

1947



CAMP

Robin Hood

Andy says -

As ROBIN HOOD closes its twentieth season, it occurs to me that on nineteen times before this have I taken my pen in hand and written a message of farewell to all of you.

For the twentieth time, then, do I pause for a moment and recall two months of participation and joyous fulfillment. As our summer together closes we suddenly realize that our good times are at an end until next summer; when we shall return again to the realm of Sherwood.

We have been a group of men and boys playing and working together; each contributing his own viewpoint and personality; each giving a little or a lot; all our efforts and joys contributing to make Camp what it is; making ROBIN HOOD and its spirit the thing we all love so dearly. It is each other, then, it is not any one individual, but the whole group together which provides the good times, the games and shows, Green and White, and trips.

And I know that most of us in our good times and enjoyment seldom stop for long to reflect why? Why am I here at Camp?

All you boys are sent to ROBIN HOOD by your parents who want to give you the advantages which they know can only come from living with other boys, from seeing how they act and think. They want you to learn how to "get along" with other human beings, and to realize the joy and value of doing so. And, I'm also sure that they want you to realize when you return home after the summer, how much of your good times and pleasure are due to what someone else may provide...to your bunk mates and counsellors. All of our fun comes from the whole group and from the pleasure of the other fellow's company, friendship, and participation.

I wish you would all try to realize this all of the year; try to remember all of the time how little you can do alone, how really important your friends and counsellors, teachers and parents are to your well being and your happiness. Try to act in a way that will make others glad to help you, and try also to help them. For in the final analysis, it is what you have contributed that will not only makes others happy, but will make you glad as well. Stop for a moment and ask yourself how much you gave and how much you received this past summer. You, in your heart, are the only true judge of this. And resolve most earnestly that in the future...in school, at home, and next year at Camp, you will give for and therefore enjoy more, and make your whole surrounding better for your contribution.

GOOD LUCK AND GOOD HEALTH TO ALL THE ROBIN HOOD GENTLEMEN

FINAL BANQUET

With the dining room tables lined up in two long columns, such as were used throughout Green and White and for the mid-season banquet which celebrated Andy's birthday, and the places set with candy, and nuts, celery and olives, and with the Saxons attired in their dramatic costumes of blue trousers, blue dress shirts, and colored abominations called ties, the final banquet, the farewell dinner for each of us commenced.

It was, as are all final banquets, touched with a faintly discernable, but marked melancholy. It means goodbye, for a while at least, to all the things that have meant such a huge amount of pleasure and excitement, to all the friends that have become somehow, so-o-o close, to all the happy experiences and to all the trials that have made camp Camp. And yet, a nervous gaiety filled the room throughout dinner, and not until the presentation of awards, the final, sure sign that this is the summer's end, did a pensive quietude settle upon us all, the campers, the counsellors and the guests.

But there was after all, some good cause for gaiety at meal time. Steaks were served with all the trimmings, and big banana splits topped off. The appropriate atmosphere was encouraged by cigars for the counsellors (Hugo had his own) and campers.

This seemed a good opportunity to see some of the many performers who had entertained the Merry-men so well throughout the season. Joe Ferbstein and Danny Rosof sang their "Mamselle" number once again, Joe's pronunciation being no less a mystery now than before. Adrian Weissfeld rendered "...there'll be Merry-men over..", but changed the lyrics to fit more recent Camp events. In both of these cases, the act had been presented at the Fair and received with resounding applause. Mike Sena had apparently learned much from the magician and magicianess who had visited at mid-season, and gave a most convincing demonstration of his skill. Harvey was once again called on to perform on his harmonica and generally. His music during the summer was only excelled by his high comedy which shall be long remembered with great delight. Tasse, as always, was sensational, as he sang and led the camp in singing, to the accompaniment of his guitar. Under Alan Seman's leadership, the Saxons, and a few odd people (Pfeiffer), executed "Johnny Schmoker" to the camp's and their own delight. Ivan Philips' rendition of "Stormy Weather", although lacking a black gown and flood light, was persuasive, even inviting, and drew whistles and exclamations from the audience.

All these performances were very good to behold, We all knew that it would be many months before we could do so again and we loved every minute of it.

Finally, Andy beckoned us to attention and he began to read the list of awards that represented a summer's activity in all departments of camp. All were attentive, each in his own mind and with his nearest companion conjecturing as to the winners of the Big Cup, the Service Award, the Aquatic and Tennis Trophies, the Best All-around in the various groups, etc.....see the award pages.

This year, Andy told us of a new award...a counsellor merit award...a trophy which will be sponsored and presented by "Doc" Flaschner. This seems to be one of the most worthwhile and long missed means of recognition. There have often been counsellors whose effort and spirit and devotion to Camp and Campers has been outstanding, and worthy of recognition publicly and formally; that is what this award accomplishes. As you all know, Alan Seman won this first presentation of this glorious honor, the Flaschner Cup. As is also well known, Andy has added to this award a \$100 United States Government Savings bond which will be given with the cup every year. This summer, Andy, who makes this award personally, felt that there were three other counsellors whose services were especially noteworthy also, and who were deserving of special recognition, and so Nisson Finkelstein, Frank Mullin, and Harvey Jacobs were each singled out for honorable mention and each given a \$50 bond. These are men to whom honor is due. These are the men who have done more than duty or job call for. These are the men who have done more than any others toward making ROBIN HOOD'S twentieth summer the best so far, and a pleasure for all those who partook of it.

YEOMAN STEVE LAMPL GETS BIG CUP

SERVICE AWARD TO
ALAN GREENBERG

AQUATIC TROPHY TO DON KARDON; TED WEILL WINS
TENNIS CUP; HORSEMANSHIP HONORS TO DAVE MILLEF

ALAN SEMAN

RECEIVES COUNSELLOR MERIT PRIZE

NISSON FINKELSTEIN, HARVEY JACOBS AND
FRANK MULLIN RECOGNIZED AS WELL!!!

Archery Award

Larry Schaffer

Riftery Award

Don Levy

The climax of the final banquet was reached as Andy announced the summer's most sought after awards. For the twentieth time the two top camper prizes were awarded - the All around camper was Steve Lampl, and the boy to perform the greatest service to Camp and Campers: Alan (Forrester) Greenberg. The Aquatic trophy, sponsored by Ed Gisburne was presented to Donald Kardon and the Tennis Cup to Ted Weill. A new award was also presented, the Edward G. Gisburne Horsemanship Trophy, which went to David Miller. For stories of these presentations see the write-up of the banquet.

Best All Around

Tinkers

Buddy Metzger

Pagers

Arty Rosenberg
Steve Saler

Squires

Alan Greenberg

Yeomen

Don Kardon

Friars & Forestors

Alan Echikson

Most Improved

Tinker

David Frankel

Pager

Marty Newman

Swimming

Tinkers

1. Buddy Metzger

Pagers

1. Jarret Cohan
2. Jim Miller
3. Peter Copen

Squires

1. Jay Lehr
2. Alan Greenberg
3. Jack Kahn

Yeomen

1. Barry Mackta
2. Barry Wasserman
3. Don Kardon

Friars & Forestors

1. Alan Greenberg
2. Bob Rosof
John Yeomans
3. Joe Pines

Craft

1. Billy Vogel
2. Don Luria
3. Fred Neuwirth
Hon. Mention:
Andy Ullman
Dick Levine

Photography

1. Dick Scope
2. Bob Rosof
Harvey Salwen
3. Bill Turkeltaub
Hon. Mention:
Fred Neuwirth

Dramatics

1. Joe Pines
2. Henry Silverman
3. Alan Greenberg (Fr)
Hon. Mention:
Jerry Goldstein

Track

Squires

1. Jay Lehr
2. Arthur Bernstein
3. Herb Libowitz

Yeomen

1. Ted Weill
2. Mike Stein
3. Don Luria

Horsemanship

Most Improved Rider

Alan Friedman

Best In Group

Tinkers

Buddy Metzger
David Frankel

Pagers

Jerry Cohan
Alan Friedman

Squires

Buzzy Klein
Jesse Salwen

Yeomen

John Schneider
Ivan Phillips

Friars

David Miller
Joe Pines

Riflery

Squires

Pro-Marksmen

| | |
|-----------------|---------------|
| Myles Alderman | Allan Kane |
| Art Bernstein | Ira Katz |
| Millard Cummins | Bob Kaufman |
| Alan Goldman | Stephan Stein |
| Richard Grand | John Levi |
| Alan Greenberg | Bob Levine |
| Howard Jasper | Ken Meier |
| Jack Kahn | Dennis Miller |

| |
|------------------|
| Dick Rosenberg |
| Nicky Rubin |
| Jesse Salwen |
| Leonard Schwartz |
| Steve Segal |
| William Vogel |
| Steve Schneider |
| Art Simon |

Marksmen

| | |
|---------------|-------------------|
| Allan Baer | Eric Mayer |
| Richard Jaffe | Ivan Merber |
| Mike Kole | Roger Porter |
| Jay Lehr | Arnold Schmeidler |
| Herb Libowitz | |

Yeomen

Pro-Marksmen

| | |
|----------------|--------------|
| Stuart Bloack | John Goodman |
| Bob Bell | Don Gronauer |
| Joe Cohen | Steve Lampl |
| Dave Diätz | Frank Levy |
| John Garson | Dick Levine |
| Gary Gladstone | Charles Levy |
| Bob Goldberg | Ken Levy |
| | Mike Sena |

| |
|------------------|
| Don Luria |
| Barry Macta |
| Russ Miller |
| David Puritz |
| Bob Schoenberger |
| Jack Segaloff |
| Dick Springer |

Marksmen

| |
|----------------|
| Dick Burg |
| Joe Ferbstein |
| Tony Friedman |
| Bob Goldberg |
| John Schneider |
| Mike Sena |
| Roger Snerson |
| Bob Solomon |

Marksmen First Class

| |
|-----------------|
| Donald Baer |
| Marc Meshorer |
| Ira Schattman |
| John Schneider |
| Henry Silverman |
| Tony Friedman |
| John Pollak |

Sharpshooter

Barry Wasserman
Ted Weill

Sharpshooter - Bar 1

Barry Wasserman
Mike Stein

Sharpshooter - Bar 3

Ivan Phillips

Friars

Pro-Marksmen

| |
|----------------|
| Marvin Berry |
| Allan Echikson |
| Bob Englander |
| Harlan Hertz |
| Stuart Kleit |
| Don Levy |
| Fred Neuwirth |

Marksmen

| |
|---------------|
| Marvin Berry |
| Bob Englander |
| Bill Fox |
| Harlan Hertz |
| Stuart Kleit |
| Don Levy |
| Bob Rosof |

Marksmen First Class

Marvin Berry
Bob Rosof

Bar 1

Jerry Goldstein
Bill Turkeltaub

Bar 2

Harvey Salwen
Don Stuart

Bar 3

Don Stuart
Dick Scope

Bar 4: Dick Scope

Forestors

Sharpshooter - Bar 1

Allan Greenberg

Nature

- 1. John Levi
- 2. Jesse Salwen
- 3. Bob Kaufman

Hon. Mention: Ivan Phillips

Stage Craft

- 1. Harlan Hertz
- 2. Buzzy Klein
- 3. Barry Kacta

Yeoman Table Tennis

Marc Meshorer

Archery

- (30 Arrows for each)
- 1. Jr. Yeoman Pin; 15 Yds; Score - 60
 - 2. Jr. Yeoman Arrow; 15 Yds; Score - 80
 - 3. Yeoman Pin; 15 Yds; Score - 100
 - 4. Jr. Bowman Pin; 20 Yds; Score - 60
 - 5. Jr. Bowman Arrow; 20 Yds; Score - 80
 - 6. Bowman Pin; 20 Yds; Score - 100
 - 7. Bowman Brassard; 20 Yds; Score - 130
 - 8. Bowman Pin; 20 Yds; Score - 160 (1st Rank)
 - 9. Archer Pin; 30 Yds; Score - 100
 - 10. Archer Brassard; 30 Yds; Score - 130

Pagers

Jr. Yeoman Pin: Andy Ullman - Stanton Seiberg

Squires

| <u>Jr. Yeoman Pin</u> | <u>Jr. Yeoman Arrow</u> | <u>Yeoman Pin</u> |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|--|
| William Vogel | William Vogel | Alan Baer |
| John Danziger | Jesse Salwen | Herb Libowitz |
| Jesse Salwen | Herb Libowitz | John Danziger |
| Ken Meier | John Danziger | Alan Greenberg |
| Bob Levine | Leonard Schwartz | |
| Herb Libowitz | Eric Mayer | <u>Jr. Yeoman Pin & Bowman Pin</u> |
| Alan Kane | | |
| Leonard Schwartz | <u>Jr. Bowman Arrow</u> | |
| Eric Mayer | Roger Porter | Roger Porter |

Yeomen

| <u>Jr. Yeoman Pin</u> | <u>Jr. Yeoman Arrow</u> | <u>Yeoman Pin</u> | <u>Jr. Bowman Pin</u> |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|---|---|
| Ivan Phillips | Bob Bell | Jack Segaloff | Ted Weill |
| Anthony Friedman | Don Kardon | Don Kardon | Bob Bell |
| Don Kardon | Ron Miller | Frank Levy | Jack Segaloff |
| Bob Bell | Henry Silverman | Bob Bell | |
| Henry Silverman | Tony Friedman | John Schneider | <u>Bowman Pin & Bowman Brassard</u> |
| | Ivan Phillips | | |
| <u>Jr. Bowman Arrow</u> | <u>Bowman Pin</u> | <u>Archer Pin & Archer Brassard</u> | Ted Weill |
| Ted Weill | | | |
| Bob Bell | Ted Weill | Ira Schattman | |
| Jack Segaloff | Mike Stein | | |
| | Bob Bell | | |

Friars

| <u>Jr. Yeoman Pin</u> | <u>Jr. Yeoman Arrow</u> | <u>Yeoman Pin</u> | <u>Jr. Bowman Pin</u> |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|-------------------|------------------------|
| Bob Rosof | Bob Rosof | Bob Rosof | Bob Rosof |
| David Miller | Dave Miller | Harvey Salwen | Harvey Salwen |
| Harlan Hertz | Harlan Hertz | Dave Miller | Dave Miller |
| Bob Englander | Bob Englander | Harlan Hertz | John Yeomans |
| Larry Schaffer | Larry Schaffer | Bob Englander | Bob Englander |
| Fred Neuwirth | Fred Neuwirth | Larry Schaffer | Larry Schaffer |
| | | Fred Neuwirth | |
| <u>Jr. Bowman Arrow</u> | <u>Bowman Pin</u> | <u>Archer Pin</u> | <u>Archer Brassard</u> |
| Harvey Salwen | Dave Miller | | Larry Schaffer |
| Dave Miller | John Yeomans | Joe Pines | Marvin Berry |
| John Yeomans | Bob Englander | Marvin Berry | Joe Pines |
| Bob Englander | Larry Schaffer | Larry Schaffer | |
| Larry Schaffer | | | |

Tennis

Squires

Jay Lehr
Alan Greenberg

Yeomen

Ted Weill
Marc Meshorer

Friars & Forestors

Jerry Goldstein
Dick Scope

TINKERS

MYLES FRIEDMAN

The mighty men of the Tinker group, which numbers 7, have proven themselves a very able bodied group.

Directly following the Tinker's arrival, it was natural and expected that they make inquiries as to the way their summer was to proceed and what interests of adventure they would be able to satisfy. All of the boys had a mental set of thrills and experiences which they aspired to and naturally expected of their new camp life. In order that none be disappointed in these anticipations, they were told of the many trails used by long past Indian tribes which once inhabited our immediate area. This became a challenge to their imaginations, and before long, every other camper, counsellor, tree and bush turned into an Indian teepee, or animal trap. Some Tinkers claim as many as a thousand scalps from our first few days on Indian trails. With alert minds and keen eyes, we tip-toed through obscure foot trails, seeing periodic evidences of traps, huts and many other meaningful signs, which, and this is strictly secret, may have been provided by years of interest and industry by the nature department. If, by any chance, this is the case, I would certainly like to say that the work has been accomplished admirably well and proved a great joy to the Tinkers.

Another big feature of this summer's Tinker program was the mastery of Broad Bay. When Camp opened, most of the Tinkers would not touch their toes to the water, and yet they demanded to be allowed to swim to the deepest parts of the swimming areas, as the older boys were doing. This proved to be the case in all camp activities. The mighty Tinkers, spurred on by examples of the other groups, assumed that they were themselves capable of performing in all activities similarly, and they unanimously requested opportunities to do so. Though these efforts proved even amusing, at first, the gallant band of seven tried their skill at baseball, soccer and football, we could see the beginnings of each boy's athletic ability as it was aided by requirements of coordination and self discipline.

