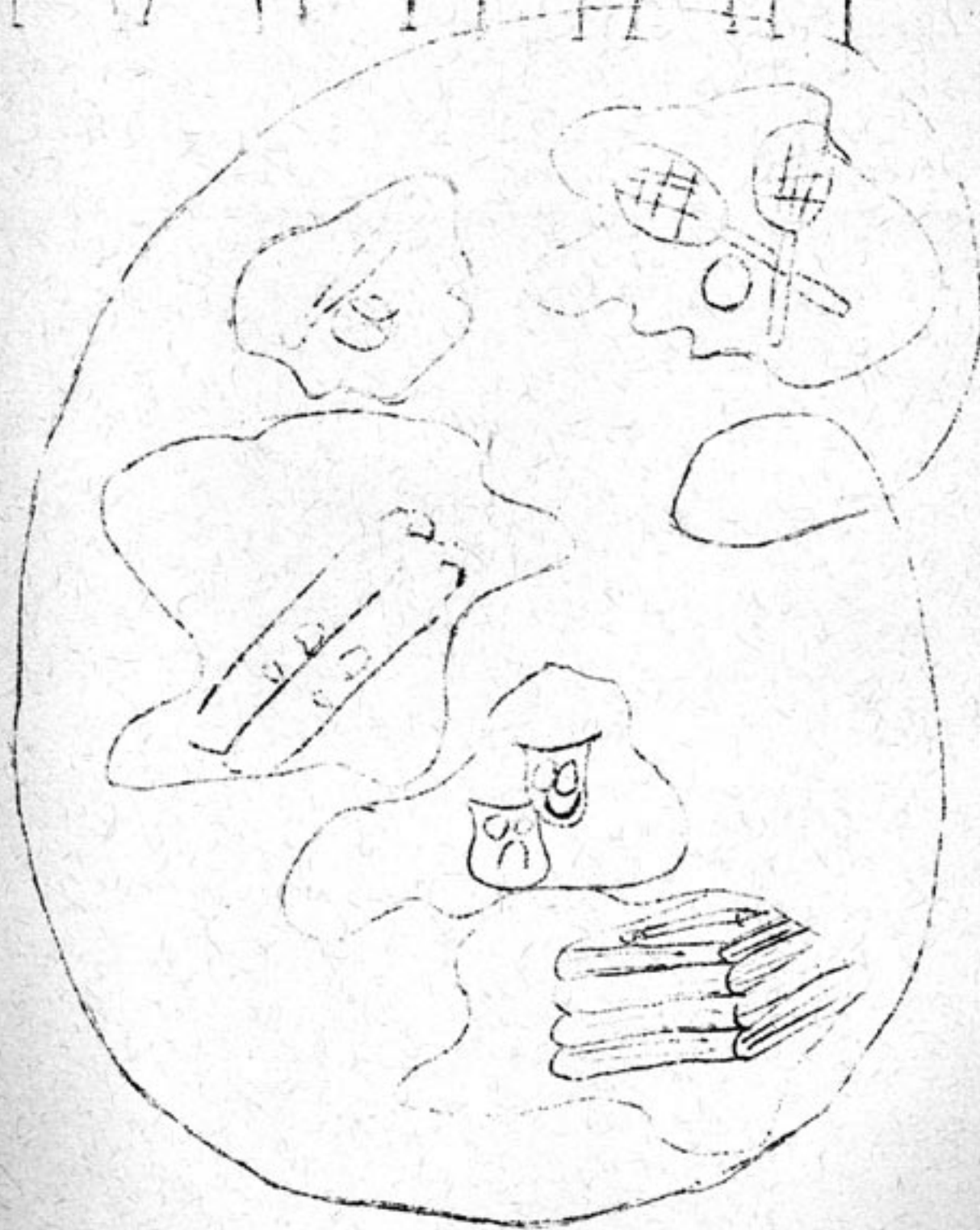


1961

KADIMAH



KADIMAH

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We would like to give our special thanks to Adele Fisch for her help in printing this issue of the Kadimah and also to Eddie Warren for his help in the art department.

THE PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE AT LOWN

For many years we have been returning to Lown. We come with happy memories of the past, enthusiasm for the present, and anticipation of the future. What is this intangible that brings us back each year?

As we look back on all of our previous experiences at Camp Lown, we can't help but think of all the wonderful and enjoyable things we have done. We think of the constructive things that have been accomplished, such as the building of the Kibbutz and the giving of Keren Ami. The swim meets and sports we played against other camps, and the final intramural sport of the season called Maccabiah are among our memories. We can also remember the many hours we spent at Hebrew Club learning the language of our ancestors. Our thoughts stray back to the Saturday night socials, the roller-skating on rainy days, and the frequent trips to Rummels.

