

# Camp Robin Hood



A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*

1 9 5 3





Once again we have all had the privilege and joy of working and playing together at ROBIN HOOD. We have developed our skills and our interests, and in doing so have had an opportunity, through our responsibilities to one another, to learn and know some of the great and important lessons of life. We have found that there are both joys and responsibilities in group living, and that a full measure of joy requires a full acceptance of responsibility.

Above all this applies to our friendships. Camp's greatest harvest and most lasting benefits grow out of our deep and memorable comradeship as we devote ourselves to noble and worthwhile goals. Long will we cherish the warm memories of our friendships in the Band of Merry-men...

GENTLEMEN.

It is hoped that this book will each year preserve in some small way a record of our summer's achievement, so that we can occasionally turn back our thoughts to a glorious experience in SHERWOOD FOREST.





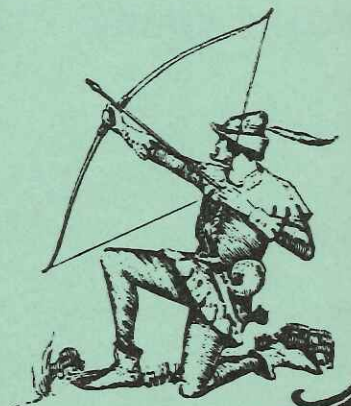
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Designed and Produced at ROBIN HOOD





# PHIL LIEBERMAN WINS BIG CUP SERVICE AWARD TO DICK GRAND

## MASTER CAMPERS

<b>TINKER</b>	<b>FRED GOLDSMITH</b>	<b>ARCHER</b>	<b>RICK RIVITZ</b>
<b>PAGER</b>	<b>JOHN KANE</b>	<b>YEOMAN</b>	<b>JIM RHODES</b>
<b>HON. MEN.</b>	<b>JAY ROSENTHAL</b>	<b>LANCER</b>	<b>CHUCK BECKER</b>
	<b>BOBBY ROSKIND</b>	<b>HON. MEN.</b>	<b>STEVE DICKLER</b>
	<b>ANDY LAZERE</b>		<b>PETER YOUMANS</b>
<b>JUGGLER</b>	<b>ANDY POTASH</b>	<b>FRIAR</b>	<b>GAR REICHMAN</b>
	<b>CHARLIE LERNER</b>		<b>BILLY KANDEL</b>
<b>SQUIRE</b>	<b>PHIL KEATS</b>	<b>FORESTER</b>	<b>JOHN ROSENTHAL</b>

## MOST IMPROVED

<b>TINKER</b>	<b>JIMMY BAUM</b>	<b>ARCHER</b>	<b>HANK SCHOENBERGER</b>
<b>PAGER</b>	<b>RICKY WARNER</b>	<b>YEOMAN</b>	<b>MANNY MANHEIMER</b>
	<b>ROLAND GUINZBURG</b>	<b>LANCER</b>	<b>HARVEY LEVENSON</b>
<b>JUGGLER</b>	<b>DAVE BRODY</b>	<b>HON. MEN.</b>	<b>BILL WASSERMAN</b>
<b>HON. MEN.</b>	<b>BOB GOLDMAN</b>		<b>FRIAR</b>
<b>SQUIRE</b>	<b>RONNIE GOLDMAN</b>		<b>DAVE WARD</b>
		<b>FORESTER</b>	<b>"BUB" HAHN</b>

## PROGRESS & ACHIEVEMENT

AQUATICS Steve Lesnik

ARCHERY Ricky Seder

ARTS & CRAFTS Jack Goldsmith

SAILING Dave Manischewitz

TENNIS Jim Rhodes

TRIP-CRAFTS Steve Dickler

HORSEMANSHIP Pete Youmans

Hon. Ment. Eddie Minskoff

RIFLERY Pete Levine

Hon. Ment. Les Trinin



# STAFF FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE

WILL PARO

MARSHALL HARRIS

## HONORABLE MENTION

George Barclay  
Sheldon Claar

Norman Hirsh  
Dan Kaplan

Ken Thornhill  
Hugo Valerio

## INSPECTION HONORS

### JUNIOR CAMP - TARGET

Marsh Harris  
Jim Walker

Lee Fishman      Chuck Lubar  
Steve Goldring    Jimmy Rhodes  
Pete Levine       Dick Rosenthal  
Art Littman       Ricky Seder  
Dave Upright

### SENIOR CAMP - KING'S CASTLE

Hugo Valerio  
Harold Griffin

Fred Altschul      Dave Manischewitz  
Alan Friedman      John Rosenthal  
Mickey Gershen     Alan Solomon  
Bub Hahn            Dave Weitzner

## CAMP ARCHERY ASSOCIATION NATIONAL COMPETITION

National 20 yd. Champion: Bob Kramer  
National 30 yd. Champion: John Rosenthal - 2nd consecutive year

### AWARDS

First and Greatest Progress

#### TINKERS

1....Fred Goldsmith  
G.P..Jeff Rodman

#### SQUIRES

1....Dana Kott  
G.P..Jeff Furman  
Jeff Abrams  
Phil Keats

#### LANCERS

1....Howie Frankenberger  
G.P..Bob Sheldon

Junior Archery Team  
20 Yard

Jeff Abrams      Ricky Seder  
Bob Kramer      Ed Shaffro  
Jeff Ruddy       Bob Sheldon

#### PAGERS

1....Ricky Schnur  
G.P..Ricky Schnur

#### ARCHERS

1....Jeff Ruddy  
G.P..Phil Kane

#### FRIARS

1....Bernie Harris  
G.P..Dave Ward

Senior Archery Team  
30 Yard

Jeff Furman      Jim Minskoff  
Bub Hahn        John Rosenthal  
Dana Kott        Alan Solomon

#### JUGGLERS

1....Bob Hillson  
G.P..Laddie Weinberg

#### YEOMEN

1....Ricky Seder  
Ed Shaffro  
G.P..Harold Weiss  
Ricky Seder

#### FORESTERS

1....Bub Hahn  
G.P..Dave Weitzner

## ARTS and CRAFTS

#### PAGERS

1. John Kane  
2. Randy Greene  
3. Ricky Schnur

#### ARCHERS

1. Bob Kramer  
2. Lenny Ellman  
3. Harvey Goodman  
4. Steve Burwick

#### JUGGLERS

1. Henry Robinson  
2. Harry Binswanger  
3. Neil Ross

#### YEOMEN

1. Ed Siegel  
2. Ed Shaffro  
3. Harold Weiss

#### FRIARS

1. Jim Kartell  
2. Bob Krug  
3. Dave Ward

#### SQUIRES

1. Barry Allentuck  
2. Dana Kott  
3. Rog Harrison

#### LANCERS

1. Dick Sharlin  
2. Gil Harrison  
3. Kenny Warner

## DRAMATICS

1. Phil Lieberman  
Pete Youmans and Ed Shaffro - Honorable Mention



BASEBALL

Best and Greatest Progress

Best	<u>PAGERS</u>	Best	<u>JUGGLERS</u>	Best	<u>SQUIRES</u>
Hon. Ment.	Jay Rosenthal	G.P.	Dick Moses	G.P.	Larry Abraham
G.P.	Jim Kaplan		Steve Shachnow		Bobby Dickler
	Jeff Porter		Mike Karp		
Best	<u>ARCHERS</u>	Best	<u>YEOMEN</u>	Best	<u>LANCERS</u>
G.P.	Steve Tarlow	G.P.	Jim Rhodes	G.P.	Buddy Metzger
	Phil Kane		Lee Fishman		Alan Greenbaum
	Ricky Rivitz				
	<u>FRIARS</u>		<u>FORESTERS</u>		
	Best Gar Reichman	Best	Mickey Gershen		
	G.P. Neil Goldberger	G.P.	Bub Hahn		

VARSAITY BASEBALL

Most Valuable - Skippy Feller  
Greatest Progress - Gar Reichman

JUNIOR VARSITY BASEBALL

Most Valuable - Jim Rhodes  
Greatest Progress - Alan Greenbaum

SENIOR VARSITY TEAM

Fred Altschul	Bill Kandel
Art Bernstein	Allan Moskowitz
Skippy Feller	Bob Moskowitz
Steve Friedlander	Gar Reichman
Mickey Gershen	John Rosenthal
Bernie Harris	Alan Solomon
	Bill Vogel

JUNIOR VARSITY TEAM

Chuck Becker	Bud Metzger
Jim Eisenberg	Eddie Minskoff
Bill Feldman	Jim Rhodes
Alan Greenbaum	Dick Rosenthal
Art Lazere	Brad Schwartz
Steve Lesnik	Mike Tanenhaus
Harvey Levenson	Stuart Tauber
Chuck Lubar	Les Trinin
	Peter Youmans

STAGE CRAFT

1. Bill Wasserman

Dick Sharlin, Elliot Allentuck, and Manny Manheimer - Honorable Mention.

NATURE

<u>PAGERS</u>	<u>JUGGLERS</u>	<u>SQUIRES</u>
1. John Kane	1. Harry Binswanger	1. Phil Keats
2. Pete Goldberger	2. Dick Tauber	2. Joel Fishman
	Bob Tauber	
<u>ARCHERS</u>	<u>YEOMEN</u>	<u>LANCERS</u>
1. John Skalet	1. Taddy Daxe	1. Al Wiener
	Ricky Seder	2. Elliot Allentuck
	<u>FORESTERS</u>	
	Dave Weitzner	

PHOTOGRAPHY

1. Barry Milberg
2. Bob Green
3. Eddie Kaplan

SAILING

Greatest Progress - DAVE FRANKEL

Skipper - Dave Frankel  
Bosun - Dick Rosenthal  
Ed Shaffro  
Pete Youmans



RIDING

Best Riding Group - JUGGLERS

- |                                 |   |
|---------------------------------|---|
| PAGERS - Best.....Alan Slavitt  | JUGGLERS - Best.....Dick Tarlow           |
| Most Improved...Roger Haft      | Most Improved..Larry Cohen<br>David Brody |
| SQUIRES - Best.....Dick Slavitt | ARCHERS - Best.....Steve Rachlin          |
| Most Improved...Steve Wolf      | Most Improved..Ira Fenton                 |
| YEOMEN - Best.....Ed Siegel     | LANCERS - Best.....Harvey Singer          |
| Most Improved...Les Trinin      | Most Improved..Pete Youmans               |
| FRIARS - Best.....Marc Weinberg |   |
| Most Improved...John Getter     |   |

RIBBONS for GOOD HORSEMANSHIP

- |                  |                |               |
|------------------|----------------|---------------|
| Dick Baum        | Eddie Minskoff | Eddie Siegel  |
| Harry Binswanger | Dick Moses     | Harvey Singer |
| Dave Brody       | Ronnie Perel   | Alan Slavitt  |
| Larry Cohen      | Andy Potash    | Dick Slavitt  |
| Ira Fenton       | Steve Rachlin  | Dick Tarlow   |
| John Getter      | Buddy Richman  | Les Trinin    |
| Roger Goldberger | Steve Richter  | Marc Weinberg |
| Roger Haft       | Henry Robinson | Steve Wolf    |
| Stuart Lax       | Steve Shachnow | Lee Wolff     |
| Manny Manheimer  |                | Pete Youmans  |

RIFLERY

First and Greatest Progress

- |                            |                                 |
|----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| SQUIRES - 1....Steve Wolf  | ARCHERS - 1....Jon Leader       |
| G.P..Roger Harrison        | G.P..Jeff Wuliger               |
| YEOMEN - 1....Pete Levine  | LANCERS - 1....Dick Sharlin     |
| G.P..Steve Goldring        | Harvey Levenson                 |
|                            | G.P..Howie Frankenberger        |
| FRIARS - 1....Doug Trenner | FORESTERS - 1....John Rosenthal |
| G.P..Dave Meister          | G.P..Bub Hahn                   |

JUNIOR RIFLE TEAMS

- Steve Goldring
- Peter Levine
- Art Littman
- Harvey Levenson
- Dave Meister
- Jim Minskoff
- Dick Rosenthal
- Brad Schwartz
- Dick Sharlin
- Les Trinin
- Bill Wasserman

SENIOR RIFLE TEAMS

- Fred Altschul
- Steve Feller
- Steve Friedlander
- Buzzy Klein
- Jim Levy
- Dave Manishewitz
- Allan Moskowitz
- Gar Reichman
- Buddy Richman
- John Rosenthal
- Doug Trenner

1st place Trophy - National Rifle Association Junior Competition - RICHARD SHARLIN with a score of 198. Dick won over 233 contestants from all over the United States. Harvey Levenson placed 26th, Les Trinin placed 29th, Peter Levine, 43rd, and Dave Meister 54th.

ROBIN HOOD Senior Rifle Team placed 5th out of 48 camps with a score of 490. ROBIN HOOD Junior Rifle Team placed 4th in a field of 65 with a score of 483. These are the highest rankings ever achieved by our teams in National Competition and great honor goes to the boys who competed and to Hal Griffin as well. He predicted it.



SWIMMING

1, 2, 3, and Greatest Progress

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| PAGERS - 1....Andy Lazere<br>2....Loren Kott<br>3....Jeff Porter<br>G.P..Ricky Warner                       | JUGGLERS - 1.....Dick Greenberg<br>2.....Andy Potash<br>3.....Dick Moses<br>G.P.....Ronnie Perel<br>Hon. Ment..Dick Tauber |
| SQUIRES - 1....Larry Abraham<br>2....Mike Bernstein<br>3....Jeff Furman<br>G.P..Ira Lichterman              | ARCHERS - 1.....Steve Burwick<br>2.....Bob Sanders<br>3.....Tom Greenbaum<br>G.P.....Jeff Clayman                          |
| YEOMEN - 1....Dick Rosenthal<br>2....Art Littman<br>3....Jim Rhodes<br>G.P..Art Littman                     | LANDERS - 1.....Bud Metzger<br>2.....Alan Greenbaum<br>3.....Steve Lesnik<br>G.P.....Art Lazere                            |
| FRIARS - 1....Pat Beckerman<br>Andy Ullman<br>2....Neil Goldberger<br>3....Gar Reichman<br>G.P..Andy Ullman | FORESTERS - 1.....John Rosenthal<br>2.....Alan Solomon<br>3.....Bub Hahn<br>G.P.....John Rosenthal                         |

JUNIOR SWIM TEAM

- |                |                   |                |                |
|----------------|-------------------|----------------|----------------|
| Larry Abraham  | Dick Greenberg    | Bud Metzger    | Dick Rosenthal |
| Chuck Becker   | Phil Hammerslough | Ed Minskoff    | Bob Sanders    |
| Mike Bernstein | Larry Hirshberg   | Dick Moses     | Dick Sharlin   |
| Steve Burwick  | Art Lazere        | Andy Potash    | John Shaw      |
| Ronnie Goldman | Steve Lesnik      | Jim Rhodes     | Marty Spatz    |
| Alan Greenbaum | Art Littman       | Henry Robinson | Mike Steinberg |
|                | Chuck Lubar       |                |                |

SENIOR SWIM TEAM

- |                |                 |              |
|----------------|-----------------|--------------|
| Pat Beckerman  | Allan Moskowitz | Alan Solomon |
| Phil Lieberman | Bob Moskowitz   | Andy Ullman  |
|                | John Rosenthal  |              |

AMERICAN RED CROSS

Junior Life-saving Award - Buddy Metzger  
Senior Life-saving Award - Art Bernstein

TENNIS

1, 2, 3, and Greatest Progress

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| SQUIRES - 1....Larry Abrams<br>2....Marty Spatz<br>3....Jeff Furman<br>G.P..Ronnie Goldman | ARCHERS - 1....Ken Ginsburg<br>2....Jeff Wuliger<br>3....Mike Steinberg<br>G.P..Ricky Rivitz |
| YEOMEN - 1....Jim Rhodes<br>2....Dick Altschul<br>3....Chuck Lubar<br>G.P..Steve Goldring  | LANCERS - 1....Bud Metzger<br>2....Chuck Becker<br>3....Pete Youmans<br>G.P..Alan Greenbaum  |
| FRIARS - 1....Gar Reichman<br>2....Bob Moskowitz<br>3....Bob Lunitz<br>G.P..Bernie Harris  | FORESTERS - 1....Mickey Gershen<br>2....Alan Solomon<br>G.P..John Rosenthal                  |



JUNIOR TENNIS TEAMS

Dick Altschul Buddy Metzger  
 Chuck Becker Jim Minskoff  
 Pat Beckerman Jim Rhodes  
 Millard Binswanger Dick Rosenthal  
 Brad Schwartz

SENIOR TENNIS TEAMS

Skippy Feller Billy Kandel  
 Steve Friedlander Bob Moskowitz  
 Mickey Gershen Gar Reichman  
 Neil Goldberger Alan Solomon

TRIPCRAFTS

1, 2, 3, and Greatest Progress

SQUIRES

1....Dave Persky  
 2....Joel Fishman  
 3....Rog Harrison  
 G.P..Marty Spatz

ARCHERS

1....Bob Sanders  
 2....Steve Wiesenberger  
 3....Phil Kane  
 G.P..Steve Richter  
 Alvin Hutzler

YEOMEN

1....Jim Rhodes  
 2....Steve Goldring  
 3....Ed Siegel  
 G.P..Lee Fishman

YEOMEN - LANCERS

1....Jim Eisenberg  
 2....Stu Tauber  
 3....Noel Friedman  
 G.P..Ken Warner  
 Dave Frankel

FRIAR - FORESTER

1....Dave Manischewitz  
 2....Dick Baum

TRACK

PAGERS

1. Andy Abrams  
 2. Jay Rosenthal  
 3. John Kane

JUGGLERS

1. Dick Tarlow  
 2. Bob Hillson  
 3. Neil Ross

SQUIRES

1. Phil Keats  
 Rog Harrison  
 2. Dana Kott  
 3. Jack Goldsmith

ARCHERS

1. Ricky Rivitz  
 2. Lanny Hirshberg  
 3. Ken Ginsburg  
 Steve Rachlin

YEOMEN

1. Dick Rosenthal  
 2. Steve Goldring  
 3. Lee Fishman

LANCERS

1. Bill Feldman  
 2. Brad Schwartz  
 3. Jack Goldsmith

FRIARS

1. Bill Kandel  
 2. Bernie Harris  
 3. Jim Kartell

FORESTERS

1. John Rosenthal  
 2. Harold Hahn  
 Alan Solomon  
 3. Mike Gershen

ARCHERY AWARDS based on CAMP 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.

PAGERS

Andy Abrams 1  
 Barry Friedman 1  
 Bob Green 1  
 John Kane 1, 2  
 Neil Krug 1  
 John Silverman 1

Andy Lazere 1  
 Ray Manheimer 1, 2  
 Jon Rhodes 1  
 Jay Rosenthal 1, 2  
 Ricky Schmur

Harry Binswanger 1  
 Bill Colish 2, 3  
 Dick Greenberg 2  
 Bob Hillson 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7  
 Charlie Lerner 1  
 Dick Moses 1, 2, 3  
 Dick Thier 3, 4, 5

JUGGLERS

Andy Potash 1, 2  
 Neil Ross 1, 2  
 John Seder 1  
 Steve Shachnow 1  
 Jeff Sharlin 2  
 Dick Tauber 1

SQUIRES

Larry Abraham 5, 6  
 Jeff Abrams 5, 6, 7, 8, 9  
 Barry Allentuck 1, 2, 3  
 Mike Bernstein 5  
 Joel Fishman 1, 2, 3, 4  
 Jeff Furman 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11  
 Ronnie Goldman 1, 2, 3, 4

Jack Goldsmith 4, 5, 6  
 Phil Hammerslough 2, 3  
 Roger Harrison 5, 6  
 Bob Kandel 2  
 Phil Keats 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10  
 Elliot Klein 1, 2, 3, 4  
 Dana Kott 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11

Dave Persky 4, 5  
 Dick Slavitt 1, 2  
 Steve Solomon 3  
 Marty Spatz 3  
 Bruce Winston 1, 2, 3  
 Steve Wolf 2, 3, 4, 5  
 Lee Wolff 1, 2

ARCHERS

John Berman 4  
 Barry Bernstein 4  
 Jeff Clayman 3, 4  
 Jared Faulb 1, 2, 3, 4  
 Ira Renton 1, 2, 3, 4  
 Harvey Goodman 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6

Tommy Greenbaum 5  
 John Gross 1, 2, 3, 4  
 Alan Hirshberg 1  
 Alvin Hutzler 4, 5  
 Phil Kane 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7  
 Larry Perlberg 1, 2, 3, 4, 5

Steve Richter 3  
 Bruce Ross 4, 5, 6  
 Jeff Ruddy 7  
 Hank Schoenberger 1, 2, 3  
 John Siegel 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6  
 Steve Wiesenberger 1, 2, 3



YEOMEN

Taddy Daxe	2	Manny Manheimer	1, 2	Eddie Siegel	1, 2
Lee Fishman	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	Dick Rosenthal	10	Jeff Thier	5, 6
Steve Goldring	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	Ricky Seder	2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10	Less Trinin	7, 8
Pete Levine	4	Eddie Shaffro	10	Dave Upright	1
Art Littman	6, 7			Harold Weiss	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

LANCERS

Steve Ammerman	4	Alan Greenbaum	9	Mike Ozer	2, 3
Steve Dickler	5, 6, 7	Art Lazere	4, 5	Brad Schwartz	5
H. Frankenberger	10, 11	Steve Lesnik	1	Bob Sheldon	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8
Noel Friedman	6	Harvey Levenson	11	Mike Tanenhaus	2, 3
		Stuart Tauber	7		

FRIARS - Bernie Harris 4, 5  
 Bob Missile 4  
 Dave Ward 1

FORESTERS - Fred Altschul 6  
 Harold Hahn 9, 10, 11  
 Dave Manischewitz 6  
 Dave Weitzner 6, 7

RIFLERY

Riflery Awards Based On The National Rifle Association Standards

<u>Prone - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>		<u>Sitting - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>	
Pro-Marksman	= 20pts/50 pts	Bar Two	= 30pts/50pts
Marksman	= 25pts/50 pts	Bar Three	= 35pts/50pts
Marksman - 1st	= 30pts/50pts	Bar Four	= 40pts/50pts
Sharpshooter	= 35pts/50pts		
Bar One	= 40pts/50pts		
<u>Kneeling - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>		<u>Standing - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>	
Bar Five	= 30pts/50pts	Bar Eight	= 30 pts/50pts
Bar Six	= 35pts/50pts	Bar Nine	= 35 pts/50pts
Bar Seven	= 40pts/50pts	Expert	= 40 pts/50pts

Expert Rifleman - completion of all foregoing  
Distinguished Rifleman

- |                 |                       |           |           |             |              |
|-----------------|-----------------------|-----------|-----------|-------------|--------------|
| 1. Pro-Marksman | 3. Marksman 1st class | 5. Bar I  | 8. Bar IV | 10. Bar VI  | 12. Bar VIII |
| 2. Marksman     | 4. Sharpshooter       | 6. Bar II | 9. Bar V  | 11. Bar VII | 13. Bar IX   |

SQUIRES

Larry Abraham	1
Jeff Abrams	1
Barry Allentuck	1
Mike Bernstein	1
Bob Dickler	1
Joel Fishman	1
Rog Goldberger	1
Jack Goldsmith	1
Rog Harrison	1
Phil Katz	1
Elliot Klein	1
Dana Kott	1
Dave Persky	1
Marty Spatz	1, 2
Bruce Winston	1
Steve Wolf	1, 2

ARCHERS

John Berman	2
Barry Bernstein	3
Steve Burwick	3
Jeff Glayman	2, 3
Lennie Ellman	3, 4
Jerry Faulb	1, 2
Ira Fenton	1, 2, 3
Bob Gaynor	2, 3
Kaz Ginsberg	2
Harvey Goodman	1
John Gross	1
Lanny Hirschberg	1, 2
Alvin Rutzler	5
Phil Kane	1, 2
Bob Kramer	4
Jon Leader	3, 4, 5
Simon Levin	1, 2
Barry Milberg	2
Larry Perlberg	1
Steve Rachlin	3, 4
Steve Richter	3
Ricky Rivitz	1, 2
Bruce Ross	2
Jeff Ruddy	2
Bob Sanders	3
Hank Schoenberger	1, 2
John Shaw	1
John Siegel	1
John Skalet	1
Mike Steinberg	2, 3, 4
Steve Tarlow	2, 3
Bob Wachstein	2, 3
Bob Wasserman	1
Don Weinberger	1
Dick Weiss	1, 2
Steve Wiesenberger	2
Jeff Wuliger	1, 2

YEOMEN

Dick Altschul	5, 6, 7
Taddy Daxe	4, 5, 6
Lee Fishman	1
Steve Goldring	1, 2, 3, 4
Pete Levine	8, 9, 10
Art Littman	5, 6, 7, 8
Chuck Lubar	4
Manny Manheimer	1, 2
Jimmy Rhodes	5
Dick Rosenthal	6, 7, 8, 9
Alan Sagal	4, 5
Ricky Seder	3, 4, 5
Ed Shaffro	6, 7
Ed Siegel	2, 3
Jeff Thier	3, 4
Less Trinin	4, 5, 6, 7, 8
Dave Upright	3, 4, 5
Harold Weiss	1, 2, 3, 4

FRIARS

Dick Baum	3, 4, 5, 6, 7
John Getter	6
Bernie Harris	2, 3, 4, 5
Bill Mandel	9
Ed Kaplan	5, 6
Jim Levy	11
Bob Lunitz	1, 2
Dave Meister	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6
Jim Minskoff	9, 10, 11
Bob Missile	1
Buddy Richman	9, 10
Bernie Seder	6
Doug Trenner	11, 12
Dave Ward	1
Mare Weinberg	4

FORESTERS

Bub Hahn	7, 8, 9, 10, 11
John Rosenthal	11
Alan Solomon	5

LANCERS

Elliot Allentuck	5
Steve Ammerman	3
Chuck Becker	6
Steve Dickler	5
Dave Frankel	6
Howie Frankenberger	5, 6, 7, 8
Noel Friedman	4
Alan Greenbaum	7
Bill Harrison	4, 7, 8
Steve Lesnik	1
Harvey Levenson	8, 9, 10
Suddy Metzger	6
Ed Minskoff	6, 7, 8
Mike Ozer	2, 3, 4, 5
Brad Schwartz	6, 7, 8
Dick Sharlin	7
Harvey Singer	4, 5, 6
Mike Tanenhaus	3, 4
Stu Tauber	5
Ed Warner	1, 2
Al Weiner	2

# ARCHERY

*Eal Hewitt*

How! Another great archery season has been experienced, with over 250 medals earned, and over 100 Merry-men winning Camp Archery Association awards.

Ken Thornhill's Squires led all groups in the number of campers earning medals - exactly 84% won at least one award! The Yeoman were second with 77%. Other groups were: Jugglers, 52%, Foresters, 50%, Lancers, 46%, Archers, 44%, Pagers 38.5%, Friars 13%. The group with the greatest number of awards was the Squire, they won 70. The Archer Group was second with 55 medals.

Individually, we saw excellent performances by campers. There was a three tie in the Pager group for the honor of most medals won - Ricky Schnur, John Kane, and Ray Manheimer each winning two. Juggler Bob Hillson easily out-distanced his colleagues by snagging seven during his first season at ROBIN HOOD. Squire Dana Kott is one of the finest natural bowmen I have been privileged to instruct. Dana, another newcomer to ROBIN HOOD, led all Squires and the entire Band of Merry-men in the number of C.A.A. medals won - eleven. In addition, Dana was a worthy member of the Senior 30-yard ROBIN HOOD Archery Team, although he is only ten years old.

Archer Phil Kane, outshot his two nearest competitors by one medal. Phil Kane earned seven (7) medals while Harvey Goodman and John Siegel were tied with six. We are sure to hear more from these Archers in 1954.

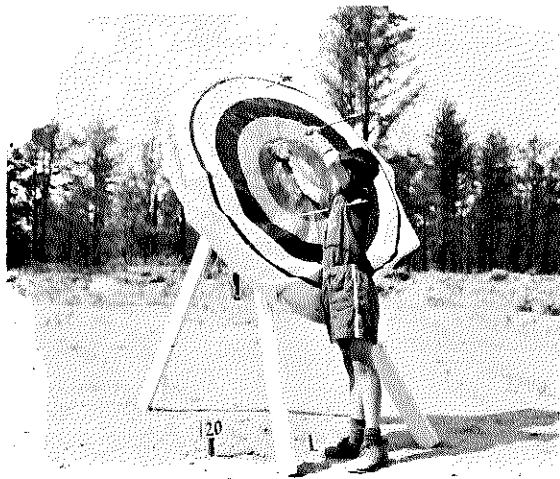
Ricky Seder, winner of the 1953 Archery trophy, came home with nine (9) awards. He displayed fine sportsmanship and extensive knowledge of archery all through the season. Another Yeoman, Hal Weiss, finished with eight (8) medals after a relatively slow start. He, too, shows promise of being an accomplished Taxophile.

Early in the season Lancer Bob Sheldon demonstrated his ability to shoot. A fine aptitude coupled with his eagerness to learn put him on the 20-yard Junior ROBIN HOOD Archery Team. He qualified with 203 points - third highest on the team. All this was achieved before he had earned his first medal. After the C.A.A. Tournament was completed, Bob began to work seriously on medals. Result - eight (8) medals won! This proved to be five more than his nearest rival, Steve Dickler.

Among the Friars and Foresters, there was comparatively little Archery activity. However, Bernie Harris garnered two medals, thus leading the Friars, while "Bub" Hahn earned his 9th, 10th, and 11th medals to lead the Foresters.

The highest medal earned during 1953 was the Archer Pin Sharpshooter Gold. Squires Dana Kott and Jeff Furman, Lancer Howie Frankenberger, and Forester "Bub" Hahn now wear this beautiful pin. This quartet did really high grade shooting.

During Green and White, we had many unsung heroes. The first Archery contest provided an upset Saxon Billy Vogel, out-scored Forester John Rosenthal with a score of 182. Both boys were on the Green Team. Yeoman Jimmy Rhodes was White Team high man with a surprising score of 178 in the second Green and White contest.



The Tinker-Pager archery match resulted in John Kane's 95, which led both teams.



thus giving his Green Team 5 points bonus. His teammate, Ricky Schnur, was close behind.

## ARCHERY 2

Bob Hillson was high scorer for the White Team Jugglers with 181 points.

Archer archery saw the White Bowmen victorious led by Bob Kramer's 172, even though 6 of his arrows were disqualified. Steve Dickler, Alan Greenbaum, and Howie Frank- enberger handily defeated the highly vaunted White Lancers. This was an extra- ordinarily long, hard-fought contest.

One of the most rugged Green and White archery contests was the Friar archery match. Pat Beckerman proved to be high man, unexpectedly upsetting 1952 National 20-yard Champion, Jimmy Minskoff at his own distance. Pat scored 202 tremendous points.

### The 1953 Archery team members are:

#### 20 Yard Junior - Placed 2nd

Bob Kramer  
Ricky Seder  
Eddie Shaffro  
Bob Sheldon  
Jeff Abrams  
Jeff Ruddy

#### 30 Yard Senior - Placed 2nd

John Rosenthal  
Alan Solomon  
Jimmy Minskoff  
Dana Kott  
Jeff Furman  
"Bub" Hahn

### 1953 National Champions C.A.A.

30 yard Sr. - John Rosenthal - successfully defended  
20 yard Jr. - Robert Kramer

Interesting sidelights of the season were: ROBIN HOOD'S first Gold of the '53 session made by Archer Jeff Ruddy...ROBIN HOOD'S first medal earned by Dave Weitzner...Alan Greenbaum's making ROBIN HOOD'S last medal of the season...Forester John Rosenthal shooting 254 out of a possible 270 during the National C.A.A. Tournament...Archer Bob Kramer, and Yeoman Ricky Seder's fierce duel for the 20-yard championship - Kramer won with a 242 while Seder tied for second, nationally, with a 238...Manny Manheimer, Yeoman, earning his group's first archery medal on July 5th...Les Trinin being the Yeomen's first Captain of Numbers...Squire Dana Kott, making the first "grand Slam" of the season on July 6th, taking first gold, first medal, and Captain of Numbers!...Squire Ronnie Goldman making his first gold on the same day - what a beautiful grin spread over his fair countenance...when July 6th saw another "Grand Slam"; this one by Juggler Bob Hillson..."P.K." Keats winning his group's first medal, while Jack Goldsmith earned Captain of Numbers for the Squires...Mike Tanenhaus' two medals on July 11th...Ricky Seder's 5 medals in 3 days...The Golds (BullsEyes') scored by Jay Rosenthal, Bobby Green, Dick Reichman, Jimmy Kaplan, Andy Lazere, Bobby Roskind, and Yale Feinberg before July 20th - all were Pagers...Dana Kott's brother, Loren, winning the Pagers' first medal of 1953.



# ARTS & CRAFTS

Roy Bohsen

Anyone who has watched a craftsman at work shaping and fitting materials together has undoubtedly been fascinated by the things he saw. The good, clean smell of fresh lum-

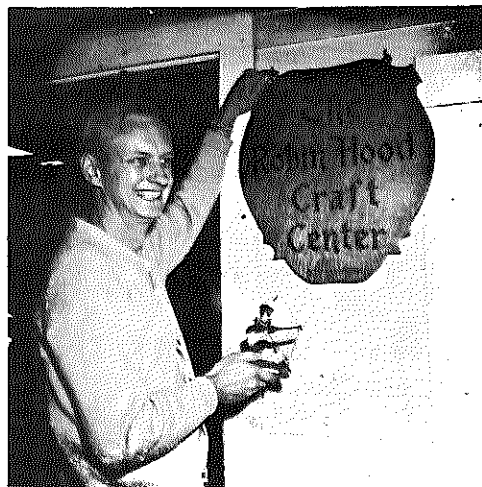
ber and the skill of the craftsman in his use of saw, chisel, and plane is something which is bound to hold the interest and admiration. Only those who have used craft tools and who have experienced the pleasure of raking things from material can fully describe the joys of working in the arts and crafts. Certainly, there are many boys of ROBIN HOOD who can boast of being able to do this; for the summer of 1953 has produced many fine craftsmen.

Yes, another banner year has been completed by the Merry-men - craftsmen of ROBIN HOOD. As in so many years gone by, this department has been one of the most sought after and busiest in camp. And why shouldn't it be with the opportunities it offers to everyone in camp? Has anyone ever stopped for a minute to realize exactly what is offered here in the shop?

