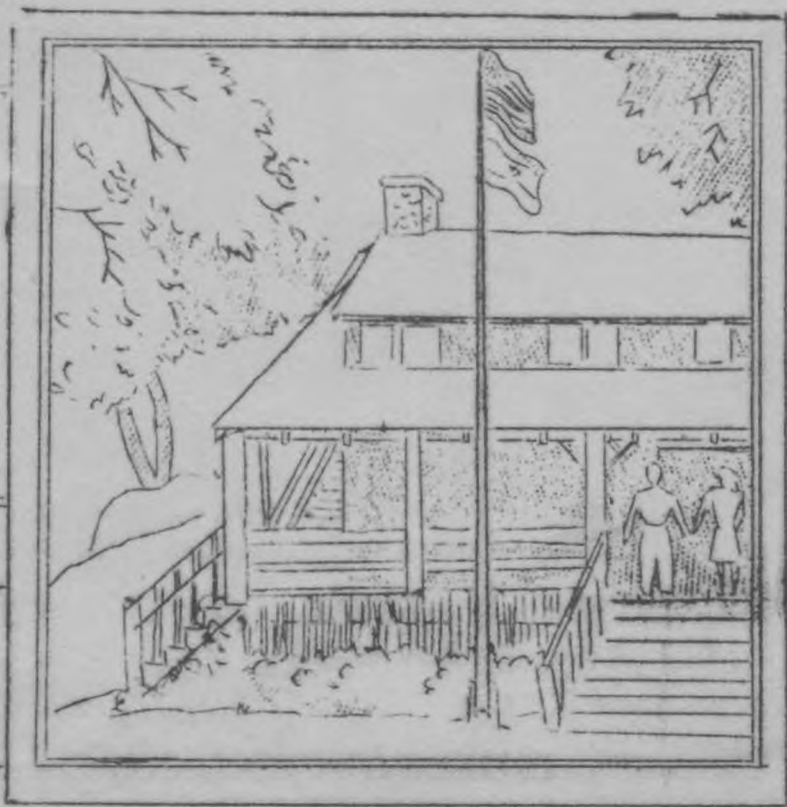



KADIMA

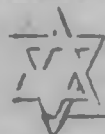
AUGUST 1949

VOL. IV

NO. 3



CAMP LOWN 

שלום - ולהתבאות 



PRESIDENT of THE Maine Jewish Council

Dear Campers,

As we approach the end of the fourth season in Camp Lown I am intensely gratified with your achievements. Your happiness and enthusiasm permeated every activity in camp. You were directly imbued with a fine spirit of American Jewish living. Your director and counsellors have carefully planned and actually carried out a most extensive recreational and cultural program. All of you were given full opportunities to participate in every activity. We were exceptionally fortunate in having had the privilege of being visited by several great personalities for your entertainment and inspiration.

There have been many great and joyful moments for you this summer to remember, however, above all I trust that you will carry away with you a stronger respect, love, and appreciation for the cultural values you have gained this summer.

We are grateful to the director and counsellors who have been responsible for the outstanding success this season. Until next summer, I am with fondest greetings,

Phil W. Lamy



DIRECTOR'S MESSAGE

Dear campers,

Most things must end - when a pleasurable activity comes to an end we always try to make it a memory in our life. You have had the opportunity this summer to learn about our heritage as it has developed in the history of the United States, and I hope that this knowledge will give you a better understanding of the background of Jews and their life.

The children of Camp Lown are the future leaders of the Jewish communities in Maine and you must begin to accept your responsibilities now. Take part in the community life of your city, become a leader in things Jewish, and set the example of living together that you have learned here this summer.

It has been a pleasure and a privilege to be with you this summer, and I hope that you have had an enjoyable camping season. Good luck in your school work and good health to all of you. May we meet again at Camp Lown for the summer of 1950.

