

1914

KADIMAH



HERZL



ELIJAH

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GREETINGS:

In the "Song of Songs," King Solomon repeats again and again, most poetically, the praises of God's creations and the ways of the world. I also can not refrain from repeating the praises of Camp Town which I sang last year and the preceding years.

This year, when Mother Nature seemed to have confused the seasons and hid the sun behind the clouds too frequently, as well as giving us rain in abundance, I am particularly happy to sing your praises louder because the rain dampened only the earth, but not your enthusiasm.

This summer you had the wonderful opportunity to become acquainted with some of the outstanding Jewish leaders who contributed greatly to American progress and civilization during the past 300 years. You must have become inspired with the patriotism and sacrifices made by some of them for American freedom and independence. You have participated in the tercentenary celebration and commemorated the 100th anniversary of the establishment of Jewish Community Centers in this country. You should be taking home with you, therefore, a great pride in our heritage, as well as in our communal life. These are also some of the reasons for being proud to be American Jews.

If, in addition to this cultural program, you also enjoyed the fun and pleasures of the recreational activities, which I am sure you did, then our efforts have not been in vain.

As you know, Camp Town will celebrate its tenth birthday next year. Let all of us work for a wonderful birthday party next summer in Camp Town. I hope to see all of you back next summer.

With best wishes to you and your parents for a healthy and happy New Year, I am

Sincerely, *Phil W. Lowen*

MESSAGING FROM BARNEY

For the past six years, it has been my very pleasant task to serve as the director of wonderful CAMP TOWN, and each year in my closing message I have said that it was the best season ever. I think, without any doubt, that I was right, for each season has been an improvement over the past year - and this year is no exception.

In spite of the many days that were inclement, the campers and counselors showed wonderful spirit in all of the activities that were planned for them. The limited amount of athletics brought out a wonderful competitive spirit; the swimming showed tremendous improvement in all the campers; and our Cultural Program fulfilled the needs of all of us.

I hope that each one of you has prospered culturally, and athletically. I know that you have made new friends and I hope that these will have a worthwhile influence on your lives. I hope, too, that the experience of living as a Jew in our wonderful atmosphere will have on you a lasting effect. Take home the messages of the Hebrew Clubs, the beautiful Shabbot, and the lessons of good sportsmanship learned on the athletic field. Make these things the guiding light of your everyday life, and spread the influence of our Camp to members of your family and to your friends.

May God bless you and keep you And to all of you I extend a warm wish for A Happy New Year, a healthy winter season, and success at school.

See you in '55,
Barney

A Hand from
Ted Ross

When a stranger is invited into a home for the first time, he has a feeling of apprehension and foreboding. Will he be accepted? Will harsh phrases be thrown his way? Will he be made to feel at home? Will his every word and action be watched?

As a stranger at Camp Town, I felt no different than any other stranger. I had these same feelings, these same fears.

As I entered Camp and looked at the majestic birches fronting the lake, and felt the firm warm hand-clasps, and heard the kind words of "Shalom," I knew that I was a stranger no longer at Camp Town. Everyone has been kind and considerate, from little Annie to towering Hillel, from Barney to the C. I. T.'s. I have met many new friends and appreciate their inspiration and sympathy in carrying out a difficult job.

I look forward to seeing you once again and working, playing, and learning with you.

T.ihitraot,

Ted

Ted



A Letter From Ben

Dear Campers:

The season of 1954 is about to end, and I will feel genuinely sorry to part from so many good young friends. Through the Jewish educational program which I have directed, I learned to know every one of you, and the large majority of you have benefited greatly from the many educational opportunities which were available at camp.

I had many occasions to work with you. I had the pleasure of hearing you sing Hebrew songs in the dining-room daily, and very frequently I experienced, in the course of our community singing, a real אורח רוח spiritual joy. I participated in your Sabbath services which you yourselves have conducted, and I, too, have felt deeply inspired. I worked with you for the preparation of our annual Holiday Festival, and was touched by your deep loyalty to Jewish customs and ceremonial. With many of you, young campers, I worked actively for our 300-year American Jewish Pageant, and you were wonderfully cooperative. I enjoyed working with you, and you seemed to enjoy the work on behalf of a Jewish project.

In your clubs, part of the discussions dealt with the three-hundred years of Jewish life in America. After your return home, you will observe the adults in your community engaging in preparations for their celebration of this important Jewish anniversary. You have gotten a "head-start." Why not help the members of your community centers at home with some ideas you got at Camp? Remember, just as the leaders of your community center have helped make life more meaningful for American Jews, so will you, in time, have to assume responsibilities in your community.

To many of you, life at camp was richer and more meaningful because it was not merely a Camp, but because it was also a center of Jewish group life with its social, educational, and religious aspects.

