

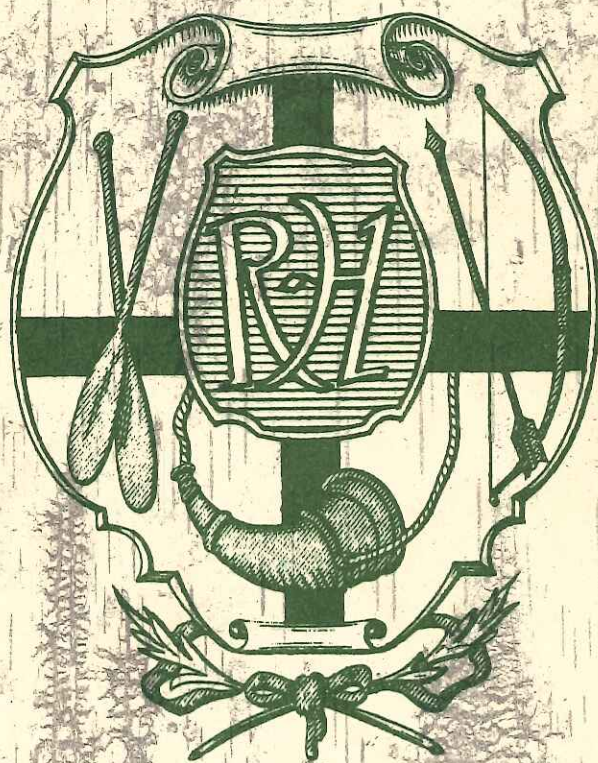
Douglas  
Miller

Coff

# Camp Robin Hood

CENTER OSSIPPEE

NEW HAMPSHIRE



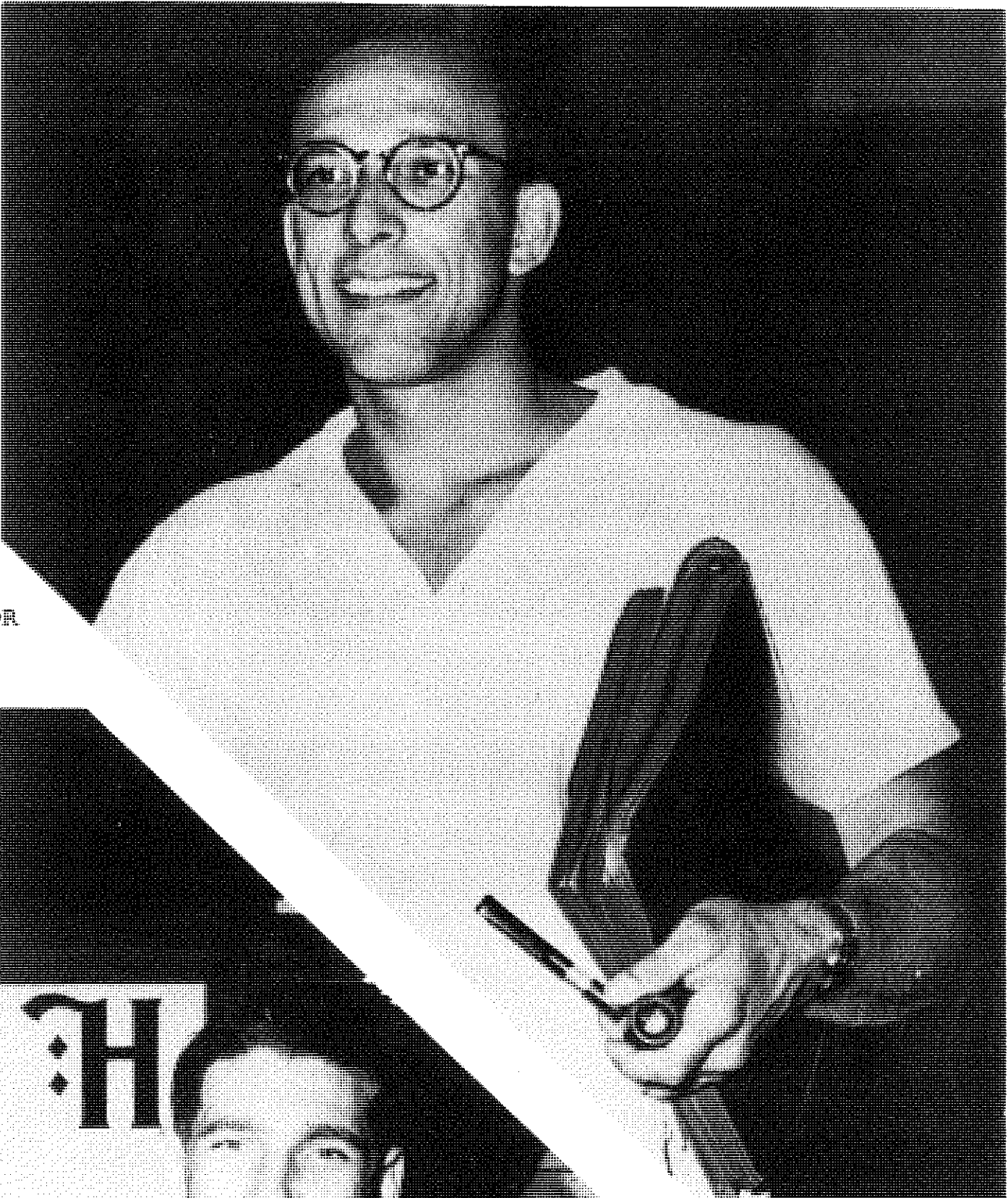
A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*

1 9 5 5





ANDY AND DUFF



MAJOR



MYLES

The White Mountain climate, the ROBIN HOOD spirit, the development of leadership and responsibility, the making of friends, the healthy growth to manhood in a group setting and as individuals, can hardly be represented in literal or pictorial form in a book such as this. But the setting in which these things take place, and accounts of contributing factors, are susceptible in part to this type of account which we call our yearbook.

Many long, long hours of labor have gone into this yearbook, our longest and most comprehensive to date. In fact, it has taken endless time to assemble the materials, edit and check the accounts, sort and select the pictures, determine and make layout, type and retype the pages, mask the negatives and titles, and finally to run and collate it--this whole publication in our own workshops. Our thanks are extended to Major and Myles for completing this long task, while being responsible for many other Camp functions, all going on at the same time, and to the staff members and campers who contributed the material and time to make this voluminous project possible.

The hours which you spent on the shores of Lake Ossipee are part of your life. However, as we cherish the past, we must also think about the coming opportunities to improve ourselves as men; for indeed there are always those things which we dearly want to accomplish for the sheer joy and pleasure of a "job" well done. You have had the opportunities to learn and benefit from the wisdom and skill of every member of the ROBIN HOOD BAND. God speed ahead to the glorious opportunities before you.

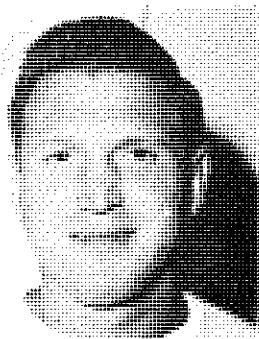


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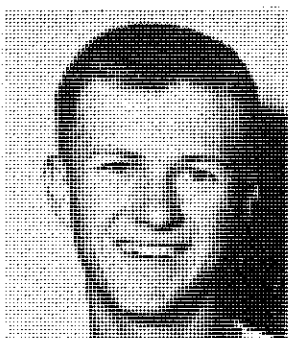
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ROBIN HOOD SONGS	



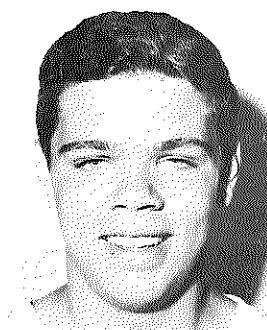
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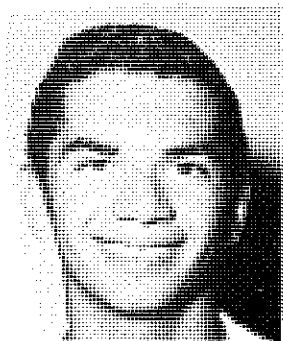
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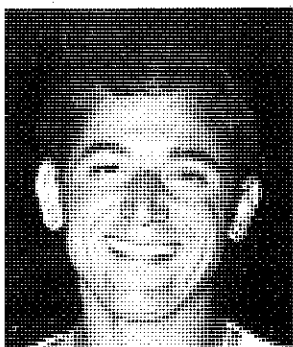
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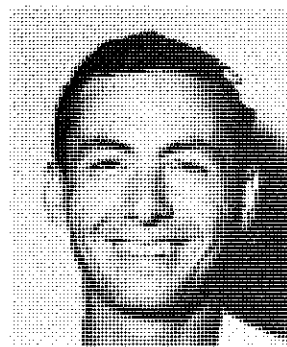
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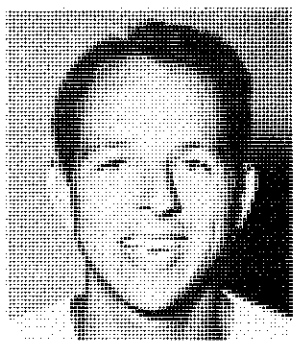
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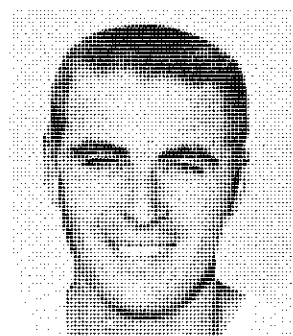
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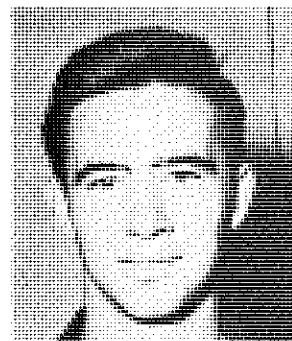
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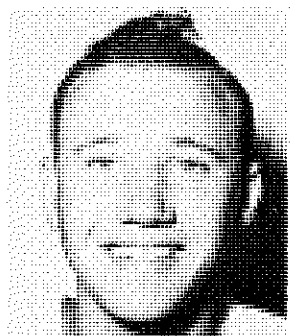
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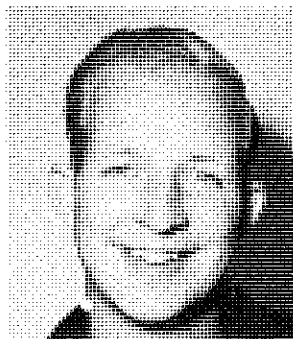
TONI GROH



BRUCE HEALD



ED HIRSH



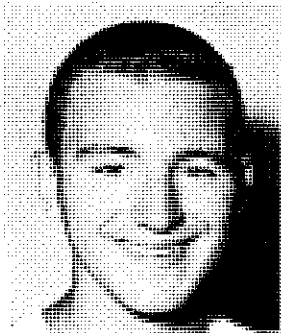
DAVE HOGENAUER



JOE JORGENSEN



STAFF



MIKE KOLE



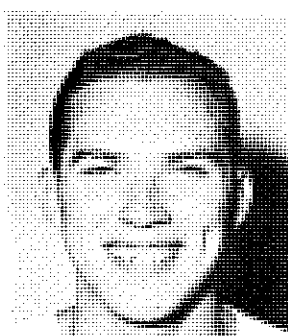
KEN LUNDIN



ERNIE RITENHOUSE



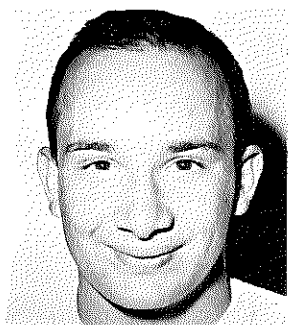
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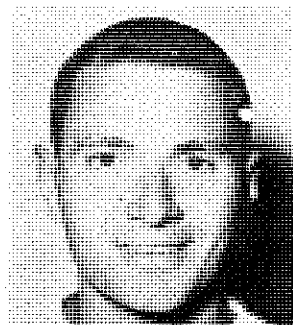
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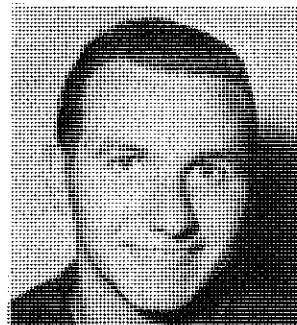
PAUL ROMANO



DON RUBENOFF



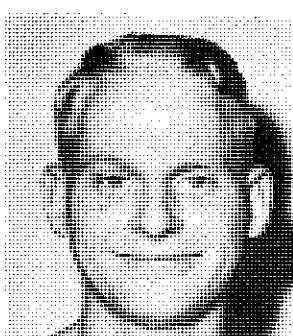
HERB RUBIN



WALT RUBIN



BOB SCHOENBERGER



BOB SKINNER



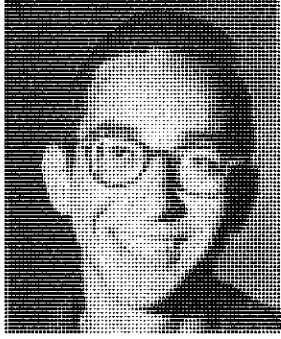
TOM TARGETT



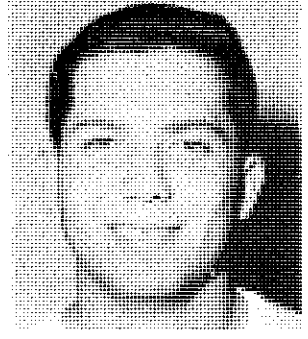
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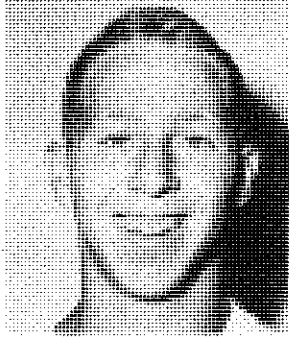
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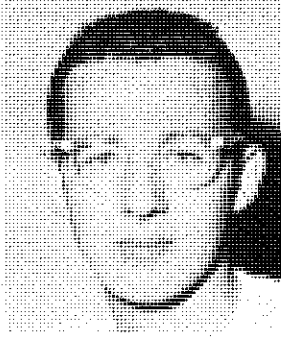
PETER GROSS



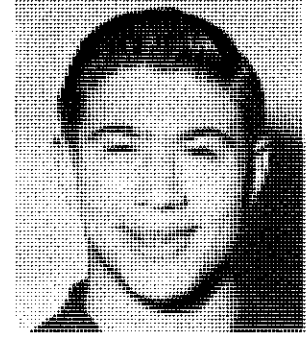
JON KRASS



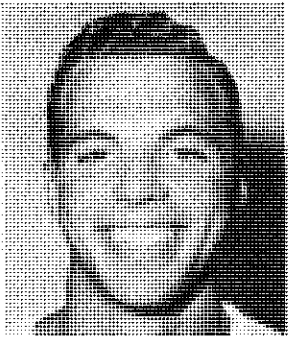
AL MOSKOWITZ



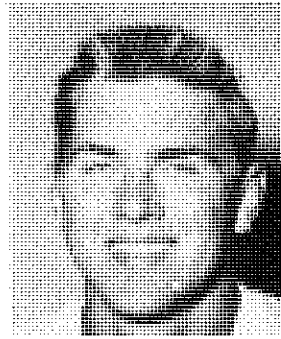
DAVE MULFINGER



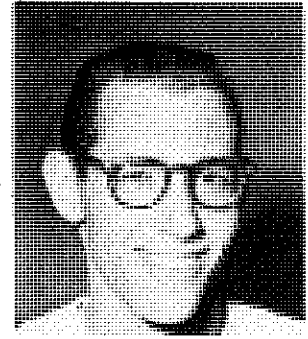
MIKE RACHLIN



JOHN ROSENTHAL



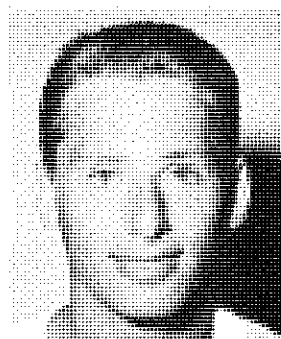
ROY SAUNDERS



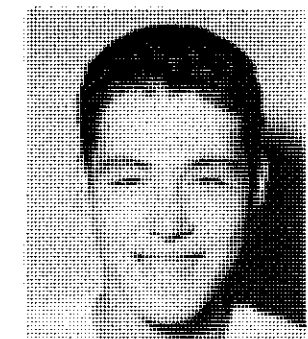
JIM SHEPARD



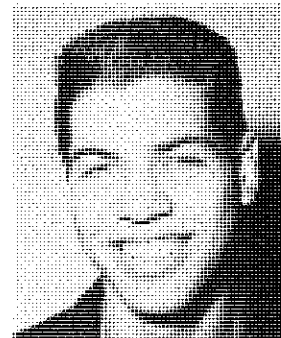
AL SOLOMON



BILL VOGEL



BOB WAYNE



DAVE WEITZNER



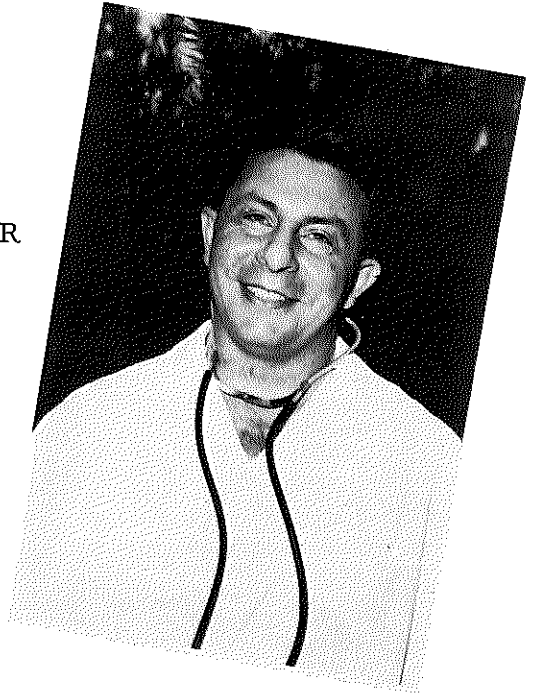
Major Surgery for Mike Otten



M A U D E

&

V I C T O R



M A R G E



The MASTER CAMPERS of each group



The MOST IMPROVED CAMPERS of each group



A L A N L E I W A N T A W A R D E D ' B I G C U P '

