



No week at camp is complete without some adventure. This week, the chanichimot experimented with building cardboard rafts to sail across the lake! After some hours of planning, constructing, deconstructing, and refusing to build a prototype, the chanichimot were ready to set sail, until a clap of thunder postponed our regatta! However, the spirit of adventure cannot be stopped forever, and the chanichimot set sail the next day to battle the strong Lake Kaiser!



Earlier in the week, the chanichimot engaged in some Tikkun Olam activity. Tikkun Olam, which translates directly to repairing the world, has been something that Camp Tavor has done for generations. The Chotrimot (kids going into 6th and 7th grade) went to Dale's Farm, a local CSA that we have frequented for Tikkun Olam activities since 2003, to do some handiwork.



The Garinimot (kids going into 9th grade), worked at the Huss Project, which provides programming and lunch for local children during the summer. While we have been visiting Dale's farm, White Yarrow Farm, for nearly two decades, our partnership with the Huss Project, operated by CINO (Culture Is Not Optional) represents a much newer tie. You may be asking yourself, what makes either of these Tikkun Olam options something that repairs the world? How can that be the case when the scale of them are so small, and issues in the world feel so big? The answer, to me and others on Tzevet is simple: community. A few years ago, we switched many of the locations where we did Tikkun Olam to be more local, more centered around the Three Rivers community. The rationale behind this was to give our adopted community more time to get to know us and engage with Tavor. We want them to know Tavor is not just a camp, but a part of their lives. We want them to see Tavor as a place that cares about the world, and our part in it. While the actual "change" that the chanichimot make may be small, the ripples they create are massive. Working with Dale on his farm shows this to be true, and provides a platform for us to plant our roots and grow into the community. Oftentimes, the changes that we want to make begin with small steps. We are taking those first steps in many places, but all indications point toward a promising future, one shaped and molded by your children.

As the first session begins to wind down, I want to speak a bit to the value of change. Camp itself represents a marked change from lives outside of it. Camp is magic. One day there can be a normal day, and the next we are suddenly shipwrecked on a seemingly deserted island. One day we can be playing soccer and the next we can be hiking through national parks. One day we can be cleaning a toilet and the next we can be front and center at the hottest disco club in the country. It is that change that kept me coming back as a kid, and that keeps me coming back now. Soon, the chanichimot will return home and face another change: back into the real world. My hope with this blog is to enable you as parents to better understand what goes on at camp, and to share some of the kesem (magic) through the stories we tell, that we hope your kids will share with you too.

Shabbat shalom,  
Nathan

What is my kid talking about now?

Beit O- art house  
Briut- cleaning bathrooms  
Bayit- house  
mirpeset- porch