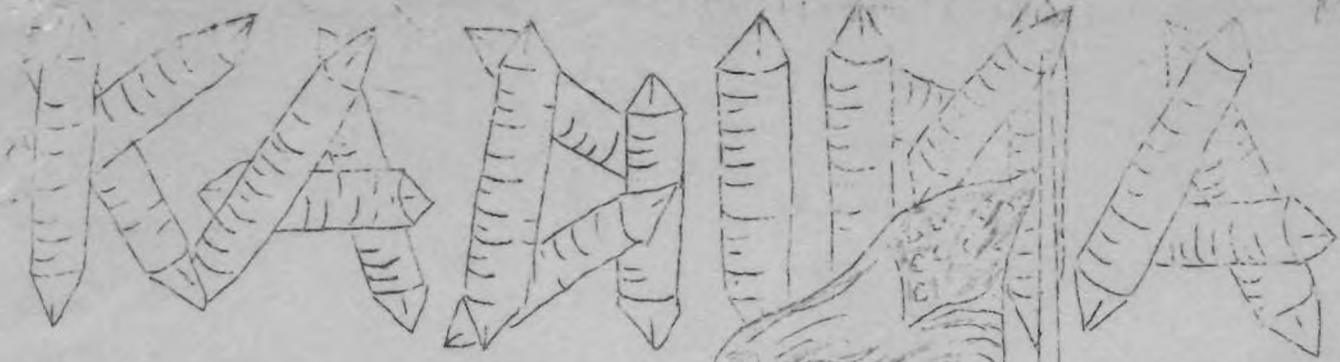
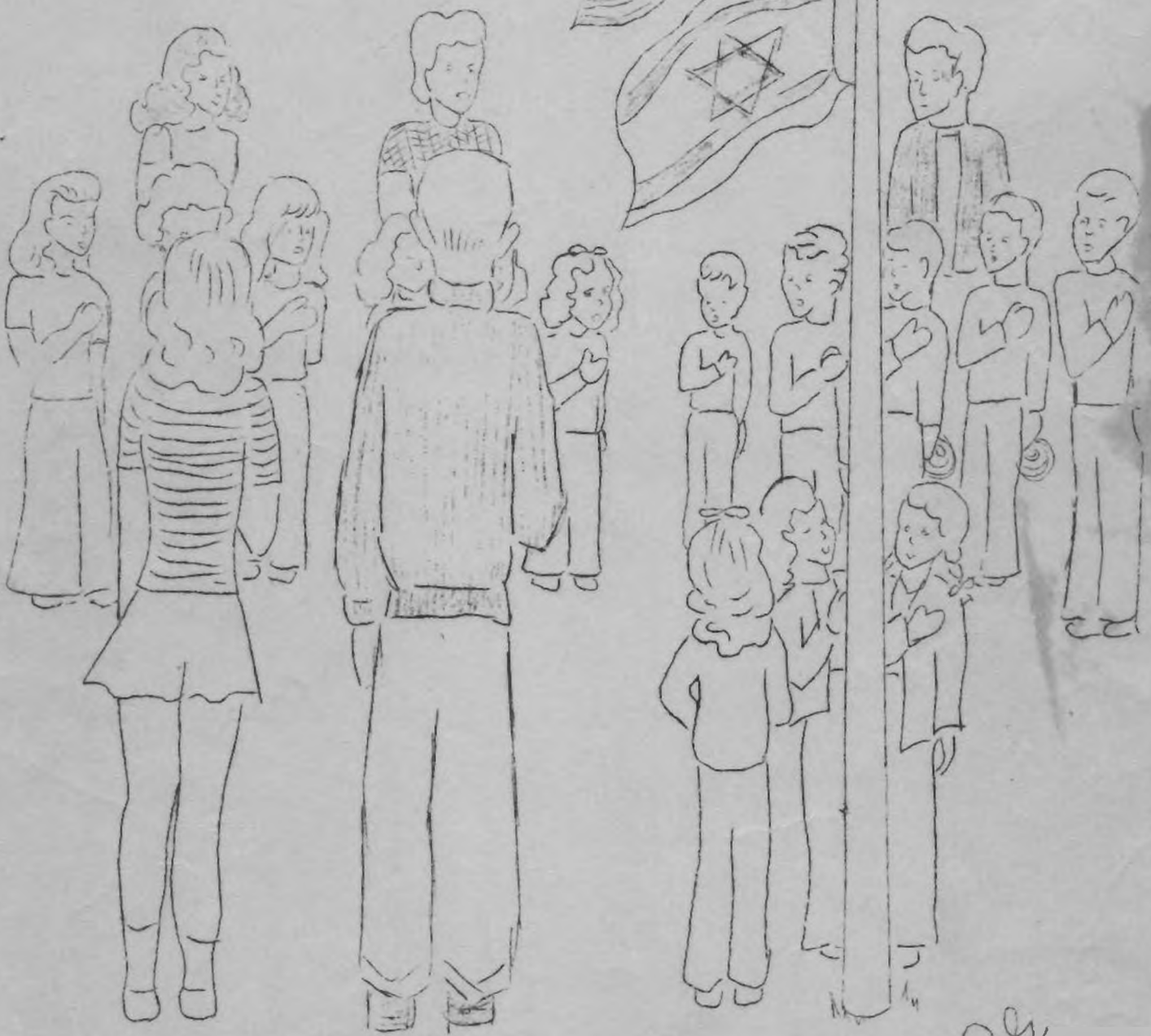


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MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT OF CAMP LOWN

One of the greatest pleasures in life is to watch a child grow. I have experienced the great privilege and pleasure of watching Camp Lown grow since its birth, two years ago. Yes, it has grown not only physically such as the new infirmary, the tennis courts, and the like, but, what is more significant, the various programs have been elevated to much higher standards and have become more meaningful.

I watched with great admiration the sincerity and devotion of our counselors to the objectives which the Camp has been striving to achieve.

I am sure that the campers this year will take home with them not only a greater store of knowledge but also a stronger respect, love, and admiration for our customs and traditions. I am also confident that the fine type of counselors we have been fortunate to have this summer have made an indelible impression on the campers and have gained their affection.