Truly, ROBIN HOOD can boast of the most complete program offered by any camp, anywhere, in crafts. How can such a thing be said? Just let us take a quick trip into the shop and see. Probably the first thing that catches your eyes is the vast assortment of tools and equipment. Power equipment standing majestically in all parts of the room -- a circular saw, a jig or scroll saw, a drill press, a power sander, a buffing and polishing head, a lathe, a grinder, an electro-plating unit, a lead molding and casting unit and the ceramic kiln. And look at the array of hand tools! Did you ever see so many tools in your life? One wonders, perhaps, what can be done with all this "stuff". The list of what can be and what is done is almost endless. Here in the shop woodworking of all kinds is done from the simplest tie rack to those super-custom ROBIN HOOD baseball bats; metalworking in copper, aluminum, brass, nickel, silver, and wrought iron; plastics; ceramics in which items may be cast in plastic molds or turned on the potters wheel; leathercraft; lead molding and electro-plating; silk screen printing; linoleum block carving, and printing; metal enameling; shell jewelry work; and simple radio construction.

The satisfaction of work well done is one of the greatest rewards that can be experienced by an individual. This past summer has enabled many boys to attain this satisfaction. Some boys do better work than others. That is natural. And as in other departments we single out boys who merit special praise. Perhaps his finished projects may not always be the "best" but it might be said that he showed the most improvement, the most interest, the most good old-fashioned gumption to get his job done the best he knew how. In other words, he put something of himself into his work. Sure, he may have made mistakes - but who doesn't? A noted preacher once said, "We learn more by our mistakes than by our successes. Besides the only person who never makes a mistake is the one who never does anything". This does not mean that we can succeed regardless of how many mistakes we make, but we should profit by each error, and try to do better another time. And so, as has been the custom of many years at ROBIN HOOD, recognition is given to those boys who have shown the greatest degree of improvement in skill and craftsmanship in Arts and Crafts. Congratulations to them all

The top award in Arts and Crafts for 1953 went to Squire Jack Goldsmith. Ask Jack about the satisfaction he has derived from seeing a really beautiful job through to completion. The going was rough many times but Jack stuck it out - mistakes and all. Something of Jack Goldsmith went into the pump lamp that he'll never be able to forget.





## ARTS & CRAFTS 2

Other awards went as follows: In the Payer group; 1. John Kane, 2. Ran Greene, and 3. Ricky Schnur; in the Juggler group; 1. Henry Robinson, 2. Harry Billinger, and 3. Neil Toss; in the Squire group; 1. Barry Allentuck, 2. Pana Kott, and 3. Roger Harrison; in the Archer group; 1. Bob Kramer, 2. Lennie Ellman, 3. Harvey Goodman, and 4. Steve Burwick; in the Yeoman group; 1. Eddie Siegel, 2. Eddie Shaffro, and 3. Ken Warner; and finally in the Friar group; 1. Jim Martell, 2. Bob Krug, and 3. Dave Ward. Those are the boys who actually came out on top! It's a shame that there just aren't enough awards to give to everyone. But stopping to think a moment, just about any camper who finished a job in crafts really won an award for himself. He has earned the award of proving to himself that he can make something worthwhile with his own two hands. So, let's mention a few more boys who did a bang-up job, also. Among those mighty Pagers, how about the novel golf head ashtrays that were turned out by Ray Manheimer, Roland Guinzburg, Ricky Wachstein, Loren Kott, and Jimmy Kaplan? Weren't they beauties? In ceramics, Ned Fishman, Randy Greene, and Jay Rosenthal excelled. In the Juggler troupe, Charlie Lerner, Dickie Greenberg, Dickie Tauber, Jesse Rodman, Harold Engle, Bobbie Hillson, Ricky Tarlow, and Allen Kandell can well be proud of their accomplishments. For our Squires, Phil Keats did a beautiful job in his golf head ashtray, Phil Hammerslough and Dana Kott on their crystal sets, and special mention to the fine pump lamps made by Lee Wolff, Dave Persky, Elliot Klein, Roger Goldberger, Dick Goldstein, Mike Bernstein, Larry Abraham, and Bruce Winston. For that busy - and usually noisy - Archer group, congratulations go to Steve Romm and his clay modeling, Steve Rachlin and Barry Zepowitz for their pump lamps, to Dick Wells, Jeff Ruddy, and John Siegel for their custom made canoe paddles, to Ira Fenton and his Scotty book-ends, to John Berman and his telegraph set, to Steve Richter and his baseball bat, to Bobby Wachstein with his super crystal set, and to Phil Kane for his fine try at lead molding and copper electro-plating. In the Yeoman section, examples of grand work were shown by Lee Fishman and Art Littman's knife sheaths, by Pete Levine's baseball bat, by Ricky Seder's beautiful nickel silver dog pin, and Alan Sagal's fine ROBIN HOOD memo pad. In the Lancers, commendable work was demonstrated by Harvey Singer in building his crystal set, by Peter Youmans and his horse pin, and by Elliot Allentuck throughout his never ending trials and tribulations in silk screen printing. Our Friars did some work in the craft shop, too. Those projects worthy of note include Dick Baum's axe sheath, Eddie Kaplan's attractive house number sign and bracket, John Getter's crystal set and Marc Weinberg's plastic cigarette box.

And so we lay our tools away and close up shop for another year. A year when we have seen many boys grow in craftsmanship, and responsibility. A year, too, when we have seen the shop itself grow in its capacity to make so many campers happy through busy and constructive use of their hands. May the little lessons you have learned here help you grow into the fine gentlemen that ROBIN HOOD has always been proud of.



# BASEBALL

Will Paro

The art of playing the national pastime reached a new high in the Realm of Robin Hood this past summer. A new high in the general knowledge and progress of the various groups and in-

dividuals. Each period of the day found the stadium resounding with shouts of the players and coaches, the whack of ball against bat or glove, and the cheers of rooters encouraging the players on. The coaches found much to cheer them in the way of material. We may not have had a DiMaggio, a Williams, a Rizzuto, a Pierce, or a Bera in the group but the predictions are that it is quite possible that ultimately the results of our baseball instruction and playing may produce one or several of the above baseball stars mentioned.

First of all, emphasis was placed upon fundamentals of the game; a knowledge of the "know how" in terms of "inside" baseball. Then came the actual playing of the game as it is known in America today. All of its complex rules and its traditions were emphasized. The personal development of the individual regardless of age, size, shape and ability was a major concern of the coaches, and it was heartening to see the growth which took place as time elapsed.

Each boy and counselor in the Squire, Archer, Yeoman, Lancer, Friar, Forester and Saxon groups were given a booklet on the theory of baseball to study. This booklet consisted of information on batting, pitching, base running, types of plays, offense and defense, base coaching, and every position and style of the game. And, of course, every boy in each group, despite his ability, was given coaching in how to throw, catch, field, and run.

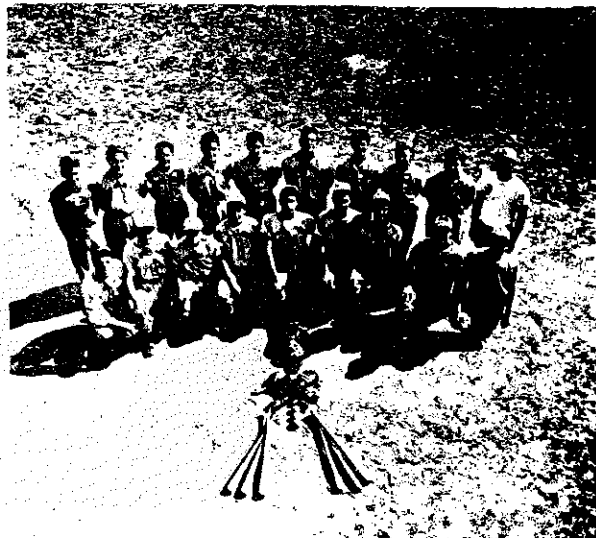
**SQUIRES** The Squires were a most enthusiastic group of baseball players. Although most of them were beginners in terms of the finer points of the game, their enthusiasm in learning as much as possible in the time allotted them made these potential stars and near stars a fine group to work with. With the aid of coaches Ken Thornhill, Claude Boni, and Jerry Staffin they learned a great deal and played a very creditable game despite their age and size in some cases. When the time came for an inter-group game the following line-up was used:

A Team: P: Larry Abrams. C: Elliot Klein. 1B: Steve Solomon.  
2B: Jack Goldsmith. 3B: Dana Kott. SS: Bob Dickler. LF: Jeff Abrams.  
CF: "P. K." Keats. RF: Bobby Kandell, Utility: Roger Goldberger, Marty Spatz, and Roger Harrison.

B Team: P: Dick Slavitt. C: Ronnie Goldman. 1B: Bruce Winston.  
2B: Ira Lichterman. 3B: Jeff Furman. SS: Barry Allentuck. LF: Joel Fishmen.  
CF: Dave Persky. RF: Dick Goldstein. Utility: Mike Bernstein, Lee Wolff, Steve Wolf, and Phil Hammerslough.

**ARCHERS** As a group the Archers probably made the greatest progress. With the outstanding aid of coaches Dan Kaplan and Barry Wasserman, we found many Archers who performed the fundamentals poorly. A period of time was taken up in the concentrated teaching of throwing and catching. Later, the more complicated skills were practiced and much time was then taken up in playing the game, thus every boy had actual playing experience with constant coaching taking place at all times. There are some fine players in this group and as they move up into the junior team area next summer many of them should do Yeoman work in helping to produce one of the best junior teams ROBIN HOOD has ever had. The knowledge and skill of this group was demonstrated by their being able to play three games with other camps, namely: Wycuta, 3 - ROBIN HOOD, 6. Wycuta, 8 - ROBIN HOOD, 2. Alton, 1 - ROBIN HOOD, 2. Intra-group games were played with the Yeoman and the Squires. The Archers' line-up was as follows: P: Ken Ginsburg. C: Mike Steinberg. 1B: Bob Kramer. 2B: Harvey Goodman. 3B: Steve Tarlow. SS: Lanny Hirshberg. LF: Tom Greenbaum. CF: Bob Gaynor. RF: Rick Rivitz. Utility: Steve Burwick, Lennie Ellman, John Gross, Phil Kane, Steve Rachlin, Bob Sanders, John Shaw, and John Siegel.

**YEOMAN** The Yeoman proved to be the most ardent fans of the national pastime. The group was well advanced and most of the time was spent playing the game with emphasis on further development and knowledge of "inside" baseball was given. Boys of this group, along with certain





## BASEBALL 2

members of the Lancers, made up the junior baseball team. The group as a whole made considerable progress as they worked hard to become baseball players. The group learned quickly and therefore was able to have some interesting group baseball games. All boys benefitted by this experience. Dick Scope proved to be a big help in coaching the finer points of the game. The following Yeoman were members of the junior team: Jim Rhodes, Lee Fishman, Chuck Lubar, Dick Altschul, and Dick Rosenthal.

The Yeoman team lined up as follows: P: Jim Rhodes. C: Lee Fishman. 1B: Les Trinin. 2B: Art Littman. 3B: Dick Altschul. SS: Chuck Lubar. LF: Eddie Shaffro. CF: Dave Upright. RF: Dick Rosenthal.

LANCERS The Lancers were a hard working group and a number of these boys proved to be the big guns on the junior team. Bud Metzger was able to play with both the junior and senior teams because of his hitting ability. Much time was spent teaching fundamentals to the whole group and the theory of baseball was stressed in order to increase the knowledge of the game as well as skill. There was some very definite outward improvement on the part of the group as a whole and certainly on the part of individuals. These boys should give a good account of themselves as members of the varsity next summer.

The following boys were members of the junior team: Chuck Becker - catcher. Bill Feldman - short stop. Allen Greenbaum - second base. Buddy Metzger - center field and pitcher. Brad Schwartz - first base. Mike Taunenhaus - utility infielder. Steve Lesnik - utility outfielder. Steve Dickler - utility outfielder.

The Lancer team line up was as follows: P: Bud Metzger. C: Chuck Becker. 1B: Pete Youmans. 2B: Allen Greenbaum. 3B: Brad Schwartz. SS: Bill Feldman. LF: Steve Dickler. CF: Steve Lesnik. RF: Mike Taunenhaus. Utility: Harvey Levenson, Jim Eisenberg, Arthur Lazere, and Stuart Fauber.

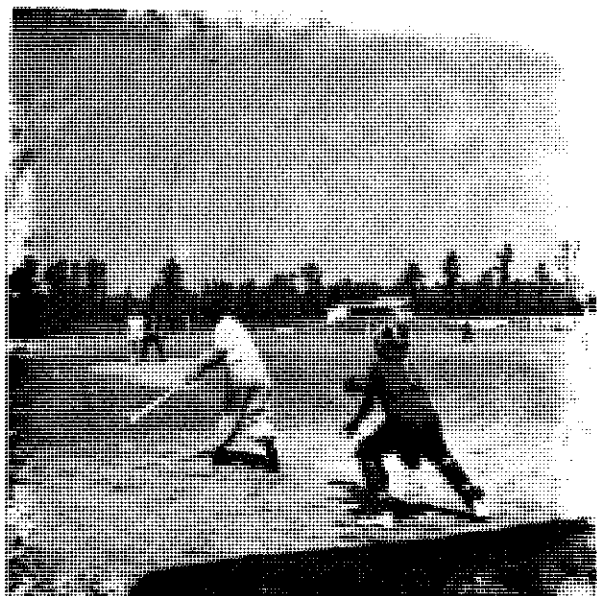
FRIARS The Friars produced more ball players than any other single group in camp. Some very fine potential material was uncovered as the season progressed. This group was put through the paces common to high school baseball teams. They responded well, although not as much individual progress was made as the coaches hoped. Nevertheless, ten of these boys were members of the senior baseball team, namely: Pat Beckerman, Neil Goldberger, Bernie Harris, Bill Kandel, Jim Levy, Dave Meister, Bob Moscowwitz, Gar Reichman, Bud Richman, and Andy Ullman.

Assisting with this group was Bruce Collins whose knowledge of the game helped considerably in producing better ball players.

The Friar line up was as follows: P: Bob Moscowwitz. C: Gar Reichman. 1B: Jim Levy. 2B: Bernie Harris. 3B: Neil Goldberger. SS: Bill Kandel. LF: Andy Ullman. CF: Bud Richman. RF: Dave Meister. Utility: Pat Beckerman, Jim Kartel, Bob Krug, Jim Minskoff, Ned Seder, Doug Trenner, and Lawie Ward.

### FORESTERS

The Foresters participated in baseball with other groups mostly as members of the senior teams. They all worked hard and three of their members were on the senior squad, namely: Mickey Gerchen, John Rosenthal, and Alan Solomon. These boys all did more than their share to make the season a success.



JUNIOR VARSITY BASEBALL The junior varsity was made up of boys from the Yeoman and Lancer groups. They represented ROCKY HAD on the field in competition with other camps. Jim Rhodes was the most outstanding single performer. The "Little guy" did excellent work on the mound, never losing his poise and always giving his best when the going got tougher. He was always a fine loser and gave the team much color. Others who are

# BASEBALL 3

to be commended for their general all-around play are : Chuck Becker, who caught Jim's slants, Buddy Metzger in center field, Brad Schwartz at first, and Allen Greenbaum at

second. These boys should be valuable additions to the varsity next summer. The schedule and scores of the junior games was as follows: Calumet, 8 - ROBIN HOOD, 6. Marist, 0 - ROBIN HOOD, 5. Squamasee, 5 - ROBIN HOOD, 16. Wonalancet, 6 - ROBIN HOOD, 0. Kohut, 9 - ROBIN HOOD, 7. Wycuta, 3 - ROBIN HOOD, 6. Calumet, 6 - ROBIN HOOD, 5. Alton, 8 - ROBIN HOOD, 6. Wycuta, 6 - ROBIN HOOD, 2.

The line up for the juniors was as follows: P: Jim Rhodes. C: Chuck Becker. 1B: Brad Schwartz. 2B: Allen Greenbaum. 3B: Buddy Metzger. SS: Bill Feldman. LF: Chuck Lubar. CF: Steve Lesnick. RF: Mile Tannenhaus. Utility: Pete Youmans, Harvey Levenson, Jim Eisenberg, Arthur Lazere, Ed Minskoff, Stuart Tauber, Les Trinin, and Dick Rosenthal.

VARSIITY The varsity baseball squad was a successful playing unit. Much good baseball was played by this group despite our weakness at the plate and lack of depth in pitching.

A good many of these boys had seen service with the juniors and seniors last season here at camp. The most outstanding in the group was Skip Feller, a new-comer to ROBIN HOOD who proved to be our most valuable player, as he could be used on the mound, behind the plate or anywhere else - and do an excellent job. However, because of his ability and agility his main post was first base. He saved many a wild throw which would have accounted for an extra base and a probable loss of a game. Art Bernstein ultimately proved to be the Joe DiMaggio of the squad. He found his batting eye in the latter part of the season and really hit that long ball so badly needed. If Art continues his improvement he should prove a valuable member of his high school team. Bill Vogel did a fine job behind the plate. Neil Goldberger did an excellent job at the hot corner, and Gar Reichman proved to be our most consistent hitter and should be a very valuable member of next year's team. The squad as a whole was a fighting, spirited group and never gave up no matter what the odds, as was proven in both Calumet games. Most of the group will be back next season and with the knowledge and game experience which they received this summer we should be even better next year. The schedule and the results of the varsity team are as follows: Calumet, 7 - ROBIN HOOD, 10. Wonalancet, 9 - ROBIN HOOD, 0. Takajo, 15 - ROBIN HOOD, 2. O-At-Ka, 1 - ROBIN HOOD 0. Wycuta, 2 - ROBIN HOOD, 1. Wycuta, 4 - ROBIN HOOD, 3. Takajo, 6, - ROBIN HOOD, 3. Calumet, 2 - ROBIN HOOD, 3.

The line up of the varsity team was as follows: P: Bob Moscowitz. C: Bill Vogel. 1B: Skip Feller. 2B: Bernie Harris. 3B: Neil Goldberger. SS: Bill Kandell. LF: Art Bernstein. CF: Bud Metzger. RF: Mickey Gershen.

K-C LEAGUE K-C League competition proved to be the closest in five years. The teams of twelve players each starting with Archers and going through Saxons were eight in number. These eight teams were divided equally into two leagues, the American and the National. A number of tie games resulted, largely due to darkness and the high caliber of the players. The Yankees, with Alan Moscowitz as captain, came out on top in the American League, just as their namesakes in the "big leagues". In the National League, the Conquerors prevailed. In the final playoff game the results were in doubt right up to the last inning and the final out. Captain Moscowitz proved to be the leader that he is by lacing out a long hit into left field which was clearly a home run scoring one runner before him in the fourth inning. That was all the scoring which resulted in the titanic struggle and well-earned victory for the ROBIN HOOD championship of 1953.



The teams and their rosters are as follows:



NATIONAL LEAGUE

HOOTS - CAPT. W. VOGEL  
B. BERNSTEIN, A. ELIMAN, M. STEINBERG,  
J. SEGAL, R. ALTSCHUL, P. KANE, E. SHAFFRO,  
A. GREENBAUM, E. MINDKOFF, R. BECKERMAN,  
M. WEINBERG, H. HAHN.

TORNADOES - CAPT. A. BERNSTEIN  
T. EVANS, R. GAYNOR, S. WIESENBERGER,  
R. RIVITZ, L. FISHMAN, E. SIEGAL, C.  
BECKER, N. GRIEDMAN, R. SHELDON, B.  
HARRIS, A. ULLMAN, F. ALTSCHUL.

ROYALS - CAPT. W. KANDELL  
J. FAULB, T. GREENBAUM, R. WELLS, J.  
LEADER, S. GOLDRING, L. TRININ, M.  
BINSWANGER, S. LESNIK, H. SINGER, R. KRUG,  
N. SEDER, J. ROSENTHAL.

Remember when? - The varsity came from behind three times to finally beat our rival, Calumet, 10-8 in our opening game? - Then again in the final game against Calumet how the varsity again came from behind after Calumet had taken a two to nothing lead to score three runs in the final half of the last inning to again beat Calumet 3-2? - When Art finally got his eye and practically whacked one out of the park over at O-At-Ka only to have their leftfielder make one of the finest running-back to-ball-one-hand-back-hand-over-head-catches this coach has ever seen? - And again it was Art's long ball hitting which won the Calumet game for us - Remember how Art hit during Green and White? - He was on the wrong team as far as I was concerned. "Twinkle-toes" Feller at first base? - Bill Vogel's indomitable will to improve? - Gar's steady higgig - The fine stops by infielder Neil Goldberger at third base? - The four straight hits against Takajo? - Our disappointment over our cancelled Marist games? \* Bob Moscowitz's fine clutch pitching in the first Calument game? - Do the juniors remember the most satisfying win over Camp Marist - 5-0? - And Jim Rhodes' fine pitching and all-around play? - Bud Metzger's hitting and being moved up to the varsity as a result - where he did just as well? - Chuck Becker's inspired catching? - The inspired play of Alan Greenbaum our lefthanded second baseman? - Alan's beautiful black eye? - Bill Feldman's expertness at double plays? - Chuck Lubar's speed on the bases? - The hitless wonders?

Happy hitting gentlemen and television baseball is all right for the "has-beens" but you future big-leaguers have to get out and play if you expect to improve yearly as you should. Don't wait until you come to camp to play ball, it's not enough. The best way to learn to play ball is to get out to the field and play it. Where there's a will there's a way.

**BASEBALL 4**

AMERICAN LEAGUE

YANKEES - CAPT. A. MOSCOWITZ  
A. HIRSHBERG, R. YRAPER, S. RACHLIN,  
J. SHAW, A. LITMAN, E. ALLENTUCK,  
J. EISENBERG, B. METZGER, S. TAUBER,  
R. LUNITZ, B. RICHMAN, N. JANOVIC.

FIGHTING 10TH - CAPT. S. FRIEDLANDER  
S. LEVIN, J. BERMAN, H. GOODMAN, C. LUBAR,  
B. ZEPLOWITZ, G. HARRISON, W. FELDMAN,  
R. SHARLIN, R. BAUM, D. TRENNER, R.  
MOSCOWITZ, A. SOLOMON.

PHANTOMS - CAPT. N. GOLDBERGER  
B. MILBERG, R. SANIERS, Y. GINSBURG,  
J. RHODES, J. CLAYMAN, A. LAZERE, D.  
FRANKEL, M. OZER, P. YOUMANS, D. MEISTER,  
P. LIEBERMAN, D. PANISCHWITZ.

CRUSADERS - CAPT. M. GERSHEN  
E. PERIBERG, H. SCHOENBERGER, S. BURWICK,  
R. ROSENTHAL, B. ROSS, K. WARNER, H.  
FRANKENBERGER, B. SCHWARTZ, J. KARTELL,  
J. MINSKOFF, A. FRIEDMAN, F. SILVERMAN.



# DRAMATICS

*Beman Lord*

The Sherwood Forest Playhouse opened its season with "Trio" which consisted of three presentations of children's books. The first was "When the Miss-

issippi Was Wild", a folktale about Mike Fink. This was done in full stage shadow with cutouts and people. Fandy Romm starred as Mike Fink and did a fine job as most of the time he was five feet above the stage floor. Alan Bleiman, Barry Bernstein, Jerry Faulb, John Gross, Steve Rachlin, and John Berman handled the cutouts expertly. Hank Schoenberger took ill at the last moment and it was thought he would be unable to perform. Ira Fenton was then chosen to take his place only to see Hank dismissed from the infirmary in time to do the show. In between the shows the ROBIN HOOD B and gave us some excellent jazz music. "Horton Hatches the Egg" was then given by the director, Beman Lord. The Pager group represented by Jimmy Kaplan, Bobby Roskind, Andy Lazere, Duffy Porter, Dick Reichman, Roland Giunzberg, Loren Kott, Ray Manheimer, Andy Potash, Ricky Wachstein, John Kane, Ricky Warner, and Jay Rosenthal along with the help of Gar Reichman and Jimmy Minskoff then gave "Wachsenstein". T 'n' T gave the program a very good review the next morning.

Next week found a new type of staging as the Lancers presented two one act plays in the round. This was accomplished by playing the shows in the center of the floor with the seats arranged in a circle around the playing area. "The Fire" was the first show with a cast including: Jimmy Eisenberg, Mike Ozer, Kenny Warner, Buddy Metzger, and Gar Recihman. This had been done once before at ROBIN HOOD but with the new staging and excellent portrayals everyone enjoyed it. The second was "The Laziest Man in the World" with Steve Dickler, Steve Lesnick, Gil Harrison, and Arthur Lazere. I guess all of us will remember Arthur dropping Gil in the chaise lounge. Bobby Hillson, Gar Recihman, and Ken Thornhill entertained us between the shows.

"Brigadoon" casting was then started and over 100 boys auditioned for the show. Out of this number 50 were selected and from them the chorus and principals were chosen. Dancers were then auditioned and rehearsals began. Everyone began to look forward to "Brigadoon" the big show. But the sign outside the social Hall read "Oklahoma", and no one seemed to be able to figure out how two big shows could be done. When on Saturday the curtain opened and a group of Squires along with "Buzzy" Klein, Neil Janovic, and Merv Silverman began singing "Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning" everyone knew we were in for a surprise. Andy was more surprised than anyone when Phil Lieberman as master of ceremonies stopped the show and announced that "Oklahoma" had been cancelled and the show was "This is Your Life", Andy's life being unfolded. 26 boys participated in the show with outstanding bits by: Stu Tauber as the Indian Guide, Joe Brockman as a pole, Major, Myles, Duff, and Mother Friedman as themselves, Steve Friedlander as Drew, and Bill Vogel as George Weiss, general manager of the New York Yankees and a boyhood pal of Andy's. All the boys who had attended ROBIN HOOD five or more years then gave a standing tribute to Andy. Dave Sergio wrote two new songs especially for this show.





## DRAMATICS 2

"Brigadoon" was now in the final stages of rehearsing. Phil Lieberman came in to play one of the leads in the show and in a weeks time learned four songs and all his lines. The show went on without having had a complete "run-thru" and met with considerable success. Then followed a week of rehearsing and the second performance found a great change in the show. A good laugh came when Pete Youmans called "Tommy", Phil. Everyone did a fine job in the show with Pete Youmans, "Skip" Feller, Phil Lieberman, Eddie Shaffro, Neil Goldberger, Dick Grand, Billy Kandell, Merv Silverman, Ned Seder, Dick Sharlin, Gil Harrison, Bill Wasserman, "Taddy" Daxe, Artie Bernstein, and Jimmy Kartell excelling in their parts. The chorus consisted of : Hank Schoenberger, Mike Steinberg, Tommy Evans, Hal Weiss, Artie Littman, Ed Siegel, "Taddy" Daxe, Jimmy Eisenberg, Buddy Metzger, Brad Schwartz, Bill Wasserman, Gil Harrison, Mike Tanenhaus, Bob Krug, John Getter, Jimmy Kartell, and Dave Ward. The dancers were: Bob Wasserman, Jon Leader, Barry Zepowitz, Ken Ginsburg, Steve Wiesenberger, "Lanny" Hirshberg, Jeff Thier, and Lee Fishman. Our hats go off to the back stage crew which operated the lights, managed the sets, and really worked hard to put the show over. They were: Dick Sharlin, John Siegel, Manny Manheimer, Billy Vogel, Allan Moskowitz, Elliot Allentuck, Marshall Harris, Neil Janovic, and Steve Dickler. Many thanks also to Hugo Valerio for the sets, Duff and her assistants for makeup and the costumes, and John Marsh, Dick Grand, and Arthur Lazere for their contributions. Later in the season "Brigadoon" played Freedom to a full house netting \$89 dollars for the Freedom Home Week Committee. Some of the scenery was left in camp but we took the scrim and most of our lights to give them one of the best performances of "Brigadoon". This was just a few days after Green and White had ended and some of the voices could be heard repeating one of the lines from the show, "I'm leaving Brigadoon, 'tis the end of all of us".

On Wednesday nights we had bunk skits and some of the outstanding ones were: Chic LaRue's Archers in the fortune telling skit, Mouse's cabin in Fueher's Papers, and the Lancers with Chuck Becker in Doohniboor. During Green and White there were some excellent skits put on by the White Saxons and White Squires which some of us got to see again. Jimmy Kartell put on a very good one man show for the Friars.

Dramatics optional brought out such talent as Stevie Wolf, Ira Lichterman, Dana Kott, Jack Goldsmith, Phil Keats, Dave Persky, Dick Slavitt, Tommy Evans, and others. Work was started on a motion picture which was to be shown at camp during movie night, but Green and White interrupted the shooting.

The dramatics season ended with the counselors' minstrel which was enjoyed by all.

Let me say thanks to everyone who not only participated in the shows at the Playhouse but to all those who applauded our efforts.



# MUSIC

*Dave Sergio*

In the fading days of June and the early days of July, the music of Nature in the Sherwood Forest was abruptly interrupted with the formation of the "Basin Street Blasters - A Band of Merry-men....Gentlemen". The campers upon arrival were greeted by the driving force of Billy Vogel's trumpet, backed up by Merv Silverman, Max Rothman, Tommy Goodkind, and Dave Sergio. This fast and hard hitting outfit provided the opening wedge in the summer's blossoming music program.

Ballads of the dining room were quickly learned by the new campers and solidly reinforced by the old. Throughout the summer, voices were heard echoing these melodies all over Camp. Before long these tunes were being played on clarinets and horns which boys had brought to Camp with them.

In the third week of Camp the Squires came through with a chorus for the production "This is Your Life". Immediately following this program, after weeks of rehearsal, six soloists and a chorus of seventeen provided the music to the climax of the dramatic season, "Brigadoon". The soloists were Phil Lieberman as Tommy Albright, Taddy Daxe as Tommy MacGuffie, Gil Harrison as Sandy's wife, Peter Youmans as Fione, Billy Kandell as her sister Jean, and Eddie Shaffro as Meg Brockie. The chorus included Hank Schoenberger, Mike Steinberg, Tommy Evans, Hal Weiss, Artie Littman, Ed Siegel, Taddy Daxe, Jimmy Eisenberg, Buddy Metzger, Brad Schwartz, Billy Wasserman, Gil Harrison, Mike Tanenhaus, Bob Krug, John Getter, Jimmy Kartell, and Dave Ward.

Music abounded informally too. Many small groups or soloists provided entertainment throughout the season - for themselves and for others. From the Tinker's Freddie Goldsmith with his piano practicing up to the Yeomen Dick Rosenthal and Pete Levine combo, music was played, sung, interpreted, appreciated, and polished. But undoubtedly the ROBIN HOOD music with the most punch in it came through during Green and White. The songs were sung with spirit and energy as though they had never been sung before. All this energy came to a stirring and mighty climax on Saturday night of August 15th as both teams walked into the Playhouse with the courage and conviction of victory in sight.

Music was indeed all about us last summer. And with the lingering strains of the alma mater still entwining about the trees of Sherwood Forest, the 1953 season ended with a song in every heart.



# NATURE

*Mike Cahn*

Due to the exceptional interest of the Band, the ROBIN HOOD nature program has expanded considerably this year. The season started with collecting and observation walks. Thanks to the efforts of such excellent trappers as Dave

Weitzner, Al Wiener, Ricky Seder, and "Taddy" Daxe, the camp museum was always amply supplied with chipmunks. Approximately thirty-five of these creatures were caught, although we had no more than eight on exhibit at any one time. The Yeoman group as a whole was responsible for many turtles captured this season. The turtle that drew the most attention was the newly-hatched musk turtle which Ricky Seder bagged. The Tinkers and Pagers collected a large number of frogs and toads which were used as exhibits, or as food for larger animals.

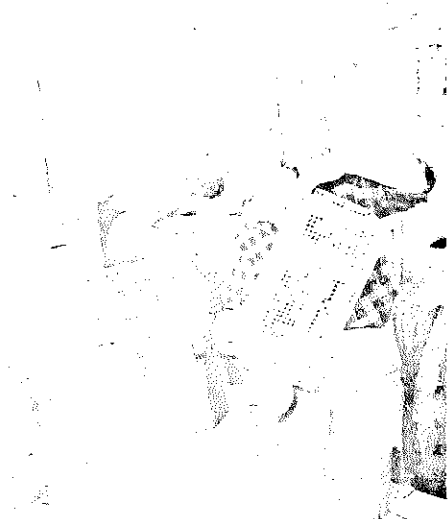
Although boys of all age groups received instruction in Astronomy ranging from mythology to navigation, only the Jugglers and older groups received the privilege of using one of the telescopes during after taps sessions. The outstanding boys in Astronomy were Harry Binswanger and Phil Keats.

As the summer progressed, the wonderful new cages were added. These are servicable as well as attractive. Housed in these cages were Waltzing Matilda and Gardenia (skunks), Peter Rabbit, a chattering collection of chipmunks, Gregor and Mendel Hamster (with family) and our pair of Parakeets. Although the Budgies learned no English, they learned the language of the Robins and Chipping Sparrows which fluttered around the cages constantly. On one occasion, the entire Tinker group assisted the nature counselor in preparing the cages and feeding the animals.

The Pagers, in addition to their regular nature walks, had fun raising a garden of tomatoes, and making leaf prints. Outstanding Pagers were John Kane who learned the names of most of the trees in camp, and Peter Goldberger who collected many specimens for the museum. Among the Jugglers, Johnny Seder, and Bobby and Dicky Tauber did very well in almost all of the nature program. While in the Squires, much interest was stimulated by the work and energy of Phil Keats.

The ROBIN HOOD Museum houses an informative display including exhibits of rocks, minerals, tree seeds, stuffed birds, some interesting animal bones, and many preserved specimens. With the aid of Barry Friedman's toy lobsters, a model lobster trap belonging to John Silberman, demonstrated the manner in which these crustaceans are captured.

Our cold blooded animals were also kept inside. Here we learned about the balanced aquarium, by means of a tank containing animals and plant life in amounts which made it possible for them to continue living without any food being added to the cage. The plants supply oxygen for the animals, the animals supply carbon





## NATURE 2

dioxide for the plants. The calm, yet speedy chameleons lived in terrarium which was supplied with flies. The

large bullfrogs sat quietly in their cage looking knowingly across at the large garter snake which was captured by Stu Tauber.

Toward the end of camp, a model of the sun and solar system was placed on exhibit. The sun was made of cardboard, and the planets were various size balls contributed by Campers. There were thirty-one moons made of clay and other such materials.

Often we were entertained by conceptions of nature which some of us had formerly held. Bobby Green used to think that "Stars are what in the morning all come together to make the moon". Elliot Klein stated to an astronomy class that "Meteors are the broken points off stars falling through the air."

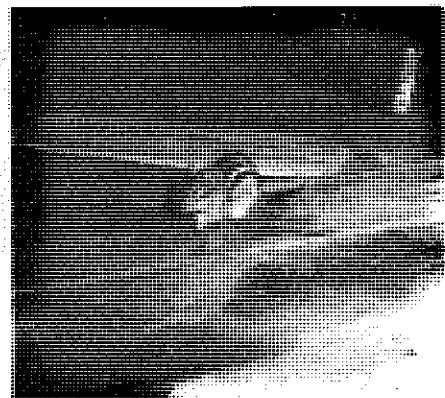
Alan Slavitt will never forget the chipmunk he almost caught. Chippy nipped Alan's finger and won temporary freedom. For many days Alan lingered around the chipmunk cage begging the counselor to point out the offending rodent so that he could bite him back.