Bernard O. Bloom

Staff Directory

Bernard O. Bloom
 Max Alper
 Howard Berg
 Joseph Bosse
 Harold Cohen
 Raymond Dutch
 Marilyn Feinberg
 Nat & Marcia Fish

Marvin Gartner
 Paul Gottlieb
 Owen Greenblatt
 Elaine Hayflick
 Harold Higgins
 Abe & Reggie Kalb
 Abraham & Carmi Katz
 Shebby Kramer
 Mark Lieberman
 Joyce Medwed
 Joyce Mendelson
 Rachel Newton
 Martin Plavin
 Francis King
 Dominic Poli
 Abe Porush
 Bart Rosen
 (c/o Greenhouse)
 Pauline & Irving
 Rosenblum
 Hubert Roszoff
 Frances & Mel Roth
 Sol Sherman
 Nancy Slater
 Jack Stahl
 Barbara Stamen
 Phyllis Tanen
 Philip Weiner
 Richard Willette
 June Wilner
 Gloria Wolfson
 Carl York
 Les & Flo Yudenfriend

16 Harwood St.,
 3854 Tracy Street
 156 Maple St.,
 47½ Bay Ave.,
 1365 Carroll St.,
 45 Maple Street
 1727 President St.,
 Kew Terrace Apts.
 Union Turnpike
 1425 51st St.,
 210 College St.,
 233 Washington St.,
 5734 Florence Ave.,
 RFD #2
 3344-Reservoir Oval
 1529 47th St.,
 1866 30th Street
 32 Congress St.,
 Grove Street
 4000 Boardman Ave.,
 25 Canal Street
 15 Harold St.,
 14 Burlingame St.,
 187 Graham St.,
 713 E. New York Ave.,
 910 W. End Ave.,
 1472 Montgomery Ave.,
 502 E. Wyoming Ave.,
 P. O. Box 433
 105 Wyman Street
 5 Maple St.,
 590 Western Ave.,
 55 Furitan Ave.,
 37½ Dehon Street
 179 Sabbattus St.,
 70 Cook Street
 377 Turner St.,
 179 Lincoln St.,
 5 Chase Street
 5000 15th Ave.,

Lynn, Mass.
 Los Angeles, Cal.
 Bangor, Maine
 Winslow, Maine
 Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Mechanic Falls, Me.
 Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Kew Garden Hills
 New York
 Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Lewiston, Maine
 Bath, Maine
 Philadelphia, Pa.
 Oakland, Maine
 Bronx, New York
 Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Bangor, Maine
 Bangor, Maine
 Baltimore, Md.
 Chelsea, Mass.
 Waterville, Me.
 Waterville, Me.
 Biddeford, Me.
 Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Manhattan, N. Y.
 Bronx, N. Y.
 Philadelphia, Pa.
 Caribou, Maine
 Lynn, Mass.
 Cambridge, Mass.
 Lynn, Mass.
 Swampscott, Mass.
 Revere, Mass.
 Lewiston, Maine
 Waterville, Maine
 Auburn, Maine
 Portsmouth, N. H.
 Waterville, Me.
 Brooklyn, N. Y.



DRAMATICS

Altho' this was to be a critique of dramatics for the summer, I should like to do this in my own way. It seems to me that a peep backstage and what occurred there during some of the productions would prove enjoyable to all. So here goes: "FRIGHT"--that was little me, standing in the grandfathers clock turning the hands; "HAZZLE"--Jackie Golding's famous nap on-stage; "SENTIMENTAL SCARECROW"--If you'd like

to know how it feels to stand with hay tickling your nose for half an hour asks Larry Lewis; "MAMA GOES TO THE CONVENTION"--Binny's night of window climbing to get to the other side of the stage without being seen; "THE INVADER"--Mark Lieberman walks in waving the bankruptcy Petition and says to Marvin Karp, "Give me the petition, Marcus"; "THE JEW IN AMERICA"--or who stole Lown Beach; "THE MIKADO"--a fashion show of all the pajamas I own.

Les Yudenfriend

THE INVADER

Before a distinguished audience which included Dr. Sachar, Pres. of Brandeis University, Mr. Phil Lown, Pres. of the Maine Jewish Council, the CIT's and Waiters production "The Invader" was presented on August 10th. This play appeared to be a comedy but in reality it had a moral behind it, one we should all be aware of. The fact that one cannot escape being what he is, no matter what changes he tries. In this play it took the Ormonds many years during which time they tried many things in an attempt to change their identity, before they realized that they were and would always be Jews. and, therefore, they should act with pride as Jews.