Next we look at the Lown of the present, the Lown we see today. New people with new ideas are present. We learn new games, compete amongst ourselves, and make new friends. We see the Campers' Council carrying out new plans to better the camp. The sports, plays, and cultural aspects of the program are coming into view.

The future is still another horizon on which to gaze. There are many areas from which to learn and many projects we can do that have still been untouched.

But best of all are the past, present, and future summers at Camp Lown for us to enjoy.

Chips Harris

Ronnie Menaker
The CO-EDITORS

Camp Lown

Season 1961

Dear Campers and Parents,

Greetings and welcome!

Our first month of camp has been chock-full of many inspiring and enjoyable activities. Talent Night, Team Sing, Council Elections, Shabbat Services, our visit with the governor at the State Capitol in Augusta, the trip to Booth Bay Harbor are but a few of the program highlights that we have experienced together. Our daily routines have included the full range of athletic and camping activities.

I am particularly proud of the fact that this copy of Kadimah was prepared completely by Lown campers. Publication of this issue began with the organization of the Kadimah Staff by the Campers' Council; after this followed assignments and writing of articles and features; typing copy; art work; mimeographing; finally, collating and stapling.

The first issue of Kadimah - Summer 1961 was planned to coincide with Visitors' Day, as a note of welcome for our Lown parents. A reading of Kadimah will give you insight into the mood, direction and emphasis of our camping, athletic, and educational programs.

Many other preparations have been made to make this visiting day pleasant and fulfilling.

Sincerely yours,

Joseph Elgart
Director, Camp Lown

A MESSAGE FROM JACK

In order to justify its existence, any organization or institution must have a goal or set of objectives to which it adheres and to which it attempts to fulfill.

As an institution Camp Lown is no exception to this rule. A statement on the objectives of Camp Lown states among others that it is "to provide the campers with the happy experience of living a full, rich and meaningful Jewish life...."

This we are all trying to implement by observing Jewish traditional observances by discussing topics pertaining to Jewish life, by learning some Hebrew, by engaging in cultural activities which help us in America, in Israel as well as in other lands.

The success of our efforts depends very much on the degree of our own commitment to the objective cited above. Well, what is the degree of our commitment? How well and to what extent do we wish to implement the objective of "living a full, rich and meaningful life," while we are at camp?

How eager are we to participate in our Hugime, services, cultural events, etc.? These are some of the questions that often come to my mind, and I would be most happy to see answers to those questions from campers as well as members of the staff in the next issue of Kadimah.

As far as this issue is concerned, I wish to commend most sincerely the people in charge of it for a job well done. I express my congratulations to the Camper's Council for initiating a worthy project.

Jack Litman
Cultural Director



THE 1961 CAMPERS' COUNCIL

Joe Smith

The Campers' Council has started off the year with the hopeful goal of pleasing every camper at Iown. The newly elected officers include Jeff Ledis as President, Joey Israel as Vice President, and Sue Bean as Secretary. They are faithfully trying to fulfill the duties of their offices.

Holding true to Democratic procedure each bunk in camp is ably represented at the council by a camper elected by his respective bunk. Their job is to find out the wants of the campers in their own bunk and report them to the council.

The Campers' Council is now planning many of our activities. They are also trying to help secure the individual needs of the bunk.

The bunk representatives are as follows: Bunk 3 is Joel Galet, Bunk 4 is Fred Lown, Bunk 5 is Joe Smith, Bunk 6 is Miles Theaman, Bunk 7 is David Malman, Bunk 14 is Claudia Goli, Bunk 9 is Andrea Harris, Bunk 10 is Gita Sklaroff, Bunk 11 is Ellen Sterns, bunk 12 is Chips Harris, and Bunk 13 is Ronnie Henaker.

LETTER FROM JEFF

Dear Parents, Staff, and Campers:

I am very pleased to have been given this opportunity to address you in this opening KADIMAH issue. I consider it an honor and a privilege to have been chosen by my fellow campers to try to lend a helping hand in transforming their wants and desires into realistic programs which will run smoothly and enjoyably for the campers.

This year many new programs have been initiated and several are now in the planning stages. I am sure that with the competent staff and co-operative campers our Campers' Council will surely succeed in making this summer a year which will long be remembered as one to look back on.

JEFF LEDIS
PRESIDENT

THE INAUGURAL BALL

Chips Harris

To introduce the officers of our Campers' Council, an Inaugural Ball was held on Sunday, July 16. The procession of the victors down the aisle started the affair. They walked together on a red carpet specially made for the occasion.

As of all inaugurations, there had to be a poem which must be read by its author. The poem written and read by Adele Fisch, follows this article.

After the poem was read, the officers stood together and took a solemn oath to fulfill properly this offices.

Entertainment was provided as part of the activity. Julius Litman played several piano selections. Mike and Iris Alpert joined together to play several musical pieces. The enjoyable evening was concluded with dancing and refreshments.

