



We Dedicate

We, the campers and counselors
of THE JENED JESTER, gratefully
dedicate the July, 1966 issue
to Mack, who lives his motto:
"Everything for the campers!"

Jened, a great realization, about the man who is at least spiritually and need not concern themselves solely with the physical man. Surely, there are physical differences at Jened -- but they are recognized as only "differences" and not as insurmountable barriers. For all men have wills and intellects and spirits of their own which, although housed in the body, are free of that body's limitation.

In that "outside world" physical differences are noted and invite a range of reactions including pity and scorn. At Jened none deny the reality of physical differences -- they are, however, put in a proper perspective. Once again, however, each of us must look forward to our return to the "outside world" where these differences become magnified and distorted by the prejudices of men.

In the meantime, we enjoy an escape from reality -- or, perhaps, an escape to reality. Let us agree that man lives "not by bread alone"; let us also, then, agree that Jened is an attempt at putting "bread" in its place.

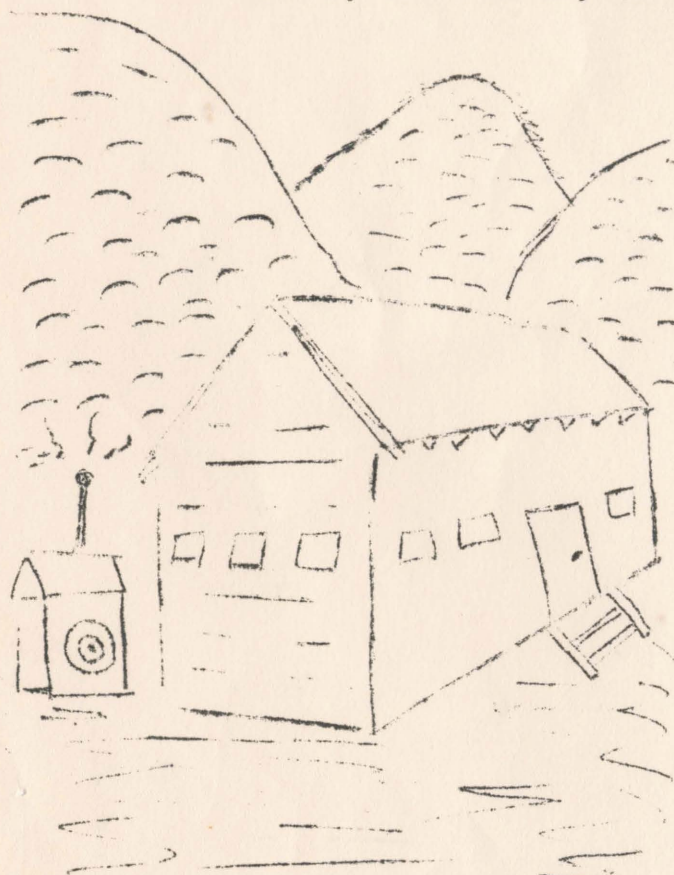
-- Frieda Tankus (G-V)

-- John Martin (B-VI)

HARVEY SPEAKS UP

Two years ago I couldn't walk, and now I can. And you know who I thank? I thank God. He has given me strength to walk and this has made me and my family happy. I now have power -- to walk and to be happy. I love every state, every country, the whole world. And I want to give this happiness to everyone in the whole world. This is power -- the power to love and be happy. That makes me strong and that makes me walk.

-- Harvey Ira Portnoy (B-V)



B V

Don't do Gonzalez

CRONIN ON MAUGHAM

W. Somerset Maugham's
OF HUMAN BONDAGE

A Review by Patrick Cronin (B-VI)

Carey spent most of his early years senselessly. As main character, Philip Carey seemed similar to me. Carey was indecisive about his choice of a career. Because of this, he became a jack-of-all-trades. First, the clergy interested him while, later, he was a professional artist. Dissatisfaction soon set in and he turned to the medical profession.

