

CAMP

JANÉD *

JOURNAL *

*

VOL 2

CAMP ACTIVITIES

In the morning we have three activities to choose from. They are swimming and boating, arts and crafts, and photography usually. In the afternoon we have journalism, volleyball, hand crafts, language, and croquet. I like swimming and boating, arts and crafts and photography. Some days we take nature walks and have other special activities. On our last nature walk we picked flowers and looked at the trees. In photography we print pictures and we take shots of the surrounding area. It is very enjoyable because it gives the campers a chance to express themselves. In journalism we write articles for the camp paper like this one. All these activities are offered to all the campers to participate in and enjoy.

Ellen Millner and Nora Finzi

SPECIAL ACTIVITIES

One night we had a cook-out. Before it people collected wood for the fire, helped to bring the food up from the dining room.

Hamburger's and hot-dogs were cooked on the grill, punch and cookies were also served.

Dick and Paul played guitar and everyone joined in singing along with them.

It was over about nine. Everybody had a lot of fun.

Betty Dannenberg

WORK CAMP ACTIVITIES

Work Camp is a new project this year which is headed by Esther. There are six girls and three boys ranging in age from 16-20. Here are some of the things they do; such as helping the children in swimming and putting on their play. They also come up to Adult Camp and have breakfast with us and take part in some of the things we do. They like the idea of getting to know us and finding out our interests.

Each one must work at least two hours a day; they can choose what they would like to do from a list they have. All of them find it a very rewarding experience and hope it will continue at Jened.

A NIGHT OUT

On Sunday, July 21st, we all went to the Town Tavern. While most of us rode in the Pickle, some of us walked in. It was a lovely evening for a walk. As we approached the tavern we were greeted by Michelle, our assistant unit head. When we got inside we heard the jukebox and we began to dance. Later on we had pizza and drinks. Everyone had a good time.

Judy Berkowitz

SOMETHING SPECIAL

A combined chorus and dramatics production will be presented at the banquet on Thursday night. The combined program will feature musical numbers from Cabaret and West Side Story. Original skits will also be presented.

Joe Prezioso

COMMUNICATION WITH OTHER PEOPLE

I have found short-wave radio to be a very good way of communication with other people. It was set up for business and for emergency police, fire men, ambulance service, helicopters, and bats. I wish more handicapped adults would get an interest in short-wave. It may be an expensive hobby but in the long run it pays off.

Somebody called over the air for an emergency and I heard him. I said, "Come in breaker." There was a four car collision on the Belt Parkway and Pennsylvania Avenue. I almost got an award for the most interesting story on how CB helped me in my everyday activities.

Radio works on the same principle as a telephone. Wave lengths travel through air. It's like throwing a ball through the air and someone catching it. The radio works on transistors and tubes and an oscillator, plus an aerial, a microphone and a cable. The cable is a ground plane. Some people use an FM tuner on the aerial.

If you want more information, write to the FCC; 621 Washington Street; N.Y., N.Y.

Lennie Miller

Q. Why do you like working at Jened.
Phillip Short; I like human contact
in work and feeling productive in
ways that are perceptible and immedi-
ate.

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXX:~~

Barry Velasquez: I enjoy being around
smart people.

Emily Straus: It gives me a chance
to sit down and talk with people and
get to know them.

Ellen Ogman: I like camp because
here people don't accept others just
as they appear; they go beneath to
find the real person.

Harry Wyman: I love Camp Jened in
the few weeks I've been here because
all the people here, both campers
and counselors, are much more aware of
life than those outside who live dir-
ectly in it.

Q. What do you plan to do after col-
lege?

Sandy Doucett: I am going to teach
for two or three years, then get my
masters in Special Education and
teach the physically handicapped.

Lynn Blachman: I plan to travel in
Europe and then go to grad school
in speech therapy and then work in a
clinic or a hospital.

Charlie Snipes: I plan to go to
grad school and then teach the mental-
ly retarded.

Janet Hall: I think that I'd like to
work with emotionally disturbed chil-
dren.

FASHIONS AT CAMP JENED

The fashions at Camp Jened are
quite normal for camp. They consist
of shorts, tee shirts and short shorts
and long hair (only for men).

As a rule this trend of fashions
applies to both men and women. You
may think that it is hard to tell
male and females apart. Well, you're
right, it is. On very rare occasions
you can tell male and female apart
like when we go on very special trips
or when we have to get dressed up
for a dance. It is very reassuring to
know that there are ways to tell males
from females. Not many of them but
that is part of the fun.

