



July 6, 1996
יט' תמוז תשנ"ו
Shabbat Parshat פנחס
Volume XXI Issue 2

THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

Dear G-d,

Did you mean for the giraffe to look like that or was it an accident?

Answers from bunk G8:

-Hashem did it on purpose because he wanted it to be a mystery so when Moshiach came we would get the answer.

Ahuva Warburg and Lauren Schwartz

-Hashem wanted all the animals to be different and wanted the giraffe to have the long neck.

Aryanna Garber

-Hashem did it on purpose because everything He does has a reason and even if we don't understand it Hashem doesn't make mistakes.

Tali Wohlgernter

-Hashem didn't want giraffes to become extinct so he made it hard to טחש.

Rebecca Katz

-Hashem wanted all the animals to have enough food so he made one (the giraffe) tall so it could get the food up

high on the tree.

Talia Forman and Ayelet Kastner

-First He made the giraffe with a short neck, but Bnei Yisrael did a mistake so Hashem punished them by making the giraffe have a long neck and a mystery to טחש.

Rena Katz

A contribution from the waiters:

-G-d created the giraffe for only one reason; as a זמז to the city of "Great Neck". Just as the giraffe can reach great heights, so to the people of G.N.

Bezalel , Great Neck N.Y.

DAYCAMP NEWS

by: CHANI RICHTER

Daycamp has been terrific so far. I want to share with you some of the special things that we have done. In Dance, we had a fun time playing with beanbags while doing FREEZE DANCE. In Drama, we read a story called YOSEF WHO LOVED SHABBAT and then we acted it out. We had a great time roller blading with the Nitzanim.

Stay tuned for more Daycamp News because there will be more to hear about!

Names in the News

Rock Davis

♦ by: JAY GERTELMAN

Rachayl Layah Davis A.K.A. "Rock", a nickname given to her by a child who couldn't pronounce her name, is the division head of the Nitzi girls. She has been a part of Camp Morasha for over twenty years. She loves the camp because of the long-lasting friendships that she has made over the years, the wonderful people and exceptional staff that she works with and because so much of her family is here. In fact, she loves this camp so much that she had her *Sheva Brachot* here. Unsolicited comments (which Rock made sure that I wrote) from Ruchie, the girls H.C., and others say that she is wonderful to work with and has an infinite amount of patience. All the Nitzis agree that she is very nice and caring and they like that she comes to wish them all goodnight. Lisi Stahler and Yael Renoff, who likes Danny Kurshner (she made me write that) agree that Rock is the best D.H. ever and Tzipora "Chippy" Hait says that she is the best storyteller. Rock enjoys her job immensely and hopes to stay for a while longer.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!!

We'd like to wish a happy birthday to the following people:

- 7/5: Ayelet Kastner-G8
 Arielle Fenigstein G15
 Zev Wruble-B18
- 7/6 Rina Bernstein-waterfront
- 7/7 Erica Klein-G14
 Rina Klein-G16
 Ariella Mermelstien-G5
 Eitan Shapiro-B6
 Aliza Dear-G9
- 7/8 Marc Goldberg-Kollel
 Jonathan Arbisfelo-B1
- 7/9 Estee Schwartz-G16
 Richard Frohlich-Waiter



ATTENTION ALL STAFF AND MACHON:

This Weeks' Lecture will be given by:

Richard Joel- President of Hillel

"Challenges facing University Campuses in Framing the 21st Century from a Jewish Perspective"

Friday Night, 10:15 P.M.

TORAH THOUGHTS

by : Rabbi Moshe Rosenberg, Ed Staff

There is one description of *Hashem* which *Moshe Rabbeinu* uses only twice in the entire *Torah*: once in *Parshat Korach* and once in *Parshat Pinchas*. The term "קל-אלקי הרוחות לכל בשר" - L-d of all spirits for all flesh," is first invoked by *Moshe* when G-d threatens to destroy the entire people for the sins of *Korach*. "Shall You be angry with the entire congregation when only one man sins?" *Moshe* asks. As *Rashi* explains, *Hashem* has the capacity to understand the thoughts, desires and underlying motivations of every heart; He need not condemn the many for the sin of the few. He can deal with each person on his or her own personal level.