The Inaugural Poem

The Gift on Account

("on account" because you have to pay to come to charming Camp Lown)

By the shores of Easty Pondy
By the shining lakey waters
Tilt the cabins of Camp Lown and
Gush the plumbing pipes to lakeward.

There the Lowns are three in number--
All the other Lowns are fled hence
Leaving in their stead the Powells
And the Barrs, Harris and Striers,
Leaving Bermans, Golds and Alperis,
Leaving Iedis, Wohls, and Sklaroff,
Leaving Josephson and Gilet,
Leaving Alterescu, Fischas,
Leaving Richmans, Pilots, Collins,
And the Greenbergs, Smith, and Rosses,
Leaving Litmans, Peans, and Israels,
Leaving Theemans, Straus, and Elgarts,
Leaving Stonas and Sterns, and Baker,
And the Manaker and Moskowitzes,
Leaving Josephson and Malman,
Leaving Friedenbergs and Simon
And the Pollocks and the Weisses
Leaving Schlesinger among the others--
Leaving too the fierce mosquito
And the rain that never ceases.

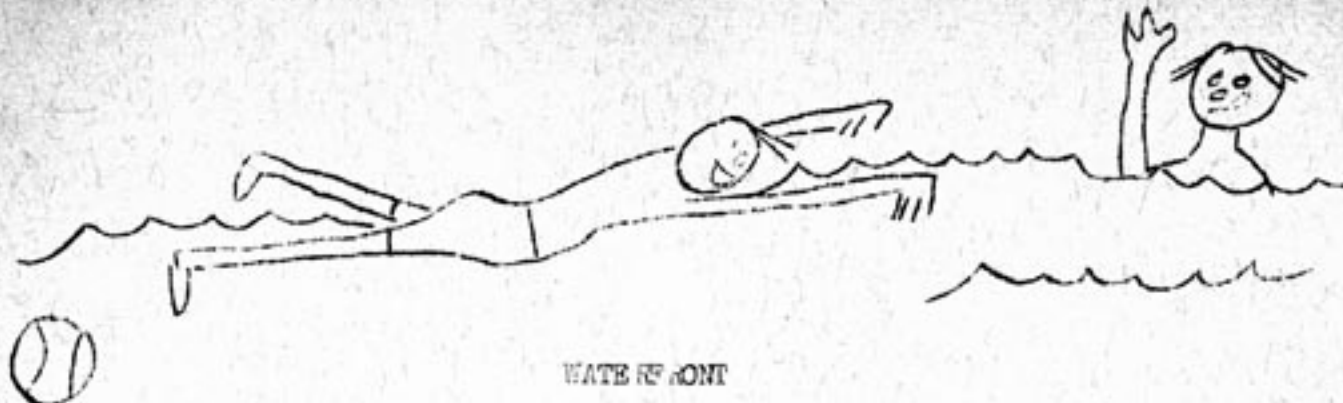
Here where ankles may be broken
Here where wrists get stitches taken
Here where bites may grow prodigious
There the campers revel fiercely
There they eat vast stores of chicken
There they rise before the dawning
Never go to sleep till morning--
Oy, veh's nir--it's constant yawning.

This is Camp Lown primeval
The murmuring pines and the hemlocks
Boarded by unshaven youths
And girdled with maidens

Here in the grandeur of camping
The new President stands on the threshold
Of a new career. We wish him
Good luck, good health and toothless mosquitoes.

Adele Fisch

N.B. The above poem owes some of its inspiration to Robert Frost for
"The Gift Outright" and to another Maine poet, Henry W. Longfellow.



WATERFRONT

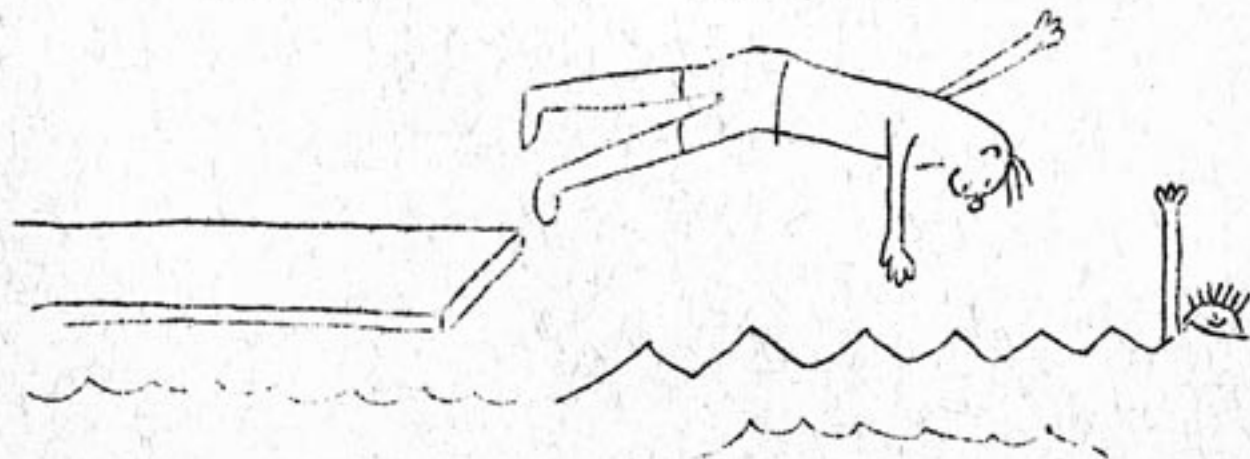
Dave Adelman has been conducting Lifesaving classes and giving swimming instruction to anyone who wants it. Good luck to all those who are taking tests.

