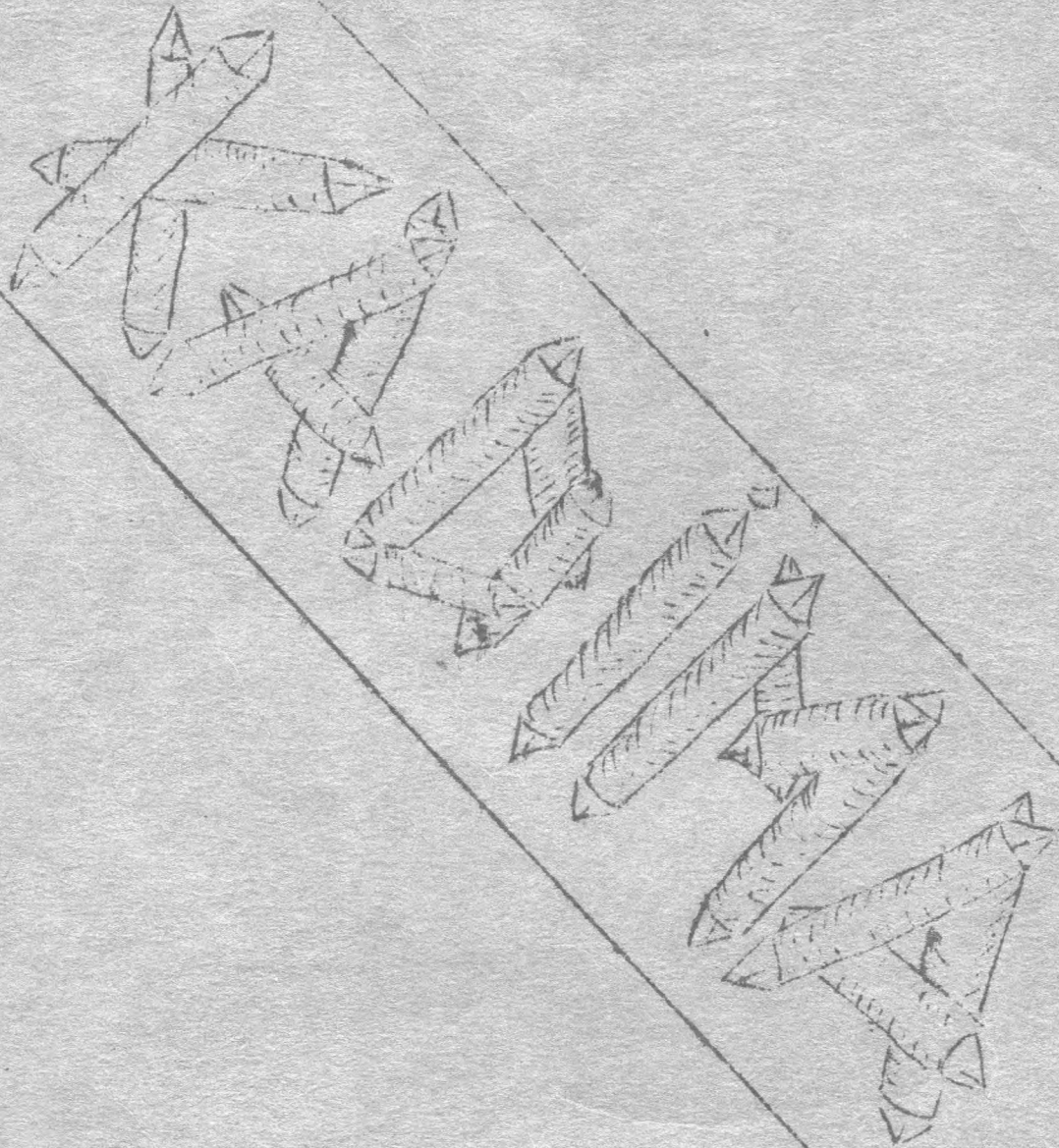


Farewell Issue



Published Weekly at Camp Loon, Oakland, Maine

Le-het-rout!

Volume No. - 2

August 20, 1946 No. 5706

Greetings
from
The President of Camp Loun

I wish to commend the editorial staff on the excellent start you have made on the camp publication. I read the first two issues of Kedima with a great deal of interest and pleasure. Bert Schwartz should be commended for suggesting such a fitting name for this camp paper. The Jews of the State of Maine are advancing Kedima (forward); and the best illustration of their advancement is this camp.

The spirit that permeates every activity in the camp seems to me to be so wholesome and so gratifying that I am thrilled and inspired by it. I noticed with delight the happy faces of the campers as they sang Palestinian songs with much zest and gusto, giving ample evidence that they had caught the spirit in which these songs were created. I watched on Friday night as the campers, dressed in white, the boys wearing white scullcaps, marched, singing, into the dining room. All the campers looked so fresh and clean, with glowing faces ready to embrace the Sabbath Queen. Faces became intent as the campers watched the lighting of the candles, listened to the recitation of the Kiddush, and in unison pronounced Hamotzee. During the real traditional "zmiros" chanted with enthusiasm, filled the room. I was also inspired by the religious fervor of the campers during the Sabbath services.

I had the opportunity to observe some of the Hebrew classes and noticed particularly the keen interest displayed by the campers. I was pleased to learn that about ninety per cent of the campers had enrolled in these classes voluntarily.

Congratulations to all of you.

My only regret is that I have not been able to spend more time with you this year. I hope to have better luck next year.

I am convinced that your experiences in camp this summer have made an indelible impression on you and that they will serve as a sustaining force to uphold your dignity and self-respect as loyal Jews and patriotic Americans.

My fondest greetings to all of you.

Philip Loun

PHILIP LOUN, Pres. Camp Loun

— THE Director's CORNER —

Our first season at Camp Lown has been a most joyous experience. We had play, song, recreation, study and devotional religious service; we had light and serious moments, laughter, fun and earnest thinking - all part of our way of living. We learned to know and live with each other. You campers, coming from all sections of the state, discovered that you all belong to the community of Maine Jewry and to the general community of the State of Maine. I hope the friendships that you have developed in the course of the season at our camp will be of lasting value and will be carried into your everyday interests during the rest of the year.