The play revolved about a anobbish family whose social standing was impaired by the arrival of a relative from Europe. To complicate matters even more the daughter, who was engaged to the son of a prominent but penniless family fell in love with the green-horn relative.

Behind scenes at rehearsals this writer noted that Les and Flo put in much hard work making the

production the success it was. The entire cast worked hard as did Max and Shirley who did the designing for the sets.

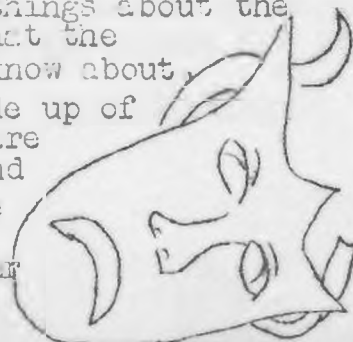
Faul Gottlieb

THE JEW IN AMERICA

One of Camp Lown's best theatrical productions this season was the play "The Jew in America" which was written by Les. The story was about two Jewish soldiers Smith who was proud of his religion and heritage and Goldberg who was ashamed of it. The play opens with the two men seated in the middle of a foxhole, Goldberg tells Smith that he is ashamed of being Jewish. Smith begins to tell him about great Jews such as Einstein, Lisa Mainar, Asher Levy. As Smith tells about each person, the scene switches to portray what he is telling about. The play told many things about the Jewish people that the campers didn't know about.

The cast was made up of Seniors and we are proud of them and of Les who wrote it.

Joyce Silver



ARTS & CRAFTS



"Gullible" had travelled through many strange and distant lands. One day after having left the state of Ennui, he was riding through the state of "Enian" on his faithful steed Gezundheit. Suddenly he heard the sound of a Tom Tom, but one of them stopped and he heard only Tom. This intrigued Gullible so he looked about, and found he was in a place called Machaneh Lown.

The first place he came to was a shack in which lives a big harmless creature, called Pincus the Peddler. He seemed very modest, because the sign on the door said that "Arts and Crafts" lived there.

Every day at several different times a tribe of fierce little people called "srepmac", or nerdlinc would descend on Pincus the Peddler. They would burst into his shack, take up knives, hammers, saws, scissors, or crayons and scream their fearful battle cry, "Maxie! Maxie!" The first time Gullible heard this, he went and hid under the nearest rug, because he recognized its fearful tones.

Pincus the Peddler, however, stood his ground and in order to turn away the wrath of the srepmac he gave them paper, wood and clay and showed them how to make model airplanes, boats, ahstrays, writing boards and lanyards. The srepmac made these, but every now and then they would give their battle cry, "Maxie!" in a loud terrifying voice. This went on until a great voice from out of the sky called them away to milk or to swimming. This voice was very loud. Perhaps that is why it was called the "Booni".

Day after day the srepmac invaded the shack and Pincus the Peddler thought of new and better projects to stem their anger. He helped them with their festivals, called Cantata, Tisha B'Av, Karen Ani and Mikado and in their tribal war between the whites and the blues. Each day the sound of the "Booni" would call the srepmac away and leave Pincus standing in a swirl of chips and papers with the war cry "Maxie!" ringing in his ears. But secretly, Pincus told Gullible that he loved the srepmac and hoped that the things they had made would remind them of their days in Machaneh Lown and of their battle cry "Maxie!"

After that Pincus said goodbye to Gullible, who travelled on from the state of "Eniam" to a town in old New Hampshire, but they agreed to meet again in the far land of "Anrofilac".

Max-Alper

ARTS AND CRAFTS CLASSES

This season all groups which had Arts and Crafts classes did a great job. Many projects were made; Juniors, Inters and Seniors alike made model planes, boats, lanyards, pins, linoleum blocks.

