



The Bugle

Rainy Days, Candy, & \$2 Trash Bags, oh my!!

By Jeff Vetstein

When I think back to my time at Avoda, I often remember the sun splashed field and the glassy mirrored lake that you see on your way to lineup for breakfast. Those were the sunny days. Despite the administration's best efforts to keep the rain from spoiling a "regular day", every now and again, the skies opened with the warm rains of summer that would sweep away the day's normal activities.

Some of Avoda's best (and worst) "spontaneous" activities would pop up. Mooseball games (matches?) would form, thanks to Paul Hantman. Card games (for entertainment purposes only) and Stratomatic baseball (that's fantasy league baseball but as a board game) swept the camp up in a fervor.

Staff/Camper led events like a Staff Talent show, Camper talent show, Avodian Squares, Kangaroo Kourt, or the Mr. Avoda Pageant were taken off the shelf if an activity was needed.

Night at the Races and Dutch Auction were activities that weren't too well received, but that's another story altogether.

Only a true outlaw would attempt to put a trash liner on as a poncho and run at a Usain Bolt-like pace into a puddle to skim across the field in reckless abandon. As great as the feat was, there were consequences to Mud Sliding: a 99% chance that you would incur a \$2 Canteen Fee levied by Paul G. Davis.

Movies were a popular diversion. I think I remember every movie I saw at Camp. Most memorable was the first one I saw which was a screening (and by screening I mean on a 19" TV in the Mess Hall) of The Terminator in 1984. I was eight years old and it was my first Rated R movie—thanks Zaid! It was also the first time where

I got to experience what it was like to have "Canteen" open.

Counselors lined up every candy bar imaginable across the Mess Hall tables. You were allowed to pick two bars of candy. Charleston Chew and a Reese's Peanut Butter Cup were my choices, and for an eight year old kid there was nothing better than watching Arnold Schwarzenegger and chowing down on some hard to procure chocolate treats.

Canteen wasn't just for candy—there were batteries for sale. Remember, batteries were a rare commodity and much needed for reading and blasting music out of boom boxes. There was toothpaste for sale along with Ray-o-Vac Flashlights, Soap, Soap Holders, Stamps, Post Cards, Bug spray, Pens, Beanies, Prell Shampoo bottles, and many other necessities. It was a kid's first time buying on credit, and let me tell you from experience, a Cott Cola on credit tastes a helluva lot better than a warm Coke that had been sitting in someone's locker under their dirty laundry.both with their own brands.

Don't forget about the soda! Moxie, grape, and Cott Cola were the flavors of the day. A Soda Machine was moved into the counselors lounge, but to the kids of Avoda that machine might as well have dispensed gold and silver coins as a cold soda was the most valuable item on the Avoda black market.

Recently at work, I was introduced to the "Candy Room" at our corporate office at our Food Brokerage. We represent Andes, Tootsie, Werthers and many other confectionery manufacturers. Needless to say, I was over-stimulated and could think of nothing but my days at camp and what great glee all the kids took in the fact that Canteen was open. Does everything make me think about camp? Yup, pretty much.

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NYC Area Alumni Reunion

On April 30, a New York City area alumni reunion was held in Manhattan. About 25 alums-from the 1950's to the present day-gathered at the Galway Hooker on 36th Street at 5th Avenue for an evening of food, drink, old videos, and fond memories of Avoda days past. Hosted by the Camp Avoda Alumni Association, alums got a chance to spend time with each other and to meet Camp Director Ken Shifman and Development Director Tom Leavitt. Some alums hadn't seen each other for more than 40 years.