His love affairs had encouraging moments and discouraging ones. His first love, Miss Sally Hutchinson was unsuccessful, as was his second with an English waitress.

Carey had an unhappy life. The students at his school tormented him about his deformity. Carey was affected by this deeply. He hated school and disliked its authority. This resentment caused him to reject belief in God. Maugham's free-thinking is reflected here throughout most of his long novel Maugham is consistent, although he spends too much time on love affairs. The story concludes when Carey marries a girl of a prosperous farm family of Southern England. They sympathize with his plight and lend him money.

Carey is now free from bondage and is ready to lead his own life without conscience pangs and obedience to higher authority which he scorned.

(Thursday, July 2, 1966)
Thursday night we spent at the
movies and saw THE MOUSE THAT
ROARED.

The movie house was unbelievable crowded. I would either put the adults and teenagers in separate rooms or show films on different days.

The movie stopped twice because the film was very old. They should get newer films.

Peter Sellers played his three parts beautifully.

It was a great satire on wars. The whole movie was wonderful but the conditions were awful.

I learned that even small nation could win a war with the United States by stealing the most powerful bomb that they had. Also, having seen THE MOUSE THAT ROARED, I conclude that war, in principle, is foolish and selfish.

-- Danny Klein
(B-6)

THE MOUSE THAT
ROARED (VII)

(July 13, 1966) Wednesday
night at the movies we saw THE
WICKED STUNT IN THE CITY. It
starred Jack Lemmon and Ficky
Lelson.

The juniors and the teenagers should not be put together when seeing movies. The juniors can't sit down and they make a lot of noise. Also, they don't understand the movies. We couldn't understand the movie because the sound was awful. There should be better equipment.

This picture has both comedy and dramatic scenes in it. This was a good picture but a bad rendition.

-- Danny Klein (B-6)

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The weather up here in
Jened is very nice. I get plenty
of breeze from the trees. Air
is very clear, but in the after-
noon the air is polluted. Nights
in can become very cold. When
it rains the weather is warm
at night. It's nice to lay
down in the bed in the bunk
and breathe the nice air. Country
air is cleared, fresher, and
very nice. I like to wake up
in the morning and breathe the
nice air. Air is different up
here.

-- Richie Massey
(B-5)

CARNIVAL

Last Monday afternoon at
2:30 the Teen Camp Carnival
got underway. There were many
challenging changes such as
Tell Your Fortunes, Kill the
Counselors, The Cards Know All,
Marriage Booth, and Arcade.
I won a record album. I hope
we have more like that.

-- Richie Massey
(B-5)

SPORTS

Baseball, basketball,
volleyball and kickball are my
favorite sports. But my most
favorite is football -- I like
it because everyone wins some-
times. Some people can kick
the ball over the goal-post,
and that is exciting. I watch
football on the TV in the winter.

-- Harvey Ira Portnoy
(B-5)

REMINISCENCE AND
RANDOM THOUGHTS

Experiences like trips to some far away playhouse on the other side of the mountain,... These trips to famous or simple places we seem never to fail to see. Oh yes, who can ever forget those all day trips we loved so dear to Carson City, and The Catskill Game Farm, which is just beyond those mountains. Why, the bus rides were a memorable experience alone, even more so than the trips itself. And who could ever forget those, seemingly boring activities that are given in camp itself. Activities like swimming, boating, fishing, basketball, baseball, and so many other numerous things. The night activities, too, seem never to end and even when it does we look ahead to the next night. These few activities, that I mentioned, are experiences in themselves. So as history repeats, so does camp life and with turn it seems to get better.

-- Norman Ackerman (B-6)

Experiences I have had, as little as they are and as unnecessary as they may seem in the eyes of others dear to me are unforgettable dreams of past

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deep within my subconscious. These experiences can never die, yet seem to remain but silent whispers among shadows yet but unborn, unshared as yet, but waiting for their day to pass and hide their heads in but unborn shadows. These days, true, forgotten, are never dead completely.