My wish to you is that you remain proud and faithful American Jews, faithful to the traditions of America and to the traditions of your ancient people.

May this coming year bring you אורח רוח blessing and success.

Sincerely,

Ben Benari



ISRAEL Wins Maccabiah



Sunday, August 15, 1954

Dear Folks:

As a prologue to the 5th annual Maccabeah, we were shown movies of the 1952 Maccabiah in Israel. All proved to be interesting and roused spirit for Maccabiah.

Above the beating of hearts, Barney's voice could be heard naming off the division of campers into two teams. Before the traditional flip of the coin, when the two teams find out what countries they are to represent, the staff division was announced. Stule Cope and Ada Axelrod will lead the American team, while Herbie Cohen and Judy Markowitz are captains of the Israeli team.

Following a short team meeting, we assembled on the porch of the Chadar Ochel where Gil Shapiro, by running up the path with a flaming torch, officially opened Camp Town's fifth Annual Maccabiah. The Menorah, which is a symbol of burning faith, was lit to signify the beginning of the friendly competition. It will remain lit throughout Maccabiah.

Having sung the national anthems, Hatikvah and the Star Spangled Banner, followed by taps, we all went back to our bunks for a good night's rest in order to be prepared for the next day's activities.

Love,

Renee and Sue
America and Israel

ISRAEL WINS MACCABIAH (Continued)

August 16th, 1954

Dear Folks:

Because of the excitement and anxiety of the day's activity, quite the opposite to the usual Camp Lown, everyone was at their respective meeting places at the sound of reveille. Following a silent meal (most unusual) and clean-up, we had team meetings to prepare for not only the day's activities, but the many songs, cheers, and skits which are to be used throughout the Maccabiah.

The day's events consisted of the following: in the morning, the swim meet put America ahead 6 points, but on a terrific comeback by Israel in the afternoon's sports, Israel was put in the lead by 43 points. The Hebrew quiz at night was a fairly even score, Israel having the one point lead in the 35-34 outcome. But Israel in the lead or not, we are all excited for tomorrow's events. We just sang taps, so it's off to bed we go-----

Love,
Renee and Sue
American and Israel.

August 17, 1954

Dear Folks:

Once again, getting up at an early start, we began the morning by cheering and singing.

Despite the windy weather, we were all in tip-top shape for the morning track meet which was taken by Israel.

Following a much needed rest-hour, we went down to the athletic field all pepped up about the different sports. As the activities finished, Israel's lead was increased.

To show you we aren't only star athletes, we also have some acting ability which showed up in the evening activity. Each team presented a skit. America won 38 to 22.

Well, it was a rough day today, so we have to hit the hay for now. Good-nite.

Renee and Sue

America and Israel

August 18, 1954

Dear Folks:

Being the last day of Maccabiah, we were up and at 'em earlier than ever. Following a quiet breakfast, which has become a habit during Maccabiah, and the team meeting, we were raring to go.

The athletic events in both the morning and afternoon were good, clean, hard-played games, but Israel came out on top once again.

Following the athletics, we went to our team meeting to prepare for the important song and dance festival which is the evening activity. We wish you could have been there with us, as all the work we put into it really made it a great success.

With tears in our eyes, we marched up to the mess-hall awaiting the result. Through the crying and laughing, Ted could hardly be heard announcing the score, which was America 608, and Israel 861. Although this wasn't the closest Maccabiah we've ever had, it surely was one of the best, but we're glad to be with the bunk, and at the daily routine once again.

We're pooped now, so we gotta go to bed.

Love,

Renee and Sue
America and Israel

ON STAGE!!!

"O tall sad words of tongue or pen," wrote the poet, "The saddest are these -- it might have been."

Yes, it might have been that my fondest wish had come true. It might have been that every single camper had appeared in at least one play during the summer. It might have been that Bunk 6 had performed "The 'Nitiated" and Bunk 9 "Marko Goes a Courtin." It might have been that Bunks 3 and 4 had swaggered "Under the Skull and Bones." But the last lights have gone down and the final curtain has closed over an empty stage; a stage upon which no ghostly 'Nitiated ever tread nor one which no pirate flag ever fluttered; a stage which is silent, save for the lonely echoe of my footsteps and the wistful sigh - "it might have been."

