

Camp Log-N-Twig Guest Book

This site really makes me wish camp never closed. We need to somehow rent out the camp for a weekend and have an All-Time reunion.

Jason
1989-close

THIS IS SO AMAZING; I am absolutely glued to my computer. Thanks

Nikki Freedman
1990-1997

WOW, Max Cohen.. I can't believe it. I am all over this thing. If anyone saw me now, you'd be surprised. I play lacrosse for a division one program, Hofstra University. Anyway you guys can reach me at MaxLx7@aol.com

This site just makes me smile! Thanks for creating this... it is amazing to sit and remember all of the fun times...those were the best summers of my life!

Laura R.
1990-1997

It has been a long time coming but thanks to the entire Tener family the best memories of our youth will live on. I am so happy to see this site for the beloved Log-n-Twig and I hope to be reconnected with all of the friends from the 70's, 80's, and 90's that I made at my second home. One of my motto's is that "Camp Friends Make the Best Friends" and it is something that I strongly believe. I truly had my childhood at the Twig and was able to grow, learn and mature into an adult at this incredible institution. Log-n-Twig has been and always will be my "Summer Kind of Fun."

Scott Brody
'76 - 90, 92 - '97 and forever

This website is a work of art. Kudos to the Teners and whomever else was involved in the creation. Although I was only at L-N-T for two summers (85 and 86), it definitely brought back memories. I'm now a Math Staff Developer for the NYC Department of Education, living in Hillsborough, NJ. Going back to school for a 2nd Masters in Ed. Admin at Rider U. Looking forward to seeing more pictures, lists, etc. Road trip to Scranton or Wilkes-Barre anyone?

Mike Greenberg

Yeah the site blows my mind...Thanks for the hard work...Words cannot appreciate it fully to be honest with you...I know it is like the slideshow Moe would show at banquet every year....I use to love the slide show...It was a great time...But at times a little sad because then you knew that camp was coming to a close...But it seems leaving something like the banquet after all the acts with the Hawaii cheer...Little Nel, The MTA. I remember one year Howdy and Lee did a lip sync of Ebony and Ivory that was classic... The Banquet was great and the slide show was a great way to bring everyone together it gave us a real family feel...At least this is how I reflect on those times...

Again Thanks
Ari Bykofsky
1987-1997

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I have posted once already but now that it has all sunk in I just have to say how much camp was a part of my life and still is to this day. I will forever send my kids to overnight camp and hope that they have half as much fun as I had when I went to the Twig. Owning a camp filled with as much love as this one must be a great honor. Thank you so much Ronne and Moe for introducing me to this second family that I will treasure for the rest of my life.

Nikki Freedman

1990-close, but the memories, those last forever

This site is incredible something we have all been waiting for a very long time. L-N-T was such a special place for me and will always hold a place in my heart. No other camp in the world was like ours. The friendships made do last forever. Being at camp has made me into the person that I am today and I cannot thank Aunt Ronne and Uncle Moe enough for all of my wonderful memories. I only hope that there is a camp like this for my kids to go to one day.

Whitney Cohn (Kamen)

1985-1992, 1994-1997

Like others, L-N-T is a memory I'll never forget. The good thing about being a sibling in a family of 4, who all attended camp, is when we get together, something from camp ALWAYS comes up, and that's a weekly thing!! Hope lots of people become aware of this site.... It'd be great to be in contact again with those we've lost touch with..... Thanks much to the Teners for making this possible!!

Susan C

1964(?) - 1974(?)

Anyone else remember Sun, Moon and Stars???????

I was at Log-n-twin in 1982 and 1983 and it was the best. My wife of 20 years and I met at camp in the summer of 1983 and have been together ever since. What fringe benefit of meeting the girls head counselor. Great sight and great memories. Thanks

Jeff Goldstein

What a treasure and a gift this is. Thanks so much for all the hard work and the great memories. Camp was definitely the most memorable part of my childhood. For one thing it got me on stage, which started me on my path of a life in the theater. Hoping to reconnect with some old friends and in some cases re-reconnect.

Eileen Tepper

1974-78, 1980

I just want to say thank you to whoever made this website, you brought back lots of great memories. Also thanks to all the people who made my summers at the twig so amazing, but most of all thank you to the Tener family for having me, my brothers...(and my dad at that) at your camp for so long. Those were some of the best times of my life, and I am forever grateful.

Andrew Tandler (the 3rd Turk)

1992 - 1997

It was one of the best summers of my life back in 1990. Gabby Monaco & Jodie Bibler from Allentown PA now live in New York City and work just around the corner from each other.

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The site looks great. Thanks Uncle Moe for all the great memories. Thanks Howard, Scott, and The Cohen Boys for keeping in touch. It really means a lot to me. I will always remember being a part of the TWIG Family. I am currently living in Orlando, Florida with my beautiful wife and baby. If your in town let me know.

*Marc "Howdy" Jablon
mijapple@aol.com
1988 - 1994*

Still waiting for the pictures from the 50's. I have to alert all our camp friends of this new web site. We have wonderful memories from our camp experience and so do our children. They were the best summers and we made wonderful and lasting friendships. Joan & Michael Dratch who met at camp in the summer of 1955 when we were 12 and 13.

