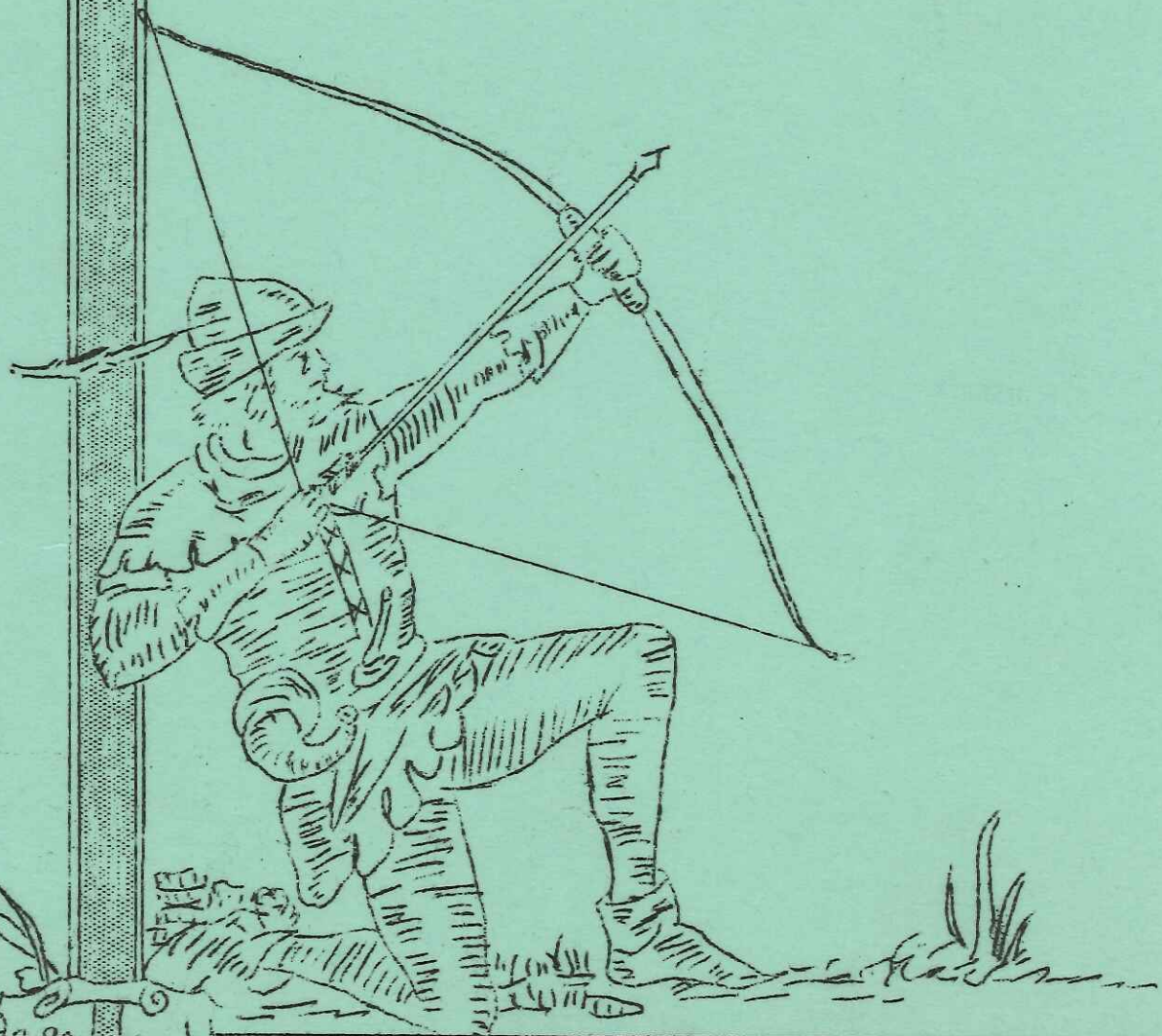


1949



Robin Hood





# THESE 'N' THOSE

Issued daily for the BAND of ROBIN HOOD in their FOREST REALM

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*



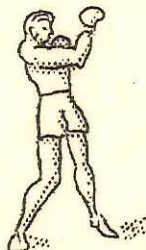
## Camp Robin Hood

FINAL EDITION

On the broad white sand beach of Lake Ossipee, at  
CENTER OSS�PEE & NEW HAMPSHIRE

NINETEEN FORTY NINE

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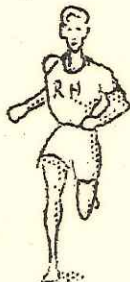
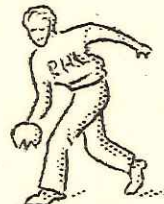
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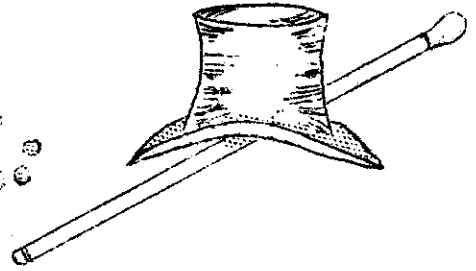
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Andy says:



The woodland at ROBIN HOOD was peaceful, quiet and serene. There was orderly bustle of some few busy hands getting things in their appointed place and in readiness for that eventful opening day.

Then came the campers and counsellors, all at once, in one fell swoop, as though put down in one long reach of God's big hand. Suddenly, the woods that were so quiet were sparked with fast mounting enthusiasm. The great Band of Merry-men - 150 strong - were home again in their Forest Realm!


Everybody had so much to do and it seemed as though there never could be time enough to do all the things we dreamed of and wished for.

Well, that season of 1949 is now far behind us and now lives only in memory and history. It was a wonderful summertime, a heartening experience, happy and healthy for all of us. We played and worked, we lived and learned. We add up those many weeks with many fine gains which made us wiser and richer.

ROBIN HOOD is a tradition to all of us. Its meaning and spirit is wholesome and good. We find strength in the friendship and faith of the Band which glories in service to all.

The season of 1949 is now gone, but there is much to recall happily ----

# REMEMBER WHEN:



Remember when we looked forward to this camp season, to the friends we made on the train, to the new experience of camping for some of us, and the joining up with old Buddies for the rest of us. Remember getting first sight of the nice new, fresh, green grass, the many thousand new Pine trees, the new tennis courts, the new large, hot shower room, the new Forester bunk, and the many other countless new facilities and improvements.

Remember when we had the fine fourth of July parade...the Tinkers as an army...the gun salutes....the speeches Andy and Drew gave....Ken Thornhill and Herb Ginsberg breaking up the celebration with a raid by the British....the fine fireworks display at the lake front. What a wow of a celebration!

Remember the wonderful fair...how it was postponed and then re-scheduled as the storm blew over...the speeches by Roger Porter and Jack Kahn...Hugh Henig, Drew and Frank Mullin as can-can girls...the wonderful tennis clinic put on by Mickey Phillips and guest pro Walter Debary....When Jerry Goldstein came out of retirement to give Mark Meshorer a tough fight in their tennis match during Green and White....Mickey Gershen, unseeded in the Squire Tennis Tournament, going all the way to the finals. Those close matches of Danny Rosof and Steve Lampl....Julian Blau staying underwater for 62 seconds during the ducking contest in Green and White....those wonderful Tinker buggy rides....Steve Barron and his tom-tom....Steve Siegel, the fine after taps story teller....All the songs sung on the Yeomen trip through the White Mountains...John Danziger's difficulty in the Lemon Squeezer at Lost River.

Remember when Al Goldman and Billy Vogel led the Yeomen up Chocorua...Charlie Steinhacker speeding around the bases during track meets....Quiver breaking the inspection record with 8-100's in a row....Steve Banner as Johnny Cuttemout....Remember when Bob Moskowitz beat Mickey Gershen in the Green and White track meet....when the Squires took off in boats and canoes on separate bunk trips....the ride above the clouds for the Squires on the Skimobile and the cookout with breakfast food for supper....When everybody started swimming across the lake and Jimmy Warner beat them all....When in Green and White Larry Schaffer shot 207 and was considered second best in archery....Roy Wallach's letters from Marjie.

# REMEMBER WHEN:

(continuation)



Remember Barry Feinberg catching a fish with his big toe....Neil Goldberger's fine diving....the 8 lb. fish caught by John Burwick and Bob Cohen....the marvelous goal tending of Billy Kahn....When Jeffrey Mason locked himself in the bathroom aboard the Mt. Washington and Al Morris looked in the powder room by mistake....Bobby Wasserman shooting three bullseyes in a row at the archery range....the 7 Tinkers who were non-swimmers and are now 16 lappers. Can anyone remember when Bobby Dickler had all his teeth?....What a Romeo Bobby Blau was! How Neil Garfield reminded John Berman that he forgot his flashlight on stage....Barry Bernstein and his great flashlight throw during Green and White....and Mother Friedman's star pupil Andy Greene reciting "What a smart boy I am"....All the fun the Tinkers and Pagers had on Lake Winnepesaukee aboard the big S.S. Mt. Washington....All the good movies we had....the fine puppet shows put on by Kenny Mayer.

Remember Yeomen line-ups and singing "For he himself has said it" to Jackie...When Ronnie Merson and Dick Scope were acting counsellors.....John Youmans' Dad participating in a volley ball game....Targets fine bunk skit, "The Convict".....

Remember Andy Speed's lion hunts?....the bunk skit when Denny Miller threw a pie in the face of Jack Friedman....Art Simon developing into a speed swimmer....Lehr-Danziger fighting to another draw....Mike Kole's brilliant pitching, Jay Lehr's timely hitting and Charlie Steinhacker's stops at short....Moby Dick at Main Lake. Remember the exciting meets with Camp Calumet, Pine Knoll and Wonalancet....Coaches Gordon Raynor and Will Paro and their fine work....George Barkley and his pal Gino Manetti....Denny Miller sliding down Chocorua....Clint Elliot and his flute....Stevie Barron chasing fish underwater....Jimmy Rhodes and his great home run hitting.

Remember the big Pager Pantomime....Mike Hershensohn and David Jaffe on the lake fishing with Hugo....Dick Grand as Josephine in Pinafore....Billy Vogel and his Culinary Art....Remember Arthur "Let-me-be-last" Bernstein and Alan "N.R.A." (Never refuse anything) Moskowitz....Back stage with John Levi and Millard Cummins....Ivan Merber way out front in the breast stroke....The Target Special....Buzzie Klein's love letters.....

Remember Hugh Henig finding his bed under the bunk and Jack Friedman not finding his bed at all....the fine jobs done by all the Green and White captains....Ira Katz's fine pitching during Green and White....the exciting ball game in the Forester-Saxon group during Green and White, and the terrific hitting of Harvey Salwen.... The final Yeomen cookout and the fine food....Ronnie Schaffer's great ball handling during the Yeomen basketball games....Stevie Gjelsten's visits to Bullseye....the 5 minute rain in Vermont.

Remember the zaney acts of Ken Thornhill and Ed De Roo....the fine job Dick Jaffe did in Pinafore....the counsellor and camper choruses and the singing of Bernie Green, Bud Jacobs, Ken Thornhill, Gene Youngentob and Dick Grand.

Remember Peter Tomback and his shovel....Danny Rosof getting tangled up in the flag at flag-lowering ceremonies....the many glorious sunsets over Ossipee....Andy's exciting dreams....the barber and his fancy hairdressing....the stunts and trickery to catch Andy without his famous cane.

Remember Hugo's awful stogies and his persuading garlic....the doctor and his fishing escapades....Ken Thornhill and his mystery visits to the infirmary....the Saxon slaughtering the counsellors in that "big league" ball game, and as a result, the counsellors waiting on table....the Friedman multiplication plan.

Remember that elaborate banquet given to the K-C winning team - cocktails, lobster, steak, all the fine fixings, yum, yum.

Remember tiny Steve Gjelsten so innocently interrupting Andy when he was addressing all the campers so seriously....the campaign "buy Pfeiffers Salad Dressing"....Al Seman impersonating Andy....Buddy Jacobs and the ballet of Reading Goal by Oscar Wilde....that fine production of the Tell-Tale Heart and Submerged....Drew tearing the biggest telephone books....Rus Miller and his superior skill in Ping Pong, taking on all comers....Harvey Salwen and his smart hitting during Green and White.... Danny Rosof coming into his bunk after taps and thinking it was a haunted house.... George Barkley and his French "Chevrolet Coupe".



# REMEMBER WHEN

( continuation )

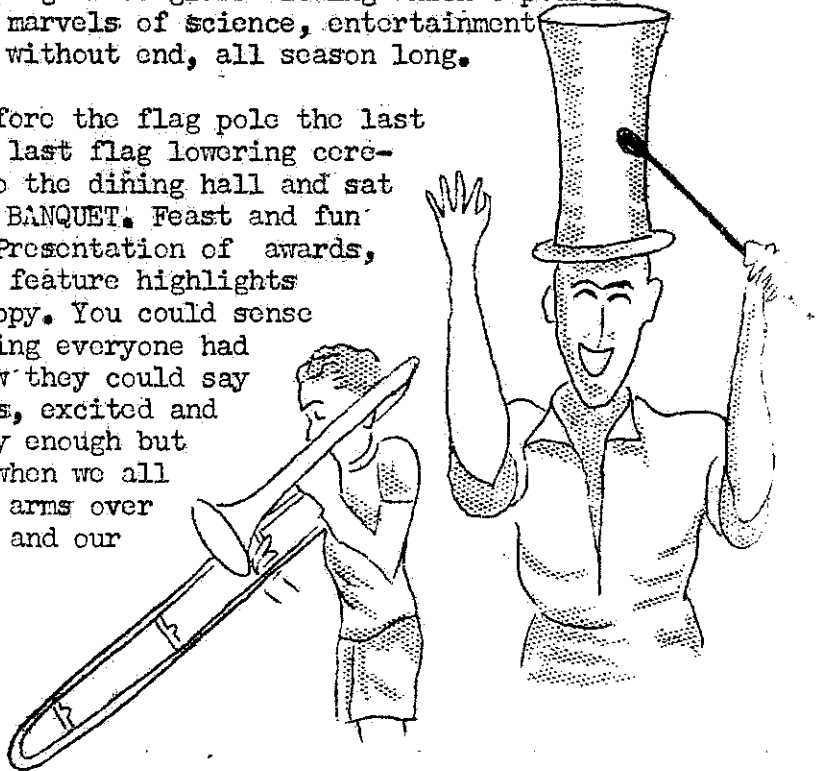


Remember the terrific Friar-Forester trip through the White Mountains and up Mt. Washington...the wonderful visits and dances with the ladies of Hiawatha, Truda and Kear-Sarge...Andy Bloom and all his swell hillbilly numbers...the fine shooting of Saxon Dick Scope and Donald Stuart...the playoff game for the championship of the K-C League...Bob Hinkle's expert archery in spite of never being on the range before...Bob Bell's dad landing on the lake in a plane...Frank Levi's fine work in the Crafts Center...Dick Burg's broad jumping...Roger Snerson's efficient care and attention to the waterfront equipment.

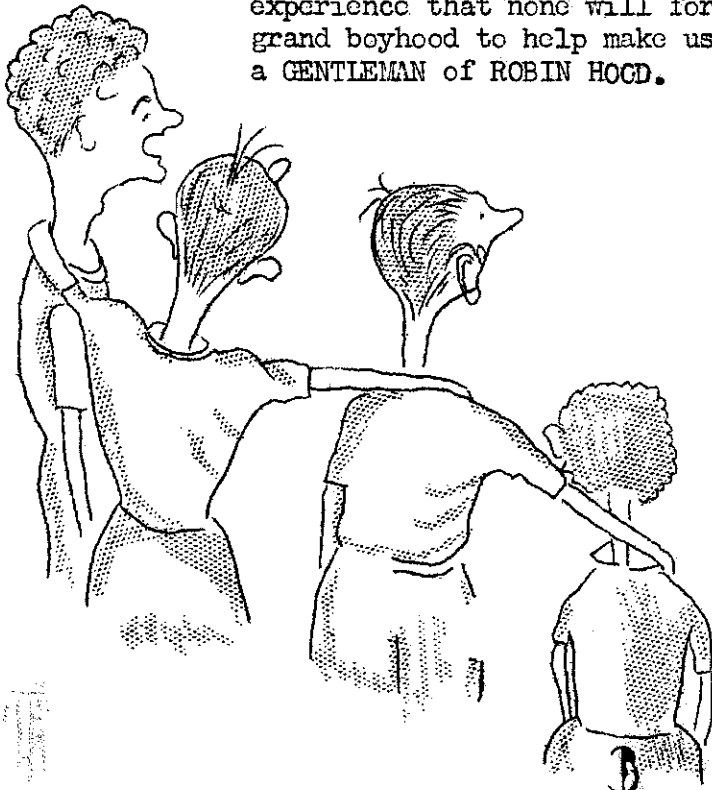
Remember Bobby Schoenberger's superb portrayal in SUBMERGED...the Garson to Lamp combination...Donald Gronauer and his strawberry blond... "Johnny Shmoker" and "I Lost Mine Sunshine"...Mullin and his nose...all the fine specialty numbers from the classes of Mother Friedman.

Remember when we had that wonderful marionette show...and another evening when we had the professional magicians who held us spellbound...and that inspiring demonstration of liquid air which had us all curled up in our seats one night...and how could you forget that program of glass blowing which captured our interest one long night...the marvels of science, entertainment and activity in vast variety, and without end, all season long.

Remember when we all assembled before the flag pole the last evening before departure for the last flag lowering ceremony...and we then proceeded into the dining hall and sat down together for that big FINAL BANQUET. Feast and fun was the keynote of the evening. Presentation of awards, speeches, entertainment, were the feature highlights which made everyone joyous and happy. You could sense all day and all evening the feeling everyone had about going home and wondering how they could say goodbye. The gathering was anxious, excited and gay. Everyone bubbled over happily enough but many were deeply sad, especially when we all joined hands in a giant ring with arms over shoulders, singing AULD LANG SYNE and our ALMA MATER. You could see the tears and choking up that many just could not hold back. It was a grand evening and a wonderful party.



Remember when ...yes, we could go on remembering all our lives it seems, all the happy and wonderful things that happened all through a fun packed season at ROBIN HOOD. It was a thrilling experience that none will forget...the joy and delight of a grand boyhood to help make us stronger and ready for manhood... a GENTLEMAN of ROBIN HOOD.





# BARRY WASSERMAN WINS COVETED HONOR

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## SERVICE AWARD TO ROGER SNERSON

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MASTER TINKER - - Andrew Greene	MASTER YEOMAN - - William Vogel
MASTER PAGER - - James Rhodes	Roger Porter
MASTER SQUIRE - - Michael Gershen	MASTER FRIAR - - John Garson
	MASTER FORESTER - Marc Meshorer

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## PRESENTATION OF TROPHIES

Progress and Achievement in AQUATICS	Ira Schattman
Progress and Achievement in TENNIS	Daniel Rosof
	Honorable Mention - Gar Reichman
Progress and Achievement in ARTS and CRAFTS	Dennis Miller
Progress and Achievement in RIFLERY	Theodore Weill
	Honorable Mention - Alan Friedman
	Douglas Trenner
	Fredric Altschul
Progress and Achievement in HORSEMANSHIP	Marc Weinberg
Progress and Achievement in ARCHERY	Ivan Merber
	Honorable Mention - Ross Pat Beckerman

---

TINKERS MOST IMPROVED  
Neil Garfield - Kenneth Mayer

PAGERS MOST IMPROVED  
Allen Albala - Robert Shane

TINKER SWIMMING  
John Berman  
Robert Wasserman  
Robert Dickler

PAGER SWIMMING  
Buddy Metzger  
Peter Youmans  
Jeffrey Falk

YEOMAN SWIMMING  
Peter Copen  
Robert Moskowitz  
Jonathan Krass

YEOMAN SWIMMING  
Jay Lehr  
Allan Greenberg  
Ivan Merber

FRIAR SWIMMING  
Barry Wasserman  
Daniel Rosof  
Donald Gronauer

FORESTERS SWIMMING  
Ira Schattman  
Robert Englander  
Theodore Weill

Special Award for Achievement  
William Kahn

Special Award for Good Horsemanship  
Joseph Cohen

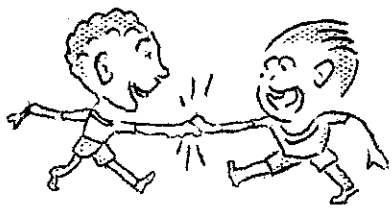
SQUIRE TENNIS  
John Burwick  
Michael Gershen

YEOMAN TENNIS  
Charles Steinhacker  
Jay Lehr

FRIAR TENNIS  
Stephen Lampl  
Daniel Rosof

FORESTER TENNIS  
Marc Meshorer  
Lawrence Schaffer





# AWARDS

PAGER TRACK  
 Peter Youmans  
 Allen Albala  
 Buddy Metzger

SQUIRE TRACK  
 Michael Gershen  
 John Burwick  
 Robert Cohen  
 Peter Copen

YEOMAN TRACK  
 Charles Steinhacker  
 Michael Kole  
 Roger Porter

FRIAR TRACK  
 Daniel Rosof  
 Stephen Lampf  
 Barry Wasserman

TINKER CRAFTS  
 Andrew Greene  
 Robert Wasserman

PAGER CRAFTS  
 Skipper Loewenberg  
 Peter Youmans  
 Stephen Dickler

SQUIRE CRAFTS  
 Alan Friedman  
 William Kahn  
 Martin Newman

YEOMAN CRAFTS  
 William Vogel  
 John Danziger  
 Arthur Simon



FRIAR CRAFTS  
 Frank Levi



FORESTER CRAFTS  
 Ronald Miller

DRAMATICS  
 Richard Grand  
 Robert Schoenberger  
 Barry Feinberg

PHOTOGRAPHY  
 Harlan Hertz  
 Jesse Salwen  
 Chuck Klein

STAGECRAFT  
 Joseph Cohen  
 Robert Bell  
 John Levi  
 Millard Cummins

NATURE  
 Lester Weitzner  
 Warren Schongut  
 Robert Missle



PRIZE for BEST BUNK to TARGET (Yeoman) - 98.2%

Andrew Speed - Counsellor

Alan Baer  
 Allan Greenberg

Jack Kahn  
 Roger Porter

Herbert Libowitz  
 Michael Kole  
 Jay Lehr

Hon. Mention: The Quiver 97.8

Sheriff's Office 97.7



AMERICAN RED CROSS - JUNIOR LIFE SAVING and WATER SAFETY

Millard Cummins  
 John Danziger  
 Allan Goldman

Richard Jaffe  
 Ira Katz  
 Stephen Klein

Dennis Miller  
 Allan Moskowitz  
 Warren Schongut

Leonard Schwartz  
 Robert Tokar  
 William Vogel



SENIOR LIFE SAVING  
 Andrew Bloom Robert Englander



ARCHERY AWARDS based on AMERICAN ARCHERY ASSOCIATION STANDARDS

(30 arrows for each event)

1 Jr. Yeoman Pin	15 yds. 60 pts.	9 Archer Pin	30 yds. 100 pts.
2 Jr. Yeoman Arrow	15 yds. 80 pts.	10 Archer 1st Rank	30 yds. 130 pts.
3 Yeoman Pin	15 yds. 100 pts.	(Gold Medal or Brassard)	
4 Jr. Bowman Pin	20 yds. 60 pts.	11 Archer-Sharpshooter	30 yds. 160 pts.
5 Jr. Bowman Arrow	20 yds. 80 pts.	(Gold Pin)	
6 Bowman Pin	20 yds. 100 pts.	12 Silverbow Archer Pin	40 yds. 100 pts.
7 Bowman - 1st rank	20 yds. 130 pts.	13 Silverbow (1st rank) Pin	40 yds. 130 pts.
(Gold Medal or Brassard)		14 Silverbow (Sharpshooter)	40 yds. 160 pts.
8 Bowman-Sharpshooter	20 yds. 160 pts.	(Gold Pin)	
(Gold Pin)		15 American Archer	50 yds. 100 pts.