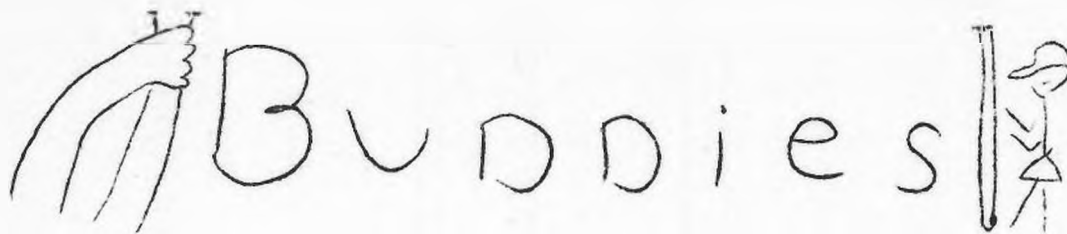
Yet, suddenly, amidst the echoes, I hear voices and melodies; voices telling me that one should not sit and brood over the might-have-been, but should remember the accomplishments that have been made; and music taking me back over the weeks to unforgettable moments upon our stage. Once again, I see Don Gordon's tragic Benedict Arnold, and Marty Neudel's gallant Major Franks. Once again, I envision Ellie Cohen and Linda Elowitch and Ellen Green in a dramatic story of Twisted Angles. I see Bunk 13 frolic through an evening of laughter, a certain accent on revenge; and I see Davie Adelman playing Theodore Herzl in a simple story about an apple tree; and Billy Small presenting Artie Cohen with A Gift for David. And how could I ever forget that whirlwind tour of CIT City? Once again, I relive moments of joy and moments of sadness. I see faces and spotlights and comedy and drama. I hear music and voices and laughter and tears -- and then nothing but my lonely footsteps echoing in the silence.

But now I know that behind those footsteps is a treasure-chest of priceless memories. Memories that I shall forever hold close to my heart, for they are wonderful memories, and they are wonderful people that made them possible. The 105 boys and girls who enthusiastically gave their best; my colleagues on the Staff who unflinchingly gave me all the assistance I needed and desired; Ida, who so patiently typed up my scripts; Sylvia, who rendered such valuable service all summer long; and Rita and Alan and Sarah and, oh, so many others. In return, what small part I may have had in helping you all this summer is but small repayment for all that you have done for me.

And that is why, as the echoes die away and darkness envelops the stillness, I say to myself that perhaps the poet was wrong all the time. For the memories of my summer here at Camp Town have taught me that the saddest word of all is -- good-bye.

Sincerely,

Marv Karp



BUDDIES

The swimming program, although hampered by unseasonable weather for a large part of the summer, proved to be a very complete part of the Camp.

From my nest on the tower, I notice an extremely large daily influx of swimmers into the deep area. In fact, in terms of actual numbers, more than half of the Camp are deep-water swimmers; fifty-six campers, to be more exact. Of this number, forty-seven have passed the swimming requirement for canoeing which is sixteen deep-water lengths. So you can see from these figures alone, the type of good swimming your fellow campers have been doing.

The instruction at the waterfront is based on the Red-Cross system, and for those campers who pass the Red-Cross beginners, intermediates, swimmers, or advanced swimmers, there will be Red-Cross cards awarded. A large group of the campers who were unable to swim when they came to camp are now able to swim at least fifty yards, and they, because of the beginning skills that they have learned in swimming, skills which are necessary if one is to become an excellent swimmer, will receive the beginners cards. Another group who could swim a little, but not very far, are now able to swim for five minutes, go a hundred yards on their stomach, do a good elementary back stroke, know all the basic arm and leg strokes, and can dive. These campers will receive their intermediate cards at the graduation ceremony.

The next highest classification in the Red-Cross scheme of instruction is the swimmers. The following will receive their swimmers cards:

Mitch Fischman	Tom Viner
Mike Zigrond	Ricky Kronenfeld
Debby Silver	Marilyn Stern
Art Cohen	Vicki Kronenfeld
Elaine Ross	Margie Lee
Bev Silver	Harvey Rosenbloom
Harriet Flock	Linda Menaker

They have perfected their strokes so that they can now swim one hundred yards doing the breast stroke, side stroke, and the crawl. They also can surface dive, and do a running front and plunge dives besides swimming for at least 10 minutes.

I would especially like to mention those swimmers who took part in the life-saving program. Although I do not have the names of those who passed their life-saving because their written exams have not been corrected as yet, I will list these swimmers. Those in the Senior life-saving program were:

Hillel Handelman	Barbara Cope
Ellie Cohen	Jim Gould
Ellie Epstein	

B U D D I E S C O N T .

Those in the Junior life-saving program are:

Julie Benari	Harvey Sterns
Hal Baker	Mei Mazer
Barry Treister	Sue Adelman
Barbara Mersky	Harriet Flock
Harry Tabenken	Morris Director
Byron Dresner	Dave Sklar
Joe Cohen	Mike Sherer
Stephen Astor	Phyllis Pigula

These swimmers learned all the technique by means of which a swimmer may save another who is drowning, and have perfected them to such a degree that they easily "saved" me during their water tests.

