

Moe:,

You little rascal! What a wonderful and touching surprise! When Kathy saw this posting, she went ballistic and dragged me into the den to read the contributions from some of the people I fortunately let live when they were in my bunks.

It has always fascinated me that a camp experience more than 60 years ago could be so bonding, especially to men. It usually doesn't happen that way. It is true, I have deep affection for Camp Saginaw and the Hank Aberman I found there. In 1957, I was a very shy and self-conscious individual when I became a co-counselor with Eddie Abrams in Hill 6. That year (because Eddie slept all the time when he wasn't seeing Deanna), I found the confidence to assume leadership responsibilities and made life-long friends.

I can never repay Camp Saginaw for that powerful influence it has had on my life. Thank you, Moe, and everyone who helped put this posting together. I could not believe so many people whose friendship I value took the time to renew such great memories. You really produced something very special for me and one I will always treasure.

Hillmen Forever!!

Hank