PAGER ARCHERY

Jr. Yeoman Pin  
 Thomas Gerwin - David Jaffe

Richard Altschul  
 Stephen Dickler

Jr. Yeoman Arrow  
 Gilbert Harrison  
 William Loewenberg

Burton Metzger  
 William Wasserman

Noel Friedman

Yeoman Pin  
 Howard Frankenberger

Peter Rosenblum

Robert Shane

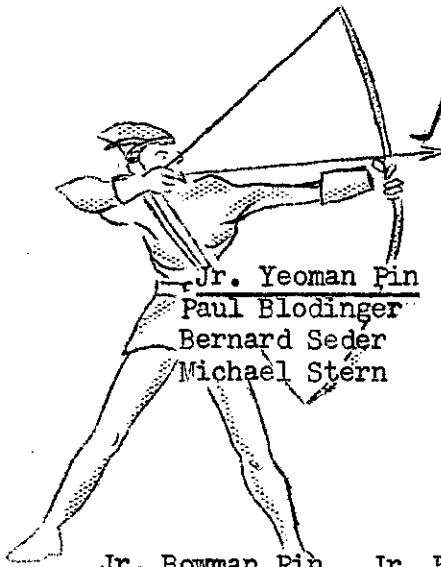
Jr. Bowman Pin  
 William Barron  
 Peter Youmans

Jr. Bowman Arrow  
 James Rhodes  
 Victor Stone

Bowman - 1st Rank  
 Harvey-Levenson



# AWARDS



## SQUIRE ARCHERY

Jr. Yeoman Pin  
Paul Blodinger  
Bernard Seder  
Michael Stern

Jr. Yeoman Arrow  
Fredric Altschul  
John Burwick  
Michael Gershen  
Peter Green  
Peter Gross  
Peter Socoloff

Yeoman Pin  
David Goldkrand  
Charles Klein  
Martin Newman  
George Reichman  
Allan Tillis  
Marc Weinberg

Jr. Bowman Pin  
Alan Friedman  
William Kahn  
Robert Missle

Jr. Bowman Arrow  
Stephen Banner  
Jesse Mautner  
Alan Solomon  
Samuel Sonnabend  
David Weitzner

Bowman Pin  
Harold Hahn  
James Levy  
John Miller  
Arthur Rosenberg  
Andrew Ullman

Bowman 1st Rank  
Pat Beckerman  
Peter Copen  
Jonathan Krass  
Robert Cohen  
Neil Goldberger  
Douglas Trenner



## YEOMAN ARCHERY

Jr. Yeoman Arrow  
Allan Moskowitz  
Michael Newman  
Robert Zeiger

Yeoman Pin  
John Levi  
Ronald Schaffer

Jr. Bowman Pin  
Jack Kahn  
Robert Gronauer  
Dennis Miller  
Warren Schongut  
Chas. Steinhacker

Jr. Bowman Arrow  
Millard Cummins  
Lee Talner  
James Warner  
John Youmans

Bowman  
Art. Bernstein  
Jay Lehr  
Eric Mayer  
Steve Rosenblum

Bowman-1st Rank  
Richard Jaffe

Bowman-Sharpshooter  
Ira Katz  
Ivan Merber

Archer  
Allan Goldman  
William Vogel

Archer-1st Rank  
Roger Porter

## FRIAR ARCHERY

Jr. Yeoman Arrow  
Arthur Rose

Jr. Bowman Pin  
Robert Bell

Jr. Bowman Arrow  
John Garson

Bowman Pin  
Stephen Lampl

Bowman-1st Rank  
Frank Levi

Bowman-Sharpshooter  
John Segaloff

Archer-1st Rank  
Barry Wasserman

## Forester Archery

Yeoman Pin  
Stuart Kleit

Bowman-Sharpshooter  
Marc Meshorer

Silver Bow Archer  
Theodore Weill

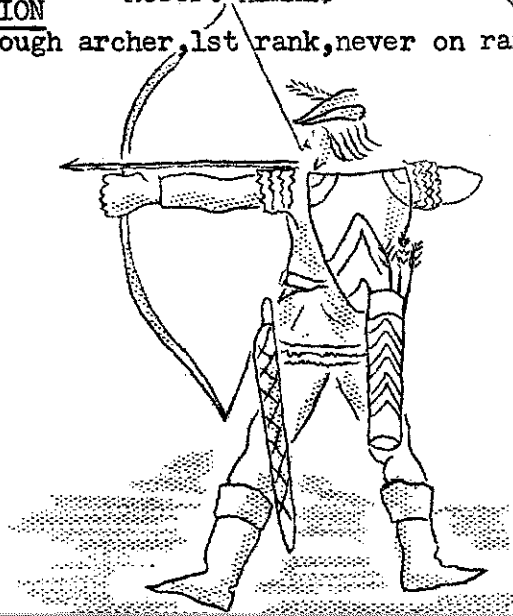
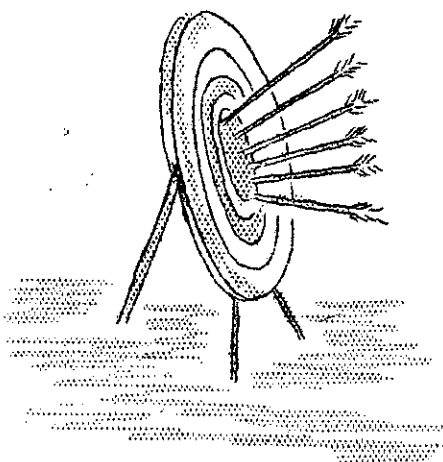
## SAXON ARCHERY

Archer  
Richard Scope

Archer-1st Rank  
Robert Hinkle

## SPECIAL MENTION

Robert Hinkle for qualifying in all ranks through archer, 1st rank, never on range









# TINKERS

by

JORDAN PEARLSON



Except for veterans Andy Green and Bobby Dickler, the band of Tinkers were a fresh addition to the Merrymen. They came to Sherwood Forest complete strangers to us and to one another - and just look at them now!! These staunch ten companions have played, worked and learned together; they have watched their city pallor blossom into ruddy tan. They have learned to stand on their own two feet, to clean their own bunks and to make their own beds. To a man, they can cut through the water with fast and graceful stroke. Each of them can bend a longbow and send an arrow flashing to its target.

But even more important than all of the skills they have gained for themselves - they have learned to live with each other. Together they have worked for bunk inspection honors. They have learned that songs sung with friends sound the best. As a team they met the hardened competition of Camp Calumet and carried themselves proudly to each of their victories and as true sportsmen in each of their defeats. Together they have tred the forest to plumb its secrets.

The painted lake, sky and mountains that frame the sunsets off Tinker Point will set the standard for any landscape they will encounter. The great fun of their own puppet theatre, "Tinker Television", will stand much retelling to their school friends at home. Nor has their handicrafting been neglected. Under Roy's tutelage they have turned out comb cases, canoe-and-paddle tie racks and other projects which seem beyond the age of their artisans. They have learned to master the rowboat with strokes which we hope someday will grace the crews which race on the Thames and the Charles.

As was to have been expected, the "terrific ten" soon became the pets of the camp. Bobby Dickler began to appear behind the footlights in one of the earliest shows. John Berman's recitations and Andy Green's piano playing; Neil Garfield's antics and Bobby Wasserman's brilliance at the spelling contests; Stevie Barron's "Oh Daddy" and Jeff Mason's disguise kits have made them friends among all the Merrymen. All of the Tinkers have appeared on the stage of Sherwood Playhouse either in plays or to show their skill at monologues learned at Mother Friedman's classes.

In the water, the Tinkers really began to break records. Bobby Dickler, Neil Garfield, John Berman, Bobby Wasserman, Jeff Mason, Andy Greene, and Barry Bernstein passed their sixteen laps - in that order. These boys have since done much diving and deep water swimming. They have learned elementary canoeing and next year will return to polish up their swimming strokes. Steve Barron, Kenny Mayer, and Bobby Blau have overcome their water fear and are now able to do the dead man's float, dive from the dock, and breast stroke as well as an elementary crawl.

Their nature walks with Jerry Freed and their frequent buggy rides with Adrian have stimulated their interests in fields rarely available to children at home.

Individual achievements are many. Bobby Wasserman made his mark in speed swimming; Neil Garfield in Nature; Barry Bernstein in distance swimming and kickball; John Berman and Andy Greene in the perfection of their recitations; Bobby Dickler in Dramatics; Jeff Mason in Dramatics and distance swimming; Kenny Mayer in his general improvement in athletics; Steve Barron in swimming; and Bobby Blau in kickball.

What they have done together will long remain etched in each memory. They have become great world travelers. Twenty Tinker feet have trudged the many miles to Lakin's Cottages. Twenty Tinker hands have stroked the way to Berry Bay in ROBIN HOOD'S rowboats. Ten Tinkers have bounced their way to Wolfeboro and a full day's trip aboard the steamship Mount Washington. From the minute that they saw her puff her way around the point toward the pier to the moment of her final return, screams of Tinker glee could be heard across the lake. On board, each lad toured the heights of the pilot house and the rumbling depths of the engine room. Jeff Mason delighted the passengers and confounded his counsellors by locking himself into the ship's only washroom. The day on one of America's largest inland lakes will not be soon forgotten. To many, it was the first sound of a steamship blast and the first sight of the bow of a mighty ship cutting a frothy path across the water.



# PAGERS

by

JOHN WHITE



As the 1949 camping season at ROBIN HOOD comes to a close, numerous joyous hours spent by the Pager group are recalled. This season has been filled with many happy and profitable experiences for these young boys, some of whom are just starting their camping careers.

On July 1st, 28 young, destined Pagers assembled. To some extent it was the renewing of old acquaintances; to others it was a new and exciting thrill of meeting and getting to know their fellow campers; for all it was the beginning of lifelong friendships, never to be forgotten.

The group was divided into 6 bunks, each of which functioned as a small unit and afforded these Pagers a still closer association among themselves. These bunks were as follows:

## BUCKINGHAM CASTLE

Eugene Youngentob

Michael Herschensohn  
David Jaffe  
Skipper Lowenberg  
Peter Rosenblum  
Richard Seder

## NOTTINGHAM

Bernard Green  
Richard Jaffe

Allen Albala  
Richard Altschul  
William Barron  
Victor Stone

## LANCASTER TOWERS

Eugene Loeser

David Frankel  
Howard Frankenberger  
Harvey Levenson  
Buddy Metzger  
Peter Youmans

## SIGN OF THE GOLDEN LION

John White  
Jerrold Flaschner

Jeffrey Falk  
Michael Mayer  
Alan Sagal  
Robert Shane  
Thomas Gerwin

## NEWCASTLE

Hugh Wilcox  
Adrian Goldstein

Stephen Ammerman  
Stephen Bickler  
Noel Friedman  
Arthur Lazere

## BLACK ARROW

Jerome Freed

Julian Blau  
Gilbert Harrison  
James Rhodes  
Stuart Tauber  
William Wasserman

All these boys actively participated in a varied and well organized athletic program which served to polish a seasoned performer and teach a rookie fundamentals of the game.

The most outstanding activity in which the Pager Group as a whole showed greatest improvement was swimming. Under the able guidance and watchful eyes of Frank Mullin, Andy Speed, and Jerrold Flaschner, a very high percentage of the group was able to pass the necessary requirements of navigating sixteen laps between the two docks in order to swim in the deepest water. The following 22 boys accomplished this feat:

Allen Albala	Jeffrey Falk	Michael Herschensohn	Buddy Metzger
Richard Altschul	David Frankel	Arthur Lazere	James Rhodes
Stephen Ammerman	Howard Frankenberger	Harvey Levenson	Robert Shane
William Barron	Noel Friedman	Skipper Lowenberg	Victor Stone
Stephen Dickler	Gilbert Harrison	Michael Mayer	Stuart Tauber
William Wasserman		Peter Youmans	

This was made possible because of the numerous instructional periods which were assigned. During this time the non-swimmers were taught the correct way to swim, and the 16 lappers had further intensive training directed towards proper form and an introduction to competitive swimming. During these instructional periods time was devoted to the elementaries of handling a canoe and rowboat. As a result of this training the group would eagerly await a period that allowed them to choose their craft to go skinning across the clear water of Ossipee.

# PAGERS (CONTINUATION)

Each Sunday all ROBIN HOOD assembled at the broad white sand beach of Ossipee to participate in and observe group races and general swim. Most outstanding of all the Pager mermen was Buddy Metzger who consistently won the freestyle event and displayed above par performance in both the breast stroke and backstroke. A great deal of credit should also be given to the other stellar performers of the group: Peter Youmans, Jeffrey Falk, Allen Albala, Victor Stone, Jimmy Rhodes, and Billy Barron, the leaders of the surface attack.

The underwater performance in Pager ducking of Julian Blau was most amazing. Throughout the season he continued to break his own previous record until late in August he set the final mark of 62 seconds, a record which we expect will stand for many years to come.

Moving up the hill from the lakefront toward the athletic fields we find baseball attracting a large number of the Pager group. In later years, eyes should be kept peeled for the appearance of our budding stars. The sluggers of the group are: Jimmy Rhodes, Peter Youmans, Dick Altschul, Vic Stone, Buddy Metzger, Allen Albala, Rob Shane, Steve Dickler, and Noel Friedman. One day the efforts of the mighty Pager team were of little avail as they challenged the first year Squires to a softball game. The outcome was a sound trouncing to the tune of 12 - 2, but they took their defeat in stride and retired to polish their faults that another time they might turn the tide. A most successful season on the diamond was accomplished, every one at some time or another got their base hits and all received large share of good coaching.

To round out the athletic program the Pagers played soccer, newcomb, ring-o-levio, tennis practice and participated in track meets. Many excellently played soccer games were seen on the field. The better booters of the group were: Peter Youmans, Steve Dickler, Noel Friedman, and Mike Herschensohn. Towards the end of the season a giant ring-o-levio game was held in which several boys in the group gave sparkling performances. Noel Friedman held the admiration of all as he dodged, twisted and squirmed his way in and out of the opposing players arms to stay free. This mighty feat continued for 20 minutes and when it looked as though he was finished, on he would forge through the guarding line, and free his team mates, who had already been captured.

With the aid and instruction of the tennis coaches, Micky Phillips and John Ketcham, the hidden talents of Peter Youmans, David Jaffe, David Frankel, Mike Mayer and Jimmy Rhodes were revealed. There is no doubt that with practice these Pagers will be the stars at ROBIN HOOD in years to come.

On the track field a chance was provided for all the boys to show their speed, throwing, and jumping ability. Top honors in this division of the athletic program were garnered by Peter Youmans, Allen Albala, and Buddy Metzger. Other Pagers who made excellent showing and contested strongly were Julian Blau and Vic Stone.

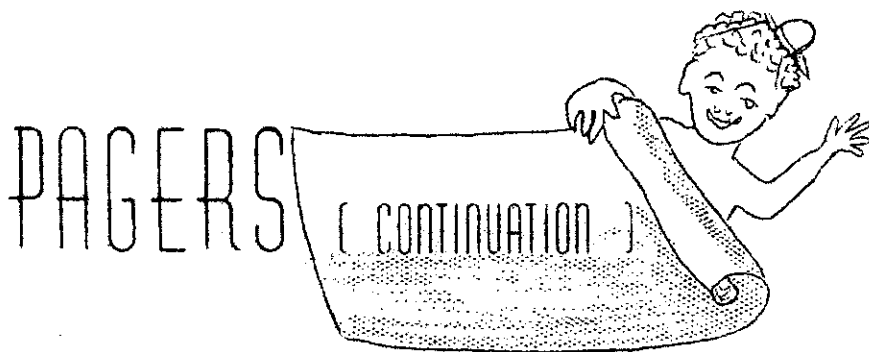
Important in a growing boy's career is his being able to take care of himself if the occasion arises. To be sure, this element of training was not overlooked. A number of times during the season, the group was given special instruction in the art of self defense. Weekly, four Pagers would don the gloves and pair off to box before an assemblage of ROBIN HOOD campers. Young boxers in the group who have made a fine showing and deserve special mention are: Buddy Metzger, Peter Youmans, Allen Albala, Rob Shane, Noel Friedman, and Jeff Falk.

All energy was not expended on a purely athletic basis. Such activities as Archery, Arts and Crafts, Photography and Nature were an important part of the summer activities. These were high on the list of favorites along with the athletic program.

Archery under the direction and supervision of Cal Hewitt held the interest of almost the entire group. For many of the boys, especially those first year men, archery was an entirely new field, but for most boys, the manner in which the bow is held and arrow is drawn was soon mastered and the arrows started flying true to the mark. The top flight archers in the group were: Harvey Levenson, earning Bowman 1st Rank; Victor Stone and Jimmy Rhodes, Junior Bowman Arrow; Billy Barron and Peter Youmans, Junior Bowman Pin.

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In the building that flanks the archery range is the Arts and Crafts Center with its files, saws, hammers, and other tools. Within these walls, Roy Bohsen has taken the Pagers and showed them what wonderful things they could make with their hands and a few tools. Pieces of plastic were transformed into fruit bowls or cigarette cases; wood into lamps; sheets of metal into ash trays. These Pagers, the second youngest group in camp, were very active in the shop and by no means were they outdone by the older boys. Those who received awards in the shop were Skipper Loewenberg, Peter Youmans, and Stephen Dickler. Other Pagers who were very active in Craft Shop were Mike Herschensohn, Billy Barron, Allen Albala, Howard Frankenberger, and Tommy Gerwin.

Joining the Craft Center is the Nature department. Jerry Freed, the nature counselor, saw to it that all the Pagers were exposed to some degree to the natural surroundings of ROBIN HOOD. There were bird hikes during which several species of birds were recognized and identified. Other hikes were for collecting insects to be mounted. The more ardent naturalists of the group were Ricky Soder, David Frankel, Gil Harrison, Alan Sagal, Billy Wasserman, Steve Ammerman and Peter Rosenblum.

This 1949 group of Pagers contributed largely to the evening entertainment program at ROBIN HOOD. Hardly a Saturday evening went by that some Pager was not in the production. One of the feature attractions of the Pagers was their pantomime in which all members of the group had a part. A number of bunks independently put on their own pantomimes. Of course, the Pagers were not limited to this type of production, and in a Variety show the entire chorus was composed of our own Pagers. No one can forget Dick Altschul as he sat on Ken Thornhill's knee and sang The Alphabet Song. As you can see we also have a budding crooner.

During this season many of our young campers took advantage of a special class conducted by Andy's Mother Friedman, whose ultimate goal was to help the boys in elocution. Two other goals were to pave the way to public speaking and to teach the proper delivery of poems. Most of the boys successfully had their opportunity to entertain all of camp with these poems, the subjects of which always amused an attentive audience. Special credit for fine performances go to Julian Blau, Billy Barron, Arthur Lazere, Gil Harrison, Mike Herschensohn, Peter Youmans and Buddy Metzger. Others in the class were: Dick Altschul, Vic Stone, Steve Dickler, Jimmy Rhodes, Howard Frankenberger, Harvey Lovenson, Rob Shane, Billy Wasserman, Noel Friedman, Tommy Gerwin, Jeffrey Falk, Skipper Loewenberg, and David Jaffe.

Andy says, "I had a dream." That was the first the Pagers heard about a trip which was to take them to Burke's, located on the main lake. Early in the morning, the entire group departed, and hiked about 5 miles to their destination. The spirit was high as the young hikers were singing their way with camp songs. When we arrived at Burke's, we made our way to the beach and got into bathing suits. Ah - but the water felt good! Soon afterward everybody's stomach indicated that lunch time was here. Late in the afternoon we returned to camp tired and foot sore, but still in high enough spirit to recount the events of the trip among ourselves.

Once again later in the season, Andy had still another dream - this time the Pager and Tinker groups were off to Wolfeboro to board the Mount Washington II for a cruise on Lake Winnepesaukee. During the trip the boys examined the pilot's cabin and engine room and thoroughly approved of the workings of the ship. At the end of the trip, as we made our way home, the Merryman could be heard discussing the sights, such as the French Castle, Rattlesnake Island, and Eagle Island, seen while on the cruise.

A camping season could not be complete without some type of meeting with another camp, so a home and away arrangement was made with Camp Calumet, located on the main lake. The first meet was held at ROBIN HOOD, and all the games played during the day were made up of mixed teams of both camps. We started off in the morning with a baseball game which was soon called off because of slight showers. At this point we retired to the social hall for indoor games. Our friend, old man weather, was kind to us and it soon cleared with the sun beaming on the shores of Lake Ossipee, and calling us all down for a refreshing swim. For lunch both camps gathered at the fireplace for a cook out. What a delicious meal prepared by ROBIN HOOD'S famous chef - Andy! When all appetites had been appeased, everyone raptly listened to the master story teller, Jordy Pearlson, narrate the tales of Pecos Bill. In the after-

# PAGERS ( CONTINUATION )



noon both teams gathered for a watermelon hunt and ROBIN HOOD'S own Billy Barron found the prize at the trail's end.... Both teams then sat down to enjoy the feast and soon, after a swim, Calumet departed amidst the ringing goodbyes heard from both sides. The return meet was held at Calumet, and a very similar program of events was in order. The two outstanding features of the day were the freestyle race of the day between Buddy Metzger and Calumet's fastest swimmer, which Buddy won, and the treasure hunt which had as its goal, a lollypop tree.

Slightly after mid-season ROBIN HOOD had its annual color program of Green and White. This contest exemplifies and brings forth everything a camper has learned during his camping period. Practically all the contests within the group were closely won. The soccer game was won by a score of 7-6, the ring-o-levio by a score of 11-10. Close scores as these reflect the effort put in by these boys as they gave their all to win for their team. Perhaps the most exciting part of Green and White for the Pagers was the swimming meet. Here many unknowns arose as heroes, as the White team forged on to an "upset" victory. Arthur Lazere surprised everyone as he placed first in the breaststroke, Jeffrey Falk won the freestyle and Peter Youmans gained first place in the backstroke. The Green and White contest was a glorious experience for all, both winners and losers, who quickly cemented their friendships again when the contest closed, like a Band of Merry-men, Gentlemen.

