



The L.D.C. Times

- Album 5, Track 2 -

בס"ד

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פרשת פינחס

י"ט תמוז - כ"ג תמוז

9:19 מוצאי שבת, 8:12 הדלקת נרות

From the eyes of Chatzk'l the cholent bean

So, this week started like any other, hanging out with all my brother beans, cousin beans, uncle beans, Tatty bean, and Zaidy bean in our mix bag on the shelf in the store, and then... we were bought by the LDC staff.

On Monday we watched from the shelf as Rabbi Sholom Kass, from the Sofer center, showed everyone how tefillin are made. Everyone got a chance to write their name with a real feather and parchment. Then we were taken off the shelf, but instead of being cooked in a cholent we were scattered all over a field!

All of a sudden the H-C announced that we were worth 10-25-35 points! The field was filled with campers running every which way, collecting as many beans as they could get, especially looking for my cousin the Moshiach bean who was worth 600 points! Pretty soon it was just me and him left on the field, but then a bunk voz camper picked up the Moshiach bean from right next to me and left me there. I spent all night in LDC excitedly waiting to see what the next action packed day would hold.

On Tuesday the H-Cs came dressed as generals. Oh boy did they have the camp marching straight in line, saluting and "sir-yes-sir"ing. Then the real fun began; an obstacle course in camp! First General Levi and some volunteers demonstrated how to run, jump the hurdles and crawl properly. Then there were races. Campers ran around the cones,

over the hurdles, and climbed the monkey bars. Next they carefully stepped through the mine field and ran to crawl under the tunnel.

Meanwhile inside, General Sadya was putting our younger soldiers through their paces. Running competitions, push-ups, marching, and more.

On Wednesday Rabbi-Professor Goldberg delighted us with his explanation of polymers and how molecules stick together with incredible achdus. Every camper went home with silly putty that they made all by themselves.

On Thursday the busses were rolling to the trip! The younger division to Chuk-e-Cheese's where they had a blast playing games, all while making a HUGE Kidush Hashem. The older division went off to the US military academy at West Point New York. There they learned all about how the cadets spend their time, followed by an exclusive tour of Fort Putnam. Then they headed over to the chapel where the chaplain told them all about Jewish life in

the military. After that at Trophy Point campers got to meet Army Colonel November to hear about how yidden are like Hashem's army, by following his Torah and Mitzvos.

On Friday there was the most hilarious shmeryonkee I've ever seen, the chayus and singing was sensational! Anyway I've got to go, I feel myself beginning to sprout. Have a great Shabbos!



Traveling Through The Parsha

In this week's Parshah, Zelophchad's daughters approached Moshe Rabeinu with their complaint: "Our father died in the midbar...as a consequence of his own Avierah, and he had no sons. Give us a portion along with our father's

brothers."

When Moshe Rabeinu conveyed their complaint to Hashem, he was informed that they were indeed correct, and the daughters of Zelophchad received a portion in Eretz Yisrael together with the rest of their Shevet.

The Gemarah cites two opinions regarding Zelophchad's identity: Rabbi Akiva says that Zelophchad was the "mekoshesh," the individual who was punished for gathering wood in the public domain on Shabbas; Rabbi Yehudah ben Besaira contends that Zelophchad was a member of the "ma'apilim," the ill-fated group which tried to "go it alone" to Canaan after it was decreed that the generation would be killed in the desert. This entire group was killed by the Amalekim and Canaanim.

Chazal explain that the mekoshesh was mechalel Shabbas L'sham shamayim; After the generation was condemned to spend the rest of their days in the desert, many of them mistakenly assumed that being banned from entering Eretz Yisroel meant that they were no longer Hashem's Haileke people, and their mitzvos or avierahs were of no consequence anymore. To show them they were wrong, the mekoshesh deliberately did a avierah so he would be punished to show that the yiddens actions will be punished.

The ma'apilim died because of their love for the Eretz Yisroel. Their love was so strong that it blinded their senses causing them not to listen to Moshe rabenu's warning that their mission was not approved by Hashem and would not succeed.

"The apple doesn't fall far from the tree." Zelophchad's mesiras nefesh struck a chord within his daughters. They, too, had a strong love for the Eretz Yisroel, and were willing to do whatever necessary to realize their dream of owning a piece of Eretz hakodesh. The lesson is plain: If we want our children to share our values, our values cannot remain in the realm of theory—they must be translated into actions. Only if we make the tough decisions demanded by our principles can we hope to have an impact on our children.