Joel Galet
Bunk 3

In the last few days the waterfront has been in use most of the time due to the seventy and eighty degree weather. Many people have gone waterskiing and swimming. The following people have passed their deep water test. The names with an asterisk beside them have gotten up on waterskis.

- *Allen Powell-Canoe
- *Jimmy Richman-Canoe
- Miles Theeman-Canoe
- *Dave Malman
- *Joe Israel
- Mike Cohen
- *Nancy Ross
- *Robin Striar
- *Sue Bean
- Carole Richman
- *Paul Barr
- *Carl Leibman
- Fran Whol
- *Fred Lowm
- Alan Elgart
- Hilly Pollick
- Larry Moskowitz
- Marcia Sterns
- Margery Bean

- *Gence Schlesinger
- Ellen Sterns
- Marilyn Israel
- Steve Elgart
- *Joel Galet
- Richard Stone
- *Paul Julian
- Nina Strum
- Jeff Ledis
- Jay Slade
- Gita Sklaroff
- Mary Baker
- Brenda Stone
- Chips Harris
- Jo-Ann Striar
- Jimmy Ross
- Elizabeth Collins
- Mark Josephson
- Charles Ellett



SPORTS

BUNK 7

Archery is the big sport in Bunk 7. Steven Striar seems to have better marksmanship, with Jeffrey Strum and David Malman close behind.

On the tennis courts have been David and Charlie Rosenthal, Harvey Lipman, Steve Friedenburg, Billy Harris, David Malman, and Jeff Strum.

Bunk 7 has played little basketball, but when they do, Jeff Strum is leading scorer.

Miles Theeman
Bunk 6

BUNK 6

Since the weather hasn't been too good for softball, basketball seems to be the sport. Leading scorers are Allen Powell, Miles Theeman, and Jimmy Richman. Good assists and defensive plays have been made by Jimmy Ross, Mark Josephson, and Bob Moskowitz. Coming on strongly are Bob Pilot and David Fisch. Even with his bad leg, Chuck Blatt has been playing a little.

Tetherball players have been Chuck Blatt, Jim Ross, and Allen Powell.
Miles Theeman

BUNKS 4 and 5

The boys of bunks 4 and 5 have really been athletic. Softball, basketball, and volleyball leagues have been formed as of July 23rd.

In Basketball, Team 1 is 0-3 and Team 11 is 3-0. High scorers for Team 11 are Charles Erlich with 42 points and Joe Israel with 32; for Team 1 was Larry Moskowitz with 35 points and Joe Smith with 25 points.

In softball team 1 is 0-2 and team 11 is 2-0. The high average for team 1 are Paul Barr, Mike Alpert, and Joe Smith all batting a .500 average. On team 11 the high averages go to Hillel Pollock with .571 average and Joe Israel with a .428 average.

Abner Fisch
Bunk 4

BUNKS 10 and 11

After starting our Haganah Leagues we have been playing many tense and thrilling games of Basketball, softball, and volleyball. For example, on July 18, during bunkmate five of our campers played an exciting game of basketball with help from Larry Zippin, Dave Adleman and Nel Goldman. This was in practice for our long awaited trip to Camp Modin. We hope to return a victorious team.

Carol Richman

MODIN

On August third there will be a senior exchange day with Camp Modin. The C.I.T. boys will play softball and will participate in waterfront activities. The girls bunks 10 and 11 will play basketball while Bunks 12 and 13 play volleyball. The other two remaining, bunks 4 and 5, will play softball. Good luck to all teams.

Joel Galet

RED, WHITE, AND BLUE TEAMS

EXPLANATION

Camp Lown has been divided into three teams for competitive activities. For three weeks the three teams have been competing in sports, songs, and dramatics. The victor for these weeks has been the Red Team with the Blue Team close behind, and the White Team close behind the Blues.

Joel Galet
Bunk 3

GALLOP POLE

The question which the Gallop Pole asked was, "What do you think of the Red, White, and Blue Teams?"