*Joan Miller Dratch 1955-1957 and the summer of 1961
Michael Dratch 1953 -1961*

Dear Tener Family,

What a wonderful website! We have so enjoyed looking at the pictures and remembering the most wonderful summers at camp. Working as counselors at Log-n-Twig and being part of the camp family is something we will forever treasure. Thank you for all of your hard work in putting together this website.

With best wishes, Sharon Powers

Hi Moe! Great site! Rich Weiss from 80-81..miss you.. Mitch Cove and I still speak of all our memories of Camp. Waxman told us of the website. Keep in touch. I am now teaching at Central HS in Phila after 15 yrs at Pennypacker. I still ref hoops and umpire.

Rich Weiss '80-'81

I can't believe I found this site by accident and ended up spending hours checking it out. I was only at LNT for two years and forgot how much I missed it. Everyone from Cedarhurst went there, most until the very end, and seeing some of the pictures and hearing what people are up to now really brings me back. I am teaching elementary school in Valley Stream now, and working at Rolling River Day Camp (been there since 1994).

*Danny Rothbard
1991, 1992 Bunk E*

What memories - I have pictures from the 60's I would be happy to share.

*Pamela Vernick Deutsch, Jerusalem, Israel
1967-1970, 1976*

This website brings back too many incredible memories!!! I spent two of the most enjoyable summers

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I can ever remember there. (86-87) Could not begin to talk about my memories. (Anyone remember the overnight trip up to Thousand Islands in Canada??) Can't wait to see what additional pictures show up.

Chad Ryzoff
1986-1987, BUNK I

Hey camp LNT was definitely the best times of my life and I am sure Melissa and Adam would agree. I still talk to the Berlin Bros. and actually Eric Budman just called me - I haven't talked to him for 10 years. I still see Mike Sham, Glenn and Mike Tener, Susan Blumberg, Michelle Chipkin - It is amazing. LNT was the BEST.

Jon Waxman
Lee's Hoagie House of Abington and Blue Bell

Wow, I just stumbled upon this site, it's awesome! I spent 2 great summers there and then my family moved south. It was definitely fun while it lasted.

Rebecca G.
1990-1991

Great to see L-N-T living on, on the web. The pictures are a fun trip down memory lane. And I see now the site is official...

Scott Hodes 1982-1985

Hi all fellow campers! This is Richard (Ricky) Keller (AKA Nature Boy), '78-'80, '85-'86. I spent most of my time lurking around camp catching snakes all alone, something that could never happen in any camp these days. L-N-T and the people in it had a huge positive effect on my life, to the point where I have long wanted to run my own summer camp. At the moment, I am a teacher of PC Repair and Assembly at a tech school in central Virginia. I even bought www.log-n-twig.com a few years ago with the intent of building a web site like this, but never got around to it. I'd like to thank all those people, like Moe of course, and Jim Wolf, and all the counselors, bunkmates and workmates of those years who helped me appreciate nature, develop socially and become the person I am today. I'd love to hear from anyone from camp. Long live the spirit of Log-N-Twig!

-Nature boy
rich@gate.net

It's been over 13 years since I was last at camp LNT I can't believe it has closed!!! I know I probably cried every day that I was there with homesickness, but the truth is, I have many fond memories of being there....

Jackie Cheyne

I stumbled upon this site and immediately was brought back to one of the best times of my life. It was truly an experience that cannot be described in words. I was sad to see the camp had closed a few years ago (I guess all good things must come to an end) but I know this site allows it to live on forever.

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Scott Kaminsky
1976-1979

I'm sitting here with tears in my eyes.. camp was some of the best times of my life. Thank you for making such an amazing site. I cant even believe this... and its true.. camp friends are your best friends

Elayna Snyder (Hartman) 1994-1997

I missed the camp so much, that not only did I make a trip out to see it a year or two ago, but I brought my family to see it. When I saw it was closed, I was heartbroken. Lots of good times and lots of fun. I'm 33 now, and I still think of the camp and the people.....

Michael Demar (dirtball)

I was really pleased to find this site, I spent the summer of 92 at the twig, and came from England to experience camp life. I told lots of my friends in England what a fantastic experience camp was and how everyone should experience it. I am now married with one son and teach 4 - 11 year olds. At camp I was called 'lolly' amongst other things due to my lack of understanding of the American language. I would love anyone who remembers me to get in touch especially Kerry Drew. Where are you? A fantastic web site filled with loads of memories.

Karen McDonnell 1992 England
karen@ktrent.wannado.co.uk

OH MY GOD....

My sister Karen (mid '50s), my brother Alan (mid 50's as well) and myself ('59-'70) are all blown away by this. I live in London and Karen lives in Seattle and we spent over an hour on the phone going through the pictures and also trying to remember the missing Olympic teams. We'll try and fill in some blanks. This has brought tears to our eyes...and a lot of laughter.

Robin Wiener

I never thought there would be a website created. Where are the Midnight Bandits?

