

# Summer Camp

For kids today nothing is ever more than a text away, but what happens when a generation raised on the instant gratification of the digital world collides with the old fashioned customs of summer camp.

The sounds of summer sleepaway camp. Even in this digital age the tradition of sending handwritten letters endures. At Camp Louemma in Northern New Jersey the kids write home at least twice a week.

Dear Mum and Dad, I'm having the best time ever!

I miss you so much, but camp is amazing!

It's a way for them to express themselves, whether they miss home or not.

It's no offense to them but I'd much rather be here with all my friends and talking to them.

Or maybe it's more for parents everywhere who've taken to posting the letters on social media.

Dear family, I must write you a letter, even though nothing important has happened.

Life lesson of the day: No pain, no gain.

Often funny, sometimes even a tad dramatic. One camper writes:

I want to go home now! These wet spots are my tears.

We caught up with Doug and Joanna Goldoff whose two children write every other day.

I love you, I miss you. Your da best!

Twelve year old Zachary and nine year old Danielle are away at camp for the second week.

Oh Mummy, I cried five times already. You know, which kind of pulls at your heart a little bit. But then the next letter is: I'm having the best time ever!

We were there when they received a letter.

To whom it may concern. I'm not gonna lie, this is a little anticlimactic.

It's nice to know somethings haven't changed.

To see them actually writing the way we used to, which was the norm is actually nice to see.

Letters from summer camp, sure to become precious family mementos and reading them over and over never gets old.