--Norman Ackerman (B-6)

Well, it began eleven years past that I became a freshly new camper of Camp Jened. As I entered those well known gates of heaven situated in the deep bowels of the Catskills, I had a thought. This thought remained until this day and I hope forevermore. This thought was to have fun... fun beyond which any person could ever imagine. This camp has been like a new life reborn for summers past and summers to come for me and for those that enter it. I, like Masters and others have visioned the growth, as we grew the shape of this camp. From bunk one all the way to bunk six we have passed on to new generations yet to pass on our paths the spirits of us now gone on and forgotten in the hearts and minds of campers yet to come.

One thing has not changed and never will--- the spirit of this camp. Camp Jened. Activities like swimming, boating, baseball and many numerous activities yet unnamed are the same. Only the campers and staff change.

--Norman Ackerman(B- 6)

THE CATSKILLS

Those of us who are lucky enough to visit the virgin woods of the Catskills are stunned by it's beauty. There is great scenic beauty in some sloppy sign saying, "10 MILES TO JOE'S GARAGE" or COME TO LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD'S HIDEOUT," and empty beer cans by the side of the road is art in it's purest form.

As the lovestruck motorist drives up broad boulevards he is bombarded by billboards from hotels, motels, and lodges, all expounding their various virtues. There is the hunting lodge, which, except for electricity, running water, cooking utensils, and chamber maids, has no conveniences at all. Secondly, there is a hotel which claims to be unchanged from grandmother's day. These hotels invariably have huge swimming pool, heated, of course. Last, but not least, are the places which go in big for advertising. Almost as soon as you leave the city you see huge signs praising the attributes of this wonderful place. If you ever go to some agency for tips on places to go, you will receive hundreds of folders on this type of motel. You skimp, you save, you spend hours dreaming and longing. Finally you have the money and time and drive up, full of expectations, only to find a dirty shack with a stinking cesspool out front.

Let us leave these pleasant generalities for the time and look at this countryside closer. Built around these places of relaxation are towns... Booming metropolises of perpetual gaiety. Life, what little there is, seems to be centered around two things. As a matter of fact, one of two "things" seem s to be the sole support of the town. This, of course, is politely known

as "The Town Tavern." In such a place one finds a friendly atmosphere filled with intelligent and witty talk. Another place of amusement are the elder men who play blotche. These are diligent men, whomake it their duty to serve their country by keeping fit. May they live forever.

So ends our pleasant interlude in this mountain resort. How I envy those lucky people!

-- Michael Masters (B-8)

JUNIOR CAMP

The Ski Lodge

The ski lodge is very big. The bathroom is very large also and is tiled. The pool is large and the water is very warm and clear. I like it very, very, very, much. After a nice swim in the pool we can enjoy a soda or an ice cream. I enjoy trips to the ski lodge and hope to go again next summer.

-- Patrick Holloy (B-3)

The Bunk

In the bunk at night it is cold. Sometimes I have to wear clothes to bed in order to keep warm. In the morning it is still cold and I hate to get out of bed. However, the idea of missing breakfast is to much to bear and out I got. The floor is made of wood but is cold as steel and it goes down hill to make things worse. At night the covers and myself slide slowly to the side. The counselors are stupid. Sometimes they like to make kids laugh.

-- Trey Smith (B-3)

FASHION

One of the first things you see in a girl is how she does her finger nails. The color and the way she cuts them shows people how talented she is.

Another thing that brings out talent in a person is the color and the size of the eye glasses a person wears. The way people match their clothes with their glasses also brings out talent.

I am now going to tell you about the two best dressed people in camp, Robin Browner and Harvey Porteney.

Robin, the best dressed girl at camp, wears her clothing clean neat and always match. She always smells her best.

Harvey, the best dressed boy at camp, always wears his good looking Beret on his head and a dongery jacket. He also wears such clean clothes which roll around in such clean dirt.