**Ken Shifman &
Larry "Old Man" Kaiser**



**Bill Kleinmann, Gary Horblitt, Tom
Leavitt, & Peter Varga**



**David Feldman , Josh Chadajo, Mark
Merzon, & David Forman**

DC Area Alumni Reunion

On December 17, a Washington, DC area alumni reunion was held at Buffalo Billiards. About 20 alums-from the early 1960's to the present day gathered for an evening of food, drink, and memories of Avoda days past. The event was hosted by the Camp Avoda Alumni Association with the help of local alums. Six degrees of Avoda separation were definitely in play: DC alum Michael "Schinny" Schindler (1992 Bunk 14) is married to the sister of DC alum Rich Kahalas (1976 Bunk 14). Schinny was also there with his son, DC alum Adam Schindler (1999 Bunk 14). And Schinny's sister Karen is married to Massachusetts alum Arthur Mendelsohn (1972 Bunk 14). A good time was had by all.



Group photo (l-r): Tom Leavitt (1970-14), Bert King (1964-14), Rob Coffman (1976-14), David Yarkin (1988-14), Lee Kaiser (1984-14), Ariel Waldman (1989-14), Michael Schindler (1972-14), Steve Goldsmith (1991-14), Adam Schindler (1999-14), Mike Alter (1986-14), EJ Kimball (1994-14), Rich Kahalas (1976-14), Eric Yaffe (1974-14), Steve Woolf (1967-14), Mark Ginsberg (1971-14), Andy Mekelburg (1972-14), and Josh Rovner (1990-14). Photo by Ken Shifman, Director (1984-14).

**4th Annual
Event**



Avoda goes to the ballpark again!! Don't miss it this year!

Date: May 5th, 7:05pm v. LAA.

email avodaalumni@gmail.com for details.

President's Letter

I don't know if this happens with you, but "Avoda" continues to be present in my life. Whether it's a family experience at our temple, or a discussion of what it means to be a Jew with a close friend in my "adult" life, my Avoda connection is unabashedly on my sleeve.

Last month, my middle child, Sam, became a Bar Mitzvah. For those of you with kids who have become a Bar or Bat Mitzvah, you know what a special experience it can be. While helping my son prepare for his Bar Mitzvah, I began to think about my feelings about being Jewish and how those feelings developed over time. Having thought through it, I realized, without question that my Avoda experience is still the main connection that defines me as a Jew.

Not to get too heavy, but I know that's the case for a lot of you guys as well. Avoda was and is just "Jewish" enough to expose us to the basis of our culture and religion in a way that is suitable for a young kid to deal with...especially a young male. For me, that set the foundation for developing Jewish friendships and establishing Jewish family values—all good.

The Avoda culture is the basis of my Jewish pride. Watching the guys before (and after) my time at Avoda has given me confirmation that there is strength in the Jewish population. It has helped develop my sense of confidence as a Jew and enables me to go after anything I set my sights on. It was at Avoda that I particularly enjoyed being a "Jewish kid" and developed the Jewish pride that I walk around with today.

There has always been an independent mind-set that fosters positive action and involvement with a little bit of a streetwise "edge" - at Avoda you learn to take a stance. What is interesting to me is that this attitude has been a part of the Avoda culture for generations. It is the glue that holds us together as Avodians. For me, this culture provided some very solid role models that helped me to decide what kind of a person I wanted to be when I grew up.

With two boys at Avoda now going through relatively the same experience as I did at their ages, I am now thinking about the kind of men they will turn out to be. I am confident that they will find role models at Avoda much the same as I did in my day because the culture is the same. That's very encouraging to me and I will be eager to know just who my boys will choose as role models and will watch how this plays out. Again, all good.

So, as I said before, my Avoda experience is still the main connection that defines me as a Jew. Interestingly enough, when I see my boys getting dressed for school in Avoda sweats and t-shirts, I can see the how the Avoda experience is shaping my boys. The beat goes on...

