

## שבת .7:56 הדלקת נרות מוצאי: 8:59 ו מנחם-אב' 27 א מנחם-אב bear

Hey Chevra, remember me? Chatzkel the Cholent bean here. Well, only now I'm actually Chatzkel the sprouted bean. Anyways, since I've been left here in the spacious grounds of LDC, I got to see a lot of the action, as a newly sprouted bean. For example; On Monday, the campers were split into two teams and enjoyed a thrilling game of live stratego/capture the flag. People kept capturing all over the place, almost stepping on me while

trying to tag the other soldiers and accumulate more points for their team, or capture the opposing teams flag. This was followed by wood work, where the campers were busy working hard - sanding, gluing, measuring and perfecting their very own shtenders use when they learn/daven. After which at swimming the campers finally found out the winners of BOG war. Congratulations to team Chumash on their spectacular victory!!

Tuesday came around, with everything going normal. When all of a sudden, SURPRISE...... We're having a game show with question ranging from "keilim" in the "Beis Hamikdash", to the

origins of Shabbos in the Torah, and even who's the head of shmaryonkee. With the teams names being the different towns in the times of the Gemara. The game show was hosted by our very own Tayere director Rabbi Wiener. The campers were rushing to be the first to press the buzzer. That gave them a chance to choose a question from one of five categories: 1) Beis Hamikdash 2)Shabbos 3)Lubavitch 4)Davening 5)LDC. It was amazing to see the endless knowledge the campers displayed. Continuing into a geshmake "planned" spontaneous "Simcha dance". As the feet stamped, the hands clapped, the souls were being completely uplifted into a state of pure simcha. Which pierced through the skies and will hopefully bring Moshiach! Good thing Campers got to cool off with a refreshing treat of colorful ices before heading to the pool.

Wednesday arrived, and along with that, came a pretty spectacular activity. Where all the campers had to first search the grounds

Traveling Through The Parsha Hashem... with all your strength", Rashi however explains this to mean to love Hashem with all your money.

The question is; the POIG already says to love Hashem with your whole life. Seemingly if you're supposed to be ready to give up your life for Hashem, you should definitely be ready to give up your money for Hashem?

Rashi therefore explains that there are those people which value their money more than their lives. It is about these people that the **POIG** says to love Hashem with all your money.

We find a similar idea by a Pidyon haben where the Kohen asks the father of the newborn child, "Do you want your first born son, or the five silver shekels you are obligated to give me to redeem him?" Now what kind of silly question is this? Which normal father is going to give away his son when he can keep him for the small price of five silver coins?

The question that Hashem is asking the father is: In your newborn son's future life, what will be your main focus? Will it be the child or money? Will you spend more time with your business or on family time? Will you raise your child with a focus on physical, or on more meaningful things?

This is what Shmah is reminding us, that everything we spend time on, they should be directed to Hashem and what he wants.

The fact is it's not cheap to be a Yid. Buying kosher food, the extra money of preparing for Pesach, building a Sukkah, or buying tefillin and mezuzahs, all these things require us to spend more money. When we commit ourselves to these things with love and don't complain about the high cost of being a Yid, then we are fulfilling the mitzvah of loving Hashem with all our "me'od" - all our money.

for squares of activities from the LDC calendar. They then had to align the pieces together and complete the LDC calendar puzzle as many times as possible. It was so heartwarming to see the teamwork and Ahavas Yisroel the campers were having in order to complete this task. They each had their own job, whether it was collecting, dividing, or even gluing the pieces. I myself had two bunks sitting next to my sprouts working hard



In this week's Parshah we have the eoig of "שמע ישראל..." which

continues with "ואהבת...בכל מאדך". This literally means "Love

and as one big unit. So inspiring to see! (I guess I was lucky to be left over and be able to watch all these amazing campers enjoy the activities with so much teamwork). At the end of the day the campers got to finish their Shtenders and they were able to bring it home to share with their families - so many beautiful pieces of artwork and carpentry!!

Thursday finally arrived with excitement in the air. It was trip day! After a beautiful Davening and even nicer learning classes. The campers got on to the busses headed for VAN SUAN PARK! The campers had a blast playing on the "ginormous"

playground. Which had playground activity centers of which I have never even heard of before. Now that was truly LDC style. They also got a chance to play sports on the full size fields that the park had to offer. With the younger bunk having an intense game of dodge ball against the staff. (which "sadly" didn't end with a point in the win column for the staff). Some bunks were in for a treat, a special hike, through the historic forest that George Washington camped in! They saw gorgeous flowers and commemorative plaques and even learned historical facts with our in-house expert guide - Rabbi Goldberg! Oh what a fun day it was indeed!!

