

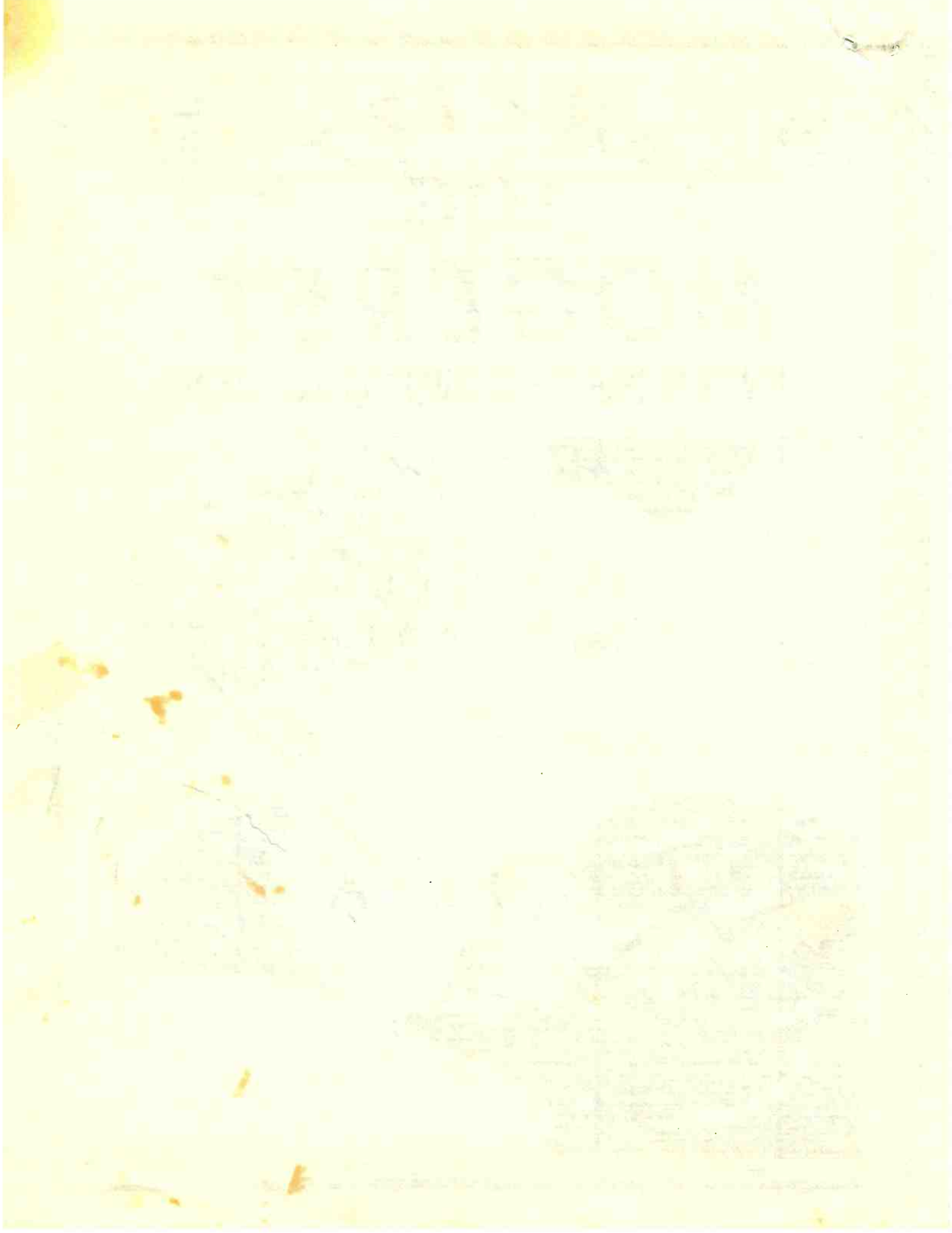


# GANIZNY TOG

# MOGERET

טבת-שבט תשמ"ה • WINTER 1985







**A SPECIAL  
MESSAGE  
FROM**

**THE REBBE** ב"ה

**SHLITA**

The name of camp is Gan Yisroel. Yisroel is also the name of the founder of the Chassidic movement, the great Reb Yisroel Baal Shem Tov. There is a very interesting story told of this famous personality:

While the Baal Shem Tov was yet a young boy of five, his dying father's final words to him were as follows:

"My son, do not fear anyone except for Hashem (G-d) alone. You should love every Jew with all the warmth of your soul, no matter who he may be or how he may conduct himself". These few words of strength and courage, helped the Baal Shem Tov all throughout the course of his lifetime.

This story, as all other stories handed down to us from our great ancestors, must be taken by us as a lesson in our daily lives. But a young child may ask himself: How can I, as a young child, forget about all fears that there are in the world, and fear nothing except for Hashem himself.

The answer to this is very simple. The Jewish people are the children of Hashem. Just as a father, though he stands so much higher than his son, nevertheless he lowers himself down to his son to play with his son, showing him his sincere love and true connection to him. So the same is with us, the Jewish nation. Hashem lowers himself to be with us at all times giving us the strength that we need to withstand all hardships. It is self understood that with Hashem with us we don't have to worry about anything else!

We as campers in Camp Gan Yisroel, which holds the name of the great Baal Shem Tov, should never forget this important lesson, and all throughout the year we should keep it alive by doing all those great things we did at camp. This will keep you going with the spirit which we get from the Baal Shem Tov, until next summer when we return once again to Gan Yisroel.

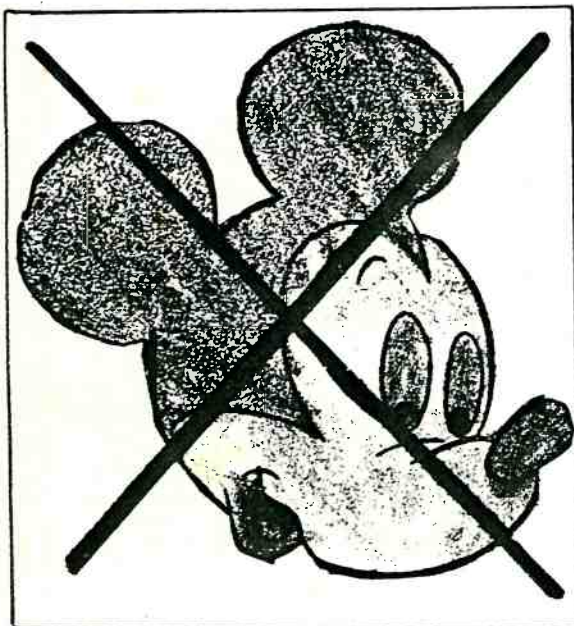
(Based on a talk to the Gan Yisroel, summer, 5717)

# editorial

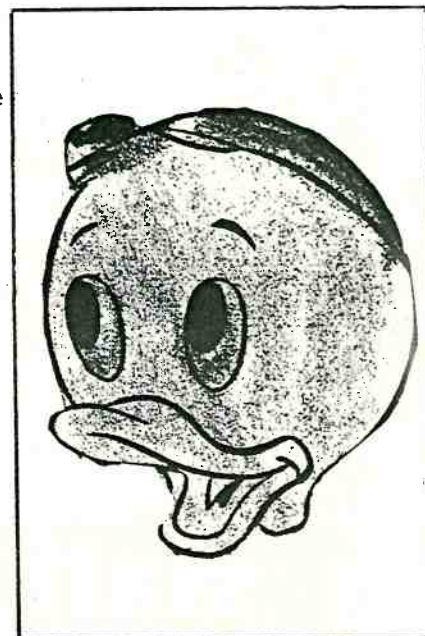
## WHAT WE SEE WITH OUR EYES AND THEIR EFFECT ON US:

It is well known that whatever a person, and especially a child, sees, has a very great effect on the person. This holds true both when viewing good things, which brings a positive effect, or when viewing a bad thing which brings a negative effect to the person.

As mentioned, this is especially true with regard to children, since their minds are yet pure and clean, and they deeply accept anything which they are exposed to. It is therefore understood that when buying



gifts or books for young children, one should choose only such things that are free of any type of not-proper picture, such as a non-Kosher animal, which by popular costum are so often used for children's books focused on a pure education for the child, not realizing the damage this can do. It is well known that the animals



which the Torah forbade us to eat possess certain bad qualities in their characters, and by eating them we would be bringing these qualities into our own natures. The same would also apply to viewing these animals as above mentioned.