During a camping season all members of the group have received some reward, whether this be the perfection of a throw to first, or the mastering of a flawless swimming stroke. There were countless satisfactions which surely brought a large portion of joy to the heart of every Pager. Jimmy Rhodes was chosen as Master Pager, the boy who most typifies the ideal all around camper in the Pager group. The award of Most Improved Pager was given to Robert Shane and Allan Albala.

Now as the Band of Merry-men disperse, many thoughts of this past season will come to mind during the winter months. These thoughts will soon become realities again, when next summer the portals of ROBIN HOOD are thrown open again to start another camping season.....

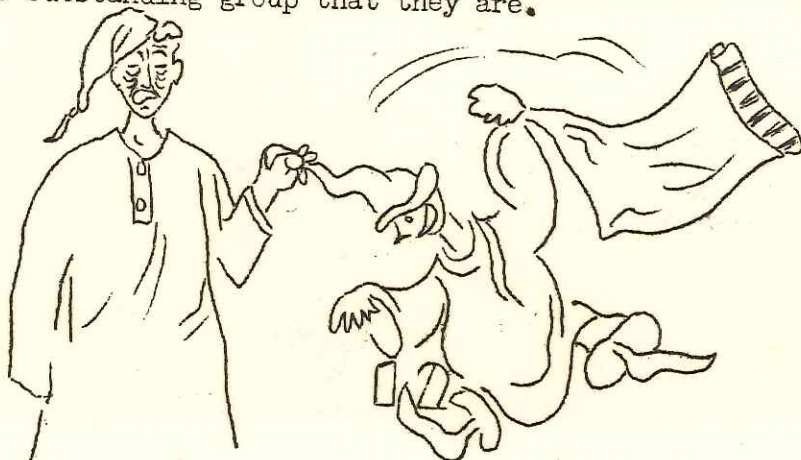
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# TINKERS ( CONTINUATION )



Under the valiant leadership of Captains Bobby Dickler and Andy Greene and their mighty lieutenants Barry Bernstein and Neil Garfield the Tinkers went forth to compete in the color war and showed themselves great warriors and fine sportsmen. The surge of Tinker brawn was at its best during the tug-of-war contests. Their flashing feet paced the way to victories in the track and field events.

The Tinker Staff: Clint Elliott III, Alan R. Morris and Mark A. Binn, together with Group Leader Jordan Pearlson have worked as a team with the "fantastic forty-niners" and admit frankly that the cumulative achievements of the Tinkers would have been impossible had the boys not displayed the talent, capacity and interest that has marked them as the outstanding group that they are.





# SQUIRES

by

ALAN



Squires, count off. 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 .... 37 - 38. SQUIRES, the largest and finest group at ROBIN HOOD. Thirty eight "men" and nine counsellors banded together as one terrific group. Fun was our motto and Fun we had. No group at ROBIN HOOD has ever accomplished more than the famous 1949 Squires. Thirty eight "boys" came to camp. Thirty eight "men", sun-tanned, knowing of their accomplishments, reluctantly boarded the train for home.

Just for a moment - let us close our eyes and look back to those wonderful summer days not so very long ago. Remember - remember -- The first Squire excursion of the 1949 season was of an Alpine nature. Arming themselves with rope, climbing shoes and picks, the dauntless Squires, split into two groups, ascended the towering peaks of Green Mountain and Watson Hill. Both ascents were accomplished in record time, and modeling classes were attended by nearly every camper and counsellor, with the exception of Cal Hewitt, who encountered several Tyrolean maidens on the slopes of Green Mountain and spent his time taking notes for his Thesis on "The Mores of Mountain Goatherders". Descending Watson Hill, Stan Brown, Brent Friedlander and a half dozen campers were ambushed by a group of ruthless bandits led by Ross Pat Bockerman and Alan Tillis. The surprised travelers were forced to retreat in disorder.

A week later, when Andy gazed at the Squires with a gleam in his eye and uttered the fateful words, "I HAD A DREAM", the hardships and tribulations suffered on the arduous mountain climbing expeditions were forgotten.

The next day the Squires left by bus under sealed orders which were to be opened at a designated location known as "X". When this spot was reached, Alan Seman broke open Andy's seal and the group was told to proceed to spot "Y" where a secret agent would contact the group. On reaching this location, the Squires were confronted by a cloak and dagger man, complete with cloak and dagger, who handed Alan Seman another envelope and melted into the underbrush. After reading this communique, Alan informed the group that they would take the famous "Loop" trip through the White Mountains and ascend Mt. Cranmore by the Skimobile, where the night would be spent at a prearranged camping spot.

After exploring the Polar Caves (Neil Goldberger couldn't get through "Fat Man's Misery"), marveling at the Geological formations left by the great glacier, the Squires returned to the bus. Peter Copen and Paul Blodinger had to be restrained when they heard that Maple Sugar candy was sold at a nearby store.

The next stop was Cannon Mountain. The group sat by the side of the road munching ice cream cones, watching the aerial tramway and listening to John Getter sing the Aria from "La Traviatta." After the serenade and refreshments, the group proceeded to the "Old Man of the Mountain". The Squires gazed at the great stone face and Alan Friedman and Alan Solomon agreed that the Granite profile resembled Stan Brown. Ned Seder wanted to spear minnows in the lake but there wasn't enough time. Again the Squires boarded the bus and finally arrived at the base of Mount Cranmore just outside of North Conway. The ascent was delayed until Roy Wallach wrote a letter and the food and sleeping bags were placed on the Skimobile. With John Miller and Chuck Klein leading the way, the Squires entered the cars and moved towards the summit. Alan Seman was afraid and had to be accompanied by Dick Buff who held his hand and comforted him until the top of the mountain was reached.

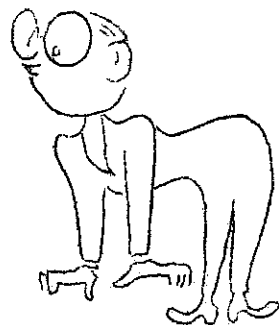
After lowering the flag at the summit house and arranging their sleeping bags, the Squires trooped to the open air dining room where steaks were prepared by that talented chef, Stan Brown, and assisted by the second cook, Gar Reichman. The ravenous campers consumed all of the available food including the morning breakfast and retired to their sleeping bags. Brent Friedlander, silhouetted against the starry sky was a comforting sight, and everyone fell asleep knowing that Brent would capably deal with any emergency that might arise.

The next morning Peter Socolof emerged from a low cloud and loudly announced that he was hungry. Having eaten the breakfast the night before, cocoa was prepared and the group descended via skimobile, except Buddy Jacobs and his pupils, Mike Stern, John Miller and Bob Missile, who skied down the Rattlesnake trail in record time and were sipping hot buttered rum when the others reached the base. Led by Commander Seman,

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# SQUIRES ( CONTINUATION )



The group entered the Old Colony Restaurant and ate a hearty breakfast. With full stomachs the energetic campers journeyed to Madison Boulder.

It is rumored that Doug Trenner moved the massive rock from its original location but the rumor has not been officially confirmed by the State Geological survey. With food on their minds again the Squires lunched at the Conway Cafe. David Weitzner shall deny flirting with the waitress. After a swim in White Lake near West Ossipee, the Squires returned to Camp with a host of stories and vast quantities of picture postal cards.

Another trip was in the offing for the amphibious Squires who canoed and boated to Harry Bay a week later. The beach was secured mainly through the efforts of David Goldkrand. Sam Sonnabend, who commanded the first wave and cleared the sand of opposition, enabling the second wave, under the leadership of Martin Newman, to land easily. After a leisurely day of water sports the Squires paddled and rowed their way back to camp through the stormy English channel. Jim Levy and Chuckie Klein with their destroyer flotilla kept submarines at a distance by dropping depth charges and the return was made without mishap.

Each activity had its outstanding Squire, whether it be on a sportsfield, the social hall or in the bunk.

In sports we watched Don Eudge Burwick blaze those tennis balls past his opponents. He had to be good in order to beat Pancho Gershen and Frankie Parker Krass. Credit is always given where credit is due. To the boy who accomplished the most in tennis this summer went one of the big tennis awards. A splendid player - Gar Reichman!

Look at a Squire's hand and chances are it will be covered by a baseball "mitt". Baseball - Wow, what a team - with famous names and stars, such as Lefty Cohen, Joltin' Dick Buff, Twinkle Toes Solomon, Flash Chuckie Klein and Scooter Andy Ullman.

Football record books will forever be filled with the Squire All American team: names such as Bull John Miller, Battering Barry Feinberg, Killer J. J. Mautner and Touchdown Bub Hahn.

The Squire Thespians distinguished themselves in the Sherwood Forest Theater. Among the more famous actors we had Steven Banner, Marty Newman, Barry Feinberg, Art Rosenberg and Ned Soder. Rumors have it that several of these artists of ROBIN HOOD have been approached by Hollywood talent scouts.

No group won more awards in Archery and Riflery than the dead-eye Squires. To mention the names here would be virtually impossible. Cal and Ken did an excellent job and the entire group had many enjoyable activity periods down at the ranges.

One of the most popular of all activities was, of course, swimming. With flippers, goggles and nose clips, we spent so many wonderful sun-filled days on the white beaches of ROBIN HOOD; swimming, diving, canoeing, boating, sailing in cool, clear Lake Ossipee. All the Squires join in thanking "Moon" Mullins for his instruction at the waterfront. Frank did a grand job as results proved. We are all very proud of the three boys who were our outstanding swimmers. We are sure that Peter Copen, Bob Moskowitz and Johathan Krass will soon be on their college swimming team.

Archers Rest was known as "the bunk with all the track men". They captured 4 of the 3 track awards. Wickey - the flash - Gershen, 1st. John Burwick and Bob Cohen 2nd for 2nd. Peter Copen - 3rd.

An activity seldom mentioned is riding. Several of our Squires blazed the horsemanship trails throughout the summer. There was one award given for this "sport of men" and, of course, as could be expected a Squire took it. We all congratulate a fine horseman - Marc Weinberg.

There were so many, many activities and events that we could go on for pages just mentioning the great things we did and the fun we had. However, the final banquet brought to an end our season of 1949.

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# SQUIRES ( CONTINUATION )

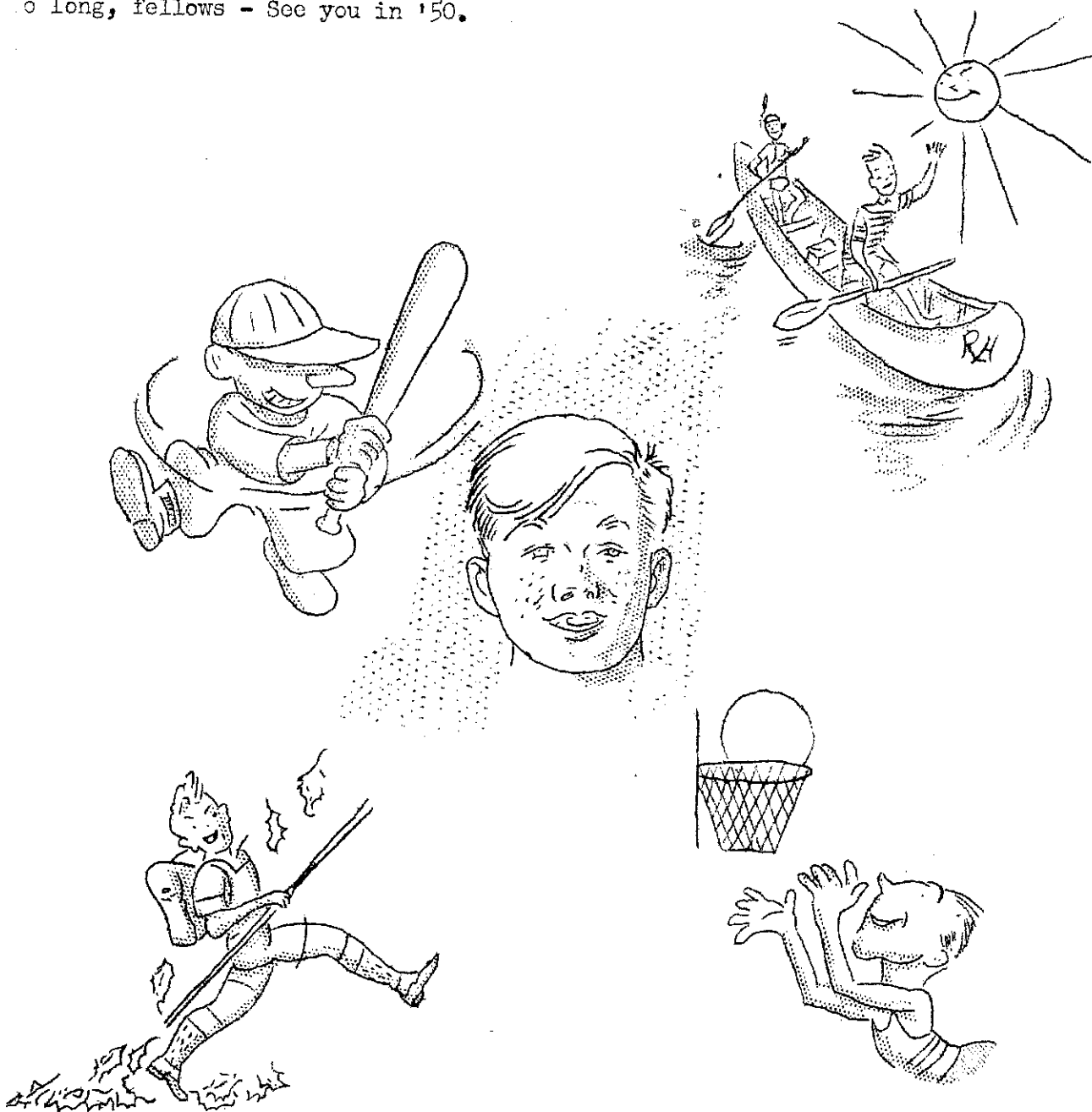


Andy presented award after award to those boys who distinguished themselves throughout the summer - Reichman, Copen, Moskowitz, Burwick, Klein, Gross, Beckerman, Friedman, Seder, Krass, etc., etc. However, the grand climax came when Andy announced the names of two boys who were outstanding. Two boys who were conspicuous as gentlemen of ROBIN HOOD! First - Micky Gershen, the All Around Squire of 1949. All Around in every respect - a fine boy - a fine camper - a fine athlete! The counsellors and Andy were proud to present this award to Micky. We know he shall win many awards in life, but we shall always remember Micky as an All Around Squire.

This year Andy presented a Special Award. An award never before given at ROBIN HOOD. A rush fell over the dining hall as Andy announced the name of Billy Kahn. Billy Kahn, Squire, the one boy at ROBIN HOOD who has accomplished more than any other camper! Billy's advancement could not be overlooked. So - the entire camp hailed Billy Kahn - camper extraordinary.

Another summer comes to a happy ending. Wonderful memories with the greatest group at the greatest camp. There will be Squire groups in years to come, but none so conspicuous, none so distinguished as the famous Squires of '49.

So long, fellows - See you in '50.



# YEOMEN

by JACK FRIEDMAN



At the final banquet of '48 after one of ROBIN HOOD'S greatest seasons, many of us thought Andy had climbed out on a limb when he promised an even bigger and better season in '49. But Andy, true to his word, proceeded to make his far fetched vow a reality.

Although much of the credit for such a glorious season belongs to Andy we must not detract from those that are even more deserving, that is, the campers. All the wonderful facilities of camp were placed at the disposal of the campers and putting them to good advantage was their responsibility. That this task was accomplished with the maximum amount of success is evidenced by this the most memorable of all summers at ROBIN HOOD.

When we arrived in camp at the beginning of the summer we noticed that most of the old campers had returned along with many fine new additions to our camper ranks. The division of campers into groups, and groups into bunks, was speedily done and we found our Yeomen group aligned as follows:

## TARGET A. Speed

Alan Baer  
Jay Lehr  
Roger Porter  
Herbert Libowitz  
Michael Kole  
Jack Kahn  
Allan Greenberg

## ENGLISH YEW G. Barclay

Eric Mayer  
Steve Rosenblum  
Ivan Merber  
Tony Zeiger  
Warren Schongut  
Michael Newman  
John Mautner

## BULLSEYE J. Friedman

Richard Grand  
Ira Katz  
John Levi  
Arthur Simon  
Stephen Siegel  
Dennis Miller

## FOUNTAINDALE H. Henig

Jimmy Warner  
Allan Goldman  
John Danziger  
Billy Vogel  
Robert Gronauer  
Buzzy Klein

## GOLDEN ARROW M. Phillips

Ronald Schaffer  
Allan Moskowitz  
Robert Tokar  
Jesse Salwen  
Richard Jaffe

## KIRKLEY HALL G. Raynor

Lee Talner  
Charles Steinhacker  
John Youmans  
Millard Cummins  
Arthur Bernstein  
Leonard Schwartz

Target and English Yew contained the second year Yeomen, while the other four bunks held first year Yeomen. Athletically, the group proved themselves proficient in all sports. Individually, every boy showed promise in at least one sport. Throughout the summer good sportsmanship and spirit were exhibited by all.

Our Yeomen baseball team, ably coached by Gordon Raynor, was impressive throughout the summer. Their record of two victories and three defeats is not a fair indication of the worth of the team. Many of the games fell on inopportune moments and the team played with very little practice. On the ball squad were: pitchers Mike Kole, Lenny Schwartz, Bob Tokar and Herb Libowitz; catchers Jesse Salwen and Jay Lehr; 1st base Roger Porter and John Danziger; 2nd base Lee Talner; short stop Charlie Steinhacker; 3rd base Bob Tokar; utility infielders Allan Moskowitz and Jackie Kahn; outfield Billy Vogel, Allan Goldman, Steve Rosenblum, Herb Libowitz, Allan Greenberg and Allan Moskowitz. Ira Katz, a very capable hurler, was discovered during Green and White, and although he didn't get a chance this year, he will bear watching in the future.

Those deserving of commendation in basketball were: Tony Zeiger, Ivan Merber and Ronnie Schaffer of whom great things can be expected on the courts. Far too numerous to mention are many others that were outstanding in basketball.

In the Yeomen giant Ring-O-Levio game many boys were noticeable for their spirit and drive. Among them were Mike Newman who did a superb job of goal tending, and Warren Schongut who broke through practically the entire opposing team to free twelve team mates already captured. Art (the man who couldn't be caught) Bernstein succeeded in eluding a host of his opponents for pretty near the entire game, and of course Captain Klein, who directed his team to a hard fought victory.

Football, one of the most popular activities, uncovered gridiron greats that would make the hearts of Stagg and Leahy beat faster. In line positions Denny Miller, Jimmy Warner, Dick Jaffe, Tony Zeiger and Alan Baer were mountains of strength, continuously cracking through their enemies' lines to nail the ball carriers for long



# YEOMEN ( CONTINUATION )



losses. Backfield material was abundant. Among the many that shone were Herb Libowitz with his deadly bullet passes, Charlie Steinhacker's elusive broken field running, and Mike Kole, whose brilliant blocking paved the way for many touchdowns.

Our hotly contested tennis tournament was won by Charlie Steinhacker with Jay Lehr as runner up. Ronnie Schaffer and Allan Goldman reached the semi-finals and wouldn't be counted out until the last moment. Progress in tennis was made by the entire group under the able tutelage of Mickey Phillips and Johnny Ketcham. Alan Baer, Steve Vogel, Millard Cummins, Billy Vogel and Bob Gronauer are among those that have made the greatest strides in tennis.

In Riflery, orchids to all those boys who passed test after test and received so many awards that Ken Thornhill and Andy Speed are still doing bookkeeping as this article is being written. Among the outstanding crack shots were Roger Porter, Herb Libowitz, Eric Mayer, Buzzy Klein and Denny Miller. In true ROBIN HOOD tradition, many Yeomen again showed prominence in Archery, and among Chief Hewitt's utterances to his great white father were words of praise for Ira Katz, Allan Greenberg, John Mautner, Allan Goldman, Billy Vogel and John Danziger.

Volleyball, which has become far more popular than in previous years, had so many names worthy of mention that it would be an injustice not to include the entire group. John Youmans, Mike Kole, Jay Lehr and Art Bernstein were outstanding, just to mention a few. Track places were won by Charlie Steinhacker, Mike Kole and Roger Porter. Stiff opposition for places was given by Jay Lehr, Herb Libowitz, Allan Goldman, Benny Schwartz, Art Bernstein and Johnny Youmans.

As in previous years, our swimming team emerged victorious in all their intercamp meets. In all events and against all opponents the Yeomen proved themselves aquatic marvels. In the breast stroke, Ivan Herber, Ira Katz, Millard Cummins and Roger Porter were the leaders. Among many good freestylers, Jay Lehr, Allan Greenberg, Bob Gronauer, Allan Moskowitz and Art Simon stood out. The backstrokers were lead by Allan Greenberg, Jay Lehr, Jimmy Warner and Allan Moskowitz. Jimmy Warner, Ivan Herber and Bill Vogel led all swimming in the endurance test, across the lake and back.

Many photographers would turn green with envy if they viewed some of the pictures taken by the able Yeomen photographers. Those Yeomen most interested in photography and most productive in that field were Art Simon, John Levi, Mike Newman, Charlie Steinhacker, Billy Vogel, Buzzy Klein and Denny Miller.

Art and Crafts, the final and probably most popular of all activities, found many expert craftsmen throughout the Yeomen ranks. After many hours of hard work numerous projects were turned out by Dick Grand, Denny Miller, Eric Mayer, Mike Newman, Billy Vogel and Roger Porter, to mention but a few.

Dick Grand, Millard Cummins, John Levi, Mike Newman, Johnny Youmans and Ivan Herber were the outstanding actors and stage hands in the Yeomen group. For the wonderful job Dick Grand and Ivan Herber did in "Pinafore", special mention must be given.

Always a pleasant diversion from routine activities, the Yeomen thoroughly enjoyed the overnight trips offered to them. The big trip through the White Mountains was proclaimed best of all. Among the many highlights of the trip were, in their order, the trip through the polar caves, followed by a night under the stars in Vermont; and a tour of Dartmouth College the following morning, then on through the mountains, Lost River, the Flume, the Indian Head, and best of all the Aerial Tramway up Cannon Mountain, another night with the earth as a bed, and then back to camp. All our meals were cooked out under the directorship of chief cook Vogel and his staff of campers. Then came our trips to the main Lake and Silver Lake by canoe. By then the boys had become quite expert in the art of outdoor camping and handled all situations that might have been trying with the utmost ease.