Last but not least, the growth of KADIMA-the campers' newspaper-has been noticeable this season. The editorial staff is to be highly commended, especially Elaine Goldman for her artistic touches and Marvin Kerp for his accurate sport reporting and his rich, imaginative serial story.

The fine cooperation of all the campers made activities at Camp an outstanding success.

My fondest greetings to all of you. Until we meet again, I am

Affectionately yours,

Phil W. Lown

MESSAGE FROM DR. KOHANSKI

Eight weeks of life at Camp Lowa is a very short time. But we have enjoyed every moment that we have lived here.

You, the campers, have found expression, under the able guidance of your counselors, in a variety of activities. It is your excellent spirit of cooperation, sportsmanship, and friendliness that has made our program outstanding. The experiences you have gained in camp this season, I am sure, will leave a lasting wholesome impression on you.

There have been many joyful moments to remember; but above all, you will carry away with you the feeling that you have lived in a free Jewish environment, which you, together with the members of the staff, have created.

I hope that you will cherish this feeling through the rest of the year; that you will carry into your homes the beautiful ceremonies and traditions which you have learned to observe at Camp Lowa; that you will continue your Jewish education with the same zest as you have taken it up at camp.

I wish you a healthy and joyful year. Until we see each other again at Camp Lowa next season.

I am with fond greetings yours,

Alexander Kohanski

In my opinion, this past season at Camp Lown has been very successful. Not only have the campers enjoyed themselves but have built up a strong Jewish character. Athletics kept most of us occupied with football, basketball, or soft ball to choose from. For those not interested in sports or strenuous activities, dramatics, music and dancing, and arts and crafts were sure to be chosen from.

Many times the camp was entertained by our dramatic group. Fine campfires were held and enjoyed by all the campers. The swims a day refreshed the campers immensely. Many of us have learned to swim who did not know how to before. Hebrew has been a favorite subject at Camp Lown this past year and was enjoyed by all who took it.

Under the fine supervision of a wonderful staff I believe that we can all truthfully say that our stay at Camp Lown this past summer has been very successful and a lot of fun for all.

Phil Weiner, Editor

MESSAGE FROM OUR HEAD COUNSELOR

Dear Campers,

I have been with you for two short summer months. In that time, I have come to enjoy seeing all of you at work and play. Our camp is a unique one. It has enabled the Jewish people of Maine to enjoy a summer vacation, to study and to receive the best of their Jewish heritage. In our plays, music, dancing, arts and crafts, Sabbath services, Hebrew classes, and other activities we were able to learn much about the Jewish people. In our swimming, athletics, tennis, basketball, etc., we developed our muscles and to strengthen our bodies.

I congratulate you all for participating so actively in our program. Camp Lown is no longer an experiment. It has proved itself to be one of the outstanding Jewish educational camps in the Country, and you have helped to make that possible. A happy and fruitful year to all of you--Shalom, U'vracha.

Joel Zion

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KADLEA STAFF

- Editor-in-chief-Phil Weiner
- Associate editors-Estelle Jacobson, Dick Sterns
- Sports editor-Michael Ross
- Art editor-Elsaine Goldman
- Fiction editor-Mervin Karp
- Advisors-Helen Bernstein and Frances Zellick

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COMPLETE STAFF AND CONTRIBUTORS

- Lois Daniels, Estelle Jacobson, Elsaine Goldman, Judith Miller, Carol Plavin, Marshall Dion, Mark Kepiloff, Mervin Karp, Dick Sterns, Phil Weiner, Arthur Solman, Bert Schwartz, Herbert Cohen, Jack Golding, Michael Ross, Sandy Podolsky, Morty Ross, Joel Abramson, Joe Cohen, David Weisberg, Sandra Shea, Mickey Weiner, Natalie Koven, Ellen Green, Adele Fingerg, Robert Saltz, and Gil Shapiro.

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EVENING PROGRAM HIGHLIGHTS

- June 29-Campers met the staff.
- July 3-First campfire; fireworks.
- July 7-Independence Day Masquerade.
- July 8-Election day for Camp Council)
- July 9-Heron and treasure hunt.
- July 12-Horizl play.
- July 15-Talent night.
- July 17-Seniors went to Lakewood to see "Dear Ruth."
- July 19-"Radio" broadcast, "A Pity for the Living."
- July 20-Boxing bouts.
- July 24(Laters went to Mr. Lown's estate.)
- July 26-Tisha B'Av services.
- July 28-Little Theater night: "The Three Gifts" and 2 junior plays.
- July 29-(Juniors went to Good Will Farm) Indian pageant.
- July 30-Hobby night.
- July 31-Professor Quiz night.
- Aug. 4-Chalutzim theme at campfire.
- Aug. 5-Birthday night.
- Aug. 9-Radio broadcast, "Deuteronomy Katz"
- Aug. 14-(Camper-counselor day)
- Aug. 16-"Big" senior dance.
- Aug. 17-Color war activities.
- Aug. 21-"Mrs. Harper's Bazaar" & "Pinafore"

Note: There were services every Friday evening, Havdole Saturday evening.  
Mark Kapiloff