As each parent undoubtedly notices their child's interest span at home, we must do that here at Camp. The younger a boy, usually, the shorter is his interest span. Then again, it varies with each and every activity. Swimming and baseball seemed to hold the Tinker's interest the longest.

We had many exciting baseball games in which each Tinker may boast a home run over the course of the summer. In swimming, each boy learned the feel of being completely submerged and in all but one case could swim the full length of the crib. We also used canoes, row boats and rubber rafts. Each boy could row a boat, in fact, every Tinker has individually and confidentially volunteered to me, to run the lake front next year. This is an example of the confidence the Tinkers gained in camp athletics, and more particularly in themselves.

Another of the group's activities was their work in the craft shop. Here too, the boys wanted to make all the items which the older groups accomplished and it was impossible to explain that these tasks were beyond their present abilities and could be started at some future summer. The majority of our time in the craftshop was spent modelling clay. This provided an opportunity to witness some very active imaginations. Such modelling encourages initiative. The mighty seven moulded the creatures of their thoughts and dreams. They also made various types of ash trays. This work afforded each boy training in the use of files, the wood vice and sandpaper. And not to be overlooked is the sense of satisfaction a boy gains upon completing something he has worked on to give his parents, grandparents or friends.

Counsellor: "Where did you say you wanted to go?"

Tinker: "On a trip!"

Counsellor: "What kind of a trip?"

Tinker: "Any kind, just so we go on one like the other boys do."

This is what Andy and the Tinker counsellors heard from the beginning of the '47 season on. No sooner had the first trip of the summer begun to get ready than the Tinker persistence began. They wanted to climb all the nearby mountains, pioneer trails through the thickest surrounding woods, and to "go in boats on the lake the way sailors in the navy do."

FAIR

A call came to Sherwood Forest and ROBIN HOOD with all his band of Merry-men seized the opportunity to serve a cause we knew to be noble. We were thus ever so busy working with our hearts, heads and hands creating an especially great "ANNUAL FAIR", for the weekend of August third. As many of you know, the Fair, with all its gaiety and color, has come to be a traditional celebration at ROBIN HOOD. Always it is a purposeful activity worthy of our most concerted, unselfish energies, for each year we have utilized our fun for the aid of some local need.

Especially this year were we aware of our cause and our goal. The Huggins Memorial Hospital, of Wolfboro, which has served this area for fifty years, and ROBIN HOOD in particular for twenty years, was sorely in need of funds to adequately continue the services so generously available to those in need. ROBIN HOOD'S gentlemen have had the unstinted benefit of many professional services from this hospital institution for all these many years. And we were singularly privileged to be called upon to help them in their campaign. Indeed, we were tremendously proud to serve those who have so willingly served us. We were not able to do all we wanted, nor all that was needed, but we spared nothing to devote our energies and resources and we did our best.

Up on the Campus, the drums started rolling, the horns started blasting away, the horses pranced about nervously, and the Annual Fair was under way. Down and out, onto the ballfield charged the bright, skip and laugh parade. The clowns bounced about in the lead followed by trim lines of neatly uniformed Campers.

Across the fair grounds and over to the grandstand they went to greet the rows of excited parents. A long blue phaeton roared up with the governor of New Hampshire and Andrei Gromyko. Both personages were rather diminutive and upon close examination turned out to be Mack Kahn and Joe Ferbstein, respectively. After a short, lopsided and extremely well delivered speeches, Ivan Philips was plopped onto the piano and sang "Stormy Weather", and then Adrian Weissfeld gave out with "...there'll be Merry-men over...". Father Leopold Brown, who has spent twelve years in Russia with the American embassy, returning to this country in December of 1945 with Secretary of State Byrnes, reminded us of how fortunate we are to be living in a democracy, enjoying the freedom of our individuality.

After the clowns had finished cavorting about, and Bob Rosof and Bill Fox were all caught up with each other, everyone began a round of the concessions. Parents gambled for charity at a special Monte Carlo Casino, while the campers looked at such apparitions as the half man, half woman, the four handed monster (Skenedouglas), can can girls ala mode (Mullingreene), and drank punch between trys at hammering nails, throwing bean bags at posters and people and even had their pictures taken.

The total proceeds of the fair were \$210. \$165 came from the personal contribution of each camper and each counsellor. The remaining amount, \$525 came from the gracious assistance of parents who contributed amounts from \$5 to \$250. The total contribution adding up to \$900.

TINKERS CONT.

Our first trip was by rowboat to an unnamed peninsula. Although surrounded completely by dense, wild jungle growth, and savage animals, we managed to locate a stretch of sand jutting out into the quiet, cool waters of the Ossipee Ocean. It didn't take long for these travelwise Tinkers to realize that this was our outpost for the day, and that we were probably the first white men to have ever set foot upon this obscure haven. It was here that we built castles in the sand, and outswam fish in the water, and after eating a sandwich lunch, and bathing in the sun, that we staked out land claims and returned in Volga boat fashion to the realm of Sherwood.

Later came the thrill of a lifetime. The Tinkers for a second time were instructed to make certain preparations for a trip, this time a big steamboat journey on the Winnepesaukee Ocean, aboard the Mt. Washington III. To the boys, I'm sure it seemed more like a circus with popcorn, candy and pink lemonade. Buddy Metzger and David Livingston were the only two boys who would brave the dangers of a visit to the thundering engine room, which lodged two chugging diesel engines. We all managed to act like old salts, however, and brought another glowing memory back to Camp with us. The third trip the Tinkers took had as prerequisites: strong legs and a canteen full of water. The group hiked out of Camp towards an unknown destination. After a two or three mile walk through the inlets and outlets of Lake Ossipee, all the while following the exact footsteps of the Indian tribes of years gone by, we approached an old furtraders camp, known to some natives of this country as Berry Bay, at which place we decided to remain for the day. Sandwiches of all kinds, fruit and the cow's special nourished us. On our return trip we followed the Pony Express route, arriving home for a good supper and an early taps which was welcomed by us all.

PAGERS ALAN SEMAN

All over ROBIN HOOD - from the baseball diamond to the lake - from the tennis courts to the social hall could be heard the famous Pager cheer: P A G E R S, Pagers - they're rough, they're tough, they're fully packed!! Everyone knew the Pagers were there. Yes -siree, those voices that raised on high equally matched the spirit and sportsmanship of the entire group. In swimming, softball, newcomb - all sports - the Pagers excelled. Through a fully programmed season they played hard, laughed much, and finished Green and White as young men, not boys.

The Merry-men who combined to make the Pager row were as follows:

In RICHER'S REST, under the helpful guidance of Chuck "Sailboat" Robinson and Alan "The Bow" Levy were: Artie Rosenberg - a good camper risen from the ranks of the Tinkers to become the winner of the Pager merit system. Andy "Turtle" Ullman, the boy with the perpetual smile. John "the Go" Getter, Nature is his hobby. Stephen Saler - the prettiest boy in the group. Phil Cohan, an old camper with a mischievous eye. Pat Beckerman, Phibs junior partner in mischief. Peter Sobol, a first year camper and a good example to his bunk. Barry Wollman, the Pager asset to dramatics.

In SIGN OF THE GOLDEN LION, Frank "Waterwings" Mullin, and Jim "Barrymore" Greono had a hectic summer with: Fred Altschul the Pager's Babe Ruth. Jarret Cohan, excelling in every sport. Peter Copen, the personality kid. Peter Gross, he swam across the lake. Mike Stern, sets a good example for those less sports-minded. Stanton Seiberg, postmaster general of Ye Pager Group. Neil Goldberger, superman's only worry. Ronald Goodman. Hold on to your hats, girls.

In STAG INN, the pride and joy of Pager row, there was a terrific summer with the counsellors Alan "GL" Seman and Art "Flash" Austin. The Campers are: Chuck Klein, a good swimmer, big imagination, a good camper! Martin Newman, New camper, tried hard, big success. Johnny Miller neat, kind, resourcefull. Stephen Stein, our young Chopin. Alan Friedman, an all around athlete with a heart of gold. Jim Miller, best swimmer and Green and White captain.

Looking back at all the wonderful times we had together it is difficult to remember which was more fun. Perhaps this explains why the summer passed so rapidly.

Remember back in July when Andy had his first dream about the Pagers? We left Camp under sealed orders, the result being a long hike, ice cream and soda; or the trip on Lake Winnepesaukee when the Pagers turned to the sea for an entire day. We could go on and on talking of the wonderful times we had as Pagers.

And as each moment passes, we wonder which Pagers will emerge as award winners in the group. Which Pagers! It is difficult to determine that most-all-around Pager. But after careful consideration and many hours spent in deep thought, the counsellors voted for Artie Rosenberg and Steve Saler to receive the awards. Both have that spirit of cooperation that is so necessary to keep a group of boys happily together. Both boys are good athletes and good sportsman, in fact, both boys had so much to compliment them, that we had to make a dual award.

As for our most-improved-Pager, Martin Newman was chosen quickly. When he arrived in Camp this summer, Martin didn't even know how to swim. Yet the driving power behind him set all his energies to work, molding and shaping a young gentlemen who finished his season as a source of inspiration to his bunkmates. Marty led his bunk on as its leader to win the inspection banner. Sports included, he greatly improved his technique and knowledge of the various games and became a most appreciated team member. He even qualified to swim in the raft area.

The Pager counsellors would like to congratulate every camper in our group and say that we have had a most pleasant and enjoyable summer with you all. We hope that next year will see us all together again.

SQUIRES FRANK BARRON

"All Aboard!" "All Aboard!" It seems only yesterday that thirty-six Squires heard that cry in almost every important railroad station in the country. With a glorious feeling of anticipation, they eagerly boarded their trains which would bring them to their long awaited destination--Camp ROBIN HOOD.

What a fortunate group! Behind them lay the cares and strife of a hot city. All were looking forward to two months of fun and frivolity, of renewed friendships and of others to be made. Long, hot train rides didn't matter since all would be at CAMP very shortly.

As the Squire group arrived in camp it was nice to see old faces again, Alan Baer, Dick Rosenberg, Jack Kahn, Alan Goldman, and Ira Katz, to mention only a few. It was also a pleasure to welcome such new campers as Jay Lehr, Steven Segal, Dick Grand, and Dick Jaffe. It wasn't long before old and new were working together and forming ties of friendship that will last for many years to come. The Squires occupied seven bunks beginning with Buckingham Castle and ending with Quarterstaff.

An enjoyable part of camp life for the Squires was their trips. The first was a climb up Green Mountain to the fire tower. The group was divided into two divisions each taking a different path to the top. After a long and difficult struggle both groups met at the fire tower and had their picnic lunch. The boys were then allowed to climb the fire tower and view the surrounding country. The best part of the hike was the stop at the I.G.A. store in Effingham Falls for refreshments. Each boy was given a large ice cream cone "on the house!" It was a tough hike for the first of the season, but the boys came through in fine style, especially Arthur Bernstein, Dickie Rosenberg, Howard Jasper, and Myles Alderman.

The next trip was a truck ride to North Conway and the ride on the Ski Mobile up Mt. Cranmore. Most of the boys had cameras and "shot" the sights from all angles. Unfortunately, it rained for a while and visibility was poor. However, I am sure Dick Grand, Ken Meier, and Alan Baer got in some swell shots.

Another interesting experience for the Squires was their canoe trip to the Main Lake and sleeping overnight on Friar Beach. The boys were anxious to have such a trip and it was finally granted to them. The group was divided into three divisions, one going out each day. It was a sight to see the Squires getting sleeping bags, canteens, and mess kits. The boys had loads of fun on the trip and more than one wished for bigger and better overnight trips. If you wish hard enough, boys, it may come true next year.

The best trip of all for the Squires was their boat ride on Lake Winnepesaukee to the Weirs. Again the Squire group was divided into three parts. The first division consisted of Black Arrow and Nottingham. The second, of Robins Roost, Lincoln Green, and Buckingham Castle. The third group, of Quarterstaff and Lancaster Towers. Each group followed the same plan. The boys were first transported by car to Wolfeboro, where they boarded the "Sophie C" for a cruise on Lake Winnepesaukee to the Weirs. When they arrived at the latter place, lunch was eaten and then they went swimming until it was time to make the return trip to Wolfeboro. Next on the menu was dinner. Weren't those hamburgers good, boys? I can still feel the taste of them. The final event of this all-day outing was a movie at Wolfeboro. The first group saw a top notch Western--The Ramrod. Even Dick Grand, Steve Schneider and Art Simon agreed it was good. The other two groups saw the prize-winning picture, "The Yearling". It was a sleepy but happy group of Squires that came in late each night and went to bed immediately. Everyone agreed it was a swell trip.

It was in the field of sports that the Squires made real progress. Future Joe DiMaggios were noticed in the hitting of Paul Wollman, Mike Kole, Herbert Libowitz, and John Danziger. Jack Kahn, Alan Goldman, Jay Lehr, and Arthur Bernstein did good work in the field.

In the field of track, competition was keen. The dashes were usually won by Artie Bernstein, Herb Libowitz, and Lennie Schwartz. In the field events such as the indoor baseball throw for distance, or the football throw, the winners were usually Jay Lehr, Nickey Rubin, and Mike Kole.

Many Squires improved tremendously in swimming under the expert instruction of Major and Frank Mullin. The most noticeable improvement was observed in John Levi, Dickie Rosenberg, Dick Grand, and Arnold Schmeidler, all of whom completed their sixteen laps. Alan Kane, Stephen Siegel, and Dennis Miller were last seen striving to join the other Squires in becoming sixteen lap swimmers. The best of the free stylers among the Squires were Jay Lehr, Alan Greenberg, and Jack Kahn, while Ivan Merber was always first in the breast stroke.

SQUIRES CONT.

A place of humming activity for the Squires was the "Center" where the crafts and nature workshops were located. The boys made many "works of art" in the craft shop. Some parents were pleasantly surprised by their sons presenting them with rings, wallets, pens, "memo" pads, and belts upon their arrival during the camp season. In nature, the boys went on Nature hunts, collecting various leaves and insects.

Inspection honors among the Squires were won by "Black Arrow", Frank Barron, counsellor. This bunk, consisting of Alan Baer, Jackie Kahn, Jay Lehr, Kenneth Meier and Dickie Rosenberg set a fast pace throughout the camp season and won the banner every week. As a reward, the whole bunk spent an afternoon in Wolfeboro seeing a movie. Nice work, boys.

Probably the greatest event of camp is the Green and White competition. As usual it was hard fought contest, and the winner wasn't certain until the song and cheer contest on the last night of the "battle". The Green Team was victorious by a close margin. Leading the Green Team Squires was Jackie Kahn with Alan Goldman as his right hand man. Alan Greenberg captained the White Team Squires with Herbert Libowitz assisting. It was a grand fight, boys, and you showed fine sportsmanship.

And so, we regretfully come to the close of another camp season at ROBIN HOOD for the mighty Squire group. I sincerely hope that the many friendships formed at camp will be continued throughout the year and for many years to come. Keep in touch with each other, boys, Write, phone, visit. Those are the best ways of prolonging friendships. All of us will certainly carry away and cherish the ideals for which ROBIN HOOD stands. I know we are looking forward to another grand and glorious summer at ROBIN HOOD in 1948.

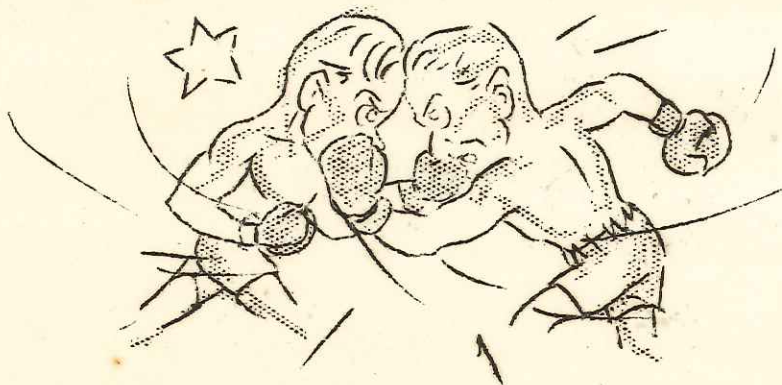
BOXING

Boxing has long been a good drawing card for both spectators and participants. At ROBIN HOOD we find that this certainly is the case. Instructions were given to the boys in the old boathouse on rainy days. They worked with both 8 ounce and 16 ounce gloves. There was also a punching bag provided for the more advanced boxers.

