

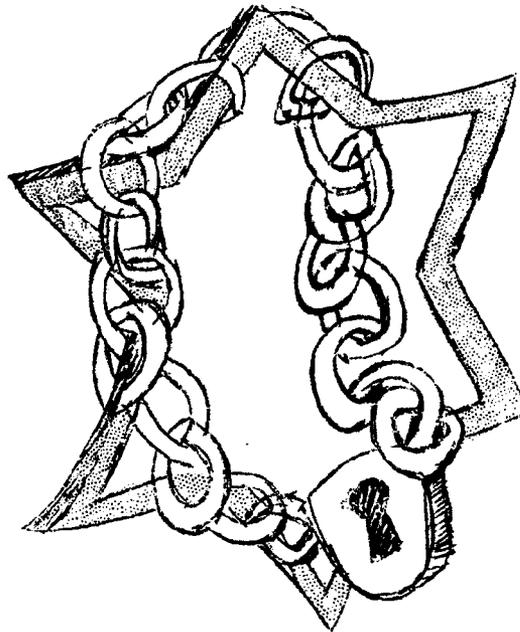
GanKadimak

1971.

DEDICATION

While the Soviet Government attempts to strangle Judaism for 3,000,000 of her people, many Jews are trying to break the chains which bind them. They maintain links with Judaism and Zionism, for to them it is a crack in the Iron Curtain.

It is with a great deal of hope that B'Machshava is dedicated to their struggle, praying that Judaism in Russia will continue to exist, their national feelings will thrive and that their fight will finally end in the opening of the Russian border to allow her Jewish population to emigrate to its homeland - Eretz Israel.



Dear Kadimah '71

I've been meaning to write to you for a long, long time now. I want to thank you for being you. Your beautiful lake, magnificent sunsets, thunder storms and harvest moons all make me realize how much nature means to me. The times I've had with you, I realize now, are the best I'll probably ever have. I'll remember you for the rest of my life.

We had such good times this year, you and I. All the hikes, field games, plays, socials and bonfires, Maccabia this year was the greatest I've ever had. May you continue to have many more like them.

More than this though I'd like to thank you for bringing me people who are now my friends. People who I will never forget. For the things we did together like going jogging in the middle of the night, visiting different cabins and going for long walks and discovering the beauty of life within yourself. All this and much more could I tell you about. You know it all, already.

You endure through cold winters, raw springs, hot summers and dying falls. Yet each year you bring people memories. Of their first camping years, growing up and being staff and finally being parents and sending children to start the cycle again.

You've brought me the beautiful traditions of Judaism. The lighting of the candles Erev Shabbat. Bruce and Benny doing services Shabbat morning. Tisha B Ba'av. Lyle. How we remembered. Being able to use Yiddish and not having to explain it. Lots of things like that. But the special part about it was we did it together. All of us.

What else can I say about a place that has given me so much? I can honestly say I don't know except for the words, thank you.

All good things,

A little girl who has grown

# THE

# THINKERS

## EDITORS

Laurie Pascoe  
Benny Nathanson  
Darrel Pink  
Steve Zatzman

## ART WORK & COVER

Helene David  
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Ellen Astroff  
Judy Green  
Bonnie Levine  
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Leah Binstock  
Merle Bernick  
Revie Budovitch  
Irv Newman  
Joan Garson  
Linda Epstein  
Ira Jacobs

## HUMOUR EDITOR

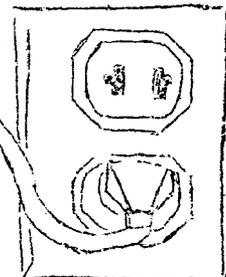
Steve Heller

## PRESS MEN

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Steve Zatzman  
Steve Biderman  
Ben Prossin  
Bruce Elman  
Marty Zatzman  
Laurie Pascoe

# INSIDE

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Specialist's Reports  
Junior Section  
Intermediate Section  
Camp Machar  
Maccabia  
Creative Section  
Addresses  
Awards



# benny in thought

It's that time again ! As Monday approaches you can almost hear the buses rumbling past the tennis courts, off into the distance to Digby, to Halifax, to many places. Another season at Kadimah has come to an end. Although the season has ended, however, the memories will last for years to come - perhaps a lifetime. The memories will include the good and the bad but hopefully much good has come from the summer of 1971. I think it has. I hope you agree.

Kadimah ( and Machar, son of Kadimah ) is a unique experience that is difficult to describe or define. It's more than a Judaeen camp, more than a Jewish camp, more than just a camp. It's more than sicha or Mel Yad or Rikud or hikes or toranut or shmira. It's more than individual and group creativity or the process of sharing and learning. It's a lot and for many it is simply not easily expressed. For some it has become a way of life, doing in the summer, planning and thinking in the winter. One thing is definite - for most it is good to be here, happy to be among friends, and sad to leave.

Farewells are always difficult and Kadimah farewells especially so. But the friendships and creative achievements of the summer will in fact mean that a final farewell will never really be said to Kadimah '71. The success of the season is due to many people - to the Committee, to the staff, to the campers, the kitchen staff, to Frank and Howard and of course to Mr. Eisener and the Goldsteins. To all who helped create an enjoyable and worthwhile summer - THANK YOU.

For me personally, it is a final farewell to Kadimah. I have tremendously enjoyed my four seasons as Director and will fondly recall the many moments of friendship and joy found here. I cannot feel a certain pride in some of the achievements of the past four years - achievements which came about as the result of the efforts of many people and to these people, thank you for what you have done to help build and develop a better and bigger camp. As there were bound to be, there were also disappointments but such is life. As a camper and a staff member, Kadimah has meant a lot to me. I hope it means and will mean the same for you.

Keep healthy and happy and active in Young Judaea. Have a good year ahead and many, many more summers at camp. May we all meet again in the not too distant future. And so, for the last time, CHAZAK V'EMATZ !

L'hitraot b'karov,  
(till we meet again soon)

*Benny*  
Ben Prossin,  
Camp Director

# editors <sup>in</sup> thought

As the end of camp approaches one always tends to think about the last few weeks and the events that occurred there-in. You also spend quite a lot of time thinking about people and what has happened and you look to the fall and to next summer.

Kadimah and Mechar for 1971 provided many things to talk about in the realm of programming and of people. The *in thought* - *In thought* - has made an attempt to bring together the important things that happened and we hope that every camper can read it, maybe laugh or cry, but most of all remember what Kadimah '71 was all about.

For editors to talk only of themselves would be ego-tripping and in an editorial you are allowed to express what is really inside, so maybe we will do that. After this summer each person from here will go back to the city and probably fit into the same routine as he had last year.

This year we ask that when you go home you "think" a little about what you're doing and why you are doing it. Think about the poverty and the poor in your city; think about being Jewish and what it means to you - how much of a Jew you are or are not; think about Israel and what you can do for her; think about friendship and who your friends are and why are they your friends; think about love, your parents, your family, your neighbours; think about peace and what it means to you, your peace of mind, your peace in happiness and peace in the world.

If you've thought or will think about these things then maybe Kadimah '71 has been worthwhile and maybe even great.

Bemachshava thinks it's been a really good summer. We hope you feel that way -- Think about it!!

Love, peace and happiness

*David  
Steve  
Ben*

BARRIE GREEN leaves figuring out how much ice cream per person.  
SANDY ATTIS leaves chasing Adam Paton around his sheets.  
SANDY LEPIUS leaves asking for a raise.  
HOWARD SPINNER leaves second knowing suicide is painless.  
LARRY COHEN left to meet Cheryl in the Promised Land.  
BENNY NATHANSON leaves a judge to return as a captain again.  
LAWRENCE LEVINE leaves a dry summer at Kadimah for a wet summer in engineering at the U of T.  
NORMAN STEIN leaves trying to get Steve Heller's three dollars.  
BARB ABRAHAM leaves getting an E in TzofiuT and an E for effort.  
REVIE BUDOVITCH leaves the inexperienced staff for the boys of Machar.  
ELISSA ARRON leaves having learned a few things from Revie and having practised on the Waterfront Staff.  
SANDY GOLDBERG leaves her chicken spup and John Freedman to Shmira Report.  
MARTA SUE CHERNIN leaves her friendship ring to Lawrence.  
GLORIA DAVID leaves her body to science since nobody here got it.  
MALERIE ARRON leaves running the marathon for Fred.  
RUTH CHIPPIN leaves to take a typing course.  
ROZ SHEFFMAN leaves.....Cabin 23.  
ROZ RUBIN leaves Gila Smilestein to the sharks off the Newfoundland coast.  
LEE COHEN leaves ..... the Beanstock.  
STEVE ZTAZMAN leaves Shmirat Laila for a Chinese rendezvous at Cabin 11.  
RICHARD DAVIS leaves Choo-Choo the Techie.  
LESLIE BERALL leaves playing it so cool he can't start the fire.  
MICHAEL ARGAND leaves his deluxe suite to sleep with the rest of the cabin.  
ALAN PINK leaves asking: "Pick any card."  
SAMMY FRIED leaves best boy camper of Cabin 14.  
MARTY ZATZMAN leaves a cook, an electrician, a disc jockey, a projectionist BUT still wonders what his campers look like.  
JOHN FREEDMAN leaves sleeping on the tennis courts for the Sandy beaches.  
IRV NEWMAN leaves the pied piper of Cabin 13.  
JUDY GREEN leaves arm in arm with Sandy wishing he was a blonde.  
ANITA FINEBERG leaves a watery Pink for a brilliant yellow cheer.  
MERLE BERNICK leaves her campers for Marty and the Bridgewater restaurant.  
ELLEN ASTROFF leaves Mama Goldstein's cooking for Television commercials.  
HARRIET WIKIN leaves singing: " My Bonnie lies over the ocean".  
BONNIE LEVINE leaves for a rest with her Scotty-Wotty.  
ROBYN PASCOE leaves her women for Halifax-DARTMOUTH men.  
GAYLE KERBEL leaves "walking on by" the Waterfront Cabin.  
RHEA SIMON leaves her 13 year old women for a quiet return to Machar.  
DARREL PINK leaves having taken a piece of the White Team.  
JOAN GARSON leaves having taken a piece of the Yellow Team.  
MYRON MARK leaves pledging: " If I forget thee, O Jerusalem..."  
STEVE BIDERMAN left as Head Staff, came as Madrich, and will return as a Junior Counsellor in the Junior Section.  
LEAH BINSTOCK leaves wondering why she is always the caller and never the participant in POSITIONS.  
ROZ FAYERMAN leaves a MARKed woman.  
DAVID CHERNIN leaves the wettest boy in camp.  
STEVE HELLER leaves tasting onions to learn his team song.  
PAM MASER leaves dry and hungry.  
KAREN YAZER leaves only remembering (or trying to forget) the first few nights of camp.  
SUSAN GREEN Leaves her nightly show in Cabin 25 for next year's Cabin 23.  
HELENE DAVID leaves the Terrible Tantas for the Onion-taster.  
SYDNEY WILANSKY leaves his farm and chickens to Sandy Attis.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT(cont'd)

MENDEL & SHIRLEY BURNSTEIN left every second week.  
MR. & MRS. GOLDSTEIN LEAVE ONLY TO RETURN NEXT YEAR.  
MR. EISENER leaves his Cabin 30 plunger on the shelf only to use it again next year.  
STANLEY STRUG leaves his medical knowledge & sick jokes to anyone who will take them...please take them.  
LINDA EPSTEIN leaves with a Bider taste in her mouth.  
JOANNE LEVINE leaves her cowboy hat for Benny Nathanson and Barry Green to fight over.  
LAURIE PASCOE leaves clinging to his sanity for another rainy year on Spring Garden Road...or at Place Jormau.  
IRA JACOBS leaves being MASERable.  
BRUCE ELMAN leaves never to have gone parking in his new car.  
HEATHER FRASER leaves her cage to Aline Fineberg, Wayne Nathanson & Stan Strug.  
RONALD PINK leaves(left) a Maritimer for the big city girls.  
BENNY PROSSIN leaves his Director's uniform to a third baseman.

WHAT WOULD CAMP KADIMAH BE WITHOUT.....

- ba dum ba bum, ba, bada da da dum ba bum!*
- ...Stan Strug's and Steve Heller's sick jokes.
  - ...fresh farm eggs.
  - ...the fox.
  - ...Hakshivu! Hakshivu! :
  - ...the Terrible Tantas.
  - ...Cabin 13.
  - ...the open roof over the Canteen. and I'll
  - ...rain.
  - ...Cabins 23 and 11.
  - ...banannas and ice cream.
  - ...walkie talkies.
  - ...macrame belts.
  - ...national anthems.
  - ...BOKER TOV !
  - ...July and August.
  - ...Laurie Pascoe's smile.
  - ...Benny Nathanson's accidents.
  - ...Steve Zatzman's love life.
  - ...Ron Pink's beard.
  - ...Maccabia.
  - ...Positions.
  - ...Machar.
  - ...the Juniors.
  - ...the Inter Section.
  - ...Linda's voice.
  - ...Mr. Eisner's plunger
  - ...Steven Pink's fire drill
  - ...Bruce Elman
  - ...the kitchen staff
  - ...Franklyn and the truck
  - ...the General Store

*Waiter, I don't like these flies in my soup!  
Well sir, show me which ones you don't like  
and I'll shoot them away!*

*Waiter! I want every single fly out of my soup.  
You don't mind the married ones, eh?*

*Waiter! Every time I take a drink from this coffee I get a pain in my right eye!*

*Well sir, why don't you try removing the spoon??*





Hakshivu! Hakshivu! B'Kol HaMachaneh!

Everyone please proceed to the buses immediately. Unfortunately, this is one announcement that really does have to be made. Kadimah '71 has been quite a summer for me - driving, buying, shouting, announcing, seeing old friends and meeting new ones. We've had some good times together and a few sad moments but all together these are the elements of memories and memories are the lasting bonds of experiences and friendships.

Running the Office isn't exactly the easiest task in the world and if I've been brusque at times please understand it wasn't meant personally - well, maybe it was and maybe it wasn't! No, seriously, to those of you who helped and co-operated in running a smooth "operation" I want to say thanks a million! To those who didn't, well, let's just say this was the summer that was.

Although I feel I know many of you after many mailing sortings and hundreds of canteen slips, I am sorry that I didn't get the opportunity to meet more of the campers personally. Perhaps in another place at another time.

Until we meet again, have a ball. Good luck, and keep healthy.

♪ Lay it, last night  
my wife Linda got  
romantic and threw  
me the rose in her hair!  
Yi, what did you do?

I took out the rose and threw back her hair!  
fi-la de-lin-dum.

Until it is time to change  
p'ulot again,

Linda Epstein,  
Administrative Secretary

<u>N. ME</u>	<u>PET BEEF</u>	<u>FAV. SAYING</u>	<u>SEEN MOSI</u>	<u>WOULD BE</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Head Staff					
Ben Prossin	The Terrible Tantas	Next year!!	at Tantas parties	famous ghost story teller	hooked
Linda Epstein	the toilet in her cabin	The time lock will open at	driving	key keeper	Marco Polo
Heather Fraser	leaving camp	Well, it's time to apply some psychological tape	trying to get grammes	leaving	left behind
Ronald Pink	Camp Kadimah	Your ass is grass	growing horns	Camp Director	taking deep water under Susan
Laurie Pascoe	the Inter Section	"Couldn't do it without Laurie"	in his coloured socks	Chief Justice of Nova Scotia	Court Crier
Joanne Levine	Inter & Senior Sections	Well, tomorrow I start my diet	trying to get rid of Inters & Seniors	Junior Section Head	Junior Hippie
Stan Strug	Roz	Don't blow wind-- I just combed my hair	sleeping	comedian	farce
Karen Yazer	office duty	I love those boys	Junior talking to Junior boys	camp nurse	feeding the Tantas
Pat Maser	glorious food	Oh, that feels good	hanging over the mail boxes	plump canteen robber	stuffed!!!
Susan Green	leeches in unpredictable places	Excuse me while I	waking up	Sleeping Beauty	never sleeping
Helene David	hot pink	Susan-put on your pajamas & get to bed	waking Susan	sleep disturber	watering Ronald's horns with Tantas L., S., & P.
David Chernin	wake-up	It's for the "Ships"	hammering on Cabin 25	gentleman	ship-disturber
Sydney Wilansky	his chickens	I can fix it.	looking for the farm	Tzofiut leader at Camp Kadimah	chicken farmer
Steve Heller	no classical music at wake up	Yofi-Yaaleh	speaking Hebrew with Ira	Israeli citizen	Al Boliska

## RIKUD '71

This summer, instead of being just a common everyday Counselor; I was privileged to be the Dance Instructress. Before coming to camp I had visions in my head of Juniors and Inters dancing gracefully, but had overlooked the fact that there are some left-footed people in this world. After the first five minutes of teaching I soon found out that this was not going to be a piece of cake. After teaching the basic steps of Israeli dancing such as the mayim step, chorkesciya and debka, I attempted to teach dances. I'm sure that my Juniors will never forget Debka Daluna, Kol Dodi, Simi Yadeh, and especially Yesh Lanu Tayish. The Intermediates when reminded of dance will think of Hora Aggadati, Hora Nirkoda, Machar and Hashual or The Fox Dance-dedicated to our evening visitor. These are only a few of the dances attempted by all you rikud lovers. In years to come I hope that this summer of rikud will bring back many pleasant, reflecting memories and images as a "mirror" does to you every day.

*Happy Dancing,  
Malerie*

## LAND SPORTS REPORT

Since no one else would write this landsports report, and we, being the athletic staff, felt it was our duty to tell it like it was.

Previous to the opening of camp, the athletic staff (consisting of two) decided to alternate the sports program so that all facilities could be used as much as possible. Due to this, the campers themselves had more choice in selecting their own athletic activities. Each day, every group, boys and girls, had the choice between two activities, therefore, throughout the week there were twelve different activities open to the campers. As a result, four athletic activities were going on simultaneously in one time period, which in itself is a first for the Aadamah sports program. We felt that because the campers choice is not as limited as in the past years they themselves had more enjoyable sports periods than in previous years, we also felt that this program was a step in the right direction and hope that similar progressive sports programs will be set up in the future.

Speaking for both of us, the status of the land sports program at Aadamah seems at present, unsettled. The respect shown to the program by every one including staff members was disappointing. Hopefully in the future staff members will realize the importance of showing the proper attitude conducive to running a successful program.

Briefly, our newly established program was enjoyed more by the campers, thus accomplishing our fundamental aim.

Athletic Staff of '71

*Stan King  
Joe Cohen*

## Arts and Crafts Report

Isn't it amazing how you can pull that big fat strip of crepe paper through a tiny little hole and get crepe twist, and cover grape juice bottle and put candles in them and make peace signs out of P-p-it and peace signs out of b-b-ys when you don't even have hot pink spray and I hope you enjoy the crepe twist, trays, the mobiles, the woblies and the clay and the candles and the and the posters and the flags without sticks and isn't it amazing how you can turn knots and twine into belts and help me to help you and please put the tops on the markers when not in use. Seriously-I really enjoyed mushing around in the glue and the paper this year. I hope you liked what you did and I hope you made what you liked. Have fun at home trying out the things you made here, and if you have any trouble--just put up your hand and I'll be around to help you.

Happy Trails!

*Delene*

## SCOUTING REPORT

Where once stood a barn  
We built a farm,  
And out of our toil  
Came plants from our soil.  
Builders, the juniors came  
Noone with any special name,  
helped make a place to live  
So that the chickens  
EGGS, EGGS, and more EGGS.  
From the farm we ventured into  
The wilds of the grass and trees  
Where we sat and sunned with the fleas.  
Through forests thick and dense  
The time became tense  
Until the river we did cone  
And where we were was known by none  
So up the river we walked and walked  
Round the bend and finally to the falls.  
Although the rock stood up the walls  
All safe and sound we met the rest  
For the evening's final rest  
So next day homeward bound  
To find that scouting is not all  
As hard as people make it sound.  
The seniors too who came and went  
To them my regards are sent.  
To all who made this year so great  
May my words try to say to them  
Thanks ,it's been great

*Syd!*



## WATERFRONT REPORT

Waterfront reports are usually a drag to read, so therefore I will try to keep this one very short. After vowing never to return, I came back to Kadimah for my fifth year on waterfront staff. I had very able assistance from Susan Green and also from Pam Maser, Steve Heller and Dave Chernin. To these four persons I owe my sincere thanks--they did a tremendous job as is evidenced by the success of the programme.

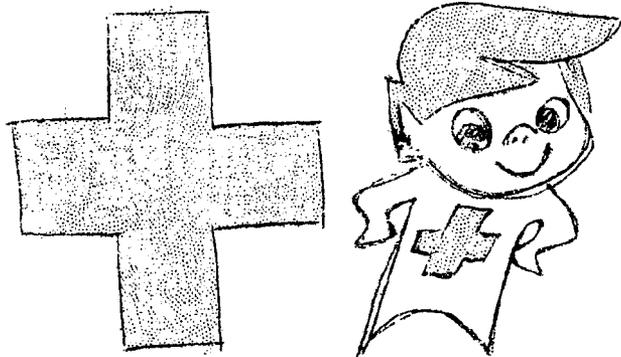
There are two outstanding points in the waterfront this year. The first is the addition of the auxiliary pool. This new pool has enhanced our teaching facilities and has made it safer to instruct. Without the threat of swimming into boats and canoes, instructors can concentrate full time on instructing. Also the auxiliary pool has provided the opportunity for "lap-swimming" during general swim. This facility has been welcomed by many campers and staff members.

Our shallow-end programme was improved this year over former years. For the first time the Red Cross Pre-Beginner and Beginner levels took priority over passing deep water. Consequently all shallow enders learned how to drownproof, tread water, how to use a few reaching assists besides learning how to swim. Most campers can handle themselves in deep water and in emergency situations in which they might find themselves.

To Marty Zatzman, John Freedman and Howard Spinner who operated the boating facilities so successfully this year I want to extend my thanks--you did a fine job fellows under less than perfect conditions.

If you learned nothing else at camp this summer, I hope you will take back to your summer places and pools the water safety rules you learned here at camp. The rules we use here are not for Kadimah alone; they can be applied in most situations. Just remember to be careful around the water and you'll have many hours of excitement awaiting you. One final word--if you have the opportunity, continue to swim over the winter months at organized programmes at the YMCA or other institutions--you are never too old or too good to improve.

This camp just wouldn't be the same without you kids--I hope you enjoyed yourself as much as I enjoyed you. Take care.



Peace,  
Freedman

## INFIRMARY REPORT

We have travelled for ... another camp season is over in the Infirmary of Camp Kadimah. Another six weeks of swim excuses, jelly beans, bandaids, Junior "Night Hikes" to visit with sore tummies that only a goodnight hug can cure. What would '71 have been for us without General P's bandaids-- Don't forget Sunday's snack pack is Septo-Bac!- gargle, foot soaks, last but not least the Nathanson's clan. Now the Infirmary windows will be shut up tight, the cupboards bare and the door locked on an uncreaking frame of empty rooms and empty beds.

So, after six weeks of tiny footsteps, clomping up the stairs and quiet little voices screaming and gargling their lungs out; the Infirmary inhabitants have all packed up for home. The little Juniors, proud of their bandaids, the darling Inters leaving quietly for their own homes, and the brave Seniors who never so much as uttered a word about their sufferings, only moans and screams. And the counsellors, the Head-Staff, too, all gone and leaving us only with happy thoughts of a summer at the Infirmary.

A Poem from the Infirmary:

All my friends gone home, I'm all shut up and still,  
All my shelves are bare, not a bandaid or a pill.  
All my windows shut, no moths and bugs in me,  
My door is locked now too--Next year?--let's wait and see!

*Karee  
F. Heather*

SHIRAH 1971

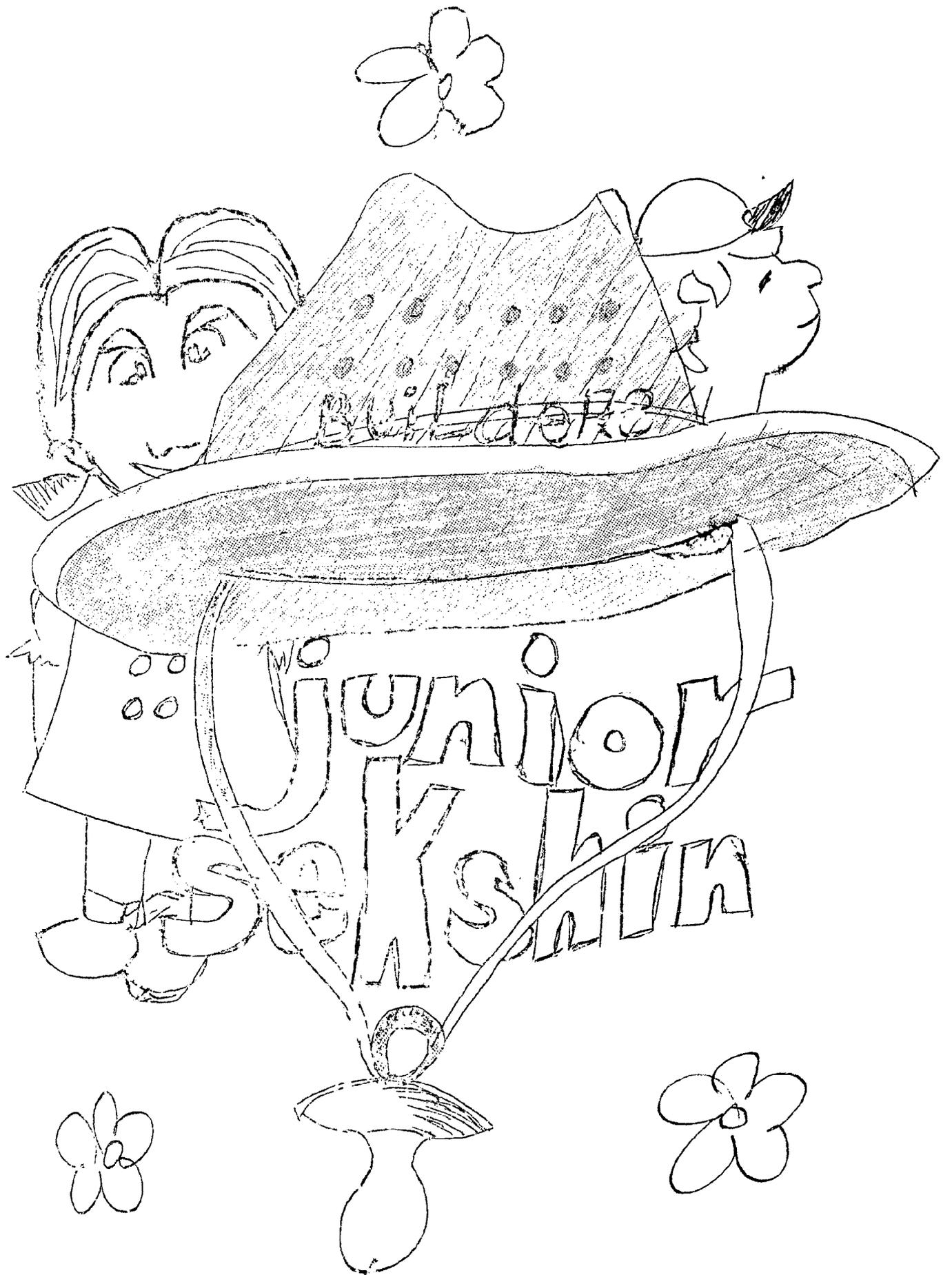
"Please look at your song sheets." "Try putting a bit of life into it."  
"I can't hear you, boys." "I promise, just one more time and you can leave."