In *Parshat Pinchas*, the need for an appropriate successor leads *Moshe* to appeal once more to this aspect of *Hashem*: "Will *Hashem*, אל אלקי הרוחות לכל בשר, appoint a man over the congregation?" When searching for the right qualities in a *Manhig Yisrael*, *Moshe* realizes that it is crucial for a Jewish leader to recognize the infinite

shades of variety in the Jewish *neshama*, and know how to relate to each type of Jew, filling the different needs of each and leading all along differing paths to the same goal. In this *Middah*, more than most others, a leader must emulate the *Ribbono Shel Olam*.

Each of us in camp, on his or her own level, must capture within us some of the talent symbolized by this description of *Hashem*. Living in such close quarters with many other people inevitably leads to conflicts and misunderstandings. Being able to get along often involves the ability to understand why a person behaves in a way which we might find annoying. By trying to factor in background, upbringing, motivation, and circumstances, we can help ourselves to be more tolerant, thereby assuring ourselves fewer instances of friction and a more pleasant summer.

TIKKUN CHATZOTH

A "THREE WEEKS" STORY

THE NINE DAYS had started and serious thoughts, mourning and atonement, had dimmed the usually happy atmosphere in the court of Rabbi Baruch. It was usually during these days of sadness over the loss of the holy *BETH HAMIKDASH* that Rabbi Baruch would not be seen by anyone, and the rumor went that he "*pravet Goluth*", travelled in disguise, in order to get a real taste of the bitterness of the Jewish exile. On *Tish'oh b'av* evening, he would emerge from his private room ready for the saying of "*Eicha*", crying bitter tears for the fate of the Jewish people.

This year, too, Rabbi Baruch had not been seen anywhere since the beginning of the Nine Days. In fact, if anyone of his disciples or Chassidim would have seen him, they might not have recognized their Rebbe in the disguise of an old coachman who was driving his wagon and horse across the countryside, looking quite different than his usual self. He never chose the same disguise twice, to make sure that no one would recognize him. This year, he had preferred to drive a wagon, because his feet were very weak.

A rich polish nobleman had hired him to drive him to a town fifty miles north from his home, and Rabbi Baruch thought that this was just far enough to get there and back in time for *Tish'oh b'av*, with an extra day allowed for some unexpected delay.

Thus Rabbi Baruch was driving along the dusty road accepting the insults of the noble man, the moods of the old horse, and the shaking of the wagon, as it rambled over the

stones, and lurched into the holes of the hardened furrows of the road. Twice they spent the night in a "*Kretshme*", an inn by the wayside. Of course, Rabbi Baruch did not have a room like the nobleman. He slept on the wet, damp straw in the stable by the side of his horse. He arose long before dawn, and he put on his *Tefillin* as soon as the first rays of light came over the horizon, so that he would be ready in time for the drive.

Nothing unusual happened on the way to town, except for the hardship, embarrassment, and inconvenience of being the wagon driver. On the first night of the return trip, the nobleman got very drunk in the saloon of the *Kretshme* before he went to sleep, and he bragged about the big deal he had pulled in town. As usual, there were some people in the saloon who only waited for such an opportunity to relieve passing rich men of their money. Next dawn, Rabbi Baruch awoke the nobleman, dressed him, and carried him into the wagon, in order to be sure to leave on time. For, he would not risk being late on *Tish'oh b'av*.

Soon after they had left the *Kretshme*, they had to pass through a dense forest. There was no other wagon or human being to be seen along the road, for the day had only started. Suddenly, before Rabbi Baruch knew what had happened, someone threw a sack over his head.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK . . .

reprinted from GALUTH MELODIES
by, Gershon Kranzler