In order that the boys could demonstrate their boxing skill, full boxing cards were arranged for the evening activity in the social hall. Each bout consisted of two, one and a half minute rounds. And even during this relatively short time the crowd saw plenty of action and good boxing. In the Tinker group Billy Barron won two bouts to lead the Tinkers in number of wins. Buddy Metzger and Dick Altschul were close behind him. Alan Friedman of the Pager group fought to a draw in his first bout, but by demonstrating a great deal of improvement in his second bout he took it easily. Ronald Goodman also showed that he could punch with the gloves as he took several decisions.

The Squires turned up with a couple of good fighters in Jesse Salwen and Alan Goldman, each taking a decision. John Pollack of the Yeoman displayed great form while in the ring and won his match easily. Don Luria and Ivan Philips also came up with a win a piece. As for the Friar Forester group we see that Fred Neuwirth took one mathh and tied another to put him in the lead in that group.

All in all the boys really enjoyed the past season of boxing. Those at the ring side had plenty of thrills and those in the ring had lots of excitement.



YEOMEN BY FLECHNER

This season has been a very busy one for the mighty Yeoman. It was jamm packed with instruction, participation in activities, excitement, thrills and enjoyment. It has been a very happy season from beginning to end. Since time and space won't permit a detailed account of the season's activities, I will endeavor to give you a bird's eye view of all things that transpired throughout the season.

The program was a varied one. The Yeoman received instruction and were well grounded in the fundamentals of all the sports. The following activities were the ones in which we participated: archery, arts and crafts, baseball, basketball, boxing, tennis, volleyball, canoeing, dramatics, football, horseback riding, intercamp competition, track and field, life saving, nature, sailing, swimming, table tennis, trips.

The boys had a very good time at archery. Under the able leadership of Al Levy the boys got their instruction in archery and shot targets to qualify for the various awards. A more detailed account will be found in the article on archery, and under archery awards.

Under the watchful eyes of Roy Bohson and Bob Hoynsfield in the craftshop sundry articles were made. Some of these were: desk memo pads, scratch paper holders, wallets, belts, plastic rings, metal craftwork, carings, jewel boxes, cigarette boxes, ash trays, and lanyards.

Baseball has been an activity that the boys have liked tremendously, making great strides in this sport. Keen competition existed amongst the boys in vicing for positions on the Yeoman varsity team. We can be proud of our team too. They had ball games with Camp Calumet and Camp Pine Knoll. The varsity defeated Camp Calumet by the score of 8-3. Ted Weill held the opponents to two hits. In the Pine Knoll game Teddy again turned in an excellent job of hurling, allowing the team one hit. The varsity won by the score of 3-0. In passing I'de like to mention the following boys who have done fine work on the baseball diamond: Dan Rosof, Bob Solomon, Ira Schattman, Joe Ferbstein and Steve Lampl. I am happy to say that Mike Stein is the most improved player this season. Keep up the good work Mike.

Boxing nights have always been looked forward to every week. Many of our boys gave excellent accounts of themselves in the squared ring. Especially do we congratulate Johnny Pollak for his excellent exhibitions.

Canoeing instruction was well taken in stride by our mighty Yeoman. They worked diligently and the progress made by the boys was readily seen. The Yeoman went on two overnight canoe trips. The boys had a great deal of fun on these trips. The windup of the canoe trips was now famous lake Winnepesaukee trip. Here a group of eight stalwart Yeoman, under the guidance of Major and Drew Friedman, paddled on the scenic lake. These boys were: Joe Ferbstein, John Garson, Don Kardon, Frank Levi, Ira Schattman, Marc Gross, Ted Weill, and Steve Lampl.

This trip will not be forgotten for a long time. The boys were transported from Camp to Merideth, where the canoes were waiting for them. They paddled about ten miles all told. They visited the Weirs and Wolfboro. They were out three days and two nights on this trip.

Two of our group were selected by Nisson, our riding instructor, for an overnight riding trip. The lucky two were Charles Levy and John Goodman. There is no doubt about how much they enjoyed this trip. All you have to do is engage them in conversation and you'll find out just how much they did.

Riflery was a popular activity. In this issue you will read, if you haven't done so already, about the number of awards the Yeoman have won.

Broom Marion, our Tennis counsellor, has done a fine job. He is very well pleased with the progress made. During Green and White competition these boys stood up well under the stresses and strains that accompany this intr-camp competition.

Swimming was under the direction of Major and his very able assistant, Frank Mullin. Here again great progress was made. Permit me to sight two examples. Don Kardon, who couldn't swim one lap at the beginning of the season, turned out to be quite a speed swimmer long before half of the season had rolled by. Don won the free-style event consistently in our swim meets which are held every Sunday afternoon.

YEOMAN REPORT CONTINUED.

The other example is John Pollak. Johnny, a good swimmer, never could swim speedily at any time. John surprised the entire Camp as well as himself when he beat out Don Kardon in the freestyle event during Green and White. The other Yeoman learned to swim better and had great fun cavorting around in the water, and having fun with the big rubber rafts that were moored to our floats.

The trips have been numerous this season. The boys went on two overnight canoe trips, they climbed Mt. Chocoua, and part of the groups went to Lake Winnepesaukee. The highlight of the trips was the White Mountain trip.

Much could be written about this trip. I will try to give you some of the highlights of it. On Tuesday morning it was announced to the assembled campers in the messhall that the Yeoman would take this trip. A roar of approval rang out. The boys then made hasty preparations in order to be ready to leave Camp by 11 o'clock that A.M.

A highspirited group rolled along the countryside. The first stop was made at Bretton Woods. Here we took numerous shots of the Mt. Washington Inn, where the monentart agreemtn between nations was formulated. They also took some excellent shots of Mt. Washington.

The next point of interest and enjoyment was the aerial tramway up Cannon Mountain. A very pleasant hour or so was spent on the summit, and more photographs taken. We left Cannon Mountain and stopped long enough to get an excellent view and more pictures of "The Old Man of the Mountain." The boys now understand why this lovely spot is known as the "Swiss Alps of America." A sleepy, hungry band of Merry-men made their camp for the night at the National Forest Park called Wildwood.

Our mighty Yeomen discovered that a group of girls from the Girl Scout Camp Wyanona, located in Vermont, were camping in the next camp site. Our Merry-men-Gentlemen, being a gregarious group, wanted to socialize with them. This was easily arranged. Our Yeomen taught the girls a number of our camp songs, "One Man Went to Mow," and "The Little Ford." The voices of the boys and girls were harmoniously and melodiously blended. A very pleasant hour was spent and our boys went back to their camp site and to bed, ready to get up good and early, looking forward to a rather strenuous next day.

Up bright and early, the boys were transported to the Ravine Camp, located at the base of Mount Mooselauke. The Dartmouth Outing Club maintains this beautiful lodge, the interior of which one sees equalled only in moving picture settings. The boys were very much impressed with what they saw and heard.

We started up the mountain via the Gorge Brook Trail. This was not too difficult to climb except in one or two places. The boys wished they were mountain goats so that they could make the ascent much easier. We reached the summit of Mt. Mooselauke, had our lunch, got a good view of the peaks, of the surrounding mountains, and then ascended the mountain via the toughest trail. This trail is known as the Beaver Brook Trail. It called upon the resources of all the boys and their counselors. There were many handicaps that had to be surmounted. The mighty Yeoman, though, were undaunted and they came down from the mountain with flying colors. They boarded the truck and went back to their camp site for a hearty meal and early taps.

The next day was a busy one. It had to move fast in order to take in all the other high spots of the trip. We arrived at the Lost River bright and early. Here they experienced a number of thrills. They were taken through all the caves. These caves were formed in the rocks by the glaciers of some 25,000 or 30,000 years ago. Each cave had another name. They were well named, and they lived up to them to the very letter. We went through caves named the Nut Cracker, Lemon Squeezer, Worm Squeezer, the Fat Man's Misery, and the Devil's Kitchen. The boys crawled, squirmed, slid and climbed through these rocky formations. They came out with a few scraped shins etc., but were very happy, and came away with many pleasant memories. They then went to the flume and got a good view of some of the wonders of nature. We then boarded the truck, and were transported back to camp. The Yeomen were a weary, happy group.

On the whole the season was one that was well spent. The boys were happy, contented, and enjoyed themselves to the nth degree. Can one ask for anything more?

In conclusion, might I add that the boys had the very good fortune of being under the supervision and guidance of such capable counsellors as: Larry Douglas, Jack Friedman, Art Garmaise, Harvey Jacobs, Lou Shook, and Breen Marion.

REMEMBER WHEN

When the Yeomen Chocorua Trip got lost and found out where they were only after Roy Wallach, a trusty, capable guide with many years of experience on New Hampshire trails, tripped over a marker that read, 'now entering the province of Quebec...?' When a very old Indian runner came flopping into camp with the news that Tinker boats were entering Lake Champlain...? The cook out when Alan Seman lost the seat of his pants...? When Killer Kane Dickey Altschul scored a TKO in the ring and Johnny Pollak received a crate of weight lifting and gym equipment...? The Frair Forester trip to the Outpost which was such a howlig success that most of the boys howled for weeks afterwards. How this group went over to Sunningdale and Nisson who chaperoned, locked himself in the shower room and scrubbed for three hours...? Johnny Klein created such a sensation as the tall, dark, reticent type that the girls drew lots for him...and the boys danced and danced until they were so tired all they could do was cuddle up in the corners with their dates...? When 'Indian Nuts' was the wildest, wooliest, most rollicking, hilarious show eat of the Mississippi...? The evening when Andy read us the Lyrical fable of the 'Happy Prince and the Little Swallow', and wished that our lives here together would teach us to care for one another even as loved each other...? How Barry Wollman's knees clacked and rattled during the presentation of 'Ghosts in the Castle'...? The swim meet when Jerry Flaschner took Frank Mullin in the counsellor Saxon relay with his back stroke...and how we almost didn't see those feet flippers he was wearing...? That gruesome business of looking at the Ooney Gooney Bird and having our pictures taken for stationery...? When the boys felled, peeled, stripped and dragged from the woods and set up a fine new flag pole...? That Saxon football game on the big poontoon out in the lake...? The Tinker baseball game when David Frankel piewed through the tennis courts on his way from 1st to 2nd...? When Alan Goldman stunned Dave Adler by naming every Major League Ball park...? The Yeomen trip when Drew and Hy Fleckner lost a canoe right down on our waterfront...? The only morning Bill Fox bounced out of bed...someone whispered 'spiders'...? That great day when ROBIN HOOD'S mighty Yeomen took Pine Knoll 3-0 in ball...and Teddy Weill pitched that terrific one hit game...? How Joe Ferbstein looked in Breen Marien's No: 12 army boots...? The night when Stephan Stein fell out of bed and Alan Friedman sleeping across the bunk thought someone was attacking him...? After services one evening Artie Rosenberg awoke to tattoo, thought it was reveille and started doing setting up exercises...? When Jay Lehr, Billy Vogel, Jack Kahn, Allan Greenberg, Mike Kole, Ira Schattman, Barry Mackta, Don Kardon, Jimmy Warner and John Garson made the special aquatic Speed Class...? When the Tinker's had that ice cream eating contest and there was so much ice cream on so many little faces that no one could identify the winners...? The day the Pagers took a five hour trip on the Mt. Washington steamer...how they had trouble getting seats and dispatched goon squads to harass passengers and soon had a whole deck to themselves...? Those beef and gravy cook outs at Danforth Bay and Main Lake...? That lopsided production 'Mike Trouble' and Russell Miller as the monster at the breakfast table...? The way Archer's Rest used to catapult down to group formation and how David Livingston went completely pistol whacky...? The glowing reports of the Canadian trip and of 84 D'Artigny...? The nonchalant canter Buddy Metzger burst into one day...starling even the horse...? How Johnny Getter added something new to the waterscape with his swimming, ducking and colorful variety of floats and...how David Frankel suddenly mastered a sequence of aquatic loops, twists and nose dives...? That night when the Squires were aroused from sleep over on Frair Beach and hustled back to camp before a dreadful storm broke...yes, about two weeks before a dreadful storm broke...? The wildcat up on Junior Campus and those steaks cooked out on the overnight riding trips...? How Laurie Schaffer won seven archery medals in five weeks...and the day Chuckie Klein swam eight laps...? The protests and the replays and the four inning rule in the KC league and how the Flatchels went throught the league like a hot knife through butter. How Major almost dropped dead when he hit his first home run and how he had a persistent case of nervous hysteria when his hitting streak held...? Those names, Goferoffers, Chaetuspaedididiums, Cataclysmic Crushers, Skeners Wieners and Well Diggers Daughters...? Frank Mullin and Jim Greene as hoochie goochie gals at the Fair and Larry Douglas with four arms...? Drew at Truda, his glasses pushed down on his nose, going down the line of girls, peering at each one very carefully before choosing a partner...? The pre-fair craze for stilts and Dr. Kaplan grumbling about having eight broken legs in one sick call...? The Robin's Roost and Black Arrow open challenge...? The return of Gisburne...The three legged frog and those days when everyone was trying to swim the lake...? Rocket Fantasy that gave us a new experience in the realm of sweet,

REMEMBER WHEN CONT.

unadulterated make believe...and Joe Pines' really lovely voice...? The tough going on that Beaver Brook Trail coming down Mt. Moosilauke...the Meat Grinder in Lost River and the Girl Scouts that built a fire for the Gentlemen of ROBIN HOOD...? The day David Miller passed six National Archery Association tests all at once...and Maj got another home run on of all people...Casey...? The night Lord Baltimore visited at the Social Hall and brought his nasty little chum Yellow Back-Gundlefinger...? How we Merry-men stole the day over at Freedom...the horse...that dreadful but spirited band...and the ballgame...? The magacian at the mid-season banquet...the special programs printed by Roy Boshen on the ROBIN HOOD press...and the turkey...the dressing...the candied sweet potatoes and the baked Alaska...? And Green and White and White and Green and the enthusiasm...how Green took the spelling bee...and the swim meet...how it rained that day of rest...the final song contest and the Green victory...? The cheering and the shouting...the burying of the hatchets...? The final babquet...the steaks...Joe Ferbstein and Danny Rosof singing and how we laughed and choked and almost cryed...and wished this was just mid season banquet and that we weren't all breaking camp...? The awards and the Big Cup and Steve Lampl grinning and awed...? The last night in our bunk and the whispered words after taps...?

The day when...

The night that...

down at the waterfront...

up on campus...

down at the rifle range...

over at the Social Hall...

in the bunk ...

on the trail...

on the trip...

REMEMBER.....sure you do.

Those brisk early mornings and mist on the lake...

the fine smack of bat on ball...

the deep, clear water...

the cook outs...

the bugle sounding soft and lovely,

deep in the green woods of Sherwood.....

You won't forget.....

WATERFRONT

MAJOR

Not in conclusion, but to start with, let me say that the smooth functioning of the lakefront, the extensive instruction in swimming, canoeing and sailing, and the unimpaired safety of our whole waterfront are due to the dependable and responsible interest of those men who assisted me. Frank Mullin, who could always be counted on to handle any part of the program with a capability that can come only from sincerity and a desire to teach youngsters. Instrumental in carrying through the canoeing were Chuck Robinson and Jerry Elkind, Jerry taking over much of this work eventually as Chuck concentrated on sailing. Larry Douglas and Dick Skene assisted when their groups were down and also handled the speed class. Drew and Jerry Elkind managed to keep the docks, lines and boats in good repair - forever lifting and readjusting anchors, fixing lemon lines, moving canoes and boats here and there, and pumping up the rubber pontoons. And to all the men that helped stand guard duty during swims - on hot days for long shifts - I extend my very sincere thanks and appreciation, as I am sure do all the campers most especially.

The Lakefront this year had the benefit of two additional catamarans, which made up an additional float area, and of two rubber pontoons which were attached to these floats most of the time. These unquestionably provided the best times of the year in the water, but good, better, best, all the swimming was wonderful, and at least twice each day all campers enjoyed fortyfive minutes in Broad Bay's clear cool water, and had the use of our wonderful beach and a dock set up unequaled.