Sherry Lampert

The movie industry has been justly
criticized in recent years for what
seems to be an over-abundance of
sex-oriented films. But one re-
cent film that definitely did not
belong in this category is "The
Fox".

The subject matter is very
controversial and shocking. How-
ever, it was handled with excel-
lent taste. To the reviewer it
was one of the most entertaining
pictures he has seen in quite a
while. The acting of Sandy Denis
and Ann Helm was really put to the
test in this bold story of a
strange love affair between two
women. John Saxon's actual por-
trayal of the fox, which represents
the male image, is magnificent to
watch. As the story unfolds to a
dramatic climax, the audience is
enthralled. All in all, I would
highly recommend this picture to
everyone.

John Rose

THE SPOON OF CAMP JENED

"I don't know what it was or how
it came to be. All we know is that
it was there. It started as a
rustling noise, and my roommate and
I were so scared. I told her, "Sherri
don't be scared." It must be rain-
ing.

She shrieked, "No It's in here"
I was trying to be calm so I said
to her quietly, "It's only rain.
Go to sleep. She didn't believe
me about the rain. I told her to
look out the window. She got up
on her knees on the bed near the
window and in the black of night
she saw an eye. She tried to
scream but it wouldn't come. I
asked her what was wrong; what she
saw, but she was hysterical. I
shook the bed, "Sherri, speak to
me." She turned slowly away from
the window and fell back on the bed
and in a horrified voice she said,
"Theirs an eye out there, I
swear it. This place is haunted."
"Oh Sherri," I said, "Stop scaring
me. Maybe it's a U.F.O." She said
that it couldn't be. In the morning
the eye was gone but the mystery re-

Linda Rof

THE NIGHT TRIAL

I followed the Eichmann trial with the greatest interest not just because I'm a Jew but because it's inconceivable to me that such a thing could happen and that the world could let it happen.

I was glad this trial was held because it may make the world remember some of the things that it so completely forgot: the unbelievable brutality, the unbelievable meanness. It is incomprehensible that people could be that way.

And what for? What kind of minds could think up this torture? If they were a savage people, that's one thing. But the Germans are a "civilized" people with a culture and they should have known better. I used to think we should condemn the whole German people. Now that I'm older and mellow, I realize that this could be wrong. After all, a baby is a baby anywhere and I don't think living with bitterness is a healthy way to live. All bitterness does is cripple your mind and heart and I can't afford that.

But I do think the German people have managed to wipe off the blood pretty easily and what gets me, is that we've helped them.

But the most inconceivable thing out of all this mess is that society did nothing to prevent this slaughter.

Well, all I can say is maybe that this is one of the reasons why so many people have neuroses. Maybe they haven't forgotten after all.

Judy Berlowitz

THE ADULT COUNCIL

The Adult Council is a system devised by Dave Deidler with the main purpose of having the campers plan evening activities which they all participate in. This council was formed by the democratic process. Council members were elected by the entire adult camp. For this reason, I hope that all the campers will have a representation in deciding on evening activities for the next two weeks and this can only be accomplished if all the members of this unique council do their fair share.

Up until the present we have planned a Bingo night and a combination cookout-campfire. We have planned a huge convention involving the two political parties. In closing, it should be remembered that if every committee performs their function we will have a successful election.

The Adult Council is a new development here and I hope it will continue as a successful tradition at Jened.

Vinnie Caggiano

Campaign

On Friday, July 19 at Camp Jened a climactic happenig occurred. We at Camp Jened elected in mock election to the Presidency of the United States, Eugene J. McCarthy. The adult campers were Republicans and the Democrats were represented by the teens.

On Thursday night there was a debate between Rockefeller and McCarthy represented by campers. On Tuesday evening each camp, the adult and teens respectively, had rock conventions. Everything was done by team work.

At the victory ball on Friday evening McCarthy's representative said that we at camp had only begun the work of the campaign and that is a very small place in this country.

The week was most enjoyable because everybody got involved. We had a speaker from McCarthy headquarters. He told us all what we could do to support McCarthy. We wished we could have had people for the other three candidates but they are busy campaigning as we were doing.

