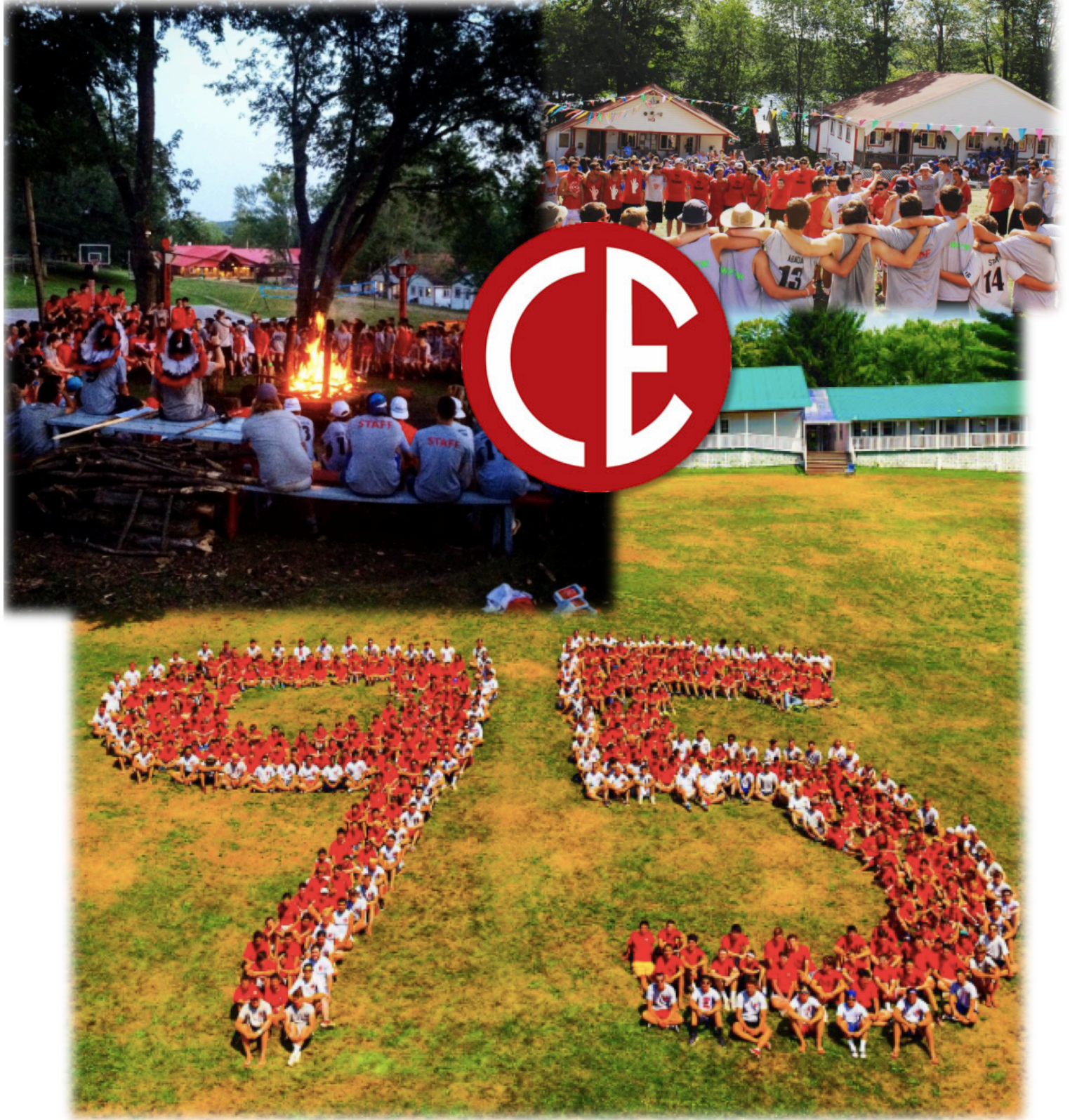


2015 Final Buzzer



From The Editor: #TenRunsTheCamp

This summer, I had the opportunity to see camp in a very different way than I am used to. For the first time since 2002, I was a visitor on visiting day and for the first time in my life, I was an alumni on alumni day. (Helpful Tip: When the time comes for you to visit Equinunk on alumni day, don't expect to stay within an hour of camp if you book only three weeks in advance.) I got to spend the final two weeks at camp, and along with my fellow closers, Alex Tofel and Michael Schmutter, I experienced color war as a judge.