S E R V I C E A W A R D H O N O R S T O A L A N S O L O M O N

MASTER CAMPERS

Tinker - Pager	Peter Leiwant Andy Lesnik*	Archer	Charlie Lerner Andy Potash*
Juggler	Doug Cott Fred Goldsmith Paul Brainin*	Yeoman	Bruce Winston "P K" Keats Larry Abraham*
Squire	Jimmy Kaplan Andy Lazere John Kane*	Lancer Friar Forester	Bob Sanders Alan Leiwant Chuck Becker

MOST IMPROVED

Tinker - Pager	Jeff Charles	Archer	Dick Moses
Juggler	Tommy Glynn		Steve Shacknow Howie Young*
Squire	Peter Shinbach* Peter Lesnik Roland Guinzberg	Yeoman Lancer Friar Forester	Will Traub Mike Otten Ricky Seder Elliott Allentuck

PROGRESS & ACHIEVEMENT

Aquatics	Alan Greenbaum	Dramatics	Steve Rachlin
Archery	Bob Kramer		John Berman*
Arts & Crafts	Barry Milberg	Riflery	Dick Rosenthal Pete Levine* Lenny Hirshberg*
Horsemanship	Ed Siegel Les Trinin* Alan Flusser*	Tennis	Howie Frankenberger Bob Finkelstein
Nature	John Lowell	Waterskiing	Andy Ellman
Tripcrafts	Barry Zepowitz		

STAFF FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE

SHELTON CLAAR	
Mike Kole	Sid Silverman
Joe Leonardo	Bert Smith
Mike Mullin	Bob Ray
Hugo Valerio	

INSPECTION HONORS

JUNIOR CAMPUS - TARGETT

Bob Skinner	
Billy Colish	Jay Rosenthal
Dickie Greenberg	Bobby Tauber
Barry Novasel	Dick Tauber

SENIOR CAMPUS - ABNEY

Sid Silverman	Lanny Hirshberg
John Berman	Bob Kramer
Bob Finkelstein	Ricky Rivitz
Bob Gaynor	Mike Steinberg
Harvey Goodman	Dick Wells
John Gross	Jeff Wuliger

\*- Honorable mention



# AWARDS 2

## CAMP ARCHERY ASSOCIATION NATIONAL COMPETITION

Junior 20-yd Champion: Bob Gaynor

### JUNIOR 20-YD CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM - 1059

Bob Gaynor 232 Harvey Goodman 228 Dick Greenberg 202 Ronnie Goldman 200  
Jeff Furman 197.

### SENIOR 30-YD CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM - Second in Country - 1078

Bob Kramer 240 Jeff Abrams 234 Joel Fishman 203 Bob Sanders 202  
Dick Rosenthal 199

ARCHERY TROPHY: Bob Kramer

#### AWARDS

First and Greatest Progress

#### TINKERS - PAGERS

1...Andy Lesnik  
GP..Tommy Kandell

#### JUGGLERS

1...Allen Herskovitz  
GP..Warren Persky

#### SQUIRES

1...Ned Fishman  
GP..Jimmy Frank  
Gary Kirsner

#### ARCHERS

1...Dick Greenberg  
GP..Dick Lefkowitz

#### YEOMEN

1...Jeff Abrams  
GP..Joel Fishman

#### LANCERS

1...Bob Kramer  
(Hon. Men.)  
(Bob Gaynor)  
GP..Mike Otten

#### FRIARS

1...Dick Rosenthal  
GP..Mike Herschensohn

### 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.

#### TINKERS - PAGERS

Don Bobrow 1-4	Marty Flusser 3-6	Bobby Keats 1-2	Andy Lesnik 1-6
John Canno 1	Bobby Gittlin 1-3	Ben Komisarjevsky 1	Bobby Markell 1-2
Steve Engle 3-7	Tommy Kandell 1-3	Peter Leiwant 3-5	Bobby Novasel 1-3
Johnny Sagner 1-2	Andy Tananbaum 1-2	Peter Weinreb 1	

#### JUGGLERS

Jimmy Bernstein 1-2	Fred Goldsmith 3-4	Phil Kasden 1-4	Peter Shinbach 1-2
Alan Bleiman 4-5	Peter Herman 1	Henry Korn 2-6	Steve Sommers 5-6
Doug Cott 2-7	Allen Herskovitz 3-8	Warren Persky 2	Jimmy White 1
Tommy Glynn 1-6	Bram Jelin 3-4	Jeff Rodman 6-7	Les Wilson 1-3

#### SQUIRES

Alex Chernowitz 1	Ronnie Ginsberg 3	Gary Kirsner 1-7	Bobby Roskind 5-8
John Eder 1-4	Bruce Gittlin 1	Chris Komisarjevsky 1-6	John Roskoph 1-3
Paul Elson 1	Marc Glassman 1-4	Peter Lesnik 1-4	Lee Ruslander 1-3
Ned Fishman 5-8	Peter Goldberger 2-3	Jeff Lowell 1-6	Ricky Schnur 5
Alan Flusser 5-7	Roland Guinzberg 1-2	Alan Mendel 1-6	Harry Seligman 1-5
Jimmy Frank 1-5	John Kane 3-7	Steve Oppenheim 1-4	John Silberman 7
Barry Friedman 3-5	Jimmy Kaplan 6-8	Dickie Reichman 6-7	Fred Simon 1-2
Jay Stein 5-7	Billy Thalheimer 1-6	Jimmy Wilkoff 1	

# AWARDS 3

Howie Arbesman 7  
 Jimmy Bobrow 1-3  
 Stan Brainin 1-2  
 Dave Brody 2  
 Larry Cohen 5  
 Billy Colish 5-7  
 Harold Engle 5-8

ARCHERS  
 Dick Polph 1-2  
 Jackie Fuchs 1-5  
 Billy Ginsberg 6-7  
 Dick Goldman 1  
 Dick Greenberg 7-9  
 Bobby Hillson 9  
 Allen Kandell 4-6

Dick Lefkowitz 1-6  
 Dick Moses 8-9  
 Barry Novasel 1-4  
 Ronnie Perel 1-2  
 Andy Potash 7-8  
 Jesse Rodman 5  
 Jay Rosenthal 9

Dave Saunders 1-4  
 Mark Stein 1-2  
 Dickie Tauber 6  
 Bobby Tauber 3  
 Dick Thier 9  
 Alan Weinstein 1-4  
 Howie Young 1-2

Jeff Abrams 11-13  
 Barry Allentuck 7-8  
 Joel Fishman 12-13  
 Jeff Furman 13  
 Jim Gluckin 6

YEOMEN  
 Dave Goldring 2-3  
 Jack Goldsmith 8  
 Dick Goldstein 7-9  
 Rog Harrison 7  
 Dick Horn 1-3

Steve Kahn 5-8  
 Bobby Kandel 5-7  
 Ira Lichterman 1  
 John Lowell 4-5  
 Jeff Miller 1

Art Newman 2-6  
 Billy Schwarzschild 1-4  
 Marty Spatz 8  
 Chet Storthz 7  
 Will Traub 5-7  
 Lee Wolff 5-7

Bruce Winston 6-7

Lenny Ellman 6  
 Bob Finkelstein 1-7  
 Bob Gaynor 13  
 Gerry Gilbert 1-5  
 Harvey Goodman 10-11

LANCERS  
 John Gross 9  
 Lenny Hirshberg 9  
 Alvin Hutzler 9  
 Phil Kane 8-9  
 Bob Kramer 15  
 Dave Wolf 5

Bob Kruvant 1-2  
 Kenny Mayer 6  
 Mike Otten 1-7  
 Roger Rosenberg 1-9  
 Mike Salant 1-3

Bob Sanders 12-13  
 Bob Schoenberger 9-10  
 John Shaw 2  
 Mike Steinberg 8-10  
 "Butch" Unobsky 11-12

Lee Fishman 7-8  
 Roger Goldstein 4-5  
 Mike Herschensohn 2-6

PRIARS  
 Steve Jaffe 1-6  
 Alan Leiwant 8-11  
 Peter Levine 5-7

Art Littman 8-9  
 Dick Rosenthal 11-13  
 Riskey Seder 12-13

Eddie Siegel 7  
 Alan Sims 1-6  
 Mike Spring 6-7

Jeff Thier 10

Dave Upright 6-10

## ARTS and CRAFTS

### TINKERS - PAGERS

1. Andy Tananbaum
2. Tommy Kandell
3. Steve Engle

### JUGGLERS

1. Paul Brainin
2. Alan Bleiman
3. Peter Herman

### SQUIRES

1. Fred Simon
2. Bruce Gittlin
3. Alan Flusser
4. Andy Lazere

### ARCHERS

1. Dave Brody
2. Dick Thier
3. Pete Schoenberger
4. Ronnie Perel
5. Dick Moses

### YEOMEN

1. Bob Kandel
2. Bruce Winston
3. Larry Abraham
4. Roger Harrison

### LANCERS

1. Steve Rachlin
2. Gordy Cott
3. Ira Fenton

### FRIARS

1. Ed Siegel
2. Ed Shaffro
3. Alan Leiwant

## BASEBALL

Best and Greatest Progress

### TINKERS - PAGERS

- 1.....Peter Leiwant  
 GP.....Johnny Sagner  
 Hon. Ment...John Canno

### JUGGLERS

- 1.....Phil Kasden  
 Doug Cott  
 GP.....Paul Brainin  
 Hon. Ment...Steve Sommers

### SQUIRES

- 1...Andy Abrams  
 Andy Lazere  
 GP..Marc Glassman

### ARCHERS

- 1...Stan Brainin  
 GP..Barry Novasel  
 Charlie Lerner

### YEOMEN

- 1...Larry Abraham  
 GP..Ronnie Goldman

### LANCERS

- 1...Lenny Ellman  
 GP..Bob Finkelstein

### FRIARS

- 1...Steve Goldring  
 GP..Alan Leiwant

### FORESTERS

- 1...Buddy Metzger  
 GP..Chuck Becker



# AWARDS 4

## BASKETBALL

### LANCERS

1 John Siegel  
GP Phil Kane

### FORESTERS

1 Chuck Becker  
GP Noel Friedman

## DRAMATICS

### TINKERS-PAGERS

1 Marty Flusser  
HM Johnny Sagner

### JUGGLERS

1 Jimmy Bernstein  
HM Alan Bleiman

### SQUIRES

1 Jimmy Kaplan  
HM Ricky Warner

### ARCHERS

1 Dick Tauber  
HM Jay Rosenthal

### YEOMEN

1 Barry Allentuck  
Roger Harrison  
HM Ira Lichterman  
Steve Solomon

### LANCERS

1 John Berman  
HM Lanny Hirshberg  
Steve Rachlin  
Art Spiegel

### FRIARS

1 Dick Rosenthal  
HM Mike Spring

### FORESTERS

1 Bill Feldman

## GOLF

### LANCERS

1 Bob Kramer  
GP Ira Fenton

### FRIARS

1 Alan Leiwant  
GP Alan Sims

### FORESTERS

1 Buddy Metzger  
GP Bill Feldman  
Mike Canno

## NATURE

### TINKERS-PAGERS

1 Bobby Keats  
2 Tommy Kandell  
3 Bobby Gittlin  
4 Ben Komisarjevsky

### JUGGLERS

1 Les Wilson  
2 Alan Bleiman  
3 Bram Jelin

### SQUIRES

1 Jeff Lowell  
2 John Silberman  
3 Billy Thalheimer  
4 Ronnie Ginsberg

### ARCHERS

1 Bobby Tauber

### YEOMEN

1 Jon Lowell  
2 Will Traub  
3 Jim Gluckin  
4 Dave Goldring  
5 Lee Wolff

### LANCERS

1 Dave Wolf

## PHOTOGRAPHY

1 Alan Leiwant  
2 Elliott Allentuck  
3 Roger Goldstein

4 Ken Mayer  
5 Barry Milberg  
HM Bobby Gittlin

## RIDING

Best and Greatest Progress

### TINKERS-PAGERS

1 John Sagner  
GP Jeff Charles

### JUGGLERS

1 Mike Rose  
GP Allan Herskovitz

### SQUIRES

1 Alan Flusser  
GP Bruce Gittlin

### ARCHERS

1 Dickie Moses  
GP Dick Goldman

### YEOMEN

1 Jack Goldsmith  
GP Roger Goldberger

### LANCERS

1 Alvin Hutzler  
GP Alvin Hutzler

### FRIARS

1 Eddie Siegel  
GP Mike Herschensohn

### FORESTERS

1 Billy Feldman

# AWARDS 5

## RIBBONS FOR PROFICIENCY IN HORSEMANSHIP

### Junior

PAGERS  
Jeff Charles  
Bobby Novasel  
John Sagner

JUGGLERS  
Alan Herskovitz

SQUIRES  
Bruce Gittlin  
Peter Goldberger  
Peter Lesnik  
Allen Mendel  
Steve Oppenheim  
John Roskoph

ARCHERS  
Dick Goldman  
Dick Folph  
Laddie Weinberg

### Intermediate

JUGGLERS  
Henry Korn  
Mike Rose

SQUIRES  
Alan Flusser  
Roger Wasman

ARCHERS  
Harry Binswanger  
Dickie Moses

YEOMEN  
Roger Goldberger  
Jack Goldsmith

LANCERS  
Alvin Hutzler

FORESTERS  
Mike Herschensohn

### Senior

FRIARS  
Steve Sheppard  
Eddie Siegel  
Les Trinin

FORESTERS  
Billy Feldman

## ROBIN HOOD TUMBLERS CLUB

President, Squire Alan Flusser  
Vice President, Squire Roger Wasman  
Secretary, Squire Steve Oppenheim  
Honorary President, Ed Katz

### Members

PAGERS  
Bobby Novasel  
John Sagner

JUGGLERS  
Henry Korn  
Mike Rose

SQUIRES  
Peter Goldberger  
Peter Lesnik  
Bruce Gittlin  
Ricky Wachstein

ARCHERS  
Dickie Moses  
Laddie Weinberg

YEOMEN  
Jack Goldsmith  
Roger Goldberger

FRIARS  
Mike Herschensohn  
Les Trinin

FORESTERS  
Billy Feldman

## RIFLERY

### First and Greatest Progress

SQUIRES  
1 Chris Komisarjevsky  
GP Dick Reichman

ARCHERS  
1 Dick Moses  
Billy Ginsberg  
GP Jay Stein  
Andy Potash

YEOMEN  
1 Dick Goldstein  
GP Dick Horn  
Jeff Miller

LANCERS  
1 Lanny Hirshberg  
GP Mike Salant

FRIARS  
1 Dick Rosenthal  
GP Steve Sheppard



# AWARDS 6

## Riflery Awards Based on the National Rifle Association Standards

<u>Prone - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>	
Pro-Marksman	- 20pts/50 pts
Marksman	- 25pts/50 pts
Marksman - 1st	- 30pts/50 pts
Sharpshooter	- 35pts/50 pts
Bar One	- 40pts/50 pts