HA. HA. HA.

Fashion is but clothing that a group of people who wear basically the same things in a period of time. As years go by the fashions blend and bring more ways of dressing into creation.

Clothing and the way it is used shows talent, and helps you get up in the world.

Camp Jened does have this blend of clothing and adds more and more to the camp's collection of fashion.

Fashion also brings out a personality, which means the better you dress, the better people will like you and the more you will like them.

The shoes they wear at Jened are all different shapes, sizes, and colors. Some shoes have laces, some have buckles and some with bows, a couple are high and some are low. Several are even worn without socks.

The hats they wear at Jened are all different shapes, sizes, and colors. Some hats have bows, some vizers, and some have rims. A couple are high and some are low. Several are worn because of the sun and some for no reason at all.

People try to dress in fashion, but new and better fashions come into being.

We at camp do try to keep up with the times.

--Anita Horowitz (G-V)

S P O R T S

DIRTY OLD MEN DEMOLISHED!!!!!!!!!!

July 7, 1966 will long be remembered by fans of the hardwood as the day during which the two rivaling powers met in head-to-head battle at the Rec Hall. B-V ("The Dirty Old Men") and B-VI ("The Outcasts") filled the game with brilliant defensive and offensive strategies, both by players and coaches. The Dirty Old Men provided a great treat in Jonnie Gonzales, who scored all but two of their twenty points. For the Outcasts, point-getting was evenly split between Mike Masters, Sid Rosenbloom, Louis Perez, and Sheldon Waller.

The lead changed hands many times through the course of the game. After an hour and a half of hard-hitting, fast-moving ball-playing, the game went into overtime. Then, with but four seconds left in the overtime, Jonnie Gonzales of the Dirty Old Men sunk a basket to tie the score at 20-up. John Martin, Illustrious Outcast, then deftly passed the ball to agile Mike Masters, who scored a stunning field goal with --- ready for this, fans??? --- but ONE SECOND REMAINING. Whew!

At that point, the game was virtually won and the Dirty Old Men grovelled in dirty old defeat! That score was an awesome 22 - 20.

And thus, folks, ended the titantic battle of the bunks, with the Outcasts still victorious.

-- Johnie Martin (B-VI)

BATTER UP!

July 21 B-IV and B-V ("The Dirty Old Men") played baseball. The game was slow but good, although B-V's pitchers pitched wildly and too darn fast; but, on the other hand, B-IV's hitting was not up to par and the only persons who really did well were Jon Mac Cormick and Phil Provenzano. Both of these players hit quite well indeed and the best players on B-V's team were Robbie Schlissel and Kim Watson, both very dirty old men, by the way! The cunselors played a little bit like the Globe Trotters.

--Allan Caplan B-IV

THE DAY WE LOST

Today (July 24, 1966) B-IV played B-V in baseball. B-IV had good pitching and batting but we tried to beat them. I got a double and scared them! Everybody praised me for it and my team was glad. If it had not been for Danny, I doubt that I could have hit the ball so far.

The beginning of the game consisted of outs and strike-outs. It wasn't until the middle of the game that runs were batted in. We scored three runs and were leading until B-IV came back and tied the game.

It's fun playing with B-IV but I hope next time we could get up the courage to find victory. Unfortunately, the game ended in a tie of 3 - 3. Time ran out before the next run could be scored.