Mike "Morty" Roth



Mark Solomon, Mike Ross, Rich Osness, and Harris Tulchin @ Alumni Weekend

The "Senior" Football Squad
Turkey Day 2009



David Fine, Andrew Geller, Aaron Agulnek, Barry Morgan, Ben Pemstein, Jon Wilcon, Jason Starr, Ben Katcher, Stephen Peters, Jeff Vetstein, Eric Steiman, Samuel Mirkin, Andy Spear, Scott Brockman, Josh Cooper, Greg Kaye, Adam Miller, Robert Zuker, Aaron Kaswell, Ken Shifman

Keep the History Alive

Have a box full of old *Avodians*? Can't fit into that old staff shirt anymore? Wondering how to tell your kids why you still hold onto that Flag Rush flag? Do you even recognize yourself anymore in that old bunk photo? Why not donate them to the Camp Avoda Archive? Share your past with tomorrow's Avodians. Each summer, every bunk is brought through the archive, told the history of the camp, look at old photos and other memorabilia and they realize they are part of a tradition that has been going strong since 1927. Prospect camper parents and kids, when they tour the camp, are overwhelmed by the depth of our history and our respect for it. Help "keep the flame alive" and send your items to be a part of Avoda history for generations. They will live in the archive housed in the back porch of (depending on what year you were there): the (a) old mess hall, (b) library and (c) lodge. And be sure to include the names of people in photos and the year the photos were taken. Send to Tom Leavitt, 35 Waterfall Drive, Suite J, Canton, MA 02021. For more information, email Tom at tom@campavoda.org. You can also make a donation to support the archive or even "purchase" a locker door (see below). *And be sure to look for our up-dated website later this winter with a soon to be enhanced alumni section with an "e archive."*



The Avoda Archives...

...Go back in time

Bunk Notes

New Feature!

Mark Goldstein Years at Camp Avoda 1973-1982

Hailing from Thousand Oaks, California..., Mark considers him part of the "Lou Dennis and Chubes generation." He writes, "their commitment (what commitment, they were just goofing around all summer!) to the campers made Avoda among the richest experiences of my life. I remember with warmth and fondness Richard Blank as Super (pronounced Souppah) Jew, Marc Prince and Tom Leavitt with *Priscilla, Priscilla Open That Door*, Marc Chester's campfire songs (particularly garbage pronounced gar-bitch, I think, hey I was young), 'What are we havin' for lunch? - We're having Zifferoni,' my first and most memorable Color War with the White Wizards whose songs carried the day (and whose lyrics remain in my memory to this day), my many bunkmates, fantasy baseball (or whatever it was called then, stratematic I think), and I really enjoyed Backgammon and Othello with David Morse and others, and playing or witnessing "tunage" on the beach with Richie Mintzer. I am currently doing some music enrichment for my elementary school age kids. I found the Avoda/military bugle calls on the web and included them in my presentation. Mark continues, "Although it's kinda silly, I take pride in knowing that in some way I contributed to the camp just by being a counselor to some of the guys who are on the board who were counselors to the guys who are now counselors. In this way continuing the community and family that is Avoda." Mark is a patent attorney and lives the southern California life-style with his wife, two girls, and dog.



Randy Pinkofsky Years at Camp Avoda 1970's

Hailing from Newton, Massachusetts..., Randy was in Bunks 1, 3, 5, 6, 8, 11, and 14. "They wouldn't let me back, even as a kitchen boy," he writes. "I'm still angry over this. LOL. Actually I don't blame them. I didn't even like me back then. Don't know where to begin on memories... hundreds of good thoughts and names." Randy is President of several companies and longs for the day when summer tuition was \$500.

Continued on Page 5....