Do those words ring a bell? If they do, then at least I know you were listening during shira peulot, even if you ~~may~~ not have been singing. But seriously, if each and everyone of you enjoyed at <sup>least</sup> one shira program this summer was a success. I feel that in the short time spent together a great deal was accomplished. I only hope that the Hebrew songs that I taught you return home, and that they will be taught to those who were not at camp and remembered by those who were here.

A special thanks to all staff members who helped me out when I was not able to take a shira class.

In closing, speaking for myself, it was a great and fulfilling summer. And now, from the shira instructress to each of you I express thanks for all your co-operation and help which together made the shira program another success for Kadimah.

*Harriet Jakin*



## JUNIOR SECTION SONG

We will grow and we'll achieve  
Building up a nation.  
We've come together to this camp  
With determination.

Ruach we cry and let it be known  
We've created this village from seeds we have sown.  
We are united working as one  
Freedom and happiness for us has just begun.

We've proudly seen our dreams fulfilled  
And our hopes restored  
WE've laboured now our toil is done  
We've joy for a reward.

We are the builders, look what we've done  
We've created this village, with peace for everyone.  
We are the builders, courageous and strong,  
We've set an example of how to get along.

## JUNIOR SECTION REPORT

"We will grow and we'll achieve  
Building up a nation"

Yes so much has happened since we took up the task six weeks ago to be "Bonin-Builders". From our trip back in history this summer, beginning with 1948, I think all of us have gained a greater understanding of our Jewish heritage and culture.

Remember the excitement, the first night, when we learned that our little village in Palestine had been made a part of Israel, the new Jewish homeland, by the vote of United Nations. But trouble lay ahead. The Haganah War of Independence-May 1948 - was fought against the Arabs with a parade and special Oneg Shabat. The years (1948-55) were relatively peaceful as we worked hard, building up the land. No one will forget our farm - the seeds we planted, the chicken coop we built, and the chickens we took care of. We're proud to say that as Israeli Pioneers "we created the village from seeds we have sown".

Then came 1956 and with it the Suez Canal Crisis. But Israel, with the help of Britain and France, was successful. In our outdoor game that night, after receiving ten messages and completing ten assignments, we were able to claim the Canal for Israel. As our nation grew stronger, we developed the Tourist Industry, with our Israeli Museum, which was completed by the time the first group of tourists arrived on Visitor's Day.

Other programmes stand out in my mind as well; our movies, socials, and olympiada, bingo, bonfires, hayride, outings to the picnic grounds, bunk night, Sadie Hawkins dance, Counsellor Hunt and mock trial, scavenger hunt, gold rush

night, hippie night, our Chinese overnight hike, our Mo nte Carlo, Beat the Champ, and of course, Maccabia.

And who can forget Yente the Matchmaker, who spotted Lori Mallman, and then said to Mark Garson, "Have I got a match for you." A Chassidic wedding was arranged with the help of Rabbi Sandy Attis and Cantor Ben Nathanson. We all sang and danced, listened to speeches, and enjoyed the play "The Wise Men of Chelm Capture The Moon" with Gimpel Green as star.

Kuntzes go with every camp season and we had ours when everyone thought Malerie Arron was really marrying Sandy Attis. After the invitation were out, a stag for Sandy and a shower for Malerie was held, and a rehearsal held for the bridal party. Everyone thought it was the real thing, but we were not fooled once "Rabbi Franklin" appeared. Then the highlight of the summer: the Junior Musical Production- "Serella, the Jewish Cinderella," which was written by the Juniors themselves.

Well camp is almost over and what can I say- only that Kadimah is one of the best camps around. It is only spirit and bonds of friendship which bring us back year after year.

To my counsellors, I'd like to say thank-you for such a fantastic job and for helping to make Kadimah so great. And to the campers in my section I have this to say: "You have to be the best bunch of kids ever."

Have a good year and remember.

"We are the builders, courageous and strong,  
We've set an example of how to get along."

Chazak Ve'Ematz,

*Joanne Ke'Vine*

Junior Section Head

### VALEDICTORY

When I look over these six weeks we have spent together I realize what camp is for - not just to improve your swimming or learn new songs but to learn what friendship means, to share one another's joys and sorrows, to help them when they are in trouble and not walk away. This year Kadimah means more to me than it ever has and probably ever will. The first day of camp I asked myself: "What will camp be like this year?"

Well, my answer was the same as anybody's might be - camp was full of friendship. I hope that Kadimah will, as it is now, always be full of friendship. I hope we all may reunite in 1972.

Judith Shane

-Junior Bunk Reports

-Cabin 33 (Age 7 & 8 )

What would Cabin 33 be without:

Barb Abraham yelling at the kids  
Revie Budovitch playing the field  
Elissa Arron sleeping  
Lisa Sharon Levine amusing Herself  
Lisa Belle Levine's kisses  
Marla Jacobson's questions (unusual ones)  
Tema Conter's authority  
Diane Brinker's smile  
Amy Newman's kvetching  
Elise Rosen reading her comics  
Suzanne Rothman sleeping in her underwear  
Lori Silverman hanging around her cousin  
Lori Mallman's brother

--Cabin 32(Age 9)

This year we had the only log cabin in camp.  
It was very hot at night and cold in the morning.  
Our counselors are nice but sometimes they yell at us.  
Their names are Marta Sue Chernin and Sandy Goldberg. We  
try our best to get a good mark in inspection to please them.

Carrie likes playing spit with Heidi.  
Marni likes playing with her stingray, dogs and fish.  
Cheryl talks in her sleep.  
Sherry always asks for more candy.  
Ann sometimes talks at rest period.  
Eden likes to clean the cabin.  
Heidi likes to laugh a lot.  
Beth likes to brush her hair.  
Marlene likes to play Cat's Cradle.  
Amy always has messy shelves.  
Marlene E. is always slow.

Cabin A---Gila Smilestein (Age 10)

This year in our bunk there were nine girls, and three  
counselors. First of all there is Cheryl Zides, who always knows  
when something goes wrong. She is from Saint John. Next to  
Cheryl there is Renee Goldsmith, who is very creative and  
who is also from Saint John. Next there is SHAWNA Newman, the  
reading type, she is from Halifax, Oi Vay ! How can I forget  
Simone ROSENsweig ? Simone cares a little too much about her  
bed. Oh yes, our midget, Miriam Alberstat, and our giant, Bryna Bloom.  
Next there is Janice Fox, maddog of the cabin. Here comes the  
pretty little girl, Nancy Davidson. Last but not least there is  
Gila Smilestein, the slowest and messiest kid you ever saw.  
Our counselors are Roz Rubin, Roz Sheffman, and Bev Spinner.  
This year the cabin got along at times; But of course we all  
have our fights and feuds. I think that's enough for Cabin A.

Cabin B (age 10)

What would Cabin B be without:  
Bitza Auerbach's-innocent look  
Arlene Epstein's-sleeping bag

## Junior Bunk Reports

### Cabin B (continued)

Elana Volensky's-Love note from a friend.

Kayla Jacobson's-Barbie

Alaine Greenberg's-Talent

Judith Shano's-Poetry

Kendall Nathanson's-joking around when things are serious.

Morine Nathanson's- giving and borrowing

- and our counselor's really their's nothing to say about them except they're wonderful.

### Cabin 2I

Cabin 2I, this year had the unique pleasure of having three great counselors. They were: Sandy Attis, Sidney Lipkus, and Barry Green. These three hard working males had the opportunity to counsel a violent group of seven and eight year olds. What follows is just a resume of what actually happened to this group during the summer. We can remember:

1) The time Alan Greenberg lost his teeth, of course, he never had any to begin with.

2) The time David Jacobs found out that he had more than one pair of pants to wear;

3) The time Adam Paton cut his delicate big toe under his sheets.

4) The time Hugh Smilestone finally decided to hang up his boxing gloves. (1981)

5) The time Mark Goldsmith left for Cabin 27.

6) The time Mark Garson decided to stay with the best counselors in the Junior Section instead of moving to Cabin 27..

7) The time Brian Glube decided to take Mariene Garson out and dropped Kayla Jacobson.

8) The time Mark Arron finally decided to participate in a program (August 17/71)

9) The time Sandy Attis finally shut his mouth, he had enough food in it.

10) The time Sidney Lipkus told Attis to start doing some work.

11) The time Barry Green asked Howard Spinner if he wanted to see Benny Nathanson's contract.

We hope that you find these little incidents funny. Because as we, the counselors and campers of Cabin 2I look at them we can't stop laughing. We had a great summer.

To our campers, we thank you for a rewarding summer.

Sandy, Sidney, and Barry.

### Cabin 27. (Age 10)

Cabin 27, having had another wonderful and enjoyable year would never ever be the same without the following:

Joseph Lang's (Wingle)-forgetful memory and his style of addressing envelopes.

Eric Schwartz' (Finkle)--ROMANCE

Frank Friedman's (Dingle)-wondering where all his cans of pop have gone.

Dana Refuse's (Fingle)-ability to clean toilets.



## JUNIOR PROGRAMS

### The Hike- by Eric Bernstein and Ricky Jacobs

We started at ten o'clock in the morning. We walked fifteen minutes. Then we came to our camp site and had lunch. At night it started to rain so we took all our things in the big tent. When it stopped raining we went up to sleep by the kitchen. When we woke up we had hot chocolate and then we went home.

### The Hassidic Wedding- by Norine Nathanson.

It was only the junior section. We had to wear long dresses. We sang songs and did dances. It was on Friday night. Instead of having ordinary services we had wedding services. There was a best man and a lady in waiting- it was very realistic. We even had music during the wedding itself.

### Warsaw Ghetto- by Marc Garson

Warsaw Ghetto is showing how the thousands of Jews died in the second world war. About ten girls died in a shower house. How the people died in the ditch. How the people got thrown into box cars. Lots of Jews died at that time. What a terrible time.

### Olympiada Day- by Simone Rosenswieg and Kendall Nathanson.

One day we had what is called Olympiada Day. There was an orange team and a green team. The captains of the orange team were Judith Shane and Frankie Freedman and the green team captains were Kendall Nathanson and Ricky Jacobs. Some of the events during the day were boating, events, songs, cheers, and a banner which had to be presented to the judges by each team. All in all we had a good time.

### Movie Night- by Carrie Jacobson.

I think that the movie night was fun. I think it was fun because the ushers were funny. While we watched the movie we ate popcorn and drank coolaid. I like the movies a lot. Do you like movies? Movies are fun because they are funny. Isn't that funny?

### Monte Carlo Night- by Sherry Aoven

Monte Carlo night was a very exciting night, it was fun. We got to send telegraphs, we had to toss pennies in a little can. We had to throw a ball in a box. We played black jack. We had to throw a dart at a balloon to bust it and guess how many beans there were in a bag and other things. All those things we did were crossed off on a piece of paper and that's what we did at Camp Aadirah on Monte Carlo night.



<u>NAME</u>	<u>PET BEEF</u>	<u>FAV. SAYING</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>WOULD BE</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Cabin 21					
Alan Greenberg	His teeth	Aw-w-w-w	Opening his mouth	Dentist	Apple eater
David Jacobs	Work & writing	Baw-w-w-w	Crying	lazy	asleep
Adam Paton	his lovable fat	I've got a ?	talking to Ron	General	Private
Hugh Smilestone	Mark Goldsmith	I'll beat your	Fighting	Fighter	Hospitalized
Brian Glube	clean-up	I <u>must</u> not...! in	Trying to think	Brain surgeon	Brainless
Marc Arron	retainer	Complaining	Talking	athlete	athletic support
Mark Garson	Missing Dad	Aw-w Barrie	Eating	Director	directed
Sanford Attis	Cabin responsi- bilities	Come here will ya	Never seen	Mother	Father
Sidney Lipkus	Sanford	Where are ya goin' Attis?	Lookn' for	Attis J. C.	S.C
Barrie Green	Finger paint- ing	I want a Nathan- son contract	Never seen with	S.S.C	under special assignment
Cabin 27					
Joseph Lang	soap	Amen	under blankets	Fighter	Rabbi
Ernie Schwartz	Love Story	Sing Exodus	on Frankie's bed	Hustler	Hustled
Frank Freedman	messy hair	Do I have to?	Kissing	Hair stylist	Bald
Dana Rafuse	being turned upside down	May I go play ping pong?	falling thru bed	Ping Pong star	In the rackets
Marc Goldsmith	everything	NO!!!	heading back to	Custodian	In custody
Howard Spinner	working hard	Why can't I have a contract like Nathanson?	showers	Fantastic coun- seller	Fantastic coun- seller
Larry Cohen	working hard	Why can't I have a contract like Nathanson?	sleeping	Fantastic coun- seller	Fantastic coun- seller

NAME                      PET BEEF                      FAV. SAYING                      SEEN LOST                      WOULD BE                      WILL BE

Cabin A

Cheryl Zides	Nancy Davidson	"Oh G-d!" "eh.."	Yelling	a leader	a follower
Renee Goldsmith	bed walkers	Stop it, Nancy	on her bed	a bad camper	a good camper
Shawna Newman	a noisy cabin	Can I have my canteen?	Reading	bookworm	librarian
Simone Rosen-zweig	Roz Rubin	I don't feel well	At the infirmary	a nurse	a pill
Miriam Alberstat	cleaning under her bed	I don't feel well	Colouring	giant	midget
Fryna Bloom	losing her bubble gum	Oy, oy, oy...	Gripping	midget	giant
Janice Fox	good campers	I am not'	Fighting	a prize fighter	a lady wrestler
Nancy Davidson	the counsellors	I'm telling my mother	Jumping from bed to bed	bullfighter	bully
Gila Smilestein	making her bed	Leave me alone!	sassing her counsellors	my yiddisha man	a bad stepmother
Lev Spinner	the campers	Roz, my you-know-what is nicer than yours	Sleeping	a weaver	a spinner
Roz Sheffman	the campers	Bev, I'm going to sleep dock \$50 from your pay	toSleeping	sports assis-tant #71	dance instruct-ress
Roz Rubin	the campers	Girls, this cabin is a mess	Sleeping	a mess	missed

Cabin B

Marine Nathan-son	minor hobbies	Chick a boom, chick a boom, don't you just love it...	Composing songs	swimmer	swum over
Mendall Nathan-son	Boating	Oy, I'm dying!	Giggling	Fairy Godmother	Serella
Edith Shane	noisy campmates at bedtime	Come on-n!	Writing letters with Gertrude	Professor	Dropout
Maline Greenburg	Infirmary	Well, is my my happy?	near	mess	pillow
Mia Jacobson	clean-up	My baby is getting old	and some housecleaning	housecleaning	housecleaning

<u>NAME</u>	<u>PET BEEF</u>	<u>FAV. SAYING</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>WOULD BE</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Cabin B (cont'd)					
Elana Velensky	8:30 curfew	I don't care!	Fighting	Night owl	Early bird
Arlene Epstein	Being rushed	That's not fair,	Brushing hair	Hair dresser	Teased
Ditza Auerbach	Hard cookies	Oh, please, please	Playing ball	Helpful	Busy-body
Malerie Arron	Left-footed people	Come on, girls!	Dancing	Good for Rikud	We're not sure
Gloria David	Being rushed	Later, later ..	At the A & C	A & C Assistant	Waterfront Assis- tant
Ruth Chippin	Taking Cabin B to the infirmary	You're just imag- ining it	In Cabin B,	Nurse	Bandaged
Cabin C					
Janie Gordon	Participation	I don't want to do it	Goofing off	Counsellor	Camper?
Perry Sable	Toranut	Oh, come off it	With Brad	Karate expert	guinea pig
Bred Saltzberg	losing	It wasn't me	With girls	Playboy	Boy
Brian Nathan- son	Dance	Listen boys, I'll make you a deal	Playing ball	Stan Strug	Joe Athlete
Barry David	Sleeping	Do you want to play catch	Smiling	Dentist	toothless
Eric Bernstein	Food poisoning	I think ...	Lecturing coun- sellors	English Professor	School dropout
Neal Wilansky	Moving fast	Yes, sir.	Telling tall tales	Story teller	Tall tale
Rickey Jacobs	Neal	Goo, goo	cleaning his mess by his bed		
Jeff Wolman	clean-up	Duh ...	in trouble	Professor	Dunce
Een Nathanson	The Fearsome Foursome	Me no dumb indian	Looking for Norm & Lawrence	Amateur slacker	Professional slacker
Norm Stein	The Fearsome Foursome	You slackers	Looking for Ben & Lawrence	Camp Kadimah Heavy	Techie
Lawrence Levine	The Fearsome Foursome	I'm no choker	Looking for Ben & Norm	Skinny scientist	a fat nobody

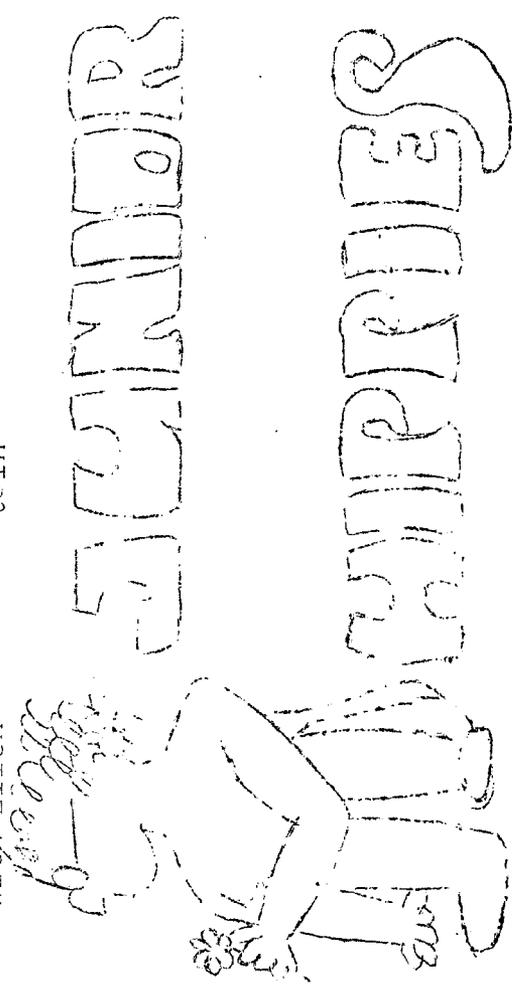
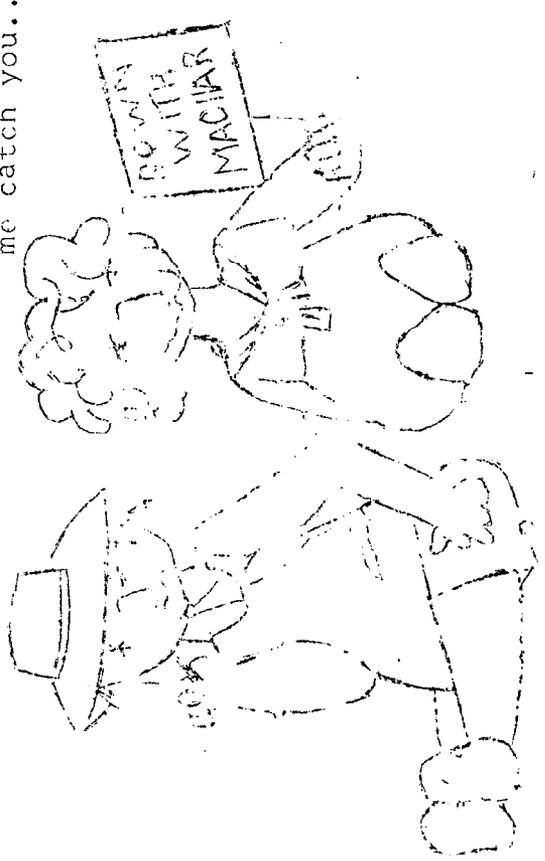
Cabin 32

Marlene Elman	clean-up	I miss Chips	holding hands with Adam	Unique	<u>Fatoned</u>
Heidi Schwartz	food	Do I have to eat this?	complaining about the food at the Infirmary	Astronaut	Astro-nut
Amy Paton	cleaning up the cabin	Can I go to the Infirmary now?	at the Infirmary	Nurse	Pill
Wanni Berall	cleaning her shelves	But, I don't understand why	With her face in the mirror	Miss Canada	Housekeeper
Carrie Jacobson	being told what to do	is Irving coming to kiss us good night?	playing her yukeo	professional yuke player	Dropout
Ann David	boys	I don't want to go to the banquet with a boy	flirting with the boys	Professional flirt	Old Maid
Beth Velensky	her counsellors	I didn't do it.	Chasing Hughie	Mrs. H. Smilestone	Miss B. Velensky
Marlene Garson	cold water	Do I have to go into Swim Instruction	complaining about the water	Turtle	a fish
Fdcn Cohn	getting up in the morning	Don't blame me	fighting	Professional fighter	chicken
Sherry Koven	counsellors	Oy, vay	with Machar kids	Yiddish mama	Mrs. R. Schwartz
Cheryl Freedman	the 11 yr. olds in Inter Section	I miss Shanie	looking at Shanie's picture	dog trainer	parancid
Lynda Medjuck	clean-up	Stop yelling	on the water	master mind	miny minded
Sandra Goldberg	Shmira	Pity help you	on her bed	Best Kadimah athlete	uncoordinated
Marta Chernin	the kids	You'll lose your canteen	In the SL	best chicken soup maker	a matzos ball maker
(Cabin 33)					
Marla Jacobson	getting up in the morning	I don't wanna do it with Tema	with Tema	midget	giant
Diane Brinker	a noisy cabin	Please scratch my back	playing cards	sweety	candy
Suzanne Rothman	noisy cabin	I'm concentrating	picking fights	picker	picked
Jenny Newman	camp	I hate this!	complaining	Joanne's assistant	Mommy's girl

NAME                      PET BEEF                      FAV. SAYING                      SEEN MOST                      WOULD BE                      WILL BE

Cabin 33(cont'd)

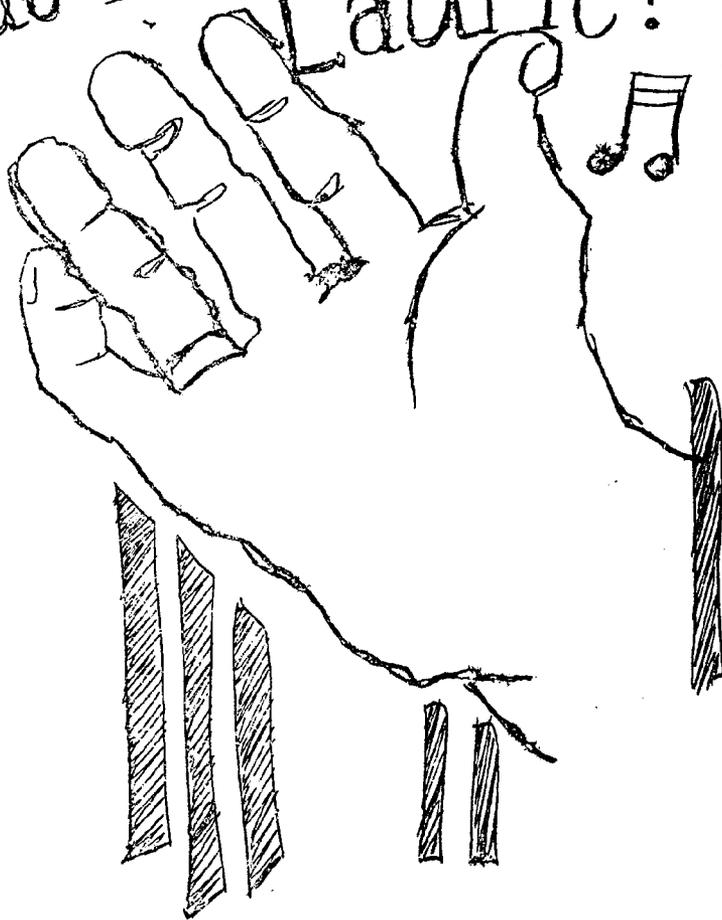
Lisa S. Levine	other kids on her bed	I'm sleeping on the veranda	looking in the mirror	raving beauty	Big Ethel
Elissa Rosen	being yelled at	Someone's hitting me	reading comics	deer	turtle
Lori Silverman	people stepping on her bed	I got to get my medicine	going to the Infirmary	innocent	trouble maker
Lori Mallman	being told what to do	My brother did...	clinging to others	swinger	princess
Lisa B. Levine	listening to her counsellors	Do I have to write a letter?	with boys	ding-a-ling	bell
Tema Conter	counsellors	I can't get up. I'm tired.	instigating	instigator	female wrestler
Revie Budovitch	Cabin 33	Com'on girls; get this cabin clean.	talking to Bon-nie	hitch hike	hitched
Elissa Arron	Cabin 33	Leave me alone kids	trying to avoid quiet the kids	noise maker	noise maker
Barb Abraham	Cabin 33	Don't ever let me catch you...	taking showers with Ellen	Maccabiah captain	camper



# Winter Section!

♪ Couldn't do it. Laurie!

Without



Message From The Intermediate Section Head

Dear Intermediate Section,

I am sitting high above my flock of sheep in far off Scotland. My mind can now look over the summer of '71 and evaluate it for better, now than I could if I tried in the last few hectic days of the camp season.

But that is always the case. A fast moving camp season like the summer of '71 will be appreciated far more when you are waiting for school to start in your slower paced cities. Well at least I hope it is appreciated more than some of you showed your counsellors and the staff.

The summer ran smoothly and that is almost all you can ask from the Intermediate Section. Our campers are just not old enough to handle a more intellectual programme that Machar may offer. Nor should they at eleven, twelve and thirteen years old, well maybe the thirteen year olds should, but not our thirteen year olds. It is not a sign of maturity when you refuse to give up your water canteen to a fainting counsellor; when you feel you can talk back to staff members the way you did; when you refuse to try a programme before you even know what it is all about; when you complain every minute of the day; when you respect no one because you've been at Kadimah for five years. Maybe respect was not always deserving. I was probably not the greatest section head, some of your counsellors were not the greatest but we never gave up and we did try. We also had some of the not so greatest campers.

It is really not fair to spend a great part of this letter criticizing a few handfuls of you. By far the greater majority of you were good campers. I feel you had a good summer. We had our very good programmes like the Colour War, the hike, the outing to Annapolis. We also had our not so good programmes as in the opening programme and the counsellor hunt. But also with good weather, a good Maccabia and good daily activities I saw you enjoying yourself and more important, I saw some of you grow up.

This letter may not be the standard Section Head report, but it is the way I, the Intermediate Section Head of Kadimah '71 saw it and wish to express how I feel.

I would like to thank all those who think they deserve thanks and I didn't thank personally or I didn't get a chance to thank.

Since I am really not on that hill in Scotland and I am writing this on one of the last few hectic days of camp maybe the Intermediate Section wasn't really the way I just wrote it. But I doubt it.

