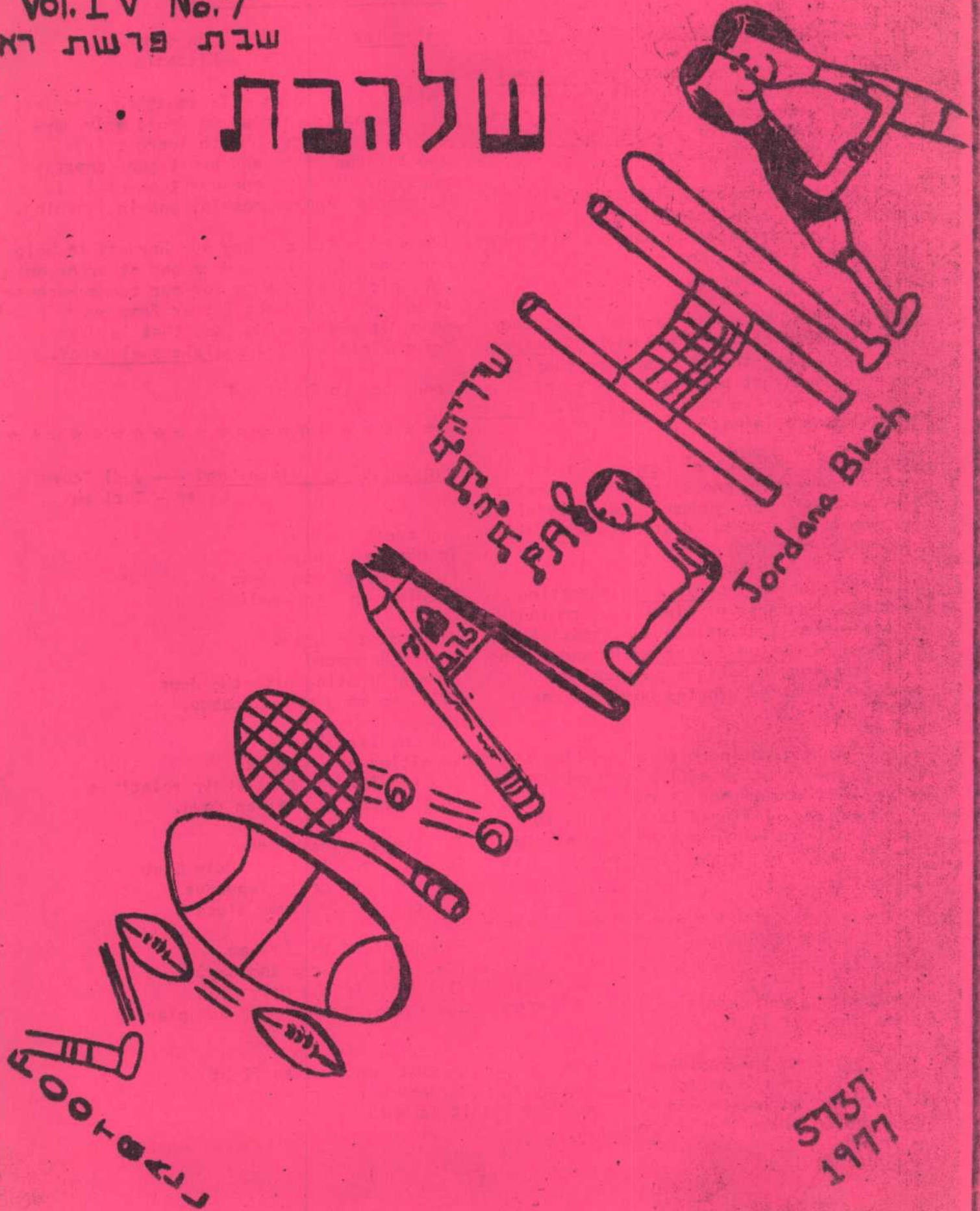


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שבת פרשת רא

# שלהבת



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Parshat Hashavua

In Parshat Re'eh, Hashem prepares B'nei 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:

וְאַתֶּם כָּל בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל אֶתְּמַרְתֶּם לַיהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ  
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 ZaliaV and that is what Yerushalaim is: Yerushalaim shel ZaliaV.

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: מי שלא ראה ירושלים בתפארתה, לא ראה כרך צדק Whoever has not seen Yerushalaim in her splendor has never seen a beautiful city. They also said: מי שלא ראה בנין חודשים, לא ראה בנין 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. ויצא מן בית ציון כל חמה... כימה ירושלים לנדה בימייה

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.

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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 med-rash 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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## 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 perannial 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 dahling, 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 alot 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)