We hope that parents will realize the importance of this concept, and that they will make sure that all the gifts and reading material their children read are with the above mentioned standards.

It is self understood that this does not forbid one from going to a zoo where he may see non-Kosher animals, because by going to a zoo, we see the greatness of Hashem as it is revealed to us to the smallest extent, in His creations. Also to help a child understand a topic he learns about certain animals, for example the idea of Kashrus, by showing him pictures of these animals, is also not harmful.



# CAMP GAN YISRAEL

## MESSAGE FROM THE HEAD COUNSELORS!

Hi guys,

It's been a long time since we were all together at camp, singing, learning, playing and having all types of fun in that super, great Gan Izzy spirit. Don't let yourself down, because before you know it we will back at Kalkaska having the fun we enjoyed last summer, and more.

In the meantime we are sending you this fantabulous, featuroutous, fantastic winter edition of the famous MOGERET! This will refresh your memories and help you relive those great times.

One of the best ways of reliving those fantastic times is by just doing all the things we did in camp. Make sure to study over the 12 P'sukim every day, (if you do not have a copy of it just write your counselor, say hello, and ask for one. If he doesn't want to send one just report it to the office), not to mention the daily 'Yechi' to the Rebbe Shlita as well as the swimming and rowing.

Remember at banquet night when we were all excited and happy? Remember those resolutions we made to wash 'negel vasser' (next to our bed) or to say blessings before we eat? Do you remember that great Army-of-Hashem uniform of a 'kipah' and 'Tzitzis'? Keep up all these great things and you will be reliving the fun you had at camp. Some of you Cheder'nikes might have decided to start writing the Rebbe's farbrengens or study some 'Tanya' by heart. It is of course as important. Keep up the work, untill next year...

We remain,

Head Counselors:

*Yossie Shentor*

*Shalom B. Dubov*

## staff

Publisher- Tylenole Kupkvetcher co.  
Editor- Rabbi Moshe P. King  
Associate editors- Yus, Dus, Gus  
Retired editor- Avrohom Bordshlep  
Secretary- H. Getstuff  
Adviser- None (can't you tell)  
Layout- Gelingte Art Co. Inc.  
Photog.- Behind the back Jack

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## FROM THE EDITOR

Howdy,

This time we realy put in an extra effort to publish the most exciting publication ever. Our correspondants the world over have co-operated with us, by making sure to be at the right places in the right times in order to bring in all the top notch stories of all the true fact<sup>s</sup> about camp Gan Yisroel and it's staff. Enjoy!

*Maishe P. King*  
Editor

MY  
OFFICIAL  
PORTRAIT

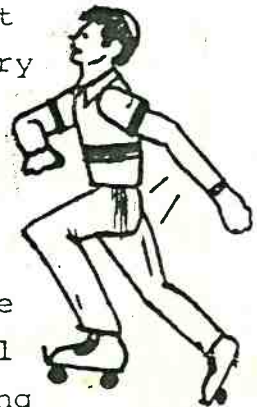


# TRIP YEAR 84



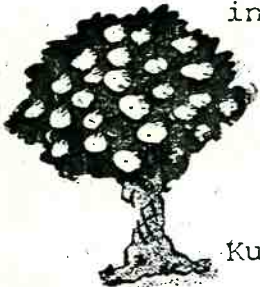
Much of this year's success can be attributed to the great number of trips which were taken. These trips were such, never experienced in the CGI history, or, for that matter, by any camp around the globe. Just to refresh your memories of those exciting events we bring you here a short write-up of the hours and days of fun which we shared together on the hills and valleys of Kalkaska County.

How can we forget those hard worked for, well deservant learning class trips to bowling and roller skating, (see picture) which led Gan Izzy to it's most exciting Color war ever! Also clarely recalling that delicious cherry picking trip (see picture) with all those cherry fights, not to mention Counselor Moishe Huminer who was thrown off the orchard when he was caught hanging from a tree by his tail, eating a banana. Remember that yellow bus, which came back to camp painted a dark (cherry like) red!



I can still feel the breeze we felt as we galloped along the winding trail, holding on tightly to the ropes of life, all in all, every single bunk in camp enjoyed this exciting

adventure! Due to a shortage of horses some campers had to ride on bus driver Bill instead. It was fun but real bumpy.



Bunks Dovid and Shloime sailed out for an adventurous forty mile canoe trip. Led by Captains Eli Ben Amu and Dovid

Kugel, the convoy rushed along the stream at high speeds. Not

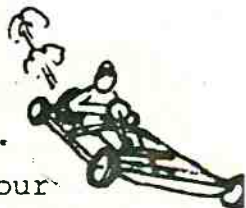
to mention Counselor Yossi Nemes who had a real hard time holding

his balance. Also accompanying us on our voyage were the many stumps

and turtels on both sides of the running stream.

Although we were real tired out from our trip, it didn't stop us from enjoying the greatest camp fire ever, highlighted by a "geshmaker" davening and breakfast by Life Gaurd Eli.

The camp trip was really something special. Arney's Funland! WOW! That slide is really something special! Also well enjoyed was the Go-Karting, as Gadi had a chance to show off his skills. Most remembered of all was the confusing maze, which realy got our beloved counselor Nissim Dubov not knowing where to turn to.



No words can describe this year's fantastic, most suspencefull Bunk Competition trip...OOPS! Untill next year...

## Quotable Quotes

"I don't like talking about my schedule, but this morning we were a little more than 2½ minutes ahead of schedule, and by supper we were already 33 seconds behind schedule".

- Head Counselor Yossi Shemtov

"Snacks should be picked up by your counselors".

- Learning Director Heshi Spalter

"No problem, I'll take care of it".

- Cheder Head Gedalya Shemtov

"I'm very busy".

- A&C Director D. Landis by morning act.

"And now, for our special activity, the most fantastic, the most fantabulous, exciting, unique, most original..."

- Activities Dir. Dovid Kugel

"Snacks should be picked up by your learning teachers".

- Learning Director Heshi Spalter

"I'm too tired".

- A&C Director D. Landis by afternoon act.

"What's so cute about my smile"?

- Camper Sholom Petegorski

"Wow! It's gevauldik!"

- Counselor Chaim Zvi Konikov

"Please listen to me!"

- Counselor Avrumi Wilschanski

"I think I still have one more day off coming".

- Counselor Shalom Moshe Paltiel

"Snacks should be picked up by your waiters".

- Learning Director Heshi Spalter

"Mendy Z, seet dan".

- Counselor Osher Bronshtein

"What do you mean? I'm the only counselor who woke up to line up"! (for 'mincha').

- Counselor Mendle Shemtov, at 2:30 a.m.

"Attention Gan Yisroel...Kakosooooov".

- Bunk Shloime on a cloudy day



QUOTABLE QUOTES, Cont.

"Why can't we do this in the canteen?"

- Gadi Elizinski at Staff meeting

"Men, stand at attention for Hashem".

- General Yossi Lerman

"What's wrong with sleeping with your shoes on"?

- Counselor Zalmen Shmotkin

"Be a good Tottie. Let Teddie lie down for a little nap untill after the activity".

- Counselor Shloime Bentulilo

"No comment".

- Waiter Moishe Leiber

"What I like about Michigan is that each can is worth 10c here..."

- Counselor Nissen Dubov

"He is (Eli Benamo) a man of many talents"...

- Campers & staff after a color war performance

"WHY DOES GAN YISROEL HAVE TO END"?

- CAMPERS BOARDING BUSES TO LEAVE CAMP

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# ! ? CAN YOU GUESS ? !

...CAN YOU GUESS WHAT YOUR HEAD COUNSELORS  
ARE UP TO...



GOOD LUCK  
IN  
DISNEY  
SHOLOM  
BER



MAZEL  
TOV  
YOSSIE





# A RUMANIAN SURPRISE

The Benders were driving around in the middle of the Rumanian countryside — utterly lost. It wouldn't have been so bad — in fact it MIGHT have seemed like an adventure (and they were an adventuresome family!) but it was late Friday afternoon. Only forty minutes before Shabbos! They were getting more and more nervous and upset. They just HAD to find a place to stay — quickly!

In case you are wondering what they were doing wandering around Rumania on a Friday afternoon, it was really very simple. Many years ago, Mrs. Bender's family had come to America from a small town in Rumania. Mrs. Bender had always wanted to visit the town where her grandparents lived and to say *Tehillim* at their graves. At the same time they could spend their summer vacation travelling through the country and visiting the beautiful old synagogues and the famous cities.