But perhaps the most unique thing I experienced this summer was watching two of my friends lead the camp through color war as chiefs. In 2004, my second summer at camp, I met Harry, a sophomore who looked like he already hit puberty and Jeremy, a really good soccer player with a shaved head who used to always bite his nails (which he still does). Eleven years later, I can't even begin to imagine how weird it was for them to be chief this summer. As just an observer, it was so surreal for me to see them too, along with Kyle, Smiley, Dorfman, Teman, and Schechter literally run the camp. In my first few summers at camp, it was the "99 guys" who everyone looked up to. They seemed so much older, so much wiser, and so much cooler. When I came up two weeks ago, I was amazed to find out that being a "10 guy" was a thing, and it made me somewhat cool. I never imagined that all these years later, the Upper Seniors of 2010 would still be so well represented.

Whether you are going to be an Upper Senior in 2020, 2021 or 2022, appreciate how quickly time passes. Those numbers might sound so distant now, but before you know it, it will be 2026 and an entirely new generation of campers will be looking to you to lead them through camp. Cherish the traditions of Equinunk, because without you, they won't survive.

Also, make sure you cherish your camp friends because the relationships you make today can last a lifetime. That doesn't necessarily mean that your camp friends will become your day-to-day best friends—which they often do for some people—but it does mean that you will have a special crop of friends for life. As time goes on and life takes you down different paths, you may not always be in touch throughout the year, but you will always be able to pick right back up from where you left off. You'll remember those nights when together, you were loud and crazy and wouldn't let your counselors go to sleep. And you'll remember those nights when together, as sleep deprived counselors, you struggled to put your bunks to bed. No matter where life takes you, you will all always have Equinunk in common.

To the Upper Seniors of 2015, you all did a great job this summer leading the camp, especially throughout color war. Whether you dropped a record-breaking 53 points in the game, or joined the donut club, you all certainly have left your marks on camp. But your time is not over. Now, I encourage you to follow my fellow "10 guys" and stay in camp long enough to pass down the traditions. Don't give up like me and get an internship. You have decades of "real" work still ahead of you, so what's the rush?

To the "10 guys," the "15 guys" and all other Sons of Equinunk, have a great year and get ready for 2016! Study hard in school and let your memories from this summer and excitement for next summer help you power through the challenges of the next ten months.

Yours truly,



Corey J. Stern
@CoreyJStern
Editor-in-Chief 2011-2015
US 2010 – "Ten guy"



95 Years and Counting

It's pretty incredible to think that the traditions of Equinunk are now 95 years old. For nearly a century, boys have traveled from near and far to spend their summers here at camp.

When Edward Lehrer first took a group of campers to Union Lake, Woodrow Wilson was in the White House and the world was still rebuilding after what was then called the Great War. It was during that summer that the 19th Amendment was ratified, granting women the right to vote in the United States.

Fast-forward to 2015 and young men are still here at Equinunk each summer. They swim in Union Lake, they hike around the woods, they play sports, and they enjoy the presence of their friends, just as the generations of campers did before them.

This summer was a great way to mark the 95th

anniversary of Equinunk. From the new wiffle ball stadium, to an incredible color war, this summer has never had a dull moment.

Thank you to all of the campers and counselors who made this summer one we will remember forever. We can't wait to see all of you in 2016, our 96th summer!

With Love,

Adam Baker

Director

Gil Kreiss

Head Counselor

Richie Remembers

The More Things Change, The More Things Stay The Same. During the past 30 years, I have frequently been asked how camp in 1986 compared to camp today. Without hesitation, I feel that the essence of Equinunk has and always will be about relationships between campers and counselors— a second family for all of us for the rest of our lives.

Equinunk has been a roadmap to follow when you're beginning to find out who you are and as you grow older into the best version of yourself. You won't need a GPS on your cell phone to find your way back.... You can always return to your summer home.

Equinunk is timeless. No one here has ever needed to wear a watch to know what time it is. Listen to the bugle call... reveille and taps frame our mornings and nights. When you are hungry and your stomach is growling, it must be 8:00, 12:45, or 6:00. Milk bar is good before bed.