<u>Kneeling - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>	
Bar Five	- 30pts/50 pts
Bar Six	- 35pts/50 pts
Bar Seven	- 40pts/50 pts

<u>Sitting - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>	
Bar Two	- 30pts/50pts
Bar Three	- 35pts/50pts
Bar Four	- 40pts/50pts

<u>Standing - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>	
Bar Eight	- 30pts/50pts
Bar Nine	- 35pts/50pts
Expert	- 40pts/50pts

### Expert Rifleman - Completion of all Foregoing

#### Distinguished Rifleman

1 Pro-Marksman	3 Marksman 1st class	5 Bar I	7 Bar III	9 Bar V	11 Bar VII	13 Bar IX
2 Marksman	4 Sharpshooter	6 Bar II	8 Bar IV	10 Bar VI	12 Bar VIII	

#### SQUIRES

Andy Abrams	1
Alex Chernowitz	1-2
John Eder	1-2
Paul Elson	1-2
Ned Fishman	1-2
Jimmy Frank	1
Barry Friedman	1-2
Ronnie Ginsberg	1-2
Bruce Gittlin	1-2
Marc Glassman	1
Peter Goldberger	1
Jimmy Greenberg	1
Roland Guinzberg	1-2
John Kane	1
Jimmy Kaplan	1-2
Gary Kirsner	1-2
Chris Komisarjevsky	1-3
Andy Lazere	1-2
Bruce Leiwant	1
Peter Lesnik	1
Jeff Lowell	1-2
Allan Mendel	1
Dick Reichman	1-2
Bobby Roskind	1-2
John Roskoph	1-2
Lee Ruslander	1-2
Ricky Schnur	1
Harry Seligman	1
John Silberman	1-3
Fred Simon	1
Jay Stein	1-3
Billy Thalheimer	1-3
Richard Wachstein	1
Ricky Warner	1
Roger Wasman	1

#### ARCHERS

Howie Arbesman	2-4
Harry Binswanger	2-3
James Bobrow	1-2
Stan Brainin	3-5
David Brody	2
Larry Cohen	2-3
Billy Colish	2-3
Harold Engle	2-3
Dick Folph	1-2
Jackie Fuchs	1-3
Billy Ginsberg	3-5
Dick Goldman	1-3
Dick Greenberg	2-4

Bobby Hillson	3-4
Allen Kandell	2-3
Dick Lefkowitz	1-3
Charles Lerner	2-4
Dick Moses	3-5
Barry Novasel	1-3
Ronnie Perel	2
Andy Potash	2-5
Jesse Rodman	1
Jay Rosenthal	3-4
Dave Saunders	1
Peter Schoenberger	3-4
Jon Seder	1
Steve Shacknow	4
Mark Stein	1-3
Dickie Tauber	3-4
Bobby Tauber	2-4
Dick Their	2-3
Laddie Weinberg	3-5
Alan Weinstein	1-2
Howie Young	1-3
Charlie Ziff	1-2

#### YEOMEN

Larry Abraham	6
Jeff Abrams	6-7
Barry Allentuok	5
Mike Bernstein	6-7
Jeff Furman	5
Jim Gluckin	3-6
Roger Goldberger	3-4
Ronnie Goldman	3-6
Dave Goldring	4
Jack Goldsmith	3-5
Dick Goldstein	6-8
Roger Harrison	5
Dick Horn	1-4
Steve Kahn	6-7
Bobby Kandel	3
"P.K." Keats	6-7
Ira Lichterman	3
Jon Lowell	3-4
Jeff Miller	1-3
Art Newman	5-6
Billy Schwarzschild	4-5
Steve Solomon	2-3
Marty Spatz	5-7
Chet Storthz	2-3
Will Traub	4-5
"Butch" Unobsky	5
Bruce Winston	6-7
Lee Wolff	3-5

#### LANCERS

John Berman	5
Jeff Clayman	4-5
Gordy Cott	3
Jerry Paulb	6
Ira Fenton	4
Bob Finkelstein	1-2
Gerry Gilbert	1-3
Kenny Ginsburg	6
Harvey Goodman	6
Alvin Hutzler	7-8
Simon Levin	5-7
Kenny Mayer	3-4
Barry Milberg	5
Mike Otten	7-8
Steve Rachlin	6
Ricky Rivitz	6-7
Roger Rosenberg	1-4
Mike Salant	1-6
Bob Sanders	6
Hank Schoenberger	8
John Shaw	4
John Siegel	6
Arthur Spiegel	3-4
Bobby Wachstein	6
Don Weinberger	3
Steve Wiesenberger	3
Dave Wolf	2-3
Jeff Wulliger	7

#### FRIARS

Lee Fishman	2-4
Roger Goldstein	7
Mike Herschensohn	2
Mike Mayer	3-5
Larry Prockter	1-2
Ricky Seder	6
Steve Sheppard	1-4
Alan Sims	2-3
Mike Spring	10
Jeff Their	5-6
Hal Weiss	6-7

#### SAXONS

Jim Kartell	5
Bobby Missile	1-2

#### AIDES

Mike Rachlin	Expert Rifleman
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# AWARDS 7

## JUNIOR RIFLE TEAM and ALTERNATES

Mike Bernstein "P. K." Keats  
 Jimmy Gluckin John Siegel  
 Ronnie Goldman Marty Spatz  
 Dick Goldstein Will Traub  
 Steve Kahn Bruce Winston  
 Jeff Wuliger

## SENIOR RIFLE TEAM and ALTERNATES

Lanny Hirschberg Steve Rachlin  
 Al Hutzler Dick Rosenthal  
 Pete Levine Ed Shaffro  
 Art Littman Mike Spring  
 Mike Mayer Dave Upright

## SOCCER

Best and Greatest Progress

### JUGGLERS

1 Alan Spatz  
 Jeff Rodman  
 GP Peter Herman

### SQUIRES

1 Andy Abrams  
 GP Jimmy Frank

### ARCHERS

1 Allan Kandell  
 GP Dick Their

### YEOMEN

1 Chet Storthz  
 GP "Butch" Unobsky

## SWIMMING

1, 2, 3, and Greatest Progress

### TINKERS-PAGERS

1 Peter Weinreb  
 2 Marty Flusser  
 3 Bobby Markell  
 GP Andy Lesnik  
 HM Johnny Gluckin  
 Donnie Bobrow

### YEOMEN

1 Marty Spatz  
 2 Larry Abraham  
 3 "Butch" Unobsky  
 GP Jon Lowell  
 HM Dick Horn

### JUGGLERS

1 Jimmy Bernstein  
 Doug Cott  
 2 Bram Jelin  
 3 Mike Rose  
 GP Henry Korn  
 Allan Herskovitz

### LANCERS

1 Bob Sanders  
 2 John Gross  
 3 Lanny Hirshberg  
 GP Jeff Wuliger

### SQUIRES

1 Alan Flusser  
 2 Andy Lazere  
 3 Lee Ruslander  
 GP John Kane  
 Ricky Wachstein

### FRIARS

1 Dick Rosenthal  
 2 Alan Leiwant  
 3 Art Littman  
 GP Alan Leiwant

### ARCHERS

1 Dick Greenberg  
 2 Andy Potash  
 3 Stan Brainin  
 GP Peter Schoenberger

### FORESTERS

1 Alan Greenbaum  
 2 Steve Lesnik  
 3 Buddy Metzger  
 GP Steve Lesnik

## SAILING

### YEOMEN

Marty Spatz

### LANCERS

Dick Wells  
 GP Barry Milberg

### FRIARS

Dick Rosenthal

## WATER SKIING

Best and Greatest Progress

### YEOMEN

1 Larry Abraham  
 GP Marty Spatz

### LANCERS

1 Dick Wells  
 GP Phil Kane  
 Gerry Gilbert

### FRIARS

1 Dick Rosenthal  
 GP Eddie Shaffro  
 Mike Mayer  
 Les Trinin

### FORESTERS

1 Bud Metzger  
 GP Jim Eisenberg

### SAXONS

1 Andy Ullman  
 GP Bob Moskowitz

# AWARDS 8

## AMERICAN RED CROSS AWARDS

### Junior Life Saving

#### LANCERS

Gordy Cott  
Ira Fenton  
Harvey Goodman  
John Gross  
Lanny Hirshberg  
Ricky Rivitz  
Mike Salant  
Mike Steinberg

#### FORESTERS

Steve Lesnik  
Ken Warner

#### FRIARS

Lee Fishman  
Steve Goldring  
Roger Goldstein  
Mike Herschensohn  
Steve Japhe  
Peter Levine  
Steve Shaffro  
Mike Spring  
Hal Weiss

## TENNIS

### 1, 2, 3, and Greatest Progress

#### SQUIRES

1 Billy Thalheimer  
2 Jimmy Kaplan  
3 Andy Abrams  
GP Chris Komisarjevsky

#### LANCERS

1 Mike Steinberg  
2 Lenny Ellman  
3 Jeff Wuliger  
GP Bob Finkelstein  
Jeff Ruddy

#### ARCHERS

1 Jesse Rodman  
2 Dick Their  
3 Bob Hillson  
GP Jay Rosenthal  
Pete Schoenberger

#### FRIARS

1 Mike Spring  
2 Dick Rosenthal  
3 Jeff Their  
GP Jeff Their

#### YEOMEN

1 Larry Abraham  
2 Steve Solomon  
3 Ronnie Goldman  
GP Billy Schwarzschild  
Roger Harrison

#### FORESTERS

1 Bud Metzger  
2 Howie Frankenberger  
3 Chuck Becker  
GP Ken Warner

## TRACK

### 1, 2, 3, and Greatest Progress

#### TINKERS-PAGERS

1 Peter Leiwant  
2 Marty Flusser  
3 Andy Lesnik  
GP Bobby Novasel

#### YEOMEN

1 "Butch" Unobsky  
2 Marty Spatz  
Roger Harrison  
3 Chet Storthz  
GP Art Newman

#### JUGGLERS

1 Bram Jelin  
2 Paul Brainin  
3 Steve Sommers  
GP Jimmy White

#### LANCERS

1 Bob Sanders  
2 Ricky Rivitz  
3 Harvey Goodman  
GP Gordy Cott



TRACK

SQUIRES

- 1 John Kane
- 2 Andy Abrams
- 3 Ned Fishman
- GP Ricky Wachstein

ARCHERS

- 1 Stan Brainin
- 2 Bobby Hillson
- 3 Laddie Weinberg
- GP Howie Young

FRIARS

- 1 Dick Rosenthal
- 2 Steve Goldring
- 3 Alan Leiwant
- GP Steve Goldring

FORESTERS

- 1 Buddy Metzger
- 2 Alan Greenbaum
- 3 Chuck Becker

TRIP-CRAFTS

1, 2, 3, and Greatest Progress

JUGGLERS

- 1 Les Wilson
- 2 Fred Goldsmith
- 3 Peter Shinbach

YEOMEN

- 1 Joel Fishman
- 2 Marty Spatz
- 3 Jimmy Gluckin
- GP Jon Lowell

SQUIRES

- 1 Alan Mendel
- 2 Roger Wasman
- 3 Harry Seligman
- 4 Bobby Roskind

LANCERS

- 1 Barry Zeplowitz
- 2 Dave Wolf
- 3 Bob Kramer
- GP Harvey Goodman

ARCHERS

- 1 Harry Binswanger
- 2 Dick Tauber
- 3 Dick Moses
- GP Jay Rosenthal

FRIARS

- 1 Mike Herschensohn
- 2 Eddie Siegel
- 3 Eddie Shaffro
- GP Art Littman

FORESTERS

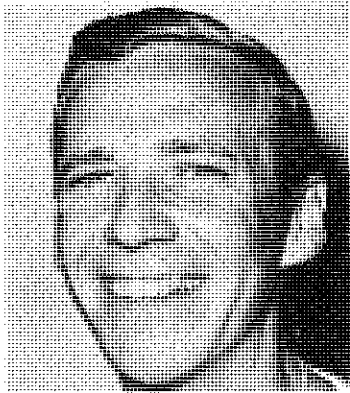
- 1 Elliott Allentuck
- 2 Chris Wise
- 3 Noel Friedman
- GP Buddy Metzger

HAM RADIO

Most Progress in Operating:: Ken Warner  
 Most Progress in Project: Pete Levine  
 Most Progress in General: Mike Mayer

New Hams Hal Weiss  
 Steve Japhe

## TINKERS & PAGERS



FRANK MULLIN

Something new at ROBIN HOOD: the Tinkers and Pagers merged into one group - and what a group! Five old-timers from last year's Tinker group: PETER LEIWANT, MARTY FLUSSER, ALAN MINSKOFF, STEVE ENGLE, and JOHNNY GLUCKIN and thirteen initiates into the Band of Merry-men Gentlemen: JOHNNY CANNO, ANDY TANANBAUM, BOBBY GITTLIN, JOHNNY SAGNER, JEFF CHARLES, PETER WEINREB, BOBBY NOVASEL, BOBBY MARKELL, ANDY LESNIK, BEN KOMISARJEVSKY, BOBBY KEATS, TOMMY KANDELL and DONNIE BOBROW. The counsellors guiding this wonderfully talented and highly enthusiastic group were MIKE KOLE and DICK ROBINSON in Buckingham Castle and JOE DeSIMONE and DON RUBENOFF in Nottingham and our own FRANK "MOON" MULLIN as Group Leader.

It took very little time to get settled and to commence activities. Our program was varied and interesting, with all of the boys participating and progressing. Many of the boys were introduced to some of our activities for the first time, and it was a pleasure to watch some boys progress from the novice to the almost expert level of performance. Swimming, Archery, Arts and Crafts and Boating were our favorite and regularly scheduled activities.

The waterfront is where our group really progressed: fifteen sixteen-lap swimmers, one eight-lap swimmer, and one two-lap swimmer and BOBBY GITTLIN with his half-lap. I am sure that if BOBBY was not on the no-swim list the last week of Camp he would certainly have come through and given us a perfect record. We commenced the summer with only six boys passing their laps: MARTY FLUSSER, ANDY TANANBAUM, PETER WEINREB, BOBBY NOVASEL, BOBBY MARKELL and STEVE ENGLE. BOBBY KEATS and JOHNNY SAGNER never say die and each passed his sixteen after several unsuccessful attempts. ALAN MINSKOFF with much coaching from MIKE KOLE passed his, as did JOHNNY CANNO; next came TOMMY "FROG KICK" KANDELL. PETER LEIWANT looked good for sixteen. We had to restrain ANDY LESNIK when he did his sixteen - he wanted to do twenty. JEFF CHARLES and DONNIE BOBROW each thought he had eight more to go. JOHNNY GLUCKIN'S eight laps was the surprise of the summer. Up to the day prior he had never done one lap. And BENEDICT'S two laps on the last day of Camp was a fitting climax.

Our Swim Meets were always exciting and closely contested. PETER WEINREB and MARTY FLUSSER dominated these, with MARTY specializing in the freestyle and PETER proving unbeatable in the backstroke. BOBBY MARKELL had always to be contended with in both events. A late comer and dark horse in our Swim Meets was ANDY LESNIK who showed the form of a future champion in our last two Swim Meets. TOMMY KANDELL was unbeatable in the crib-walk. ANDY "BIG-BREATH" TANANBAUM was a consistent winner in the ducking contest.

The pagers fielded a mighty powerful team in Softball - just ask the Jugglers, who had two close scares in our challenge games. MARTY FLUSSER was outstanding on the mound, as was PETER LEIWANT who did an excellent job at short stop. ANDY LESNIK looked like Lou Gehrig covering first base. Third base was competently covered by BOBBY NOVASEL, and STEVE ENGLE made a couple of beautiful plays at second base. The outfield was nammed by PETER WEINREB, JOHNNY SAGNER and DONALD BOBROW, with JOHNNY CANNO, BOBBY GITTLIN on relief call. Yogi Berra has keen if unknown competition behind the plate in the person of ANDY TANANBAUM.

Our Track Meets were something to behold - enthusiasm ran high. Although PETER LEIWANT, MARTY FLUSSER and ANDY LESNIK dominated the scene, there was always a potential upset as all our events were closely contested. The dash was any man's race - it was nothing to have five men cross the finish line with not more than inches separating them. JEFF CHARLES, JOHNNY SAGNER, BOBBY NOVASEL were always potential upset material. The first three places in the Softball throw fluctuated amongst PETER LEIWANT, MARTY FLUSSER and ANDY LESNIK - ANDY having the best throw of the summer with a heave of 100 feet. PETER LEIWANT was a consistent winner in the running broad jump, but STEVE ENGLE was always right behind him posing a constant challenge. JEFF CHARLES, BOBBY NOVASEL, ANDY TANANBAUM and BOBBY MARKELL

always threatened an upset in the jumps. Probably the most exciting event of each TRACK MEET was the bunk relay. Even though Buckingham won five out of six, each relay was closely contested and was never won till the last stride, We had some glorious and exciting moments out on the track.