Yes, it has been a glorious year for all of us, and each of us owes the others part credit for all the wonderful times we've had together. The cooperation and spirit, the pride in our group, were among the many contributions that made this summer so successful. In the years to come, we may all look back at the 1949 season as one of the best ever, and we may look forward to many more summers ahead, trying to reach and surpass the peaks we attained this year.



Living in the true spirit of ROBIN HOOD'S band, the Friars, residing in Blue Boar Inn and Sheriff's Office, were jolly men and true. Under the most able leadership of counsellors Bill Edson, Ed De Roo and group leader Will Paro, the Friars took camper leadership. In all phases of camp activity the Friars could be found lending every mental and physical assistance in capable fashion. The versatility of the group could not be matched.

Barry Wasserman and Steve Lampl proved to be the outstanding leaders in the group. They were elected "Green and White" captains, respectively. Dan Rosof and John Garson were elected as alternate captains. All were inspiring leaders and counted heavily in scoring for their respective teams.

Six Friars held regular positions on the camp baseball team. Barry Wasserman was the outstanding pitcher, and Dan Rosof proved to be a very capable receiver of Barry's slants, and, when not catching, played in the outfield. Steve Lampl, of Cleveland, played very well at first. John Goodman, an ardent Red Sox fan from Newton, played a steady game at second base and in the outfield. "Shorty" John Garson, another Clevelander, patrolled left field in big league fashion. Probably the most improved ball player was Bob Schoenberger, who was strong defensively and our most consistent hitter. The spirit and teamwork of these boys was exemplary of the spirit and teamwork of ROBIN HOOD'S band as of yore.

We have a number of Tennis stars in our ranks. Dan Rosof was ranked number one, Steve Lampl, number two, Barry Wasserman, number three, Frank Levi, number four and Bob Schoenberger, number five. With consistent practice all these boys would do well in the future in the tennis world.

Outstanding performance in riflery was brought out by Steve Lampl who shot a fifty out of a possible fifty. John Garson shot a ninety seven out of a possible one hundred for one of the top camp scores during "Green and White" competition. John, Steve, and Bob Bell were all members of the junior rifle team. Barry Wasserman and Don Gronauer were good enough shots to become members of the senior rifle team. Both groups entered intercamp competition.

Our best all-around track performers proved to be Barry Wasserman, with his speed and jumping ability, Dan Rosof for his jumping and throwing arm ability, Steve Lampl, our best broad jumper, with John Goodman and John Garson placing high on the list. All competed in inter-camp competition.

During "Green and White" some basketball talent, hitherto uncovered, was brought out. Steve Lampl showed considerable finesse in his very good all-around play. Don Gronauer proved his ability as a sharpshooter, with Joe Cohen, Dan Rosof, Barry Wasserman, John Garson, John Goodman, Richard Burg and Bob Schoenberger showing considerable promise.

There are many good swimmers among the Friars. At one time or other during competition throughout the season, most all of the band either placed first, second or third. Barry Wasserman, Dan Rosof, Bob Schoenberger, Barry Mackta and Don Gronauer were consistent point makers. Barry's specialty was free style and back stroke. Dan placed high in his "butterfly" breast stroke, as did Don Gronauer in this same event.

Our smallest and lightest Friar, Jack Segaloff, proved to be a very valuable replacement in all the events mentioned. Jack is especially fast on his feet, as his track prowess proved. His enthusiasm and spirit were outstanding. As a mountain climber Jack was the best of the Friars. Even Drew Friedman couldn't lose him on the Mount Washington hike, and no one came out of the Silver Lake trip in better shape than Jack. ROBIN HOOD would place Jack among its most expert archers.

Frank Lehr was our quiz answer expert and an able replacement in baseball and basketball.

"Green and White" brought out the best in pingpong. Bobby Schoenberger proved to be our top man, beating Steve Lampl in a point for point battle which required three sets. Dan Rosof, Joe Cohen and John Garson were well up with the leaders.

# FRIARS (CONTINUATION)



Our most ardent photographers were Roger Snerson and Arthur Rose. Roger took movies of the Canada trip on color film and other pictures around camp with his Polaroid camera. Roger did a grand job as co-editor of TNT. During "Green and White" Roger proved his ability as a handler of boats in winning his race. "Rog" is also a promising long distance swimmer.

Our dramatic stars, both as technicians and actors, were Bob Bell, Joe Cohen and Barry Mackta. All the other Friars residing in Blue Boar Inn took part in a bunk skit which was very enthusiastically received.

Joe Cohen and Art Rose were our equestrian experts. They would match any of Robin's band in their knowledge and ability concerning horses.

Barry Mackta indicated his love for "roughing" it through his interest and actions on the Silver Lake trip and on our hikes.

In arts and crafts, Bob Bell and Artie Rose put in considerable time in putting together a 3 tube radio which actually works. They are to be highly complimented for their concentration and stictuitiveness in completing a very difficult project.

The Friars were active in putting across a most successful fair. Two of our boys, Steve Lampl and John Garson, were the champion ticket sellers. No one worked harder than these two Friars in contributing to the success of the fair.

I couldn't conclude this chronicle without mentioning the fact that the best bugler any camp ever had was a member of the Friars. Dan Rosof kept the camp from oversleeping, and inspired the campers with his playing during flag raising and lowering. Dan was also our music quiz expert and participated in the camp brass quartette.

The climax to a fine camp season for the Friars was produced when the group completed a 6 day trip to Canada. Montreal and Quebec proved to be exciting and very interesting, Quebec especially so with it's "old world" air and surroundings. All concluded the Canada trip was most enjoyable and educational, and were certainly thankful for having parents who provided the necessary means to make the trip, and to Andy for providing the opportunity.

One of the most interesting experiences the Friars engaged in was the canoe trip to, and the stay at, the Outpost on Silver Lake. This trip proved that the Friars were more than just fire-side campers. The group left for ROBIN HOOD'S rustic camp by canoe, paddling across Broad Bay through the connecting channel to the Main Lake. From there - duffle and all - all referring to admirals Snerson and Segaloff, the anything but praying Friars pushed, hauled, lifted, threw, portaged, righted, and even sometimes paddled their craft up Silver Creek to the lake. During our three day stay there the Friars slept out under the stars, cooked out, repaired old shelters and made new ones, put in new steps leading down to the lake, drilled for water, enlarged the outdoor kitchen, cleared the path to the road, and hauled in equipment. Then to top off all our previous "roughing it" experience - packing our duffle double-quick into our canoes with an impending thunderstorm menacing us on the morn- we broke camp - came the downpour! Remember? None the worse for wear, and certainly better boys for having "roughed it", the "traveling" Friars will certainly be talking about the Outpost and their accomplishments there for years to come - and who can blame them? Both Admirals Snerson and Segaloff were high in their praise of the Friars for their navigation ability as well as their "land lubber" accomplishments.

Between discussions from such Friars as "Tennessee", the "Indians", and Boston's "Bean Pots" who extolled the virtues of their sections of the country and their favorite teams, we really had an outstanding camp season. Friar Tuck is very much satisfied that his Friars produced, performed and progressed to the extent that they were the most outstanding Friar group in the history of ROBIN HOOD. He doesn't see how it could be otherwise. Friar Tuck and his Co-Friar leaders, Ed De Roo and Bill Edson wish you all God-speed, good luck and good health until we meet again.



# FORESTERS



by HUGO VALERIO

The mighty Forester group once again swaggered their mighty frames in and around camp to impress and overwhelm the wide realm of ROBIN HOOD. This they did with ever greater masculine ego and adroitness during the many dances with the fair ladies of Hiawatha, Inawood, Truda and Kear-sarge. The highlight of the social calender was when Kear-sarge came to camp for a dance and spent the night as guests of all ROBIN HOOD. It was fun to watch these young blades polish their skins and elbows, unblievable when they removed the crusts of clay from their ears, and laughable when they plucked an ambitious whisker from their chins. They proved to be a fine bunch of campers, individuals throughout, but always remaining a group in the camp program. There was never a dull moment; we all had great fun and we are certain it proved to be a very successful two months for all concerned. Here are some of the highlights as well as some of the outstanding stars in the various activities.

In baseball the Friars and Forester group formed a rather successful combine. Although beaten several times they continued to improve with time. Their batting and fielding were for the most part always correct; their spirit paramount. Much credit and thanks are due to Will Paro who proved to be almost the best coach ever seen at ROBIN HOOD. Barry Wasserman and Danny Rosof with Friars formed a fine battery. Our heavy hitters of the old apple must include Bob Englander, Larry Schaffer and Ted Weill.

The Forester group on the water front was highly spirited and exemplary. Ira Schattman, Bob Englander, Marc Meshorer and Ted Weill, being the aquatic stars, but not the only performers, as the entire group gave good account during its swim meets.

In tennis Marc Meshorer fought his way to a gallant victory in defeating Larry Schaffer by a score of 6-2, 5-7 and 8-6. Marc's play on the court has been the best and his spirit the very finest. We were all happy to see such a fine little gentleman come through. Larry, of course, is in line for credit and acclaim, for he is really a fine athlete.

The Foresters can only boast of two equestrian campers, the two lovers of "hoss flesh" being Harvey Salwen and Stuart Kleit. They enjoyed many trips under the talented and watchful eye of counsellor Adrian Goldstein. This trio made many trips to the main lake and to Burkes. They were the envy of the entire group.

In Photography the Foresters also played an active part. The camera bug put huge welts on Harlan Hertz, Ronald Miller, Lester Weitzner and Ivan Phillips. They recorded their summer with many snapshots of everything in camp, both on the field and off. And don't think that in twenty years these same pictures won't be among their prized possessions. These same campers did a great deal in the production of prints from the ROBIN HOOD dark-room.

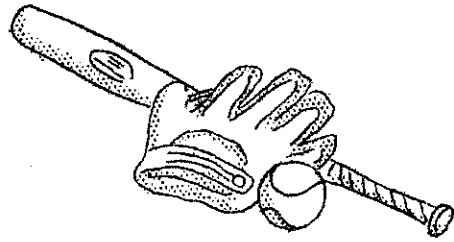
The nature room held many fascinating moments for all of camp, including Foresters Ronald Miller, Lester Weitzner, Harlan Hertz and Andy Bloom, Lester and Harlan taking an active part in dissecting a vicious porcupine, a large heron, and many birds, frogs and insects. They also contributed to the building of the many cages in the nature lodge. Andy Bloom didn't hang around the nature room very much, "he was probably 'afeared' o' being stuck in one o' them cages," but he did single-handed, alone and without help throw from our lake one of the world's largest, ugliest and stinkiest turtles ever seen around these parts.

In Ping pong or table tennis the Foresters had many stars, but there was one star higher and brighter than all the others. Russell Miller was without doubt the most terrific player of the game in ROBIN HOOD. We will never forget his well played matches against Richard Scope during Green and White. Richard is very well respected by other players but little Russell trimmed him in two games, both by scores of 21-10.

Green and White is complete in detail elsewhere in this issue, however, we are proud to include that Teddy Weill and Harvey Salwen were elected by their fellow campers to represent them in the big Green and White color program.

This group was the envy of all camp for Andy's dreams here were always the biggest and bestest. The Foresters enjoyed every possible trip imaginable. They went by canoe to the main lake, to Silver Lake, by truck to Old Orchard, to the top of Mt.

# FORESTERS (CONTINUATION)



Washington, and last, but not least, that wonderful trip to Canada. Now, I was unable to make this trip, but George Barclay, who did, has written an account of this terrific journey - let's read it.

On the morning of Sunday, August 7, 1949, a group of Friars - Foresters and Saxons under the leadership of counsellors Will Faro and George Barclay boarded a chartered bus and amid boisterous bonvoyages were on their way to Canada. Six days later they returned after having traveled over 950 miles, but let us re-travel with the group.

By Sunday noon we had traveled across the state of New Hampshire and ate our sandwich lunch a la Duff at Orford, N. H. After lunch we crossed the Connecticut River and were in the state of Vermont. Early in the afternoon we reached Barre, Vermont, and caught a brief glimpse of the world's largest granite quarries. In a few minutes we arrived at the state capitol of Vermont. At Montpelier we passed by the capitol building and through the business section of the city, on through the very beautiful green mountains of Vermont and within sight of the awesome Mt. Mansfield, tallest peak in the state - 4393 feet high.

By late afternoon we arrived at Lake Champlain where we drove up the island drive, and finally into the upper corner of New York State. Customs at the Canadian border was quickly handled and we then sped up the best highway of the trip to Montreal.

Monday and Tuesday were spent in the city seeing the sights - McGill University, University of Montreal, Wax Museum, Botanical Gardens, Montreal Harbor and the sights of the city in general.

Monday evening part of the group took in a double-header ball game at the Montreal ball park between the Royals and Newark. (Incidentally, the Royals took both games.)

Tuesday the group had the pleasure of having a tour through the Montreal Distillery of the Seagram Company. The tour was arranged by Ivan Phillip's father, and was concluded by a delicious dinner in the company cafeteria.

Tuesday afternoon we left Montreal, and following the upperbank of the St. Lawrence, we drove on to Quebec city. Wednesday and Thursday we toured the city and again saw the sights - The Basilique, Citadel, Chateau Frontenac, Plains of Abraham, the upper and lower cities, and innumerable Catholic churches, convents and hospitals.

Thursday we started back to ROBIN HOOD by crossing the St. Lawrence to Lewis by ferry boat. By evening we arrived at Lake Masswippi where we spent the night. Early next morning we were on our way, and by dinnertime we were in Berlin, N. H., where we had lunch, and then drove on back to ROBIN HOOD.

To sum up, let us say that it was a wonderful summer for all. I want to thank Drew Friedman, my co-worker, for his cooperation, his endless energy and for helping to make it one grand happy summer.



# KAMA KARACTERZ



DICK DEADEYE PEARLSON



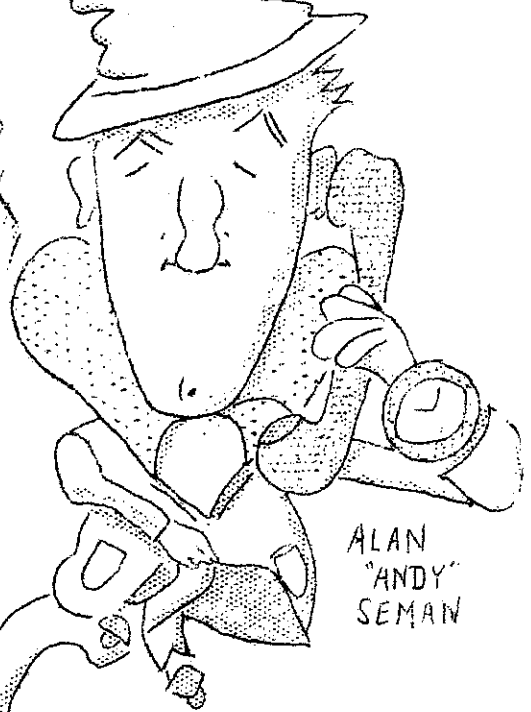
CAPTAIN CORORAN THORNHILL



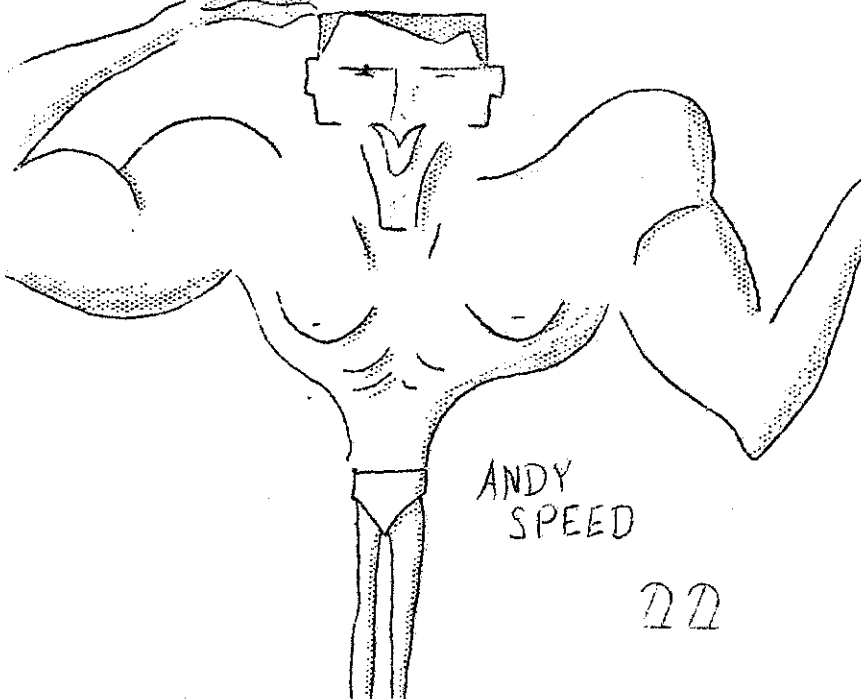
MOON MULLIN



BUD (Sir Joseph) JACOBS



ALAN 'ANDY' SEMAN

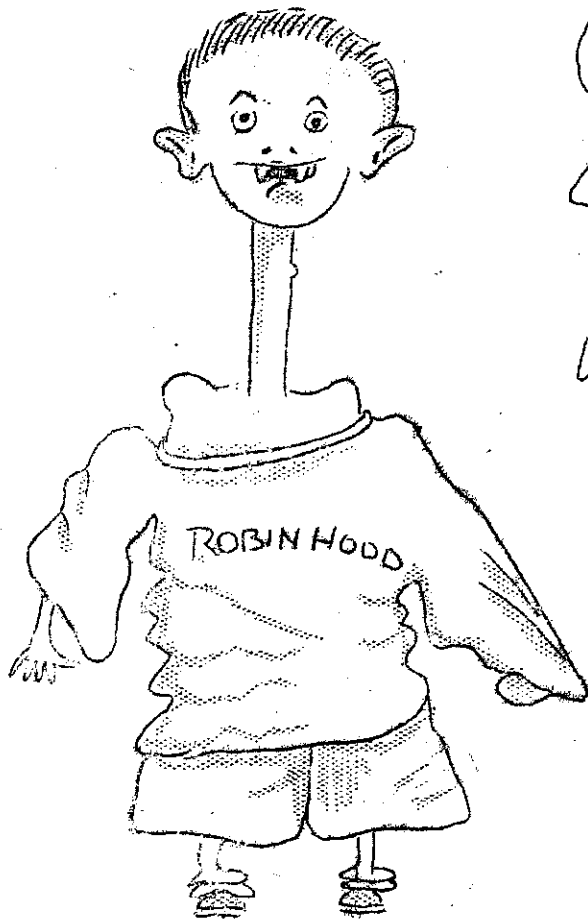


ANDY SPEED



# KAMP KARAKTERE

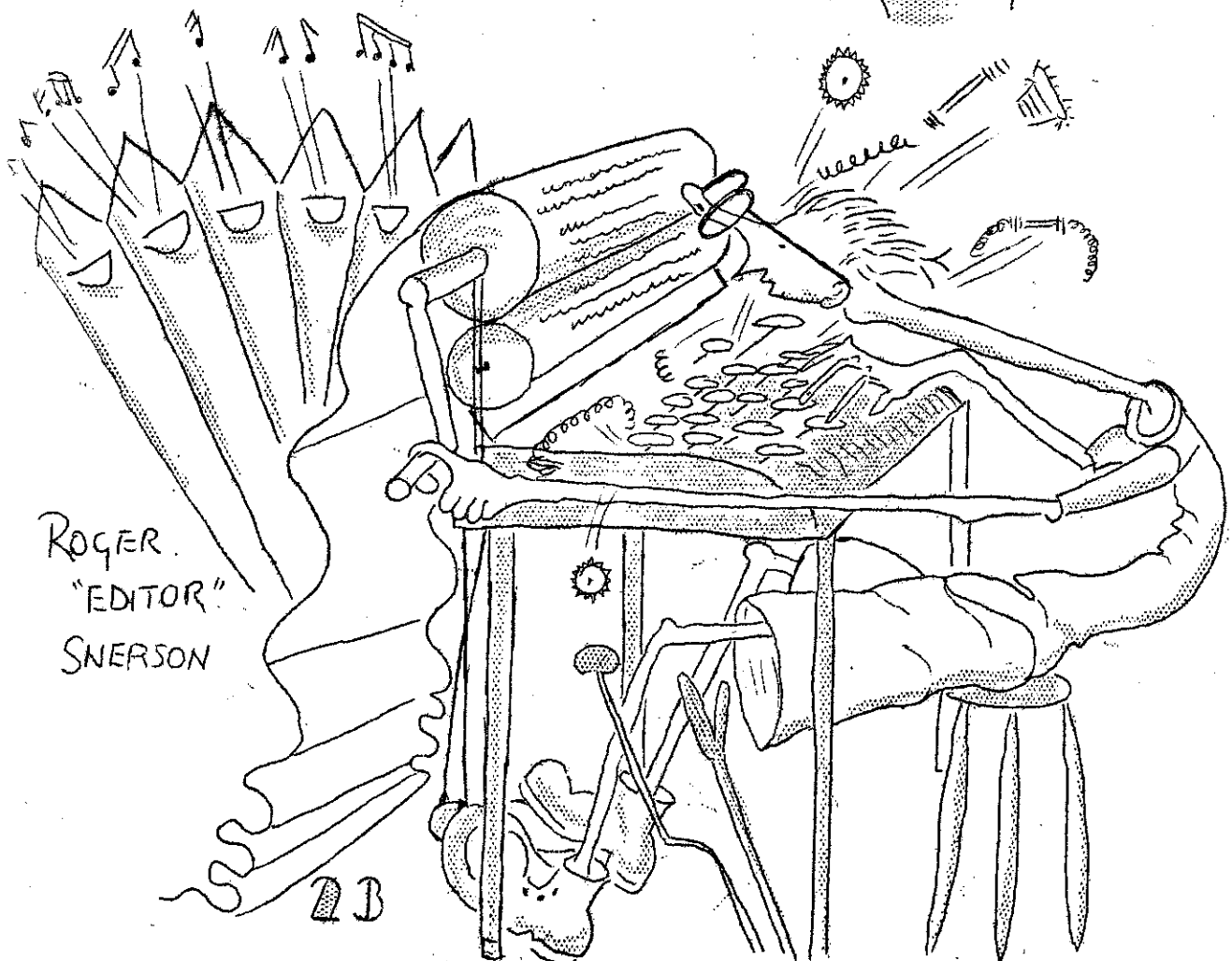
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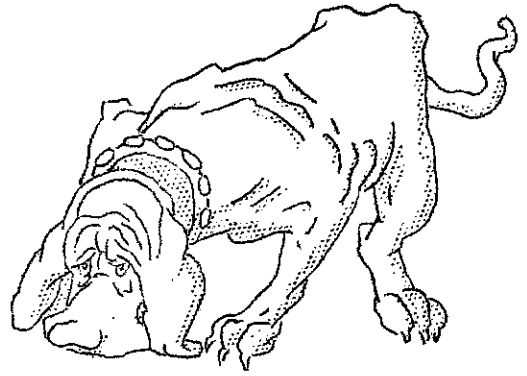
ANDY "TUSCALOOOOSY"  
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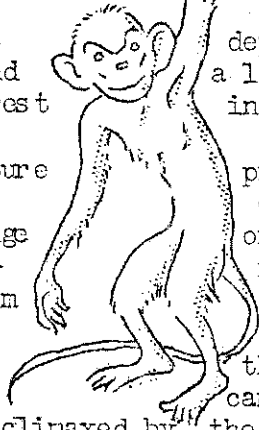
# NATURE

by JERRY FREED



This year the nature of new equipment, and with increased interest

One phase of the nature for the nature room, garter snakes. A huge Blue Boar Inn under the Yeoman group from of their bunks, kept in a cage in studied by the study of snakes was climaxed by the birth of some twenty-odd baby snakes. Most of these were released.

