as a great friend as I have known him all muy life. But this article is called my Counsellor Jeff, so to conclude, I would like to say:

Jeff, thanks for being on the best is not the best counsellors I HAVE EVER HAD AT Camp Kadimah.

Your friend and camper

Matthew Cohen.

NUNS "R" US

A few weeks ago - even before maccabia was broken out - a new club sprouted. You might wonder why you've never heard of this club before. This is because, unlike the quarter to one club, we are far less obnoxious, far more discrete, and far more elite. There is no need to point out the lack of hunks, for it is obvious and besides, if it wasn't for the general friend of undesirable men, we wouldn't be here today.

Nuns 'R' us is a small yet proud group of people whose purpose is the pusuit of happiness (in every way). However, we don't have to CIT around to fullfill our wants and needs. If you are thinking of joining us in our search for 2 normal good looking, down to earth, adventurous type of guys - we have one thing to say - don't come back next year!!!

Good Luck

May the force be with you!

And please send us his brothers phone # and address.

Yours truly,

NUNS "R" US '88

Looking
For Love!

SICKNESS

Being a counsellor is fun. We love our jobs.

Having campers that love you is fun.

We love our campers.

Having sick campers that love you is not fun.

But we love sick campers.

Sick campers love yeast!

Yeast loves sick campers.

WE love high fevers and sunburns.

And...they love us. Soo, we keep smiling because yeast, high fevers and sunburns will soon love counsellors. WE love the infirmary. The infirmary Loves CABIN 9!!

THE
SICK CABIN

A LETTER TO KOCHOT

Kochot!

Dear Kochot,

When you walk into Camp Kadimah you immediately sense one thing; it is ultimate absolutely ultimate. This sensation causes you pulse to quicken, you bloodstream to circulate, and you nerves to ready themselves. It is this which is too anihilating to even write about, too incredible to even talk about, to unbelievable to even think about. What, you ask, is this form of utmost idealism?

It is the Kochot section; it's spirit. It's conversation, it's sportmanship, fun-loving campers cause it is what it is.

Kochot is the No. 1 section in Camp Kadimag and we will never forget it!

Love,

Camp Machar

SUMMER 88

This is my 4th summer here, and I've enjoyewd it ever since! Through the years I've met new people and brought some here from Toronto! I'll give a special thanks to a real amazing person (you know who you are) and also an extra special thanks to my wonderful cabin 7. Jody, for understanding my feelings. Gab and Mya for putting entertainment and excitement in our cabin. Heather for giving me someone to lend my clothes to Lisa Gerard for being so darn happy all the time, and Karen for helping me when I really needed someone to talk to!

Most of all, I want to thank the Kochot Section and Howie!!

Luv Forever

Jennifer Miller.

It was about 12:45 am. Aaron Loeff, Shane Sitwell and Steve Maklin were being escorted to the Bonfire site by Jon Allen, Eric Block and Carryn Weinstein for cabin hopping. Jason Jacobson, Mical Levine and I wanted to go check it out. So the three of us started walking towards the auxiliary when we noticed them coming back from the site so we hid behind the big tree behind cabin 1. When the campers had passed we decided to scare the staff After they passed the tree we 3 jumped out and out scared crap out of them.

Ben Gaum.

AN INTERVIEW WITH MARK ROSEN

ERIC: You're pretty cool

ROSEN: You do a terrible job here. You are never with the kids.

ERIC: You're a great lawyer.

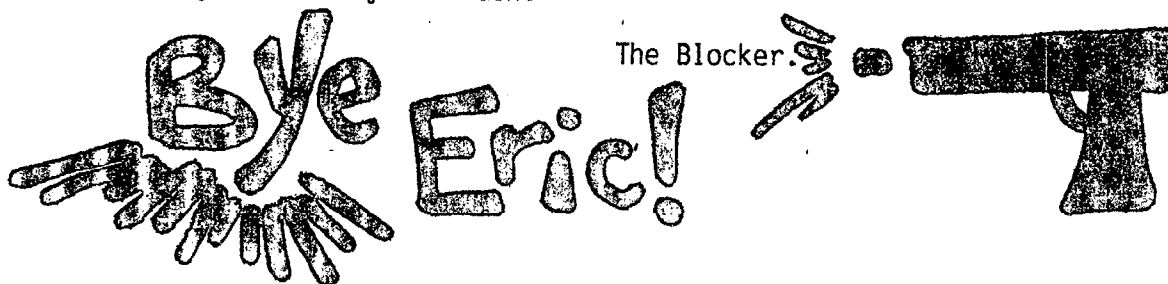
ROSEN: I'm the greatest in everthing I do. But you are never with the kids.

ERIC: I hate them.

ROSEN: Oh Yeah! Well, then, I'm forced to fire you. Sheldon fire Eric.

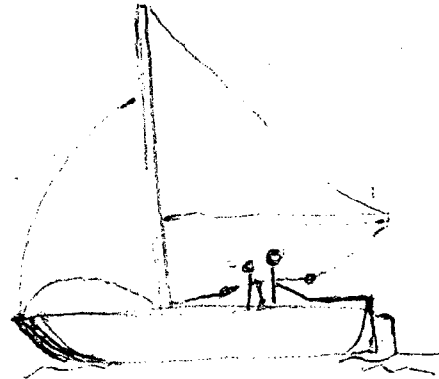
SHELDON: Gladly. Eric you're fired. You'll never be able to work in a YJ camp again. Never enter Camp Kadimag grounds. You're fired.

ERIC: Aww!!! I'm really upset. You guys are just too powerful. I'm upset that I'm fired Bye Mark. Bye Sheldon.



CAMP POEM

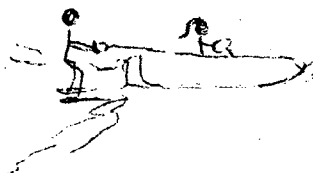
It's a rainy Wednesday afternoon
I hope the sun will appear soon.
I'm forced to write for the Iton.
To my head they held a gun.
Write an article they said.
Or we'll shoot you dead.
Faced with one logical choice.
I chose to write, let's all rejoice.
My name is Mandi and I live in cabin 10.
And if you all were wondering when
'Twas in 1988
I had fun it was great
13 of us were squished in there
So we all learned to share.
4 great counsellors helped us along.
And the kitchen food kept us healthy and strong.
We swam in a beautiful lake,
It was so pretty it made our heads ache!
So we went to the infirmery,
To get an excuse.
And ended up sipping apple juice.
When we felt better
We went to play ball
But we screwed up the play,
Causing a squall.
We knew we weren't wanted
To we left.
We went sailing,
At which we were more cleft.
Half of us fell, so we went to bed.
We pretended that we ewre dead.
They believed us and let us sleep.
I counted 74 sheep.
I love camp, it's really great.
Once I'm sad because of an unfortunate date.
August 12th, is when we leave,
On that day, I will greive.



Mandi Cohen.

MY counsellors this year are really great. They are Marla Guralnick, Miriam Guam, Sony Mclean and Tracy Stern. I'll never forget Marla with her hair and always being cheery and happy. I'll never forget Miriam with her lines from movies and her seaweed crackers. I'll never forget Sony looking in the mirror or with a ponytail on top of her head. I'll never forget Tracy's eyes or her "Hurry up, Let's go guys." I love you all and I had a great summer.

by; Patti Lenard.



A TALE OF THE GENTLEMEN OF CABIN 8

Just at the conclusion of their dreams of sugar plums and fairy god-mothers, the clean, sanitary boys of cabin 8 awoke to the sweet smelling fragrance of their large, spacious, comfortable haven. Not being able to keep laying down and inactive any longer, the young, well rested boys leapt out of bed and went straight to cleaning in order to preserve the sanitation of their dwelling.

They went straight to their well kept, well displayed work-wheel and efficiently performed the duty to which they were assigned. Within seconds, the cabin was restored to its natural beauty.

Master Levine was the one in charge of turning, and reading out the work wheel. He prided himself with his literacy. Prior to the commencement of the clean-up the Master naturally displayed his leadership skills and fairly assigned the duties to which everyone so readily agreed with as always. Master Levine was to relax as usual, because all knew that the only job left was bathroom and G-d forbid Master Levine should do bathroom! The gentlemen shuddered.

"Don't shudder," declared Master Gerstein. "A pessimistic attitude among yourselves may have to result in spontaneous punishment. For example, stacking doing 'Tornoot', or cleaning the bunk."

Master Lieff simultaneously shuddered as Master Gerstein said the word "bunk", so the cabin unanimously voted to punish him. The gentlemen were forced into making a crude, comment about somebody's maternal parent--something Master Lieff dreaded with all his loving, clean, gentle heart. For the life of him, Master Lieff just wasn't able to preach anything in a negative manner just wasn't in his vocabulary! Evidently, Master Lieff was excused for being such a kind gentleman as always.

After this endeavor ended, the boys heard their duties from Master Levine. Master Sitwell would do tornut, since he had never experienced it before, and Master Alon would make all the beds--his specialty for many years.

Just as he was assigning duties, Master Levine noticed a particle of sand on his big toe!

"Blemish!" Master Cohen exclaimed.

Master Levine remained calm, but hinted that he must cleanse himself--he dreaded being the least bit unsanitary.

Master Strug agreed to take him as long as it was a perfect time to use the shower house, and provided that no rules would be broken, and that they were allowed to go at that particular time. Those had always been his conditions.

The showers were, as always, available, so Master Levine and Master Strug took long, hot, quality showers. Together.

Wasn't that the incident of the half-hour.

Alas, with no conflict or squabbles or arguments, the gentlemen of cabin 8 divided the duties up among themselves.

Just then, breakfast was called. Maintaining full composure, the gentlemen of Cabin 8 excitedly left their peaceful haven and made their way to breakfast where they feasted on eggs benedict, chilled fruit juices, fresh, nice smelling, smooth, uncurdled milk, and toast with the perfect amount of Grade 'A' margarine.

After Master Levine so professionally did the birkat hamazon, the camp left the chadar ochel in an organized fashion, and completed their cleanup.

Suddenly, the soothing voice of Mathew Moyal came over the public address system.

"Akshivu, Akchivu, attention in the camp. Alchivu B'Kol Hamachaneh, B'Machaneh Kol Akchivu achshav Akchim Achshav B'vakasha. Todah Rabah."

he paused

"Do you realize?" interofated Master Alon, our Hebrew representative, "that that means: 'Listen, Listen, Attention in the camp. Listen in all the camp. In the camp all. Listen now. Listen now. Please. Thank-you very much.'"

The gentlemen of Cabin 8 giggled.

Mr. Moyal continued.

"Everybody should be cleaning up. First peulah will be in ten minutes. Giborim you have Melech yad. Goshrim, you have shira rikud. Kochot, you have iton

writin in the chadar. Machar, remain behind for cleanup."

The gentlemen of cabin 8 formed a line and went to the dining hall in an organised fashion. They went quickly so as not to be late. They were never late!

Just as they entered the building, Howard, their faithful section head, waited for all else to arrive, and then bellowed with confidence, and leadership qualities; "We're going to Indian falls!"

Efficiently, the gentlemen of cabin 8 packed their bags and arrived at the pavilion and they began to make their way.

Indian Falls was just a hop skip and a jump away and during their leisurley saunter, the gentlemen of cabin 8 maintained their two abreast line, and enjoyed appleider, and the sounds of Pavorotti they sighed with delight.

When they arrived at the sight they were sad that the journey was over so they went for a jog to develop their musculatures.

Before they knew it, dinner was served, and they zealously feasted on steaks and asparagus with malt wine to quench their thirsty little bodies.

"Mmmmm, good." the all exclaimed.

It was time to swim. The gentlemen of Cabin 8 excitedly plunged into the water and soothingly refreshed themselves. Oh, what a time they had.

"Stimulating," Master Cohen said,

"Enthralling," Master Lieff said,

"Rousing," Master other Cohen said,

"MOVing," Master Jacobson said,

"Tov" Master Alson said,

"%#% awesome," Master Levine said, "Bless my soul" He spontaneously shrieked " Did I.....curse?? Aarrghh!!" he yelled. master Block beat him and taught him a rightful lesson.

"Incredible," Master Gaum said

"Awesome," Master Maklin said

"E=mc²," the professor informed.

"It took 500 pages of calculus notes to turn an intertube inside out." Master Block informed.

"Fresh, Hard, Guone, Alright then." Master Strug said.

"Get OWT of the water!" Master Gerstein said.

Thus ended a truly delightful experience.

AT (:30, the gentlemen of Cabin8 went right to sleep and dreamed of sugar plums and fairy godmothers...

P.S. Yes, Many of these are inside jokes
P.P.S. Dear Cabin 8 of '88

The End

Much of this tale has been sarcastic But
the jokes you can still appreciate.
My summer this year has been fantastic.
I love you. Cabin 8.

Love

Jonathan Cohen 1988

This year Kochot was amazing! We had Howie for our section head, which wasn't to bad either. We had the best staff altogether! All though they were extremely plentiful! Our spirit is better than it's ever been before! We can out sing machar any day.

We had lots of exciting programs this year as well. We did things like going to Indian falls, going on a hityishvut to kegee, going to Risser's beach and then bowling. Well, that was only yesterday so I'm sure there's more to come.

Well, you'll hear about more from other articles, so by for now!!!

ANONOMOUS

Dear Mommy and Daddy,

I'm here at camp on a very hot, dry day of course, we don't have swim instruction first, actually we don't have it at all, and next peulag is our daily shower, with the ever hot water. For snack we have anything other than popsicles and the evening meal is as usual delicious. Curfew is very late and since I'm tired of the ever boring cabin hopping that is always our evening program I might try sleeping for now. Well that's all for now
Lots's of love, A camper.

I am Miriam Gaum.

I have 3 co-counselors:

Marla Guralnick, Sonyd McLean and Tracey Stern. We used to have 13 campers in our cabin:

Naomi Slonim, Mandi Cohen, Lisa Strug, Paula Gaum, Tanya Gaum, Melissa Gorber, Rachel Barak, Debbi Trager, Patti Lenard, Rachel Earhard, Sherri Goldwater, Loni Sherkin and Jessica Pelt.

But now we only have 12 campers since Paula left to go train for her upcoming gymnastics competition. She is NOT going to train for the olympics!!

I know this because Paula is my sister.

Alicia is also my sister and Benjamin is my only brother. I am aware of the fact that Alicia looks older than me but I am 2 year older than her. I don't understand the reasons for this. But supposedly it will pay off when I'm 40 years old. I am also aware of the fact that Phylis for some reason, is very attracted to my brother. However don't think I really have to worry about this since he has a girlfriend and rumor has it - Ben is going to ask someone in my cabin to the banquet. I hope this article is now long enough - and I pray that Kochot has written enough of them.

Supposedly, everyone has written 5 ARTICLES! So this should be the longest ITON ever!!

Thank you,
Merci,
LOve M.G.

WHAT WOULD CABIN 10 BE WITHOUT

Jessica's strip tease	Loni's big feet and long legs
Rachel's yelling	Rachel's murder of songs
Lisa's sandless bed	Sherri's food
Mandi's fine gold	Patti's smile and laugh
Naomi's never singing	Miriam's ma, nanana, dododo
Paula's flexibility	Tracey's Jeff
Tanya's unneatness and 16 pairs of shoes	Marla's hair
Debbi's changeable moods	Sondi's beach
Melissa's unsatisfying appetite	

By: Rachel Barak
Lisa Strug

LAST WILL AND TESTIMENT CABIN 10

Debbie Trager- a picture of E.B.
Patty Lenard- her always smiling face
Jessica Pelt- ALL her clothes
Loni Sherkin- her tiny feet
Rachel Earhard- her haftoran book
Sherri Goldwater- overprotective brother
Lisa Strug- her beach
Paula Gaum- her watermellons
Tanya Gaum- her horny moods
Rachel Barak- her plentiful wardrobe
Mellissa Gorber- all her admirerers
Naomi Slonim- her left over food
Mandi Cohen- her fine gold
Marla Guralnick- J.B.
Sondi McLean- her giant stomach
Tracey Stern- her stamps
Miriam Gaum- her lectures on importance of time

CABIN 9 AND WHAT THEY MEAN TO ME

Joanna - you and your gymnastics exercises my mind and helps put me to sleep at night.
Jody - Our Saturday night Cinderella, after the ball you continue dancing until dawn.
Michaela - fat Albert and Jughead are quite a pair. They like to eat so to them, you can't compare.
Candy - your bighttime soap stare, can you introduce me to Jane Fonda?
Yona - Although your named after a bird, your actions are those of a rabbit when you're cabin hopping.
Jennifer - your always the one who plays spit with cards in the cabin you play it so much sooner or later nobody's going to want to play the game anymore.
Becky - The princess and the pea and you are alike especially when it comes to finding a pea or in your case, a lump in your bed at night.
Daniella - A Texan and you do compare your accents are very rare.
Adreen - she doe's notheing but sleep.

MY WILL TO CABIN NINE

SANDY FISCHER - a barrel of shampoo so she could wash her hair nonstop
LISA BROTHMAN - a gigantic bag of sour cream and onion chips
ANDREA YAMPOLSKY - bigger b@@bs - she's so flat
DRUE BURNSTEIN - a reak kaugh
JOANNA RUEBER - a gymnastuc stadium fir he riwm
ANN RASKIN - mad libs
ADRIEN ADLER - a walkman of her own
YONA ATTIS - to own camp, been here for a long program
CANDICE LILLIENFELD - to be owner of a soap
REBECCA ACHTMAN- a bed with four walls around it
MICHAELLA ETIENNE - low calorie food, won't eat anything else
JODY FOX - deck of cards
JENNIFER BURGER - my house- only she knows why

By: Daniella Rubin

WHAT WOULD CABIN 9 BE WITHOUT?

*- Counsellors
Jody's shortness
Ann's slippers
Adrien's cards
Michaela's hair rollers
Drue's tender loving care
Yona's cabin hopping
Andrea's two mattresses
Lisa's tapes of music

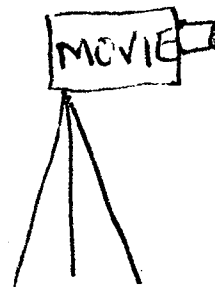
Candy's brush
Sandy's boyfriends
Jennifer's crazy allergies
Joanna's bed (our meeting place)
Becky's food safe
my accent
Howie's good night hugs

LOVE Daniella Rubin

CABIN 8 MOVIE DEDICATIONS

Aaron Lief- Rocky
Steve Machlin- The Big Chill
Jason Jacobson and Ben Gaum- Revenge of The Nerds
Micah Levine- Tough Guys
Jon and Matt Cohen- Double Trouble
Shane Sitwell- The Pick-Up Artist
Shachar Alon- Dirty Dancing
Jeff Strug- Hoosiers
Eric Block- Disorderlies
Mark Gurstein- Lucas, Disorderlies
Phil David- Hockey My Way
Howie Green- Breaking All the Rules

By: Micah Levine, Stephen Macklin
Jon Cohen



WHAT WOULD CABIN 7 BE WITHOUT

Mya's- Shower to Shower
Gabrielle's- clothes
Heather's- comics
Jody's- neatness
Melissa'a- brownies
Jennifer's- passion for Louise
Lisa's- obsession for S.I.

By: Gabrielle Rubin
Jody Sadofsky

WHAT CABIN 5 WOULD BE WITHOUT:

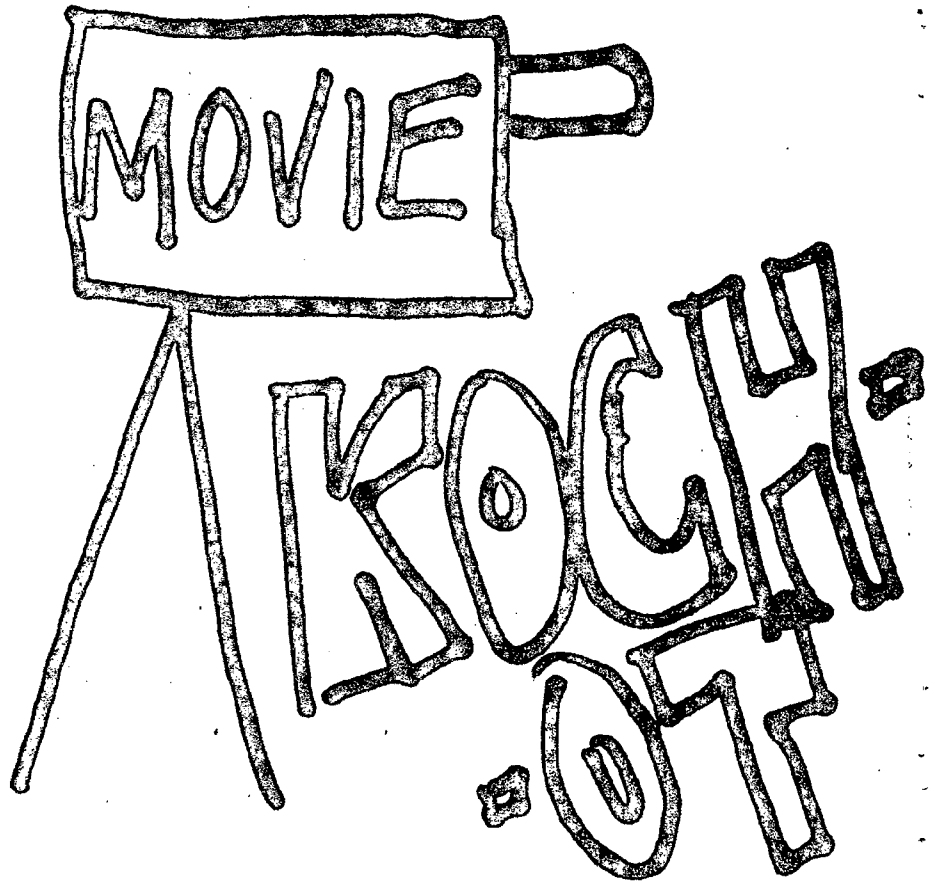
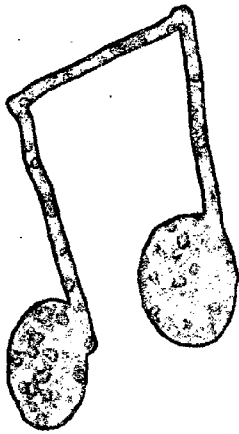
Louis's- basketball
Josh's- Sex talks
Jacob's- Gadgets
Bret's- bragging
Jesse's- feminine underwear
Scott's- Hats
Mitch's- empty head
Daniel- female voice
Nathan's- Karte chops
Jason's- Skinny stomach
David's- American accent
Eric's- Bent bed boards
David's- voice

By: Cabin 5

CABIN 4 MOVIE DEDICATIONS

Jonah Jacobson- Heart Break Ridge
Morris Glazman- Spaceballs
Steven Indig- The Boy That Could Fly
Willie Strug- After Hours
Keiver CALp- Summer Discovery
Mitch Rose- Animal House
Stewart SABLE- Rocky iii
Cabin 4- The Untouchables

By: Willie Strug
Steve Indig
Moriis Glazman
Jonah Jacobson



NAME	TANYA GAUM	MELISSA GORBER	LONI SHERKIN	RACHEL FARHARD
NICKNAME				
BEST PEEVE	MOVING	curly bangs	Sondy's bathing suits on bed	HER HAFTORAH AND Peter
WHEN MOST	puckering up	straightening bangs	exotic dancing	talking abt Sean
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	just kidding	I'll do it	hey babes, what's new	brace yourselves I'm having a baby
BEST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	passion for M.G.	David and Eric visiting unexpectedly	using washroom with door open and males in	father swearing on swing
WOULD BE	actress	overweight	ballerina	female Rabbi
WILL BE	Club Monaco Model	toothpick	a stripper	congregant

NAME	LISA STRUG	MANDI COHEN	NAOMI SLONIM	PAULA GAUM
NICKNAME	making beds			
BEST PEEVE	making beds	swim instruction	people on her bed	Leaving early
WHEN MOST	matchmaking	fixing/spraying hair	talking about boobs	around male staff
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	I know who he/she likes	hold on	close the door	hey baby!!
BEST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	having her towel pulled off	seeing daddy in camp stock	NEM	discovering her bra size is small
WOULD BE	Yenta	dancer	neat freak	forever boobless
WILL BE	single	hairdresser	oscar the grouch	like Miriam

CABIN 10

NAME	SHERRI GOLDWATER	RACHEL BARAK	DEBBI TRAGER	MIRIAM GAUM
NICKNAME				
BEST PEEVE	Steve's haircut	open doors	GETTING OUT OF BED	NOISE WHEN sleeping
SEEN MOST	With Steve & Cliff	yelling	naked on bed	singing and tanning
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	What's wrong?	Jesus \$#%(*&@	I need a hug	who wants to catch some rays?
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	NEM	fell in lake fully clothed	Miriam telling Mitch she was OTR	5 lane swim during Maccabia
WOULD BE	Mrs. Macklin	Scarlet O'Hara	Dr. Ruth	script writer for Sesame Street
WILL BE	Mrs Jacobson	Annie	Sexually frustrated	in an assylum

NAME	PATTI LENARD	JESSICA PELT	SONDY McLEAN	MARLA GURALNICK
NICKNAME				
BEST PEEVE	I.T.W.	Maccabia in cabin	sand in her bed	people boinging her hair
SEEN MOST	in bed	in sexy underwear	in a bikini	brushing teeth
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	that's so annoying	no Maccabia in cabin.	Dudes!!	let's boogie
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	Eric's confession of true love of her to JB's mom	being locked out of cabin in the nude	28 sec. record for leaving&entering	hints of marriage and cute kids
WOULD BE	figure skater	Mrs. Strug	swinging single	Rich and famous
WILL BE	Mrs. Shumway	Mrs. Dong.	Mrs. Zel	married to Jason

NAME	TRACEY STERN		
NICKNAME			
BIGGEST PEEVE	Lisa's stuff on her bed		
SEEN MOST	fighting with Jeff		
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	have you seen Jeffery?		
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	insults in cabin		
WOULD BE	Mrs. Strug		
WILL BE	Miss. Stern.		