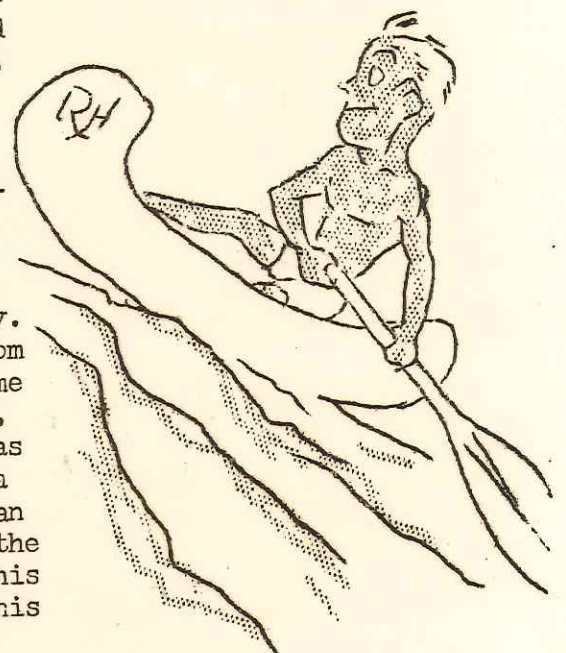
By the end of the first week all campers had been tested and our work had begun. Work that saw every camper able to swim, and but a few unable to complete their laps.

In the Tinker group great strides were made. Buddy Metzger made rapid progress, before long doing four laps and finally sixteen. Stuart Tauber, Billy Barron, David Frankle, and Dick Altschul all swim well and have championship form. Sundays, the Tinkers held ducking contests or crib walks. Stuart Tauber reigned supreme in the ducking, closely pressed by Billy Barron and Dick Altschul. In the crib walks, Buddy Metzger shared honors with Billy Barron until he began entering the Pager races. This group of campers have undoubtedly developed the skills prerequisite to enjoyment of the water, and have also learned to swim well.

In the Pager group some exceptionally competent swimmers developed. Two freestylers showed unusual promise: Jarrett Cohan and Neil Goldberger. Both boys should be Olympic swimmers some day...and Neil a diver too. Of course Jim Miller and Peter Copen both demonstrated their stamina and ability. Outstanding backstroke promise was evidenced by Chuck Klein and Peter Gross.



Chuck, who swam this summer for the first time, can be expected to make some good strides next season. There were no boys in this group who could not swim by summer's end, whereas there were nineteen out of twenty-two unable to pass any lap test in July. John Miller rose from these ranks to become a very fine swimmer. John Getter, made, as did Martin Newman, a good record, and Alan Friedman should be the best freestyler in his group next year...his being the strongest stroke among the Pagers.



WATERFRONT CONT.

The highlight of the Pager year of course, was the canoe test, for which several boys qualified. By the beginning of August, Artie Rosenberg, Stefan Stein, Stan Seiberg and Jarrett Cohan had become third class canoers. They were followed by Peter Gross, Peter Copen, John Miller, and Fred Altschul. Three of these boys swam across the lake: Peter Gross, Peter Copen, and Jimmy Miller, and many other lacked only the opportunity.

Pat Beckerman went from zero to sixteen. Steve Saler, Philip Cohan, Peter Sobol, and Mike Stern all mastered the swimming fundamentals and were able to demonstrate their prowess. Barry Wollman swam four laps, Ronald Goodman four, and Andy Ullman, eight. In the ducking contests the consistent winner was Ronald Goodman, who was closely followed by Andy Ullman. All in all the Pagers can be said to have made the greatest improvement as a group.

From an initial group of beginners numbering fourteen, at the end of the season only two Squires remained unable to do four laps. While Alan Greenberg, Jack Kahn, Ivan Merber, and Jay Lehr set the pace, many others improved their swimming, Alan Goldman, Arnold Schmeidler, Artie Simon, Bob Kaufman, and Lenny Schwartz being the most conspicuous; the latter demonstrating the best Squire freestyle form. Roger Porter showed a tremendous advance, being able to place second in Breast stroke, and winning once in a while too. John Levi decided one day to do it - and did... sixteen laps. Alan Kane could demonstrate a first class stroke with a kick second to none. Dick Grand was another whose ability greatly increased, while Dick Rosenberg, Artie Simon, and Ira Katz learned how to dive. All in all, the group could boast many really competent swimmers.

As canoers, the Squires could shout loudly; all but six qualifyinf as third class canoers, and seven reaching second class. They are Millard Cummins, Jay Lehr, Eric Mayer, Ivan Merber, Jesse Salwen, Billy Vogel, Paul Wollman. They had an opportunity to practice their talent on an overnight canoe trip to the main lake, and next year promises bigger and better canoe trips for the Squires, who have proved themselves so able.

The Yeoman proved themselves mighty once again in every department of the waterfront. As swimmers they provided camp with the closest and most consistent competition of the summer. The early freestyle races saw Johnny Garson, Ira Schattman, and Barry Wasserman fighting it out for the places. But before long Don Kardon, after passing his laps for the first time became a steady winner - each time demonstrating an excellent dive and good form in every respect. Joe Ferbstein was another boy who developed remarkably and soon figured consistently in the finals. Bobby Schoenberger should be congratulated particularly...continually qualifying for the finals, he was always in their and fighting gallantly.



Barry Mackta, was of course, a close contended in every meet and in every event, as was Mike Stein. Steve Lampl, Donnie Gronauer, Mike Sena, made unusually fast progress. Needless to say, the best individual freestyle performance was turned in by John Pollack, especially during Green and White. Next year should see John one of the Friar mainstays.

Among the backstrokers, Barry Mackta and Barry Wasserman share honors, although Ted Weill gave evidence of being able to compete successfully with them. Bob Schoenberger was again a consistent runner up, and showed a marked improvement over the summer.

The Yeoman breaststrokers were led by Barry Wasserman. Dan Rosof could be counted on to follow, and Steve Lampl improved his breaststroke as he did all others, fighting it out with Danny. Steve made more general im-

WATERFRONT CONT.

provement in all his strokes than did any other ROBIN HOOD camper.

And all the other Yeoman perfected their swimming too, even though not winning the races. Donald Baer, Dick Burg, Frank Levi, Marc Gross, Toni Friedman and David Dietz should be mentioned. Dave deserves special mention for his fine spirit on the waterfront...while very often in some mischief, he was right behind the leaders and never stopped trying with the same enthusiasm always...much credit is due him. Stuart Block, Mike LaPibus, Charlie Levy, Jack Segaloff, and Donnie Luria passed their laps and got well on their way to better swimming, Don Luria in particular giving promise of big things in freestyle, and more notably in the backstroke.

The Yeoman could boast considerable skill with the paddle. There were two overnight canoe trips, and a three day, two night Winnepesaukee trip for those boys who showed the best ability. Plans are already in the making for some long overnight canoe trips for these boys next year...trips which will merit their qualifications.

Here, as in the Squire group, numerous boys swam across the lake - some across and back. In fact the Yeoman it was who first accomplished this feat.

Unfortunately, the Yeoman were unable to finish their Red Cross Lifesaving course. They can nevertheless profit by the beginning work they took and next summer will see their test accomplished.

The Friar group saw some good improvement in nearly every boy. Water polo almost daily developed excellent self control in the water. John Youmans, winner of the aquatic award last year went on to show the same fine ability, as a backstroker in particular. Joe Pines also showed fine form in every stroke. (Big) Alan Greenberg worked on his form and managed to polish it up a good deal. Bob Rosof and Jerry Goldstein both showed vast improvement, especially the latter, and with both capable of as much more. Bob Englander did well in backstroke, and Dick Jaffee came a long way with his butterfly. Bill Fox and Bob Rosof fought it out with Joe Pines in these breaststroke events every week, and all three bettered their performance. Stuart Kleit proved to be one of the most improved Friar swimmers.

SILVER LAKE

Into a jungle of wilderness plunged a group of mighty men. Backs heavily loaded with food and equipment, stalwarts like Alan Greenberg and Bob Englander led the way through the underbrush...Drew took the long way. When the trek was over, the young safari found itself on a most beautiful sight overlooking Silver Lake; the sight bequeathed to the men of Sherwood, shall always remain their heritage, to have and enjoy as long as ROBIN HOOD lives. The first thing that had to be gotten was water, and obligingly, Freddy Newirth, Bob Rosof and Manny Jacobs visited a nearby house and procured our supply.

Each camper, eager to share the work of the group, in true ROBIN HOOD fashion, waited for instructions from Val, Tassy, and Dick. The projects which we were setting out to build were a lean-to and an "OH". Specifications were drawn up, tasks assigned, and the jobs were completed before we departed.

In our odd moments we swam and skipped stones across the water.

Cooking out was fun. Food being plentiful, Alan and the other boys kept the frying pans busy with the sounds of sizzling fried bacons and eggs all over the camp area.

The home trip down stream was entirely by canoe. It seemed as though the beavers and the spiders were in a conspiracy against us, however. The beavers had constructed dams and the spiders were on a campaign to down Bill Fox. In and, up and down, the mighty Friars challenged every cubic foot of water. Tired but cheerful, we at last arrived in camp with every man present and accounted for.

Andy had, as a reward for our staunch endeavors, planned a dance with the girls of Camp Sunningdale. So after cleaning up, we piled into the truck, and were off for one of the best dances in ROBIN HOOD history. Harlan Hertz suddenly became a ballroom dancer and swayed the girls right off their feet. At one time, Stuart Kleit was seen dancing with a broom, but soon finding out his mistake he finished the dance with a lovely young brunette.

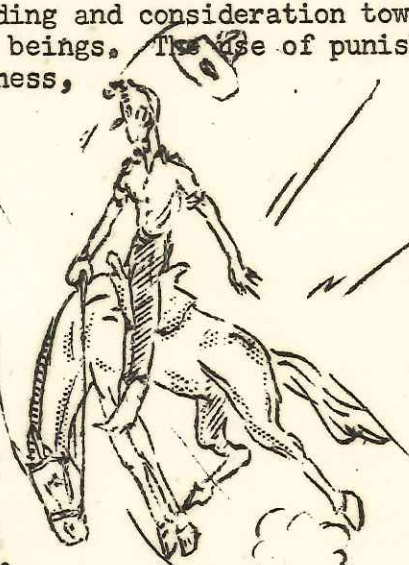
All the Friars, as well as the Sunningdale girls, were deeply appreciative of the services rendered by Nisson, Dick Jaffe and Tassy in their professional rendering of many beautiful tunes for dancing and singing, and listening. The Saxons were to be seen at odd times through a large glass window; they were consumed it seems in fierce athletic endeavor...ping pong, most precisely, and in conversational intercourse.

HORSEBACK RIDING

NISSON FINKELSTEIN

Horsemanship is unique among all the popular sports in that it demands not only co-ordination of the mind and body, a demand inherent in every sport, but also the co-ordination of the mind and body of a physically superior animal with that of a human. It is this factor peculiar to riding which makes instruction difficult; it is this same factor which makes the activity a valuable asset to the camp life of any boy.

Even more important than the muscle building exercise to be gained from participation in the riding program is the character building "exercise". There are few things that build confidence in an individual more than being able to control and exploit the abilities of an animal weighing some 1000 pounds. The necessity of understanding and considerations toward one's mount must lead, in the average intelligent boy, to a better showing of understanding and consideration toward all animals and, most of all, towards his fellow human beings. The use of punishment, patience, and reward in counteracting stubbornness, horses is a valuable character conquest of the natural fear approaching a horse and step in overcoming the be overcome as a boy



fear, and stupidity in building exercise. The an individual has of mounting him is a vital many fears which must grows to be a man.

With the above observations program at ROBIN HOOD has following points of instruction:

1. Care and handling of
2. Bridling and saddling parts of the saddle
3. Exercise on horseback developing confidence.
4. Development of the correct seat and "good hands" at the walk and trot.

in mind, the riding been built around the

a horse. and familiarity with the and bridle. for the purpose of

After two weeks of practice in the ring all men were taken out on one hour trail trips, and for the remainder of the season most instruction was done on the track.

Particular emphasis was placed throughout the season on safety measures to be followed in riding and correct positions of hands, feet, and legs were stressed, from this point of view rather than from the point of view of developing show riders.

It will be noted that the paces used in the riding program were the walk and trot. Some cantering was attempted, but except for the Friar group, this was kept to a minimum for the following reasons: A horse is much more easily controlled at a trot than at a canter; trotting involves much more exercise on the part of the rider, exercise which is invaluable for the development of a good riding seat; and finally, the pace most often used in park riding is the trot since this is the least tiring for the horse. An attempt was made to teach all riders how to post correctly at the trot, hold reins correctly in one or two hands, place the feet correctly in the stirrups, and utilize a correct seat and knee grip.

Toward the end of the riding season several overnight riding trips were made with the better riders in each group. These trips were from 9 to 14 miles in length each way. Besides being a very enjoyable experience, an overnight trip of this type keeps riders on horseback for two to three hours at a stretch, thereby developing ease and confidence in the saddle.

A successful mid-season mounted parade was held during the ROBIN HOOD Fair with Dave Miller, Buddy Metzger, John Schneider, Jerry Cohan, John Klein, and Adrian Goldstein participating. The climax of the season was the Freedom "Old Home Day" parade in which Joe Pines, Marc Meshorer, Marvin Berry, Ivan Phillips, Alan Friedman, and Adrian Goldstein participated. Both of these parades gave the participants valuable experience in controlling a horse under the duress of excitement, noise, and unfamiliar surroundings.

In conclusion, I should like to publicly express my appreciation and thanks to my able and willing assistant instructors, Adrian Goldstein and John Klein, and to Charlie Dufault who took charge of the stables for the season. If the riding program at ROBIN HOOD has been a success this year, as I hope and believe it has, it is the result of and a tribute to their fine spirit of cooperation.

Thanks to:

"Sergeant"
"Thunder"
"Billy"

"Beauty"
"Robin"
"Bucky"

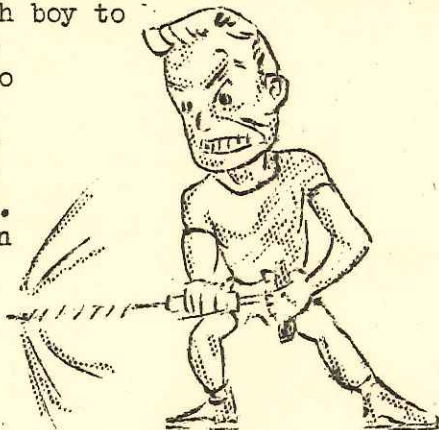
"Skippy"

CRAFTSHOP

BOB HEYMSFIELD

From the moment the craft shop opened its doors at the beginning of the season to the last few hours before the final banquet, the craft shop has been a beehive of activity. In its huge interior almost every conceivable design, model or device of a boy's imagination has been transformed into reality on the benches.

This year has seen many new additions to the craft shop in the way of power tools and equipment. The stock shelves bulged with items that were previously difficult to get. And best of all, longer and more frequent optional periods for the boys who were making something special. One of the most important changes has been the use of two counsellors in the shop. So popular has the shop been in the past that the addition of a counsellor permits each boy to have the equivalent of individual attention. The projects were divided among the two counsellors according to the material used. Bob Hood man, took care of the items made of metals, plastics and electrical work. Roy Bohsen, another old Robin Hood man, took care of the wood, leather, and painting. This division enabled each counsellor to concentrate on his particular work.



Let us look into the shop into a number of sections, for the particular work to be done. The principal sections are the woodworking

department with its two power band saws, power jig saw, lathe, mitre box and special vises. In this division memo pads, furniture, carved objects, special boxes, paddles and numerous other wood objects are made. The metal work section is our next largest one being equipped with a power drill press, lathe, electric and gas welding, buffing and grinding equipment and special machine vises. From that section comes various metal projects, parts for toy electric motors and engines, wrought iron work, silver or copper jewelry and reposed copper work. Almost any type of work can be done with the specialized equipment available to all. The plastic and leather work has its own work space developed to provide large, smooth work areas. It is equipped with cutting boards for leather work, outlets for vibration or high speed tools and special small size vises. From its bench comes such items as cigarette cases, plastic letter openers, plastic jewelry, leather wallets, key cases and a host of other items too numerous to mention. Clay modeling is done in this section but this year the boys were too busy for this work. Electrical projects are made on a special bench devoted to this type of work. Regular house current outlets and also low voltage for model motors is furnished. A long radio aerial also terminates at this bench.

itself. The shop is divided each one especially fitted to be done. The principal department with its two power

A tool crib occupies one complete wall of the shop. The tools are placed on labeled racks so that the boys can select their tools from the various types and sizes on display. This gives the boy a chance to become acquainted with tools he may not have had experience with previously. The selection of tools ranges from the heavier metal working tools to micrometers or fine line gravers.