Dave Weitzner was very much excited the morning his pet, Gregor Hamster, gave birth to a litter of five blind, hairless creatures. The nature counselor remembers being pulled out of bed early in the morning by the news-bearing Weitzner who wanted to share his discovery.

Those of us who watched the young catbirds grow up behind the infirmary will remember the protective attitude Dr. Victor gave his feathered friends. Others of us had the privilege of watching the cedar waxwings tend their nest next to the Museum. These attentive parents fed their babies a diet of blueberries.

Among our fishermen, Dickie Tauber had one of the great thrills of the season when he pulled in an eight inch yellow perch. The longest and ugliest fish of the season was the two foot eel captured by Howie Sturim. "Neil" made up for his ugliness by living in the camp turtle pond for several weeks. During this time he amused campers and staff by his slippery aquabatics. Eventually, he took the spirit trail out of camp. Fisherman Al Wiener had a secret fishing place in back of the old rifle range. Ricky Seder was one of the many who shared this "secret" and filched fish behind Al's back. None of these were a match at angling with our master-fisherman, Al.

We all had a wonderful time collecting, mounting, displaying, cataloging, and observing. We realized that nature is one of the few camp activities that can be gotten at camp only, never in the city.



# RIDING

*George Bereday*

For the first time we had two riding instructors instead of one. For the first time we have organized a horse show, entered another one, and judged yet another one. Altogether it was a most remarkable year, as elsewhere in camp activities.

The riding program this year again reached new heights. For the first time in ROBIN HOOD history we have jumped a full obstacle course at the height of  $3\frac{1}{2}$  feet. For the first time boys jumped bareback.

The stable grounds are now quite extensive and comprise the stable proper which has now been converted into an all box stall building outside of the stable building. A set of excellent hay trap doors was constructed by Fred Perlmutter. All doors, mangers, and hay barrels have been painted green. Salt stands have been introduced in all stalls with a great resulting reduction in cribbing. The stable house which accommodates the tack room and two staff members has been kept in beautiful order and is continually being enhanced by photographs, ribbons, and souvenirs which the riding group accumulates. The whole stable area is entirely fenced off and in addition to watering troughs and 3 mounting boxes includes the big and the small riding rings, all lined with one foot blanket of sawdust. Outside the fenced area we have a new jumping obstacle course, trimmed with buggy wheels and including obstacles up to  $3\frac{1}{2}$  feet: the brush jump, the green double bar, the single bar, the chicken coop, the in and out, and the low and high logs. We also have a field for gallop practice, the pits behind the riflery range for slope riding, the side of the stable for practice on the wooden Jennifer and neck reining around the barrels, and trail, brush and territory all around for trail trips, free roaming, and other horse antics.

The staff of the stables included the Riding Master George Bereday, the part time assistant Riding Master Fred Perlmutter, and the stable assistant Bert Perlmutter. The Perlmutter's have indeed effected many notable improvements.

The string of horses, better than ever, now includes Oxford, the four veterans of the stables, and a lovely chestnut who placed fourth at Conway under George Bereday and third in another class under Dick Slavitt. This is the best horse in our stable, though his popularity this year seems to have been less, owing to strong competition. Second, and a close runner-up, is the beautiful palamino Syracuse, a newcomer, now a permanent horse. He placed fourth at Conway under Peter Youmans, and was the most sought-after horse in the stables. Third in line is mare Bonnie, a nice pinto, although sometimes temperamental or capricious. In spite of her frequent flights of romantic fancy she seems to have retained a steady retinue of followers. Next comes Harvard, the frisky youngster, the best jumper we have, a terror for beginners, but much sought after by advanced riders in search of thrills. The last horse to be wintered, the strawberry roan pony Ginger, a great favorite with the Jugglers and smaller sized boys, was full of his own tricks, but most enjoyable in canter, jumping, bareback double and triple, jumping on and sliding down the tail, in crawling under and bucking other horses. A Stephen Wolf and a Ginger - an explosive combination.

The two other horses have already left us and will be replaced by high calibre horses which will be chosen with an eye to the North Conway competition. The buckskin Haffenreffer, Harvey Singer's delight, a bulldozer in polo, a skilled buckler as Stephen Rachlin knows, had the distinction of bucking off the riding master and "Griff", our riflery expert, and a Lieutenant Colonel of the cavalry whose interest, help, and frequent visits were very much appreciated. The last horse Rebel lived merely on the shadows of his past due to a tail injury.



## RIDING 2

The riding group with a very few exceptions was sheer delight. Thirty four boys - keen as anything, were after awhile allowed to take horses out on their own and acquitted themselves magnificently. We now have 18 advanced riders, that is, boys capable of jumping 2 foot hurdles. Nearly everybody else could trot and post and therefore became intermediate riders. The riding groups under the names chosen by boys themselves, emerged after a series of reshufflings as on the following list. The letter before the name of each boy denotes his rank as an advanced (A), intermediate (I), or beginner (B) rider.

### THE INFANT CAVALRY

A. Billy Feldman (Trophy 1951)  
A. Harvey Singer (Trophy 1951)  
A. Eddie Minskoff  
A. Peter Youmans (Trophy 1953)  
A. Mike Tanenhaus

### THE MOUNTED BOUNCERS

A. Steve Rachlin  
A. Steve Richter  
I. John Skalet  
I. Jeff Wulliger  
B. John Gross  
A. Ira Fenton

### BOOT AND SADDLE MERRYMEN

I. Alan Slavitt  
I. Roger Haft  
I. Henry Robinson  
I. Andy Potash

### RIDING ROBIN HOODLUMS

A. Marc Weinberg (Trophy 1949)  
A. John Getter  
A. Dick Baum  
A. Manny Mannheim  
I. Les Trinin  
A. Buddy Richman

### THE MINIATURE MOUNTIES

A. Dick Slavitt  
A. Steve Wolf  
I. Roger Goldberger  
I. Lee Wolff

### LIGHT HORSE NIDGETS

I. Dick Moses  
I. Dave Brody  
I. Harry Binswanger  
I. Ronny Ferel

### THE GALLOPING TORNADOES

A. Dick Tarlow  
A. Stuart Lax  
I. Steve Schacknow  
I. Larry Cohen

We had this year with us three trophy holders, Marc Weinberg 1949, Harvey Singer 1951, and Billy Feldman 1951.

The trophy for 1953 went to Peter Youmans. Peter is right up there with the best we have got, keen, able, willing to take risks, and to compete for highest awards. He has done a magnificent thing, to recover as he has from a fear of horses as of two years back. He has a most distinguished future in horsemanship ahead of him, and it is a real privilege to have been able to teach him. About the tendency to flying elbows, he is himself fully aware.



The Honourable Mention goes to Eddie Minskoff. He was again this year a very close runner-up for the trophy. Eddie is excellent on form, though easier to dismount than Peter and less energetic. Given a steady attendance at the stables and when his limbs grow stronger, he will outdistance the other riders who are now ahead of him, for he has a knack for faultless riding style which will ultimately pay dividends.

Instead of other Honourable Mentions - this year an award of a plaque will be made to the best and the most improved boy in each age group. The stable roster



# RIDING 3

of honor thus appears as follows:

<u>FRIARS:</u>	Best	- Marc Weinberg
	Most Improved	- John Getter
<u>LANCERS</u>	Best	- Harvey Singer
	Most Improved	- Peter Youmans
<u>ARCHERS</u>	Best	- Stephen Rachlin
	Most Improved	- Ira Fenton
<u>JUGGLERS</u>	Best	- Dick Tarlow
	Most Improved	- Stephen Wolf
<u>PAGERS</u>	Best	- Alan Slavitt
	Most Improved	- Roger Haft

For the first time this year an honorable mention will be made of the best riding group in camp. This year we congratulate the Jugglers as the best riding group.

The green horsemanship ribbon which is awarded each year to all boys who have been distinguished by good attendance, good general behavior, and good efforts in horsemanship - was earned this year by many boys:

Dick Baum	Eddie Minskoff	Eddie Siegel
Harry Binswanger	Dick Moses	Harvey Singer
David Brody	Ronny Ferel	Alan Slavitt
Larry Cohen	Andy Potash	Dick Slavitt
Ira Fenton	Steve Rachlin	Dick Tarlow
John Getter	Buddy Richman	Les Trinin
Roger Goldberger	Steve Richter	Marc Weinberg
Roger Haft	Henry Robinson	Lee Wolff
Stuart Lax	Steve Schacknow	Steve Wolf
Manny Manheimer		Peter Youmans

The ROBIN HOOD Riders Club reached enormous proportions, in fact the number of lollipop badges of membership threatens the stable with bankruptcy. A special kind of glue is therefore being ordered to keep the boys in the saddle next year. The list of membership is as follows:

## MEMBERS

Dick Baum (3)	Eddie Minskoff (3)	Harvey Singer (5)
Harry Binswanger (1)	Dick Moses (2)	Alan Slavitt (1)
Larry Cohen (2)	Ronny Ferel (1)	Dick Tarlow (5)
Billy Feldman (1)	Steve Rachlin (5)	Les Trinin (4)
Ira Fenton (1)	Steve Richter (2)	Marc Weinberg (3)
John Getter (1)	Rick Rivitz (1)	Lee Wolff (1)
Roger Goldberger (3)	Henry Robinson (1)	Steve Wolf (2)
Roger Haft (1)	Steve Schacknow (1)	Jeff Wulliger (1)
Manny Manheimer (3)	Eddie Siegel (1)	Peter Youmans (7)

## HONORARY MEMBERS

George Bereday(2)	Sid Lane(1)
Harold Griffin(1)	Bernie Harris(2)
Burt Perlmutter(2)	Max Rothman(1)
	Jeanie Paro (1)

## OFFICERS

Dick Slavitt (2) Pres.  
John Skalet (1) Vice-Pres.



For the first time this year boys taking riding have been exposed to outside competition. We attended the Eastern Slopes Horse Show at North Conway with four horses and we came away with eight ribbons.

The winners were:

Peter Youmans.....a white ribbon in Camp Hacks.  
Dick Slavitt.....a yellow ribbon in boys under 11.  
Alan Slavitt.....a pink ribbon in children under 8, ponies on lead line,  
attendant on foot.  
Alan Slavitt.....a green ribbon in a similar class, but attendant mounted.  
Marc Weinberg)  
Harvey Singer)  
Eddie Minskoff).....white ribbons in Camps on Parade. This group has been  
Peter Youmans) complimented by the judges as the finest group of boys  
seen riding.  
Burt Perlmutter.....green ribbon in jumping hunter seat.  
George Bereday.....white ribbon in gentleman's saddle horses.  
George Bereday.....yellow ribbon in handy hunters.

## RIDING 4

An excellent time was had by all, and particular thanks are due to Harold Griffin and Burt Perlmutter for the way in which they helped with preparations. Many things about the show will long be remembered, in particular, the dive head-first which Harvard and the riding Master executed from the top of a 3½ foot high chicken coop.

During the annual camp fair a one-and-a-half day horse show was held at camp with several boys competing in the various classes. Two ribbons were awarded in each class and those winning were:

Advanced Bareback:.....Marc Weinberg - blue ribbon  
Peter Youmans - red ribbon  
Advanced Equitation:.....Marc Weinberg - blue ribbon and Bereday trophy  
Harvey Singer - red ribbon  
Jumping 3 foot:.....Harvey Singer - blue ribbon and Friedman trophy  
Billy Feldman - red ribbon  
Polo Ball Distance Competition:.....Harvey Singer - blue ribbon  
Peter Youmans - red ribbon  
Musical Chairs:.....Marc Weinberg - blue ribbon and scroll of honor  
Steve Wolf - red ribbon  
Gallop Race:.....Peter Youmans - blue ribbon  
Eddie Minskoff - red ribbon  
Steep Slopes:.....Harvey Singer - blue ribbon  
Peter Youmans - red ribbon  
Junior Bareback:.....Steve Wolf - blue ribbon  
Dick Slavitt - red ribbon  
Equitation for beginners:.....Ira Fenton - blue ribbon and Perlmutter trophy  
Henry Robinson - red ribbon  
Intermediate Equitation:.....Dick Slavitt - blue ribbon  
Dick Baum - red ribbon  
Walking Race:.....Dick Tarlow - blue ribbon  
Harry Binswanger - red ribbon  
Trotting Race:.....Eddie Siegel - blue ribbon  
Dick Slavitt - red ribbon  
Jumping 1½ foot:.....David Weitzner - blue ribbon  
Eddie Siegel - red ribbon



The list of the participation in horse shows will be complete when mention is made of the horse show at Camp Waukeela in Eaton Center, where the Riding Master was invited as a judge, thus discovering for himself the profound truth that girls look prettier on horseback than boys.

In the Green and White Competition three boys from each team competed over a combined obstacle and jumping course for 15 points won ultimately in the entirety by the White team.

# RIDING 5

Buddy Richman lost to Marc Weinberg.  
Harvey Singer lost to Billy Feldman.  
Eddie Minskoff lost to Peter Youmans.

In the final trophy competition all advanced riders competed for the highest honors

- In the Squire-Juggler group - 1st in information test - Dick Slavitt  
in mounting and maneuvering - Dick Slavitt  
in trot - Dick Slavitt  
in canter - Dick Slavitt  
in jumping - Dick Slavitt  
in bareback - Steve Wolf
- In the Archer group - 1st in information test - Ira Fenton  
in mounting and maneuvering - Steve Rachlin  
in trot - Steve Rachlin  
in canter - Steve Rachlin  
in jumping - Steve Rachlin  
in bareback - Steve Rachlin
- In the Lancer group - 1st in information test - Peter Youmans  
in mounting and maneuvering - Peter Youmans  
in trot - Peter Youmans  
in canter - Peter Youmans  
in jumping - Peter Youmans  
in bareback - Eddie Minskoff
- In the Friat-Yeoman group - 1st in information test - Eddie Siegel  
in mounting and maneuvering - Dick Baum  
in trot - tie, Eddie Siegel and John Getter  
in canter - tie, John Getter and Eddie Siegel  
in jumping - John Getter  
in bareback - Dick Baum
- In the final competition - 1st in information test - Peter Youmans  
in mounting and maneuvering - Eddie Minskoff  
in trot - Peter Youmans  
in canter - Eddie Minskoff  
in jumping-tied, Peter Youmans and Eddie Minskoff  
in bareback - tied, Peter Youmans and Eddie Minskoff
- Final results 1st place tied, Peter Youmans and Eddie Minskoff  
2nd place, Dick Slavitt  
3rd place, Steve Rachlin  
4th place, John Getter

The following boys have been examined on various stages of horsemanship and of possible 100s have received the following scores:

- Steve Richter: bridling 65, saddling 95, maneuvering 90  
Alan Slavitt: bridling 80, saddling 95, maneuvering 80  
Steve Rachlin: bridling 85, saddling 100, maneuvering 95  
Roger Haft: bridling 55, saddling 75, maneuvering 75  
Ira Fenton: saddling 90, maneuvering 80  
Jeff Wulliger: bridling 80, saddling 95, maneuvering 85  
Eddie Siegel: bridling 100, saddling 90, maneuvering 85, trotting 90, jumping 85  
Dick Baum: bridling 90, saddling 95, mounting 100, maneuvering 85, trotting 95  
John Getter: bridling 85, saddling 80, maneuvering 95, mounting 95,  
trotting 90, centering 90  
Dick Slavitt: mounting 90,  
Peter Youmans: maneuvering 100, mounting 100, trotting 100, cantering 100  
Steve Wolf: bridling 85, saddling 90

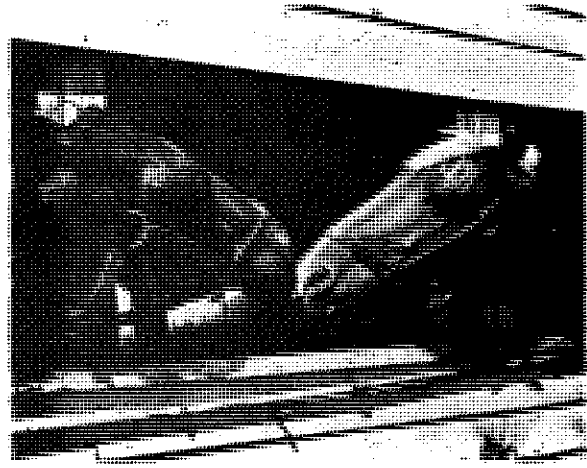
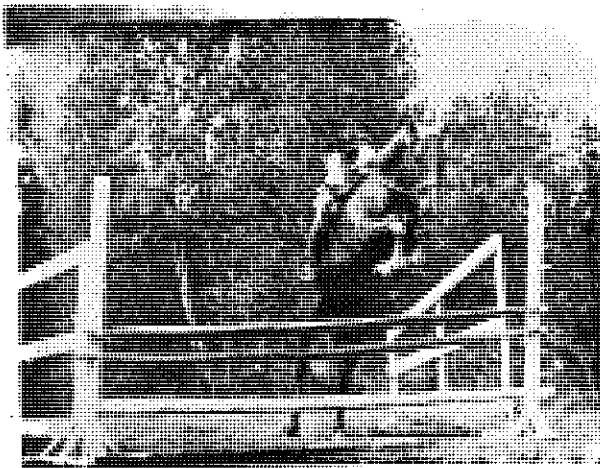
In various other competitions: Eddie Siegel won a banana split in musical chairs, Roger Goldberger won a toy as best in his riding group in one period, Steve Richter and Jeff Wulliger won bars of candy in walking and trotting races.





## RIDING 6

Altogether a most eventful year and it will long be remembered, by your Riding Master. All the riding boys and their valiant efforts will long be remembered. Marc Weinberg - an old trophy holder, a great helper at the stable and a perfect performer. John Getter another old hand yearly keeping up to the top of the group and gaining in form and security. Dick Baum, the only casualty in four years, returning unflinchingly to riding and performing magnificently, in particular in canter and bareback. Buddy Richman, an experienced rider and a great gentleman, returning again to riding, to take the leading place. Eddie Siegel, a great personal friend, and the most assiduous visitor at the stables without whose help much would not have been accomplished and whose skill in horsemanship increases wonderfully. Manny Manheimer, a firm and secure rider, a magnificent helper and a joy to have in the stables. Les Trinin, undeterred by much bad luck, riding better and better and most keenly. Harvey Singer, a most outstanding boy in horsemanship, a gentlemanly attitude to riding, and to others, a perfect example of what is best in riding. Peter Youmans, another star, now fearless on a horse and endowed with tremendous skill, tremendous concentration and a wonderful sense of loyalty and fair play. Eddie Minskoff, unlucky in awards, but skilled in riding and daily increasing his application to horsemanship. Billy Feldman, a very secure rider of great ability and a lovable boy whenever he wants to be. Mile Tananhaus, ambitious and improving, but absent from riding more than is good for anybody. Steve Rachlin, a boy of steel, a steady visitor, immensely improving, a true leader of his group. Steve Richter, a great friend, a keen rider, made tremendous progress this year after many years of preparation. Ira Fenton, the keenest boy in the stables, very able, becoming advanced within two weeks, and a fearless rider. Jeff Wulliger, very keen, and very able, but missed a lot of riding this year. John Gross, another keen and good boy, who joined too late to produce results. John Skalet, a good rider, unlucky this year with falls, and deserving of a better future. Dick Slavitt, a boy right up there near the top in spite of tender age, a good prospect for a trophy one year soon. Steve Wolf, another such prospect, very keen, able, faithful in attendance, but sometimes naughty. Roger Goldberger, able, loyal, and gentlemanly, had bad luck with falls, but continued to attend regularly. Lee Wolff, a lovable rider who made great progress and succeeded in overcoming his initial nervousness. The Juggler brigade of perfect boys. Dick Tarlow and Stuart Lax - two riding cousins of great skill, keenness, and a great future, perfect in handling frisky Harvard in spite of their miniature bodies. David Brody made tremendous progress, lost entirely the initial very great nervousness, and can perform on horseback like a circus artist. Larry Cohen - one cannot keep him from horses - canters, rides bareback by what seems to be a sheer miracle of balance. Ronny Perel, a steel-built lovable little gentleman, who recovers his stirrups in fast gait as if he had ridden for decades, and handles horses like a professional. Dick Moses, another coming star, trotting and cantering with very great ability. Andy Potash, made tremendous progress in the last few weeks and is moving steadily to the front of the group. Harry Binswanger - fearless and trying hard, making very good progress and enthusiastic about it. Steve Schacknow, very good on form, made excellent progress, and will make more. Henry Robinson, a wonderful little gentleman, who is progressing by leaps and bounds and overcoming a little nervousness. Finally, the mighty Pagets. Alan Slavitt, an old timer, a hand-hewn piece of metal with great potentialities. And Roger Haft, who made tremendous progress, is now quite proficient and likes riding very much. All these boys will be dearly remembered and have my best wishes for the magnificent future in riding for which they now have well laid foundations.



# RIFLERY

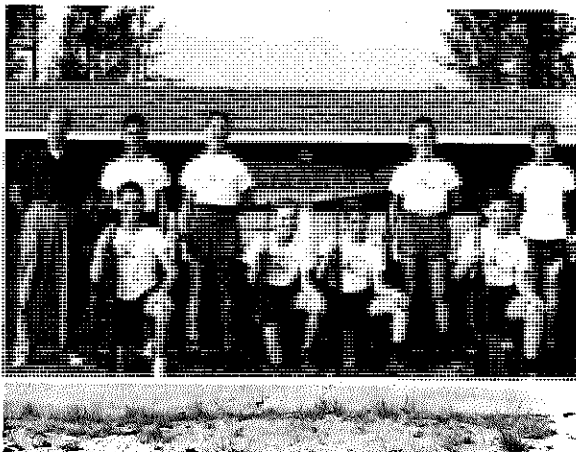
*Hal Griffin*

Greetings to the Merry-men Riflemen of ROBIN HOOD from the Riflery Department. By now most of you are once again busily engaged in academic pursuits and may I take this opportunity of wishing you as

successful a school year as you had a summer. It is about this time of year with the shorter days and cold weather that many of you think back with fond longing to the warm pleasant days spent at ROBIN HOOD, the activities in which you engaged, and the events which took place -- Green and White, and many, many others far too numerous to mention. Each of you, of course, had his own favorite activity or sport as well as satisfaction that I look back and realize that many of you were faithful and enthusiastic riflemen. At the same time I wish to give recognition to those of you who found your enjoyment in activities other than Riflery programs, who to the last man were staunch supporters of the teams as witnessed by your genuine interest and enthusiasm in the accomplishments of the men who represented ROBIN HOOD in competition. For one and all then I would like to take a moment or two to review briefly the accomplishments of the Rifle Teams and also of those, who, although not members of the teams, attained noteworthy individual proficiency,

It affords me a great measure of pride to be able to report to you that the ROBIN HOOD rifle teams, both Junior and Senior, had a highly successful season. Although past records are not altogether complete, I believe I am not incorrect in stating that this past summer represents the most successful season yet recorded for the Rifle Department at ROBIN HOOD. Although in our very first meet, which was a junior - senior shoot with Camp Calumet, we were tied by their senior team, we went on to avenge that tie later in the summer and emerged at the end of the season with an unbeaten record on the part of both the junior and senior teams. Although the senior team offers no excuse for the tie with Calumet, in all fairness I would like to mention that from the time the match was announced until the time of the shoot we had less than two days to pick both a junior and a senior team, the result being that the night before the meet we were firing under lights until after taps attempting to pick the men to represent us.

Although in that first meet our senior team was tied by Calumet, the junior team picked up the ROBIN HOOD banner and defeated their range opponents by a margin of 11 points thereby making the day a successful one in spite of the tie. The second meet of the season was held with Camp Wonalancet on the 29th of July. Both ROBIN HOOD teams showed tremendous improvement, the seniors winning their match by a margin of 15 points and the juniors by the wide margin of 38 points. The highlight of this match was the scoring by Skip Feller of 98 points out of a possible 100 followed closely by Alan Moscowitz's and Steve Friedlander's 96 points apiece. On the following day our junior team climbed aboard the big white truck and, after a long ride over many miles of construction, arrived at Camp Alton. In spite of the shaking up experienced on the journey, our juniors quickly settled down to the shoot and emerged the victors by a safe margin of 32 points. Three men tied for honors that day: Pete Levine, Harvey Levenson, and Les Trinin, each scoring 95 points. On the following Monday afternoon our seniors welcomed to our shores the fair ladies of Camp Huckins. Surprising as it may seem, I must admit that the young ladies handed us our only real scare of the entire season and I am not speaking in terms of pulchritude for there were several more than mildly attractive



## RIFLERY 2

maidens on their squad. The outcome of the meet was in doubt right up until the firing of the final order and then, when the smoke cleared away, although our boys fired their best score to date for the season, we were faced with a possible tie at 481 to 481. This score, however, was not confirmed and made a matter of record due to the necessity of checking a scoring rule occasioned by the misshooting of the course of fire on the part of one of the Camp Huckins maidens. After the ruling was determined and confirmed we were quite fortunate in emerging victorious by a margin of a scant 6 points. Although it was unfortunate for the Huckins' girls to lose a meet in such a manner, they are to be congratulated, for they shot the best score against us of any team we faced throughout the entire season. We congratulate them and look forward to meeting with them again next year! Congratulations are also in order for Steve Friedlander again in this match. Going into the last firing order we were trailing by several points when Steve shot a 98 under pressure to save the match for ROBIN HOOD. Several days later the ROBIN HOOD seniors had the opportunity of avenging the tie suffered at the hands of Calumet in the first match of the season. This time, on their home ground, the seniors handily defeated Calumet by an even 30 points, turning them back by a score of 483 to 453. In this match honors went to Skip Feller and Jim Levy, both of whom scored 98's followed closely by Gar Reichman with a 97. The junior teams also did themselves proud, again defeating the Calumet juniors, this time by 39 points, an increase in margin of 28 points over their first encounter. The outstanding junior of the day was Dick Sharlin who shot a magnificent 99 out of a possible 100. The final intercamp match was held on the 21st of August with the Camp Alton seniors. Although Alton made a valiant try they were no match for our strong senior team, losing by a score of 486 to 460. Steve Friedlander once again took the spotlight in this match scoring 99 points out of 100, although just edging Alan Moskovitz who shot a 98 and Skip Feller who posted another 97.

Although the match with Camp Alton represented the closing match of the rifle season in so far as intercamp competition was concerned, neither the senior nor the junior teams were able to let down in that they were faced with two more competitions: one, the Junior-Senior match against each other and also the National Rifle Association National meet against all the camps throughout the nation.

The junior-senior meet was occasioned by the Junior team's challenge and immediately accepted by the Seniors. It is believed that the Senior team felt a little too confident, for in spite of a period of inactivity due to Green and White, very few of the Seniors reported to the range to sharpen their shooting eyes. The Juniors, however, pointing for what to them was the most important match of the season, practiced diligently and their efforts were rewarded on the day of the match. After the last shot was fired it was discovered that our brilliant and promising Junior team had defeated the Senior team by a margin of 5 points - a tremendous and praiseworthy accomplishment!!!

Very shortly after the Junior-Senior match the two teams matched their skill against the other camps throughout the country in the National Meet. Both teams did exceedingly well firing their best scores of the entire season. Although I cannot speak for the scoring of the National Rifle Association, I can assure you that the senior team did not score less than 490 points out of a possible 500 and the junior team not less than 485. I deem this an outstanding accomplishment on the part of both teams and I feel that congratulations are in order for each and every member of both teams from all of you men of ROBIN HOOD. I am not able to leave the subject of national competition, however, without reporting on the achievement of one of our Juniors in the Individual National competition. Dick Sharlin, our brilliant nerveless junior shot a 198 out of a possible 200 which won for him the title of National Junior Individual Champion! My heartiest congratulations to you, Dick.

That, Merry-men, about sums up my report to you on match competition. Before closing, however, I must give mention to the accomplishments of those who were

every bit as sincere in effort and enthusiasm as those who represented us as a team. Each year there are many who would like to represent us on the teams, but, unfortunately, the number who may is limited to the eight or ten most



# RIFLERY 3

proficient in each group. It must be borne in mind, however, that each year new men move up into the team ranks and without those who continue striving to improve by conscientious and diligent effort, we could not place championship teams on the range. It is these men who form the nucleus of the championship teams that will represent us in the coming years.

It is impossible in a report such as this to list the individual achievements and awards of every member of our band. This report, however, would not be complete were I not to mention the accomplishments of the Merryren as a whole. As you are all aware the range was open morning, noon, and night for any and all who wished to make use of it and the final records for the season well testify to that fact. During the past summer over 200 individual awards for proficiency were won by you Merryren: Squires - 17; Archers - 57; Yeoman - 49; Lancers - 39; Friars - 33; and Foresters - 7. By far the outstanding group in terms of proficiency as well as enthusiasm was the little Yeoman group. Although it is noted that the Yeoman group was second to the Archer group in the number of awards won, it must at the same time be recalled that the Yeoman group contained less than half the number of men that the Archer group contained. It must be recalled further that both of the top Riflery awards presented by the camp went to Yeoman -- Peter Levine winning the Rifle Trophy for the best all around Rifleman and Les Trinin being cited as the Rifleman making the greatest strides in proficiency and self improvement. Congratulations to all you Yeoman and to you Pete and Les, for a job well done!

And so Merryren, I conclude this report to you. In closing may I repeat what I expressed to you one evening in the dining hall at the close of camp. I am extremely proud of the records of achievement made by both the ROBIN HOOD Rifle Teams and the individual members of our little band. I take little credit, however, for such achievement, the awards and honors having been won by you men and not by me. Regardless of how proficient or capable a leader or instructor may be, he is only as good as his men make him. Without the cooperation of his men, without their enthusiastic support, their eagerness to improve, and, above all, their determination to win and excel, a leader is as nothing. Again, my hearty congratulations to each and every one of you and my most sincere thanks for making this past summer one of the most enjoyable and one of the most successful from the viewpoint of personal satisfaction that I have yet experienced.

## INTER-CAMP RIFLERY COMPETITION - 1953

<u>DATE</u>	<u>ROBIN HOOD</u>	<u>SCORE</u>	<u>OPPONENT</u>	<u>SCORE</u>
<u>SENIOR MEETS</u>				
15 July 53	Seniors	466	Calumet Seniors	466
29 July 53	Seniors	479	Wonalancet Seniors	464
3 Aug. 53	Seniors	481	Huckins Seniors	475
7 Aug. 53	Seniors	483	Calumet Seniors	453
21 Aug. 53	Seniors	486	Alton Seniors	460
<u>JUNIOR MEETS</u>				
15 July 53	Juniors	350	Calumet Juniors	339
29 July 53	Juniors	463	Wonalancet Juniors	425
30 July 53	Juniors	472	Alton Juniors	440
7 Aug. 53	Juniors	478	Calumet Juniors	439

Possible 400 points; all other matches possible 500 points.

## TEAM MEMBERSHIP

<u>SENIOR TEAM</u>	<u>JUNIOR TEAM</u>
Steve Friedlander	Pete Levine
Skip Feller	Dick Sharlin
Alan Moscovitz	Les Trinin
Buzzy Klein	Dave Meister
John Rosenthal	Harvey Levenson
Dave Manischewitz	Billy Wasserman
Gar Reichman	Jimmie Minskoff
Buddy Richman	Arty Littman
Jim Levy	Dick Rosenthal
Fred Altschul	Steve Goldring
Doug Trenner	Brad Schwartz



# SOCCER

*Syl Boni*

much skill and stamina are needed to play the game which is the national sport in three fourths of the countries of the world. We may not have built too many champions this year but we certainly saw almost everyone enjoy the game and many promised to themselves that they would try to improve.

"I didn't know that soccer was so much fun!" and "Wasn't that an exciting game?" could be heard on the campus almost every day of the '53 season. An immense number of campers young and old discovered how

With the addition of the soccer posts and the lining of the field, the game somehow became more official. An enthusiastic group-leader (Norm-the kick-Hirsh) radiated so much spirit that the Lancers soon became addicted to the game. A good goalie was soon discovered in Chuck Becker. Fullbacks the like of Buddy Metzger and Billy Wasserman and Butch Schwartz could not be found on many camp teams. And then there was the impenetrable defense of the "never-get-through" halfbacks Harvey Singer, Steve Lesnick, Bob Sheldon. On the line, that line which scored so many goals and which was responsible for the biggest upset of the season (the day that the Lancers beat the Friars 2-1), were such eminent stars as Bill Feldman, Pete Youmans, Stuart Tauber, Noel Friedman, and Dick Sharlin.

The Yeoman too became enthusiastic booters. Men like Art Littman, Jim Rhodes, Chuck Lubar, Dick Rosenthal, and Jeff Thier distinguished themselves as potential stars. And Eddie Shaffro, too - the only soccer player in the U.S. who can play fullback, halfback, lineman, and wing at the same time. These players and many others in the Yeoman group who tried hard, attempted to beat the Lancers in soccer but didn't quite make it. The Friars, however, succeeded in beating the Lancers after an unsuccessful 1st try, and Norm Hirsh carried Sid "the Reff" Lane piggyback into the dining hall as had been agreed. Bernie Harris, Billy Kandel, Neil Goldberger, Jim Kartel, and their hard-fighting teammates were proud that day. They deserved to be ! For they had played a magnificent game.

During Green and White the soccer games were an important and exciting factor. All of the games were well-played and the G & W spirit made all the players show talent that hadn't been noticed before. We found out that John Siegel, Steve Richter, Barry Zepowitz, John Shaw, John Leader, Lanny Hirshberg, Harvey Goodman, Tommy Greenbaum, and Steve Burwick, and many more hard-fighting Archers, were better soccer players than we realized. The younger groups too contributed to the G & W teams by their valiant efforts to kick the ball as far as they could. And they succeeded too. The Squires had stars like Larry Abraham, Jack Goldsmith, Dana Kott, Ira Lichterman, Marty Spatz, Dave Persky, and Elliot Klein. How could they miss being good soccer players when they had Ken Thornhill and Claude Boni (who have been playing the game all their lives) coaching and instructing them?

Will we ever forget the games in which Juggler stars like Andy Potash, Charlie Lerner, Bobby Hillson, Jeff Sharlin, Dick Thier, and Laddie Weinberg shone? Can we help but smile when we recall those amazing Pagers, playing like grown-ups, who enjoyed soccer so much and contributed to make the whole group interested in it. Our special thanks go to Andy Lazere, Bobby Roskind, Loren Kott, Ray Manheimer, Jay Rosenthal, and John Kane.