The answers were as follows:

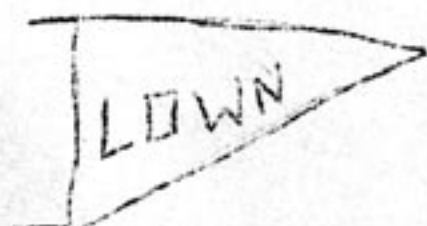
1. Naomi Lown of Bunk 14: "I like it except for the peanut hunt because we lost."
2. Joanne Striar of Bunk 9: "It's wonderful because it shows how much the campers can do."
3. Ann Mlsky of Bunk 10: "I don't like it because it requires too much time."
4. Doris Alterescu of Bunk 13: "I do not like it so much because it is too much competition spread through the summer."
5. Robin Striar of Bunk 11: "No one will want Maccabiah after a whole summer of competition."
6. Carol Weiss of Bunk 13: "The rehearsals and team meetings take up too much time."
7. Margie Bean of Bunk 10: "It takes away from Maccabiah."
8. Helene Berman of Bunk 10: "I think we should have the events more often."
9. Ronnie Menaker of Bunk 12: "I don't like the way Maccabiah detracts from Maccabiah and causes competition amongst the campers."
10. Nancy Berman of Bunk 11: "The competition is fun and necessary to camp life."

Sue Bean
Bunk 13

EVENING ACTIVITIES

Monday night, July 24th., a sing down was held for the three teams. The Red Team won one round, and the Blue and White won two rounds each. You could tell that everyone was having a wonderful time by the enthusiasm shown.

David Malmon
Bunk 7



YEH,
TEAM!!

GENERAL NEWS

THE THREE GIFTS

Monday, July 17, there was a play presented by Bunks 4, 5, 10, and 11. The name of the play was The Three Gifts which was about a water carrier who went on trial in Heaven. His sins and his mitzvas balanced evenly so he had to find three gifts of great value to be admitted into heaven.

It was a very interesting and a very good play. As a reward for their hard work, the cast went to Aunt Charlottes after the play.

Claudia Gold
Bunk 14

TISHA B'AV

Saturday night, July 22, Tisha B'Av began in Camp Lown. A silent procession down to the Rec. Hall started the event. A lovely service was done by the super staff. Responsive reading, congregational reading, and readings by the staff made this service as beautiful as it could be. After the service, the campers and counselors went back to their bunks where they spent a quiet evening.

Most of the camp fasted for breakfast. After clean-up a Shacharit Service was conducted by Mr. Jack Litman. Then the campers participated in discussion groups which were pleasantly conducted.

At lunch a good part of the camp ended their fast. After rest hour an all afternoon swim was held. At 2:00 a Minchah Service was conducted for all those who fasted through lunch. Then at 2:30 the remaining people ate.

The evening activity was a Masquerade Ball. This happy event ended the solemn Tisha B'Av at our Camp Lown.

Joe Israel
Bunk 5

MASQUERADE BALL

On Sunday, July 23, preparations were busily underway for the Masquerade Ball to be held that evening. What confusion! What havoc! Some of the campers were energetically racking their brains trying to think of an "original" costume, while others were wearing that smug look that meant certainty of winning.

Night fell. The Rec. Hall, thanks to the generous efforts of Eddie Warren, was transformed into a sort of fun house- sound effects and all. Dancing followed the grand entrance made by all of the participants, and then came the magic moment: the awarding of prizes for the best costumes.

The entries were so clever and original that the judges divided the prizes, first and second, into the categories of best girls bunk, best boys bunk, best single girl, and the best single boy. The best girls bunk was 12 and 13 who went as the twelve months of the year; taking second place for the girls was bunk 11 who went as the characters in Peter Pan. For the boys the first prize bunk was bunk 5 as the three stoges; their second place was taken by bunk 6 who did a take off on the male counselors. The best single girl was Leslie Rosenberg as a Flapper and the second place was taken by Susan Greenberg as a cat. The best single boy was Mike Alpert and Charlie Erlich as Laurel and Hardy, and second prize was David Fisch who went as Joe Elgart.

All in all, a good time was had by all of the campers and by all of the staff.

Iris Alpert
Bunk 12

DAILY SCHEDULE WITH A SMILE

I am not gon'a tell you a joke
In a minute it's seven o'clock
When we all hear on the Ramkol
The pleasant voice of our head counselor
"Get up everybody, rise and shine
The lake is calm and everything is fine".

Line up at any time we like the most
Because somebody has the chance to get lost.
The morning line up has a special flavor
Going to services is considered as doing a favor.
Campers are all happy and gay
Only after they hear "the thought of the day".
They would even be glad and suggest
To raise many more flags or to rest.

The campers eat breakfast as they have never seen food
No doubt they are hungry and the food is so good
As soon as they are out they lose all their might
Nobody can sweep and a broom spoils their sight
The Hebrew Chug comes as a good savor
From hard work or any other labor
The pupils, like their teachers, learn very hard
To know a few words in Hebrew and "Ma ze echad?"
Needless to say it's a very fine Chug
We already know how to read our book.