NAME			
NICKNAME			
BIGGEST PEEVE			
SEEN MOST			
FAVORITE EXPRESSION			
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT			
WOULD BE			
WILL BE			

NAME	Jodi Fox	Daniella Rubin	Michaela Etienne	Becky Achtman
NICKNAME	small fry	"Michaela"	mickey	Bucker, BoBecky
PET PEEVE	wake-up	swimming in Lake William	mealtime	people on her bed
SEEN MOST	complaining	writing letters	going toranut	With Howie
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	send me a "shabbat-agram" I'll send you one.	I miss my dog fluffy	I'll take your toranut	Howie!
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT				
WOULD BE	Jodi	back home	waitress	married
WILL BE	Ouija	camp director	waited on	fed up

NAME	CANDICE LILLIENFELD	YONA ATTIS	ANN RASKIN	JOANNA RIEBER
NICKNAME	Candy, Canda	Yonire	Annabel	Spud
PET PEEVE	P.A.	Yeast	Dirty Mirrors	Cleaning
SEEN MOST	Making up soap operas	With Candice	Brushing her hair	Using noxema and gel
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	Mitch: "Can I do your bed?"	I'm going to the infirmary.	Should I style my hair?	J.F.C.
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT				
WOULD BE	Writer	Mrs. Lillienfeld	Hairdresser	Miss Noxema
WILL BE	Soap Opera Star	Mrs. Dankner	Bald	Miss Sea Breeze



	JENNIFER BÜRGER		
NAME	Burger, Molly		
PEEVE	Being called Jen		
THAT MOST	Borrowing clothes		
WORST OFFENSE	Could i borrow something		
WORST EMBARRASSING MOMENT			
WOULD BE	Farm Girl		
WOULD BE	City Snob		

NAME			
PEEVE			
THAT MOST			
WORST OFFENSE			
WORST EMBARRASSING MOMENT			
WOULD BE			
WOULD BE			

	MICHA LEVINE	MATT COHEN	STEVE MAKLLIN	MATT COHEN
NAME	MICHA LEVINE	MATT COHEN	STEVE MAKLLIN	MATT COHEN
KNOWNAME	Butch	Professor #2	Stevie	Professor #1
WAS PEEVE	cleaning bathroom	the fact that pie is irrational	Butch	losing to Jason in tennis
WAS MOST	cleaning bathroom	quantizing the female staff	with CITs	playing catch
WAS WHITE	deuces and one eyed jack	that's so irrelevant	you little.....	that matter
WAS RESSION	are wild	the		
WAS MOST EMBARRASSING	when PEN fixed him	losing to Matt in backgamman	falling off ladder	
WAS COMMENT				
WAS WOULD BE	baseball player	professor	con artist	Expos manager
WAS WILL BE	ball boy	apprentice	conned	collecting baseball cards
NAME	JASON JACOBSON	SHACHAR ALON	AARON LEIFF	BEN GAUM
KNOWNAME	Jay'	Char	L.C.	Benji
WAS PEEVE	Micah	Butch	Eric Block	wakeup
WAS MOST	Defending Eric	laughing	fighting with Eric	in space
WAS FAVORITE	Yah, Yah,	It wasn't me	Your mom & chill or I will kill	sluggo
WAS REPRESSION			being fried by Micah	talking like a fairy
WAS MOST EMBARRASSING	losing S.G. to Steve	buying unsweetened aid		
WAS COMMENT				
WAS WOULD BE	body guard	Rabbi	He-Man	astronaut
WAS WILL BE	guarded	Priest	Sheera	lost in space



NAME	SHANE SITWELL	MARK GERSTEIN
NICKNAME	Shitwell	The big guy
BIGGEST PEEVE	Butch	Micah on his bed
PERSON MOST LIKED	whining	reading baseball abstract
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	Bridgewater is fun	get into the bunk
GREATEST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	the showerhouse woodie	told to stop singing
WILDEST BEHAVIOR	polished redneck	billionaire
WILDEST BEHAVIOR	nick	pennyless

NAME	ERIC BLOCK	JEFF STRUG
NICKNAME	Blocker	J-Bone
BIGGEST PEEVE	Camp Committee	the duck
PERSON MOST LIKED	with the ladies	fighting with Tracey
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	Joking	suck, fresh, hard
GREATEST EMBARRASSING MOMENT		cabin A
WILDEST BEHAVIOR	Sobes' best friend	head staff member
WILDEST BEHAVIOR	laughing at him	cabin counsellor

CABIN 7

NAME	JODY SADOFSKY	Jennifer Miller	MELISSA SHENFIELD	HEATHER SEGAL
PEEVE	PEOPLE SITTING ON BED eating premium plus Crackers	RUDENESS	being asked about her fam. connection to camp	LENDING COMICS
MOST	Did I get mail?	giving suction kisses	reaching for things	partying with Arch and Veronica
ORITE	Josh saw her in the raw	you're so cute	I can't reach it, will you get it for me?	You guys...
SESSION		when Keiver kissed her at the social	being lost on the 1st day of camp	Changing with Mark Attis in the cabin
EMBARRASSING	a mailman	Mrs. Miller	a quart	reading encycr's
MENT	delivered	Mrs. Chairman	pint sized	reading Archie's
LD BE				
L BE				
NAME	GABRIELLE RUBIN	Mya RINZLER	LISA GORDON	LISA GERRARD
KNAME				
PEEVE	Listening to counsellors	cleaning up	the beam above her head	waking up
MOST	being rambunctious	making funny facial expressions	at the infirmiry	borrowing clothes
ORITE	just a minute	Hmmmmmmmm.....	I love Steven, but he's okay now	big time
SESSION				
EMBARRASSING	when Jason McIvor caught her staring at him	when Nathan asked her to the banquet	knocking out lights in cabin; head on beam	Adam P. noticing her bodaciousness
MENT				
LD BE	bodacious	on the cover of Vogue	an electrician	a model
L BE	breastless	doing faces at Zellers	gazing at the stars	streaker



NAME	KAREN ZELIKOVITZ
NICKNAME	
PET PEEVE	Waterfront -(joking)
SEEN MOST	in cabin 8
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	shut the door
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	thanking Matt for Jon's Shabbat o gram
WOULD BE	robbing the cradle
WILL BE	in one

NAME	NAOMI BROWN
NICKNAME	
PET PEEVE	A Messy cabin
SEEN MOST	brushing teeth and teaching Karen to fold clothes
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	I need a diet coke
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	Asking Mitch if he was 20 years old
WOULD BE	Ms. Brown
WILL BE	Mrs. Green

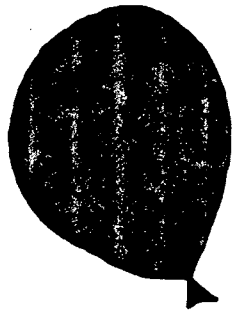
NAME	ERIC BUDOVITCH	SCOTT JABOSON	DANIEAL FREEMAN	LOWELL STRUG
NICKNAME				
PET PEEVE	SHMIRA	Bret. taking things without asking	fly balls	Jeff Strug
SEEN MOST	READING COMICS	playing backgammon	with ice pack on head	brushing teeth
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	I love you too	shucky darn	Are you stupid or some thing	I'm better
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	being naked with girls in the cabin		being given awedgie	losing to Jeff & Jordi in Maccabiā
WOULD BE	super spy	big	rocket scientist	best
WILL BE	famous comic	gymnast	a mental case	2nd best
NAME	DAVID FEINGOLD	Jesse Gubberman	JORDAN HABERMAN	BARRY SEGAL
NICKNAME		Gube	Jordi	
PET PEEVE	dumb comments	sports	waking up	being called Baaaary
SEEN MOST	with female staff	in the water	with Sandy	playing guitar, taking showers
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	massive two s--ts	well! Do I have to get up??	Jones, don't use the lysol	any "Rose " saying
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	going pushups over rope	striking out in base ball	where's the chocolate	clogging both toilets
WOULD BE	chunk	singer	businessman	guitarist
WILL BE	hunk	rich	counsellor	plumber

CABIN 5

NAME	MITCHELL ABRAMS	NATHAN LEVTOV	LOUIS MOLESON	JACOB MEDJUCK
ALIAS				
WHAT PEEVE	moving his bowells	cleaning up	Gabrielle	J.P.
WHEN MOST	not in the water	outside	with Jennifer	playing harmonica
WORST OFFENSE	NERD!!NERD!!	monkey	Your mom	that's not kosher
WORST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	broom in the rear	losing basketball games	not having one	not playing harmonica.
WHAT WOULD BE	sex maniac	a b-ball player	Camp Chairman	married to Heather
WHAT WOULD BE	a samurai warrior	a basketball	kicked out of camp	married to Louis.

NAME	JASON LIPKUS	DAVID GOLDMAN	JOSH GOLDMAN	BRET HIRSCH
ALIAS				
WHAT PEEVE	the water	Gabrielle	People on his bed	Josh Goldman
WHEN MOST	eating junk	tetherball	on skateboard	CIT cabin
WORST OFFENSE	yeah, sure	last game	get the *&%\$& off my bed	*&\$\$ a duck
WORST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	"hanging out"	singing in front of camp		
WHAT WOULD BE	tall	singer of pitcher	gay	pilot
WHAT WOULD BE	small	singer	a gynocologist	P.M. of gay organ.

NAME	STEVEN INDIG	Morris Glazman	WILLIAM STRUG	MITCH ROSE
NICKNAME	Indig, Curly	Moishe, Moses	Wilbur, Willie	Mr Relaxation
WTF PEEVE	losing	messy hair	people taking his comics	power trips
WTF MOST		fixing his hair	playing backgammon	catching some shtai on the sailing docks
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	last game	that sucks	Yeuif mother	shtai take me away
WTF EMBARRASSING MOMENT	losing to Jeff Strug in swimming	turning green in the mel yad	singing La Bamba in his sleep	
WOULD BE	the greatest	violinist	genius	relaxed
FILL BE	loser	opera singer	comic book writer	relaxed
NAME	JONAH JACOBSON	KEIVER CALP	STEWART SABLE	
NICKNAME	Jo, Red	Keibler	Stew	
WTF PEEVE	his glasses	people pronouncing his name wrong	tree roots	
WTF MOST	kvetching	fixing his hair	sleeping	
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	your stupid	later dude	get going	
WTF EMBARRASSING MOMENT	getting dumped	bathing suit falling off at beach party	tripping on a root	
WOULD BE	stud	roller blades	a great counsellor	
FILL BE	Jolly green giant	jogger	exhausted	



20

³th
year!

March

800

oh-eh-eh
oh!



MACHAR SONG

TUNE: Olympic Winter Games '88 by David Foster

We're Machar and we're here once again
It's 20 years since Machar first began
Good friends together all to have fun
From all over now here as one

With a feeling that just can't be beat
Catch our spirit that knows no defeat
Beyacha khan ve kulano chaverim
Now's the time to live out our dream

We've got the girls that will drive you wild
And the guys do too
But Kadimah you wait and see
Our Machar is the best that it will be

Can you feel it the magic is here
It gets stronger year after year
In '88 we stand together
Sharing times we'll cherish forever

With a feeling that just can't be beat
Catch our spirit that know no defeat
A toast to friendship that last a lifetime

Can you feel it, can you feel it, can you feel it
MACHAR '88!!

Dear Machar:

I have been procrastinating writing this letter for five days now, as it seems so final. Like all of you, I do not want the summer of 1988 to end. It seems like just yesterday I sat down at home to write my welcome letter to all of you, and now I find myself composing my farewell.

For the first time in my life I think I am at a loss for words. How does one attempt to sum up so much emotion and friendship into one letter? All I can do is try.

I will admit that I was nervous at the beginning of the summer because I was going to do something new, and to complicate that I had to follow in the footsteps of Phil David, a guy who has taught me so much about Machar and been a best friend at the same time. (you have to promise that you'll never tell Phil this, because then he may think that I respect him.)

As the summer wore on I became more and more comfortable and now I look back and wonder what I was ever nervous about. I had expectations at the beginning of the summer and all of them were far surpassed. I can now leave camp knowing that Machar 1988 was a success, and Machar will live forever.

Rosh Machar is a tough job, but then again, I'm a tough guy. (I'm so tough that when I was born I slapped the doctor and took a cab home from the hospital.) As most of you know, I am not a COP (right WWW), but I am crazy! I apologize for not smelling like a bed of roses all the time, but then again you guys don't smell like prizes either.

This is Machar's twentieth birthday and it only adds to an already special summer. I really believe that you have done all the previous Machar's proud this year, and when Machar turns forty, I only hope that it will be as festive a summer.

There are so many people that deserve mention in this article, but then I would miss the deadline and I would have to mail you the article and that would cost me \$24.21, and although I have lots of things, money is not one of them. I must thank my staff, for without you, Machar '88 would have surely failed. Jason, with whom I have worked with the past three summers in Machar, you have become invaluable to me and I could not do the job without you. I know I don't always show it but I appreciate your help, both professionally and as a best friend. Stephanie, Beth, Heather, and Alan, you guys have been a pleasure to work with and you deserve much of the credit to the success of Machar 1988. I will miss all of you and thank you again for being an incredible staff.

I cannot go without mentioning my other cabin mate, who has been like a parttime Madrich for the past three summers, and who has really helped me with any problems I've had, both personally and Machar related. Evan, you're a best friend and I'm excited about our year in Israel (only seventeen days left). If all goes according to plan, by this time next summer, Evan and I will no longer be speaking. To Sheldon and the rest of the head staff who have assisted in the running of Machar '88, thank you.

Finally, I would like to thank the most important people, and that is you, the Macharniks. You are the reason why I return to camp. You are a fantastic group of young adults, and I have enjoyed every minute that we have spent together.

"Everybody is talking about this Chevra we're feeling,
this Chevra that's you and me and Machane Machar."

In my letter at the beginning of the summer, I talked about the importance of the word Chevra, and I said that many of you probably would not understand it until the end of the summer. For a Chevra is something you must experience. I can honestly say that I believe we have achieved a Chevra. We are one, and always will be Machar. We have something that no one can take away from us,

not now, and not ever. We have the friendships and memories of Machar '88 that will always remain with us wherever we go.

In the past six weeks I have both made new, and rekindled old friendships. These friendships will last a lifetime, I know, they always do. They say that if someone can go through life and have one true friend, then they are lucky. I therefore, consider myself to be one of the luckiest guys in the world because camp Machar has given me more than anything I could have hoped for. You should also consider yourself fortunate to have been part of something that most people can only dream about -- because Machar is what dreams are made of.

We have had both good times and bad times. The good times serve as our memories and the bad times have brought us closer together.

For someone who one page ago was at a loss for words, I have managed to ramble on for quite a while. The completion of this letter signifies the end to me, and that is why I am hesitant to finish it. However, it is now 2:10 am, and it is about 378°C in the swamp, so my better judgement is telling me to rap it up.

I would like to leave you with a few closing thoughts. I have nothing but the fondest memories for this summer, and they will be placed in a special part of my heart and mind. You all mean the world to me, because when you get down to it all, my world is Machar. If ever anyone of you has any problem, or just needs someone to talk to, I will always be there for you. The day will never come when I turn a deaf ear or blind eye to one of you. I will miss all of you terribly and will think of you often. Thank you for being yourselves and a part of Machar '88, and I only hope that your memories of this past summer are as fond as mine.

We end each day with RAd-Hayom, and I only think that it is appropriate that I end this letter in the same way.

"Day is done,
Gone the son,
From the hills,
From the lakes,
From the sky.
All is well,
Safely rest.
SHALOM, SHALOM"

I hope you all have a healthy and happy year. For those of you who are second year and are going to be CIT's or headed to Biluim, I wish you the best of luck, and probably by the time you return on staff, I will still be here. For those of you who will be returning to Machar next summer, all I can say is keep in touch and I'll see you next year.

Love always,



Mike

P.S. OH EH, EH OH

DEAR MARCIE COHEN,

I'm 17 years old. I've been going out with this guy for 3 months. We like the same things. I love to be around him- hate to be without him! What I really want to know is this- Am I in love or is this just a crush?

CRUSHED, T.O.

People twice your age wrestle with this question. At your age it's hard to know the difference between "falling hard " and falling in love. By the time you've dated lots of boys, you'll be able to determine who you like and who you might love.

DEAR MARCIE COHEN,

I'm 13 and my parents treat me like a baby. I can't go out with my friends, they won't let me have a girlfriend. I cry myself to sleep. My grades are good. What am I doing wrong? Help me Marcie!

DESPERATELY SEEKING HELP,
N.Y.

DEAR DESPERATELY:

Your parents love you and only want to keep you from making the mistakes that teens make, who have too much freedom. Talk calmly with your parents and try to work things out. Suggest ways you can earn a little freedom gradually. Nothing is wrong with you!

DEAR MARCIE COHEN,

I'm in a messed up situation. My parents divorced when I was 3. I was and still remember the pain. My mom had custody for a while and I lived with her. Then I went to live with my Dad, and Mom got mad. Now I sort of like to live with my mom, because my Dad has a drinking problem. But my Mom drinks too, which confuses me. I'm lost. What should I do?

IN THE MIDDLE,
B.C.

DEAR MIDDLE,

First of all, take the the giant step of turning to a trusted adult a teacher or a school counsellor. This is a person who can help you sort out your problem and come up with some options. Then you most likely will be able to make some decisions that you can live with.

BY: MARCIE COHEN

HELP!

My Dearest Cabin 13,

This is a difficult thing for me to write because I feel so much and I find it hard to express. Let's start from the beginning... Before camp I was a little hesitant - and probably even nervous to be a counsellor for 15 year old girls. It seems as though it were only yesterday when I was experiencing that very special summer. For me, it was a summer that not only changed my life, but set my future. For those reasons I wanted to give my all for you girls; I wanted to help you grow and mature the way I did. And I especially wanted to be partly responsible for your having the summer of a lifetime.

I don't want to ask if I or Machar '88 has fulfilled your dreams and expectations because I think we all come to camp for different reasons. I think that if you leave here with any sense of accomplishment; if you have reached any goals - then you have succeeded in making your Machar a success.

Maybe that was too abstract to grasp - let's talk about friends... We've spoken time and time again about not taking your friends for granted, and personally I don't think that should be stressed enough. Those of you who have come to me with problems about your friends, know that the first thing I insist upon is talking to that person. And it has worked for most of you. I can't tell you enough how special the friends are that you make at camp. There's an atmosphere developed here that promotes such a closeness you won't find anywhere else. It's the rain and the sunsets, hityashvut and the candle program, cabin meetings, cabin jokes, cabin problems and our laughter...

Just a note on individuality...

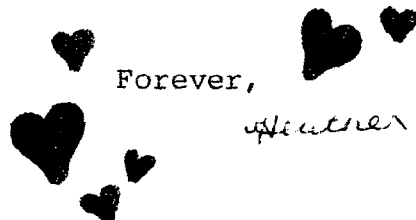
It's so hard being a 15 year old girl when trying to "fit in" is a prime ambition. Try to remember that while fitting in is nice, being you is most important. Never pretend to be someone you are not to please others. You are you, and that, by virtue of its definition, is special.

In the past, I never wanted to single people out in these things, but finally I believe that you are each so unique and, well...here goes...

Shayna, we may not have started out on the greatest note, but once we both gave each other a chance things got great. I thank you for not giving up on me. Karyn, for your first year, I feel like I've known you always. I'm so glad you came to camp and I'll see you in the city. Anne, for someone who was sure to leave camp, you certainly came a long way. You see, you have to give things a try. Amy W, you have also done so well for your first year. You are so eager and positive and for that I was always proud. Nicole, keep up your out-going self - it suits you! And take care of that ankle. Debra, sometimes I wish we could have talked more about ourselves; I do care and I hope you know that. Tamara, you and I have certainly come a long way. It just takes two people with patience and a bit of effort. Bena, you are always smiling and happy and I always appreciated that. Tara, you are one funny person, and I loved listening to your stories and scenerios. I also loved talking to you at my curfue. Were you waiting up for me? Lisa, you are also funny with your fantasies and dreams about M. Don't give up on your dreams. Naomi, I also wish that you and I could have talked more because you are a beautiful person inside and out. This was my loss. Jen, my fellow quarter to four friend. I am so glad that I finally got to know you and your ballet talents. Beth, geeting to know you

was such a pleasure. I truly loved snuggling and talking. Your beautiful smile always cheered me up. (And so did the shots). Amy B, you are a tough one because I feel as though you are my mental twin. I've never met someone who is so much like myself. All I can say is thank you for helping me understand a lot of things and for being there.

This is much too long. I can't express how you girls have become a part of me. I will miss you like crazy and only hope that you will all keep in touch. I mean it when I say that I truly love you all so much.



To Camp Machar of 1988:

The year is slowly drawing to a close and since this is my last year as a camper I want to thank you all for making my summer a memorable.

For eight years I have waited to become a Macharnik and now that there are only 3 weeks left in my camper career, I feel very sad.

Machar has taught me many lessons. Friendship is the lesson that stands out in my mind. Kadimah, especially, Machar, has a kind of closeness that makes a person feel warm and special. The friends I have made here are from two countries and I know we will be friends forever. To my madrichim, especially Stef, I thank you for making my summer the best of my life. To my cabin, "put your hands to heaven and pray that we'll be back together some day". Thank you for a wonderful and memorable eight years.

Love,
Sara-Lynne.

SUMMER '88!

Dear Cabin 14:

Well it is actually been six full summers that most of us have been together, and believe me, I have definitely learned A LOT. When people say that Camp Kadimah is your second home, it really is because that is one of the reasons I keep coming back. But, the main reason is one important word, friendship. I would just like to thank all of my friends for always being there for me. Jen Gaum and Leah, if it wasn't for you, I don't know what I would've done this summer. Thank you for always listening to all of my problems. Elisha and Heather, you always cheer me up and I will never forget that. All the new people in cabin 14, you are great and amazing friends. Even if I didn't mention you, doesn't mean that I don't care because each and everyone of you have a special place in my heart. I love you cabin 14.

LOVE always and forever,
Marcie Cohen

To Stef, Mike, Jason, Heather, Beth and Allan,
I'd just like to say thanks to all of you for the best summer of my life, and when I leave this year, I know that I'll miss you a lot!! Without you guys, this summer wouldn't be so great so all in all, thanks a lot.

Love, Pen

♥ **STAFF** ♥

DEAR CABIN 15

Well the summer is almost over and it's just about time to say good-bye, but i'll be glad to go to bed when i want and not have to worry about night owls cherping outside my window. I can honestly say Machar has been one of the best experiences of my life. I've made a lot of new friends that I hope will always be there with me as staff and C.I.T. (Ha, Ha). At this moment I'm watching the softball game and I laugh when I think of all the stuff we did such as pulling Hyla's towel off, running across the bridge naked, and overflowing the toilet. But, then there was the things we planned to do like S.O. the bridge and locking up cabin 11 in there sleep. To Jennifer Silverman, I can't wait to go windsurfing again, Jen O., my cousin, I have nothing to say about you because I'm not supposed to talk to you. To Dovrat, stop staring at me and Alana M. Stop blow drying your hair. To Hyla, and Alana S. bet a new laugh, yours makes me sick, To Aviva, my mother, I'm sorry for your swelled eye. To Beth Mednick, I'm bringing a gag so your cabin can sleep at night. Samantha stay away from the man eating mushrooms. Naomi and Miriam, Beth- To you I have nothing to say because your so perfect. To ev eryone else reading this article, see you next year.

LOVE: Alia

P.S.- Dear Beth Medjuck, I'm sorry, but I didn't forget.

HEATHER ASTROFF

We met heather this summer on the third day of camp. (Yes, we are in the same cabin.)

Our first impression of Heather was that she was a mute. We didn't even realize she existed until the first afternoon when we were talking to everyone in the cabin and Chara (who sleeps under Heather) said "Hi! I didn't know you were in my cabin" and Heather replied "I know, I was unpacking!"

Well we got to know Heather really well and were soo wrong about thinking she was a mute. We are now best friends with Heather and really glad we got to know her.

Heather we love you!!!

Love: Jodi and Happy

P.S.- You crack us up.

P.P.S.- Hoh! Could it be Hedder? Yeeees! Could it Beee!???

P.P.P.S.- Why didn't you write about her "THE founding cousin me- CJ Goldman.

AM EXPERIENCE

THE "BOYS" thought they were cool so Adam Block, Byron Gaum, Aaron Surkis, Aaron Rinzler, and Derek Ross went into the C.L.

We thought that none would care, but that was not true. J.B. came in and yelled at us saying "You guys should'nt be in here. This is out of bounds."

That's our experience.

Written By: Adam Block
Byron Gaum
Aaron Surkis
Aaron Rinzler
Derek Ross

THE

On August 2, 1988, Camp Machar had a startilingly brilliant idea. It was suggested by CJ Goldman and John "Schmitt" Schmitt to commence a clud that included only the coolest people. The Jock, Schmitt, and Jen Offman then put their fried brains to work and came up with the obvious name that said everything about coolness, THE. Naturally these people are heavily into drugs. The first member was the american Chicago King, Dave Klein. Uhh, Yohh. The grew immensley. People, joined, tables placed pickles in dog's rear ends, the usual thing. Don't you hate when a big black mother walks into your room with a 12 gage double-barrelled shot gun and blows your head apart into 30 million pieces? Yeah, I never can find the last piece and your walking around with a big hole in your head with your blood and brains seeping out of your skull all over your epidermis? Yeah, I hate when that happens. At this writing, the members of THE included thr Jock, Schmitt, Jen, Dave, Miriam, Jen GAum, Elishia Lilienfeld, Jodi Guralnick, Happy Blitt, Heather astroff, Marcis Cohen and Karen Saragossi. Naturally since there are three times as many girls out there, guys we can get a lot of girls. So Osh Kosh B'Gosh and if you don't like it , then poop on ya, Uhhh.. Yooh. J.B., J.B., he has scabies and Marla rabies. Psyon! I'll bet she doesn't! I fooled you, doodlee, doodlee, ddoos ddoos.