## TINKERS - PÄGERS 2

Archery was our most sought-after activity. Every boy in the group qualified for his first medal. ANDY LESNIK proved himself to have the best aim in the group; he qualified for four medals in one afternoon. STEVE ENGLE, MARTY FLUSSER, PETER LEIWANT and JOHNNY GLUCKIN also showed themselves to be Archers of the first rank - qualifying for their fifth and sixth medals. TOMMY KANDELL, BEN KOMISARJEVSKY, BOBBY GITTLIN and BOBBY KEATS showed outstanding progress.

Arts and Crafts became very popular around mid-season, with everyone rushing to finish projects for his parents who were coming up on visitor's day. ANDY TANENBAUM was number-one man in this department, being the first one to finish an attractive memo pad for his dad. TOMMY KANDELL'S plastic ash tray and cigarette holder even surprised him. STEVE ENGLE'S vase shaped into a horse's head certainly was a beautiful piece of work.

The big week-end and the Peter Pan production; - we were all proud of the excellent job MARTY FLUSSER did in his portrayal of Michael - his flying was magnificent, but he won't tell anyone the secret. It was about this time that ALAN MINSKOFF left camp because of illness. The whole group, and in particular the boys of Nottingham, were sorry to have ALAN leave us. Our softball team in particular missed his fine playing.

Our skit showed many talented players that we never knew about. DONNIE BOBROW was superb as Major. The group leaders "never had it so good", being portrayed by such a fine cast; Gino - TOMMY KANDELL, LONNIE QUILLEN - PETER WEINTROB, SID SILVERMAN - JOHN CANNO, CLAUDE BONI - JEFF CHARLES, JOE LEONARDO - PETER LEIWANT, KIT KITZMAN - STEVE ENGLE, SHELDON CLAAR - JOHNNY GLUCKIN, FRANK MULLIN - ANDY LESNIK, and the dogs three: Geist - BOBBY GITTLIN, Michael - BEN KOMISARJEVSKY, Robin - BOBBY MARKELL, and the whole production announced by BOBBY KEATS and, of course, HUGO VALERIO - MARTY FLUSSER.

A new activity was added to our agenda with the completion of our own cook-out site. Many memorable and enjoyable evenings were spent at our cook-outs overlooking the waterfront. The highlight of our first cook-out was Myles' arrival and announcement that we were to have a motorboat ride. The ride was most enjoyable, particularly as we got close to Camp Huckins - it just was not long enough.

We always envied our riders, JEFF CHARLES, JOHNNY SAGNER and BOBBY NOVASEL. After the horse show when we saw them perform we all envied them more. JOHNNY SAGNER certainly looked confident when I presented him his blue ribbon for being the best rider in the novice group. JEFF CHARLES did a fine job in the novelty race even if he could not thread the needle. And BOBBY NOVASEL did very well for himself in the Musical Chair event.

Our trip to the Outpost was certainly an exciting afternoon; that was real outdoor camping. My, but we enjoyed ourselves starting out with our swim in Silver Lake - JEFF CHARLES is still complaining about the rocky bottom. I don't know what STEVE CHONTOS would have done without BOBBY MARKELL'S and DONNIE BOBROW'S help in the construction of the fireplaces. "Moon" Mullin's own tomato-rice Mulligan sure proved a hit with most of the boys. And "Mighty Mouse" was his own best customer for his blueberry muffins.

The trip to see that "crazy, mixed-up rock" called Madison Boulder proved to be an interesting afternoon. We all boarded the White truck under the expert eye of BUZZY KLEIN. The ride up was great fun, especially our view of Mt. Chocorua - the first time most of us had seen a mountain so closely. The dirt road in to the boulder provided more thrills than a roller coaster. Upon arriving and viewing Madison Boulder the consensus of opinion was that it is a big rock - so what!

Green and White as usual was a busy and exciting six days, particularly for our new boys. MARTY FLUSSER was captain of the White team assisted by STEVE ENGLE. The Green team was captained by PETER LEIWANT assisted by ANDY LESNIK. All members of both teams did very well, and I am sure their counsellor captains were proud of them.

We could go on forever listing events and happenings of the '55 season at ROBIN HOOD.



## JUGGLERS 2

SPATZ, BRAM JELIN, DOUG COTT, FRED GOLDSMITH and JEFF RODMAN were unusually good. Boy, what a thrilling game we had in Green and White. We were also very proud of the valiant battle we put up against the

heavier Squire team in the last week of camp. The major lesson we learned from soccer was that no matter who you had on your team, you couldn't win without teamwork.

Newcombe and ring-o-levio were two other activities that received a lot of our attention. Everyone liked and played well in both of these sports. In newcombe ALLEN HERSKOVITZ, PETER SHINBACH, DOUG, FRED, JEFF, JIMMY, and LESTER excelled. Our ring-o-levio games were really thrilling. ALAN SPATZ, WARREN, DOUG, and JEFF always gave good accounts of themselves.

Archery was a great Juggler favorite. Under the capable guidance of YALE we won medals galore. ALLEN HERSKOVITZ led the way with 8, but DOUG and JEFF were close behind with 7. We were all pleased with the progress that JIMMY WHITE, WARREN, and TOMMY showed.

In arts and crafts, which we all loved, we spent many happy hours. Some marvelous things were turned out, but PAUL BRAININ, ALAN BLEIMAN and PETER HERMAN seemed to be the most talented. We also learned a lot in nature. Boy, weren't those scavenger hunts fun! LESTER WILSON, ALAN BLEIMAN, ALAN SPATZ and PETER SHINBACH really proved to be nature lovers. In our art classes TOMMY GLYNN, ALAN SPATZ, BRAM JELIN, PHIL KASDEN and JIMMY BERNSTEIN were the most talented.

The specialized activities saw the Juggler group taking an active part. MIKE ROSE, HENRY KORN and ALLEN HERSKOVITZ were tops in horseback riding. We were all so proud of ALAN BLEIMAN'S and JIMMY BERNSTEIN'S dramatic ability in "Peter Pan." And let's not forget that the Jugglers formed the heart of the drum and bugle corps. We put on some wonderful plays during the year. A big thrill came when Golden Lion and Robin's Roost under the direction of RALPH GIOBBE won the Junior Campus skit night, and of course banana splits. However, London Towers and Stagg Inn got revenge by winning the Juggler skit during Green and White. Boy, we sure poked fun at the counsellors in that one. We all had lots of fun as actors.

Trips were always welcome highlights. Our first one was to the Outpost where we practiced the trip-craft we had learned in camp, cooked our own dinner, built a canoe rack, and went canoeing. LESTER, FREDDY, and PETER SHINBACH proved their ability here and when we built our beautiful cook-out site in camp they excelled in pioneering. We all loved the rugged outdoor life that we experienced on that trip to the Outpost.

Later on in the year we went by truck to visit the Chinook Kennels and Madison Boulder. We were delighted to learn about and see the eskimo dogs that Admiral Byrd used in his expeditions. We all got a kick out of sitting in a real Alaskan sled, and the dogs were real beauties. We then went to a quiet spot by a brook for our lunch and headed for Madison Boulder. On the way we stopped and had a soda. We were amazed to see the size of that tremendous boulder; we looked mighty small next to it. Afterwards we stopped for ice cream and arrived home tired and happy.

We could go on and on talking about our many wonderful activities. Play Day with Camp Calumet was loads of fun, with the treasure hunt being the highlight. We always enjoyed our dodgeball and capture-the-flag games. Those yummy cook-outs, the marshmallow roasts, the motorboat rides, the stories and the banquets were all terrific, and these are only some of the many wonderful things we did. The Jugglers of 1955 certainly had a wonderful and exciting summer in which we enjoyed ourselves while we learned and improved. It was a summer that all of us will remember for all time.

We want to give our warmest thanks to JOHN, ED, RALPH, ROY, YALE, BRUCE and DAN for the understanding they showed and for helping to make the summer so successful. Now along with all our marvelous memories of this past summer we can look ahead to next summer when we will be Squires and to another terrific time at CAMP ROBIN HOOD.

REMEMBER Robin's Roost -- WHEN: We used to call TOMMY GLYNN "Winston Churchill"... BRAM JELIN beat ALAN SPATZ in the Green and White swim meet; no one was more surprised than BRAM and ALAN...STEVE SOMMERS pitched that second game against the Squires - he made it tough for them to win...RALPH loved rye bread and when he went to take a piece it was gone because TOMMY was crazy about it...RALPH wrote the winning skit and everyone had a banana split, even ALAN when he was through with the measles...REMEMBER how sharp TOMMY GLYNN was in arts and crafts...how when he first

came he was showing BRAM and ALAN how to make lanyards.. how BRAM, ALAN, TOMMY and STEVE set up a signal system around the bunk, and ALAN made up a secret code...REMEMBER when TOMMY GLYNN and STEVE SOMMERS put on the gloves after some words and how glad and friendly they were when they took them off...Boy, that STEVE and BRAM could run; they had the track meet sewed up every time...STEVIE, TOMMY, BRAM and ALAN were the top bunk in the bunk relays in swimming and track too.

## JUGGLERS: 3

REMEMBER Sign of the Golden Lion -- WHEN:

PAULUS BRAINUS Maximus used to say, "Weally and Twully"!..Hey! WARREN got his bed made first in the morning when he was always breaking every bone in his counsellor's body...Gee, there is only one boy who can catch me in ring-o-levio - and I am the biggest in the group!..Gosh, I am just a lost little redhead with only "Peter" and "Wendy" to look after me..Boy, do you remember when PHIL KASDEN played such a great game of softball against the Squires?..Remember: anyone for badminton or a catch?...I can still see the boys in our bunk skit...Did JIMMY ever write that letter home?...Talking about writing, PHIL sure received a lot of mail, even more than ED or YALE...Hey, WARREN and PAUL, why can't you stop scaring EDDIE with your funny faces; and JEFF and PHIL, please don't sit on me - gosh, you both together really weigh a ton!..Boy, PHIL sure is a good goalie in soccer...and remember WARREN in soccer? He was always in there next to the ball fighting for his team;- that-a-boy, WARREN!..REMEMBER during Green and White when JEFF won the rowboat race!..REMEMBER who was the last one out in most of the dodgeball games? You guessed it - JIMMY! No fair!! I mean, no food!! Remember PAUL, huh?...Well, after a great summer together, I hope we all meet once again next year as Squires at ROBIN HOOD.

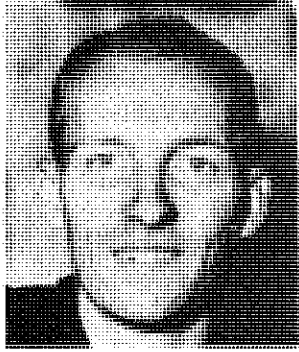
REMEMBER Stag Inn -- WHEN:

We got the first 100 in inspection for the summer...when DOUG COTT tackled JEFF RODMAN in the last fifteen seconds of a ring-o-levio game to save the victory for DOUG'S team...REMEMBER how DOUG made home runs out of errors and made three bull's-eyes in a row in archery..how "lost" ALAN BLEITMAN was in "Peter Pan"!..REMEMBER when he startled us with captured toads and snakes...when he played Frank Buck and stalked giant chipmunks behind our bunk...REMEMBER when MIKE ROSE won all the marathons and won first place for horsemanship...and when it took three counsellor's to catch him in a camper-sounsellor ring-o-levio game...REMEMBER when HENRY KORN defeated BRAM in the Green and White swim meet...when he flew through the air with the greatest of ease in the horse show and how he won third place in musical chairs...REMEMBER when he boxed DOUG COTT...when FREDDIE GOLDSMITH'S outstanding defensive playing saved his soccer team from defeat during Green and White...and when he ran through three guards in a ring-o-levio game and freed his team by rolling into the ring...REMEMBER when FREDDIE scooped up hot ground balls and made fast accurate throws to first...I, as a counsellor, remember two pleasure-filled months with a wonderful bunk of swell campers.

REMEMBER London Tower -- WHEN:

PETER SHINBACH did that wonderful job of playing the drums for the band in front of the whole camp; Boy, he made us proud...or the time he made those four hits in one of our softball games...or REMEMBER what a good server he was in newcombe...REMEMBER when JIMMY WHITE came to camp late, minus the measles, and how he always played those practical jokes on SHELDON and DAN...REMEMBER how he was always the first one with his bed made in the morning...or the day that he became the fourth fastest runner in the group...or how JIM was always smiling and always writing letters...REMEMBER when LESTER WILSON was known as Lester Onion..or when SHELDON used to sing "In a Pawnshop, on a Corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania" to him...or when he completed that fine rock collection for nature...REMEMBER when he used to win those sand building contests..when London Towers got such great inspection marks...or how DAN used to tell us those bedtime stories about moblee...REMEMBER when PETER HERMAN caught three fish while out on Lake Ossipee one day...or how he always used to laugh in a way that would make everyone else laugh...REMEMBER when PETE played so well in our first Squire softball game...when ALLEN HERSKOVITZ won in the horse show...what a fine worker ALLEN was in the bunk...REMEMBER that great newcombe game he played in Green and White...or when he shot his eighth medal in archery to make him the best archer in the group?

## SQUIRES



## KIT KITZMAN

The loud clatter and banging of trunks signified the arrival of the 40 mighty Squires. They had all arrived, all unpacked, and now they were on the way to the waterfront to give their first exhibition in the water. Many names were unfamiliar; however, bodies and faces could soon be distinguished from one another and many fine swimmers could be seen. Yes, the summer was filled with many remembrances of swim meets. ALAN FLUSSER, ANDY LAZERE, ANDY ABRAMS, JIM FRANK and GARY KIRSNER soon became the leading contenders in the freestyle event. ANDY LAZERE and ALAN FLUSSER fought for first-place position all year, with ANDY just coming out on top. How can we forget the magnificent improvement in JOHN KANE'S and RICKY WACHSTEIN'S strokes? They certainly worked hard on improvement. ALAN FLUSSER and RONNIE GINSBERG played patsy in the backstroke event. ALAN was undefeated in all meets and RONNIE took second each time. BARRY FRIEDMAN, CHRIS KOMISARJEVSKY and RICKY SCHNUR showed rapid improvement from the first meet - three weeks more and ALAN would have had a battle. LEE RUSLANDER was undefeated champion in breaststroke; he swam like a fish in every meet, but DICKIE REICHMAN and BRUCE GITTLIN were always right behind him. Lancaster Towers and Newcastle had their weekly battle for first place in the bunk relay. Newcastle came out ahead most of the time, due to the fine swimming of ANDY LAZERE, ANDY ABRAMS, FRED SIMON, JOHN KANE, LEE RUSLANDER and JOHN EDER. Fine progress in all events was shown by JIMMY GREENBERG who jumped into the water the last day of camp and did his sixteen laps all on his stomach. MARC GLASSMAN, JIMMY WILKOFF and STEPHEN OPPENHEIM also showed fine drive and determination as the summer progressed.

Although the Squires had a very slight season in soccer, the team ended the season with a tremendous 5-0 victory over the Jugglers. ANDY LAZERE, JOHN KANE, ANDY ABRAMS, JIMMY FRANK, LEE RUSLANDER and BOBBY ROSKIND aided the team to victory. ANDY ABRAMS' fine set-ups to ANDY LAZERE gave LAZERE the chance to put in 4 of the 5 goals. JOHN KANE'S and BOBBY ROSKIND'S fine defensive play kept the ball out of the Squire districts and gave DUFFY PORTER and JIM WILKOFF the chance to set the ball up to ABRAMS and LAZERE.