Adam Becker Years at Camp Avoda 1975-1987

Hailing from Westwood, Massachusetts..., Adam spent 12 great full summers at Avoda. During his time as a camper he had some terrific counselors including, David "Benji" Benjamin, Brad Miller, Harold Poverman, Gary Schiff, Steve Camiel and Steve Aronson. "It was at camp that I learned how to shoot archery and became pretty good at it, eventually winning the trophy my last year as a camper. I still enjoy it and continue to shoot with my daughter, Dory, who is now in her third year at Pembroke. My younger daughter, Leah, just spent her first year at Pembroke and both girls are going back this coming summer. Although my wife Debra and I have no boys to send to Avoda, I enjoy staying involved with camp and the Alumni Association. Some of my best friends are people I met or spent my summers with at camp including David Wertheim, Alex and Russell Sherman, Paul Simon, Ken Shifman, Russell Katz, Mark Glovin and Sam Mirkin. Great memories — as a camper are winning Desert War as a co-captain and all the great time spent with friends enjoying some of the unscheduled games like bunk ball and rafter ball and individual bunk cookouts. As a counselor, I had a great time and became close with guys like Peter Glovin, Rich Mintzer and Andy Aronson. My final year I was co-counselor of Bunk 14 with Bruce French and co-head of the Waterfront. One of the great things about the Alumni Association is getting to spend time both with guys who used to be my counselors as well as guys who used to be my campers. I have great memories of camp and look forward to staying involved with dear old A-V-O-D-A for many years to come." Adam is a member of the Camp Avoda Development Committee and an Associate with of Sheff Law Offices, P.C. in Boston.

Mark Chester Years at Camp Avoda 1967-1977

Hailing from Fairfax, Virginia..., Mark "Chester Bird" Chester made drama cool and fun during his staff days at Avoda. "Chester & Fishman" became known as the best producer/director team at Avoda for decades. He reports, "I did the barrister thang from 1983 - 1996 and then reinvented myself as a DEA Intel Analyst (to paraphrase the honorable Bluto Blutarski from *Animal House*: 7 years of college down the drain). I currently supervise 10 computer programmers in a revival of *Zorba the Geek* that plays daily to record numbers of security cleared crowds. I also have a wife, 5-year old son Seaver, 3-year old daughter Pee Wee, and large tube of BenGay that conspire to keep me bizzy." Need we say more?



Fred Landy Years at Camp Avoda 1962-1969

Hailing from West Harford, Connecticut..., Fred was in Bunks 6, 9, 11, 12, 14, was a CIT, JC of Bunk 1, and SC of Bunk 7. Fred wants to thank campers, counselors, and staff -- "you know who you are" -- for 8 wonderful summers. He continues, "I like to think that if it wasn't so serious it would be humorous to claim that the Betty Grable Commandos of 1966 made more trips out of camp

on non trip days than on trip days than any other year. I am a prosthodontist (type of dentist) in the Hartford, Ct. area, married with 2 children (Cara and Brian) one married and one engaged. The bond that passes from decade to decade is truly amazing and says it all."

Steve Needel Years at Camp Avoda 1966-1973

Hailing from Marietta, Georgia..., Steve "Needs" Needel writes, "I'm thinking about carrying the docks out of the lake and remembering why I preferred being on the athletic staff - lifting soccer goals was much easier. The bonds that were formed over a summer and were forged in a Color War still impress some 36 years later. There was something special about being an Avodian, probably the memories, that is very comforting. I don't hear others my age talk about their camp experiences in quite the same way. I remember with warmth and affection people such as Tom Leavitt, Neal Goldman. Gary Gilberg, Steve Zaidman and Avram Gamliali (my first counselors), David Blau, Brad Barry, Ira Rosenberg, and Peter Varga saying 'I'll wrap your balls around your head,' Mark Davis doing his imitation of Peter Varga, and Nuggie — bless his heart (as we say down south). There was the sheer joy of family on visiting day, including the gluttony; beating Robbie Coppel in the cross country color war race my last year; pizza from Fireside late at night (maybe with a Mr. Misty from DQ); spending a summer painting my bunk roster on a locker door; Les Polanski teaching me to play guitar (he failed to teach me how to sing on key); and raids complete with shaving cream and BenGay. After Avoda, I earned a B.A. in psychology at American University and an M.A. and PhD. in Social Psychology from UConn." Steve owns and runs his own market research company, specializing in the use of Virtual Reality in MR.



Robbie Coppel CA 1967-1977, 1981 (as Waterfront Director—who would have thought?)