*Laurie*

Intermediate Section Song  
(Tune: "What Do You Get When You Fall In Love")

Chorus:

What it would when we come to camp  
We laugh alot and make friends to  
In the Inter Section and that's what we are  
Kadinah, we'll never be far from you  
Judeans, proud to wear the white and blue.

1st.verse

Don't tell us what it's all about  
Cuz we're here now and we're glad to shout that  
Inters are great, we're full of action  
Hear us now, we'll get your reaction.

Chorus:

2nd verse

We'll shout it out to everyone  
That we're the best and taht we won't rest til  
All the camp knows that G'DED MTSAN W  
Couldn't make it without Eburie

Chorus:

Intermediate Section Valedictory

As all fellow Inters stand here at the closing of Kadinah '71, let us reflect back on what we have done in our section during these past six weeks.

We renewed old friendships, made new ones and even gained an enemy or two. From the first, we shared excitement in the idea of having our own Inter song and sing it with the spirit like a good section like ours needs.

Our programs and daily activities were mostly all enjoyable as we had a chance to make good use of our sports and cultural abilities.

Hiking time later rolled around and mosquito bites accompanied it as usual, but they were well worth it as we all had fun. Raw chicken for supper was our only real worry

Maccabia seemed very short this year as there didn't seem to be as much preparations. Competition didn't really seem to matter either. Spirit and sportsmanship counted the most and helped to make all our friendships grow stronger.

Last week the whole section gathered together for our annual excursion. We went to Fort Anne and the Habitation where we were supposed to learn history but the fun we had was much more important. We will all remember it as one of the better times.

Some of us will be in Camp Machar if we return next year and others will still be in the Intermediate Section, but whatever age group we're in, it really doesn't matter. The important thing is to enjoy the camp season.

*Sheri Becker*

# INTER BUNK REPORT



## Cabin 16

This year in Cabin 16 we had some good times and some bad times  
It wouldn't be the same without:

Steve Zatzman's spicy meatballs  
Richard Davis' music  
Lee Cohen's sexy dancing  
Leslie Berall's brothers  
Alan Mallman's New York accent  
Jey Gorber's mouth  
Richard Seigal's laughing  
Jerry Kohler's cookies  
Richard Freedman's funnt talk  
Ray Stein's trouble

Steve Levine's girlfriends  
Wayne Nathanson's fights  
Larry Goldman's baseball  
Bruce Simon's brains  
B ill Jay Chernin's stomach  
Barry Nathanson's aches and pains  
Avrum Floman's business  
Brian Ross' sex  
Shalom Auerbach's hatred for a pillow



Without these things Cabin 16 wouldn't be anything.

## Cabin 14

Cabin 14 wouldn't be the same without:

Sammy Fricd's Sabul Kumat  
Mike Argand's sleeping  
Allan Pink's runs  
Michael Freedman's trick knee  
Mike Smith's cooler  
Kenny Gordon's mirror  
Allan Kaplan's mathematical method  
Stephen Chernin's Sussie

Seymour Rafuse's ??????????  
Howie Contor's cookie monster  
Robbie Schwartz' ABRAHAM, Issac and Jacob  
Keith Simon's muscle  
Glen Berall's sex appeal  
Mark David's injuries

By: Suzie and Sabyl Kumat

## Cabin 13's Last Will and Testaments

Jeff Hans: leaves never having to make a decision between R.L. and N.C.  
Norman Epstein: Leaves hoping to see Barbara next year.  
Colin Fox: leaves knowing that P.D. lives in Sydney.  
Mark Bernick: leaves knowing more dirty words than his counsellors.  
Phil Dubinsky: leaves asking, "Did my hair really get longer?"  
Matthew Burnstein: leaves still holding his J-5V football.  
Sheldon Nathonson: leaves still wanting to sleep in M.Z.'s bed.  
Irv Newman: leaves hating mice and single beds.  
John Freedman : leaves a little gold.  
Warty Zatzman: leaves white all over.

# TTTIS!



INTERMEDIATE BUNK REPORTS

Cabin 31 — Feather Hart (Age 11)

What would Cabin 31 be without:

Andrea Leonard's secrets  
Leslie Goldman's dirty corner  
Heather Hart's dog  
Shelly Koven's smile  
Beth Lynn Schwartz's kvetching  
Julie Zumenshine's head gear  
Maureen Weigen's accent  
Pam Brown's boys  
Alberta Bentley's boyfriend  
Heidi Zides' jealousy  
Anita Fineberg's bruises  
Merle Bernick's piggy poos  
Judy Green's giggling

What would the whole cabin be without boys????

Cabin 30— Naomi Ross (Age 12)

What would Cabin 30 be like without:

Its raids, baby powder, garbage cans, trips to the infirmary, double canteen  
Franceen's Frankie, Robbie, and Ernie  
Glenna's grooving  
Perla's back rub service  
Naomi's English Newfie accent  
Sharon's peanut butter and jam-sandwiches  
Natalie's snoring  
Terry's love affairs with the male staff  
Janie Sue's Bill  
Nancy's watch (that's never right)  
Linda's mouth (we love it anyway)  
Sherry's Sam and Vice presidency  
Debby's Lamby  
Sonia's claquers  
Ellen's Gerry  
Harriet's comb, brush, mirror, scotch tape, sideburns  
Bonnie's Scott

It certainly would not be Cabin 30

Cabin 28

Wouldn't be Cabin 28 without;

Natalie changing her clothes at least 10 times a day

Toni's guitar	Ginny's accent
Jani's hair	Feggy's silence
Pilma's bubblegum	Rhoda's daring
Margo's love affairs	Judy's bed
Aviva's snoring	Gayle's bra
Debbie's grossness	Rhea's common sense
Shorehead's community hairdryer	Robin's ponytail

NAMEPET BEEFFAV. SAYINGSCENARIOSWORLD EATWILL BE

Cabin 30(cont'd)

Deborah Fineburg	being told what Well, gee-pers to do	in Toni's cabin taking orders	kvetch
Franceen Fried- man	making her bed	limping	laughing
Sonia Gordon	taking the cla- ckers outside the cabin	staring into space on top of bed	bruised
Sharon Koven	not being able to eat p&j sandwiches	reading	world's greatest tennis player
Glenna Mendelson	not getting mail I think Alan P. is so sweet	grooving	best camper
Naomi Ross	being called a Newfie	with Aviva	Newfie
Linda Smilestone	taking tran- quilizers	with Sherry, Terry & Jani	mouth
Nancy Weiser	doing work	laying on her bed	model
Terry Budd	being only 12	with Sherry, Jani & Linda	lover
Harriet Jakin	staying up for meetings	fixing her hair	Shira Instruc- tress
Ellen Astroff	waiting for those letters	taking showers with Barb	librarian
Bonnie Levine	life guard duty	in the water	lifesaver
Cabin 31			
Andrea Leonard	making her bed	with Leslie	A. Mark's
Leslie Goldman	"Piggy"	with Andrea	model
Beth Lynn Schwartz	being picked on	minding other people's busi- ness	yente
Heather Hart	lending comics	complaining	Larry's wife
			Larry's cousin
			read
			drowned
			talked about
			manicure
			playboy bunny
			all sung out!
			back next year
			messy
			yente
			Larry's
			Larry's
			messy
			yente
			Larry's wife
			Larry's cousin



<u>NAME</u>	<u>PET BEEF</u>	<u>FAV. SAYING</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>WOULD BE</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Cabin 16 (cont'd)					
Avrum Flomen	no water	Don't sass me	with water p pistol	sharpshooter	squirt
Brian Röss	his underwear	Peace, brother	with Heather	Romeo	Julliet
Bruce Simon	noise	Yeah	quiet	quiet	loudspeaker
Steve Zatzman	Cabin 16	Spicy, spicy meatballs	waking up staff on shmira	tower diver	red
Lee Cohen	Cabin 16	Let's go!	blowing whistle	All-American	All-Canadian
Rich Davis	Cabin 16	Boker tov!	with engineer's hat	engineer	one track mind
Leslie Berall	Cabin 16	That's cool, man	reading comics & eating	doctor	sick
Cabin 13					
Sheldon Nathan- son	Mrs. Goldstein's food	You animal	on 2nd base	baseball	bald
Bill E. Chernin	people on his bed	Gee whiz	in Cabin 30	loverboy	like his brother
Irwin Hirsch	braces	Ah, come on	on the tennis court	orthodontist	braced
Matt Burnstein	people who eat with their mouth open	Ain't it the truth	looking in the mirror	Richard Burton	Phyllis Diller
Phil Dubinsky	C.F.	Shut the door	fighting with CF	boxer	boxed
Mark Bernick	R.L.	Fill out conteen	playing basket- ball	joker	laughed out of town
Colin Fox	being called 'coxy'	Don't sweat it	going to toranut	Cassius Clay	clay
Norman Epstein	Margo vs. Sheri	I really like Barb a lot	in Cabin 28 or 30	lover	hated
Jeff Hans	lending his jeans	Shut the lights	reading comics	Superman	Supergoof
Irving Newman	mice	Can the mice climb over 6 feet	with Wendy	mouse catcher	turned down as a Madrich
Marty Zatzman	days on	Ooga-boola squeaka	at the office	with Revie	with Merle
John Freedman	having his bed at the tennis courts	Take it Rocky	in his bed with a S.G.	professional high-jumper	a techie

<u>NAME</u>	<u>PEI BEEF</u>	<u>FAV. SAYING</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>WOULD BE</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Cabin 14					
Steve Chernin	Perla Arditti	Aw, come on	twidling his fingers	ditch digger	piano player
A. Mark David	Seymour	I don't feel well	limping	athlete	insured
Kenny Gordon	working	Is this a campers' camp?	complaining	counsellor	Camp Director
Mike Freedman	working	Not me	in bed	lazy	lazier
Alan Kaplan	dancing	I don't agree	reading comics	ingenius	ballerina
Mike Smith	Swim Instruction	It's not my turn	running	great runner	another Carlos
Howard Conter	doing the clothes-line	Kookie	doing the clothesline	gulper	housewife
Robbie Velensky	everything	Shutup	in his under-wear	complainer	complained about
Glenn Berall	getting up in the morning	Aw-w-w	with Leslie	lazy	ambitious
Seymour Rafuse	cleanliness	I want a retrial	with the boys	one of the boys	who knows
Keith Simon	camp	I wanna go home	having a good time	bad camper	Camp Director
Robbie Schwartz	none	I'll do it	having fun	guidance counsellor	girl guide
Mike Argand	getting up	Let me sleep	sleeping	playboy	great
Sammy Fried	nd enough food	any more food?	eating	great	greatest
Alan Pink	breaking 3 mirrors	Where is my mirror?	admiring himself	model	greater
Cabin 30					
Ferla Arditti	losing her comics	Well, I think..	everywhere	world's best speaker	talked down
Jani S. Bernstein	having to cut her walks short at curfew	No kidding?	with Bill	Miss J.S. Bernstein	Mrs. B.E. Chernin
Sherry Budd	you name it	Aw-w-w	with Terry, Jani pill taker & Linda	lover	swallowed
Natalie Cohen	being told what to do	I have to go to the Infirmary	reading love comics		left

Cabin 28 (cont'd)

Rhoda Lang	Sheri Lecker	Not another carbon copy Duh!!	kissing Frankie	13	a year old
Aviva Kantorowitz	sharing food	Aviva!!!	on her bed	brain	"Newfie"
Peggy Smith	diving	How do I look?	with Aviva	champion swimmer	drowned
Ginny Stiassny	being messy	Do you think you're privileged? "My women"	with Margo & Janie tripping	messy tripper	perfect
Rhea Simon	Cabin 28	What a bunch of mental midgets!	in Cabin 26	Head Staff	camper
Robyn Pascoe	Cabin 28		imitating well-known personages		back to camp
Gail Kerbel	Cabin 28				
Cabin 16					
Shalom Auerbach	shira & rikud	Aw, come on.	without pillow	dance instructor	stepped on
Larry Goldman	bad baseball teams	Aw, jeez	complaining	athletic	pathetic
Raymond Stein	being called Frankenstein	You wouldn't dare	in mud puddle	Frankenstein	Werewolf
Bill Chernin	no seconds	Can I have some more?	at the table	Mr. Clean	slob
Stephen Levine	getting out of bed	Can I have snack	never at clean-up	char	charred
Jerry Kohler	daily activities	Censored	on rafters	mountainclimber	monkey
Fichard Seigal	losing canteen	Get my pajamas	with open mouth	stupid	stupid
Alan Mallman	beef	Where's Uncle Benny?	with Uncle Benny	Uncle Benny's boy	Uncle Benny's boy
Jay Gorber	losing	You're no good	screaming	great talker	talked under
Richard Freedman	no hair	Where's my hair?	brushing hair	hippy	bald
Wayne Nathanson	Cabin 16	He started it.	in the Infirmary	doctor	doctored
Barry Nathanson	Wayne	Wanna Bet?	with Wayne	Wayne's sparring partner	wiped out

say Al, see out there by that  
 did Dave take - well that's where  
 I got my first kiss. But while  
 I was kissing her, her mother  
 came along.

see that's rough,  
 what did she say?  
 Ah nothing - she  
 just moaned  
 I went right on  
 eating grass!!!  
 da, da dum  
 xum!!!

say Helene, a terrible thing  
 happened to me in the backyard  
 the other day when I was playing  
 baseball  
 Ya, what happened?  
 Well, I slid into what  
 I thought was third base!!!  
 = 'ba, da  
 dum da

WOULD BE  
 WILL BE

SEEN MOST  
 FAV. SAYING

NAME  
 PET BEEF

Cabin 28

Toni Newman	elbows in her food	What are we doing for Shabbat?	having secret conferences with Ginny	a housewife	a musician
Wilma Shane	Susan Shore	NO!!!	blowing bubbles	a nut	a nut
Margo Kaplansky	private discussions	Can I borrow a shirt Jani? Disgusting!!!	on swings	Jani's relative	a centrefold
Jani Epstein	everything	I know Jani the best that's gross!	giving backrubs and loving it	a dancer	stepped on
Sheri Lecker	Steve Heller		insulting Uncle Howie	a talker	talked to
Susan Shore	Irwin Hirsch		blowing her hair	hairdresser	hairblower
Natalie Chippin	Toni Newman	MOOOOO!!!	changing clothes	model	schlump
Judy Stein	Cabin 28	Get off my bed.	looking in mirror	beauty	beast
Debra Cohen	privileged people	@#!*&4%\$	dancing	techie	greased

### The Computer Social

This year camp decided to have a computer social for the Inter section only. Everyone was given a question sheet and had to check the correct answer. Then they were put through a computer (ya, sure..) Before supper everyone in the Inter section was called to the Ulam with their computer cards. The computer cards were put into the best looking computer and then they were given back to you with the name of your date on it. The social was O.K. in my opinion and I'm sure many people enjoyed it also.

- Aviva Kantorowitz

### Journey to the Far Side of the Sun.

This year we saw a movie called the Journey to the Far Side of the Sun. It was complicated in parts but there was excellent photography. From what I got out of it they were trying to get across the idea that there was a duplicate earth on the far side of the sun. It was a duplicate planet except that everything was backwards. It was a very good movie in my opinion.

- Mark David

### The Hassidic Wedding

This wedding took place in the Old Dining Hall. The marriage was between Bill Eric Chernin and Jani Sue Bernstein. The Dining Hall had tables and benches on each side with an aisle down the middle. Phillip Dubinsky was the rabbi. Up at the front were the places where the bride and groom and the parents and maid of honour ate. Supper was served after the service. Then dancing was held. Everyone was dressed in long dresses-The groom wore a long black cape and black pants. The bride was wearing a beautiful white gown with a velvet blue sash around her waist. On her head she wore a white veil. It was a lovely wedding.

-Peggy Smith

### Inter Canoe Hike

One day after Visitor's Day twelve inter campers and two staff members went on a canoe hike. They were Steve Heller and Sydney Milansky. We started out in rainy weather. We got to the bridge near camp. We stayed under it for 25 minutes because it was pouring out. Then we went back to camp. On the way to Lake Peter there were a lot of rocks. We stayed in a cove that had a sandy beach. Everyone was very helpful in getting firewood. We made shelters out of the canoes. We soon made a fire and had dinner. The hot dogs were great but we burnt the beans. Supper was also good-it was prepared by Sydney. In the evening we told ghost stories and toasted marshmallows. We went to bed soon after but not too many of us actually slept. We got up at around 6:00 and tried to build a fire but we needed the help of Sid and Steve for that. We packed up and left but instead of just going straight back to camp we were taught how to leave and enter a canoe in Lake Peter. We all had a really great time.

- Sheldon Nathanson

## The Staff Show

The staff show was very funny and interesting in places. One counsellor played card tricks and number tricks and another counsellor acted like Jean Beliveau being interviewed. There were many other funny things as commercials and songs. Everyone enjoyed the staff show very much.

- Shalom Auerbach

## The Inter Va'ad

Around the second week of camp during the Intermediate Section Sessions, Steve Zatzman announced that the Inters were going to have an Inter Va'ad. There was to be a president, vice-president, secretary, a programmer and a rosh-iton. There was also a cabin representative. Within the next few hours the New Liberal Party was formed. The members consisted of people mainly from Cabin 13.

President- Bill Chernin  
Vice-President- Phillip Dubinsky  
Rosh Iton- Mathew Bernstein  
Programming- Norman Epstein  
Secretary- Janie Sue Bernstein

This was the first party to be formed. Most Inters felt it was necessary for another party, so later on that day the Young New Democrats were formed. It consisted of;

President- Tomi Newman  
Vice-President- Brian Ross  
Rosh Iton- Mark David  
Secretary- Naomi Ross  
Programming- Wayne Nathanson

By the next morning the Birthday Party was formed which consisted of;

President- Richard Freedman  
There was also the Inter Staff Party which was made up of counsellors; but it was just a practical joke.

There were also many Independents:

Sheeri Budovitch- Vice-President  
Heather Hart- Rosh Iton  
Pam Brown - Programming

Then to our knowledge Mathew Bernstein and Naomi Ross decided not to run also, the Cabin Representatives were;

Sheldon Nathanson- Cabin 13  
Seymore Ruffalo - Cabin 14  
Barry Nathanson - Cabin 16  
Natalie Chippen - Cabin 28  
Perla Arditi- Cabin 30  
Alberta Bentley- Cabin 31

Finally Election Night came. After many speeches given by every member and much cheering, the voting took place in Cabin 19. Each person was given a piece of paper, and the person could state, whom he wanted voted in. About a half-hour later the results were released:

President- Bill Chernin  
Vice-President- Sheeri Budovitch  
Programming- Norman Epstein  
Secretary- Janie Sue Bernstein  
Rosh Iton- Mark David

So as you can see, it took quite a battle to reach the final results.

- Irwin Hirsch

## The Shakiest Gun in The West

I really liked the movie and I'm sure that everyone else who was watching liked it too. Don Knotts was the main actor, so of course it was a comedy. I liked the part when he was in Dentist School having that lady as his patient. There was also another part that I liked when he posed as Arnold the Kidd! (A seven shooter).

Don Knotts always got into trouble but always got out with his wife the expert gun-woman.

- Larry Goldman

## Stock Market

The thought, the expectation, the race against time and money, the loss the gain, this was stock market night, wasn't it? Yes it was and all those who participated in this Technit enjoyed themselves leaving the old typical Jews, rich.

And as usual Prossin got himself into the action leaving his impressions on all those present; Remember the "Prossins"? What more can one say about such an event in Kadimah past except . . .

- anonymous

Tisha Ba'av On the 9<sup>th</sup> of Av

Campers of Kadimah recollected the destruction of the temples, through symbolic programming throughout the day, which led up to the Warsaw Ghetto Night, we tried to keep the theme of Jewish oppression alive. Groups of campers on foot went from one scene to another taking them throughout the whole camp. The feeling of pursuit was felt by all as they ran, crawled trying to make their way to the next scenes. Many were able to feel the realities of the Russian Jew, others left the program with a better understanding of our six million Brothers. Tisha Ba'av is only a remembrance, the actuality can never be fully fully realized.

- Irv

## The Inter Outing

One day the Inter section went on a outing to Fort Ann and then Port Royal. Fort Ann was really great. There were steep hills everywhere. There were exhibits of olden time guns and other things. After we saw all of Fort Ann we went to Port Royal. There were cannons all over the place. One room was a trading room. There were lots of fur and stuff in it. From Port Royal we went to camping grounds. We went in for a swim there and then we had supper. After that we went back to camp/

-Richard Siegel.

## Kadimah Carnival

On Thursday August 12th we had a tremendous carnival at Camp Kadimah. This program was only for the juniors and the inters since camp Nachar doesn't appreciate the finer things in life. The booths, which were run by the fantastic counsellors of the two sections and as usual it was a success. This article might be a little confused since at the time of this writing, it hasn't occurred but we all know what a success it will be! How can we go wrong with such fantastic ideas as dunk the counsellors, the kissing booth etc... Thanks of course go out to the great great staff of the junior and inter section!

- Roberta

## Let Me Out

The Plight of the Russian Jew was the theme of the last Oneg Shannat of the 71 season. During the camp season we tried to emphasize the present day situation of Russian Jewry. Boris Kochubyvesky, a symbol of Jewish oppression in the Soviet Union was the main character in the trial exerpt, "Let Me Out" put on for the entire Inter section.

Boris Kochubyvesky, condemned for wanting to emigrate to Israel was sentenced to life imprisonment. This idea of Jewish oppression was brought out in the play and felt by the majority of campers.

The actual play was followed by the singing of "Songs of Liberation" by all campers. The signing of a petition by the entire section then followed, which was to be sent to the Russian Embassy in Ottawa.

Hopefully this program brought closer to home the present day situation of Russian Jewry.

Irv

## Inter

Tonight is "Inter" or "Bingo" night for all of G'dud Emsahi. All preparations including renting of equipment, buying of prizes, and hiring of callers, has fallen through since our finances could not exceed \$5.60 so we have resorted to calling on group I to put on the production.

Bingo is "bingo" with fun and prizes for all. We will! have fun and we will! enjoy ourselves, won't we?

And we did!!!!



THIS PROGRESS REPORT IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY BENNY PROSSIN -



# Inter Programs

Intermediate Programs

## Kadimah Casino

One evening the Inter section had a Kadimah casino. It was a heck of a lot of fun. The counsellors were cheating a lot. Merle Bernick and Anita Fineberg had a fit. The prizes were a rubber baby hammer, a pirate makeup set, and a little metal toy car. Some games were "Guess the weight?", "Black Jack", "Spin the wheel", and the Slot Machine. On each bill they had a picture of Benny Prossin.

- Allan Ballman

## The Ghost and Mr. Chicken

It was one night before Bisting Day that the Inter section parked their sleeping bags in the Ulam. The movie was the Ghost and Mr. Chicken. This movie was about a man (Don Knotts) who found out about a mystery in this scary mansion. After that he was famous city wide. During the movie we had popcorn and Cool-aid. After that we all went to sleep/

- Richard Freedman

## The Computer Social

This year the Inters had a computer social. We had to fill out forms with things like our favourite colour etc.. A few days later we got computer cards which matched us up with boys. The computer was run by the Zatzman-Davis Corporation and worked very well. The social itself was a lot of fun and everyone enjoyed themselves.

- Beth Lynne Schwartz

## The Field Game

One evening program we had was capture the flag and here's how it worked. We had to put a sock in our back pocket. There were three circles and each one had a flag in it. The other teams tried to get the flag out of the opposing teams' circle. A person was a prisoner if he was able to get the sock out of another one's pocket. All in all it was a lot of fun.

- Bill Jay Chernin

## The Scavenger Hunt

For evening activity we sometimes have a scavenger hunt - sure enough this year we had a scavenger hunt again. But it was different this year. We had to find the things assigned to us and then we had to set up a scene in the middle of the sports field. Some of the things they set up were really interesting. Our team won over the rest but everyone had fun.

- Terry Budovitch.

### The Munsters

One night the Inter Section had a movie called "Munsters Go Home." All the counsellors dressed up as movie stars. One person was dressed up as Barbra Streisand. Another person was Elvis Presly. The others were Ann-Margret, Steve Macqueen, and the Monk. But best of all was the Munster Family. Steve Zatzman looked just terrific as Herman Munster. Did his face ever look funny, though painter all green. It was one of the best movies I ever saw.

-Richard Siegel.

### The Field Game

The field game was fun because you really had to use your head. The idea of the game was to capture flags out of the other team's circle. After you took a flag you would take it to a scorer and he would give you a clue about a famous Jewish personality. When you figured out his name you go to the scorer and tell him your answer and it was worth fifty points and capturing the flag was worth about 10. Another part of the game was how to catch people. Each person had a clue in his left shoe and a sock in his arm band. If you pulled his arm band he would have to give you the clue.

- Howie Center.

### Beat the Champs

Beat the champs was a game played by the Inters on July 30 after the Friday night services. If we put the Champs we would get an extra canteen the next day. The different categories were movies, music, Jewish history, Canadian history, Camp history, and sports. I think the panel could have used a little touchin up in places but otherwise they were good.