DRAMATICS

This year many campers put on plays that were directed by Hy Sky and Judy Gordon. Hy directed the older boys and girls, and Judy directed the junior plays. One of the first plays put on was "The Cave of the King," based on a story by Chiam Bielik. It was given Sunday, July 13, for the parents and campers. Camp Lown decided to give this play because of the anniversary of Bielik's death. Hy Sky did the casting with the good help of Joel Zion. Sets were constructed by the Arts and Crafts Department, under Harriet and Marilyn. Iola directed the music; and costuming, make up, and special effects were done by Hy & the dramatic group. Rosita was the director of the dancing as well as of a little poem given by the juniors. Judy Gordon was in charge of another junior skit. The name of another good play was "A Pity for the Living," an Eternal Light broadcast. Another play was "The Three Gifts," which was put on by July 28; this was the first of three very fine presentations. It was

adopted by Joel and Hy from a story by J.L. Perez. The Chasidic and Palestinian dance groups were directed by Rosita, Marcia, and Dr. Kohanski; Iola directed the music, and the entire production was directed by Hy. Costumes were created by Harriet and Judy. Marilyn did the scenery. Judy directed the juniors in two plays the same evening. Another good play was "Deuteronomy Katz." This was another radio play. Most of the people in the cast were members of the Intermediate dramatics group, although Marvin Karp of Bunk 13 played the leading role. It was a very humorous production. The third Eternal Light program was "My Cousin Avigdor." Another play, which was directed by Judy, was "Let's Spend a Weekend with Danny." It was put on by the juniors. The Independence Day program was given on Monday, July 7. The play was given in tableaux form. Historical scenes were acted. It proved very entertaining and educational. "Everything's Just Dandy" was presented on Aug. 11. It was a humorous play concerning the attempts of a group of boys, out on a camping trip, to have a good time. This was the major production for the intermediates this summer. "My Kiddie Kid" was another play put on by the juniors. A play that is about to be put on, to be presented by the senior girls, is "Mrs. Harper's Bazaar." Hy again is the director. The other play coming is "H.M.S. Pinafore," the operetta in two acts by Gilbert and Sullivan. Joel and Iola are the directors. The dramatic group has been very active and very successful this summer.

Jack Golding, Morty Ross

MUSIC AND DANCING

This past season has been very enjoyable in our music and dancing classes. During our music instructions, Iola Schlipler, our instructor, taught us many songs, both in Hebrew and in English; we also learnt a Turkish rally song. Rosita Bader and Marcia Fish have taught us many Palestinian dances, including different horas. The past few Wednesdays we have been having social dancing instruction. During these afternoons we learnt how to rumba, waltz, and jitterbug. Many thanks to our instructors for trying to teach us to sing as sweet as nightingales and to be light as feathers on our feet.

Natalie Koven

(Activity review continued on next page.)



NATURE AND SCIENCE

Nature and science was very cool this summer. Tex showed us how to make prints of leaves. He taught us how to dissect frogs and snakes. Once Tex took out a frog's heart; it normally beats for about five minutes. Then Tex put some adrenaline on which keeps up the heart beat; it kept the heart beating for forty five minutes. Tex and the whole class were very surprised. The class was also shown how to mount butterflies and moths. They learned how to tell certain leaves. One of the spiders caught by Dick Sterns laid an egg which hatched a hundred spiders. In skinning a green snake five eggs were taken out; one egg was open to show what the unborn snake looked like; it was then preserved. Here is a list of the things that were caught in nature: 17 snakes (3 skinned) 25 frogs (20 dissected), 8 bats (1 preserved), one barn swallow (preserved), 2 rabbits. While a junior group was in nature, they were being shown a bat. At the sight of the bat one junior said, "Please don't show us that; after all, we're only juniors!"

Robert Saltz

HEBREW

This summer has seen a very successful Hebrew program go by. Every camper who took advantage of the Hebrew classes learnt a great deal.

Those who had had no, or previously no, Hebrew education were put in the beginners classes. They started with the book "Hesaper," which introduced them gradually to all the letters, vowels, simple words, and stories. Then the older beginners class, after finishing this book, went on to the Olami.

The intermediate group, or those campers who already had some knowledge of Hebrew, started off with the "Olami" and at least one class, Naftale's, was able to finish the book entirely. The "Olami" is a collection of very brief stories from the Bible, including childish stories beginning with Abraham and ending with the destruction of the First Temple. It was very interesting as well as very educational.

There was only one advanced class. They read from the book "Artsenu," which is an account of an American family's migration to Palestine.

There were several new things that were brought into the program this year that

proved to be very helpful. One was the Hebrew-English dictionary, which helped us to learn many new words and phrases. Another was the workbook that went with the "Olami." They really helped us to understand the lessons better and to keep them longer in our minds. One other thing that made things very interesting and also a lot of fun was the signs that were put up around the dining hall. They had pictures of different foods and utensils and underneath were printed the Hebrew names for each. This was a very different and also a very pleasant way to learn all the Hebrew words.

Mr. Fish, our Hebrew director, feels that the Hebrew program that was carried on this summer was equivalent to a year's study in a regular Hebrew school. That is an idea of just how much ground we have covered.

But I have left out the most important part of all--that about our teachers. We never could have accomplished what we did without each excellent supervision. The counselors pitched in wholeheartedly and certainly did a grand job all around. The following is a list of the teachers who have guided us through the summer. We would like to give them a vote of thanks from all of us to all of them: Naftale, director of Hebrew studies, Julian Weiss, Lola Scaplier, Judy Gordon, Hy Say, Fran Zollick, Marcia Fish, Rosita Bender, Edith Katz, and Gladys Weiner.

Lois Daniels

CAMPER COUNSELOR DAY

Camper Counselor day was held Thursday, August 14th. The idea of camper counselor day was an experiment to see if the campers could run the camp well.

From the minute we heard we were to have it everybody was very excited and said whom they wanted to be. Phil Weiner was Dr. Kohanski; Dick Sterns acted as Joel. Lois Daniels was Fran. The rest of the campers were chosen in the bunks by either the counselors or the campers themselves. We were aroused by the bugle call which was played by Frances Silver, who took over Gil Shapiro's place. Frank turned his position as waterfront director to Nate Berkley, who did a marvelous job. Natalie Gordon stepped out of her nurse's quarters, and Natalie Koven stepped in; she cheered up all the patients. The waiters handed over their positions very willingly to (Continued next page)

Frances Weisberg, Frances Silver, Herby Cohen, Marty Moss, and Stuart Cope. Sandra stepped into Lola's shoes, and led the singing. It was enjoyed by all. Donna Levine and Elaine Goldman directed Arts and Crafts, taking the place of Marilyn and Harriet. Arthur Wolman proved a very competent host. Marvin Karp inspired the dramatic group, taking the place of Hy Sky. The "nature man" became the nature woman, when Timmie Goldman became Tex Kless. Horie Silver, as Naftule, was in charge of Money-David Adleman-as was Estelle Jacobson, who was Marcie. Betty Rae Koven showed her maternal ability as Mrs. Shea.