A Peek @ Next Week

- Shabbos: Mevarchim Tehillim
- Monday: Minesweeper
- Tuesday: Chutes & Ladders
- Wednesday: Arts & Crafts
- Thursday: Roller Skating
- Friday: Challah Baking

Disclaimer : If you find errors in this publication, or in future editions, please consider that they are there for a purpose. We publish something for everyone, and some people are always looking for mistakes.





The Ahavas Yisroel of a Rebbe

Sivan 5687. A pall of dread hung over the Leningrad apartment of the Frierdiker Rebbe. Due to the Rebbe's efforts to maintain the spark of Yiddeshkiet in those darkest of times, the Communist regime had rallied its strength against him.

The evil Yevseksia, the Jewish division of the Communist party, had waged a decade-long battle against yeshivahs, chadorim shuls, mikvos, and other symbols of Yiddeshkiet, and it was now determined to crush one of the last bastions of resistance, the Rebbe.

Dozens of the Rebbe's closest Chassidim had already been arrested for the crime of spreading Yiddeshkiet, many of them were executed for their 'sins.' Spies and informers reported on his every move, and the net of evil was drawing tighter. His mail was censored; visitors to the apartment were stopped and interrogated. To contact him directly was to risk arrest.

Only a brave or desperate man would voluntarily venture into this atmosphere of danger. It was one such chassid who knocked at the Rebbe's door late one night. His wife had recently given birth to twins, and mother and children were doing poorly. The infants were barely eating and his wife was sickly. The frantic father was willing to brave any threat to see his Rebbe and receive a blessing.

Notwithstanding the danger, it was lucky he came when he did, for the very next day the Rebbe was arrested.

For 27 days, the Frierdiker Rebbe's life hung in the balance. Yidden from all over the world Davened for his safety and lobbied for his release, while politicians and diplomats made presentations on his behalf. At first it seemed that all the effort was to no avail. Brutally beaten by his jailers, the Rebbe was sentenced to death. Then, through a series of open miracles, and after political interventions at the highest level, on the 3rd of Tammuz 5687-1927, his sentence was commuted to 10 years in the Gulag, a forced labor camp. This sentence was then further commuted to three years of internal exile in the village of Kostrama. On the 12th of Tammuz, just a few days after arriving in Kostrama, he was completely reprieved and expelled from the Soviet Union.

On the day the Rebbe left Leningrad to travel to Kostrama, his jailers allowed him to visit his apartment for a few minutes to see his family and collect a few necessities for the trip. As the Frierdiker Rebbe was supported into his house to bid his farewells, he had only one concern: "How are the twins and their mother doing?"

That is Ahavas Yisrael, the love for a fellow Jew, and that is a Rebbe.

An interview with head counselor Sadya Davidoff!

LDCT: Thanks for taking the time to give us this interview!

HCSD: It's an honor.

LDCT: So what made you decide to come back to LDC as a head-counselor?

HCSD: Well besides for all the awesome new activities, trips, and new grounds, I was really excited for all the ices the HC's get to eat in the office.

LDCT: Day after day you sing and talk loudly by davening and line-up and your voice is never hoarse. How do you do it?

HCSD: Well I'll tell you, the secret is every night before bed you have to drink 2 raw egg yolks mixed with honey and the slime from mad-science.

LDCT: We've heard that you've been working for many months on technology to add sunshine to the area, is this true?

HCSD: So far such technology is only available in California but I was able to bring a small prototype with me to camp.

LDCT: So *that's* why it's so sunny in LDC!

HCSD: That, and all the Tehilim the staff say.

LDCT: After a summer running LDC, will you be placed in charge of a platoon at the US military academy?

HCSD: That's classified...

Mazal Tov!

Dovber Young on your birthday!

Thank you!

To the Hott family for hosting the staff last Shabbos.

Mr. & Mrs. Nechemiah Kaplan for providing the staff with extracurricular activities.

Mendel & Leib Meir Novembers' Bubby & Zeidy for giving us a guided tour of West Point.