Equinunk is timeless. Uniforms never go out of style.

The 1986 Upper Senior Hardball Game, a pitcher's dual, 1-0 Gray. Fast forward to 2015, a pitcher's dual, 2-1 Gray.

Equinunk has always had a secret language: E-Rena, Littl'e", MCW, US 2015 ... only we understand. No golf carts in 1986; no need Bernie was basketball counselor. Premy and Schandler came back, back and back!

In 1986, the head counselor was "on the rock," ball scores, activities, 1-2-3 YO!

In 1986 color war cheering followed carnival... the break... sheets flying... the cannons three times... everyone got crazy.... MCW was Mr. Color War... "The Game" was sold out!

The seniors reigned forever. And the people at Camp Equinunk will be friends forevermore— in 1986, 2015, and your year!

And so my friends, the more YOU change, the more YOU stay the same. A true Son of Equinunk for now and evermore. See you at Fall Foliage, The Reunion, and Camp in 2016!

Love,

Richie

MCW's 2015 Final Thoughts

Sons of Equinunk,

You could hear a pin drop. The quiet was deafening. Four days ago, excitement was in the air as we pulled the hatchets out of the ground and embarked on another Red and Gray. Yet when we buried the hatchets, all that excitement had turned quiet with the solemn ceremony marking the end of Color War and almost the end of the Upper Seniors camping years. I was so touched by all the campers respect for this sacred tradition we hold so dear.

Fifty-two years ago I sat with my fellow Upper Seniors listening to the closing speeches of the 1963 Color War. It was such a special time for us as well, we didn't want to leave the flag pole area. Finally, after the singing of the Camp Alma Mater and Taps, we met our opponents in the middle, who were opponents no more and hugged each other, shed some tears, long time friends all, best friends forever. And so again in 2015, the Upper Seniors met in the middle, hugged, cried, best friends forever. The two Chiefs, Harry Singer and Jeremy Manus, served with distinction. They did everything I asked of them. They both set a special tone with their teams and led by example along with their assistants and picks. They carried on the tradition of Color War, which spans generations and did so with honor. To me, they were two of the best Chiefs I have ever seen. The Red and Gray men truly had fun this year and that is a tribute to Harry and Jeremy. I thank Tyler Parlo and Ethan Locke and the all the Upper Seniors for leading us both athletically and spiritually through the four days of CW. Your games were exciting. You leave us with special memories and Great Moments. More importantly, you are fine men and I am proud to call each of you a Son of Equinunk.

I thank Gil Kreiss, for letting me guide Camp Equinunk though the four days of CW and for being the great head counselor any camp could wish for. I thank John Schandler for the leadership he provided through the four days. I could not have done this without him. I thank Premy for all he did to keep us on time, keep us focused, keep me laughing, and help me run the War. I thank Bernie who has been side by side with me for 53 years. I thank Scott, Kevin Gray, Marc Ginsburg, and Sippy for being there when I needed them. I thank Caralyne and the office, Jeff White, Danny, Tim and everyone else who contributed to the successful running of CW.

Finally I want to thank Richie, Sheryl, and Adam for all they have contributed to both Camps, for their grace, for their generosity, and for their kindness to me and my family. Blue Ridge and Equinunk are so lucky that they came into our lives. They have enriched our traditions and have made both camps the standard that others are measured by.

Finally, to the Upper Seniors - One reason the visiting judges who were former chiefs and campers come to camp to help officiate is that their memories of their time at Camp Equinunk are awakened each time they step foot on camp. For me, watching you during Color War gave me a chance to relive my Upper Senior year and Color War again, experience that burst of energy at the break, experience that special feeling of playing in each and every game, and experience that total quiet when the hatchets are put back into the ground.

Have a wonderful winter and I hope to see you all back in 2016!

Steven Gelobter

MCW

Red Chief 1968

Red Upper Senior 1963

Can't Stop, Won't Stop, RELENTLESS!