By; C.J. Goldman

DEAR CORRESPONDENTS,

As camp draws to an end, the quarter to 4 club feels it is appropriate to extend a final farewell. On behalf of the cabin 13 girls (including Heather Flam), we thank you all for providing us with entertainment for 6 weeks. We hope you realize that all those that recieved letters know there was a special reason, because you are special people. But of course, some people are more special than others and we think you know who you are. We apologize for not writing letters to all who we wished to but due to technical difficulties, we couldn't. However we would like to recognize the following: Mike Yablon, Lowell Strug, Mitch Rose, and Mitchell Dankner on extended achievement for keeping our attention, and of course , we thank our favorite bell, Mark (and Jordan, and Bill and etc.) We also thank Jason Bud for being our faithful mailman, who managed to keep our identity a secret for about 2 hrs.. But, we still love you Jason, regardless of what you may think. We hope you all have a great year, and since most of us want to be back next year we wish you luck in the future. And if your ever lonely you know where to find us.

YOURS FAITHFULLY,
QUARTER TO 4

CAMP KADIMAH'S FOOD POLL

The food this year for Camp Kadimah is excellent. Everything from the Deli lunches to Shabbat meals. From the greasy grilled cheese, to the lumpy mashed potatoes. And 1st of all from the watery "Bug" juice to the "Chuncky" milk. I personally thnk the chefs for their wonderful food this year at Kadimah.

So rock away the summer and EAT your heart away.

YOUR FELLOW CAMPER,
Amy Winston

CANOE TRIP 88

One sunny Saturday in July, a list of 11 people were called to meet Adam Prossin at the shuffleboard Courts.

When we met, we were told we were going on a canoe trip. After the list of who was in what canoe, we ended up being with Adam (what luck!). We then realized that we'd be spending the rest of our days with Adam in a canoe - GOOD OR BAD?

It started off as we planned. Adam canoed while we stretched out in the canoe with our oil and bikinies on.

Soon after that, of course, we were soaking wet from being thrown and jumping in.

It didn't take too long to get into deep conversation. (maybe too deep, right Adam?) Don't worry Adam, we won't tell your stories, but now we may know you a little too well!

With our canoe in the lead, following close behind as Marcie with her great skills in doggy paddle which really helped them through the rapids, Jodi, wearing her fisherman hat and singing about cows, Leah in her bikini getting burned to a crisp, and Chara's attempt to stern really got them off track. Don't worry guys, "we don't have use for _____ 'n old cow" either.

The 3rd canoe, although miles back, was Jen G, Elisha L, and Elicia N. fall may wonder how but with Jen's craving for food and Elisha L's craving for a bathroom they were both somehow relieved. It was hard work but you guys made it back safe and sound and that's all that counts.

Bringing up the rear was our Baby Heath, Munchy, and MOOF(Stef). Whatever they were up to besides Stef's entertainment, who couldn't have a good time with those guys. Elana- sorry you got wet and ruined you hair.

After a long journey we finally made it to our site, pigged out, and even fed the fish.

On the trail, back home we filled the time with questions, answers, and stories concerning we.....you know. Actually we learned quite a bit - we're sure you did too Adam.

Well now tht the summer's over we can look back and joke aobut it. We'll never forget this trip - let's do it again sometime - Kay guys?

Thanx for a great summer

P.S. Adam keep practicing the bubbles

Love your buddies Robin and Happy.

THE BAT IN THE BUNK

IT was a typical night in cabin 14. We were sitting around discussing the usual topic, (guys of course).

The last thing we can recall happening before the action started was Sara-lyne informing us that if she were to chose a guy it would be Cliff Goldwater.

Suddenly a loud scream came from Marcie Cohen, followed by a scream from the other side of the room. That one came from Heather Astroff. At that point the cabin was in a total uproar. With head coverings and all, "It's a bat!", is what the four councellors heard upon opening the door to the cabin. They came to calm us down but we ended up calming them down.

Now comes the light of the whole story when Evan Zel (Weasle), hence came in equipped with a broom and shoes to throw. Within a few minutes or well I guess 90 minutes, the bat was dead with the use of the broom. It lay on Stefanie's bed, where it was then swept into the dustpan and into the garbage by Robin Cohen.

Our excitement came to a peaceful end, as the "hero" and the four other councellors left. We all said our good nights, and then went to shluffy land.

P.S.- From now on we never make mention of Cliff Goldwater's name in our cabin.

P.P.S.- BY the way those four heroic councillors who aided us were: Karen Zel, Heather Flam, Jason Hamburg, Sondi McLean

By: Leah Pink, Jen Gaum
Robin Cohen, Marcie Cohen

Dear CABLN 15,

It is now the end of the summer. We've had six weeks of partying, hooting, flirting, eating and getting sick.

Even though we had a few annoyances, Beth Mednick's laugh, Hyla's stupidity, Jen Offman's frustrations, Sam's hair in front of her ears, Naomi's boredom, Miriam's mess, Aliah's not being told anything, Dovrat's innocence, Jen Silverman's refusal to get out of bed in the morning, and Aviva's complaining about stuff on her shelves, we still managed to have one party of a time.

We rapped gossiped, complained, helped each other through our depressions reminisced about old times and created new ones and most important to any friendship we ate and ate and ate.

The kitchen staff must really hate us by now: From taking everybody's buggy duty to stealing all the Quaker Harvest Crunch.

What would our cabin be without my (Alana Munchik's) notorious flirting and obsessions. From Jason Budovitch to Mark Guralnick, from Sobes to the guy from Toronto nothing can compare.

We've all become close and good friends. Through all our bitching and complaining about how awful Kadimah is we ask you to read this a month from now or even a year or decade, and only then can you tell us how good or bad Kadimah was, and if Kadimah friends aren't the best in the whole world.

Our article would not be complete if we did not mention our beloved "Mommy", Beth Medjuck. Sorry for all the towels on your bed, not sweeping under our bed's, and the little bit of disobedience. Even though we may not show it all that much, we know that your friendship and authority always kept the cabin going. We're telling you now that we will never forget you. For the past 12 days since Visiting Day, We've been saying, "I can't believe it, only 9 more days, I'm so excited", well now the end has truly arrived, and for some reason the excitement has died down. We know that we will never physically be a cabin again, but all these memories that we've shared will bond us together forever.

We Love You All,

Love Always,

Alana Stevens, Alana Munchik

ALL ABOUT BELLS:

You can find bells almost anywhere you go. For example, in today's society bells can be found in Fire Stations, churches, school yards, game shows, cows, microwaves and other ovens, and if your lucky in your bedroom. Bells come in all different shapes and sizes, colors and forms. The sounds that they make when the bells ring can mean many things. A Fire Alarm causes panic, cow bells create awareness, well bells in bedrooms create excitement in young girls. Bells have become quite popular in today's literature and music. Examples of this include: For whom the bells toll, The Bell Jar, Jingle Bells, My Ding-A-Ling, At Camp Kadimah there is one very special bell. Everyone's heads turn to hear this bell ring.

KEEP ON RINGING,

LONG LIVE THE BELLS,

ANONYMOUS

BEWARE:PSYCHOS IN CABIN 16

by: David Klein

For all those people who have inquired, yes we do have a few phycopaths in camp this summer. One of these horrid creatures is Joe Yazer who boasts about a collection of 28 knives including five of which 4 were cleverly confiscated by staff these last 3 weeks. Everyone in cabin 16 is terrified of this maniac who owns knives having blades ranging from 5 to 9 inches. One of Joi's pastimes is running around naked with a knife in his hand knifing beds, just missing the inhabitants of these beds. Another pastime of his is drooling over his collection of knife magazines at camp. Well, enough of this gruesome character. How about Chaim Jacob Goldman? Yes, he does have a larger cosmetic collection than Macy's but that shouldn't discourage you from being his friend.....yet. What should discourage you is that, he gets off by reading various gore magazines including the well-known "Fangoria". Yes, this kid is sick? Whenever he sees pictures of people cut up in places I never knew existed, he starts to foam at the mouth. This guy is scary. His hobby is making people look like Freddy Kruger and other characters you would not like to meet in a dark alley in L.A. One of C.J.'s victims, Toby Carnat, suffered of sunstroke right after C.J. painted his face brown. This proves that C.J. is not safe and you should use his hobby at your own risk. His hobby ranges from deep wounds to body burns, warts and rashes. C.J. loves to feel his fake skin up but is too embarrassed to do it in public. For a body burn C.J. charges \$500. When he gets back to civilization his parents will probably kill him because he has ruined many clothes with makeup. But this is O.K. because it will fulfill his dream of looking really dead and gorey looking. But this will end his career forever. Aaron Surkis dreams of gorey, gruesome people raping him in public. But this is O.K. everyone has a strange personality. One of his hobbies is sleeping under a horror movie poster. Another hobby of his is spying on people with a telephoto lens from the fathers. This guy is not a true psycho but he is tremendously strange. Well, this is the end of what you've been able to read this far. WELL, good bye, have a great year. BEWARE OF PSYCHOS!



MACHAR 88

Dear Machar "88",

When you read this there will be nothing left but empty shelves and memories that will last a lifetime.

Other years memories remained in our minds but not like the one we have conceived this year.

When we finally reached machar we might expected a bit too much but in return we got something different and special. We learn't how to be trust-worthy, honest, what real friends are made of and most of all when life is going in the wrong direction never give up. The list goes on and on.

We take this oppourtunity to thank all of our madrich in a personal way.

Alan even though we never got to know you that well we will never forget your army stories and you English Accent.

Beth, we know you enough to realize that your a great person and irreplace-able. We know that you were there for us when we needed someone and we'll alwa-ys remember you.

Heather, we didn't expect to share another great summer with you but were very excited when we found out we would be reunited with you once more. This summer was just as amazing as all the others. Thanks for all the times. (We will never forget your talks on the Big O.)

Stef - What can we say about a person as great as you. Your a very special person. Thanks for being our councellor but mopstly thanks for just being our friend.

Jason, first of all we love you just as much as Mike. Thank y ou for sharing your sexual expeiiances with us. Your a really great person and we'll miss you.

Mike, we can't believe how much you look like Tom Cruise ha, ha, you know that we love you and we will never forget are little snuggling sessions. Thanks for making us laugh especially when we needed it most. We enjoyed being in your little club. Uh, ya!

We all come to a point where we all knew each other. As well as we knew ourselves. Thanks for being such great friends, and caring.

To cabin 14 wer love you all more than life itself. To the second years hopefully we can be reunited here in another 3 years. To all of the first years we'll for sure meet again in 89.

And as Phil Collins says "You've shared the laughter we've and the pain, we've even shared the tears."

Good luch in the future. Keep in touch. Love Always,

Jen Gaum and Elisha Lilienfeld.

Dear Machar,

We don't feel like writing a big mushy letter , but we want you to know that we love you all and it was an incredible summer. We'll miss you!

Love: Heather Astroff
Chara McIvor
Jodi Guralnick

P.S. Thanks for all the good times, and bye to all of our second year friends.

Machar '88!

THE NIGHT OWLS OF CABIN 15

This club consists of the cool chicks who are able to stay up all night for because of their "au naturel" look, they do not need any beauty sleep. Some activities include waiting for male staff, luring male staff onto our porch, trapping J.B., Sobes, Evan, and Phil (the swampniks) into our cabin, transforming Sobes into a mother by making him tuck the two Alanas in. Deep throating flashlights and the spirit of Colonel Sanders all make the owls come alive.

Luckily the porch on which the nightowls have their parties is situated on a 90 degree angle towards the makeout point, formally called the "rock" (haha Sobes!!)

The night life on the other side of the bridge (Dirty Dancing and the water fountain by the Ulam) are too tempting for us owls and charging the bridge must be achieved.

If you've ever noticed our stomachs are bloated by morning thanks to the Quaker Harvest Crunch the kitchen supplied us with continuously.

Contrary to popular belief, the owls do not party all night. We deal with personal problems as well. IE: Alana Munchik's obsessions, Beth's tap dancing, Alana's laugh attacks Sam's ice tea and rocketted hot chocolate, Naomi's and Beth's Johnny Depp and carrots, Aviva's acquired taste for fishbones, Hyla's face and Dovrat's? (Don't worry Dovrat, we won't tell.)

Although many of the night owls will not be back next year, have no fear, for the hooting will be heard from Montreal to Biluim Canada, from the remaining owl's to the CITs.

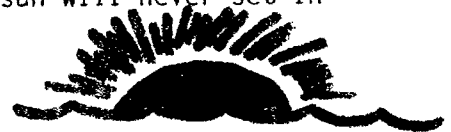
The owl's have partied all summer long and must retire to their nests. Good-bye Cabin 11. We know you'll miss us.

Love, The night owl of Cabin 15 1988

CAMP KADIMAH'S SUNSETS

I arrived at Dorval, Montreal airport, my bags packed and tears in my eyes. The idea of coming to a new camp scared me to death. From the moment my foot stepped off the bus and onto Kadimah grounds I felt that special feeling that all of us here at Kadimah feel. Later on that evening, as I walked across the bridge with my cabin (who soon were the closest and dearest friends to me.) The sun was setting over the water front. I stopped and stood there for a while not believing what I saw. I don't think the sunset looked any different to anyone else but what went through my head were things that had been before. From my first day, I knew Kadimah was going to be something special. A special place for the most special people. Although this is only my first summer here, I feel as though I've been coming here all of my life. The sun will never set in the same way. I'll miss you Kadimah.

Love, Karen Saragossi



Dear Camp Machar,

As my last year here as a camper, I feel I must leave a final word of goodbye. I am really going to miss everyone when I leave. To my cabin mates, I am going to miss the GREAT times we had together. We had some bad times but the good times we've shared together made us forget about them. They're a few other people I'd like to thank for being there for me when I needed a hug, to make me laugh or to be there when I needed someone to talk to. Thanks a lot Mike for being there everytime I had a problem and it needed some intelligence like yours to solve it. I don't know what I would do without Marcie hugging me everytime she saw me. And C.J. and Jon P. I couldn't forget with all that coordination that cheered me up each day. Thanks guys. My brother Jon probably

played the major role in making my summer fun and miserable. Jon, we started off badly but gradually we became the best of friends. I was definitely surprised we could come so close. In closing, I'd like to say that everyone made my summer worth being here. Thanks a lot and keep in touch.

Love always,
Shayna xoxo

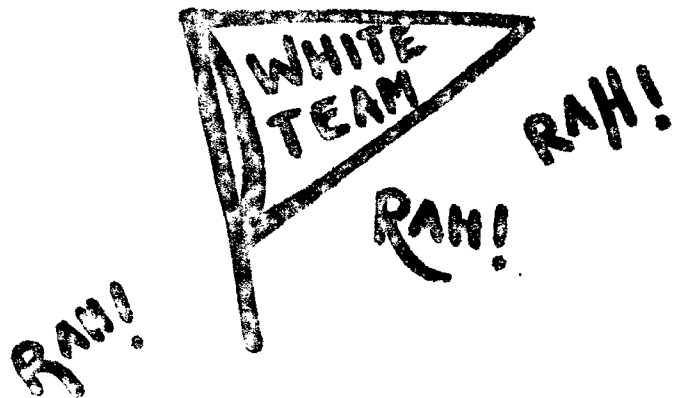
White Team Hityashvut Marching Song
tune: I Got You Babe

For three days and two nights,
united we stand as the team of white
Jon and Jenny they will prove, that our team can really move and groove.

CHORUS: We'll be dreamin'
Always screamin'

Dreams have helped us to survive
The dream that keeps Machar alive
Madrivot la kochavim, we're
standing on the stairway to our dream
CHORUS

I've got you and you've got me
Look Machar we are a family
Jews together, we won't die
Watch us now we're gonna reach the sky.
CHORUS.



WHO?

Who goes to General Store 20 minutes before Shabbat inspection?
Who doesn't do social, or swimming, or Hityashvut or bama, or shirkud, or....?

But, Who does do windows?

Who is the politest buggy duty on Camp Kadimah history?

Who skips dinner for a smoke and a shower?

Who skip shirkud for a sweep under the bed?

Who doesn't know what a work wheel is?

Who take 36 hour days off? (But still gets 2 nights off and a trip to Halifax?)

Who sings Elton John like nobody else at camp?

Who is going out with Heather?

But who kept us smiling all through the summer?

And who are we going to miss?

Who - who was that wandering Jew?

Love, Sleepy, Happy and Bashful

WHO?

THE RAINY DAYS AT CAMP KADIMAH

The rainy days at Camp Kadimah have been fairly well. It has only rained 4 times in 2 weeks which is good considering all the rumors you hear about Nova Scotia's fantastic weather. Most of the rain has been just little rain storms except for one really big thunder storm in the middle of the night so it didn't affect our daily schedule. Next week is visiting day and it will probably rain again. It always does. It rained last year. That was a really heavy rainfall. It only lasted about 20 minutes but it poured.

Speaking of last year, it only rained twice which is really good because in '86 they had a flood and you could take a canoe to the infirmary dining hall, or even across the bridge. But we're not talking about '86, we're talking about '88, the best year! Stop dwelling in the past! Now this article for our annual Iton has come to an end. I hope to see you all next year and you'll hear from me again in 1989!! But for now so long, good bye, and good luck in
CAMP KADIMAH 1988!

Anne Segal

TO MACHAR

Dear Machar campers and staff,

We would like to thank you all for making this summer of 88 the best summer of our lives. Mike, I do not want to leave camp. This summer of 88 is my last as a camper at Kadimah. I will go to Biluim Canada and then Israel. During these two summers I will think of all the good friends I made not only in Machar but at Kadimah as a whole. I know in 2 years I will again feel this Chevra when I return as staff.

Steve-"This is my first year at camp, Machar and at Kadimah. The friends I've met I know will always have. It has been a great learning experience and I know for as long as I can I will come back to camp and feel the Chevra again".

TO THE STAFF

Mike, Jason, Stephanie, Allan, and Beth and Heather. You taught us a lot this summer. To be sensitive to our peers. To have spirit and to believe in what we think is right. And to respect others. But mostly to have fun. We will always remember you for what you taught us this summer and we hope you remember us. Hopefully we'll see you all again at Kadimah.

Love
Mike and Steve

Dear Cabin 13,

It really has been a great year an I'll miss you all. Don't lose touch.

Love
Satan

This summer, three boys, Jon "Schmitt" Pinsler, Davie "Willie" Klein, and moi, Adam "the Man" Shore, otherwise known to Kadimah as the "Three Chilled Jews on Ice" made our debut performance on stage at CampStock '88. As we walked on stage. All females in camp began and their jaws dropped. Then it began,. We began rapping while bringing a smile to Sheldon's cute stubly face along with everyone in the world. The words went a like this. We are the three chilled Jews on ice, we are not panzies like the guys from Vice, What we're here to say is not very nice. etc., etc,

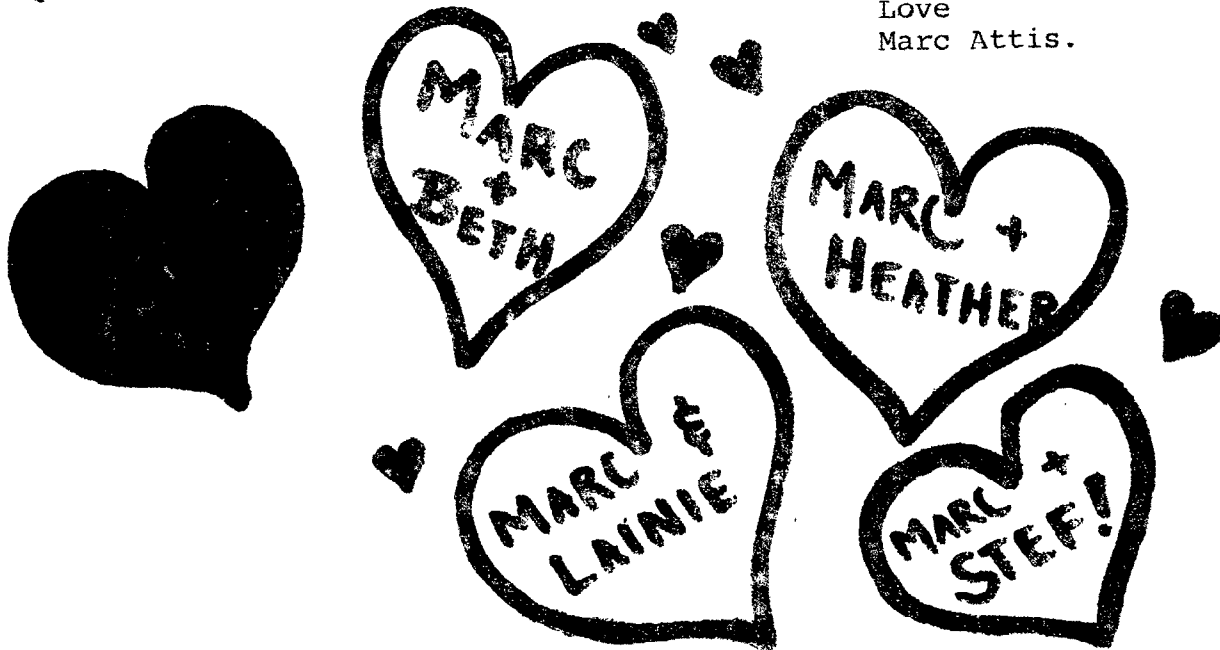
Thanks Sports Fans!
Love you All,
Adam "the Breakman"
Shore

Beth, Lainie and Heather and Stefanie are very nice. They have taught me many things this summer:

- Rule #1; Be respectful to other
- Rule #2 : Do not touch other peoples belongings without their permission.
- Rule #3: Always listen to them because they are my friends, unlike Mike Soberman.
- Rule #4: Do not throw food in the Chadar even if Lainie started it.
- Rule #5: You may cabin hop only if you go quietly.

Thank you Beth, Grandma Lainie, Greatgrandma Heather and cousin Stephanie.

Love
Marc Attis.



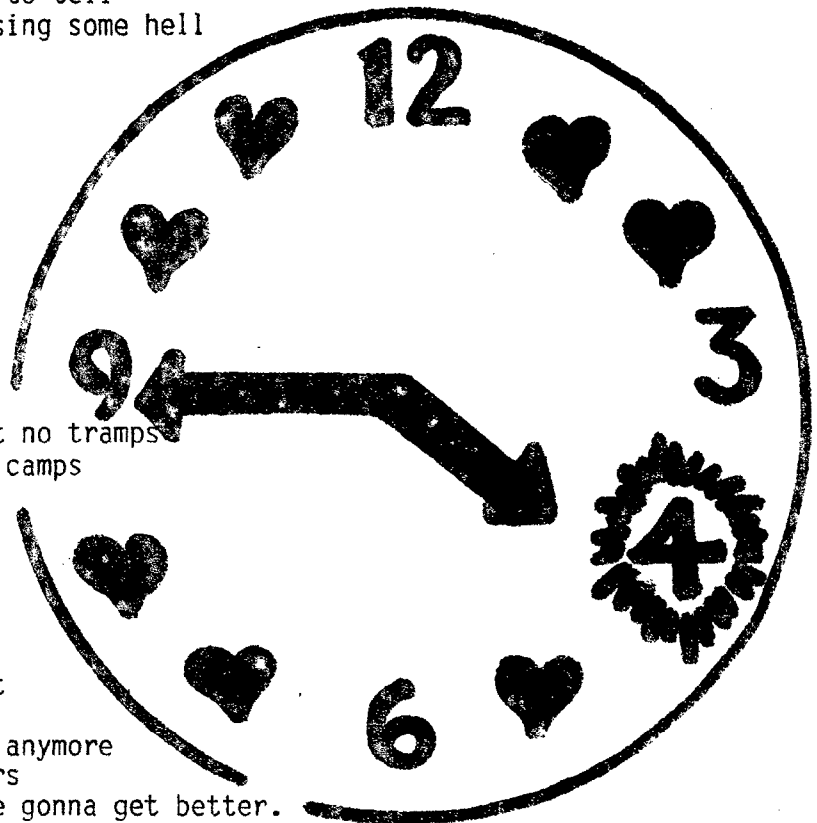
MY TRIP TO CAMP

The plans looked very simple on paper. Me and my brother Gabe, were to leave our safe home in Philadelphia, PA, fly to Boston, change planes and fly on to Halifax, Nova Scotia. However, on arriving in Boston's Logan airport, we were grabbed by several airport security members and hustled to the Eastern Airlines counter where we were being sent back to Philly. We protested, but were locked in a room that was occupied only by a Xerox machine and a stack of in flight fun books, (for distribution to flights to Florida only!) We spent the next hour in the room. Finally we were put on a plane heading for Philly. On our arrival to Philly International we were booked on a flight to Portland, Maine leaving at 2 o'clock. At Portland, we were supposed to have a four hour layover and then fly to Halifax. No such luck. After two hours had gone by I went to check on the plane. When I arrived at the counter I was told that my flight was cancelled and to "have a nice day". The airline put us up for the night and the next morning we boarded an 11 o'clock flight to Halifax. Two hundred feet from the ground, the pilot decided it was too foggy to land and that the plane was heading for Bangor Maine. On a side note, Adam Prossin and Bill Chernin were not informed that the flight was heading back and they spent the entire day waiting for us. Anyway, we were over Bangor when the pilot decided that it was too cloudy to land here too, and that we were going back to Portland at 2:30-. The 3:00 flight to Halifax was cancelled. The 7:00 flight was also canceled. Gabe and I spent another night in Portland. By this time, we had been on the phone with our parents and assorted members of the camp committee and it was decided that we would fly back to Boston and get on an Air Canada flight to Halifax. Gabe and I were not enthusiastic about the idea, considering our past experience there, but faced with the prospect of staying another night in Portland, we connected and finally, after two hours in Boston, got on a flight that actually landed in Halifax.