You campers have also discovered that to live as an American Jew - in freedom and democracy - means to practice the Jewish and American ways of life. You have learned the traditions of our people, the Hebrew language, our prayers, customs and ceremonies. You sang Hebrew and American songs and you danced our folk dances. Palestine, the national homeland of the Jewish people, has become part of your thinking and feeling. You formed a democratic Campers Council, and you contributed to the People's Fund - Keren Ami. For two months at Camp Lown you have experienced the joy of living as free American Jews. The members of our staff who guided you and cared for your welfare gave of their best to the carrying out of the program and to making your stay here a happy one. My sincere appreciation to all of them.

And now that our camp season has ended, let us say "lehitraot" - until we see each other again.

Alexander H. Johansen

MESSAGE from the CHAIRMAN of the CAMP COMMITTEE

It was with a spirit of Halutzit or pioneering that we in Maine approached the establishment of Camp Lown. What we had hoped for has come to pass. Thanks to the spirit of cooperation of campers and staff, the results of the first season show that we were on the right track.

Kadima, as the camp paper, fits into the pattern of Jewish living we want to bring to the boys and girls, as well as to their parents.

I hope that this is but a beginning and that through the co-ordination of camp activity with the year-round Sunday Schools and similar program, the Maine Jewish Council will help bring a deep sense of comradeship and unity to the Jewish children of Maine - our future leaders.

Thank you for a fine job and for the opportunity to use your columns.

Saul G. Chason

FROM HERB to YOU

With this issue of Kadima we bring to a close our first season at Camp Lown. I have seen many of you develop slowly but surely in so many of our camp activities - in athletics, at the waterfront, in scoutcraft, in dramatics, in arts and crafts, in science, in dancing and in Hebrew that I am sure you are all going home "more complete" in your heart, as well as in your body. In addition to these skills, you together with the staff, have created a spirit here at Camp Lown which will eventually grow into our "tradition". This tradition will show itself in many of our "Oneg Shabbat" celebrations yet to come in future years. It will show itself in the music, the dances and the dramatics that you will bring to life, so naturally, and which will become so much a part of yourselves. I predict this on the basis of what I have seen the first year with you.

I have seen so many examples of willingness, cooperation, and spirit that my prediction is more a matter of fact than of foretelling the future. With a foundation such as this, there can be only one direction in which we will move - Kadima. Shalom ur'recha.



SPORTS



S
P
L
Now that our first camping season is over, we can look back and see exactly what each of us has accomplished. From the first day when Roberta Cohen came down and demonstrated her improved version of the Australian Crawl, everyone has improved. Some of us have advanced in little things. Judy Miller perfected strokes that she was good in before she came up to camp. However, some of us took great big steps in the right direction. Jerry Weiss overcame his fear of the water and now is well on his way to becoming a champion. Without much doubt Morty Rosen will be one of our most dependable swimmers next year.

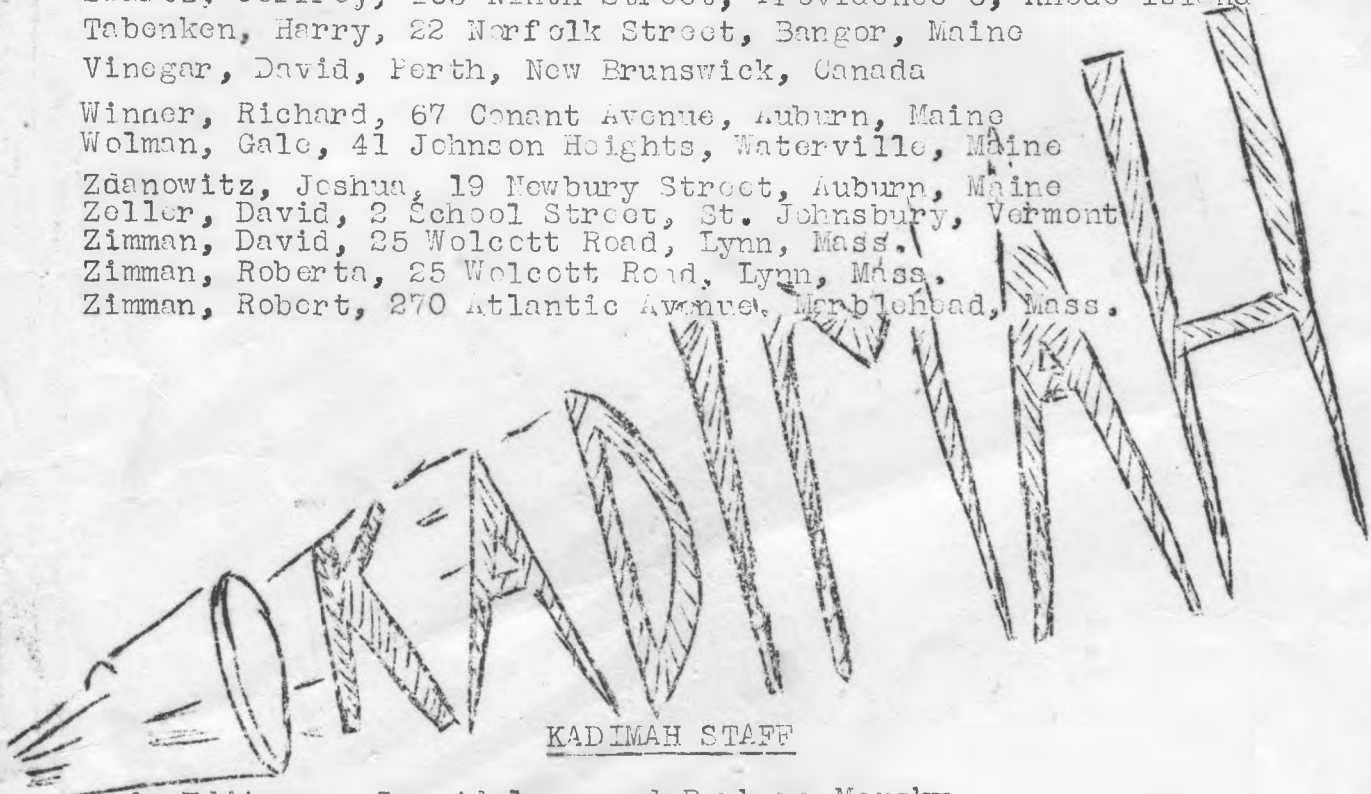
A
S
Still, the most amazing advance was shown not as individuals but as a group. Phil Weiner showed us during the swimming tournament that he had improved even more than he knew. Ruth and Estelle Jacobson proved that they both rank among the fifteen best swimmers here at Lown. Nat Berkley, Lois Daniels, Harvey Levitt, Elaine Goldman and Mort Robinson are probably the finest swimmers at camp this season. Some of the best potential swimmers are Bruce Nelson, Betty Rae Koven, Susan Roth, Michael Alpern and Herbert Cohen. You can see as they cut through the water that the only thing that they need to beat campers like Natalie Koven, Ralph Levine, Sylvia Slosberg and Stuart Cope, is age and more physical strength. On the whole, we can easily pat each other on the back for a job well done in improving our swimming ability and building our bodies.