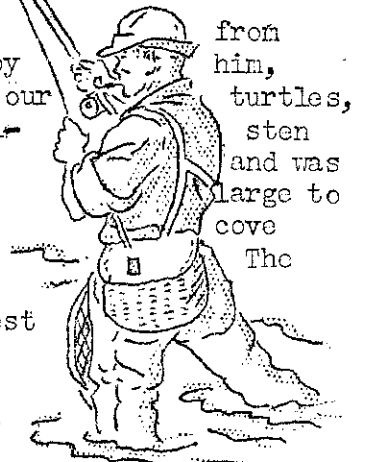


department was fortunate in acquiring a good bit a large shop in which to work. These, together in nature study, made for a successful season.

program consisted of the collection of animals Our first prizes for this purpose were some one, "Skeezix", was caught by the Friars of Ye neath the bunk. Others were caught by men of a nest of them in the retaining wall in front These harmless and interesting animals were the nature room, where they were handled and campers. During the second week in August, our the birth of some twenty-odd baby snakes. Most of

On a trip, Allan Moskowitz caught a milk snake, and lugged it back to camp, but; unfortunately, it had been injured during the capture. To everyone's regret, it died, inspite of medical treatment by the Yeomen.

Dr. Penn, our inveterate fisherman, was a source of material the lake. A number of small snapping turtles were brought in by and kept for study in the turtle pen. The most outstanding of our however, was the large specimen caught by Andy Bloom, Rolf Gjel- and others. This animal measured about 24" long in the shell, found to be more than forty years old. Since it was much too be kept in the turtle pen, it was tethered to an anchor in the behind the archery range - where it was able to feed itself. destruction of fish and frogs by a turtle of this size was ob- served. These large snapping turtles are among America's largest reptiles.



from him, turtles, sten and was large to cove The

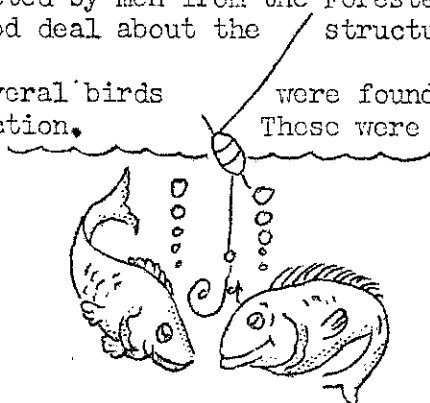
Attempts were made to secure a chipmunk by means of a box trap, but the trap was not very productive. In spite of attempts by Jeffrey Falk, Warren Schongut, Chuckie Klein and others, 20 animals were caught in a wide variety of locations. It fell to Rolf to bring in our chipmunks. These we were not able to keep for long periods, but were of interest to campers while they remained.

One of the more exciting captures of the summer was that of a porcupine found in the trees facing the Junior campus. A large crowd was gathered to capture it, but no way of taking it alive could be devised. In order to secure it, it was shot. The skinning was done in the nature shop with the aid of many. Further preparation of the skin was done by Lester Weitzner - it is now stretched and ready for eventual mounting.

An interesting guest of the Nature Shop was a tame young Cedar Waxwing. This bird subsisted on blueberries and would have made a handsome pet, had it not been re- leased prematurely.

One of the final collecting trips of the season, by the Yeomen, resulted in the capture of a number of large bullfrogs, which were housed in a cage, using one of the largest size trays from the Photography Department. One of these frogs was di- sected by men from the Forester group, and its large size enabled them to learn a good deal about the structure of the vertebrate body.

Several birds were found, and their skins were added to the ROBIN HOOD col- lection. These were a young Redstart, struck by a baseball thrown by



Johnny Garson, a Wood Pewee found at the rifle range and a Great Blue Heron. This last bird, because of its large size and unusual appearance, caused quite a commotion. Its skinning was attended to by the able assistance of Warren Schongut and Stuart Tauber - all of us requiring showers afterwards, since the dead bird's fleas were attempting to find new homes. The damage, however, was not permanent.



How!

We have spent many happy hours on the Archery range during the wonderful 1949 season. Every one from the mighty Tinkers to the general staff had many opportunities to display skill in the sport of Robin Hood.

Barry with me yet a while - we shall talk about the sport in which every one is able to participate - Archery. There are few people who do not have a little archery in their blood. There are few who, on seeing someone shoot with a bow and arrow, do not themselves have a yen to do so. This fascination the bow has for most people is not strange when we recall the centuries on centuries in which the bow was man's principal aid in procuring food and clothing, his most efficient weapon of war, and a most delightful instrument of friendly competition; and is successfully used as a means of taking game, both big and small by thousands of archers the country over each year.

None of the historians ever has been able to establish exactly which people were first to use the bow and arrow; inasmuch as archer's equipment of ancient kind has been found on all continents. The conclusion is that the principle of archery was hit upon by the different nations, or tribes, without foreign prompting.

Dr. Robert P. Elmer, many times U. S. A. archery champion and author of Archery, states as a result of much research, that perhaps the Ourignacians, a race which existed about 25,000 years ago, might have been first to use the bow and arrow. The bow and arrow next were discovered in Egypt, and the time is fixed by Dr. Elmer as about 7000 years ago. Other authorities place archery's extreme age at 5 to 6000 years.

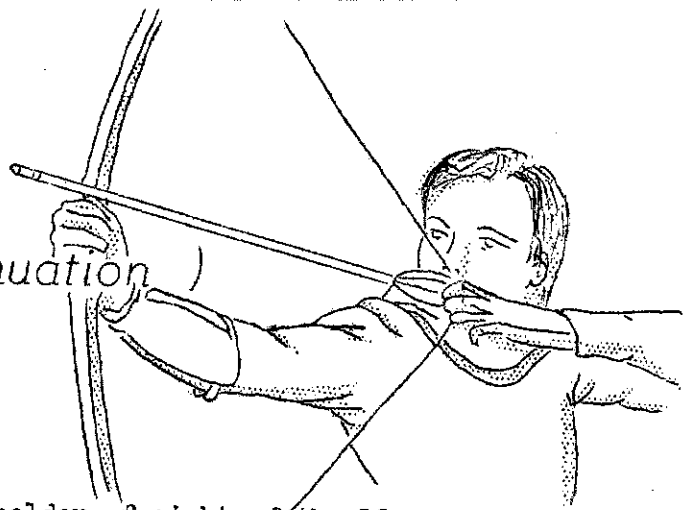
The bow and arrow were first used for hunting, but warlike Egyptians, in the time of the Pharaohs, discovering that the arrow could out-range both the sling shot, man's first weapon in warfare, and the spear, which was the next weapon, took speedy advantages of that knowledge. Inasmuch as the sling shot had a shooting range of only 140 feet, and the javelin, a maximum throwing range of around 175 feet, the Egyptians secretly equipped their troops with bows and arrows and had them practice marksmanship with the arrow, which could be shot up to 300 feet. A short time later, Egypt went to war with Persia, now Iran; then a mighty power, and the Persian warriors, using only slingshots and javelins, were almost annihilated by the arrows fired by the Egyptians from distances where they were safe from the javelins of the Persians. Egypt quickly conquered Persia in that war and immediately made successful war on the other nations before any of them could train troops in archery. The bow and arrow made Egypt a victorious nation after years of being Persia's puppet.

Very quickly thereafter other warring nations discarded the sling shot and javelins, and developed their own archers; and the bow and arrow was a major weapon in warfare for centuries before the dawn of the Christian era and for approximately 1600 years thereafter.

In England in 1673, a small group of archers in the Yorkshire district created the "Ancient Scarton Arrow" contest, and awarded a small silver bow to the winner. This organization still functions, and the "Arrow" is the oldest continuous archery tournament. In the land of the Tournament of the "Arrow" are told the merry adventures of Robin Hood, of great reknown in Nottinghamshire. One of the better known writers on Robin Hood is Howard Pyle. In his book he relates how Robin Hood, unjustly accused, became an outlaw. Robin Hood and the Tinker, Robin Hood's shooting-match at Nottingham and how he evens scores with the sheriff, all help to realize the life of Robin Hood and his band of Merry-men. Robin Hood of England had Will Scarlet. Camp ROBIN HOOD had Will Paro. Robin Hood, a great, if not the greatest archer was a symbol of altruism. He divided up the wealth so that the poor people did not want for too many things. The many names, Maid Marian, Sheriff's Office, Ye Blue Boar Inn are faithfully preserved, and Robin Hood, the archer, has become a patron saint of ROBIN



# ARCHERY ( continuation )



HOOD, the camp.

The national champion archer of 1949 and holder of eight of the 12 world's records in tournament archery is Russ Reynolds of Cleveland, Ohio. He has been shooting for only eight years and is considered the finest living bowman in the world today. Six of his world's records were established in Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, in July 1949.

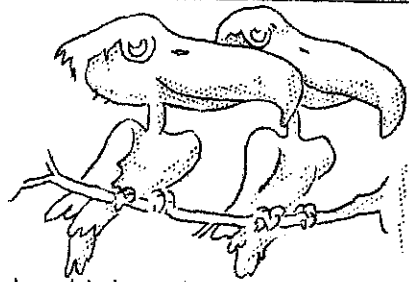
Who can tell? Harvey Levenson, an excellent Peger archer, might some day be champ, or Bub Hahn, who scored one of the highest single (46) ends (the possible is 54). John Miller, of the Squires, scored the highest Squire total - 136 - during Green and White contest. Ross Pat Beckerman, who shot only one medal in 1948, qualified for six medals in 1949. Ivan Merber earned two medals on each of two successive days in 1949 - some shooting! Who can tell? Perhaps ROBIN HOOD'S alumni will be champs in their own right some day.

To all the Merry-men of ROBIN HOOD, Thanx - for a wonderful summer.

## PROGRESS RECORD in ARCHERY - 1949

54 Merits - July 19th	142 Merits - August 8th	192 Merits - August 23rd
95 " " 26th	160 " " 13th	203 " " 24th

Total Merits for 1949 Season - 224



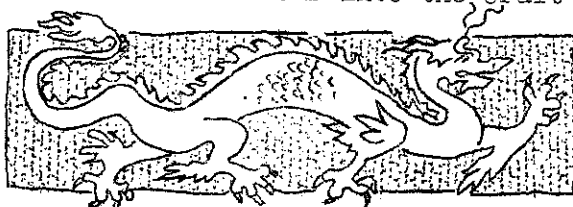
# NATURE ( continuation )

Thus, the close of the 1949 season sees ROBIN HOOD with a growing collection of specimens, all useful in teaching nature study. A valuable purchase at the close of the season was that of a group of mounted birds - a Golden Eagle, a pair of Barred Owls and a Cooper's Hawk. A mounted Gray Squirrel and a pair of ornamental horns were donated by Mr. Ullman.

The activities engaged in by the campers were as much out of doors as possible. Work in the shop itself was reserved, whenever possible, for days of bad weather. Many boys were active in collecting moths and butterflies to be mounted between plastic sheets. Bird hikes were taken and all the birds native to ROBIN HOOD were seen. Harvey Salwen, Les Weitzner and Ivan Phillips were lucky enough to see a brood of young loons with their mother on the lake. Pagers Buddy Metzger, Tommy Gerwin, Julian Blau and Stephen Ammerman surprised a Great Blue Heron in the cove while on an evening fishing trip. Ricky Seder and Dave Frankel were two of our most avid butterfly hunters - and their efforts were well rewarded.

A garden was started, and while it did not produce well, it gave opportunity for many of the Yeomen to show their agricultural talents.

All this made for a successful season in nature study. I should like to thank Harlan Hertz, Art Simon and those others who helped to construct cages. Also, Roy Bohsen for permitting our constant intrusions into the Craft Shop, and bull sessions after taps.





# DRAMATICS

by ED DE-ROO



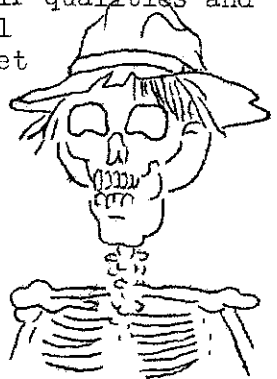
The Sherwood Forest Players made a memorable season out of 1949 through spirit, ambition, and willingness to cooperate on the part of every camper and every member of the staff. Because of the pre-season work of your playhouse, Director Ed De Roo and the efforts of his Assistant Director, Ken Thornhill, the stage of the ROBIN HOOD Playhouse took on a new look with colorful wings and boarder sets for complete masking of backstage, and a flexible grid system to allow for quick changes of scenery. As we all well know, the stage and all its fine equipment and appurtenances, stimulated the effort and interest of everyone.

There were many brilliant performances throughout the season. Jordon Pearlson's Pantomimes and Shadow Plays highlighted several Saturday evenings. Roger Snerson's performance as Mr. Noodle, the country school teacher, in Blue Bear Inn's Teacher's Pet was a fine piece of character acting. Barry Feinberg's wonderful portrayal of the littlest boy in The Juber Bird was another splendid piece of acting. John Levi and Millard Cummins proved themselves to be up and coming comedians in their Pfeiffer Salad Dressing Skit. Then too there was Jack Friedman's sensitive portrayal in the Tell - Tale Heart, along with Ken Thornhill's fine performances as a straight actor, after many samples of his unique and brilliant comedy throughout the season which, of course, was climaxed by his remarkable job as Captain Corcoran in H. M. S. Pinafore.

When it comes to the Pinafore, it is a matter of praise and heartwarming gratitude and credit for everyone involved all the way down the line: Hugo Valerio's inspired painting, which now graces our mess hall as a mural set; the quality for the production which went on the road to Freedom as a benefit for the fire department and then to Center Ossipee for Huggins Hospital.

Richard Jaffe, Musical Director, trained the principles and choruses with masterful control over his material. Richard Grand's performance as Josephine, Ivan Merber as Cousin Hebe, Gene Youngontob as Buttercup, Buddy Jacobs as the Admiral, Herb Ginsberg, Bernie Green, and the members of the counsellor and camper choruses along with Joe Cohen, Stage Manager, Prompters, John Levi, and Millard Cummins, and Electrician Robert Bell, all contributed to an event which will stand out in ROBIN HOOD'S theatrical history for many seasons to come no matter how magnificent may become future efforts.

There were other highlights which must be mentioned because of their qualities and and entertainment values. There was Hugh Wilcox's spirited musical comedy In The Good Old Summer Time, with the singing of the Alphabet Song by Dickie Altschul. There was Frank Barron's take off on Hugo, and Buddy Jacob's fine rendering of the Ballad of Reading Goal. He was admirably supported by the Yeomen of Target, with Jay Lehr taking the lead superbly.



Then there were the specialties in front of the curtain. Mickey Phillips was a favorite with Robin Hood audiences because of his crooning. There were the boys of the Brass Quartet, Billy Vogel, Danny Rosof, Paul Boldinger, and Gene Leeser on the cornet who played beautifully the arrangements of Hugh Wilcox.

And how could anyone forget that grand performance of SUBMERGED, another of those fine hits of the 1949 theater season. The whole cast was magnificent - John Garson, Barry Wasserman, Danny Rosof, Ronnie Merson, and a singular and talented new find in this production, Bobby Schoenberger.

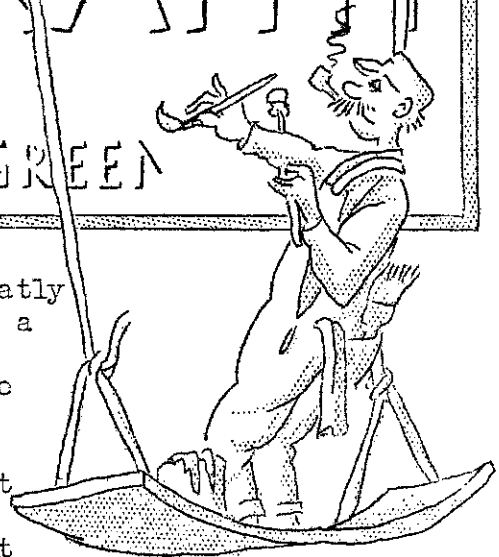
And last but not least were the Tinkers and Pagars of Mother Friedman's elocution class who entertained throughout the season.

The Sherwood Forest Players were again on the road during Old Home Week playing at Freedom and an engagement in Madison, where they are still yelling for more. And more they will get perhaps - next season.

The dramatic activity of the whole season quickly attracted the enthusiastic interest of campers and counsellors in all ranks of ROBIN HOOD. These many volunteers

# PHOTOGRAPHY

by BERNARD GREEN



The eye of the casual visitor does not strike the Photography rooms at ROBIN HOOD, but it is there, neatly tucked away beneath the social hall, and turning out a large, steady flow of photographs - photographs of friends, photographs of bunkmates, photographs of the camp, all serving the purpose of perpetuating in our memories the happy summer spent at ROBIN HOOD. The darkroom may look unpretentious from the outside, but within there lies a three room plant designed to insure a smooth flow of production and a maximum amount of space in which campers can process their own film and acquire facility with the numerous techniques required in producing good photographs. One of these rooms is set aside for the purpose of developing film alone. It is equipped with a sink tray, developing tanks and other essentials. The second and largest room is used for printing alone. It has running water and ample bench space to accommodate a contact printing section which is supplied with a print box as well as several frames. The enlarging section of the printing room is centered about our DeJur professional enlarger. The third room is used as a classroom. All rooms are equipped with both red and yellow safelights and all are connected by an elaborate light baffle which enables campers to enter and leave without disturbing those at work. In addition, of course, ROBIN HOOD is endowed with a wealth of fine scenery which provides numerous excellent subjects for the enthusiastic camera bug.

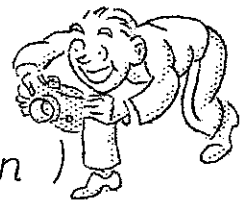
The camera enthusiasts were drawn from all ranks, ranging from little Bobby Dickler, who got some fine shots with his Brownie, up through the Saxon ranks, where Herb Ginsberg turned to under the safelights. At the beginning of the season, Pagers Mike Herschensohn, Tom Gerwin, Gilbert Harrison, Steve Ammerman, and Ricky Seder came to their photography classes with a camera clenched tightly in one hand and a roll of film clenched tightly in the other. They were taught the whys and wherefors of photography and to look upon their little cameras as principally similar to their own eyes. They learned the basic rules of taking good pictures - stand a good distance away from the subject, make certain that there is no sunlight showing in the front of the camera, be sure to hold the camera steady and make certain that there is a sufficient amount of light for proper exposure of the film. The Merry-men were dismayed to learn that they could not take indoor pictures of their own bunkmates, but their new found education was reflected in the ever increasing number of successful snapshots on each roll of film. At the beginning of the year there were some who submitted completely valueless rolls, but the end of the season saw some submitting rolls with eight shots good out of eight, and the others close behind. The Pagers were also introduced to the magic of the darkroom, and by the time the season was over Gillie Harrison and Tom Gerwin were turning out creditable prints without any aid at all.

The Squire ranks produced such experienced photographers as Chuckie Klein, Dick Buff, Paul Boldinger, Gar Reichman, Bobby Missile, Alan Friedman and Mike Stern. They devoted the better part of their photography periods to the study of darkroom techniques. They learned to develop film properly and to make good prints. They learned the various factors affecting things like development and the proper times to use for developing at various temperatures and the amount of time necessary to fix prints properly.

There were many Yomen interested in photography. Jesse Salwen and Charlie Steinhacker brought with them a great amount of knowledge of photography; they took off the rough edges during the summer. Dick Jaffe and Steve Rosenblum were also quite evident in the darkroom figuring very significantly in the Green and White photo contest. Ivan Morber, Denny Miller and Johnny Levi were also steady and frequent dark room workers. All of these boys left the darkroom accomplished and capable, and, in addition, had learned to use their fine cameras to best advantage. Green and White demonstrated this very adequately.

It was in the Friar-Forester group that we found master photographers Ivan Phillips, Harlan Hertz, Lester Weitzner, Artie Rose, Stu Kleit and Harvey Salwen. It did not take them long to refresh their memories and soon after the season started they were all capable darkroom workers. They devoted most of their time to the more subtle techniques associated with photography. They learned to use their filters to introduce clouds to pictures and to achieve other effects. They learned to

## PHOTOGRAPHY ( continuation )



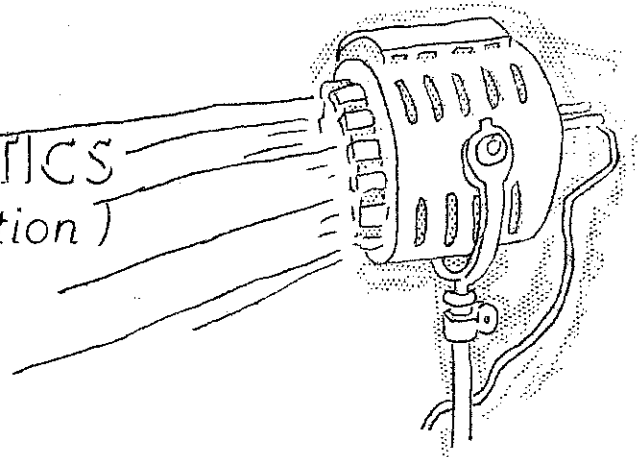
dodge while enlarging and learned to finger develop. They also learned to compose their pictures properly and to look upon a photograph as a piece of art in itself rather than just the reproduction of a familiar scene. Our Forester photographers were very much in evidence at the annual fair this year. Using a sleigh, some of Andy's winter hats, and a beautiful winter scene, obligingly painted by two pretty young female visitors, they learned the temperature of that warm summer day - at least forty degrees - and opened a winter scene photography booth which provided experience for the Foresters, extremely humorous pictures for the patrons and a considerable sum of money for Huggins Hospital Memorial Fund.

The culmination of our photography activities came with the Green and White contest. Ivan Phillips got some excellent action shots for the Green, while Stu Kleit and Lester Weitzner concentrated on service shots; the latter climbed a thirty foot pine for an unusual shot of the waterfront taken directly from above. Dick Jaffe, Steve Rosenblum, Jesse Salwen, Harlan Hertz and Billy Vogel took most of the pictures for the Whites. They were more successful than the Greens and carried off most of the photography honors. All of the pictures were processed by Craftsman Bohsen with the able assistance of White Representative Hertz and Green Representative Phillips.