BY: Aaron Kuriloff

Cabin 13 Rap

Now listen everybody, got a story to tell
'bout cabin 13 and we've been raising some hell
Quarter to four (ptz...) 2x
We have a teckie friend
Henri Fraser's his name
And into the window
One night he came
We found him out back
He was having a smoke
We invited him in
And we asked him for a toke
Quarter to four (ptz...) 2x
With Heather, Beth and Stefanie
Allan, Mike and J.B.
They're really coll and they ain't no tramps
They're the greatest staff of all camps
Quarter to four (ptz...) 2x
Hey out there,
if you're lookin' for a friend
We got a friend named Marc
Who we're willing to lend
We love you Attis (ptz...) 2x
Now if you've been wondering 'bout
Quarter to four
We won't keep our secret from you anymore
Whoever received those sexy letters
We wanna reassure you that they're gonna get better.
CABIN 13 WANTS YOU!!!



T.B.C.

It all started one sunny morning at the Toronto airport, when four certain members of the T.B.C. crew couldn't find the airplanes. Eventually, they made it to Halifax with only a few technical difficulties (ie: Beth spilling tea all over the woman in back of her). Later that evening at Aunt Sybil's house, the remaining 2 members representing the Maritimes joined the crew with an evening full of lip syncing and head banging (ie: Penny and Sam). We all went home with wicked headaches. The next day when we feasted on Grandma PERlin's cookies, Linda managed to sneak a few extras. We would fill our silent moments with the fullfilling sound of Naomi's "T.B.C." cry. If you ever hear us screaming those dreaded letters or sporting our soon to be existing crew T-shirts you know that the T.B.C. crew is on the prowl.

Love the T.B.C. crew of 1988

Dear Camp Machar,

Seeing as it is our last year as campers at Camp Kadimah. We feel writing a note to our section is inevitable. It's scary to think that after nine summers spent here this one marks an ending. As we leave camp, we'd like to think of all the good times spent here, all the friends made and everything which this camp has taught us.

We started here in 1980, 7 years old and rather dumpy. As we moved through to Gosh and Kochot, we gradually got smarter. Now, here we are, Macharniks, and brilliant.

Though we remember little of our early years, certain counsellors remain prominent in our minds. How could we ever forget Amy and Mitch when we observed with wide-eyes nightly. Tobi taught us all the facts about sex and where not to put those certain things. Next was our "Bonnie Sue" year. Thanks to her we went home with less than we came with. Hawkeye and her sure taught us a few things also. Kochot years left a lot to be desired but finally we reached Machar. Machar was experiencing changes and thanks to Phil, our summer turned out great. Mike is continuing to make our camp like enjoyable. And we have HEather who guides us through times of trouble. Many thanks to all of our staff.

Love, Amy Block; Beth Chernin, Naomi Rubin
and Bena Medjuck

P.S. Camp is one big Friendship Unity Chevra at Kadimah

HITYASHVUT

Hityashvut was a blast
Even though I came in last
On the whit team, we did sheer,
We even saw a couple of deer
A few of us swam across the lake to an island
It was so far, we thought it was Thailand!!
But all in all I had a great time,
And I'll always love Hityashvut til the end of time.

BY: Penny Dankner



הַתְּשִׁיבּוֹת

Anne Segal.

I'm back by popular demand and here is my truly wonderful article.

Camp

Camp Kadimah is the best camp I have ever been to. This is my second year here. I came in 1987. I heard about camp through a friend Jennifer Miller who has been going here for four years. She heard about it because her mother came here. Even though Nova Scotia is known for rain, you can still have a great time. I am in Machar and it's great. You go on overnights, hikes, Machar day Dayoff, and Rizors beach. Now that's a summer full of fun.

The camp has well built facilities and the swim docks are truly the BEST! As for the leeches, yuck! I had one this summer on my foot. It didn't hurt. They put salt blocks and chlorine in the water so that cuts them down. They've only caught four leeches this summer; that's amazing. Last summer they caught at least one a day. This summer also has been full of rain. There hasn't been one week when it didn't rain once. I said you still manage to have fun. We have swim instruction, Bama, Shirkud, Sports, meals, rest period, clean-up, and boating every day. In order to do some of these things you must have your deeps which consist of two lengths freestyle, two lengths back crawl, and one length anything. The water is not as cold as some of the kids say it is.

We have Maccabia which is so much fun. The movies we see are fantastic. Camp Kadimah does not compare to any other camps. The kids are great. You make close friends which you keep in touch with throughout the year and look forward to seeing next year in Camp Kadimah 1989!

Bye for now.

We were sitting in the Moadon listening to Phil read out the Maccabia team lists. He got to white team, and I heard my name. He got to the captains, and I heard my name again! All of a sudden three or four people sitting nearby a-tacked me with hugs of congratulations. I went up to the front of the room with my co-captains Sandy, Alan, and Adam, to recieve our banner. It was exhilarating

Being a Machar captain turned out to be one of the best experiences of my life! At first I was worried that I wouldn't know what to do, and that no one would listen to what a lowly Macharnik has to say. But I soon learned that leadership qualities come naturally when they are needed. What was really nice was that the staff on the team were very accepting of me as a leader. I remember once, after the maccabathon, Mike Yablon had been working in the fire pit and was filthy dirty, and covered in soot. What made me feel great was the fact that he came up to me and asked if he could go to take a shower!

Thanks a lot Mike! It was incidents like that that made being a captain so much more memorable for me. This is my last year as a camper here, and it has undoubtedly been my best year, from Giborim, Goshrim, Kochot, and Machar.

I'll always cherish my years here. But watch out! Bena M. will be back!

Thanks a lo Kadimah!

Love always
Bena Mudjuck

CABIN 10 SONG DEDICATIONS

Paula Gaum- One More Night
Mandi Cohen- Flashdance
Melissa Gorber- Tiny Bubbles
Lisa Strug- Mr. Sandman, Matchmaker
Tanya Gaum- Wild Thing
Rachel Barak- You Talk Too Much
Rachel Earhard- Baruch Atah...
Loni Sherkin- I Am Slowly Going Crazy
Debbi Trager- Frosty The Snowman
Sheri Goldwater- She's a Maniac
Jessica Pelt- Patricia The stripper
Patti Lenard- Swimming, Swimming
Naomi Slonim- China Girl
Marla Guralnick- Hair
Sondi McLean- Man In the Mirror
Tracey Stern- Blue Eyes
Miriam Gaum- Tits and Ass

Loni, always have to be right, but I love her anyway. She is an amazing person and is always happy. I love you, Loni.

Jessica, Only talks about one person (W.S.) ever since the 30th of July. She really knows hoe to take a joke, and is a great friend. I love you, Jess.

Debbie, loves herself but we all love her so we know why. It's because she has amazing reason to. Debbie you are the best!

Patti, never gets up in the morning but it is funny and a great kid! I love her!

Melissa, is a cheerful and great friend and cousin. We've had our fights but we made up. I love you and will always remember you. I'll see you in T.O.

Rachel B., is a disagreeing person but she is always very loving and great to be around. I love you Rachel. I'd better see you next year!

Tanya, I don't know how to act otherthan that I love you and that you mean a lot to me. I don't know what I'd do without you. I love you Tanya and we'll have to keep in touch this year!

Lisa, is a very important person in my life. I love her very much. She is always there to share my laughter and my tears. I love you Lisa. Don't forget me when i'm gone!

Rachel E., is very obnoxious, but other than that she's a great bunk partner and a fun gal! I love you Rach! Keep smøling.

Naomi, is a very quiet, but sweet person. I love you Nai!

Mandi, is open with her feelings and is a great friend!

Paula, is funny and loveable and I love her dearly. I hardly survived the last 3 weeks without her. I love you, Paula!

I love you all and are the greatest of friends!

LOVE FOREVER,
Sherri Goldwater

FRIENDS, FRIENDS, FRIENDS

SONG DEDICATIONS TO CABIN 15

Alia Silent night
Dovrat Hair
Alana I couldn't sleep at all last night
Jen What's the song on the radio
Hyla Brass Monkey
Aviva Puff the magic drag in
Jen Foxy Lady
Beth Met. Wild thing
Sam Sandra Dee
Naomi I'm lookin for a new love
Miriam Macho Macho Man
Alana You can't always get what you want
Beth Mej All you need is love

SONG DEDICATION TO CABIN 13

Tara A. I get around
Amy B Why can't I get ;just one....
Naomi R I need you tonite
Beth C You can't always get what you want
Shayna A I need a man
Jenny P The bells are ringing
Nicole Should I stay or should I go
Karyn Little sister
Tamara The Devil inside
Lisa, sign you name across my heart
Debra Happy to be stuck with you
Anne Show me the way to go home
bena I feel pretty
Amy Oh where has my little dog gone
Heather F. satisfaction

CABIN SONG DEDICATION

JINGLE BELLS

WHAT WOULD CABIN 13 DO WITHOUT

Karen's	great taste in music	Amy B.	love for her brother
Tamara's	satanic side	Naomi's	sunburns
Anne	supervision	Beth's	sudden urges
Amy W.'s	giggling	Bena's	mixmatched bikinis
Shayna's	CSBF	Jenny's	brother being in cabin 33
Debra's	entertaining sideshows	Heather's	hairspray
Tara's	magazines	Nicole's	clothes
Lisa's	Love for ROSEs		

CABIN 15

CAN YOU REMEMBER WHEN....

Jennifer Offman's shelves weren't messy?
Elana Munchik wasn't borrowing?
Alia Offman wasn't yelling "Shut the door?"
Beth Mednick WAS being quiet?
Hyla Levy wasn't taking a shower?
Dovrat Sonenberg wasn't staring?
Alana Stevens wasn't French braiding people's hair?
Jennifer Silverman was on time in the morning?
Miriam Zitner wasn't sleeping?
Naomi Shapiro' wasn't reading?
Samantha Morris wasn't cabin hopping?
Beth Medjuck wasn't throwing wet clothes off her bed?

CABIN 15 LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

Beth Medjuck	A boyfriend
Alana Munchik	A hot date with J.B.
Miriam Zitner	a noseplug for her snoring
Naomi Shapiro	carrots
Samantha Morris	stickers(that's how she gets her thrills)
Jennifer offman	a life supply of silkience hairspray
Beth Mednick	DOWNERS, SLEEPING PILLS
Hyla Levy	a maid
Aviva Rubin	Anaprox
Jen Silverman	a place in the opera
Alana Stevens	her own bed
Dovrat Sonenberg	a fruit(bananas)
Alia Offman	peace and quiet

Machar Staff

Beth Medjuck	another boyfriend
Heather Flam	Stu Craft '88
Stefanie Green	Rosh Machar
Jason Budovitch	a hot date with Alana Munchik
Michael Soberman	sappositories

Other cabin 15 favorites

Evan Zelikovitz	a girlfriend
Phil David	Back in Machar

Dear Machar,

Here I sit, trying to figure out how to say exactly what I mean to say. After 11 years at Kadimah I think it only fitting that , in what may be one of the final Itons of my collection, I leave some sort of message. But I don't mean it to be for me, Machar, this one's for you.

Sometimes I look around and I'm truly astonished. First, I see Kadimah is all its beauty, its togetherness, its spirit. I think of all the friends I've made here, all that it's given to me and countless others over the years. Then I think of Machar, and that warm, tingly sensation takes over. Sometimes I still can't believe that I'm your Madricha because it seems like only yesterday when I was exactly your age, as you are now, in Machar, finishing my summer at Kadimah, and full of confusion and excitement for what lay ahead. Those two summers still stand out in my mind as incredible, and I know that Machar will always hold a very special part of my heart. Actually, I have now finished four years in Machar, each special in their own ways. I've often tried to pinpoint exactly what it was about Machar that was just so amazing, but words never seemed to do it justice. It wasn't just the staff, or just the kids. It wasn't only the programs, Machar Day, Hityashvut, special Days, cabin hopping, maccabia, tetherball, overnights, Rad Hayom, talking all night, sneaking to the General Store, raiding the others or even a boy/gorl friend. It's more than all of this. It's "...laughing, crying, dreaming, feeling..." I think (and hope) htat each of you understands just what I mean, and that you've been touched by Machars magic.

I think the final message I'd like to leave you with, if you'll allow me, is a bit of advice - friend to friend. Don't ever let anything stand in the way of your dreams, If you could only see the potential that the rest of the staff and I see in each and everyone of you, you'd know what I mean. Keep your chins up and always put your best foot forward in every-thing you do. Go forward with an open mind, confidence in your-self and a smile and you just can't go wrong.

All my love too you all,
Stef

WHAT WOULD CABIN 14 DO WITHOUT.....

Hather Astroff's rebellious behavior
Chara McIvor's Fast Forward and rewind obsession
Elisha Lillienfeld's Men
Linda Rauch's Embarassing moments with " the Dooner"
Jen Gaum's Sexual frustrations
Leah Pink's Nudity
Marcie Cohen's confusion
rebecca Rustin's walks to the bonfire site
Rebecca Perlin's Grandma Perlin cookies
Shauna Haberman's big bro Jord.
Pennjy Dankner's Athletic Determination
Wendy Fox's constant talk of Mathew
Sara Lynn's Illnesses
Jodi Guralnick's Paya and Melvin
Happy Blitt's laziness
Robin Cohen's petite figure
Stefanie Green's existance

S ONG DEDICATIONS (right side of cabin 16)

Mike Blumenthal Leavin on a jet plane
David Klein California dreamin
Adam Shore Nibble on my d--k like a rat does cheese
Cliff Goldwater Hey we want some "kitties"
Joey Yazer Man behind the mask
Aaron Kurloff colors
Donovan T. Welcome to the jungle
David Lipkus we are the champions
Stephen Lecker Stay
Jon Pinsler I'm on the nighttrain

**GOODBYE
MANCHESTER**

NAME	JENNIFER PINK	BETH CHERNIN	NAOMI RUBIN	AMY BLOCK
CKNAME				
ST PEEVE	Push It!!	Maccabia	Being told she looks like Ben	Cabin Cliques
3EN MOST	Bell watching	Smelling cabins with her feet.	With Beth	With Selig
AVORITE	Quarter to four	Oh my God!	Oh my G-D	Noooo, I don't think so
OST EMBARRASSING	derobin in front of the entire section			when her brothers exposed their chests
OULD BE	dinged	yabbed	Bena Medjuck	worst camper
ILL BE	dung	ON!	NAOMI RUBIN	Rosh Machar

NAME	Lisa GAUM	TARA ABRAMS	DEBRA STERN	AMY WINSTON
CKNAME				
ST PEEVE	camp rules	men	people interrupting her private convos	door open when changing
3EN MOST	attempting to fraternize	doing the power jerk	with a walkman	reading
AVORITE	anyone for a game of backgammon??	oy Jesus	This is PRIVATE!!!	Shut up guys
OST EMBARRASSING	singing obscenities in front of camp committee	her summer relationships	playing the piano	hornet in the bed
OULD BE	Mrs. O'Halleran	nymphomaniac	concert pianist	early
ILL BE	Lisa "Rose" Gaum	sex starved	Alan's sidekick	late

ME	SHAYNA ALLEN	BENA MEDJUCK	KARYN SRAGOSSI	HEATHER FLAM
CKNAME				
ST PEEVE	japs and airheads	Ya look l ike Naomi	people not returning clothes	cabin problems
EN MOST	speaking her mind	tanning	lending clothes	scamming the kto l club
VORITE PRESSION	I'm gonna puck ya in the head	Look at my tan	my brother Mike...	ding-a-ling-a-ling
OST EMBARRASSING MENT	CSBF	losing voice		walking into a wall
OULD BE	best athlete	most spirited captain	Evan's wife	picking up guys in Europe
LL BE	Jon's sister	voiceless	Mike's little sister	matried to Eric Bloc.

ME	ANNE SEGAL	TAMARA KRONIS	NICOLE DRUCKMAN	
CKNAME				
ST PEEVE	camp	holy water	foodncrums on her bed	
EN MOST	receiving letters	trying to sleep	lending clothes	
VORITE PRESSION	OK	I'm cleaning, don't worry	sorry/should I woory about it?	
OST EMBARRASSING MENT		obtaining her nickname	breaking her leg	
OULD BE	at home	Satan	healthy	
LL BE	camp director	Christian	injured	

CABIN 14

NAME	Jodi Gralnick	Marci Cohen	Jen Gaum	Heather Astroff
CKNAME	Jode	Marc	Woody	Heath
BT PEEVE	People sucking up to her after a fight	Being confused about?	NOT having a man	
GEN MOST	smiling	Laughing	With Sobes, Elisha, and Leah	Bad Moods
AVORITE	You're so cute!	Shut the door	Have a really good sleep	Suntanning
PRESSION	She's never embarrassed	Winning Stew Craft	she's never embarrassed	It's just a stage
ST EMBARRASSING				When the waterfront
MENT				thought she drowned
ULD BE				
LL BE				

NAME	Penny Dankner	Rebecca Perlin	Shana Haberman	Leah Pink
CKNAME	Pen	Becca	L'il Habes	
BT PEEVE	NOT knowing what to wear	Giving out Grama Perlin Cookies	Rebecca's feet in her face	Darryn's Bronze Class
GEN MOST	With Jeff and Barry	Taking a shower	With Alana Stevens	With Elisha, Jen, and Sobes
AVORITE	Push It!	Shut the door	I want Bohemian!	Guys.....
PRESSION	Changing with Sobes	Rumours	Missed part in Bama play	When nippy.
ST EMBARRASSING	Married to Barry and Jeff	Rebecca Shermans partner in crime	Shana	
MENT	Single	Covered in shaving cream	Jordi's little sister	

AME	ELISHA LILLIENFELD Lillian	CHARA MCIVOR Cher	HAPPY BLITT Hap	ROBIN COHEN Rob
EVE	When Jen jumps on her bed	People using her stuff	Being on time	Being called "cute"
MOST	With Jen, Leah, or Sobes			Hugging everyone.
ITE SSION	HI hon!	It's so cute!	Just two seconds...	Who \$#!¢ in your cornflakes!?
EMBARRASSING T	Byron walking in on her in the shower.	Her bathing suit falling off.		Walking in on Elisha and Jeff.
BE	Mrs. Shore	Forever hysterical		
BE	Mrs. Holtzman	Cute		
AME	ELICIA NEWMAN Lish	LINDA RAUCH Lin	SARA-LYNN LEVINE MissLynne	WENDY FOX Wen
EVE	Not having jeans	Not getting mail	Dirty Bathrooms	People eating her food
MOST	With Mike	Sleeping	On cabin 14 porch	Laughing
ITE SSION	Guys!...Oh my God!		Can we put on some Cat Stevens?	Calm Down!!
EMBARRASSING IT			Asking Sobes what his Sister's last name was	
BE	Mrs. Shore		Camper	Old Fart
BE	Mrs. Blumenthal		Macharnick forever	New Fart

	JENNIFER GAUM	STEFANIE GREEN
NAME	Woody	Moof
PEEVE	Not having a man	Unhappy campers
MOST	With Sobes, Alicia, Leah	Cuddling
RITE SSION	Have a really good sleep!	Ahhhhhhhh!!!!
EMBARRASSING NT	She's never embarrassed!	No such thing!
D BE		A commanding Madrich
BE		Just our Stef!
NAME		
PEEVE		
MOST		
RITE SSION		
EMBARRASSING NT		
D BE		
BE		

E	BETH MEDNICK	ALANA STEVENS	JENNIFER OFFMAN	ALIA OFFMAN
KNAME	Rowdy	Pink eyes, Stevie	Jen	Hick
PEEVE	having to be quiet	pink eye	boring bangs/messy lines	people awake
N MOST	getting yelled at for laughing too loud	with pink eye	talking about Scott Will	torturing monkey doodle
ORITE	I'm bored	I didn't want to have pink eye	having Lorne walk in while she was in a bra	shut up and close the door
RESSION	when she fell of the h hightower	getting pink eye	I've cleaned all day	falling off her bed
T EMBARRASSING	a psychologist	pink eye	Mrs. Brown	asleep
ENT	a patient	pink eye	Mrs. Wile	awake
LD BE				
L BE				
E	AVIVA RUBIN	NAOMI SHAPIRO	JENNIFER SILVERMAN	ALANA MUNCHIK
KNAME	Viva, Vivi	Ali	Silv	Munchy
PEEVE	dirt on the bathromm floor	Adam Shore	noise at night, bath-room floors	cleaning
N MOST	throwing other people's things off her shelf	at the picnic tables	Adon Olam into Opera in underwear	in cabin 11
ORITE	get the stuff off my shelf	what's wrong with this picture	that's so lame guys	where's J.B.?
RESSION	when she fell in a hole and sprained ankle	kicking down door	when Marc Attis id-ed her as window woman	forgetting birthday'
T EMBARRASSING	a hairdresser	Mrs. Springsteen	a naked opera singer	Mrs. Budovitch
ENT	w world leader	Mrs. Shore	a dressed Rabbi	Mrs. M. Attis
LD BE				
L BE				

CABIN 15

ME	SAMANTHA MORRIS	HYLA LEVY	BETH MEDJUCK
EVE	Sam	HY	Bubbie Bee
OST	mushrooms	being mistook for Stu	being chased by Marc
TE	being hit by mushrooms	playing tennis	being chased by Eric
SION	Seriously? What's wrong with this picture?	I'm not a Stu	"Maaaaarc!!"
BARRASSING	almost killing herself by being hit by mushroom	when Alia pulled towell off	when her visitors came from Hfx, for her b-day
BE	a beetle	a Stu	a Bubby
3	a bug	a grauate from Harvard	a rebel
ME	MIRIAM ZITNER	DOVRAT SONNENBERG	
EVE	Mir, Zit	Dov	
OST	unflossed teeth	sleeping	
TE	flossing teeth	holding hair off face, smiling, showereing	
SION	have you seen my sisters	I want a fruit!!!	
BARRASSING	having a cherry zit on her nose	getting caught taking pop from the CL	
BE	a big sister	holding hair in the shower	
3	a dentist	bald in the dirt	

CABIN 16

ME	Aaron Surkis	Cliff Goldwater	Aaron Rinzler	Jon Pinsler
CKNAME	Circus	Cliff	Rinzler	Schmitt
T PEEVE	cleaning	Wearing baseball hats	Getting up	Everything
EN MOST	At basketball court	In charge	Having a catch	On bed
VORTE		You have 5 seconds	Smarten up	F--k head
PRESSION	clearing	not being in charge	fumbling a ball	Nothing
ST EMBARRASSING	Basketball star	Hair Stylist	Major League ball player	F--ked up
MENT	waiter	Bar bouncer	Bat boy	very successful

ME	David Lipkus	Toby Carnat	Brian Indig	Andrew Levine
CKNAME	Lipkie	Toblerro	Indig	Spike
T PEEVE	Attis	Perfectionists	Cleaing bathroom	camp
EN MOST	In the shower	sleeping	playing softball	getting beat ;up
VORTE	Dumb \$\$\$@	Have some respect	would you like some?	We never have sports.
PRESSION	Losing 45 to 11 in a softball game		Taking captain's showers	Always getting beat up.
ST EMBARRASSING	Winner	Tough	A good 3rd baseman	Major League baseball player
MENT	a loser	a pussycat	A player in the majors	Sports Director

NAME	Steven Lecker	David Klein	Adam Shore	Joey Yazer
CKNAME	Lecker	spike, willie	Beeker	manson
OT PEEVE	Aaron Kuriloff's yankee accent		nothing	pacifists
EN MOST	sleeping	washing clothes and face	changing	with knives
VORITE PRESSION	shut up and let me sleep.	"Love this country"	shut up Ross, Have a little R-E-S-P-E-C-T	"I love knives"
OST EMBARRASSING MENT	being told by Erika Yazer to shape up or ship out.	having a dirty face	none	being caught without a knife
OULD BE	sleepier	chong	gosh councillor	axe murderer
LL BE	insomniac	cheech	rosh machar	axe murderer

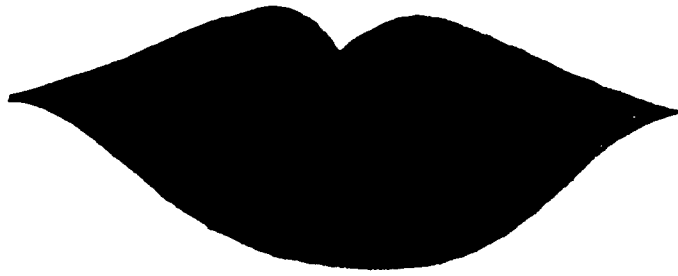
NAME	Byron Gaum	Derek Ross	C.J Goldman	Adam Block
CKNAME	Bygon	Flammer	the jock	blockhead
OT PEEVE	shirkud	cooperation	A.L.	small bra sizes
EN MOST	in the bathroom	listening to his walkman	playing sports	participating in the kto l club
VORITE PRESSION	move away from the mirror	my mother	uhhh....yoh	oh baby
OST EMBARRASSING MENT	having no mirror	never gets embarrassed	never gets embarrassed	being caught in the k to l club
OULD BE	handsome	shy	FX artist	sex symbol
LL BE	reflected	male stripper	MVP	president of the k to l club

NAME	Aaron Skurlioff	Marc Attis	Alan Howit
CKNAME	damn yankee	retard	slave driver'
T PEEVE	Eastern Air	being normal •	losing
EN MOST	in Portland	never being normal	slave driving
VORITE PRESSION	I hate Logan airport	Holy g-d	the toilet seat is cleaner than your lounge
ST EMBARRASSING MENT	arriving at camp	when he was caught being normal	drowning during maccabia
ULD BE	passenger	abnormal	general
LL BE	pilot for Eastern Air	abnormal	court marshalled
NAME			
CKNAME			
T PEEVE			
EN MOST			
VORITE PRESSION			
ST EMBARRASSING MENT			
ULD BE			
LL BE			



C.I.T.S.