Gene Siudut 1988-1989, 1991-1993

Great to see some familiar names and faces from the past. I had three great summers at the Twig and met people that are forever in my treasured memories. Thanks Moe.

Mick from Scotland 1990, 1992, 1993.

Camp Log-n-Twig was the best time of my life. It's a shame the camp closed down as we all would like to go back and visit. Oh well. If there is ever another reunion keep me informed. I could really use a canteen Hot Night right about now.

Good times.... Joshua Lipoff 1988-1996

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What a treat to stumble into this web site. I was a counselor in '73 and '74. Although it has been over 30 years, the pictures bring back many great memories. Seems like just yesterday that Eddie Cutler and I were in trouble with Moe for another prank. We were fired at least 3 times over the summer of '74 -- but somehow Moe let us stay.

Jeff Laveson 1973, 1974

I was only there one summer as a counselor but the fun I had lasted a long time. Tony Duncan brought me up there when he was the head counselor. What happened to Jon and John, Rich Belkin, Roger, Frank and all the other counselors that year. I believe it was the summer of 92. My email is richardgrissom@carolina.rr.com I would love to hear from all.

Richard Grissom
richardgrissom@carolina.rr.com
(704) 785-6196

I spent 3 great summers at LNT, 1958, 59 and 60 as counselor to the youngest boys, and the summer of '60 my future wife & I were counselors together, Kip & Judy Levitt, still married after 45 years. Sorry to hear the camp is closed. As an aside I've never forgiven Moe for starting Color War during the Counselor-Waiter softball game. Did the Camp cat (can't remember its name) ever pass the deep water test? To Moe & Ronnie, if you read this, best wishes from Kip & Judy. We live in Tampa where I'm still a practicing Ob-Gyn.

phillykip@juno.com

My brother, Joel just called me to tell me that he found the Camp Log-N-Twig website. I ran to my computer while still on the phone together as we sparked old memories of treasured experiences we shared at Log-N- Twig. Thank you to the Teners for this website---perhaps a reunion next!!!

Michelle Chipkin (Cohen) 1977-1982

WOW, I stumbled upon your website and it brought back so many memories !!. This is Sheila Cantor and I attended Camp-N-Twig 1953-1956 and was in a bunk with Margie, Anzie, Tessa, etc.....What I remember most is leading a raid to the boy's side through the lake in the middle of the night and being successful. Those were the dayzzzzzzzzzz! Also learned how to sort sheet a bed and talk 'op' language. Would love to hear from others in those years and of course I remember the Tener's and the Dratch's. I live in MD, not too far away and I just loved CAMP.

Sheila Cantor 1953-1956

My brother and I were there in 58,59,60, and 61. Larry Love and James Love. I remember, Joey Dratch, Barry Kaplan, Leslie Joffee, Uncle Kippy and many others. I did find a picture of my brother and his bunk on this site. I have some pictures at LNT. I will try to scan some.

Larry Love
Larry@LSLOVE.com
58,59,60, and 61

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Hi Fellow Campers,

My name is Anne Benenson and I attended Camp LNT from the mid 1950's to 1960. I have such fond memories of my days there, and was thrilled to view all the photos on this site. I remember Jack and Trudy very well. For all of the later campers I'm sorry if you never had the pleasure of meeting them. They were the warmest most loving adults on the planet. I can remember Jack swinging me in his arms when I was very small. He was a big, kind gentle man with a wonderful smile. Trudy was equally fabulous and loved by all. I was voted Trudy for turn-about-day one year. I had no idea what I was supposed to do as the head of a camp. Being about 7 years old at the time it was a bit overwhelming but I followed her around faithfully all day. At the end of the day I decided it was a lot of responsibility and was glad she was doing the job and not I. She made the BEST pizza in the canteen, which I have forever compared every other pizza to since! Not one has measured up to it. Moe and Ronnie were dating and in love, my brothers Pete and Jim, were both competing in every sport imaginable. Ricky, Don Barshay were a couple of my brother's contemporaries. I had a huge crush on Don, I remember. I recall picking blackberries and being sooooo in love with Barry Kaplan. We did everything together. In fact at the end of summer banquet, my counselor Vivian in her speech said that she was waiting for us to get married. He was 10 and I was 9 in 1960. If anyone knows where Barry Kaplan is now or what he is up to, please e-mail me at ABenenson@verizon.net I'd love to know what happened to him.

