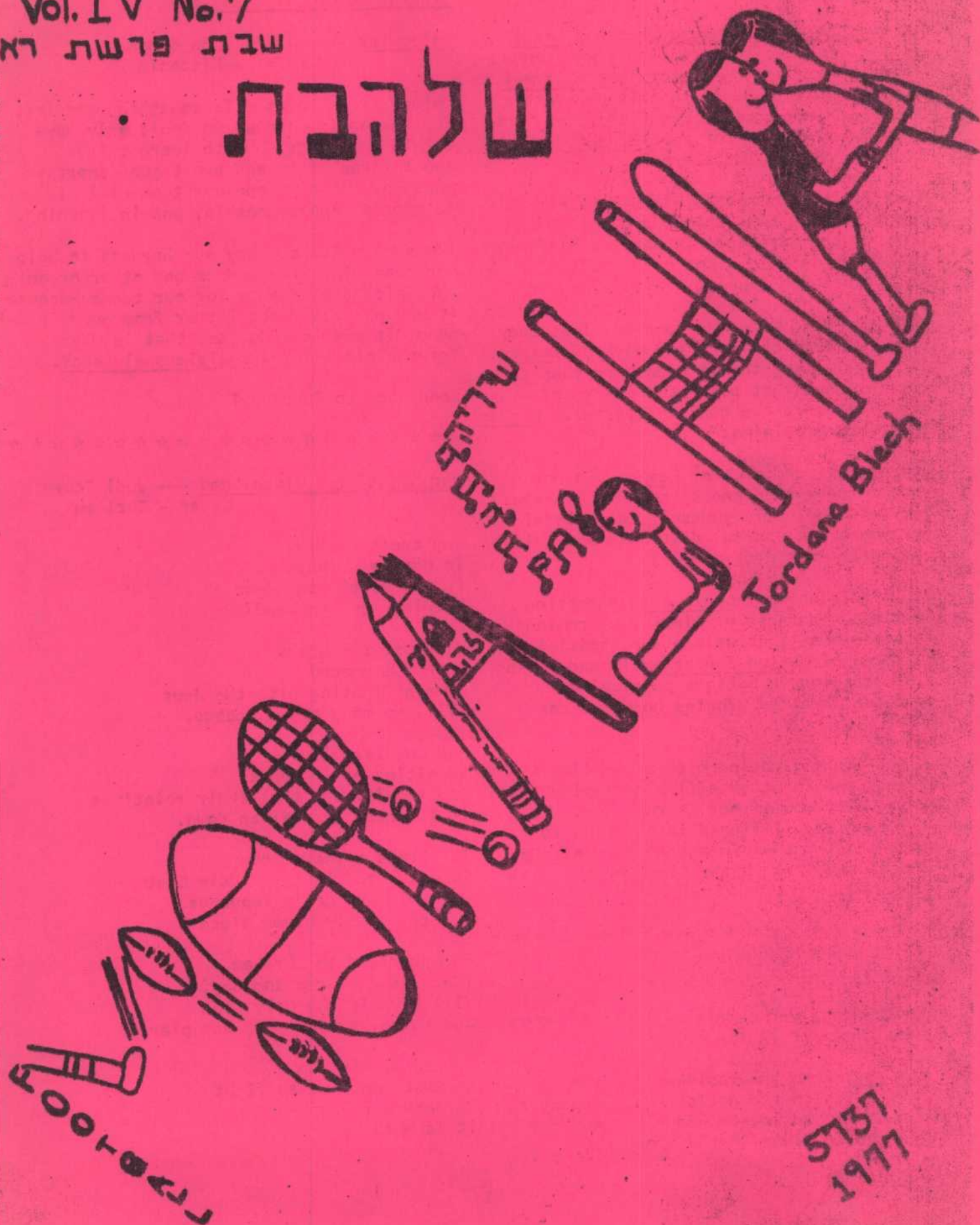


שבת פרשת רא

של להבת



5737  
1977

## Parshat Hashavua

In Parshat Re'eh, Hashem prepares B'nai Yisrael for the realities that will confront them when they enter Eretz Yisrael. They are commanded to inherit and settle the land, and then seek out the place that Hashem has chosen for a Dait HaMikdash and to bring sacrifices there.