Many of us are leaving ROBIN HOOD this fall with photo collections - clear and uncut records of our summer. We have sports pictures and we have scenery pictures. We have pictures taken in the social hall, pictures of our Pinafore production and pictures of our grinning bunkmates. But best of all, we take with us knowledge, knowledge of photography which we shall build up even further next year and knowledge from which we will never be separated.



## DRAMATICS ( continuation )



helped to bring fun, laughter and delight to all the Band of Merry-men. Dramatics at ROBIN HOOD, all season long, was outstanding and successful. The talent and performance of all were noteworthy, especially the following three campers who received appropriate recognition and reward:

RICHARD GRAND

ROBERT SCHOENBERGER

BARRY FEINBERG

It may be of interest to herewith list the many larger and more important plays and programs of the current season:

SUBMERGED  
THE JUBER BIRD  
THE RECKONING  
OH DOCTOR!  
99-44/100% PURE

H. M. S. PINAFORE  
TEACHERS' PET  
THE GOAT  
LITTLE FOLKS  
THE SUICIDE

TELL-TALE HEART  
TOO MANY SWEETHEARTS  
THE CAMEL and the VAMPIRE  
TEN SNAPPY REVUE SKETCHES  
THE LAFF REVUE



# RIDING

by ADRIAN GOLDSTEIN



A man is a king on a horse. There is a fine feeling that goes with mastering this marvelous animal, and once you have developed skill and confidence on a horse, you are sitting on top of the world.

This year, at ROBIN HOOD, there was a string of six steady horses for the boys to ride. The horses were Wonder Girl, Rock, Red, Maggie, Splash and Ironsides, the latter often used to take the Tinkers for buggy rides. The season started off with the boys, in age groups, hitting the trail. With the surge of power under us we were off on the many beautiful bridle paths surrounding the camp. The boys were often reminded of the fundamentals they had learned in the ring - knees in, toes up, heels down, elbows in and keep that back straight. Soon they began to practice these points subconsciously and to enjoy the rides and surrounding country side.

I will never forget the day I laid eyes on two of the most rugged, toughest Pager riders I have ever seen - Tox Frankel and Dude Falk. We had many fun-packed rides before the season was over, but the most exciting was an all day ride which took us on many distant trails throughout the New Hampshire woods.

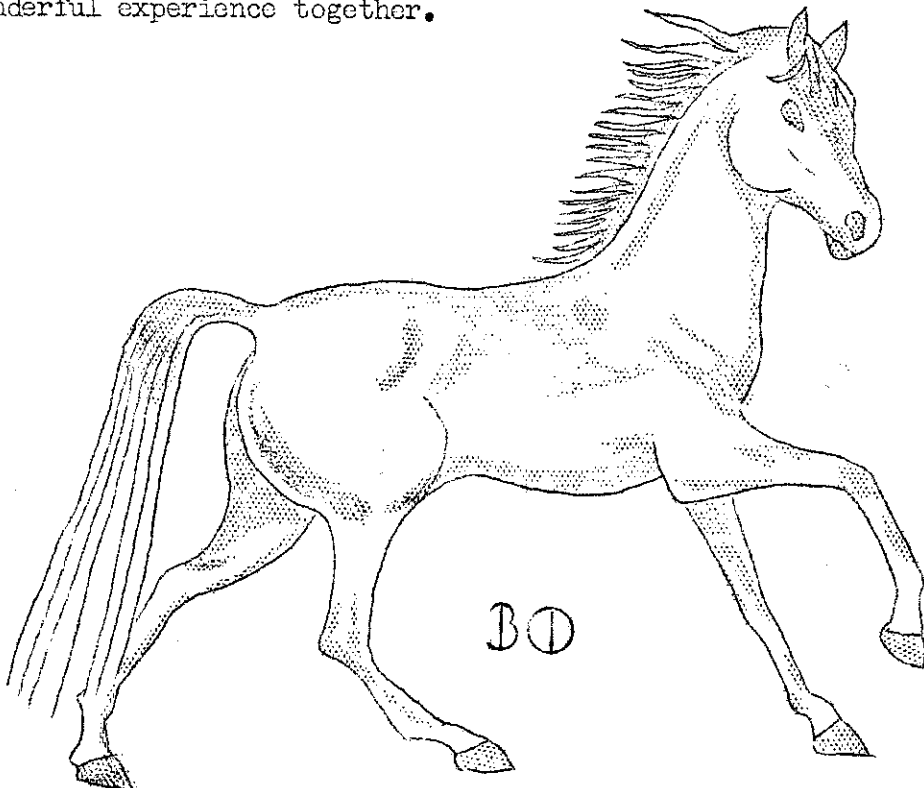
There is more to being a good horseman than the mounting and riding of a horse. One should know something about handling the horse in the stable. There are many important things such as approaching the horse, watering, feeding and grooming. All the boys took part in these activities. Two boys who were a great help to me in these tasks were Squires Alan Tillis and Marc Weinberg. They were the most cooperative boys I have ever seen and, believe me, at the end of the season they were examples of splendid horsemen.

In the Yeoman group, there were three boys who were experienced in horse back riding. They were Jesse Salwen, Eric Mayer and Warren "Wild Bill" Schongut. These boys went on many long, hard rides, and by the end of the season were confident riders.

In the Friar group Art Rose and Joe Cohen were the horsemen. At the end of the season they rode like they had been on a horse all their lives. Last, but not least, were the rough riders - Foresters Stuart Kleit, Harvey Salwen and Saxon Herb Ginsberg.

One of the big events was the parade at the ROBIN HOOD Fair. Andy drove the buggy and three of the older boys and myself rode the horses. Other big events were the all day trips which took us to many interesting places, and to the main lake where everyone had a short swim.

I feel as though the boys who took riding, as well as myself, had many happy rides and a wonderful experience together.





by  
KEN THORNHILL

This season, the twentysecond for ROBIN HOOD, has been an outstanding one in riflery. From the youngest Squire to the oldest Forester the interest has been very keen. Their reward for trying so hard has brought excellent results and satisfaction. Riflery at the Realm now takes second place to none in facilities, and is considered one of the most popular activities.

Before the campers arrived, counsellors were down at the range preparing target frames, and painting, adding improvements wherever necessary; and at the same time entertained by Buddy "Sinatra" Jacobs, who rendered a few wee Scotch ballads and tunes while working. The rifles were then taken out, including two new Winchester M-52's, and zeroed in readiness for the official opening of camp.

As soon as the boys arrived they were anxious to get down on the ranges and compare their skill and marksmanship to their efforts of last year. No one was disappointed. In fact the enthusiasm after a few practices brought new recruits of old and new campers.

Instructing the new camper was by no means an easy job. But with a little patience and instruction, they settled down very nicely — so much so that some of them are leaving this summer knowing that they will soon be proud owners of a medal in recognition of their fine skill.

This season Andrew Speed assisted at the optional periods and contributed valuable coaching assistance to every rifleman's enthusiasm and performance. Also during the matches he gave confidence and advice to the teams of ROBIN HOOD.

Eventually the time came for inter-camp meets. The rifle teams waited anxiously to get their cracks at the opposition. Our first opponents were the deadly rivals of Calumet. While the Junior Team waited for them on our own grounds, the Senior Team piled into the bus and off they went in high hopes of being victorious.

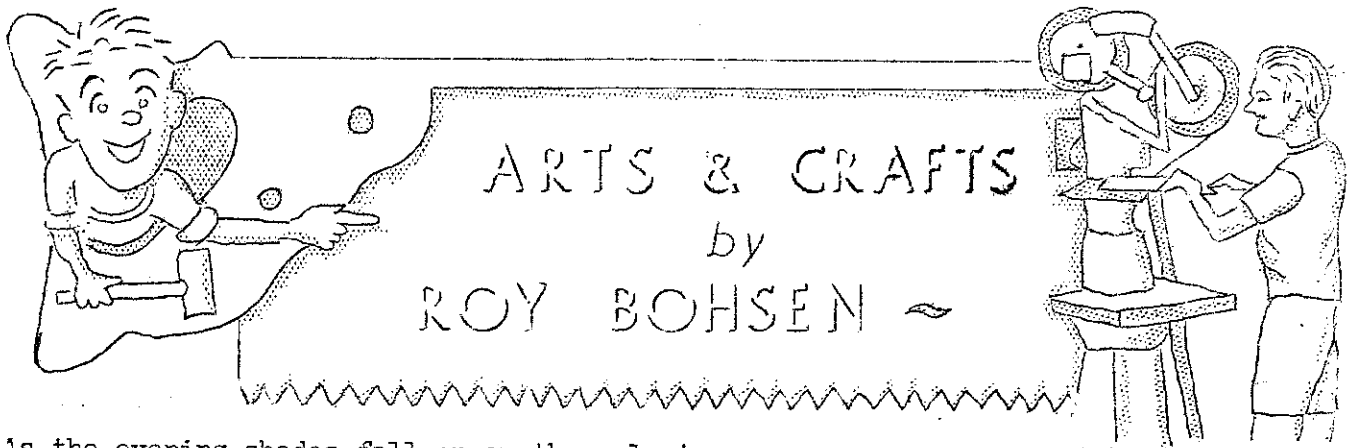
SENIOR TEAM  
Robert Englander  
Ivan Phillips  
Harvey Salwen  
Ira Schattman  
Barry Wasserman  
Theodore Weill (Reserve)

JUNIOR TEAM  
Alan Baer (Reserve)  
Robert Bell  
John Garson  
Steve Lampl  
Allan Moskowitz  
Roger Porter

It wasn't long before our teams found out that they had better get in a little more practice. Calumet Senior and Junior Teams beat us by a small margin. Maybe if we had done as one of our Senior Team members suggested we would have won. "Shoot the other team!" he said. All joking aside, from then on the enthusiasm seemed much greater, and our boys really got down to some serious shooting.

The next meet was with Wonalancet. This time the Senior Team really went to town by whacking them 456 to 437. They came back feeling deservedly satisfied with themselves. The Junior Team members were once again pipped, but went under valiantly.

CONTINUED PAGE 33



As the evening shades fall on another glorious camp season, we can't help but think back and bring to mind all the fine experiences we've had together during these past weeks. While all camp was going full blast, I wonder how many fellows actually realized how lucky they were to be in the midst of the grand opportunities offered at ROBIN HOOD. Excellence in all activities is sure. But where in any camp could you find a craft center that could even rate with ROBIN HOOD? Without a doubt, a better one just couldn't exist. Why, at first glance into our shop one would almost think a young factory of some sort was sprouting in these New Hampshire hills! Imagine having the equipment of the ROBIN HOOD craft center for your very own home workshop. Boy, what countless and joyous hours you could spend making things for yourself and friends!

But let us take a few minutes to see what we are so proud of --- look at that tool panel with its seemingly endless array of hand tools; each and every one fitted for some specific job. And the power machinery - words probably fail you at this point; for not even in many of the latest modern schools does one have such a diversity of equipment. There is that noisy circular saw, the hand saw, the jig saw, the drill press, the grinder, the buffer and polisher, the sanding head, that new jointer-planer, and that beautiful new lathe. Then look at that huge ceramic kiln and that plastic heating oven. Andy didn't leave much undone when he thought of this department, eh, fellows?

To the visitor, probably the first thing that pops into his head is to wonder what do the boys do with all this equipment. Well, sir, we only have to show them those craft shop show windows wherein is displayed the kind and calibre of the work done in the shop. To even attempt to mention all the many projects would be an almost endless job. The projects cover so many craft areas - woodwork and woodturning, metalwork, plastics work, leathercraft, ceramic work, simple jewelry work of metal, plastic, and shells, and even radio building. Yes, many boys built their own radies this year; radies that really worked! True, most of them were very simple crystal sets, but others included more powerful and intricate crystal sets and still others, real three tube all wave radies.

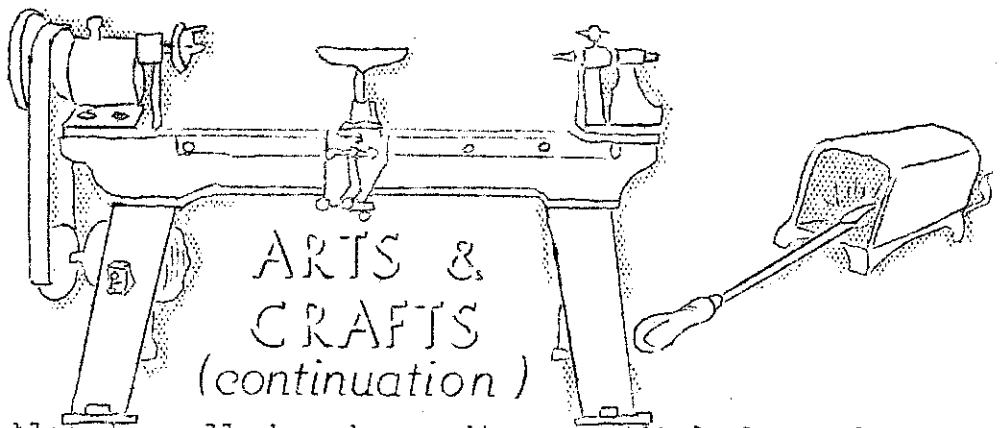
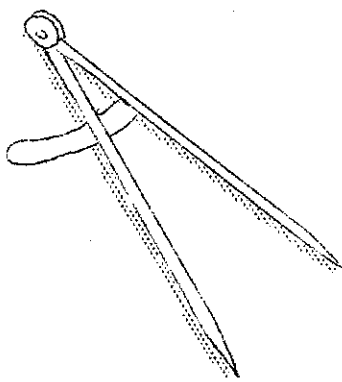
To be sure, we've sure had a busy summer with almost everyone, yes, even some of the Saxons and Staff clamoring for time in the craft shop. It was a daily commonplace to hear the sounds of work coming from the shop from after morning inspection until just before the evening call to the social hall.

Remember those busy optional periods which supplemented your regularly assigned craft periods? How we used to look forward to these happy hours! Wasn't it awful to have them pass so quickly and then have to wait another couple of days perhaps before you could get back to work again? How about the thrill for those of you who tried your skill at ceramic (clay) work for the first time? It was almost impossible to understand how those clay forms could be made hollow inside. Then your experiences in using the kiln for firing your green ware and then for the glazed piece; boy, that kiln sure got mighty warm when it reached 1800 degrees, didn't it? Speaking of getting things warmed up, how about the operation that so often took place in the plastic oven? Such fun it was to see a piece of flat plastic be molded into a beautiful fruit dish after being heated to just the right temperature. And so on down the line through all the machines and hand tools - we all had so many new and interesting experiences almost daily, didn't we?

Of course, as in any activity, anywhere, anytime, in camp or at home, at work or at play, there are always these that excel. To single out any one boy from as large a group of boys as we have at ROBIN HOOD is indeed a difficult task, for so many of you did such outstanding work. To excel in anything a man must first be a gentleman of the highest order - then come his feelings and consideration toward those others with whom he works; his general attitude towards his work and finally the quality of his work itself. Surely, who amongst the campers could better fill all of these qualifications, and more, to earn for himself the Arts and Crafts trophy, but our genial little gentleman of ROBIN HOOD - Dennis Miller? To Dennis, then, we raise our hats and extend congratulations for an honor deservedly earned.

But there are others who, too, truly deserve mention. In the Tinker group, Andrew Green and Robert Wasserman have done outstanding work. Not to be forgotten is our





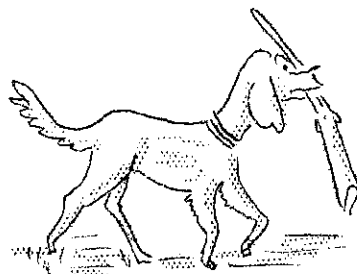
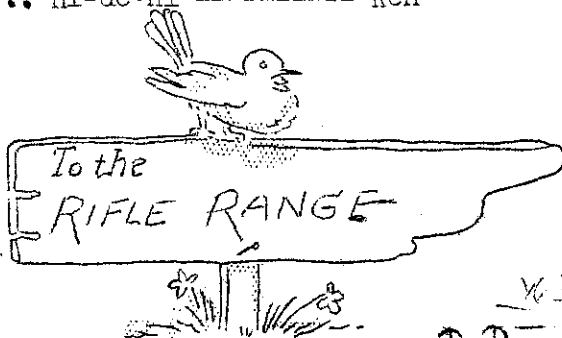
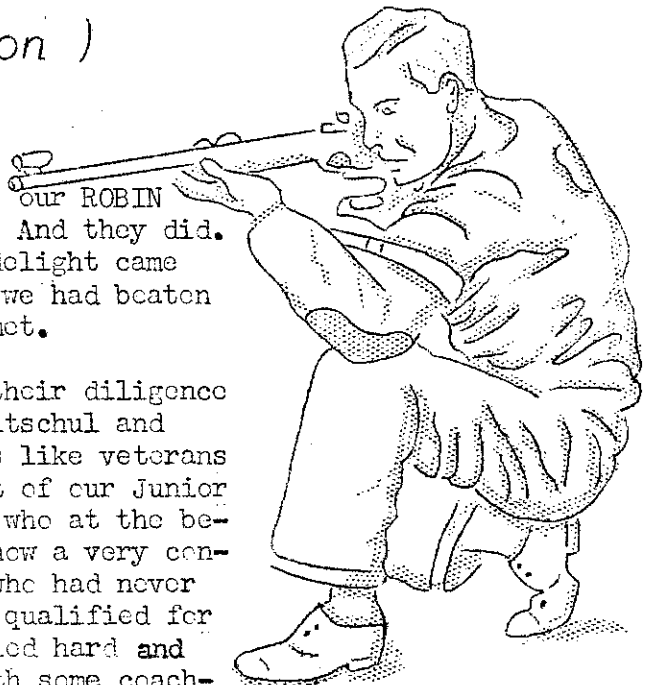
little friend Bobby Dickler who really has shown quite an appetite for crafts. Then in the Pager group, boys rating high in their work are Skipper Loewenberg, Peter Ycumans, and Stephen Dickler. Deserving also of mention are Michael Herschenson, William Barron, Alan Albala, Howard Frankenberger, and Thomas Gerwin. For our Squires, Alan Friedman, William Kahn and Martin Newman were craft awards in their group. Other fine work was done by Peter Gross, John Getter, John Miller, Jesse Mautner, Samuel Sonnabond and Andrew Ullman. Boys deserving of mention for their work in the Yeoman group include William Vogel, John Danziger, Arthur Simon, Millard Cummins, Arthur Bernstoin, Richard Grand, Stephen Rosenblum and Jay Lehr. For the Friar-Forester group, Robert Boll, John Segaleff, Ivan Phillips and Ronald Miller did work worthy of commendation. For sure, we could mention many, many more, but, as we've said before, some fellows just seem to barely edge the other fellow out at the finish line, and so come out on the so called "top of the list". No attempt is even tried to be made here of the work of any single or half a dozen fellows. Such a job would take pages of description, for, in all, there have been some 620 projects of one form or another completed this year. And, believe me, that is a pile of work!

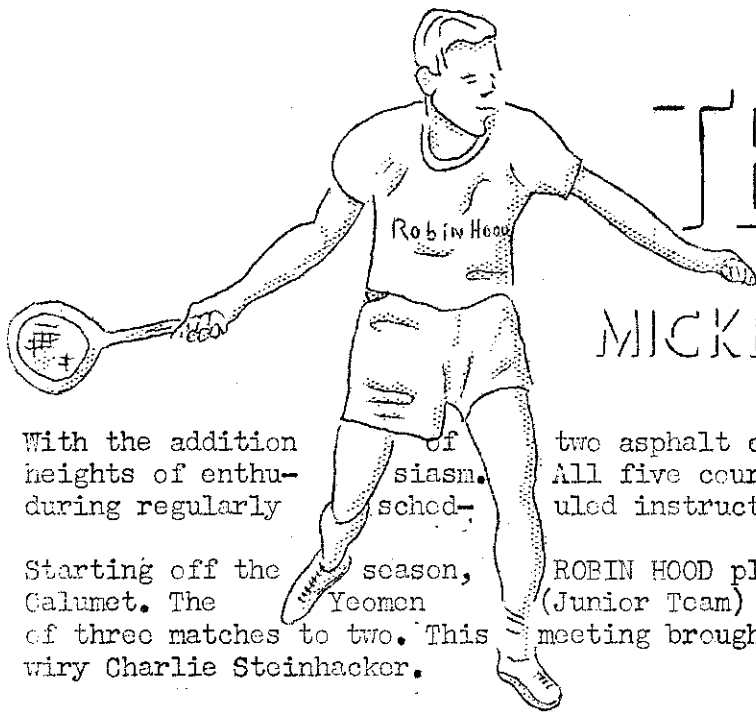
So, fellows, we say "good-bye" for now, with the hope held high in our hearts of returning again another year to our ROBIN HOOD, with that finest of fine craft shops. As the last echoes of saw and hammer finally fade away, may I leave with you this little thought for you to ponder over - "Creative joy and creative pride go together. We can all be proud of something, whether it be a sale or a sermon, a bird house or a cathedral - anything over which we can say, 'This is mine, I made it!'"

## RIFLERY ( continuation )

Nerves tensed when news came that once again Calumet was to be our rival. This time our ROBIN HOOD Team was determined to make a comeback. And they did. The Seniors went all out and to everyone's delight came off at the end of the match on top. At last we had beaten our toughest and strongest opponent--- Calumet.

The riflemen worthy of special mention for their diligence this season include among others, Fredric Altschul and Douglas Trenner, who may handle their rifles like veterans and will add a great deal to the improvement of our Junior Team next year. There is also Michael Stern who at the beginning wasn't too sure of himself, but is now a very consistent shot; Paul Blodinger, a new camper who had never held a rifle before this season and has now qualified for two medals; Alan Friedman, who last year tried hard and could not find the target, but this year, with some coaching, won his pro-marksman and marksman medal. In the older groups Arthur Rose is now on his way to winning his marksman. Robert Englander, Senior Team member, shined in the meets. Theodore Weill is after a permanent berth on the Senior Team next season --- and speaking of next season --- Calumet, Wonalancet --- watch out for the MERRYMEN!!! Hi-de-hi ----- Ken





# TENNIS

by  
MICKEY PHILLIPS ~

With the addition of heights of enthusiasm during regularly

of siasm. sched-

two asphalt courts, play this year reached great heights. All five courts were in almost constant use during scheduled instruction periods and optional periods.

Starting off the season, Calumet. The Yeomen of three matches to two. This meeting brought into the limelight a new camper, wiry Charlie Steinhacker.

ROBIN HOOD played an intercamp match with Camp Calumet (Junior Team) dropped a close decision by the score of three matches to two. This meeting brought into the limelight a new camper, wiry Charlie Steinhacker.