Yes, we had a good soccer season this summer. We learned a lot, and had plenty of fun while learning. Next year we will have even more soccer. When once we have learned to enjoy it we can learn new tricks and develop more powerful kicking. Thank you very much, gentlemen, for your cooperation and for making the season the enjoyable one that it was!

One of the greatest pleasures the director of an activity can have is to make his choice of the outstanding performer. The tennis department is proud and happy to announce its tennis cup winner for the year 1953. It is especially proud because so many persons were in contention for this honor, and it is especially happy that this person has earned the cup because he has been in such close contention in other years.

# TENNIS

*Bob Bramhall*

The criteria of a tennis cup winner are: his improvement, his good sportsmanship, his active participation, and his playing record. So many players this year were in possession of all these desirable attributes that Chic and I want to say how deeply appreciative we are of their attitude and cooperation. They have made our summer at ROBIN HOOD one that we shall always cherish.

One player - everyone here knows him, he's outstanding - has demonstrated that he is most qualified to receive the cup. His improvement has been rapid and consistent, his good sportsmanship is well-known, his participation has been extensive, and his playing record, par excellent. He has been fortunate in having two bunk counselors who have helped his tennis by their infectious enthusiasm on the courts, but he, we feel, would have been outstanding under less favorable conditions too.

He has been a leader among his fellows and a model fit for all to imitate. A source of constant joy to those of the tennis department, he is also favored by those in other departments. We submitted our nomination for the 1953 ROBIN HOOD Tennis Cup - JIMMY RHODES!

And so Jimmy Rhodes won the Tennis Cup, the highest award given in ROBIN HOOD tennis. Important as is the "cup" in stimulating interest, however, three other factors must be mentioned as contributing to the tennis program. These factors I have labelled competition, instruction, and environment.

## COMPETITION

In general besides individual matches arranged among themselves, there were four levels of competition enjoyed by campers: the ladder tournament, the inter-camp meets, the Green and White competition, and the annual all ROBIN HOOD tournament.

The Ladders: Each group had its ladder tournament in which each camper tried to reach the top of the ladder by means of a challenge system. The top men in each group were as follows:

### SQUIRES

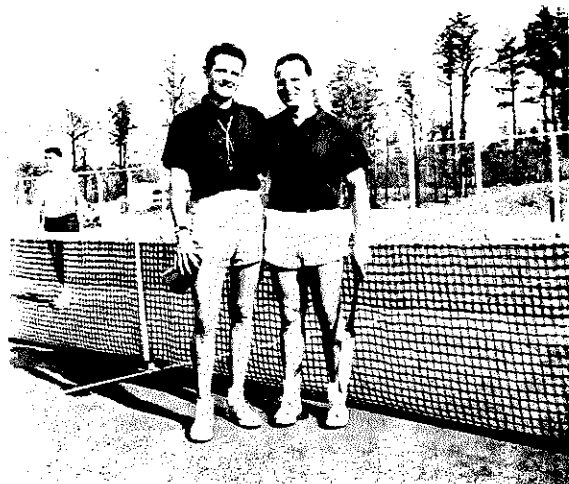
1. Larry Abraham
  2. Marty Spatz
  3. Jeff Furman
- G.P. Ronnie Goldman

### ARCHERS

1. Jeff Wuliger
  2. Ken Ginsburg
  3. Mike Steinberg
- G.P. Ricky Rivitz

### YOUNG

1. Jim Rhodes
  2. Dick Altschul
  3. Chuck Lubar
- G.P. Steve Goldring



# TENNIS 2

## LANCERS

1. Buddy Metzger
  2. Chuck Becker
  3. Peter Youmans
- G.P. Alan Greenbaum

## SAXONS

1. Skip Feller
  2. Steve Friedlander
- G.P. Art Bernstein

## PAIANS

1. Jar Reichman
  2. Bob Moskowitz
  3. Bob Lunitz
- G.P. Bernie Harris

## PORTIERS

1. Mike Gershen
  2. Alan Solomon
- G.P. John Rosenthal

Team Play. A breakdown of outside teams played and results:

<u>JUNIOR</u>			<u>SENIOR</u>		
<u>W</u>	<u>L</u>		<u>W</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>T</u>
3	2	Calumet, July 16	0	5	
		Calumet, July 25	4	2	
		Takajo, July 28	2	4	
4	1	Wonalancet, July 29	1	2	
5	0	Pine Knoll, July 30	5	0	
5	1	O-at-ka, July 31	2	3	
		Alton, Aug. 3			
		Takajo, Aug. 6	1	3	1
4	1	Calumet, Aug. 7	3	2	-
21	5	Individual	18	21	1
3	0	Team	3	5	

As you will notice the Junior Team escaped unscathed for a winning season. The Seniors were less fortunate but had one match which indicated real improvement. Notice that Camp Calumet beat our boys 5 matches to none on July 16, but that on August 7 our men came out ahead three matches to two - a stunning reversal of form.

Members of the two teams were as follows:

### JUNIOR TEAM

- J. Rhodes
- R. Altschul
- J. Minskoff
- B. Metzger
- M. Binswanger
- B. Schwartz
- P. Deckerman
- R. Rosenthal
- C. Becker

### SENIOR TEAM

- S. Feller
- S. Friedlander
- M. Gershen
- R. Moskowitz
- W. Kandell
- G. Reichman
- H. Goldberger
- A. Solomon

Green and White. As always the Green and White competition was very close. Results were as follows:

### SQUIRES

<u>GREEN</u>		<u>WHITE</u>
Marty Spatz	1 - 6	Larry Abraham
Dana Kott	5 - 7	Ronnie Goldman
Roger Goldberger	4 - 6	Bobby Kandell
Jeff Furman	6 - 3	Roger Harrison
Elliot Klein)		(Steve Solomon
Phil Keats )	6 - 2	(Steve Dickler
Barry Allentuck)		(Jack Goldsmith
Dick Slavitt )	6 - 4	(Bruce Winston





GREEN

WHITE

**TENNIS**

**3**

ARCHERS

Ken Ginsburg	4 - 6	Mike Steinberg
Jeff Wuliger	6 - 2	Bob Sanders
Steve Rachlin	5 - 7	Bob Kramer
Rick Rivitz )	-	(Steve Tarlow
Lennie Ellman)	4 - 6	(Steve Burwick
Lanny Hirshberg)	-	(Barry Bernstein
John Siegel )	6-1	(Tom Greenbaum

YEOMEN

Chuck Lubar	3 - 6	Jim Rhodes
Jeff Thier	1 - 6	Dick Altschul
Dick Rosenthal	6 - 1	Art Littman
Peter Levine)	-	(Steve Goldring
Taddy Daxe )	2 - 6	(Lee Fishman
Ed Shaffro)	-	(Ned Seder
Les Trinin)	6 - 3	(Dave Upright

LANCERS

Chuck Becker	2 - 6	Buddy Metzger
	3 - 6	
Brad Schwartz	3 - 6	Pete Youmans
	6 - 2	
	6 - 3	
Lucky Binswanger	6 - 4	Harvey Levenson
	4 - 6	
	6 - 8	
Steve Dickler )	4 - 6	(Bill Feldman
Alan Greenbaum)	6 - 3	(Dick Sharlin
	8 - 6	
Howie	-	
Frankenberger)	6 - 1	(Mike Tanenhaus
Jim Minskoff )	7 - 5	(Jim Eisenberg

GREEN

WHITE

FRIARS

Gar Reichman	7 - 9	Bill Kandell
	6 - 0	
	3 - 6	
Bob Moskowitz	6 - 4	Bob Lunitz
	6 - 4	
Neil Goldberger	6 - 4	Bernie Harris
	2 - 6	
	6 - 2	
Pat Beckerman)	4 - 6	(Jim Levy
Andy Ullman )	5 - 7	(Jim Minskoff
Buddy Richman)	6 - 1	(Doug Brenner
Ned Seder )	6 - 3	(Marc Weinberg

FORESTER - SAXON

Steve Friedlander	-	Skippy Feller
	1 - 6	
	3 - 6	
Mickey Gershen	6 - 3	Fred Altschul
	6 - 0	
Phil Lieberman	5 - 7	Alan Solomon
	4 - 6	
Bill Vogel )	5 - 7	(Dave
	-	(Manischewitz
Alan Friedman)	2 - 6	(Alan Moskowitz
John Rosenthal)	2 - 6	(Neil Jnovic
Merv Silverman)	6 - 8	(Art Bernstein

THE ALL ROBIN HOOD TOURNEY. The 1953, second annual ROBIN HOOD Closed Tournament was again a big success. Results were as follows:

S. Feller )		S. Feller )	
N. Goldberger )	6 - 4, 8 - 6		
R. Moskowitz )		S. Feller )	
B. Metzger )	R. Moskowitz	6 - 1, 6 - 3)	
	5 - 7, 6 - 2, 6 - 4)		
J. Rhodes )		S. Feller )	
B. Hahn )	J. Rhodes	6 - 0, 6 - 2	
	6 - 3, 7 - 5		
G. Reichman )		J. Rhodes )	
C. Lubar )	G. Reichman	6 - 3, 4 - 6)	
	6 - 0, 7 - 5	6 - 4	
S. Friedlander )		S. Feller )	
A. Littman )	S. Friedlander	6 - 2,	
	6 - 0, 6 - 1	6 - 4	
R. Lunitz )		S. Friedlander)	
C. Becker )	R. Lunitz	6 - 3, 6 - 4 )	
	6 - 0, 6 - 2		
R. Altschul )		S. Friedlander)	
S. Solomon )	R. Altschul	4 - 6, 6 - 4, )	
	7 - 5, 6 - 4	6 - 2	
M. Gershen )		M. Gershen )	
W. Kandell )	M. Gershen	6 - 0, 6 - 1)	
	6 - 3, 6 - 2		

# TENNIS 4

## INSTRUCTION

Chic and I faced two major problems which indicated a change from the previous summer's method of instruction. First, the new staff organization meant that we could not utilize the group or clinic method of instruction because a camper did not now belong to one and only one tennis group. He could go to tennis as often or as little as he desired. Therefore, it was impossible to organize groups in accordance with ability. A shift to a more individual basis was indicated. Secondly, we had both established in the summer of 1952 a system of teaching the fundamentals of the backhand and the forehand which resulted in a number of the campers being ready for more advanced instruction, in 1953.

In general, it seems to me, that a tenable generalization is that the basics can be taught in groups most efficiently while advanced technique must necessarily be taught individually. Therefore, the shift to individual instruction mentioned above perhaps, was in line with the ROBIN HOOD Camper's need for advanced individual instruction.

There were, of course, new campers on the scene. These, insofar as possible, were introduced to the basics quickly and intensively in groups. Then we shifted to the individual method with them also. Naturally then each pupil received less instruction this summer than last, but Chic and I are sure that all the campers felt they were progressing faster than they had the previous summer when so much time was spent on fundamentals.

As boring as the fundamentals are, however, Chic and I would like to emphasize that they are most important. Ideally, each camper should practice the basic exercises he has learned so well, if for no other reason than to keep him thinking about the game. Very often constructive thinking of this sort can result in improved play when good playing weather returns.

## ENVIRONMENT

Are the playing facilities adequate at ROBIN HOOD? In my experience in tennis I have never seen better tennis facilities at any other camp. In fact, ROBIN HOOD's tennis plant could well be transplanted to an urban area, where it could be an excellent tennis club.

For those of you who were not fortunate enough to visit ROBIN HOOD last summer let me describe the set-up briefly. There are six asphalt courts side-by-side with a high wire fence surrounding them completely except for one end where the tennis shack and bleachers are joined inseparably with the fence. The shack is elevated several feet to give the tennis instructors a commanding view of the courts.

We think that important spadework has been accomplished. Nothing will keep some of the merry-men now from becoming expert racketeers. Any new instructors will find enthusiastic and capable players on excellent courts.



True to the tradition of Sherwood Forest, the 1953 band of merry-men-heartily accepted the challenges offered by an expanded tripping program to explore many different trails and to enjoy many new camping experiences in these White Mountains. Our two experienced trip counselors, Alan Perlmutter and Dave Fonesca, aided by such experienced woodsman-guides as Jim Walker, Bob Ervin, and Marshall Harris, were able to emphasize and create enthusiasm not only in the tripcraft skills of hiking and woodland camping, but also in canoeing and mountaineering. All the boys from Squires to Friars enjoyed an interesting and informative pretripping program consisting of tent-pitching, fire-building, and back-packing, followed by a climatic overnight trip to our own Silver Lake outpost.

# TRIPCRAFTS

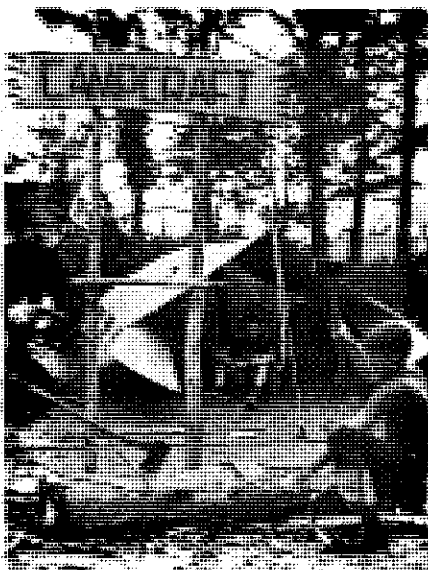
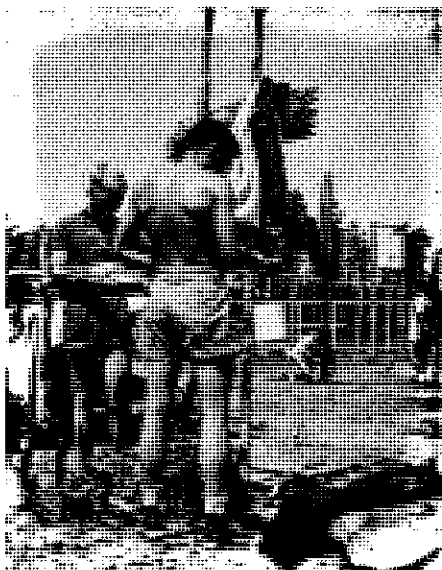
*Alan Perlmutter*

The Lancers were the first to "smooth it" the woodsman's way. Oh, what experiences in fine eating! Elliot Allentuck, Steve Lesnik, and Harvey Singer did cooking honors with the Hunter's stew. No one could forget those coconut macaroons baked by Billy Wasserman, or the steaming hot cornbread of Dave Frankel and Mike Tanenhaus, topped off, of course, by Ken Warner's famed unique chocolate pudding. The Lancers began the many improvements made at Silver Lake Outpost this summer, such as the permanent garbage pits, and clearing more camping ground.

The Yeomen were next at the Outpost. With wonderful group cooperation and enthusiasm, all hands pitched in to make camp, and cook a supper of "Spaghetti a la ROBIN HOOD" topped off by home-baked chocolate-coconut-creme pie with marshmallow topping. Hal Weiss and Manny Manheimer worked hard on the pie, Ed Siegel was chief chef and handy-man, while Ed Shaffro was chief lumberjack. On the second day out the whole group scoured the lake bottom for rocks to build a permanent stone pier.

The final group to sally forth to Silver Lake were the neophyte Archer-woodsmen who showed their proficiency with their new-found skills. Phil Kane, Steve Burwick, Steve Tarlow, Bruce Ross, Steve Wiesenberger, Bob Sanders, and John Siegel were especially helpful with the cooking, fire or clean-up responsibilities.

This year the Jugglers were caught up with the spirit of mountaineering. Their first awesome experience began with a ride through the Freedom Hills via old little used farm roads, by old, battered, and ill-kept farms. There all disembarked and set down another old road toward Foss Mountain. The road finally ended in a meadow containing two curious plow horses. The boys marvelled at the disintegrating remains of a former farmhouse on this land, and then set off to the nearby slopes of Foss Mt. No trails went up, so the adventurous and pioneering Jugglers blazed their own. Up through the woods, over rock piles, and ledges, and finally the top! Due to a former fire, the summit was rocky and bare, with lots of blueberries, so all the boys had a wonderful time picking enough for a pie, now and then taking time to enjoy the magnificent views of the White Mountains, Conway Valley, and Ossipee Lake. A few boys were able to spot ROB IN HOOD, After lunch, their tramper-guide Alan Perlmutter told them stories and Indian legends about many of the mountains in the distance.



## TRIP-CRAFTS 2

The Jugglers next gained the summit of Green Mt., and almost all climbed up to the observation tower landing to enjoy the view. For their final outing, the group hiked up Pleasant Mt. in Maine. Some of the more daring climbed up into the observation tower while the wind whistled through the struts. To top off the day, a surprise dinner was held in Conway.

The 1953 edition of the Squires were very active in the tripping program, and in true pioneering spirit blazed many new trails into the White Mountains. Starting off with Bald Knob early in July, these merry-men-gentlemen climbed this Ossipee Mountain peak, which was the first climb in the memory of the present Sherwood Forest men in the wild Ossipee Range west of camp. The 2000 foot summit was surmounted by two divisions of Squires on different days, and none will forget the steep climb to the summit cone with Dick Goldstein's way of negotiating the rock slabs, or the fine views of Lake Winnepesaukee and Squam Lake afforded there. The new "Squire Trail" that was blazed by that little band, or Jerry Staffin's story of "The Man with the Beady Eyes" who inhabited the lumber shack where the group took shelter during a rain storm. The "Castle" that was seen by all, and the winding road lined with giant spruce which wound down to where the truck was waiting to take them back to camp. Roger Harrison, Steve Solomon, and Bobby Dickler's hiking was tremendous and helped the mighty Squires over many a tough spot.

The next Squire conquest was the summit of Mt. Pequawket (Kearsarge) north of the famous skiing center of North Conway, from which the group enjoyed many tremendous views looking up toward Mt. Washington and south into the lovely valley of the Saco River with the great peaks of Moat Mt. and Chocorua rising in the background. With Phil Hammerslough, Phil Keats, Dick Slavitt, and Steve Solomon lending a hand, the group again in two divisions made the long ascent in record time. After a quick lunch, a visit to the fire tower was made by all, then down by a new trail, and to a surprise supper in Conway for the happy band.

The climax to a full tripping season was had by the group when they journeyed to the far Franconia Notch region, rode up on the Aerial Tramway, and tramped their way with sleeping bag and food to the camping area at Lonsome Lake. With Dana Kott, Jack Goldsmith, Larry Abraham, and Mike Bernstein gathering and chopping wood, and Rog Harrison and Bob Dickler serving the delicious chow, the group settled down for the evening. Dave Persky, Ronnie Goldman, and Marty Spatz helped out with the pots and pans. The boys all thrilled to the views of the high Franconia Range to the east, and Kinsman to the West. Thus as the evening twilight faded over the Lonesome Lake campsite, the Squires ended their summer tripping grand-style on the far White Mountain peaks.

In four groups, the Archers swarmed up Mt. Chocorua by four different routes. Piper, Westamoo, Liberty, and Brooke Trails all yielded to this eager onslaught. With this accomplishment under their belts, the Archers, later in the season attacked Mount Moat. Of interest here were Diana's Baths; unusual tub-like rock formations and cascades. The summit proved a bigger challenge than Chocorua, but one which the boys accepted enthusiastically. From the summit, the boys witnessed one of the finest views they had ever seen, including Crawford, Pinkham, and Carter Notches.

The final venture was to prove the seaworthiness of the Archers. The first group went via jungle-like passages and over a beaver dam to the fourth Danforth Pond. Bruce Ross and Barry Bernstein helped provide cornbread for the campfire. Remember Bob Ervin's "Slice of Bacon" story? Or the mosquitoes living up to their Danforth reputation? John Berman, Alvin Hutzler, Phil Kane, and Steve Rachlin also worked hard to make the trip a success. The second group of Archers headed across the choppy waters of Broad Bay to Friar Beach





where they spent the night. Bob Gaynor, John Siegel, and Lenny Ellman baked the cornbread. Jon Leader, Dick Wells, Bob

Sanders, Bob Kramer, Rick Rivitz, Hank Schoenberger, and Barry Zepowitz also helped out with the cooking and cleaning. This group headed out to Main Lake on the second day. There they dived for clay and played Moby Dick. Remember the exciting hurricane that blew up across the lake in the afternoon, and how we were all marooned till supper. This exciting and dramatic episode occurred on the last trip of the Archer tripping season.

Starting off the season with a bang, the Yeomen hit the trail in early July, up in the far heights of the Franconia Range. Climbing up from the Flume, the group of fourteen boys braved a hard rain storm battling their way to the Liberty Springs Shelter. With Jim Rhodes and Eddie Siegel wielding chefs' spoons, a delicious meal was soon ready, and while wet clothes dried, everyone ate heartily, Wood cutting honors went to Rick Seder; without his sturdy axe a cold night would have been spent. Up bright and early next morning, the group was off for the high peaks of Little Haystack, Mt. Lincoln, and Mt. Lafayette, climbing steadily. With Jeff Thier and Ed Shaffro in the lead, the group made good time and were able to admire the grand panorama spread out before them on the heights. The descent was made by way of Geenleaf AMC Hut and back to civilization, with a well deserved dinner out to climax a great trip.

The next two Yeomen efforts were in the mighty Presidential Range, with Mt. Washington as the final goal. With "Taddy" Daxe, Steve Goldring, Jim Rhodes, and Lee Fishman leading both climbing teams, the group on two different days used the famous Tuckerman Ravine and Lion Head Trails to reach their destination. Fine views were afforded on both days, and some of the boys claimed they could see the Atlantic Ocean. Eddie Siegel, Eddie Shaffro, and Chuck Lubar also showed true mountaineering spirit in helping out with these mighty efforts. The '53 Yeomen should be mighty proud of their tripping for this year.

Those lucky Lancers! They had so many trips! First came a jaunt up Mt. Chocorua, and not a bit tiring for these rugged boys. The view was immense, and made the whole day worthwhile. Remember when Norm Hirsh surprised us all by unfurling the Lancer flag at the summit and we all shouted out "It's great to be a Lancer"? Two separate groups of Lancers next took an overnight trip through Crawford Notch to the Southern Presidentials and Webster Cliffs. The Mizpah Springs Shelter really looked good after that rugged hike up the Crawford Path. The first group had a thrilling climb in the rain, and the second got caught in a thundershower on top of Mount Clinton. Remember the lightening when Al's Pals and Artie's Party were on top of Mount Webster, or those views of Willey House from the Cliffs?

Our inland waterways skipper, Jim Walker, took a group of 18 Lancers through Long Lake and Lake Sebago by canoe. A sudden storm blew up on Long Lake to keep everyone on his toes. Then, a ride down through the Songo Locks to Sebago Lake, after a brief stop at Naples.

A four day Great Gulf-Mount Washington-Northern Presidentials trip climaxed the year's adventures. Woodcraft experience became apparent on this venture, as the whole party worked quickly and efficiently to make camp and prepare meals. Gourmets all, these Lancer-woodsmen. We will none of us soon forget that 1500 foot Great Gulf Headwall up to Mt. Washington, the "Top of New England"; the ladders and caves on the Six Husbands Trails; the hail storm on top of the Jefferson-Adams ridge; and of course all the spectacular views. Then there was: Stu Tauber's claiming to see the ocean (in any direction); Ken Warner's and Butch Schwartz's episodes with the Peabody River; Bob Sheldon's gingerbread; Steve Dickler's meeting his sister on the trail, or getting stuck in a tree; Steve Lesnik's veal cutlets; Chuck Becker's heavy packs; Dave Frankel's amazing ankles; Lucky Bins-





# TRIP-CRAFTS

## 4

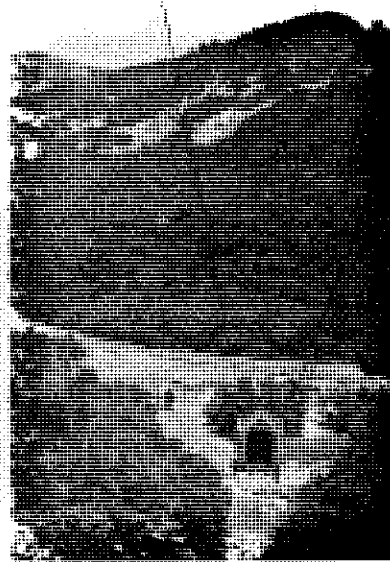
wanger's and Noel Friedman's leadership over the scrambles up the Six Husbands Trail; Jim Eisenberg's excellent one-match fires. Proud of their year's accomplishments, the Lancers are eagerly looking forward to next year's exciting adventures on the trail.

Like Roger's Rangers of long ago, a Friar-Forester group headed into the wilderness, and into the same area as some of the Rangers' former exploits. Armed with packs and stout legs, seven men went on a three day trip in the wild Pemigasset Wilderness Area covering the entire distance between Crawford and Franconia Notches. For most of the journey not a man-made structure or road was seen, and the only such objects encountered were the Appalachian Mountain Club Huts where the group stayed at night. The journey was filled with incidents, such as the giant blueberries and raspberries seen and devoured on the first day out, and Dick Baum's impatience with the gang for eating so much. Dave Manischewitz' fine hiking and service as rear man, and our other Forester hiker Dave Weitzner, with his "sisty year veteran medal". At the first night's stop, a shower under Zealand Falls was in order, but spirits weakened and only Dick Baum fully got his shower, to everyone's enjoyment. As the merry men progressed, the scenery became even more magnificent, and no one could forget the views from Mt. Guyot and Twin Mt., or the scenic outlook from Guyot Shelter across the forests toward Mt. Washington. The climax of the journey came on the third day, with the surmounting of Mt. Lafayette, the great lunch on the summit, the descent to the truck, and finally the return to the pleasures of civilization. Other hikers who make this great trip a success were Bob Missile, John Getter, Dave Ward, and Marc Weinberg, whose helping hands were appreciated by all.

The Friars also enjoyed a three day canoe trip into the wilds of Maine, paddling in the Lake Sebago area. The group met constant buffeting from the weather, and with true voyageur spirit pitched camp despite the weather. The navy cooking of Bruce Collins, the great canoeing of Bernie Harris and Gar Reichman were an inspiration to their home at ROBIN HOOD.

The Big Fair came along in the middle of the summer and briefly interrupted the tripping program. With real woodsman enthusiasm, however, a good group of merry men worked many hours overtime to create the beautiful model campsite at the fair grounds. Steve Dickler and Ricky Seder performed Herculean services to make this working demonstration a success. Dave Ward was invaluable for his extensive wood cutting and lumbering. Thanks also are extended to "Taddy" Daxe for his help in cutting saplings, to Jim Levy for erecting the canoe shelter, and to Noel Friedman for erecting the pup tent. The exhibit was a smashing success, and at closing time a long line of spectators stood waiting for a taste of those delicious reflector-baked cinnamon-raisin muffins.

Well, it was a busy and exciting season in tripping, with lots of good camping and good cooking plus all the thrills and glamour of mountaineering. For next year, even longer and more exciting trips are being planned. Till we meet again around the campfire, may all your trails be easy ones.



# WATERFRONT

## Gino Barclay

On July first, the waterfront program of 1953 opened. The program consisted of a variety of activities, instruction in swimming, diving, life saving, and several intra and inter camp swim meets. At the onset of the year a schedule of instruction was arranged whereby each group had an opportunity to receive instruction in swimming, diving, and boating. Under this system those that availed themselves of the opportunity showed definite improvement over the summer months.

This year we were fortunate in having a larger waterfront staff than usual. The supervision of the program was in the hands of George Barclay. His able assistants in charge of swimming, diving, and life saving were "Pete" Paine and Jon Ehrenworth. The sailing program was very capably handled by "Bud" Jacobs and the boating was under the skillful direction of Howie Sturim. Jim Walker ran canoeing instruction and conducted canoe tripping.

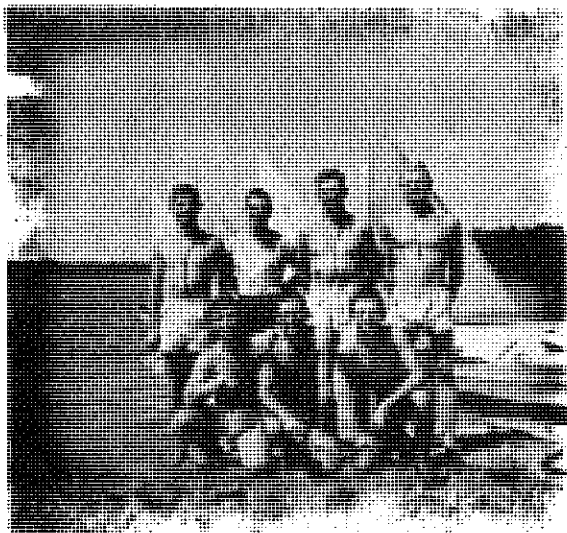
Results of the instruction program were soon evident as we began our weekly swim meets. As the weeks passed, more and more boys entered the meets and outstanding performances were noted in all groups.

The Tinkers found many ways of taking advantage of the facilities of the waterfront. In addition to having their own private swimming area, they joined the elite of the camp and rode in the motor boat.

The Tinkers learned to do the jelly-fish float, the back float, the deadman's float. They also learned to do the dogpaddle, to turn over, and to change direction. Jimmy Baum did exceptionally well in the back float and Jeff Rodman and Henry Korn learned the standing front dive.

In the Pagers Andy Lazere, Loren Kott, and Duffy Porter led the group in total points received in the Sunday Swim Meets. However, they were always pushed from behind by Bobby Roskind, Jay Rosenthal, Ricky Wachstein, and Ricky Schnur. Pager ducking was led by Ned Fishman, Ricky Warner, and Peter Goldberger with Jim Kaplan, Randy Greene, Ronnie Ginsburg, and Andy Abrams making it a very close race. Deciding the most improved swimmer in the group was a difficult chore due to the diligence shown by all boys, however, we feel, that Ricky Warner deserves the credit.

Dicky Greenberg, Andy Potash, and Dicky Moses led the Jugglers in the Sunday Swim Meets. The races were always hotly contested by Henry Robinson, Laddie Weinberg, Bobby Hillson, Jeff Sharlin, and Harry Binswanger. Archers Rest, Black Arrow, Newcastle, and The Bow all fought valiantly for bunk relay honors. Particularly noticed in this group was the interest shown in strokes other than the free style; the back stroke was swum consistently by Greenberg, Moses, Robinson, and Potash; while the breast stroke was raced twice by Moses, Weinberg, Robinson, and Binswanger. The industry and stamina shown by Dicky Moses were rewarded by his great improvement over the season.



The leaders of the Squire Group were Larry Abraham, Mike Bernstein, and Jeff Furman. In this group the free style, back and breast stroke were hotly contested. Larry Abraham, Mike Bernstein, and Bobby Dickler were the outstanding performers in the free style, however, Ira Lichterman, Elliot Klein, and Dana Kott were always close contenders. The breast stroke was led by Mike Bernstein and Jeff Furman with Barry Allentuck and Jack Goldsmith close behind. In the back stroke we found Larry Abraham, Marty Spatz leading the pack with Phil Hammerslough and Steve Solomon fighting hard. The most improved boy in the group was Ira Lichterman.

# WATERFRONT 2

Steve Burwick, Bob Sanders, and Tom Greenbaum paced a fighting Archer group. The free style was dominated by Lanny

Hirshberg, Steve Burwick, and Lenny Ellman but John Siegel and Bob Sanders placed regularly. The back stroke was dominated by Bob Sanders whose only loss was suffered at the flailing arms of Steve Burwick. John Shaw's efforts also merit recognition. The breast stroke was controlled by Phil Kane with Steve Weisenberger fighting hard. The Individual Medley was dominated solely by Steve Burwick with Bob Sanders, Lanny Hirshberg, and Tommy Greenbaum placing regularly. The most improved swimmer in the group was Jeff Clayman.

In the small but mighty Yeomen group Dick Rosenthal, Artie Littman, and Jimmy Rhodes were the top point gainers. In the free style Artie Littman was top man with Dick Rosenthal and Jimmy Rhodes close behind. Other contenders were Chuck Lubar, Dave Upright, and Steve Goldring. Leading the breast stroke was Dick Rosenthal with Steve Goldring and Jimmy Rhodes in contention. Jimmy Rhodes was number one man in back stroke with Artie Littman making it a close race. Individual Medley honors went to Dick Rosenthal with Artie Littman and Eddie Shaffro placing second and third. The most improved swimmer in this group was Artie Littman.

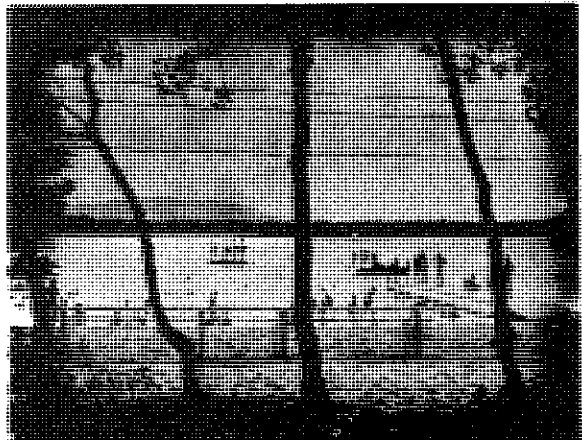
The top men in the Lancer group were Buddy Metzger and Alan Greenbaum with Steve Lesnik and Arthur Lazere placing second, third, and fourth respectively. In the free style, Buddy Metzger and Steve Lesnik were the controlling powers just beating Mike Ozer, Peter Youmans, and Chuck Becker. Alan Greenbaum and Dick Sharlin were nip and tuck in the breast stroke all summer with Dick just beating Alan in the last two races. Eddie Minskoff and "Lucky" Binswanger were always fighting hard. Alan Greenbaum was beaten only once in the back stroke; by Art Lazere in the last race. Noel Friedman, Howie Frankenberger, and Chuck Becker also placed regularly. Buddy Metzger controlled the Individual Medley with Steve Lesnik and Art Lazere placing regularly throughout the summer. Others in the gruelling race were Ed Minskoff, Dick Sharlin, and "Butch" Schwartz. We have found that Art Lazere distinguished himself by showing the greatest improvement among the Lancer swimmers.

The Friar group leaders ended the season in a tie, Andy Ullman and Pat Beckerman were tied at fifty four points a piece. Pat Beckerman, Bob Moskowitz, and Andy Ullman dominated the free style event during the season with Bernie Harris, Gar Reichman, Ned Seder, and Jim Levy making it a close race. The back stroke was paced by Andy Ullman and Neil Goldberger with Jim Levy, Dave Meister, and John Getter racing hard all the way to the finish line. The breast stroke was always close between Andy Ullman, Gar Reichman, and Bernie Harris with Jim Levy and Jim Minskoff making it a good race. In each meet Andy, Neil, and Pat raced the Individual Medley to a close finish with points fairly divided. We find that Andy Ullman is to be credited for his improvement over the summer. He practiced and swam hard all the time.