At track JOHN KANE and ANDY ABRAMS showed remarkable proficiency in the running events. Throughout the year JOHN and ANDY fought for leadership in all races. When Green and White began JOHN and ANDY were both chosen on the White team. Great expectations were held for first and second place but JIMMY FRANK, a Green team man, came through to take first place from JOHN and ANDY. JIMMY showed tremendous drive and spirit in all athletics throughout the year; this incident was just one example of his fight. RICKY WACHSTEIN, FRED SIMON, NED FISHMAN, DUFFY PORTER and JIMMY GREENBERG were all high contenders in the dash. The baseball throw saw DUFFY PORTER, RONNIE GINSBERG, JIMMY KAPLAN and ANDY ABRAMS as the leaders. RONNIE held first place for most of the season, with ANDY ABRAMS and DUFFY PORTER taking second and third respectively. In the running broadjump (otherwise known as the "rabbit hop") JEFF LOWELL, ALAN MENDEL, ANDY LAZERE and JOHNNY ROSKOPH held most of the honors. PETER LESNIK came through during Green and White to outjump ANDY LAZERE and take first place. Newcastle ran away with all the honors in the bunk relay, every boy being a top runner. MARC GLASSMAN showed tremendous improvement in this event. By the end of the Season MARC was number-three man in the bunk, following close behind ABRAMS and LAZERE. It was a wonderful track season for the Squires, full of improvement and upsets.

The Squires learned many fundamental things about the game of basketball this year. Although the boys had many sloppy habits at the beginning of the year, improvement became quite noticeable as the boys became better acquainted with the rules.



JOHN KANE, JIM WILKOFF, ANDY LAZERE and ANDY ABRAMS were the most proficient at the end of the year. ALEX CHERNOWITZ and BARRY FRIEDMAN showed tremendous improvement and a great desire to become more than good.

## SQUIRES 2

I don't believe that the Squire softball team was ever better than it was this year. Taking both games against the Jugglers, and losing to the Archers 10-3, the Squires had a very successful season. It looked like the mighty Squire team was going to beat the Archers; however, with the score 6-5 in the top of the sixth inning, the Archers blasted in 4 more runs under the pitching of ROLAND "Babe" GUINSBURG and the catching of RONNIE "the Yog" GINSBERG. The team saw very few hits against them. The rest of the team was: MARC GLASSMAN on first base - his improvement as a hitter and a fielder kept the Squire team in a fine position on the offense and the defense; ALAN FLUSSER on second - in that last Juggler game ALAN was a brick wall whenever a ball was hit his way; ANDY LAZERE at short - a fine hitter; BOBBY ROSKIND at third - a fine arm and a fighting heart; JIM WILKOFF, JOHN KANE and DUFFY PORTER kept the outfield in fine shape - all good hitters and fine fielders. It's easy to see why the Squire team was so powerful. In hard ball there were many boys who showed great improvement; BILLY THALHIMER, ROGER WASMAN and RICKY SCHNUR were amongst the ones who showed more than anyone else. Their great desire and spirit will make them fine ball players in future years.

Riflery was a new activity this year and, as with all new things, the Squires were ever anxious to be at the riflery range to shoot. JAY STEIN and JOHN SILBERMAN showed more than anyone else in the group. It became obvious after the first few weeks of the season that their eyes and steadiness of mind and body were made for such an activity. Other high scorers in the group were DICKIE REICHMAN, GARY KIRSNER, JIM KAPLAN and NED FISHMAN. Fine improvement was shown by STEVE OPPENHEIM and BRUCE "Deadshot" LEIWANT.

We were always anxious to get over to see "Uncle Yale" at the archery range. With much coaching, the Squire group began to show improvement each day. Even the counsellors showed improvement, as can easily be proven by "Don Juan" AGEL who shot an old frog right through the gut at fifty yards. NED FISHMAN, JOHN KANE, JIM KAPLAN, BOBBY ROSKIND and FRED SIMON were the "Robin Hoods" of the Squire group. GARY KIRSNER and JIM FRANK were by far the most improved; these boys scored many golds, and their medals were many.

Nice going to a very fine group of boys. We counsellors want to say thanks for all the things you have done to make this a great summer here at ROBIN HOOD. Your have really been a great group.

REMEMBER Lancaster Towers -- WHEN:

We broke the record for most 100's in a row? We sure worked hard for that honor, didn't we? Or how about RICKY WACHSTEIN'S term for all of the music that came on the radio?...REMEMBER, he would always say, "Sounds like it comes from a Ritzy place"...No one will ever forget ALAN FLUSSER'S loss of two thousand baseball cards, will they? That was asad day in Lancaster until he got them all back... We will never forget the solid friendship between the WACHSTEIN-FLUSSER twins.. REMEMBER how ALAN MENDEL caught fire those last few weeks of camp?...how fast he was in the bunk?...nor can we forget his great improvement in horseback riding.. JIM WILKOFF is well on his way to the major leagues in baseball. How could we ever forget those long throws from the outfield or those powerful hits in every game?...Seems that RONNIE GINSBURG never wanted to practice his clarinet until inspection; - his timing was always perfect, and he proved this point in all athletics; a finer catcher the Squire group has never seen...JIMMY FRANK picked up more bruises from the Archers than any other boy in the Squire group. We'll never forget his phrase, "har-di-har-har-har" nor shall we ever forget the way JIMMY came through in Green and White and won the dash...yes, it's been a summer full

## SQUIRES 3

of lasting memories for us all. We thank ROBIN HOOD for giving us these memories, and hope that our future years shall be just as precious.

### REMEMBER Newcastle -- WHEN:

FRED SIMON, JOHN KANE, ANDY ABRAMS, JOHN EDER and ANDY LAZERE each got longer beds to stretch their growing bodies? ... 'Tis quite easy to recall the outstanding progress made by FRED SIMON throughout the ROBIN HOOD season, especially in baseball, track, swimming and ping pong...FRED hustled and covered the "hot corner" as if he were trying to put Al Rosen of "his" Indians out of a job...REMEMBER the shrieks and shrills when the dangerous "Hermit" struck during the still of the evening...REMEMBER the battle with pillows and water guns which followed our breakfast in bed the day after the White team's smashing victory in Green and White... And speaking of Green and White, REMEMBER the magnificent and crowd-pleasing performances turned in by the White's captain, ANDY LAZERE, in the running broadjump and his superlative recovery of honors in the swimming relay. ANDY certainly rose to each and every occasion in his typical quiet and thorough manner...REMEMBER our initial encounter with JOE LEONARDO'S Archers in baseball when ANDY ABRAMS was whizzing his fast ball by the helpless Archer bats?...While speaking of outstanding feats, wasn't it amazing when this same ANDY smashed his way to 20 straight ping pong victories?...REMEMBER how everyone howled when LEE RUSLANDER fell, not once but three times, into three different streams on our climb of giant Count Chocorua?...While speaking of Mount Chocorua, did you all know that the glorious camping season of 1955 represented the first time a Squire group ever achieved the distinction of climbing this towering obstacle? Here, as in all other Squire activities, the forces of Newcastle were a shining example not only to the other Squires but to the rest of the Merry-men gathered in the enchanting Sherwood Forest. A job well done, Newcastle!...REMEMBER MARC GLASSMAN'S coming into the lead in our track sprints and showing his heels to the favorites and also his superlative and professional hitting and fielding in our games with the Jugglers and Archers? MARC'S illness, which kept him out of Green and White, was a serious blow to a determined Green team. Each person involved was expecting great individual performances from MARC during our color contest and had expected MARC to reach his sky-high potential. Look for marked future achievements from this MARC...REMEMBER when JOHN T. EDER, the Hamden hustler, fell into the Lake while trying to avert the island on a canoe trip...and REMEMBER the burning sensation received by all the recipients of JOHN'S "fire-balls"?...Also recall JOHN'S quick job of sweeping the bunk only to have to do it all over again?...Yes, JOHN EDER was one of seven who made Newcastle a memorable phrase on the tongue of the campers here at ROBIN HOOD...All recall most vividly the thorough and efficient daily performances of JOHN KANE. Whenever a little something (task) remained undone all could count on JOHN to come through with flying colors; no wonder he was elected to the position of co-captain in Green and White. Yes, JOHN KANE was always an example of what was to be expected from all the men of Newcastle.

### REMEMBER Quiver -- WHEN:

I first sat down at your breakfast table. Then the memories began - fond thoughts of the six men of Quiver, of many good times had at cook-outs, during cleanup, and after taps...HARRY SELIGMAN will linger in my memory for his stalwart pace-setting up Mount Chocorua. I can see him now, steadily chugging his way along the path, heedless of all else save the beaten trail below his feet, with a long line of green-shirted Squires trailing in his wake. Long live HARRY, the Mississippi Mountain Man...STEVE OPPENHEIM will be remembered as a horseman of the first rank. I still picture him on the back of dear old Sister, his back as stiff as a board, or perhaps attired in his bathing suit, fording some surging body of water on horseback...Switching once more to Mississippi, we linger a moment on JAY STEIN, known to many as "Jaybird". JAY will be recalled to mind as the ever-present bugler, for who doesn't think of him, attired in pajamas, wending his way to the Shack, bugle in hand, to play taps?...JEFF LOWELL will be remembered as the snake and toad catcher of the age. His fearlessness led him to many nature walks and he contributed as much to nature as nature did for him, even in his part in the winning skit he played the role of a snake-catching camper, full of fire and enthusiasm for the wonders of nature...Right along with JEFF comes DICKIE REICHMAN (it is rumored that JEFF rode on DICKIE'S back the previous year and in this way they got quite

close to one another) whom I will remember for his excellent sense of humor and good nature. I shall always picture him, head thrown back, hands on hips, roaring away at something that would make another cry.

A good sense of humor is priceless, DICK; never lose it...To me, BILLY THALHIMER will come to mind as, first and foremost, a tennis player. I will remember his feats during Green and White and in the Junior Tournament; there he stands, racquet in hand, stroking steadily. Of course, there is room for improvement but the initial start has been made and BILLY is on the way...It's been fun, kids. I've enjoyed the talks-after-taps and the intellectual discussions and am sorry we couldn't have had even more time together...Here's hoping for another summer as successful as ours of '55.

REMEMBER Lincoln Green -- WHEN:

JIMMY KAPLAN was elected to captain the Green team and BOBBY ROSKIND his co-captain. They sure were great buddies...when DUFFY PORTER at the Outpost was frightened by a noise which he thought was a bear. The bear turned out to be a two-legged one...when ROGER WASMAN told some really great night-time stories about "you know who" SCOTTY...REMEMBER ROGER'S surprise when he found out he couldn't inspect the "head"...No one will forget JOHN SILBERMAN'S 24-inch pickerel. Mark my word, JOHN will catch that baby next year...Who will recall the first new fact we met this summer - the "Darren Whiz" - CHRIS KOMISARJEVSKY - Man! was he a speedster...REMEMBER when BARRY FRIEDMAN'S sensational rowing in Green and White nailed down a first place....REMEMBER JIMMY KAPLAN, instigator of the Comic Club and top-notch ping pong player...When it came to matching baseball cards, who will forget BOBBY ROSKIND....REMEMBER what fun we had Frenching beds - at the end of the summer we could be considered artists...Where, Oh, where, is my tailypo, Wild Bill Hickock? Pecos Bill and Sloppy Hooper were some of the fascinating characters we met after taps...Who will ever forget that delicate odor of Jasmine - ROGER WASMAN - when he returned from riding...Act II of "Junior Goes to Camp" proved the superior acting ability of Quiver and Lincoln Green - and weren't those banana splits good!...REMEMBER when CHRIS KOMISARJEVSKY snatched third place in the backstroke in Green and White and how frustrated he was when he lost his baseball cards....Whenever a "ham" optional was announced JOHN SILBERMAN would put on his speed britches and Man! would he go. He was our number-one electrician at the end of the year...REMEMBER the story "Casey at the Bat"? - well, at ROBIN HOOD, it was DUFFY PORTER at the bat...Who will forget those singing Archers whom we really scared...or BARRY FRIEDMAN and his longing to get into the infirmary with Maud...Or will we ever be able to forget those monopoly games and the stoop ball league or that one pillow fight when we really clobbered Quiver...We have had a wonderful adventure at ROBIN HOOD and will remember it the rest of our lives. May we all have wonderful dreams this winter...So long for now.

REMEMBER Maid Marion -- WHEN:

On that eventful day PETER LESNIK smacked that baseball way out yonder into the center field for the longest fly ball of the season in the Squire group - some hit, PETE!...Or another eventful day when the Squires conquered Mount Chocorua for the first time in ROBIN HOOD history and ALEX CHERNOWITZ lost

## SQUIRES 5

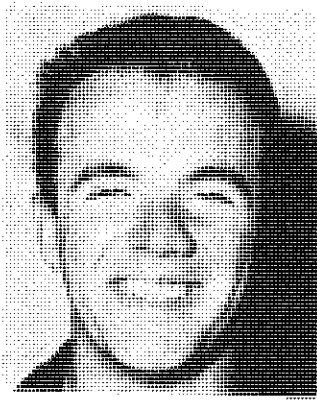
his orange on the summit - how did that happen, ALEX?...When BRUCE GITTLIN came out third in the "apple" ducking contest for Green and White - BRUCE always was so polite...Or when BRUCE LEIWANT dutifully loaded himself down with canteens and served as water boy during a Squire - Archer game; he looked more like a walking water department...Or REMEMBER, Maid Marion, when PETER GOLDBERGER won a heat for a track meet and really was a-moving - looked so good!...Or how PAUL ELSON always insisted on fair play...Or when NED promised the group bunk presents for improving their inspection marks - ever get 'em, boys?...REMEMBER those tense moments when BRUCE GITTLIN sorted our mail...REMEMBER PAUL ELSON'S gallant victory over Mount Chocorua after it almost got him at the base camp...REMEMBER ALEX CHERNOWITZ always reading encyclopedia and science books and comics?...REMEMBER how good PETER GOLDBERGER looked on that great big horse in the horse show...How could we ever forget the gigantic water rifles ALEX CHERNOWITZ gave us for bunk presents, but which KIT would not let us load...REMEMBER NED FISHMAN'S marksmanship at archery - he placed first, and at riflery - he never missed; good goind, NED!...REMEMBER BRUCE LEIWANT getting his drum and how we all wanted to play it?...REMEMBER in those glorious Green and White days how Peter Lesnick snagged the victory in the broadjump - really great, PETER. Also we shall remember you as the first to pass the canoe test and for winning the award for Most Improved Camper in the Squire group - hats off to you, PETER ...REMEMBER BRUCE GITTLIN'S little portable radio after taps - or his riding boots which he could never get off...Or how PETER LESNIK and ALEX CHERNOWITZ lived through the entire color contest as the only Greens in Maid Marion Manor ...REMEMBER how mean KIT was?...REMEMBER - to be good boys. Bye, Guys.

REMEMBER Quarterstaff — WHEN:

JIMMIE GREENBERG played wildcat on the canoe trip to Danforth Pond and scared the living daylight out of the rest of the group as their canoes passed beneath the tree in which he was hiding...When ROLAND GUINSBERG, a virtual newcomer to the mound, pitched a one-hitter against the Green team during Green and White to bring the Whites through to a 6-0 win...When GARY KIRSNER took on all comers in the ping pong tournament of Maid Marion Manor and Quarterstaff and finally, after a hard-fought match, managed to top JOHNNY ROSKOPH in the finals by a score of 15-12...No one will forget DICK LAITMAN'S courageous exhibition on the canoe trip to Danforth Pond when single-handed he pulled canoe, counsellor, and all over a beaver dam and finally ended in the water up to his neck...REMEMBER when JOHNNY ROSKOPH did such a perfect portrayal of the French maid in the Squire production, "Junior goes to Camp," that he received several offers for a similar position from families living in Freedom...Everyone will remember RICKY SCHNUR'S pranks and, in particular, that now famous water fight in which he valiantly attempted to drown his counsellor and bunkmates, and his insistence that someone provide him with a parachute so he could jump off the lookout tower on Green Mountain...Not only Quarterstaff but the entire camp will always remember RICKY WARNER in the Green and White Spelling Bee when he spelled banana "bannaner"...Yes. these are things that the seven Squires of Quarterstaff of '55 will always remember - things that made the summer one never to be forgotten.



## ARCHERS



JOE LEONARDO

Sherwood Forest rumbled as all of 1955's ROBIN HOOD campers arrived by bus from Center Ossipee. It was strange seeing how last year's Squires had grown to manhood and illustrious Archers. There were still some that had not arrived and we searched faces looking for the remaining boys that would complete our group. After the traditional first flag raising in front of the mess hall we had our first ROBIN HOOD meal. Those of us who were here unpacked and awaited the arrival of the Archers from the West. When they pulled up we had a joyous reunion and welcoming of new campers, BARRY NOVASEL, DICK LEFKOWITZ, JACKIE FUCHS, ALAN WEINSTEIN, CHARLIE ZIFF, DAVE SAUNDERS, JIM BOBROW, MARK STEIN, HOWIE YOUNG, DICK GOLDMAN and DICK FOLPH to the fold of the mightiest group at Sherwood Forest. From the very first day we got the reputation of having the most active group in camp. Of course we cannot recall every incident which would fully relate the hustle and bustle of our group, but here is an attempt to try to capsule some of our many moments.