Lunch time as usual, line up again
Some almost forget the few pounds they gain
Rest period is a good time for council or meeting
As long as it's quiet without any beating.
After rest period we have activities of many a kind
Arts and crafts, nature, tennis and volleyball inside.
Waterfront we all adore, inter or deep
When "buddies" are called there is not even a peep.
Milk call and cookies we never forget
We need some more strength I'm sure you'll bet.
Pac hall games in the evening, movie or a dance
Give us much pleasure and many a chance.

We like our camp and we don't won'a go home,
We think our counselors are the best in this zone.

The kids are all sleeping, the counselors do gather
Around the same old tree and not around any other.
In spite the dull evenings they want to have fun
To Aunt Charlotte's they're riding in order to get gum.

A TYPICAL C.I.T. DAY AT LOWN

This short typical article written by a typical camper is intended to give other campers an insight into the routine of a typical C.I.T.

The typical C.I.T. faces innumerable typical problems and frustration, meets typical staff and directors, and pursues typical activities with a typical zest for them.

The gender of this typical C.I.T. remains unknown due to a completely untypical balance between elder boy C.I.T.'s and that of elder girl C.I.T.'s. This unbalance has caused some dissention among the ranks.

The typical C.I.T. waits on tables. No table, however, is altogether typical except in one or two aspects. That being they're sloppy and generally ask for wierd things, such as elephants tusks to go with their sour cream. Their attitude is one of complete animosity if you fail them and bring back tusks but no sour cream (being out of sour cream.)

After cleanup, which is generally considered a morning rest hour, a C.I.T. goes to our lakefront and THWIMS. After which, they play skip the Chug (pronounced chug). If Jack finds you, you're it!

After chug, which the C.I.T. thoroughly enjoys, his chains are unlocked in order that he may set up for lunch. A typical lunch consisting of steak, glass under pheasant, and coffee rinds is served.

After rest hour, a C.I.T. goes to his assignment to assist a haggard and weary staff member generally for one or two periods. During third period if we're lucky, we play swimming in the rain. Then, the frantic horde dashes wildly off into the dust shouting Hi Yo Silver and the flat plates too.

Evening activity approaches and the C.I.T. reaches the zenith of his enjoyment. He screams, raves, kicks, and shouts, but to no avail; for he's forced into attending his team meeting. Then the end of day finally approaches and now he unleashes an entire series of games, like two's company and three's a crowd, or "go find your own pagoda."

Now fully exhausted, he falls dead tired into bed, merely to chat for an hour which is interrupted by frequent pillow fights. Finally the C.I.T.s are at their best, according to the staff. They're asleep.

This, fellow campers, is a typical C.I.T. schedule.

Jeff Ledis
Bunk 3

(continued from the previous page)

Now I am finished I told everything
There could be no secret, therefore let's sing
Sing our camp Lown campers and staff
Cheer up, be happy and don't forget to laugh.

Oshria Schechter
Bunk 9 counselor

A DAY'S DISASTER

A marvelous day stretched before Bunks 10 and 11 with the prospect of an exciting trip to Dwy's Island on Friday, July 14.

The trip started out gaily enough with much shouting and laughter; however, the gaiety was partially subdued about an hour and a half later when no landing spot had yet been discovered. A conference between the four boats was held. While slightly soaked lunches were eaten, possibilities of landing between rocks were discussed.

One courageous crew under the command of Joyce Gray, brave counselor of Bunk 11, volunteered to try it. While everyone held her breath, Margie Bean used all her nautical know-how to ease the boat in between and over large rocks. Everyone was very relieved when they finally set foot upon the damp ground of the island paradise.

Disappointment was shown when only one other boat was able to land. This group made a thorough exploration of the island. They discovered bugs, trees, rocks, poison ivy, a milk container, a butter dish, and an old shack containing a Franklin stove and two magazines.

After this long expedition they returned to their boats to join the people drifting around in the middle of the lake. It was then that the crisis occurred! Robin Striar broke both oarlocks and as a result an oar was dropped into the water, just coincidentally, of course, because Nan Bases was dying for a swim. A problem, however, was created. Nan could not get back into the boat. Robin leaned over to help and fell into the water herself.

It was at about this time that Joyce's boat came to the rescue. They tried valiantly to tow the boat to shore, but it proved impossible. They were at their wits' end when they spied a Manitou boat. This proved the answer to their dilemma. The boat was hailed joyously and the counselor in charge agreed to row in and send out the speedboat to rescue the adventure seekers. That unknown counselor and Nel were hailed as the heroes of the day!