-Avrum Floren

### The Cabaret

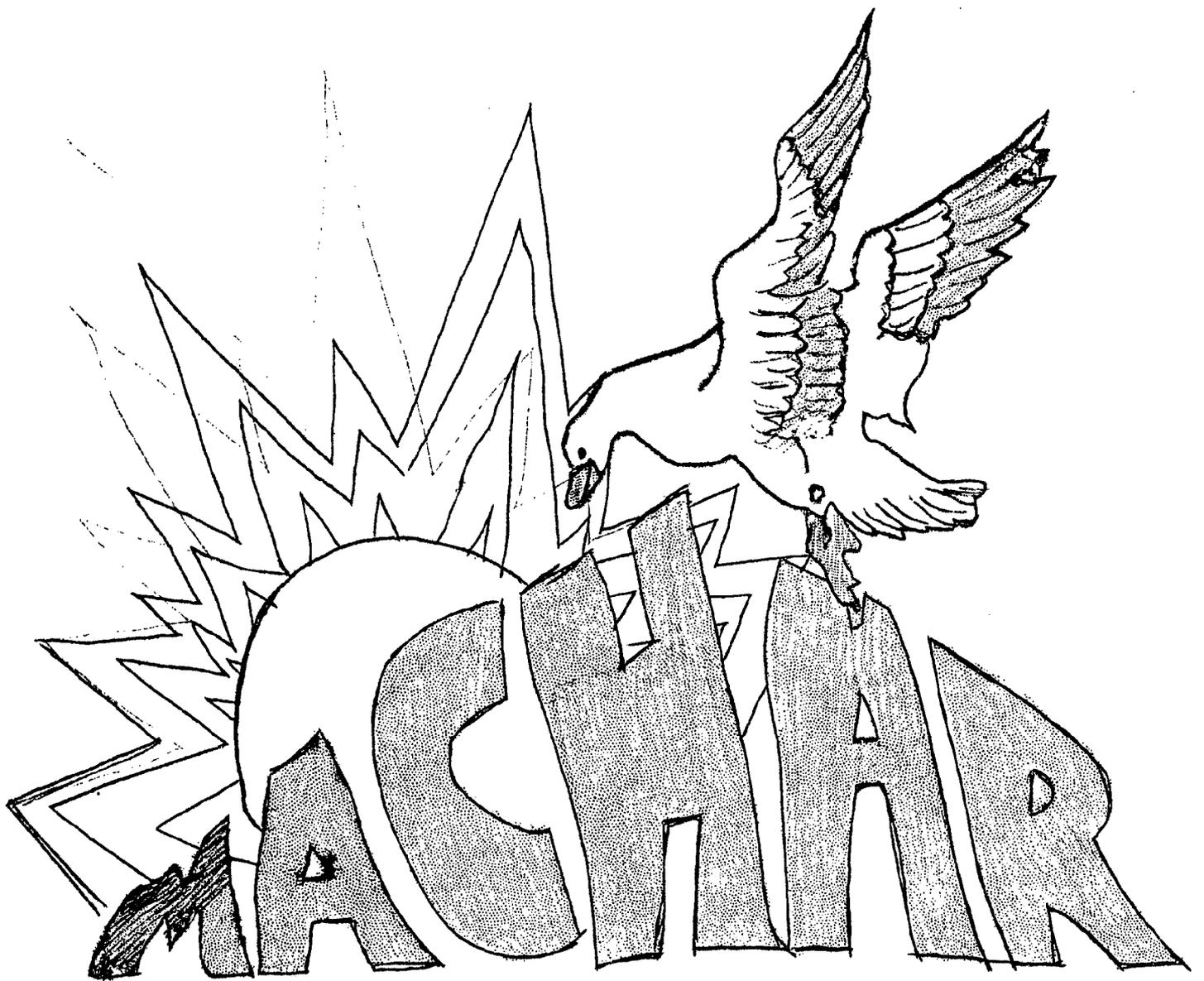
It was the night of the Cabaret when all the cabins of the Inter section had to put on little skits. We had Terry Budovitch playing the guitar and singing the song while Jani Sue Bernstein played the part of the boy and Sherry Budovitch played the part of the girl. The rest of the girls in my cabin were chorus. We had a lot of actions but no sound except for the person playing the guitar and singing. We all had a good time putting on our pantomime called "Woodstock" for the other cabins.

-Perla Arditti

### The Outing

The Inters went on a outing on Tuesday August the tenth. There were buses which arrived at the main sports field and all the Inters got on the buses. We left the camp at 9:30 and we were on our way. The bus drive was long but fun. The first stop we made was at fort Anne we all got off the bus and looked around in the fort and then we had lunch. After lunch we were allowed to go into town and buy things. After we went back to the bus and we went to Port Royal and looked around there and we went to a place to swim and to eat dinner. The day was fun!

-anonymous



bruce \* ira \* \* \*

\* leah \* darrel \*

\* joanie \* steve \*

\* roz \* myron \*



## The Wisdom of the Rosh of Machaneh Nachar

Every year I go through the same agonizing torture, of trying to write the "message from the rosh machar". And every year I attempt to write how I really feel about the summer. And every year I fail miserably.

I cannot sit down in the middle of the final week of camp and analyse the successes and failures of Machaneh Nachar. I cannot give a funny report on all the unique events which occurred during the summer. I cannot only stand by the side of the office, my papers resting on the mail box and tell you of the people and programs that made all the work and worry worth it.

Through the noise of the electric typewriter comes strains of "Crystallization". It will be our final program. It will be the culmination of a six week journey---the journey "from slavery to freedom". The journey began with Equality 7-2421 and his desire for freedom. We discussed at length the oppression of Soviet Jews and asked ourselves "who are really the Jews of silence?" We managed to escape to freedom with Haplitim and Chevrai Herut---we built some, ate a lot and some wrote quite a bit. We founded "The People who Care" and all the parents thought it was "just lovely". We talked of the Holocaust and told the story of the Warsaw Ghetto. We talked of Chassidism and got a bit over enthusiastic about cherry blossoms. We told a story that began "Once there was a Chassid" (Ish Hssid Haya) and rejoiced at a wedding. We went to J. C. (Judy Collins) and stayed home for Y. H. (Yom Hachanichim) and that brings us back to "If you think it long enough, you'll see the crystallization". We have traced the struggle of a people, the Jewish people, from "slavery to freedom."

This is all part of what Camp Nachar really means to Bruce Elman. A more essential part, however, are the Chanichim and Madrichim who are Machaneh Nachar. A story before closing, not a Chassidic one this time---just a story! Three years ago I went to my cousin's wedding. At the wedding there were eighty of his relatives and eighty relatives of the bride. Besides this there were about one hundred kids who were friends of both my cousin and his bride. As I sat there drunk and bleary eyed, I asked myself, "would I ever have one hundred people with whom I would want to share something as meaningful as my wedding? Would I even know one hundred people whom I could invite?" At that time, I could not answer either of my questions with a "yes"! For three years, I have lived with, worked with, and, yes, even fought with a group of campers and madrichim with whom I have felt tremendous bonds of chevra. Now in the closing days of Nachar '71 I can finally answer my questions with a positive definite "yes". And that is why I am and always will be a true Macharnik.

Bruce

## Words of Wisdom from S'gen Rosh Machar

Being the solemn, granite-face, heartless and emotionless person that some of you think I am, you're probably wondering why I'm even bothering to write. However, I do really have a heart - just ask Heather (she spent one whole day doing nothing but taking my pulse-rate every few hours); so I'd like to try to express my feelings about Machar'71 from the viewpoint of someone who is basically in charge of the direction of the camp programme and is concerned with the effect it has on you and the effect you have on it.

As for as I can tell, this summer both you and I were successful. My goal and the goal of all the madrichim was to make you aware - aware of events and situations of which you previously had not been too aware. Even something such as your self-organization of the P(eople) W(ho) C(are) was one of the most satisfying parts of the summer (or me. Our goal in acting as a stimulus to provoke your thought processes obviously was effective in that particular area and hopefully it will be a lasting stimulus. Putting on a presentation such as 'Ish Hassid Haya' which involved so many people and was such a good presentation caused everyone in our camp to at least think about Hassidism - they could not but help to do so, due to the time and effort that was devoted to the topic.

Thinking along Zionist and Judean lines, perhaps we were successful due to the very fact that I was stuck with the reputation of being "emotionless and never-seiling, etc." It caused a lot of people to come up to me and ask me if and why I looked so depressed all the time. I answered that I not only looked depressed but was. I don't mind admitting now that many, many, times I was 'down,' or depressed, but believe me that no matter where I would have been I would have felt the same way. I came from a year in Israel straight to camp and I'll admit that I'm not finished re-adjusting yet. I don't know whether others who came back with me are experiencing the same difficulties as I can only speak for myself. However, it did result in my night-time discussions (remember Leil Ami) explaining why Israel so attracted me, what I left in Israel, and many other things that can't be written. So perhaps having toz and myself in the senior camp added to the Zionist content by the very fact of our constant talking about Israel.

All in all though, I did have a very satisfying summer, because I feel that most of you did. Don't get me wrong now. I don't want you all to go home and start slashing tires on a Soviet Union official's car, nor do I want you to go home and pound on your chest and yell, "yellow" while in the midst of a nightly sense-relaxation session with your parents.

I would like you to look through the camp programme that is in this Iton and remember how you felt after certain programmes and try to bring back that feeling and perhaps try to arouse it in others.

I hope that I will meet a great number of you again before next summer. Let's hope we meet at the National Kinus (convention) of Canadian Young Judea that is being held this winter. Try to make it! As for next summer, who knows where -- I might see you at Machar, Biluim Canada or even Biluim Israel....but be at one of them, O.K?

ADVA MILYAS

IRA

## Machar Valedictory

Machar 1971. The theme we followed this year was freedom, a very broad and abstract word, we discovered, and we discussed such aspects of the term as the freedom to love, to protest, to hate, and to be an individual. Perhaps it was the first time we ever pondered freedom and what it meant to us as citizens of the world and as Jews.

We will remember the raids, the bonfires, and the laughter and tears which we shared. We will remember the basketball games and softball games and the ingenious ways we found to evade swim instruction. And there was Hityashvut with hornets and sand in every mouthful of food, and our plastic tents. Machar '71 will remember the Maccabiah when we were captains and the Mifkadim which we drowsily attended at 7:15 in the morning. I'm sure that it is safe to say that it was a good year for us all.

On behalf of Machar I would like to thank all the Madrichim who worked so hard and provided the stimulus for us to think, question, be aware and set our own beliefs. It will take time before we really appreciate all that they have done. They have helped to mould us into a generation which will be capable of leading upcoming generations of Jews and a generation which will be interested in our Jewish brothers and work and act on their behalf.

## Machar Songs

(tune to Airplane Dance)

Yad b'yad with our voices ringing clear  
You will hear our cheer -- Camp Machar  
Only three years old but already you are dear  
Have no fear, we are here -- Camp Machar  
Chaverim Chazak!!  
You will hear us wherever you go  
And all will know from the start  
In Atlantic, Machar is the heart  
j '71!

(tune to New World in the Morning)

Everybody's talking about this chevrah you're  
a feeling  
The chevrah that's you and me and Machaneh Machar  
Laughing, crying, dreaming, feeling -- together  
we're now one  
Machar tomorrow, we're today, listen we've more to say  
Chaverim we stand together united with our yell  
We sing, 'Ha'atid shelanu hu rak b'eretz Yisrael'  
Yad b'yad v'kol b'kol sounding out our ruach  
The ruach of our Machaneh Machar (2)  
La, La, ...

# THE MADRICHIM BUNK?

## SHIRA

This summer I have tried to introduce various new Israeli songs to Macharnikim as well as keep up with the traditional English songs. Each kvutza has at least one peula a week for shira and at times it is difficult to teach the same songs over and over again to each different kvutza. Difficulties arise when there is a change in routine i.e. Hityashvut and you realize the same kvutza you ended with begins the Shira schedule again. Jesus Christ Su perstar was a great album to play so that each kvutza could catch up with one another.

A lot of songs to me say just what I feel but in a much nicer way than I could ever express. This to me is why I like to sing. Have you ever wondered why you sing? It really isn't because you are put in a Shira peula and you have to. This was one of the reasons I would've just as soon kicked those out of my peula who were unhappy in it. Think about it and have fun when you sing. Think of the words—be the song in English, Hebrew, or any other language. Listen to the sounds and just be aware of the thought and music in just one little song.

It was a good summer for songs. Thank you kvutza aleph, bet, and gimmel.

Love

חילתך רב

Roz

## TZOFIUT

If one was to look at this year's Machar Tzofiut he would see 1 peula, 1 day outing, hityashvut, Maccabiah, 1 rained out day, and 1 article writing day. In a nutshell that was scouting for the summer. We didn't do much, we didn't have much fun but somehow we managed to make it through the summer without many casualties and without any fatalities.

It is obvious to me that the tzofiut program for the summer could only be described as a flop or a failure. However all that is dark is not bad (there should be some music here)—there is some hope for next year.

Since no one learned anything this year next year you'll have to learn everything to be able to do anything. I think that that makes sense so have a good winter, good scouting and someone will see you next year to teach you what I didn't.

Love & Cheers  
Roz

## RIKUD

This Rikud report is being written for Myron Mark who is now at home studying for a French sup. These editors know nothing about rikud but as onlookers we must say that Machar rikud was very well done this summer. The program started off with easy dances and progressed to those of a more difficult nature.

The miraculous Myron does not mirror the everyday rikud instructor. He loves to dance and does it for that reason. There are times when he danced to lesson his anger. Usually he danced for the sole purpose of enjoyment and because his pay cheque was provided for that job.

For Myron, we thank everyone in Machaneh Machar for making the days of the summer just dance along.

The Editors.

## HADRACHA

Line up quickly and quietly in a straight line and oh yea, curl your tongues. What?.... you can't curl your tongues ..... I'm sorry, but you must sit on the floor away from the others, with your hands folded, and please be quiet, you must share your paper with the others in your group. QUIET! This is hadracha .... you know leadership.... This is where you learn that magical powers are socializing you all into that great big beautiful yellow block of a primary group. This is where you learn to become a truly great leader, you must learn to style yourself after Adolph Hitler, being careful however to include even the petulant whining kids into your group. The model meetings on Saturday mornings and throughout Maccabia will no doubt bring back mixed emotions. I do hope that many of you are to make Young Judaea come alive for you on a very personal level. Best luck and keep smiling.....

Chazak v'emutz

Steve

## BAMA

This summer, similar to the last, the drama programme of Camp Machar has broken away from traditional lines. There has been a major production concentrated on during the chug, no memorization of lines and no definite plays. All the creativity has come from within. The accent has been on sensitivity training, different characterizations and improvisations. The goal of the programme was to develop the creativity of the individual and to help him overcome his shyness in displaying it. From my observations as drama specialist, I feel that the classes in general have been quite successful, but the true successfulness of the peulot cannot be seen, it must be felt within each individual.

Be yourself;

Geah

You can  
get into  
Mel Yod

love,  
Joan



THE MADRICHIM OF  
CAMP MACHAR

THERE'S ROZ AND MYRON  
LEAH, DARREL, STEVE AND JOAN  
THERE'S BRUCIE AND IRA  
WE WILL KEEP OUT IN THE FRONT!

# a thought on machar

Camp Tomorrow

מחנה מחר

I came upon a child of G-d, He was walking in the dust, and I asked him where he was going and this is what he told me, "I'm going down to **מחר**. Think I'll join a Zionist group. I'll settle on the land. I'll try to set my nation free". We are Jews. We are Israelies and we've got to get back to homeland. By the time we got to **מחר** we were half a million strong. Everywhere there was songs and celebrations. Well now I'm among my brothers. And every day we work the fields to make our homeland strong. We are Jews. We are Israelies and we've finally reached our homeland.

Camp is . . .

Camp is a place of relaxation; a place where you can calm your nerves. Camp is a place of people, people to whom you can share your ideas and feelings with, people you actually learn to live with.

Camp is a place away from "it all", away from the cities, its problems, and some of the "stuck up" people who live there.

Camp is what you make it - good or bad it is your creation and your doing.

- Leslie Leonard

What do You do on a free Night ?

One day in July Camp Machar was scheduled to have a film but due to technical difficulties beyond our control it was cancelled. We were very sad but after that night we were glad. Here is our story:

PART ONE (couples)

We walked into cabin 10 and who did we see  
But Marc Burnstein and his girlfriend Leslie  
While Milo was on the can having a piss  
Her brother was working on his little miss  
We went a little further to Solelim  
We opened the door and walked right in  
We looked at Abbs, he gave us a grin  
As he had Elaine Goldman pinned  
Another couple were in Ralph Sheppard's bed  
And Elaine Klein said  
"Your a real winner Ralph."  
Lloyd and Judy were mixing up fun  
When Abbs cracked another lousy pun.  
We moved on to cabin 5 our bunk  
And Craig was in bed with quite a hunk,  
It's true, you can tell a Freireich by her wiggle"  
Across from Craig is Ernie's bed  
We found he and Sir Francis Alexander at rest  
With Ernie's hand near her

continued

We went back to cabin 7  
Where Alan and Gail were floating in heaven  
In cabin 8 were Herbie and Carol  
They just got started and walked Darrel  
Howard tried for many gals  
But in the end he got only his pals

PART TWO (singles and their mates )  
Marcia David is seen reading  
Jews, G-d and History about our pleading  
Lynne Goldstein is seen cooking  
With Mama overlooking  
Cheryl Selic and Debbie Levine  
Open their mouths wide just like a latrine  
Greta Nathanson is with no mate  
That's because she's so straight  
David Newman is seen playing chess(t)  
with whom?

Another David namely Starr  
Says jokes not up to par  
Brian Budd thinks of baseball  
Where Wendy Colman does her crawl  
Right next door was Cabin 4  
Where Darrel and Jonie were on the floor.  
Steve and Roz were very near  
As he took a breath to say "I love you dear"  
Beth and Brent never hit bed,  
that's enough said

We saw Garth Nathanson and his Dawn  
In front of 5A on the lawn  
He squeezed her tight and she began to cry  
Help my Garth I am dry  
Next we saw Ryma and Phill  
As he said "you'd best take the pill"  
At cabin 13 Felice does sit  
Hoping that Mike will soon have to come to shit  
She waits she hopes for her dear  
But only two dopes appear

Their names were Barry and Victor  
Mark Bowman reads "The Source"  
He is a goody goody . . . of course  
Miles Garsen plays piano  
Almost like Feliciano - it rhymes anyway  
Randy Gordon or Diarrhea Dan  
Is usually found on the can  
Murray Berall does his usual souak  
We all know he's no bad rock

Vivian Stiasny is always found hopping  
When boys pass by she's never stopping  
Debbie David and her running legs  
Look almost like tent pegs  
When Pam Arron is singing  
It sounds like a bee stinging  
Wendy Pink plays guitar

There's no-one as bad near or far  
In the night when hornets get Nancy  
She feels almost fancy



Continued

Sheila Nathanson tries for boys  
Just like Stephanie plays with her toys  
J. Mark David loves his food  
But not like he likes Leah nude

FLASH. . . . To whom it may concern;  
Do not take this article too seriously. it was not written to be slenderous,  
libelous, blasphemous, or sedious, it was written for a joke by the 2  
most handsome, tall, dark, cool great bodied and above all modest men in  
Machar

- Robert Freedman  
&  
Jeff Gordon

P.S. To those who left early, we of Machar haven't forgotten you Brian  
Medjuck, Pam, Cheryl Zunenshine, Cathy Freeman, Zena Forman, Judith Medjuck  
& Myron too.  
Also we can't forget Bruce and Ira. . . . .



# the Programs & Things

My Favorite Program

My favorite programme was on a Friday night-July ninth, 1971. It was on a Friday night July-1971. It was a program where we had Jewish dances. I had a lot of fun. The dances were O.K., but I did not know all of them. After the dances we went to the dinner hall to have snack.

Zena Forman.

## Field Game

On the night of July 19 we played a capture the flag game. Camp Macher was divided into two groups, Jews and Arabs. The idea of the game was to capture each others flag. At different sections of the camp, there were two circles drawn containing a white flag. Two people would remain behind to guard the flag, while the rest of the team would go to capture the other flag. If you tag somebody, you take him prisoner, and gain a few points for your team. The team with the most points win. It was a great game and I wouldn't have missed it for the world.

Pam . . . Arron

## Senior Canoe Hike

Was more fun than work. We left after lunch on Monday and returned the next day. Our site was about two miles away. When we arrived we set up the tents and then we all went for a swim. A few of us tried to gunnel. When we finished our dip, we waited for Linda E. to come with our supper. Before she got there three men came down to the beach and were ready to kick us off, because we didn't get permission. In the end we found out that the guy that gave us permission had his land end right before our campsite. Everything was straightened out and we settled down to eat. We had hotdogs and beans for supper. Then we really friggged around and told stories for the rest of the night. Next morning we had beans and eggs and then we packed up to leave. We had a little dip before we left, and that ends our canoe hike, except when we got back to camp. There we had a water fight. As soon as we got back to our cabins, we were told to write an article for the yearbook---- So this has been my article.

Victor Fineberg

The P.W.C.-People Who Care- was formed at Camp Kadimah, as one organization to help Soviet Jews. On Visiting Day our main aim was to let parents know what is happening to Soviet Jews.

The group got visitors to sign a petition, which was going to be sent to the Soviet Embassy. Different people in the group had a line to say:

"Did you know there are no Jewish schools at any level in the U.S.S.R."

We all had a different "Did you know", then we sang a song, "Let My People Go". Many people walked away but it seemed like a lot of them got the point of how poorly the Soviet Jews are being treated. To let the people know about Soviet Jews and to help Soviet Jews is the main purpose of the P.W.C.

-Victor Fineberg

### Pick Power

On July 12th, a certain group of six campers (all male of course) in Camp Nachar were very restless. They were just walking from cabin to cabin trying to find something to do.

It was an incident in Cabin 5A and Cabin 5B that started them off. A certain camper (who shall remain un-named for incriminating reasons) broke a bottle in Cabin 5B belonging to Murry Berall. A group of people had to think of something to keep Murry from entering the room and discovering this while they leaned up the mess, fitted the bottle together and put it on the shelf.

The idea developed was to wedge or pick Murray (Wedge and Pick have the same meaning). A few people gathered around Murray in Cabin 5B and began grabbing for his underwear as others entered the cabin and helped. While swing his arms and kicking his feet he was lifted several times and hung on a nail by his underwear. Later they tore his underwear right out from under him.

After this, they were so worked up that they got Ernie Glickman for his initiation to camp. This time it wasn't so easy but they still succeeded in tearing his underwear off as he rushed out the door to take a swimming test with his shorts on.

Now I can give a better first-hand report of the next escapade because I was the victim! At the time, it wasn't hard to realize the next target as they crowded around my bed. I was quickly dragged into the next room and placed up on a nail being held on by my underwear. I soon fell because my underwear tore. This also was my initiation.

Then they turned to Garth Nathanson who was very cooperative subject. When his underwear were torn off he showed everyone the rope burns that he had received.

Deciding that they couldn't find anyone else to pick on the six moved to another cabin to pick on Barry Goldman. After bothering him for a few minutes, they finally left him alone.

To end these serious of PICKS they hung the captured underwear from the roof of Cabin 5B to show off their talent.

- Randy Gordon

One of the most noticeable changes upon entering Machar is the involvement of the campers in the topics. The kids really want to do something about the problems discussed. The only road block is the failure of the staff and camp committee to follow up on the request of the senior camp. They are afraid that someone's parents will complain, but this prevents the campers from getting involved themselves in a cause which the camp committee themselves often support. As a result a lot of potential is lost. A would be leader can be left in the dark and a person cannot express his feelings in a way he feels proper.

This is one of the few big problems in Machar.

Alan Mark

Ed. Note - Only true to a certain extent.

### Twenty Years From Now

One day as I was walking down the streets of Halifax, I noticed a store which sold hippie necklaces and rope belts. I walked in and noticed a large sign which said Victor Fineberg, Manager. After talking awhile I left and continued walking. My feet were tired so I dropped into a shoe store. I was met immediately by the manager, J. Mark David. I bought a pair of shoes, just for old mes sake and then left. Now I was feeling hungry so I went into the place called, Gordens Greasy Spoon. The young man behind the counter was smoking and the ashes were all over the place, I recognized him to be Jeff Gordon. He gave me a free meal and I was on my way. Next to the grease joint was a large sports shop called Garson's Goods, so I entered and there was the owner, Craig Garson dressed in a sweat suit.

I went home later that day, and thought for awhile. I remembered the time in '71 when I lived for 6 weeks with these guys and now 20 years later I wish I was in Camp Machar.

Ernie Glickman

Place: Camp Machar  
Time: August 11, 1971

Much to our surprise we were awoken by Marc Burnstein and ordered to the mifkad area. We were then told that today was Yom Hachanichim. The madrichim had days off. Meanwhile selected campers were given pe'ulot to lead. The first pe'ula to teach in the morning was hartza'a and sicha, during which we were told the theme for the day "Peace in the Middle-East." The rest of the day went as usual with the 13-year olds in Camp Machar.

Yom Hachanichim was started last year on the last day of regular activities.

Yom Hachanichim is a camper's day. It is when appointed people do assigned jobs with Madrichim and 13-year olds in attendance. The 13-year olds come up for this one day to experience what Machar will be like for them in the following year.

The day turned out a complete success. (I think)

Chazak V'emetz

Phil Star, J. Mark David

For twenty minutes now I have with no avail, been sitting in the misrad, trying to find the file on "The Boy on the Box". So I'm afraid the resume which follows won't be one of detailed fact, but rather one acquired through personal knowledge and experiences.

Marvin, the Boy in the Box, was very much hassled and uptight about things-almost everything as a matter of fact-from school and his teachers to sex and his parents-Not his parents sex, you understand, his own! Nevertheless whether you understand or not makes no difference because I shall continue anyway! The program contained a number of scenes showing Marvin in a very phony but unfortunately true light. Marvin in school, Marvin trying to talk to his parents, Marvin picketing, Marvin with his girlfriend- Marvin a victim of circumstance, a being thrust into today's world and totally molded and conditioned. Not being able to relate to his parents, to anyone for that matter and pushed into the vicious circle we have created and thus far not tried to correct.

The fact that the conclusion was one of self-revelation displays the fact that the program was a total success-a bit comic, but a success!

#### A Chasidic Wedding

This is going to be a bit difficult to write as it was my wedding.

On Friday, July            Dave Gunther Star and Elaine Klein were married. The groom looked very handsome in his jeans and sportshirt. The bride (if I do say so myself) looked lovely in her long gown.

The wedding ceremony was carried out in a very traditional manner. Rabbi Elman displayed his wonderful way of handling the service.

After the service the dinner was served. The meal was excellent. Presents were presented. We then proceeded to dance away the night. I'm sure everyone had a very enjoyable evening.

-Elaine Klein

See, Feel, and Hear, your eyes, hands, and ears.

#### Sense Relaxation:

"Come in, lie down, and be very quiet", were Ira's first words on the evening we had sense relaxation. With quiet music in the background and a soft voice most of us were gradually able to let ourselves totally relax.

One cannot believe that our senses can be so free that it is possible to lift a body high up into the air and feel very little weight in doing so, unless they are here themselves.

Not only were the senses tested but also our powers to concentrate and find trust with one another.

This program was enjoyed by all and really helped many including me free from stress.

-Wendy Pink

It was the Tochnit Erev for Machar on July 13. It started off by a speed talk for one minute. The topics were "Why does Mary Poppins wear a midi?" "Why do you eat the red smarties last?" and others. My topic was on Tony the Tiger and Junior on the moon. It was really great. After that there was short skits to be put on for about five minutes. For example "What do you say to a naked lady?" "Chic-a-boom don't you just love it?" "Puff the Magic Dragon" "Hakshevu attention in the camp", which I was in. It was really funny. The funniest I would say was Puff the Magic Dragon.

by Herbie Goldman

#### VISITORS' DAY

Visting Day, or V.D., this year fell on July 25. The cars started to line up an hour before the gates opened. And as an added feature they had to pay a dollar admission. After all the cars were in their places the campers gave their parents a VIP tour of our beautiful camp.(?) Shortly afterwards lunch began. With chicken, smoked meat, chips, pop and other assorted goodies.

Then Noah Heinich gave his ten minute speech in half an hour. After which we sang the songs, we learned the night before. There was also a Soviet Jewry protest.

After this dedication ceremony for the chadar ochel everybody again started lunch where they left off before. Soon there was a general swim for both campers and parents.

The afternoon was uneventful except for the stashing of food and the sad and glad good-byes. So ended Visitors' Day 1971.

by Mark Bowman and Miles Garson

#### REMEMBERING HIROSHIMA - PROGRAMME ON WAR

On the eve of the bombing of Nagasaki a program was presented by the Madrichim of Camp Machar for the seniors. It was a mixture of readings and musical selection about war. We were informed also that a nuclear test will be held on the Allution Islands, the island of Anchiki to be exact, in two weeks. Of course we all felt ineffectual because we have not the power to protest just the right to ponder. A few people wandered around the Chadar Ochel muttering "I could be dead in two weeks", which seemed to emphasize our hopelessness. After the basic part of the program we divided into separate groups and discussed amongst ourselves about war, its futility and unfortunately its necessity. Perhaps the program will leave us all with something to think about and act upon.