SWING and SWAT

Under the watchful eyes of Joe and Tom, Camp Lown has seen some swell athletic activity. A good many of the campers have been able to improve their basketball, baseball, volleyball, badminton and tennis ability. Some of the girls and boys have done better than others, but the important thing is that we have all worked hard and improved. And been good sports at it, too. That is really most important. Keep it up, campers. The high spots of the season have been the great interest in basketball shown by both the girls and the boys. In fact, the girls of Bunk 3 have been known to beat the boys of Bunk 11 at the game. This was balanced by the boys of 13 beating the girls of 2. We won't talk of the game between the counselors and the waiters and the waiters with Bunk 13.

In all everyone had a good time. Much the same story can be told for baseball. In everything the campers showed that they were good sports.

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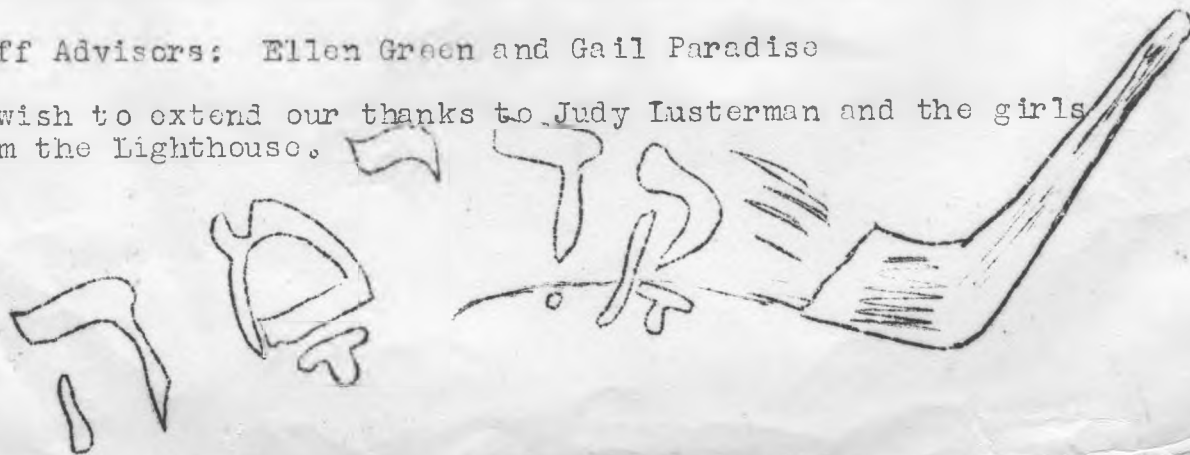
Special Events Editor: Paula Rolsky

Staff Artists: Carol Carr and Pat Striar

Technical Staff: Harriet Flock and Barbara Rolnick

Staff Advisors: Ellen Green and Gail Paradise

We wish to extend our thanks to Judy Lusterman and the girls from the Lighthouse.



Bunk 10

Herbert Cohen - best bite in camp (by a hornet)
Larry White - to keep in fashion he got the mumps
Sid Unobskey - No seconds, Sidney!
Pete Sacknoff - he finally got a haircut
Dave Weisberg - David, swallow that bread.
Merrill Allen - the brightest bathing suit in camp
Milton Silver - "Can I go to Bunk 12 and see Howard?"
Bobby Saltz - "Who's got my trunk key?"
Bobby Miller - the old-maid champ

Bunk 11

Michael Ross - a good scrapper
Melvin Gottlieb - the best mumps camper
Mark Kapiloff - he loves his Hebrew
Sandy Podolsky - a speedy boy with a sense of humor
David Zibblatt - serious, he'll make a wonderful doctor
Ralph Levine - an unwilling but capable camper
Nathan Berkley - a terrific, all-round camper
Marshall Dion - he makes a very sweet photographer

Bunk 12

Arnold Goldman - "Tee hee, tee hee"
Steve Podolsky - "Can I have doubles?"
Leonard Nelson - "Gee, up at Green Acres we had a lotta....."
Aaron Silverman - "Say, Tom, that's exactly what my father
said."
Morty Ross - "Please, can I go? It's very important.
Aw, gee."
Howard Silver - "Is Hannah here?"
Bobby Stack - "I'm pitching today."
Bobby Bell - "Now, I want you guys to....."
Jackie Meltzer - "When do we go to... Why don't we...When
do we....."
Stewart Cope - "Why?"
Jimmy Kritsky - "Pass the bread, butter, meat, potatoes...."

Bunk 13

Arthur Wolman - a mountain of knowledge
Dicky Sterns - one of the best athletes in camp
Mert Robinson - would make a good rabbi and makes a good
camper
Arthur Zalkan - the most cheerful kid in the bunk
Harvey Levitt - best basketball player in camp
Albert Schwartz - always full of pep and vigor
Philip Weiner - one of Camp Lown's most all-round campers
Murray Leavitt - one of the most cooperative fellows in the
bunk
Jack Rubin - a real Hebrew scholar
Mike Levinthal - will give Van Johnson competition some day
Maynard Sklar - a source of humor and musical knowledge
David Israelson - one of the inventive geniuses at camp

THAT'S IT CAMPERS

- S T A F F -

Dr. Alexander S. Kohanski	Director
Herbert Zuckerman	Head Counselor
Jehana Meyer.....	Asst. Head Counselor
Annette Chiel.....	Newspaper and Hebrew
Rosalind Gowitz.....	Music, Hebrew and Dancing
Mary Ann Hillson.....	General Counselor
Rohan Isaacson.....	Scoutcraft
Geraldine Kaminsky, R.N.....	Camp Nurse
Lucien Kaminsky.....	Swimming
Al Leeman.....	Hebrew
Hannah Levine.....	Athletics
Murray Levine.....	General and Hebrew Counselor
Iva Levitt.....	Arts & Crafts
Rita Levy, R.N.....	Camp Nurse
Leonard Lurie.....	Swimming
Marilyn Nimovitz.....	Arts & Crafts
Dolores Reskin.....	Swimming, Hebrew & Dancing
Joseph Samost.....	Athletics
David Schneider.....	Science & Nature
Lilyan Schneider.....	Camp Mother
Melvin Silberberg.....	General Counselor
Howard Solomon.....	Scoutcraft
Goldie Stampfer.....	Dramatics & Hebrew
Joshua Stampfer.....	Dramatics & Hebrew
Tom Seligman.....	Athletics