Ellen Sterns
Bunk 11



A NIGHT'S DISASTER

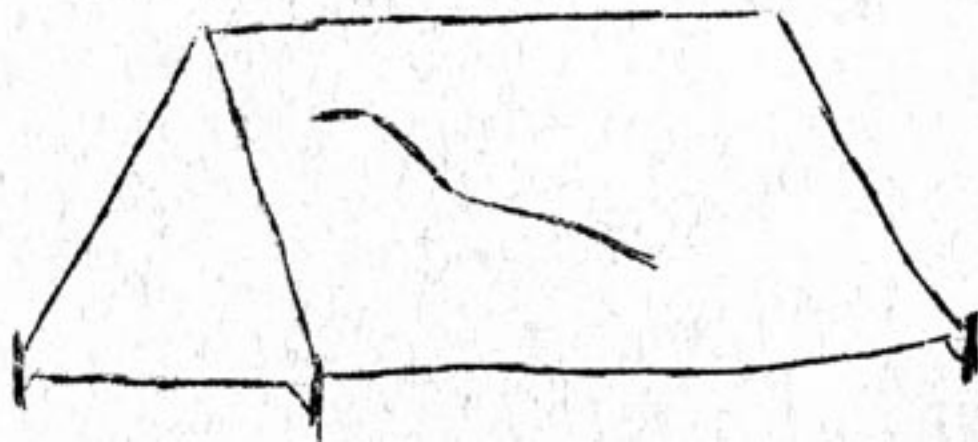
Tuesday night, rain or shine, the word went out that bunks ten and eleven were to go on their long-awaited safari to Little Pond. We went, we saw--and we were conquered (by the rain). We squeezed into Camp Lowm bus, innocently unaware that five hours hence we would again squeeze into this vehicle, but for a different reason. After a short ride and a slippery trek through the woods, we arrived at our campsite.

Our male escorts immediately pitched tents to protect us from the threatening elements. We then devoured huge quantities of hot dogs, beans, and etc. We had just pulled the last sleeping bag into the tent when the menace which had been threatening all day let loose with its material fireworks. "Under no conditions come out of those tents," we were commanded. We huddled together in the center of the tent, soaking wet and a little miserable.

After Mother Nature finally freed us from our stuffy prisons, we gathered around the campfire to dry off. We sang to keep our spirits high, taking time out every once in a while to drink the sparkling (?) fresh(?) drinking (?) water (?) which our recent unwelcome visitor had left us. We also had the privilege of nibbling on some charcoaled, and we do mean charcoaled, potatoes.

We returned to our tents once more and were engaged in an interesting discussion when suddenly, "Everyone Bring their blankets to the campfire at once." Why were we being summoned from our soaking shelter? Could it be? Yes! Our savior had arrived! Three cheers for Ike. Into the bus we streamed. We rode slowly but surely onward, then bump, we were stuck in the mud! "Out girls, everybody out." We huddled on the side of the road while Ike (with the assistance of Al) bravely pulled us out. After the bus was rescued from the clutches of the ever-present enemy (mud), we climbed in once more and proceeded uneventfully back to camp. Our beds looked unusually inviting after our adventure and for the first time in four weeks, bunks ten and eleven fell asleep in silence.

Nancy Ross
Ellen Sterns
Bunk 11



CAMPERS' CORNER

JOKES AND RIDDLES

by, Susan Greenberg, Jo-Ann Striar, Carol Swartz

1. Sam: Don't bother me I'm writing to my girl.
Dan: But why are you writing so slowly?
Sam: She can't read fast.
2. Judge: Have you ever appeared as a witness before?
Joe: Yes your Honor.
Judge: In what suit?
Joe: My tan gabardine.
3. Teacher: If I laid two eggs on this side of the table and two eggs on that side, how many would I have all together?
Student: I don't know teacher, but I'll bet you couldn't do it.
4. Small boy: My watch won't run anymore.
Mother: Maybe it needs cleaning.
Small boy: Oh no, it couldn't be! Only this morning I had it in the bathtub with me.
5. How do you know when you're coming to a wild country?
6. What did one ink drop say to the other ink drop?
7. Why is a lollypop like a bad boy?
8. Why is tennis a noisy game?

ANSWERS:

1. When you see a sign that says, "Bear to the right."
2. "My mother is in the pen, and I don't know how long the sentence is."
3. They both get licked.
4. Because each player raises a racket.

POEMS

MY FURRY PUP

I wish I had a furry pup
I'd play with it every day
I would buy it a collar with my very own dollar.
And maybe a special dish
but I know it is only a wish

Carol Swartz
Bunk 9

FEELINGS

Love many
Hate few
Learn to paddle
Your own canoe

Billy Harris
Bunk 7

WHAT IS IT?