One of the high-lights of the swimming season was the Water Ballet in which eighteen of the girls participated. The ballet was performed before the parents and one of the finest compliments that the girls received was that their performance matched some of the efforts of Billy Rose. Although this is very much exaggerated, it is, nevertheless, an indication of the fine job that these girls did with the technique of synchronized swimming.

The boating and canoeing end of the Waterfront program was also active. During each free day, a fleet of boats would leave the dock to cruise around East Pond and return again at dusk.

I would like to express my sincere appreciation to Tirry Goldman and Marty Lindenaer who helped me on the Waterfront this year.

Gil Shapiro

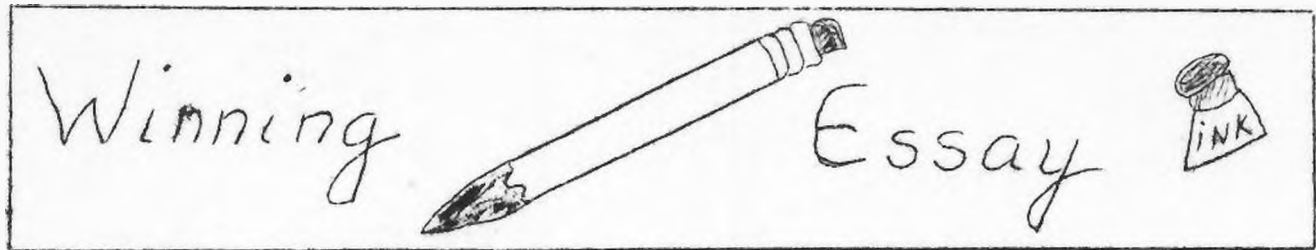


If we just forget all the rain, wind, and broken arrows, we'll have that perfect set to "fire away." We'd meet in front of the lodge, make a "mad dash" over to the archery range, pick up our equipment in the tent, wait for the O. K. signal, and then the targets would begin getting "punctured"!

Everyone enjoyed archery - even when we weren't allowed to aim at that passing crow, and had arrow hunts - and as a result of the participation and enthusiasm shown by everyone, we had many fine archers in camp this year. Among them are: Bobby Rosen, Tommy Viner, Rickey Kronenfeld, Arnie Goldstein, Phyllis Pigula, Barbara Mirsky, Ellie Epstein, Elizabeth Jubell, Linda Elowitch, Richard Zigmund, Alan Carr, Joshua Zdanowitz, Sue Adelman, Ronnie Iverson, Hal Baker, Myles Lee, Paul Augenblick, Mickey Day, Mike Gould, Pat Striar, and Ellie Cohen.

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank everyone of you for your wonderful co-operation and special thanks go to Jeffrey Swartz for keeping the tent clean when Bunk 7 had archery, and Bunk 12 for sorting out the arrows.

Sue Mirsky



ALL JEWS ARE BROTHERS

by

Deanne Mirsky

All Jews are, in a sense, brothers. What are the bonds that connect them, scattered as they are throughout the world?

First and foremost among the connecting links, of course, is the Jewish religion. Then there are the symbols of Judaism; The Torah, The Mogen David, and The Eternal Light, which shines in every synagogue; as well as many others.

Also, there is the Hebrew language; the ancient tongue of the prayer-book, and the spoken language of the newly established State of Israel.

Another bond, as important as any other, lies in the fact that almost all Jews the world over have contributed their bit to the establishment of the Jewish State, M'adinat Yisrael, and take pride in the thought that they have helped to build it - for Israel gives hope to those in the countries where the anti-semitic movement is strong, hope that next year they may be in the homeland of their people.

If we were to think of how many links connect Jews all over the world, we would surely remember that all Jews are brothers, and that no one of us is better than any other.

* That's our Staff *

We, the unknown, yet very familiar around Camp Low, do bequeath these precious gifts to the outstanding staff of 1954 along with their most frequent monologues.