Hailing from Miami Lakes, Florida..., Robbie rights, "there are way too many stories and memories to tell about my experiences at Avoda...I could write a book. In fact, I have written a screenplay about some of my Camp Avoda memories and friendships (if there are any Hollywood Agents out there from Avoda, get in touch with me). I developed some great relationships at Avoda. The counselors who made an impact in my life were Steve Zaidman (but for him, I would not have stayed in camp during my first year), Saul Lieberman, Jerry Hill and Irv Canner. The bunkmates and campers that I spent most of my time with included guys such as Peter Bailet, Louie Satloff, Mike Katz, Bruce Lampert, and Donald Werman. Other good friends at Avoda included Johnny Bamel, Louie Dennis, George Brockman, Mike Ross, Mike Roth, and Tom Leavitt. The Avodian with whom I have the most regular contact is my best friend Chubes. Avoda was about competition and that's where I probably made my mark the most. I loved being on the field all the time and was in my element when I was playing on one of the Avoda teams. The ultimate competition was always Color War (known as Blue and White Competition for a few summers to be politically correct in the day). I was the captain of the

...Robbie Coppel

of the Blue Gladiators and later General for the White Wizards, the Blue Israelites, and White Eagles. I was very fortunate to win the All-Around Athlete trophy while in Bunk 8 which should tell you all how competitive I was at Avoda. I was also lucky enough to win the Leadership Trophy in 1971. I experienced every human emotion possible while at Avoda, but it was mostly a joyful time for me. I love coming back to Avoda just to walk the grounds and to hear the sounds of the summers past. It's probably the strongest sense memory that I have of all of my life memories. I moved from Rhode Island to Florida in 1981 to attend law school and have been living in South Florida ever since. I am now the Director of Training and Development for the Miami-Dade Public Defender's Office. In the late 1980's, I left the practice of law to be an actor and pursued that career for two years. I am very involved in local theater as both an actor and a director. I have been married to my present wife Judy since 1994 (we met in an acting class in 1985) and am the stepfather to three adult children and the 'Pop Pop' to four granddaughters."



Bert King Years at Camp Avoda 1960-1966

Hailing from Bethesda, Maryland..., Bert spent six years at Avoda with his brother David and cousins Andy Kagan, Saul Kagan, and Miles Congress. He writes, "one favorite memory was breaking the ice between the campers at the "Y" camp across Lake Tispaquin and finding out they referred to Avoda as 'Beanie Land.' I enjoyed our hikes to the abandoned car with bullet holes in the door (near the old archery range, lodge, and Indian burial grounds) and listening to counselors tell the story of the one arm breakman. I can still remember when two counselors got into a fight during lunch and, after being separated by other staff, shouted out that it was the start of color war. The entire dining hall went berserk!" Bert has been a commercial mortgage banker for more than 37 years, is a husband and father to two children, and active in the leadership of his synagogue, a Jewish nonprofit housing organization that serves the DC area, and the Parkinson's Foundation of the National Capital Area."

Aaron Bornstein Years at Camp Avoda 1982-1996

Hailing from South Easton, Massachusetts..., Aaron has always been connected to Avoda. For decades, his father was the camp doctor and Aaron continues that tradition today. Aaron reports, "I was away from Massachusetts for many years between college, medical school, residency and work/living in Chicago and in New Zealand before returning home to join Middleboro Pediatrics." He continues, "My daughter Madeleine (4.5 years old) is working hard on her dancing skills and independent reading ability and continues to make significant strides in both areas. My son Jonah (1.5 years old) is working hard on giving his parents near heart attacks as he fearlessly climbs over everything to find the objects that pose both the most interest and danger to his being. I swear he has a bit of Steve Grogan in him and I'm thinking of getting him a cervical collar and a football helmet to protect himself and a legal waiver protecting his parents from his curiosity. He's destined for Avoda someday..." Aaron is very proud that Avoda went through the summer of 2008 with no in-camp H1N1 flu cases.