Posters for the elections and the Karen Ani drive were made by the campers. The Arts and Crafts shop was also responsible for the many beautiful backdrops used in the dramatic productions.

Barnie Cope

****ARCHERY****

I shot an arrow in the air--
It fell...the question is--where?*

Inspired by their great ideal
Heathcliff Moskowitz, the campers
stalked to the archery range...led
by Steven Yanow...to try their
skill at the sport of the Robin
Hoods, Barney, Bunry and Abe P.
to be one step ahead of the campers
aimed their arrows from the dis-
tance of 30 feet instead of 20
feet.

At the beginning of the season,
archery had been programmed for the
girl campers only; but the flight
of the girls' arrows pierced the
boys' campers and the cry went
up, "We want archery too!!" Sooo
the only thing that could be done
was to allow the boy campers to
use the archery range during free
play.

The success of archery at Camp
Lown has been proven by the pro-
gress made by the campers. Head-
ing the field for the girls were
Sandra Mazer, Ruth Jacobson, Denise
Striar and Barbara Ferlin. The
boy sharpshooters were Mike Striar,
Larry White.

Joyce Mendelson

* Note: *all sharpshooters of
Camp Lown please report to the
archery range to retrieve lost
arrows!!!

****TENNIS****

Tennis, long considered the
gentlemen's game, blossomed forth
into a major sport this year at
Lown. This, teamed with the re-
lated activities of Paddle Tennis
and Badminton, provided a summer
of thrills and chills for all.
After a series of individual
rivalries and challenges, each
division, in order to settle their
differences once and for all, con-
ducted its own tournaments.

This tournament week was climaxed
by the CIT Waiter Tennis Finals
which was won by Dick Sterns after

some very exciting battles. We
also had a brilliant exhibition of
doubles played by the peerless
team of Barney Bloom and Bar Roson-
off and their worthy opponents Dick
Sterns and Mark Lieberman. The
Inter Division crowned a new champ-
ion, in the person of David Sclair,
who bested the defending champion,
David Lieberman. The list of

campers worthy of mention here is
too long, so let me say: Best wish-
es for a very happy future; may
your days include many blissful
hours out where the princes tread--
the tennis court.

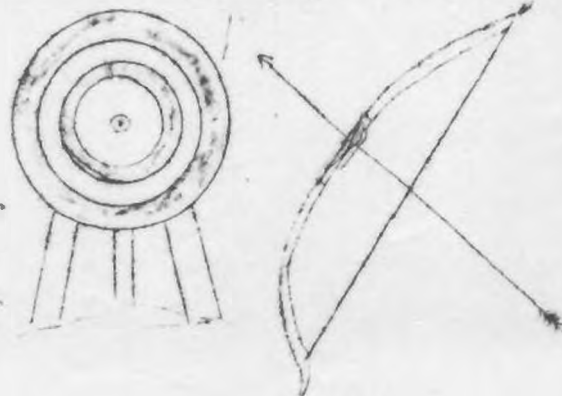
Bart Rosonoff


WATERMELON LEAGUE

At the end of the season after
many afternoons and early evenings
of hectic and enjoyable playing
having been devoted to the Water-
melon League--the standing is as
follows:

SOFTBALL		
W	L	pct.
55	1	.833
4	2	.667
5	4	.833
1	5	.166

BASKETBALL		
W	L	pct.
4	1	.833
3	2	.600
2	3	.400
1	4	.200



Buddies 



SWIMMING

This year's swimming program was very intensive. The additional hours of water activity were made possible by our general program. Another great factor was the abundance of good weather - six weeks of continuous sunshine.

As I reminisce, the things which come to my mind are "Buddies", "did you check out?", "Don't hang onto the boats", and "Off the doughnut."

The water carnival and ballet, the swim meet, the afternoon canoe trip, Junior Lifesaving class, and evening boating all bring back fond memories, to say nothing of those afternoon swims!!

The counsellors, I'm sure, will recall Bummy and Les taking their canoe test in the shallow water area, the balancing, bouncing contests on the doughnut and moonlight paddling.