Camp Physician...	Aaron Cook, M.D.
Secretaries.....	Goldie Stampfer Shirley Solomon

Kadima
A publication of Camp Lown
August 20, 1946 Av 5706

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Associates - Natalie Koven
Lois Daniels
Sports Editor - Phil Weiner
Associate - Bert Schwartz
Art Editor - Elaine Goldman
Advisers - Annette Chiel
Lucian Kaminsky

Bunk 1

 OH YOU CAMPERS 
Lois Daniels - and all-round camper and a terrific kid
Elaine Goldman - a good sense of humor and an expert with
the crayons
Linda Gotlib - a kind-hearted pal with a sweet and ready
smile

Natalie Koven - a friendly camper who warbles like Jenny Li
Charlotte Rolnick - always a sweet smile and a good kid
Janice Rosen - a versatile camper who knows how to have fun
Deborah Rudman - dependable and trustworthy and a big help
Evelyn Selair - always has a good word for all and a good
word from all

Bunk 2

Judy Miller - good in sports and a good sport too
Ruth Pels - her voice was ever sweet and gentle
Miriam Schneider - first to bed, always cooperative
Marilyn Schultz - her head ever high
Estelle Jacobson - forever sure in thought and deed
Roberto Cohen - a pretty lass if ever there was one
Rhoda Rudman - tall and stately, ever in athletic form
Sylvia Slosberg - always a good word - a swell camper

Bunk 3

Timmy Goldman - a bunch of curls, a giggle and a cheery
smile add up to Timmy
Ruth Jacobson - a good sport, fine athlete and all-round
good camper
Natalie Hauser - definite potentialities for a naturalist
Rhona Vinegar - "Doesn't anybody have any appreciation or
consideration?"
Rozanne Kinkow - definitely a camera bug - also likes many
other things
Bunny Laeritz - wouldn't she like to be the first lady?
Ann Rubin - always the last one out of bed, but always a
smile on her face
Audrey Saperstein - Dagania's nightingale

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Come Up AND SEE US
Some Time!!!

תורה 777

Just about everybody at Camp Lown this summer took part in the Hebrew program. Every morning at 9:25 we would hear the announcement, "Clean-up period is over. Go to your Hebrew classes now." And off we'd go to start the day right. For 45 minutes we would be in one of the seven Hebrew sections of in the Bar-Mitzvah class or the history groups. We learned a great deal in these short half-hours, and we had a lot of fun too. Many of the beginners' sections finished their book "Hasefer" by Bachrach, while the advanced students used Bachrach's "Olami" and Sharfstein's "Artzenu." All were proud of their accomplishments.

It was grand to be able to tell a "sheen" from a "seen" or to know how to say "I am going to the Succah" in Ivrit; to understand a Bialik story and to recite a Tchernichovsky poem, to know what Shabbos is all about, and to say "Amen" in the right place when you heard a prayer. Phrases like "hello" and "good night" went out of fashion, and "Shalom" and "Laila Tov" took their place. In these and other ways, we used and enjoyed our Hebrew knowledge and hope to increase it during our year at home and back at Lown next summer.

SHABBAT SHALOM!

With the setting of the sun on Friday evening, there was a change of atmosphere in our camp. Yes, the Sabbath was approaching and the children were preparing for the Sabbath meal and for services afterward. At Friday evening services there was solemnity and joy. We sat together in our outdoor synagoguc as we watched the setting sun. At that moment each camper thought his own thoughts and prayed to God. His prayer was a simple one, yet earnestly said.

The following morning the services were more elaborate and were comparable to traditional services in many ways. There was the opening "Sabbath Service" and then the taking of the Torah from the Ark. All of this was done by campers. Then followed the reading of the Torah and the reciting of the prayers by those boys preparing for their Bar Mitzvahs. There was the Original Prayer and the Alenu Service, all recited by the campers. All of the services were prepared by the campers with the help of the counselors.

Participation in the camp services gave the campers an understanding of the meaning of services. In our synagogue they preached sermons, composed prayers and Sabbath songs. The Havdalah services Saturday night were a fitting climax to the whole day's activities which were different from the rest of the week in that they were relaxed and quiet. At the Havdalah services we sang songs and danced the different Palestinian dances we had learned.

The restful, peaceful Sabbath provided a perfect end to a busy week and inspired us^o renewed activity for the coming week.

Footlights on Parade

The first production of the season was the dramatic reading, "The Lamp of Liberty," which was presented on July 4. The hit of the show was the singing of "Ole Abe Lincoln" by Audrey Saperstein. The next production took place on July 14. This was the farce "Ding a Ling" which was produced just for the fun of it. The leading role in the play was taken by Michael Levinthal. Other important roles were taken by Dicky Sterns, Bobby Bell and Phil Wolner. The first half of the season was climaxed by the cantata, "What Is Torah" with the seniors and inters, and "Sabbath in Nursery Rhymes" with the juniors. For the former, a very beautiful backdrop of Moses ascending Mount Sinai was painted by Marilyn Nimowitz. The principal speaking roles were taken by Lois Daniels, Janice Rosen, Phil Weiner, Judy Levine, Bobby Bell, Mickey Weiner, Gilbert Shapiro and Marilyn Schultz. This elaborate production was presented for the parents and was very well received. It included a cast of about thirty who took part in the mass reading and choral singing that was required.

"Sabbath in Nursery Rhymes" was an original play by the juniors. The leading roles were taken by Jerry Weiss, Betty Rae Koven, Elliot Rich and Morton Rosen. One week later, the radio play, "The Lie" was performed over the loudspeaker system. The leading roles were taken by Gilbert Shapiro, Mickey Weiner, Audrey Saperstein and Lois Daniels. The dramatic season closed on August 17 with the stirring performance of Chanita, a play depicting the building of the colony, Chanita, its defense against an Arab attack and its subsequent role in the development of Palestine. The principal roles were taken by Buzzy Schultz, Rhoda Rudman, Mickey Weiner, Harvey Levitt and Michael Ross. The regular meetings of the dramatic group during the week were as enjoyable as the actual productions.