- JUDY MARKOWITZ - a full day schedule. (I'm here on a vacation.)
RITA MARSHALOV - a bird-like appetite. (I can write Russian, too.)
TIMMY GOLDMAN - two safe passengers for a canoe trip. (Hoy, listen kids---Sue.)
SUE MERSKY - some Jello that really jiggles. (How many, Carol?)
BERYL KATES - an athletic breakdown of the girls. (We need a fourth)
ADA AXELROD - a box of coughdrops. (Oh my kids.)
ZETA LEVINE - a summer without a canoe. (Ralph will be here in ten minutes.)
SYLVIA JACOBSON - eighteen feet of gimp. (Who wants to blow up balloons?)
BERNITA RABINER - a bottle of henna rinse. (I do not have an accent.)
SANDRA GODFREY - an Italian haircut. (Where's my white sweater, Bonnie?)
Tamar Janowsky - Appetising food. (How does the tune go?)
Bunny Scheer - A new box of stationery. (Take your fingers out of the food!)
Jack Rosoff - Harvard in triumph flashing. (Hey Tim, deep water today?)
Stan Israel - A one-way ticket to Auburn, Maine. (Come on, men.)
Stuart Cope - Not a half, but a full day of free periods. (Hatz-di-oo--- I mean salute.)
HERBY COHEN - A box of "No-Doze". (Yes, I'm asleep.)
BOB GARFINKEL - Some campers to throw in the water. (We're going to have T.V. tonight.)
BERNIE COPE - A book entitled "That first year at U. of M..(That's enough out of you!)
EARL KAVIS - A dictionary of "Who's who Among Women". (Brandeis is really beautiful.)
AL PEKELNER - A pair of boxing gloves for next year's campers. (The water's cold today.)
MARV KARP - A greater population in Milo. (Let's have a little hustle here.)
JULIE STEINER - the leadership of "Murder Incorporated". (You'd better give up now.)
NOEL PASTERNAK - our used up Cadillacs. (To the showers)
AL GROSSMAN - three assistants at the Arts and Crafts shop. (Listen, buddy.)
GIL SHAPIRO - a motor boat for his days off. (Aren't I a great guy?)
MARTY LINDENAUER - a new pair of white bucks. (There's nothing to a dissection.)
BARNEY BLOOM - Wednesday afternoons to play golf. (In terms of ---)
BERTHA BLOOM - fewer trips to Waterville. (Debbie)
TED ROSS - a schedule for engagements and marriages. (Aline-up for suppA)
BEN BENARI - a new tune to HaHar-ma-rosh. (I hear the melody, but not the words.)
MAE BENARI - no more summer colds. (Waiters to the office, please.)
IDA GOLDBERG - a canteen like the Automat. (Phone call for Barney.)
SARA GOTTLIEB - free boat rides to Matoka. (Seconds, girls?)
HELEN JOHNSON - an advance course in chemistry. (Here's an aspirin.)
THE C.I.T.'S - hopes of becoming counselors. (What time is our curfew tonight?)
THE WAITERS - more peanutbutter and jam. (Stack!)

KNOW YOURS TRULY

Barney Bloom	103 Tracy Avenue, Lynn, Massachusetts
Rita Marshalov	39 West 67th Street, New York 23, N. Y.
Judy Markowitz	105 South 9th Street, Brooklyn 11, N. Y.
Sue Mersky	51 Kenwood Street, Portland, Maine
Timmy Goldman	487 Main Street, Lewiston, Maine
Beryl Kates	188 Dartmouth Street, Portland, Maine
Ada Axelrod	96 Arden Street, New York 34, N. Y.
Zeta Levine	Sidney Road, Waterville, Maine
Sylvia Jacobson	1459 Beacon Street, Brookline 46, Mass.
Bernita Rabiner	525 Schenck Avenue, Brooklyn 7, N. Y.
Sandie Godfrey	151 Dartmouth Street, Portland, Maine
Bunny Scheer	2942 Yates Avenue, New York 69, N. Y.
Tamar Janowsky	500 Kappock Street, Riverdale, N. Y.
Stanley Israel	36 High Street, Berlin, New Hampshire
Jack Rosoff	17 University Road, Brookline, Mass.
Herb Cohen	91 Wood Street, Lewiston, Maine
Stu Cope	80 William Street, Portland, Maine
Bernie Cope	80 William Street, Portland, Maine
Bob Garfinkle	11 Mount Hood Road, Brighton, Mass.
Earle Kazis	4 Botsford Road, Newton 6, Mass.
Al Pekelner	5118 14th Avenue, Brooklyn, 19, N. Y.
Marv Karp	Elm Street, Milo, Maine
Helen Johnson	317 4th Avenue, Brooklyn 15, New York
Julie Steiner	1916 Avenue K, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Ben and Mae Benari	274 West 238th Street, Bronx 63, N. Y.
Noel Pasternak	15 Lafayette Road, Portsmouth, N. H.
Gil Shapiro	6 Park Hill Avenue, Auburn, Maine
Marty Lindenauer	63-190 Alderton Street, Forest Hills, N.Y.
Sarah Gotlib	132 Forest Avenue, Bangor, Maine
Ida Goldberg	77 Thorndike Street, Brookline 46, Mass.
Ted Ross	91 Westmore Road, Mattapan 26, Mass.