'88



Tune: Montego Bay

CIT Section song

Doo...

Came to Camp Kadimah to have some fun
Here to do some work, not just sit in the sun
We're no longer campers, and we're not yet staff
Some of you may think that we're just riff raff,
oooo... We are the CIT's
oooo... and we're here to pleas
We're a group of 18 with only five guys } girls
Leaving us no choice but to fraternize }
With 13 girls we know we are few } guys
But when it comes right down to it, we each get two }
oooo... the CITs of 88
oooo... we'll participate
To all you campers just relax and lay back
By the end of the summer we'll be on the right track
The intro of our group really is a must,
Hoping to fulfill your utmost trust
oooo... We are the CITs
oooo... and we're here to please.
Lesley and Evan here to teach us each day
A feeling of unity in a special way'
A bond so close, with friendship so rare
For each and everyone of you, we'll always care
oooo... We are the CITs
oooo... and we're here to please
oooo... the CITs of '88
0000... we'll participate

CITs



CIT Song

Tune: Let it be

From far apart we came together
Memories will always be
Needing words of wisdom, CITs

With all the problems we're expecting
Full of insecurities
Needing words of wisdom, CITs

Chorus

Much to learn, much to see
Hope for all unity
One close group together. CITs

Our home for six weeks time- Kadimah
Letting all our spirits shine
Everlasting friendships, CITs

Let's all have the greatest summer
Together in peace and harmony
So much still awaits us, CITs

Chorus X2

C.I.T. DIRECTOR'S REPORT

There is no doubt in my mind that the summer of 1988 has gone by quicker than any other. Returning for my fifth summer on staff, I was very enthusiastic about taking on the position of C.I.T. Director. After six weeks, I think that working with sixteen year olds entails having a Phd in teenage psychology.

Being sixteen is a feat in itself. It is without a doubt the most difficult time of growing up. It is a time of changes, social pressures, and confusion. It is an age of unknowing, that is, an unknowing of where you stand with your peers and also with your superiors. The delicacy of being sixteen makes it very hard at times to find that fine line between friend and superior.

The summer of 1988 was blessed with 18 C.I.T.s. Even though there was thirteen girls and only five guys, I think that we made the best of it. Although we had our differences at times during the summer, we all had a certain degree of respect for each other and what we stood for as individuals.

Throughout the summer the C.I.T.s were placed in cabins twice a week, in an attempt to give them an understanding of the ups and downs of being a cabin counselor. Except for a couple of bad days, you all proved to me that you could work together as a unit, as well as working well with most staff. The kids that you all had during placements seemed to show a sincere regard for all of you and that's what counts most.

The highlight of the summer was undoubtedly the five days spent at St. Lawrence Park, competing (ha ha) in the Camp Kadimah, C.I.T., inter-camp, national, international, Maccabia Jamboree of 1988. (PHEW). I cannot begin to tell you all how proud I was of all you. You did what was asked of you but more importantly you represented yourselves and Camp Kadimah with respect and pride. Thank you all very much. A special thank you must go out to

Jon, Jon, Jeff, Mike, Eyal, and Sherri. If it wasn't for you all I don't think we ever would have eaten for five days. You never complained and you worked your butts off and don't think that your peers didn't appreciate all you did for them.

At this very moment, as I sit here and write this article, you are all preparing for our fashion show. With a couple of exceptions, I take my hat off to you all for working so diligently to make the show a success. Your patience and time has not gone unnoticed. Although you have all worked very hard to make the fashion show a success, a special thank you necessary to a few people who worked extra hard. To Elisa, Ronit, and Shari, thank you all for teaching us all and for having so much patience with people like me who just aren't that smooth on the dance floor. I also want to thank Alison and Rebekah who found time from learning their dances to construct our beautiful backdrop. For those of you who I did not mention, thank you for your cooperation.

This article would not be complete without a word about my assistant, Lesley Gaum. Lesley, I couldn't have selected a better assistant. You were always there for the kids and you were always there for me. You kept me sane throughout the summer and you were always there to put a smile on my

face when I was down in the dumps. Between you and I, Lesley, you were more important to me and the section than you can ever imagine. We became closer than I ever imagined and to me, that makes it all worthwhile. Lesley, I love you and thank you for putting up with me, for not many people would have.

To all 18 of you, thank you for a great summer. To the majority of you, I think we have managed to build a friendship that will hopefully last for a very long time. Of course we've had our bad times, but when the dust settles I think that the good times will have far outweighed the bad times. I will try my hardest to keep in touch with as many of you as possible during my stay in Israel, and good luck to you all during the upcoming school year.

Love,

Evan

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Evan".

Dear C.I.T's of 1988,

It's hard to believe that the time has come to write those infamous farewells one always connects with the end of camp. But the six weeks of Kadimah, whether they be classified as too many or too few, have quickly come to a close; however, the things we have experienced gained and learned together during this time will not.

Then I first accepted the position as CIT assistant (or however you may title my position), I will not deny the fact that I was very nervous, worried and scared. I was unsure as to how a group of 18 individuals would come together to form one unified section, capable of establishing and maintaining lasting friendships. But I will also be the first to admit how unfounded these initial feelings were, for from day one they were proven unjust.

Throughout this summer Evan and I not only tried to teach you the basics behind what makes a good and accomplished counsellor but more importantly, what is needed to accept one another for what we are and came to stand for. Our days off, cabin placements, Maccabia (both the trip and actual competition) fashion show, and overall time spent together helped us to establish a special bond capable of overcoming all problems. During our six weeks together we did also encounter the expected and probably unavoidable conflicts, arguments, and frustrations characteristic of a Kadimah summer. However, when it comes time to look back and remember I'm sure a smile will instantaneously occur, which will compensate for everything.

I am taking this opportunity to express that I did not consider my role as your counsellor only as a job or obligation but as an opportunity to gain new friendships of my own. At this time it was difficult to determine where the boundary did actually lay between being a friend and being a counsellor but more often than not, a happy medium was reached. I am definitely in the position to say that I learned and experienced just as much or maybe more as each of you. This summer has proven to be very special and memorable, made possible by your own separate and special qualities.

This article could not be complete before I thank one very special person who definitely added to the CIT section to make it what it was, yes that's you Evan. You were not only there for the section when times were rough but for me as well. I am glad that we were given this one summer to establish a very special friendship; something which I often need and relied on. Good luck next year in Israel and I hope everything goes your way because you deserve it!!

To everyone, Have a great year, keep in touch and hopefully I'll see you next year at Kadimah, not as CIT's, but as staff, proving your capabilities and strengths.

I'll miss you all.

Love

Lesley

Well, having already written to all my fellow Cit's, I figured that I have the rest of camp also, to thank for my summer. I got to be really good friends with so many of the staff. Mike Yablon, getting to be such good friends with you was a very important part of my summer. We had some very great talks throughout the summer. They were very special to me. Jason Rothstein, considering the fact that I had no idea who you were last year, we've gotten to be great friends. Hopefully we'll stay this way. Mark and Allan, although we didn't get to be as close as I might have hoped it was great meeting you. You're both great guys. Abbie, you are the most amazing person I have ever met. You and Jen are so fun to be around. I love you both. Jason Hamburg, you, I have decided are my personal psychiatrist. You were always there for me when I needed someone to talk to. I love you a lot for being there for me. Mike Saragossi, you are the camp Kadimah stud, and a great friend. Keep in touch. Julie B., Julie Z., Shira, Ilite, Robyn, and Allison, I loved being co-counselors with you while I was in the Gib section. You guys are great fun to work with. Sobes, it's depressing, but this year we weren't as close as last year. But fortunately I feel that we are still friends to a point. Please keep in touch with me for the next year. After all, I might never see you again. Same goes for you Matt. You better write me more often. Phil well cuz, it seems like we only really got to know each other in this past winter, what with me visiting Halifax and coming to visit you. Keep in touch buddy. Jeff, guess what, you are the only one in camp who calls me Beck. I don't mind though, I think it's the only nickname that I don't mind. Write me. Last, but not least, Sheldon and Freda. Thanks to you two, I have felt so much more confident about being a counselor. You two are great to have around. Thanks a lot. I have now come to the end of my letter. Remember everybody, I love you all. Keep in touch.

Love
Rebekah

P.S. Kathy, I didn't forget about you, but I only had so much room. But remember, if it weren't for you, I'd probably be dead. Love Ya!

TROUBLE IN MONTREAL

We arrived at Dorval airport in Montreal on the last day of our trip home from Ottawa. The stewardess told us we had only 20 minutes before we continued in to Halifax. The two of us wuite the rebels, took our chances running from terminal to terminal and we arrived in terminal one. Once there, Jeff purchased his article (which I picked out). Jon ran to the Canadian airlines counter and found out the plane left at 12:05 to Halifax. Jon looked at his watch and found out it was 12:00. We only had five minutes to make it all the way back. We arrived at the security check to find a line of many people. we pushed and shoved and pushed our way through to the front of the line yelling in terror that we had only five minutes to make our plane. A man in front of us was also on our plane and he claimed he'd got them to hold the plane for us. Jon made it through security and had to empty all pockets, Jeff got caught and had to empty his entire knapsack and the women couldn't understand half of what Jeff was saying. Jon was jumping up and down yellong "Hurry Up!" and it was 12:06. Jeff made it through and we Both ran through the airport

Montreal cont'd

to the next terminal, bumping into people. To conclude we arrived dripping in sweat and terrified but it ended up that the plane was just boarding.

CAMP KADIMAH, SUMMER OF 1988

Chere memoires,

Well, the end of Camp is nearing and it's hard to believe. It feels as if it just began.

In the past couple of weeks, I've gotten to know many people with whom I've become really good friends. With these people I've shared some of the best times. Jodie, my tennis chum, do you remember trying to pull all nighters before and on the last night of Maccabia? But of course I went to sleep both times. Karen, my best critic, I'm blaming this summer all on you--it's your fault! Debbie, my cookie monster, don't worry about eating worms--I luv you! Rebekah, you night person, 'member all our talks?! Lee-Anne, blondie, thanx for the use of your straightner, and vever stop laughing. Jen, you lil flirt, you take my hear away. Leigh, my visiting partner, my CIT partner and friend. Sherri--If you'll tickle my arm, I'll tickle yours. Shari--If it weren't for you we all would've slept 100 years. Ronit and Elisa imagine if it didn't smell, what would be the use of noses? And last but not least Amy, for all your Jewish advice.

As for all B of you guys, you added a special sense of humor to our section. I can't help laughing. Jeff, Jon, Jon, Eyal and Mike-- I love ya'll and will always. Eventhough I haven't mentioned everyone you aren't forgotten and I'll always remember.

Lesley and Evan, I had a great summer! Anyways, as much as i'd love the summer to continue all good things must come to an end!

Bye Kadimah,
Keep in touch,

Luv,
Alison

TO THE CIT's of '88,

We are probably the strangest group of people in the history of Camp Kadimah and when I arrived I wasn't sure of how the summer would turn out. but, I now know that this was one of the better summer of my life (can I be a little bit mor corny?)

Karpi; It was rough sometimes but we managed to survive. Beating up on you was one of the most exciting thins in camp!! Jenny: as you stare off into space, vever foget that you helped me so much this summer, thanks for careing. Al: thanks for being you and never forget that I will always be your cookie monster. Kar: remember leaky tents and don't stop saying "chaloushus"(it will always be you trademark). Reb: I'm so glad that I met you this summer and that we became fiends. Remember the wood s in Maccabia doing? with? Jodie you will always be my marathon backgammon partner. To Ronit, Elisa, Shari, Sherri, Leigh, and Amy: you guys made the summer great and I love you all. Cabin 31 rules!!!

To our oh 50 numerous guys: you dudes are the best! Jeff, you make me laugh. Eyal, to bad I wasn't so good at finding you a girl. Hope you do better in the future. Jon x 2 and Druck: you are all great guys. Don't ever change.

To the rest of Kadimah: there's just to many of you to mention. But you know who you are and you know I love you all! Never forget the summer of '88!!!
Keep in touch.

6 weeks!

Your headbanger for always,
Debi

Hi guys;

I can't believe the summer has come to an end so suddenly. It seems like just yesterday I was dreading what would be in store for me for six weeks.

A month and a half later I realize that I've become close to each and evey one of you in a special way.

I don't think I would have made it through the summer without your back massages and arm tickles, so I'll say thanks cause I still owe you one!

I remember first meeting you Leanne. How did we ever come up with Lulu? I love having our complaining sessions, at least I know I'm not the only one - promise we'll try in the city (Thanks for all the gum)

Debbie, the one who inspired me to do my hair red, don't worry there's no more ----- s in the tent - we're lucky.

As we all know I have been quite depressed this summer. Jen; I must thank you for always being there, to make me smile and help - I just hope I've done the same for you!

I can't believe it Jodie, we almost had a perfect summer with no fights! I wonder why? You'll always be my best buddy and are welcome for the weekend any time.

Rebekah and Leigh - sorry for screwing up the names, but by now I think I've got them straight.

Amy, although you've woken us up every morning at six, I thank you for being there - it's always easiest to write letters - I understand what you mean.

Two people I owe a thanks to for saving all my hunger attacks. Firstly Karen. Oh, and please don't worry, the leaches won't kill. And Alison, so much we have in common. Infatuation.

Who's the mysterious bed wetter? Have you come up with the answer yet Elisa? I'll boost you up when you're low if you do the same for me. "I feel like a dwarf from Snow White please stay up all night" My Teddy bear is so special to us all eh Ronit? G-d you're clean and if I had to kiss someone's feet... Let's visit Camp Kadimah for showers. Although now we're far apart, deep down I know you're the best. Tiamo Tonto.

Last for best, right Shari? It's still left for you. G-d you're full of surprises. Please let me run my feet through your hair. So special to me in so many ways - you're the closest they get to me. To my five guys, I love you all - you studs!!

Summer of '88 has been really great, I love you all. Keep in touch.

5 STUDS !!!

Love,
Sherri

The International, intercontinental, intercamp, Maccabia Jamboree, Camp Kadimah, CIT's, 1988

The date: July 25. It is the dead of night. 18 cold and lonely CIT's struggle to keep up with their strong and fearless "leaders". The five trembling boys struggle under whips of chains to load the 200 ton bow onto their chariot into the unknown, as 13 women look on in awe.

The voyage had begun. The destination: the international, intercontinental intercamp, Maccabia Jamboree. We were so excited the fest was beginning (or so we thought).

The plane became airborne with none of us realising that we would never be the same again! Half way through the flight, we hit terrible turbulence and the mighty plane was tossed, if not for the courage of the fearless crew CP flight 111 would have been lost. This was foreshadowing for the five days to come.

We arrived at the vast, beautiful, campsite by-the-St. Lawrence Seaway bubbling over with excitement. Not only were we able to see our Camp Massad friends but more importantly we had survived losing our way several million times during the course of the afternoon.

After the long and drawn out day we were looking forward to luxurious showers, but this was denied to us. We were forced to bathe in the crystal clear river. Diving to its depths, we found such treasures as decomposed corpses and barrels of toxic waste.

Following that we felt refreshed and invigorated and able to conquer the world. Our first meal was a scrumptious palate of unspeakable delights. Namely, charred hamburgers and hotdogs, and other such delicacies.

The first night, we set out to encounter new and interesting people and become better acquainted with our surroundings. Some of us mixed up these ideas and became much better acquainted with the new and interesting people. Such endeavours resulted in many casualties and broken hearts (Mainly for the opposite sides; Camp Kadimah remained strong and unbroken)

Tuesday dawned hot and bright. We thought that we were ready for anything. But, there was one thing we hadn't anticipated: the ROACH of Camp Solelim. This became quite annoying as the days wore on. We decided to retaliate. Mostly with raw eggs. A bitter struggle followed with casualties resulting on both sides. It was a futile battle, that Kadimah could not win. The heartache was painless since Solelim continued to sing and cheer until their departure.

Tuesday night proved to be the greatest test of our groups endurance. Late afternoon the skies broke and torrents of rain beat down on Kadimah's fierce CIT's as we so desperately ran for shelter. Shelter had no meaning since every tent was virtually flooded. We huddled together for warmth and comfort from the raging storm, each of us trying to complain louder than the next. The showers continued deep into the night and by morning there was not one dry tent, article of clothing or person to be found. Miserable as we were, we had survived. This test had proved to us that we were strong and undefeatable.

Wednesday and Tuesday proved to be great victories for us. Our Broadway Bama went off without a hitch (despite the fact that none of us could remember our oh so numerous lines). WE built a mighty helicopter for our Sofiot project and our efforts proved useful as we won the honor of first place. We battled it out head to head in sports and along with a few insignificant losses, we proved victorious time after time.

Although our many victories lifted our spirits, we were all thrilled to be returning to camp. Some of us were so excited that we tried to pull all-nighters (some actually succeeded) On Friday morning, many of us were teary-eyed. Although the conditions were harsh, we did enjoy ourselves. We also made many new friends (falashio the falmer being one of them)

The voyage back was not as trying. And only one casualty resulted (the mighty box died). We were greeted back at camp with marching bands and banners flying high. It was a great celebration. We were truly soldiers of fortune returning home!

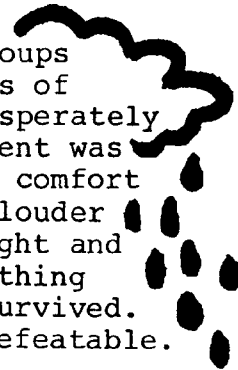
Maccabia Jamboree....

Debi Fruchter.

Dear Kadimah,
Considering the fact that the three of us really don't want to write this article, but were forced to, we'll leave you with 1) an explanation, 2) a few brief words. The reason for this is for the fact that we do not want to say goodbye to the summer of '88, one of our best summers ever. It's to you campers and staff that we wanna say thanks for giving Kadimah the spirit that helped us all to have an incredible time. Good-bye Kadimah, we love you

Jodie, Jen, and Karen

Oh P.S. Sorry we did not apply to your rule of fraternization



1st place

10 Ideas When Writing The Nonarticle, Article

- 1) How does one write the nonarticle, article?
- 2) What does one think about for the nonarticle, article?
- 3) How does one express oneself in such an article?
- 4) In which way should you approach the problem, in writing the article
- 5) Should one be fictional or nonfictional when writing such paragraphs?
- 6) Should such writings be humorous or serious?
- 7) With this form, should proper grammar and punctuation be applied
- 8) Would an article be better off written in poetry, story, newspaper clipping, or letter and/or diary form?
- 9) Should counsellors be depended on for topics?
- 10) Three minutes before the deadline of all articles, does one panic or not?

We sure as hell do not have the answers to these questions, so if anyone has thought about these questions, and have answered them, please call:

Jon 902-477-5795
or Mike 506-382-1730

By Jon Mendelson
Mike Druckman

← for a good time
call these
guys!

It's hard to believe this summer has come to an end. We've had a great time at Kadimah.

First of all Evan, the CIT girls are going to buy you a new pair of shorts and hope that you find a girl. John Ross, I'm glad your hair is back to normal and that you stayed at camp 'till the end. Eyal in Ottawa you had an adequate supply of Israeli girls and don't forget breakfast in bed on your birthday. Karen maybe one day we will get our deep and thank you for supplying our cabin with clothes. Lee-Anne we got a few laughs out of locking Ithmar in the bathroom and lets not forget our famous nail tips. Ronit with an airfreshener, a can of Impulse, and a can of Soft and Dry you could probably survive anywhere. Jennifer you are probably best known for your flirting and are also loved by J.R. and E.B. Sherri you are not fat and good luck with Stuart. Shari you were continuously writing letters to Matheu and thanks for waking us up in the morning. Jodi in Ottawa if we needed the Backgammon set we knew it would be in your hands. Amy thank G-d for your weather reports and waking me up for buggy duty and your snoring wasn't too bad. Mike try to control yourself and give your sister and the broomstick a break. Debi to make you happy we can start listening to more Debi Gibson and Tiffany. Elisa you did a job well done with your banner although we never saw it.



Alis

on we both put up with cabin eight. Jeff your one hour massage, breakfast in bed, and we won't forget your friend Felicio. Jon M, you have a great tan which I wish was mine, and the picture from Ottawa is just for you. And last of all you Lesley are a great woodchopper. For the rest of Kadimah whom I haven't forgotten - I hope everyone has a great year and I will miss you all. Rebekah - our trips to the infirmary- breaking curfew are a few things we will not forget. It was made in Taiwan and we musn't forget "Marry"

Love ya
Leigh Perlmutter

*Oh!
There's a
curfew
here!?*

Dear Cabin 31,

Well guys, can you believe that camp is nearly over? I'm writing this now, two weeks before the end and I can't figure out where the summer went too. I have to say that I was pretty nervous coming back to camp, knowing our five guys and only one girl. But I think that I've gotten to be good friends with basically all of you. Sur, we've had our differences, but that's to be expected when thirteen people are living together. But, we had some really good times too. Deb, do you remember going to the binfire sight with the guys, and not letting go on the way up? Jen, remember the talks that had about the certain people we disliked? Lee-anne, remember when we counted how many times _____ scratched himself? Alison, remember our talks about "you know who"? And also Al, remember the Goshrim hike? Lee-ann, don't worry about rumours when you get home, they shouldn't matter to people who are your friends. To the rest of you, I was never really with any of you, but I love you all anyways.

To the guys in cabin 30. Even though I know all of you from last year, I think I got to know all of you much better this year. You are all great guys and I love you all very much. Evan, I got to know you a lot better too, you are really cool, but, you do have some very strange habits, but that's another story. Lesley, I didn't know you at all last year, so it was great meeting and getting to know you. I loved having you and Evan as counsellors. Our group had some really great times because of you two. So everyone, I

promise to try and write and maybe even call sometimes. I love you all, and I had a really great summer, I'll miss you.

Love,
Rebekah



*maybe
if you're
lucky!*

Last will and testament - CIT girls

Ronit - Enough air freshener to make the world smell like a rose

Elisa - More lotions, powders, and perfumes to put on after her showers

Jodie - Alifetime supply of mayonaise

Jennifer - Her own private plug

Karen - More clothes for others to borrow

Amy - A quiet room so that she can sleep in peace

Leeanne - A longer lasting hairspray so her bangs won't wilt by morning

Debi - Your second letter from home saying how much your parents Luv you/ A can of worms

Sherri - A new more exciting food in order to increase chances with that special someone

Shari - A load of mail

Leigh - The cabin 8 and 32 boys

Rebekah - All the guys she's loved before

Alison - A feather duster and white gloves

ME	JEN HORLICK	Rebekah Sherman	DEBI FRUCHTER	SHARI CHANKOWSKY
CKNAME				
T PEEVE	A.P.	2 certain someones	Trying not to swear while being woken up	Sherrri's feet through her hair
EN MOST	taking the sun	dressing "Montreal"	beating up Lee Anne	Guys, get up, breakfasts in 10 minutes
VORITE PRESSION	shut up	ever cool	Hey kid, I'm gonna eat some worms	writing letters
ST EMBARRASSING MENT	being accused of liking M.M.	being caught breaking curfew	something spontaneous with E.B.	being seen in the forest with Jodie
ULD BE	Living in Fla. w/ peym. tan	a reghead	skin head	an accountant
LL BE	owning RX Soleil	a brunette	Samantha Fox	counting the hair on her boss's head
ME	AMY BONIUK	LEIGH PERLMUTTER	JODIE KLEIN	ELISA SHEK
CKNAME				
T PEEVE	Sure Buddy	MOSQUITOS	Not getting mail from Kenny	not having a tan
EN MOST	sleeping	taking the sun	tanning&playing tennis	reading "Fallen Hearts
VORITE PRESSION	I am not always sleeing	uh... guys	Aussie	I swear, there's someone wetting their bed
ST EMBARRASSING MENT	part in Maccabia play	being caught breaking curfew	being seen in the forest with Shari	walking back from shower naked
ULD BE	Chassidic Rabbi	love therapist	JKW	going out with Evan
LL BE	Always Amy	leigh	JKW	going out with anyone else

2	NAME	ROMIT GOLDMAN	KAREN SCHATZ	SHERRI LANGBURT
	PEEVE	smelly shit	NOT getting laundry back	BUGGY DUTY
	WAST	spraying the cabin	in the H2O (hahaha)	trying to run her feet through Shari's hair
	CRITICISM	It smells in here	chaluscious	Can you tickle my arm
	EMBARRASSING EVENT	walking around cabin naked	walking into Chadar on her b-day	having green leaves in her hair
	LEAD	waterskier	swim instructor	chief executive
	LEAD	boat driver	bathing suit designer	Sherri Rosen

3	NAME	ALISON BABOUSHKIN	LEE ANNE KARPMAN	
	PEEVE	XXXXXXXXXX		
	WAST	XXXXXXXXXX messy shelves	FLAT, curly bangs	
	CRITICISM	cleaning up	doing her hair in CL	
	EMBARRASSING EVENT	He's such a putz	do you think everybody knows?	
	LEAD	GHWAP	July 26, 1988 (maccabla)	
	LEAD	tennis pro	Bonnie Sue	
	LEAD	ball boy	Leeanne Karpman	

NAME	MICHAEL DRUCKMAN	JEFF HOLTZMAN	JON ROSS
NICKNAME	THE TRUCK	Guido	Jonross
PET PEEVE	people jumping	Jennifer Horlick	Teckies
SEEN MOST		making jokes abt. J.H.	swimming
FAVORITE EXPRESSION		without a doubt, you're the stupidest person	easy killer
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	taking crap in the woods		almost missing plane in Montreal
WOULD BE	football player	airhead	Business tycoon
WILL BE	truck driver	genius	broke

NAME	JON MENDLSON	BYAL ALON	
NICKNAME	Dave Israel	Belky	
PET PEEVE	Zits	Eat MORE	
SEEN MOST	building fires	windsurfing	
FAVORITE EXPRESSION	Don't worry. I'll do it	truckarso	
MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT	winding out waterskiing	Maccabiah play	
WOULD BE	Bill H. Chernin	Lawyer	
WILL BE	Dave Israel 1	in custody	

ISRAEL

40 Years of

conflict and compromise



Dear Maccabia teams,

We, the female staff Maccabia captains of 1988, have taken it upon ourselves to express to you our deepest gratitude in making this year's games such a great success. Eventhough we were the four most stressed out individuals in camp throughout the week, we still have tons of super memories, conflicts and compromises.