As I sit on HQ's porch (obviously in the red chair) overlooking all of front campus, my mind is flooded with memories. Although camp looked different back when I first started as the largest sophomore camp has ever seen in 2004, the traditions and sense of comfort I feel when I'm here hasn't changed one bit. Coming here in 2004 as the only kid from Michigan, I was a little bit nervous being away from home for so long. However, my bunk welcomed me with open arms and from that moment on, Equinunk forever held a special place in my heart. Every single summer when I went home, I couldn't wait to tell my dad all of the stuff I had learned, the sports I had played, the counselors that I liked, and so on. All I wanted to do was talk about camp and to this day that hasn't changed. The unwavering love that I have for camp will stay with me forever whether I am here or not, and it is so important that you guys with the same feeling keep coming back to this place for as long as you possibly can. I remember running to the social hall when the cannons blew in 2004 and seeing Russell Blaymore stand on the stage and introduce Gray Juggernaut to me and from that moment on, I knew I wanted to be in that position and lead a team. For those of you considering staying to be chief, I promise you it is the most incredible and surreal moment of your entire life. I could not be more thankful that I was given the opportunity to lead my squad and those 4 days are memories that will be replayed in my head for the rest of my life.

This war and summer would not have been as amazing and smooth as it was without the help of my counselor staff. Every little thing that I asked you guys to do was done without question or doubt, and done to perfection. While I was off running around in a speedo and generally being a nutjob, you guys held it down for me. Your dedication to the team was relentless and I could not thank you guys enough for all of the amazing things you guys did in these 4 incredible days. Katz, Jussi, Popper, and Danziger, I couldn't have asked for better counselor picks. You guys lost your voices, took punches, and affirmed why I had you guys on my team. To my assistant chiefs, Schechter, Chaz, and Ky, I'm so lucky that I was able to have you guys by my side. Having two of the three guys on my plaque be '10 guys brings a tear to my eye, because that is something extremely special that doesn't happen very often. That's not to take away all the amazing and furry things you did Chaz because you were incredible too. I couldn't have asked more out of the three of you and your contribution was immeasurable.

To my upper seniors, you guys did it. I know the moment is bittersweet for you but I keep smiling thinking of how proud I am of you guys. You were challenged, bruised, exhausted, and most of all relentless in your games and your spirit and although the ball didn't bounce our way in the end, you should be happy knowing that there was nothing more you could have done. Every single one of you holds a special place in my heart, and I hope that you all keep coming back for as long as you can so camp can continue to see how incredible each one of you are. Locke, ever since I was your counselor in 2012, I knew you were special. You were born a leader, which is why you earned USC. I know the aura of being a Red USC is a big challenge, and you handled it beautifully. Your intensity on the fields and at lineups kept everyone's heads up high, and I could not be more proud of the job you did. To my boys Jeff and Hock, both red and gray got to witness two extraordinary people. Hock, watching you break the record like you were playing basketball on the biddies was one of the coolest moments of my camping career. Your heart is almost as big as your ears and it couldn't have spoken more to your character when you tried getting everyone on our team to score instead of going for the record. Jeff, you are one of the most caring and hard working individuals I have ever met. You did everything with a purpose, and I'm so proud of the job you and Hock both did as USAC.

To Gray Fusion, you guys gave us an awesome war and kept us on our feet the entire time. It was truly a pleasure engaging in battle with you. Jeremy, you are one of my best friends in the entire world and it was an honor being able to be Upper Senior Chiefs against each other, and then meet again as counselor chiefs. The 12 incredible summers that we've spent together were culminated in the past 4 days, and I will forever remember the feeling I got when we both told each other that we got chief and how happy I was knowing that I would be fighting against you. Congratulations again, and I love you forever.

Red Relentless, thank you so much again for this incredible experience. I have dreamed about this moment for my entire life and I finally am able to cross it off of my bucket list. You all exceeded my expectations and words can't describe how thankful I am from the smallest sophomore all the way up to the biggest counselor. It was truly an honor and a privilege to serve as your chief, and I want you guys to remember to never stop fighting in whatever it is that you do.

Camp Equinunk, thank you for the most incredible and life-changing summers I could have ever asked for. I've grown up here, learned here, laughed and cried here, and I wouldn't change a single moment of it for anything in the entire world. I live and breathe for this place and although my time at camp has come to an end, the memories and friendships that I have made will last a lifetime. Remember, your worst day in camp is always better than your best day at home, so don't take for granted how special this paradise is. Drink it all in, appreciate it, and spread your love for camp wherever you go. Camp Equinunk, thank you again and I love you forever.

Never stop fighting.