ART's and Crafts

This season's Arts and Crafts program, while it didn't quite accomplish all the goals set for it at the beginning of the summer, was successful in other ways. The campers learned to make things which they hadn't made before; learned new methods of making familiar objects; or made something useful for their parents or friends.

We concentrated first on the general theme "300 years of Jews in America," and made signs, pictures, and decorations of the American-Jewish Pioneers in many fields. We closed this theme, in so far as the Arts and Crafts program was concerned, with the water pageant on the second visiting day.

Next, we went to working on wood, linoleum block printing, leather working, sheet plastic and lanyard projects, such as whistle chains, key chains, watch fobs, bracelets and tie clips.

The outstanding campers in Arts and Crafts were numerous this summer with everyone producing fine objects. But there were, of course, those old standbys from Bunk 5, Paul Augenblick, Nick Behrmann, and Harvey Rosenbloom, who spent almost as much time in the Arts and Crafts studio, as they did in their own bunk. The boys and girls of Bunks 7 and 8 made some fine puppets; the girls of Bunks 12 and 13 made beautiful leather collars and copper-wire rings; and the girls of Bunk 10 produced a whole collection of wonderful linoleum block prints. Lastly, Ronny Iverson of Bunk 3 made a mural in pastels on a wall of the Arts and Crafts studio, which was both colorful and interesting.

Finally, I want to thank the many people who helped me; Sylvia Jacobson, my assistant, Bonny Godfrey, and the other CIT's who made themselves available, and who were always willing to help.

Alan Grossman

NATURE

This summer has been an interesting and a rewarding one for me. Since this season was my first as a nature counselor, I had no established precedents to follow. During the first weeks, I decided to follow a practical, rather than a technical path of instruction. Therefore, our summer program has been devoted to an examination of our natural surroundings and our beautiful and radiant countryside. I have attempted to develop in our campers an awareness of the riches to be found in our earth, both above and below its surface. For this reason, we have made a simple geological study of the rocks in this area and of the mineral hidden within the surface.

Our nature program has, of course, included a study of the plants and animals of this region.

As was the case in the past, this year's nature program was high-lighted by a series of frog dissections which all observers found both interesting and educational.

Earle Kazis



Here, at Camp Town, tennis is one of the foremost participated activities. Throughout the season, we witnessed many campers learning and practicing different basic strokes on our familiar red-clay tennis court. As the summer drew to a close, many campers developed the forehand, backhand, serve, and overhead drive strokes.

Three of the main factors stressed on the tennis courts are sportsmanship, spirit, and competitiveness. A large group of campers showed out for the tennis tournament; and a fine exhibition of tennis ability was shown by several outstanding players in all groups.

We are looking forward to another successful season next year on the tennis courts. May all have a healthy winter.

Bernie Cope

PLAY BALL

Although we had a predominance of rain this summer, I feel that the athletic program has been a full one. The campers have responded with excellence to an athletic program which has included both indoor and outdoor basketball, Softball, Newcomb, Volleyball, Touch football, Kickball; and our 1954 craze; Tetherball.



Little League games this season were cancelled by the poor weather. In the athletic contests against Camp Medin, great sportsmanship and spirit were shown by our team. The type of which was later to be seen in one of Camp Lown's best Maccabiah. Both the Israel and American teams played with inspiration and enthusiasm. But before we leave the Camp Medin game I would like to report that we lost to them here at East Pond, in a very close game, 7 to 6. On our trip to Lake George we lost a tough game four to one; and then went down to defeat against an outstanding basketball team. Barry Traister, Dave Adelman, Julie Benari, Hal Baker, Art Cohen and Ronnie Iverson did yeoman work in both games and showed true Camp Lown spirit.

This year the popular game of the season was basketball, but only because of the rains. Softball still held a high place in the interest of the campers and this was concluded with a Camper-Counsellor game in which the campers lost by a big score. Barry Traister, Alan Striar and Eddie Miller couldn't stem the tide of runs. The last game of the season saw the campers and counsellors playing together with Barney pitching an 11 to 3 victory over Ted to maintain his sting of undefeated seasons.

Two new interests were added this year. In spite of the weather we were able to have some self instruction followed by a nine-hole, six man tournament. This was won by Eddie Miller. Another innovation was Tetherball. This game caught on like wildfire and our two courts will be extended to at least six next year.

I would like to thank all the members of the staff who so ably assisted me on and off the athletic field, and to the campers who made this wonderful sports season possible.