Early that morning when Nechama and David suggested that they explore an interesting lake they had found on the map, it seemed like a nice idea. But the road and the map seemed to go different ways, and the further they went, the more lost they became!

"This is some family! It takes real talent to get into a mess like this!" said Mr. Bender.

Nechama and David sat in back of the car and didn't make a sound. "You're both very quiet now, aren't you?" said their father. "It's too bad you couldn't be quiet and keep your wonderful ideas to yourselves this morning! I KNEW we shouldn't have gone exploring on Erev Shabbos."

"It won't help to get aggravated," said Mrs. Bender. "Let's just decide what to do."

"I am NOT aggravated!" said father in an icy tone. "I'm just FURIOUS with myself for listening to you, that's all! Even if we do find a place to stop and sleep, what are we supposed to do for Shabbos? I won't even ask about a shul in this forlorn part of the world. I suppose in an emergency I can daven without a *minyan*. But where will we find candles? And wine? And what will we eat? And how in the world will we make ourselves understood here? We don't speak a word of Rumanian and in these country villages there's no chance of finding someone who can speak English!"

"We do have candles, Dad," said David. "I stuck a few into the emergency kit in the trunk."

"Save them. We might have to eat them to ward off starvation!" grumbled Father.

"Don't be silly, dear," laughed Mother. "We have five cans of tuna fish and a whole box of *matzoh* left over from lunch. We can make *Kid-dush* on the *matzoh* and we can probably buy fruit from someone around here. We won't starve! Let's just stop at the next village and find a hotel."

"HOTEL? Where do you think you are? In New York? We'll have more luck finding a barn! I never saw so many confounded cows in my life!" Nechama didn't think the cows were confounded. She thought they were rather nice, but she knew that this was no time to say so!

Just then they came to a row of rickety wooden houses surrounded by small gardens. A muddy road ran between the houses and trailed off towards some farmhouses and fields a few miles away.

"Here it is!" said Mrs. Bender, "Rumania's version of New York

City! Let's get out of the car and see what we can find!"

"Let me and Nechama take a quick look around," said David. "You and Mom see if you can find a store or a market."

"First sensible idea you've had today!" mumbled Father. Nechama and David started walking towards the house.

"It's getting awfully late," said David. "Come on. Let's knock here. There's laundry hanging out to dry so at least someone lives here!"

Nechama looked around. "Hey — wait a minute," she suddenly cried. "Don't knock here. Let's go to that house across the street."

David protested, "That house is tiny! It looks like it has one room. If someone lives there, there wouldn't possibly be room for us. This one is bigger. Let's knock here."

"No!" insisted Nechama. "We've walked through the whole row of houses and I'm telling you we want the one across the street. Come on!"

David knew that when Nechama got stubborn there was no use arguing with her, so he followed her across the muddy street, sure that they would end up spending Shabbos sleeping in their car!

Nechama walked straight up to the door, knocked, and hollered "SHALOM ALEICHEM!"

"Are you crazy?!" whispered David. "Where do you think you are — in Tel Aviv?"

"Shalom? Shalom Aleichem?" someone repeated questioningly. An old man opened the door a tiny crack and peered out at them.

"Rumanish?" he asked.

"No Rumanish," answered Nechama, shaking her head.

"Hungarish? he asked, sounding hopeful.

"No Hungarish either!" she said. "Russish?"

"No Russish." The man's face fell, but Nechama flashed a big smile and said in a loud voice, "YIDDISH!"

"Yiddish? Yiddish?" he repeated. He pulled the door back so suddenly that it practically came off its rusty hinges, and he waved them excitedly into the house.

"*Kimt arein, kimt arein* (come in),"







he said in Yiddish. "Where did you come from? What are you doing here?"

"Please, sir," answered Nechama in Yiddish, "It's almost Shabbos. Could we stay at your house until tomorrow night?"

The man clasped his hands together and gasped. "Stay with me? For Shabbos? It's been such a long time since I had guests for Shabbos. It would give me GREAT pleasure to have you stay!"

"Do you have room for four of us?"

"I shall MAKE room!" he answered. "Many years ago, my whole family — twelve of us — had room in this house. It will be simple to make room for four."

David felt dizzy. "How did you know we should come here?" he asked his sister. "I'll explain later. Go run and get Mom and Dad. It's almost time to *bentch licht* (bless the candles). And bring the *matzoh* and the tuna!"

David zoomed off towards the car, almost bumping right into his parents who were waiting, while Nechama remained behind, talking to their host.

"Not a single fruit or vegetable left in the market," said Father despondently. "What did you come up with?"

"A JEW! Nechama found a Jew and got us invited for Shabbos!"

"How did she do that?" asked Mother and Father together.

"Don't ask me! I think she's psy-

chic or something. Sometimes she gives me the creeps, even though she IS my sister!"

The curious Benders grabbed their *matzoh* and tuna fish and candles and hurried to the small wooden house.

"It's so tiny," whispered Father.

"But it's tidy and clean," said David.

Nechama opened the door and to their great astonishment, they saw a table set for Shabbos, complete with two *challos*, candles, wine, and the smell of chicken soup coming out of a boiling pot.

"Do you think the food is kosher?" whispered Mother.

"Absolutely!" said Nechama who had very sharp ears. "A *shochet* comes around to the few Jews living in these villages every Thursday to slaughter chickens for Shabbos. Mr. Zlupnick told me so, and he baked the *challos* himself!"

In just a few minutes the Benders and Mr. Zlupnick were like old friends, talking non-stop — in Yiddish, of course. Mr. Zlupnick was beside himself with delight. For years he had spent Shabbos all alone. He was the last remaining Jew in the village.

"Once," he told them, "there were hundreds of Jewish families living here. Many of them were killed during World War II. After the War, the rest either moved to the big cities or they went to Israel. Only I stayed on because my wife was too sick to go. But now that she died, I

am all alone. I am too old to move away now. But this is no time for sad memories. I have guests for Shabbos — imagine!

"We can even daven in the old shul if you'd like. It's not in very good condition anymore, but I still have the keys and I sweep it every Friday."

"Why did you come to Rumania?" Mr. Zlupnick asked during one of the Shabbos conversations.

"To find the town where my grandparents used to live," answered Mrs. Bender.

"What town is that?"

"It was called Roma. but we couldn't find it on the map."

"But THIS is Roma!" said Mr. Zlupnick. "Or at least it used to be. The name was changed after the war!"

The Benders were so surprised that they couldn't think of a thing to say!

"Who were your grandparents?" asked Mr. Zlupnick.

"Their name was Davidson. Nechama and David Davidson. Our children are named after them," said Mrs. Bender.

Then Mr. Zlupnick did a surprising thing. He began to cry! David Davidson was my uncle," he said. "He was my mother's brother!"

This, of course, started a whole new discussion about aunts and uncles and cousins and grandparents, and soon, the Benders had a long list of newly found relatives in Rumania to look up!

And when Mr. Zlupnick took them out to the old cemetery on Sunday to find their grandparents' graves, they all felt as if a miracle had brought them all together.

\* \* \*

"This really turned out to be a super Shabbos and a fantastic vacation," said Father before they left. "But Nechama, you STILL haven't explained how you chose Mr. Zlupnick's house out of all the houses."

"It was easy," said Nechama. "Actually, it was David who gave me a clue when he mentioned the laundry hanging out to dry in one of the yards. I looked around and noticed a pair of *tzitzis* hanging in Mr. Zlupnick's yard. Then I saw the *mezuzah* on the door. And when I smelled the chicken soup, I was positive that Hashem had delivered us to the right place for Shabbos!"



# Color War '84

"Where are my \$500.00?! I know you stole it! Admit it or I'll break COLOR WAR!!! Yeah! I can't believe it! It was only a fake! Oh look! Am I seeing things? I thought...Weren't you kidnapped...Yes guys, you wre all fooled this time!!! You bet your boots! Surprized at you bunk Dovid...With such Gemoroh kep...Everyone to the shul...Of course we knew it...Did we really?...Well, who cares...Color War in San Izzy is underway!

I guess I've made a mistake in my calculations. My books tell me that Yossi Lerman should be a general...Why was he just called up as a staff member...