I'd like to thank the counsellors who aggravated, the CIT's who irritated and myself who really never became activated.

"Happy" Cohen

JUNIOR LIFESAVING

Our very capable and reliable instructor, Barbara Stamen, did a very fine job with the life saving group this year. She taught us that personal safety in the water is very important. Among other things, she taught us the holds, breaks, throwing of buoys and different life saving carries. The members of the class who completed the course are: Bob Salts, Donna Levine, Morty Ross, Sara Stein, Dick Sterns, Marv Karp, Dave Lieberman, Dot Woman.

at the water front this summer and every one had a good time.

Donna Levine

SWIMMING AWARDS

Junior Life Saving: Elsa Stein, Sara Stein, Dot Wolman, Donna Levine, Bob Saltz, Marv Karp, Morty Ross.

Senior Life Saving: Dick Sterns

Swimmer - R.C.: Zeta Levine, Don Gordon, Joel Graffman, Larry Lewis, Susan Roth

Intermediates: Susan Rappaport, Janet Levine, Joanne Kopelow, Joel Abramson, Larry Lewis, Eleanor Epstein.

Beginners: David Adelman, Bernie Alpert, Barry Treister, Elizabeth Lubell, Nancy Ashman, Rence Shapiro, Morton Abramson, Michael Striar, Edward Simensky and Carrot Lerman.

SWIMMING AND BOATING

Happy Cohen our swimming instructor and his assistants Howie Berg and Barbara Stamen did a terrific job. During this season every one either improved his strokes or learned the fundamentals of swimming. Practically everybody in the Senior Division passed their canoe test. Almost half of the Inter Division also passed their deep water and canoe test. In the Junior division, all but a few were graduated from the shallow water warea to the lower intermediate area. It was lots of fun

COLOR WAR

WHITE BLUE

FIGHT TEAM FIGHT

Strange jabberings of all types came forth from the throats of all campers early Monday morning -- color war had been declared! Before long the entire camp was in an uproar with both the blue and white teams lining up on their respective sides of the mess hall. The spirit was high and everyone was raring to go. Team meetings were held in the morning and many songs and cheers, along with formations were learned. In the afternoon the two teams met on the athletic field ready for war!

The senior boys played softball, with the blue team coming out with a 10-9 victory over the white. The sportsmanship displayed in this contest was excellent and both teams played good ball. At the same time the senior girls played basketball. The white, led by sharp shooting Bunny Lacritz, romped all over the blue; however, despite the size of the score all playing honors do not belong to the white for Ruthie Jacobson and Donna Levine played great ball for the blue. Other contests were being held during this time among the inters and juniors and there too, both blues and whites played extremely fine games.

The competition for the afternoon finally came to an end; in the evening, the teams met in the rec hall for a Hebrew quiz. One complete day of color war was finished and the score card found the white team on top by 4 points.

The second day consisted mostly of track events and the spirit was extremely high on both teams. Cheers and songs echoed forth from both the blue and white. Perhaps the most outstanding of all events was the skit which each team presented on Tuesday night. The whites presented a drama entitled "the Captain of the Chanah Scenes", the blue team presented a comedy dealing with the different aspects of camp Lown life. At the end of the second day the tables had turned and the blue team now had a fourteen point edge over the whites.

The third day competition ended with a sing after which there was much rejoicing and everyone settled down to wait for the judges decision. At last they came in, the camp was silent....the score was announced WHITE TEAM 321.3; BLUE TEAM 401.7. Both sides cheered for the white victory, taps were sung and the last chapter of a wonderful color war was closed.

We mustn't forget the four leaders, Abe Porush and Shebby Kramer for the Blue and Bert Roemoff and Joyce Mendelson for the White. These four deserve a lot of credit for making the color war as successful as it was. On behalf of the entire camp we all salute these four leaders!



NATURE

In nature and science we have tried to make our work an exciting adventure for the boys and girls of Camp Lown. We have explored the country around the camp area and have tried to learn about the living things in it. We have tried to awake a curiosity in the campers about the way plants and animals live. And we have tried to get an understanding of how much our own life and welfare depends on the world around us.