They are warned not to yield to their appetites and temptations and follow the ways of the idolators in matters of food, drink, or worship. Not only external dangers are their concern; false prophets and idolatrous cities in their midst must also be coped with and removed, lest they persuade them to leave the ways of Hashem. It is this last threat even more than the earlier ones that poses the danger of divisiveness in the ranks of Israel. Hashem therefore proclaims:

1773000 BY... 1005 000 0120  
You are all children of Hashem. Do not become fragmented and clannish. Elevate yourself and unify yourself in my service, for you are a sacred, distinct, and unique nation to your G-d.

It is this call of banim atem emanating from the wilderness of Sinai that reminds us even today that we are very special children of Aveinu Shebashaim and a singular behavior in matters physical and spiritual are the greatest honor we can offer Him.

Reject identification with alien life - styles, and together affirm our uniqueness as the children of our Eternal G-d. We will then be privileged in our time to ascend to Yerushalaim and to the Dait HaMikdash and bask in the Glory of the Shechinah.

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## Classified

Found: One silver earring. If it is yours, please claim it in the office.

Thank you: From the residents of the "A" Building to the artists and carpenters who made our residence beautiful and permitted us to sleep in the process.

## Winning Color War Articles

Color War --- Michelle Engelman  
Nadar - Nitzenim

Color War in Morasha is something special. The reason is because we don't only have to win in sports, but to learn things about Yerushalaim and about good sportsmanship. We all hope our team will win in sports, sportsmanship, and in learning.

I'm sure we'll all try our hardest to help our team win. The judges and other organizers picked the names for our teams because if you put the first letter from every team's name, it spells ZallaV and that is what Yerushalaim is: Yerushalaim shel ZallaV.

Good Luck to Everyone!

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Our Rightfully Given Land --- Judi Stern  
Nadar - Shtilim

Why can't we live  
In our holy land  
In peace, all the Jews  
Holding hand in hand?

Why must the Arabs  
Ruin the peace?  
Always fighting with the Jews  
'Till so many are deceased.

Ask any Israeli  
In cities or in towns  
And they'll say that their relatives  
In the war have fallen down.

The Arabs already have  
So much land in the Middle East  
But no, they can't leave us  
Our rightfully given piece

G-d promised to Abraham  
That his children someday,  
Will live in the Holy Land  
And there, they'd work and play.

We cannot give up  
We must continue to fight  
We need our land,  
It is ours by right.

Hadar --- David Jacobs (LTP)

Hadar - Beauty. Is there any beauty such as that of Eretz Yisrael and Yerushalaim? This question can be answered with a simple and definite NO! There is a huge difference between the hadar of the Jews, the land of Israel, Yerushalaim, and that of the other nations and their lands. The hadar of Yisrael encompasses not only physical beauty but also the hadar of kedusha, a spiritual beauty. If this were not true, then hadrat eretz Yisrael would mean nothing, for it is kedusha, in every aspect, including beauty, that separates b'nai Yisrael from other nations.

Chazal generally were men who spurned earthly beauty and were only concerned with devarim shebikedusha. Nevertheless, they too could not let the hadar of Yerushalaim go unnoticed. They said:

Whoever has not seen Yerushalaim in her splendor has never seen a beautiful city. They also said: He who has never seen the bet hamikdash has never seen a beautiful building.

However, as soon as the kedusha is lost, the hadar means nothing and is destroyed. When the Jews turned away from Hashem, Yerushalaim and the bet hamikdash were destroyed.

And the beauty of the daughter of Zion has left, Yerushalaim has become unclean.

But finally, baruch Hashem, the hadar of Yerushalaim is being restored. Once again we can walk down the streets of the Ir HaAtika and daven at the Kotel. And again we can see the shadows of twilight cast themselves on the mountains turning Jerusalem into Yerushalaim shel Zahav. And soon, we pray, the bet hamikdash will be rebuilt and Yerushalaim will again attain its hadar - a hadar encompassed by kedusha.