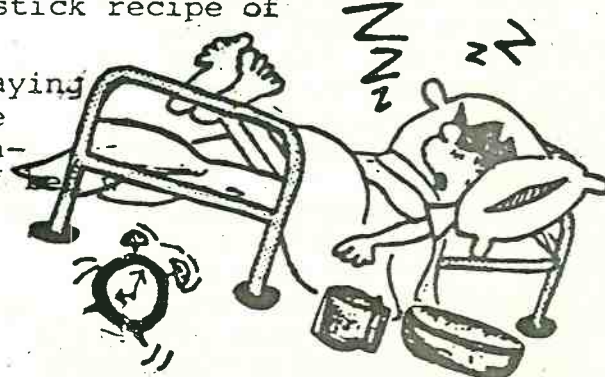
Suspense filled the air, as H.C.S.B.D. began announcing the Lt. Gnrs. For the team of Talmidim your Lt. General Shalom Moishe!!! Yeay!!! And for the Shluchim every camper's best friend the one and only Avrumi Wilschanski!!! Wow, The man appeared biting his nails, trying to get his team excited. And now for the generals..For the Shluchim, the man who will lead you...bla bla bla bla bla....Camps Jolliest staff member, non other than counselor Yossi Nemes!!! Could you believe it! We really got the beef! The senior counselor jumped out in his bathrobe holding a life saver. (Reports have it that he had just come from the Mikveh). And last but not least.. For the Talmidim General Yossi Lerman!!! It's gevaldik! We surely won this war!!! General Lerman appeared with all his glory, showing his unique talent of leadership, lifting his team to the spirit of victory. After much cheering and each team having a few 2-4-6-8's for the judges and the other, H.C.Y.S.T. explained to us what we will have to bring out in the next few days.

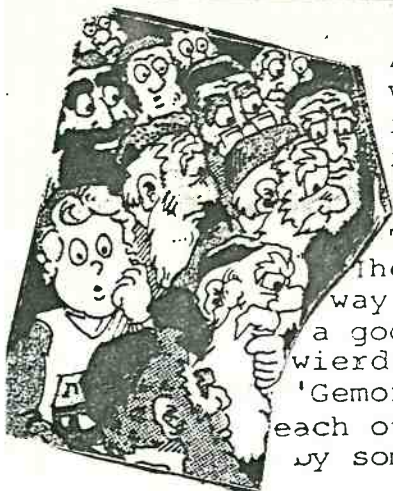
Talmidim will explain the physical and spiritual closeness between Rebbe and Chosid, which protects him and helps him at all times. Shluchim will bring out the special powers given to those who go out on a mission of bringing Judaism to the whole world. This was followed by a tent-shaking 'Maariv', followed by short team times. Than we all headed right to bed although we were very excited, realizing that we had a long day ahead of us. (The staff wished they could do the same).

Early the next morning we were woken by our generals for Mishna-yes Baal Peh. By the time line-up came around more than half of of both teams had already doubled their quotas.

The first stage presentation - color war 5744, were those gevaldike halacha skits prsented by both teams. The Shluchim showed us a story of a man who forgot to wash the after waters after eating which caused him to kill his own wife. It also taught us a new lipstick recipe of jelly, cornflakes and orange peels.

Talmidim explained the importance of saying 'Shma' on time through a detailed report of the scene in the head counselors' chamber each morning. The only thing that got H.C.S.B.D. out of bed was that it was late for 'Shma'. The skit was enjoyed by all, especialy counselor C.Z.K.





After a busy morning of sports and MBP, the theme songs were presented at lunch by both teams. Before presenting it's song, each team presented a short skit describing it's song. Thank G-d canibole Eli didn't get his supper.

We than proceeded to the shul for the Scavengers!!! Talmidim gave us a little different idea of a Farbrengen. They showed us how a man (P. Tambauski) learned the hard way that coming three hours early doesen't gaurentee you a good place. (See picture). The Shluchim highlight was that wierd looking Rabbi and his student pondering in a piece of 'Gemoroh'. (See picture). They were both trying to convince each other that they were smiling! They were finally helped by some holy toilet paper scripture, and a few drops of water.

At last we were ready for the GRAND PLAYS!!! The air was heavy as the lights dimmed, the music went on, and than finally, the curtains unviold...

The Shluchim brought us to the home of a wealthy merchant. (Eli ben Amu). (The first scene was lengthened due to an important phone call which lasted about half an hour). The merchant had special pull in the bank and was therefore being persuaded to assist the mob in robbing it. Upon refusing he was tortured and whipped untill he finally gave in. Within a short time he became head of the gang, and led them proudly to their crimes.

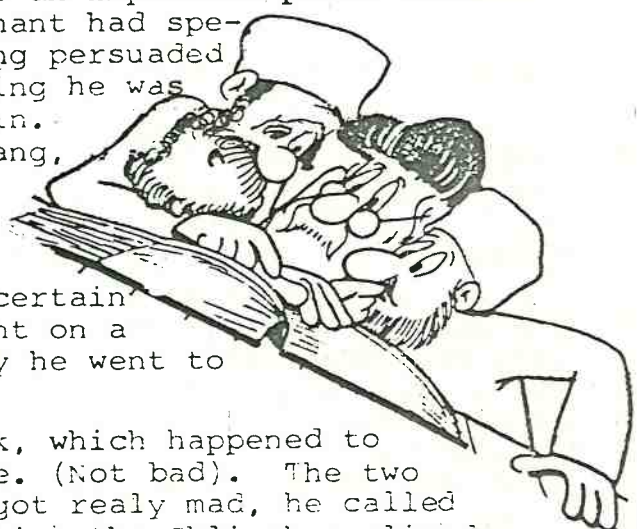
Meanwhile, a Shliach in a nearby town recieved a phone call from the Rebbe's sec. in B'klyn, urging him to go downtown, to a certain street. The Shliach was overjoyed to be sent on a mission from the Rebbe. Happily and quickly he went to the designated spot.

Upon entering the first door on the block, which happened to be a bar, he wittnessed a (3 hour) pool game. (Not bad). The two players got into an argument, and when one got really mad, he called out to the other "you Jew". Upon hearing this, the Shliach realized that his mission was to save this Jew. Without wasting any time he introduced himself to the man, and after much 'nudging', was invited

to the Gangster's home to discuss Judaism. Eut to his surprize, upon arriving at the gangster's home he was thrown into a cellar. The gangster promised to kill him due to his terrible hate for Jews. (See picture).

That night as the gangster took his midnight stroll through his mansion, he came across the cellar, where he noticed the Rabbi in tears. As he listened closer he realized that the Rabbi was more upset by the fact that he failed to fulfill his mission than by the fact that he will be killed the next morning. After observing the Shliach for a while, he broke into tears and begged the Rabbi to help him return to his religion.

The play was really a breath-taking experience thouroughly enjoyed by all. The play was produced by Lt. Avrumi, and the cast included many talented performers, including Eli Ben Amu and General Nemes.





Due to technical problems, Talmidim's play was postponed until the next morning. Meanwhile, we all went to sleep for a well-deserved good night's sleep. The next morning, right after learning classes, we all gathered into the dining room; which was all set up for the play (Thank you Bill). The curtains unrolled as we find ourselves in a hidden 'cheder' (Jewish school) located somewhere deep in the Moscow hills. As the students are studying, one of them stands on the look-out in case of any unexpected "guests".

"The Russians are coming"! "Quick, children, drop your books and run as you can"! "But what about you Rebbe?" "I mustn't go away now. I must stay here until Naftoli comes back from the bathroom. They will definitely take him away!" Naftoli comes back but it's too late. "Let's go! You're coming with us." Saying this they grabbed Naftoli away from his pleading Rebbe and took him to a labor camp in Siberia. Naftoli worked hard, but was not budged at all in his religion. He didn't eat anything served except fruits (including Gadi's delicious tomato soup), nor did he work on Shabbos. No torture at all was able to weaken his non-physical strength and determination. Even after a higher official was brought down to the camp to work on him, he remained untouched.

It was late Friday evening, the soldiers are having a real good time at a camp fire, enjoying a drink or two, (yup! camper participation) and Naftoli sat all alone in his corner, where he made 'kiddush' and started singing to himself some of those beautiful, warm 'nigunim' he used to sing every Shabbos back home in Moscow.