ONEG SHABBAT

Oneg Shabbat - by now all of us know the meaning of these words for they really were the Pleasure of the Sabbath to us. Shabbos was a red-letter day, but the high point of it was the afternoon when we assembled in the different locations. (Remember? Seniors with Dolores and Josh in the lodge, Inters with Johanna and Herb (or Al) near the ball-field, Juniors with Rosalind under the big tree) for an hour of song, story, dance and discussion. The seniors weighed such philosophical questions as "What does Judaism mean to me?"; while Inters learned all about Simple Shmerel. Juniors, too, had Shabbos stories and all of us danced the Hora and other Palestinian dances. Dr. Kohanski provided a lot of fun by teaching us new dances. Afterwards, we had a grand punch party, and then it was time for an informal swim.

Birds Bees AND FLOWERS

Your editor insisted that I answer the question, "What did you do with your nature program in Camp Lown?" My answer simply and frankly is - nothing. Of course, your editor would not be satisfied with so short an account. Therefore let me explain my answer.

In the sciences of chemistry and biology we speak of catalytic agents - your Hebrew equivalent would be the "shadchan". A catalytic agent actually does not take part in the chemical reaction - neither does the shadchan marry the bride. Instead they bring the necessary partners together, and thus set off the spark - for better or worse.

Camp Lown was very fortunate in having had the right partners for any catalytic agent. First of all, the ninety-odd campers were the finest group of boys and girls I have ever encountered (and if you can keep a secret, I have handled boys and girls of all ages for twenty-three years). So, if you will permit me just a little conceit, I think I'm a pretty good judge of youth. Now, these campers brought with them their eagerness and enthusiasm for all things animate or inanimate - (these are not big words for Bunks 6 and 8).

Nature provided all the ingredients at Camp Lown to satisfy the cravings of almost every camper. Whether it was a five o'clock hike in the morning with its rewards of strawberries and blueberries, an afternoon swim with diving for undersea life, a walk in the wilderness for snake or birds, an identification outing for flowers, weeds and trees, microscopic studies of pollens to pollywogs, or watching a frog's heart beat outside of its own body, whether it was a mere observation of the chemical reactions between light and photographic papers only to reveal a familiar face - all these were mere revelations of youth's restless attempts to understand the world we live in. Tennyson put in better form than I can:

"Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you from the crannies
And hold you here in my hand
Little flower, could I but understand
What you are, root in all, and all in all
I could know what God and man is."

So you see, as long as there are boys and girls like you, I'll continue doing nothing and let nature take its own course.

David Schneider
David Schneider, NATURE COUNS.

~~X~~ The Bread and The Hammer ~~X~~

Let's take a quick look into Arts and Crafts. Very busy in there, isn't it? Lots of activity; campers at work creating with their hands and minds. No one is idle. Everyone sits around large tables - some with paint and paper, some with copper and hammer, still others with leather surrounded by yards of leather lacing. There is a Junior boy who can't decide which design he would like most - the two tablets or a Shofar; there is a senior girl sketching a Halutz with inspiration. All this may seem noisy and untidy to the observer, but to those who are creating there is peace and quiet, a feeling of joy and accomplishment. They work, hoping that five minutes of four will never come for that means clean-up and work must stop. We will leave now so as not to disturb those who are at work and also to escape before the mad rush of the many leaving the Crafts Shack at snack time.



CANTEEN AND HATCHET



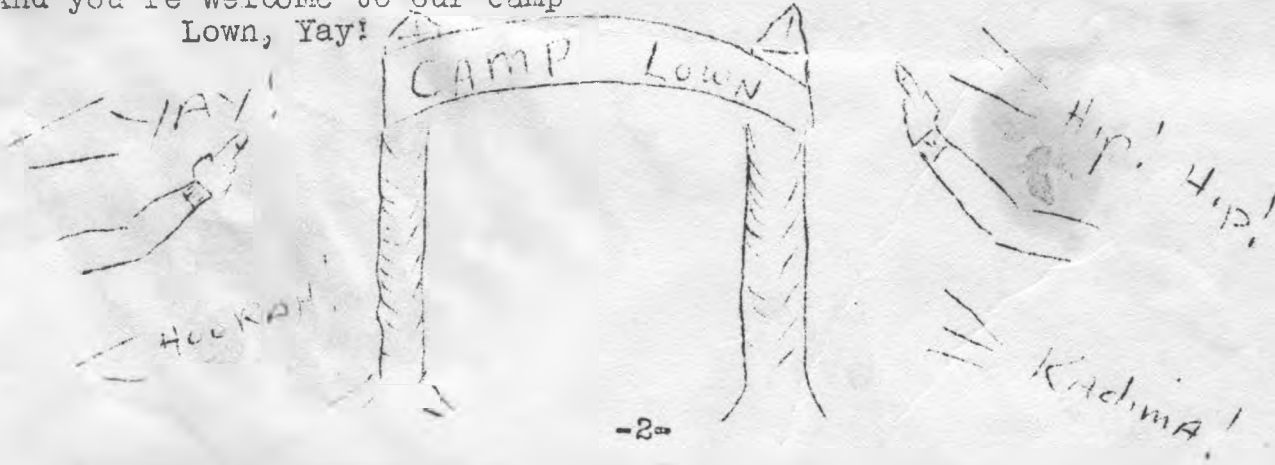
This year the Camp Lown scoutercraft program made a start in preparing campers to have fun living out-of-doors. To build a campfire, a good scout could do same with three matches - a good scout that is - Howie and Ronnie always came armed with a whole box.

Ready and willing to assist the scoutercraft campers supplied Camp Lown with a number of sturdy, well-sharpened toasting sticks. Could anything have been more thrilling than the game, Halutzim and Arabs, with the dining room as the Kibbutz that the Halutzim were protecting against the Arabs? The only thing wrong with the set-up was the fact that the Arabs always won. The whole campercraft program of fire building, first aid, hatchetry and cook-outs were incorporated into the all-day canoe trip taken by six campers and four counselors. The pancakes for breakfast were delicious, especially since some of the eggs that were packed in the flour were broken and were mixed well after some "brain" tossed the whole business around. The maze that we "wiggled" through to get from East Pond to North Pond had everyone all mixed up especially Lee who, upon seeing cows with horns immediately yelled "bulls". The kids finally enlightened him.

In the middle of North Pond, the wind kicked up somewhat and the waves splashed a little, but each camper showed himself up proudly, each one a credit to the Scoutercraft program.