The camp continued with its regular activities, and everything worked out very well.

Carol Plavin

### KEREN AMI CARNIVAL

The third visiting day we had our parents witness one of the most exciting carnivals they have ever seen. For the opening of the carnival Dr. Kohanski made a short speech, followed by Joel, who introduced the campers: Ruth Jacobson and Phil Weiner. A tape that, when broken, opened the carnival, was auctioned off by Mr. Roth. Then the people walked to the entrance, near the Rec Hall, where they bought tickets. There was a refreshment booth, a Grabit booth, a penny arcade, a puppet show, and a dart game booth, among others, also a Fun House and a Penny Toss. The carnival was very successful, and we made well over \$500 for Keren Ami.

Sandra Shea

### THE ESSAY CONTEST

A very important event was held at camp on August 19, 20th, and up to the end of rest hour of the 21st. On those days the camp held an essay contest for the senior and intermediate sections. The theme of the contest was "Toward a New Jewish Life." It included many topics covering Camp Lown, Palestine, and Europe.

Some of the topics were easier than others. But no matter which topics were chosen, everyone did justice to them.

The winners were, for the senior section (Marvin Karp, Sue Mersky, Dick Sterns 1st, 2nd, 3rd prizes respectively) Barbara Berlin won honorable mention. For the intermediate: Betty Rae Koven, David Lubell, and Nurith Fish; honorable mention went to Alan Kremer. Congratulations to them!

Lois Daniels, Estelle Jacobson

Hurray! Yippee! Yay! and many shouts and cheers rang from Camp Lown's dining hall as the news spread like fire that a color war had started in Camp Lown. The Army and Navy had declared war.

Immediately after rest hour the Army and Navy met in the Rec Hall and athletic field respectively. Color war led off with a bang. A marathon was held for 50 points. Both teams were neck and neck until the rowing took place; here Navy had a misfortune. Army went ahead to take the lead and the marathon 50-0. Next came the track meet, in which the Navy and Army were fighting with all their hearts. It ended with Army winning by 19 points. In the afternoon both teams came down to the waterfront for a swimming meet. Navy started off with a lead of 24 points. Slowly Army was catching up. Again Navy pushed ahead. Not rapidly but surely. Army crept up from behind to win by 3 points.

Everybody woke up on Tuesday morning, naddy and rarin' to go! Navy had more spirit than ever. They were determined to win. First activity was basketball, in which Navy and Army fought with all their skill. Marty L. and Phil Weiner were taken out for injuries. Mickey Weiner, Dick Sterns, Buzzy Shultz, Nate Berkley, and Bert Schwartz played a terrific game. It ended with Navy winning by 13 points. Next came softball and volleyball. They split even, Army winning the softball and the Navy girls winning the volleyball.

Soachow, by a lot of surveying around, Buzzy, Marilyn, and Mickey secured the Navy goat, Bill. Was he cute! 10 points for Bill.

5 points for a stunt put on by Army in the dining room.

At 4:30 the big football game was held. Each team held the other from scoring until the last 2 plays; an end run by Weiner for Navy and a beautiful pass to Shultz put Navy on the 1 yard line when the game ended. What a heartbreaker! 75 points to the dogs.

Last but not least came the sing, which Army took 100 to 25. Dr. Kohanski explained in full the true meaning of color war, team spirit, cooperation, and the will to win. Lollypops were passed out as the sign of peace and the whole camp was happy, tired, but back to normal.

Hats off to the two spirited leaders of the color war: Admiral Frank Tannenow and General Tex Kless!

The Weiner brothers  
(Mickey and Phil)

Bunk 1

Elaine Goldman--Bouquets to our Good Captain and Fine Artist Goldman.  
 Lois Daniels--A perfect Buttercup and a perfect camper.  
 Linda Glib--Linda, of the bangs and boys.  
 Adele Wiaberg--A crack jack player and a crackerjack fiend.  
 Estelle Jacobson--A fine sport and as fine a sportswoman.  
 Natalie Koven--Still waters run deep; let's see you in '48, Nat.  
 Judith Miller--Her bubble gum doesn't hinder her infectious giggle, even when it gets in her hair.  
 Carol Plavin--The smooth Susan of Camp Lown.  
 Leila Stein--Pop personified and actress glorified.  
 Frances Weisberg--A striking person on land and sea.

Bunk 2

Bunny Lecritz--Honey bunny with the big blue eyes.  
 Sue Bersky--Brevity is the soul of wit.  
 Timmy Goldman--There are smiles that make you happy.  
 Barbara Perlin--Swift as the deer.  
 Sandra Shea--"And her voice was like the voice of angels."  
 Mickey Silver--Better late than never.  
 Beverly Binderoff--Good things don't always come in small packages.  
 Beverly Tucker--Maids with the flaxen hair.

Bunk 3

Rezanne Kinkow--She must have something for Mike R. to like her.  
 Helen Kramer--Pearls of wisdom fall from her lips.  
 Betty Rae Koven--Always a giggle on her lips.  
 Donna Levine--Beauty, brains, and good sportsmanship.  
 Norma Morrison--Southern fried humor.  
 Audrey Saperstein--Woman of many virtues; comedienne and opera star.  
 Elsie Stein--Always a twinkle in her eyes.  
 Sarah Stein--Always a smile on her lips.  
 Ruth Wilner--Full of laughs.

Bunk 4

Rachel Cutler--Doesn't Rachel look cute in her new haircut?  
 The Fish--She's true to her name even in the water.  
 Sandra Coffrey--All ailments come to Sandra, Bunk 4's future nurse.  
 Judith Daniels--That would we do without Judy's sweet voice?  
 Beryl Kates--Without Beryl for our sports, we'd be lost.  
 Zeta Levine--The Flash has nothing on Zeta; she'll outshine him in speed any day.