Andy Spear Years at Camp Avoda 1981-1993

Hailing from Needham, Massachusetts..., Andy writes his fondest memories are: "Benjga's Boys, falling off the top bunk, the Needham Crew: Brock, Crow and Smitty, , early morning Skis, my mouth wired shut, League, Flag Rush, hockey elective, Bunk 12, the CIT overnight, Oobis, Pitch, The Triathlon, 2 League championships, and Alumni Weekends. What Avoda gave me was family, competition, spirit, brotherhood, and hustle." After camp, Andy spent some time with State Street Bank, got his MBA at Northeastern University, and now is an executive with staples.com. He just stepped down after a long term serving on the Camp Avoda Alumni Association Board of Directors.

Gary Epstein Years at Camp Avoda 1968, 1969, 1974-1981

Hailing from Brockton, Massachusetts..., Gary was nicknamed "Chubba" by Athletic Head Steve Mussman in 1968 and later renamed "Chubes" which he still goes by some 41 years later. He writes, "I was in Bunk 14 in 1974, Captain of the White Cobras, a Leadership recipient, Bunk 14 counselor in 1979, 1980, and 1981, Athletic Head in 1979, 1980, 1981, and am part of the notorious Avoda Epstein brothers-Randy, Jay, and Jonny." He continues, "my closest & most loyal friends are all Avodians (you don't know anyone until you have to shower with them!!) and are too numerous to list but they know who they are!" He admits to being a "devoted subject of Mr. Paul G. Davis" and there are few finer advocates, historians, and keepers-of-the-flame than Chubes. He owns and operates Timeless Antiques, Watch & Jewelry Co. in Brockton...just 20+/- miles from the shores of Lake Tispaquin.



Lee Kaiser Years at Camp Avoda 1980-1991, 1995-1997

Hailing from Fairfax, Virginia..., "Fossil's" greatest memories include the 1984 Bunk 14, late nights with his bunkmates, building bonds with "My Boys," the senior football game in the 1984 Color War, loving the chance to tackle anybody in flag rushes/Desert Wars, playing goalie in the 1982 Color War Zooball game, coaching Senior Softball, late night raids, "The Condo," amazing long nights and days off, and the 4th of July Bonfire speeches. He writes, "my love of camp lead me to become an educator. I taught 7 years of 6th grade and am in my 10th year as a school counselor for grades 4, 5 & 6 (basically I'm a 17 year SC). I have a beautiful and bright wife, Nadine and 2 daughters Zoe (8) and Carson (7) with...another on the way! I've been in Northern Virginia since 1991. My greatest lesson learned at Avoda was to give back twice as much as I received. I've applied that to every aspect of my life (family, friends, career, coaching, etc.). Life after Avoda has basically been an extension of summers on Tispaquin. I work with kids, helping them become as successful as possible, coach, play as many sports as I can, and enjoy time with friends. I don't think I've ever grown up really...nor do I want to."



Alumni Weekend Recap

I Once Knew a Man from Avoda...

By Dan Gollinger

Memoirs of a Newbie Alumnus...

Alumni Weekend - the feeling never changes. It's that "I'm so glad to be away from work" feeling. It's that giddy "I'm a kid again" feeling. It's that "I am going to love every minute I am here" feeling and it begins every time when driving down the illustrious Gibbs Road. Yes, the idea could be an old Avoda cliché and yes this was only my second alumni weekend, but these are feelings shared among all Avodians who navigate down that pock-marked road.

AW 2009 started early on Friday morning for some. The ever growing Golf Outing at nearby Acushnet River Valley had over a dozen golfers this year of all ability levels. Jeff Vetstein and Jeff Nathanson demolished the field on the links while Lou Dennis and EJ Kimball complained about their handicaps.

I arrived at camp on Friday afternoon, having my pick of the choicest beds. Slowly, all the bunks filled up and Friday night was ready to kick off. After making the rounds from bunk to bunk to figure out who was bunking where, groups slowly migrated to the Rec Hall for a friendly tournament. It was a long and hard-fought battle with delicious barbeque breaks between games provided in part by Sam Mirkin, the Grill F'n Master (thank you Sam, without your bbq'ing, the kitchen would surely be raided until empty). Eventually, the tournament dwindled down to Mike Singer & Scott Brockman vs. Erik Silevitch & Barry Morgan. Erik & Barry, poised to take the championship, were forced to wait until the following night because of a controversial move by Singer who chose to go to bed. In an overtime battle that ended late Saturday night, Singer & Brockman pulled off the upset, which will draw complaints from Erik for years to come.