Before going any further, we have several vital questions that must be answered! Firstly, why was Drue floating in an innertube during Red team's marchpast? Why did Marla's hair stay moulded in a fuzzy braid for four full days? Why was Marc Attis on Beth Mudjuck's team?(Is there something going on?) And most importantly, why did Sandy Fischel look meticulously clean and fashionably dressed the entire time? (extra points perhaps?)

On a more serious note, we all felt very honored to be chosen to help lead this year's Maccabia and we couldn't have done it without the help of our co-captains who provided pillars of strength to lean on (how gay!).

To our Machar captains, you were all great asset to our teams, and you helped us keep our sanity when everyone else was going wild.

On behalf of us al, Sandy and Alan, Beth and Jeff, Marla and Jordan, and finally Drue and Lowell, thanks to all for your participation and enthusiasm. We love you and hope that you had as great a time as we did.

White Team : Sandy Fischel
 Alan Prossin

Blue Team : Beth Medjuck
 Jeff Strug

Yellow Team : Marla Guralnick
 Jordan Haberman

Red Team : Drue Bernstein
 Lowell Strug

Machar Captain Message

We the Machar Captains of 1988 would like to say how much of an honor it was to be a Maccabia Captain . The memories will last us throughout our years. Coming first or fourth was not the main concern between us, having fun was the major aspect. We would like to thank the teams, the judges and our moms(dads) for the support and the chance to prove our leadership. In closing being a leader isnt just for the honor, its the hard work, organization, and most of all the aggravation that brings a team together.

Thanks from the 1988
Machar Captains.

White Team-Bena, Adam

Blue Team- Aviva, Brian
Yellow Team- Tara, Aaron
Red Team- Shayna, Cliff

WHITE TEAM MARCHING SONG tune: Jingle Bells

40 years ago,
Our dreams had been fulfilled.
When Yisrael was born,
Our nation could rebuild.

But fate had made a turn,
Our struggles were ahead;
Four wars we were to fight,
And tears we were to shed.

CHORUS: OH! Compromise, Realize,
 We can't have it all.
 Ki anachnu Krav Shiryon
 Our past we must recall.

OH! Compromise, Realize
Together we constrict;
To win this year's Maccabia,
And keep our dream alive.

Now balance is our goal,
Our battle thus began;
To keep a flow of peace,
And equality for man.

And so we compromise,
And conflict meets its end.
But life is one big circle,
So battle comes again.

CHORUS:

So in the present day,
Peace is not ensured,
They're problems all 'round Yisrael,
And all around the world.

CHORUS: WHITE!!

WHITE TEAM CHEER tune: Love Cats

Maccabia has started
And one team stands out strong.
The way we sing the way we cheer,
Our spirit's lasting long.

CHORUS: Battle For Balance
 So we'll Be free
 In a homeland of our own.
 After 40 years of hopes and fears
 We stand to-ge-ther.
 White team....bedum ba

Sandy and Bena and Alan and Adam
They lead us to the top.
Krav le Shiryon, together as one
The battle never stops.

CHORUS:

We're battling, battling, battling, battling, striving
For balance so our peace can be maintained.
Balance is compromise, and compromise is why
Everlasting bonds can be sustained.

CHORUS:

WHITE TEAM!!!!

WHITE TEAM CHEER tune My Ding-A-Ling

It was late one night
When we found out
Maccabia had broken out.

They read the list
And it was clear
That White Team was the best this year!

<u>CHORUS:</u> We're #1!	We're #1
We're here for fun.	We're here for fun
We sing and cheer	The battle for balance
and swim and run!	Has really just begun!

For four full days
We'll prove to you
That we can beat
Red, Yellow, and Blue!

So just watch out
And maybe take a seat
Krav le Shiryon knows no defeat!

CHORUS:

BLUE TEAM MARCHING SONG tune: DING DONG the Witch is Dead

Thoughts ru inside our mind,
A smarter group you will not find.
Ideas flow together lighting sparks,
The magnetic pull is used to compromise and forces fuse,
To add to the struggles of the past.

Foes surrounding Israel decree
with great hostility.
To end democracy,
by their authority.

But we'll learn to live with stormy seas in harmony,
Rage inside and need our energy.

Magnetic Minds will steal the show,
And blue will overthrow.
As our spirits brightly glow,
and soon you'll know,
That we'll end with a success
do not protest
We must confess
That victory's the world we all know best!
BLUE!!

BLUE TEAM CHEER tune: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Magnetic Minds is who we are,
With hard work we will go far.
Red, Yellow, White don't come near,
Try again another year.
Judges, Yellow, White, and Red
Magnetic Minds will knock you dead!!

BLUE TEAM ORIGINAL SONG tune: Be My #2

Magnetic poles, they do repel
Conflicting people do as well
Yet together they must dwell
The tension can be felt.

The island is a metaphor
and the magnets at the core
Our homeland must complete its chore
For war to reign no more.

The clever mind is the power behind it all
For it is what can make it possible
To rid ourselves of a constant struggle
Spacing us a tragic fall.

YELLOW TEAM MARCHINGSONG

TUNE: Crocodile Rock

We want to tell you that yellow's here
We're gonna show you all this year
Red, white and blue, please step aside
Because we're Shachrit ben hash mashot

Well we struggled for 40 years
But through our history of tears
We searched for the promised land
The Jewish people had fate
To establish a state

CHORUS:

Well..in the water and on the land
Yellow team just can't be beat
If you're cheering for Chess at Dusk
Oh - We've had conflict and compromise
But Israel's strong - no matter what it's size
Marla, Jordan, Tara, Aaron
United, as one, Yellow!!
La...la...la...

In peace we hope to share our land
Face the future standing hand in hand
Making our move to reach our goals
Using all of our might
Showing red, blue and white

That as JEws we can't show slack
Balancing out between white and black
The Jewish people have come so far
So united we'll stay
Through the night and the day

CHORUS

CHEER - tune: If I had a Hammer

On a Sunday evening
Didn't have much warning
Four doors flew open
Maccabia began

CHORUS:

And now we're yello
We're Chess at Dusk
We'll show them all
That we can work together
Ki yesh lanu tikvah...oooh

We began divide
Two buildings in the start
But now we're united
And we shall not fall!

CHORUS

Now we have ruach
And we have koach
And we've got a place - to- be
Just follow our lead

CHORUS

Because at times we disagree
We must use our energy
To preserve the legacy
That's shaped our history.

For forty years we've faced each day,
Obstacles to our dismay
And we've been hurt along the way
But Israel's prevailed.

And perhaps one day we'll join
 hands in unity
As jews together living freely
Different nations co-existing in
 harmony
Lasting till eternity.

Maccabia has come and gone
It does'nt matter who has won
The road has only just begun
So Blue Team sings this song
We long the dream for the dream to get along.

YELLOW TEAM ORIGINAL SONG

Tune: One Tin Soldier

Listen children to a story
Happened 40 years ago
'Bout our fathers searching for a place that they could call their own

Palestine is what they called it
The land where milk and honey flow
Today it's called the Jewish homeland
Now it's Israel as we know

CHORUS:

At dusk we play the game of chess
The pieces black and white
Each man makes a sacrifice
In order to unite
Reality holds no victory
Shades of grey are left behind
Plan your moves today
'Cause the time we can't rewind

We all share the same four boundaries
Though we play on different sides
Harmony is what we're seeking
When will we see eye to eye
The wars we fight are like a chess game
How it ends no one can know
There are never pure survivors
It's all like a game of tic-tac-toe

CHORUS

All the countries that surround us
Want us out won't let us be
They want to drive their Jewish cousins
From our homeland to the sea
Buried deep within this conflict
That is where the answer dwells
The only way to face our foes
Is keeping peace...within ourselves

CHORUS

RED TEAM MARCHING SONG

TUNE: Don't Ask Me Why (Billy Joel)

Maccabia of 1988
Started with us split in two
wo o ooo
Together as a team we were to form
We're the Fighters For Detente
 There's still a conflict
 We need to compromise
 They need our help

Red team has the power to succeed
The other teams will turn their heads
wo o ooo
We've the driving force to overcome
United our team will stand strong
 There's still a conflict
 We need to compromise
 They need our help

At forty years our homeland still faces anarchy
An internal peace is needed to survive
Through our perseverance we will mutually agree
And end this tragic struggle for our lives
Ay yay, yives

The future holds a dream for harmony
It's up to red teams victory
wo o ooo
In the next day's of maccabia
Our dreams become reality
 There's still a conflict
 WE need fo compromise
 The need our help

RED!!

CHEER - tune: Paint it Black

We see the future and a victory is near
Four colors do compete, the end is very clear

CHORUS
Red team has the will, we're fighters for detente
We're striving for a goal, success is what we want

Maccabia proves to be the ultimate test
Theres only room for one, this team outshines the rest

CHORUS

Proving our spirit symbolizes unity
We'll pull together in the hop we'll all agree

CHORUS

Lochome hadetente we all have one desire
To play the game and leave showing that we are fighters

CHORUS

RED TEAM ORIGINAL SONG

Tune: Empty Garden (by:Elton John)

For 40 years, our people struggle for a peaceful life
All we want is to be free,
Not in fear of war
Ooooh ooooh ooooh

This conflict, it doesn't seem to end, it just keeps getting worse
The constant fear of war is not so bad
It's now a part of us

CHORUS:

It's funny how our lives have changed
They're scarred. Permanently
Well we're still waiting
To end this battle
We can't keep going
Unless we come to terms
Oh, please, please help us
Oh, please, please help us
Why can't we just agree?

The time has come
For all of us to come together
We're not achieving the peace we want
If only they could hear
oooh oooh oooh.

We're the ones who suffer so,
But no one understands
About the loneliness and solitude
Inside of all of us

CHORUS

Help us, help us to end this battle for our people
Help us, help us to end this battle for our people

MACCABIA 1988

<u>EVENTS</u>	<u>RED</u>	<u>WHITE</u>	<u>BLUE</u>	<u>YELLOW</u>	<u>POSSIBLE</u>
<u>HAFTA "AH</u>	300	200	400	500	500
<u>MACCABATHON</u>	1200	1500	900	1000	1500
<u>TEAM GAMES</u>	1175	1400	1250	750	----
<u>BOCHAN</u>	600	800	400	500	800
<u>TUG OF WAR</u>	400	300	200	550	550
<u>TORANUT/BUGGY</u>	200	300	500	400	500
<u>TALENT SHOW</u>	460	330	460	240	500
<u>RADIO SHOW</u>	300	200	500	400	500
<u>DECATHLON</u>	800	725	850	600	1000
<u>TRIATHLON</u>	650	600	800	400	800
<u>TZOFIUT</u>	795	1020	860	710	1100
<u>TRACK</u>	1320	1400	1640	1520	2000
<u>REGATTA</u>	1020	1255	1375	940	2000
<u>SWIM MEET</u>	1340	1480	1820	1400	2000
<u>MARCHPAST</u>	870	1090	1070	1025	1400
<u>MEL YAD</u>	1400	1850	1375	1775	2000
<u>SONGS/CHEERS</u>	1796	1736	1778	1899	2200
<u>ADAPTATION TO THEME</u>	1115	1275	1320	1400	1500
<u>SPIRIT</u>	760	890	870	775	1000
<u>SPORTSMANSHIP</u>	1330	1425	1300	1400	1500
<u>PARTICIPATION</u>	640	705	585	665	750
<u>ORGANIZATION</u>	740	950	880	680	1000
<u>SHIRKUD/BAMA</u>	2175	2250	2425	1900	3000
<u>TOTAL</u>	21,386	23,681	23,558	21,429	----

Have you heard
the
latest?

Jordan

mark.G.

STEWART

Jason H.

STEF

HEATHER
EVAN

BILL
BETH

Sheldon
Freda

Alicia
Lore

DVORA

Tracey
Jeff

Robin

Lowell
Lisa B.

Matt
Julie B.

Von

Jason.R.

Cric
Jennifer

Phil
Leslie

Andrea
Howie

Lainie

Audrey

Maxelle

ADAM

Miriam
Mitch D.

BARRY

Andrew

Stacey
Mitch.R.

Cindy
Robin.S.

Sherri

wendy.O.

Jason.M.

DAVID.F.

Abby

mike.Y.

Lisa.G.

Shira

Ilite

Selig

WENDY.H.

Tammy
Darren

Al an

Drue
+ Mark

Marla
Jason

Karen

Mike.S.

Naomi

SONDY

(MIKE)
SOBES
+ SANDY

ONE DAY IN THE LIFE OF CAMP KADIMAH

- 6:45 A.M. Sheldon takes Lucky for his walk.
Sheldon opens the office and turns off the outside lights.
Sheldon does his paper work and looks over day's schedule.
- 7:30 A.M. The morning show begins. Mike, Evan, Jon, Selig and Matt do a fair job however Sheldon's show is still #1.
- 8:10 Breakfast
Buggy Duty endeavors to serve all the starving campers and staff.
What about head table?
- 8:40 Mifkad
Matt or Phil make the announcements.
Matt changes tape in his video camera.
Phil's shorts are too tight.
Andrew Prossin still has the same hat on from two summers ago.
Where's David Israel
- 8:50 Back at the office. Sherri hasn't left her chair from the night before
Tuck, mail, phone messages, announcements on the P.A. etc. Sony needs gas for the boat.
- 8:55 Sobes comes in to complain again.
He bums a smoke.
Adam and Bill can't decide who is going on today's hike.
A new doctor has arrived today.
- 8:58 Mark Attis comes to request use of the phone.
Jon Allen can't find his whistle.
Selig finishes brushing his teeth.
Audrey still hasn't found her magic markers.
Devora brings wet sheet to Freda.
- 9:05 Howie is summoned to drive to the hospital.
Evan bums a smoke. He wants the C.I.T.'s to go to Risser's.
Jason Bud. is looking for Sobes.
Sobes is looking for Allan Howitt.
- 9:10 Aviv Alon needs a hammer to complete the swing.
Joe Nevitt has to repair a toilet in Cabin 8.
Mitch Dankner wants to know if he is needed for a trip to Halifax.
- 9:15 Peulot are announced.
Someone has the ghetto blaster.
Dave Israel is missing.
- 9:20 Phil calls in kitchen hours.
Mark Attis is back to use the phone.
Lorne Brown organizes yet another special program.
Maxelle's voice is hoarse so song today is postponed.
Sherri gets a call from Mark.
- 9:25 Kitchen calls and is short on pizza sauce.
Darren call's Bronze class to the high tower.
Cindy Pink can't get articles for the Iton.
Lainie calls Bama practice on the pavillion.
The gibbies are on the Pavillion awaiting Maxelle and a ghetto blaster.

9:28 Matt is taping a rabbit
Sheldon is on the phone, his game of horseshoes interrupted.
Evan loses another coke since he guessed incorrectly that the
phone call was important. It was only Andrew Wolfson.
David Israel is still missing.

9:30 1st Peulot begins
No one on the docks.
Machar is late
Kochot showers cancelled due to lack of hot water.

What a terrific day at camp. We wouldn't change it for the world.!!!

ANONOMOUS



CABIN 11 - THE SWAMP

A long, long time ago, in a galaxy far, far away, four alien babies were hatched from aluminum eggs. Unknown to them, these valscupian manondromes were to be chosen by their leader. Scullucious Donairious to join him on a mission to observe the customs and cultures of Jews on the planet earth.

In order to avoid any suspicion, they assumed the roles of five well established Head Staff members at Camp Kadimah. Upon arrival at landing point Fredster (the high tower), 2 unfortunate accidents occurred when one of the aliens put his leg through the high tower and the other knocked himself out while playing the drums on the bridge...EMES...1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10...valid EMES.

Leader, Scullucious Donairious was forced to live apart from his four comrades in the event of any unforeseen problems. Thus, Scully would remain an alien with a rotund body, a hearty appetite, very little clothing, and horrendous card play and out of the rest of the article.

The other four aliens were to go on to form the infamous reputation of Cabin 11 - the SWAMP. Solely on heresay, from other camp members, these four individuals were given the almost impossible task of cloning the personalities of Phil David, Jason Budovitch, Mike Soberman, and Ewan Zelikovitz. The four aliens performed their duties flawlessly, and were never suspected of their alien origins.

In order to prepare for their respective roles, each alien engaged in intense training.

The first clone was forced to watch 100 episodes of Flipper the Seal, have his nasal delfoid enlarged, eat continuously for three weeks and have his brain removed in order to assume the role of Phil David.

The second clone was forced to get a very stylish haircut, a wonderful personality, a pair of lizard skin striped sneaker, and was to present himself responsibly, and maturely at all times, in order to fulfill the role of Mike Soberman.

The third clone took on the role of being an honorable, considerate, and very mature young man, dedicated to working hard and helping others, and therefore that must be Evan Zelikovitz.

The fourth clone was an exception. Although a midget to begin with, he had to repeatedly wash himself in a washing machine, until he shrank considerably, swally a basketball and inflate his head to an unproportioned size. Furthermore, prior to arriving at Kadimah, he spent 3 days with Mr. Mark Rosen, learning to become a member of the rodent family. It goes without saying that this clone is none other than Jason Budovitch.

The four valscupian manondromes are a major reason for the success of Kadimah/Machar 1988. Under the director of their mentor, Scullucious Donairious, they have consistently excelled in cleanliness, punctuality, etiquette, and most importantly respect.

However, there is one task which remains not yet finished. A task which these aliens must complete during the last days of camp, and that is to identify and eliminate the Jew Crew. Seeing as though this article will not be read publicly until Aug. 11, 1988, it is safe to say that their final mission has already been completed. EMES...1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10...valid EMES.

Because of such a love for the planet earth and camp Kadimah, coupled with an unprofessional attempt at intimidation, by some minor league staff members, these 5 aliens will undoubtedly return once again in order to continue the spirit and tradition of Cabin 11. Amen.

Evan Zelikovitz
Mike Soberman
Phil David
Jason Budovitch

Dear Boys of Cabin 33:

We hated you. We despised you. After the first 2 days at camp we wished we had stayed home, and after the first week we had our letters of resignation already typed out. But things turned around. At this point in time, Allan was transforming into Max. Mike was Bear and Mark was one P.O.'ed frog.(inside)

Allan was taming his kids with poetic justice (MOLARS GRIND...) while Mark and Mike were still adjusting to councillorhood. Jason was out taking five.

Too tired to go out at night but itching for some action, us boys quickly became ill. Mike almost died. But Kathy's TLC, Amoxil, and Extra Strength Tylenol slowly brought Mike around. By this time, Simcha Attis became the Cabin DJ with a heartmoving A.M. beat.

Moving right along, Mark got motion sickness(Yackety Yack, don't hold back). Barry, wake up. Here's to passing out! Visiting day had finally come and things almost went well. Unfortunately, Honesty is the best policy.

Thank you CIT's

A Trade was made,
the cards were down.
And into 33 came
Lorney (fuzzy) Brown .

Lorne had lost his job as sectionhead to Cindy Pink, and became a Junior Councillor (J.C.) Just like the rest of us. Devora, get out of the mud and clean yourself in the lake. Boys, put your bathing suits back on. It's raining let's mudfight. Bye Jason. Max's plotting was taking the form of action.

Mike and Al soon learned to join forces rather than going against the grain. The J.C. team had been formed and the Link could not be broken. Who really runs the caamp, Max became a graveyard creature but transformed quickly enough to mellow his campers. Meanwhile Mike was cleaning Barak's puke, Mark was listening to his walkman and Lorne was popping torpedoes. Get out of here Devora--we've had enough of you. Sorry for all the torture Devora. We love you.

When one asks the four founding members of J.C. What did we do on Machar day?. "The Answer My Friend Is Blowing in the Wind". The kids are no problem by now. If they're bad just punish them. Some say we're stupid but we know our boys. The team is functioning as one. A trust has been built. We would defend each other through thick and thin. Things had come together and the boys of 33 had gone from the worst cabin in camp to the best. Al thanks and credit should go to the four founding members of the Jew Crew, the best coucellors in camp.

Mark Al
Mike Lorne

JEW CREW 1988

MARK ROSEN: A NEMESIS???

Mark Rosen, a VIP of the omnipotent Camp Committee is inherently faithful to his C.O., Andrew Wolfson. Together, they steer one of the most powerful organizations in Canada, let alone Nova Scotia. The two wield so much power that they are often paid off by the local mafioso, who fear their combined strength. Essential in our understanding of the camp Committee is how both Rosen and Wolfson tick. Any observer notices that the "happy two" are motivated by their love for their Jewish family. Their love manifests itself in how they administer this this wonderful camp. So, as a type of overview, thanks, let's examine some of the terrific things they do for us here at Camp Kadimah.

First, they re-hired, Sheldon Cohen. No further comment. Secondly, as assistant directors they signed Phil and Matt. Phil doesn't spend time with Ben Gaum and Matt doesn't like disco. They are fearless leaders. Next, Bill and Adam do not have such a respective title. But, nevertheless, we all are aware of their specific purpose at camp Chevra.

Barbara Yablon is our Shirkud Director, so let us light one candle (two for her and her husband) in appreciation. Mike Soberman and Evan are outstanding members of our ruached community. It is inconceivable that there they are, the most respected and envied men in Kadimah, for they know so much about Eretz Yisoel and are kind enough to tell us. Evan is willing to speak to us privately regarding the uprisings in Israel. Evan too, is unpretentious enough to remember "the more I learn, the more I learn there is to learn". He will receive tenure from the university of pseudo-intellectia. Audrey and Darryn are both good with their hands. In short, Mark Rosen is a demi-god, and I thank him for his continued participation in this camp. He is really highly respected amongst city dwellers too. But, at our second home, to me, he is a father.

Faithfully admitted by,
The Blocker

THE INSIDER'S VIEW OF THE WATERFRONT.

Get it our of your systems "Wendy's" Okay - we both turned around. As the only sane members of the '88 waterfront, we feel it's our responsibility to reflect of this summer on Lake William. At the beginning of the summer, our confidence was buoyed by Selig's concept of the "waterfront elite" and by the appearance of our 1988 H2O staff shirts. Who is the lucky staff member who will win one at the end of the summer, the competition is close. Our yellow power trip clipboards and power trip whistles also boosted our confidence. And then came the swimmers - and Matt's video camera, of course. We saw how our colleagues coped under pressure and it wasn't pretty. We discovered Selig's moods are a lot like the hot and cold spots he always complains about, and we've learned to tiptoe around him during general swim and Gibbies instructional swim. Mitch is a pleasure to deal with during his "10 minute good modd" - from 9:20 to 9:30

but the rest of the day he seems to take things 37 seconds at a time. Darryn has matured from being a floatie boy to being a fu;;-fledged glasses strap man, the strap being colored a sophisticated shade of blue with a prestigious Beaver Canoe logo on it. We're wondering when he'll take the next step and go to clip-on shades. While we're writing about the head staff of the waterfront, Sherri must be mentioned. If she chooses to go the waterfront route, we're sure Sherri could become head of the waterfront - a female head of waterfront. It may be noted that despite her "attitude" Sherri is the only person who was in a good mood while running a general swim this summer. Karen is a survivor of the ultimate test of will, strength, and endurance - her Machar class. However, Mike Soberman, please note Karen has been on time and has controlled that class every day. Ha!! (Gee, didn't she go to Biluim?!) Tammy deals with the pressures of the waterfront by altering her concept of time. Her smiling face appeared everyday at the exact same time, 6 minutes and 37 seconds late. Not only did the waterfront staff deal with life and death problems, but we looked good too. To make up for the lack of sunny dispositions on the docks, Mitch and Selig wore the brightest pink shorts ever seen by mankind, which inspired Sherri to wear her cool shades every day. To keep un the old cliché of lifeguards looking good, the Weinstein clan sported thje sexiest in bikini wear. Despite his efforts to solve the leach problem, we know how Mitch has a phobia of the lake because the only time he ever swam, he wore his wetsuit. A few accessories of the waterfront have gone missing, and we've come to the conclusion that Leigh Nash probably has a great stash of flutterboards, whistle and suntan lotion, and probaly the Peaces of the Wall banner too. By the way Maxelle, you could've been on the new and improved waterfront but you chose the Gibbies..we love you waterfront, oh, yes we do.. Quiet please,.. this is dedicated to Jon and Selig: "they're goofy, and they're nerds." It's been an experience.