This twelve year old lad, in winning his match, showed great promise for a brilliant tennis future. His coordination and reflex action is outstanding for one so young. Practice and diligent attention to correct stroking will tell the story. Others who performed well were Jay Lohr, Mike Kelo, Ronnie Schaffer, Herb Libowitz and Allan Greenberg.

Our Friar-Forester team, which played the Senior matches at Calumet, won by the identical score of 3 matches to 2. Marc Meshorer, playing #1 singles, lost a thrilling, well played match to Chris Stengel of Calumet. Marc came from 2-5, in the final chapter of this extra set affair, to square the match at 5 all, only to finally succumb to the brilliant net attack of Calumet's #1 star. Marc's courage and fine court manners in this match were apparent to all who looked on. Larry Schaffer, Ted Weill and Dan Rosof, hard working racquet wielders, performed well in sweeping the remaining 3 singles matches and clinching the victory.

Later in the year, a return match was held and Calumet turned the tables on the MERRY GENTLEMEN in both Yeoman and Friar-Forester groups. The scores were again 3 matches to 2. On our home courts, Meshorer and Stengel again played a 3 set match and once more the Calumet boy came out on top. Marc, while improving in stroke production and technique, could not successfully cope with the aggressive net play of his opponent.

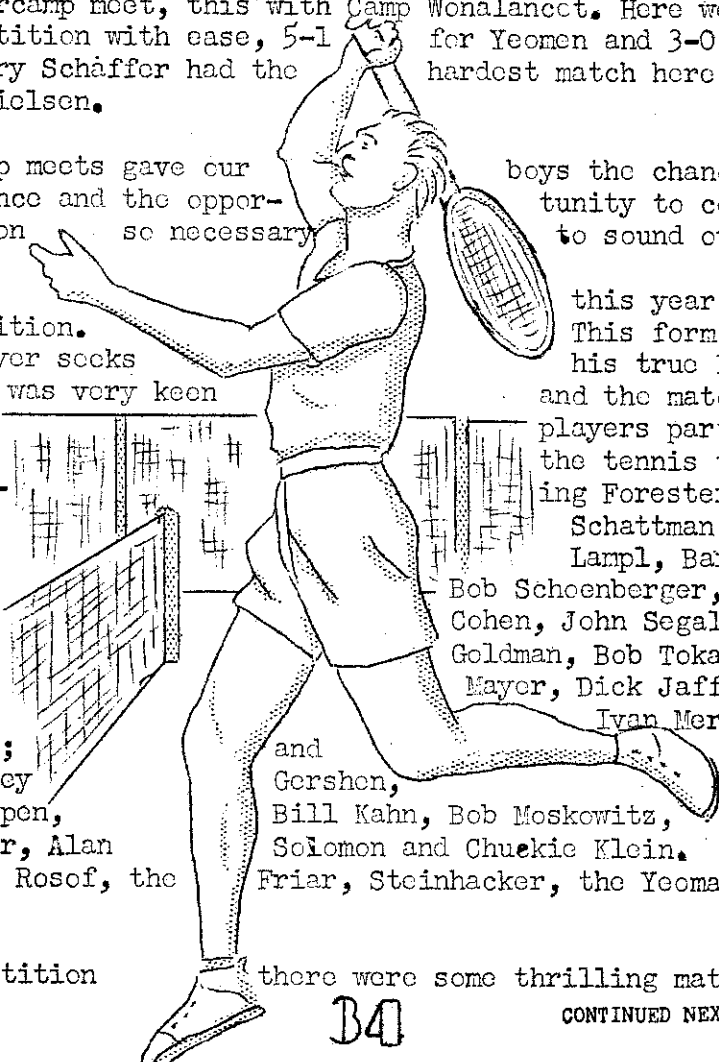
Larry won a fine match in this meet. He has a powerhouse attack, and when he learns to maneuver around the court better will develop into a good netman. Teddy Weill also won a nice victory in the meet.

There was one other intercamp meet, this with Camp Wonalancet. Here we swept Yeoman and Friar-Forester competition with ease, 5-1 for Yeomen and 3-0, default, for the Friar-Foresters. Larry Schaffer had the hardest match here, winning 6-4 from Wonalancet's Paul Nielsen.

All in all, the intercamp meets gave our valuable match play experience and the opportunity to cope with the varied types of opposition so necessary

boys the chance to gain valuable opportunity to cope with the to sound out one's game.

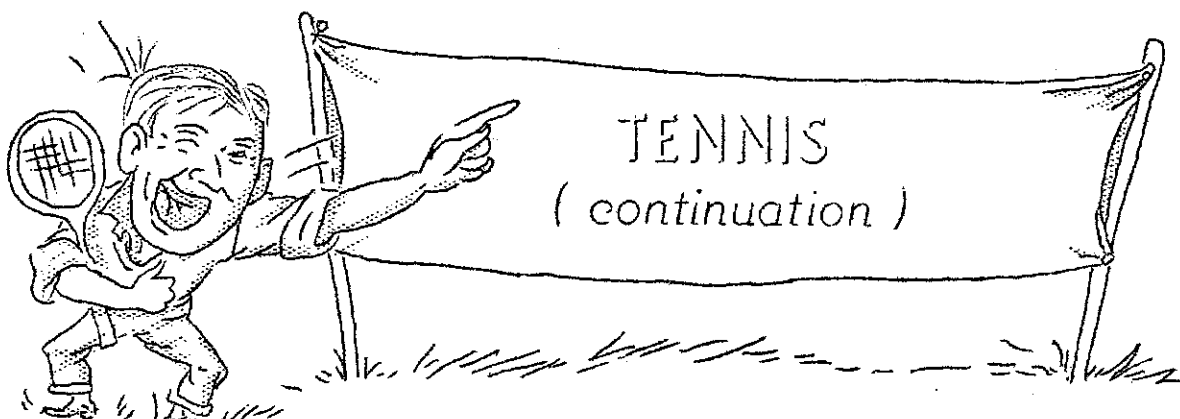
An innovation in tennis was the creation of a ladder competition. This means by which a player seeks to determine his true level in tennis ability. The competition was very keen and the matches played in a large number. Among the players participating here were all the members of the tennis teams mentioned above and others, including Foresters Bob England, Russ Miller, Ira Schattman, Ivan Phillips, Stu Kleit; Friars Steve Lampf, Barry Wasserman, Frank Levi, John Garson, Bob Schoenberger, Donald Gronauer, John Segaloff and Barry Cohen, John Danziger, Bob Tokar, John Danziger, Lee Talner, Eric Mayer, Dick Jaffe, Billy Vogel, Jack Kahn, Jesse Salwen, Ivan Merber, Millard Cummins and John Mautner; Squires John Burwick, Bob Cohen, Mickey Gar Reichman, Jonathan Krass, Peter Copen, Bob Missile, Bob Moskowitz, Ress Beckerman, Ned Seder, Alan Solomon and Chuekie Klein. Meshorer led the Forester ladder, Dan Rosof, the Friar, Steinhacker, the Yeoman, and Burwick, the Squire.



this year was the creation of a ladder competition. This form of rivalry is his true level in tennis and the matches played in a large number. Among the players participating here were all the members of the tennis teams mentioned above and others, including Foresters Bob England, Russ Miller, Ira Schattman, Ivan Phillips, Stu Kleit; Friars Steve Lampf, Barry Wasserman, Bob Schoenberger, Donald Gronauer, John Segaloff and Barry Cohen, John Danziger, Bob Tokar, John Danziger, Lee Talner, Eric Mayer, Dick Jaffe, Billy Vogel, Jack Kahn, Jesse Salwen, Ivan Merber, Millard Cummins and John Mautner; Squires John Burwick, Bob Cohen, Mickey Gar Reichman, Jonathan Krass, Peter Copen, Bob Missile, Bob Moskowitz, Ress Beckerman, Ned Seder, Alan Solomon and Chuekie Klein. Meshorer led the Forester ladder, Dan Rosof, the Friar, Steinhacker, the Yeoman, and Burwick, the Squire.

In Green and White competition

there were some thrilling matches, partic-



ularly among the #1 singles entries. Marc Meshorer defeated Jerry Goldstein in a very hard fought battle that lasted over 2 hours, by the score of 7-5, 6-4. Jerry deserves much credit for his showing, since he has not had any play for about 2 years. Dan Rosof, in the Friar division, beat Steve Lampl in a similarly close fight, the score being 9-7, 6-4. Steve surprised by showing a very steady game but failed in the crucial moments just enough for Danny to come through. Danny fought back from a 2-5 deficit in the 1st set to come on to win. Both these boys merit high praise for the calibre of their play.

The final Green and White score was 50 points to 30 in favor of the Green, with the Friars and Squires sweeping their matches and the White winning in Forester-Saxon and Yeoman groups by 3 matches to 1 in both instances.

The annual tennis tournaments were held in August and provided some interesting play. In the Squire group, smiling Johnny Burwick swept the field with the loss of only seven games in the entire tournament. Top seeded John proved his clear superiority here by blasting plucky little Mickey Gershen 6-4, 6-0 in the final round, using his hard hit forehand drive to great advantage.

Mickey upset the dope and incidentally caused the seeding committee much embarrassment, by knocking over two seeded players on his way to the final. Mickey was unseeded in this tournament. He put out Bob Cohen, 2nd seeded, in an early round, and later beat 3rd rated Jonathan Krass in the semi-finals by a straight set count.

The Yeoman tournament was won by top seeded Charles Steinhacker, who had no trouble reaching the final round, but was hard pressed by 2nd rated Jay Lehr before he came out on top by the score of 6-3 and 7-5.

Play in this tournament featured upsets by Allan Goldman, who beat 3rd seeded Mike Kole, and by outsider Millard Cummins, who beat 5th seeded Allan Greenberg.

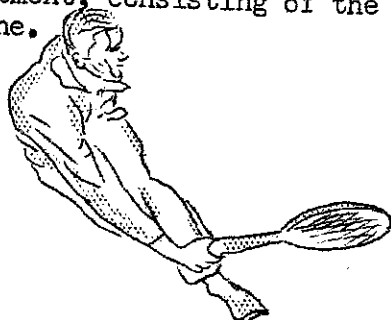
The final round provided the best tennis of all the tournaments. Here, Steve Lampl, by staging a miraculous comeback, eliminated top seeded Danny Rosof by the score of 3-6, 7-5, 6-4. Danny had 2 match points in the second set, but could not deliver the clinching blow. Both boys played hard tennis and showed great sportsmanship in this very exciting match. Another interesting match, in an earlier round, was played by Frank Levi and Bob Schoenberger. Levi won a gruelling 3 set battle, which took over 2 hours to decide.

In the Forester group play went exactly to form. So in the final round top man Marc Meshorer met 2nd seeded Larry Schaffer. Marc won the championship in an oddly played affair by scores 6-2, 5-7, 8-6. Each boy looked to be out of the running at various stages of the match. Marc had a match point in the second set only to have Larry sweep 5 straight games for the set. Then Larry led 5-3 in the final set and looked the winner, but Marc steadied, tied the count and finally won. Larry played beautifully at the net, this being the outstanding feature of his game. Marc has played better tennis in other matches, but had the winning shots when he needed them.

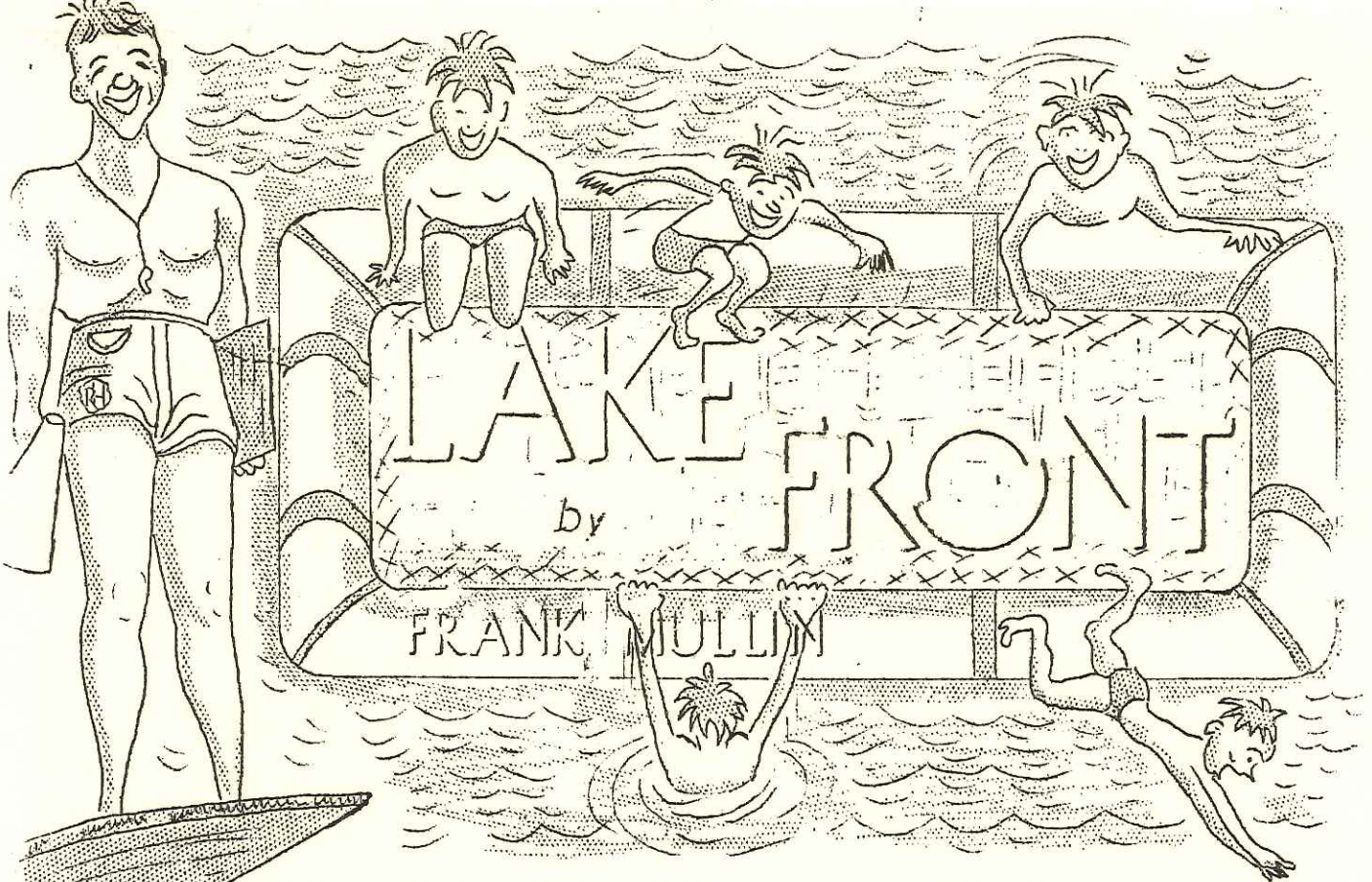
At a special added attraction, during the big week end at mid year, there was held a clinical instruction class featuring Walter Debary, professional from Tuckahoe, N.Y., John Ketcham, Dick Scope, Marc Meshorer and the writer. A complete run-down of stroke analysis, question and answer period and exhibition play was held.

Gosh, they are such little guys, I almost forgot em! But, let not the Pagers be omitted from this report. They showed great interest in instruction and play and it was a pleasure to see them upon the courts. Keep up the good work, boys, and soon you'll be whacking those forehands and backhands with speed and grace!

All in all, the writer was very much pleased with the general tennis interest and sportsmanship shown by the campers. Most boys took well to instruction, thus making the task of the tennis department, consisting of the very able John Ketcham and yours truly, a pleasurable one.







There is no denying that the whole general waterfront program at ROBIN HOOD was a lively, attractive and consuming activity for all the Merry-men, from the youngest Tinker and up through all ranks.

Who could resist the white sand beach, the cool clear Ossipee Lake, and the beautiful panorama of the White Mountains surrounding! The lakefront layout with our vast equipment for good system and safe operation, together with an excellent and dependable staff, provided the ideal setup for a highly successful and happy season for all.

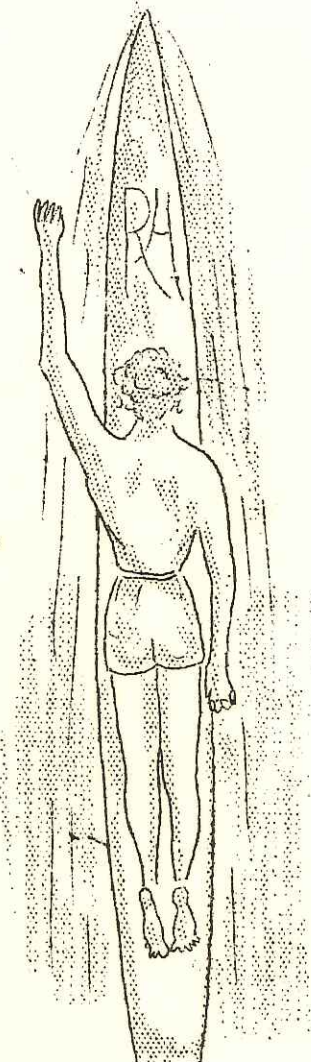
I must take the occasion to express my thanks to Andy Speed, Hugo Valerio, Drew Friedman and Jerrold Flaschner for their invaluable assistance to me and their fine cooperation in the management of the waterfront program. All others of the staff responded willingly and gladly and their constant and reliable service helped to make our season totally free of mishap or accident.

We must give special praise to one of our campers in particular, Roger Snerson, for his care and attention to the proper maintenance of waterfront equipment, our boats especially.

We enjoyed a record of fine weather through most of the season with the result that the campers had a full share of opportunity with boats, kyacks and canoes, sailing and swimming, too. Two new surf boards came into play this season, which were always in the hands of many campers. These surf boards are simple enough to use but require practice and skill for efficiency and speed. The waterfront staff have developed a special technique to utilize these surf boards for emergency needs.

The progress of Tinkers in swimming was indeed remarkable. Seven of them passed their 16 lap test, a distance of 400 yards, and certainly deserve mention here: Barry Bernstein, John Berman, Bobby Blau, Bobby Dickler, Neil Garfield, Andy Greene, and Bobby Wasserman. Then there was Steve Barron, Jeff Mason and Kenny Mayer who swam one lap. This is a fine record of good accomplishment for all the Tinkers, and our hats off to the Tinker counsellors who helped to make this possible: Jordy Pearlson, Clinton Elliott, Alan Morris and Mark Binn.

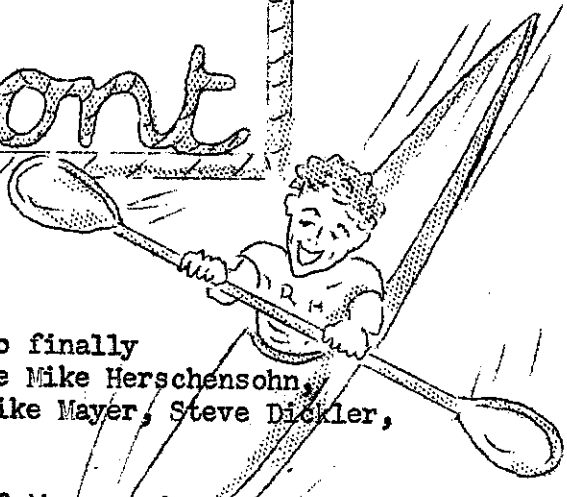
The progress of Pagers was no less remarkable, all but four of the group qualifying for deep water with 16 laps or better. The four others have a good start to their credit with one lap or better. Our whole Pager group numbered 28 and their feats in the water entitled them, for the first time in ROBIN HOOD history, to the privilege of learning the fundamentals of the canoe and its use. Our new aluminum canoes are light enough for Pagers to handle them with comparative ease and they gloried in the opportunity to demonstrate their skill and ability. Speed swimming in this group was dominated by Buddy Metzger, Jeff Falk and Peter Youmans with frequent challenges from Jimmy Rhodes, Noel Friedman, Allen Albala and Arthur Lazere. Those Pagers, who were perhaps a bit





# Lakefront

(CONTINUATION)



late in the season in "making the grade", but who finally qualified well for the raft and racing area, were Mike Herschensohn, Gilly Harrison, Dick Altschul, Steve Ammerman, Mike Mayer, Steve Dickler, Harvey Levenson and Arthur Lazere.

Our largest group in camp were the Squires, 38 of them, and a busy, active group they were. When Squires were assigned to boats and canoes, there was a minor stampede to the lakefront.

Some of the old-timers again came through to pass their deep water test of 16 laps; Bobby Cohen, Peter Socoloff and Doug Trenner. Peter Copen developed into an outstanding swimmer but received considerable unexpected competition from Alan Friedman in the breaststroke and Bobby Moskowitz in the freestyle. Those regularly stroking it out for backstroke position were Peter Gross, Chuckie Klein, Andy Ullman, Pat Beckerman and Jonathan Krass. There was quite an array of good freestyle talent: John Burwick, Bobby Cohen, Billy Kahn, Alan Solomon, Pat Beckerman and Neil Goldberger.

The new comers in this division, who nicely earned deep water privilege and should be commended for their fine efforts, were Mickey Gershen, Paul Blodinger, David Goldkrand, Marc Weinberg, Ned Seder, Alan Tillis and Peter Green.

The Yeomen were an able-bodied group, strong and versatile in all departments of lakefront. There was quite a craze this season for kyaks and practically all the Yeomen would race for the kyak rack. We instituted a rationing system which solved most of the problem, more or less.

An undefeated season was good fortune for the Yeomen, even under the severe competition from Calumet and Wonalancet. Jay Lehr held top honors in freestyle and backstroke but was pushed hard and close by Allan Greenberg, followed by Allan Moskowitz. An upset came in the breaststroke when Ivan Merber leaped out front with Ira Katz and Roger Porter close to heel.

Fourteen Yeomen, eager and determined, gave a large portion of time and study to the tests for Junior Life Saving. It meant a sacrifice many times of other activities which often called, but their diligence and interest were well rewarded and appropriately recognized:

- |                  |               |                 |                  |
|------------------|---------------|-----------------|------------------|
| Arthur Bernstein | Richard Jaffe | Dennis Miller   | Warren Schongut  |
| Millard Cummins  | Ira Katz      | Allan Moskowitz | Leonard Schwartz |
| John Danziger    | Buzzie Klein  | Jesse Salwen    | Robert Tokar     |
| Allan Goldman    |               |                 | William Vogel    |

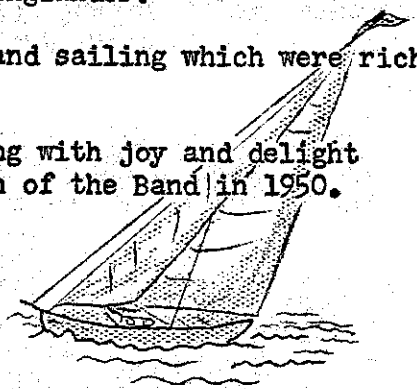
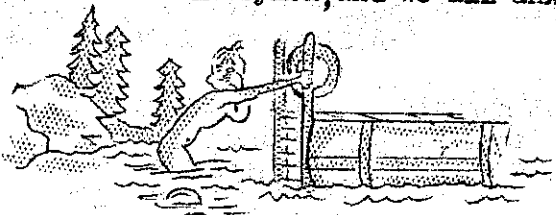


The Friars were a healthy and hardy group who could boast of exceptional talent in swimming and general all-around lakefront ability. Barry Wasserman, who was chosen as our BIG CUP man for 1949, leads the breaststroke and individual medley swimmers. Danny Rosof, who is strong in these events, takes an awfully close second. Donnie Gronauer turned up as a new threat in the breaststroke, and Bobby Schoenberger and Barry Mackta in the backstroke. Other serious contenders were Steve Lampl, Johnny Garson and Johnny Goodman, and our star distance swimmer of the year was Roger Snerson.