Harry Singer

Chief, Red Relentless '15

USC Red Nation '10

Son of Equinunk

Unite as One... Together We're Strong... We Are Gray Fusion

Sitting on the porch of Bunk 4, there are so many different thoughts going through my head. I started as an upper soph in Bunk 4 with the thought of becoming a gray chief in my imagination. But that dream became a reality this summer. Camp Equinunk is a very special place and many people say that but its true. I have learned how to become a true man and a true Son of Equinunk. I will never forget the life lessons I have learned and camp will always have a special place in my heart. To everyone in camp, stay at this place as long as you can because in the blink of an eye it's all over. My time at camp has come and gone to fast. Stay as long as you can because you will always have work, but you may not always have the traditions and brotherhood of a place like camp. Looking back, these truly were the best days of my life and I will cherish them forever.

To all my counselors, you guys gave me everything you could for 4 long days. You pushed for me when you were tired and you gave all the energy you had left to the kids. I couldn't thank you enough for everything, especially for organizing and succeeding in making every kid feel special by helping them always have a part of Fusion forever. You guys were truly amazing and together we were stronger. Tom, Bloomberg, MC, and Schleicher, what can I say. The intensity, the passion, and the heart you brought to me and to the team were incredible. You all showed that someday you would be leading a team and would be amazing because you love this place just as much as anyone I know. I couldn't have asked for better picks and I thank you for doing everything to come out on top.

To the 2010 guys, growing up in camp with all of you and continuing to give back to this place has been amazing and something I will never forget. It truly could have been any of us at the top of the sheets, and experiencing color war with all of my best friends was something that will always be in my heart. I love all of you guys and would do anything to all be back one more summer, but now I can say with confidence that the 2010 guys will go down in Equinunk history.

Dorfman, Smiley, and Teman you guys were amazing and I cant thank you enough for helping lead the team to victory. Dorf, you are actually insane. I can't stop thinking about you screaming without a voice and just the piercing noise that grabs everyone's attention. Your history at this place and your passion for camp is unlike anybody else's and I cant to see you back here in the future. You inspired the kids to be better every game and you had a smile on your face the entire time. Smiley, being with you since day 1, I was so happy to have you right by my side helping lead the team. I'm happy you got the recognition because the "How Bad Do You Want It" speech was one of the best speeches by anyone in a really long time. You helped me so much with the counselors and succeeding in making the kids fight harder and play for each other. Teman, you are amazing. Everything you did for me and especially for the uppers this war was amazing. You gave me everything you had for the war and I couldn't have asked for more. I love you guys and we made this war ours.

To my upper seniors, I really apologize for not getting to know you guys sooner because you are a great group. I loved getting to know each and every one of you and I truly feel like we are close after only 4 days. You really took the team from Day 0 and lead them with unbelievable courage and a determination to be victorious. Killing it on the fields, or just hanging out in the social hall were few of the many experiences that I am honored to have spent with you all. I will always be there for you guys and I hope you keep coming back as long as you can. Parlo, you were amazing. Being a gray USC, I was so happy to see that you would be carrying on the gray USC traditions. The way you lead your upper seniors and the team was something special and I hope you impacted the other people around you the way you impacted me and the other seniors. Kyle, you were also a key leader both on and off the field.

Harry, it has been a pleasure to grow up at this place with you. Starting in 2004 in Bunk 4, all the way to opposing USCs in 2010, up to the top as opposing chiefs this year, has been incredible and the best time of my life. There is nobody I'd rather have taken this journey with than you. You are truly amazing and you have a bright future ahead. I love you man.

Gray Fusion, you guys were asked to unite as one and fuse together to create a great gray team. That is exactly what you did and the reason we were so dominant from the first morning to the last. We never took the foot off the pedal and you all gave me everything you had every time you stepped onto the fields. It was special to watch everyone fighting for each other and fighting for that "F" on the shirts. I enjoyed every moment spent with every single one of you and it was an honor to be your chief.

To Camp Equinunk, the cheer "Who's got my back" was used a lot this war, but genuinely when I think of camp I know someone will always have my back and be there for me. I come back every year to give back to the place that made such an impact on my life and to continue to pass on the legacies and traditions that were taught to me. With tears rolling down my face I look back on my past 12 summers here and hope that I have made an impact on this place just like the many chiefs and counselors did that came before me.