Love ,
THE WENDY'S

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF CABIN 7

The life we lead in cabin 7 is somewhat of an interesting existance, to say the least, especially coming from a counsellors point of view. Each member of the cabin is unique in her own way, thus creating the rather bizarre atmosphere which surrounds us. Something resembling a daily pattern has been established over the course of the summer, although I would by no means label it an order. In fact, order, is the last word with which I would describe our humble home. Let me attempt to briefly describe the days events in cabin 7. 7:30 am, the music goes on - WAKE UP!! I, being the responsible counsellor that I am, hop right out of bed and proceed to the washroom to brush my teeth for the first time of the day. Karen, my co-counsellor, is slowly yawning and stretching, however she does manage to eventually get out of bed. Meanwhile, all seven sleeping beauties are opening their eyes to take in the morning sunshine (or usually morning rain), except for Lisa Gerrard, of course, my other co. 8:00, ten minutes before breakfast, Lisa is beginning to tear herself out of bed in agony, and Karen and I slave to get everyone to breakfast on time. "If you are not at the Chadar now, you are late." blares the announcement over the P.A. Punctuality is not cabin 7's strong point, between Mya's wetting her hair, and HEather's tying up her Convers. Anyway, we've finally made it to breakfast. As an introduction, let me just clarify for you that meals at Camp Kadimah are a cabin 7 counsellor's nightmare, however, I'll go into more detail regarding that subject later. Someone

between eagerly tearing through cereal boxes to find prizes, and having a little bit of food hrown here and there, not to mention the cloth to wipe the table, we manage to muddle through breakfast and make it back to the cabin for ---shhh---cabin clean up, (that's aswear word in cabin 7's vocab.) Clean-up basically centers around the gruesome twosome, Mya and Gabrielle, who live in what one would kindly describe as a pigsty. Lisa, and myself, the two neatest people in the world (no exaggeration whatsoever), become the animal keepers in the great clean up metaphor of the zoo. Meanwhile, I'm still giving Karen lessons on how to fold clothes properly. We must give her credit for, she tries. On the occasion, one will run out to play tetherball, one will be reading an Archie comic, one will be brushing her hair, one will be standing immobile staring at the dirt, and ine will simply be in a daze, but no matter what the case may be, clean up is rarely done. First peulah roles around. If it's swim instruction, many sudden fatal illnesses spring up, but we counsellors miraculously cure these ailments. To make a long story short, we mange to scrape by three peulot, with much complaining, much more comic book reading between peulot and much tardiness, and usually a broom is lost by this point in the day. However, we are all still alive and lunchtime has rolled along. Gabrielle still hasn't cleaned up under her bed, Melisa is trying to reach the mirror, Jennifer is off with Lewis, Jody is anticipating whether she will receive mail that day, and Mya once again is wetting her hair; Lisa is just lying on her bed taking in the 'scenery'. Karen has returned from the dreaded waterfront, eager to relax at a quiet lunch - WRONG! We arrive at the dining hall, and first we delve into our regular argument, trying to get everyone to push down one seat. This usually leads to a few pouts, not to mention building to a climax of an upcoming food fight. Somewhat if an order is maintained until the fiid is brought out and the animal instinct is brought out in all, as everyone grabs and calls "first", "second" and "third" on the food as if it were the Last Supper. Lisa, Karen and myself either stare in awe, or grab first, because as the saying goes, if you can't beat 'em, join 'em. Finall we've made it to dessert, and Karen and myself annoy buggy duty until we receive a green apple. At this point wveryone was out of control, Big Time! The hand goes up, after a miracle all are quiet, and we eventually make it back to home sweet home for rest period, however we have lost a few along the way to the tetherball courts. At this point, I brush my teeth for the fourth time that day. Then Karen, Lisa and myself collapse on our beds p to catch some shut-eye, that is until Karen is called out for another waterfrdront staff meeting which she hates; joking! Once again its back to the Archie comics, and Karen would gladly join them if she didn't have other responsibilities. There's nothing like a good Archie, right Karen? Anyway, rest period passes by f ar too quickly; it's like a ship that passes in the night. Before you know it, it is gone and once again we are approachng tardiness for fourthand fifth peulot. Whether it's because we've had Shirkud 5 times in the last 2 days, or because we're sick of boating, we're sick of Earth, AIR, FIRE. Both bama and Sports, there's always some sort of complaint. A few more illnesses seem to present themselves during this time, and a whirlwind has by now struck the cabin. Free time before dinner, finally some R and R! Wrong again! Mya and Gabrielle are fighting, and Lisa's singing a s ong about S.I., and Jody's counting the letters she's recieved that week. Melisa is upset because she can't reach the light switch.

Anyway, it's now dinnertime. We can skip dinner because it, is just a repeat of lunch, but magnified ten times. By now, cabin#7 counsellors have migrains and can hear spoons banging tables inside their heads. No counsellor can successfully stay angry as Mya says "Hmmm....." and makes us all laugh. Once again, the zoo metaphor. After dinner, we counsellors are attacked, if we're carrying the mail, and we're hounded with questions of "wha t's evening program?" TKhe funny partis, we don't usually know. Bunk night perhaps? Joooking! ANYway, we eventually proceed to evening program, then back to the cabin for --shh-- . CURFEW (another swearword in cabin#7's vocabulary) . Sleep is obviously not

appreciated at their age. Lisa is in the infirmiry, Gabriella hasn't changed yet, Jen is looking for her headgear, Jody is still reading her mail and kicking people off her bed, Heather is reading another Archie comic, and Melisa is hopping from bed to bed looking for something to do, until; Mya enlightens us all with another rendition of Magic Box. What a talent she has, as the sun sets in Moncton and the moon rises in China. Throughout all this commotion, Lisa, Karen and I desparately await Howie for checkout time - for PEACE and QUIET! But before Howie arrives, Karen makes a qick trip to cabin 8, to say her goodnights. Some more food is passed out in cabin 7, and I have to remind them all to brush their teeth, as I have done twn times that day. The blow dryer has had quite a work out by now as well. Meanwhile, Howie's late, adn Gabrielle is anxious to get rid of us. Finally, after faking a tired state for Howie, the counsellors are checked out. The next day it all begins again. To all of cabin 7, I must say that you've made my summer quite an adventure. I must admit, at times I was ready to kill you all, but overall, you've taught me a lot and we've had a lot of fun together. Karen, Lisa, Gab, Mya, Jen, Melisa, HEather, Lisa and Jody, you are all very special and I love you all for who you ar!!

LOVE ALWAYS,

Naomi

A lot of people agree that Jeff Stru is one of the most hunky and talented teens these days, but the CIT girls think he's one of the most unique teens around. Look at Strug's hair for instance. While many of Strug's teen peers are copting for long hair, Strug has just been doing his own thing, remaining the one of a kind guy we all love. If Strug seems to be a not-so-typical guy, it's probably because he's grown up in a not so typical style. Not many 18 year olds can say they were born through natural childbirth in a log cabin in Oregon!! With millions of screaming admirers, Jeff Strug must be excused if he begins to get a bit of an ego. He is very friendly and down to earth. What is it that makes Jeff so incredibly nice? O:ne reason is that he had to work so hard on his hair for his success. No matter how gorgeo;us and popular he gets, Jeff remains deep down inside, the same fun loving person. Jeff Strug is so personable and friendly that it almost seems hard to believe he's got such a big ego. When you meet Jeff, you realize that this ultrataunted cutie could just as easily be the boy next door. Here's an interview with Jeff:

Do you think you're goodlooking?

Geez, no...I've no ides. I don't know if my appeal really exists, and if it does, maybe it's better left unexamined. I never ask myself why I'm such a darn good guy. Maybe it's my parents.

What makes you angry? I hate when girls "jump" me.

If you're a fun good - natural person who's into nature, monster moules, music or sports, chances are you could be just the just the person to win Jeff's heart. Why don't you write him and let him know.

ANONYMOUS

To the Camp.

Being the editor of the Iton is not the sole reason for my feeling of obligation to write this. It is my duty as a longstanding member of Camp Kadimah to express to you all how I feel. As difficult as this is for me to do (and believe me, writing on a bus to Keji is not the easiest thing I've ever done), it must be done.

It was 13 years ago when I was the youngest person in Camp Kadimah. Not only am I no longer the youngest, but I am one of the few remaining people at this camp who have been through the entire system from beginning to end. I am certainly not looking for any award or special recognition for there are 6 or 7 others in the same position, but because of all the years I've put in, I'm telling you what I've got out of it all.

I have not done anything else with my summers except go to this camp (and then Biluim), so granted, I have nothing to compare it to; that is, life in the city or any other camps. This camp, and the people here have watched me grow (and some of you have "grown me up") from a young innocent child to a mature (I think) adult (I hope). Being a camper taught me more than any country club in the city could, or any other camp. Kadimah taught me to share, to accept others, to be kind, to be honest, to be active, to be a leader, to be strong, to believe in myself, and most importantly, it has taught me to love. The numbers of people I've met and become friends with are unbelievably high. The most amazing thing about it all is that the people who were my best friends when I was a Gibby and Goshie, are still my friends today. This camp stresses friendship and closeness among all; and I am most certainly a witness of that.

Now that I am a staff member, it gives great pleasure to watch my campers and the rest of the campers grow up, as individuals, grow together as friends and learn the lessons that I so proudly learned from Kadimah. Granted there are some unpleasant lessons to be learned, some activities that aren't the most enjoyable but I know that when I look back on my 11 summers at this camp, I only remember the positive things, the things that keep making me come back to camp year after year.

It is at this time when a certain few people need to be mentioned because it is they who represent the true meaning of friendship, intimacy, and closeness. A very special thank you goes out to Stefanie, Beth, Sandy, Lesley, Max and Naomi. It is all of you who I have shared my years at Camp Kadimah with and who have taught me so much. We've been through a helluva lot together guys. Now that we're all grown up (?) and are heading in different directions, don't ever forget how this camp brought us together and hopefully, in so many different ways it will keep us together.

To the rest of you, you know very well who you are, you are equally as important to me. I've made some great new friends and I hope they will be as longlasting as the forementioned. Oh, and to cabin 21, thanks for creating an escape haven (?) for me. You always cheered me up when I needed cheering. Uch, Lain, I'm addicted to you, I can't get enough of you. The two of us need that double bed for ourselves, eh? Eh? Three's definitely a crowd!! (Sorry Matt).

Thank you Kadimah for all the great memories, smiles and laughs. You'll forever be a part of me. Live long and continue to give to others what you so successfully gave to me.

Love,
Cindy

TWO GUYS NAMED MIKE -- part II

Although there are many Mikes in camp, two Mike's stand head and shoulders above the rest. Older Mike is an experienced head staff member, while younger Mike is just a rookie. When we left our two Mikes last summer, they were the best of friends and now, they are still the best of friends except older Mike and younger Mike don't get to see each other as often. That is because younger Mike is always busy and tired, and older Mike thinks he is even busier and more tired. This past fall, younger Mike came to visit older Mike in Toronto where they had a wonderful time, and older Mike came to visit younger Mike in Halifax and they also had a wonderful time. Both older Mike and Younger Mike have learned a great deal from one another. Times are now changing because now younger Mike is beginning to teach older Mike more than older Mike is teaching younger Mike. However, older Mike still has a few tricks up his sleeve that he has not yet taught younger Mike. When he came to camp, younger Mike that is, younger Mike thought that he was a real womanizer, however, older Mike once again proved that experience and patience will pay off in the long run. Younger Mike is very sad. Older Mike was also very sad when he found out that younger Mike was part of the JEW CREW and had not told the complete truth to him. After, younger Mike told older Mike the whole story, older Mike forgave younger Mike....almost because older Mike and younger Mike are such good friends. Younger Mike will miss older Mike when he is in Israel with Beatlejuice next year and, older Mike will miss younger Mike when he is head boy at the largest school in Halifax. Even though there will be great distance between them, older Mike and younger Mike will keep in touch and cherish the many times they have spent together in the past five years. There are two guys named Mike in camp who are best friends.

Bye Mike

Love Older Mike (Michael Soberman)

Bye Mike



Love Younger Mike (Michael Yablon)

Dear Kadimah 1988,

As I sit here and look out the window of the office into the darkness, I can recall so many great memories and experiences that Camp Kadimah has given me in my somewhat interrupted history. Of course the best part of my camp experience was as a macharnick, then C.I.T. and finally staff. The past six weeks have been such an encounter of ups and downs and especially a hell of a lot of maturity. Being a cabin counsellor is certainly every bit of what I expected and more! Controlling 9 Never-Tiring Gibbies is enough to put a person into an insane asylum.

I owe all my credits to my great friends and co-staff members Julie Zickman, Michael Saragossi, and for not as long a period Jason McIvor. You have all helped me to grow and learn so much in the run of the past six weeks. I hope that it means as much to you as well. To Max and Dvora, thanks for your guidance and especially friendship. It made my job soo much easier in the toughest of times. I do however put down your abilities to nag a person more in six weeks than any person will experience in ten years.

Some other people I also would like to recognize and thank are: Jen Jacobson for being supportive and joining me in my quest for the perfect ilite group of staff in camp. (Those mid-night snacks are the greatest). Julie Brayer you're the greatest and you'll always hold a special place with me. Mike Yablon, Well what can I say to a best friend who has done so very much for me over the years. I always think about you and you will mean the world to me always. Cindy Pink, it's been a year and a half now since we became acquaintances again. What can I say but that we have become companions in a seemingly world with no end. This obviously Hints that our friendship is an eternal one. You have guided me and taught me all the tricks of the many trades that are your sincere talents. Keep smilin' and think of me when you're down. I'll always be thinkin' of you. I don't have enough time or paper to thank and acknowledge the big list of people who I've been in contact with. I know who you are and I'll miss you over the year. I'd also like to say hello and say a big "I missed you!" to Andrea Beck, who will probably read this, who is in China this summer. See ya next year. Keep in touch!

Well I guess I'm at a loss of or for words that doesn't happen very long and often. See you next year, and keep well and in touch.

LOVE,
JASON

Jason
XOXO

Best staff, worst grounds.

Well all I can say is I agree with one of the above, so go clean up the camp.HA.Just kidding.This has certainly been my best year on staff.But can I say it's also my first year on staff.And can I also say it's deffinatly been a wierd summer for me.Four years as a camper and one as a C.I.T(HO DUDES) certainly did not prepare me for this.

Stressful days and boring nights(except for BAD)certainly describe my summer.And the male shortage had a lot to do with the latter.(NMM).The biggest highlight of my summer was the frog fest at the barn social.

Even though there is still a week left I can tell you that my hair will likely not defy gravity in Kadimah.Sorry, ask the frog man about it.

All of the special days were a lot of fun, and of course Maccabia was really SMURFY,I never want to have to be that stressed out again.

Jeff, as you can see I've found something to do,at last.Get me some Gatoraid.

I don't think I'm stressed out anymore thanks to my co-counselors keeping me sain.Robin, let's go drop some.Look at all of these rumors started at Camp Kadimah that one came straight from Lorne who claims it to be the truth.

Even though the summer is almost over we still have one thing to look forward to- the boat and YACKITY-YACK she'll be back.

It's been a blast

Flighty crew member

ABBIE OFFMAN

P.S.Who can name all of the six?

Dear T.B.E.M.

You know who this is from but I don't think you know what I want to say. I don't know why we fight the way we do, especially since it's always over the most ridiculous things ever. Maybe things can change, maybe we can both start to realize what is most important; and to me that is our friendship as best friends. And fighting as we do, over the things that we fight, are just not necessary to be a part of our friendship. I am sorry for what happened, you have to TRUST me, you have to believe me the way that I do you. I love you more than life, you are what keeps me going day after day. We are all grown up now, and we are headed indifferent directions but that will never stop or interfere with what we have. I love you.

Love ,

CIMPY



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Love ,
CIMPY



STAFF SONG DEDICATIONS

Jen Jacobson- Joy To the World
Ali Gurovitch- Mother's Little Helper
Ilite Alon- That's What Friends Are For
Robin Offman- "Jump" For My Love
Julie Brayer- Disco Duck
Shira Rubin- Blowin' In the Wind, O Canada
Julie Zickman- Up All Night
Mike Saragossi- I Can't Get No Satisfaction
Jason McIvor- Solid As a Rock
Jason Hamburg- Just A Gigalo
Cindy Pink- Private Eyes
Alicia Gaum- Working For The Weekend
Wendy Hyman- Natural Woman
Mark Guralnick- Honesty
Mike Yablon- Push It
Alan Prossin- People in My Neighborhood
Abbie Offman- I Need A Man
Tammy Weinstein- Like A Virgin
Stacey Cohen- We Don't Have To Take Our Clothes Off...
Robin Shore- Drugs In My Pocket
Sondy McLean- She's Got Legs
Miriam Gaum- Call Me
Tracey Stern- Daydream Believer / Never Gonna Give You Up
Marla Guralnick- In The Mood
Andrea Yampolsky- What Have you Done For ME Lately
Lisa Brothman- Will You Still Love Me?
Sandy Fischel- Let's Get Physical
Drue Burnstein- Leather And Lace
Jeff Strug- Tempted
Eric Block- To All the Girl's I've Loved Before
Mark Gurstein- Hungrey Eyes
Jordan Haberman- Faithfully
Jason Rothstein- Music Man
Lowell Strug- Bizarre Love Triangle
Barry Segal- While My Guitar Gentley Weeps
Mitch Rose- Relax
Stewart Sable- Catch Me I'm Falling
Lisa Gerard- On Broadway
Naomi Brown- Hava Nagila
Karen Zelekovitz- The Facts Of Life
Heather Flam- Looking For A New Love
Stefanie Green- Movin' on Up
Alan Howitt- Candle In The Wind
Beth Medjuck- Magic
Sherri Yack- Respect
David Israel- Junglelove
Evan Zelikovitz- Big Shot
Mike Soberman- Big Shot
Phil David- Big Shot
Matt Moyal- Smooth Operator
Sheldon Cohen- Pressure
Jon Allen- You Tke it on the Run
Devora David- Big Girls Don't Cry
Lainie Rapp- Tell Her About It

Howie Green- No One is to Blame
 Adam Prossin- Wanna Be Startin' Something
 Bill Chermin- Hungry Eyes
 Jason Budovitch-
 Selig Wilansky- I can't Stand It
 Mitch Dankner- Homeward Bound
 Andrew Prossin- Things Can ONLY Get Better
 Lesley Gaum- Midnight in my Romm
 Darryn Weinstein- The Stranger
 Audrey Weinberg- Just ONce
 Maxelle Yablon- Don't Ask me Why
 Lorne Brown- Girlfriend
 Allan Howitt- Hotdogs and Hamburgers

MOVIE DEDICATIONS FOR STAFF

JAN Jacobson-	Easy Rider
Ali Gurovitch-	Snow Whit and the 7 Dwarfs
Ilite Alon-	You light up my life
Robin Offman-	Kissing a fool
Julie Bæayer-	Out of Africa
Shira Rubin-	Overboard and Hairspray
Julie Zickman-	Jim Morrison Live
Mike Saragossi-	Last American Virgin
Jason McIvor-	Annie Hall
Jason Hamburg-	Mr. Ed
Cindy Pink-	The Postman always rings twice
Alieia Gaum-	Secret of My Success
Wendy Hyman-	20000 Leagues under the Sea
Mark Guralnick-	Shampoo
Mike Yablon-	Big
Alan Prossin-	Mad Max
Abbie Offman-	Rocky Horror Picture Show
Tammy Weinstein-	Crockodile Dundee
Stacey Cohen-	Where the boys are
Robin Shore-	Cheech and Chong Up in Smoke
Sondy McLean-	Paper dolls
Miriam Gaum-	Daddy Long Legs
Tracey Stern-	Psycho
Marla Guralnick-	Room with a View
Andrea Yampolsky-	Woman in Red
Lisa Brothman-	Mickey and Maude
Sandy Fischel-	Wildcats
Drue Burnstein-	The Sure Thing
Jeff Strug-	Nuts
Eric Block-	Saturday Night Fever
Mark Gurstein-	Mr. Mom
Jordan Haberman-	Endless Love
Jason Rothstein-	The Sound of Music
Lowell Strug-	Unfaithfully yours
Barry Segal-	The night the Lights Went out in Georgia
Mitch Rose-	Born Free
Stewart Sable-	Archie Falkin' Andrews
Lisa Gerard-	Chorus Line

Naomi Brown- Jaws
Karen Zelekovitz- Facts of Life Goes to Paris
Heather Flam-
Stefanie Green-
Alan Howitt-
Beth Medjuck-
Sherri Yack- Witches of Eastwick

MOVIE DEDICATIONS FOR HEAD STAFF/SPECIALISTS

David Israel- Missing
Evan Zelekovitz- PeeWee Under The Big Top
Mike Soberman- Short Circuit 2
Phil David- La Bamba
Matt Moyal- Fatal Attraction
Sheldon Cohen- The Principal
Jon Allen- Bull Durham
Devora David- No Way Out
Lainie Rapp- All Of Me
Howie Green- Cry Freedom
Bill Chernin- Die Hard
Adam Prossin- Red Heat
Andrew Prossin- The Farmer's Daughter
Jason Budovitch- Big(ED) note Marla says for non-sexual reasons.
Selig Wilansky- A Fish called Wanda
Mitch Dankner- Going Home
Lesley Gaum- Above The Law
Darren Weinstein- Jaws 4
Audrey Weinberg- Throw Momma From THE Train
Maxelle Yablon- Over The Top
Lorne Brown- Hulkamania 2

SPECIAL MOVIES

Sheldon, Matt , Phil, and Sobes
"Three Men And A Baby"

Sobes, Evan, Phil and Jason
"The Swamp Thing"

General Staff
"Club Paradise"

GIBORIM ADDRESSES

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66 Braemount Drive
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B3M 3P3
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January 27, 1981

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610 Gratton
St. Laurent, Que.
H4M 2E8
(514) 747-1571
April 12, 1980

CARLY GUBERMAN
153 Highfield Avenue
Town of Mount Royal, Que.
H3P 1C7
(514) 342-2615
September 10, 1980

MINDY LAMPERT
127 Bromley Avenue
Moncton, N.B.
E1C 5V2
(506) 854-4004
July 15, 1981

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11557
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June 1, 1979

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L4C 5B1
(416) 884-6283
June 18, 1979

SHARON ALON
c/o Antibes Drive
Toronto, Ont.
M2R 3K4

November 27, 1980

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April 2, 1979

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02747
(617) 997-4641
November 16, 1979

AVIVA PELT
33 Bedford Park Avenue
Toronto, Ont.
M5M 1H5
(416) 482-1760
January 21, 1979

NOAH WATSON
1549 Henry Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 3K1
(902) 420-1304
July 31, 1980

ERIKA YAZER
1919 Bloomingdale Terrace
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 4E7
(902) 422-6172
December 12, 1979

KERI-LYNN CALP
125 Wiljac Street
Renforth, N.B.
E2H 2P4
(506) 847-8214
February 23, 1980

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42 Arthur Avenue
N. Dartmouth, MA
02747
(617) 997-4969
December 14, 1979

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127 Bromley Avenue
Moncton, N.B.
E1C 5V2
(506) 854-4004
January 31, 1980

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12 Covington Way
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3K2
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July 24, 1979

EZRA WEXLER
5385 Kaye Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3K 1Y4
(902) 455-4633
July 4, 1979

HANNAH ZITNER
6188 Shirley Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 2N4
(902) 422-5986
May 11, 1981

GOSHRIM ADDRESSES

SAMARA ATTIS
179 Bonaccord Street
Moncton, N.B.
E1C 5L8
(506) 855-4832
July 13, 1978

RIVA BARAK
P.O. Box 415
Stewiacke, N.S.
BON 2J0
(902) 639-2835
June 9, 1977

PAUL BUDOVITCH
28 Alexandra Street
Fredericton, N.B.
E3B 1Y4
(506) 454-6501
September 1, 1978

NAOMI GINSBERG
900 Bellevue Avenue
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B3H 3L7
(902) 429-3018
June 21, 1978

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2533 Beech Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3L 2X9
(902) 422-6884
August 6, 1977

DANIEL LEVINE
200 Bedell Avenue
Saint John, N.B.
E2K 4J6
(506) 693-1433/642-4042
August 24, 1978

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5 Brockhurst Close
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3V4
(902) 443-6126
October 4, 1977

SAUL OFFMAN
2060 Newton Avenue
Halifax, N.S.
B3L 3B8
(902) 429-9069
July 17, 1978

SIMCHA ATTIS
45 Fairview Avenue
Moncton, N.B.
E1E 3C8
(506) 854-3811
June 18, 1978

RUSSELL BERNSTEIN
5817-C Foxhollow Drive
Boca Raton, Fla.
33486
(407) 393-7696
June 18, 1978

BETH COHEN
35 Rigby Road
Sydney, N.S.
B1P 4T4
(902) 562-1953
May 14, 1978

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30 Grove Street
Sydney, N.S.
B1P 3M8
(902) 539-3597
January 3, 1978

GABRIEL KURILOFF
612 W. Upsal Street
Philadelphia, PA
19119
(215) 848-6345
May 27, 1978

ROBERT LEVINE
259 Lynhaven Court
Fredericton, N.B.
E3B 2V5
(506) 455-7890/450-8090
October 25, 1977

LISA MENDLESON
21 Hanover Court
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3K7
(902) 443-8420
September 1, 1978

AARON FOLKINS PINK
15 Woodbank Terrace
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3K4
(902) 443-1102
June 17, 1977

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R.R. #4
New Germany, N.S.
BOR 1E0
(902) 644-2176
August 12, 1977

NATALIE BROTHMAN
8 Colwyn Lane
Bala Cynwyd, PA
19004
(215) 664-0175
December 12, 1977

MATTHEW GAUM
16064 Wilson Manor Drive
Chesterfield, MO
63017
(314) 532-9392
May 30, 1978

SHAUN KEYES
581 Young Avenue
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 2V6
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June 12, 1977

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E1C 5V2
(506) 854-4004
November 27, 1977

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B3H 4B6
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October 15, 1977

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Coral Springs, Fla
33271
(305) 752-5162
March 18, 1978

DAVID PINK
6435 Coburg Road
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B3H 2A6
(902) 425-6069
January 29, 1977

GOSHRIM ADDRESSES

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6435 Coburg Road
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B3H 2A6
(902) 425-6069
August 9, 1978

BARAK QUEIJA
2519 Elm Street
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B3L 2Y5
(902) 429-1213
April 30, 1977

SHAWNA RINZLER
954 Coverdale Road
R.R.#2 Riverview, N.B.
E1C 8J6
(506) 386-2721/386-3194
February 23, 1978

LEA RONEN
43 Kerry Street
St. John's, Nfld.
A1A 2E9
(709) 739-5551
August 6, 1977

CARMI RUBIN
7509 Earle Road
Cote St. Luc, Que.
H4W 1N8
(514) 487-1168
October 12, 1977

MILES RUBIN
5730 Atlantic Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 1G9
(902) 423-4278
July 3, 1977

SARI SADOFSKY
14 Amberwood Court
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 2X7
(902) 443-1281
April 9, 1979