I have every single one of the group cabin camp photos with Rae Ann Epstein, Laurie, Beverly, Robin Mintz etc. in them. If anyone from those years is interested in viewing them let me know and I'll scan them for you and send them. I remember the nurse who used to make me drink rich milkshakes and eat cookies for extra nourishment. I think her name was Dobbie? At that time I wasn't too fond of milkshakes or visiting the infirmary. One of my brothers who was a little chubby and definitely didn't need the extra calories would sneak around behind the infirmary and drink them. He grew fatter and I thinner...but I did eat the cookies. Every time I was weighed the nurse couldn't understand why I was losing weight and Jim was gaining. We both thought it was the best joke. I remember the booby traps we set for the counselors over the door- water balloons or just cups of water rigged to the door latch. The happy memory of my birthday always falling around the same time as visiting day is something I will always treasure. My brothers would without fail coach me on what to say at dinner when Moe called me up to the microphone to accept my birthday cake. I was very shy and frightened of speaking before so many campers at 5 or 6 years of age. They would repeat over and over all day to me..."I am very happy to spend my ____ birthday at Camp Log N Twig with my two wonderful brothers." I would promise them that I would recite it but when I looked out over the sea of campers I was so terrified I was rendered speechless. But...those were the best birthday cakes. I can still remember they were beautifully decorated. Somewhere in my parent's house is the 8 mm film of the softball games, horseshoe wars, canoeing with my Father, and that Tiny Tears doll I am so happily holding on visiting day which was a birthday gift from my parents. Visiting day was a big deal, my cousins, aunts and uncles would make the trip from Maryland to visit bearing birthday gifts. I was heartbroken and homesick when they all left. I was the youngest member of camp for the first couple of years and I think the only reason I was admitted at 5 was because my older brothers were there....I remember entering just before my fifth birthday my first year there. The youngest girls all being around 6 or 7 would sit on the front porch during rest time, teaching me to write the alphabet. They thought I was retarded not realizing that they were one or two years older than I was that first year. Unlike today, back then mothers stayed home and didn't send their kids to nursery school or expect them to read and write until they were 5 or 6. I would rather forget this next incident...climbing up the white ladder out of the lake looking over my shoulder and turning forward just in time to come face to face with a HUGE toad sitting on the ladder. I think he was as big as me and wasn't going to budge for anything. I fell back into the water nearly drowning from fright...good thing I could swim. Oh and swimming with the water moccasins- YIKES.... the counselors would freak out screaming at us to get out of the water. Ah yes.... and frog hunting down below the dam, during which time one poor frog took a fatal leap into my boot. I couldn't get my foot out fast enough for the frog or me. There were days that I would take a rowboat or canoe out on the water by myself and lazily drift around the lake. It was so peaceful and relaxing.

I loved the arts and crafts building and spent many happy hours there making all kinds of art projects. Not surprisingly, I ended up attending art school. Does anyone remember the hayrides to Sally and

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Lou's? That was definitely the prized nighttime activity to bestow upon us. We would all pile into a truck with an open back and lots of hay would fly around everywhere. Jack would drive, and we would go to a place called Sally and Lou's. My recollection of it is probably askew...and some of you older campers might have a more realistic memory of it. I think it was a combination bar, market, general store perhaps? But, one thing I distinctly remember is the large round multicolored pinwheel lollipops we were allowed to purchase to take back to camp. I know I have written a novella here, but this is only a small portion of my fond recollections of life as a camper at Camp Log N Twig. I'm 55 now, and remember those days as if they were yesterday. I hope they remain indelibly etched in my memory to the end of my days and I hope that the rest of you enjoyed your years at camp with the same enthusiasm, as did I. If any of you campers from my era read this and remember me, please feel free to e-mail me at ABenenson@verizon.net I would love to hear from you.

Anne Benenson

This was so much fun! I am spending the weekend with my best friend from camp- Maggie Levin Ellias. My brother Eddie Freedman called me yesterday to say we had to check out the camp log-n-twig site. Mag and I haven't spent a week without speaking since we were 10 years old. We are together for the weekend with our children and decided to stay up late to look at this site. We haven't laughed so hard since our camp days. It made us feel like campers again. We both have the best memories from our camp days. We are already planning for our kids to go to camp together someday. Although we know nothing could ever be like the our summers at Log-n-Twig. Mag and I always quote Tony Duncon's shabbat sermon about being lucky to make one great friend in this world. Mag and I realize we owe this friendship to our years as bunkmates. Thank you Log-n-Twig. We thank you for putting this site together.

Katie Freedman Schwartz

Dear Ronne and Moe,

I just found out about this amazing website. Unfortunately, I was at Mollie Robinson's funeral when the conversation turned to camp. I can't tell you how much camp meant to us all. We talk constantly about having a reunion so we can see what happened to all those we spent so many of the most memorable summers of our lives with. For all of us Dratch Park kids, we didn't realize how unusual it was for almost an entire neighborhood to attend the same camp. We went with our siblings, cousins, neighbors. It truly was a home away from home. How wonderful for you to give us an opportunity to connect with people that we shared our childhoods with. Log-N- Twig was so much more than camp. I for one learned so much more than how to be "the most improved newcomb player". I know Uncle Jack and Aunt Trudy would be so thrilled that you have created this website. To all those kids from the Bronx, Allentown and Reading, Robin Mintz and I would love to hear from you.

*Sincerely,
Ellen Shifren Kahn*

The summers I spent at L-N-T were hands down the best summers of my life. My brother Ben and I along with our lifelong friends Todd and Jodi Schoenhaus always talk camp memories, and make the same jokes we learned in those camp days. When I hang out with Maggie Levin Elias we can talk camp for hours and we weren't even there the same years! It's the best.

Matt Ostroff 1982 – 1984

Wow, I stumbled upon this by accident and I am thrilled. I spent three summers there in 81,82,83 and when I saw pictures of Trilby and Julie all the memories came back. What an awesome experience

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and I can only hope that my daughters camp experience be half as great. So sad that Log-N-Twig is no longer. I will never forget those times.