Marcia David

#### Yesh Chasid Haya

Our program on the 28th and the 29th of July was based entirely on Chasidism. On

Thursday, the 28th our sicha was devoted entirely to the historical background of Chasidism and its founder the Baal Shem Tov.

That evening in accordance with the theme "Yesh Casid Haya" or "once there was a Chasid" was presented to the campers of Machar. It covered some facets of Chasidic life particularly in Russia which in a scene containing Allan Mark and Mark Bowman pictured the life of a Chasid around the time of the "pogroms".

In another scene a porter unlearned as he was making a prayer to G-d through the only means he knew how, the alphabet.

In the third scene David Newman played the part of a Rabbi while I played the part of a tailor who was upset with the way G-d was treating him in the last year.

The play ended in Chasidic songs performed by the entire cast to end a highly successful evening in a Chasidic manner.

Garth Nathanson

## Hadracha

One of the greatest innovations in Machar this year was the Hadracha or leadership program. In it we learned to lead a group of Giborim and Goshrim ( 7 - 13 year olds ) so we will be able to lead groups in our respective centres. Every Wednesday we had lectures in the theory of leadership training and every Saturday morning we led a group for practical experience. These model meetings started easily enough with a meeting for one age group and one sex, but as this is unrealistic to situations in the Atlantic Region we progressed to mixed meetings of groups ranging from the ages of seven to ten.

Our first lecture in the Hadracha series was a startling one. It showed us how easily a group can be divided. Upon entering a room all the Facharniks who could curl their tongues were given preferred treatment over those who couldn't. They were given water, benches, music and favouritism while the "B" group didn't. Therefore the tongue curlers had a bond between them and formed an unstable primary group—a group in which "we" dictates the will of the "I" but "I" wants and appreciates this. This "I" believes in what Machar is striving for and what a leader should strive for in a group.

Our next lecture helped define the term socialization. This is when a group molds together through something they have in common. Obviously this comes into play in a group.

Lecture three involved the perfect leader, the example, Adolf Hitler. We talked of his qualities and his relationship with himself and others and related this to a madrich. We also learned of Hadracha B'Dugma or "Leadership by Example".

In our next lecture we revisited primary groups and saw Machar was being made into an "H" group, the primary ideal. (In the process Steve had fun with building blocks). In simple terms it was thought that through programs like Hityashvut and Maccabia all the competing and primary groups could be molded into one. We also talked about a variety of things from meeting to meeting in the centre. Our last meeting (at the time of this writing) involved a skit illustrating the problem child in the group and how to handle. This was used as the introduction for the Goshrim level of programming. We then had a meeting with a Goshrim group and that concluded this year Hadracha program except for the games aspect which was done in peulot. In general the program was a success and very useful. I am glad that they had it.

- David Newman

## A Walk in the Sun

Tuesday July 13, 1971 camp Machar went on a beautiful all day outing lead by our outstanding scouting director Darrel Pink. We walked and talked in the cool sun until we eventually reached a wooded, swamp free, spacious, sand covered beach at Peters Lake.

We sat around and went swimming under the watchful eyes of those faithful few—Ira, Brian, Beth, Pam, Mark, and Roz. Afterwards we lazed around until we had one of the camps better lunches. We then had a siesta or a good sleep which ever you prefer. Then there was another swim, more fun and games and then we returned to camp.

In conclusion I would just like to mention the outstanding broad jumping contest in which we saw Herbie jump 16½ feet but only to be upset by the greater Brent who jumped 17.

-Lloyd Stiassny

## The Trust March

One day in Bama we went into partners and had a trust march. One person had to close his eyes and the other person led him around. The person whose eyes were open gave you dried up leaves to touch and crumple. When you met someone else you had to touch their face and guess who it was. It was a very meaningful thing for me.

## Warsaw Ghetto

This was one of the more serious evening programs in Machar '71. It has a total of nine scenes telling about a wandering Jew. Each scene was led by a madri. The first scene was the opening narration. It was a message which had been heard by Jews for three thousand years. It happened in the city of Warsaw on the 9th of Av during the second world war. The reason why it was called the Warsaw Ghetto was because Warsaw turned into a wandering ghetto for the Jews. The second scene was a graveyard. Nazi soldiers led Jews out to a shallow grave, killed and put them into a grave. The third scene was the ghetto fence where Avrum played by Garth tried to sneak into the Warsaw ghetto and steal away his younger sister. After the success of this they stood outside the ghetto wall, free from the Nazis and the gas chambers. They were together free and then they were dead. The fourth scene was called the Rabbi scene. It told about a conflict between a man's will to live and his life for his family. The fifth scene was the train scene which told about a train leaving for a concentration camp. In one car all the Jews were packed tight. One woman was screaming that there was a fire in the rain, everybody in the train said she was bluffing. Finally the train stopped and he said that there were at Auschwitz. The sixth scene was the tunnel scene. It symbolized the sewers of Warsaw, which were the main escape routes in those days. The sewers were covered with dirt. At the end of the scene the Nazis caught up with the Jews and killed their women. One of the Jews in the crowd jumped out and killed one of the soldiers and wounded another. They then continued fleeing for their lives. The seventh scene was the inter-creative dance which told about the Jews taking showers and suddenly being gassed. The eighth scene was the love story scene which told about a boy and a girl who were in love. The boy was transferred to another secret base and the girl refused to accept this transfer because she loved him so and didn't want him to go. The ninth scene summed up the whole theme of the Warsaw Ghetto and ended with words of hope.

- Herbert B. Goldman

## Machar Basketball

This year Machar scouted for the best basketball players in camp; they, of course came up with the eight most qualified, best looking, coolest, dumbest, and above all modest boys in Machar. The eight were, Craig Garson, Lloyd Stiassny, Andrew (Habbs, Abbu) Koven, Marc Burnstein, Jeff Gordon, Brent Weiser, Robert Fredman, and Brian (The Kid) Redjuck.

With lots of practise the team went out in high spirits to defeat the Inter Staff. With an all out effort the team came through with a triumphant victory. Then came defeat; again the team went out with high spirits but found defeat as the savage (H.D. NOTH and good looking) Intermediate Staff defeated the poor ugly campers.

All in all it was a successful season and everyone had fun.

- Lloyd (UGLY) Stiassny

## Anthem

This was a very symbolic skit. It showed what the world may be coming to. In this computerized age names will be replaced by numbers and thinking will be abolished. A "We" or group of leaders would completely rule over the silent majority of the society the "I". Lives would be lived for the betterment of the state;

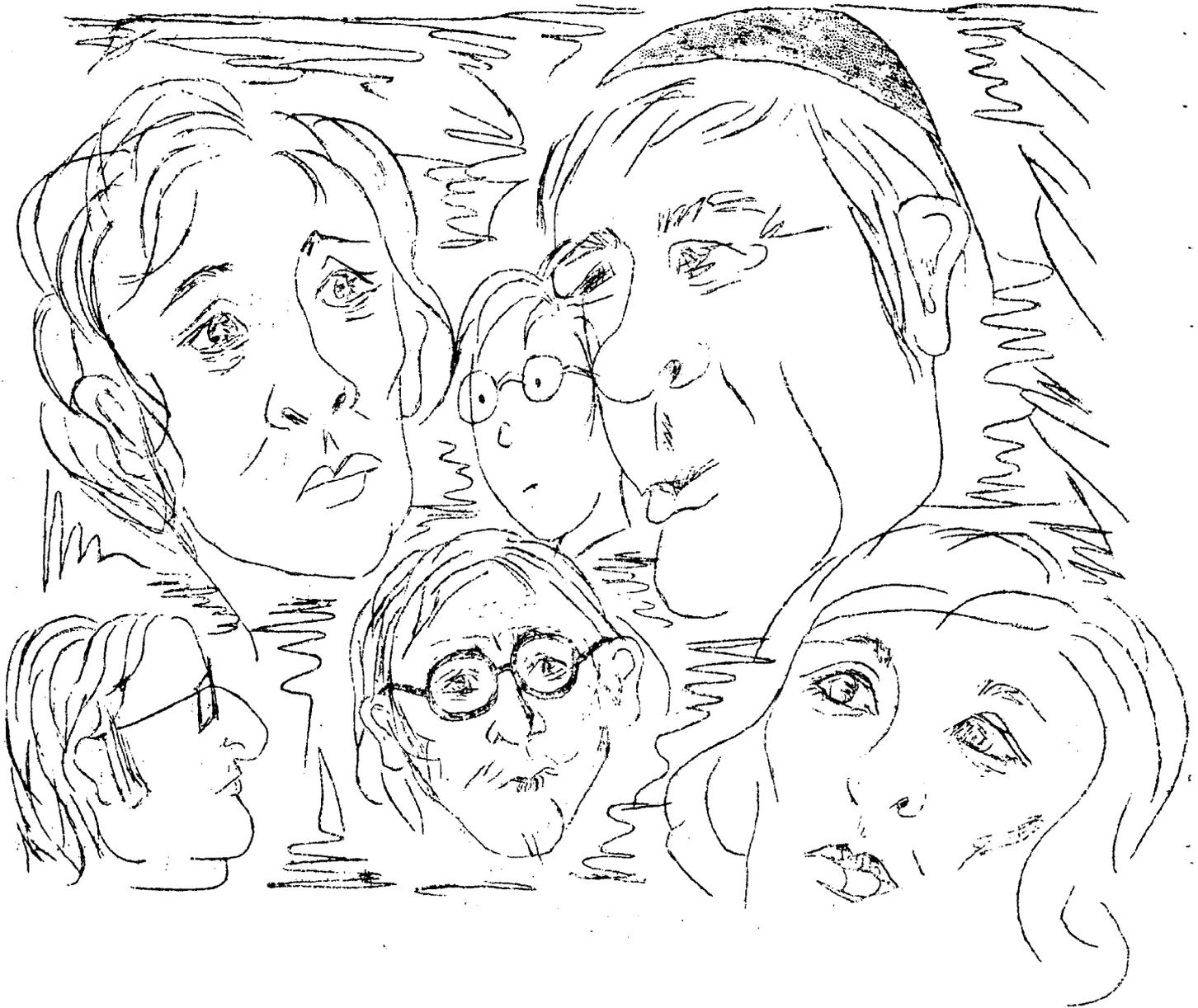
Is it really possible that this come about? If you think it impossible take a look around you! A good look, and then I think you will realize the route that today's society is taking.

- Greta Nathanson

Bomb Shelter -Debbie David

We are led to our designated areas for our daily sicha. Suddenly however we are no longer campers at Machar, rather real people in a bomb shelter escaping from the effects of a nuclear war raging outside. Perhaps this war is already over and maybe it has already claimed its toll and destroyed our earth. No one can answer these puzzles since the shelter has no way of communicating with the outside.

In any case, six people are sharing that which has provisions only for five. One must leave or all will die. Who will it be? Compassionate and creative Rabbi Irwin Rosenberg?...Skilled Philip Larson?...Nuclear physicist Professor Mott?...Ten years old genius Steven Lions?...Doctor Elaine Johnson?...Pregnant Sharon Cowan?... We must play G-d. We will sign some one's death sentence by sending him or her out from the protection of our shelter. Who will die? We evaluate each person's qualifications...their morale, their practical abilities, their chances of continuing the human race and building up a civilization from scratch. We review the list. We condemn...and we acquit. We play G-d...Who will die???



Morning Comes  
The sun gleaming brightly through a dust covered window,  
The cold from the night just beginning to go,  
The crackle of static from the P.A. blaring  
To wake up a camp declaring

Boker Tov

Thoughts

Tsrif Usha -

"Welcome to Usha. We're a typical Jewish cabin in Camp Machar. As a matter of fact we're a very typical cabin: We've never passed inspection, we're always late for peulot, we're never up on time, we complain about not enough shelve space, yet all our clothes are on the floor, and our section head told us that if we write our names in the dust on the floor not to put the year. Such is the greeting you get whenever you walk in.

The guys in the bunk are great however. In the bunk we have six of Machar's favourite faculty: Mark (Goody, Goody) Bowman, Miles (Fancy Fingers) Garson, Randy (Can) Gordon, Robert (Meatness) Freedman, Garth (Sucked) Nathanson, and Murry (Lair) Berall. I wonder, what would Usha do without us?

-Tsrif Tel Yitskak-

What would Tel Yitskak be like without:

Craig Garson's Legs.  
J. Mark David's Body  
Jeff Gordon's Bottomless Pit for a stomach  
Victor Fineberg's Mouth  
Ernie Glickman's Women

Tsrif Nitzanim- David Newman

What would Nitzanim be without:

Howard Nershman's blank look  
David (Gunther) Star's bowler hat  
Barry Goldman's vocabulary  
Herbie Goldman's tape recorder that fell  
David Newman's camera & fly swatter  
Brian Budovitch's clarinet & hat  
Phil Star's rat-tails  
Brent Weiser's physique

Tsrif Kvar Glickson - Judy

Kvar Glickson wouldn't be Kvar Glickson without:

Stephanie Meyer's generosity  
Nancy Schneiderman's hunger  
Sheila Nathanson's stolen property  
Cheryl Zunenshine's Larry  
Sharon Kantorovitz's care packages  
Carol Garson's mattresses  
Pam Medjuck's hassles  
Gail Nathanson's trunk  
Rhyma Brumer's bikini & T-shirt  
Judy Freireich's hair  
Wendy Fink's nose  
Judy Medjuck's kvetching

### Tsrif Eyn Bashlosha

Eyn Bashlosha had the most fun out of all the other cabins because we had the greatest people!!! (No mention of names till later) And we had the best times, like the night Vivian and Wendy were fooling around with the AM, FM, SW, MB Radios and got Holland, or when Beth realized she had an absessed ass, after being kicked by Wendy as she landed from the rafters. Leslie's harlican romance kept the attention of Felice's zoo; while everyone else groaned (Ha, Ha) at Pammy's jokes. At the far corner was Elaine eating Milo's martini olives and talking of her innocence. Meanwhile Frances was handing out her 1000 pieces of bubblegum and competing with Aline and Dawn, who were making their homemade peanutbutter and jam sandwiches after squeezing through the bathroom window two times. And Debbie, sitting quietly, kept us informed about Trudeau in the cartoons from her newspaper clippings. So as the year draws to a close, we would like to thank each other for the laughter and games. (and the yelling, but we won't talk about that!)

### Tsrif Solilem

Solilem was asked to write a few words for this Iton but seeing as it can't write, the boys of the cabin will write for it. Our cabin would have been lost without Lloyd's class, Ralph's farmerism, Alan's leadership, Marc's Leonard trouble, Andrew's 4 mattresses, and Brian's (alava shalom) guitar case-it lights up in the dark. We've been supplied with entertainment the whole summer with Mark's stereo cassette tape recorder, Andrew's clock radio, and Brian's so called great guitar playing, and Ralph on his Bongos. Ask any one of us what they think of our cabin and we'll all agree that it's like Grand Central Station. But that's not all considering that there has always been girls in our cabin. Although the weather has been sunny for most of Machar, Solilem has managed to have a little rain. In all the summer's been a ball.

### Tsrif Mei Ami

What would Mei Ami be without :

Lynn Goldstein's laughing  
Marcia David's hives  
Elaine Klénnéss chiquita  
Debbie Levine's medicated spray for her nose  
Cheryl Selick's complaints about her sex life  
Greta Nathanson's late night cough in  
Betty Freireichs care packages  
and that's the truth!!!!

### Tsrif 4

The Machar Utopia-that's what they called it-Steve, Myron, and Darrel-never fight, never quarrel, always get along well. We do and only because we like it that way. It's quite simple-you take Marvin, add Joe Judean and a little hadracha-Tzofiut makes a nice and then to top it off you have a birthday party, position playing, Rothman's and the Madrichot-the baking is complete when Bruce, Ira, or Shmira does a bed check and the setting is hot enough for the final product; the resting place, the hole, the programming center, the home, the heaven, the Utopia-Tsrif 4

Darrel, Steve, Myron.

Cabin II or How there came to be a smoking lounge on the other side of the bridge.

It all began when Benny said you will only smoke in designated areas. The funny thing is that no one in our cabin smokes....except for Joan (oops sorry Joan)

It's really bad news coming back to the cabin after lifeguard duty and there are 5 people you don't know (or barely know) and they're sitting there smoking Joan's cigarettes and eating our Orco cookies. Is it any wonder our cabin looks like the Warsaw Ghetto revisited (after the uprising). The three of us are : basically clean people. Clean living that is.

"Has anyone seen my shorts?"

"Yeah, they're under the cigarette butts on the floor by the banana peels."

Let it not be forgotten that Cabin II's greatest claim to fame is the invention of that dynamic party game which makes it possible for perfect strangers to come together for a little fun. Positions!

And so we close after 6 weeks in Cabin II knowing that it really isn't that hard to fall asleep with smoke in your eyes, guitar music in your ears, strangers in your bed and knowing that wake-up is only one and a half hours away.

Love;  
Roz, Leah, Joan.



NAME                      PET BEEF                      FAV. SAYING                      SEEN MOST                      WOULD BE                      WILL BE

Cabin 10(cont'd)

Dawn Sherman      stolen cigarettes      It's cool      going for a smoke      chain smoker      chained

Debbie David      inspection      Can I have some?      where food is      quiet      rambunctious

Aline Fineberg      Not being a member of '15'      How do I get out?      Cabin 15      member      dismissed

Frances Alexander      peanut butter cookies      No, thank you.      with Wendy P.      innocent      taught

Vivian Stiassny      poor Bebe      Really, truly?      pacing      Hop-a-long Cassidy      speedy Gonzalas

Cabin 15

Lynn Goldstein      people throwing garbage on the floor      I don't know      reading comics      Mrs. A. Pink      Mrs. M. Mark

Elaine Klein      plastic people      I hate plastic people      preaching off her mouth      preacher      part of congregation

Greta Nathanson      Ira      Bullshit      playing her guitar      Joni Mitchell      all strummed out

Marcia David      curfew      Do you know...      writing poems      a pain in the neck      a pain in the side (?)

Betty Freireich      stingy people      And that's the truth      with Craig      Miss Freireich      Mrs. C. Garson

Cheryl Selick      camp food      I need another box of kiddy pops      on the can      lolly pop      sucker

Iebby Levine      wake up      Shut up (please)      under her covers      prostitute      virgin

Cabin 4

Myron Mark      Marvin      Imeshka heach Yerushelaim      at Mifkad      Joe Judean      Israeli citizen

Steve Biderman      Banana Bongos      Should I shave?      with group C      Ding-a-ling      Good Humor Man

Darrel Pink      glasses      It's quite simple      on days off      Yellow virgin      Layed pink

Cabin 6

Bruce Elman      Herbie Goldman      I'm driving over to the "other" camp      at triumvirate meeting      Rosh Machar      Athletic Director

NAME                      PEI BEEF                      FAV. SAYING                      SEEN MOST                      WOULD BE                      WILL BE

Cabin 6 (cont'd)

I. J. Fox                      Robert Freedman                      None-he doesn't                      smiling                      Rosh Machar                      Be-rosched  
 (Alias - Ira Jacobs)

Cabin 11

Roz Fayerman                      OK girls; today                      Way to be BIG                      FELLA                      Watched by Leah on a diet                      cuddly  
 we clean up the cabin

Leah Binstock                      people who lay                      It's been a long                      summer without                      rain. Positions                      after curfew run                      a one-night                      stand                      stood-up

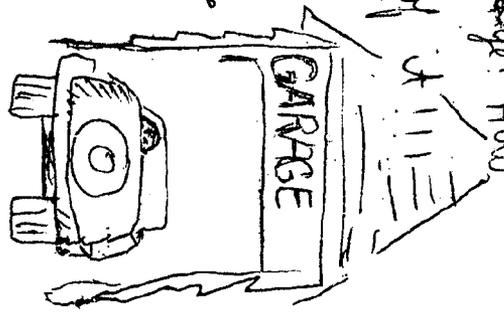
Joan Garson                      cleaning up                      the cabin                      Can you dig it?                      making sure                      wet                      a lousy weather-  
 Darrel doesn't                      take off his                      glasses

Joan Q1, a terrible thing happened to my wife yesterday when she was out driving in our new sports car. What happened? Well she put out her hand to make a left turn, and she gave a policeman a Nunda!!! Da damn ho be



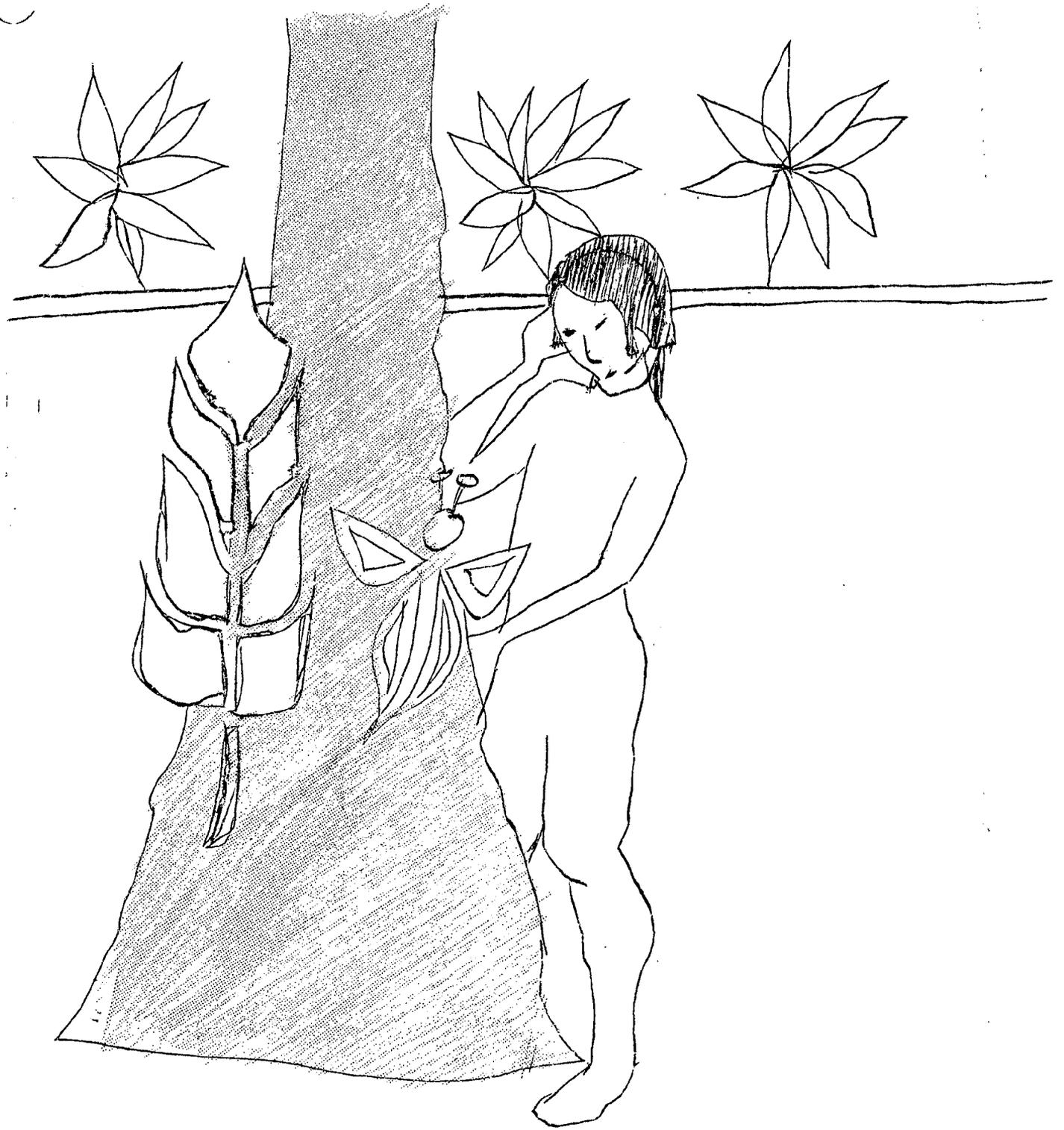
Joan Q1, I got married in a garage. You got married in a garage? How come?? I couldn't back out of it!!!

b ♯  
 DDDDRUM BUM BUM  
 BUM BUM BUM BUM  
 DAA DADAD DA  
 DA BUM BUM  
 ♯  
 ♯  
 ♯

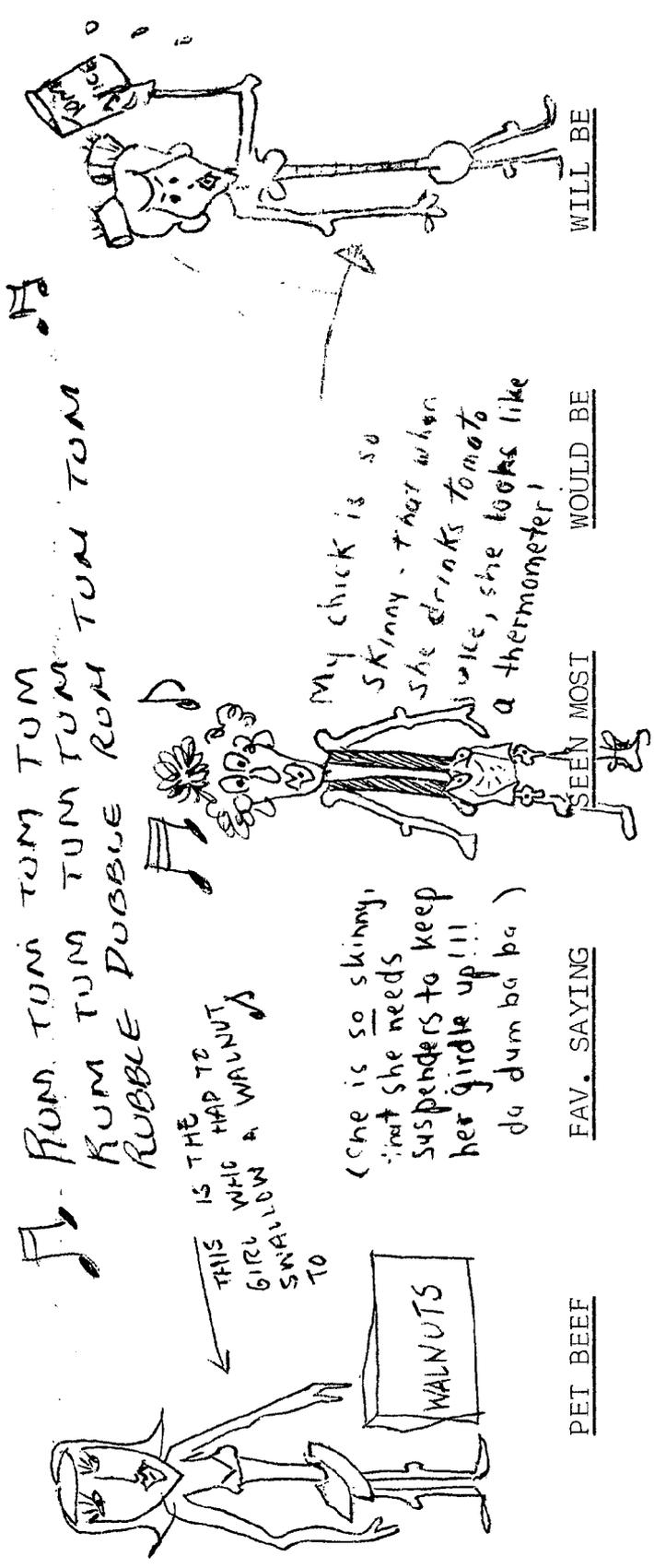


<u>NAME</u>	<u>PET BEEF</u>	<u>FAV. SAYING</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>WOULD BE</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Cabin 5B(cont'd)					
Craig Garson	Wake-up	Where's Jacobs	In bed with...	basketball player	dunked
Victor Fineberg	thieves	Can I have some?	Mouthing	clob	mouch
Cabin 7					
Lloyd Stiassny	Boker Tov	Come on	in bed	classy	classed
Ralph Shepherd	can't pull 5	That's some nice	pulling 4	puller	pulled
Andrew Koven	no BEEF	Hi Sheri	with Sheri	big brother	holding company
Alan Mark	nothing to beef about	You're a real winner, Ralph	on his bed	bos(s)	turd(le)
Brian Medjuck	other people touching his guitar	BLANK like a mink	Yes	Camp Chairman	Camp layman
Marc Burnstein	having Dad and Mom at camp	That's got class	But not heard	athletic di- rector	athletic support
Catin 8					
Brian Budd	losing a house league game	That caught the corner	swinging his bat	hitter	hit
David Newman	destructive raids	Is it a kuntz?	in his sandals	sandal	heel
Barry Goldman	Nitzanim	Quit bugging me	giving bars to Herbie	picked on	picked
Phil Star	You know who Barry	censored	at Maders store with Herbie	laughed with	laughed at
Erent Weiser	Usha	Look here Barry Goldman	with Beth	canoer	paddled
Eoward Hershman	shutting lights off	Aw, come on	with open mouth	nose	picked
Ferbie Goldman	Birkat	Poo Bebe	at Maders with Phil	Barry's best friend	Howard's best friend
Dave Star	his weeding	Don't mess around	looking at the books	playboy	played with