SUZANNA SAMUELSON
345 Dobie Avenue
Town of Mount Royal, Que.
H3P 1S6
(514) 340-9481
September 8, 1977

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170 Glenmanor Way
Thornhill, Ont.
L4J 3E5
(416) 731-8599
May 9, 1978

CRAIG SILVERMAN
"Keewaydin" Boscobel Road
Halifax, N.S.
B3P 2J2
(902) 477-1811
August 23, 1977

JULIE STEVENS
21 Cheval Drive
Don Mills, Ont.
M3B 1R5
(416) 449-4948
April 29, 1977

JOANNA TRAGER
881 Tower Road
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 2Y1
(902) 423-0932
July 11, 1978

MARNINA WEBBER
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B3P 1T4
(902) 479-3574
January 25, 1978

CANDICE WOLFSON
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B3H 1B1
(902) 429-1209
September 16, 1978

REBECCA WOLPIN
R.R. #1 Bloomfield
King's Co., N.B.
EOG 1J0
(506) 832-7827
November 11, 1978

ELAINE ZITNER
6188 Shirley Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 2N4
(902) 422-5986
March 17, 1978

KOCHOT ADDRESSES

MITCHELL ABRAMS
354 Oxford Street
Fredericton, N.B.
E3B 2W7
(506) 454-5719
June 5, 1976

BENJAMIN ALEXANDER
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B3H 1C6
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December 3, 1976

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B0N 2J0
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August 1, 1975

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Renforth, N.B.
E2H 2P4
(506) 847-8214
June 14, 1976

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May 9, 1975

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150 W. Hawthorn Street
N. Dartmouth, MA
02747
(617) 993-1625
September 17, 1976

BENJAMIN GAUM
16 Vanwood Road
Toronto, Ont.
L3T 2N2
(416) 889-9278
January 3, 1975

MORRIS GLAZMAN
51 Briarwood Crescent
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 1P2
(902) 443-7235
December 8, 1975

REBECCA ACHTMAN
5564 Alpine Avenue
Cote St. Luc, Que.
H4V 2X3
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August 18, 1976

SHAHAR ALON
c/o Antibes Drive
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M2R 3K4
December 18, 1975

ERIC BUDOVITCH
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Fredericton, N.B.
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(506) 454-6501
May 8, 1976

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5940 Balmoral Road
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B3H 1A6
(902) 422-9454
May 9, 1975

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Halifax, N.S.
B3H 2L7
(902) 425-5754
May 18, 1975

JODI FOX
5609 Castlewood Avenue
Montreal, Que.
H4W 1V1
(514) 486-6332
April 28, 1976

PAULA GAUM
16 Vanwood Road
Thornhill, Ont.
L3T 2N2
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January 3, 1975

DAVID GOLDMAN
5589 Queen Mary
Montreal, Que.
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(514) 489-9014
March 21, 1976

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B3M 3P3
(902) 445-4401
December 19, 1976

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E1C 5L8
(506) 855-4832
April 9, 1976

JENNIFER BURGER
P.O. Box 62
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B4N 3V9
(902) 542-4211
April 9, 1976

MANDI COHEN
610 Gratton
St. Laurent, Que.
H4M 2E8
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February 9, 1976

MICHAELLA ETIENNE
230 MacBeath Avenue
Moncton, N.B.
E1C 7A3
(506) 382-0462
August 28, 1976

DANIEL FREEMAN
1127 Belmont on the Arm
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 1J2
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August 4, 1976

TANYA GAUM
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B3M 3R3
(902) 445-3582
April 27, 1975

JOSHUA GOLDMAN
5615 Eldridge Avenue
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H4W 2C9
(514) 487-6119
August 19, 1976

KOCHOT ADDRESSES

SHERI GOLDWATER
26 Glenoaks Court
Thornhill, Ont.
L4J 6N7
(416) 731-7136
November 21, 1975

JESSE GUBERMAN
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Town of Mount Royal, Que.
H3P 1C7
(514) 342-2615
April 23, 1976

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3363 Joseph Howe Drive
Halifax, N.S.
B3L 4H5
(902) 454-5727
April 22, 1975

PATTI LENARD
214 Oxford Street
Fredericton, N.B.
E3B 2W5
(506) 455-4234
January 28, 1975

AARON LIEFF
68 Whitney Avenue
Sydney, N.S.
B1P 4Z9
(902) 539-5963
March 19, 1975

STEPHEN MAKLIN
45 Trites Road Unit 13
Riverview, N.B.
E1B 4M2
(506) 386-8923
May 16, 1975

JESSICA PELT
33 Bedford Park Avenue
Toronto, Ont.
M5M 1H8
(416) 482-1760
March 29, 1975

MYA RINZLER
381 Bessborough Avenue
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E1E 4G4
(506) 855-6725/855-8342
July 3, 1976

MELISSA GORBER
182 Garden Avenue
Richmond Hill, Ont.
L4C 6M2
(416) 886-0668
February 18, 1975

BRET HIRSCH
30 Grove Street
Sydney, N.S.
B1P 3M8
(902) 539-3597
July 9, 1976

JONAH JACOBSON
29 Nottinghill Road
Thornhill, Ont.
L3T 4Y1
(416) 889-0193
October 15, 1976

MICAH LEVINE
200 Bedell Avenue
Saint John, N.B.
E2K 4J6
(506) 693-4433/642-4042
October 14, 1975

CANDICE LILIENTELD
5 Wm. Bradford Court
N. Dartmouth, MA
02747
(617) 990-2778
February 18, 1976

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878 Robie Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 3C1
(902) 429-0663
September 28, 1976

ANN RASKIN
12 Covington Way
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B3M 3K2
(902) 443-5523
May 12, 1976

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11557
(516) 569-6649
May 15, 1976

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3871 Bathurst Street
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M3H 3N4
(416) 631-8261
April 27, 1976

STEVEN INDIG
13 Parade Street
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B5A 3A5
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November 13, 1975

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02747
(617) 997-4641
September 28, 1976

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February 11, 1976

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(902) 429-7667
September 4, 1976

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15 Hunters Glen Rd, Box 165
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L4G 3G8
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February 17, 1976

JOANNA RIEBER
P.O. Box 5
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COA 1E0
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September 4, 1976

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E1E 2P2
(506) 532-6629
December 27, 1976

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(902) 443-4925
August 15, 1976

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L4J 3E5
(416) 731-8599
March 8, 1975

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June 16, 1975

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January 26, 1976

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L4J 3A3
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October 5, 1976

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B4V 2W3
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July 28, 1975

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April 11, 1976

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33433
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January 6, 1976

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BOP 1X0
(902) 542-2551
April 22, 1975

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881 Tower Road
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B3H 2X1
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April 4, 1975

MACHAR ADDRESSES

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E3B 2W7
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March 23, 1973

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E1E 3C8
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July 3, 1974

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B3H 4H3
(902) 429-2894
July 8, 1974

TOBY CARNAT
18 Blythe Crescent
Sherwood, P.E.I.
C1A 7V8
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July 2, 1974

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5940 Balmoral Road
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B3H 1A6
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March 20, 1974

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H4W 1V1
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December 4, 1974

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B3M 3R3
(902) 445-3582
June 9, 1973

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M2M 2X9
(416) 224-5738
September 21, 1974

SHAYNA ALLEN
510 George Street
New Waterford, N.S.
B1H 4E1
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March 20, 1973

GAVIN BERNSTEIN
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33486
(407) 393-7696
October 27, 1973

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1813 Armview Terrace
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B3H 4H3
(902) 429-2894
May 13, 1973

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B3H 1G7
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January 23, 1973

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19 Birkdale Crescent
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August 14, 1973

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B3H 4G4
(902) 429-2641
October 8, 1974

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January 4, 1974

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November 18, 1973

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B3H 2H4
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April 20, 1974

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October 13, 1974

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B2Y 1W8
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July 12, 1973

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100 Marlborough Drive
Fredericton, N.B.
E3B 6K1
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June 21, 1974

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E1E 1V5
(506) 382-1811
January 3, 1974

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23 Ravenrock Lane
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B3M 2Z9
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January 3, 1974

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5571 Pinedale
Cote St. Luc, Que.
H4V 2X8
(514) 488-5220/488-2849
March 13, 1975

CLIFF GOLDWATER
26 Glenoaks Court
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L4J 6N7
(416) 731-7136
February 25, 1973

MACHAR ADDRESSES

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24683 Upper Trail
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93923
(408) 625-1949
February 24, 1973

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L3T 4Z2
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October 9, 1974

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Dundas, Ont.
L9H 4G2
(416) 627-9211
May 29, 1974

CHARA McIVOR
2 Trillium Terrace
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3P5
(902) 443-3493
December 30, 1974

SAMANTHA MORRIS
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M2H 1B1
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November 16, 1973

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B3N 2L4
(902) 445-2652
June 28, 1974

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15 Woodbank Terrace
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3K4
(902) 443-1102
April 30, 1974

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E3B 2V5
(506) 455-5056
August 4, 1973

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M3H 1J3
(416) 636-3733
February 26, 1974

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Fredericton, N.B.
E3B 2V5
(506) 455-7890
November 30, 1974

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5 Wm. Bradford Court
N. Dartmouth, MA
02747
(617) 990-2778
February 23, 1974

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878 Robie Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 3C1
(902) 429-0663
July 26, 1973

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5755 Westluxe Avenue
Cote St. Luc, Que.
H4W 2W6
(514) 486-6457
September 24, 1973

JENNIFER OFFMAN
2060 Newton Avenue
Halifax, N.S.
B3L 3B8
(902) 429-9069
August 21, 1974

LEAH FOLKINS PINK
15 Woodbank Terrace
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3K4
(902) 443-1102
August 29, 1974

AARON RINZLER
381 Bessborough Avenue
Moncton, N.B.
E1E 4G4
(506) 855-6725/855-8342
March 5, 1973

AARON KURILOFF
612 W. Upsal Street
Philadelphia, PA
19119
(215) 848-6345
July 20, 1974

SARA-LYNNE LEVINE
200 Bedell Avenue
Saint John, N.B.
E2K 4J6
(506) 693-4433/642-4042
September 29, 1973

DAVID LIPKUS
1742 Beech Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 4B6
(902) 429-7667
January 20, 1974

BETH MEDNICK
12 Bobwhite Crescent
Willowdale, Ont.
M2L 2E1
(416) 445-1020
December 6, 1973

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8571 NW 11 Street
Coral Springs, Fla.
33071
(305) 752-5162
March 5, 1974

REBECCA PERLIN
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L7M 1Y4
(416) 336-7505
July 14, 1973

JONATHAN PINSLER
25 Rainsford Lane
R.R.#3 Fredericton, N.B.
E3B 4X4
(506) 454-3831
January 25, 1973

DEREK ROSS
5 Canterbury Close
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3T2
(902) 443-5426
October 8, 1974

MACHAR ADDRESSES

AVIVA RUBIN
7509 Earle Road
Cote St. Luc, Que.
H4J 1N8
(514) 487-1168
May 5, 1973

KARYN SARAGOSSI
2455 Stevens
St. Laurent, Que.
H4M 1H4
(514) 748-6620
December 5, 1973

ADAM SHORE
36 Birchview Drive
Halifax, N.S.
B3P 1G4
(902) 479-3280
July 21, 1973

DEBRA STERN
909 Ivanhoe Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 2X2
(902) 429-5093
October 29, 1973

DONOVAN THORKELOSON
R.R. #3
Charlottetown, P.E.I.
C1A 7J7
(902) 894-9723
July 31, 1974

MIRIAM ZITNER
6188 Shirley Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 2H4
(902) 422-5986
August 18, 1974

NAOMI RUBIN
5730 Atlantic Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 1G9
(902) 423-4278
August 10, 1973

ANNE SEGAL
173 Glenmanor Way
Thornhill, Ont.
L4J 3A3
(416) 886-3542
September 10, 1974

JENNIFER SILVERMAN
"Keewaydin" Boscobel Road
Halifax, N.S.
B3P 2J2
(902) 477-1811
June 5, 1975

ALANA STEVENS
21 Cheval Drive
Don Mills, Ont.
M3B 1R5
(416) 449-4948
May 7, 1974

AMY WINSTON
27 Merrylyn Drive
Richmond Hill, Ont.
L4C 5B1
(416) 884-6283
June 2, 1974

REBECCA RUSTIN
1 Thurlow Road
Montreal, Que.
H3X 3G4
(514) 481-8527
March 5, 1973

NAOMI SHAPIRO
26 Abbeywood Trail
Don Mills, Ont.
M3B 3B3
(416) 449-1664
September 24, 1973

DOVRAT SONENBERG
5609 Blossom Avenue
Cote St. Luc, Que.
H4W 2S9
(514) 488-0119
March 1, 1974

AARON SURKIS
P.O. Box 101
Newcastle, N.B.
E1V 3M2
(506) 622-2587
November 15, 1974

JOEY YAZER
1919 Bloomingdale Terr.
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 4E7
(902) 422-6172
April 11, 1974

C.I.T. ADDRESSES

EYAL ALON
128 Elizabeth Avenue
St. John's, Nfld.
A1B 1S3
(709) 754-2608
July 30, 1972

ANDREA BROTHMAN
8 Colwyn Lane
Bala Cynwyd, PA
19004
(215) 664-0175
September 25, 1972

DEBRA FRUCHTER
830 Place Stewart
St. Laurent, Que.
H4M 2T5
(514) 747-2288
June 29, 1972

JENNIFER HORLICK
28 Rugby Place
Montreal W., Que.
H4X 1C4
(514) 485-1102
December 24, 1971

SHERRI LANGBURT
2 Fallbrook Road
Montreal, Que.
H3X 3W7
(514) 487-4986
March 2, 1972

JONATHAN ROSS
5 Canterbury Close
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3T2
(902) 443-2580
September 4, 1972

REBEKAH SHERMAN
83 Upper Prince Street
Charlottetown, P.E.I.
C1A 4S6
(902) 892-2747
September 20, 1972

ALISON BABOUSHKIN
346 Kensington Avenue
Montreal, Que.
H3Z 2H3
(514) 932-7388
April 5, 1972

SHARI CHANKOWSKY
5565 Alpine Avenue
Cote St. Luc, Que.
H4V 2X4
(514) 483-3374
October 4, 1972

RONIT GOLDMAN
5589 Queen Mary
Montreal, Que.
H3X 1W6
(514) 489-9014
June 28, 1972

LIANNE KARPMAN
805 Bertrand Circle
Montreal, Que.
H4M 1W1
(514) 747-1459
June 28, 1972

JONATHAN MENDLESON
128 Williams Lake Road
Halifax, N.S.
B3P 1T3
(902) 477-5795
April 23, 1972

KAREN SCHWARTZ
5900 Brandeis
Montreal, Que.
H4W 3C1
(514) 486-8559
July 9, 1972

AMY BONIUK
10 Westfield Lane
St. Louis, MO
63131
(314) 872-8848
September 18, 1972

MICHAEL DRUCKMAN
260 Westmount Blvd.
Moncton, N.B.
E1E 1V5
(506) 382-1811
July 25, 1972

JEFFREY HOLTZMAN
234 Bedell Avenue
Saint John, N.B.
E2K 4J6
(506) 693-2605
November 15, 1972

JODIE KLEIN
620 de Cherbourg
Laval, Que.
H7W 4V6
(514) 688-0079
August 5, 1972

LEIGH PERLMUTTER
1597 Larch Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 3W9
(902) 429-2767
May 5, 1972

ELISA SHEK
8114 McCubbin Road
Cote St. Luc, Que.
H4X 1A5
(514) 487-2365
June 28, 1972

STAFF ADDRESSES

JONATHAN ALLEN
510 George Street
New Waterford, N.S.
B1H 4E1
(902) 862-2385
or
Box M-769
Mount Allison University
Sackville, N.B.
EOA 3C0
June 18, 1967

JULIE BRAYER
1407 Surrey Lane
Philadelphia, PA
19151
(215) 649-4389
October 18, 1970

NAOMI BROWN
3 Burmont Road
Toronto, Ont.
M6B 3E2
(416) 783-9854
October 3, 1969

BILL CHERNIN
5670 Atlantic Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 1G7
(902) 425-0951
October 26, 1965

DVORA DAVID
6967 Bayers Road #205
Halifax, N.S.
B3L 4P2
(902) 454-4968
or
221 Balliol Street #1817
Toronto, Ont.
M4S 1C8
(416) 487-8992
November 21, 1965

ILITE ALON
c/o Antibes Drive
Toronto, Ont.
M2R 3K4
January 1, 1970

LISA BROTHMAN
8 Colwyn Lane
Bala Cynwyd, PA
19004
(215) 664-0175
April 17, 1971

JASON BUDOVITCH
485 Golf Club Road
Fredericton, N.B.
E3B 5Z5
(506) 454-2983
or
4885 Queen Mary Road #2
Montreal, Que.
H4W 1X1
(514) 342-1344
April 8, 1968

STACEY COHEN
610 Gratton
St. Laurent, Que.
H4M 2E8
(514) 747-1571
July 16, 1971

PHIL DAVID
411 Charlotte Street
Sydney, N.S.
B1P 1E3
(902) 562-6662
or (Sep-Apr)
Room 214 Cameron House
Howe Hall, Dalhousie Univ.
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 4J5
or (from Apr-June)
Somewhere in Australia
March 11, 1965

ERIC BLOCK
1813 Armview Terrace
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 4H3
(902) 429-2894
September 16, 1970

LORNE BROWN
25 Harewood Crescent
Fredericton, N.B.
E3B 2P4
(506) 454-2402
or
595 Proudfoot Lane #315
London, Ont.
N6H 4S1
September 10, 1968

DRUE BURNSTEIN
291 Shakespeare Drive
Waterloo, Ont.
N2L 2T9
(519) 885-5278
December 13, 1970

MITCHELL DANKNER
19 Birkdale Crescent
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 1H4
(902) 443-7501
December 13, 1967

SANDY FISCHER
163 Centennial Drive
Moncton, N.B.
E1E 3W9
(506) 382-0691
or
3521 Durocher #15
Montreal, Que.
H2X 2E7
January 7, 1969

STAFF ADDRESSES

HEATHER FLAM
3025 The Boulevard
Montreal, Que.
H3Y 1R8
(514) 989-2952
October 13, 1967

MIRIAM GAUM
16 Vanwood Road
Thornhill, Ont.
L3T 2N2
(416) 889-7854
July 20, 1969

HOWARD GREEN
5961 Campbell Drive
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 1E2
(902) 429-2500
or
155 Antibes Drive #607
Willowdale, Ont.
M2R 3G7
(416) 665-4352
October 10, 1965

MARLA GURALNICK
5571 Pinedale Avenue
Cote St. Luc, Que.
H4V 2X8
(514) 488-2849/488-5220
November 17, 1969

JASON HAMBURG
218 Bedell Avenue
Saint John, N.B.
E2K 4J6
(506) 642-6222
October 22, 1971

DAVID ISRAEL
106 Johnstone Avenue
Dartmouth, N.S.
B2Y 3K7
(902) 463-3993/465-2033
November 1, 1968

SONDY McLEAN
45 Terrace Drive
Dundas, Ont.
L9H 3X1
(416) 627-4697
March 12, 1970

ALICIA GAUM
16 Vanwood Road
Thornhill, Ont.
L3T 2N2
(416) 889-9278
June 13, 1971

LISA GERARD
59C Heritage Drive
New City, NY
10956
(914) 638-0673
March 5, 1971

STEFANIE GREEN
5961 Campbell Drive
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 1E2
(902) 429-2500
or
85 St. George St. #3391
Toronto, Ont.
M5S 2E5
mber , 1968

ALLISON GUREVITCH
2271 Sigovin
St. Laurent, Que.
H4R 1L6
(514) 331-6180
October 27, 1970

ALAN HOWITT

JENNIFER JACOBSON
128 Park Street
Moncton, N.B.
E1C 2B5
(506) 855-9473
May 19, 1971

BETH MEDJUCK
5956 Emscote Drive
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 1B3
(902) 429-4366/429-1303
or
575 Proudfoot Lane #1300
London, Ont.
N6H 4S1
July 9, 1969

LESLEY GAUM
23 Ravenrock Lane
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 2Z9
(902) 443-0057
August 18, 1969

MARK GERSTEIN
5559 Randall Avenue
Cote St. Luc, Que.
H4V 2V9
(514) 489-7154
July 5, 1970

MARK GURALNICK
5571 Pinedale Avenue
Cote St. Luc, Que.
H4V 2X8
(514) 488-2849
October 1, 1970

JORDAN HABERMAN
62 Bestview Drive
Willowdale, Ont.
M2M 2X9
(416) 224-5738
May 9, 1970

WENDY HYMAN
24 Knightsridge Road
Toronto, Ont.
M4N 2H1
(416) 489-2923
June 12, 1971

JASON McIVOR
2 Trillium Terrace
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3P5
(902) 443-3493
August 13, 1970

MATTHEW MOYAL
36 Henry Welsh Drive
Toronto, Ont.
M2R 3P4
(416) 665-4364
August 16, 1964

STAFF ADDRESSES

ABBIE OFFMAN
116 Stoneybrook Court
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3J7
(902) 443-2578
February 27, 1971

ROBIN OFFMAN
2060 Newton Avenue
Halifax, N.S.
B3L 3B8
(902) 429-9069
November 6, 1971

WENDY OICKLE
R.R.#3
Bridgewater, N.S.
B4V 2W2
(902) 766-4526

CINDY PINK
1470 Summer Street #1804
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 3A3
(902) 429-1533
or
85 St. George Street
Toronto, Ont.
M5S 2E5
December 19, 1969

ADAM PROSSIN
1500 Riverside Drive #1605
Ottawa, Ont.
K1G 4J4
(613) 731-0365
July 12, 1966

ALAN PROSSIN
1500 Riverside Dr. #1605
Ottawa, Ont.
K1G 4J4
(613) 731-0365
July 15, 1970

ANDREW PROSSIN
1500 Riverside Drive #1605
Ottawa, Ont.
K1G 4J4
(613) 731-0365
or
215 Division Street
Kingston, Ont.
K7L 4J4
(613) 548-3465 (DINK)

LAINIE RAPP
4 Gayton Road
Montreal, Que.
H3X 1K2
(514) 488-6221
January 22, 1968

MITCHELL ROSE
9 Fairway Heights Cres.
Thornhill, Ont.
L3T 1K1
(416) 731-4300
August 21, 1970

JASON ROTHSTEIN
106 Clairette
Dollard d'Ormeaux, Que.
H9A 2L5
(514) 683-7367/683-4542
October 4, 1970

SHIRA RUBIN
7509 Earle Road
Montreal, Que.
H4W 1N8
(514) 487-1168
June 27, 1971

STEWART SABLE
19 Sterling Road
Glace Bay, N.S.
B1A 3X6
(902) 849-5635
or
Box 133 Smith House
Rm. 330, Howe Hall
Dalhousie University
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 4J5
September 23, 1969

MICHAEL SARAGOSSI
2455 Stevens
St. Laurent, Que.
H4M 1H4
(514) 748-6620
January 13, 1971

BARRY SEGAL
2576 Bourgoin
St. Laurent, Que.
H4R 2C3
(514) 745-0624/745-0493
December 21, 1970

ROBIN SHORE
36 Birchview Drive
Halifax, N.S.
B3P 1G4
(902) 479-3280
September 16, 1970

STAFF ADDRESSES

MICHAEL SOBERMAN
6 Tanbark Crescent
Don Mills, Ont.
M3B 1N6
(416) 445-1869
or (Sep-June)
c/o The Walworth Barbour
American International
School in Israel Inc.
P.O. Box 827
Kfar Shmaryahu
Israel
(052) 78225
Fax #52-559170
(Mark all documents
'Broman, American School')
June 4, 1966

LOWELL STRUG
5945 Emscote Drive
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 1B3
(902) 429-5678
December 3, 1970

SELIG WILANSKY
21 Classic Avenue #280
Toronto, Ont.
M5S 2Z3
(416) 978-2474
June 9, 1966

MICHAEL YABLON
73 Hazelholme Drive
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 1N7
(902) 443-1630
August 10, 1971

EVAN ZELIKOVITZ
5651 Ogilvie Street
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 1B9
or (Sep-June)
c/o The Walworth Barbour
American International
School in Israel Inc.
P.O. Box 827
Kfar Shmaryahu
Israel
(052) 78225
Fax #52-559170
(Mark all documents
'Broman American School')
July 20, 1966

TRACEY STERN
46 Hollyberry Trail
Willowdale, Ont.
M2H 2S1
(416) 493-9721
October 22, 1971

DARRYN WEINSTEIN
40 Oaklands Avenue #340
Toronto, Ont.
M4V 2Z3
(416) 323-9391
September 20, 1967

AUDREY WINEBERG
48 Cobblestone Drive
North York, Ont.
M2J 2X7
(416) 493-5408
July 16, 1968

SHERRI YACK
20 Vanwood Road
Thornhill, Ont.
L3T 2N2
(416) 881-7809
July 19, 1969

KAREN ZELIKOVITZ
105 Dunbrack Street #707
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 3G7
(902) 443-7416
October 5, 1970

JEFF STRUG
5945 Emscote Drive
Halifax, N.S.
B3H 1B3
(902) 429-5678
or
131 Paperbirch Crescent
London, Ont.
N6G 1L8
(514) 472-6556
October 11, 1969

TAMMY WEINSTEIN
40 Oaklands Ave. #340
Toronto, Ont.
M4V 2Z3
(416) 323-9391
June 22, 1970

MAXELLE YABLON
73 Hazelholme Drive
Halifax, N.S.
B3M 1N7
(902) 443-1630
July 20, 1969

ANDREA YAMPOLSKY
6731 Baily Road
Montreal, Que.
H4V 1A4
(514) 488-8222
November 22, 1969

JULIE ZIKMAN
35 Whitton Road
Hamilton, Ont.
L8S 4C6
(416) 523-0022/523-8084
or
3521 Durocher #15
Montreal, Que.
H2X 2E7
February 22, 1969