Baseball was one of the best-liked and most-played activities for the Archers. After a few practice sessions, with shuffling and shifting of positions and line-ups, we finally fielded a team which we thought was the best. We had intra-squad games to sharpen our hitting and fielding and as we went on into the season the boys progressed amazingly. Our first game was a challenge by the Squire squad and we shaded them 4-2 on excellent pitching by STAN BRAININ, who also helped with a heavy bat. The team was helped afield with fine support by JAY ROSENTHAL, HARRY NOVASEL, DICK MOSES, BOB HILLSON, DICK THIER, JESSE RODMAN, CHUCK LERNER, ANDY POTASH and JACKIE FUCHS. Our next game was a big one, and an important one for us, as we challenged the Yeomen. After battling them all the way they edged us out 4-3 in the last inning. DICK THIER pitched a fine game, with BARRY NOVASEL throwing out five runners at third. It was a truly superb defensive team that supported DICK. One of the most surprising and well-played games was the Archer Green and White game. The Green team captained by CHARLIE LERNER out-hustled a fine White team and came out on top 4-2. CHARLIE played an excellent fielding game and knocked in the winning runs, while DICK THIER held the opposing batters in check with fine pitching. In our other two games, which were softball, we played the Yeomen and the Squires. We again beat the Squires, this time by a 10-5 score, and we were nipped again by the Yeomen 8-6. Outstanding players in these games were STEVE SHACKNOW, JAY ROSENTHAL, DICK GREENBERG, HAROLD ENGLE, BARRY NOVASEL, DICK LEFKOWITZ, ALLEN KANDELL, JACK FUCHS, CHARLIE LERNER, ANDY POTASH, DICK MOSES, HOWIE YOUNG, LADDIE WEINBERG, JESSE RODMAN, CHUCK LERNER, STAN BRAININ, DICK THIER, BOB HILLSON, DICK GOLDMAN and HOWIE ARBESMAN. It was a real baseball year for us and a most rewarding one, as the boys played like they had never played before and proved they can play as a team, and a good one.

Riflery was another favorite activity for the Archers. Under the able guidance of AL HALLER astounding progress was made. By the end of the season several of the boys were frequently shooting in the forty's for five rounds in prone position. Among these riflemen were DICK MOSES and BILL GINSBERG, both of whom received awards for being the outstanding Archer riflemen; ANDY POTASH, who received an award for having made most progress; ALLEN KANDELL, DICK GREENBERG, STAN BRAININ, LADDIE WEINBERG, BOB HILLSON, CHUCK LERNER, JAY ROSENTHAL and DICK THIER. These boys also distinguished themselves with their fine performances during the Green and White competition.

The Archers, unfortunately, did not have time to play much soccer, along with all the other activities. However, when they did play they did very well and they played eagerly and with spirit. Head and shoulders above the rest was ALLEN KANDELL, who proved to have a soccer sense that enabled him to know where he should be at the right time. DICK THIER improved over the year and played very well in the last game. STAN BRAININ, ANDY POTASH, HARRY BINSWANGER and CHUCK LERNER were also outstanding.

Wow! with seven swim meets we sure kept busy. In the freestyle DICK GREENBERG swept to six victories, and ANDY POTASH one. ANDY POTASH, STAN BRAININ and DICK MOSES shared as runners-up. The backstroke was a sweep for DICKIE GREENBERG, ANDY POTASH DICK MOSES, STAN BRAININ and HAROLD ENGLE sharing the other points, while PETE SCHOENBERGER surprised all in the sixth meet by placing third. The breaststroke

## ARCHERS 2

showed much more variety with DICK GREENBERG coming first, three times, DICK MOSES twice, and LADDIE WEINBERG and ANDY POTASH each taking a win. The bunk medley champ was BOW, with BULL'S-EYE a strong contender. Archer's REST was bunk relay champ, but BULL'S-EYE showed a lot of progress with two great wins. This team consisted of STEVE SHACKNOW, HAROLD ENGLE, ALLEN KANDELL and ALAN WEINSTEIN; DICK GREENBERG had 87 points to 46 for ANDY POTASH; third place was won by STAN BRAININ, just two points over DICKIE MOSES, 24 points to 22; PETE SCHOENBERGER was chosen most improved. Next year we are sure going to have some winning talent.

In arts and crafts the mighty Archers finished many fine pieces of work. They worked for the first time on the lathe, where many boys finished fine baseball bats, like those of STEVE SHACKNOW, DAVE BORDY and DICKIE MOSES. Other projects included pump lamps, pen and pencil sets, and thousands of beautiful lanyards. PETER SCHOENBERGER made a good cane out of wood which he decorated and finished. RONNIE PEREL made many fine projects. It was a fine year for the Archers in arts and crafts.

Tennis was another of the wonderful activities which we enjoyed during the summer. With BOB RAY'S fine help and instruction the Archers made real progress. Green and White provided an interesting interruption in the numerous ladder matches; the teams split the 20 points evenly. Individual results: JESSE RODMAN (W) defeated DICK THIER (G), JACKIE FUCHS (G) bested DICK MOSES (W), ANDY POTASH (G) defeated BOB HILLSON (W), and in the doubles match STAN BRAININ and STEVE SHACKNOW (W) bested LADDIE WEINBERG and CHUCK LERNER (G). At the final banquet JESSE RODMAN "copped" the top prize in tennis, with DICK THIER and BOB HILLSON runners-up. The greatest progress awards went to JAY ROSENTHAL and PETE SCHOENBERGER.

The Archers heard the cry of "I had a dream" and we knew that the trips had begun. ANDY'S first dream led the Archers to the Outpost at Silver Lake. ERNIE COONS and STEVE CHAONTOS were the two tripmen in charge of the Archers at the Outpost. After a cool ride in the truck we arrived at the path leading to our camp-site. The tents were already set up and it was only a matter of collecting firewood and cooking the food before we were ready to start a canoe trip across Silver Lake to a river where we could see beavers constructing a dam. After an afternoon of exploring we returned to our camp-site and prepared an evening meal. Upon finishing the meal HARRY BINSWANGER, BOB HILLSON and a few other Archers told the group stories around the campfire; we then all went to bed. The next morning we swam, packed, and cooked our last meal before we went to camp. ANDY'S second dream led the Archers to the summit of Mount Chocorua. A long and exhausting hike to the peak was certainly rewarded by a breathtaking view of the White Mountains and a most wonderful feeling of accomplishment. ANDY'S third dream took us on a most pleasant canoe trip to the Main Lake. After striking camp along the shores of scenic Ossipee the boys settled down to a day of leisure, swimming, cooking and trip-crafts. As the afternoon faded the boys contentedly returned home with memories of a most enjoyable day. ANDY'S last dream returned the Archers to the same beautiful site on the shores of Ossipee. This trip, however, proved even more pleasant, as we spent the night there in mild and beautiful weather and the boys were given a chance to exhibit their trip-craft ingenuity in constructing canoe tents. Once again HARRY BINSWANGER delighted us with his witty stories, having even the counsellors in stitches. After a hearty breakfast the following day we returned once again to ROBIN HOD. This was by far one of the most enjoyable trips of the season, and we are anticipating many more like it next summer. Among the Archer campers who received special recognition for trips were HARRY BINSWANGER, DICK TAUBER, DICK MOSES and JAY ROSENTHAL.

The six TRACK MEETS drew just as much enthusiasm as the SWIM MEETS. The softball throw was divided; two wins for STAN BRAININ and two for LADDIE WEINBERG, with HOWIE YOUNG and BOB HILLSON each gaining a victory. In the 50-yard dash it was a clean sweep for STAN BRAININ, with five runners-up for BOB HILLSON and one for DICK THIER. Third places were shared by DICK THIER and ANDY POTASH, with HARRY BINSWANGER succeeding once after a great effort. The broadjump was taken three times by STAN BRAININ and twice by ANDY POTASH. DICK THIER broke through once. DICK THIER, ANDY POTASH and STAN BRAININ placed second. One surprise in this event was a great effort by DICK LEFKOWITZ in the final meet which enabled him to capture a second place. HOWIE YOUNG and LADDIE WEINBERG took shotput honors and Black Arrow beat out Archer's Rest 4-2 in the bunk relay. The marathon champ without any doubt was BOB HILLSON. Boy, what stamina! The track meets had lots of pep; the individual champs were STAN BRAININ with 75 points, BOB HILLSON with 63 points, LADDIE WEINBERG with 31 points, HOWIE YOUNG with 29 points, and DICK THIER with 23 points. HOWIE was chosen Most Improved in Track.

## ARCHERS 3

The Archers came up with a fine basketball team with many of the boys displaying good ball handling and shooting. DICK THIER, ANDY POTASH, CHARLIE LERNER, HOWIE AR. ESMAN, JAY ROSENTHAL, ALLEN KANDELL, STEVE SHACKNOW, BOB HILLSON, STAN BRAININ, JACKIE FUCHS, HOWIE YOUNG, JESSE RODMAN, DICK MOSES, BARRY NOVASEL and JIM BOBROW were members of the group that comprised the Archer team. The one game which we played was a challenge match against the Yeomen, but their height advantage was too much for us and we were beaten after giving them a last half scare. We hope that next year we can play them again and are confident of fielding a fine group of players. Well played, Archers!

Archery, too was a highlight of the busy summer. Under YALE FEINBERG'S capable direction all the Archers improved their shooting and each boy was able to win at least one medal. The outstanding single event of the archery season was probably the Green and White competition. Shooting at 20-yard targets, the victorious White team scored a 282 total. The individual scores were DICK GREENBERG 82, STEVE SHACKNOW 47, BILLY COLISH 55, DICK MOSES 47, and BOB HILLSON 42. The Green team had a 195 total with the scores as follows: JAY ROSENTHAL 47, HAROLD ENGLE 50, HOWIE ARBESMAN 44, DICK THIER 29, and ANDY POTASH 15. The top award went to DICK GREENBERG, while the award for greatest progress was earned by DICK LEFKOWITZ.

Although tag football was not a frequent archer sport it proved to be an enjoyable activity. Many of the boys had played little or no football before, and these were introduced to the fundamentals. After a few sessions the boys were able to play enjoyable games with interesting plays and remarkable precision.

Finally when the time came for bunk skits BOB SKINNER and PETE CLARKE thought for a long time. They finally decided to write a take-off on "Life at the Outpost". JAY ROSENTHAL was outstanding as ERNIE COONS (he again proved himself a great actor) in Green and White. ALAN WEINSTEIN, BOB TAUBER and ALLEN KANDELL were also outstanding in their roles. The boys of Golden Arrow and Bow presented a skit entitled "Where's Harry?" Although it did not win the competition, the skit offered some distinguished acting by HARRY BINSWANGER, JON SEDER, BILLY GINSBERG, ANDY POTASH and DAVE BRODY. In addition the skit furnished some of the expressions and songs which were to become part of ROBIN HOOD life, - "Are you Drew?", "Where have you been Swanger?", "The Song of the Mighty Archers" (with the assistance of Beethoven) and "Hail to the Archers" (with the assistance of Verdi). Archer's Rest and Black Arrow contributed a masterpiece of the stage with all the campers of the cabin participating. The theme of the skit was based on the daily routine and eating habits of the campers and counsellors in the mess hall. Members of the cast included BOB HILLSON, LARRY COHEN, DICK GOLDMAN, HOWIE YOUNG, CHUCK LERNER, HOWIE ARBESMAN, LADDIE WEINBERG, DICK FOLPH, STAN BRAININ, JESSE RODMAN and DICK THIER. The Archers' skits were certainly outstanding among the many highlights of the season.

The 1955 Archer season has been a grand experience for all of us; we can still hear the sheering "He's an Archer" ringing in our ears. Our Archers were the greatest and they will continue to be when they move up to become Yeomen. KEN LUNDIN, WALT RUBIN, BOB SKINNER, LEE ROBIN, PETE CLARKE and ED CAHN join me in sending our best wishes to thirty-five of the most talented, intelligent, and lively young ROBIN HOOD Gentlemen - "The Mighty Archers." See ya      JOE LEONARDO

REMEMBER Black Arrow -- WHEN:

We all stumbled and fell over the trunks and duffles which were stacked to the rafters in Black Arrow. It was a tedious task putting so many belongings on such little shelves; I often sit and wonder how we did it. Never will we forget the shelf space we saved for the "goodies" box. MYLES' candy canteen could not compare with our eternal supply of cookies, candy, gum, etc...Our specialty was without doubt the numerous pillow fights we had in the bunk before taps. Sometimes those pillows would get heavy and certain individuals would hit the deck awfully fast and awfully hard...REMEMBER when we conquered Mount Chocorua" We climbed and climbed what seemed to be an infinite trail. At last we reached the summit and found some girls from a near-by camp playing vigorously as if they had just completed a before-breakfast walk. Upon seeing this we hung our heads in shame and tried at least to look rested. Ah! if they only knew...In my memoir I feel that you should be reminded of several incidents which will be intact in my memory for a long time; the incidents concern each camper as an individual...I will always Remember DICK THIER as a ping pong king; I'm sure he would have been happy to take a permanent residence on the ping pong table. DICK was a favorite for talking after taps and waking before reveille. What were those interesting conversations about, DICK?...

## ARCHERS 4

HOWIE ARBESMAN was noted for his Buffalo accent...HOWIE shocked us all with that Robindel romance during the summer. Was it the accent, or what, that won Ellen for HOWIE? HOWIE was also known for his endless supply of Dentyne chewing gum...BOB HILLSON was known as the camp vegetarian. BOB had a field day at the table when they served hamburg and salad. Not many campers would refuse a steak, would they, BOB? Remember the paddle, BOB? ...LARRY COHEN had quite a reputation for making lanyards. I think LARRY was the cause of the craft shop's running out of lanyard material before mid-season. Do you remember, LARRY, when you played dodgeball with the Huckins girls? Somebody had a few pictures taken which were displayed at the social hall. Who, LARRY?... What would I have done if DICK ROLPH had not brought his portable radio to camp? DICK will be remembered for the part he played in "Peter Pan." Do you remember, DICK, the Green and White chart that hung over my bed? Which came first, the blanket or the bike?...Black Arrow was represented last summer in the tumblers' club. It appears that DICK GOLDMAN and Brother did not hit it off too well. What happened, DICK? Don't the horses like Richmondites? DICK was known for his interest and ability in riflery and archery...Well, Kids, it's time to put away the pen and close up shop for another year. I hope that during the winter months each of you will learn to short-sheet a bed effectively, and find out if Odysseus ever returned to his homeland of Ithaca. Goodbye for now.

### REMEMBER Archers' Rest -- WHEN:

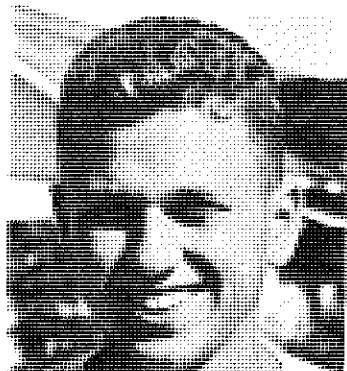
LADDIE WEINBERG shook the Town of Freedom and surrounding areas with an earth tremor when he fell from his horse? Unfortunate as it was, he could have timed it for an earlier date as the shoulder strap he wore could have easily been adapted for the flying scene in "Peter Pan"...HOWIE YOUNG will never forget the nights he slept minus a pillow while the latter was neatly tucked away in the trunk rack. When HOWIE first arrived we thought there was a mouse hiding in the bunk, but after a careful investigation the evidence proved the squeaking was originating from MR. YOUNG'S vocal chords...At one time in the season STAN BRAININ was having weird hallucinations, particularly those of seeing his laundry bag on his bed in place of his pillow, but after quite a bit of patient persuasion we talked him out of it. The odd thing that puzzles us, though, is how in blazes did his foam rubber pillow end up in the laundry?...CHUCK LERNER made his debut on the camp stage this year by pulling a John Barrymore in the play "Robin Hood." He wore the stage make-up for three days hoping it would last for parents' day so he could show his folks the mustache he had acquired...When JESSE RODMAN realized he would have to conserve his clean clothes during the last week of camp he decided to wear his bathing suit as often as he could. His bunkmates, being the cooperative group they always were (you rascals), seized upon the opportunity and swiped his shoes, socks, shorts, shirts and unmentionables to assure him ample time in which to wear his swim trunks...I am sure we'll never forget our breakfast in bed after Green and White, especially the counsellors. They are still trying to find out who the culprit was who used them as a target for the juicy oranges that were converted into baseballs. Someone tried to pick up HOWIE'S head when they mistook it for a king-sized orange...We will also remember the summer romances of the five lovers from Archers' Rest with the girls from Camp Robindel. Don't lose those names, fellows; they'll come in mighty handy in a few years...REMEMBER when JESSE, during the Green and White tennis matches, came from behind to win and help give his team a 10-10 tie in the match...REMEMBER CHARLIE'S spectacular ball team. Wow! he looked great...We'll always remember the two strong men of the Archer track team, LADDIE and HOWIE. They threw the shot as if it were a baseball and tossed the softball as if it were a pebble...STAN BRAININ will be remembered as one of the better all-round athletes of the group.