<u>NAME</u>	<u>PET BEEF</u>	<u>FAV. SAYING</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>WOULD BE</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Cabin 9.					
Wendy Pink	her nose	Lauk	with Alex	doctor	nursed
Ryma Brumer	sports	Would you listen	getting backrubs	actress	star
Judy Freireich	food	Listen you guys	in Solelim	mother	bubi
Cleryl Zünenshine	swim in- struction	I'm not going in	sleeping	instructor	instructed
Pam Medjuck	life guard duty	I tried	changing	instructor	beginner
Judy Medjuck	her foot	Oh, come on	kvetching	spiked	nailed
Stephanie Meyers	dirty clothes	Stop it	lying down	laundry man	washed
Gail Nathanson	loaded toilet	...people	writing in dairy	windy	gale
Sheila Nathan- son	kidneys	I'm sorry	in bathroom	kidneyed	urined
Sharon Kantorowitz	being locked in bathroom	Wendy, put those back	with Wendy, Frances & Nancy	kantered	marked
Carva Garson	pencils	You!-a 34 B?	fixing bed	Carol	Bertha
Nancy Schneiderman	Barry Gold- man	I'm hungry	at G. S.	butterfly	hornet
Cabin 10					
Felice Cohen	Ronald Pink	"...Ducky"	Cabin 14	counsellor at camp	Dear Abby
Pam Arron	getting up	No you're not	sleeping	Sleeping beauty	Frog
Leslie Leonard	Wendy W. with Marc	How does this look?	Attemptine "IX"	marced	scratched
Eeth Smilestone	Nitzanim	Screw it!	on the toilet	dumb	weiser
Flaine Goldman	people kicking her pot	I don't get it!	taking hilarious tantrums	mental	psychiatrist
Vendy Wolman	dumb people like herself	"...folks!"	in the nude	torpedo	sunk



creativity



RUM TUM TUM TUM  
 RUM TUM TUM TUM  
 RUBBLE RUBBLE RUM TUM TUM

<u>NAME</u>	<u>PET BEEF</u>	<u>FAV. SAYING</u>	<u>SEEN MOST</u>	<u>WOULD BE</u>	<u>WILL BE</u>
Cabin 5A					
Garth Nathanson	Victor	Ay-yi-yi-yi	singing	boxer	box
Randy Gordon	Victor	But I gotta go	in the can	CANadian	CANned
Robert Freedman	Wake-up	..I'll hammer ya	laying	ball player	balled
Mark Bowman	Victor	Ya wanna hear another sickie? Where's the mirror?	cracking sickies	comedian	big joke
Murray Berall	Victor	No...not again	fixing hair	hair-stylist	mess
Miles Garson	Victor	...aargh!	fixing bed	big hit	smashed
Cabin 5B					
J. Mark David	Victor	You big overgrown mouch	sleeping	scouter	lost
Jeff Gordon	Victor	I'll get you boy	picking locks	locksmith	picked
Ernie Glickman	stuck up girls	You shmuck	In bed?	American	Canadian

# Thought on Anything & Everything

Ode to a Blank Piece of Paper

How often does it happen?  
Once, twice?  
We are put in a room bare,  
Armed with pens and paper,  
And told to write.  
On anything.

And how often does this happen  
Maybe once, twice.  
I sit in a room bare  
Armed with my pen and thoughts  
And talk to a blank piece of paper.

David Newman

Once Upon a Time

Once upon a time a little girl went for a walk in a big forest. It was a beautiful day, with the sun shining, the flowers blooming, and the green trees swaying gently in the soft wind. The little girl, wearing a pretty pink dress, was very happy. Just about in the middle of the forest, the little girl came to a tree, with drooping branches, no leaves, and looking very sad. Because the little girl wanted everything to be as happy as she was, she went back home, and got a long blue ribbon. She returned to the forest and tied the ribbon around the tree. The minute the little girl had finished making the bow, the tree changed into a handsome boy. The little girl was surprised, but she was also pleased because the boy was not much older than her, the boy had no name, so she called him Robin to remind her of all the birds that fly around in the forest. And because Robin had no home, she took him to hers. Every day the little girl and Robin played together and each day she grew lovelier in face and soul as did her love for Robin. Many years passed and still their fondness kept them close to one another. Then one day, when she was sixteen, the little girl went to Robin's room, but she could not find him there. Instead, on the bed was a pile of white dust. On top was a gold ring with a note pulled through the ring (loop). On the note were written these words - "Thank you for the best time I've had but now I must depart from you..... forever." Then the little girl, wearing the pretty pink dress, fell down on the bed and cried.

Anonymous

Can you flee from oneself?  
Can you really escape?  
They are after you!  
Can you flee from oneself?

-Anonymous.

### My Bathtub

I really miss my bathtub. As a matter of fact, if it was out to me what I miss most I would have to reply, "My bathtub". I guess it isn't fair for me to come out with a statement such as this it must seem rather weird, without explaining it. My bathtub, which I regard as a "she" have known each other for eight years, but it is only in the last year that the two of us have entered into a meaningful relationship. I love her.... Everything about her. I love her lovely yellow complexion and her flawless features, well not quite flawless, sometimes her drain gets stuck. And I love her body..... and I really enjoy sticking my toes up her tap. But the more I think of her the more I miss her, in fact, at the moment I find myself in a real low. Anyway, I'm glad I've been given this opportunity to get some of it off my chest..... Thank-you.....

### Anononyous

#### The World Beyond Me

As I looked from my window, a sight I did see,  
But the world down below me staring right back at me.  
The chirping of birds, the blowing of trees. Help me to see the  
nature of thee.  
The steeples of churches and the high mountain peaks stand tall and erect  
on the land which stands free.  
The rivers flow gently in the way the wind blows the rapids and falls  
make and escape down below flowing.  
The blades of grass, grow taller in summer the withered leaves fall  
down in the autumn.  
And now when I look at the world beyond thee the beauty of nature will  
stare back at me.

Stephenie Meyers

### Israel

I saw a bird high in  
the sky  
And this is what it said  
when it went by  
I think I'm going to die  
Before I eat my apple  
pie.

- Avrum Blumen

pink and small  
and frail  
the flower grows.  
whipped and blown  
yet steadfast  
as the wind  
blows...

- Pam Medjick

# Summer Thought

Camp Kadimah 1971

This year at camp is really fun. I think so because now I am an Inter and have more responsibility. At the beginning, I thought camp was kind of slow, but now when I look back, it went so fast. This year I have made a lot of friends and have remembered some from other years. I thought camp was great... this year.

--Heidi Zides

## When We Raided Cabin 16

When we raided Cabin 16, the 11 year old boys, we got toilet paper and powder and went across the bridge. It was very dark outside. We went into the cabin and five of us went on one side then five went on the other. Then we put powder in thier and toilet paper everywhere. Some of the boys woke up, but most of them slept. Steven Levine and a couple of the other boys slept with their tops off. The raid was really fun.

--Heidi Zides

## Builders

The Junior Section's theme is Builders, and as Builders we have built a farm and are building a better nation. We went back to 1948 and we had the War of Independence and Israel won. We then had a victory parade. Chiam Whitzman, the first President of Israel, showed the Israelies a peace treaty which the Arabs had signed. It said that Israel is now a state (May 15, 1948). Now it is 1956 and there is trouble at the Suez Canal. Now the Suez Canal is ours. Britain and France helped us get over the Canal. In the next few years we as builders will have to build on to our nation.

--Anonymous

## He Shoots, He Scores

I shot a ball into the air  
Where it fell I didn't care  
I got two points and one more shot  
Because I was fouled and I was hot.

The cheerleaders jumped and screamed and cried  
"That boy is hot, give him one more shot"  
My inner feelings were so good  
I felt like I was Robin Hood.

The other team came from their end  
I stole the ball and scored again  
I took a jump and then a shot  
The ball went swish right on the spot.

The score was 21 - 0  
I felt like I was a famous hero  
They got the ball the shot the missed  
So their team was thoroughly pissed  
They finally scored near the end of the game  
Which brought their shooter such fame

The game had ended 106 - 2  
How we won nobody knew  
And so the team took here me  
Up over their knees  
Higher, Higher did rise  
Until my head did reach the skies  
And I swam

- Robert Freedman

### Camp Softball Team

We are not that good, but we never saw the New Germany Team play yet, so we don't really know how good we are. We are supposed to be playing them Saturday August 7, 1971. There is going to be a practise being held at the sports field. Brad Saltzberg and myself are really shook up a bit about the practise. That is the story of the camp's softball team so far.

THE END

- Brad Saltzberg and Brian Nathanson

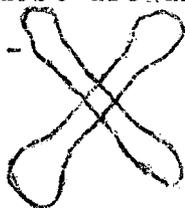
### Deep Water

When I passed my Deep Water this year I thought I was still a little afraid but I didn't care, 'cause at least I'm in the deep water. Here is what I had to do. I had to swim on my front twice and on my back once and on my front once more and then one more on my back. Then I tread water and drown proofed. Boy was I floped! Well at least I passed. This coming General swim I might go off the slide and the dives.

--Marnie Berralle

### THE CURSE OF SABUL KUNAT

Whoever reads this curse shall live in constant danger as long as he or she or it shall live. Life within this realm of Sabul Kunat is a death more terrible than any kind of Human Torture. Sabul Kunat is the most powerful being on this universe. So if you have the nerve or guts to finish this curse please go on, but there is still time to stop now. RIGHT NOW. So you want to go on. Well it's too late too go back now. You my friend are doomed forever. So if something strange happens to you that you cannot explain, you'll know why. Now you have another problem to live with in this rat race we live in, and that is that curse, the most dreadful of all curses, that of Sabul Kunat.



We Left...

We left on the last day of camp which is about the time we always do but this year we wanted to be different. We had all packed our trunks except me-I stuffed mine. The reason for this is still a mystery to me because when I came I had only three quarters of the trunk filled. I have finally come to a conclusion that will astound even the astonished. I call it the Hobish Theory of Packed Trunks and the Multiplication of Clothes. Since it is much too involved to explain in this iton I will briefly explain only the main pints.

Through recent studies I have discovered that clothes, especially those made of cotton and synthetic materials such a srayon and nylon, have small living particles imbedded in them. These, for the sake of giving them a short name, are called freans and squirfs. The actual Latin names are "freaener fernacious quinqtumps" and "squirferno larrsquim larrsquim" but that's all Greek to me. These particles act as, for lack of better words, male and female and reproduce offsprings having characteristics similar to that of, for lack of better words, parents. The result is of course, obvious. If a purple sweater is left alone with itself in a darkened area for a prolonged length of time, the purple freans and squirfs begin to mate and soon we have an exact replica of the purple sweater. This would be good if there were twins in your family but there are varieties which I, unfortunately, haven't deduced the answers as yet. Such variations are purple and yellow and purple and orange and purple sweaters that I found in my trunk. I am now testing the particles to find if moisture, heat, light, etc have effects on them, which they obviously have.

But before I waster too much space I'd like to say that this message shall be most befbicial to our growing world. I have had the idea patenyed and I've decided to set up labs around the world to continue research on my project.

But for now you people interested in the project may obtain more information through the dilligent reading of my thesis on the subject of freans and squirfs. The thesis I have written on the subject will be published in early 1972. For an autographed copy of the thesis send five dollars with a self-stamped and addressed envelope along to me and I will send a copy to you fr e of charge and to any other fool of your choice.

If you feel that you would like to provide assistance to my great discovery, forget it. They don't call me Rich for nothing.

-Richard Davis

They were mine

They tremble... inwardly  
Outside is a hard shell of any emotion whatsoever.  
My people!  
The fumes burn their nostrils.  
Iron chains crush their bones, break their spirit.  
My people!  
Now another "dirty Jew" is being gassed  
Soon, another will be shot dead.  
My people!  
They got no help  
They prayed fervently but they still got no help.  
G-d, why didn't you save my people!!

-Felice Cohen

# Life Thoughts

## Reality or Utopia

she knows the route to escape.  
"to escape what?" you ask,  
to escape the reality of the mess we live in  
she knows it, but will she use it?  
she did once. she tried  
she wanted utopia  
she wanted utopia badly  
utopia... perfect world.  
Ha!  
but then, look at the mess around you now  
anything is better isn't it?  
no, not anything... just something  
frantically trying to grasp that something  
she uses her escape route..... again  
and she dies!  
utopia????

- Felice Cohen

I am a part of many  
giving of myself to reach those who fail  
to reach out and take my hand.  
Sometimes defeated.  
Still, I must pursue my ambitions  
Not to regress  
for to be defeated is to lose for yourself  
and for others.  
Now, the end comes  
was there success in my hopes  
But success can only be measured in the act of time  
So, I wait and hope  
Maybe to try again.

- Irv Newman

## And Now I Die

I lie here on my bed Oh Lord waiting for death to turn my head.  
I have suffered through your machine guns  
I have suffered through your deadly gasses  
and your ovens..  
I have been through every torture you can give me.  
But I will not die.  
I will not die because I believe in you-  
you the true G-d.  
Oh G-d, save me.....

- Judith Shane.

Hatred

The date was 1939. The place was Europe. The situation was war. The reason was hatred.

The date was 1943. The place was hell. The situation was still war. The reason was still hatred.

The date was 1945. The place was Europe. The situation was peace. The number was six million.

Yes, the reason was hatred.

Sharon Kantorowitz.

Morning Times

The Sun gleaming brightly through a dusty red window.  
The cold from the night just beginning to go,  
The crackle of states from the P.A. blowing  
To wake up a camp while declaring  
Doker TV.....

Gréta Nathanson

Reality

"Don't go, please!" I screamed, "I'm sorry".

"I can't hurt you!" was the reply.

She walked away.

I was struck back to reality- a new hated world a new hated me.  
Had I been wrong? Was a world place so hard to believe in....?

A shot

A scream

Oh G-d

A blood splattered body lay below.

My question had been answered.

Sharon Kantorowitz

Dear Leslie,

Is it possible to know and care about something yet not being able to help it in anyway even though nothing is in your way?

Will my people are being tortured and are also being kept in a land unknown by them but Leslie, what can I do to help?

Can you see what I mean?

Leslie, I'm only 14 and this letter for advice might seem funny but it means alot to me. What can I do? Please consider this topic something worthwhile.

OUR PEOPLE NEED HELP!

Yours truly,  
Betty Freirich

What is freedom?  
Is freedom dancing?  
Smiling.  
talking.  
thinking.  
To be able to see,  
Touch  
Taste and hear  
Is freedom peace  
Love  
Or is freedom equality?

i think i'm a jew!

On Tisha B'Av

On Tisha B'Av I cried  
I can't decide what for or why,  
But I cried.  
Perhaps for the innocent, wide-eyed children,  
Who choked in the gas chambers,  
And burned in the ovens.  
And the infants, nameless and numberless,  
Who lie in the mass graves of Europe,  
Cradled in the arms of corpses.  
Perhaps I cried because of the pogroms,  
When old men's backs were broke by clubs,  
Whose last words were faith, not pain.  
And mothers torn and raped on sidewalks,  
Because they were Jews.  
Perhaps I cried for my parents' apathy and inecern, or,  
Because history will repeat itself again and again.  
Perhaps I cried for the ghetto,  
For Israel's danger,  
For my people.  
I cried because I am a Jew,  
and there is wound in my soul.



Marcia David

#### Iron Curtain

How can someone just sit there and watch what is going on behind the Iron curtain? It is happening to us, our own brothers and we are doing close to nothing about it. The Jews are being persecuted, they have no freedom of speech and no freedom of religion. If something is not done now, this situation will get worse and all of our brothers will perish.

Craig Carson

#### PRAYER BEFORE BATTLE

This I dedicate to the six million Jews who died in the hands of their enemies. Here I stand O Lord on your battlefield where bloodshed is the only thing known. Where your people are being smothered out one by one, or whatever way you like. Harmless people shot, gunned down or put in rooms where showers are given. Six million of your children dead, does it matter to you?  
"Next year in Jerusalem" does that mean you would like the rest of your people dead but in their native land Israel?  
are Jews people you can play with and when you get tired throw them out?  
O G-d, if you really love your people, save them!

Judith Shame

## The Russian and North American Oppressed

Jews have the usual talent of surviving in the worst times and nearly losing their identity at the best. It seems a paradox in a way but it can be substantiated.

Our slumbering Jews here are having an easy time of it. They think if they ship off a couple of hundred bucks to Israel that they've done their good deed for the day. After that you might as well forget about any more cooperation. This is not true for everybody, only the ones that are drowning in their own assimilation.

On the other hand, you have the Jews in Russia. Under the worst conditions they are holding out against assimilation and mass mental genocide. It is like some supernatural force has taken over. May be it has.

So why are we losing our identity and floating into oblivion? The Jews here consider their jobs above and before anything else. After all they started from nothing and now most are successful. Why should they give it up? After fighting to get to the top for most or all of their lives they're not going to let it go just like that. I am probably generalizing too much and I know that even now some of the Jews here are making Aliyah and giving up a good job and pay.

There has been a lot of talk about how we, the kids, can help the slumbering Jews here and help our brothers in Russia break their chains of oppression. As we have been told, we can and must show our feelings. We can picket, bug Soviet officials- anything shake people up and make them realize that there is a problem and we care about it. Too often kids give up and fall back into the Gay world and try to put the question of Soviet Jewry and our assimilation out of their minds. "What can we do?" they ask. And if the kids can't find an answer they just drown and are of no use to our brothers. Our job is to give these people a good kick in the ass and make them realize the situation.

If the adults of this world can't do anything, it's up to us. Participate in Jewish protests-- show the oppressed that we are really with them!!

Mark Bowman

## War

Everywhere there is always war,  
Even outside your open door.  
People here and people there  
They don't do a thing,  
They just don't care!  
No matter what anybody will do,  
War is always with me and you.

- Sharon Kover.

Fleeing, always --fleeing  
From the unseen, the unheard  
The lurking enemy, the hidden dangers...  
Life in the Ghetto

Searching, always --searching  
For the unknown, the unreal  
The escape route, the road to safety...  
Life in the Ghetto

Living, always living  
To preserve the thoughts, the mind  
The Jewishness, the flame in the dark...  
Life in the Ghetto

Debra David

### The Ghetto Jew

The time is 1948 at midnight. I am twelve. I am a Ghetto Jew. My parents are dead.

I know these last two potatoes wouldn't last forever, so somehow I would have to find more food. I stumbled along the lonely but bloodstained street. It was late and my sister would worry but still I knew I had to find food. I was tired so I lay in the street among dead bodies. When I woke up I was on a bed and a plate of food was in front of me. In the next room a man was speaking on the phone. He said something in German. I knew he was telling the Police that I was a Jew and he wanted me killed. Quickly I spotted the door. I crawled to the door and rushed out. I escaped quickly but quietly and ran till reached where my sister was waiting. I was lucky I escaped with my life.

Judith Shane

### Soviet Jewry

Here we stand  
Looking forward, or is it backward  
All the people gone, or will they go...

Judy Freireich

A scream  
A horrible cry  
Pain, Suffering, Agony!  
A shot  
A sickening rip  
Pain, Suffering, Agony!  
A kick  
A G-d-awful crunching  
Pain, Suffering, Agony!

A Jew  
A ruthless beating  
Pain, Suffering, Agony!  
But always  
They endure the  
Pain, Suffering, Agony!

Debra David

## WHY

Why must our people live in the shadows of other people,  
Scared, afraid to talk back  
Afraid to rise up and rebel for what we believe in?  
Why did six million of our people die in Germany under Hitler's rule?  
Why did they just lie there, waiting for the angel of death to  
kill them?  
Why are three of our people in the U.S.S.R. unable to worship,  
unable to be like other people?  
Why in 586 B.C. did the Romans come and distract our temple,  
Stepping over us, pushing us, yelling and screaming "Dirty Jew!"  
Why?

Aline Fineberg

But I'm a Jew  
I have been burned as a heretic,  
For believing in my birthright.  
I have been dragged on chains.  
And gassed at Auschwitz,  
Because of one man's skill  
To arouse a nation's hate,  
But I am a Jew,  
And will survive

I am being smothered in Russia  
Shot at in my own Homeland  
Beaten by Blacks at night, in alleys,  
Called Kike and aggressor,  
Segregated and sneered at,  
Because my ancestors kept the chains intact.  
But I am a Jew,  
And will survive.

Marcia David

Why Don't You Care?  
Why don't you care?  
Why this sickening apathy, this repulsive ignorance?  
Three million of us are in jeopardy.  
Their cries for help,  
Ricochet off your hard skulls,  
Do not pierce your frigid consciences.  
Why don't you care?  
You bask in your affluence  
Have you forgotten our six million dead so soon?  
Does their sacrifice mean nothing, teach nothing?  
You have not forgotten the city of Jerusalem.  
You have forgotten our people.  
Why don't you care?

Marcia David

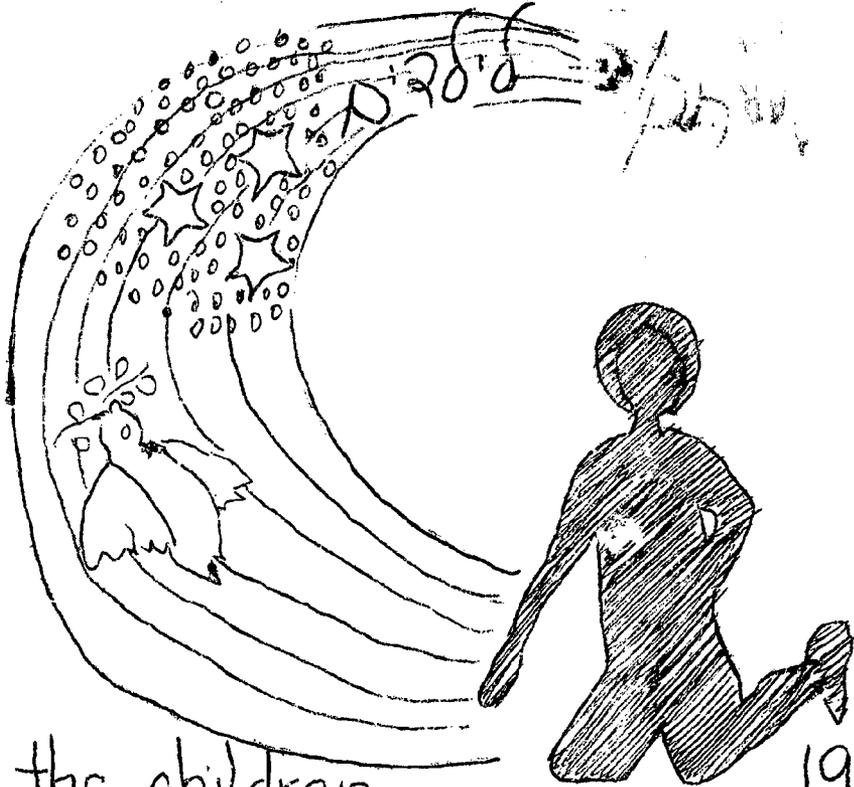
מאכלי

עם

מאכלים 1971

מאכלים 1971

5731



hope for the children

1971

White Team Marching Song  
Sung to the tune of " Fill Me UP Buttercup"

Tikvah Leyeladim  
Hope for the children  
We will try our best  
To keep Israel strong  
And after the hardships that we have encountered  
We are still free  
We're on the way home

CHORUS: We will fight  
We will win  
We will strive for the future  
Knowing that we can succeed  
Oh Tikvah Leyeladim hope for the children we plead

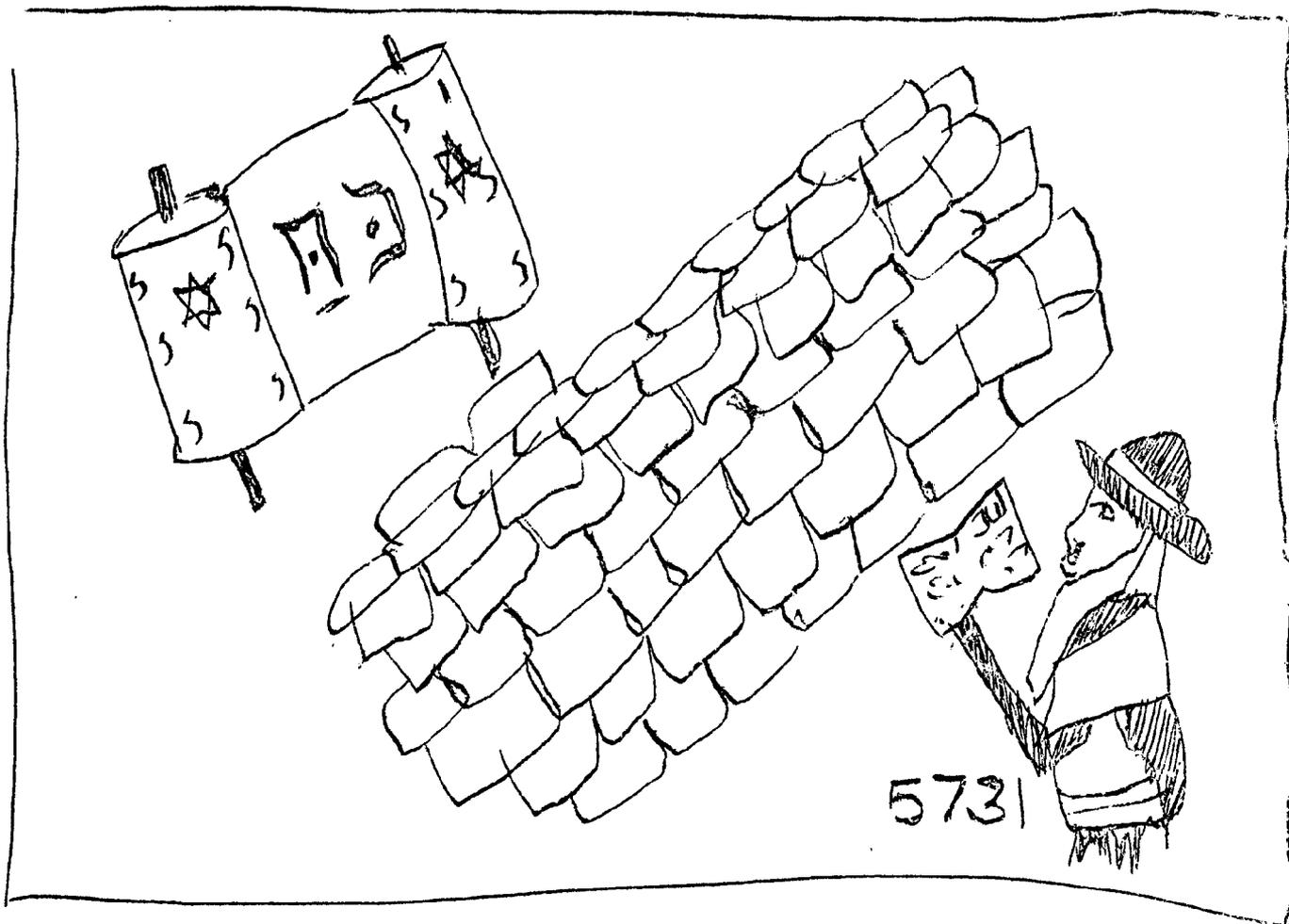
2 3 4

Pharaohs and Nazis have crossed our paths many times  
But we have still come through  
Countries have tried to tear us apart  
But they failed  
And now we have a state

CHORUS: Repeated

Psych !