Brooke Freedman Morton
Holland, PA 1981-1983

This web site brings back so many memoirs. I was a camp counselor for one year in 1986 at Camp Log-N-Twig and I remember all of my kids and I found one who left a post, which is Mike Greenberg. I am so happy to see him doing well. I was a counselor for bunk "I", the famous bunk "I" who brought more fireworks to camp than any other bunks before them or after them probably. That was a good July fourth for the camp. I had such a good summer there. The memoirs will last forever. Thanks Moe.

Sincerely,
Mark DeFilippo 1986
Mark1965@mac.com

Thank you ,Moe & Ronne for the most memorable summers of my life. When ever I speak about Camp to my husband and my three sons they just never understood the heartfelt memories that will never leave my mind. I was just in Dyan Doyle (Lesser) Wedding party. I spent hours looking over the pictures. Camp Log N Twig memories will never fade.

Thank you for a wonderful trip down memory lane. Those summers I spent at Log-n-Twig were the best of times. I'll never forget the fun we had and the close friendships that camp created. Thank you for an unforgettable experience!

Dyan Doyle (Lesser)
CIT Bunk - 1985-1986

Just found this site while communicating with people at Kittatinny Camp (KLC) and couldn't resist some input. I went to KLC in '55-'60 and enjoyed the intercamp games, especially playing against the Dratch brothers. I think that Pine Forest is still standing. KLC closed in 1976? Keeping in touch is easier via the internet and feels better when there is only the good memories about which to remember. I remember Uncle Moe even though we only visited there for the games.

Richard Berk
rsethberk@yahoo.com

Uncle Moe, or Dr. Tener:

This is coming to you because of the Internet and Dr. Trilby Tener response to me. I had picked up on her blog to another person and had to throw in my 2 cents. I was a camper at Kittatinny Camp from 1955-1960 and had the opportunity to participate in inter camp games at different levels (14 y o team, varsity, both softball) and played against the Dratch brothers over the years. I have also crossed paths with you in different venues from LNT.

I went to Central High and recognized your name from Bartram as well as when we played Sun Mountain in basketball. Our outstanding player, Joe Shmukler (now Sherman) was an All Public from Northeast High School and is now a physician in California. he made us aware of who you were back then. Also, I attended Camp Arthur from 1950-1954 in bunks 17,2,5,7,and 10 and never made it to the upper hill or to "Siberia" where bunks 19 and 20 existed. I recall a few of my counselors from that time - Bob Fomalant, Jerry Broker, Sam Rosenthal, Gene Katz - as well as the Friday evening trek to the Girl's

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side for services. And the all dirt court outside the boys' rec hall.

One of the joys of going to summer camp was the inter camp games. We had a very large and older looking 14 y o team but they were all appropriate. Our largest member was Steve Bauer from Stuyvesant High School in NY. At age 14 he was about 6'2" and went about 220+ - but was 14. Ialso recall seeing you at the games on occasion.

I am glad you are still around and working and would only have known about the site thru Trilby's response. She seems to be an " itinerant worker", a hard job yet apparently suits her to a "tee". As a practicing surgeon in Evanston Illinois it would be a hard life to lead especially with family growing up.

I had the opportunity to peruse yours web site (LNT) and it is just what we would need for KLC. While we have had 2 reunions in the Philly area, the organization was by word of mouth. It was instigated by Craig Pearson (of Pearson's Sporting Goods) and was successful as far as it went. Unfortunately the camp records were destroyed once the camp closed so there was no basis to start or maintain a calling list.

I seem to be rambling a bit, but when i recall the summers in the Pocono's, it is a remarkable trip.

I hope you and your family are in good health and continue in your productive life

Richard Berk

rsethberk@yahoo.com

Thanks for all the wonderful memories. I'll never forget my summers at Log-n-Twig!

Jodi Marmer-Sabal

CIT 1985-1986

My sister Debbie Radetsky (Hoffman) and I have just discovered this web site today after having lunch with our cousins Anzie Kaplan and Cheryl Cohen also former campers. We have sore fingers from go thru all the pictures on the computer and cannot stop looking at old pictured. In addition ... I was girls head counselor I think the years were 1968 and 1969 . We want to have a camp reunion...would love to see everyone again. Just like the old reunions at the Ben Franklin Hotel or the willow Grove Bowling Alley. We often talk about our old camping days and the fond memories that we have. Still remember Rickey and Ronnie strumming the guitar or ukelele and leading us in song. would love to hear from anyone from the old days.

Linda Radetsky 1959-1969

Wow, this is the greatest. I had some of the best years of my life while at camp.... this really brought back some fond memories. I loved my summers in the States and after spending 5 years on the road cruising the world, I still look back at my times in Poconos as being some of the happiest. Thanks Moe and everyone else that made it special.

Dean P-T / Auckland / New Zealand

PS. Anyone that remembers the counselor Rachel Cameron - we have been married for 7 years and have a baby girl named Lilah.