Bunk 5

Linda Levin--An imp of Satan with the voice of an angel.  
 Janet Levine--Oh, so sweet, and with dimples, too!  
 Sibyl Huberman--Sybil must be deep in thought.  
 Arlene Rubin--Our carrot top "counselor."  
 Rosee Shapiro--Dainty, fair, and sweet is she; a charming miss we all agree.  
 Betsey Wolman--"I'm sitting pretty"--you sure are!

Bunk 6

Paula Berkley--A born singer but without her bubble gum and candy her happiness is not complete.  
 Billie Lee Finberg--The nicest eyes at Lown. A good sport and camper.  
 Ellen Green--A good sport and leader. She's known best for her reditings.  
 Elizabeth Lubell--When it comes to Arts and Crafts Lizie can best them all.  
 Sandra Mazer--Never a dull moment with Sandy around.  
 Rosa Perilis--Her beautifully acquired English is something Bunk 6 is proud of.  
 Ann Savitt--Talk about curly hair! A reader at heart.

Bunk 7

Eleanor Epstein--The Eleanor H-l-n of Bunk 7.  
 Bonnie Godfrey--The bedimpled, wide-eyed member of K'Tanton.



Jane Kapiloff--The "Imp" is one grand camper.

Susan Lampert--Our petite adorable redhead.

Beverly Potter--Miss America, 1960.

Roberta Potter--The future Nature and Science head.

#### Bunk 9

Mike Abranson--I good scrapper.

David Adelman--"Muscles."

Darrell Cooper--Our little goal with the Ipsan smile.

Jerry Goldberg--Lown's greatest comic book reader.

Brian Hollender--Always beats up his counselors.

Phil Koven--Camp Lown's biggest wolf.

#### Bunk 10

Michael Alpren--Dreamy eyes, dreamyeyes, wonder what you dream about all day.

Joel Abramson--Smart as a whip; calm as a cucumber.

Ted Casber--The walking encyclopedia.

Joseph Cohen--Bunk 10's best dressed man.

Murray Goodman--"I just love to eat."

David Lubell--A counselor's dream.

David Weisberg--Which one is it--the redhead or the dark blonde?

#### Bunk 11

Sandy Podolsky--One can't beat him in Hebrew, track, field events; and if you don't care to laugh--stay away from Sandy.

Mike Ross--He makes a good showing, especially on the athletic field.

Robert Sultz--Just give him pigeons, snakes, frogs, and he'll be happy.

Jackie Golding--As the song goes, "When I go to sleep..."

Milton Silver--The little professor; a fine camper.

Herbert Cohen--Our fine swimmer is "Donna take a sentimental journey."

Bornie Cope--Does he intend to renew the "Shilo Prayer Book" after summer is over?

#### Bunk 12

Mark Kapiloff--Brilliant Hebrew student; he's advanced greatly in swimming.

Stuart Cope--When there's a job to be done, depend upon Stuge; a Hebrew lesson to prepare, Stuge will have it down pat.

Howie Silver--Camp chazan; without him, many a dramatic production would have fizzle

Paul Rudman--A gentleman and a scholar--Guess it's that smooth talk that does it.

Joe Miller--Bunk 12'd be running around like a chicks without heads if Joe didn't check laundry, canteen, and fix the unfixables.

Morty Ross--Brain, all around athlete; besides, where would we get our Snickers?

Nate Berkley--If Arthur Murray wants to get a few new pointers, Nate will take him on, if he's not too busy saving somebody from drowning.

Sid Unobsky--All around guy: swimmer, dancer, actor; and Sid, who hit the most homers

M. Dick - (in 1879?) Our soft-spoken maker of signs

#### Bunk 13

Dick Sterns--Lown's best athlete; shutter bug.

Mert Robinson--"Look at the moon." Comb his hair to please.

Bert Schwartz--Bert and his politics; "my uncle, the ambassadeur."

Phil Weiner--What can we say? He edits this paper! Seriously, a wonderful all around camper.

Marvin Karp--An enviable knack for both acting and writing.

Arthur Wolman--What would Bunk 13 be without him?

Danny Miller--Camp heart-breaker!



## THE HOUSE WE LIVE IN

Judy Gordon--259 Humbolt Ave., Roxbury, Mass.  
Mitzi Weider--1087 Commonwealth Ave., Newton, Mass.  
Gladys Weiner--71 McLellan St., Dorchester 21, Mass.  
Edith Katz--91 Fowler St., Dorchester 21, Mass.  
Rosita Bader--129 East Broadway, New York 2, N.Y.  
Joyce Medwed--118 Grove St., Bangor, Maine  
Iola Schiplier--16 Seymore Ave., Newark 8, New Jersey  
Ursie Pels--18 Boyd St., Bangor, Maine  
Marilyn Nimowitz--528 East 19 St., New York 3, N.Y.  
Helen Bemstein--184 Bolton St., Portland Maine.  
Al Turtel--200 Winthrop St., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Howie Berg--156 Maple St., Bangor, Maine  
Bernie Gotlib--132 Forest Ave., Bangor, Maine  
Ali Silver--356 West 44th St., New York, N.Y.  
Hy Sky--164 Hawthorne Ave., Newark 8, New Jersey  
Julian White--3080 Broadway, New York, NY  
"Tex" Kless--100 State St., Perth Amboy, New Jersey  
Mr. and Mrs. N. Fish--280 French St., Bangor Maine  
Frank Tonkonow--23 Hammond St., Cambridge, Mass.  
Natalie Gordon--21 Grand St., Worcester, Mass.  
Frances Zellick--711 East 53rd St., New York, NY  
Mrs. Shea--434 West 120th St., New York, NY  
Mr. and Mrs. Joel Zion--108 West 80th St., New York, NY

Gil Shapiro--9 Central Ave., Lewiston, Maine  
Marty Plavin--31 Abbott St., Waterville, Maine  
Marty Levine--32 Berdwell St., Lewiston, Maine  
Buzzy Shultz--244 Oak St., Lewiston, Maine  
Mickey Weiner--179 Sabattus St., Lewiston, Maine

## THE LIFE OF A WAITER AT CAMP LOWN

The life of a waiter at Camp Lown is a very touchy subject for the five of us. Four are veterans of two campaigns-one is a newcomer to the grind- and for the four veterans life is the same from one summer to the next, from one day to the next, and from one meal to the next.