"Excuse me, I would like to have a word with you." Naftoli was woken from his thoughts. He looked up, why it's none other than the official himself. They both sat down together and the official began pouring out his heart to young Naftoli. He revealed to him the fact that he was also a Jew. Naftoli explained that the Rebbe was the one who gave him the strength to withstand all tortures and pains. Together they both escaped the camp and joined the rest of the chasidim back in Moscow.

The rest of the day was put away by a cold swim in early afternoon, singing songs, eating hot dogs and putting on those very creative costumes, sponsored by Nefly Rubbish Bags Inc. The Talmidim were 'tough' truckers, sitting in a gas station with General Lerman filling them with the real spirit. General Nemes led his fire men in, and sat them in the U.N. conference room. The highlight of the night was definitely General Nemes showing off his beef! Not to mention those solid comedy skits! Talmidim jumped in trying to make sure that no one will ever forget that "They aint got the money for the mortgage of the cow!" (pic.)

Shluchim showed us it's double image in a mirror. Ha ha ha!

The winners were announced by H.C.S.B. on Friday'morning'. Everyone was thrown in to the lake. One of the judges asked me not to print that he too was thrown in. The winners were the Talmidim, but every one really came out winning, since both teams learned so much, both in MBP and about the Rebbe means to each and every one of us, during



ACHDUS WAR  
~-'84-~  
-12-

## "מצוה לפרסם עושי מצוה"

ברכות להצלחה רבה למדריכינו שזכו להצטרף

לצבא כ"ק אדמו"ר שליט"א

ולצאת בשליחותו הקדושה

הרב שלום בער דובאוו שי

למדינת פלורידה

הרב חיים בלאק שי

למדינת טקסס

ומהם יראו וכן יעשו

מדריכים ועובדים

מחנה גן ישראל

קאלקאסקא מישיגאן



HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT THE

# STAFF HABITS

ARE...



... HEAD COUNSELOR SHALOM BER...



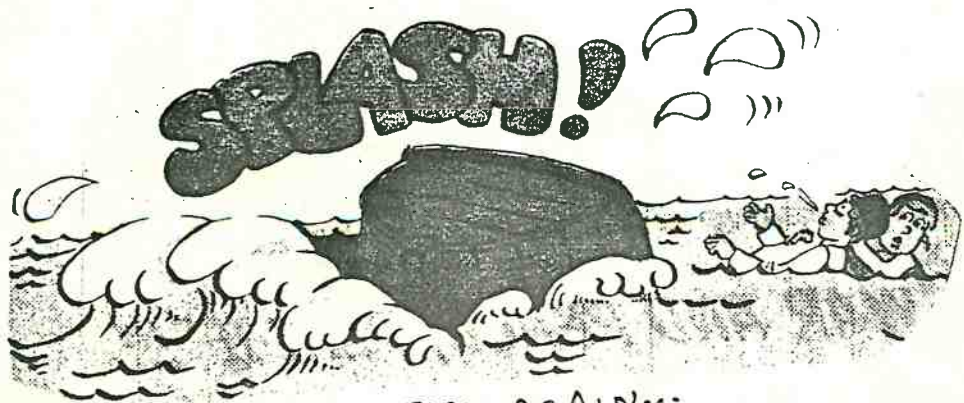
HEAD COUNSELOR Yossi  
PLANNING NEXT YEARS SCHEDULE



MASMID HENoch...



AVRUMI'S PHOTOGRAPHY



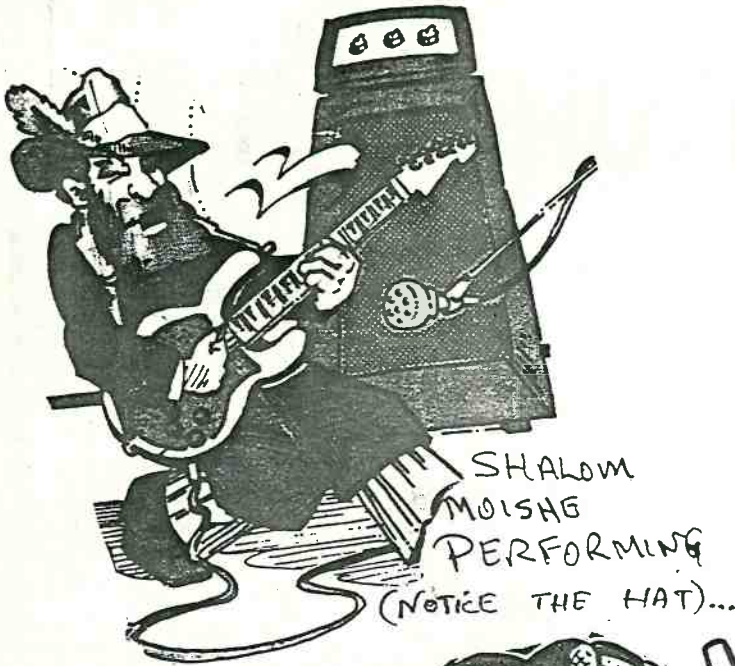
... WITH HIS CLOTHES AGAIN...  
YOSSI NEMES & SHMELY BLOCK



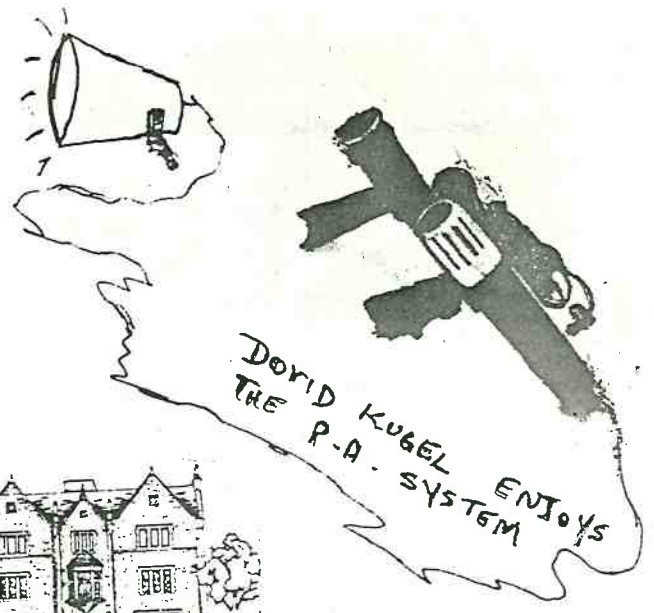
... HARD WORKING MENDY WIENBERG



... SOME MORE STAFF HABITS



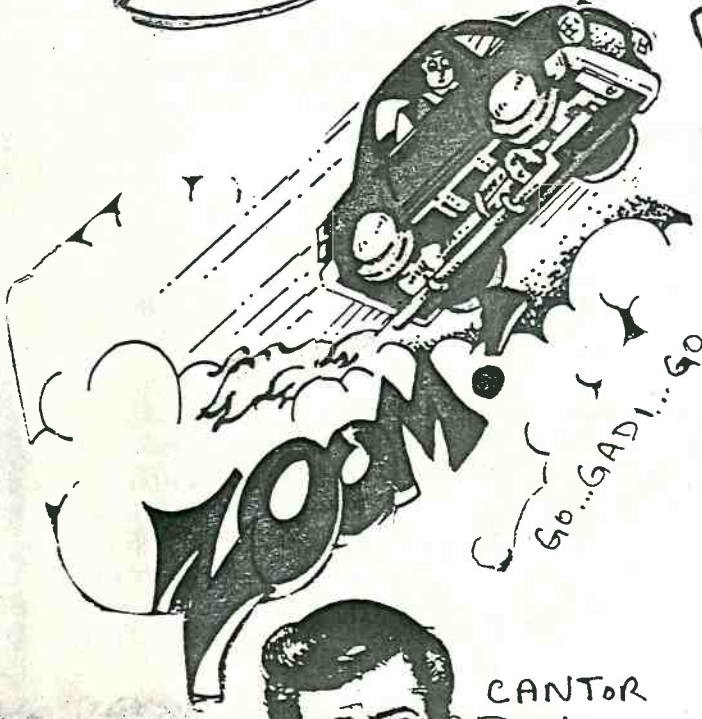
SHALOM  
MOISHE  
PERFORMING  
(NOTICE THE HAT)...