The Forester swimming was completely controlled by John Rosenthal who was beaten only once by Phil Lieberman in the back stroke. Since there were only eight in this group, each was allowed to enter any number of events. Al Solomon and "Bub" Hahn were second and third in the group. Al Friedman was the biggest competitor as far as the back stroke was concerned. Mickey Gershen, Dave Weitzner, and Dave Manischewitz very ably competed in all races. The individual who put the most into swimming and consequently received the most from it in the Forester group was John Rosenthal.

Intercamp meets were a big event at the waterfront this year. The tabulation for the year was:

ROBIN HOOD	34	Kohut	5
ROBIN HOOD	34	Wonalancet	5
ROBIN HOOD	14	Alton	16
ROBIN HOOD	15	O-at-ka	24
ROBIN HOOD	33	Takajo	6
ROBIN HOOD	42½	Calumet	43½
ROBIN HOOD	55	Calumet	21
ROBIN HOOD	20	Takajo	19





## WATERFRONT 3

Our outstanding free stylers were Al Moskowitz, Al Solomon, Phil Lieberman, B uddy Metzger, Pat Beckerman, Bobby Moskowitz, Steve Lesnik, and Chuck Becker. The breast stroke swimmers were John Rosenthal, Andy Ullman, Alan Greenbaum, and Eddy Minskoff. In the back stroke Phil Lieberman, Alan Friedman, Arty Lazere, and Alan Greenbaum featured. Phil Lieberman, captain of the team, deserves praise for the fine sportsmanship that he demanded of all members of the team.

This season at ROBIN HOOD, rowing hit new heights. The system of mooring was revised to provide an individual anchor and buoy for each of the 11 boats in the ROBIN HOOD fleet, giving added efficiency to the water front. The Pagers, Jugglers, and Squires were the most prominent in the rowing activities and many boys learned how to handle boats this year, for the first time in their young lives.

Those that reached the heights of perfection in their groups were as follows:

<u>PAGERS</u>	<u>SQUIRES</u>	<u>YEOMEN</u>
Johnny Kane Barry Friedman Johnny Rhodes	Steve Wolf Phil Hammerslough Elliot Klein	Eddie Shaffro Eddie Siegel "Taddy" Daxe
<u>JUGGLERS</u>	<u>ARCHERS</u>	<u>LANCERS</u>
Stuart Lax John Seder Ronnie Perel	Steve Rachlin Steve Richter Bruce Ross	Chuck Becker Dave Frankel Billy Wasserman

The high light of the season was reached on August fifth at the rowing regatta featuring H. Sturim of Syracuse U. vs. B. Conte of Boston U. The preliminary activities included two rallies for the contestants followed by parades of boosters that wound through the campus and ended at the waterfront. Despite the heroic efforts of Biagio, Howie was able to win by an easy three lengths.

How many will remember the official Launch, Admiral Barclay's stroke account of the race, or the ducking in Broad Bay of the Coxwain Max Rothman? We can look back with a smile to another good day at the ROBIN HOOD Waterfront.

"Gino" says: I believe I speak for all the campers from Tinker through Saxon ranks when I express my thanks and congratulations to "Pete" Paine and Jon Ehrenworth, the best pair of assistants that a waterfront director could ask for.

Their patience and conscientious efforts made this season one of the best that ROBIN HOOD swimmers have ever seen.

B ud Jacobs, Howie Sturim, Jim Walker, and Tommy Goodkind conducted a sailing, boating, canoeing, and waterskiing program that left little to be desired.



I feel sure that the instruction given by these men will be long lasting in its effects and that Pete and Jon will long be remembered for their splendid work here.



# SAILING

**Bud Jacobs**

Every breeze that blessed Broad Bay was put to excellent use, this summer by an ever increasing number of ROBIN HOOD sailors, many of them bitten by that strange bacteriological phenomenon, the "sailing bug" for the first time.

Of course, there were a number of skilled skippers who already knew the thrill of beating the lee rail and hiking out over the water beating to windward on a "dusty day" or the agony of light air racing and watching a lead of dozen lengths vanish as an opposing skipper was favored by a little puff that changed the complexion of things.

These boys, particularly Dave Manischewitz, Steve Dickler, Jim Eisenberg, Mike Tanenhaus helped newcomers to the program with the zeal of fundamentalist preachers. This willingness to help with the teaching burden was an important factor in developing a number of competent skippers who had never sailed prior to this summer and who should be first rate racing skippers by the end of next year are Dave Frankel, Dick Rosenthal, and Eddie Shaffro.

By mid-summer there were a number of promising sailors who were available for inter-camp competition. After a series of intra-mural races, Dave Manischewitz and Stu Tauber were selected as skippers to represent ROBIN HOOD in our first regatta with Calumet. Dick Rosenthal and Steve Dickler were chosen as crew.

In light, shifting, breezes, ROBIN HOOD's sailors out-tacked and out-maneuvered the Calumet team. Dave Manischewitz led the fleet across the finish line twice while Stu Tauber captured two seconds. In the last of the four races, Steve Dickler skippered one of the ROBIN HOOD dinghies. Calumet's Ziegler was first around the windward mark, with Manischewitz and Dickler following several lengths behind. As the fleet ran before the wind towards the finish line, both ROBIN HOOD dinghies moved into blanketing position behind the leader. Maintaining a devastating blanket on Calumet's Ziegler until they were a half length behind, the Sherwood sailors cut down their opponent's lead to nothing. Then, while Manischewitz remained in blanketing position, Steve Dickler broke through Ziegler's wind to cross the line two lengths ahead of the Calumet skipper. ROBIN HOOD won the regatta by an impressive margin. The score was RH, 12 and a half, Calumet, 26 and three quarters, the low point system being used.

Perhaps for the first time, our skippers realized how the emphasis on rules had paid off. There had been occasions when the sailing instructor had cringed before a barrage of "Rules, rules, rules. Why do we have to remember rules.?" But when two Calumet skippers were disqualified because of rule violations, it was agreed that a good competitive skipper had to know the rules, even if memorizing them was uncomfortably like school.

There were other highlights during the season. Stuart (Ishmael) Tauber became obsessed with a desire to "go aloft". Unfortunately, our ten foot Beetles had not been fitted with yard arms, and there were few reasons for surveying Broad Bay from the mast heads. Before an admiring throng, Ishmael would proceed to shimmy up the mast. Each of these feats was climaxed by a spectacular plunge into the lake from a height of about ten feet.

Who can forget Dave Frankel's early season excursions into the swimming area? On a number of breezy days, Dave would roar across the lemon lines on a broad reach, swimmers scattering before him. Dave, despite these incidents, picked up the "tricks of the trade" with amazing speed and became a competent skipper by the summer's end.

Who can forget the amazing cuisine on the overnight sailing (and paddling) trip to the Main Lake? Steve Lesnik and Stu Tauber prepared delicious hamburgers (the principal condiment being sand), while Bill Feldman and Dave Frankel hydrated an incomparable dish of Rice "Espangol". Not to be outdone, Dave Manischewitz waved his magic wand, and lo, a prosaic package of powder became a butterscotch pudding fit for a, well, er, a king.

Incidentally, it was decided, after much discussion and investigation that the channel to the Main Lake flowed in one direction for a mile and then proceeded to flow in the other direction, (Ripley, take notice).

We close with a message of encouragement to ROBIN HOOD's future skippers. To Marty Spatz, Steve Wolf, and Bruce Ross who waited patiently for a few opportunities to sail, we dedicate the future of ROBIN HOOD sailing, confident that you will soon master the art and fully realize the joys of a clean, beautiful sport that should carry its lessons and benefits all through your lives.

One of the biggest thrills of the camp season was the introduction of the new and exciting sport of waterskiing. Complete with all brand new equipment, including a 25 horsepower Evinrude outboard motor on White motorboat and three sets of skis, the new sport set up a program of daily skiing which captured the intense, if not overwhelming, enthusiasm of the whole camp.

## WATER SKIING

**Tom Goodkind**

Out of the group eligible to go waterskiing, which included the Saxons, Foresters, Friars, Lancers, Yeomen, only a few failed to show any enthusiasm. Eighty campers out of the 86 who were eligible to go skiing confidently took to the skis, and only eleven failed to skim across the smooth surface of Lake Ossipee.

During the season, remarkable progress was made by all of the campers. Showing steady improvement towards the end of the season many of them displayed an exceptional mastery of the thrilling sport in showing excellent form and grace. During the last week or so, many campers, having become quite proficient at the new sport, wanted to try some tricks on their last few "flings". Quite a few were successful. And as the word got around, everyone wanted to ski around the lake on one ski or ski toboggan-style, etc.

Tricks seemed to capture the hearts of the skiers, and many of the better skiers thought up and tried their own tricks. Many of them "trickier things" led to nothing but a great big splash. Skiing in tandem, with two skiers skiing at one time proved to be very popular.

The season was marked by many funny and odd experiences, including the camper who brought out a pair of snow-ski boots in readiness; two campers who "lost" their bathing suits in embarrassing moments; a camper who skied better on one ski than he did on two; and many others. The greatest example of daring and courage shone forth when Andy, displaying the ability of an expert, gave a 7 second waterskiing exhibition which thrilled the hearts of young and old. His performance was ended abruptly when the jealous Gods blew him off his feet, however.

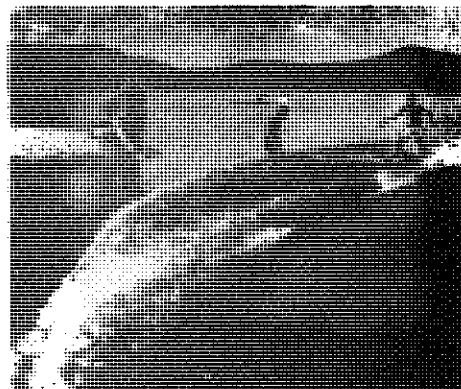
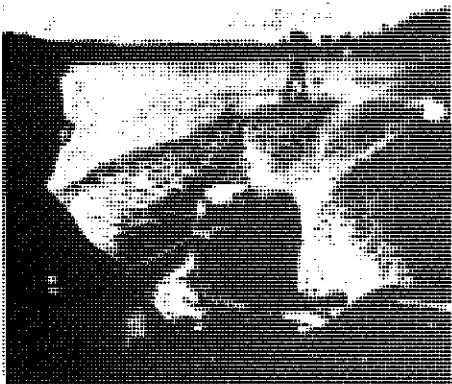
Inspired by this magnificent example, Yeomen boldly participating in this new activity were Dickie Altschul, Taddy Daxe, Lee Fishman, Steve Goldring, Pete Levine, Art Littman, Chuck Lubar, Manny Manheimer, Jim Rhodes, Dick Rosenthal, Eddie Shaffro, Les Trinin, Dave Upright, and Hal Weiss.

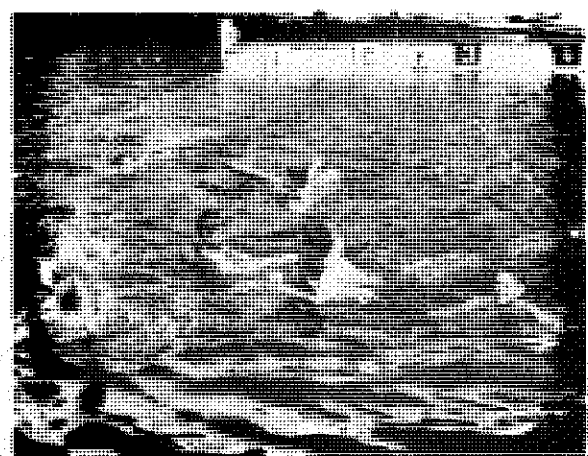
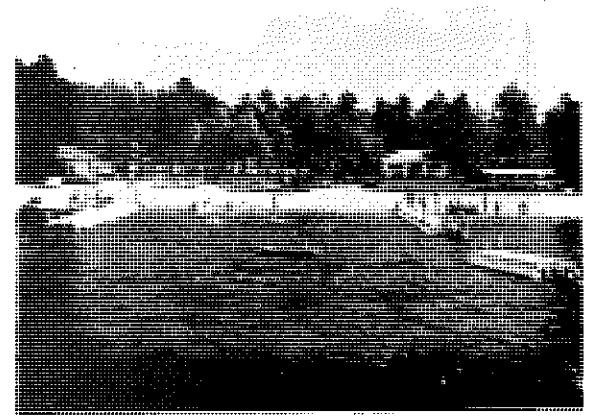
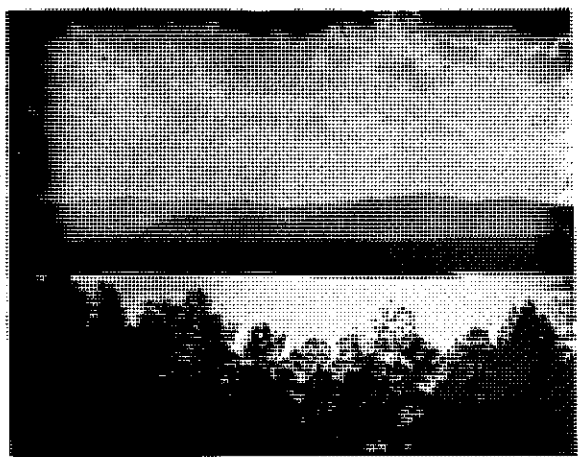
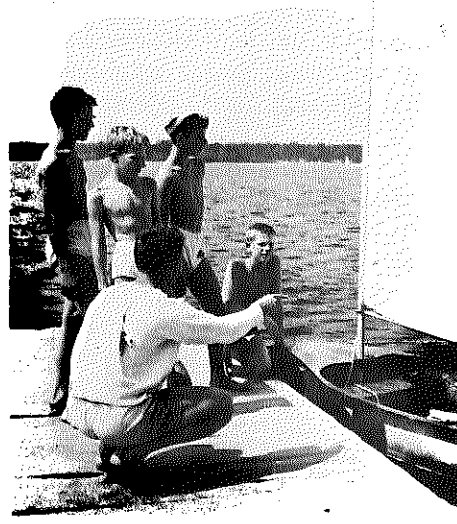
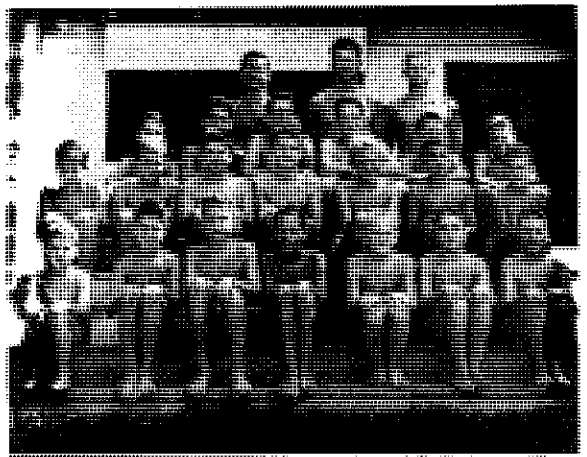
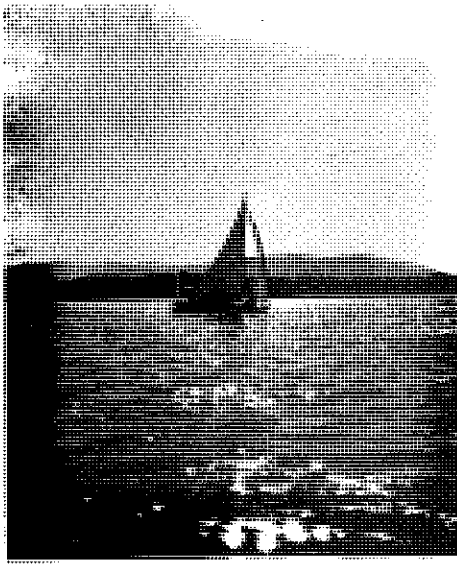
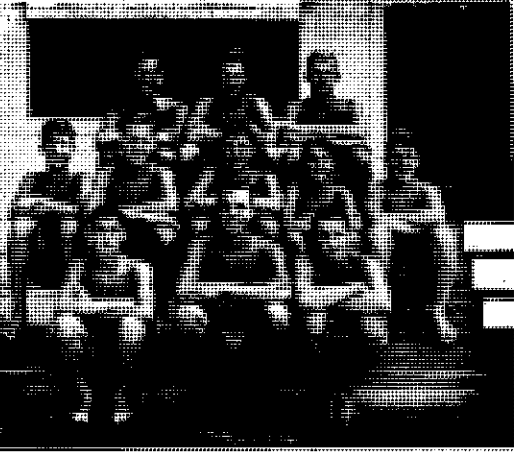
In the Lancers' group Brad Schwartz distinguished himself by skiing around the whole lake on one ski in a fine performance. Other Lancers who all performed well were Elliot Allentuck, Steve Ammerman, Chuck Becker, "Lucky" Binswanger, Steve Dickler, Jim Eisenberg, Billy Feldman, Howie Frankenberger, Noel Friedman, Alan Greenbaum, Gil Harrison, Art Lazere, Steve Lesnik, Harvey Levenson, Buddy Metzger, Eddie Minskoff, Mike Ozer, Dick Sharlin, Bob Sheldon, Mike Tanenhaus, Stu Tauber, Ken Warner, Bill Wasserman, Alex Warner, and Pete Youmans.

Friars who enjoyed skiing were Dick Baum, Pat Beckerman, John Getter, Neil Goldberger, Bernie Harris, Eddie Kaplan, Jimmy Kartell, Bobby Krug, Jim Levy, Bob Lunitz, Dave Meister, Bobby Missile, Bobby Moskowitz, Gar Reichman, Buddy Richman, Ned seder, Doug Trenner, Dave Ward, Marc Weinberg, and Andy Ullman.

Mickey Gershen proved to be the first camper to ski around the lake on one ski. Other Foresters skiing were Freddy Altschul, Alan Friedman, "Bub" Hahn, Dave Manischewitz, John Rosenthal, Alan Solomon, and Dave Weitzner.

With Phil Lieberman proving himself more adept at skiing with one ski than with two, the "unpredictable" Saxons paced the water-skiing contingent. Assorted performances were given by Art Bernstein, Skip Feller, Steve Friedlander, Dick Grand, Neil Janovic, Buzzy Klein, Alan Moskowitz, Merv Silverman, and last but not least Sir William Vogel.







July 1, 1953 proved to be an auspicious occasion for seven young neophytes as they entered the domain of Sherwood Forest to live in Tinker's Tavern and Robin's Roost to begin an intensive program in group living and cooperation. The rigors of the first day were limited to acquaintances, cordialities, and the settlement of personal effects

# Tinkers

Larry Weiner

Tinker's Tavern prided itself in - Alan Bleiman, Fred Goldsmith, Henry Korn, and Warren Persky. The opposite member, Robin's Roost, proudly acclaimed - Jimmy Baum, Jeff Rodman, and Randy Romm.

Hopes were blasted, ideals shattered and joy dampened when the Tinker Group began its baptism of hospital corners, shelf arrangement, and sanitariums. Cries of tyranny and oppression resounded and reverberated within the cabin walls as the whip lash of work was applied equally and with measured cadence on tender and untried souls.

Henry Korn began a desperate search for a female domestic, and Alan Bleiman looked for a fox hole, Warren Persky was mesmerized and Fred Goldsmith exercised his southern charm.

Happily, the wounds and scars of the first major engagement were soothed with the balm of efficiency and proficiency. Alan boasted proudly of his hospital corners, Henry eyed his shelves proudly, Fred examined his sanitariums with professional pride, and Warren looked to his bed with increasing hope.

Lest the reader surmise that all was spent for husbandry, let him or her not be misled; for behind the designs of the higher powers was the purpose of sports. Eyes alert, muscles flexed, our first lesson in catching and throwing began. Aside from an occasional chase into Sherwood Glen, our Tinker Tots mastered the rudimentary skills of that fine art of propelling and receiving a spherical object. The counselor will bear witness to the excellence of Fred and Jeff as many a fumble and miss was recorded by the second person singular with modest embarrassment.

Ring-o-levio, Running bases, Steal the Ball, Capture the Flag, Red Rover, Red Light, Newcomb, Dodge Ball, and Spud became regular Tinker diet. There was a time when the counselor took on the Tinker band single handed in a game of Ring-o-levio, but the old adage held true regarding the hare and the hounds.

Swimming proved a most fluid form of relaxation as our merry Tinkers splashed, waded, dog-paddled, and swam in their own private crib. Water polo taught the Tinkers the fine art of how to drown a counselor. "Horseback" riding in the lake was equally popular, since their taskmaster was always on the bottom. Jeff Rodman and Henry Korn demonstrated the aquatic art with great skill. Jeff and Henry have since graduated to the watery domain of the Pagers. Alan, along with his partner in devilment, Henry, have ably demonstrated what a Tinker can do in diving.



# Tinkers 2

Many an exciting minute was spent in extra curricular camp activities. Heap Big Chief Cal Hewitt fascinated our merry group in the

sport of archery. Now Fred is attempting to emulate the big man from Iowa by trying for his first medal.

Lest we forget George Bereday, equestrian mentor, the Tinkers will never forget their rides upon Ginger and Bonnie. Jimmy Baum took first prize, which he never collected, and Fred second, with a demonstration of Roy Rogers on Trigger.

Mike Cahn held our fascination with his dissertation on fauna and flora, as well as the infinite universe. Alan Bleiman and Randy Romm provided Mike's zoological assortment with many an amphibious creature.

Not to be slighted was the time the Tinker Tots spent in Roy Bohsen's arts and crafts shop lacing the bottoms to real genuine leather purses.

Marshmallow roasts and cook-outs added to our festivities. Never to be forgotten are the many hikes around Sherwood Forest with canteens slung over our shoulders. They explored the realm, examining signs of human and animal existence. Then there was the time when Lady acted as our guide through our wandering about the forest.

Trips were an incentive to anticipation and time for great jubilation. Our first safari with the Pagers took us on board the steamer Mt. Washington for the annual cruise around Lake Winnepesaukee. Randy put on a masterful exhibition in the art of wrestling, and Jeff gave a Pager an orange juice shampoo.

Fresh in our memories is Green and White. Here the Tinkers acquitted themselves most nobly on the field of competition. Our hats go off to Green Captain Jimmy Baum and his team, who lost gracefully, and to White Captain Fred Goldsmith and his followers who accepted victory with modesty.

Still alive in our memories is our own exclusive Tinker trip to Jockey Cap at Fryeburg, Maine. There our intrepid rank of mountaineers scaled the rocky approaches to the Cap, reminding one of Wolfe's assault on Quebec City.

Not to be slighted was Tinker activity in the manly art of self defense. Jeff, regarding himself above Tinker class, engaged Pager Andy Abrams, who proved too tough to handle. Henry and Alan squared away in a bout which ended in a draw.

Ever to be remembered are the numerous candy canteens we had, and some of the evening shows we missed due to the lateness of the hour.

Remember when:...The Tinkers and Pagers were both guests and hosts to Camp Calumet ...the night when Alan startled the boys with a question concerning the legality of exhuming cadavers; and when he awoke the Counselor at 3 A.M. with a dissertation concerning the mobility of rattlesnakes and the sting of yellow jackets...Then there was the night when Randy, flashlight in hand, looked under his bed for gremlins...Remember when Warren couldn't find the right shoes for his feet and ended up lost in a maze of tangled laces...Then there was the day when Jimmy made like a submarine in the water...When Jeff hit a long home-run ball...Remember the time when Henry used to resolve his arguments violently; since then he has learned the art of diplomacy...Remember when Fred traded a dollar for a catcher's mit...

So it has been throughout the year, one of fun, frolic, and pleasure, and may we end on an even more mirthful note with Tinker predictions to come.

Alan Bleiman, special assistant to Albert Einstein, holder of the 20 Questions Award, and inventor of the first interplanetary rocketship to planet X, 2 light years away. Jeff Rodman, future boxer and athlete. Henry Korn, master comedian, Mister T.V. himself, and future master of the Grand Order of.....Jimmy Baum, scholar and gentleman. Warren Persky, businessman par excellence. Randy Romm, speed demon and future movie star. Fred Goldsmith, civic leader, business executive, pride of Memphis, and future Congressman from the cotton belt.

This postscript has been added much against the gaiety of fun and foolishness, but in the fond hope that as your memories of childhood days fade into the infinite limits of time, your life may be blessed with the wisdom of Confucius, the joy of youth, the longevity of ages, unlimited health, and bountiful prosperity.

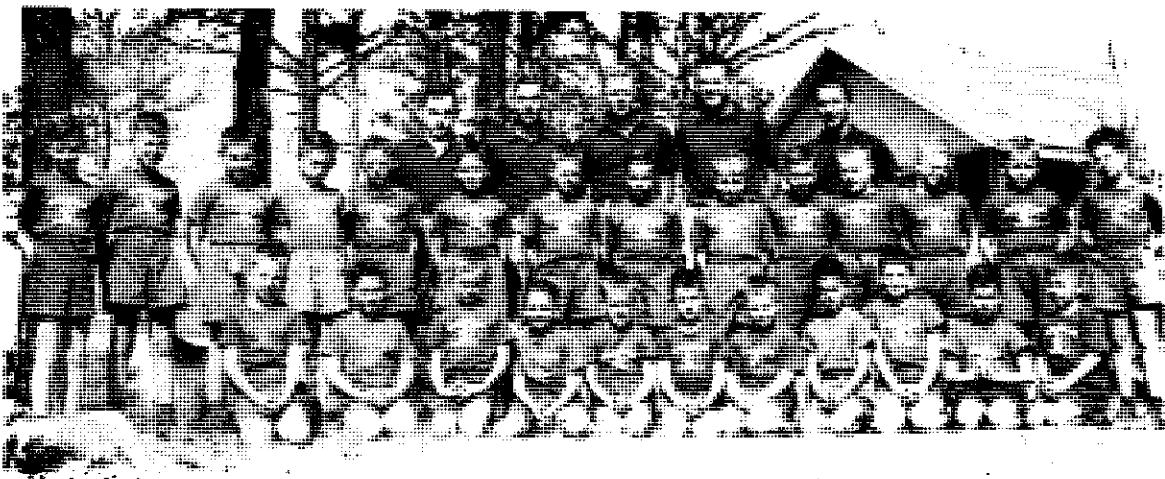
Twenty-six boys and five counselors came to camp and were assigned to Buckingham Castle, Sign of the Golden Lion, Nottingham, and Lancaster Towers. Before very long these bunks were integrated into a happy, intelligent, alert, close-knit team, a team that was to earn the title of the "Mighty Pagers".

## Pagers *Al Morris*

With ten of last year's Tinkers forming a solid core, the Pager group was off to a flying start. Very early in the season the group decided that this was to be a year of surprises. While the rest of camp went their own way, the Mighty Pagers went into secret practice drills in softball and soccer. By mid-season we had established a veteran team in both sports and then, one day in Dining Room, Bobby Roskind issued a challenge to the Juggler group for a field day of soccer and softball. On August 6th the following Pagers lined up on the soccer field to face the Jugglers: Jimmy Kaplan, Bobby Roskind, Andy Abrams, Andy Lazere, Ronnie Ginsburg, Loren Kott, Ray Manheimer, Jay Rosenthal, Jon Rhodes and John Kane. This team, with aid from Neil Krug, Ned Fishman and lots of encouragement from all the rest of the Pagers, especially Barry Friedman, who led the cheering section, upset the Jugglers by a score of 5-2. This completed the morning half of our field day with the Jugglers, but now they were determined to pin our ears back in softball during the afternoon. A Pager team consisting of pitcher, Andy Abrams, catcher, Duffy Porter, first baseman, Jimmy Kaplan, second baseman, Jon Rhodes, shortstop, Jay Rosenthal, third baseman, Bobby Roskind, and outfielders, Ronnie Ginsburg, Roland Guinzberg, John Kane, and Loren Kott, battled the Jugglers till the score at the beginning of the last inning was: Jugglers 13, Pagers 3. With two outs and with the aid of pinch-hitters Jimmy Greenberg, Randy Green and Andy Lazere, this hard-fighting Pager team scored 12 runs to finally win the game 15-14.

Besides softball and soccer, capture the flag, ring-o-levio, newcomb, and track filled many happy days. The newcomb games played in front of our bunks were most exciting. All the boys played hard and well with Ricky Warner showing good improvement as a result of his practice sessions each day during free play. In track the competition between Andy Abrams and Jay Rosenthal was quite close. The feature of our track meets was always the giant marathon. This half-mile race found John Kane, Andy Abrams and Jay Rosenthal always charging to the finish line. Through these many and varied activities, abilities were developed and coordination was furthered. But more important than this, a pride in the group, a sense of team loyalty, and a spirit of fair play was gained by all.

The Pagers did very well at the lake front. Twenty boys, Roger Haft, Jimmy Kaplan, Bobby Roskin, Andy Abrams, Barry Friedman, Randy Green, Andy Lazere, Duffy Porter, Dick Reichman, John Silberman, Ronnie Ginsburg, Loren Kott, Ray Manheimer, Ricky Wachstein, Bobby Green, John Kane, Jay Rosenthal, Ricky Schnur, Alan Slavitt and Ricky Warner, all passed their sixteen-lap swimming test. While we were all proud of these boys, we were more pleased with the improvement that Jimmy Greenberg, Peter Goldberger, Roland Guinzberg, Ned Fishman, and Neil Krug made with their swimming. Our activity on the "broad white sand beach of Lake Ossipee" and in the



## Pagers 2

waters beyond was not limited only to swimming. Sand building, diving, surf board riding, motor boat rides, trips to the

island all made for many happy hours. In our weekly swim meets, Andy Lazere, followed and challenged by Loren Kott, Duffy Porter, and Bobby Roskind led the way. No one will ever forget the race during Green and White when there was only a split second's difference between the first and fourth man. Perhaps the most outstanding feat of any Pager in this area, though, was Bobby Roskind's successful challenge of the lake.

All Pager activity was not concentrated on the ball field or down at the lake. Following in the tradition of ROBIN HOOD, many Pagers became skilled in the art of archery. Rickey Schnur led the way but we'll never forget John Kane's feat during Green and White. Good times were had in the arts and crafts department as well. Wallets, belts, candy dishes, key cases, and rings were made this year as gifts for Honey and Paddy. Next door to arts and crafts, Uncle Mike ran one of our favorite activities. Farming, hikes, looking at the moon, viewing the animals, frog races, feeding the animals and fishing all made nature popular with the Pagers this year.

All time was not spent in camp. Once again, this year the Pagers boarded the SS. Mt. Washington for a grand trip around Lake Winnepesaukee - Wolfeboro to the Weirs and back again. Ice cream sodas, money to play the games, a visit to the deck of the boat, Jay Rosenthal meeting those two young ladies, and a visit by Mr. and Mrs. Kaplan, all highlighted our day away from camp. Our visit to Camp Calumet was another high point in the summer and it was even more fun when we played hosts to them a few weeks later. Perhaps our most interesting trip of the year was our visit to Shangri-la about twenty miles down the road. With the skull and cross-bones held up high, the Pager group started out early one morning for an outing and hike. In about 45 minutes Shangri-la was reached and we found many surprises there. Swimming, a cook-out, home-made cookies, and motor boat rides made for a perfect day.

The list of Pagers activities is endless. Cook-outs, hikes, movies, boxing, story telling, rowing, and surprises of all kinds filled each and every day. Every Pager had a happy summer. Yale, Gene, Mike, Sheldon, and Alan were mighty proud of our boys this year. We are all expecting great things from our "grown up Pagers".

Remember when: Bobby Roskind swam from the Island to camp....Remember the fine job both Bobby and Andy Lazere did as Green and White captains....Remember Yale Feinberg at the archery range and all the medals he won....Who can forget the fine job Roger Haft did during inspection in the bathroom....And remember when Jim Kaplan wanted a day off....Remember how many flashlight batteries Neil Krug brought to camp....Remember the Pager line-ups and how disgusted Jimmy Greenberg would get when the Pagers wouldn't stay in line and then he would say "Ich".... Remember Ned Fishman's hat that was three times as big as he was when he arrived at camp....And remember when Alan Slavitt was bitten by a chipmunk....And how Rickey Warner swam sixteen laps near the end of camp and earned a swimming award ....Who can forget the way Rickey Schnur won the big archery match during Green and White....And how Peter Goldberger and Meredith became sweethearts as did John Kane and Jean Para....Remember Bobby Green and his camera and how he never stopped using it....Remember that Jay Rosenthal didn't walk a man in the Green and White softball game....We were all proud of Alan Slavitt when he won those ribbons in the big horse show....Remember when Rickey Schnur had two front teeth....Who could forget the time John Kane became a counselor in Lancaster Towers.... Remember when Bobby Green was sure he would never swim sixteen laps - well, he did.. ...Remember the Pager count-offs and how Roland Guinzberg said his number in French....Remember if Loren Kott ever made his bed on time....Remember how Roland Guinzberg ate the rubber hot dog....and remember how Jon Rhodes won the final point of a newcomb game by having the ball bounce off his head and over the net when he accidentally turned his back....Remember when Neil Krug found the treasure on the island....And how Ray Manheimer does his imitations making fun of a women's fashion show....Remember how funny Ronnie Ginsberg looked in Gene's shirt....And what a good job Ricky Wachstein did in the "Wachenstein"....Remember how "Baby" Duffy came to be called Jeff....Remember Barry Friedman and how he used to comb his hair....Remember how Dick Reichman learned to run on his toes.. ...And how John Silberman learned to row a boat....Remember how Barry Friedman spelled "Baby" in Green and White....Remember the fine game Randy Green played against the Jugglers the second time....Remember the fine pitcher Andy Abrams was last year.



1953 was a big year for the Jugglers. The season's start found the group with an even division of new and old campers, and the swift combination of the two factions contributed greatly to the success of the year.

# Jugglers

Dave Harrison

The boys went on three mountain trips this year: Foss, Pleasant, and Green, and the enthusiasm of all bodes well for the future of Squire tripping. On Pleasant the berries and the view were the chief attractions for the boys. Outstanding berry-pickers and esthetes were Stuart Lax, Charlie Lerner, and Dick Tarlow. A proposed trip to the skimobile had to be cancelled, but it is expected that the boys are all going to enjoy the experience next year.

The group indulged in a wide range of activities, and there were standouts everywhere. At the waterfront the Juggler swimmers gave a better-than-good account of themselves, and the end of the year less two days found only two boys in the group who had not swum their sixteen laps. All efforts at the long swim were made on a voluntary basis, and the spirit of the boys in asking to be allowed to try their test was admirable. Most admirable, perhaps, if one has to make a distinction in efforts, were Ronnie Perel, Dave Brody, and Jesse Rodman, who all became good swimmers by the end of the summer. The outstanding speed merchants in the group were Greenberg, Moses, and Potash, a smashing triumvirate of swimmers, who swept virtually all titles.