Bob Garfinkel

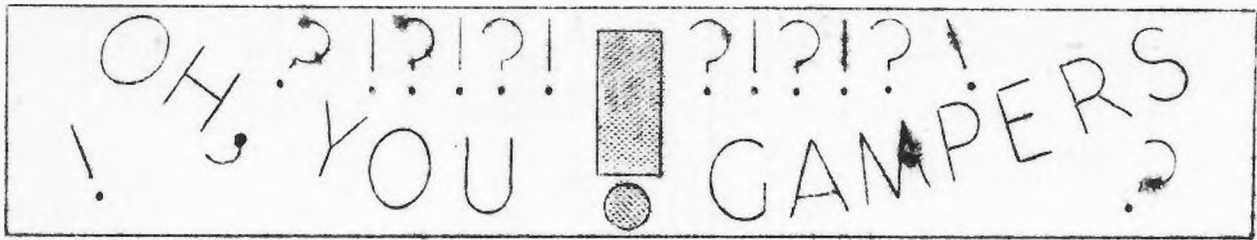
From  The
 Editor's Desk 

"...all good things must come to an end." Yes, boys and girls it is now time to leave our summer home where we spent such a wonderful eight weeks, and return to our family and friends in the city.

And a wonderful eight weeks it has been - though it was rainy and seldom very hot we have had a summer full of fun and activity. It's been a season of spirit, good sportsmanship and fair play, as best shown in the Maccabiah. It's been a season of learning while enjoying as shown by our pageant, Holiday Festival and plays. Most of all, it's been a summer where everyone has made everlasting friendships with their counsellors and bunkmates.

To these things we say good-bye and hope to be back next year when we can again enjoy the opportunities given to us by our Camp Lown.

Your Editors,
 Ellen and Don



Bunk 1

BERNIE ALPERT - "No foolin' Dick Tracy."
JIM GOULD - "Eccoww".
HILLEL HANDELMAN - "Just got a letter from my crazy friend in the Catskills."
HIRSCH JACOBSON - "What clued you, Sherlock."
DON GORDON - "Ellie smiled at me today."
JOE BANK - "?!*## who took my candy bar?"
MYLES LEE - "You should see my Grandmother's new Buick!"
MARTY RUBEN - "In Brooklyn....."

Bunk 2

DAVE ADELMAN - A little might with a big bat.
JULIE BENARI - Bob Mathias of Camp Low. .
HAL BAKER - Night crawler.
BARRY TRAISTER - Fastest runner in camp.
MARTY NEUDEL - His wit and theories keep Bunk 2 awake.
AL STRIAR - Our Proxy.
ED MILLER - The second baseman of camp.

Bunk 3

STEVIE ASTOR - A fire all-around camper; excellent athlete, co-operative bunkmate, and a loyal friend.
ARNIE GOLDSTEIN - A worthy Damon to Stevie's Pythias. A top-notch camper and possessor of the most pleasant disposition this side of West Roxbury.
BYRON DRESNER - A deadly one-handed push shot in basketball, a zest for dramatics, and a sunshine of a smile all add up to one fine camper by the name of Buzzy.
RONNIE IVERSON - Vermont's gift to Camp Low; A Dimaggio on the diamond, a dynamo during the day, and a devil in the dark.
MIKE SHERER - "Pass the ketchup, please!"
DAVE SKLAR - A flash on the basketball court, a fish in the water, and a fellow who can find more three cent stamps in a dozen than anyone in camp.
HARRY TABENKEN - Every inch a model camper, a respected leader in the bunk and our most avid reader of the Banger Daily News.
MIKE ZICHOND - Full of fun, full of pep, and the breast stroke champ of Bunk 3.

Bunk 4

JOSEPH COHEN - The man of a thousand funny faces; favorite saying is "Why don't you drop dead". He says it to his counsellors and bunkmates, even while talking in his sleep.
ARTIE COHEN - Bunk four's basketball star. His favorite hobby is seeing how late he can stay up at night.
NORM KOMINSKY - is loved and admired by all who know him for his gentle, kind, bubbling personality.
HARVEY STERN - Known to Bunk 4 for his democratic principles, he is always prepared to quote the Bill of Rights.

MEL MAZER - The well admired, guy of the good table manners. His favorite sport is swimming.
MORRIS DIRECTOR - A fine violinist and loves baseball and swimming.
MITCH FISCHMAN - An eager photographer at all Evening Programs. Some of his pictures will have trouble getting by the censor.....

Bunk 5

NICKY DAY - "Tell me a story."
MIKE GOULD - "I'm going on a diet....."
BOB ROSEN - "Oh, cut it out."
HARVEY ROSENBLUM - "May I make a waterbomb?"
PAUL AUGENBLICK - "May I please have some skimmed milk?"
HARVEY ALFORD - "Do I have to...?"
PETER SWARTZ - "Ditto"
MORTY SCLAIR - "Let's go play some ball."
NICKY BEHRMANN - "I'm going to take my camera."