### REMEMBER Bow -- WHEN:

We used to distinguish ourselves as among the most outstanding of ROBIN HOOD bunks...When ANDY "Popo" POTASH and SLICKIE MOSES used to cop many of the swimming laurels...When our great swimming relay teams, led by "POPO", SLICKIE", MARK STEIN and PETE SCHOENBERGER captured the bunk relays and medleys most of the time...And, Bow, remember also when we used to prove ourselves the finest on the riflery range...When "ROSY" and BILLY GINSBERG "copped" the plaques for the most outstanding riflemen, and when "POPO" won a similar award for having made the greatest progress...And remember, Bow, when we set the ROBIN HOOD inspection record with twelve one hundreds in a row and the many times we were honored by raising and lowering the flag...When we used to prove ourselves the most distinguished and well-mannered in the dining hall by winning the most extra desserts...REMEMBER the night when each of us ate watermelon and two banana splits...And recall, Bow, our many discussions



## YEOMEN



CLAUDE BONI

I know that the Yeomen of 1955 certainly earned their title of the "Mighty Yeomen". There were twenty-nine boys in our group and each one contributed something to camp as well as gained a great deal from his camping experiences. We had outstanding athletes, good hikers, terrific entertainers, great biologists, and many talented boys in other activities. All of them comprised the "Mighty Yeomen" group. I am sure that all the boys share my feelings that this summer has been a huge success.

To help the boys along we were fortunate to have such great counsellors as TOM TARGETT who worked so hard with our skits and did such a marvelous job at coaching baseball; and DAVE HOGENAUER who helped us so much with our waterskiing and soccer; and JOE JORGENSEN who worked so hard at coaching the boys in baseball and basketball. We were also fortunate in having great specialty men in our group - ART BROTHERS who spent much time with our boys at the Radio Shack; AL HALLER who taught them Riflery so well; PRUSARN TANPHIPHAT who guided our tennis players and STEVE "SKIPPY" FELLER who taught golf to the Seniors and who was helpful to us in all athletic events. These counsellors and many others worked hard to make our summer vacation a great success. We all wish to thank them very much. But the credit really all belongs to the Yeomen themselves for distinguished performance in so many activities.

Do you remember our baseball team? We had a terrific bunch of ball players. Our pitchers were STEVE SOLOMON who started most of the games, and RONNIE GOLDMAN who could always be relied on to do a great job as relief pitcher. Then we had ROGER "CAMPY" GOLDBERGER who made some marvelous plays as catcher. Our first-baseman was STEVE KAHN, the lefty who handled that base almost like a pro. Our second-baseman was MARTY SPATZ who played great ball all along and LARRY ABRAHAM, the short-stop, who rarely let a ball get past him. Then we had JEFF FURMAN who played third base with JEFF ABRAMS substituting for him a few times. Our outfielder, CHESTER STORTHZ, who could play a number of positions very well was extremely valuable. DICK HORN and ART NEWMAN along with BARRY ALLENTUCK were also valuable men in the outfield. "P.K." KEATS played first base many times, and could always be relied on to do a good job. Yes, that was our team, and a finer bunch of players would be pretty hard to find.

In archery the Yeomen had terrific scores. We had JEFF ABRAMS who shot a 230 at 30 yards. Then we had JOEL "JOWBEE" FISHMAN who shot a 203 at 30 yards. We also had JEFF FURMAN, RONNIE GOLDMAN, DICK GOLDSTEIN and STEVE KAHN who were amongst the top archers in the camp. The Yeomen were certainly an enthusiastic bunch of Archers who took advantage of every opportunity they had to practice.

The Yeomen soccer team was by far one of the best-polished teams in camp. Of course they had an advantage over the other groups because of the fine coaching they had received in previous years; but still, that is only part of the story. Almost every Yeoman seemed to find natural love for the game. It is hard to give a line-up of the team because all the boys in the group participated so much, but I feel that special honors should be given to CHET STORTHZ who played as goal tender so marvelously well. Then of course we can't overlook MIKE BERNSTEIN, our star fullback, who booted the ball away from our goal so many times, nor BUTCH UNOBSKY or ROGER HARRISON who were always dependable players. RONNIE GOLDMAN and LARRY ABRAHAM can't be overlooked either; they also have accomplished a great deal in soccer. It would be so easy for me to go on and name all the fine players that are found in the "Mighty Yeomen" but I feel that is unnecessary because I know each boy feels very proud of his achievements.

Waterskiing was a new activity for us this year and we all enjoyed it tremendously. Being a Lancer will be great - ! LARRY ABRAHAM and MARRY SPATZ were the first to get up, but they were soon followed by ART NEWMAN, BRUCE WINSTON, BILLY SCHWARZSCHILD, CHESTER STORTHZ, WILL TRAUB, BARRY ALLENTUCK, MIKE BERNSTEIN, JOEL FISHMAN, ROGER GOLDBERGER, LEE WOLFF, ROG HARRISON, IRA LICHTERMAN and many, many

## YEOMEN 2

others who all got up and stayed up but were not as steady as the other boys. This was by far one of the most popular activities in our group and I know that next summer every one of the boys in the group will achieve better and more difficult skills in this wonderful sport, "waterskiing".

In Riflery too the Yeomen shone. DICK GOLDSTEIN has passed all his medals in the prone and sitting positions and is now shooting for medals in the kneeling position. BRUCE WINSTON and "P.K." KEATS are also fine riflemen who can really hit that bull's-eye almost every time. MIKE BERNSTEIN, JIMMY GLUCKIN and RONNIS GOLDMAN have done very well in the National Riflery Association. STEVE KAHN and MARTY SPATZ were also members of the Junior Rifle team as well as the aforementioned boys. Great progress was made by DICK HORN and JEFF MILLER who are both new at the art and have made great progress. This also was a favorite activity for many, many boys, especially on those hot days.

On the waterfront the Yeomen performed wonderfully. How the boys loved to dive into the cool, clear water of Lake Ossipee. We not only had our daily swims there but spent many happy hours canoeing, boating, sailing and waterskiing. Our top swimmer was MARTY SPATZ, who was really good. He was closely followed by LARRY ABRAHAM, MARK UNOBSKY, MIKE BERNSTEIN and many of the other boys. And then we had our sailing optionals where JIMMY GLUCKIN, MARTY SPATZ, ROGER GOLDBERGER, JOEL FISHMAN, JACK GOLDSMITH and many other boys took the opportunity to have a nice relaxing ride as well as learn all they could about sailing. Also I am sure that everybody remembers our swimming meets, especially the ones with the novelty races in them. Remember the Davy Crockett race and the slow races; weren't they a lot of fun! Boy, wasn't DAVE GOLDRING singing pretty in those races. Yes, I'm sure we all enjoyed our waterfront activities and many boys showed great progress, especially BOBBY KANDEL, BRUCE WINSTON, DICK HORN, BILLY SCHWARSCHILD, JOHNNY LOWELL AND WILL TRAUB.

The tennis courts were being used by the Yeomen every minute that they were free. Our ladder certainly underwent a lot of changes. Through good hard practice sessions a great many boys have improved. BILLY SCHWARSCHILD is one who is well known at the courts for his persistence. RONNIE GOLDMAN, STEVE SOLOMON and LARRY ABRAHAM are all top-notch players. MARTY SPATZ, BARRY ALLENTUCK, BOB KANDEL and many, many other boys are also improving steadily. I wouldn't be surprised to see these boys play in the Forest Hills tournaments in the near future. In our tennis match against Camp Calumet we didn't do so well, but I feel that the excuse is justifiable. Remember, this was our first match and we played against older boys. In our camp tournament, though, the Yeomen did a wonderful job of competing. They are good winners, but they also know how to take a loss and this I feel is just as important.

The basketball courts were another favorite spot for the Yeomen. Remember the game we had against the Archers? IRA LICHTERMAN was sure hot that day, wasn't he? And how can we forget STEVE SOLOMON who could out-jump any boy in the group? Then too, we had JEFF FURMAN, DICK GOLDSTEIN, STEVE KAHN, JEFF MILLER, LARRY ABRAHAM, ROGER HARRISON, RONNIE GOLDMAN and "P.P." KEATS. All these boys plus many others were excellent ball players. During Green and White we saw some of the finest basketball playing ever exhibited by a Yeoman group. In this contest STEVE SOLOMON on one team played excellent ball and LARRY ABRAHAM on the opposing team was just too fast for anyone to cover.

In track many new events were introduced to the boys. The javelin throw (a bamboo stick) was taught and in this event ART NEWMAN did exceptionally well.

In other events MARK UNOBSKY always did well. ROGER GOLDBERGER did very well in the discus throw. In the marathon races JOEL FISHMAN could always be counted on to be one of the first five in the group. But BUTCH UNOBSKY was the tops in all these events until in the last track meet we had CHET STORTHZ finally beat him in the 50-yard dash. What a race that was! I am sure we all learned a lot about track and field and we all had a lot of fun at the meets.

But athletics wasn't the only thing that the Yeomen excelled in. There was arts and crafts where many beautiful projects were built. BOBBY KANDEL surely is an accomplished craftsman. And, then of course we had our ardent nature lovers. We are very proud of JOHN LOWELL who earned the big nature award, but WILL TRAUB, JIMMY GLUCKIN, DAVE GOLDRING, LEE WOLFF and JEFF MILLER were certainly all nature lovers also. Do you remember the nature hikes that the boys went on...and the things they brought back!!!

And then in dramatics the Yeomen had an accomplished group. Why, we had BARRY ALLENTUCK, ROGER HARRISON and STEVE SHACKNOW who were in that wonderful production of "Peter Pan"; and of course IRA LICHTERMAN is coming along in the dramatics field.

Photography was a field that a lot of the Yeomen enjoyed tremendously. With every optional open to us we had JIMMY GLUCKIN, STEVE KAHN and others busy developing some of the pictures they had taken on our trips and around camp.

Speaking of trips, that reminds me of the many exciting trips that the Yeomen had. Our biggest and most exciting hike was the three-day hike to Mount Washington. There we watched BUDDY JACOBS put on an exhibition of rock climbing. We even had a snowball fight along the way. And do you remember the boys who had to be loaded down with rocks so that the wind wouldn't blow them away?...and the exciting time at the Silver Lake Outpost? REMEMBER the footings that some of the Yeomen built and the table that was so useful to everyone?...and then of course the swimming dock, and the path to the dishwashing area which was also built by the Yeomen? On the Danforth Pond canoe trip many exciting and interesting things were seen by all the boys, not to speak of the fun they had on the trip. And then there was also a canoe trip to Effingham Falls where the boys saw the dams that controlled the water level of Lake Ossipee. Yes, we had some eventful trips that we will Remember for a long time. Nor will we forget our own private cook-out area and the wonderful cook-outs we had there.

Last but not least the riders in our group: JACK GOLDSMITH, that wild cowboy from Tennessee, and ROGER GOLDBERGER, the gentleman from New Rochells. Yes, both these boys are certainly good riders and will eventually turn out to be great horsemen.

Again I would like to thank the staff - JOE JORGENSEN, DAVE HOGENAUER, ART BROTHERS, AL HALLER, PRUSARN TANPHIPHAT, SKIPPY FELLER and TOM TARGETT for their wonderful cooperation and hard work in helping to fulfill the goals which have been reached.

And with these thoughts that we remember so well I would like to extend my personal thanks to all the "Mighty Yeomen" for their share in making my summer so enjoyable.

REMEMBER Sherwood Cove -- WHEN:

JOHN LOWELL had a cage full of frogs and how they got loose in the bunk...How JEFF ABRAMS made second on the archery team shooting a fabulous 234...Then REMEMBER how JACK GOLDSMITH used to come in from riding rubbing you-know-what...and how LEE WOLFF won a wrestling match from ART NEWMAN?...and REMEMBER when LEE had such wonderful times canoeing, usually with BILLY SCHWARZSCHILD...the happy day in the bunk when WILL swam his 16 laps...When ol' "P.K." made the rifle team shooting a high score of 99 in a rifle match with Calumet...BILL who on his flute could play anything you could hum...The pillow fights we all had at the waterfront...REMEMBER how TOM collected all the pillows from the campers and then attacked them with his pillow...When WILL played "Nell" in "Mortgage on the Farm" for the White skit during Green and White...How JEFF ABRAMS became the best ping pong player in our bunk..."P.K." being awake before the birds (and that includes TOM)...BILLY SCHWARZSCHILD being the first to bed...JACK GOLDSMITH'S big Confederate flag hanging over his bed...JEFF ABRAMS had the first pin-up cut out from the New York Post...JOHN caused a sensation with his snakes at the horse show and how the Foresters were frightened by it...and on the same day JOHN swam his 16 laps at the waterfront.

## YEOMEN 4

REMEMBER Kirkley Hall -- WHEN:

"Knives" BUTCH of the holely black bathing suit got a 92 in Riflery? - he had said he was no good!...STEVE KAHN beat RONNIS GOLDMAN in tennis? - that really gave a spurt to his tennis optionals..When IRA didn't forget something? - No!...IRA surprised us all with his serving in the Green and White volleyball game...When "SLUGGER" CHET got up at reveille or tried to sleep in STEVE'S bed at night...When ROGER HARRISON'S pump lamp appeared in the arts and crafts window for sale at \$9.00..."SHUT-TI-TOP" ROGER did fabulously in tennis, running broadjump and playing Indian in "Peter Pan" ...When ART NEWMAN caught his first fish with CAL HEWITT...When he and his friend WILL weren't fighting about something?...ART got the bunk on a jag of playing gin this year - a lot of rest hours went this way...When short-stop LARRY finished his Leave-a-Note project - was Robin Hood in the Sherwood Theater? - and got two letters from Nancy in one day?...STEVE K. had troubles with I.D. bracelets... Along this same line, when STEVE SOLOMON got a letter after a long wait, he almost hit the ceiling..."Lost Boy" STEVE was a wonderful pitcher - REMEMBER when he won our first game vs. Wakuta?...When "BUTCH" came in third at the track meet? - No-o-o! ...How about STEVE KAHN in the tree on the Danforth Pond trip?...Or the night "CHATTER" LICHTERMAN got Russia in the ham shack? - it later turned out to be Italy.

REMEMBER Fountain Dale -- WHEN:

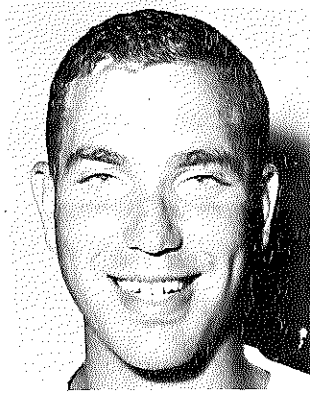
BARRY ALLENTUCK tried so hard to get up on waterskis and couldn't do it; but he tried and tried and then suddenly up he was and around the Lake he went...And Remember BARRY and his lost mouthpiece. Boy, what a faker!...REMEMBER the time that HERBIC, alias DICK HORN, finally qualified for sharpshooter? Boy, was he nervous!...and the time that he played Wild Bill Hickock in Green and White...And do you REMEMBER the Skipper, JIMMY GLUCKIN, who told BUDDY JACOBS how to sail?... and do you REMEMBER how hard he tried to get out of the Boni-sleeper hold?...Remember when RONNIE GOLDMAN struck out three men in a row against Calumet...And REMEMBER the arguments at the tennis courts between RONNIE and MARTY...REMEMBER when ROGER "CAMPY" GOLDBERGER got second place in the horse show and also the terrific job he did as catcher on the team...And remember MARTY SPATZ who used to take the boys out for sailing optionals...And how can we forget the beautiful catches that he made at second base against the Lancers...And REMEMBER BRUCE WINSTON and his arts and crafts project - he really did a beautiful job on it...And REMEMBER when BRUCE played second base and the ball hit him on the head?...Yes, there are endless tales of exciting events that happened to this great bunch of boys in Fountain Dale.