Ending off on Friday with a hysterical shmaryonkee performed by the staff and Shabbos party with Niggunim being sung with chayos filling the air. Once again another successful week here in LDC! Well gotta go water my "arms", and if you happen to pass by me, don't be shy to say hello. I'm sitting next to the greenest blade of grass in the field (if you can find me).

- 🛛 Next Week
  - Monday: Relay Races
- **Tuesday:** Show us Your Talent
- Wednesday: Lego Engineering
- **Thursday:** The Funplex
- 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.









## An interview with counselor Emmy Rimler

LDCT: Its an honor to interview you!

**CER:** Please, the honor is all mine.

**LDCT:** What has been some of the most exciting parts of camp so far?

**CER:** Well, aside from the volleyball, soccer, hockey, basketball, football, baseball, dodgeball, elimination and kickball, one of my favorite parts of camp is learning all about the parsha with my bunk.

LDCT: Do you hear someone knocking at the door?

**CER:** It's definitely not Bob.

**LDCT:** How do you know for sure?

**CER:** It's not possible.

**LDCT:** Moving on, we heard that you had left camp after the first session. What convinced you to stay?

**CER:** The truth is the icee director gave me an upgraded icee pass.

**LDCT:** So tell us what is the meaning and origin of the name Emmy?

**CER:** Many people are not aware that my actual name is Menachem Mendel, however that was too long so it was shortened to just 'M' or Em. But then there was a slight issue because we weren't sure if people were saying my name or just clearing their throat. So then my nick-name got a nick-name and it stuck.

**LDCT:** Just by hearing the stories you tell your bunk, I can tell you've had special training.

**CER:** Yes but that's all I can say about that.

LDCT: Are you available for baby-sitting?

**CER:** You cannot afford me.

**LDCT:** Is it true that you will finally be in shmaryonkee? **CER:** That's classified...



One night, at 11 PM, a knock was heard on the door of Reb Levik, the Rebbe's father. An older woman entered the apartment. She looked around nervously to make sure that there was no one there besides Reb Levik and his family.

"Rabbi," she whispered. "At midnight, my daughter and son-in-law will be here too. Coming here is very dangerous for them. I managed to convince them to make a Yiddishe Chassunah but it was on condition that it would be at your home, and nowhere else. I came in advance to give you time to prepare for their arrival."

At exactly midnight, the couple arrived. They were immediately brought into a side room so that no one would see them.

Reb Levik began to prepare for the Chassunah. First, he needed to get a minyan. By now it was after midnight. The streets were empty, no one could be seen. Where would it be possible to get another eight people to complete a minyan at this hour?

The Chassunah needed to take place that night at any cost. It was necessary to get eight "kosher" Yidden—people who could be relied upon to keep a secret and not tell anyone what they had seen. Otherwise, the lives of Reb Levik, the young couple, and everyone else would be in danger.

Within half an hour, the room held nine men. Only one was missing, a tenth man for the minyan.

What did Reb Levik do?

In Reb Levik's apartment building, a young Jew had been assigned by the government to spy on Reb Levik, and make sure that he doesn't spread Yiddeshkiet. Reb Levik sent a messenger to him, asking him to come.

When he arrived, Reb Levik told him that he wanted him to serve as the tenth man for the minyan, so that he could make the Chassunah for the young Yiddeshe couple that was getting married that night.

"Me?!?" he jumped back as if bitten by a snake. "Yes, you!"

The young man rushed to the windows and closed all the shutters. Then he sat down quietly, and watched the Chassunah.

The Rebbetzin bought a big tablecloth to serve as the chupah, and four of those present, held up its four corners.

When the kesubah was written, the Chassan and Kallah were summoned from their hiding place in the other room. The Kallah's face was covered, and the Chassan tried to cover his face, too, so he wouldn't be recognized.

The Chassunah began. No candles were lit to keep the secrecy. And the Chassunah was done.

It was now 1:30 AM. The Chassan and Kallah quickly left, as did all the other participants—except for two.

These were people who held Communist Party cards. They took their cards out of their pockets, approached Reb Levik, and said emotionally: "As of now, Rabbi, we are with you and we do not want to part from

you. All of this"—pointing to their cards—"is worth nothing to us when we are with you, honored rabbi. . ."



Short & Sweet

The are two types of laws: 1) Laws that create life. 2) Laws that are created by life. Human laws are created by life, so they are different in every land; depending on the place, and according to the circumstances. The *Torah* is *Hashem*'s law that creates life. The *Torah* is the *Torah* of truth, the same in all places, at all times, eternally. (The Frierdiker Rebbe)