\*\*\*\*\*

Zohar --- Rachel Maizes (Alufot)

Zohar, the brilliant radiant light of wisdom shining forth from the righteous, is found throughout Judaism in two qualities: The chilling awesomeness of the light as it is found everpresently within Shechinat Hashem, and the serene beauty of the light as it flows from age old scholars to their students. Both forms are in essence one.

The overwhelming effect of Zohar is experienced by Yechezkel when Hashem is training him to become a navi. In order to instill total emunah within him, Shechinat Hashem is shown to him in the Maaseh Mercavah, an image surrounded by light. Paralyzed, Yechezkel falls in terror to the ground until Hashem uplifts him and gives him the ability to exist as a navi. When describing the image, Yechezkel employs the simile as his major literary device because the light was so engrossing that he was unsure as to what exactly he had seen.

The second and more human quality of Zohar, as described by Daniel, the intense light of wisdom, understanding, and the teaching of this wisdom, that can be found as long as the Jews exist. Whether it is a Rebbe learning with his students in the bet medrash or a grandfather imparting the secrets of being good to his grandchild, it is the mixture of love for the learning and the learning itself that results in the light of the zohar.

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## Joyce Viener

על חומותיך בני בוכה  
על חומותיך העתיקות  
על הלפידים השבים שתי  
לאגורה המעוררת של המל  
תמיד ירושלים נקדש א

על מגדלין אבי בוסה  
על מגדלין העזים  
עליהם נפלו הייליג ג  
קדיבור אה עצמם בזה  
בזה העלפים שבוטו עלי  
העלפים שלא יאנו מול

על הכותל צבי בוכה  
על הכותל העסוק ביעם  
אבנני רטובים וקרים  
מזכיריך לנח דודותי  
אך לחבבים יש גם לב  
והבטחה ליצור שמש וש  
ירושלים היפה שלי הי  
ירושלים חמיר תשס"ז

[illegible]

I am the Wind --- Chana Raul

I am the wind  
I blow and blow  
I blow with all my might  
I make you hold yourself tight

I am the wind of the world  
Noone can stop me from blowing  
Blowing the things in the world.

If you should peek out your window  
You will see  
Leaves flying, garbage cans falling  
And red faces  
All because of me  
The Wind

\* \* \* \* \*

Riddle submitted by the Shtetlim Boys of  
Team Bracha -- Answer to appear in next  
issue:

There can occur a time in the Jewish calendar when you read the Torah for five consecutive days without saying Hallel on any of them. When?

Laura Eschwege

ישראלים יצאו לצד  
שבתה עיר קטנה שבה  
ירושלים זרוע העיר  
שבתה ה' לעבודתו

והנה עמנו חבורית שיהיה  
בנו חרץ כבוען לעולמי

בית המקדש בירושלים  
וממנו נשאר לנו כיום

לכל עם ישראל חיות

יהודים מארבע כפרות  
לבקר את העיר הזאת

כ"ן, ירושלים הסקרו  
וגם חלבו של כל זכור

~~~~~

ירושלים היא עיר י  
חורבותי מלאות רחם  
לכל אדם שבה להתפל  
במקרה ש' יענה לו

עיר שבה נחל' כלבו  
זאת עיר שלנו, בה  
עיר שבה נמלך תפקי  
כלי שנחשף יגידו  
ובלי שומרים

יָשׁוּ לָנוּ מִי שְׁמוֹרָה עַל  
זֶהוּ ה', ה' הַיְחִיד,  
כֹּלֵם מְקוֹרֵי שְׁבַע  
יְהוָה מְקַדְּשֵׁנוּ  
מִי הַיְחִיד מְשַׁפֵּק לִ  
דָּרֶךְ שְׁמִי הַרְצֵנוּ.

~~~~~

A New World --- Anonymous

Two years ago, a Saturday would go like this. I would get up and watch cartoons and after that my mother or father would drive me to McDonald's where I would order a cheeseburger and a milkshake.