Welcome

We welcome you to our Camp Lown
 We're mighty glad you're here
 We'll set the air reverberating
 With a mighty cheer,
 We'll sing you in
 We'll sing you out
 For you, we'll raise a mighty
 shout
 Hail, Hail the gang's all here
 And you're welcome to our Camp
 Lown, Yay!



The More We Get Together

The more we get together,
 together, together
 the more we get together
 The happier are we
 For your friends are my friends
 And my friends are your friends
 So the more we get together
 The happier we'll be.

Come On and Give a Cheer

Come on and give a cheer
 For our Camp Lown
 To which the kids all come from
 near and far
 Come Seniors, Juniors,
 gather 'round.
 And up to Heaven we'll raise a
 ripping roaring sound
 We are the c-a-m-p-e-r-s
 Are we a peppy crowd? Why, yes
 I guess
 We are the same that put the
 aim in fame--always game
 Campers of Lown.

Vive la Companie

Let every good fellow now join
 in the sing
 Vive la companie
 Success to each other and pass it
 along
 Vive la companie
 Refrain
 Vive, La vive, la vive l' amour
 Vive, la vive, la vive l' amour
 Vive l' amour, vive l' amour,
 live la companie.

A friend on the left and a friend
 on the right
 Vive la companie
 In love and good fellowship let
 us unite
 Vive la companie
 Refrain

YAAAY CAMP LOWN!

Clementine

1. In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner
And his daughter, Clementine.

Chorus

Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

2.
Light she was, and like a fairy
And her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topses
Sandals were for Clementine.

Chorus

3.
Drove she ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus

4.
Saw her lips above the water
Flowing bubbles mighty fine
But alas, I was no swimmer
So I lost my Clementine.

Chorus

How I missed her, how I missed her
How I missed my Clementine

3.
I have a younger sister
~~Who, when she's nothing else to do~~
~~Just sits on Daddy's whiskers~~
And listens to him chew.

Chorus

4.
I have an older brother
Who had a Ford machine
He uses Daddy's whiskers
To drain the gasoline.

Chorus

5.
And when the tax-collector
Dear Daddy comes to see
He wraps his whiskers around him
And imitates a tree.

Chorus

But I kissed her little sister
And forgot my Clementine

Chorus

6.
Now you camper, learn the moral
Of this little tale of mine
Artificial respiration
Could have saved my Clementine.

Daddy's Whiskers

1. I have a dear old daddy
For whom I daily pray,
He has a set of whiskers,
They're always in the way.

Chorus

Oh, they're always in the way
Oh, they're always in the way
They hid the dirt on daddy's
shirt
They're always in the way.

2.
I have an older sister
Whose name is Mary Ann
She uses daddy's whiskers
To wipe the frying pan.

Chorus

6.
One day in the railroad station
A lady lost a dime
And dear old Daddy's whiskers
Were hiding 't all the time.

Chorus

Seaside Song

We are the sailors of Camp Lowm,
We keep them ripping roaring
around
Always in a happy mood, as the
waiters bring on the food.
Ta, Ta, Ta, .

You are the bestest best
Of all the ree-gat rest,
And I'll l-o-o-v-e love you
All the t-i-m-e time.
Rack'em up, stack 'em up
Any ol' time...

We'll Build a Bungalow

We'll build a bungalow
Big enough for two,
Big enough for two my honey
Big enough for two
And when we're married
Happy we'll be
Under the bamboo
Underneath the bamboo tree.
Hoo, hoo, .,
If you'll be M-i-n-e mine
I'll be t-h-i-n-e thine
And I'll l-o-o-v-e love you
All the t-i-m-e time

Down in the Valley

Down in the valley
The valley so low
Hang your head over
Hear the wind blow.

Here the wind blow, dear
Hear the wind blow
Hang your head over
Hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine
Violets love dew
Angels in Heaven
Know I love you.

Know I love you, dear
Know I love you
Angels in Heaven
Know I love you.

If you don't love me,
Love whom you please
Throw your arms 'round me
Give my heart ease.

Build me a castle
Forty feet high
So I may watch her
As she rides by.

Give my heart ease, dear
Give my heart ease,
Throw your arms 'round me
Give my heart ease.

As she rides by, dear
As she rides by
So I may watch her
As she hides by.

Send me a letter
Send it by mail
Send it in care of
Birmingham jail.

Write me a letter
Containing three lines
Answer my question
Will you be mine?

Birmingham jail, dear
Birmingham jail
Send it in care of
Birdmingham jail.

Will you be mine dear?
Will you be mine?
Answer my question
Will you be mine?

Oh, the Deacon went Down

1.

Oh, the Deacon went down
To the cellar to pray
He fell asleep and stayed all day
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord
no more

Chorus

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord
no more

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord
no more

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord

2.

And if I die
Don't you bury me at all
Just pickle my bones
In alcohol.

Chorus

3.

Oh you can't get to Heaven
In a rocking chair
'Cause the Lord don't want
No lazy Folks there.

Chorus

4.

Oh you can't get to heaven
On Roller skates
'Cause you'll roll right by
Them pearly gates

Chorus

5.

Oh you can't get to heaven
In a Lincoln
'Cause the Lord don't sell
No gasoline

Chorus

6.

Oh you can't get to heaven
In a Camp Lown truck
'Cause the gosh-darn thing
Is sure to get stuck

Chorus

7.

Oh you can't get to heaven
If you climb a tree
'Cause the Lord don't want
No Chimpanzee.

Chorus

Oh, if you get to heaven
Before I do
Just bore a hole
And pull me through

Chorus

One Finger, One Thumb

One Finger, One thumb keep
moving

. Repeat 2 times

One Arm; Two Arm; One Leg;
Two Legs; Stand up, Sit Down;
keep moving
And we'll all be happy again.

My Hat It Has Three Corners

My hat it has 3 corners,
3 corners has my hat
And had it not 3 corners
It would not be my hat.

Russian Diplomats /

Can you guess? Can you guess?
Can you guess just who we are.
We come from afar from the land
of the Czar.
Can you think, Can you think
Can you think who we may be,
We're Len and Trotz the Diplomatz
from far across the sea.

I'm Lenin-I'm Trotsky, the Russian
Diplomatski
When I say no and I say yes,
than one of us is right I guess.
Hi Yo- Hi Yo-Hi Yo.
Hey Len, Hey Trotz, Were the
Russian Diplomatz.
Hey Posha-Pisha-Poosha-Pasha
Hell-Pell Mell, Hi -Ho the
dairy-o, The farmers in the dell.