Jeremy Manus

Chief Gray Fusion '15

USC Gray Vanquish '10

Son Of Equinunk

Sublime Sophomore Summer

As the summer of 2015 comes to a close, I think of all the of my friends and myself from when we were sophs 12 years ago and from how we were as campers, and there is nothing better amazing times that were spent with the boys of the sophomore row. I cannot help but think of the fun the lowers had at Montage than that when you come back to camp year after year. I implore Mountain and the uppers at Camelbeach, the spectacle that was you all to keep coming back as long as you can to be together color war, and the great times spent during the winding down of with your friends as it's what makes camp great.

For many of the sophomores, this was their first experience with Color War and I would say that they could not have enjoyed it more. Both Jeremy and Harry gave the kids the time of their lives throughout the war and I personally think it was one of the best wars since I've been in camp. Whether it was the 30 minute round of Capture the Flag, the intense wiffleball games on the Little-e, or the many games of newcomb that were played, I always saw smiles on the faces of the sophs.

Here in bunks Brotherhood through 5, the sophomores really did find a way to finish the summer just as strong as they started it. Not only did we have the resolution of the end of Color War, but we've had a lot of fun with a foul shot contest and a home-run derby before the end of camp.

This summer has been a great one because I have seen many new campers in the sophomores that remind me so much

On a final note, I would like to thank the entire sophomore counselor staff on behalf of myself, Jeremy Manus, Ryan Farrell, and Kevin Gray for all their hard work and dedication that they have put forth every second this summer. To all the new faces in the sophomore staff, believe me that I was in your place my first year as a counselor and just know that it gets better and better as you come back. Keep coming back if you can because you are the life of our group and it wouldn't be this great without each and every one of you.

Until Next Time,

Michael Schechter

Red Relentless Ass't Chief

US '10

Seminole Chief '15

The Jocund Jocose Juniors

As camp comes to a close, I take a look back on the great memories the Juniors have made. Sixty-two kids strong, we ran the camp with our athleticism and spirit. Starting all the way back with the bunk challenges in the beginning of the summer, all the bunks proved that they were a cohesive unit. We competed in free throw contests and other sports alike. Zac Kimmelman even made some mighty free throws that devastated bunk 7.

With more time passing, the Equinunk boys were split up into four teams for College Games. The entire group had competitive games every Sunday morning but only Oxford powered through to be left on top. In addition, our own Cole Manus was chosen as player of the year on his team. Tribes this year got spiced up as I led the Cherokee tribe with fellow chiefs Michael Schechter, Jeremy Manus, and Zachary Smilowitz. The upper seniors of 2010 took to the tribal ring leading their braves in the sport of Indian arm wrestles, Indian leg wrestles, tug of war and the new exciting challenge of the straight face contest. A few lucky braves were even chosen to participate in a rain dance with the upper seniors.

During sing, the Juniors proved they were a group that is known to be rare. Having days full of laughter and hearts full of pride, the Juniors demonstrated what it means to represent their group as true Equinunk men. I know the Juniors are here to stay and will be back come next year. Finally the long awaited trip day to Camelback Beach arrived. The juniors hit the slides with as much enthusiasm as any activity in camp. A few laps around the lazy river, a ride up the chair lift, and a well needed stop at the gift shop, the Juniors surfed their way through the park with ease. With only a week left, the anticipated color jubilee broke out.

Surprising everyone with a car horn and cannons at 7:30 in the morning, Steve "MCW" Gelobter didn't disappoint with a crazy color war break. Steve even startled me with the timing of the break as I was in the middle of my morning shower. The Junior men led by their chiefs Jeremy Manus and Harry Singer showed what it means to play in color war. The gray team displayed great fusion while the red team fought relentlessly as practically every game went down to the wire.

On a final note, I would like to thank Marc Ginsburg for his dedication to the group as the assistant head counselor. In addition, the JCs led by Jeff Strauss, drove the kids for a summer to remember with their energy and poise. Another thank you goes out to the returning counselors Alex Miro and Kyle Pfeffer because without them, the group would have dissolved. To all the international staff, your hard work given to the group is priceless and I thank you for seven weeks of your time. Stern and Waffle, thanks for re-energizing the group just in time for color war, and for making sure our summer closed so smoothly. Last but not least, I would like to thank my partner in crime, Co-Group Head, Peter Astbury, for tag teaming every day with me. I hope that the Juniors had a summer you will never forget and I can't wait to see every one of you back next summer.