*Adas Kover  
Goni Gerson  
Marty Zitzman  
Mendy Johnson*



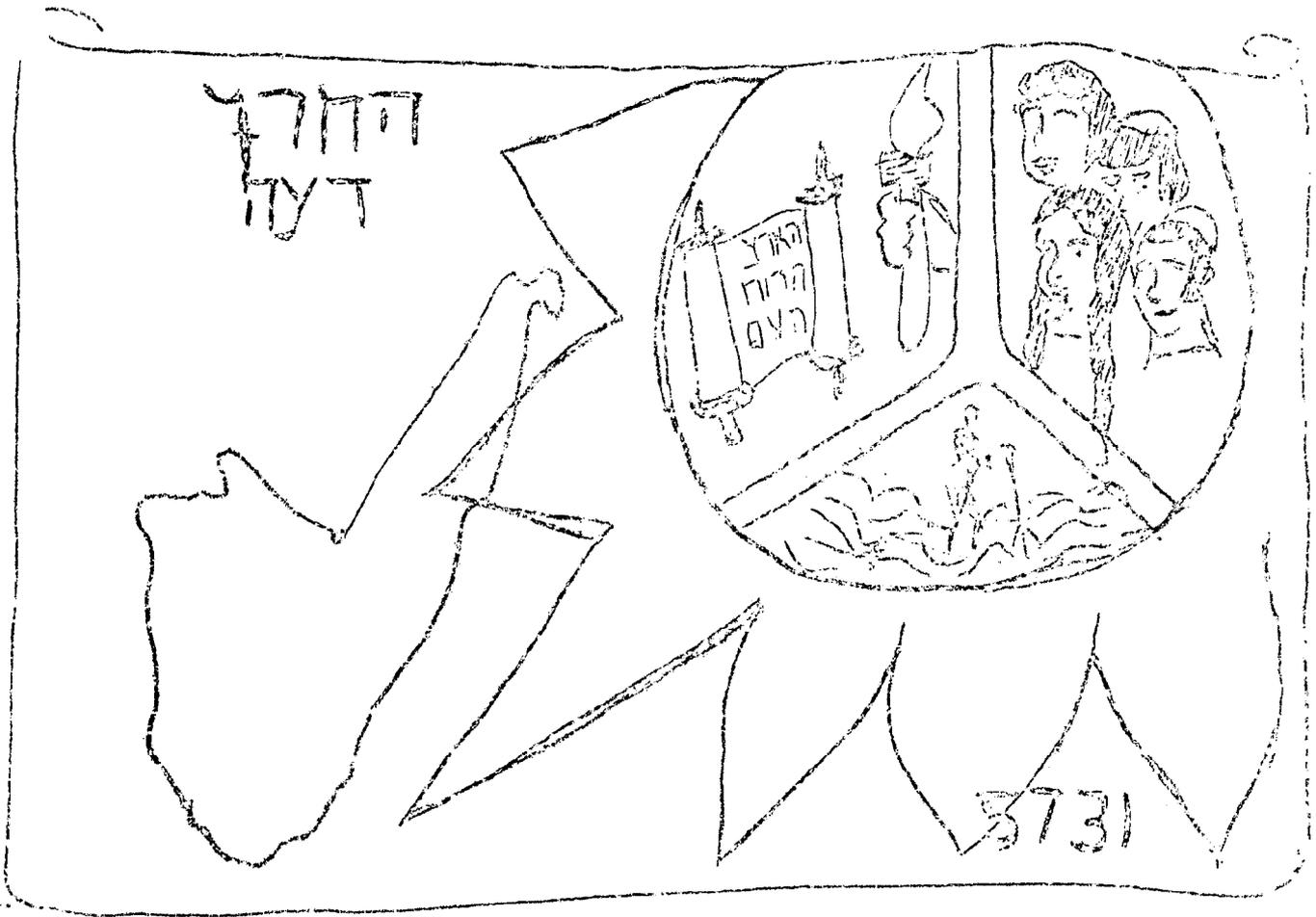
BLUE TEAM MARCHING SONG

Tune: ...I've Been Working On The Railroad

We call ourselves the team of Koach,  
You may ask us why:  
Israel is the native homeland,  
and for it we shall die.  
Can't you feel the koach growing,  
Jews stand side by side.  
Can't you hear Golda calling-  
Come here to reside.

In Maccabia  
We're going to show  
Strength so that you'll know  
Jews have got to fight,  
We've got the right.  
BLUE TEAM so let's go.

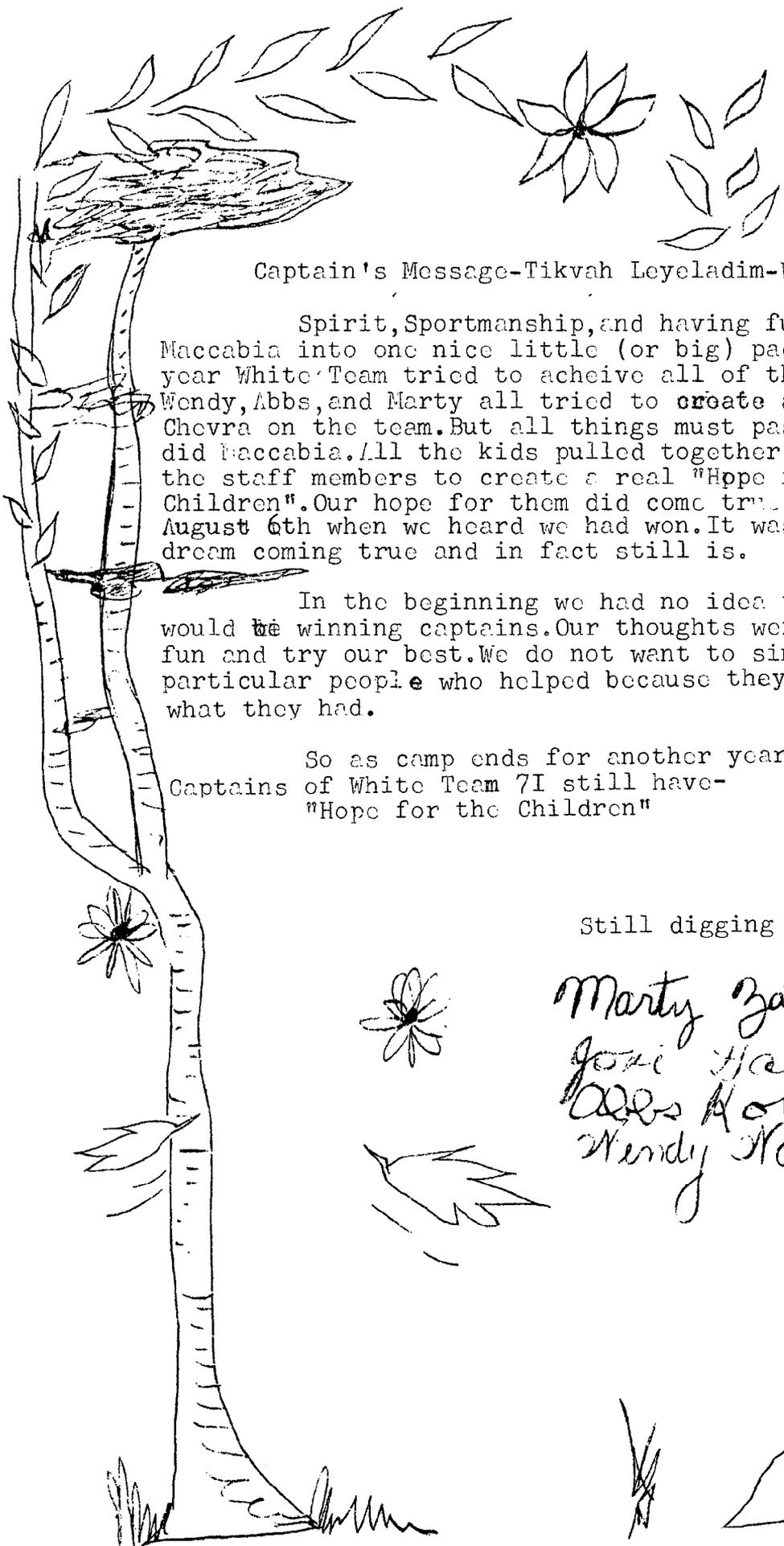
Judy  
New  
Howard  
Curt



*Count  
Down  
Gloria*

In the name of our people  
 No more years of strife and grief.

We're proud to have our homeland }  
 Freed Jews at last we're one } 2  
 In Maccabia we will strive }  
 For HaCharif Deah!



Captain's Message-Tikvah Leyeladim-White Team

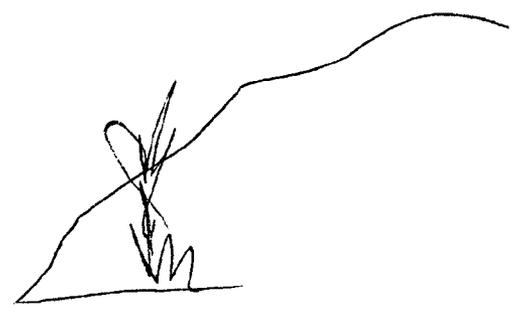
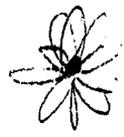
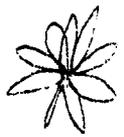
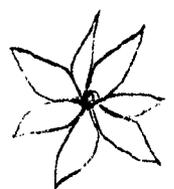
Spirit, Sportmanship, and having fun tie Maccabia into one nice little (or big) package. This year White Team tried to acheive all of these. Joan, Wendy, Abbs, and Marty all tried to create a feeling of Chevra on the team. But all things must pass and so did Maccabia. All the kids pulled together along with the staff members to create a real "Hope for the Children". Our hope for them did come true on Friday, August 6th when we heard we had won. It was like a dream coming true and in fact still is.

In the beginning we had no idea that we would be winning captains. Our thoughts were to have fun and try our best. We do not want to single out any particular people who helped because they all gave what they had.

So as camp ends for another year we, The Captains of White Team 7I still have-  
"Hope for the Children"

Still digging it,

Marty Zatzman  
Joel Hassen  
Abbs Hoven  
Wendy Kobman



## MACCABIA SWIMMING RESULTS

### FREE STYLE

#### 9 Year Old Boys

Dana Rafuse	White	26.8 seconds
Joey Lang	Red	33.4 seconds
Hugh Smilestone	Yellow	35.0 seconds

#### 7-8 Year Old Girls

Suzanne Rothman	Yellow	35.5 seconds
Ann David	Blue	37.5 seconds
Tena Conter	White	38.5 seconds

#### 10-11 Year Old Boys

Steve Levine	Blue	20.0 seconds
Brad Saltzman	White	23.8 seconds
Richard Freedman	Yellow	25.5 seconds

#### 10-11 Year Old Girls

Leslie Goldman	Blue	25.4 seconds
Michelle Koven	Yellow	28.5 seconds
Janice Fox	Red	29.1 seconds

#### 12-13 Year Old Boys

Bill E. Chernin	White	20.5 seconds
Stephen Chernin	Yellow	20.9 seconds
Norman Epstein	White	21.9 seconds

#### 12-13 Year Old Girls

Ginny Stiassiny	Blue	20.3 seconds
Terry Budovitch	Yellow	21.1 seconds
Toni Newman	White	24.1 seconds

#### Machar Boys

Marc Bernstein	Blue	16.5 seconds
Brian Budovitch	Yellow	17.5 seconds
Ernie Glickman	Blue	18.0 seconds

#### Machar Girls

Wendy Wolman	White	16.5 seconds
Beth Smilestone	Red	16.5 seconds
Pam Arron	Blue	17.0 seconds
Ryna Brumer	Blue	21.4 seconds

#### Male Staff

Steve Heller	Red	14.7 seconds
Dave Chernin	Blue	15.0 seconds
Marty Zatzman	White	16.4 seconds

MACCABIA SWIM RESULTS

FREE STYLE (cont'd)

Female Staff

Pam Maser	Blue	19.1 seconds
Robyn Pascoe	Red	20.9 seconds
Roz Fayerman	White	21.0 seconds

BACK

7-8-9 Year Old Boys

Dana Rafuse	White	33.5 seconds
Hugh Smilestone	Yellow	39.2 seconds
Joey Lang	Red	1.07.0 seconds

7-8-9 Year Old Girls

Tema Conter	White	46.0 seconds
Suzanne Rothman	Yellow	46.8 seconds
Ann David	Blue	50.2 seconds

10-11 Year Old Girls

Andrea Leonard	Yellow	36.4 seconds
Leslie Goldman	Blue	37.1 seconds
Cheryl Zides	White	39.5 seconds

12-13 Year Old Boys

Norman Epstein	White	25.5 seconds
Steve Chernin	Yellow	27.2 seconds
Mike Freedman	Red	28.3 seconds

12-13 Year Old Girls

Ginny Stiassiny	Blue	26.2 seconds
Terry Budovitch	Yellow	26.6 seconds
Perla Arditti	White	29.0 seconds

Machar Boys

Craig Garson	Red	21.1 seconds
Ernie Glickman	Blue	22.1 seconds
J. Mark David	White	24.5 seconds

Machar Girls

Wendy Wolman	White	20.5 seconds
Leslie Leonard	White	25.1 seconds
Gretta Nathanson	Red	28.4 seconds

Male Staff

Laurence Levine	White	20.4 seconds
Steve Heller	Red	20.9 seconds
Sammy Fried	White	23.5 seconds

MACCABIA

My Chirif Deah Original Song  
(Tune: Father and Son)

He was talking to his friend  
and he knew he had to say it  
"Boy the world is in bad shape  
But you know it can be better  
If our people would unite  
Till the land and stop the fighting  
Just in joyful times  
We'll have brother."

So the two of them set out  
On a fight as yet unconquered  
Their idea burning strongly in their  
minds,  
and to all the ones they met  
They would preach this bright idea  
and with faith beside their hearts  
Pray for help from the divine.

Days and days just passed along  
But at times did they feel wrong  
Though the wars in the world still  
continued  
They were sure that if they tried  
They would live love that had died  
and one day just like the others,  
every man would love his brother.

"Tell me please what do you think  
Now we've spoken to the people  
Has the world joined hands as one  
Have we joined the final link  
In the chain of human love  
Human faith and understanding  
Do you think my dear friend we have  
succeeded?"

"We had many trying times  
but I think we've done our duty  
See the joy around us now  
All the people live in peace  
It's just hope that this keeps up  
So that we'll always have the beauty  
Of the people of the world joined in  
peace and harmony."

Le Shalom Uvracha where the first  
words that greeted our ears after  
we recovered from the excitement of  
the announcement of Maccabia. The  
first great shock to find out was  
the seniors were captains along  
with the counsellors.

Maccabia preparation started on  
Monday. This meant teaching shira,  
rikud, doing the banners and getting  
ready for opening march past. On  
Tuesday afternoon was the regatta  
which ran very smoothly.

The evenings were taken up with  
team games on Tuesday and Wednesday.  
Wednesday morning the track and  
field events took place and that  
afternoon the marathons were run.  
Thursday morning was scouting fol-  
lowed by the swim meet in the after-  
noon. Thursday evening drama pres-  
entations were given by all the  
teams.

Friday morning was the final of  
the team games. That afternoon re-  
hearsals took place for shira and  
rikud and extras were played.  
Maccabothon was also that after-  
noon.

That night after shira and rikud  
we went to the sports field to  
hear the results.

All in all we had a very good  
time.

Wendy Pink

Nancy Schneiderman

MACCABIA RESULTS 1971

<u>EVENTS</u>	<u>RED</u>	<u>WHITE</u>	<u>YELLOW</u>	<u>BLUE</u>
Mivchon	21	5	20	24
Regatta	127	128	147	127
Track & Field	334	334	210	227
Bama	374	364	294	364
Tzofiut	70	83	88	80
Marathon Runs	142	143	108	136
Swim Meet	310	340	280	374
Maccabathon	25	75	50	100
Decathlon	82	70	46	52
Dining Hall Songs	46	47	52	47
Dining Hall Cheers	20	21	20	22
Main Marching Song	22	20	24	22
Hadracha Meetings	87	78	66	74
Arts & crafts	167	176	182	168
Extras	85	150	115	100
Teams Games	160	190	130	180
Iton	65	72	72	75
Shallow End Events	35	43	40	54
Shira	100	111	126	129
Rikud	152	165	155	167
Spirit	90	90	95	100
Sportsmanship	95	95	95	100
Adherence to Rules and Regulations	95	85	90	90
TOTAL RESULTS				
	2704	2885	2505	2812

Tikvah Heyeladin  
Dining Hall Sing (Tune: Red Rubber  
Ball)

Sing joy to the beans  
Let our spirits grow  
Sing joy out to everyone  
-- then we all will know that thru  
the days of Maccabiah  
Our team will start to show  
That it isn't just sports and swim  
That make our spirits grow.

Chorus:  
For Tikvah Heyeladin  
Chevra will be our goal  
Our spirits will be shining  
United as a whole  
Oh, oh, oh, oh.....

Original Sing (Tune: O Tirai)  
It's been said that one's life  
May be fulfilled in many ways  
And now as we search we may find.  
People come, people go  
The path is never ending  
Words are hard to find and express.

Chorus:  
Life is great oh so great  
There's so much one can learn  
Friends are near, really near when  
you need them  
White team's found the word, yes, just  
one little word  
Chevra means spirit, group and unity.

We have worked, we've had fun  
Our hearts will always remember  
The days of Maccabiah '71  
There were times to be sad  
And times to be happy  
But the greatest time of all is yet  
to come.

Chorus.

Boon boon ain't it great to be white  
team,  
Boon, boon ain't it great to be white  
team  
Psyching and digging all day long  
Boon, boon ain't it great to be white  
team.

Joni and Marty and Wendy and Abbs  
They are our captains  
They are really fab  
Watch us sing and work and play  
We're the team that's on our way.

Koach  
Dining Hall Sing (Tune: Help!)

Koach, in Maccabiah '71  
Koach, you know we're gonna have  
lots of fun  
Koach, is surpassed by none  
Blue Team.  
Our people came to Yisrael  
and worked the land  
their strength and spirit  
they grow hand in hand  
they built a country, where all  
Jews would be free  
Israel our homeland the place for  
you and me.

Koach is our cry we shall prevail  
Koach is our cry we shall not fail  
Koach is our cry we shall prevail  
Blue Team (Blue Team)

Shira, Mikud, Bama and A&C  
Anywhere you look on Koach you  
can plainly see  
Our kids are laughing and our  
team is having fun  
Watch out "adinh--here comes Number  
One.

Original Sing (Tune: Suicide is  
Painless)  
Through several thousand centuries  
The Jewish Nation has decreed  
That its people shall be free  
And with its strength it's plain  
to see. That

Chorus:  
Israel remains to be  
Our homeland for eternity  
And you and I and she will cherish  
thee.

Lifes a game of history  
to live, to die a mystery  
Six million suffered needlessly  
In all the world why didn't some  
see. But

Chorus.

The Jews have fought for what  
they believe  
Israel a man did conceive.  
In not an five then fifty years  
The Jews united against all  
fears. and now

Chorus.

Don Yarushanu

Dining Hall Song (Tune: Joy to the World)

Red team's got the strength and power  
and a great tear, too  
We'll show the others  
that the past can help you  
Then we'll bleed all over you  
Over red, white and yellow and blue.

Singing Jews come together and  
-all things will be better  
Jews of the world you've got to think  
of yourself,  
And let the others fight for them-  
selves.

In Maccabia this year  
Red team will have no fear  
For we've got the kids we've got the  
captains too,  
To say the red team will win will  
be true,  
We can beat the yellow, white and  
the blue.

Original Song (Tune: It's Too Late Baby)

Looking for a past that was so hard  
to survive,  
Listening, lying, learning just to  
keep us alive,  
No one ever helped us  
'Cause we were a different people.

Chorus:  
And it's Jews together just to keep  
our soul,  
And our heritage deep within us.

No one has cried  
'Cause we had died  
They can't seem to care about us  
Oh, no, no, no

The future's just a shadow,  
And remains unknown

Our people work with spirit  
and by them the land will grow  
They have their own land now  
And none will make them go.

Chorus.

Ha Charif Deah

Dining Hall Song (Tune: Sir L Shalom)

It's time that the others knew our  
name,  
It's Ha Charif Deah  
Fighting to keep our spirits on high  
Through all of Maccabia.

Shout it out, let everyone hear  
Be proud that your all Jews  
We've built up a land, to live in  
peace,  
Yisrael, we'll never lose.

Working striving towards our goal  
to hope someday to see  
The Jewish people praying together  
everywhere  
In peace and harmony.

Ha Charif Deah  
The Brilliant Idea  
Maccabia '71  
Shout it out now  
Yellow, the Brilliant Idea  
Can't rest till all is done.  
Ha Charif Deah  
Yellow is our color  
Ha Charif Deah  
Victory's our aim.

Cheers:

Knock, knock  
Who's there  
Anita  
Anita who  
Anita yellow, I always will, because  
yellow gives me such a thrill.  
When we were campers at Kadishah,  
Yellow led Maccabia.

A blessing on your head  
Mazel Tov (2)  
It's time that yellow led  
Mazel Tov (2)  
With such a lovely team  
We're filled with so much steam  
A blessing on yellow.  
Mazel tov.