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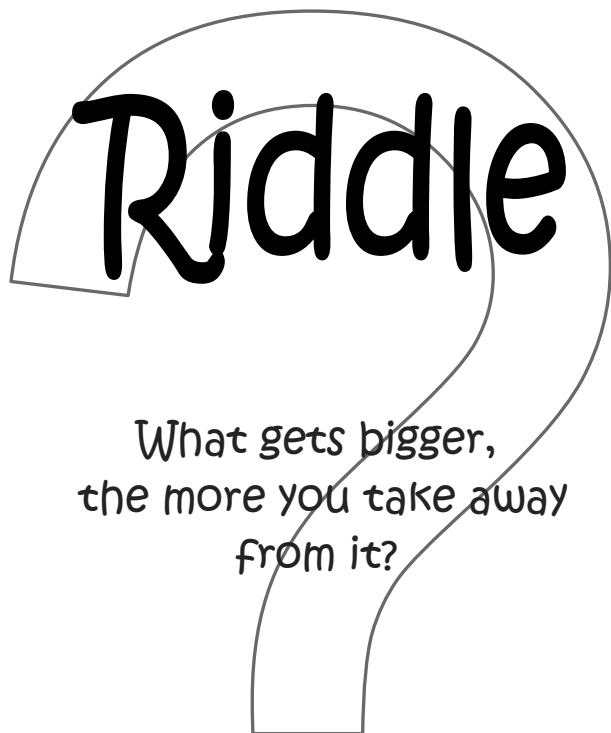




"אאמו"ר [אדוני אבי מורי ורבי] אמר: א חסידישער ווארט מאכט קלאר די קאפ און ריין די הארץ. א חסידישע הנהגה טובה מאכט ליכטיג אין שטוב. א חסידישער ניגון שטארקט די תקוה ובטחון בריינגט שמחה און שטעלט אוועק די הויז מיט דער הויז געזינד אין קרן אורה.

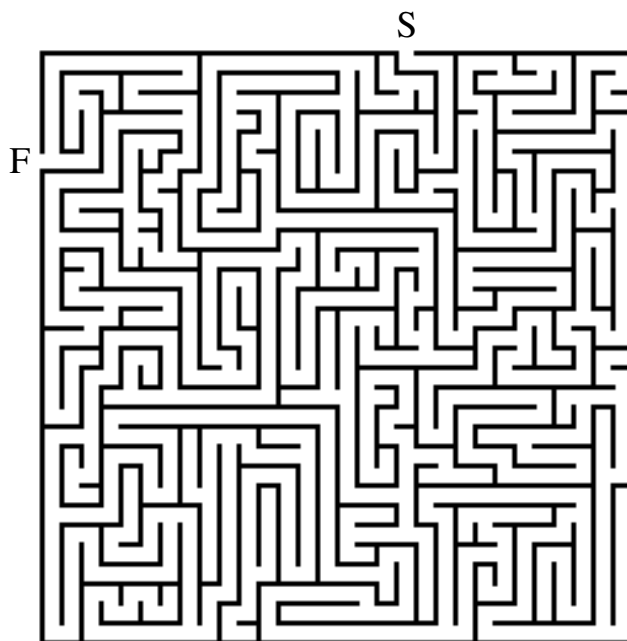
"A chassidic aphorism makes the head clear and the heart clean; A chassidic virtuous practice fills the home with light; A chassidic melody fortifies hope and trust, brings joyousness, and places the home and family in a state of "light.""

(היום יום כב תמוז)



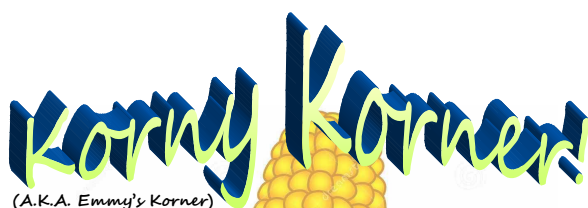
What gets bigger,
the more you take away
from it?

The first camper to submit the
correct answer to head counselor
Sadya Davidoff or **Levi Gurkov** will
receive a prize!



אל תסתכל בקנקן אלא במה שיש בו

OPTICAL ILLUSION



1. Which animal should you not play with?
2. What kind of shoes does a thief wear?
3. What do you call a fake noodle?
4. Why did the poor man sell yeast?
5. What did the hat say to the hat rack?

1. A Chieftah 2. Sneakers 3. An Impasta 4. To raise some dough
5. You stay here I'm going to go on ahead.

Quote of the Century

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"If you believe breaking is
possible, believe fixing is
possible."