Love,

Andrew Dorfman

Junior Group Head '15

AC Gray Fusion '15

US Red Nation '10

Red Chief '16?

Bye Bye Bonnani

As both the summer and the Lower Inter quadrathlon (running, biking, swimming, and kayaking) come to a close, our boys are already ready for the summer of 2016. With that being said, let us reminisce about this summer. First and foremost, just about every Lower Inter can benchpress at least 200 pounds thanks to multiple periods of fitness and biking per day. Fear not, those strengthened cores served us well during color war and bathing suit season. We had a fantastic Color War. It was a great war due in part to Counselor Chiefs Harry Singer and Jeremy Manus, and our upper seniors. We thank all of you for doing a remarkable job leading camp throughout the entire summer. I know our boys are already counting down the days until summer 2018 where they can take their place amongst the greatest upper senior groups. Additionally, due to the rigorous training our group has undergone, we dominated on just about every field here on Legends Path. From the garden to the beach volleyball court, we've been running this camp. Even when playing on the speedy greens of the golf course, we somehow manage not to toss our clubs in the pool. Instead, we collect ourselves, and remember that we love camp. The high volume of injuries in our group was a testament to just how much heart these Lower Inters had. Playing hard isn't just a single act in the Lower Inters, instead, it is something that is inherent to all of you. I want to thank Harris Popper for doing a great job as my assistant group head. I also want to thank all the counselors for their hard work throughout the entire summer. I wish everyone a great year and look forward to seeing everyone next summer.

Your group head, personal trainer, but most of all good friend,

Rob Bonanni

Cadet Commencement

The Cadet men had a summer to remember. From socials at The Ridge to games on Lehrer to chilling in the bunks, there was never a dull moment for the Upper Seniors of 2019.

We watched Alex Sobel move to bunk 29, we listened to Eric Levine's song about walking through a cornfield and we witnessed Jack Dobel's impressive break dancing skills. But most importantly, we had the time of our lives with our best friends.

Thank you to Jack, Steiny, Mikey, Ben, Toby, Drew, Sobel, George and Schmutter(?) for all of their hard work. And most importantly, thank you to the Cadets for helping us live the dream at our summer home. Get ready for upper camp in 2016!

Charlie Cowin
Zach Smilowitz

Cadet Groupheads

Upper Inters Unite

What a summer it's been for the Upper Inter Men! After seven weeks of non-stop fun, these boys are ready to take on 8th grade— and soon after, the senior group.

We had a great time at Action Park on trip day (even during the many hours we spent in the parking lot at the end of the day). Color War was a blast, and these boys played their hardest to the final whistle.

I'd like to thank my assistant group head Ben Gathercole, as well as Ethan Bloomberg, Josh Slack, Jake Foster, Ryan Donnelly, Mikey Dolman, Matt Media, Matt Grunstein, Steve Ferguson, Harry Austin Hardy, Joe Farley, Lewis Bingely, and Simon Brown for making 2015 a summer to remember.

To the Upper Inters, thanks for a great summer! I can't wait to see you guys go on to lead the camp as the Upper Seniors of 2017. See you soon!

Harry Singer

Upper Inter Group Head 2015

Bunk 4 Game Boys 2004

Equinunk All Stars 2005

Upper Senior Letter

Dear Camp,

I sit here thinking about what to write about, but I have thought about this many times. This letter is both a thank you and an apology.

It is a thank you because camp has done so much for me. It has been an escape from stress at home. It has shaped my life so drastically. Camp has blessed me with so many friendships. In Bergy's Song, the line "and the friends that I have made will be faithful 'til the end" truly embodies what a friend will do for you at this camp.

This letter is an apology because it took me so long to learn what camp is about. Brotherhood, legacy, family and tradition are four qualities that run through the veins of all seniors. They are four qualities that have shaped camp for the past 95 years. Last summer, an annoying appendix put me in the hospital, and completely changed my perspective. Four weeks of pain helped me realize how much I would give to be in camp instead. It also taught me to savor camp because my camping days will soon be over.

On another note, beginning in bunk tradition in 2009, my bunk and I have grown and bonded closer than I thought imaginable. We have always been there for each other through thick and thin, and we will always continue to be there for each other for life.