## MACCABIA SWIM RESULTS

### BACK (cont'd)

#### Female Staff

Pam Maser	Blue	24.0 seconds
Elissa Arron	White	27.9 seconds
Sandy Goldberg	Blue	29.5 seconds

### BREAST

#### 10-11 Year Old Boys

Steve Levine	Blue	29.6 seconds
Brad Saltzburg	white	32.6 seconds
Jeff Wolman	Yellow	35.8 seconds

#### 10-11 Year Old Girls

Shawna Newman	Red	35.0 seconds
Shelly Koven	Yellow	39.0 seconds
Elaine Greenberg	Blue	41.0 seconds

#### 12-13 Year Old Boys

Bill E. Chernin	White	25.2 seconds
Matthew Bernstein	White	26.4 seconds
Kenny Gordon	Red	27.1 seconds

#### 12-13 Year Old Girls

Janie Epstein	Blue	28.2 seconds
Susan Shore	Red	28.3 seconds
Debi Cohen	Yellow	30.1 seconds

#### Machar Boys

Jeff Gordon	Red	21.8 seconds
Marc Bernstein	Blue	23.0 seconds
Ralph Shepherd	Blue	23.6 seconds

#### Machar Girls

Beth Smilestone	Red	21.5 seconds
Pam Arron	Blue	24.5 seconds
Ryma Brumer	Blue	24.5 seconds

#### Male Staff

Dave Chernin	Blue	20.9 seconds
Marty Zatzman	White	22.0 seconds
Steve Zatzman	Red	23.5 seconds

#### Female Staff

Roz Fayerman	White	25.2 seconds
Harriet Jakin	Yellow	28.2 seconds
Barb Abraham	Blue	29.4 seconds

MACCABIA SWIMMING RESULTS

SWIMMING MARATHON

Boys

Steve Heller	Red
Brian Budovitch	Yellow
Dave Chernin	Blue
Marc Bernstein	Blue
Laurence Levine	White
Bill E. Chernin	White

Girls

Beth Smilestone	Red
Wendy Wolman	White
Pam Arron	Blue
Roz Fayerman	White
Ryna Bruner	Blue
Toni Newman	White
Pam Maser	Blue

MACC.BIA  
 TRACK & FIELD

<u>7, 8, &amp; 9 year old boys</u>	<u>Team</u>	<u>60 yard dash</u>
Frank Friedman	Blue	8.9 seconds
Dan Rafuse	White	9.2 seconds
Mark Goldsmith	Red	9.2 seconds

<u>7, 8, &amp; 9 year old girls</u>	<u>Team</u>	<u>60 yard dash</u>
Ann David	Blue	9.1 seconds
Linda Madigan	Red	9.8 seconds
Tina Conter	White	9.9 seconds

<u>10 &amp; 11 year old boys</u>	<u>Team</u>	<u>60 yard dash</u>
Stephen Levin	Blue	8.2 seconds
Jeff Wilmer	Yellow	8.4 seconds
Larry Goldman	Red	8.8 seconds
Wynne Nathanson	Blue	8.8 seconds
Brian Nathanson	Red	8.8 seconds

<u>10 &amp; 11 year old girls</u>	<u>Team</u>	<u>60 yard dash</u>
Alta ...	Yellow	9.2 seconds
...	White	9.9 seconds
...	Blue	9.9 seconds

<u>12, 13 year old boys</u>	<u>Team</u>	<u>60 yard dash</u>
...	Blue	7.7 seconds
...	White	7.9 seconds
...	Red	7.9 seconds

<u>12 &amp; 13 year old girls</u>	<u>Team</u>	<u>60 yard dash</u>
Terry Budvitch	Yellow	8.4 seconds
Sherry Lecker	Red	8.5 seconds
Peggy Smith	White	8.6 seconds

<u>Master boys</u>	<u>Team</u>	<u>60 yard dash</u>
Craig Garcon	Red	7.2 seconds
Bent Wisler	White	7.2 seconds
Archie Koven	White	7.3 seconds
Rwbert Freedman	Yellow	7.3 seconds

<u>Master girls</u>	<u>Team</u>	<u>60 yard dash</u>
Debbie David	Yellow	7.7 seconds
Beth Smilestone	Red	7.9 seconds
Elaine Klein	Blue	7.9 seconds
Wendy Walron	White	8.0 seconds

TRACK & FIELD  
(continued)

Counselors (female)

Robyn Pascoe	Red	8.3 seconds
Roz Sheffman	White	8.3 seconds
Rita Simon	Yellow	8.4 seconds
Betty Abraham	Blue	8.5 seconds

Counselors (male)

John Freedman	White	6.7 seconds
David Chernin	Blue	6.8 seconds
Mike Argand	Red	6.9 seconds

ATHLON

Male staff

Lee Cohen	Yellow
David Chernin	Blue
Lawrence Levine	White
Myron Mark	Yellow
John Freedman	White
Norman Stein	White

Female staff

Joan Garcon	White
Lea Binstock	Blue
Malerie Aron	Red
Rhea Simon	Yellow
Roz Farman	White
Revie Budovitch	Red

Senior male

Craig Garcon	Red
Brent Weiser	White
Brian Budovitch	Yellow
Howard Hirshman	Red
Arnie Glickman	Blue
Robert Freedman	Yellow

Senior female

Betty Abraham	Red
Roz Sheffman	Blue
Wendy Wolman	White
Leah David	Yellow
Elaine Klein	Blue
Betty Reichman	Blue

Junior male

Junior female

Mike Smith	Blue
Terry Budovitch	Yellow

FIELD EVENTS

Male Staff High Jump

Laurence Levine	White
Steve Zatzman	Red
John Freedman	White
Steve Heller	Red

Female Staff High Jump

Roz Sheffman	White
Robyn Pascoe	Red
Leah Binstock	Blue
Pam Maser	Blue

Standing Broad Jump Girls

Ann David	Blue
Linda Medjuck	Red
Heidi Schwartz	Red
Suzanne Rothman	Yellow

Standing Broad Jump Boys

Dana Rafuse	White
Marc Goldsmith	Red
Ernie Schwatz	Red
Frankie Freedman	Blue

Running Broad Jump 10-11 Boys

Stephen Levine	Blue
Larry Goldman	Red
Jeff Wolman	Yellow
Wayne Nathanson	Blue

Running Broad Jump 10-11 Girls

Norine Nathanson	Red
Ditza Aurabach	Yellow
Janice Fox	Red
Andrea Leonard	Yellow

Running Broad Jump 12-13 Boys

Bill E. Chernin	White
Norman Epstein	White
Jeff Hans	Yellow
Robbie Schwartz	White

Running Broad Jump 12-13 Girls

Sheri Lecker	Red
Ginny Stiassiney	Blue
Toni Newman	White
Susan Shore	Red

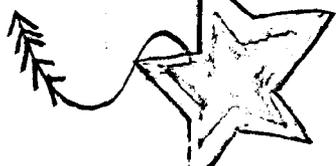


addresses

Miriam Alberstat	6258 Payzante Ave., Halifax	July 24
Frances Alexander	16 Exeter Ave., St. John's	Feb. 10
Perla Arditti	113 Horsler Dr., Saint John	Sept. 16
Marc Arron	5955 Balmoral Rd., Halifax	June 18
Pan Arron	5915 Inglewood Dr., Halifax	April 29
Ditza Auerbach	23 Montgomery St., St. John's	Aug. 30
Shalom Aurbach	Montgomery St., St. John's	Dec. 27
Alberta Bently	Mitchell Ap Park St., Saint John	Aug 10
Glenn Berall	835 Greenwood Ave., Halifax	Aug 11
Marhi Berall	835 Greenwood Ave., Halifax	Nov 1
Murray Berall	835 Greenwood Ave., Halifax	Oct 18
Mark Bernick	192 King St., New Waterford	Jan 28
Eric Bernstein	23 Deveber St., Saint John	June 17
Janie Sue Bernstein	23 Deveber St., Saint John	June 9
Bryna Bloom	8 Hawthorne Ave., Saint John	March 28
Mark Bowman	1060 Bellevue Ave., Halifax	Nov 16
Diane Brinker	1948 Norway Rd., Montreal	Oct 30
Pam Brown	897 Bleury St. West, Saint John	Nov 18
Ryna Brumer	60 Kensington Dr., Moncton	Nov 8
Brian Budovitch	311 Edinburgh St., Fredricton	May 20
Terry Budovitch	311 Edinburgh St., Fredricton	Apr 26
Sherrie Budovitch	249 Lynhaven Ct., Fredricton	May 30
Matt Burnstein	5841 Chainrock Dr., Halifax	Mar 26
Marc Burnstein	5841 Chainrock Dr., Halifax	Nov 8
Milo Burnstein	5841 Chainrock Dr., Halifax	Apr 3
Bill Eric Chernin	17 George St., Glace Bay	Mar 7
Stephen Chernin	17 George St., Glace Bay	Apr 19
Bill Jay Chernin	191 South St., Glace Bay	Sept 1
Natalie Chippin	90 Alexandra, Fredricton	Aug 9
Debra Cohen	115 Hillcrest Dr., Moncton	Dec 15
Eden Cohn	6000 Bathurst St, Willowdale	Apr 4
Felice Cohen	1 Dover Place, St. John's	Feb 2
Natalie Cohen	115 Hillcrest Dr., Moncton	Sept 16
Howard Center	5835 Balmoral Dr., Halifax	Oct 9
Tema Center	5835 Balmoral Dr., Halifax	Dec 6
A Mrk David	2400 Newton Ave., Halifax	Dec 2
Ann David	2400 Newton Ave., Halifax	May 3
Barry David	1660 Larch St., Halifax	July 8
Dbra David	1660 Larch St., Halifax	Apr 1
Marcia David	1660 Larch St., Halifax	Jan 23
J. Mark David	1333 South Park St., Halifax	Aug 22
Nancy Davidson	125 Main St., Bathurst N.B.	Aug 1
Phil Dubinsky	51½ Park St., Sydney	July 11
Marlene Elman	4 Lorway Ave., Sydney	Apr 10
Arlene Epstein	128 Hospital St., Sydney	Mar 28
Norman Epstein	128 Hospital St., Sydney	Mar 10
Janie Epstein	17 Colquhoun Cr., Hamilton	Aug 24
Aline Fineberg	366 Franklyn St., Halifax	Apr 26
Debra Fineberg	366 Franklyn St., Halifax	Jun 3
Victor Fineberg	6196 Oakland Rd., Halifax	Oct 30
Avrum Flomen	10 Rostellan Place, St. John's	Nov 18
Zena Forman	1773 Dunvegan Dr, Halifax	May 10
Janice Fox	940 Bellevue Ave., Halifax	July 11
Collin Fox	940 Bellevue Ave., Halifax	Oct 26
Cheryl Freedman	410 ClearView Row, Saint John	Mar 12
Michael Freedman	410 ClearView Row, Saint John	Feb 25
Richard Freedman	410 ClearView Row, Saint John	Jan. 28

Robert Freedman	871 Awderson Dr., Saint John West	Apr 29
Cathy Freeman	340 King St., Fredericton	Nov 6
Betty Freireich	5614 Blossom Ave., Cote St. Luc P.Q.	Mar 21
Judy Freireich	5614 Blossom Ave., Cote St. Luc P.Q.	Jan 31
Franceen Friedman	47 Trinity Ave. Sydney	May 23
Franky Friedman	47 Trinity Ave., Sydney	Sept 10
Carol Garson	8937 Bleedingdale Terr., Halifax	Feb 15
Craig Garson	2429 Connaught Ave., Halifax	Aug 25
Marc Garson	2429 Connaught Ave., Halifax	Nov 7
Miles Garson	6444 Jubilee Rd., Halifax	Apr 26
Marlene Garson	6444 Jubilee Rd., Halifax	Feb 24
Ernie Gli ckman	Box W, Newtown, Conn.	Jan 15
Brian Glube	24 Walton Dr., Halifax	Apr 8
Barry Goldman	293 Albert St., Fredericton	Mar 20
Elaine Goldman	2 Melissa Lane, Old Beth Page, N.Y.	Jul 21
Les lie Goldman	2 Melissa Lane, Old Beth Page, NY	Feb 18
Herbie Goldman	10 Feder St., Dartmouth	Aug 31
Larry Goldman	9446 N. Ozanan Ave., Morton Grove, Ill.	Apr 21
Mark Goldsmith	18 Ravenscliffe Ct., Saint John	Dec 12
Renee Goldsmith	18 Ravenscliffe Ct., Saint John	Oct 23
Lynn Goldstein	2340 Bedford Rd., Montreal	Apr 14
Jay Garber	177 Hedgewood Dr., Moncton	Dec 29
Ronny Gordon	1720 Dunvegan Dr., Halifax	Feb 22
Randy Gordon	1720 Dunvegan Dr., Halifax	Sept 20
Jamie Gordon	1747 Henry St., Halifax	Feb 23
Jeffrey Gordon	1747 Henry St., Halifax	Jun 23
Sonia Gordon	1747 Henry St., Halifax	Aug 18
Alma Greenberg	27 Scenic Dr., Poughkeepsie, N.Y.	Jul 20
Alaine Greenberg	27 Scenic Dr., Poughkeepsie, N.Y.	Jun 28
Jeffrey Haas	12 Hall St., Moncton	Apr 25
Heather Hart	161 St. James St., Woodstock	Jun 13
Howard Hersman	1130 Wellington St., Halifax	Feb 4
Irwin Hirsch	158 Terrace St., Sydney	Mar 19
David Jacobs	5190 Charlrock Dr., Halifax	Jun 4
Richard Jacobs	5390 Charlrock Dr., Halifax	Aug 15
Carrie Jacobson	5994 Campbell Dr., Halifax	Aug 17
Marla Jacobson	5994 Campbell Dr., Halifax	Aug 18
Kayla Jacobson	1601 Edward St., Halifax	May 12
Aviva Kantorowitz	21 Gambier St., St. John's	Jun 5
Sharon Kantorowitz	21 Gambier St., St. John's	Aug 4
Alan Kaplan	99 Carmarthen St., Saint John	Mar 28
Margo Kaplansky	6 Buena Vista Ave., Saint John	Apr 13
Blaine Kline	1175 West 42nd Ave., Vancouver B3	Aug 8
Jerry Kohler	6951 Mumford Rd., Halifax	Aug 2
Andrew Koven	387 Anderson Dr., Saint John	Jul 24
Sherry Koven	387 Anderson Dr., Saint John	Jan 11
Michelle Koven	400 Mount Pleasant Ave., Saint John	Mar 19
Sharon Koven	400 Mount Pleasant Ave., Saint John	Feb 14
Jerry Kunitzky	38 5th St., Saint John	Jul 10
Joseph Lang	2 Hermitage Ct., Fredericton	May 15
Rhoda Lang	2 Hermitage Ct., Fredericton	Mar 12
Sheri Lecker	64 Howe St., Sydney	Nov 13
Debbie Levine	371 Kings College Rd., Fredericton	Sept 25
Lisa Belle Levine	43 Alexan der Ave., Moncton	Jun 7
Stephen Levine	43 Alexander Ave., Moncton	Aug 13
Lisa Sharon Levine	2 Drummond St., Saint John	Jan 10
Andrea Leonard	381 N. Brookside Ave., Freeport, N. Y.	Oct 16

Leslie Leonard	381 N. Brankella Ave. Freeport, N.Y.	Apr. 13
Alan Mallman	1 Armour St. Long Beach, N.Y.	Oct. 19
Lori Mallman	1 Armour St. Long Beach, N.Y.	Jul. 6
Alan Mark	2360 Armcrosent E. Halifax	Oct. 19
Brian Modjuck	5956 Emscote Dr. Halifax	Feb. 14
Lynda Modjuck	5956 Emscote Dr. Halifax	Jun. 25
Patricia Modjuck	5956 Emscote Dr. Halifax	Jul. 4
Judith Modjuck	43 Commercial St. Glace Bay	Oct. 26
Glenore Mondleson	11 Sterling Rd. Glace Bay	Dec. 13
Stephanie Moyers	314 Inglewood Dr. Fredericton, N.B.	Apr. 21
Berry Mathenson	105 Kennis Mill Rd. St. John's	Apr. 25
Carl Mathenson	190 Park St. Sydney, N.S.	Sept 30
Gerotta Mathenson	105 Kennis Mill Rd., St. John's	May 31
Randall Mathenson	141 Shandwick St. Sydney	Jul. 24
Garth Mathenson	128 Ellsworth Ave. New Waterford	Sept 17
Alicia Mathenson	128 Ellsworth Ave. New Waterford	Aug. 22
Sheila Mathenson	128 Ellsworth Ave. New Waterford	Jan. 26
Brian Mathenson	164 Cottage Rd. Sydney	May 19
Sheldon Mathenson	164 Cottage Rd. Sydney	Mar. 4
Wayne Mathenson	25 Gambier St. St. John's	Oct. 31
Amy Newman	5830 Chain Rock Dr. Halifax	Jul 13
Shawna Newman	5830 Chain Rock Dr. Halifax	May 24
David Newman	5810 Chain Rock Dr. Halifax	Sept 25
Toni Newman	2210 Armcrosent W. Halifax	Jul. 3
Adam Paton	6174 Oakland Rd. Halifax	May 8
Amy Paton	6174 Oakland Rd. Halifax	Jun. 21
Wendy Pink	9 Aberdeen St. Yarmouth	Jul. 20
Dana Rafuse	1761 Rosebank Ave. Halifax	May 6
Seymour Refuse	1761 Rosebank Ave. Halifax	Aug. 26
Alisa Rosen	911 Greenwood Ave. Halifax	Dec. 21
Sinone Bonzweig	268 Westmorland St. Fredericton	Oct. 15
Brian Ross	23 Smithville Cres, St. John's	Apr. 1
Naoimi Ross	23 Smithville Cres. St. John's	Jan. 23
Suzanne Rothman	Hilleville, Stephenville, NFLD.	Aug. 2
Perry Sable	5979 Camble Dr. Halifax	Aug. 8
Brend Saltzberg	824 Marlborough Ave. Halifax	Jun. 11
Nancy Schneiderman	7135 Bayers Rd. Apt. 9 Halifax	Oct. 2
Beth Lynn Schwartz	130 Shandwick St. Sydney	Oct. 18
Heidi Schwartz	130 Shandwick St. Sydney	Aug. 27
Ernie Schwartz	440 Ridge Row W. St. John, N.B.	Oct. 4
Robbie Schwartz	440 Ridge Row W. St. John	Sept 10
Cheryl Selick	31 Church St. Moncton	May 18
Judith Shane	5830 Inglewood Dr. Halifax	Jul. 23
Wilma Shane	6098 Inglis St. Halifax	Jul. 27
Ralph Shepherd	302 Lancaster Ave. St. John	Aug. 21
Dawn Sherman	6571 Norwood St. Halifax	Oct. 17
Susan Shore	18 Catherines St. Glace Bay	Nov. 22
Richard Siegel	204 Cottage Rd. Sydney	Jun. 6
Lori Silverman	5945 Inglewood Dr. Halifax	Jan. 31
Bruce Simon	58 Catherines St. Glace Bay	Nov. 23
Keith Simon	56 Whitney Ave. Sydney	Mar. 30
Gila Smilestein	32 Danfield St. St. John's	Mar. 12
Beth Smilestone	6192 Regina Tors. Halifax	Aug. 29
Linda Smilestone	6192 Regina Tors. Halifax	Jun. 8
Hugh Smilestone	6192 Regina Tors. Halifax	Feb. 14
Isabel (Peggy) Smith	R.R. #1 Rothsay, N. B.	Mar. 11
Michael Smith	Waterloo St. St. John.	Nov. 3
David Star	Aberdeen St. Yarmouth	Jul 11



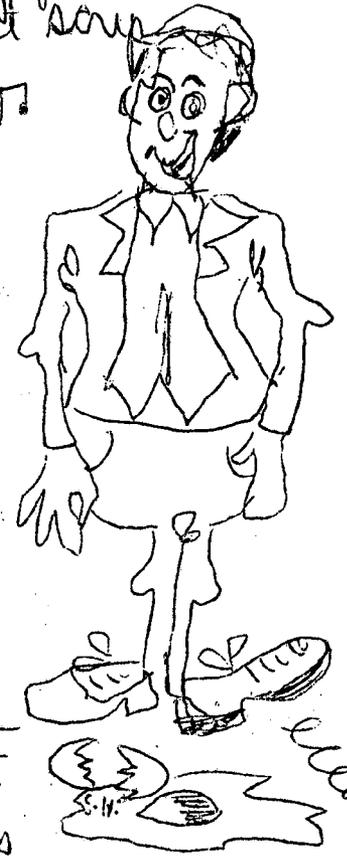
Philip Star	5 Aberdeen St. Yarmouth	Oct. 26
Raymond Stein	167 Cornation Dr. Moncton	Feb. 9
Judith Stein	107 Cornation Dr. Moncton	Sept 26
GG inny Stiassany	107 Dannel Dr. Stamford, Conn.	Sept 4
Lloyd Stiassany	107 Dannel Dr. Stamford, Conn.	Sept 20
Vivian Stiassany	107 Dannel Dr. Stamford, Conn.	Jul. 27
Beth Velensky	270 Winslow St. Fredericton	Sept 30
Maana Velensky	175 Oxford St. Fredericton	Mar. 7
Robert Velensky	175 Oxford St. Fredericton	Sept. 24
Maurcen Weigen	5528 Robinson Ave. Montreal, Que.	Aug. 25
Brent Weiser	2798 Le Breton, Ste. Foy, Que.	Feb. 15
Wancy Weiser	2798 Le Breton, Ste. Foy, Que.	Sept 10
Neil Wilansky	15 Chestnut Pl. St. John's	Sept 5
Jeffery Wolman	2410 Connaught Ave. Halifax	May 26
Wendy Wolman	2410 Connaught Ave. Halifax	Jan. 3
Cheryl Zides	284 Belmont Cres. St. John	Aug. 20
Heidi Zides	284 Belmont Cres. St. John	Apr. 26
Cheryl Zunenshine	76 Summit Cres. Montreal, Que.	May 10
Julie Zunenshine	76 Summit Cres, Montreal. Que.	Oct. 19



Say all, how did you burn  
your hands??

Steve Heller (Apr. 16)

Well, I was groping for  
words in the alphabet soup  
of R-R-RA da dum. ♪



Waiter! This egg is all  
squashed, how come?  
Well sir, you told me  
to bring you an egg,  
and step on it!!

♪ da, da dum  
♪ da, da dum



Waiter, what can  
I have to eat?  
Well sir, everything is  
on the menu.  
Yes I've noticed that, would you  
bring me a clean one please?!

STAFF NAMES AND ADDRESSES

Ben Prossin c/o ... & Flock, 433 ... Halifax, Nova Scotia December 30, 1944 429-3188	Ronald Pink Dalhousie Law School University Avenue Halifax, Nova Scotia October 11 425-5259	Bruce Elman c/o Camp Kadimah Office 6239 Quinpool Road Halifax, Nova Scotia December 2
Linda Epstein 5727 Southwood Drive Halifax, Nova Scotia June 14 423-2117 CR: The World	Heather Fraser School For Graduate Nurses University Avenue McGill University Montreal, Quebec February 9	Laurie Pascoe 1600 Walnut Street Halifax, Nova Scotia October 22 422-7184
Joanne LeVine 2380 Armcrescent W. Halifax, Nova Scotia May 7 422-2603	Helene David Shirreff Hall Halifax, Nova Scotia April 2 424-2428	Sydney Wilansky 15 Chestnut Place St. John's, Nfld. August 8 722-4917
Susan Green 1231 Colonel By Drive Ottawa 1, Ontario August 12	Stanley Strug 1948 Parkwood Terr. Halifax, Nova Scotia November 29 422-3714	Karen Yazer Fenwick Apartments Halifax, Nova Scotia June 8
Tam Maser 6623 Quinpool Road Halifax, Nova Scotia April 25 423-3969	Steve Heller 54 Manor Haven Rd. Toronto, Ontario April 16	David Chernin Howe Hall Dalhousie University Halifax, Nova Scotia July 5
Tra Jacobs 124 Dufferin St. Hamilton 16, Ontario June 6 529-2239	Mr. & Mrs. H. Goldstein 2340 Bedford Road, Montreal, Quebec Mr. - July 1, Mrs. - Nov. 1 731-1292	Mr. Ezra Eisener Barss Corner Lunenburg Co. Nova Scotia January 5 232-4
Boz Fayerman Apartment 1008 22 Beliveau Ave. Winnipeg 8, Man. May 3	Leah Binstock Rechov Hezkiahu Ha- melech 15 Katamon, Jerusalem Israel March 21	Joan Garson 1937 Bloomingdale Terr. Halifax, Nova Scotia June 28 422-5009
Stove Biderman 41 Harrison Cres. London 24, Ontario June 5 432-8788	Darrel Pink Rechov Hezkiahu Ha- melech 15 Katamon, Jerusalem Israel July 8	Myron Mark 65 Steadman Street Moncton, New Brunswick May 4 389-2514
Sandy Attis 36 Botsford Street Moncton, N. B. December 855-7242	Larry Cohen One Dover Place St. John's, Nfld. December 726-3672	Lee Cohen Three Hawthorne Ave. Saint John, N. B. May 26 693-7970

Richard Davis  
18 Sixth Street  
Saint John, N. B.  
May 17  
693-1914

John Freedman  
871 Anderson Dr.  
Saint John, N.B.  
September 11  
672-2108

Barrie Green  
6193 Inglis Street  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
April 25  
429-5229

Lawrence Levine  
371 Kings College Rd.  
Fredericton, N. B.  
August 19  
475-6134

Ben Nathanson  
Howe Hall  
Dalhousie University  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
February 22  
429-3343

Alan Pink  
9 Aberdeen Street  
Yarmouth, Nova Scotia  
September 14  
742-4248

Howard Spinner  
52 Howe Street  
Sydney, Nova Scotia  
December 12  
562-1389

Norman Stein  
518 Young Ave.  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
October 22  
422-3930

Marty Zatzman  
62 Slayter Street  
Dartmouth, N. S.  
September 7  
463-3887

Steve Zatzman  
62 Slayter Street  
Dartmouth, N.S.  
March 2  
463-3887

Mike Argand  
Fenwick Towers  
Apartment 2402  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
May 13

Ellen Astroff  
1219 Webster Terr.  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
May 24  
423-3532

Barb Abraham  
Shirreff Hall  
Dalhousie University  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
August 17  
429-5942

Gloria David  
5496 Bourret Ave.  
Montreal, Quebec  
June 15  
733-3091

Marta Sue Chernin  
Rechov Hezkiahu Ha-  
melech 15  
Katamon, Jerusalem  
Israel  
May 4

Sandy Goldberg  
766 Bower Road  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
July 12  
423-4020

Judy Green  
6193 Inglis Street  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
March 24  
429-5229

Harriet Jakin  
6431 Pepperal St.  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
April 27  
429-5297

Robyn Pascoe  
Shirreff Hall  
Dalhousie University  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
May 23

Roz Sheffman  
2687 Connaught Ave.  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
July 13  
455-8572

Roz Rubin  
282 Westmount Blvd.  
Moncton, N. B.  
July 20  
855-8183

Malerie Arron  
5915 Inglewood Drive  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
April 4  
423-2777

Leslie Berall  
835 Greenwood Ave.  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
October 1  
422-4923

Sammy Fried  
921 MacLean Street  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
December 23  
429-8869

Sidney Lipkus  
46A York Street  
Glace Bay, N.S.  
July 13  
849-9324

Irving Newman  
2535 Connaught Ave.  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
July 18  
422-7273

Elissa Arron  
5915 Inglewood Drive  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
December 19  
423-2777

Merle Bernick  
Seton Hall  
Mount St. Vincent  
University  
Rm. 242  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
July 13

Revie Budovitch  
226 King Street  
Fredericton, N.B.  
March 17<sup>th</sup>  
475-6337

Ruth Chippin  
640 Charlotte St.  
Fredericton, N.B.  
July 21  
454-4319

Anita Fineberg  
6196 Oakland Road  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
August 19  
429-5744

Bonnie Levine  
30 Studholm St.  
Fredericton, N.B.  
April 22  
454-4338

Rhea Simon  
32 Marconi Street  
Glace Bay, Nova Scotia  
March 9  
849-9401

Beverley Spinner  
52 Howe Street  
Sydney, Nova Scotia  
May 26  
562-1389

Gayle Kerbel  
321 Rosemary Road  
Toronto 10, Ontario  
January 2  
483-4929

Dr. & Mrs. M. Burnstein  
5841 Chain Rock Drive  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
429-4884

AUTOGRAPHS

# Awards

## JUNIOR SECTION

Best Male Camper - Ernie Schwartz  
Best Female Camper - Judith Shane  
Best Male Athlete - Dana Rafuse  
Best Female Athlete - Ann David

## INTERMEDIATE SECTION

Best Male Camper - Robbie Schwartz  
Best Female Camper - Michelle Koven  
Best Male Athlete - Bill Eric Chernin  
Best Female Athlete - Terry Budovitch

## SENIOR CAMP \* MACHAR

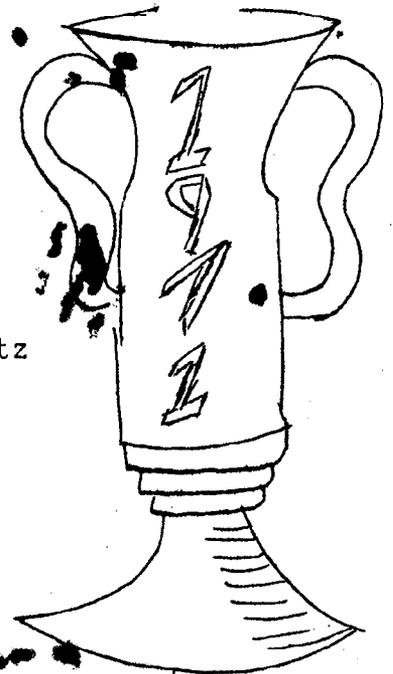
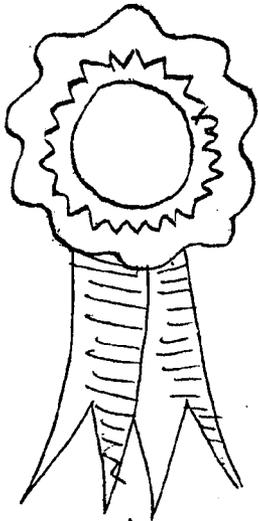
Best Male Camper - Alan Mark  
Best Female Camper - Judy Freireich  
Best Male Athlete - Craig Garson  
Best Female Athlete - Debbie David

## THE DENNIS WOLFSON AWARD FOR THE BEST ALL-AROUND ATHLETE

Beth Smilestone

## THE LYLE ISAACS MEMORIAL AWARD

Marc Burnstein



A David  
454-5133

Return. 423-2122

- Share -  
425-6968