In boating, Dick Greenberg, Laddie Weinberg, and Dick Tarlow were the outstanding canoeists, while Jon Seder and Stuart Lax walked away with top rowing honors. Ronnie Perel made especially outstanding progress in boating, as did Bob Goldman and Dave Brody. All the boys learned the basic rules of the sea, and everyone enjoyed the final canoe-capsizing exercises at the island.

Archery was another preferred field of endeavor, and here a new camper, Bob Hillson, stood out, making eight medals in eight weeks of camping. Laddie Weinberg came along very fast, and emerged as one of the best archers in the group by the end of Green and White. By the year's end everyone in the group could hit the fifteen-yard target with fair regularity, and Dickie Moses, Dickie Thier and Bob Hillson were shredding the twenty-yard target with their sharp shooting.

Newcomb, the satching variety of volley ball, proved of top interest in the group. Every boy discovered the satisfying feeling of passing the large volley ball to his front men, and all were introduced to this most "teamy" of team sports, happily. Bob Hillson, Jeff Sharlin, Laddie Weinberg and Stuart Lax played the game with special ability, while Dickie Tauber and Bob Goldman made vast strides in it.

The Arts and Crafts shop was another place in camp where one could frequently find the Jugglers industriously working and playing. From leather sewing to molding lovely green ware, the boys proved themselves willing and capable. Henry Robinson was one of the notable standouts at the shop, although Harold Engle, Ronnie Perel, Neil Ross and Steve Schacknow also did good work.

Nature was most enthusiastically supported by Laddie Weinberg, who could always be found hunting frogs at the waterfront, while Harry Binswanger and Jon Seder combined with the Tauber twins to form a strong nucleus of interest and understanding.



# Jugglers 2

Baseball was heavily emphasized in the group this year, and the first Juggler ten avenged an early 15-14 setback at

Pager hands by ultimately beating their team 23-9.

The first ten consisted of: Pitcher, Stuart Lax; catcher, Allen Kandell; first base, Dickie Moses; second base, Jesse Rodman; third base, Charlie Lerner; short stop, Dickie Thier; left field, Dick Tarlow; right field, Jeff Sharlin; center field, Bob Hillson; and roving field, Andy Potash.

Besides the outstanding ten, progress was notable throughout the group, and by the end of the summer every boy was capable of getting a clean hit at any given time. Especially improved in attitude and ability were Steve Schacknow and Mike Karp.

The group played many less conventional games during the summer. At the track meets the outstanding sprinters were Dickie Tarlow, Dickie Thier, Bob Hillson, Neil Ross, and Charlie Lerner. The best jumpers were Billy Colish, Stuart Lax and Harry Binswanger, while honors in the strong-armed baseball-throw division were taken by Laddie Weinberg, Allen Kandell, Bob Hillson and Dickie Tarlow. In ring-o-levio Larry Cohen was an especially clever competitor, while the fast track man and Dickie Greenberg thrilled us all with their agile broken-field running.

In all, it was a good season. The boys enjoyed their activities and approached all phases of camp life with enthusiasm and verve. Physical improvements were noticeable in everybody but, most important of all, the boys got along well with one another and the cry "lucky to be a Juggler" was something that we all felt to be true. We look forward to bigger trips next year, to seeing our old friends once again; and in the meantime we can pleasantly reminisce and recall the many happy hours together at ROBIN HOOD.

Remember when....In late August Dickie Tauber entered the backstroke for the first time and almost won? Or when Jesse Rodman came out of his batting slump and hit a homer against the Pagers? Remember Henry Robinson as chief of the Juggler police force in our skit night? Or when Ronnie Perel used to sink instead of swim? Remember when Dickie Thier finished his fifth archery medal, or when Robin Hillson finished his eighth? Remember the trip up the mountains, the berries, the fire tower, and the views? Remember when we let Dickie Greenberg capsize a canoe for the first time, and Billy Colish was his partner? Remember the morning at the senior beach when Bob threw the boys off the raft, and Buddy helped him? Remember the dinner in Conway, and Allen Kandell's magnificent softball throw in Green and White? Remember when Bobby Tauber got his first hit; and his first experiences with a canoe? Remember Ronnie with the cymbals, and the way he sang his boys to sleep each night? Remember Buddy's paintings and the way Fred's bunk got so many 100s in inspection? Remember all the happy times, the ring-o-levio games, the archery, crafts, and newcomb---the speedboat rides across the lake, and the way nobody could stop Laddie Weinberg in Red Rover? Remember Dave Brody's wonderful struggle and final success in swimming his sixteen laps, and the way Stuart Lax struck out the Pagers? Remember when Charlie Lerner was captain and freed his White team in the ring-o-levio game just before the end? Remember Larry Cohen running around the archery range with his paper hat and chief's pompom on? Remember the way Dick Tarlow ran, and threw, and the time he boxed with Bobby Goldman? Remember the way Dickie Moses hit still another home run...and won another swimming race, and the way Neil Ross flew in our track races? Remember Harold Engle's terrific swimming for the Black Arrow relay team every Sunday, and the way Jeff Sharlin scored nine straight points for the Green newcomb team? Remember Harry Binswanger's star-gazing and the way he knifed through the water? And remember the way Mike Karp and Stevie Schacknow improved in baseball, until they were both dangerous hitters by the end of the summer, although Roy couldn't find any more time to work on Stevie's never-ending stream of boat models? Remember Bob Goldman's running around in a white cloak and Fred's rain hat as General Custer, and the way Bobby responded to the call for Scottish children? Remember Jon Seder's fine rowing in Green and White? And remember when Andy Potash came to us, and how he fitted in with his fine swimming and team play? Remember Fletcher? And remember the fair and the banquet, those long afternoons on the lake, the friends we made, the good things we did, the letters we've promised to write....remember?

# Squires

Ken Thornhill

It was a very bright day when the counselors were gathered on the 1st of July awaiting the arrival of all the Merry-men. When the busses finally pulled in with the smiling faces, it wasn't long before old acquaintances were renewed by firm hand-shakes and great expectations, which time soon came to pass.

Out of all these campers, 25 of them were found to be Squires, about whom this article is written.

First off, we got to know each other, and it didn't take long. In no time the Squires settled down to making a name for themselves in the activities open to them, such as the waterfront to which they were soon introduced. They participated fully in this very large program and took advantage of the camp's extensive equipment. They learned to use surf boards, kyaks, row boats, canoes, and of course had lots of swimming and diving instruction. Some interesting experiments were tried with the Squires in canoe instruction; under the able and experienced leadership of Jim Walker and Jon Ehrenworth, they were split into two groups, one going to Friar Beach one day and the other half on the next. There they were given instruction in canoeing and swimming, also frog hunting, and ended a very enjoyable time with toasted marshmallows. During the weekly swimming events the Squires were well represented. Outstanding at such times were: Bobby Dickler, Larry Abraham and Barry Allentuck in the free style, Mike Bernstein and Jeff Furman in the breaststroke, and Phil Hammerslough, Ronnie Goldman and Steve Solomon in the backstroke. Several of the Squires have put special effort into learning new skills. These are: Dick Slavitt, Steve Wolf, in the free style, Jeff Furman, who has tried hard to improve his diving, and Jerry Staffin, Counselor of Quiver, who has improved and done well in the jelly fish float. Both he and Claude Boni are expert fishermen, as the Squires all know, and have enjoyed going with them on their fishing expeditions.

The following boys did well in riflery and made at least one medal: Dana Kott, Bruce Winston, Jackie Goldsmith, Joel Fishman, Roger Harrison, Elliot Klein, Roger Goldberger. In archery these boys really took honors: Dana Kott, who has done exceedingly well and has reached his 11th medal, Bruce Winston (3), Jackie Goldsmith, Bobby Kandell (2), Barry Allentuck (2), Dave Persky (2), Roger Harrison (2), Steve Solomon (1), Elliot Klein (5), Roger Goldberger (2), Phil Hammerslough (4), Jeff Abrams (5), Jeff Furman (7), Joel Fishman (4), Phil Keats going on his (7th), Mike Bernstein (6), Larry Abraham (7), Ronnie Goldman (3), and Marty Spatz (1).

Everyone enjoyed their skills with no exception at Arts and Crafts. From making pump lamps to crystal sets, each Squire will be going home proudly with something he created during his summer vacation. Other activities were soccer, which has become one of our most popular and spirited games, and baseball, which has taken much of the group's time and can boast of an all-star team. One boy in particular here may well be one of these days wielding a big-league bat - Larry Abraham, who shows excellent promise.

The Squires this year got off to a grand start in their tripping program by first tackling Bald Knob, an 1800 foot summit at the southern end of the Ossipee Mountains. In this enterprise they were indeed pioneers, as it was the first expedition into the Ossipee Mountains in a number of years. Leaving camp by groups in mid-July, the Squires, under the leadership of Dave Fonesca and Jerry Staffin, climbed the rocky summit of Bald Knob. Upon arriving at the top, a



## Squires 2

beautiful view south of the northern end of Lake Winnepesaukee and of Squem Lake opened out for them to admire. They ran

into a number of adventures such as being caught in a thunder storm, and staying in an abandoned lumber shack, about which Jerry wove a story of a "man with the beady eyes" who inhabited the place. Also, they passed by the "castle" and ended up following a winding road down the mountain to the truck and then home to dinner.

The next group of Squires tackled the same summit, led once again by Dave Fonesca with the able help of Roger Harrison and Steve Solomon, who helped Dave out by bringing up the rear of the party. They saw the back of Shaw Ridge Mt., which is seldom viewed from ROBIN HOOD.

Mt. Pequaket (Kearsarge), a peak of 2500 feet, was the next objective in July, the groups consisting of Lincoln Green and Maid Marion Manor. Once again everyone enjoyed this trip. Some fine hiking by Bobby Dickler helped the party along. Also Phil Hammerslough and Steve Wolf helped keep the party together. They ate at the Coway Cafe after visiting all the famous places in North Conway, and came back tired and happy. The next division of Squires also had their share of excitement on Mt. Pequaket and made a record ascent in  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hours.

The big outing was the over-night trip in August to Franconia Notch region where they took in the Aerial Tramway up Cannon Mt. and hiked to Lonesome Lake, accompanied on their trip by Bob (Mouse) Ervin, Alan Loskowitz and Jerry Staffin. Upon meeting the truck the next day they had many exciting tales to tell the second group headed by Alan Perlmutter and Claude Boni. They, too, covered a lot of ground and with the help of such veteran Squires as Marty Spatz, Ira Lichterman, and Dickie Goldstein, were well on their way to proving that they were true hikers and able to live in the woods.

The last trip was a day's excursion by bus through the White Mountains to the Chinook Kennels and then on to the Weirs, followed by a trip to Wolfeboro and a movie. All these trips, however, could not have been possible had it not been for the instruction received by Dave Fonesca and Alan Perlmutter in camp craft, which was most interesting to them and something which will help them through life.

The well-groomed riding Squires did themselves proud the day of the Eastern Slope Horse Show, entered for the first time in ROBIN HOOD'S history, when Dick Slavitt and Steve Wolf represented us and came back boldly displaying ribbons. And at the ROBIN HOOD Fair fine riding was displayed by Roger Goldberger, Lee Wolff, Steve Wolf and Dickie Slavitt.

This year the Squires profited by a fine nature program under the able direction of Mike Cahn. Among the very many interesting exhibits were two skunks, one Belgian hare, two parakeets and chameleons.

Our new tennis courts have been well worn by Bobby Kandell, Bruce Winston, Barry Allentuck and the boys who were seen at the top of the ladder at the end of summer, Larry Abraham, Marty Spatz, Jeff Furman, Ronnie Goldman and Roger Goldberger.

Track and field was grand for keen competition. Standing out in this activity were Phil Keats, Roger Harrison and Dana Kott. During Green and White one of the best bunk skits to be entered was that of the White Squires, a take-off on the group leaders' meeting. Some of our accomplished artists were Bruce Winston, Roger Harrison and Ronnie Goldman.

Remember when: Barry nearly jumped out of the boat when Jerry caught the fish....Remember when the Archers took us over at our first baseball game... ..And when Larry Abraham pitched a no-hitter against the Jugglers....Remember when we all went for our early morning skinny dip....And when Claude and Allen played baseball on the Squire trips....And when Bobby Dickler was well in the lead with 3 home runs and Ira was a close second with 2 runs and bases loaded....Remember when Elliot caught a 50 lb. pickerel - boy, that was some story!....Remember when the Squire division went sailing....And the motor boat ride....Remember when Jack Goldsmith and Roger Goldberger caught frogs on the Tramway Trip....Remember when the boys threw Ken in the lake....Remember when we frenched Claude's and Jerry's beds....When Joel Fishman carried Jeff Furman's pack for half the trip....Remember when Dave sang "Waltzing Matilda"....And when Steve fell off a standing horse....Remember when we reduced Dick Scope to Pee Wee size at the fair....Remember our first soccer game when we all couldn't walk the next day....Remember when we all went out on those cold before-breakfast trips.

This has been a grand summer for all of us, and Dave Sergio, Jon Ehrenworth, Claude Boni, Dave Fonesca and Jerry Staffin join me in extending our best wishes to all of our boys in the Squire group for making this a very happy and enjoyable summer and one that will be always cherished - Hi De Hi! Hi De Ho! - Is everybody happy? - I'll say!



The 1953 Archers, forty-one strong, descended upon ROBIN HOOD with many talents and eager ambitions, and proceeded to emblazon their names on Sherwood's roll of distinguished

# Archers

Dan Kaplan

Merrymen..Gentlemen. They hailed from North, South, East and West...from Scarsdale, Buffalo, New Rochelle, and Richmond...from Portland, New York City, Worcester, and Cleveland...from South Orange, Brookline, Memphis, and White Plains. Some were big, some were small; a few were left-handed, and most were right-handed; many loved baseball, many others preferred swimming, while still others of the Band would have been content to spend two months scaling every peak of the White Mountains. But they all had one thing in common...a genuine love and enthusiasm for camping, and for the very joy of living and working with others. Perhaps the most apparent characteristic of the Archer Group was its size. Yes, they were the "biggest group in Camp". But they were "big" in many other respects..."big" in their long list of personal and group achievements, "big" in their boundless energy and competitive spirit, and "big" in their knowledge that they had made lasting friendships, strengthened their character, and realized much of their potential for service and success.

The Archers lived at the helm of the Junior Campus, and they lived with seven wonderful guys known as "Mouse", Lou, "Chief", Dan, "Wasp", "Chic", and Syl. Artist, Indian Chief, Tennis Star, Continental Gentleman, Medicine Man, Trail Blazer, Leader of Men, Soccer All-American, Comedian, All-Around Athlete...they were all these things and many more.

The Waterfront laid early claim to Archer enthusiasm and spirit. Twice daily we flocked to the shores of Lake Ossipee where we enjoyed a cooling dip and had loads of fun in the general swim. Remember those raging games of water polo? Sound instruction, many hours of fun and practice, and fine competitive instincts helped to develop some exceptionally talented swimmers. Steve Burwick, our most versatile aqua-man, posted excellent times in the gruelling individual medley, followed closely by Lanny Hirshberg, Bob Sanders, Tom Greenbaum, and Lanny Ellman. Lanny Hirshberg's fine form won him freestyle glory, with Steve Burwick, Dick Wells, Jeff Clayman and John Siegel close behind him. Backstroke honors were copped by Bob Sanders, while John Shaw, Mike Steinberg and Jeff Clayman battled for second and third. Tommy Greenbaum breaststroked his way to many victories, but not without keen competition from Phil Kane, Steve Wiesenberger, Bruce Ross and Bob Wachstein. Spirited bunk relay competition saw the Kirkley Hall quartet of Steinberg, Wells Sanders and Hirshberg emerge victorious. Gratifying progress in swimming was made by Jerry Faulb, Ira Fenton, Hank Schoenberger, Barry Milberg, Steve Romm, Jeff Ruddy, Don Weinberger, Bob Wasserman, Steve Wiesenberger, Tom Evans, Phil Kane, Al Hutzler, Rick Rivitz, John Leader, Jeff Wuliger, and John Skalet, all of whom labored long hours to develop aquatic skills. Congratulations are certainly in order for the 100% participation and enthusiasm displayed by the Archer Group in aquatics.

Archer baseball enthusiasts swarmed over diamond #1 at every opportunity, and if the spirit and ability shown by the entire group is any indication of things to come, ROBIN HOOD'S future varsities should have more than their share of all-star performers. After several intense screening sessions, Will, Dan and Barry



# Archers 2

selected eighteen Archers for the varsity team:

Pitcher.....Ginsburg and Sanders  
Catcher.....Steinberg and Siegel  
First Base.....Kramer and Kane  
Second Base.....Goodman and Gross  
Third Base.....Tarlow and Ellman  
Shortstop.....Hirshberg and Rachlin  
Left Field.....Greenbaum and Burwick  
Center Field...Gaynor and Shaw  
Right Field....Rivitz and Wuliger

Practice sessions and instruction clinics were conducted regularly and frequently for both varsity and non-varsity Archers, with major emphasis being placed on the stimulation of self improvement. Perseverance and hard work really paid off for Jeff Wuliger, Phil Kane, Ira Fenton, Hank Schoenberger, Simon Levin, Jeff Ruddy, Larry Perlberg, Dick Wells, Jon Leader, Steve Richter, Bruce Ross and Barry Zepowitz, all of whom made great strides in improving their baseball skills. Jeff and Phil improved so rapidly that they landed jobs on the varsity. Our first game saw the Archer bench cleared of substitutes as we defeated the Squires 16-1, behind the fine pitching of Ken Ginsburg, and with steady fielding by Mike Steinberg, Steve Tarlow and Lanny Hirshberg. But retribution was at hand, and the Yeomen pulled out a closely contested 8-4 victory despite superior defensive play by the Archers. The superb pitching of "Limey" Jim Rhodes, a former Archer standout, spelled the entire difference between victory and defeat. A two-game series with Camp Wakuta resulted in a split. We took the first contest 6-3, and lost the second two weeks later, 8-3. We then took to the road for a long-awaited battle with Camp Alton's twelve-year-old team. The entire team played an excellent game, spearheaded by Ken Ginsburg's "heads-up" pitching, and the fine fielding of Lanny Hirshberg, Steve Tarlow and Rick Rivitz, but finally succumbed 4-2 to a more powerful Alton team. The last week of Camp was highlighted by a repeat challenge to the Yeomen. Coming from behind, mainly through daring base-running and the power hitting of Tom Greenbaum and Steve Tarlow, the Archers tied the score in the last inning. Lanny Hirshberg pitched courageously in relief, but once again Jim Rhodes broke up the game 9-8. Special honors go to Steve Tarlow, selected as the Most Valuable Player, and to Phil Kane and Rick Rivitz, who shared the Most Improved Award. "Baseball for All" was the motto, and we certainly had a whale of a lot of fun living up to it.

ROBIN HOOD'S new tennis courts were given a full measure of use by Archer racket swingers. Regular instruction classes, supplemented by individual sessions with Bob and Chic served to develop many promising tennis players. In the final group ladder competition Ken Ginsburg maintained his tennis supremacy by manfully staving off an amazing surge by Jeff Wuliger, who rose from 25th to 2nd on the tennis ladder. Mike Steinberg played consistently fine tennis to gain the #3 position. Special honors go to Rick Rivitz, who made outstanding progress over the season.

Soccer rose to unprecedented popularity at ROBIN HOOD this summer, and was eagerly accepted by the Archers. Instruction periods and practice sessions with our own Syl Boni paved the way for a thrilling contest during Green and White, a 3-1 victory for the Green team, featured by the relentless driving play of Lanny Hirshberg, Ken Ginsburg, Phil Kane and Steve Burwick and the clever booting of Bruce Ross, Jeff Ruddy, Ira Fenton, Hank Schoenberger, Steve Richter and John Siegel.

Newcomb gave us many hours of fun and thrills. Jeff Wuliger, Mike Steinberg, Phil Kane, Steve Burwick and Bruce Ross led the way. The unbeatable combo of "Kaplan to Meyers to Ervin to Spike" leave their unconditional challenge on the books for any NINE of next year's Archers to shoot at.

Basketball was another popular Archer activity. Several promising hoopsters were developed over the season, twelve of whom successfully crushed a Squire challenge 29-10. The team lined up as follows: Guards; Ginsburg, Hirshberg, Burwick, Tarlow, Wuliger. Forwards; Rivitz, Leader, Sanders, Steinberg. Centers; Kane, Siegel, Kramer. The game was featured by the precision play-making of Ginsburg and Rivitz, the aggressive scoring of Hirshberg and Kane, and deadly set shots by Jon Leader.

Several track and field meets brought forth some keen competition. Rick Rivitz showed great promise in the dash, as did Harvey Goodman, Barry Bernstein, Jeff Clayman, Lanny Hirshberg and John Siegel. "Rocky" Rachlin consistently topped all entrants in the shotput, while Phil Kane, Steve Burwick, Bob Sanders and Bruce Ross also garnered points. Fine broad-jumping style was displayed by Rick Rivitz, Phil Kane, Lanny Hirshberg and Ken Ginsburg. The baseball and softball throws gave Bob Sanders, Steve Tarlow, John Siegel and Bob Gaynor a chance to prove their mighty arms. The most thrilling track event of the season proved to be the "Mammoth Marathon" ... a gruelling cross-country race, featuring 100% Archer participation. Ken Ginsburg took first place in a masterful exhibition of stamina and good running sense. Lanny Hirshberg, Steve Tarlow and

Rick Rivitz copped the next three places. Track and field competition gave us many thrills and memorable moments.

## Archers 3

Arts and Crafts also played a prominent role in our summer's activities. Tom Greenbaum, Barry Zepowitz, Dick Wells, Jeff Ruddy, Jolh Berman, Steve Burwick, Ira Fenton, Steve Richter, Barry Milberg and Bob Washstein turned out some exceptionally fine projects, and rated high up on Roy's list of talented and cooperative craftsmen. Steve Romm's wonderful accomplishments in clay thrilled us all, and stimulated a keen interest in clay modeling throughout the group. More in '54.

Nature study claimed the intense interest of John Skalet, Bruce Ross, Barry Zepowitz, Jon Leader, Steve Wiesenberger, and John Berman.

Campcraft lectures and demonstrations with Al, Davie and Mouse paved the way for our memorable hikes, climbs, and camping trips. Special recognition was gained by Bob Sanders, Steve Wiesenberger, Phil Kane, Barry Zepowitz, Alvin Hutzler, and Steve Richter for the enthusiasm and skills they displayed in the arts of camping and outdoor living.

Riflery ranked high in the Archer popularity poll, and Griff merits our public thanks for his patience and friendliness. Fine Marksmanship aptitudes were displayed by Jon Leader, who proved himself to be the group's most consistent high scorer, and by Alvin Hutzler, Lenny Ellman, Larry Perlberg, Lanny Hirshberg, Mike Steinberg, and Jeff Wuliger. The high spots of the season were Lanny Hirshberg's near-perfect 49, Jeff Wuliger's amazing improvement, and Larry Perlberg's match winning 88 in Green and White.

The Archers really lived up to their title this season, racking up high scores at Cal's new archery range. Bob Kramer, Jeff Ruddy, Bob Sanders and Ken Ginsburg shot many excellent targets, but our biggest thrill was the news that Bob Kramer had won the National Junior 20-yard Archery Championship. Well done, Bobby!

Riding played an important role in the lives of Steve Rachlin, Steve Richter, Jeff Wuliger, John Skalet, Ira Fenton and John Gross. Steve Rachlin represented ROBIN HOOD with distinction at North Conway, and Ira Fenton proved his riding ability by winning a ribbon at the ROBIN HOOD Horse Show after only two weeks of instruction.

Drama and music aspirants among the Archers certainly did their bit to entertain The Band on several momentous occasions. John Siegel and Hank Schoenberger lent their talents to Beman's production of "When the Mississippi Was Wild". In following weeks the Playhouse featured bunk skits by Quarterstaff and Fountaindale; offers from Broadway and Hollywood poured in all evening but Mouse and Chic, serving as spokesmen for their bunks, assured us that no contracts would be signed by camper-actors until the end of the season. The "big show" found us ready and waiting. Lanny Hirshberg, Barry Zepowitz, Ken Ginsburg, Jon Leader, Steve Wiesenberger and Bob Wasserman delighted a capacity audience with their clever Scottish dance routine in "Brigadoon", while Tom Evans, Mike Steinberg and Hank Schoenberger sang in the chorus. John Siegel did a man-sized job as property assistant. And who can forget those wonderful skits put on by the Archers in Green and White?

Photography was another popular Archer optional. Those who have earned the rank of "Shutter-bug" are Barry Milberg, Alvin Hutzler, Bob Sanders, John Gross, Bruce Ross and Dick Wells.

Perhaps the most memorable experience we've had this summer are a happy result of Andy's fabulous dreams. Our first excursion took us to the outpost at Silver Lake for 2 days of campcraft training and outdoor fun. We picked as our special project the task of broadening and extending the stone waterfront platform, and did a bang-up job (in between general swims and Moby Dick). The following week we tackled the fabled Mt. Chocorua, ascending on four different trails. We spent an awe-inspiring half hour on the cone-shaped summit and then descended, full of wonderful memories and a burning enthusiasm to accept the challenge of New Hampshire's mountain trails. Perhaps Andy and Major heard our wish, because two weeks later saw us yodeling our way up the lofty slopes of Hoat Mountain. Intensive canoeing classes preceded our first great water adventures...a two-day trip to Danforth Pond, famous for Beaver Dam, nocturnal bears, whale-infested waters and carnivorous mosquitoes. Sumptuous meals, exciting water sports, and a memorable evening campfire program highlighted a grand trip. The second wave of Archers shoved off for Friar Beach and Main Lake soon after the return of the Danforth adventurers. They spent a pleasant night at the outpost, and a glorious day exploring the wonders of the Channel and the Main Lake. But the return trip will never be

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the waves over our bows and threatened to capsize all nine canoes. Fortunately, we stayed afloat long enough to gain the comparative safety of a rocky peninsula, where we were pleasantly marooned for three wonderful hours. Who could ask for a more thrilling experience? Our next trip featured a sightseeing tour of Wolfeboro and its harbor, a spirited baseball game with Camp Alton, dinner at Bailey's, and an evening movie at Wolfeboro. But the climax of the season proved to be our "grand tour" of the White Mountains. Led by Dan and Syl, the eager Archers explored the glacial caverns of the Polar Caves, "fed the bear and snapped his picture" at Clark's Trading Post, slept out at the Lafayette Camping Grounds, zoomed up the steep slopes of Cannon Mountain via the Aerial Tramway, marvelled at the timeless grandeur of the Flume Gorge, and squirmed their merry way through the tunnels and crannies of Lost River, and topped off a most memorable experience with an evening movie at Ashland. Archer thanks go out to Andy, Major, Alan, Dave, Mouse, and the Archer counselors, who made their wonderful tripping experiences possible.

Another memorable season, rich with opportunity, accomplishment, friendship, and shared pleasures is now a part of the ROBIN HOOD legend. Every Archer made a lasting contribution in his own special way to the welfare and happiness of the ROBIN HOOD community and certainly had a lot of fun in the process. Your counselors wish you great success in the coming year ... and predict that the 1954 Yeoman group will be the finest group in ROBIN HOOD'S history.

My sincere thanks go out to Barry Wasserman, Syl Boni, Chic LaRue, Bob Ervin, Lou Myers, and Cal Hewitt for making our summer a memorable one.

Remember when the "bees came" as we descended Mt. Chocorua...and the "marks of battle" so proudly worn by Steve Tarlow, Lenny Ellman, and Bob Gaynor...remember those "T-formation" style water polo games...and the fun we had sweeping the Boat House...remember Steve Burwick's disappointment when Salome welshed on the seventh veil...when Mouse outlasted all comers to win the group (and honorary staff) dodgeball championship...Steve Tarlow and Bob Sanders will always remember the time they helped Dan and Barry canoe back to Danforth Pond on an emergency mission ...and were treated to a "canoe-skiing" thrill after hitching a tow from the Merry-Nan on the return trip...Remember when Phil "Legs" Kane finally nipped Tommy Greenbaum in the breast stroke...when Hank Schoenberger found himself on the end of a fish hook...remember Steve Tarlow's base clearing double against the Yeomen ...Bob Wasserman's imaginative "Robin Hood of the Future" sand sculpture on our Main Lake trip...Jeff Ruddy's fine marksmanship in Archery...the precision ball-handling and passing of Ken Ginsburg and Rick Rivitz in basketball...Barry "Shutter-bug" Milberg and his ever present camera...the "you-take-it-No-I've-got-it" dialogues between Harvey Goodman and Bob Kramer on bunts down the first base line...remember when Mike Steinberg courageously blocked a spike-high scoring attempt during the Yeoman game...when Larry Ferlberg fired an 88 to sweep the Green and White riflery match...when Lou broke out of the Infirmary to help his boys pack...remember the fun we had feeding the bears at Clark's Trading Post... and John Skalet's decision that "bear food is for the bears"...when plucky Ira Fenton earned a ribbon at the horse show...when Jeff Wuliger almost took the measure of "Kaplan to Ervin to Myers to Spike" in newcomb...remember "Maestro" Zepowitz and his 25-piece harmonica symphony orchestra..the thrills we experienced at Polar Caves and Lost River...Jonny Leader's hilarious portrayal of "Andy" in the Green and White skits...Ken Ginsburg's show-stopping jig in "Brigadoon"...the Archer line-up, fading away over the horizon...the "Bull's-eye Society for the Capture of Hornets"...Bob Kramer's National Archery Championship...remember the inspirational leadership of Kenny Ginsburg and Bob Sanders during Green and White... John Gross's winning smile...the drive and hustle of Lanny Hirshberg, Steve Richter, and Bruce Ross on the Soccer field...Tommy Greenbaum's talent in Arts and Crafts... remember when Dick Wells' parents came, camera in hand, and "shot up the place"... when Steve Rachlin and Bruce Ross smashed homers during Green and White...remember "Mother Kaplan's Kandied Kowburgers" at Danforth Pond...Tommy Evans spelling his way to victory...Chic's convenient bulletin board...Jonny Leader and Alvin Hutzler keeping Griff in business...Ricky Rivitz and John Shaw developing into eager ball hawks...remember when the Archers led the charge in the historic "Storming of the Shack"...when "The Wasp" pitched a 2-hitter against Freedom...when Moby Dick submerged once too often out at the Island...when Simon Levin, Steve Romm, Barry Bernstein, Don Weinberger, and John Berman decided that water pistols were a perfect substitute for weekly showers...remember Syl Boni's fine coaching in Soccer ...the "will to win" displayed by Jerry Faulb, Bob Wachstein, Steve Wiesenberger, and Jeff Clayman on Sunday mornings...remember all those wonderful stories around the campfire...the moonlit marshmallow roasts...your pride in being an Archer... remember?



# Yeomen

*Marshall Harris*

At the beginning of the year the Yeomen were calling themselves the best unit in camp. By the end of the year this boast was a proven fact, as our individual and group accomplishments will testify. Though we might have liked some activities more than others, by the end of the year the Yeomen found themselves proficient in almost every sport which ROBIN HOOD offered. But before all the great moments of the Yeoman Unit are recounted, I would like to pay tribute to a much more essential part of our greatness. We came to camp eighteen individuals. Within several days we were more than just two bunks; we were a unit. Everyone blended in perfectly. All saw the great possibilities which were open to a well oiled machine and we started rolling towards our goals almost the day that camp opened. From the first week we started to take inspection honors and we were always first out of the dining hall. Maybe that gave us more time to learn the many lessons that ROBIN HOOD teaches. In any event we learned them and the awards at the end of the year serve to prove this.

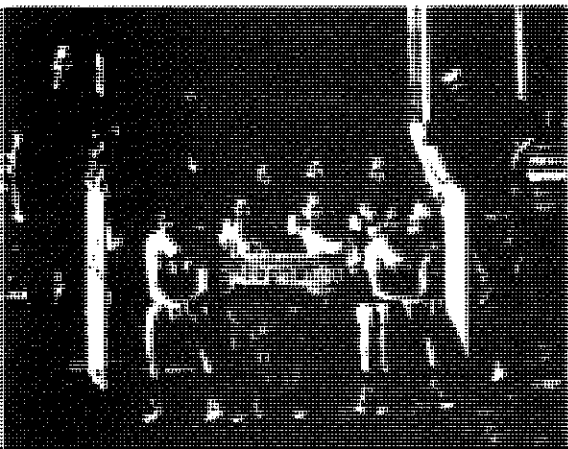
Since Tennis and Riflery were easily our most popular activities, it is fitting that we recall these two activities before others. In Riflery this year the Yeoman Unit shot more than any other unit in camp. Under the wonderful guidance of "Griff" six Yeomen were firing for the Junior Rifle Team. Of this group, Peter Levine repeated his distinction of last year by once again winning the Camp ROBIN HOOD Riflery Award. Les Trinin won the Camp ROBIN HOOD Riflery Improvement Award, making a clean sweep of the Camp Riflery awards by the Yeoman Unit. In Unit Awards, Dick Rosenthal took the Outstanding Riflemen Award and Steve Goldring received the award for Most Improved Rifleman. Artie Littman and Eddie Shaffro also fired for the team, while Hal Weiss, Dave Upright and Eddie Siegel showed great improvement during the year. For a wonderful year at the Range, the Yeoman Unit would like to tip its hat to "Griff", both as a friend and a wonderful instructor.

In Tennis, Jim Rhodes helped the Yeoman Unit repeat their sweep of Camp awards by capturing the Big Tennis Cup. But Jimmy was not alone in representing the Yeoman Unit in Tennis. Jimmy, Dickie Altschul, Chuck Lubar and Dick Rosenthal represented the Yeomen on the Junior Tennis Varsity. Artie Littman, Steve Goldring, Jeff Thier, Lee Fishman, Peter Levine and Dave Upright spent almost all of their waking hours on the tennis courts with Steve Goldring winning the Yeoman Unit Most Improved Tennis Player Award. Over one hundred ladder matches were played during the year with the ladder finally ending as follows:

- |                   |                   |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Jim Rhodes     | 6. Peter Levine   |
| 2. Dick Altschul  | 7. Steve Goldring |
| 3. Chuck Lubar    | 8. Eddie Shaffro  |
| 4. Artie Littman  | 9. Jeff Thier     |
| 5. Dick Rosenthal | 10. Les Trinin    |

The Yeomen would like to thank both Bob and Chick for making this summer on the tennis courts so delightful.