--Richie Massey (B-V)

VIET CONG PROPAGANDA SONG

Fighting farmers from the land up from rice paddies--
guns in hand

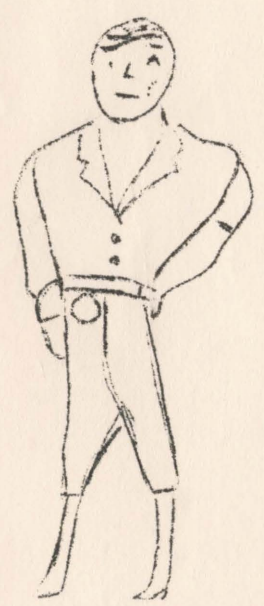
If I have to, every foreigner I will kill -- my dream of
freedom to fulfill

Back at home a young wife waits -- her Viet Cong has met
his fate --

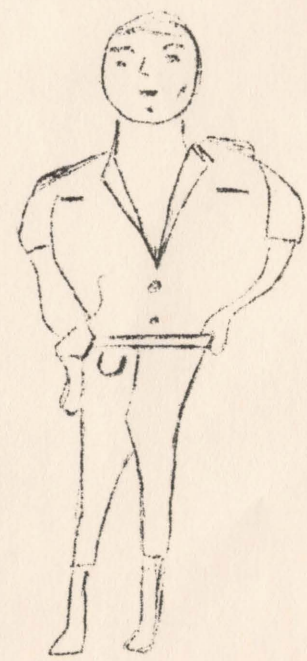
He has died for those oppressed, leaving her his last request,
His dying words were for the cause of freedom: "I HAVE MY BEST."

...C:
--Robbie Schlissel (B-V)

Can you tell the difference



Vietcong



Our friend

Robbie Schlissel

B V

D R A R R I C H I E

Dear Richie,

I hate my counselor. Nothing I do pleases him. What should I do?

-- I Give Up

Dear I Give Up,

Better give up. Just take an airplane and fly home.

Dear Richie,

The girl in the bed next to me talks all the time and it really bothers me. How can I make her shut-up?

-- Sore Ears

Dear Sore Ears,

Just put a gag over her mouth. If that doesn't work, throw her out of Jened.

Dear Richie,

I like a boy in B-5, but he doesn't even say "hello" to me. How can I catch his interest?

-- Still Trying

Dear Still Trying,

Tell him about yourself. If that doesn't work, ignore him. He's not worth it.

Dear Richie,

How do you socialize when you are shy? But everyone else does it. What do you do?

-- Lonesome

Dear Lonesome,

First try to make friends with him. Ask him his name, what he does in his spare time, etc. I, myself, try to become friendly with them.

Dear Richie,

I am overweight and I know I should lose weight. But I really like to eat. What can I do?

-- Chubby

Dear Chubby,

Go on a diet. It's really not too hard. Exercise helps.

Dear Richie,

Did it ever occur to you how important it is to have friends? When you speak with a friend, he is someone in whom you can trust fully.

One of the great problems I've had is the difficulty with small exclusive groups called "cliques" who attempt to force you to join them-- thinking that if you do not you're unsociable. It's your right to choose friends. Do so and by this means, you'll have a happy life. Keep others happy by respecting their interests. This is done by not forcing yourself on others.

-- Patrick Cronin (B-6)

(Patrick--- this is a fine letter and Richie need not answer it. You answered it beautifully yourself.)

BOBBI LINN. . .

DITCHES SOME DIRT. . .

(JENED -- upi -- 7. 9. 66) bobbi linn, spel correspondent to the JENED JESTER.

Here I am, peoples -- the Sheila Graham of the Jened World, complete with the hottest whispers in Camp!!! Ooooh!

Tell me, is it true that our Unit Head is seeking to imitate a famous television personality? If so, I can only concede that Larry is more "way out" than Maynard ever was!!!

I got the thing that will save all Jened Romances from being destroyed in the capable hands of L. A. Ready? We find him a girl and he can join in our late night activity. And, kids, I don't mean bingo!

Is it true that the guys of B-VI are out-doing their actions of last summer by tunneling three ways???????

In a survey of Teen Camp we decided to offer Camp Tel Ari a deal of their red-headed comedian for our fuzz-faced leader.

I heard certain romances are going A-Okay after-hours on the porch of G-V. Mayhap, one of our editors can fill us in....