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

Do your ears hang low,
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot,
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you toss them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Yes, my ears hang low,
And they wobble to and fro.
I can tie them in a knot and I
can tie them in a bow.
I can throw them over my shoulder
Like a continental soldier,
Yes, my ears hang low.

Witchcraft

If there were witchcraft
I'd make two wishes,
A winding road that beckons me to
roam
And then I'd wish for
A blazing campfire
To welcome me when I'm returning
home.

But in this real world
There is no witchcraft
And golden wishes do not grow on
trees.
Upon this day dream
Must be the magic
That brings us back those golden
memories
Memories that linger
Constant and true
Bring back visions Nataswi of you.

White Coral Bells (round)

White coral bells upon a slender
stalk,
Lilies of the valley deck our
garden walk.
Oh, don't you wish that you
could hear them ring?
That will happen only when the
Fairies sing.

Peace

Peace I ask of thee, O, River,
Peace, peace, peace.
When I learn to live serenely,
Cares will cease.
From the hills I gather courage,
Vision of the day to be.
Strength to lead, and strength to
follow,
All are given unto me.
Peace I ask of thee, O River,
Peace, Peace, peace.

The Call of the Fire

The call of the fire comes to us
thru the shadows
That fall at the close of day
It's flames bring us peace and the
calmness of spirit
That drive all our troubles away.
We're thankful for days, the joys
they bring us
For nights and the rest that they
bring.
May we go on believing,
In the joy we're receiving
Just now round the fire as we sing.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot)
Comin' forth to carry me home) 2
I looks over Jordan
And what did I see
Comin' forth to carry me home
A band of angels comin' after me
Comin' forth to carry me home.

Totem Tum Tum

My old Grandpaw Chief Chickakotem
Took Grandmaw out to the totem
Totem tum tum
Totem tum tum
First they moved their feet very
blue like,
The drums they beat a tateo like
Totem tum tum
Totem tum tum
And pretty soon each injin was
singing
His throat with fire-like gin gin
And faster and faster - round the
totem the flow---but
Pretty soon all tired and sleepy
They went back home to their tepee
Totem tum tum
Totem tum tum.

Old Chazen Rapp

Old Chazen Rapp was a merry old chap
And a merry old chap was he.
He put on his tallis
And he put on his cap
And he called for his fiddlers 3
Fiddle-diddle-diddle-diddle
Went the fiddlers...Old Chazen..

...And he called for his trumpets 3
Ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta went the
trumpets...Old Chazen Rapp

And he called for his drummers 3
Boom boom boom boom went the drum-
mers
Old Chazen Rapp.....

Dem Bones

The lord he thought he'd make a
man,
Dem bones shall rise again.
He took some water and some sand
Dem bones etc.

Chorus

I knows it brother
Indeed I knows it brother
I knows it, yeh
Dem bones, etc.

(2) He thought he'd make a woman
too,
Dem bones, etc.
He didn't know 'Xactly what to
Dem bones, etc.

Chorus

He took a rib from Adam's side
Dem bones, etc.
He gave it to him from his bride
Dem bones, etc.

Chorus

He put them in a garden fair
Dem bones, etc.
He told them to touch nothing
there
Dem bones, etc.

Chorus

WHITE TEAM

Alma Mater

High above East Pond's waters,
nestling safely there
Dwells our own our Alma Mater
Blue with beauty fair.
There we learned to sing and swim
There we learned to lose and win
Strong and noble, well reknowned,
There she stands our own Camp

Fight Song

For Camp Lown we march to victory
With our White Banners raised on high
Forever we will fight for thee
And shout our battle cry. Rah! Rah!
When our team sweeps onward,
Through the fury of the foe,
We'll fight for the name of Camp
Lown,
Till the last blue line is smashed.
Camp Lown Rah! Rah! Rah!
Camp Lown Rah! Rah! Rah!
Camp Lown, Camp Lown, Camp Lown

Marching Song

Marching along our White Team,
Marching on to Victory,
Marching along together
Fighting for you and me.
White team will fight forever,
Blue team will beat them never,
With a he-di-ho and a hi-de-hi
We'll always do, we'll never die,
With a song on our lips and a
cheer in our hearts,
Each one of us will do his part,
Marching along, just marching,
Marching on to Victory.

BLUE TEAM

Alma Mater

Camp Lown, oh camp we love,
Camp we're always thinking of
Camp beside the clear blue waters
We're your favorite sons and
daughters.
Lasting peace we'll always find,
Both in spirit and in mind
We'll come back to you still
singing
Camp Lown, oh camp we love.

Fight Song

Team we fight for, team we fight
for, team we fight for,
Team we fight for
Blue team marching to victory,
We're making history,
We're on the march, we fight for,
Team we fight for, team we fight
for
Watch our pep, we're never out of
step,
Our team is really hop,
We're on the march, we fight for,
Team we fight for, TEAM

Chorus

Camp Lown's Blue Team is marching
on
All singing our songs.
We can do no wrong.
We'll show our might to the white
No one can beat Camp Lown's
Blue Team!

Marching Song

Onward, you Blue Team
Fight for brighter, newer glory,
Now is the time to raise your
voice in chorus,
Now is the time to sing our praise.

We'll keep our banners flying,
We'll never give up trying,
Onward, onward, onward....
Onward....on.

Sportsmanship Song (White)

Now that we're done, and the fight
is over,
Friendship will stay though the
battle's won.
Though we're apart, we were friends
from the start, and we'll
always be
We did our best, we passed every
test
For you, our own dear Camp Lown
From day to day we have fought
each other,
Win, lose, or draw, we will never
part,
And when the score sheet is read
and one team has led,
The grudge will no longer hold
Friendship will reign from young
to old.

Sportsmanship (Blue)

Let every Blue now raise
up a cheer,
Hurrah for the Whites today.
Let each of us now say to Whites
far and near,
Hurrah for the Whites to-day.
Then cheer-a, then cheer-a three
cheers for the Whites,
Then cheer-a, then cheer-a three
cheers for the Whites,
A cheer for the Whites, a cheer
for the Whites
To them success in their fight.
A Blue on the left, and a White
on the right,
A cheer, three cheers for the Whites
In fun and good sportsmanship, let
us unite,
A cheer, three cheers for the
White.
Then cheer-a, then cheer-a good
cheer for the Whites,
Then cheer-a, then cheer-a good
cheer to the Whites,
A cheer to the Whites, a cheer to
the Whites,
To them success in their fight.