In baseball the Yeomen also did well. The height of the season was their splendid game with the Lancers. Though the Lancers thought they had us, the final



# Yeomen 2

score on the board read 1-1. Aside from their unit team, the Yeomen also contributed six men to the Junior Varsity Baseball Team. Jimmy Rhodes pitched most of the J.V. games, Lee Fishman played outfield and substituted for Chuck Becker as catcher when needed; Chuck Lubar played excellent defensive ball in left field and Les Trinin, Dick Rosenthal and Dick Altschul served to give the J.V. a wonderful bench. Jimmy Rhodes won the most valuable player award on the J.V. and the Yeoman Unit, while Lee Fishman took the most improved. In both cases there was stiff competition. Both Chuck Lubar and Lee Fishman gave Jimmy a close race for Most Valuable, while Dave Upright and Steve Goldring showed a great deal of improvement, to give Lee Fishman a good run for the most improved player award. Yeomen would especially like to thank Dick Scope and Will Para for their excellent coaching.

With the introduction of water-skiing, the Yeomen started to appreciate the water and its many benefits more than ever. By the end of the year, the Yeomen had more men swimming laps to improve their form during free swim period than any other unit in camp. Among those who were constantly improving their form, were Art Littman, Jim Rhodes, Chuck Lubar, Dick Rosenthal, Manny Kanheimer and Steve Goldring. As a result of the many practice sessions, all the Yeomen swim meets were very, very close, although three men managed to stand out by the end of the year: Dick Rosenthal on strength, Artie Littman on form, and Jim Rhodes on determination. The most improved swimmer in the group because of his many workouts was Artie Littman, who received the MOST IMPROVED SWIMMER AWARD in the Yeoman group. Though there were a few outstanding swimmers in the group, everyone competed in the weekly swim meets and all eighteen Yeomen passed their sixteen-lap test. Many thanks to the Admiral, Jon, Jobless Jim, Becalmed Buddy, Hapless Howie, and Lemon Pain. Oh, yes, before we forget, the Yeomen did have sailing with Eddie Shaffro and Dick Rosenthal leading the way. Dick qualified in the Junior sailing meet.

Even in activities in which the Yeomen did not participate as often as some of the other units, we still managed to bring home our share of awards to uphold the honor of Yeoman Group. In Archery, though Cal will swear we weren't down there more than three times, Ricky Seder took the camp Archery Award and also qualified for a position on the Junior 20-yard team. Ricky, incidentally, shot 13 medals in Archery this summer, which should be some sort of camp record. Eddie Shaffro also shot for the Junior 20-yard team while Dick Rosenthal, Chuck Lubar and Jimmy Rhodes were on the squad. The outstanding Yeoman archer award was shared by Ricky Seder and Eddie Shaffro, while Ricky Seder and Hal Weiss shared the award of Most Improved Archer. Also active on the range this summer were Les Trinin, Steve Goldring and Lee Fishman.

In track, the Yeomen had very, very close competition. It wasn't until the last track meet of the year that the final standings in the unit were determined. Dick Rosenthal led the way with 101½ points, while Steve Goldring amassed 63 points and Lee Fishman finished third with 56. Also showing very well were Jimmy Rhodes, Chuck Lubar, Les Trinin, Peter Levine, Art Littman, and Eddie Shaffro. The highlight of the track season was the grand marathon the Sunday before the closing of camp. Dick Rosenthal edged Steve Goldring by a scant three feet, Eddie Shaffro nipped Jimmy Rhodes for third place, and Dickie Altschul, Dave Upright and Artie Littman ran beautiful races for fifth position, winning with a magnificent finishing spurt. Because of their outstanding performances, Dick Rosenthal, Artie Littman, Steve Goldring, Lee Fishman, and Chuck Lubar competed in all the inter-camp track meets of the year.

This year the Yeoman Unit was self-sufficient as far as tripping was concerned. As a result, the Yeomen were given several fine trips which are normally reserved for older groups. We climbed in the Franconias for a conditioner and then took select groups up Mt. Washington from two different approaches and with two different descents. Outstanding for their work on trips were Jimmy Rhodes, Steve Goldring, Eddie Siegel, "Taddy" Daxe, Chuck Lubar, and Eddie Shaffro. For a boy who didn't even want to go on the first trip of the year, Les Fishman turned in some wonderful jobs on the two Mt. Washington trips and as a result of his showing won the Most Improved Tripcraft Award. As any of the boys will testify, everyone had a wonderful time on every trip that went out. We might not have arrived at our original destinations all the time, and sometimes we cheated a bit by buying meals, but it was a wonderful time for everyone. In the opinion of the tripcraft counselors, the Yeoman Unit contains the finest nucleus of a tripping group in camp and next year we hope to continue to recognize this potential.

Basketball and Soccer rounded out the Yeoman athletic program. In Soccer under the excellent supervision of Syl Boni the Yeomen progressed well enough to put up a wonderful battle against the Lancers. Outstanding on the field were Dick Rosenthal, Jimmy Rhodes, Chuck Lubar and Artie Littman. But there was one boy who was above

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outstanding. Eddie Shaffro played almost entirely on determination through every game, lacking a bit in size, but everyone will tell you who the outstanding player was whenever the Yeomen took the field in Soccer. If there were a Soccer award I am sure that Eddie would receive it. In basketball the unit was also outstanding. Jimmy Rhodes, Jeff Thier, Lee Fishman, Dick Altschul, and Eddie Shaffro are ballplayers of superior ability, especially considering their size. Yet anyone who saw the Yeoman Green and White basketball game will tell you how great these boys were against boys many inches taller. They taught the whole camp that size is not everything in basketball. I guess that these two sports prove another great fact about the Yeomen; they refused to let their size deter them and fought with all their might at all times, and sometimes won on nothing but sheer determination. For this they gained the respect of the entire camp.

Now that we have covered all the sports offered by ROBIN HOOD, we can easily see why the Yeoman Unit is considered the best in camp. But yet this isn't the whole story of a marvelous unit. They had that one other thing which is the difference between a group of bunks and a unit. They had spirit. They cared a great deal about what the camp thought of their group. They worked together beautifully the whole summer. By the time summer was over, I realized why I had had such a good time. I had a terrific group of boys who were willing to work together to provide a wonderful summer for all. Yeomen, I tip my hat to you. A True Band of Merry-men Gentlemen, an honor to ROBIN HOOD.

When you review the camp activity by activity, there are lots of little things that are left out. DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN ---- Artie Littman slid down all of Mt. Lafayette on his rear ---- when Eddie Shaffro did his wonderful solo from "Brigadoon" all the way up and back from the Franconias ---- when Alan Sagal finally pushed across for the sixteenth lap ---- when Eddie Siegel was finally thrown. Or there was the time that Chuck Lubar got a hit for the J.V. ---- or when Lee Fishman took first in the softball throw ahead of Jimmy Rhodes and Dick Altschul ---- or when Ricky Seder shot the 338 for the Junior 20 yard team ---- or when Eddie Shaffro took two trips to the waterfront in one period of twenty minutes; and he was hardly prepared for the excursion. Dave Upright made up a cheer when his hit tied the Lancer Game and Jimmy Rhodes when he struck out the side in the final inning of the Green and White baseball game with the score 4-3. Artie Littman could always make us laugh with his falls on the way back to bed. The whole dining hall cheered when it was announced that Dickie Rosenthal had shot a perfect fifty sitting. And Rosenthal cheered the loudest of all.

We cried to lose that twelve year old game to Alton. We just couldn't get those fourteen necessary runs. Remember Fishman struggling for that first lap and then sprinting the last of the sixteen. Remember Manny Manheimer's great swimming in the Green and White free style relay or Dick Altschul taking on four Greens by himself and leading 18-4 when Gino told him it had all been in vain ---- Or "Taddy" Daxe, Ricky Seder, and Hal Weiss getting up at ungodly hours to go fishing ---- or Dick Scope showing signs of life during Green and White ---- or Eddie Siegel's two ribbons at the ROBIN HOOD Horse Show ---- or Les Trinin's great swimming in Green and White backstroke ---- or Steve Goldring taking the Packer Nelson on Mt. Washington when no one else could move and practically sprinting to the top ---- or the time that Jimmy Rhodes played that wonderful 6-3, 4-6, 6-4 set against Gar Reichman.

Remember Howie beating Biagio in the rowing race ---- or Dickie Altschul surprising all with his 96 during Green and White riflery ---- or Jeff Thier maintaining his superiority in badminton against Jimmy Rhodes ---- or Peter Levine playing a wonderful Jobless Jim in the Green and White skit ---- or Lee Fishman's dancing in "Brigadoon" ---- or Jim going to bed with the kids one night ---- or the day we hid "Taddy" Daxe's mouthpiece and we stayed in bed twenty minutes later as a result ---- or Chuck Lubar's great goal-tending in Green and White Soccer ---- or the Yeomen water-skiing with Lee Fishman doing seventy-five yards on his rear ---- or the daily puzzle sessions on Marsh's bed ---- or the most scenic outhouse in the world ---- or Steve Goldring afraid to leave the Black Mountain cabin ---- or the great race between Goldring and Seder ---- or the rivalry between Dick Rosenthal and Artie Littman in swimming; especially the individual medley.

We will always remember those marvelous trips up Mt. Washington ---- or those great Altschul-Scope and Rhodes-Harris doubles matches ---- but most of all we will always remember the great summer that was had by a great Yeoman group in 1953.

# Lancers

*Norm Hirsh*

Dick Sharline guess what was in the long, thin, brown box. And all the boys knew the secret when, after a hard climb, the Lancer flag was unfurled atop Mt. Chocorua. We shouted, "Great to be a Lancer", and vowed to conquer every obstacle ahead. Well, we did not conquer all that we hoped to over the summer and strictly speaking, it was not great to be a Lancer. But it was good to be a Lancer, and we even had our great moments.

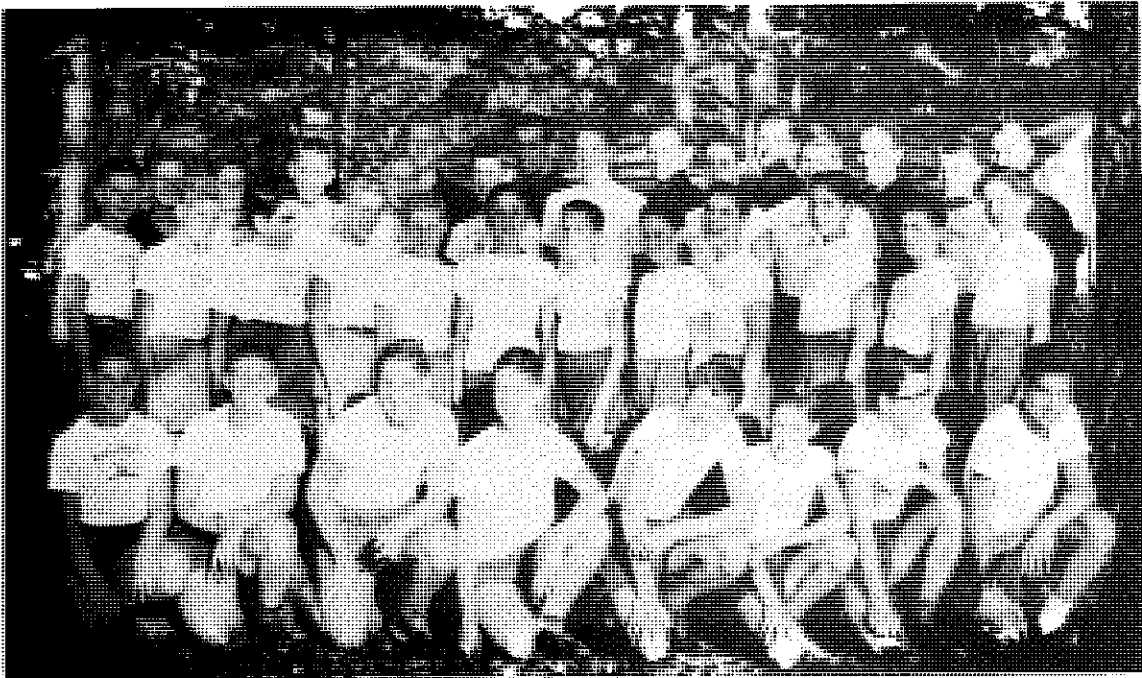
There was the day Pete Youmans took a pass from Buddy Metzger and rammed home the winning goal to beat the Friars with 2 or 3 seconds of the soccer match left. We exploded joyfully, hugged Pete, felt real good inside. We had fought and earned the biggest upset of the season. Over our soda pop after the game we remembered Chuck Becker's courage and the vision of Harvey Singer's spirited play wherever the ball was. We recalled how we held our positions and worked as a team.

We had another kind of great moment at sunset services one evening. It was shortly after the Korean Truce and we had been talking about war and peace and why men fight. And Steve Dickler prayed with his whole heart for those who had died and that men would not kill other men any more. We had other great moments as a group and as individuals but now is the time to tell of some of the minutes and hours of fun and banter we enjoyed.

What a time we had at the Wy Ca Su Ta dance! That night do you remember Harvey Levenson muttering "Peggy" in his sleep? And in the morning we awoke to see Al Wiener embracing a pole and Buddy Metzger mooning on his pillow. Speaking of dances, we had some time with Dick Sharlin at the Robin Dell dance. Remember dragging him to the dance and then what a change. He nearly stayed at Robin Dell. Let's try our hand at a quiz! Who used to say, "Disgustingly Juvenile"? The correct answer is Steve Ammerman. Who used to say, "If it takes ten men to earn ten yen, how many men can ten yen earn"? The correct answer is Kan Warner. If you know the answer to the riddle please send it to the Answer Man. Who used to say, "UH, Jeez"? At least it sounded like that. The correct answer is Jimmy Eisenberg. And if you have a way to stop his morning singing, please send it to Andy.

More about thinking back; we had quite a bit of soccer, didn't we? One of the best games was the Green and White Match. The Green was "up", and when Harvey Singer passed to Howie Frankenberger and Howie somehow managed to score, we went wild. When White fought back for two goals Biagio cheered and Norm tore his megaphone apart. Art Lazere sure played a fine game in a losing cause that day.

How about that canoe trip! It never seemed to stop raining. Gil Harrison won't forget pushing the panic button in the midst of the storm and Norm responding by





leisurely singing folk songs to him.  
Can't you see once again in mind Steve  
Lesnik blowing on wet wood for half  
an hour until he made a fire?

## Lancers 2

While we're talking about trips, what a surprise that was when Steve Dickler met his sister on Mount Washington.

We had our share of fights and scraps, didn't we? Especially the day of the water fight when an enraged Saxon threw Bob Sheldon in the lake. Mike Ozer and Alex Wiener really liked to argue. But Stu Tauber and Steve Lesnik were not backward in that art either. What arguments they had over whose Rabbi was better. Also, our sailors chewed each other out about who was the best. The sailing men weren't bad at upsetting boats, either. Remember when Dave Frankel swamped the sailboat in the middle of the lake to win the wettest sailor award? And Billy Feldman with an assist from Stu Tauber fixing the rigging so adroitly that they landed in the drink?

We had tennis players, too. In fact, we were on the courts at least as much as anyone else in camp. After all, Biagio had to improve his game. What a game Harvey Levenson played in Green and White. Alan Greenbaum sure came through that day, too. The way he won despite his sickness gave the Green a lift. How about Billy Wasserman beating Bobby for seven canteens for the privilege of dunking him in a bucket of water. On the subject of food, remember when Alex Wiener dropped that huge tray? Did he look funny!

We had other mishaps, pretended and real. Mike Ozer with his bag of tricks took care of the pretended ones only too well. About half of us had his fake ink over our clothes and books. But it was real enough when Harvard bit Mike Tanenhaus. However, he deserved it for falling asleep on Norm's rare stories. No horse bit Lucky Binswanger. He just collapsed into bed after too many days in the great out-of-doors.

Let's close our eyes and imagine the impossible---

Eddie Minskoff hurrying back from the stables to wait on table.

Butch Schwartz refusing to have a birthday party.

Bill Wasserman allowed to sleep in the morning instead of his before-revelry run and swim.

Elliot Allentuck refusing to make a lanyard.

Noel Friedman dancing with his glasses on.

Billy Feldman rising at the first note of revelry.

Gil Harrison speaking so softly that no one could hear him.

Bob Sheldon taking off his moccasins.

And what a group of counselors we had! Remember when Biagio lost the race? And how Joe Brockman played cards at the fair....Can you still hear Bob Bramhall's early morning hog call?....How about rugged outdoorsman Alan Perlmutter as top-hatted ice-cream-eating judge....Remember Will Para trying to track down our ever missing brooms....Did the Friars soak Pete Paine the day of the Water Fight!.... But it was for a noble cause - to keep the rest of us dry....And it seems to me that Gino had more comic books than any ten campers....And how he conspired to get us to kneel down and cheer for "our leader" after the movie Robin Hood. We really had more than our share of characters. Which reminds me of Peter Youmans in "Brigadoon" saying most leisurely, almost off the cuff, to Phil Lieberman, "I love you, I love you".

Remember our Council Meetings and how we tried to choose our activities and how we sometimes, not too often, though, were asked to criticize our counselors?

There is much to remember, isn't there? And the memories are good memories. You know, without any boasting or rose-colored glasses - it was good to be a Lancer.



# Friars

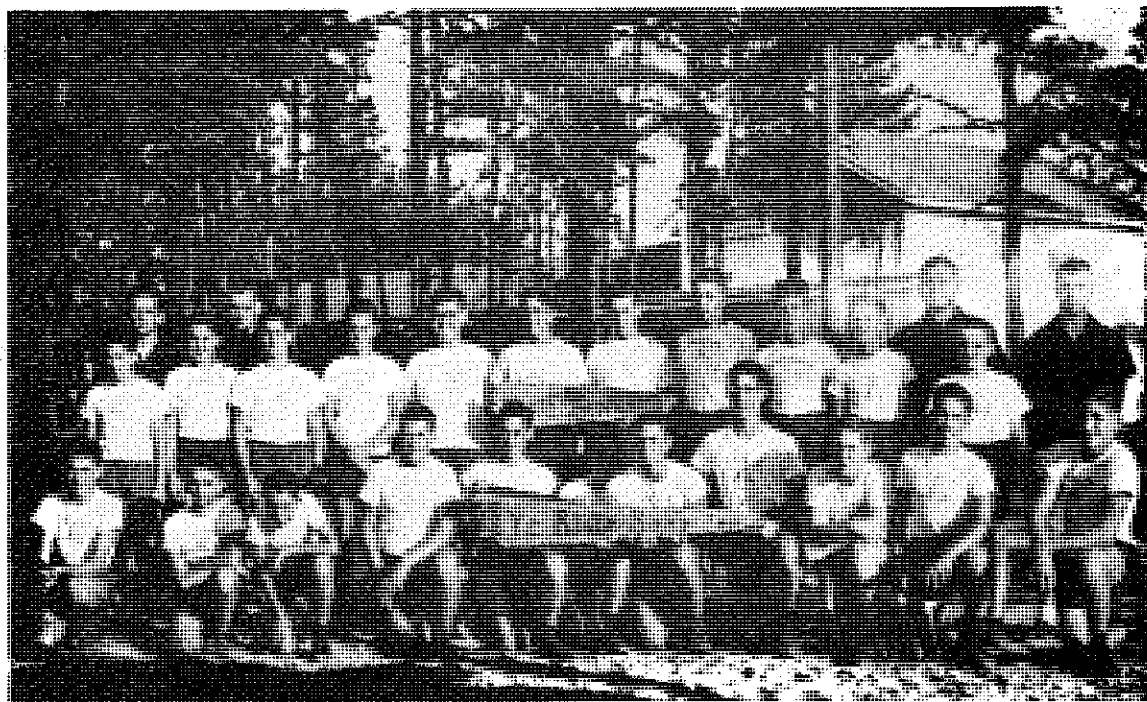
## Sid Lane

The Friar Group this year was made up of fourteen twenty-two year olds....I mean 22 14-year olds. The confusion is quite understandable, because who ever

heard of twenty-two boys at this highly individualistic age who remain still long enough to be counted or characterized? They say it has something to do with glands. Well, for the Friar Group it was a gland summer!

Andy prepared the way for the Group Leader by having him come to camp a month before the season opened. He put that old re-tread Sid Lane thru a muscle and dining course. Sid didn't do too well on the former, but he excelled at the latter. As a further precaution he had Sid sleep in a den of Lions. During the preparatory period, days were spent wrestling with bears, and evenings were spent shouting orders to the trees. These were special trees for Friar training. They shouted right back. Thoroughly trained to a fine edge and with a broken ear drum, Sid was set when those big yellow buses rolled in from Center Ossipee with their precocious cargo earmarked for delivery to Sheriff's Office and Blue Boar Inn.

Bruce Strawbridge was deputy to Sheriff Lane in his office, and Tommy Goodkind paired off with Bruce Collins as fellow host in Blue Boar Inn. In deference to their many years of camp association the refugees from the towns and cities were permitted to form their sleeping arrangements. The premium spaces (those furthest away from counselor ears and eyes) were snapped up by the more sophisticated. Jim Kartel, Bobby Krug, Mark Weinberg and Doug Trenner formed an immediate solid front to defeat aspirants for the private room overlooking the lake. They were not motivated by the million-dollar view. Andy Ullman, Gar Reichman, Buddy Richman and Bobby Moskowitz started out their season in the remoter portion of the porch. For reasons best known to themselves the latter two were switched about mid-season with John Getter and Dave Ward. Bob Lunitz, Dave Meister, Dick Baum and Jim Levy made quarters next to each other in Sheriff's Office. Neil Goldberger, Billy Kandell, and Pat Beckerman were neighbors across the way from them in the same law abiding area. The affinities in Blue Boar were Dave Ward, Bob Moskowitz and Ned Seder. On the opposite firing line were John Getter, Eddie Kaplan, Bernie Harris and Jimmie Minskoff. Everybody now had his allotted area in which they would sweep, make beds, write letters, hide forbidden fruits, wrestle, dream, and have pillow fights. Other than having a penchant for confusing Taps with Reveille the Friars were fixed for sleep. They slept that night with exciting dreams of the season that lay ahead. What a season it should be! On that morning's bus ride into camp they had driven past the shining stables, the beautifully conditioned baseball diamond, the splendidly re-surfaced tennis courts, the new bunks, the magnificent water front, and finally the new basketball court which had been added to their very own bunk. They went to sleep that night with visions of Santa Claus wearing Lincoln Green; some dreamt in reverse of Robin Hood wearing Santa Claus crimson....whatever the figure, it symbolized the many wonderful gifts that lay ahead.



Camp started off with a bang. It really did. Right after the bang the Flag was raised. For eight weeks their happy days started and ended with homage to their country's flag. Their appreciation of their country was sincere; somehow in camp, out in the open, the flag seemed more significant.

## *Friars* 2

One morning, in particular, they caught the full meaning of Old Glory when they stood in solemn attention while a new flag was raised. It was the flag that draped the body of a former camper fallen in action and was presented to Camp by his parents.

After flag raising came breakfast; usually a somewhat somber and quietly difficult period at home, in camp it was full of pep and excitement. You couldn't help but believe in those cereal ads which always depict red-blooded American youth growing two inches between smiling mouthfuls of super-man-creating Wheaties. There must have been something in these ads which held special significance for the Friars, because after breakfasting on these miracle products they were very loath to come down to earth and engage in the womanly work of making their beds and sweeping their floors. Despite the well-known relationship of cleanliness and Godliness they preferred wrestling with each other to the broom and dustpan. Every morning they would have to be re-schooled in the art of bed-making. Though they could easily learn a hundred ways to stroke the tennis ball, the relationship between floor and broom constantly eluded them. Needless to say, the Friars did not win Honors for the neatest bunk, but some of them did improve their wrestling.

While preparation for inspection was going on many of them felt deprived in not being permitted to try their skills on other more interesting pieces of equipment than each other's arms, legs and heads. True, their bunk held many fascinating temptations like an indoor basketball court, a ping-pong table and a pool table. The mean counselors would take charge of the billiard cue sticks, the basket balls and the ping-pong paddles until all the beds were made and the floor swept. But no mere counselor could keep a Friar down for long. Let them keep the basket balls, etc. The Friars organized their own stick ball league outside the bunk. Some mornings the four counselors would sadly admit defeat and weep and sweep and weep and sweep. But this did not happen too often; they had character and responsibility to build, and more often than not the boys would see the light and assume their light house duties; but still, not enough to win Bunk Honors. Because of this propensity to lag with the broom, the Friars found themselves quite often rewarded with the distinction of being the group most honored with the assignment of sweeping out the social hall. If any of them became mothers' little helpers this winter, four Friar counselors will be astonished.

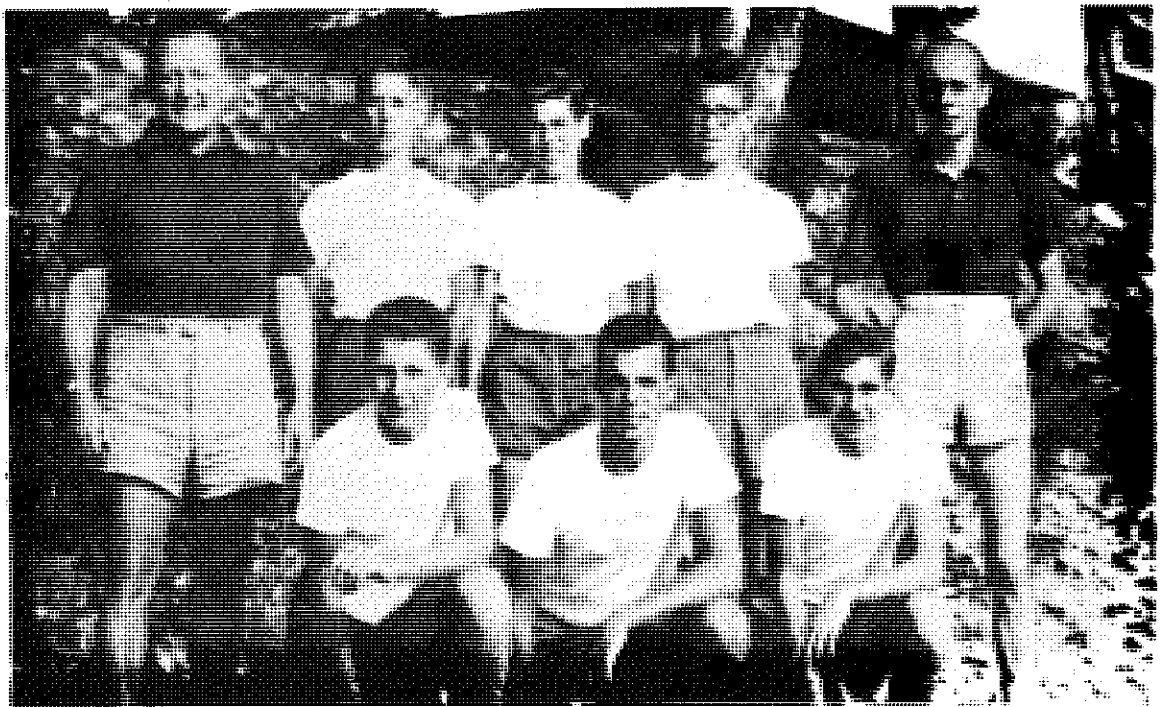
While preparation for inspection was proceeding in their bunks, the group leaders were meeting with Major in the shack, planning the day's activities. The preamble to the day's planning never proceeded until all the group leaders were ensconced in their favorite chairs. Out of deference to his years and responsibilities the one bed was generally reserved for the Friar-scarred Group Leader, Lane. From the bed Sid would attune his thoughts to his charges down the hill, and try to relay their desires to Major. Somehow this system of telepathy never seemed to function on the right Morse Code....because no matter what the activity for the day might be, when it was announced to the Friars it had the sound of a Remorse Code. The Friars were expert in masking signs of enthusiasm, another characteristic of all boys with new electric razors. There is much trackage between electric trains and electric razors. However, despite the difficulties of feigned indifference, they ran some hard races, played a lot of good baseball, beat the Lancers in soccer, rode and jumped spirited horses, hit the tennis ball, paddled a swift canoe, excelled at Knife and Forkery, sped arrows, got the range in riflery, flew over the lake on water skis, volleyed and volleyed the volley ball (what else can you do with the volley ball?), clicked the pool balls, conquered mountain peaks, snapped their cameras, pinged and ponged, carried the football, heaved the shot, hoisted the sails, pulled an oar, sang songs, sank endless baskets, made something with their hands, experienced theatre from both sides of the foot-lights, danced with lovely maidens, celebrated birthdays, smelled hamburgers cooking in the open, gurgled their beloved soda pop (they seemed to have a pop-fixation), made new friends and went home in the train still not certain....was it Lincoln Green or Santa Claus Red? (They were a Happy Tan)

# Foresters

*Hugo Valerio*

The 1953 Forester entourage was made up of six stalwart and veteran campers. Not a very large group, nor as a group particularly outstanding. This is not intended as a slur or underestimation of their talent, for individually they were bright stars in their own little orbits. This group boasted of having in its own realm a former big cup winner, a young lad full of fight and courage, with an unquenchable thirst for water skiing. It also was proud of having a champion who excelled in all he undertook; indeed he was in a class by himself. Then there was the skipper who yearned and lived only for the spray and wind of our great lake, the proud magnitude of a full sail, and the thrill of being in complete command of his sturdy craft as it obeyed the will of its captain. King's Castle was not without its royal jesters, for in it lived two or three of the sharpest wits this side of the gay white way. In moments of trial and tribulation, it was they who patched up the fallen spirits and broken souls, just like new. Yes, it was a most interesting and pleasing group of youngsters to watch develop as the season passed so rapidly along. Of course, it is most difficult if not altogether impossible to be unhappy while at ROBIN HOOD. One need only consider the many fine features that Sherwood Forest has to offer its Band. Water skiing, the camp's newest and most spectacular activity, was a special dish for our Foresters. It was "duck soup" for them. They were absolutely magnificent. Then, of course, they had dances. Ah, yes, they had dances! Did they break the hearts of the fair young lassies of Kear-Sarge, Truda, Robindel, Wi-Ka-Su-Ta, and Tapawingo? Yes, they did just that; but it should also be added that they suffered a few aches and pains, for the ladies were very fair and sweet. The highlights of tripping the light fantastic was playing hosts to Kear-Sarge. It was a treat to watch these young blades polish their elbows and shave a whisker or two in preparation for their visit. It was heart-warming to see them transform the Playhouse into a palladium of splash and color; and hilarious to behold them at the dining tables putting forth their most polished and cultured conversation. On this occasion, Kear-Sarge stayed overnight on the sacred soil of ROBIN HOOD. Now it will forever be hallowed ground for us all.

The lust for adventure burned less fiercely in the souls of the Foresters. Neither hell nor high water could persuade these comfort-loving lads from their luxurious living quarters. The Canadian trip was impossible because of the group being so few in number. I have my suspicions that these gallant men used this as an excuse for staying away from Alan Perlmutter and his tripping program. They could and were, however, urged to visit the I G A store in Effingham Falls by canoes, but only when there were strong prevailing winds blowing toward that direction. Once, after three days of pep talking and rabble rousing, they were so emotionally moved to new heights of spirit that they lazily paddled to the main lake for clay. Some time later, for being so genuinely grateful for their ambitious exploits, Hugo obtained Major's permission to allow them to walk to Freedom for soda, popcorn and ice cream and WITHOUT counselor supervision. Some time back, Dave Manischewitz and Dave Weitzner awoke one morning and decided then and there to participate in a three-day hiking trip through the Presidential Mountain chain. Later on, Dave Manischewitz went on an overnight sailing trip to the main lake with Commodore Buddy Jacobs. A perky Manischewitz explained, "If Jacobs has gumption enough, then so have I!" So you can easily see we enjoyed our miracles, too!





## Foresters 2

All was not play. This crew sweat and toiled to change and beautify the landscape of the adjacent grounds, and all who saw, marvelled. Perhaps the biggest miracle of all was the front yard project. Weeds were uprooted, trees were felled so that a fireplace for their own private use could be made a reality. Birch railings supplied by "Bub" Hahn were effectively used as decorative motifs, giving a ranch-like appearance to the tiny point situated at the senior swimming area, affectionately known as Fat Leach Beach. As an encore, the Foresters eagerly assisted in the building and installation of the handsome horse-shoe pits, which have already given much fun and pleasure to campers and visitors alike. For their fine work and general development, Hugo prepared some exquisite Italian dishes fit only for Epicurian taste buds. Andy issued a declaration that the entire mess hall kitchen be put at the disposal of the Forester group leader. Duff was duly assigned to purchase the special foods from Portland and Boston, which, when fully prepared, consisted of the followings: antipasto, spaghetti a la Marinarra, scaloppini a la cacciatora, spindini a la romano, and insalada with Valerio's famous salad dressing. Duff at first was horrified at the strong odors of garlic permeating the kitchen, but after dining on these famous Valerio foods, she hurriedly purchased a hundred pound sack of garlic just to keep handy.

The Forester group that returned home in August was a finer, healthier, and a more competent bunk of Merryman Gentlemen than when they came. It would be unfair not to further information as to who they were and a little of what they were made. Here they are in alphabetical order:

The group was proud and enhanced by the presence of one Michael Mickey Gershen from Larchmont, New York. Mickey was forever on the go, and usually at break neck speed toward the lake for water skiing. He quickly mastered the art and was considered the dare devil of the group as he was continually trying new and more difficult stunts with which to challenge his fellow campers. When the water was too rough for skiing, Mickey was usually on the tennis courts making things rough for his adversary. He finished tops on the tennis ladder, but lost to a Saxon for the camp championship. Mickey was also a most important player on the tennis team as well as the baseball varsity nine. No one in camp could boast of being a better fighter or finer gentleman than he.

A certain young gentleman with red hair, freckles, and Harold Hahn as a name came from Hamden to spend the summer with the Foresters and a hundred or so clippings of M. Monroe and other sport stars. "Bub" got a slow start and then went on to bring glory upon himself for which we are all happy and proud. "Bub" was certainly not the best athlete in camp, but he is endowed with charm, whimsy, and a powerful sense of humor, making him a very likable youngster. He, too, was always on the go; "Bub" just could not sit still. He directed his excess energies to the bunk projects; he did much of the work exemplifying effort and initiative. The fireplace for our cook-outs and the landscaping were bunk projects and all of the group did their share. "Bub", it was observed, did just a little more. In track he tied for second place honors and place third in swimming. With bow and arrow he made the camp team, scoring 162 points, winning three medals. By pointing his rifle toward the bull's-eye, he shot well enough to win five medals more than any of the Forester group. Dave Weitzner acclaimed him as ROBIN HOOD'S unofficial chipmunk catcher. But "Bub's" greatest victory was winning the Most Improved Forester Trophy. Indeed, he won this honor by himself and also the warm respect of Andy and the entire counselor staff.