Bunk 6

BOB FELDMAN - "Pass the meat and potatoes", says Gus Gus
ED TRACHENBERG - "Get off me bed."
RICHIE ZIGMOND - "Don't be bashful, Rickie."
KENT BAKER - The boy with the smile.
TON VIBER - "Yeah?"
RICKIE KROMENFELD - Bunk 6's nomination for the all-around camper of 1954.
BRUCE BERMAN - "Chip, chip."
ROGER GOLDBERG - "Thy can't I?"
JIMMY GOULD - "That's, 'um, myin, um, be lo, 'um".

Bunk 7

"These are the men of Bunk 7; Who will quickly send you to heaven; They are lot's of fun. With plenty of Nachas to come!" Jack and Stan.

LARRY BLOOM - Our promising, young, free-style eccabish champ.
AL CARR - A real team man. Co-operation plus a friendly personality.
LARRY ETCOVITZ - A terrific all-around man.
SABBY LIPMAN - A favorite with all.
STEVE LIPMAN - Ted's right-hand man.
FRED LOWE - A youthful image of our wise founder.
JEFF SWARTZ - The one-arm terror.
JOSH ZDANOVITZ - The most improved camper of 1954!

Bunk 8

RONNIE LENAKER - A real camper with the neatest cubbies in Camp. She's always smiling for us to enjoy.
ANITA LIPMAN - Our best athlete and swimmer. A real good camper.
ANNIE LOWE - The youngest camper of 1954 but the one who loves every minute of every day.
LAURA TRACHENBERG - A real personality kid. A gal who kept us in laughter all summer.
MARILYN ISRAEL - There is no doubt that she will be a real camper. A proud continuation of the Israel's of Berlin, M.H.

Bunk 9

JUDY BENARI - "Here Kadimah, Kadimah, Kadimah."
HELEN LIPMAN - "Ohhhh Sandieeeeeeeeeee!"
ELLEN GODFREY - "O.K. I will."
LINDA NASH - "Can't I just finish this game?"
SUE ALFOND - "Let's play jacks, 'first' ".
JANE ETSCOVITZ - "Oh Rickie!"
BEV SILVER - "...that's unfair."
JEAN SYEINHURST - "Where's Judy."
ANN SILVERMAN - "But, please....."

Bunk 10

LINDA MENAKER - "This summer I don't feel romantic."
PAT STIRLER - "Sylvia, you promised you'd set my hair."
SUE ADELMAN - "Oh, listen to this, Laura....."
HARRIET FLOCK - "Oh, I do not. That's my real voice!"
VICKIE KRONENFELD - "Now, look, let's be serious. (HA HA HA)
DEANNE MIRSKY - "Why do I haf ta?"
ELAINE ROSS * "Listen kids, he did it!!!"
GAIL KAPROW - "Come on girls."

Bunk 11

DEEBY SILVER - "Let me have your address!"
PAULA ROLSKY - "I'm so proud of it!"
ANN LESSER "Doesn't he look nice today!"
LAURA ETSCOVITZ - "Everything will be alright, counselors. Don't worry!"
PHYLLIS PIGULA - "May I borrow your bathing cap?"
GAIL EPSTEIN - "I'm allergic to it!"
MARILYN STEIN - "Oh, I still didn't do it!"
MARGIE LEE - "Is it O.K. if I leave now?"

Bunk 12

NANCY WINNER - "Hey kids, listen to this!"
BARB COPE - "OH, Davoy!"
BARB MERSKY - "You bunch of sissies!"
CAROL CARR - "Oh, gee whiz."
BONNIE GODFREY - "Everyone is picking on me --- honestly!"
ELLIE COHEN - "Listen, buddy, you ain't fooling me with that kind of talk!"
ELLIE EPSTEIN - "I don't care what time it is - I'm not tired!"
ELLEN GREEN - "do you realize how long it's been since --- well anyway,
I have to see him tonight!"
LINDA ELOWITCH - "Tim, hold my I.D. for me - I don't want to break it!"

Bunk 13

RENEE SHAPIRO - "...here there's a will there's a way."
DIANNE FOGELMAN - "When the red, red robin comes Bob, Bob Bobin along."
JANE GEMER - Love has another meaning for her - anyone for Tennis?
LIZ LUBELL - Esther Williams - you've got competition!!!
JUDY SINGAL - "Don't cry, Joe."
NANCY GREENE - Chin up girl - only ten more books to go.....
JANET LEVINE - Up, down, to the side and over, roll, stretch, up, down.....
SUE ROLSKY - If he got it Tues. - I should get a letter Sat.; No????