The summer of 2015 has truly been a banner year. We have made the most out of every opportunity, played hard on the fields and had an extraordinary color war. We had a blast all the time, and there wasn't a moment we didn't all have smiles on our faces.

Thank you camp for everything you have done for me. You have been my summer home for the past seven years, and each one was more amazing than the last. I will always have a special place in my heart for camp, my friends, and the memories I have made. I truly live two months for two. Just like how Jason Ederer wrote, "for all times we will miss, moments like this.... The best years of our lives that we could give." That line, along with the rest of the song, perfectly describes camp in a nutshell. For all campers who still have time left, I highly suggest you take a moment to read the lyrics.

Once again, thank you camp. I will always remember you and what you have done for me.

Noah Glantz

Gray Fusion

US 2015

SOE

From the Desk of the Athletic Director

Millions of people were watching the 2015 Wayne County Athletic Association brackets reveal in mid-June. The excitement level was apparent throughout the camps. Viewing parties were being held around the world. Michael Dolman was waiting for the tennis pairings. Ben Smith was wondering who would play each other in lacrosse. John McArthur was biting his nails, nervous about the matchups. Jason Crosby, just off an exciting English Premier League season, was hoping the Equinunk men would prevail as champions. The athletic director's quickly assembled to organize the 97 tournament brackets. The games were set. Then camp started and unfortunately the rain saturated the fields. The eraser on my pencil was quickly gone as I re-arranged the schedule.

One hundred and one Wayne County tournament games were played. Camp Equinunk won 67 of those games, for a 67% winning percentage. Camp Equinunk won eight championships: Sophomore Hockey, Sophomore Baseball, Junior Soccer, Cadet Baseball, Lower Inter Lacrosse, Upper Inter/Lower Senior Softball, Upper Senior/CIT Hockey, and Upper Senior/CIT Soccer.

In addition to the Wayne County games, I had the pleasure of organizing trips and tournaments. There was the Senior overnight sleep out, CIT bike trip, Lower Inter kayak trip and Upper Inter tubing on the Delaware River. Teams traversed around Wayne County for a variety of friendly games and tournaments. CE also hosted the Cadet Neuhaus Cup, the Equinunk Cup, and the 3 on 3 Upper Inter basketball tournament. One great moment occurred in the finals when the CE team won the tournament on the last shot.

Thank you Bernie Strauss for your assistance throughout the busy summer.

Respectfully submitted

Ken Cohen

Rush CIT

As the curtain closes on the careers of the CITs of 2015 we can now whimsically reflect on the seven weeks past. From the outset the boys re-established the mischievous marks which certainly will be their lasting legacy. Some of them will transition into members of the staff while others set out to explore greener pastures outside the bounds of their summer home here at camp.

Within the framework of this frenetic summer the CITs spent some time working as counselors, gaining insight and perspective into the world of child care. They gleaned invaluable experience supervising and entertaining campers ranging from Sophomores to Upper Inters. Mondays were especially enlightening since the CITs spent all day with their groups. From cleanup through evening activity, they eyes were metaphorically propped wide open seeing just how much effort goes into a full camp day.

Their contributions were also felt on Sunday mornings as adjudicators for College Games. With a great deal of zeal the CITs donned referee jerseys and authoritatively blew their whistle in a manner that was curt and terse, but not pithy. Over the course of the summer they learned some of the finer points of officiating various camp sports. Those who return next year will certainly be among the standouts of sport supervision.

Still campers of course, these CITs were extremely active in Wayne County Tournament sports. They reached the finals in several tournaments and even played one two days before the end of camp. Soundly defeating Camp Starlight to win the 10/11 hockey championship while exacting revenge on the team which ousted them from the Gordon Cup was an apt farewell to camp competition.

One of the highlights of summer was the three-day trip to Cape Cod and Boston. Recollections of mini golf, whale watching and the most enthusiastic Boston tour guide ever will help carry the boys through the cold months of winter. There was also the most amazing dinner and a movie night with the CAs and the coed barbecue on trip day.

We could go on ad infinitum about the litany of adventures enjoyed by the 2015 CITs. The memories will definitely last a lifetime and serve as a fitting final bookend to their days as a camper at Equinunk.

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