The famous Manischewitz family of South Orange sent their David and he was enrolled among the strutting Foresters. He proved himself to be a stable and mature gentleman with a love for sailing. There was no sailing craft in camp he did not master; only on one occasion did he prove himself a poor sailor, that being the eventful afternoon he dunked Hugo into the cool clear waters of the main lake. It is open to conjecture whether it was due to an ill wind or the artful touch of the skipper. One thing is positive: Commodore Jacobs would not and could not have awarded him the sailing trophy without sufficient cause and reason. Dave off the water was full of pep and glee, sometimes scheming pranks on campers and counselors. His pet intrigue, which developed into a morning ritual, was rising before first call and tipping his counselors out of bed. He also became proficient in riflery while under the watchful eye of Col. Harold Griffin. He ranked at the top of his group. He also ate four helpings of that delectable Italian spaghetti and drank one half cup of red wine. As a passing tribute to his fine sailing instincts, one might predict that one day, in the not too distant future, he should perform ably as assistant to the ageing commodore.

Tall John Rosenthal is the son of Mr. Mortimer Rosenthal, who some decades ago served as a counselor and waterfront director at ROBIN HOOD. Scarsdale is just

## Foresters 3

as proud of Big John as was the Forester group. He was indeed a champion, and he triumphed in all sports he attempted.

He was extremely popular, for his fellow bunkmates elected him as their captain during color war. We must quickly include that he was an idol for much of the small fry on the junior campus. It is not often that a camper with such widely diversified talents looms on the horizon. In every field event or swimming meet his name was almost always at the top of the list. With expert coaching and training we will read his name in the record books and this day is not far off. This is not rash prediction. He proved himself to be top swimmer in camp, both for sprints and long swims. In track, he finished tops in his group with 99 points; 75 points ahead of his closest rival. His remarkable versatility was demonstrated by a most splendid performance in archery by winning the 30-yard senior championship of the United States of America with a score of 254 out of a possible 270. In riflery, he shot 100 for a perfect score. He was an indispensable cog on the swimming, archery, riflery, basketball, and baseball teams. It is most sincerely desired that all these tributes to his great progress will not turn his head, but serve as a reminder of the many obligations he may have to those conditions and persons who made it all possible for him.

Alan Solomon is also from Scarsdale, N.Y. and he too is a veteran of ROBIN HOOD. One day he said, "Hugo, if I may go water skiing again next year, I will return not as a Saxon, but again as a Forester". This, we believe. Outside of Mickey, no one pestered us more for water skiing than did Alan Solomon. Somehow Alan found time to do all the other things in and around camp. In swimming he was second only to John Rosenthal and in track he tied for second place honors with "Bub" Hahn. He made rapid progress in tennis as the season unfolded itself. Alan was on most of the camp teams - swimming, tennis, baseball, basketball, and archery. In the bunk he was always on the go. For him the day was too short. A thirty-hour day would have been more fitting for his ambitious program. He also found necessary time to devote to the bunk projects, of which he was very proud. Alan was very popular and appreciated for his spirit and know-how; his bunk mates elected him captain during the week of color war.

David Weitzner was a veteran of ROBIN HOOD as well as New York City. His particular interests centered around the Playhouse, the Craft Shop, the Archery Range and the Nature Lodge. Dave is a scrapper with more fight than some had given him credit for. Dave had a world of fun with his little jokes. He fooled a good many wise guys who tried to trap him; more than once Dave would back-fire the joke in the prankster's face. Dave had a million-dollar smile and he wore it every day of the camp season. One morning he took part in the horse show and returned to camp with a blue ribbon for outstanding performance, which was promptly placed over his bed for all to see and admire. We are all sure that Lester, his big brother, will be justly proud when he hears of the fine work. Came the night of the final banquet, Cal Hewitt announced that Dave had achieved second honors in archery for the group. You should have seen his famous smile - wow! In the bunk he was always cheerful and highly extroverted and if anybody had more fun than he - well, please let Dave know about it.

At the finish of the camp season, Hugo wrote and directed a play especially for the Foresters. There were gags, some funny and some not so funny. The real pleasure came in seeing the Foresters on that stage remembering their cues and doing a very neat job of the affair. Said the Foresters before curtain time, "Into each life some mirth must fall". It did, and everybody who came to see and hear them went away laughing.

We wish to take this time to thank the Foresters for a most successful and happy summer. They have all gone home now - the castle is bare and still, the empty shelves and cots offer little reminder of the scrappy extroverted occupants that dwelled there during those summer months. Heartfelt thanks and gratitude are bestowed on Gino Barclay, the lakefront director and his gallant crew of experts, who gave so much of their time and energy. To Bob Bramhall and Chick LaRue, who helped the Foresters with their tennis problems and to Will Paro, their coach, who did so much for them. And to all the many others who served and assisted the Foresters, thanks again. Last but not least, to Col. Harold Griffin, who did much to ease the chores that sometimes fell on our shoulders.

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.  
ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD!  
ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD!  
ROBIN 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 man  
And we'll bring a vict'ry 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 along.  
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'er their enemies  
With a spirit of surety.  
Oh let us rise in unparalleled 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.

1. TEAM SONG  
(Battle Hymn of the Republic)

We have pledged our hearts and hands,  
And forged a link of solid steel,  
While our banners float defiantly  
Above the battle field.  
Arm in arm we stand our ground  
Oh never will we yield ---  
THE GREEN TEAM MARCHES ON.....

CHORUS

Glory, glory to the men who wear the green,  
Glory, glory to the staunchest truest team.  
Glory, glory to the men who wear the green,  
THE GREEN IS MARCHING ON.....

Our thunder rolls o'er Sherwood's trees  
And smites the morning sky,  
The White Team's hopes are wavering  
Before our battle cry.  
They're doomed to fall before our ranks,  
We've sworn to do or die  
THE GREEN TEAM MARCHES ON.....

(Repeat Chorus)

\*\*\*\*\*  
FINIS

2. ALMA MATER (The Even Song)

Far beyond the western mountains  
By the sunset's last faint glow,  
Round the campfire we will gather  
Bound by song before we go....  
The dark pines stand in splendor,  
Hushed against the fading light,  
Arm in arm our band assembles,  
Singing praise of GREEN and WHITE.

Let the circling dusk be softened  
By the gleam of dying day,  
While the merry men of Sherwood,  
Sing the waning hours away....  
Greenwood days are days of Glory,  
Mem'ries bind our mighty band,  
Oft retelling Sherwood's story  
HEART TO HEART AND HAND IN HAND.

\*\*\*\*\*  
FINIS

3. NOVELTY SONG

Fanfare --- Introduction.  
(MacNamara's Band)

Will Paro is our captain, he's the  
leader of our band  
He's clad in Lincoln Green, and  
he's the finest in the land.  
Compare him with Ken Thornhill, and  
you will surely see  
The Kenny best rely on corn and  
slapstick comedy.  
Old Kenny dreamed, old Kenny schemed,  
Of Green distress and White success.  
But all's for nought, his staff's all  
shot,  
Wont'cha listen while we tell'ya the  
tale of his sad lot

(God save the King)

The Glub he had a date  
The Glub he stayed out late  
White songs undone.  
Poor Kenny paced the floor,

The Glub came home at four  
Ken met him at the door,  
GOD SAVE THE GLUB.

(MacNamara's Band)

Ken hooted and he hollered and he  
ranted up and down,  
Then he and Bobby Bramhall chased  
the Glub right out of town.  
Glub headed for Camp Huckins, where  
there are ladies fair,  
But lo! to his surprise he found  
Biagio was there.  
Biagio was resting from the rigors  
of the race  
For he was mighty bushed and poop-  
ed by Howie Sturim's pace.  
And when the ranks assembled, there  
was a missing face,  
So Kenny picked Matilda to fill the  
vacant place.....

(On Top of Old Smokey)

On top of Green Mountain  
All covered with snow  
Sat David Fonesca with no place  
to go.  
His match case was empty, his can-  
teen was dry,  
He thought of Matilda and started  
to cry.

(St. Louis Blues)

I hate to see  
The White Team fall apart  
BY GEE, Ken's got a broken heart,  
Poor little team, they ain't as  
jazzy as the Green.

(Harvard Good Night)

Take off your kilts, girls, they're  
ragged and torn  
Hang up your bonnets, your last  
hope is gone  
BY GOLLY, we've got the WILL boys,  
we've got the FIGHT  
When the big Green team gets roll-  
ing, --- it's White Team  
-----GOOD NIGHT!

(Thanks for the Memories)

Thanks for the memories  
Of campaigns that are done  
Of battles lost and won  
Of brothers clad in GREEN AND WHITE  
We've had a lot of fun--  
We thank you so much.

Cheers for our gallant friends  
We've found you strong and true  
We know what you can do  
We've no regret, we can't forget  
We tip our hats to you--  
WE THANK YOU SO MUCH



## NEWS NOTES

STEVE AMMERMAN'S, folks went to Europe this winter and have been sending foreign stamps and newspaper clippings for a scrapbook. Steve visited Gil Harrison for Christmas in New Haven and they had a wonderful time together. From New Haven Steve went on a one-day trip to Hartford, the state capitol, accompanied by his cousin who lives in West Haven, Conn. It was a big surprise to bump into Bob Moskowitz on the train. ART BERNSTEIN has been active on his school athletic teams. He played on the Peekskill High School varsity football team which, for the second successive year, was the championship team of the Hudson River League. Art is on the J-V basketball team and he plans to put the shot on the track team in the spring. Naturally, Art has been doing a lot of driving. BARRY BERNSTEIN also played some football...on his elementary school team. As you no doubt know, Barry's little sister Bonnie Jean, in addition to being beautiful and charming, is a great little sleigh rider, and she has kept Barry busy all winter hauling her up hills. DAVE BRODY, folks and all, are in a new home and he likes it very much. Most of all, Dave is looking forward to jumping horses next summer at the stables. TOMMY GREENBAUM has been writing letters to Barry Wasserman and getting regular replies. New Rochelle, where Tommy lives, has had a grand winter for outdoor sports with lots of snow (one storm was 11 inches) for sledding and good ice for skating. He says that almost everywhere you went there were snow men or snow forts. Tommy has taken clarinet and piano lessons; he has been busy collecting china and wooden horses; he has a dog and a fish - his dog is one year old and her name is Licorice - his fish are tropical. GILBERT HARRISON: "What have I been doing? First of all, after Camp came the Yale football games. I sold programs to earn extra money. Also selling were camp friends Howie Frankenberger, Andy Ullman and Bub Hahn. In October, Dave Frankel visited me, and I expect to visit him later on. Over the Christmas vacation, Steve Ammerman visited me and I hope to go down to Washington to visit him at Easter time. I have also been seeing Arthur Lazere a lot; he was up to New Haven for my Bar Mitzvah and I visited him in New York. My Bar Mitzvah was on January 9th, and Art Lazere, Howie Frankenberger and Peter Levine were there - so were Duff and Andy. ROGER is excited over our new dog Ginger. She is very pretty. Roger is looking forward to being an Archer next summer." BOBBY HILLSON wrote a nice letter although he had to leave in the middle because his sister Ellen was calling him. He asked about Jeff Sharlin, Dick Thier, Steve Shacknow and Dave Harrison and said that he hoped Andy, Major and Myles are feeling well. GAR REICHMAN says that he studied hard for his mid-term exams and he probably did well as a result. Rip, his Irish setter puppy (Robin's son), keeps growing and growing and getting bigger and bigger. Rip has gotten to know and like the neighborhood; he has many friends and eats like a horse. DICK can't wait to get back to camp. ALAN MOSKOWITZ writes as follows: Now that the summer of 1953 is gone and past and these cold winter days are on us, I think back to the Camp and the life of a camper. I regard my year as a Saxon in 1953 as the greatest year I have ever had in ROBIN HOOD. It is something which in later life I will never forget. I have made the finest friends in Camp that any boy would ever want. I would like to say to any boy who thinks he is too old for Camp and would rather hang around his home town, that he needs to have his head examined. These years are the only years that you are able to go to Camp and enjoy a healthful summer. When you are in the business world in later life you will kick yourself because you didn't take that extra year in Camp. I would like to write a REMEMBER WHEN for the Saxon group, if I may, because I know the other groups have it and we should not be different. Remember the night we walked back from Conway singing and shouting...Remember when Dick Grand washed his socks in the sink - and what happened to them...our little card games when we played for lollypops...what happened to Neil Janovic's marshmallows and lollypops...Art Bernstein's excursions...the mornings we missed breakfast...of course we can't forget the clean dining room table which Andy complimented us on...We will never forget the limousine (Major's station wagon) and all the fun we had with it...our mid-night trips to the kitchen...the garbage detail...Carl Thibodeau's slow rides from Conway at night - and the poor guys in the back of the truck...Remember Billy's "dungus"?...Buzzy's pipes?...Phil's girls?...Mervyn's funny saying?...Allan trying to get Caravan on the radio?...Steve's card game with Hugo?...Skippy's saying: "stay loose"?...Remember the strange things that happened to some of the bed?...Remember the fight with the shaving cream?...All these things added together made a tremendous Camp season. I'de like to say a little about the doings in New Jersey. I was on the Glen Ridge High School football team. On an open date in October I went over to see a Columbia High School game and I saw Skippy Feller, Phil Lieberman, Buzzy Klein, and Ira Kay. We had a lot of fun but Columbia lost the ball game much to the dismay of the boys. Billy Vogel looked pretty sharp in his band uniform and fancy hat. Right now I guess Phil and Ira are busy on the swimming team, and of course Skippy with the basketball team. I haven't seen any of the rest of the boys, but I can bet that Steve Friedlander and Merv Silverman are wowing the girls down in Washington. Buzzie, Dick Grand and Neil Janovic are probably working hard at Horace Mann. I hope that Artie Bernstein's football team won honobs so he can have something to brag about next summer. Well, that's about all I can think of right now. See you all soon.



STEVE ROMM was distinguished by a one man exhibit of his sculpture at the Associated American Artists Gallery in New York. The one man show took place right after Christmas and was a huge success. Steve also received a good deal of publicity in the New York papers including a three column spread in the Herald Tribune of December 26th. Look up this issue if you want to see a good picture of Steve, some of his work, and his two dogs. STEVE SHACKNOW took a trip to Florida with his parents this winter. While there they stayed at the Stephen - Douglas apartments in Hollywood. This apartment building was built by my grandfather and named after my brother and me. While I was there I learned new sports and made some new friends. I learned to play ping pong, pool, deck tennis and shuffle board. It was fun coming home on a DC-7...we went through a rain storm and enjoyed it. I learned later that Billy Colish had gone to Hollywood and stayed at the Stephen Douglas apartments. DAVE UPRIGHT really had some tough luck this winter. His Mother and step-father were driving to meet Dave after a visit he had in Cleveland. They were to meet him in Erie, Pennsylvania. But, unfortunately, they never arrived. A big truck ran over their car and crushed it - with them in it. Dave's Mother suffered a fractured skull and two broken legs; her husband a broken shoulder and a crushed elbow. After many operations and a long convalescence we are all happy to report that they are well mended. Good luck to you all, Dave. KEN WARNER writes that he has been continuing with his music lessons since his return from camp and that he can now play popular music. He took a newspaper route and has been earning extra money that way. He has also received a developing set and he can now develop and print his own pictures. Ken has started a novel enterprise - a dog walking service. He calls it the Kanine Ken-nel Service...and charges 20¢ per walk, 35¢ for two. On his birthday Ken received a tape recorder and by this time he has become quite expert in the care and operation of it. HAROLD WEISS was another ROBIN HOOD camper who was lucky enough to go south during the winter. He went to Palm Beach where he went swimming and boating, and was, he tells us, reminded of the broad white beaches at Camp. Hal says: I am looking forward to another wonderful vacation of shooting, boating, swimming and fishing at ROBIN HOOD with my own gang of Merry-men...GENTLEMEN.

GEORGE GINO BARCLAY, with the help of his lovely wife Helen, has become a proud Papa. A daughter Gwen Louise was born December 30th. She weighed 6 lbs. 9½ oz. and now corresponds with Major regularly. GEORGE BEREDAY has been busy with his teaching at Boston College, with preparation for a series of lectures to be delivered on TV, with private riding lessons which he gives with his own horse. ROY BOHSEN, with the cooperation of Myrtle, and with Randy cheering and Lady yelping, has fathered another potential camper - Lynn Victor Bohsen, December 23rd. CLAUDE BONI is at Penn State College where he is working hard on his studies and where he has been playing a lot of soccer. SYL BONI has been teaching and he misses his soccer team at Temple. He and Claude are both looking forward to developing some more crack teams next summer. MIKE CAHN is hard at work at the Jefferson Medical School in Philadelphia and also getting prepared for another big year in the Nature Lodge. Next summer, Mike's brother Eddie will be on hand to assist him. SHELL CLAAR is enjoying himself as usual - working hard too - up at Colgate - he's looking forward to seeing all his Pagers again at Camp. BOB ERVIN Naval Cadet Ervin, that is, wrote us in February from the Navy air station at Pensacola, Florida. He's "in" for 43 more months. Bob went on active duty in early October and was in pre-flight through February; now Bob's at Corry Field where he is learning the fundamentals of flying. Eventually Bob is looking to a commission and Navy wings of Gold. If all goes well, Bob will accomplish this in another 14 months. Bob writes that it's a great program and he's enjoying himself. "I'm also a member of the Naval Aviation Cadet Choir. We have a trip planned to Boston for the 20th of June. Although I won't have enough time to dash up to ROBIN HOOD, I would like to see some of my ROBIN HOOD friends in that area. So please send me addresses for them." Bob says that he would appreciate a letter from anybody that cares to write. So get busy fellows...Archers in particular. Bob's address is on the staff roster. TOM GOODKIND has been busy corresponding with us about the new boat and motor that is now added to the water-skiing "fleet". He's planning to be at Camp for a couple weeks in June to get the motor boats and skiing equipment ship-shape for the big load they have to carry. He's at Haverford College in Philadelphia, as you most likely know. HAL GRIFFIN, "Griff" to you, is teaching at Nichols Junior College in Dudley, Mass.. He got a real big kick out of the fulfillment of his predictions about the places we would take in the NRA National Camp tournaments. Griff thinks we can do even better this summer - especially against Camp Huckins, and he knows we can do a lot better in the North Conway Horse Show which he helped so much with last year and which he'll help with again. MARSHALL HARRIS has been flying all over the country watching his friends get married. Occasionally he gets back to the Law School at Harvard and takes in a class or two. Then he briefs Barry Wasserman, also at Harvard, about the many weddings he's attended, the campers he's seen and heard from, and zoom...he's off again. Pretty soon he'll be off for ROBIN HOOD - he says he can't wait. Who can?! DAVE HARRISON will soon



## STAFF ROSTER

BARCLAY, George M.	902 Watchung Ave.	Plainfield, N. J.
BEREDAY, George Z. F.	37 Langdon St.	Cambridge 38, Mass.
BOHSEN, LeRoy A.	7 Warren St.	Whippany, N. J.
BONI, Claude	429 E. Hamilton St.	State College, Pa.
BONI, Sylvain	228 E. Sheldon St.	Philadelphia 20, Pa.
BRAMHALL, Robert R.	E-22 Chase Hall	Boston 63, Mass.
BROCKMAN, Joseph	3 Nazing Ct.	Roxbury, Mass.
BRATSOS, John	18 Davis St.	Boston, Mass.
CAHN, Michael S.	68 Oak Lane	Lancaster, Pa.
	1017 Clinton St.	Philadelphia, Pa.
CLAAR, Sheldon F.	25 Vaughn Ave.	New Rochelle, N. Y.
	9 Pine St.	Hamilton, N. Y.
COLLINS, Bruce T.	63 Elmwood Ave.	Attleboro, Mass.
CONTE, Biagio A.	33 Tileston St.	Boston, Mass.
EHRENWORTH, Jonathan	106 Belleville Ave.	Bloomfield, N. J.
ERVIN, Robert E.	45 S. E. Seventh	Beaverton, Ore.
	N/C R. E. Ervin, USNR, Cadet Bat.	
	NAAS, Corry Field	
EQUI, Eleanor	Ctr. Barnstead	Pensacola, Fla.
FEINBERG, Yale B.	455 Shirley St.	Ctr. Barnstead, N. H.
FONSECA, David, Jr.	555 Notre Dame Ave.	Winthrop, Mass.
GOLDRICK, Phyllis	80 Pond St.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
GOLUB, Ronald	2842 Pinetree Dr.	Framingham, Mass.
GOODKIND, Thomas B.	43 Mayhew Ave.	Miami Beach, Fla.
	Haverford College	Larchmont, N. Y.
GRIFFIN, Harold E., Jr.	1096 Furnace Brook Parkway	Haverford, Pa.
	Nichols Junior College	W. Quincy, Mass.
HARRIS, Marshall S.	4456 Nautilus Dr.	Dudley, Mass.
	118 Trowbridge St.	Miami Beach, Fla.
HARRISON, David R.	239 Fox Meadow Rd.	Cambridge 38, Mass.
	Box 2612 Yale Station	Scarsdale, N. Y.
HEWITT, Calvin D.	Riverside Military Academy	New Haven, Conn.
HIRSH, Norman D.	19 Whitby Court	Gainesville, Ga.
JACOBS, Earl H., Jr.	32 W. 82 St.	Rockville Ctr., N. Y.
	C/O Gitlin, Philips Hill Rd.	New York 24, N. Y.
LANE, Sidney R.	116 E. 73 St.	New City, N. Y.
LARUE, Charles J., Jr.	334 8th St. S.E.	New York, N. Y.
LORD, H. Beman, Jr.	128 Charles St.	Washington, D. C.
MORRIS, Alan R.	320 Central Park West	New York, N. Y.
	Box 2613 Yale Station	New York, N. Y.
MYERS, Lewis S.	34 Forrest St.	New Haven, Conn.
PAINE, Emmons G.	51 Lenox Terr.	Winthrop, Mass.
	1425 W. Ontario St.	W. Orange, N. J.
	27 Orchard St.	Philadelphia 40, Pa.
PARO, Wilfred E.	413 Vanderbilt Hall, Ave. Louis Pasteur,	Delmar, N. Y.
PERLMUTTER, Alan D.	636 Main St.,	Boston, Mass.
PERLMUTTER, Fred C.	636 Main St.,	Watertown 72, Mass.
PERLMUTTER, Burt	108-24 71 Ave.	Watertown 72, Mass.
POLLAK, John	5124 Whitaker Ave.	Forest Hills, N. Y.
ROTBERG, Eugene H.	99 Fenimore Rd.	Philadelphia, Pa.
SCHOENBERGER, Robert	1279 Marseille Dr.	New Rochelle, N. Y.
SCOPE, Richard A.	69 Wilcox St.	Miami Beach, Fla.
SERGIO, David F.	Waterbury Hospital	Bristol, Conn.
SONNEN, Victor G., M.D.	5613 Pentridge St.	Waterbury 8, Conn.
STAFFIN, Gerald		Philadelphia, Pa.
STRAWBRIDGE, Bruce H.		
STURIM, Howard S.	1779 Tenbroeck Ave.	New York 61, N. Y.
	Univ. of Rochester Medical School	Rochester, N. Y.
	Route #4	Buckhannon, W. Va.
THORNHILL, Kenneth	114 E. 6th St.	Cincinnati, Ohio
VALERIO, Hugo	6 Summer St.	Nashua, N. H.
WALKER, James P.	71 Avon St.	Brookline 46, Mass.
WASSERMAN, Barry	Harvard College	Cambridge 38, Mass.
WEINER, Laurance R.	78 Kilsyth Rd.	Brookline 46, Mass.

(saxons over)



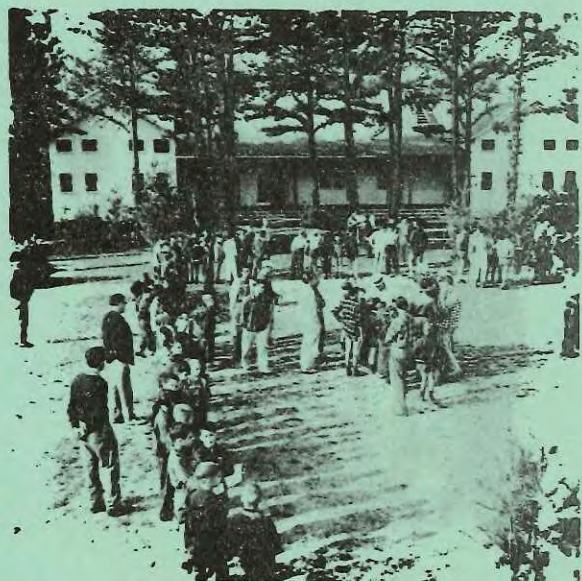
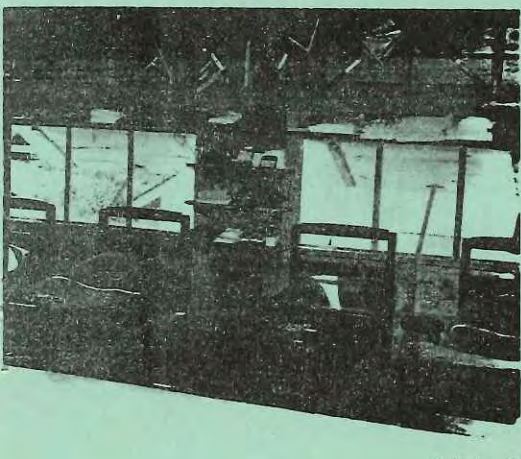
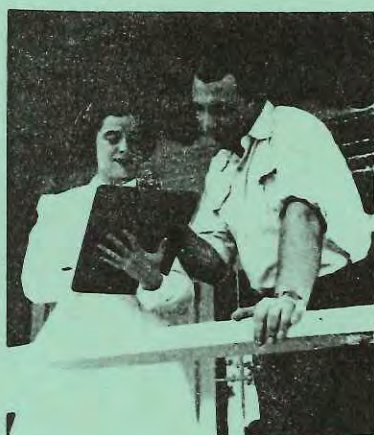
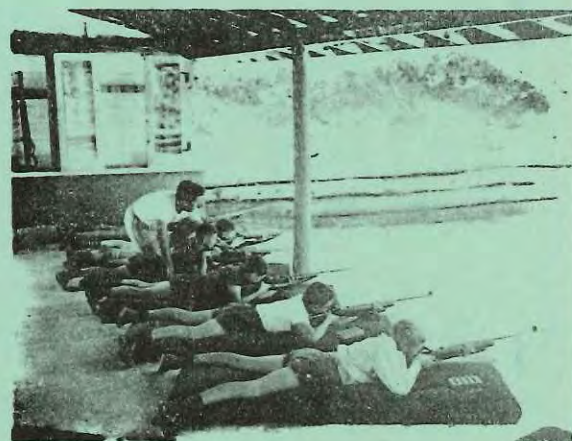
## SAXONS

BERNSTEIN, Arthur  
FELLER, Stephen  
FRIEDLANDER, Stephen  
GRAND, Richard  
JANOVIC, Neil  
KLEIN, Stephen  
LEIBERMAN, Philip  
MOSKOWITZ, Allan  
SILVERMAN, Mervyn  
VOGEL, William

Boulevard  
70 Duffield Dr.  
4900 32nd St. NW  
3240 Henry Hudson Parkway  
315 E. 68th St.  
880 Fifth Ave.  
67 So. Munn Ave.  
250 Forest Ave.  
1320 Sheriden St. NW  
461 Lenox Ave.

Peekskill, N. Y.  
So. Orange, N. J.  
Washington, D. C.  
New York, N. Y.  
New York, N. Y.  
New York, N. Y.  
East Orange, N. J.  
Glen Ridge, N. J.  
Washington, D. C.  
So. Orange, N. J.







be helping his family move out to Santa Barbara, California, where they will make their home in the future. He's been working "sporadically at law school this fall..." where he sees a lot of Alan Morris who is also at Yale law school. Dave and Alan live next door to each other in the dorm there. They both enjoyed the Brown football game at New Haven to which Alan took Ken Ginsburg, and Dave took Laddie Weinberg and Charlie Lerner. They bumped into some old campers in New Haven, and they saw Gil Harrison getting rich selling programs at the football game. Dave says he's received some nice drawings and letters from Bob Goldman, who he corresponds with regularly. He also wishes to extend an invitation to any of the boys who may be in or around New Haven to drop up and visit him at 2612 Sterling Law Chambers, where he'll be glad to provide cokes...stronger beverages for counsellors. CAL HEWITT - the "chief" - is a Captain at the Riverside Military Academy in Gainesville, Georgia, where he teaches. He's had a wonderful year in that great Florida sunshine and has been getting in shape so that he can really go to work on that new archery range during the month of June. He's sure that he can grow enough mello to accommodate all the ROBIN HOOD archers this summer. NORM HIRSH has been at theological studies in Cincinnati, probably spending a lot of time eating spaghetti at Valerio's famous eating place. BUD JACOBS spent a day rock climbing with Alan Perlmutter - Lion's Head on Mt. Washington - after Camp last summer. By the time you read this, they will be up in the White Mountains again - for a week this time. At Christmas time, too, they were up in the mountains where Alan was getting in shape for those toughies next summer and where Buddy was practicing his well known yodelling skill. Bud has had some good fortune and recognition for his water color work this year and has had some shows in New York galleries. He has been teaching English in New City, New York. Next year, he is going out to Huntington, Long Island to teach. And in the meantime he is just going to dream about those new sailboats that we have for next summer. DAN KAPLAN has his nose to the grindstone at Tufts Medical School where he has discovered that "...doctors aren't born, they're made...". And though he couldn't be at the Reunion, he's thinking of his Archers and looking forward to seeing them at Camp. SID LANE has been tripping the life fantastic in and around New York City...or at least basing his operations there. AL MORRIS (see News Note from Dave Harrison above) has been studying the Law at Yale under the close supervision of Dave Harrison. We trust the law will come out all right. WILL PARO, as those of you know who saw him at the Reunion, is the principal of a large Central High School, Bethlehem Central Schools, in Delmar, New York (just below Schenectady and Albany). The new position is especially wonderful since they are in a brand new building which has just been completed. Unhappily, though, Will must work through part of the summer at his school and so will not be able to be on the staff this summer. But he is going to take his vacation nearby for part of the summer, and maybe he'll be here for his old job of Green and White official. No need to say how much we'll miss Will. All we can do is hope that he'll be able to back with us future summers. ALAN PERLMUTTER is finishing up his second year at Harvard Medical School in Boston and as is noted above (see News Note on Bud Jacobs), has already begun preparing himself for next summer's big trips. He and Buddy have stopped in at Camp on their trips. FRED PERLMUTTER was up to Camp for a visit with brother Burt. They rode the horses and made some plans for the spring work on the stables and riding areas. Fred and Burt will both be busy full time at the stables this summer, Fred as assistant Riding Master and Burt as Groom and assistant. BOB SCHOENBERGER says he's still grinding away at school, and he more sure than ever that the Jugglers have it "all over" the Pagers. He and Shell Claar took a few of their boys to a baseball game at the end of the summer. He says they "...even if Shell won't admit it, the Jugglers knew more about the game than the Pagers..." DICK SCOPE is in the Army and we hear that he's gotten thin and sylph-like; that's more than Yale or ROBIN HOOD could do for him - now the Army has done it to him. Doctor VICTOR is at the Waterbury Hospital in Waterbury, Connecticut. Recently his fiancee came over from her native land of Switzerland, and by now they are probably married. What do you think her name is? You're right...Heidi! JERRY STAFFIN is doing graduate work in Chemistry at Temple University. Besides a busy social life, he occasionally does a little fencing, plays a bit of basketball, and thinks about Camp. Well, not much longer to think about it now. We'll all be back together before we know it. HOWIE STURIM is up in Rochester, New York and the University of Rochester Medical School, not far from his



alma mater, Syracuse University. He still likes to think about that great race with Biagio. KEN THORNHILL and his wife Wilda have to keep going almost night and day to handle the tremendous trade they've built up at their country store in Buckhannon, West Virginia. Lets hope that he gets so tired out that he'll have to come back to Camp to rest(?) and entertain us. It sure was great seeing him again at the Reunion in New York. BARRY WASSERMAN is at Harvard this year - a Freshman. He likes it very much there, is studying hard and learning a lot, and hoping to be an architect some day. In the mean time he swims on the Harvard Freshman Swim Team and has travelled around a lot with the team. About now Barry is going out for baseball; we all hope he makes the team. Maybe he can pass on some of the fine coaching he gets at Harvard so that we'll have a top-notch JV team next summer. LARRY WEINER is teaching in Boston in between magnificent trips to Bermuda and Nassau. What a life! He'll tell the new Tinkers all about the wonders of those coral reefs and blue, blue waters. The way he talks about it, you'de think you were there. HUGO...need we say VALERIO?...has been showing his famous paintings and creating headlines in Cincinnati. That fellow just can't stay out of the news. On October 2nd, he had just arrived home from Camp after a month of magnificent Italian cooking for Major, Myles, Andy and families, Sid Lane...and himself of course..., he received a three column headline: PAINTER, HUGO VALERIO, BACK FROM ITALY WITH ART WORKS, NOTEBOOK OF RECIPES. There followed a description of these items and a large picture of Hugo's well known smile (some say that the shirt he is wearing in this picture belongs to another Camp character who shall remain nameless until corroborating evidence is obtained). On October 8th, there appeared an article in the Cincinnati Post, which featured a letter written by a gentleman who took strenuous exception to some of Hugo's theories about the finer points of Italian cooking as it is practiced in Italy and Cincinnati. Now, this attack stirred deep sentiments and touched on dangerous ground, for by implication, the calibre of the spaghetti which is served at the family restaurant was slurred; at least the philosophical foundation of its preparation and conceptualization was vaguely brought into question, and this a Valerio could not allow. Forthwith, on the 15th of October, there appeared a retort by our Hugo-hero, in he demonstrated with faultless logic the authority and experience which made his statements undeniable and which, coincidentally, proved that the sauces made and served at Valerio's are really far superior in flavor and body richness to anything produced anywhere - or almost anywhere. On the 21st of October, the villain replied again in the Post. He was however able to assert nothing that could hurt or mar the strong stand which our Hugo-hero had taken. He did, however, manage to speak somewhat less than respectfully about the merits of Hugo's Art. At this point our Hugo-hero was barely restrained from inflicting bodily damage to the culprit, and after suitable amends were proffered, a deep and true love of cookery, coupled with a fierce conviction that the truth should prevail, brought the two antagonists together for a free-for-all spaghetti flinging contest at the famous Valerio establishment. Hugo knew that he could win this! There followed a four column headline on page one of the Cincinnati Post which announced the culmination of the dispute that had rocked the city which had formerly been famous for such undramatic things as Proctor-Gamble and Senator Taft. There was also included a picture of our Hugo-hero with his victim - the two were busily engaged stuffing each other with huge forkfulls of spaghetti...the poor fellow opposite Hugo collapsed while Hugo was still hungry. Hugo has sent us many other newspaper clippings having to do with his exhibitions and the critical comments about his work, all of which, we are pleased to hear, is complimentary. Well, before long Hugo will be ready to make some spaghetti for us at Camp again, and maybe he'll paint us some more pictures too.