What a blast, going through this website! I only went to L-N-T for 1 summer, but seeing some familiar names and pictures brings it all back. I still look back on my own pictures, and it brings back such happy memories. I'll keep checking back.

Amy Harrison (Harowitz)

1992

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Truly, I dream in Log-n-Twig! I first attended in 1961 as a not-at-all shy 7 year old, with cousins Anzie and Tina Kaplan, Cheryl and Steven Cohen, and my sister, Linda Radetsky, until I was 14. So many of my fondest memories were made at Log-n-Twig, still the stuff of my dreams!. Where are you, Risa Dreer, Marianne Feinberg and Ava Herman? Donald Senderowitz, Michael Freedman, Gary and Louis Wolensky, crushes many! Would LOVE to have a camp reunion. This website is a wonderful trip down memory lane, a childhood highlight, for sure. Ronnie Tener, my perfect hospital corners have your name all over them! Friday afternoon 'picnic' lunch with deliveries to the bunks in the big green truck... got any Mountain Dew? A oh how that big green truck took us everywhere else, too! -Marshall Hankin at the wheel! (before seat belts!!!) to Bob's Beach to water ski, the roller skating rink, and the annual Dingman's Ferry Fireman's Carnival. Much love grew at Log-n-Twig. Love this website, what a stroll down memory lane!

*Debbie Radetsky Hoffman
Holland, PA*

Log-N-Twig - If there was a better place on the Planet I am unable to describe it. And to this day I have not found it.

Uncle Jack and Aunt Trudy, (whom I called Mom and Dad), and Ronne and Moe (my kid sister – she pays me to say that - and super brother-in-law) created the purest heaven on earth when Log-N-Twig was in its heyday – and that was every single summer it operated. It is, as much as any other entity, responsible for the sweetest times of my life and surely the most wistful memories that linger yet today. For the record I was at a Boy Scout meeting when Uncle Jack named the camp 'Log-N-Twig'. He was a school principal and former English teacher and he got this far away look in his eye and intoned - as only he could - 'as the twig is bent so grows the tree.' I remember Ronne was hoping for the other choice, Camp Ron-a Rick, and naturally I was lobbying hard for Camp Rick-A-Ron. So you see even back in those early days we were competing for top billing. Anyway, by any identity Camp Log-N-Twig was destined to make a name for itself.

In 1953 the camp colors were blue and white. Olympics was called Color War and the Blue Team won. Naturally I was on the White Team. We had a an Alma Mater and Friendship song. The winning Alma Mater was to the tune of When Day is Done and Shadows Fall.

When day is done and shadows fall we dream of you,
When day is done we dream of all the joy we knew,
That yearning keeps burning to come back once again,
Those moments we treasure, 'til we return to Log-N-Twig.

And so we pledge our loyalty and faith to you,
A camp that is so wonderful and true,
So let us give our hearts to thee and love so dear,
To thee we'll always linger – Log-N-Twig.

And the Friendship song to the tune of Symphony From the New World.

Here's to you, men of blue,
Team that's tried and true,
Our battle's done, it's all been fun,
No matter who has won.
Games we've played, friendships made,
We are all as one.
Now we're through, a toast to you,
United white and blue.

In 1954 the camp colors changed to Brown and White. The Olympics were introduced and the teams were Israel, Ireland, Brazil and France. I was the Captain of Israel and even with that factor working against us, we won – the only time in my entire association with Log-N-Twig (from 1953 through 1969) that I was on a winning Olympic Team. And yes I remember the entire alma mater, sung to the tune of a beautiful Hebrew folk song, Ve U Lai. *

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In 1955 the teams were Saturn, Venus, Mercury and Mars. I'm pretty sure that Mike Dratch and Joan Miller co-captained Saturn and won that one. Their alma mater was to the tune of Unchained Melody. 'Log-N-Twig forever will linger in our hearts, our mem'ries never fade' - was the first line.

In 1956 the teams were North, South, East and West. Mike Dratch and Joan Miller were co-captains of the West and they won that one as well. Pretty sure the winning alma mater was to the tune of Ole Man River. The final two stanzas went:

We thrill to Banquet and Cabaret,
Early morning swims to start the day,
Olympic games where the planets meet,
Our joys are many and our cares are few . . .

When camp and childhood has long since ended, The final stairway has been ascended, An angel's chorus will echo for us, As we sing of thee Log-N-Twig.

Anybody interested in the remainder of the lyrics of any of these songs can e-mail me. No I didn't keep a copy of the songsheets, but I am blessed (cursed?) with an unremitting memory for lyrics. Meanwhile I have no idea what I had this afternoon for lunch.

Uncle Moeski was actually my counselor and the head dude on the waterfront – the WSI – Water Safety Instructor - in his first year at the Twig, 1957. We were all pretty impressed to have a real live basketball Little All American at camp. I was even more impressed when this big time hero started dating my sister. Although as a counselor he did have this nasty habit of sleeping with his bed in front of the door so that we could not get out to raid the girl's camp at night.