Saturday morning rolled around and the collective energy from the alumni was powerful. I woke up and was immediately ready to get on the fields and courts to relive the glory days. Naturally, I hit the basketball courts first and got a good workout followed by games of beach volleyball and wiffle ball at various points during the day. All the while, other alums were bunk-o hitting, playing softball, canoeing, kayaking, rowing, sailing, playing tennis, or simply enjoying life.

Anything and everything at camp is at our fingertips. It's like one big playground for us. Play some sports, relax on the field, sit in the sun, eat lunch, play more sports, relax on the field, sit in the sun, not too shabby. It's like a vacation resort with only your friends with you. To top it off, a live band, thanks to Paul Simon, played our requests and provided great tunes during the day. Perhaps one of the most unique activities in alumni weekend history was Saturday night when the infamous John Valby honored us with his presence. It was fitting for Valby's apprentice and eventual successor, Seth Jacobs, to introduce the show. Jacobs was the perfect hype man and paid homage to his mentor with a few off color remarks (understatement of the year).

Valby then wasted no time in proceeding with the entertainment. He held nothing back and his combination of music and stand-up comedy was nothing short of an award-winning performance as the rowdy Avoda crowd was laughing, cheering, and chanting all night. He even managed to work in a few Avoda inside jokes. It was a memorable event to say the least.

Just as memorable though, was the always competitive annual 3-on-3 Basketball Tournament the next morning. The randomly selected teams were generally fair across the board but the double-elimination tournament went by fast regardless. After lots of running, jumping, sweating, and sometimes bleeding, two teams remained when the dust settled. It was the Singer duo of Jim & Mike plus Steve Gladstone vs. Eric Steiman, Aaron Agulnek, and Jon Cooper. A heated battle ensued and fueled the taunts and chants from the boisterous onlookers. Bickering came from both teams as the game turned very physical. Between Steiman punting the ball due to frustration and Singer puking on the sideline, everyone thoroughly enjoyed the championship. It came down to the final basket and after Singer's team missed an easy layup, Agulnek took advantage and ended the game with a 10-footer off the window.

All in all, it was a very successful Alumni Weekend. If you didn't make it, let me tell you that you did miss out. Thankfully, there will be more to come. See you next year, dates have already been locked in; June 25th-27th 2010.

(Ed.: You can do none of the activities listed above by this youngin' and have just as great a time at Alumni Weekend.)



Valby & Friends

Spencer Kimball,
Wycoff Nissenbaum, , Dr.
Dirty, Matt
Chella, Ken Freeman,
EJ Kimball,
Seth Jacobs



Alumni Weekend 3 v 3
Tourney

Jim Singer, Mike Singer,
Steve "The Hitman"
Gladstone v. Aaron Agulnek,
Eric Steiman, and
Jon "McDirty" Cooper

2009 Alumni Association Scholarship Fund Donors*

Leadership "Lake-O" Donors -

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Donors \$100-\$249

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For any errors or omissions please contact

tom@campavoda.org

Donors \$50-\$99

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Michael Wasserman
Michael Yanow

Scholarship Update

Thanks to the great work of Seth Fox, Eddie Klayman and many other Alums who contributed their time and effort, the CAAA Phone-a-thon was able to raise over \$9500 in donations, established dozens of new donors, had 17 local callers, and 6 remote callers in NYC & Chicago. If you would like to make a gift to the Alumni Association Annual Scholarship Appeal to help support kids to attend Avoda, please send your contribution to Camp Avoda Alumni Association, PO Box 465, Needham Heights, MA 02494. 100% of your gift goes directly to aid a family in need and is tax deductible to the fullest extent allowed by law.

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Camp Avoda Alumnus

Dan Bauman

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