

I was a camper and counselor at JLC for 11 years. I was a camper from 1977 until 1982. I was a counselor from 1988 to 1992 when, sadly, I had to get a "real job", something that I tried to put off as long as possible.

As a camper, I was in 9B (1977), 13B (1978), 16B (1979), 19B (1980), 21B (1981), and 23B (1982).

I can only remember certain counselors. My senior counselor in 13B was David Burke. I think Ron Ladell was my senior counselor in 1980 for 19B, our group name was Southside Ronny and the JLC Jukes. Gary Glasser was my junior counselor



in 1981 when I was in 21B. Randy Siegel was my senior counselor in 1982 for 23B. Billy Newman was a counselor on my bus at some point. I am convinced that my wife, Cindy, her sister, Allison, and her brother Scott, were all on my JLC bus with me at that time because Billy Newman lived around the corner from them in Livingston. Marc Jarman was in my group a couple of times along the way and his nickname was "Squeaky". I know that Jeff Lichtstein, Craig Weiss, Brian Geltzeiler, Ira Mark, and Mike Cohn were all in 23B with me when we were in the oldest boys group in 1982.

As a counselor, I was senior counselor of 18B (1988), 19B (1989), 14B (1990), 16B (1991), and 23B (1992). My first junior counselor was Jon Cherins. Ryan Shaffer was a camper in my group in 1989. In 1990, my group won Honor Group of the Year.



My favorite JLC memory is no one single memory but rather a combination of images, feelings, and sounds. JLC is the sour milk smell of the lunchroom, the sound of Sue Rynar calling "heads-up" at the pool, sitting on the brick-wall outside of the office waiting for everyone to arrive the morning after an overnight, the whirr of the air-conditioners when you walked outside of the office, seeing Marc Lapedes running around camp on rainy days in his poncho, his baseball helmet, and wet piece of paper telling groups where to go, the black gravel of the path to the drama house, and throwing your bus book in the lake on the way out of camp on the last day.

Putting my daughter, Haley, on the bus for the first time this past summer was very surreal. I was jealous of her all summer that she got to go to camp every day and I had to sit behind my desk. I was thrilled that she was able to experience some of the same things I experienced in my summers at JLC.





My favorite B/W memory was winning the fire in OLOS as a captain in 1991 and getting to jump in the lake with Jon Comito, Jeff Lichtstein, and Jillian Schwartz after seeing it year after year as a camper and counsellor. Later on, getting to hang the winning White Team pennant in the lunchroom.

Today, I live in Millburn with my wife, Cindy, who I met at JLC in the summer of 1990, and our two daughters, Haley and Sophie. I am a lawyer in West Caldwell and am a partner in the law firm of Harkavy, Goldman, Goldman, Caprio & Gerstein.

I still keep in touch with many of my JLC friends. I still speak to David Comito, Jon Comito, Brett Friemauer, and Brian Geltzeiler. I usually see Craig Rynar during the year, as do many people, either at a kid's birthday party, Star Tavern, the Ritz, or somewhere else. I was in a fantasy football/basketball league at various times with Jeff Lichtstein and Jeff Friemauer.