My bunkmates in 1957 were: Peter Benenson, Glen Tobias, Dennis Alter, Lou Rappaport, Mike Saitz, Fed Kieserman, Gary Oberst, Mike Dratch, Richie Lichtman, Richie Herman

In 1958 Mike and John Dratch, Richie Lichtman and I formed a singing group called the Splenditones (if you can believe that) and sang Little Star, by the Elegants, the number one song of that summer. (Number two was Tears on My Pillow by Little Anthony and the Imperials.) We entertained at Banquet. By 1960 Don Barshay, Richie Lichtman and I were singing the Kingston Trio's Zombie Jamboree. Sic transit gloria mundi . . .

Here is the starting lineup for the 1958 boys softball team that went undefeated until the very last game of the season against Camp Akiba. Lost by a score of 3-2.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Town</u>	<u>Position</u>
Bobby Suckle	Elkins Park, PA	Center Field
Don Barshay	Lower Merion, PA	First Base
Mike Dratch	Elkins Park, PA	Third Base
Richie Lichtman	Philadelphia, PA	Left Field
Johnnie Dratch	Elkins Park, PA	Catcher
Lou Rappaport	Wyncote, PA	Second Base
Richie Herman	East Meadow, Long Island, NY	Shortstop
Gene Balis	Reading, PA	Short Field

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Ricky Neulight	Philadelphia, PA	Right Field
Alan Weiner	Bronx, NY	Pitcher

As you can see by my position in the lineup I was a real terror at bat.

Well, by 1958 I had the distinction of being the worst waiter that ever hit the Twig. How my tables survived I'll never know. Quite naturally by 1960 (I was now 18 years old) Uncle Jack in his infinite wisdom, kindness and mercy decided it was time for me to do real work and he appointed me Chief Steward in the kitchen. My belief is that he was too frightened at the thought that I might be a counselor taking care of paying campers, so he figured I (and the camp) might be better off if I were safely tucked away in the kitchen dealing with heads of lettuce.

To be continued

Ricky Neulight

I just found out about the site today when Scott Sugarman called and told me about. Talk about a trip down memory lane. Wow. Great memories and great times. The saddest time was when we got on the bus to go home when the summer was over. Moesky Bear, you are the best! Hope all is well. Regards to your family.

Gary Wolensky 1962-1970
gwolensky@swlaw.com

OMG! I can hardly believe all of the postings on this website! I went to L-N-T from 1969 thru 1974, the highlight being getting the beloved brown jacket! I never knew that all of my neighbors had attended this camp before me.....from Dratch Park, but now I know! I remember wanting to be a Shapiro (from Bala Cynwyd) because they were all such wonderful athletes!

Hope to see more pictures soon!
Lisa Brownstein Hendel

The wonders of Google. I can't believe I found the web site for L-N-T. I spent eight crazy summers in the heart of the Poconos. What memories. The Midnight Bandits will ride again.

Mike DeGrom 1985-1992

Brilliant it all is. I love going back to camp every so often. Thanks for taking the time to help me go there. I just posted some photos to the facebook LNT site.

Larry Tepper 74 & 75

Hello fellow campers!

As I looked through the pictures, so many amazing memories came rushing in. Some of my fondest memories were at camp. I found two pictures of me playing guitar during a talent show and they made me laugh out loud! Gotta love that 80's wardrobe! I still have my now 24 year old guitar. I pursued music as a major in college and worked in the music biz for 8 years as a recording

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engineer/producer and lead vocalist for a popular band in the area. I was fortunate enough to engineer some national acts that made it to pop radio. I changed careers in 1999 and currently work as the IT Manager/Systems Administrator for a media manufacturing plant in NJ. Feel free to contact me to talk camp at gecko2121@comcast.net. All the best to the Tener family! L-N-T will remain in my mind an heart forever.

Jon (Marc) Slobodinsky (Nature Boy #2) 82-87

Whats up boys and girls its Graber. Its kinda funny to see all these old pictures of everyone. If anyone wants to contact me, my email is acesfool@netzero.net and yes me and Mike D. still talk.

Peace

Jonathan Graber

This is for you, Rick...Brazil, 1954

We're gonna win team
And with a grin team
Yes, we are the best of all!

We come from BRA-ZIL
we are the champs, still
Yes, we are the best of all!

REFRAIN

Log-N-Twig...we will raise our banner HI-IGH Log-N-Twig...raise your banner to the sky

REPEAT FIRST TWO VERSES

Or, how about this one...sung to the tune of Finlandia.
Can't remember the year or team.

Oh Log-N-Twig
You lead us on forever
Thru darkest night
With strength and co-ou-rage

Please help us be
Like you with truth and honor
Oh Log-N-Twig
To Thee-ee we sing

Oh hear us call
With hearts bound true together
Dear Log-N-Twig
With the brown and white

From
Bonnie Freedson Waltz

Thanks for the memories!! "I love Camp Long N Twig, It is the place that I Dig!"