As far as possible our work was done informally in the form of field trips. Some of the highlights of the season were the finding of a woodchuck by Manny Fish and the discovery of a porcupine feeding on the bark of the great oak tree outside the mess hall.

My two assistant CIT's, Stuart Cope and Arthur Wolman, were very helpful during the season.

With the season drawing to a close, we say with the Indians "Kah-ned' go nah on-on hia y-atne" or "Good-bye to our friends and our home by the lake among the white birch tree and return to city dwellings.

Irv Rosenblum

Nature went along quite well this season. We were working on three projects; a tent, a wigwam and a set of swings for the playground. For all the projects plenty of wood was necessary so the entire senior group went out to chop trees.

Many more snakes, frogs and grasshoppers were caught and added to the collection which has grown with leaps and bounds since the beginning of the season. The best specimen caught however was a woodchuck. Mr. Woodchuck has a front seat in the Camp Lown nature museum.

Before camp closes Mr. Rosenblum is going to award a medal to the best Nature student.
Bobby Saltz

FLASH!! FLASH!!

Take to the hills----was the cry that went from bunk to bunk one day last week as a porcupine was seen climbing the big tree in front of the mess hall and eating the bark on it.

To the rescue came Joyce Mendelson with her trusty bow and arrow -- but--by the time she was all set to shoot, Mr. Porcupine was finished with his supper and had dashed off for some free play.



DR. SACHAR VISITS US

On August 10, Camp Lown played host to Dr. Abram Leon Sachar, President of Brandeis University and former National Director of the B'nai B'rith Hillel Foundations.

We were all anxious to meet him. What would he be like? What would he have to tell us? What would he think of our camp? We soon discovered that he was a very charming and friendly person who smiled with us at Sherry Roscnblum's rendition of grace and applauded with us after the CIT's presentation of "The Invader".

He also had an interesting story to relate - the story of Eter Shlenele who discovered that his own shadow was far more valuable than a purse of gold coins because a shadow is a part of a person. We all know what he meant. We must not exchange our Judaism for material values but keep it with pride.

Having Dr. Sachar here was certainly a wonderful experience and we say "thank you" to Mr. Lown for giving us the opportunity to meet him and speak with him.

"the Three Israelis"

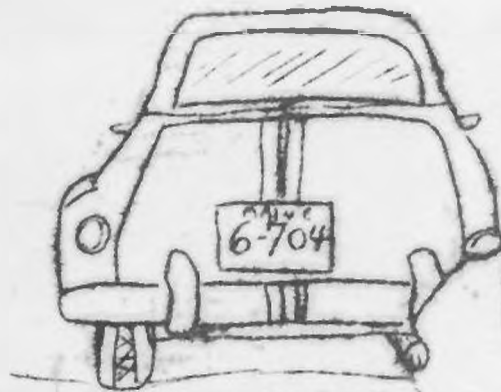
At our Oneg Shabbat last week, we had as guests three Israeli men who are spending the summer in America taking courses at MIT. Printed below is their letter of thanks to Barney. The only thing we want to add is that through guests such as these that the program and meaning of Camp Lown becomes real and meaning ful to all the campers. ed.

Dear Barney,
We thank you very much for the wonderful week-end. We take with us home to Israel the memory of your camp full of true Jewish spirit. The education the children are getting at the camp cannot be overestimated. We are very glad to have contributed a little bit to this spirit. The frank discussion we had with you all was very inspiring and stimulating. We hope to be at the banquet, we shall try very hard to make it.

Please give our kindest regards to all the members of the staff and the campers.