I can't understand why one newspaper advisor stood up another for a simple coffee date -- or was it tea?????????

With all the girls' nicknames going around these days, it is hard to distinguish male from female. But I doubt that a male in B-VI is having any difficulty. . .

I wonder about the male counselors. It seems that all the females have guys elsewhere. I hope they don't turn into a queer bunch!!!

Is there anything more solid to the lifeguard relationship than water???????

I guess I must leave you now. Just hope they don't throw me out of camp -- or off the Staff of the JESTER. You wouldn't do that, wouldya Den???

-- Bobbi Linn (G-IV)



LARRY ALLISON. Our Unit Head hails from Manhattan. Having received his degree from NYU, he starts at Brooklyn Law in September and anticipates a busy graduate school career. Commenting on the Camp, he avows: "I think the campers are marvellous as is the staff. I also find the Unit Head tremendous!!!" (We all love you, Larry!)

JOAN LAZAR. Joan lives in White Plains, New York and goes to school at the University of Vermont's School of Nursing. Having served as counselor at Hidden Valley Camp, Joan finds Jened really different -- but "loves it here!"

MARILYN HOUSMAN. Marilyn lives in Garden City, Long Island and goes to Hood College, Maryland. She plans to be either a social worker or an occupational therapist. This is Marilyn's third summer at Jened and she claims that "Jened is the finest place in the world. I'm sure I've gotten more out of camp than I've put in. The campers are truly fine people."

PAUL EPSTEIN. "Curly-Locks" lives in Manhattan and goes to school at Brooklyn College. When asked what he wanted to do after school, Paul claimed, "There is no doubt in my mind. I want to be either a wire-taster or a people-pusher! This is Paul's second year with us at Jened and, as a smirk, he avows, "Some of my best friends to Jened."

DOUG DE LISLL. Doug has come to camp from Albany and he plans to start there in September at the State University of New York. His future plans include being an English teacher in High School. He finds Jened "amazing!" Doug adds, "It's amazing how the campers are taught to do things for themselves so successfully."

PEGGY BLARE. Peggy lives in Scarsdale, New York and goes to school at Utica College where she majors in Occupational Therapy. When asked about her impressions of Jened, Peggy comments, "The kids all have fantastic senses of humor which makes the job a pleasure."

MARIAN TIPP. Marian lives just outside of Poughkeepsie, New York and is a Junior transfer student to the University of Denver. Marian loves Camp Jened and thinks the kids are marvellous-- "just marvey!"

JANET FUNDLELL. Janet hails from Galway, New York and is a grad of Spencer Business School in Schenectady, New York. Janet has her sights on being a camp reporter and, when asked about camp, exclaims, "I like it -- it's great!"

DENNY SCARBELLUM. Dennis lives in Albany, New York and attends St. Robert Bellarmine College in Louisville, Kentucky where he studies psychology. Dennis will spend the next few years in the Air Force and then continue his education with an eye on psychiatry. As for Jened -- "Well, it's beautiful; the most meaningful experience to date!"

DANNY HALPOWITZ. Dan lives in Queens and attends college at New Paltz, New York. He plans to be an elementary school teacher and comments, "I like Camp Jened; there is a lot of spirit."

ARLENE LUMEN. Arlene also lives in Albany and attends college in Long Island at Stonybrook State University of New York. Although her future plans are undecided, she definitely wants to marry. Arlene "just loves the kids at Jened."

BRUCE WOHL. Bruce lives in Brooklyn -- and attends school at Brooklyn College. He wants to teach special education for the physically handicapped. When asked about his impressions of Jened, Bruce said (gurgled?), "Thank God for Jened!"

GAIL KAPNER. Gail lives in nearby Catskill and attends school at the Dutchess Community College. She would like to teach the mentally retarded. As far as Jened is concerned, she thinks that "the kids are marvellous!"