Let us follow a boy into the shop. When he enters he finds a seat on one of the rear benches. Here his group gets instruction on shop safety, the use and care of tools or equipment, a talk about some particular project and participates in the selection of the clean-up squad. He then proceeds to the tool crib, selects the particular tools or materials for his requirements and starts his work. The boy is presently visited by the counsellor who oversees his effort and keeps a watchful eye on safety. When his project is complete he may select another from the sample display or carry out an idea of his own. When his project requires additional effort beyond his regular craft periods he is permitted to choose an "optional" period several times a week to complete his work. Needless to mention, from the boy's viewpoint, the optional periods are too few and too short. At the end of the craft period the boys put their work away, replace the tools and clean the shop.

The craft shop was busy with boys from all groups. A peek into the display window where completed projects are kept show the product of many anxious moments of love and energy. Here is the work of the Friar group; the electric record player of Dave Miller; the inlay work of Harlan Hertz or the checkerboard made of bits of wood by Stuart Kleit; and the Yeoman with their Mexican jewelry - that lauvelier by Dick Levine and the many pins made by others; or the vast assortment of the Squires - the radios by Bill Vogel; the Jesse Salwen, the copper works by Jack Kahn, or the memo pads and wood work completed by others not to mention the numerous wallets and plastic letter openers and pens. And, so on to the Pagors and their plastic projects and even the mighty Tinters - all including the counsellors - had a wonderful and productive summer.

TENNIS

BREEN MARIEN

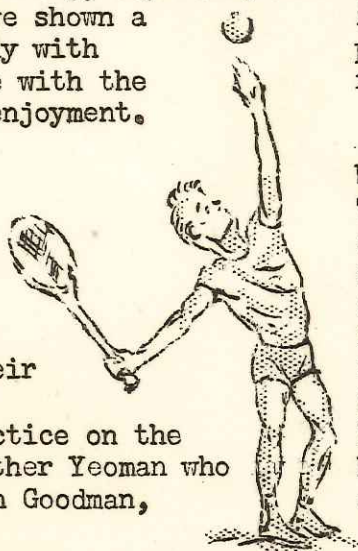


Several observations may well be made concerning the well filled tennis calendar here at ROBIN HOOD. Uppermost in my mind is the healthy respect and sportsmanship shown between campers whenever they took to the courts. Court etiquette, a prime requisite for enjoyable tennis was well practiced especially throughout the tournament play where it is most needed. This latter event involved intra group tourneys and also the annual contest with Camp Calumet. The Yeomen lost a close decision to their opponents while the Friars retaliated with a win here at ROBIN HOOD.

Tennis interest has not been confined solely to the older age group, for the mighty Tinkers and Pagers were often seen playing as well. They were frequent visitors to the handball courts and also had regular activities on the tennis courts, a new experience for them.

The Squires have produced a fine crop of improved tennis players as the season draws to an end. Alan Greenberg, Jay Lehr, Herb Libowitz, Alan Goldman, Michael Kole, and John Danziger have shown a fine brand of tennis. Their efforts were well rewarded; for only with practice does one improve; the rest of camp in applying their skill to tennis improvement and enjoyment.

The Yeoman group has fine tennis players, annual tourney which Dan Rosof reach the Meshorer has shown exhibited some remarkable who were conspicuous by their Schattman, Frank Levi, Bob Kardon put in a lot of practice on the deal. Among some of the other Yeoman who often are John Garson, John Goodman, Phillips, and Joe Cohen.



brought forth an imposing array of Ted Weill emerged the winner in the saw Marc Meshorer, Steve Lampl and semi-finals along with Ted. Marc consistent good play and Danny Rosof improvement. Others in the group fine form are Barry Wasserman, Ira Schoenberg, and Michael Stein. Don handball courts and improved a great have been seen in the courts quite Joe Ferbstein, Charles Levy, Ivan

Dick Scope and Jerry Goldstein battled out a close tilt in the finals of the Friar tournament. Jerry won out in the end. Other contenders were Joe Pines and Bill Turkeltaub. Dick Scope in particular has shown considerable interest in tennis this season. Among those showing marked improvement are Bill Turkeltaub and Larry Schaffer. The former caused quite a few upsets during the tournament. Dave Miller, Bob Rosof, and Foresters Manny Jacobs and Dick Jaffe have profited well by the tennis season. The Friars have been a great help around the tennis courts, giving the younger campers some good practice and even advice, as well as helping the tennis counsellor keep the courts in good condition. In this last regard the invaluable aid of the Saxons was also greatly appreciated.

The Saxons were not neglecting their tennis either. A good deal of their spare time was devoted to improving and enjoying their game. Last, but not least, the counselors -- they made good use of their off time during rest hour to continue some of the keenest rivalry seen here in a long time.

All in all it has been a grand season for tennis; the weather has been kind to us. For on only three days has a tennis activity been cancelled due to rain. My congratulations are in order to all men of ROBIN HOOD who have helped make my duties so pleasant and gratifying. They have been real Gentlemen on the tennis courts; their improvement from instruction more than satisfactory. My thanks to everyone for a grand summer here at ROBIN HOOD, and good luck to you all.

PHOTOGRAPHY CONT.

We would also like to mention that when the Pager group was introduced to Photography they were amazingly interested. Ronald Goodman was, in our opinion, the "most interested" Pager/ Peter Gross, James Miller, Chuck Klein, Art Rosenberg, Andy Ullman, and Peter Sobol were also among the ranks of keen observers. Keep up the good work boys, and lets see more work in the future.

PHOTOGRAPHY

ART AUSTIN

The first call for those campers interested in photography was given with amazing results. A greater number of "pre-photographers" answered than had been expected. The first task was that of sorting the experienced from those who had never seen the inside of a darkroom. With this accomplished our classes began.

After a short lecture as to what would happen the boys were given a demonstration. As soon as prints or negatives had been made we stopped to explain why such a process was possible. The next time the class met the campers developed their films and prints. At first the negatives which came into the darkroom to be developed were poor in many respects. Most campers were ruining their camp "shots" from the start. We then took them aside for special instructions. I shall note the faults and corrections for the benefit of the reader:

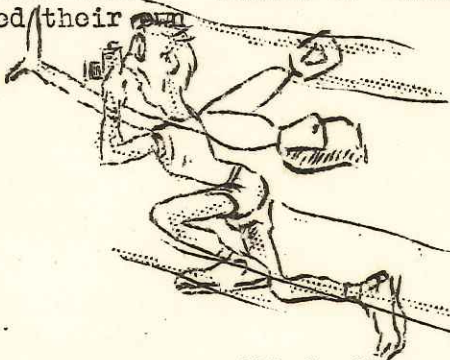
Blurred snapshots - Either the camera was out of focus or the object was moving too rapidly for the shutter. Remember to squeeze the trigger on a camera as you would on a gun, as another reason for blurred snapshots may be an unsteady camera. If your camera is "fixed focus", pace off eight feet from the subject. Also if your subject is moving you can take its picture with even a box camera provided the subject is approaching or moving at an angle to the camera (at some distance from the camera-about 25 feet).

The "executioner" kind of photographer, who cuts off people's heads and arms when he takes a picture, is not to be overlooked. The only solution is a little care when sighting through the microfinder. A dirty or misty lens will produce foggy pictures. Make sure that there are no finger prints or dust on the lens. Wipe the lens carefully with a soft lintless cloth before using your camera.

If you have constant trouble in exposing your films properly with your adjustable camera, remember that a box camera is set at one fiftieth of a second and f 11. For cameras marked 1 - 2 - 3 - 4, use 1, and for cameras marked with the U.S. system, it is 8. By using the same settings as the box camera, when in doubt, you will have a much better chance in getting correct exposures.

Since these and many other hints have been "dropped" to the campers, the photographs have improved greatly. By keeping a few of the above hints in mind, the photographer may be certain of capturing a permanent record of his camp life or any other subject he may "shoot" at.

As the Robin Hood campers' life is varied, so are his pictures. From activities such as general swim, baseball, archery, sailing, tennis, horseback riding, hitting the bugler over the head in the morning, to pictures of "Lord Baltimore" and his "school friend" on his recent visit, were a few of the many "shots." The tall pines surrounding Camp Robin Hood and the clear blue lake with mountains for a background with fluffy white clouds sailing quietly across the deep blue sky make this an excellent location for scenic "shots," for sunset or "moonlight" pictures. This loca-



tion is equally good because the waterfront faces the West. Should anyone wish to capture the beauty of a sunset on black and white film, the following hints should prove successful.

The film should be any fast "pan". Super XX will do fine. A filter (orange) and a tripod will be the only extras necessary. The sun should be almost ready to disappear completely. Many variations of this scene can be composed. (Too many for this article). The best I have found is when a cloud partly covers the sun. This will sometimes cause bright beams to be cast in all directions. Watch your foreground. Do not have any distracting articles such as garbage cans, trash, etc. (I speak from sad experience at this point).

For detail use the smallest opening on your camera. On my camera, I used f32 at 1/5 second. That would correspond to f16 at 1/25 seconds for miniature cameras. The filter must, of course, be on the lens. For sharper pictures a tripod must be used. With these hints in mind we wish you good luck.

With the many activities we have here at camp, as was mentioned above, there are numerous pictures to be taken. At a recent boxing match, everyone who had a flash camera was busy snapping pictures. During intermission, "Lord Baltimore" (Andy, very much in disguise) made his appearance in the ring. His rather tipsy school mate (Hugo Valerio), also well done-up, soon followed. The pictures that were taken of the antics of those two were very rare indeed. Those snaps will be a permanent record of the fun the audience had that night. And so it is with all of the other pictures of the both serious and comical activities taken place here at Robin Hood.

During our season here we had many rolls of films to be developed. We would like to express our thanks to Fred Neuwirth, John Pollack and Bill Turkeltaub for their splendid assistance.

ARCHERY

AL LEVY

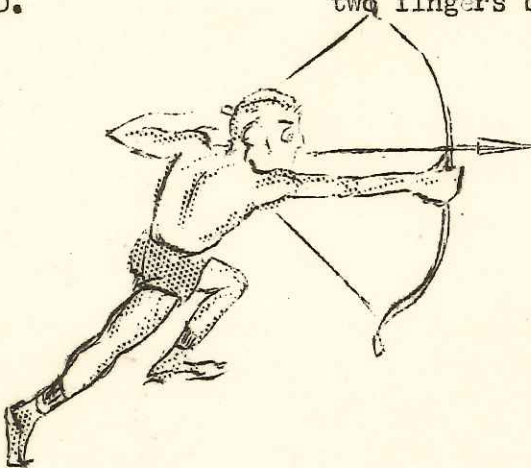
Archery, like the speaking of Latin and Greek, has become almost a lost art in America today. The Merry-men, nevertheless, have in true ROBIN HOOD fashion, jumped at the challenge to master this difficult art.

Although not an activity wherein teamwork is essential, archery this year has had the boys out in great numbers. The fact that individual ability and highly bodily co-ordination count for so much in this sport seems to be the reason why archery is so popular at ROBIN HOOD.

A great many of us have seen Howard Hill, the world famous archer, in the movies and demonstrating the oldest sport in the world. How, we ask ourselves, can a man shoot an arrow as straight as a bullet? It is not an easy thing to do. Herein lies the fascination that archery has for the boys. To shoot a bow and arrow like men of yore, to develop perfect co-ordination between the eye, finger and arm, and to be consistent in shooting are the feats the boys have been striving to perform all season --- and with great success.

Beginners in archery should use a lemon-wood bow. Boys 9-11 should use a bow drawing twenty pounds while boys 12-15 should use a bow drawing twenty-five to thirty-five pounds. It is also important to get the proper size arrow for each boy. Divide your greatest reach, fingertip to fingertip, by 2.6 and this will give you the best arrow length.

If each boy were to remember the following principles of archery and practice them each time he shoots, then he could easily master one of the most highly skilled sports.



1. Standing - Stand with your right or left side, as the case may be, facing the target, feet separated, toes in line, and weight evenly distributed on both feet. Don't move your feet between shots.

2. Loading - Place the arrow so that it will pass over the knuckles of the first finger - the odd colored feather up. The arrow should be exactly straight on the string. The first finger of the shooting hand should be above the arrow and the next two fingers below. They must be placed far enough apart to avoid pinching.

3. Thinking - Think of what you are going to do and where you are going to shoot. Don't rush your shots.

4. Drawing - Draw smoothly and evenly, keeping the arm toward the target straight. The fingers of the shooting hand and the wrist are kept as straight as possible. Complete full draw by bisecting nose and chin with the bow string. Be sure to get correct anchor on the chin with the shooting fingers - either the thumb under the chin or behind the ear. Keep same anchor for each shot. Relax. Keep head erect.

5. Aiming - Get on the point of the aim. Close the left eye and bring the arrow point to bear on the point of aim by sighting with the right eye.

6. Release - Roll fingers back off string by quickly relaxing the fingers. Don't jerk the fingers off. Don't release your anchored fingers. Keep the bow hand relaxed but steady. Keep looking at the point again.

7. Follow Through - Hold your position until arrow hits the target - that is, keep hands up and eye on point of aim.

RIFLERY

HARVEY JACOBS

Another great ROBIN HOOD summer filled with adventure and sport has come to an end, and a host of thrilling experiences will remain in our memories for years to come. Among those great sports in which Merry-men tested their skill, and at the same time developed steady nerves, self-control, and good muscular coordination, was riflery, a great favorite at ROBIN HOOD.

Long before campers were collecting their equipment or even thinking of firing a rifle, the range was being set up for operation. There was much work done to make the range in order. The ground was leveled, the stones were raked, and the backstop was reinforced. In addition, several improvements were made to facilitate rapid firing and provide and provide a greater number of targets for each boy to fire.

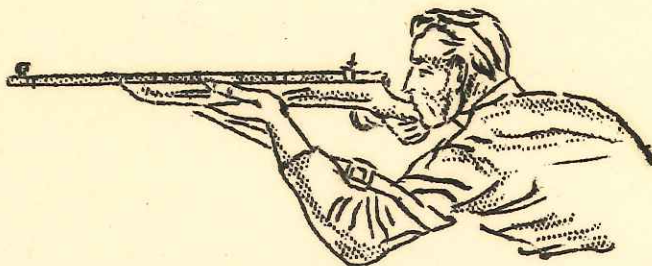
The mighty Squires proved their versatility again when more than 95% of the group qualified for Pro-Marksman or better. Man, that is a record to beat! And speaking of records, the Barronmen accounted for some of the season's highest scores when Jack Kahn shot a 48 and a 46, the highest in the group, and was followed closely by Mike Kole - 46, Ivan Merber - 47, Jay Lehr - 46, Jesse Salwen - 46, 43, Allan Baer - 45, Eric Mayer - a pair of 45's, Bill Vogel - two 44's, and Allan Kane, - 43. The following boys also shot over 40, one or more times: Dick Grand, Allan Greenberg, Dick Jaffe, Bob Kaufman, Buzz Klein, Herb Libowitz, Nicky Rubin, Art Schmeidler, Len Schwartz, Art Simon, and Jim Warner. The popularity of riflery among the Squire group was aptly summed up by Howard Jasper, when he remarked while sighting his rifle, "I get a big kick out of this gadget."