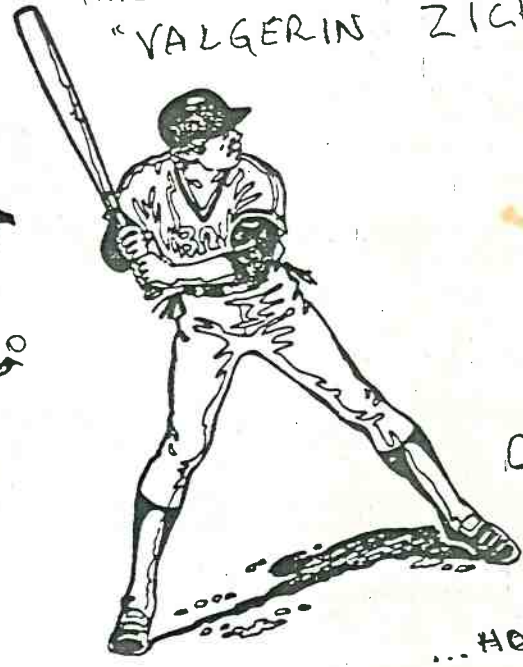
DAVID KUGEL ENJOYS  
THE P.A. SYSTEM



KASRIEL ENJOYS  
"VALGERIN ZICH"



GO...GADI...GO

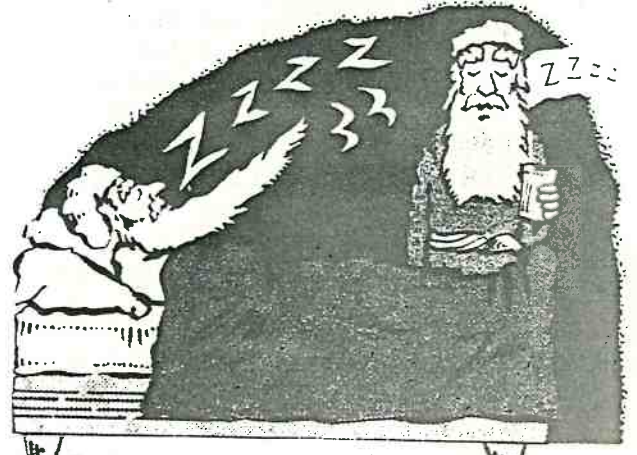


CHAIM  
ZVI...

...HOT WITH A BAT



CANTOR  
DOVID  
SHRAGEBLATT



GEDALYA & HESHY  
...WHAT A PAIR!

# CELEBRATION '35

The tenth of Shvat, 35 years after the passing of the previous Lubavitcher Rebbe, commemorates the beginning of the 36th year of the Rebbe Shlita's illustrious leadership. We as His followers rejoice on this day which leads us into another year of His leadership.

In His 35 years as leader of the Chabad-Lubavitch movement, He has set into motion hundreds of educational, social and rehabilitative programs, that have kindled in hundreds of thousands of Jews a rededication to Torah Judaism. From Melbourne to London, Casablanca to Los Angeles, thousands of Jews are now identified with the many schools, community and youth centers established and maintained through the Rebbe's efforts.

Motivated by His deep love for His people, the Rebbe has not hesitated to utilize modern technology and instant globe spanning media to bring the ancient yet eternal Torah-true way of life to Jews everywhere they can be reached.

In a world rent lessness and disenchantment has made Lubavitch an light and hope of which and ages can identify.

To the Chosid and communal leader and plain folk and hippie, unifies the great qualities with which the Jewish people have been endowed throughout their history, who with profound understanding and compassion, relates to each individual in accordance with their individual spirit.



with spiritual aim-entment, the Rebbe anchor, a pillar of Jews of all classes

Torah scholar, the intellectual, the the Rebbe personalities of leadership people have so gra-throughout their his-found humility, understanding, relates to each in accordance with their indi-

"Farebrengens" gatherings at which the Rebbe delivers a public address, held on 'shabbosim' and festivals, are times when the Rebbe gives us His guidance in our day to day lives as Jews. More than from the Rebbe's words, Chassidim are inspired from the total devotion and selflessness that the Rebbe shows to His Chassidim, not sleeping nights and sitting for hours talking to Chassidim both in spiritual and physical matters. This conduct of the Rebbe is what inspires Chassidim to go out of their way to help another Jew who is in need of any physical or spiritual help.

The Rebbe's Chassidim the world over wish the Rebbe good health and long years, with much success in His work, untill the coming of "Moshiach", speedily, in our days, Amen.



T H E M E   S O N G S   ' 8 4

We bring you here a copy of the Theme songs sung by each team during 'achdus war' '84. In order to understand these songs, a short skit describing them was performed by each team.

\* \* \* \*

Winning team of Talmidim presented the story of a chosid by the name of Rabbi Mendle Futerfass. While in soviet prisons for his 'crime' of spreading Judaism he was threatened for his life. The night before this verdict was to be carried out, he sent a letter to the Rebbe asking him for his help. Although unable to send a letter in fact, he sent a letter to the Rebbe in thought, to which the Rebbe replied "I recieved your telegram..."

\* \* \* \*

The team of Shluchim presented the story of a Shliach whom the Rebbe sent to a far off town without telling him the reason. After not finding any Jews in that town he prepared to leave, when he was approached by a Jew who said that he was about to give up his faith feeling that no Jew cared the least about him. He made a deal with Hashem that if no religous Jew comes to see him within the next two weeks he will make the move. The Rebbe felt this and sent His Shliach to save him.

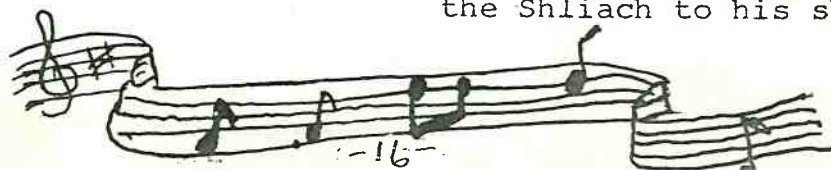
\* \* \* \*

TALMIDDIM (Ani Maamin)

A Talmid to his Rebbe so dear  
cruelly is pulled away  
thrown into a communist jail  
for an indefinate stay  
Far from the Rebbe he loves  
and his family too  
so very hard to live there a life  
of a Torah true Jew  
He longs for the Rebbe and -  
seeks a connection  
thinks of his Rebbe -  
with such great affection  
yearning to reach but -  
how can that be  
how can he write his Rebbe  
A letter he composed in his mind  
how to read it the Rebbe will find  
the Rebbe felt his very great need  
and assured his Talmid be freed

SHLUCHIM (Im eshkoachaich)

A soul in a place desolate & grim  
the Rebbe far away feels for him  
thinking of making -  
a mistake so grave  
eternaly, the Yetzer Hora's slave  
To a Shliach the Rebbe did say  
you're to journey far away  
the Shliach thought -  
no Jews were there  
but the Rebbe knew -  
the soul he did hear  
To himself, the person did say  
does any Jew care if I go astray  
if Hashem will show a sign to me  
a true 'baal tshuva' -  
I'll surely be  
The two Jews met - a sure sign  
that somebody cared, had him in mind  
the Rebbe had saved yet another Jew  
the Shliach to his shlichus was true



# Pinny's - Diary



Dear Diary,

6:00 a.m. : Oh what an exciting dream! It's true that my bunk winning a trip is only a dream. Well, everyone's still asleep, I wonder who's that snoring! Oh look, Chaim is up too! "Chaim, wanna play some uno"? After a short game we noticed that the snoring has stopped. Mendy (our counselor) is getting up. "Either go back to bed or get out of the bunk". We go down to the tedder ball, "I serve first", Soon Yossi comes along. "I have winners"..... 7:00 a.m. : Chaim convinces me to go to the cocoa club to study Mishnayas Baal Peh. MBP is fun, so is the piping hot cocoa!

7:25 a.m.: Line-up, right now! We are all lined up in a beautiful straight line. But we're not let in to the shul without Mendy - But He's fast asleep! 7:40: We take our seats in the shul, I can feel the splinter in my pants. Davening goes by smoothly. 8:20 a.m.: One by one we arrive at the flag pole area. For some reason we never line up straight!!! Our bunk was lazy to do the finger excersize, (see picture), which by the way is known to make you live long if done a hundred years consecutively. So, we were told to run around the "A" frame five times. At first it was really fun, but after a while...



9:30 a.m.: Clean-up. We call it the morning rest period! We sit and talk until five minutes left till learning classes. That's when Mendy comes in, and boy does he blow a fit! And boy do we get to work! And believe it or not, we got a twelve again. again! But why? I heard that Mendy has a special pull at the office.