Now, to get down to the main purpose of this article I will attempt to describe to you a routine day, of which our hours are 6:30 to 10:30. At approximately 6:30 one of us wakes up, waddles over to either the honorable Gilbert Shapiro or to the equally dignified Martin Plavin to inquire the time of day. (We had used the sun one day and were two hours off) If, by chance, it is from 6:30 to 7:00, we pile out of bed, wash, and rush up to the dining hall and begin our strenuous day. After I have completed the pleasant task of waking up the camp and after I have inspected my three tables to see that my customers will not be deprived of anything, I sit down with my four colleagues and enjoy a hearty breakfast. Our breakfast is usually composed of Corn-Flakes and milk-if we can locate some. At 7:45 the meal begins, and as you may have observed, we are kept quite busy until the departure of our guests, the campers. The completion of a thorough sweeping job and the setting of our tables end the first meal of the day. We are then free until the beginning of the next meal, dinner.

We leave general swim at its three quarter mark and run up to our hangout, eat, and await our many friends. Again we have the same procedure, as far as waiting is concerned we walk out of the dining hall at 1:45, rest and then engage in any activity we may get into. Usually you may find us at the waterfront--sitting on the dock, docked.

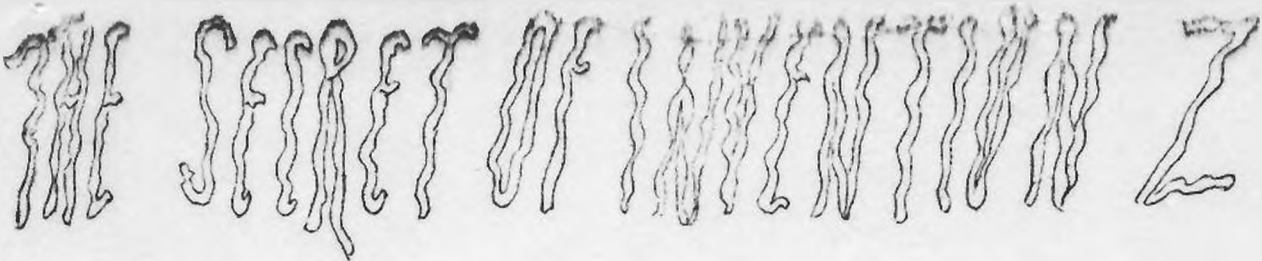
We waltz up to the dining hall to prepare for supper about forty-five minutes before the actual encounter. The completion of the meal marks the end of a day's waiting. We are then free to do almost anything in camp.

But, excuse me, you wanted the truth. Well, to put our lives in plain language, we look like dogs all day and in our free time flop on our beds. I wish any newcomer to this profession all the luck in the world. By G. Shapiro (with help of fellow slaves)

STAFF SKETCHES--ORCHIDS AND ONIONS

- Judy G.--Loves food and fun...has done a grand job with juniors at dramatics...bound to pass S.L.S. before her 98th birthday.
- Mitzi V.--Loves to mimic members of our staff and does a good job at it...can she time a basketball game?...cuts a mean figure in her brown suit.
- Glady W.--Julie (auff said)...a fine future rebitzen.
- Smith K.--Lown's Al Jolson...pens her own version of the S.L.S. course...we'll miss her mother's chalah.
- Mosita B.--She's so lonesome and blue now that Ali's gone...the A. & P. has nothing on her.
- Whee M.--Always telling people to go places!...doing canteen accounts is not her favorite pastime...roving counselor.
- Iola S.--She plays-and how she plays!-the fiddle while Lown sings..."rehearsal" is her middle name.
- Ursula P.--The Elsa Maxwell of the seniors at Lown...fondness for Bunk 9.
- Marilyn N.--The future Mrs. Chaiten...don't let Lenny take a back seat to those beautiful backdrops.
- Helen B.--"What makes Helen run? The four P's: Pocketbook, Prunes, Paper("Kadima", that is), Piano.
- Howie B.--"Hah, hah---hah, hah, hah"...Laugh for us, order for us(canteen), rescue us (only if you pass S.L.S.)
- Al T.--Bloody stump Turtell, they call him...is he called Turtel because he moves so slowly?...Brooklyn.
- Bernie G.--Our good natured Benny Goodman...theme song: Brahm's lullaby.
- Ali S.--He sure has taught our juniors how to swim...a Nijinsky in our midst...R. B.
- Hy S.--What's his next move?...he's certainly been kept on the go!...terrific song stylist, humorist, and dramatic coach.
- Naftale F.--Lown's own Larry Ailer...good job of "limud Ivris."
- Julie W.--Glady (auff said)...popular athletic coach.
- Tex K.--"Hoo-ha." mster, what men are these that wear their logs in parenthesis?... the nature man.
- Frank T.--The opposition agin' the moustache finally won out, didn't it, Fran?...water-front head, par excellence.
- Fren Z.--Can she wear her clothes!...wonder if she'll ever finish that sweater...her other weakness: bread and gravy..."Hurry up, girls, down to lineup."
- Maria F.--"There's Manny?"...what are we having for supper tonight?...cuts a mean Hora.
- Catalie G.--Who's swedping the infirmary today?...Michele, Michele, Michele...to her all our gratitude.
- Mrs. Shea.--Tonics and hair washes, buttons and patches...our affectionate camp mother.
- Muriel Z.--Frankfurters and Joey...our little artist...got any leather?
- Joel Z.--"Boker tov, chenin"...turtle-neck sweater...oh, those puns!...thanks for a wonderful summer.
- Dorothy S.--"Oh, my!"...on her shoulders, the tseris of the office.
- Dr. Kohnski--Know a good dishwasher, Doc?...what a mechanic!...who do you think makes the wheels go round at Lown?
- Manny F.--"Hava nagila"...he doesn't miss a trick.