Ann Olsky



1. Margery Bean--a rock with a worm on it.
2. Helene Berman--a button
3. Marsha Storns--a bubble
4. Claudia Gold--a hot dog on a plate
5. Betsy Barr--a space helmet
6. Naomi Lowm--a beatnick
7. Rachelle Powell--a robot
8. Sharon Lipman-- a banana on a plate
9. Lesley Rosenberg--a plate with an egg on it
10. Nina Strum--an eye
11. Carol Swartz--a flying saucer with an eye looking out.
12. Fran Moss--an Eskimo

ANSWER---a bowling ball

GOSSIP COLUMN

Gita Sklaroff and Andy Harris

Can you imagine:

Bunk

- 11 M.S. not appearing to be blushing
- CIT E.F. without an infatuation
- CIT A.M. without a wisecrack
- CIT Honest S.B. lying
- CIT F.W. not ticklish
- CIT A.S. not snorting
- 3 J.L. short and without his guitar
- 3 J.G. fat
- 3 J.F. mature
- 4 F.L. poor and ugly
- Tall male counselors
- A ban on crocheting cepahs
- 10 V.S. not happy and shouting
- 10 M.B. listening in Hebrew club
- 11 E.S. with ugly clothes
- 2 D.S. dreaming
- 7 S.S. without T.B. (two bellies)
- A.G. without his red bandana

Bunk

- 7 J.S. without his sailor hat
- 11 E.C. obeying commands
- 7 H.L. staying in camp for more than a day
- 11 L.L. unable to cheer
- 9 S.G. without a comb and brush



ADVICE TO THE LOVE/CEN

By The Know-Ly-Weds

Dear Knew-Ly-Weds:

I'm a C.I.T. in love with a married member of the staff. His wife is my counselor. What should I do?

Desperate!

ANSWER:

Whatever you do, please try to keep it from his wife.

Dear Know-Ly-Weds:

I like a boy but I don't know if I want to go with him. We are good friends but he is shy. How can I get him to kiss me so I can discover my feelings?

Schemer!

ANSWER:

Dear Schemer,

Make sure this boy is made aware of this letter and reads it at least three times. Then try again--- But WATCH THAT CURSEW!!!

Dear Knew-Ly-Weds:

My counselor hates me. My bed squeaks. I'm a social flop. I'm allergic to tunafish. My team is losing. If I knew how to tie a square knot I would hang myself. Please help me.

Forlorn!

ANSWER:

Dear Forlorn,

Left over right. Right over left. Pull both ends.

Dear Knew-Ly-Weds:

Should an Israeli girl marry an American boy if it means leaving her family in Israel and living in the United States?

Puzzled!

ANSWER:

Dear Puzzled,

See Zippie in the library. Hours are 1 to 2 in the afternoon.

Dear Knew-Ly-Weds:

What are the chances of a thirteen year old couple, now going steady, to get married?

Curious!

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

ANSWER:

Dear Curious,
See the 1961 Marriage Almanac--Chapter "Marriage Statistics for the Young"--p. 46, 345.

Dear Knew-ly-Weds:

I have a problem that is threatening to ruin my whole summer. I hope you can help me solve it. You see, there is a boy at camp who likes me a lot. This might sound like something to be happy about, but I'm not. He follows me around all the time. I can't tell him off because he may get me in a lot of trouble. This situation is making me a nervous wreck. Please help me or I will do something drastic.

Nudged!

ANSWER:

Dear Nudged,
You must be brave and do something drastic--Don't brush your teeth, Don't use deodorant, Don't change your clothes, and Don't shower. Then try following him around.
(P.S. See the office about receiving a private room so the desired effect is not felt by your bunkmates.)

Dear Knew-ly-Weds:

It is the camp policy not to allow visitors into camp except on visiting day. My boyfriend does not go to camp and I wish to see him more often. Please help me. I just must see him or I'll go crazy.

Troubled!

ANSWER:

Dear Troubled,
Try to make vacation plans together with your boyfriend.
P.S. The C.I.T. boys are looking for another roommate.

Dear Knew-ly-Weds:

If I love a boy and he loves me, and he dates another girl--what should I do?

Very Troubled!

ANSWER:

Dear Very Troubled,
Your problem will be easily solved if you try talking about your feelings to the boy you love.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Knew-ly-Weds:

I was so lonely at camp until I met a tall, strong, handsome man who really swept me off my feet. The main problem of my romantic endeavors is simply the fact that my lover is on the staff. I do not mind the fact that he is six times my age and I even like his simplicity. He really keeps the camp going. We hope to be married next April, but we don't want to keep it a secret. I love him and no one can change that. I only hope that in the future we will be able to hold hands in public. Please help me. I might do something desperate.

Very Desperate.

ANSWER:

Dear Very Desperate,
Don't be rash and impetuous. Even though he is six times your age now, if you wait ten years he may be only four times your age and then you may be more compatible.

Submitted by Counselor Staff!

Dear Knew-ly-Weds:

I am in love with my mother. What should I do?

Eddi pus Wrecks

ANSWER:

Dear Eddi pus Wrecks,
Tear your eyes out!!!!



Even Cried Messes!

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