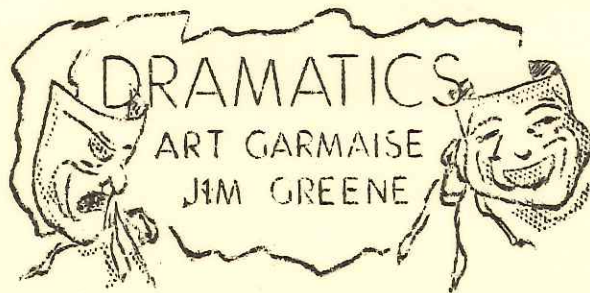
When the time came to fire for the National Rifle Tournament, the Yeoman riflemen laid down their bows and took up rifles for the cause. John Schneider, a consistent high scorer, took the lead with a strong 86, just a step ahead of Mike Sena, Frank Levi, Mike Stein, and Barry Wasserman, who shot 84's and 83's. There was stiff competition all summer for the title of high scorer in the group, but Barry Wasserman took the lead early with a brilliant 48 and strengthened his hold by adding three more 48's. Great improvement over early season scores was shown by the Yeoman as they mastered the important fundamentals. Squeeze that trigger, don't jerk it!, hold your breath, eyes on the sights following through after every shot, relax, take your time - these words of instruction were constantly being pounded into them. The results were gratifying, for 40 or more was shot by the following boys, in addition to those already mentioned: Don Baer, Boh Bell, Stuart Block, Dick Burg, Buzzy Cohen, Joe Ferbstein, Tony Friedman, Bob Goldberg, John Goodman, Mike Lapidus, Frank Levi, Don Luria, Marc Meshorer, Russ Miller, Ivan Philips, John Pollack, Buddy Schattman, Bob Schoenberger, Jack Segaloff, Henry Silverman, and Ted Weil. In a match with Camp Calumet, the Yeoman overcame a 17 point disadvantage in the last frame to tie Calumet at 496 all (600 possible) - a team average of 42 - and that, Gentlemen, is pretty good shooting.

The Friars, Forester, and Saxons are a rugged crew, and they are always setting records. This year was no exception, and the best targets were consistently fired by the big boys. A pair of 49's by Dick Scope has not been beaten this year, although Harvey Salwen shot one 49 and John Klein another. Don Stuart and Dick Scope hold the top score for the sitting position with 47.

When the NRA Tourney came up, the senior campus sent its men down the range to shoot targets that will place ROBIN HOOD in the top 25% of the nation's camp riflery teams. High scores were fired by Dick Scope-97, John Klein-96, Drew Friedman-94, Dick Jaffe-93, Don Levy-91, and Allan Greenberg-90. ROBIN HOOD is proud to have produced such sharpshooters.

As your riflery reporter, I want to say that I have enjoyed every moment down at the range with you fellows. There were times when I reprimanded you for breaking the rules of the range - but honestly, it was just for safety's sake - for it hurt me more than it hurt you. I wish you all the cool nerves and steady aim necessary to make you experts. Meantime, see you at the range!





The policy of giving a creative program to, by, and for campers, was followed out to the full this year with each group in turn dominating the cast and technical crew. Everybody had the chance to display their talents in the social hall, and even the mighty Tinker chorus brought the ceiling down in two shows.

The first was the general talent show in many acts. Tinker, Pager, Squire, Yeoman, Friar and Forrester musicians supplied the main courses, while the mellow trio of Nisson Finkelstein, sax; Joel Zenitz, drummer; and Dick Jaffe, piano, beat out the dressing, both sweet and hot.

Next, there was rounded up a Squire group, consisting of Stefan Stein, Michael Kole, Kenneth Meier, Barry Wollman, Allan Greenberg, and Jay Lehr as the cast of "Ghosts in the Castle". Their efforts, combined with eerie organ music and ghostly lighting, provided all the chills for the season---for the director and staff, as well as the campers.



Meanwhile, another group was busy working up the lines and actions to provide the grand evening of thrills and laughs that was known as "Indian Nuts". Working in a vigorous schedule of 2 and 3 rehearsals a day under the direction of Art Garmaise; the cast consisting of Jerry Flaschner and Johnny Klein as the hilarious bogus Indians, Alan Greenberg as the camp director, and Johnny Garson, Dan Rosof, Henry Silverman and Jerry Goldstein as the campers, was letter perfect by the time the curtain went up. Their antics and actions framed by the smartly designed office set, constructed by Jerry Flaschner and an enthusiastic crew of camper helpers provided an evening of entertainment that was remembered throughout the long camp season. Lines of the play became camp slogans, and Indian greetings were the style all year.

The next Saturday night saw the first of the mid-season musicals with a cast practically wholly of Yeoman copping the honours. Word adaptations were handled by the musical director Tim Quinn, his assistant Dick Jaffe and the two drama directors Art Garmaise and Jim Greene. Dialogue was under the supervision of Jim Greene, and under his direction, the many skits, written by the camper-actors were molded together into the plot of "Mike Trouble", the story of a Radio

Station's problems in getting a contract. Johnny Klein was the worried station manager. Jerry Flaschner, his sympathetic alcoholic friend, and Stefan Stein and Jack Segaloff his assistants. Star performers were the Announcer Art Austin; commercial announcer Mike Sena; Torch Singer, Ivan Phillips; the charming duet by Dan Rosof and Joe Ferbstein singing "Mam'selle", Adrian (Como) Weissfeld; Roger (Atlas) Snerson, and the recipe-giver Bob Goldberg. The perennial morning show was handled by Henry Silverman and Russell Miller, while Superman Neil Goldberger and Villain Bob Schoenberger took care of the afternoon children's serial. Commentator Bob Solomon wound up the proceedings clinching the contract and saving the day for WCRH.

The moment the curtains went down, preparations began on the second big musical of the year. Art Garmaise wrote his version of ROBIN HOOD campers, on a trip to the moon, fighting Camp Calumet for its possession; under the handicaps of weakened fighting strength, and Chocorua's terrible curse. Strange chords and murmurings came from the counsellor's den as Tim Quinn wrote music to the words and Dick Jaffe worked out harmonies for the marching songs, laments and soliloquies. By Wednesday, Allie Sheals had stenciled out the incoming copies into an hour-long musical comedy and "Rocket Fantasy" was ready for its Friar Casting. Joe Pines played his sweet-voiced self while Jerry Goldstein, Johnny Youmans and Barry Wasserman as his singing, travelling companions, under the supervision of Dick (Ed F) Scope and Bob (Drew) Rosof, all under the inspiration and guidance of Drew (Andy) Friedman. Stuart Kleit was the professor, Roger Porter, Bob Goldberg, Don Levy, Bill Fox, the Moonmen. Ivan Phillips and Dick Burg were the lonesome Moonwomen pursued by the adventurous David (Loogie the Shark) Livingston. This was the second appearance for the Tinkers, Stuart Tauber, David Livingston and Dickie Altschul, appearing as their own trio and as part of the grand marching chorus of 30. Ira Schattman was a superb Hy Flechner and Alan Greenberg recreated his role of Barnes to the delight of all. Thanks go especially to Jerry Flaschner and Johnny Klein for the construction of the difficult and elaborate three scene set; Hugo Valerio for his painting, Harlan Hertz for his help as electrician and Fred Neuwirth as

NATURE

LEE SLATER

The nature activities at camp for the 1947 season have been extensive and varied. All groups from Tinkers to Friars and Foresters have engaged in them --- trips, slide projections, hikes or nature room observations of flowers, plants, tree leaves, insects and other animals on exhibition in the cages or tanks.

Two of our more conspicuous animals disappeared mysteriously from their cages after only brief periods of being on display. A young red squirrel captured at the waterfront the first week of camp was found missing one morning after being fed late at night. The second, a local cottontail rabbit, called at the nature lodge and asked for food and attention one bright sunny afternoon. He too was missing after only a day and a night in the window, with more food and attention than he could have found for himself in the local fields and woods. Other native animals observed about camp are the chipmunk which visits the Foresters tent daily for a handout, a deer near the ball field and a porcupine struck by a car on the highway near camp, which was visited by a group of Pagers who were surprised to find him well equipped with needles.

A short trip taken by both Pagers and Squires across the highway from camp to the brook which flows through the woods and then along the ridge to the south, crossing the brook again at the meadow, produced some interesting observations. A beaver house was discovered beside the brook and some pieces of wood which the animals had cut for food, were collected

DRAMATICS.

stage manager. The cooperation of all, under the most trying conditions was responsible for making the dream of Andy's dream come true. The season closed off with a good old fashioned minstrel show under the direction of Jim Greene and with a cast of six counsellors and ten campers producing a fast-moving, smooth singing, ribb-tickling, hour long show. Nisson Finkelstein, Breen Marion, Mitch Glick and Tim Quinn were the singing counsellors, while Jim Greene and Frank Mullin staged an hilarious dance routine that had the campers off their seats. Dave Miller, Henry Silverman, Alan Echikson as the end man shared honors with interlocutor Joe Pines and rounded off the official show season with a bang. Not to be forgotten were the bunks skits of the Yeoman evening; The inspired clowning of Hugo Valerio, Chuck Robinson and Andy, and the repeated treat of Harvey Jacobs mixing sweet harmonica music with high comedy time and again. Our thanks again to all who helped make this dramatic season the successful and delightful one that it was.

for the museum showing the effect of their strong cutting teeth. Their runways were observed in the grass and the house was discovered to be almost five feet high and ten feet across. From the beaver house we followed the ridge upstream about a mile to the meadows where fresh deer tracks were seen in the soft earth along with other evidence of the presence of several deer in the area. None, however, were actually seen on the trips.



A close watch was kept for birds whenever we were on trips about camp, and during the course of the summer one or more observations were made of the following: Downy Woodpecker, Hermit Thrush, Wood Thrush, Least Flycatcher, Phoebee, Chickadee, Crow, Robin, Gold-

finch, Canadian Warbler, Kingbird, Ovenbird, Towhee, Barn Swallows, Vesper Sparrow, Redstart, and at the lakeshore, a Killdeer. Many other birds might have been observed with smaller parties. Ten to fifteen was the usual number on each trip and some were making noises or talking so the birds were frightened away.

All groups were more successful in capturing insects than any other animals. The best specimens have been added to the collection in the museum for future campers. These include the Sphinx hornblower moth, the Modest Sphinx moth, the Viceroy butterfly, the Regal Fritillary butterfly, the Long-horned beetle *Prionus laticollis* and *Monohammus titillator*, a Robber fly *Asilus sericeus*, the Dog-bane beetle *Chrysochus auratus*, the Dobson fly *Corydalis cornuta*, the Blind Eyed Miller, the Tiger beetle *Calosoma scrutator*, a May fly *Hexagenia limbata*.

GREEN TEAM SONGS

Green Team Medley Song

(Tune: How Are Things In Glocamora)

How are things among the white team?
Is poor little Myles still dreaming there?
Has he got his Tinkers on the ball,
Or do they all forget to comb their hair?
How are things among the White Team?
Do you think that Tassie's voice will last
Will those cheers he made be ever heard,
Or will he start to croak, never say a
word, like a little bird?
Now we ask each poor white camper
And each judge that comes our way,
And they always say the Green Team's won
the play.
How are things among the White team this
Oh sad day?

(Tune: It Aint Gonna Rain No More)

A White Man sat on a catamaran,
A-lookin at the sky,
He cried and sighed just a-wonderin'
How the Green score got so High.
Oh! the White will win no more, no more
Oh! the White will win no more.
How in the heck can the White Team win.
When the Green's got all the score.

(Tune: Jack, Jack, Jack)

Green, Green, Green,
How we're going to win!
Oh, Green, Green, Green
How we'll make them spin!
Ohhhhoooo White, you can stop the fight,
Better give up right now.

We'll win points sweeping off the field,
We'll win points lining up for meals.
White can pack up and go away,
For this time its Green team's day.

Green, Green, Green,
How we're going to win!
Oh Green, Green, Green,
How we'll make them spin!
Ohhhhoooo White, you can stop the fight,
Better give up right now.

Green Team Song (Marsielles)

Green men of courage unexcelled,
Attack to make firm, our victory,
Our men move on o're their enemies,
With a spirit of surety.
Oh let us rise in unparaelled fame,
And plunge ahead in triumphant glory,
For we will ever conquer on,
And vanquish our despairing foes,
With a sill that cannot be suppressed,
Fight on! to victory!
Forge on to lofty realms.
Fight on! Fight on! Stalwart and firm,
We'll win in Sherwood's name.

Green Team Camp Song

(Tune: Maryland, My Maryland)

Oh Robin Hood, our Robin Hood,
We'll always love you, camp so dear.
The wondrous thrill of thy greenwood
Will stay with us throughout the years.
(softly)
And though all else shall pass away,
Though cares beset each fleeting day,
(loudly)
Thou shalt not perish in the dust,
This we pledge thee, Robin Hood.

(spoken)

By the lake all ringed with pines,
stands a camp whose wide acclaim
lives as strong as does the memory
of the man who bore her name.

(sing softly)

And though all else shall pass away,
Though cares beset each fleeting day,
(sing strongly)

Thou shalt not perish in the dust,
This we pledge thee Robin Hood.

DRAMATICS CONT.

The final show of the year was the Friar group production, a satirical burlesque of camp life acted by a mixed cast of counsellors and campers.

"Wild Bill" Finkelstein, in charge of the reform of "Knuckles" O'Brien Pines, was privileged to report to Andy Valerio, Duff Singerman, Ann Skene, Major (Army?, No, Camprobinhood) Rosof, and J. Edgar Hoover Klein, and the world at large, the great progress that one season at ROBIN HOOD had accomplished with the terror of New York City and the United States generally.

The moral of the comedy was sweetly delivered by Joe Pines, the dramatic award winner, helped out by the very able Friar chorus.

Bill Turkeltaub, and especially Bob (my God! and Rise and Shine) Heymesfield made a hit as the parents "Max" and "Sarah".

The attempt to present a convincing Andy, however, was no more successfully accomplished by Hugo than by Drew, in spite of the former's use of stilts. It must be admitted that this was last done well by one Dave Stein, of dungeon fame. Congratulations to Hugo for a fine script.

WHITE TEAM SONGS

White Team Medley Song

(Tune; Oh You Beautiful Doll)

Oh you greeny green team you green green
greeny green team,
Nisson, he's just wild about you,
He is even wild without you,
Oh, you greeny green team, you green green
greeny green team,
When we beat you how your heart will ache,
We'd love to hug you but we fear you'd
break,
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, you greeny green team.

(Tune: Go down Moses)

When Nisson came to ROBIN HOOD
He was very green.
The boys who knew him understood
He was very green

Go down Nisson, way down to your Green
Team
Tell your, Green Team you are very green

When Green and White gave Nisson his chance
He was very green
His own horse kicked him in the pants
He was very green

(Tune: Ta Ra Ra Boom Di Aye)

Ta ra ra boom di aye
" " " " " "
" " " " " "
The Greens look sad today.

Here's a sang we dedicate
To the Greens unlucky fate
They could have been White you know
But they've been dealt a dirty blow.
Jerry he stands up and yells
He yells and yells but who can tell
If he's sick or if he's sane
It won't help them all the same

CHORUS

Nisson he was formerly
A horse back rider you can see
Now this poor guy rides his team
The way he rides them is a scream
And they also have Tim Quinn
Now look what a mess they're in
They have Harvey Jacobs too
Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo

CHORUS

(Tune: Linda)

The Whites are on top
The Greens were a flop
They hadn't a chance in the contest
The Whites are all smiles
Cause we've won with Myles
And we're on our way to Old Orchard

No miracles can happen
The Greens have had their taste of defeat
What good did it do them
They knew at the start they'd be beat

White Team Medley (Cont.)

So we'll spend our day
Out Old Orchard way
Enjoying our stay at the beaches
We'll all send our cards
Along with regards
We're sorry that you can't be with us

No miracles can happen
The Greens have had their taste of
defeat
The Whites have just knocked them right
off their feet.

White Team Song (Tune: Meadowlands)

SPOKEN: Do you hear the sounds of those
marching men? Listen to them, Listen to
them. They are the men of the Great
White Team, marching forward, always
forward for ROBIN HOOD, with their
banners of victory held high in the air,
over hill and over dale, victory is
theirs. Nothing can stop them now,
nothing.

SONG: Greenwood's around us
And mighty men to lead this battle
We are here to fight for dear old ROBIN
HOOD
We are here to triumph in this fray

Foreward Oh White Team
Onward to the spoils of victory
Arm an arm we'll battle for our ROBIN
HOOD
Arm in arm we'll battle in this fray.

White Team Camp Song (Whiffenpoof Song)

Neath the spreading green tree forests
There's a camp we love so well
Where all campers sing their songs so
gay and free
In these cool refreshing glades
Lies the ROBIN HOOD we love
ROBIN HOOD for whom we fight to victory.
We are ROBIN HOOD men
Merry Gentlemen, ROBIN HOOD.
We are greenwood's men
Here to fight again, ROBIN HOOD.
Men of Sherwood hear this refrain
We shall sing it again and again
We shall defend you with might and mane
ROBIN HOOD

Where the crystal white sands
Meet the pine covered lands
ROBIN HOOD
With the waters so clear
Neath the mountains so dear
ROBIN HOOD
Sunsets so gay they sweeten the night
Mornings so fresh so filled with delight
We will honor you all through life
ROBIN HOOD.