THE STORY SO FAR: A group of leading international scientists, under the leadership of Dr. Michael, are working on the defense against the atom bomb--Invention Z. They are warned by one of their agents that a gangster named Shuman Marsset is after the plans of the invention. When the message is cut off, Dr. Michael, after the protests of a certain Dr. Otis, calls the F.B.I. As the two F.B.I. men arrive they spy a man crawling up to the window of the lab. They shoot him and find that he was about to throw a Knockout Gas Bomb into the lab. They also find out that the bullet killed him. The night afterwards the machine is completed, and Joe Donalds and Sam Ordborg, the two G-men station themselves in and around the house. Dr. Otis attempts to steal the blueprints, but he is discovered by Joe; and the traitor, while escaping from the house, blows up the lab injuring Joe. Dr. Otis is captured outside by Sam; a short battle takes place, Dr. Otis taking flight in a car waiting nearby. The blueprints are turned over to Shuman Marsset, and then the machine is constructed by the gangsters. Meanwhile, the F.B.I. sends out a dragnet for Dr. Otis. A plane arranged for the machine by Marsset with some foreign officials. As they and several of the gang drive for the hidden airport, where the plane waits to take them to America, they stop for a cup of coffee. In the coffee house they meet Joe and Sam. A short gun battle takes place, with Marsset and most of his henchmen escaping; but Dr. Otis and another gangster are captured. The other gangsters fly to the testing grounds but are delayed. Dr. Otis is sentenced to be hanged, and on the day of the execution Invention Z is set up in the testing grounds; a plane takes off carrying a 2000 pound bomb. Around the machine are grouped the foreign agents, Marsset, and his mobsters. As the bomb-bay doors open, directly overhead a large furred rat starts eating the delicate lead wire. The bomb is dropped, and the rat continues to eat, eat, eat....

#### CONCLUSION

The rat bit into the last remaining strand of wire. It broke. And in a federal prison a door opened, and Dr. Manuel Otis was led into the execution chamber. He mounted the thirteen steps and came onto the platform. The last rites were given, and the hangman placed the noose around the traitor's neck. Looking on were Joe Donalds and Sam Ordborg and other Federal men. There wasn't a sound from Dr. Otis. The trap was sprung, and Dr. Manuel Otis was pronounced dead. The men went out of the room. They sat down for a smoke while Dr. Michael was shown in.

"I just got here," he began. "Is he--"

One of the men nodded.

"Too bad the others got away," Donalds muttered. "All we can do is pray Invention Z didn't get in the wrong hands."

"Right now Marsset might be showing it to someone for all we know," said Ordborg.

Little did Sam Ordborg know how true were his words. For back in that desert a 2000 pound bomb was dropping on the earth. The group of men didn't know that one of the wires was broken as they watched the bomb descend. As the bomb reached the height of 100 feet above the machine they threw the switch. Shocked terror appeared on the faces of the men as they saw the bomb still rapidly descending on them. With cries of horror they tried to run out of distance. The bomb exploded, and when the dust settled minutes later all that could be seen was a piece of wreckage here, an arm or leg there; and that was all that remained. Shuman Marsset, his body guards, the foreign officers didn't exist any more. Invention Z was completely demolished. It will take several years before it can be made again.

But in a pleasant village, a few miles from the scene of the bombing, several of the natives woke from their afternoon siesta to remark about a slight blast they heard. They dismissed the thought and turned over on their sides, dozed off again, sleepily muttering, "Nothing ever happens around here."

The end.

MARVIN KARP

A ONE O'CLOCK BURGLAR  
A SHORT STORY

Mrs. Emma Schmaltzfieffer, the town busybody, was making her way homeward one dark and dreary night. It was very late, but Mrs. Schmaltzfieffer had a wary eye out for news, for she had to keep alive her reputation as the nosiest person in town.

Mrs. Schmaltzfieffer plodded her way home a little hurriedly, but she happened to notice a very faint silhouette groping about in Mr. Ridenhot's house.

"A burglar," she thought. "Oh, my, what shall I do?"

Closer inspection showed that the figure of a man was cautiously putting stuff on the table.

"The loot!" shuddered Mrs. Schmaltzfieffer. "I must get Officer O'Riley to apprehend this criminal."

Down the street she ran to the corner of Main and Vinel. Officer O'Riley was jolted from a snooze as he lay on a bench by the sight of some sort of apparition charging down Vinel Street, one o'clock in the morning.

"Officer O'Riley," cried Mrs. Schmaltzfieffer, "There's a burglar in Mr. Ridenhot's house. Come quickly!"

Officer O'Riley yawned, rubbed a pudgy hand over his eyes, and turned over on his side and went back to sleep. Finally our heroine succeeded in persuading this "watchdog of the law" to come with her to apprehend the criminal.

"So help me, if this is another one of your crazy illusions," mumbled O'Riley, "I'll run you in."

But when he saw a man's silhouette plodding around the house, opening cabinets, and piling stuff on the table, O'Riley drew his gun and moved toward the door, only in time to hear a high pitched voice say, "Poppo! Will you please hurry up!"

And a deep-toned voice replied, "D--n it all! I can't find the kepchup!"

MARVIN KARP

"HAPPINESS FOR SALE"

A BOOK REVIEW

"Happiness for Sale" is a delightful book for children between the ages of eleven & fourteen. In this book there are eighteen stories, which take place in different countries. Some are old-fashioned, but most of these stories are modern. It was written by Dorothy Aloffin, who also wrote "The Stream of Jewish Life."

One story in this book, "One Purim in Persia", is the tale of two blouses, one ancient and one quite modern. The old blouse relates this Purim story: The Rabbi Meir Tarellas was very ill. The only person who could save his life was his brother, and he was in the palace celebrating the birthday of the Shah's only child. Judy, the Rabbi's daughter, thought of a way to get into the palace. With the help of her friends she succeeded in getting her uncle's aid. Her father's life was saved, and it was a very happy Purim for Judy.

This is just one of the many stories in this book, and I am sure that if you enjoyed this one you will enjoy the entire book.

ADELE FINBERG

POEM

There was a little frog  
That saw a big big dog  
On a sunny day.  
The little frog said to the dog,  
"Come on, I want to play."  
The great big dog said to the frog,  
"I don't want to play;  
Call on me some other day."  
So they both said good-bye,  
And the little frog began to cry.  
He sat there half the day, and said, "I want to play."  
So the next day he went to play.