In the Forester circle we find the camper who was presented with the handsome AQUATIC TROPHY, Ira Schattman, an old-timer who distinguished himself on the waterfront as a Gentleman at ROBIN HOOD in every good manner of sportsmanship. Marc Meshorer came second in freestyle, and in backstroke the duo of Bob Englander and Ted Weill coming in 1 - 2 all season long. The Foresters had two of their number who qualified for Senior Life Saving, Andy Bloom and Bob Englander.

Both Friars and Foresters had their licks on canoe trips and sailing which were rich in experience and pleasure.

The lakefront season altogether was brimful and overflowing with joy and delight for all the Merry-men, and we all anxiously await the return of the Band in 1950.





# GREEN AND WHITE

On that memorable August 14th morning of 1949, all the Merry-men of ROBIN HOOD assembled in front of the mess hall for the choosing of the Green and White teams. This contest between the Green and White has been a yearly tradition at ROBIN HOOD wherein the White had 14 wins behind them to the 7 Green wins. A large part of the spirit of this Green and White lay in the White effort to increase their number of wins, and the Green effort to break that White winning streak.

The Captains and Alternate Captains, previously elected in secret ballot by the campers in each group, were officially called up by Andy before the general assembly and congratulated upon being chosen as the team leaders in their group. This election certainly brought handsome honors to these Gentlemen of ROBIN HOOD.

The White team was led by none other than that man of the waterfront, "Moon", "Salve" Mullin, who claimed the Green team "didn't have a chance". The Green team captain, "Patty McDoogle" Pearlson said, "the leprechauns had cast their evil spell - the White team could never win."

With the Green and White hatchets unburied, the teams marched into the mess hall to their respective sides.

Suddenly, many campers sprang to leadership, introducing speeches, new team cheers, and many novelty events. The spirit of Green and White soared mightily and quickly captured the whole Band.

During the meal Frank Mullin took the platform and made a very important announcement that the Gallup poll had favored the Green team to win. However, after that announcement, a telegram was just received and read from President Harry Truman: "It seems these same people made a slight error in the fall. Didn't they pick some person by the name of----Dewey to reside in the White House? Mmmm!"

The Green team on the other hand claimed that White will win, - that is John White. If there are any questions, John White was a member of the Green team and if White wins, so will Green. Silly isn't it?

After breakfast the teams proceeded to the campus for the Green and White inspection. An inspection which excludes nothing and nobody.

From this point on, each of the Band, proud of their color and their team, devoted their energy, talent and skill to the effort of victory.

Each one strove hard and did their best to make some contribution and each little effort added up and multiplied the score which brought great satisfaction and accomplishment to each individually and to each Green and White Team.

There was opportunity here to serve a team and a cause - and a gallant cause it was. Everyone became a worker and a player. There was always so much to do and the program was filled with new challenges every moment of the four day contest.

Scores of campers "discovered" themselves for the first time and ROBIN HOOD made "discoveries" too, the kind that count for solid gains in every department of camp, the kind that exemplifies chivalry and the highest order of sportsmanship - a Gentleman of ROBIN HOOD.

All the daily events, in athletics of every form, and for every group, had a place on the calendar. Then there was public speaking, music quiz, spelling bees, nature hunt, photography, apple ducking, sportsmanship, cleanliness, etc., as well as those wonderful song fests, so inspiring and enthusiastic, all of which represented precious points.

Finally, the contest came to a close. It was nip and tuck the whole way through, the score sliding up and down, back and forth. Not until the last hour in the social hall when all the Merry-men assembled for the song events, could the judges render a final and telling decision. Everyone expectantly awaited - then the word came, in behalf of the judges, from Andy's lips. The Whites win again. The tally 905½ to 885½, a close margin of 20 points in favor of the White Team.







# GREEN AND WHITE ROSTER - 1949

## JUDGES

Jack Friedman  
Alan Seman

Andy Friedman  
Frank Barron

Hugo Valerio  
Myles Friedman

Alexander Penn, M.D.  
Artie Strauss, M.D.

## UNAFFILIATES

LeRoy Bohsen Charles Longacre Adrian Goldstein Eugene Youngentob Robert Rosof Steven Gjelsten Nancy Friedman

## GREEN TEAM

### COUNSELLORS

<u>Jordan Pearlson, CAPT</u>	<u>Andy Speed, DEP</u>
Binns, Mark	Jacobs, Buddy
Elliot, Clinton	Jaffe, Richard
Freed, Jerry	Paro, Will
Friedlander, Brent	Phillips, Mickey
Friedman, Drew	Raynor, Gordon
Green, Bernard	White, John

### TINKERS

<u>Dickler, Robert CAPT.</u>	<u>Bernstein, Barry ALT.</u>
Barron, Steve	Blau, Robert
	Mason, Jeffrey

### PAGERS

<u>Motzger, Bud CAPT.</u>	<u>Youmans, Peter, ALT</u>
Albala, Alan	Herschenson, Michael
Altschul, Richard	Jaffe, David
Blau, Julian	Mayer, Michael
Frankel, David	Sagal, Alan
Frankenburger, Howard	Seder, Richard
Gerwin, Thomas	Stone, Victor

### SQUIRES

<u>Copen, Peter CAPT.</u>	<u>Burwick, John ALT</u>
Altschul, Fredric	Moskowitz, Robert
Beckerman, Pat	Newman, Martin
Buff, Richard	Seder, Ned
Goldkrand, David	Socolof, Peter
Hahn, Harold	Sonnabend, Sam
Krass, Jonathan	Stern, Michael
Levy, James	Tillis, Alan
Mautner, Jesse	Trenner, Douglas
	Ullman, Andy

### YEOMAN

<u>Kole, Michael CAPT</u>	<u>Porter, Roger ALT</u>
Bernstein, Arthur	Mayer, Eric
Cummins, Millard	Moskowitz, Allan
Danziger, John	Rosenblum, Steven
Grand, Richard	Schongut, Warren
Gronauer, Robert	Simon, Arthur
Katz, Ira	Talner, Lee
Klein, Stephen	Vogel, William
Lehr, Jay	Warner, James

### FRIARS

<u>Wasserman, Barry CAPT.</u>	<u>Rosof, Daniel ALT</u>
Bell, Robert	Levi, Frank
Goodman, John	Segaloff, Jack
	Schoenberger, Robert

### FORESTER-SAXON

<u>Goldstein, Jerry CAPT.</u>	<u>Salwen, Jesse ALT</u>
Bloom, Andy	Merson, Ronald
Englander, Robert	Miller, Russell
Fox, William	Phillips, Ivan
Kleit, Stuart	Sohatman, Ira
	Weitzner, Lester

## WHITE TEAM

### COUNSELLORS

<u>Frank Mullin, CAPT</u>	<u>Hugh Henig, DEP</u>
Barclay, George	Ketcham, John
Brown, Stan	Loeser, Gene
DeRoo, Ed	Morris, Alan
Edson, Bill	Thornhill, Ken
Flaschner, Jerry	Wallach, Roy
Hewitt, Cal	Wilcox, Hugh

### TINKERS

<u>Greene, Andy CAPT</u>	<u>Garfield, Neil ALT</u>
Berman, John	Mayer, Kenneth
	Wasserman, Robert

### PAGERS

<u>Rhodes, Jimmy CAPT</u>	<u>Barron, Billy ALT</u>
Ammerman, Steve	Levenson, Harvey
Dickler, Steven	Loewenberg, William
Falk, Jeffrey	Rosenblum, Peter
Friedman, Noel	Shane, Robert
Harrison, Gilbert	Tauber, Stuart
Lazere, Arthur	Wasserman, William

### SQUIRES

<u>Garshen, Mickey CAPT</u>	<u>Klein, Chuck ALT</u>
Banner, Stephen	Gross, Peter
Blodinger, Paul	Kahn, Billy
Cohen, Robert	Miller, John
Feinberg, Barry	Missle, Robert
Friedman, Alan	Reichman, Gar
Getter, John	Rosenberg, Arthur
Goldberger, Neil	Solomon, Alan
Green, Peter	Weinberg, Marc
	Weitzner, David

### YEOMEN

<u>Goldman, Allan CAPT</u>	<u>Greenberg, Allan ALT</u>
Baer, Alan	Newman, Michael
Jaffe, Richard	Salwen, Jesse
Kahn, Jack	Schaffer, Ronald
Levi, John	Schwartz, Leonard
Libowitz, Herb	Siegel, Steve
Mautner, John	Steinhacker, Charles
Marber, Ivan	Tokar, Robert
Miller, Dennis	Youmans, John
	Zeiger, Robert

### FRIARS

<u>Lamp, Steve CAPT</u>	<u>Garson, John ALT</u>
Burg, Richard	Mackta, Barry
Cohen, Joseph	Rose, Arthur
Gronauer, Don	Snerson, Roger

### FORESTER-SAXON

<u>Scope, Richard CAPT</u>	<u>Whill, Teddy ALT</u>
Echickson, Alan	Meshorer, Marc
Ginsberg, Herbert	Miller, Ronald
Hertz, Harlan	Schaffer, Larry
Hinkle, Robert	Stuart, Donald
	Tomback, Peter



# WHITE TEAM SONGS

## MEDLEY (Music Goes Round & Round)

There's a funny little man  
Who has such a lovely tan,  
Someone made him captain of the Great Green Team;  
And he's all puffed up with pride,  
To have them by his side,  
But now he's got to know,  
There's a White Team in this show.

We've won all games,  
He, he, he, ha, ha, ha, its poor old Jordy,  
They look so sad,  
He, ha, he, ha, ha, ha, oh lordy, lordy.  
He staggers round and round,  
Just trying to gain some ground,  
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Green Team, Green Team, always look a sight,  
They always us about and put us in a fright,  
White Team, White Team always smart and clean  
Jordy Pearlson's eyes are turning green.

Green Team, just where did you get that guy?



## MEDLEY (Buttons & Bows)

Green is Green and White is White  
And the wrong one you have chose.  
You played like you were wearing those frills and  
flowers with lead in your toes.  
Poor old things with the rings in your nose  
Jordy snordy, Jordy snordy.

Don't make a fuss; just take a bus  
Sometimes that's how it goes;  
Now move down to some small town  
Where they know a team by the lead in its toes  
And you'll stand out with the rings in your nose.  
Jordy, snordy!

We trimmed you in baseball, football and soccer, too  
And we'll trim you poor boys any old time in any-  
thing you do,  
You great big boys, with your tinker toys, your  
captain wears silk hose.  
Poor Bernie, and Jerry, Buddy, Andy, Clint and oh,  
how it shows;  
You'll stand out with rings in your nose  
Jordy snordy, Jordy snordy.

## ALMA MATER (Balf Hai)

Some of us live in a crowded city  
Some of us live near a village square;  
No matter where the future takes us  
At ROBIN HOOD, we're welcome there.

Andy says: "Welcome"  
Open door, open hearts,  
That is our treasured secret  
Gentlemen never part.  
Memories, they linger  
In our hearts they stay,  
Camping home, our heaven  
Merry band, work and play.

There Stands our home  
On Lake Ossipee  
First in our hearts  
Over land, ever sea.

ROBIN HOOD we love you  
ROBIN HOOD, our own,  
ROBIN HOOD our Sherwood Forest  
We sing of you; we sing of you.

ROBIN HOOD, ROBIN HOOD, ROBIN HOOD.

## MEDLEY (Wash That Man Right Out of My Hair)

We're gonna wash that team right offa the beach  
We're gonna push that team right outa our reach  
We're gonna run that team right into the deetch  
And send it on its way!

We're gonna wave that team right offa the shore  
We're gonna send that team right back to the store  
We're gonna make that team say uncle some more  
And send it on its way!

Don't try to patch it up, tear it up, tear it up.  
Wash it out dry it out, push it out, fly it out.  
Cancel it and let it go-----  
YEA JUDGES!

We're gonna push the Greens right out of our reach  
They're gonna learn that we gotta lesson to teach;  
We'll string em up and use a rope with ne heetch  
And send them on their way!

## FIGHT SONG (Fordham Fight Song)

Here men of our White Team  
Into the fray,  
Let's show our sportsmanship,  
Hearts strong and gay  
Play fair and play the game,  
Straight to the end,  
And sing our battle cry,  
We'll win or die!

With a roar, with a roar,  
We'll plunge into the fight.  
With a cheer, with a cheer,  
We'll always end upright.  
Hooray, Hooray,  
Let's all be on our way.

Here men of our White Team  
Into the fray,  
Let's show our sportsmanship  
Hearts strong and gay.  
Play fair, and play the game  
Straight to the end,  
And sing our battle cry,  
We'll win or die!



# GREEN TEAM SONGS

## ALMA MATER (Austrian National Anthem)

'Neath the shade of tow'ring pine trees  
By the shore of Ossipee  
Lies our Alma Mater, Robin Hood  
Pledged to honor and fraternity.

Chorus: Toasts we raise to thee  
Songs in praise of thee,  
And our sons shall hail thy name  
Robin Hood, oh Robin Hood,  
Our hearts unite to extoll thy fame.

Merryman together standing  
Stalwart ever true to thee  
Mountains echo back thy glory  
As they shall eternally. (Chorus)

## NOVELTY SONG (Desperado from Colorado)

Jordie had a friend named "MOON"  
Who always loved to rest  
While Jordie liked the Green  
Poor Moon insisted White was best  
So Andrew N. decided that he'd put them to the test,  
And everywhere they went they'd give their war whoop.

Chorus: We can't lose 'cause we're on the Green Team.  
Mullin knows that we are under full steam,  
He may rant and rave, he may shout and scream,  
But everywhere we went we gave our war whoop.

Everyone was dying to see what the test would prove.  
The Whites were pessimistic 'cause they knew Frank  
couldn't move.  
The Green Team was quite joyous, Jordie was right  
in the groove  
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop. (Chorus)

Jackie pulled the trigger and they started off to run.  
Moon waddled to an early lead and thought it would  
be fun,  
But Jordie waited 'til the stretch, as if shot by a  
gun  
He swiftly passed poor Moon and gave his war whoop.

Oh, listeners heed the moral of this funny little tale.  
Defy the Green and you'll be left to sit alone and wail.  
Our spirit, speed and strength has left anemic Whites  
quite pale,  
And Green victorious thunders forth its war whoop.

## FIGHT SONG (Original)

Arise you men of Green.  
Forge on, 'til victory is seen!  
We will fight and beat, overwhelm weak White  
Team in crushing defeat.

Prepare to plunge into the fray;  
Press on for Green shall win the day.

The Green Team surges past  
The dawn of vic'try's here at last  
Let our hearts be brave!  
Let our Green flags wave!  
MARCH ON TO VICTORY!!!

## NOVELTY SONG (Her Mother Never Told Her)

'Twas a cool August evening,  
Hugh Henig was leaving  
His usual place by the bar,  
When he heard a guffaw and turning he saw  
A red glow approach from afar.

Upon close inspection  
He made a detection,  
'Twas no blaze to quench with a hose,  
His incredulous gaze indicated a maze  
For behold it was Frank Mullin's nose.

Said Hugh "Great White Father  
You seem to be bothered!"  
"I am" quoth poor Frank in despair,  
For the Green Team has won by a ponderous sum  
And the White must retreat for repair.

"Drew Pearson niver told me  
The Green would be so strong.  
That they'd win the fight  
And crush the White!  
That ended Frank's swan song.

With a look of utter anguish  
He shed a great big tear.  
"Bartender the spice is gone from life,  
I'll drown my woes in beer!"

## NOVELTY SONG (Coney Island Baby)

Goodbye, you jaded, faded White Team  
You're on a one way track,  
Farewell you sagging- lagging- White Team  
We're gonna work together, 'til you have  
been pushed way back,

We're gonna get on board that vic'try train,  
Hear that whistle scream.....  
Farewell, Goodbye, --- So long forever,  
White you just can't defeat,  
White you just can't defeat,  
White you just can't defeat  
THE GREEN.

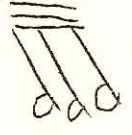




# SONGS of ROBIN HOOD

## 1. CAMP ALMA MATER

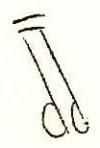
Far from the city's rushing streams  
 Far from strife and care  
 Lies the haven of our dreams, ROBIN HOOD  
 so fair,  
 ROBIN HOOD, here she lies under skies so  
 blue,  
 We will ever sing thy praise,  
 To thee we'll ere be true,  
 Friends, friends, friends we will always  
 be  
 Whether in fair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



## 2. BAND OF BROTHERS

A band of brothers we march along with  
 hearts so firm and true,  
 Two by two,  
 With hearts so firm and tried,  
 In honor of the 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



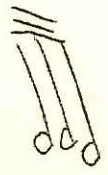
## 3. SUN OF VICTORY

The sun of victory is dawning  
 Mark the orange of the sky.  
 Better heed 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!



## 4. 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.



## 5. EVENING SHADES

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



## 6. WITH ROB'N HOOD IN TRIUMPH FLASHING

With Rob'n Hood in triumph flashing,  
 Mid the strains of victory,  
 All rivals hopes we're dashing  
 Into black obscurity.  
 Resistless our team sweeps goalward  
 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! ROBIN HOOD!  
 ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD!  
 ROB'N HOOD! ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD!  
 (Repeat verse)

## 7. 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 again,  
 And when the game ends we'll sing again  
 One hundred men of ROBIN HOOD  
 Gained victory today.

## 8. 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.

## 9. WELCOME SONG

Come round any old time  
 And make yourself at home,  
 Put your feet on the mantle shelf,  
 Open the cupboard and help yourself.  
 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.

10. GREEN TEAM SONG (Marseilles)  
 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 unparalelled fame,  
 And plunge ahead in triumphant glory.  
 For we will ever conquer on,  
 And vanquish our despairing foes  
 With a will that cannot be suppressed,  
 Fight on! to victory!  
 Forgo on to lofty realms  
 Fight on! Fight on! Stalwart and firm,  
 We'll win in Sherwood's name.





# STAFF ~ 1949



Barclay, George M.	389 Terrace Avenue	Hasbrouck Heights, N. J.
Barron, Frank	143-50 Hoover Avenue	Jamaica, N.Y.
Binn, Mark	217 Haven Avenue	New York, N. Y.
Bohsen, LeRoy A.	75 Washington Street	West Orange, N. J.
Brown, Stanley	685 Riverside Avenue	Burlington, Vermont
DeRoo, Edward J.	70 Central Avenue, #124	New Haven, Conn.
Edson, William	720 Comstock Avenue	Syracuse, N. Y.
Elliott, Clinton	162 E. 80th Street	New York, N. Y.
Flaschner, Jerröld	198 Rawson Road	Brookline, Mass.
Freed, Jerome J.	Box 231	Seymour, Conn.
Friedlander, Brent	616 E. Lincoln Avenue	Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
Friedman, Drew	30 Eastchester Road	New Rochelle, N. Y.
Friedman, Jack	166 Highland Avenue	New Haven, Conn.
Friedman, Major	734 South Beech Street	Syracuse, N. Y.
Friedman, Myles	A 10 - U3 - Slocum Heights	Syracuse, N. Y.
Goldstein, Adrian	24 Pinehurst Street	Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Green, Bernard	50 Cleveland Avenue	Bridgeport, Conn.
Henig, Hugh	269 Osborne Terrace	Newark, N. J.
Hewitt, Calvin D.	4707 Homer Avenue (Apt. C)	Suitland, Md.
Jacobs, Earle H., Jr.	504 Comstock Avenue	Syracuse, N. Y.
Jaffe, Richard M.	130 University Road	Brookline, Mass.
Ketcham, John C., Jr.	17 Madison Avenue	Madison, N. J.
Klein, Edward V.	5 East 54th Street	New York, N. Y.
Loeser, Eugene W., Jr.	543 Breckenridge Street	Buffalo, N. Y.
Morris, Alan R.	320 Central Park West	New York, N. Y.
Mullin, Francis W.	16 Merrifield Street	Worcester, Mass.
Paro, Wilfred E.	62 Elaine Road	Milford, Conn.
Pearlson, Jordan	9 Century Street	Somerville, Mass.
Phillips, Milton	8851 20th Avenue	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Raynor, Gordon	40 Collins Street	Hamden, Conn.
Seman, Alan D.	9 Wm. Penn Road	Great Neck, N. Y.
Speed, Andrew W. Jr.	Springfield College	Springfield, Mass.
Thornhill, Kenneth	271 Waverley Avenue	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Valerio, Hugo	114 E. 6th Street	Cincinnati, Ohio.
Wallach, Roy A.	30 Eastchester Road	New Rochelle, N. Y.
White, John D.	526 Ashland Avenue	Buffalo, N. Y.
Wilcox, Hugh E.	13 Wellesley Road	Natick, Mass.
Youngentob, Eugene	436 Commonwealth Avenue	Newton Center, Mass.
Klein, Alice	5 East 54th Street	New York, N. Y.
Longacre, Charles J.	32 Raymond Terrace	Elizabeth, N. J.
Penn, Alexander, M. D.	97 Hillcrest Avenue	Waltham, Mass.
Sheehy, Joan M., R. N.	146 N. Prospect Street	Burlington, Vermont
Gjelsten, Rolf	Camp Robin Hood	Center Ossipee, N. H.
Posof, Robert A.	1706 Dewey Street	Hollywood, Florida

## SAXONS

Echikson, Alan	64 Glenview Road	South Orange, N. J.
Fox, Paul (Billy)	32 South Munn Avenue	East Orange, N. J.
Ginsberg, Herbert	5059 Victoria Avenue	Montreal, Canada
Goldstein, Jerry	7 Pond Park Road	Great Neck, N. Y.
Hinkle, Robert	18 Lester Place	New Rochelle, N. Y.
Merson, Ronald	91 Central Park West	New York, N. Y.
Scope, Richard	1268 Marseilles Drive	Miami Beach, Fla.
Stuart, Donald	7 Greenacre Court	Great Neck, N. Y.
Tomback, Peter	24 Hunter Avenue	New Rochelle, N. Y.