Two years ago, my brother had his Bar Mitzvah. He convinced me to come to Camp Morasha. After just eight weeks, my whole life was changed. No more cartoons on Shabbat and no more McDonald's.

I must admit that I owe my life to Morasha.

## Kitchen Korner

Readers, allow the KKK to present six of the finest personalities ever to assemble in front of an oven. The writer will not be able to go into detail but rather will give an overall picture of some of the kitchen's finest:

Moshe Birnbaum - If the ladies of the camp are wondering why they can't stick to their perennial diets, it is largely due to the doings of Moshe Da Baker. Around Moshe's stuff, one has to forget the calories and eat. Those of you who don't know him well, can easily spot him with his lovely wife, Malka, Boy's Camp Mother, and his dahleng, sweet-tempered adorable child, Shlomie. Moshe is quite fond of cakes, in fact, Moshe would rather keep them in the hot boxes sort of like paintings in a museum. You can look all you want but hands off. On a busy day the jovial, baking santa can be seen with his beautiful elves hard at work. Moshe's working harem is composed of Waterfront Staff and Mechina girls who usually volunteer their services on rainy days and Mondays. The KKK salutes Moishe for making our midnight hunger pangs go away.

Seth Schwartz - The KKK would like everyone reading this column to have a moment of silence in honor of Seth. This outspoken individual is responsible for adding the necessary finishes to salads. Yes, Seth is head salad chef and his classical touch will make his recipes last for centuries. He is concerned that the campers eat vitamin enriched foods. His "fortified" tuna fish is responsible for the "get up and go" feeling we have after we eat it. Seth's "Dach"ground in making salads will serve him well in the years to come. For those of you who are interested, Seth's favorite vegetable is "Roman" lettuce. His advice - keep munching carrots and easy on the tuna.

Reuben Taub - RRRuby TTTaub is probably the most eloquent spokesman in the kitchen. His articulate speech is the envy of all. Ruby is a dairy chef who is responsible for making hot pancakes, perfect eggs, and crisp french toast every morning. His help is sorely sought after by Dr. Vic and the other chefs. He has an excellent relationship with the waiters. Though his critics consider him arrogant and bossy, we all know him for what he really is - a shy, contemplative individual who spends much of his time putting his thoughts in order. When Ruby is not in the kitchen, he can be found sitting on a rock opposite girls waterfront giving directions or advice.

Daniel Gottlieb - A stranger walking into the kitchen during breakfast might be bewildered by a lot of Hebrew conversation flying around. In the thick of it will be Danny, our resident Zionist. Between Danny and Eli Benzaquen, the head chef, one would think we were in some kibbutz kitchen where pots and one liners hit their mark with equal force. If Danny had his way all the pots would be blue and white. Even the eggs taste better after Danny adds his "Joe Israel" touch to them. During his free time, Old Blood and "Guts" is seen learning with his brother or with somebody called Feinstein, and I don't mean Reb Moshe. The KKK is proud to have Danny and his outlook in the kitchen.

The writer had the privilege of working with the next two personalities as meat chef. Without further interruptions, let's meet them.

Lou Weinreich - The kitchen would not be the same without "Big Lou" as he is affectionately called. Everyone knows that a captain is head of a ship, but without a navigator the ship won't stay on its proper course. Eli is the kitchen captain and Lou is its navigator. There is nothing that misses Lou's hawklike attention. His constant questioning keeps the KKK on their toes. Eli relies on Lou for logistics. In other words, Lou is responsible for seeing that we prepare enough food for everyone and that we never run short. Only a calculating mind can handle such responsibilities. For those of you who don't know, Lou is a member of the Presidents Physical Fitness Team. His daily basketball playing, his well balanced diet, and plenty of "Z Z Z" at night keep him in great shape to handle a meat chef's job. Lou's favorite phrase is "aw right, aw right, I'll get the patadas!" (continued page 6)