SHERRY YOUNG. Sherry has come here all the way from Michigan and we doubt that these past three years of camp would have been the same without her. She received her degree in speech therapy from Central Michigan University and would like to work with either the deaf and hard-of-hearing or the orthopedically handicapped.

AMY MOONEY. Amy lives in West Valley, New York, near Buffalo. She graduated from Indiana University in Pennsylvania and is now a Home Ec. teacher. Concerning Jened, Amy, bursting with 'bunk spirit', avows, "The kids are great -- at least the kids in our bunk are!!!"

JERRY GERBER. Jerry's home is in Brooklyn and he attends Columbia University where he studies in the School of Engineering and Applied Science. After thinking for a few minutes, he avowed, "Jened is not a camp -- Jened is an experience."

SCOTT BIRNATH. Scott lives in Brooklyn and goes to school at CCNY. He wants to be a junior high school teacher and then get married. Scott explains, "This is my fifth year working with handicapped people and this is the first year that I wish I did not have to return to school!"

-- Jackie Grossman (G-IV)

-- Toba Petrosky (G-IV)

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

TOBA PETROSKY. . .a negligee
 CAROL LAGANA. . . a swimming pool
 CAROLYN BETHKA. . . another raid
 ELAINE POMERANTZ. . . Robbie Schlissel
 Denise Sherer. . . B-IV porch
 Barbara Linn. . . G-IV steps
 Jackie Grossman. . . a boyfriend
 Sandy Meleshka. . . more good friends like Jackie
 KRIS ECKFELDT. . . many more trips to Syd's
 FRIEDA TANKUS. . . John Mc Cormack's flashlight
 SUSIE SIEGEL. . .a kitten
 REGINA DE MARIA. . .a kiss from Harvey P.
 Della Livingston. . .pink underwear
 Louise Figuerora. . . her lost eye-liner
 Robin Browner. . . more syrup
 Anita Horowitz. . .another alarm clock
 AUDREY GOLDSTEIN. . .a noisemaker
 LINDA KATZ. . . a pack of her own cigarettes
 LYNN LEVY. . . another raid
 SHERRY ASTOR. . . the counselor in the next table
 Nancy Rosenbloom. . . a big smile
 Diane Lease. . . a piano
 Laurie Connors. . . title of counselor
 Kathy Lichtman. . . a band-aid
 CARMEN TIRADO. . . A motorized wheel-chair
 EILEEN LEBOWITZ. . . toothpaste -- striped
 STEVE BACHRACH. . . the key to B-III
 STEVE SHAPIRO. . . immortality
 Steve Katt. . . somebody with whom to wrestle
 Peter Mestanas. . . a ten-course meal, from soup to nuts
 John De Naso. . . a pair of sun-glasses
 Rudy Jackson. . . a movie projector
 PHIL PROVENSAÑO. . . a big smile
 ALLAN CAPLAN. . . another library to care for
 JOHN MC CORMACK. . . a hot rod
 RICHARD MASSEY. . . a water-gun

2

ISRAEL LERMAN. . . cigarette butts
HARVEY PORTNOY. . . a copy of "I LOVE YOU, BABY, BABY!!"
JOHNNIE GONZALES. . . another stupendous basket
MIKE WARD. . . a little red wagon
Robbin Schlissel. . . another counselor to call 'friend'
Gary Goldberg. . . an electric shaver
Michael Keslansky. . . a ~~soft~~ waitress
Kim Watson. . . a spot with the Globe Trotters
JOHN WINICK. . . a lady to whom he can offer a tiparillo
NORMAN ACKERMAN. . . shaving cream
LUIS PEREZ. . . a bunch of girls
SHELDON WALLER. . . dancing shoes
Patrick Cronin. . . an encyclopedia
Alan Kee. . . somebody to kiss
Steve Kleinbard. . . another homer
Mike Masters. . . leaves
Sidney Rosenbloom. . . ditto
John Martin. . . Metrecal
Daniel Klein. . . Eileen Leibowitz's free time

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