Thank you very much again,
yours,

Moshe, Avraham and
Jacob



TILL
WE
MEET AGAIN

A LAST LOOK AT CAMP LOWN-1949

As I roan the campus this windy August day I recall all the swell times I have had this season. I think of the softball games between the campers and the counsellors and how exciting they were, and of the thrilling tennis match between Mark Lieberman and Dick Sterns. Games like that will long be remembered by the campers who saw them. Remember the wonderful speakers we have had at our Oneg Shabbats? Speakers like Tamorra, Dr. Sackar and the three Israeli boys? It will be a long time before any of us will have the opportunity of hearing such brilliant and interesting speakers again. And I'm sure none of us will forget the talks our own dear Maxy gave us about the Haganah. Our Sabbath services are something I will always remember. Seeing the Senior girls light the candles and hearing them sing the blessing has created an impression in my mind that will never fade. A day of rest and then Havdalah, a farewell to the Sabbath Queen! and finally the highlight of the week, "Healthcliff Moskowitz, Detective Detective", a great mystery serial starring two of our favorite counsellors Carmi Katz and Les Yudenfriend. I'll always remember the sorrow we felt when the last episode was over. And after Healthcliff the Senior & Inter dance, which will bring back many memories when, in the middle of January, we sit and think of camp.

Joyce Silver

ALMA MATER

By East Fords blue waters
So tranquil and still
Stands our Alma Mater
High above on the hill

True love for thee ever
In these hearts shall rest
Sweet memories tender
Of thy fairness attest

To heaven our praises
Will sing thy reknown
Long down through the ages
Always true to Camp Lown

ALMA MATER

When day is done
And summers o'er
We'll think of you
The camping days
Our playful ways
The white and blue

Our days here we hold dear
Each memory ever true
We'll cherish won't perish
The fondness that we have for you
And when we part within our heart
Revered you are
Those memories fair beyond compare
Both near and far
Will ever cling to
Boys you bring in camping days
Oh Camp Lown we will miss you
When summers o'er,

Last Will and Testament

WHEREAS we the sa es of Camp Down being of healthy mind and body
and
WHEREAS, the season being over
do
leave the following - ---

- to Max Alper -- a heartyazel-toy to his forthcoming marriage
 - to H. wis Berg -- a laugh motor
 - to Barney and Bertie -- a new year's line Larry
 - to Bunny Katz -- a year's subscription to B-T comics
 - to Carol Katz -- automatic knitting needles
 - to Marilyn Fainter -- a pair of glasses with x-ray vision
 - to Joyce Lindholm -- a porcelain with a target on its back
 - to Happy Cohen -- a portable set, in rock style
 - to Burt Rosenort -- musical tennis racket that plays tuba
 - to Sol Sherman -- bigger tooth brushes and a girls' esthetic program
 - to Barbara Stamen -- the 7th and 8th periods for Life Saving
 - to Lister Yudinfriend -- food
 - to Florence Yudinfriend -- an alarm clock
 - to Fran Roth -- no more hypochondriacs
 - to Hal Roth -- a Hollywood premiere
 - to Elaine Hyfaick -- a can of coffee
 - to Abe Porash -- a pink letter every day
 - to M. and Marcia Fish -- good luck in their New York venture
 - to Abe Kalb -- a sheet of spontaneous songs
 - to Reggie Kalb -- a portable typewriter and material
 - to Irving Rosenbloom -- some rare specimens as unusual as the campers
 - to Pauline Rosenbloom -- a bottle of shampoo that is always full
 - to Gutteic Wolfson -- a permanent bunk
 - to June Wilner -- the first five weeks of camp
 - to Phyllis Tranon -- only an 8 hour working day
 - to Shobny Kramer -- a voice
 - to Mary Gartner -- a Jr. counsellor
 - to Roy Weston -- a musical note
 - to Marty Plavin -- "aches" from College
 - to Jack Stahl -- a basketball court
 - to Nancy Slater and Joyce Madoff -- a quiet, comfortable place to rest
-
- to the WAITERS -- a walky-talky with the mess hall
 - to the CIT's -- good evaluations and later curfews
 - to the Senior girls -- more arts and crafts periods
 - to the Senior boys -- television sets for night baseball games
 - to the Inter girls -- more dances
 - to the Inter boys -- more softball games
 - to the Jr. girls -- distance from mess hall noise
 - to the Jr. boys -- more cubbies
 - to the O'D's -- bikes in every bunk
 - to the Specialists -- more rehearsals
 - to the Hebrew classes -- a full fifty minutes