## Kitchen Korner (continued)

Meir Mishkoff - Readers, meet Mr. ~~persona~~ personality himself, Meir the meat chef. Always ready with a meat cleaver and a smile, Meir will do anything asked of him. One of Eli's best pupils, Meir can be seen cooking chickens, talking outside, slicing corn beef, talking outside, making chuint, talking outside etc. Meir has one of the best senses of humor in the kitchen especially since he laughs at all the writer's jokes even if they're more humor than sense (sic). Meir breaks the monotony of work with his pranks and one liners. During free time, he is busy doing crossword puzzles with half of girls' staff. Meir also is a budding art admirer. His specialty is the helene-istic period as well as post-impressionistic "waterfront" colors. If you notice the food being burned lately, its because Meir has his mind on his sister's forthcoming marriage. The KKK wishes Meir and his family a hearty mazel tov. We wish his sister, Aliza, and her future husband, Eliezer "Deam" Cohen only happiness and success in their life together.

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## I've Got Feelings Too!

What did I do to deserve this? Everybody hates me - nobody likes me - at least, that's the way it seems to me.

Gosh - how would you feel? For three long days to be trampled on, jumped on, run on, won on, lost on? People just don't remember that I have feelings too.

Let me begin at the beginning. It was Aug. 3, 1977. I heard that the next day would be color war. Forget it, forget it, I said to myself, that would be the end. In a matter of hours I would be totally dead and totally demolished -- three teams, running around, going crazy (led by equally psyched generals).

How would you feel covered by just a thin layer of grass and rocks that stick all over. Three teams, each sure that they are the best and are definitely going to win, going crazy on poor old me.

They say that the theme is Yerushalaim - its beauty, its many blessings, and the

light that shines from within. O.K. - great but why do you have to kill someone because Yerushalaim is beautiful?

Well, anyway, thank goodness, Color War is almost over. No more paint drying over me, being brought from the art room to the A Building and back, no more songs being heard over and over each time with a different harmony, but most of all no more jumping, running, screaming.

May the best team win!

--- The Ground (with a little help from Nadar Ilanot)

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Dear Mommy and Daddy,

When we first arrived in Jerusalem, our tour guide took us to the Kotel. I was truly emotionally touched there. He told us that in all of Israel, the Kotel is the most important center of prayer and pilgrimage. He told us that in 1967, when the Old City was captured, we were able to pray at the Wall for the first time in many years.

We travelled through Jerusalem and arrived at Heichal Shlomo, the seat of the Chief Rabbinate of Israel. When we went back to the hotel, we could see the Kotel. It isn't very far from where we are staying.

When it got dark, the Kotel was extremely gorgeous. It was lit up and there were guards standing around to make sure that there would be no trouble.

Hopefully, we will all return to Yerushalaim soon.

Love,  
Miriam

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Hazel Tov to Team Bracha and congratulations to all the teams for an excellent Color War.

We hoped that you all enjoyed yourselves.

## Interbunk Contest

We're going to repeat one of the favorite puzzles of the summer this week. Each box should be filled with a word beginning with the letter on the left of that column. (If a name is requested - either a first or last name is acceptable). Remember - the more unusual your answer the better. If your bunk is the only one with that response its worth ten points. Two bunks with the same answer - five points apiece. Three or more - two points each. The bunk with the highest score will receive a WATERMELON! Good Luck! Deadline: Monday midnight.

	Famous Personalities	Methods of	State or Country	Characters in
	.....in Camp Morasha.....	.....Transportation.....	.....in W. Neminspere.....	Jewish Hist.
A	.....	.....	.....	.....
B	.....	.....	.....	.....
C	.....	.....	.....	.....
D	.....	.....	.....	.....

### Last Week

It seems that the competition becomes stiffer each week. Before Shabbat we had already received entries from Bunk 13, G-4, G-6, G-8, G-14, G-15, G-1, Mechina Girls, Machon Girls, the High School Kollel, and the Orlian-Oratz crew.

The first correct entry received was that of G-18 and they are the winners of the watermelon.

