

Walking with my Counselor

As camp directors, we spend the 12 months between each camp fine tuning the content of our next camp. Always looking for something new to do – a different activity, a special evening event, a better way to do Breakfast Club. The following story is from our summer camp – it helps put into perspective what a “week of positive memories” really means:

Late Thursday night, our last night at camp, and long after everyone had fallen asleep, one little boy lay quietly in his bunk sobbing continuously. One of our counselors, who is a light sleeper, heard the boy and went to him to try and find out what was wrong. He got him to stop sobbing for a minute and asked him why he was crying.

The boy replied, “This was the best week of my whole life, and I don’t want it to end.”

Trying to get the little boy to focus on the positive, and stop crying – the counselor started to list all the great things that they had done at camp all week: swimming, fishing, canoeing, woodworking, art, activity centers, games with the coach, camp fires, Breakfast Club and Evening Chapel. And let’s not forget that great Birthday Party – with the special speed boat rides. Then he asked the camper, “Of all the things that we did, what was your favorite?”

The boy stopped sobbing, thought for a moment, and finally replied, “Walking with my counselor, Todd.”

—Bill and Jan Krueger
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