10:00 a.m.: Learning classes, I'm 4 minutes late. I didn't want to lose the trip again! So I ran as fast as I can, but no sweat. The guys are sitting around, having a brief water fight. But where's our learning teacher?!...

11:15 a.m.: Nice day for a cool swim. Do we really have to use those busses to change?! The water is refreshing, but really cold! (Brrrrr). Hey look, Mendy's down on the docks with his clothes. Let's go Chaim Let's haul him in. Sorry Mendy, better luck next time!

12:30 a.m.: Our bunk is still busy getting dressed when line-up is called. In a haste we put on our clothes upside down, and quickly run down all together. H.C.S.B. starts screaming at us, but thank the one above, Mendy arrived at the scene just in time. He walks over to Sholom Per, - Sholom Per gives us his cute smile, and dismisses us to wash.

1:30 a.m.: Rest period. I wrote a short letter home telling 'mom and Dad that I'm having a ball and that I'm too busy to write any longer letters.

2:00p.m.: 1st afternoon activity, Baseball as usual.

but the game was solid. I hit a double to the pitcher. As I was on second base, Mendy slammed a real hard one way over my head. So I ran so fast that I was already long at home plate when the outfielder caught it. So I couldn't get back in time. In two words, it was a 'Gevaldike' double play! 5:30 p.m.: Learning classes! It is really good, but I can't write the details 'cause my teacher doesn't let me write in class. I love the system here. Each staff member brings me snacks!



8:00 p.m.: Night activity with Gadi (see picture)



TALMIDIM

Late Friday evening  
Camp Simcha is ringing  
excitement seems to fill the air,  
but Chaim's just sitting  
untouched by the singing  
and on his cheek lies a tear

His friends try to cheer him  
but he just won't hear them  
instead he's just sitting alone  
but Chaim oh why  
oh why do you cry  
why don't you feel just at home.

Oh friends I know just how you feel  
but still my wounds you don't heal  
for those precious memories  
my heart does burn  
for you Gan Yisroel I yearn.

The closeness with friends I did find  
sweet thoughts of you fill up my mind  
but friends just listen  
please have no fear  
in Gan Yisroel we'll meet next year.

SHLUCHIM

The snow is already off the street  
approaching is the summer heat  
oh father please, do send me  
to Gan Yisroel, that is my plea.

The father shakes with his head  
this year stay here instead  
sit home and read books  
to sharpen your mind  
so that someday a job you can find.

I still remember what it was like  
going with my bunk on a far hike  
the spirit the plays  
the trips that we went  
those precious summers we spent.

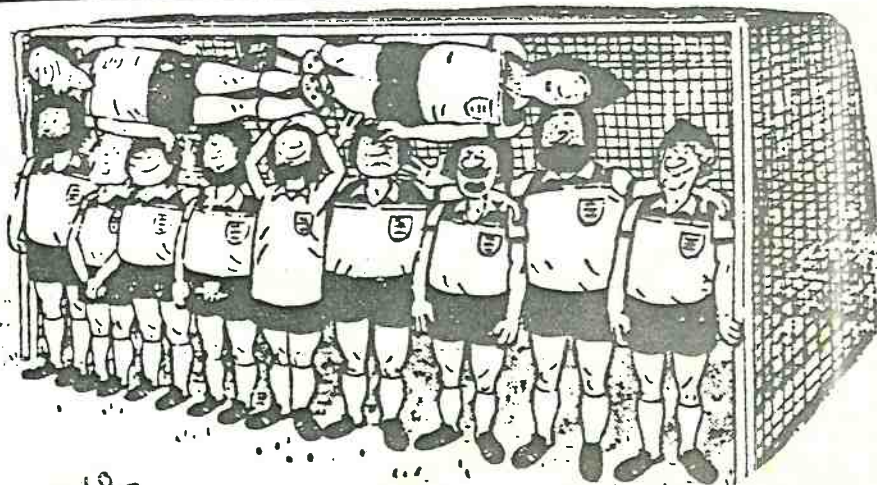
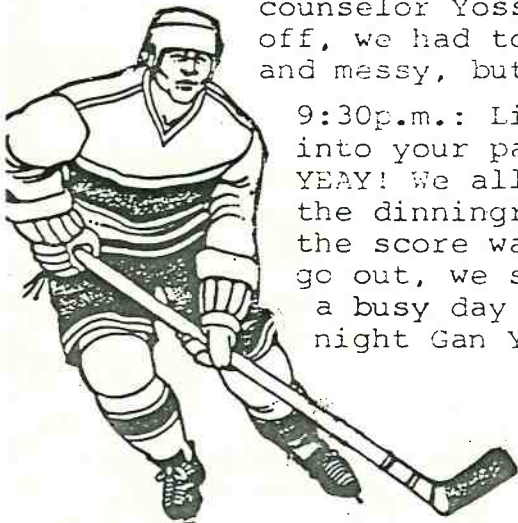
You have a mistake father my dear  
to what I will say closely do hear  
for only in Camp  
true knowledge you earn  
'cause Torah is what we learn.

Pinny's diary of a day in camp, cont.

Gadi dot up there with his costume, and boy did we have a ball! I was called up together with Yanky. Gadi asked us how many pairs of socks did counselor Yossi N. bring along to camp. Since we were both way off, we had to feed each other jelly, blindfolded! It was nice and messy, but it was fun! I enjoy giving everyone a laugh!

9:30p.m.: Lights out! Mendy comes running in. "Guys, don't get into your pajamas, we're going to have a night Hockey game!!! YEAY! We all got all sprayed up with 'off', and went off to the dinningroom for the game of my life! I made 1 goal & 2 assists the score was 3-1. 10:50 p.m.: We're in bed. The lights go out, we say 'shma' and go to sleep for a good rest after a busy day at Gan Izzy. Tomorrow is yet another day. Good night Gan Yisroel....

Pinnie



THE SECRET  
OF TALMIDIM'S  
SUCCESS!

ANSWER:

TEAM  
WORK →



# Kiggy's Kolumn

by His Royal Highness King Kiggy



HI GUYS...IT'S BEEN SOME TIME SINCE WE LAST SAW. ANYWAY, FOR SOME IMPORTANT INFORMATION YOU MIGHT OF MISSED...IF YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT MIGHT OF HAPPENED WITH THIS YEAR'S SECRET REUNION PLANS, THEY WERE SHATTERED TOGETHER WITH THE PLATE BY H.C.Y.S.T.'S VORT (WHICH IS STILL A SECRET)... H.C.S.B.D. WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR DOING SUCH A ULTRA-FINE JOB AS H.C. WHILE TEACHING TRUE LEADERSHIP TO THE COUNSELORS, A FATHER TO THE WAITERS, MOTHER TO THE CAMPERS AND A SHAME TO THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE...BY THE WAY, WHAT'S DOING MIKOIACH HOINYONIM...C.AVRUMI WAS IT REALY BEACAUSE GEDALYA WAS ON THE OTHER TEAM...ESS IZ ALS P'HASHGO-P'ROTIS...WINNING GENERAL Y.L. DIDN'T REALLY CARE ABOUT WINNING COLOR WAR, BUT IT DIDN'T HURT TO WIN ANYWAY, HUH...C.Z.K. HOW'S THE PLO, REGARDS FROM B.K...WONDERING WHY THERE WASN'T A JUDGMENT NIGHT THIS YEAR? N.A.D. GADI HAD PITY ON OUR CANTEEN MANAGER WHO WAS MOST WANTED BY MOST CAMPERS...BY THE WAY YOU STASH CHAIM IN THE BAG ANYDAY...MOISHE HUMINER NEXT YEAR'S DIR. OF OVER NIGHTS AND ALL OTHER WILDERNESS ACTIVITIES...C.Z.SHMOTKIN 'HOPE YOU DON'T MISS YOUR PLANE TO CAMP THIS YEAR...L.D.RABBI H.S. LEARN FROM GEDALYA HOW TO SPEAK UP...GEDALYA & KASRIEL V'HACHAYOS ROTZU VESHOIV...GENERAL Y.N. YOU FINALLY MADE IT TO THE TOP, NEXT STOP IS MIAMI...D.KUGEL IS THERE A VOLLEYBALL COURT IN MONTREAL...?LEVI SHEMTOV WHAT WAS YOUR JOB IN CAMP, YA MAH BE THERE...THE MOGERET STAFF IS ISSUING A \$20.00 REWARD FOR ANYONE THAT WILL GET FORMER MOGERET EDITOR B.K. BACK TO CAMP...LIFE GUARD E.B.A. FOR A MAN WITH MANY TALENTS YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN STARTING WITH GUYS YOUR OWN SIZE AT THE WATER FRONT...C.K.S.T. LET'S SEE YOU WEAR THAT HAT IN 770.. C.M.S.T. JUST 'CAUSE YOU DON'T BUY BY FLAM DOESEN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T GET A SUIT IN YISROEL'S JJJ...MRS. W. WISH I COULD COME TO YOU NOW EVERY TIME I HAVE A HEADACHE...COUNSELORS SHMULY B. AND NISSAN D. WHAT A PAIR...CONGRADS FOR WINNING B.C. THIS YEAR...MRS. SHEMTOV THANK FOR DIRECTING ANOTHER GREAT SUMMER...BY THE WAY, WHEN WE CAME TO CAMP WE WERE SURPRIZED TO FIND A LIFE GUARD WITH A "SLIGHT" TAN AND AN OVERWEIGHT SEC...MASHPIA RABBI G. 'HEARD YOU'RE WRITING A MANUEL FOR JUDGES...SORRY I COULDN'T GET EVERYONE IN... YOU KNOW I'M ALWAYS THINKING ABOUT YOU GUYS...BYE...KIGGY