The answers are as follows:

1. SHED AND BARN
2. fright and scare
3. slaughter and kill
4. slit and cut
5. boat and ship
6. ring and peal
7. go and leave
8. chop and hew
9. regimen and diet
10. plant and sow
11. aches and hurts
12. sparse and thin
13. ally and friend
14. say and state
15. tear and rend
16. asserts and avers
17. boot and shoe
18. as and like
19. rants and rages
20. bare and bald

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### Upcoming Events

- Sunday 8/14 - Machzor Alef: Talent Show  
Machzor Det: Shtilim present  
"The Crown Prince of Wanderlust."
- Monday 8/15 - Machzor Alef: "Crown Prince"  
LTP trip
- Tuesday 8/16 - Alufim - Alufot Trip  
Trip Day for entire camp
- Wednesday 8/17 - "Planet of the Apes"
- Thursday 8/18 - Machzor Det: "The Godfather"

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### Useful Information

טבת פ'רת רמח  
החלקת נדבות: 8:48  
סוף זמן קריאת שמע בבקר: 8:55  
החולות: 7:55

הר העולם ארץ ישראל  
והר ארץ ישראל ירושלים

## Challenge '77 - Rebecca Kupchik

August 3, 1977 will be a day remembered by all Ilanot (and their counselors) forever. It was a day of "challenge" - campers against counselors - the little guys were fighting back. Lo tikom v'lo titor was forgotten. It was a day for revenge.

The day began with rain but nevertheless our spirits were high. After all, "Oh who's gonna win...?" When the rain ended we began with volleyball. The first game was full of excitement and "leibidic" cheering by our cheering squad. But alas and alack, by some slip on the campers part, the counselors won by an embarrassing score of 15-6.

campers, and game II began - beautiful volleying and serving. But once again the results were the same. The counselors came out on top 15-0. The third game - the one that no camper wanted to play - (But they won 2 out of 3 anyway) - was our best. We lost only 15-13, not bad?!

After a delicious lunch, restful rest hour and tournament machanayim, Challenge '77 Part II began with the first pitch in the action packed baseball game. Referees Jay and Jay inc. were very fair. Right? At first the counselors were winning 3-0 but the campers made a beautiful comeback and lost by a very close score, 3-2.

Our night activity was great - a basketball game. I was the official score-keeper and time keeper and Josh Rapps was the ref. The game was unbelievable, the campers were fantastic, but the counselors were a little older and a little more experienced and were victorious 27-12. High scorers for the counselors - Rena Spiegelman with ten points and Minette Goldberg with seven points. For the campers it was Rhonda Genack with eight points.

Challenge '77 was fun for all. Thanks goes to our D.H., Suri Hauser, for arranging an unforgettable experience.

## Color War for an LTP'er --- Judy Landau

At eight o'clock it can be heard said "Come on girls - get out of bed. I know that you're tired but it's really late

And we have to be at Tefila at ten after eight."

(We don't usually listen to what the counselors say)

So is the start of an average day.

As the day progresses we have our own fun by laying outside getting tans in the sun, while we're really supposed to be out playing ball,

But we won't budge 'till our counselors call.

When it comes time to go to Shiurim

We'd rather fulfill our every whim

It might seem like we're pretty lazy

And the younger kids all think we're crazy.

They don't know how we really are

When the work we do is up to par.

Take then, for example, Color War.

Some kids really find it a bore

But since we're the oldest, we're LTP

We have to help cheer our team on to victory.

No more sleeping late in the sun

There's no time for that - there's work to be done.

And since our counselors are judges, we're basically on our own

But that doesn't mean that we're ever alone.

Because we've got our whole team standing at our side

And with our help, to the top we will ride.

We'll know that our voices are gone.

Without LTP we couldn't have won.

So now, my friends, I say with a grin

Good luck to all, and may the best team win.

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## Sportsmanship --- Miriam Dallabon

Sportsmanship counts a lot.

But give running, jumping all you got

On the diamond or at the meet

Congratulate your friends on an accomplished feat.

Disagreements but not one fight

Because we all know the judge is right.