Love,
Jessica Levy Goebel

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The best summers of my life have left me with many fond and everlasting memories. It would also be negligent of me not to remember the daily chant sung by Mike "Turk" Tendler's bunk that went "Boom Boom weighs a deuce, big mama goes a quad." Another log n twig you had to be there classic. As campers, we were truly blessed to have been the recipients and beneficiaries of the energy expended and organized activities provided to us by both the Neulight and Tener families. We experienced the big trip, barnstorming, canoe trips and water skiing. There were activities for the artistic/creative, the nature geeks, the social butterflies, the athletically inclined and we all found a way to get along and have fun. Of course, we could have gone to Pocono Ramona and participated in sky diving, bunji jumping and hang gliding. I was fortunate enough to attend camp when Rick Neulight and Uncle Jack would visit and Uncle Jack would get on the loudspeaker and utter the famous line "Moe stay where you are, I will meet you there." That was surely a Yogi Berra classic. I live in a suburb of Buffalo, New York so any camp alumnus that is visiting or touring Niagara Falls with their family should not hesitate to contact me while they are in the area.

Drew "Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head" Shapiro 1968-1978

Hi All, This is Lenny Gribben. I spent 4+ great summers working up at camp. I hope everyone is doing well.

Karen, Robin, and Alan Wiener.....Where are you?!?!?!?

Bonne Freedson Waltz
bonnie.waltz@comcast.net
 or
bonnie.waltz@mail.house.gov

Hello from Linda Appelbaum (1975-1978). I'm now an Art Gallery owner in New York, www.LRSGallery.com and I have twin boys going to college in the fall. Anyone want to say hi please feel free to call me at (800) 726-6708

It was really nice to go down memory lane and see so many faces from the past. I spent two summers at Camp Log n Twig in 1990 & 1991 and the experience was priceless. I met so many good friends, Roger Bloom, Marc Moellar, Dayton Grover, Scott Morton, John Symons, Mick Waugh, Paul Clement, Jeff Wildflower Leiswitz, etc. It would be nice to hear from anyone who remembers me. Keep up the good work on the site

Simon Rielly (England)
Srielly@pwschool.nothants.sch.uk or Srielly7@yahoo.co.uk

Hey guys. I posted on here once before and forgot about the site. Just re discovered it. I was a counselor for only one year in 91. Loved it though. Tony Duncan brought me up one summer from Elkin, NC. I remember Simon, Frank, Sheiman and Symon, Belkin, Moeller etc. How are all doing. You can reach me at richgrissom@hotmail.com BTW. Jon Symons is coaching at Starmount High School in Yadkin County, NC. He is a very successful volleyball coach and teacher. What is Jon Sheiman doing I would love to hear. All who remember me please reply and say hello.

These were the greatest summers. I would love to see many of the kids (now in their 60"s) that I grew up with at camp. The Neulights (and Moe) ran a wonderful place with some of my fondest memories.

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I even remember being sent to Moe's cabin for a discipline issues as was my sister Rae.

I was at the camp during the summers of 1963 and 1964. In 1963 I was one of the waiters recruited by Rick Neulight. My co-horts were Bruce (juicy Brucie) Brodsky, Jeff Paul, Bob Broder and the Head Waiter was, pardon me since the first name doesn't ring a bell but I believe the last name was Sugharman, he played a great guitar and later banjo. As waiters we had a fabulous time and participated in the Olympics that year, Sparta and Athens were two of the three teams. The following year I was a counselor, Bunk three I believe, my sister Wendy attended that summer (her boyfriend was Joe Dratch and they went on being an item thru High School), I had a girl friend named Shari Goldser and another story book summer. My memories of the camp are many, I'll never forget Uncle Jack running a lesson in the dining hall in 1963 teaching all the kids the zip code for the camp and that they had to write home and tell their parents, or Rick and his sister Ronne delighting all of us with their guitar playing and singing, most famously "One Meatball". Jack Neulight created with the help of his family a wonderful family atmosphere at this nook in the Poconos and I am sad to hear that it is no longer operational. I will never forget my two summers there.

Hal Burd

OMG..... this just brought me back fifty years..... (am I this old?????) I went to Log-N-Twig from 1953 thru 1962. They were the best summers of my life. Would like to reconnect with my bunkmates.

Wendy Seiff Beckerman

I attended LNT from 1964-1971 and then came back as a counselor in 1976. Some of the greatest years of my life! Just accidentally fell upon the website.

Helaine Shabrin Groeger

I Loved this camp, had such a great time here, and didn't know it closed!

Marne Goldman

Was sent up there the summer of 1970 by Jack Russell my basketball coach (RIP) and got a job working with Don Jackson (RIP) as assistant maintenance man. It was a fun summer even for a gentile like me. I loved Sunday's after returning from Sunday mass in Port Jervis, as there was always plenty of lox and bagels to fill me up. Had my first big crush on a female counselor there.

Tom Totoris

Attended LNT from '67 to '72. Have only great memories. Please give Moe my best.

Joan Bodner Powell

This is great i wish i could send my daughter to camp!!

John Stella

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I was a counselor in 1972. Bunk F. Don Kucerik was co-counselor of the bunk. Please e-mail me if anyone remembers me. It was the best job I ever had. I have fond memories of the summer I was there.

Bruce Brodsky
brubrodsky@gmail.com

1961-1970 photos brought back a lot of good memories. Best summer ever 1969

Stu Freemark