Linda Ref

What is the meaning of the past elections? For one, it represents a change in the minds of the youth of the nation. Throughout the country on college campuses young people have been undergoing a change towards greater understanding of the issues which affects their lives. They in response to this trend have been seeking candidates who represent this tendency. The late senator Robert F. Kennedy, more than any other man, had captured the imagination of these youths. The war and its escalation has involved this nation in one of the most unpopular adventures in the nation's history; a war in which they know not about what they fight.

The future is uncertain mainly because of the war and because they are seeking out candidates who represent their point of view. Kennedy was such a man. Now he is gone but he has left a large residue of his spirit in the heart of Eugene McCarthy who won the mock election here in camp.

As I see it the victory is indicative of the thinking of American youth who although cannot vote, can express its future. The sooner the political leaders of this country realize this fact, the better will be America and the world.

By Edelman

IN THE CHAIR
(Robert F. Kennedy)

There is a voice across the land
A voice so very clear
There is a voice across the land
Whispering Freedom.

There is pathos across the land
Pathetic in tone and tears
There is pathos across the land
Calling Freedom.

There is heartache across the land
Heartache in frustration and pain
There is heartache across the land
Demanding Freedom.

There is valor across the land
Valor in strength and purpose
There is valor across the land
Pledging Freedom.

There will be liveryt across the land
Liberty for blacks and whites
There will be liberty across the land
Chanting Freedom.

There was a voice across the land
A voice so loud and clear
There was a voice across the land
Shout for Freedom.

There was Kennedy across the land
A voice for liveryt
There was Kennedy across the land
Died crying Freedom.

By Edelman

This summer we welcome back an old friend, Dave Feidler, as unit head of adult camp. Dave previously has served as the waterfront director in '63, '65, and '66. Born in Houston, Texas, Dave has lived most of his life in Philadelphia. A graduate of Guilford College in North Carolina, Dave received his masters from Temple University in Philadelphia. A teacher, Dave works mostly with retarded children trying to open the doors of knowledge for them. Ultimately, he hopes to earn a doctorate, but says he will go on teaching. In coming back to Jened, Dave said his goal is to get more adults involved in planning and participating in the program since it's their camp.

It's great to have Dave back, along with his wife Esther who is unit head of work camp. We love them both.

Joe Prezioso

IMMORTALITY

An artery burst in my brain
And I fall into blackness
As crimson floods grey tissue.
My darkness deepens,
Deepens into the depths of death.
Though my coarse body hair grows on
My fat and flabby flesh
Gives itself to the reign of rigor
mortis
For I have left the living.
But have I really died?
Have I died
As long as a sole person
Remembers a single word I've said?
Have I died as someone, somewhere,
domryimr
Speaks my name?
Have I died
As long as part of my physical and
spiritual being
Is passed on through my seed?
Have I died as long as what I've done
in my life
Influences those born in the future?
So though I rot in the barren brown
earth
I have found immortality.

Joe Prezioso

J P P

Don't care,
I am engaged with stars.
Birds jazz in Catskill mountains
Play modern dance
Better than hippies.
July lips
Kiss my face and body.
Summer's green blankets
Cover mountains, earth, and me.
I have to say goodbye,
So long, my beauty, Jened.
I have to leave
Signed blossoms, flowers, and trees
And my heart together.

Joe Parojus

THE WEDDING SHOCK

Louis was coming home from
Israel when he met Rabbi Jacob.
Louis said, "I'm going to Karen's
buss. The Rabbi said that Karen
was married a month ago. Suddenly
Louis fell back and tears rolled
down his face. Louis said, "I
must go to their house," in an agry
voice. Rabbi Jacob begged Louis not
to go but Louis wouldn't listen.
There was a bang on the door.

Karen opened the door and she saw
Louis crying. She asked why and
Louis replied that he had dreams
for us. Karen said that she never
loved Louis.

Twenty-five years later Louis
met Rabbi Jacob the Second. My
father told me your story Louis,
the pain is still there. The pain
of love, the worst pain of all.

Donald Alexander, Betty Dannonbu

LIFE

Be a gentlemen
I don't ask you
For money,
I don't ask you
For bread,
For somebody
Life is funny
And is a game
Valpurjiya knights.
I ask life
Make me happy.
Because I don't see happiness
anywhere.
Only unknown darkness
Like a needle-in-my heart
Blipping
And tomorrow darkness
Such as an autumn's November night
I ask you,
No secret at all
Why can't we reach life's shore so
fast,
Finished line,
Grow up and say to the world
Goodbye.

Joe Parojus