K. C. LEAGUE

WELLDIGGERS DAUGHTERS

Jack Friedman, Capt.
Lou Shook
Dave Adler
Jerry Elkind
Bob Rosof
Don Stuart
Fred Neuwirth
Barry Wasserman
Dave Dietz
Mike LaPidas
Dick Burg
Don Levy

SKENERS WIENERS

Dick Skene, Capt.
Breen Marien
John Klein
Dick Scope
Bob Englander
Dick Jaffe
Ted Weil
Mike Stein
Ivan Phillips
Bob Goldberg
Don Luria

GOOFEROFFERS

Hy Flechner, Capt.
Dr. Elliot Kaplan
Larry Douglas
Jerry Flaschner
Harvey Salwen
Joe Pines
Harlan Hertz
Dan Rosof
Henry Silverman
Stuart Block
Russell Miller

THE FLYING FLATCHELS

Frank Barron, Capt.
Harvey Jacobs
Nisson Finkelstein
Roy Wallach
Jerry Goldstein
Al Greenberg
Stu Kleit
Bob Solomon
Joe Ferbstein
Tony Friedman
Adrian Weissfeld
John Goodman

CATACLYSMIC CRUSHERS

Mitch Glick, Capt.
Al Levy
Major Friedman
Adrian Goldstein
Larry Schaffer
Al Echikson
Harvin Berry
Ira Schattman
John Ganson
Mike Sena
Barry Mackta
Dick Springer

CHAETUS PAEDIDIUMS

Chuck Robinson, Capt.
Haskel Schrier
Tim Quinn
Drew Friedman
Bill Fox
John Youmans
Dave Miller
Steve Lampl
Bob Schoenberger
Joe Cohen
Ron Miller
Charles Levy

OFFICIAL RULES

1. A team consists of ten men. 2. Every player must play at least one full inning. 3. Games are to be 4 innings with an announced time limit. If the game is not over when the time limit expires, the game stops and is continued at a future date. 4. No bunting. 5. No stealing - one foot lead offs are allowed. A base runner is automatically out if the lead off base is more than one foot. 6. Base runner may run only after the batter hits the ball. 7. Neither counsellor nor Saxon may pitch. 8. All decisions of the umpire are final. 9. The counsellor captain may submit a protest the same night or day of the game, if he wishes. 10. All protests will be handled by Andy and Ed. 11. All other rules other than the above mentioned are to be covered by the softball rule book except those limitations or additions made from time to time deemed to be in the best interest of softball and baseball at ROBIN HOOD.

The results of the 1947 K.C. loop are now legend for almost every camper and counsellor thrilled to the closeness of the final fought pennant race. And the Oh's and Ah's and whistles and stamping as Ed and Andy brought out the Fillet Mignons and broiled Maine lobsters for the winning team's banquet were deafening. Here is a short tabulated resume that covers the result of every contest.

| | | | |
|----------------|----------------|-----------------|----------------|
| 1. Flatchels 4 | Wieners 3 | 11. Daughters 7 | Crushers 0 |
| 2. Crushers 4 | Gooferoffers 1 | 12. Wieners 4 | Chaets 3 |
| 3. Chaets 5 | Daughters 4 | 13. Flatchels 3 | Daughters 1 |
| 4. Flatchels 3 | Gooferoffers 1 | 14. Goofers. 5 | Chaets 3 |
| 5. Flatchels 9 | Crushers 4 | 15. Crushers 7 | Wieners 2 |
| 6. Wieners 9 | Gooferoffers 0 | 16. Wieners 5 | Flatchels 4 |
| 7. Wieners 4 | Daughters | 17. Crushers 5 | Gooferoffers 2 |
| 8. Chaets 6 | Crushers 5 | 18. Chaets 21 | Daughters 3 |
| 9. Goofers. 2 | Daughters 1 | 19. Wieners 15 | Chaets 2 |
| 10. Chaets 5 | Flatchels 0 | 20. Wieners 13 | Flatchels 5 |

The battle for the top seats was so close that while Skeners Wieners nipped first honors, Frank Barron's Flying Flatchels and Chuck Robinson's Chaetus Paedidiums slid into second spot for a tie.

FINAL STANDINGS

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Skeners Wieners | 3. Cataclysmic Crushers |
| 2. Flying Flatchels | 4. Gooferoffers |
| Chateus Paedidiums | 5. Well Digger's Daughters |

Green & White - 1947

Judges

Hugo Valerio
Hy Flechner

Andy Friedman
Eddie Puritz
Major Friedman

Frank Barron
Alan Seman

Unaffiliate - Drew Friedman

Unaffiliate - Ed Pfeiffer

Honorary Judges - - -

Eddie Sheckman

Casey Peckoff

GREEN TEAM

Nisson Finkelstein - Capt.
Art Austin
Larry Douglas
Jerry Elkind
Jack Friedman
Art Garmaise

Counsellors

Mitchell Glick
Jim Greene
Harvey Jacobs
Breen Marien
Tim Quinn
Lee Slater

Myles Friedman - Capt.
Roy Bohsen
Bob Hymnsfield
Paul Koch
Alan Levy
Frank Mullin

WHITE TEAM

Chuck Robinson
Haskel Schrier
Lou Shook
Tassy Singerman
Dick Skene

Tinkers

Stuart Tauber - Capt.
Dick Altschul - Alt.

Robert Blank
David Frankel

Buddy Metzger - Capt.
David Livingston - Alt.

Billy Barron

Pagers

Jim Miller - Capt.
Chuckie Klein - Alt.
Pat Beckerman
Phil Cohan
Ronald Goodman
Peter Gross

John Miller
Martin Newman
Steve Saler
Stefan Stein
Mike Stern

Jarret Cohan - Capt.
Peter Copen - Alt.
Fred Altschul
Alan Friedman
John Getter
Neil Goldberger

Art Rosenberg
Stanton Seiberg
Peter Sobol
Andy Ullman
Berry Wollman

Squires

Jack Kahn - Capt.
Alan Goldman - Alt.
Myles Alderman
Millard Cummins
John Danziger
Richard Jaffe
Howard Jasper
Alan Kane
Jay Lehr

John Levi
Ken Meier
Ivan Merber
Roger Porter
Jesse Salwen
Arnold Schmeidler
Leonard Schwartz
Paul Wollman
Jimmy Warner

Alan Greenberg - Capt.
Herb Libowitz - Alt.
Alan Baer
Art Bornstein
Dick Grand
Ira Katz
Bob Kaufman
Buzzy Klein
Mike Kole

Bob Levine
Eric Mayer
Dennis Miller
Dick Rosenberg
Nicky Rubin
Steve Schneider
Steve Siegel
Art Simon
Billy Vogel

Yeomen

Don Kardon - Capt.
Barry Wasserman - Alt.
Donald Baer
Stuart Block
Dick Burg
Joe Cohen
Gary Gladstone
Marc Gross
Frank Levi
Ken Levi

Don Luria
Marc Meshorer
Ronald Miller
Russ Miller
Danny Rosof
John Schneider
Jack Segaloff
Henry Silverman
Roger Snerson
Bob Solomon

Steve Lampl - Capt.
Ted Weill - Alt.
David Dietz
Joe Ferbstein
Tony Friedman
John Garson
Bob Goldberg
John Goodman
Don Gronauer
Richard Levine

Charles Levy
Barry Mackea
Ivan Phillips
John Pollak
Ira Schattman
Bob Schoenberger
Mike Sena
Dick Springer
Michael Stein
Adrian Weissfeld

Friar-Forester-Saxon

John Klein - Capt.
David Adler - Alt.
Marvin Berry
Adrian Goldstein
Jerry Goldstein
Alan Greenberg
Dick Jaffe

Stuart Kleit
Don Levy
David Miller
Bob Rosof
Harvey Salwen
Don Stuart

Roy Wallach - Capt.
Bill Fox - Alt.
Alan Echikson
Bob Englander
Jerry Flaschner
Harlan Hertz
Manny Jacobs

Fred Neuwirth
Joe Pines
Larry Schaffer
Dick Scope
Bill Turkeltaub
John Yeomans

GREEN & WHITE COLOR WAR DECLARED

At 0915 this morning the GREEN and WHITE Color War for the year 1947 was officially declared over the Call-O-Phone by Andy. For a few minutes all one could hear was the cheering and shouting of the campers. As the boys settled down to elect their group captains an unmistakable atmosphere of tenseness enveloped the entire camp. Here and there one could see groups of boys talking in almost hushed tones of the past GREEN and WHITES they had witnessed, or telling a new camper of what was in store for him.

The office was a beehive of activity and secrecy as Andy and Ed put the finishing touches on plans for the competition. As soon as the camper captains were elected, they were ushered into the busy but solemn office and were sworn in by Andy. The Tinkers elected Stuart Tauber and Buddy Metzger as captains with Dicky Mitschul and David Livingston as alternates. Jauret Cohen and Jim Miller were the choices of the Pagars with Peter Sopen and Chuck Klein as alternates. The Squires chose Jacky Kahn and Alan Greenberg as captains and alternates Alan Goldman, Herb Libowitz. The Yeomen vote resulted in the election of Steve Lampl and Don Kardon as captains, with Ted Bill and Barry Kasserman chosen alternates. The Friars, Foresters, and Saxons worked in a combination and turned in the names of John Klein and Roy Kolbach for captains and Bill Fox and Dave Adler as alternates.

This morning before the hatchets were uncovered, Andy made the announcement that each camper and counsellor were writing for; the team captains are... NISSON FINKELSTEIN, pilot of the GREEN TEAM and LESLIE SANDER, leader of the WHITES. The group captains then unearthed the hatchet and the 20th Green and White in ROBIN HOOD'S history started.

Immediately after the noon meal the Green and White teams went out to their activities, each boy flushed with spirit and eagerness. All phases of competition were well refereed by the officials, Andy, Eddie, Frank Barron, Hy Flechner, Jugo Valerio, Al Seman and Eddie Shickman.

In the rest hour activities the White team made a decisive sweep, gathering 45 out of a possible 65 points, but both teams realized that a lead like that can be overcome and in the afternoon competition the boys of Green and White fought with the same spirit they displayed in the rest hour session.

| REST HOUR | | | |
|--------------------------|----|----|--|
| EVENT | G | W | |
| Squire Archery | 15 | 5 | |
| Yeomen Tennis | | 25 | |
| Fr., For., Saxon Riflery | 5 | 15 | |
| TOTAL | 20 | 45 | |

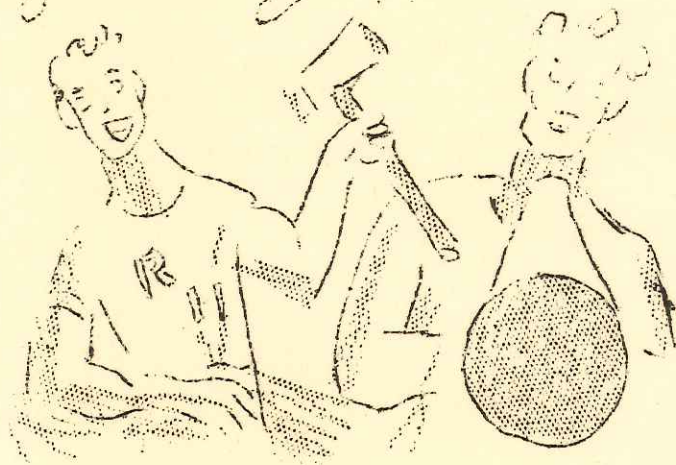
| AFTERNOON ACTIVITIES | | | |
|---------------------------|-----|-----|--|
| EVENT | G | W | |
| Fr., For., Saxon Football | 20 | | |
| Squire Tennis | 12½ | 12½ | |
| Pagar Softball | | 15 | |
| Yeoman Volleyball | | 20 | |
| Tinker & Pagar Tug-O-War | 10 | | |
| | 42½ | 47½ | |
| | 20 | 45 | |
| AFTERNOON'S GRAND TOTAL | 62½ | 92½ | |

MARGIN 30 points

The closeness of this contest is quite evident when you notice the fact that many of the events are so closely contested, that the points have to be split between teams. At the end of the first afternoon of activities in last year's Green & White the margin was -----30 points!

Tonight there are 65 points at stake. GOOD LUCK TO BOTH TEAMS AND KEEP UP YOUR GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP. REMEMBER, GREEN WILL AND GIVE YOUR TEAM YOUR BEST.

Green & White



WHITE WINS SWIM

GREEN SWEEPS BEE

The last score that T.N.T provided you was as of 6:00 last night. At that time the White held a healthy 30 point lead, with 75 points to be decided for the evenings activities. After the evenings activities it was announced that the White Team captured 10 points for inspection.

The first event after supper was the giant nature hunt that offered twenty-five points to the team that could bring in the most specimens within thirty minutes time. The Green Team almost ran away with this contest---Lee Slater and his helpers were kept busy counting clams, frogs, toads, fish, insects and miscellaneous specimens for 3 hours. To quote Lee, "Clams, ugh!" Frank Barron wanted to take them home for Steve and Rose, but Lee advised otherwise. When the long lists were totaled the Green Team turned up as winner and won twenty-five points.

At the Social Hall, competition was raging full blast, this time the events were spelling bees. From the results it appears as if the Green men were the best spellers; they garnered forty out of a possible forty points for an amazing clean sweep. Here is the tabulation for all points awarded after yesterday's supper.

| EVENT | G | W |
|---------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| Nature Hunt- - - - - | 25 | |
| Spelling Bee--Pagers- - - | 10 | |
| Squires | 10 | |
| Yeoman | 10 | |
| Fr., For., Sax. | 10 | |
| Inspection - - - - - | | 10 |
| | <u>65</u> | <u>10</u> |
| Plus P.M. Total | 62½ | 92½ |
| TOTAL FOR FIRST DAY | 127½ | 102½ |

GREEN'S MARGIN HALVED

Jumping into competition this morning with a twenty-five point lead the Green Team managed to hold their margin during the mornings activities. Eighty marks were at stake this morning and each team snared forty points.

| EVENT | G | W |
|---------------------------|-------------|-------------|
| Ring-O-Levio--Tinker-Pag. | | 15 |
| Softball--Squire | 20 | |
| Football--Yeoman | | 20 |
| Tennis--Fr., For., Saxon | 20 | 5 |
| | <u>40</u> | <u>40</u> |
| A.M. Total | 127½ | 102½ |
| First day Total | | |
| | <u>167½</u> | <u>142½</u> |
| TOTAL AT NOON | | |

The afternoons competition featured the Giant Swim Mett with Frair-Forester-Saxon archery and Yeoman riflery conducted during rest hour.

| EVENT | G | W |
|-------------------------|-------------|-------------|
| F.F.S. Archery | 20 | |
| Yeoman Riflery | 5 | 15 |
| <u>Swim Meet</u> | | |
| Pager Free | 1 | 8 |
| Squire Free | 6 | 3 |
| Yeoman Free | 3 | 6 |
| F.F. & S. Free | 5 | 4 |
| Squire Breast | 8 | 1 |
| Yeoman Breast | 6 | 3 |
| F.F. & S. Breast | 6 | 3 |
| Pager Back | 8 | 1 |
| Squire Back | 3 | 6 |
| Yeoman Back | 2 | 7 |
| F.F. & S. Back | 3 | 6 |
| Indiv. Medley - Yeoman | 5 | 4 |
| " Medley - F.F. & S. | 1 | 8 |
| Medley Relay - Squires | 5 | |
| Medley Relay - Yeoman | 5 | |
| Medley Relay - F.F & S. | | 5 |
| Free Relay - Pagers | | 7 |
| Free Relay - Squires | | 7 |
| Free Relay - Yeoman | | 7 |
| Free Relay - F. F. & S. | 7 | |
| Big Relay - | | 10 |
| Behavior | 2½ | 2½ |
| | <u>101½</u> | <u>113½</u> |
| P.M. Total | 167½ | 142½ |
| Total at Noon | | |
| 6:00 P.M. TOTAL | 269 | 256 |

The present margin is 13 points in favor of the Green Team. There are 66 points at stake in tonight's competition.



GREEN SPURTS

Green

Leads White

is

*WHITE
by 42 points!!!*

The traditional day of rest was proclaimed yesterday and both of the weary teams took advantage of the lull by polishing up their songs and taking pictures for the photography contest.