TAPS

Day is done,
Gone the sun,
From the lake, from the hills,
from the sky,
All is well, safely rest
God is nigh.

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1.
Hevenu Shalom Aleichem

2.
Na-a-le lo-artse -nu be-rina
Yom kippur, yom kippur, yom ko-du-
sha
Yom kippur me-nu-cha (2X)
Na-a-le lo-artse -nu be-ri-
na

3.
Artza a-linu, artza a-linu
Artza a-linu
K'var charashuve-gam za-ra-
nu
I-val od lo ka-tzar-nu
I-val od lo ka-tzar-nu

4.
Anu banu artzah
Livnot ulhibanot bah
La, la, la.....

5.
Emek, emek avodah
Emek, emek hora
Emek, emek avodah
Emek, emek hora.

6.
Hava nagila hava
Nagila hava
Hagila venismecha (2X)

Hava noranena
Hava noranena
Hava neranen venismecha

Uru, uru achim
Uru achim belev sameach(3X)
Uru achim, uru achim
Belev sameach

Hava nagila Hava, etc.

Sham be-oretz Yisrael
Sham bikfar yecheskel
Po-alim ivrim ovdim

8.
Achshav, achshav, be-emek yizrael
Achshav, achshav, be-emek yizrael
Hey tumba tumba.....

9.
Pa-am chat ba-chur yatza hamosh-
va

Pa-am chat ba-chur yatza

Ubachura hu sham matza

Hey utza-tza, u-la-la
Utza-tza, u-la-la
Boi hena yalda ve nirkod na
Boi hena yalda ve nirkod na(2X)

10.
Zum gali, gali, gali
Zum gali, gali (2X)
Ha-avodah lema-an hechalutz
Hechalutz lema-an ha-avodah

11.
Atzei Seitim Omdim
La, la, la.....

12.
Tumba-..liyah

13.
Kadima, Kadima, Kadima Hapoel
Hey, hey Kadima Hapoel

14.
Hineh mah tov umah na-im
Shevet achim gam yachad

15.
Achinu Ya-akov, achinu ya-akov
Al tishan, al tishan
Hapa-a non metzal-tzel
Hapa-anon metzal-tzel
tzil, tzil, tzil
tzil, tzil, tzil

16.
Kum bachur atzel, vetzeh la-a
vodah (2X)
kum , kum vetzei la-avodah(2X)
Ku-ku-ri-ku, ku-ku-ri-ku
Tar-ne-gol karah

17.
La-mid-bar yi-sa-e-nu al da-
a-shot ge-na-lim (3X)
Li-li-li
....Sa-e-nu la-mid-bar sa-enu.

18.
Alu, alu l' eretz a-vot!
L'artze-nu alu be-shir u-vim
cholet
To-rat e-met ha-el na-tan
Ya ri-bon o-lam, Ya ri-bon o-
lam
Ra-chem, ra-chem, ra-chem-na,
ra-chem
Ra-chem na, ra-chem, ra-chem
na, rachem.

19.
SHIR HANILAL
La-mer-cha-k m maf-li-got
Ha-sfi-not
E-lef ya-da-yim por-kot
U-vo-not,
A-nu kov-shim et ha-eh f, et
Hagal,
A nu bo-nim po-na-mal, po-na-
Mal.

A-nu kov-shim et ha-eh f, et
Hagal,
A-nu bo-nim po-na-mal,
Po-na-mal.

20.
Haapilu
To the mountain tops,
To the mountain tops
The road shall not be barred
For exiles returning
From o'er the hill, a-calling
still,
Is Zion, for her children
yearning.

Haapilu, haapilu
To the mountain tops
We're ascending.(repeat)

21. CHANITA

Laila mistareah
Esh min heharim
Ei mishan bokeah
Zomer giborim
Esh libi hilhita
Esh libi talhit
Lach ani Chanita
Lach saviv, saviv

Horatenu, Eretz vuratenu (2X)
Goneni, goneni alenu
Alenu, alenu

22.
Am Yisrael cha(4X)
ad beli dai (2X)
Am Yisrael chai

23.
Ve taher libenu(5X)
Le-ovdecha be-emet
La-la

24.
Yisrael ve-oraita chad hu (2X)
Torah orah, torah orah, halleluyah
(2X)

25.
Dundai, dundai
Eretz, Yisroel beli Torah
Ho koguf beli neshama
Dundai, dundai

26.
Hashivenu, hashivenu
Adoni elecha
Venu shuva, venoshuva
Chadesh, chadosh, yanenu kekedem
(2X)

27.
Matai yavo Mashiach
Matai nih-heh, nih-yeh le-am (2X)
Be-ad amenuh,
Matai yavoh, matai yavoh
Be-ad artzenuh
Matai matai
Lehoshi-enuh
Matai yavoh, matai yavoh
Mashiach Ben David
Mashiach Ben David.

28.

Le sha-lom le-vracha,
Le sha-lom le-vracha
La Torah (2X)
Le hit-ra-ot be-ar-tsey-nu
A-char kets ga-lu-tey-nu
A-val rak ni-yad, le-na-her
li-yad.
Le sha-lom, le sha-lom le
Shalom
La-la-la-lalala etc.
Le hit-ra-ot be-ar-tsey-nu etc

29.

Shalom chaverim
Shalom, chaverim
Shalom, shalom
Lehitra-ot, lehitra-ot
Shalom, shalom

30. Nuni, nuni yalda!
Nuni, nuni, nim, nim (2X)
Abba halach la-avodah,
Halach la-avodah
Yashuv, yavi lach matana,
Yavilach matanah
Nuni, etc.

31.

WHITE TEAM SONG

A-ni kan nu-chan liv-not
Ma-cha-neh
Be-oz-rat a-chai kan ev-neh
Ma-cha-neh
La-van rak la-van lavan od
La-van
Yu-shi-ru, ya-gi-lu ga-dol
Vo-ka-tan(2X)

32.

BLUE TEAM SONG

Mi yiv-neh yiv-neh tzrifim
Ba-na-cha-neh
Mi yiv-neh yiv-neh tzrifim
Ba-na-cha-neh
Anach-nuh ha-cho-nim niv-neh
Ken ma-cha-neh
A-naach-nuh Hak-chu-lim niv
Uch
kan ma-cha-neh.