ELLEN GREEN





## BASKETBALL

Say, have all you people forgotten about a game called basketball? Don't you remember all those swell games that were played a few weeks back?

Remember the first writer-counselor game? It was a slaughter, with the writers as the very mighty slaughterers. They thought they could lick any challenger. Do you remember the star of that game? Mr. Levine, by his brilliant passing and shooting, sparkling defense, and great defense work, started the writers to a 53-36 victory. (He played half the game.)

Now for the second game, that hard struggle. Again Mr. Levine, by his brilliant passing and shooting and great defense work, started the writers to a 36-35 loss. (He played the whole game) How we love him!

The writers seem to be the only basketball fiend. Their games are as rough and as hot as any around these parts. The team with Mr. Levine always wins, for he is the sparkling right forward on the first team and always is high scorer.

The records of the teams are as follows:

- Bunk 1-26; Bunk 2-4
- Bunk 1-18, Bunk 2-6
- Bunk 13-11, Writers-42
- Bunk 13-27, Bunk 12-8
- Counselors-36, Writers-56
- Counselors-36, Writers-35

MICKEY WEINER

## TENNIS

Now that most of Camp Linn's season is over, many campers and counselors can rightfully say that they have received the most out of our red turcote tennis courts. At least some of the counselors who have been practicing faithfully are: Bernie Gotlieb, Ali Silver, and Judy Gordon. Iola Schipler is learning the game very rapidly.

Whitney has been teaching very conscientiously in this hot weather, and the campers have practiced quite diligently.

Any of you may have noticed a few days ago a very energetic individual slamming tennis balls at one of our writers. That, my friends, was Dr. Schanski. He claims he has not played for twenty long years, but as soon as he started playing, it all came back in a flash.

Some of the campers who showed a definite improvement are: Nate Berkley, Phil Kerner, Dick Sterns, who has always been terrific, Estelle and Frances, both from Bunk 1.

The only fault with our tennis courts is that if you over-shoot the fence, you may have to kiss your ball good-bye.

Who grows? Maybe you will be a second Jack Kramer or Pauline Betz.

MICKEY WEINER

## SOFTBALL

So far this year softball has been going pretty well. Since this season has begun Camp Linn has played Camp Manitou twice. Manitou beat us both times, 6-2, 7-4.

The softball at camp has been progressing well. Everyday a different bunk plays another. The softball field is being fixed and the stand that was used for the Keren Ani carnival for drinks will be used for games.

MIKE ROSS

## SPORTS IN GENERAL

This summer we have had a variety of sports: softball, basketball, swimming, tennis taking the spotlight; also volleyball and badminton. In the minds of each camper swimming has proved most helpful. The

different tests were: lake test, inter test, swimmers test, J.L.S., and advanced test. Seven people have passed their JLB this season. Sartorli has been another popular sport at Lona. We have visited Camp Manitou, our neighbors, twice; and although we lost both times, we still thought it was fun. Tennis is really going along well. Almost every day there is a match between the campers of the counselors. Volleyball was also popular, especially among the counselors.

Mike Ross

SWIMMING

During the camp season more than half the campers passed their lake tests. The tests consisted of three laps on the stomach and two laps on the back. Also about forty percent of the campers passed the intermediate test. This test was three types of leg strokes, three types of arm stroke, fifty yards elementary back stroke, 100 yards selected stroke, turning in a closed course, one minute float, ten yards sculling, half-minute treading water, underwater swimming, standing front dive, running jump in deep water, and a five minute swim.

Ten people swam to Davey's Island a little while ago. The people were Frances Weisberg, Sandra Lacritz, Nathan Berkley, Phil Weiner, Bert Schwartz, Bert Robinson, Herbert Cohen, Dick Sterns, Sid Minsky, and Mark Kapiloff. They were all disappointed when "Tom" refused to let them swim back. Everyone made it.

The highest test a camper can pass is the advanced swimmer test. The following passed this test: Phil Weiner, Bert Schwartz and Nathan Berkley.

Mark Kapiloff

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On Thursday, August 21st, the campers were treated to two excellent productions: the play, "Mrs. Harper's Bazaar," and the operetta "H.M.S. Pinafore." Congratulations to Hy Sky for his very amusing and entertaining comedy and to Iola and Joel for a very delightful Pinafore. With these two presentations was closed a memorable dramatic season.

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With this final edition of KADIMA for the summer of 1947 we say good-bye until next summer.

SHOLOM, CHONIM

We find Marty Ross is up to his trouble tricks again; huh, Marty...The Grand March went together swell at the summer social. So did the head couple...Mert, what was that about Lois's bracelet Saturday night?...Ruthie and Phil, where did you go during the dance?...The decorations were really nice except some of the boys kept bumping their heads, namely Buzzy...Mark K., where you have a flame in Bank 3...Dona L., aren't the inter boys good enough for you?...We wonder why Sandy P. laughed so hard in Hebrew Wednesday morning? It must have been a good joke you told, Sandy!...We think Rosita really missed Ali Silver even though she is still having a good time...Too bad Hy Sky had to be moved away from Judy G. when they were taking the camp picture...Phil K., can't you keep an eye on girls your own age?...We wonder whom Carol and Lois have been fighting over lately...Gilby, we bet you're glad Estelle is out of the infirmary. Aren't you?...Marshall Dion, who is your new flame in Bank 1?...Deryl, are you still going to beat up David W.?...Paula B. has the men flocking at her feet...Haney K. can surely tie the boys around her little finger. Beverly and Roberta P., how are you doing with your men?...Mert, why did you click your tongue Saturday night every time you saw a certain girl named Carol?...Here are a few twoses: Natalie K. and Marty L.; Elsa S. and Bobby S.; Linda G. and Dick S.; Frances W. and Buzzy S., Sandra G. and Bernie C; and, of course, Al and Ursie. (Sorry, the authors of this must, for obvious reasons, remain anonymous)