NEED HELP IN...

- \* A PIECE OF GEMORAH
- \* GREEK PHILOSOPHY
- \* FAITH



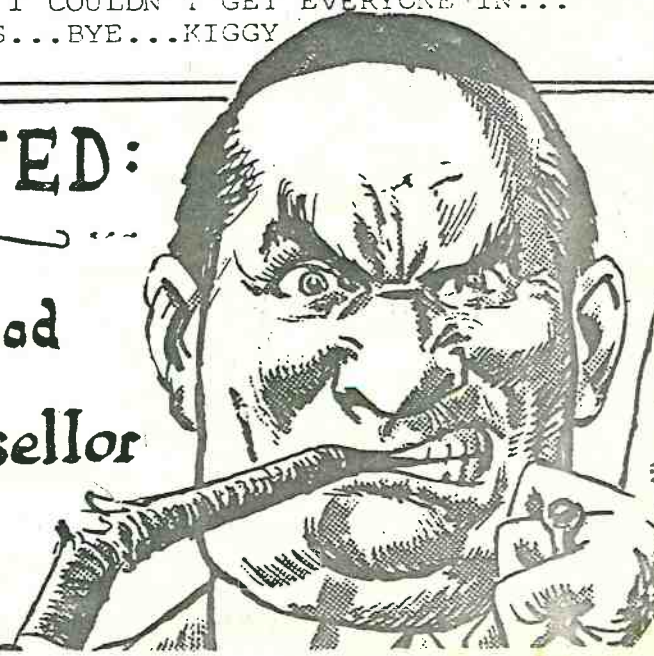
CONTACT:

RABBI Y. GURARY  
CAMP MASHPIA

WANTED:

Head

Counsellor

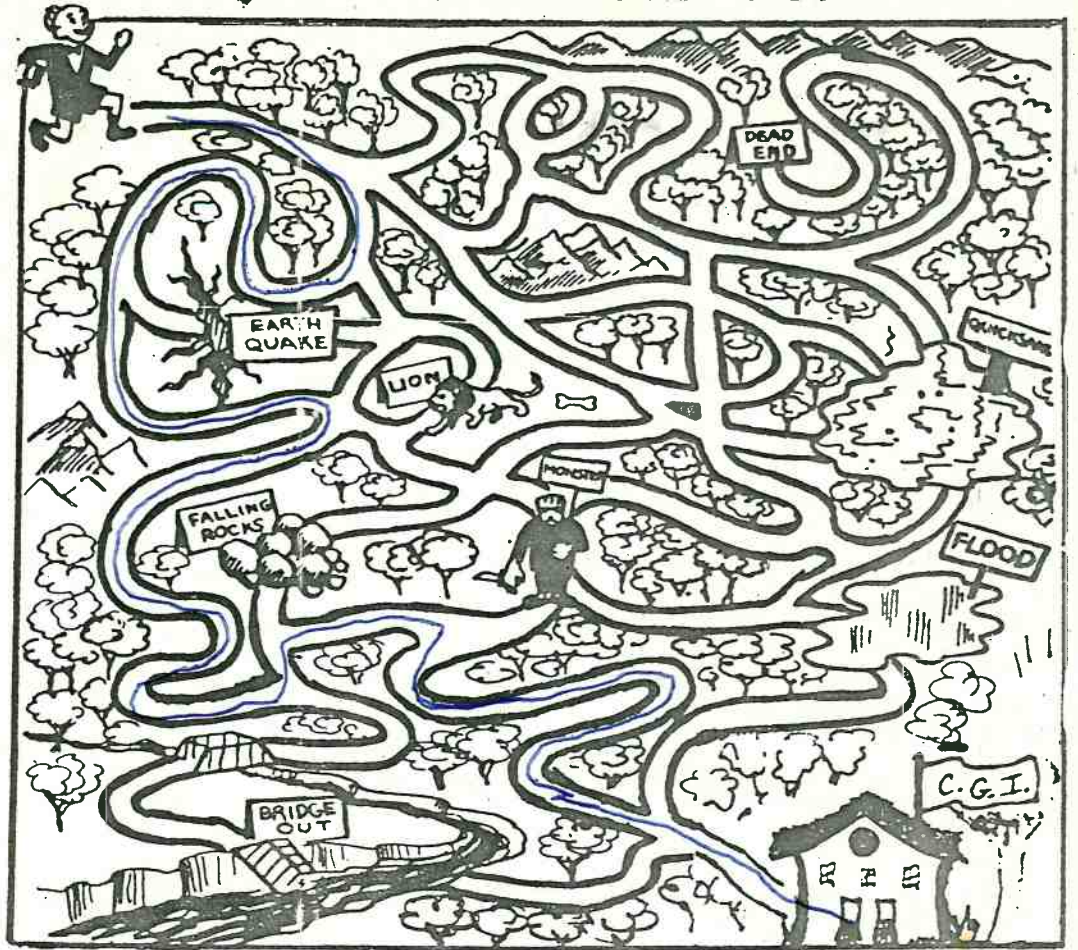




MOSHE HAS ONLY 60 SECONDS LEFT TILL LINE UP,  
CAN YOU GET HIM THERE IN TIME?

ANSWERS  
FOR "B"  
SEARCH

- boys
- book
- belt
- baseball
- bird
- boat
- bridge
- bat (cream)
- bat (baseball)
- bathtub
- box
- boots



\* "B" is for Bitachon. Find at least 18 words that start with a "B".







# Tu-It

AH HA!!! For all you campers who don't write your counsellors simply 'cause you can't get around to it, we are sending you a TU IT. Now, this isn't a regular every day TU IT. It's a very special TU IT, soooo take very special care of your TU IT and use it well because this is a ROUND TU IT. That's right this is your personal ROUND TU IT. Now all of you will finally be able to get 'ROUND TU IT.

## ... Some LETTERS FROM GAN 122y's CENSOR...

DEAR MA,  
OUR COUNSELLOR'S GREAT HE  
TELLS US A STORY EVERY  
NIGHT, LAST NIGHT HE  
TOLD US, HOW HE SPLIT  
THE RED SEA.  
WITH LOVE  
ZACARYA HAFNER

DEAR MA,  
THERE ARE 3 PLACES  
I'D RATHER BE  
SENT TO NEXT  
YEAR 1. JAIL, 2.  
SUMMER SCHOLL, 3. THE  
MOON P. TOMBOWSKY

TO MY HOUSE  
IN CROWN HEIGHTS  
WITH THE BLACK  
ROOF

DEAR TOTY.  
MY COUNSILOR  
SAYS THAT IF H9  
HAD ONE MORE KID  
LIKE ME, H9 WOULD  
GO INTO SOME  
OTHER BUSSINESS.  
BUT I LOVE  
OSHR ANY  
WAYZ.

Dear Dad  
There are six pitchers  
on our baseball team.  
Next summer send me  
a less camp with  
Rosenblum  
Bros.  
LOV9,  
Mendy

Dear Ma,  
This camp should  
be called - camp  
sing-sing,  
Love,  
Yehuda  
Dachs