Although there was no competition yesterday, TNT can bring you up to date on the tabulations that have not yet been printed. The last total that TNT published was the standings after Friday's swim meet; at that time the score stood at 269 for the Green and 256 for the White, a margin of 13 points in favor of the Green Team. That night the Green Team pushed up an additional 19 points by taking inspection, the F.F. & S. volley ball, and $2\frac{1}{2}$ points in the public speaking events. The Whites took $23\frac{1}{2}$ points out of a possible 26 in the public speaking events.

Now back to the rest day. While working in the kitchen Chef Bill could hardly keep from hearing both teams hard at work on their songs. One thing that impressed the Chef very much was the way the boys of both teams were singing. The tunes were all swell, but Bill just couldn't understand the words. When Otto was queried on the singing in the mess hall, he replied, "Those Saxons sure make a lot of noise. So heed their advise boys and pronouce the words very clearly."



Working with a 13 point margin the Green Team forged steadily ahead in the evening.

| EVENT | G | W |
|--|------------------|------------------|
| Public Speaking-Yeoman | | 8 |
| Public Speaking-F.F.S. | | 8 |
| Prepared Paper-What R.H. means to every camper | $2\frac{1}{2}$ | $2\frac{1}{2}$ |
| Prepared Paper-Contribution of Camping to Democracy. | | 5 |
| F.F.S. Volley ball | 20 | |
| Inspection | 20 | |
| Evening Total | $42\frac{1}{2}$ | $23\frac{1}{2}$ |
| 2nd Day Total | $311\frac{1}{2}$ | $279\frac{1}{2}$ |
| Margin | 32 Points | |

Working behind a 32 point deficit the Greens swept all the mornings activities for 70 points to suddenly climb to the top with a margin of 38 points. During rest hour 20 points in Yeoman archery were contested with the Green Team winning 15 counters. As the teams prepared for the big track meet the margin was 28 points in favor of the White Team.

| EVENT | G | W |
|-----------------------|----|----|
| Tinker 25 yd. dash | 3 | 6 |
| Pager 50 yd. dash | 1 | 8 |
| Squire 50 yd. dash | 5 | 4 |
| Yeoman 60 yd. dash | 3 | 6 |
| F.F.&S. 70 yd. dash | 8 | 1 |
| Pager Relay | | 5 |
| Squire Relay | | 5 |
| Yeoman Relay | | 5 |
| F.F.&S. Relay | 5 | |
| Yeoman Broad Jump | 5 | 4 |
| F.F.S. Broad Jump | 8 | 1 |
| Squire Football Throw | 4 | 5 |
| Tinker Softball Throw | | 5 |
| Pager Softball Throw | 1 | 8 |
| Track Meet Total | 46 | 60 |

One more activity was added to complete the afternoon.

| | | |
|--------------------------|------------------|------------------|
| Counsellor Softball Game | | |
| Behavior | $2\frac{1}{2}$ | $2\frac{1}{2}$ |
| Afternoon Total | $48\frac{1}{2}$ | $62\frac{1}{2}$ |
| Rest Hour Total | $326\frac{1}{2}$ | $354\frac{1}{2}$ |
| TOTAL at 6:00 P.M. | 375 | 417 |
| MARGIN | 42 Points | |

GREEN WINS;

CONTEST DECIDED BY GREEN SONG VICTORY;

JUDGES LEAVE CAMP ON MIDNIGHT TRAIN;

ONE YEAR ARMISTICE DECLARED.

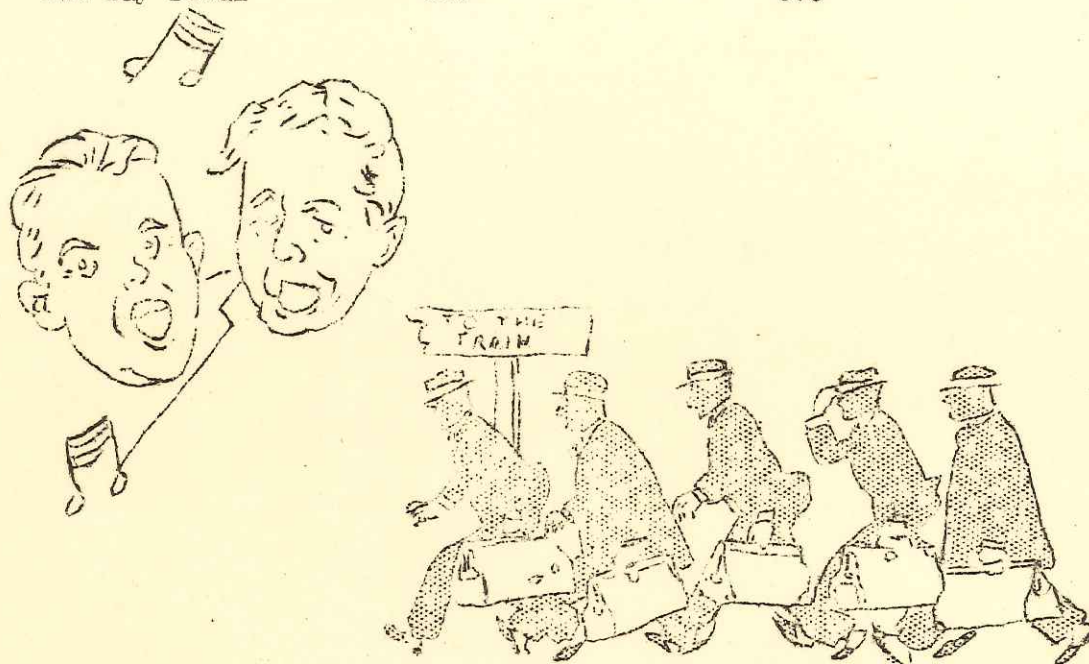
This morning at 0900 the Green and White Color War for the year 1947 was officially ended with the burying of the notched hatchets. Out of 20 contests the Greens have won 7 and the Whites 13. The final score for this year found the Greens on top by a slim margin of 39 points.

At the evening meal last night the score was 504 for the Green and 557 points for the White. With 119 points to be awarded it seemed as if the Whites were in, but along came one of those surprising upsets with the Green team sweeping all the songs and cheers for 75 points, 20 points going to the Green for inspection and 10 points for the apple ducking contest. Both teams presented their songs beautifully, even O'to could understand the words. After both teams duelled each other in singing and shouting, the social hall quieted and the judges went to work.

Judy finally stepped to the front of the stage, notebook in hand, and announced the results of the song competition. As mentioned above, the Greens made a clean sweep in all the songs and cheers, a close decision being necessary in each case.

For a split second there was silence, then as if someone had opened the switches of a gigantic dam, it burst forth, a cheer that rocked the very foundations of the social hall. Another hard fought Green & White ended as campers once again divided into their groups --- full of the immense satisfactions of having given their best.

| <u>TIME</u> | <u>GREEN</u> | <u>WHITE</u> |
|---------------|--------------|--------------|
| P.M. 1st Day | 62 | 92 |
| 1st Day Total | 127 | 102 |
| A.M. 2nd Day | 167 | 142 |
| P.M. 2nd Day | 269 | 256 |
| 2nd Day Total | 311 | 279 |
| A.M. 3rd Day | 326 | 354 |
| P.M. 3rd Day | 375 | 417 |
| 3rd Day Tot l | 404 | 450 |
| A.M. 4th Day | 456 | 492 |
| P.M. 4th Day | 504 | 557 |
| 4th Day Total | 609 | 570 |



SONGS OF....SHERWOOD

CAMP ALMA MATER

Far from the city's rushing streams
Far from strife and care
Lies the haven of our dreams
ROBIN HOOD, here she lies under skies so
blue
We will ever sing thy praise
To thee we'll ere be true
Friends, friends, friends we will always
be
Whether in fair or in bad stormy weather
We'll stand or we'll fall together
For ROBIN HOOD there will always be
A bond celebrating till death separating
For ROBIN HOOD.

FIGHT, ROBIN HOOD

Fight, ROBIN HOOD
Show that you can rip that team asunder,
Crash through that line,
Like a mighty peal of thunder,
For our ROBIN HOOD
While we live we'll not be trampled under
Break thru, there's a vic'try in view,
That means fight, Rob'n Hood, fight.
Spell it out! Spell it out!
With a never failing mighty shout!
Let 'er go! Let 'er go!
For we want the whole wide world to know
Rob'n Hood! Rob'n Hood!
With an R and an O and a B I N
After that with an H and O O D
Oh fight, Rob'n Hood fight.

DRINK A HIGHBALL

Drink a highball at nightfall,
Be good fellows while we may,
For tomorrow may bring sorrow,
So today let us be gay,
Toll the story of the glory
Of our dear old ROBIN HOOD,
Drink a highball and be jolly
Here's to the health of ROBIN HOOD.

BAND OF BROTHERS

A band of brothers we march along with
hearts so firm and true,
Two by two,
With arms so clasped and tried,
In honor of that gallant band
Who trod the famed Greenwood
Shouting Camp ROBIN HOOD

So merrily sing we all to ROBIN HOOD
The father of Jollity
Whose children are gay and free
So merrily sing we all to ROBIN HOOD
And his Merry Men

SUN OF VICTORY

The sun of victory is dawning
Mark the orange of the sky,
Better hood the mighty signs of warning
Robin Hood aims high
Watch the spirit of ROBIN HOOD
Striving ever toward the goal
Give us a yell! Ho!
Down the field we go,
While Rob'n Hood's deep thunders roll!

STAUNCH MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

Staunch men of Robin Hood, we sing to
thee
Far ring the story of our camp eternally
From east and west the crashing
echoes answering call,
Rob'n Hood victorious, the champions of
all
Cheer, cheer, here we are again
Just hear it echo back
Cheer, cheer, here we are again
To fight for the Green and White
Fight, fight, fight,
Rob'n Hood, our challenges we send
Rob'n Hood, victorious to the end
Just hear the echo of our song
O here we are, O here we are again.

SONGS.....

EVENING SHADES

Here as the evening shades are
falling
And gone is every care of day,
We gather and the campfire echoes
With laughter and song of Green-
wood play.
Thy sons well guarded from all
sorrow,
Linked firm in bonds of bright
green hue
Forget the cares that come to-
morrow
And praise our camp today.

GOOD NIGHT

Good night, good night,
I'll see you in the morning.
Good night, good night,
I'll see you in the dawning.
Sunshine will change the night
to day.
Shadows will softly creep away.
It's not goodbye, just time to
say
Good night.

WELCOME SONG

Come round any old time
And make yourself at home,
Put your feet on the mantle shelf,
Open the cupboard and help your-
self.
We don't care if your friends
Have left you all alone.
Rich or poor,
Just knock at the door
And make yourself at home.

ONE HUNDRED MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

March on brave ROBIN HOOD
On to the fray.
Three cheers for Greenwood's men
And we'll bring a vic'try back
today
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah.
One hundred men of ROBIN HOOD
Want victory today
For they know that o'er all rivals
Fair ROBIN HOOD holds sway
So then we'll conquer our foes
And when the game ends we'll sing
again
One hundred men of ROBIN HOOD
Gained victory today.

THE VICTORS

Hail to the victors valiant
Hail to the conqu'ring heroes
Hail! Hail to ROBINHOOD
The leaders and best
Hail to the victor valiant
Hail to the conqu'ring heroes.
Hail! Hail to ROBIN HOOD
The leaders and the best.
Let's give them a fight!
For Green and White!
With all our strength and might!
We cheer, cheer, cheer,
With strength and might we cheer!
Hail to the victors valiant
Hail to the conqu'ring heroes
Hail! Hail to ROBIN HOOD
The leaders and the best.

WITH ROB'N HOOD IN TRIUMPH FLASHING

With Rob'n Hood in triumph flash-
ing,
Mid the strains of victory,
All rivals hopes we're dashing
Into black obscurity.
Resistless our team sweeps goal-
ward
With the fury of the blast
We'll fight for the name of
ROBIN HOOD.
Till the rival's line is past.
ROB'N HOOD! ROBIN HOOD!
ROB'N HOOD! ROBIN HOOD!
ROB'N HOOD! ROBIN HOOD!
ROB'N HOOD! ROBIN HOOD!
ROB'N HOOD!
(Repeat verse)

STAND UP AND CHEER

Stand up and cheer, stand up and
cheer,
for dear old ROBIN HOOD,
For today we raise the Green and
White above the rest,
Our team is fighting, for they are
bound to win the fray.
We've got the team Rah, Rah.
We've got the steam, Rah, Rah.
For this is Old Camp ROBIN HOOD'S
day.

FRIARS TASSY SINGERMAN

From the very opening day of Camp, the question being continually put was: "When is the big trip?" A discussion could nearly always be heard about Quebec and Montreal. Those boys who had made the trip last summer were plagued with a never-ending barrage of inquiries from those boys who hadn't made the trip, and the stories related were legion.

As we all knew it must, the day finally came. It was the third week of Camp. We set out on Sunday evening and headed into the breathtaking White Mountains. Through Crawford Notch, Willey's Slide, Bretton woods and all the winding highways that carried us through New Hampshire and Vermont, closer and closer to our destination. Montreal, Canada. By ten o'clock we had reached a point 100 miles from Camp and we immediately hit the hay...literally. By five thirty the next morning we were on our way; traveling all morning and arriving in Montreal for lunch.

MONTREAL, the metropolis of the dominion of Canada. The city built around Mt. Royal and founded by Champlain in 1642 presented many interesting sights for us. We saw the University of Montreal and its great tower. We visited the St. Joseph Ovary, a shrine devoted to healing the sick and lame by faith. Although there are several hundred steps, people could be seen making the long ascent, stopping on every step to pray. In one part of the shrine we saw an alcove filled with crutches and braces which were discarded by those whose sickness was healed by faith.

On top of Mt. Royal is the famous "lookout", from which the entire city can be seen. Many of us took the opportunity to ride in the horse drawn carriages which go up and down the Mount.

Next we visited McGill University Medical School, after which we swam and played basketball at the "Y". All our visits were interspersed with hours of roaming about the city, dining out, and seeing movies.

Wednesday noon we started for Quebec, arriving there at the supper hour. Just before we reached the city it began to rain, but it proved to be only a shower. It was sufficient, however, to prevent us from camping out and so we looked for accommodations within the city, which we were fortunate enough to find.

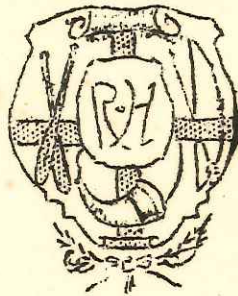
What a city! The seventeenth century walls and gates still stand, and many of the houses are the typical French provincial stone architecture of that era. Most of the "streets" are no more than lanes, only some being large enough to allow the passage of a car. Of course, well over 90% of the population are French, and the largest number of the people do not speak any English. But the city is devoted to the tourist, and it is therefore very pleasant.

We were coincidentally visiting on the day of a new Archbishop's installation... Archbishop Roy, and we saw the parade and many of us got closeup pictures of him. We saw the plains of Abraham where the famous battle of Quebec was fought between Wolfe and Montcalm in 1759, and we inspected the fortifications which had been kept intact and garrisoned until today.

On Friday morning we bid a fond farewell to the city of Quebec and started a drive through the beautiful rolling plains and hills of Canada, Vermont, and New Hampshire. The weather was the best of the trip and riding under the warm sun through the lush countryside provided a fitting culmination for a glorious trip.

Thanks to Val, Dave Adler, Jerrold Flaschner, Major, and especially Andy, the Friars had a really wonderful trip, which shall never be forgotten by any of us.

1947

ROBIN  HOOD

STAFF

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------------------|
| | Andy |
| | Eddie Puritz |
| | Duff B. Friedman |
| Myles B. Friedman | Hugo Valeris |
| Jassy Singerman | Alan D. Senger |
| L. Ray A. Bohren | Jerry Elkind |
| Paul Koch | Harshel Sobies |
| James J. Cook & | Chuck Robinson |
| Tom Greene | Frank Barron |
| Arthur (Orson) Forman | Bob Hapnfield |
| Art Austin | Harvey L. Jacobs |
| Nixon A. Finkelshtern | Bran Marder |
| Frank St. Mullin | Timothy A. Quinn |
| Alan Seery | (Cohen) |
| Lee Slater | Mitch Slick |
| Hy Flechner | Louise H. Douglas |
| Jack Friedman | John M. A. R. R. |
| Arvo Friedman | Gerald Haschner |
| David L. Adler | Adrian Goldstein |
| Roy Wallach | John Klein |
| Edwin P. Pfeiffer | Major W. Friedman |
| Elliott L. Kaplan M.D. | Margaret & Monica Koch R.M. |