REMEMBER English Yew -- WHEN:

JOEL FISHMAN laid his eggs. As a matter of fact, JOEL was the best egg-layer in the bunk when he wasn't bothered by his itch...We also remember JOEL dotting the gold bull's-eye on the archery target...REMEMBER when DAVIE "HAJII BABA" GOLDRING would dress up in his space suit and entertain the boys by flying around the room on his most treasured possession, a broom...REMEMBER when JEFF FURMAN surprised us all by being the first out of bed and the first ready for breakfast one bright morning...REMEMBER JEFF'S soft set shot in basketball and the offer he got from Hackensack in the Three I League to play third base...REMEMBER when GEOFFREY MILLER acquired his nickname "GOOFREY." It was much easier that way than to pronounce and read the old English spelling...REMEMBER "GOOF'S" intercom system; it didn't last long but it was fun while it lasted...REMEMBER when MIKE BERNSTEIN was seen in the trunk rack reading the confiscated funny books...REMEMBER how MIKE found a new talent as a baseball catcher, a south-paw at that...REMEMBER MIKE'S good work for the White team...REMEMBER BOBBY KANDEL and his fine work in arts and crafts and how he hit that ping pong ball...REMEMBER BOBBY at the first of the season at the waterfront; well, he could move in the water, but at the end of the season he could "really" move...REMEMBER DICK GOLDSTEIN and his letter, "I'm sorry but I'm sorry". It seems that DICK had a girl friend at Camp Truda but he threw her over to be the best Yeoman rifleman.



## LANCERS



## SID SILVERMAN

The summer of '55 found thirty-nine Lancers starting their first year on Senior Campus. We sprightly Lancers, instead of becoming initiated by the older campers, indoctrinated them to our own aggressive way of life. As far as counsellors go, we certainly had the tops in ERNIE RITENHOUSE, PAUL ROMANO, HERB RUBIN and BERT SMITH. None of us can ever forget the wonderful contributions which they consistently made to making our summer truly great.

The hot weather and the strange laugh of CHUCK DEPEW made swimming a very popular activity. Our fastest dash man was LANNY HIRSHBERG who was closely followed by BOB SANDERS, JOHN GROSS and STEVE BURWICK. The backstroke and breaststroke events were both dominated by BOB SANDERS. Runners-up to BOB were JOHN GROSS, DAVE WOLF and PHIL KANE. JEFF WULIGER showed the greatest improvement in swimming and ALVIN HUTZLER joined the ranks of the sixteen-lappers. Besides general waterfront activities water polo became a favorite. No one who played in that one huge game could ever forget the thrills we had that day.

During the last two weeks of camp our waterfront was dominated by Junior Life Saving tests. All originally entered into the program and found it worth while and enjoyable. The successful Junior Life Savers had to two CHUCK DEPEW twenty-five yards and also pass a written exam. The program was so tough that only about a dozen men passed; but many who missed passing this year should be easily able to pass the test next summer.

Though a good deal of time was spent in the water, land activities were far from neglected. It was lucky for all campers that the tennis courts had a permanent finish or else the Lancers themselves would have worn it out. At the end of the summer the top players were: MIKE STEINBERG and LENNY ELLMAN, with JOHN SIEGEL and JEFF WULIGER tied for third. Special congratulations go to BOB FINKELSTEIN who along with Forester HOWIE FRANKENBERGER won the camp trophy in tennis. Besides BOB, JEFF RUDDY and MIKE OTTEN improved tremendously, as did counsellors PAUL ROMANO and HERB RUBIN. The whole group is deeply indebted to BOB RAY and PRUSARN for all the time they expended on our account.

Baseball was undoubtedly the favored activity of the group. The team saw much revision from last year and the results were more than gratifying. In the first big intra-camp game the Lancers defeated their arch rival, the Friars, 7 to 0. Much of the credit for this victory goes to LENNY ELLMAN who pitched a near-perfect game. LENNY had never pitched for the team before, but after this game he was firmly entrenched as our starter. MIKE STEINBERG, LANNY HIRSHBERG, BOB KRAMER and RICKY RIVITZ also contributed greatly to this victory, after which the Lancers went on to challenge the Foresters, the oldest group in camp. The game was a see-saw battle, with the Foresters finally coming out on top, 8-4. Once again LENNY ELLMAN pitched a fine game but the hitting and pitching of CHUCK BECKER and BUDDY METZGER proved too much.

After this defeat by the Foresters, the Lancers got back on the winning wagon in a game against the Yeomen. A completely new Lancer team played most of the game. KENNY GINSEBURG, the starting and winning pitcher, turned in a stellar performance. Other stand-outs were JOHN GROSS, ART SPIEGEL, BOB FINKELSTEIN and PHIL KANE. The boys were not content with beating the Yeomen in the morning and attempted to win a double header by beating the Friars that afternoon. Our hopes did not quite materialize, as the Friars won the game 4 to 3, though the Lancers had men on second and third when the last out was made. It certainly was a tough one to lose, and we all swore a blood oath to beat them badly next summer. "FATHER" KELLY, our baseball counsellor, deserves a lot of credit for all the careful attention, instruction, and words of wisdom which he so freely gave to us.

Since the group could boast of having a college track star, ERNIE RITENHOUSE, as a counsellor, it was small wonder that track became a big favorite with the boys. On several occasions ERNIE instructed the group on proper movement in the dash, discus, shot-put and broadjump. When the final track meet was held all were amazed at how

## LANCERS 2

greatly they had shattered their previous records. Our fastest runner was sometimes HARVEY GOODMAN and sometimes RICKY RIVITZ, with BOB SANDERS closely pursuing them. In the discus BOB SANDERS took top honors with PHIL KANE and LANNY HIRSHBERG in second and third place, respectively.

BOB SANDERS was again the champion in the shot-put with PHIL KANE and GORDY COTT a few feet behind him. The champion bunk relay team was the Abbey, which had such fleet-footed individuals as RICKY RIVITZ, MIKE STEINBERG, LANNY HIRSHBERG, HARVEY GOODMAN and DICKY WELLS.

Basketball was another top favorite which all enjoyed playing. Particularly outstanding were JOHN SIEGEL, JEFF WULIGER, GORDY COTT, MIKE STEINBERG and LANNY HIRSHBERG. When our game was sufficiently polished we challenged the Friars. The game was very hard-fought on both sides, with the Friar height determining the outcome against us. The final score was 24-18. It was too bad that the season had to end so soon, as the Lancers' secret weapon, six-foot one-inch PHIL KANE was starting to develop some fine shots. Next year he should be a real stand-out on the court.

Waterskiing was the most exciting of all activities. In the beginning of the season only DICK WELLS could do tricks on the skis, and what tricks he did! DICK could make those skis do everything but talk, and some claim he made them do even that; but the one trick which captivated us all was when he went around no-handed. After the boys gained confidence they immediately attempted to emulate DICK'S feat. One after another they fell, but the fever continued to spread. Finally PAUL and SID tried to ski no-handed, and you guessed it - they too fell. Our hats off to DICK, our top skier.

Sailing was another very popular activity. BOB SANDERS and DICK WELLS, our two skippers from last year, were soon joined by PHIL KANE and BOB KRAMER. The Bos'n test was mastered this year by IRA FENTON, GORDY COTT, BARRY MILBERG, BOB WACHSTEIN and HARVEY GOODMAN. Others who will undoubtedly pass their tests next year include STEVE WIESENBERGER, DON WEINBERG, STEVE RACHLIN and JOHN GROSS.

YALE FEINBERG found that within the Lancer group were three boys who never tired of archery; they were BOB KRAMER, BOB GAYNOR and HARVEY GOODMAN. BOB KRAMER led the way by becoming the first ROBIN HOOD camper to win the American Archer pin after a two-year hiatus. BOB GAYNOR bestowed honor upon himself by becoming the National Archery Champion at twenty yards. We were all proud of our bowmen, and as long as they had a bow and arrow in their hands they were happy, and proud too.

The rifle range found many of our boys constantly improving their aim. LANNY HIRSHBERG was our top marksman in the group, winning honorable mention for the camp trophy. MIKE SALANT showed the greatest progress. Other enthusiasts include JEFF CLAYMAN, BARRY MILBERG and ART SPIEGEL.

This was a particularly big year for the Lancers in dramatics. Few were surprised to find that at the award banquet the camp trophy went to STEVE RACHLIN with honorable mention to another Lancer, JOHN BERMAN. The first two productions were practically Lancer shows. The major production "Peter Pan" featured two Lancers in important roles - LANNY HIRSHBERG and KENNY GINSEURG. In the chorus and working ceaselessly back stage were many other Lancers. But perhaps we took the greatest pleasure in the Lancer group skit put on during the last week of camp. Who could ever forget the sterling performances of LANNY HIRSHBERG as MYLES, JOHN GROSS as MAJOR, BOB FINKELSTEIN as DREW, and STEVE RACHLIN as HUGO? It was certainly swell hearing from so many campers and counsellors that this was the best camp skit they had ever seen. Much of the credit for our successful dramatic season goes to BERT SMITH. I know that I speak for all when I say it was not only a great pleasure working with him but also a great pleasure having him in our group.

Our social life was somewhat curtailed because of epidemics, but the two dances we did have with Camp Huckins were huge successes. Many of the Lancers really looked sharp on the dance floor, but BOB KRAMER was truly our best romancer. He never tired of doing the bear hug.

The Lancer tripping program broke all existing records for enthusiasm. The first trip found Lancer counsellor PAUL ROMANO and a group of seven climbing in the Presidential Range. In PAUL'S own words the trip went something like this:

Seven Lancers were chosen to make the first camping trip of the 1955 season three days after camp opened. The trip to Mount Washington took three days and was the

first of many trips made to that area from ROBIN HOOD this year. The seven Lancers, all members of the Lair, were BOB KRUVANT, JEFF RUDDY, BARRY MILBERG, GERRY GILBERT, ROGER ROSENBERG, JEFF CLAYMAN and BARRY ZEPLOWITZ; counsellors on the trip were STEVE CHONTOS of the trip-craft department and PAUL ROMANO. The group left immediately after breakfast and arrived at Pinkham Notch about eleven o'clock. They climbed swiftly to the Hermit Lake A.M.C. hut and took their time eating the prepared lunches they had brought with them. During the afternoon a party of four went up Tuckerman's Ravine about half way and then headed north to climb the side of Lion's Head, learning and using rope-climbing technique for a good part of the way. The descent from Lion's Head was made shortly before bad weather set in, but a good hot dinner of beans prepared by master chef CHONTOS put everyone in good spirits for the next day. The second day we awoke to a dismal drizzle for which BARRY ZEPLOWITZ claimed responsibility. When the fog didn't lift we decided to climb anyway, rather than return. After a brief fortification with candy and cocoa at "Howard Johnson's" two groups left the camp. Carrying full packs, the first and faster group achieved the summit of Mount Washington through very dense fog in a little more than two hours. In the meantime the second group climbed the headwall to Tuckerman's A.M.C. shelter at Lake of the Clouds. From there the whole party hiked five miles down the Southern Presidential Range - Monroe, Pierce, Jackson, etc. - and encamped to the A.M.C. Mizpah Shelter. We made a rapid descent of five hundred feet from the summit of Mt. Jackson on trails made wet and difficult by the previous night's rains. On the third day, after a good night's rest at the shelter, the decision was made, in spite of blisters, to see the end of the Southern Presidentials, Mt. Webster. It was well worth it, for the weather cooperated, and from the top of Webster a magnificent view was had of the whole Range. Proceeding on to the Webster Cliffs the group gazed, awe stricken, into Crawford Notch, while GERRY GILBERT became momentarily lost. Then the party descended rapidly to the Notch and found ROLAND and the big White truck a very pleasing sight. We were happy to return to Sherwood Forest after three days and some eighteen miles in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

On the second mountain trip I was along with fifteen mountaineers and trip counsellor ED KATZ. The interesting feature of this trip was the method we used in working out of a base camp. It took all of the first day for us to get set up, and it was not until the second day that we climbed to the summit of Mount Washington. Once at the top, we divided into two groups, one of which returned to the base camp, while the other climbed Mt. Monroe and returned to camp over Lion's Head Trail. The next morning an adventurous group climbed Boot Spur while the rest of us played gin rummy in the lean-tos. All agreed that it was a perfect trip.

The third trip was a canoe adventure on Lake Winnepesaukee. I am sure that HERB RUBIN who wrote the following passages did not exaggerate when he called the trip a "memorable adventure".

A gallant band of ten Lancers and three counsellors embarked on a trip to conquer the choppy waters of Lake Winnepesaukee for three days and two nights. Under the able leadership of ERNIE COONS and his assistant, CHUCK KLEIN, the hand-picked crew of expert canoeists had a memorable adventure. The trip began with one of ROLAND'S renowned truck rides to Center Harbor. The roads were bumpy, the canoe trailer was rattling and the Lancers were singing. From Center Harbor we paddled to Mark Island where we pitched camp. ERNIE cooked a delectable supper of hamburgers, and after a round of singing by the campfire we went to sleep protected by our canoe shelters. The next day we paddled to The Weirs, a trip of about three hours from Mark Island. There we ate lunch in a restaurant, went swimming in the Lake and enjoyed the amusement center. Our second and final campfire was cut short by a severe rainstorm. We went to sleep snugly protected from the rain by the canoe shelters. However, when we awoke the next morning we were a drenched crew of Lancers. We had a breakfast of hot oatmeal and paddled over to our pick-up station at Meredith Point, a trip of about five miles. We were a tired crew when we pulled into dear old ROBIN HOOD and glad to be back at home, sweet homw, and dry terra firma.

The last group trip was a deep-sea fishing excursion out in the Atlantic. ERNIE RITENHOUSE and I were aboard along with nineteen Lancers and four Friars. Since space is limited and ERNIE'S very humorous report about goats, sharks, and ROLAND is included verbatim in the tripping report, I advise all readers to turn to that section.

No report of our group could be complete without mention of a really game Lancer, STEVE BURWICK. STEVE, unfortunately, contracted polio meningitis last fall but he

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refused to let this keep him from spending three weeks with us. So, crutches and all, STEVE joined our group and proved to be a top swimmer and humorist. We are all looking forward to having a perfectly healthy STEVE with us next summer.

Congratulations to BOB SANDERS, our Master Lancer, and MIKE OTTEN, our most improved!! They richly deserved their awards.

Before closing I wish to thank ERNIE RITENHOUSE, PAUL ROMANO, HERB RUBIN and all the great Lancers for helping to make 1955 such a pleasant summer.

REMEMBER Abbey -- WHEN:

"FINKY" refused to get up at reveille and accepted SID'S offer for breakfast in bed. Wasn't he surprised when the first course turned out to be cold water?...REMEMBER how puzzled LANNY looked when we all wished him a happy birthday? But the chocking blow was when after two weeks of wishing happy birthday to him he started to believe it...REMEMBER when BOB GAYNOR enjoyed an evening program? - I don't...REMEMBER when JEFF was quiet both in the bunk and at the table? SID rushed him to the infirmary and sure enough he had a fever...REMEMBER when HARVEY told us of his great feat in the Yeoman baseball game. He struck out - but in his own words, "I had excellent form"...REMEMBER when MIKE finally threw someone out at second base? After this triumph MIKE wanted to retire from catching and become a pitcher...REMEMBER the wonderful performance of JOHN GROSS as MAJOR - and how about LANNY as MYLES?...REMEMBER JOHN BERMAN'S psychological thrillers? These stories, coupled with BOB KRAMER'S tales of the supernatural, gave us all a good night's sleep...REMEMBER BOB GAYNOR and his reading lessons - "I will read four lessons tomorrow, SID, I promise" ...REMEMBER when BOB KRAMER did the one-step at the Huckins dance and his little episode in the mess hall with Heide? Either one could have put him off the baseball team...REMEMBER how MIKE tried to cut into BOB'S mess hall game?...REMEMBER when RICKY spoke two consecutive sentences? - I don't...REMEMBER DICK'S surprise when he found that both PERT and SID had read the "Hoods"...REMEMBER my snu...REMEMBER when we all dressed for dinner and won the extra dessert...REMEMBER the tennis ball fights with GREENWOOD which only JOHN BERMAN could explain...REMEMBER Angles...REMEMBER, REMEMBER, REMEMBER.

REMEMBER Greenwood -- WHEN;

DAVIE WOLF took first place in the Green and White breaststroke race...BOBBY WACHSTEIN was the first boy out of bed and ready for flag-raising line-up...IRA FENTON said he did not want a soda after taps. We thought that he was sick, but later we learned he was only fooling...MIKE OTTEN challenged "Pancho" GONZALES for the world's professional tennis championship. "Pancho had to refuse because he was on a world tour, but MIKE said "Pancho" was afraid to play him...STEVIE BURWICK arrived at Camp. They were taking bunk and group pictures that day and Greenwood and the Lancer group got their pictures taken twice. What an absent-minded photographer!...MIKE SALANT did not talk for 36 consecutive hours. That was because MIKE OTTEN was on the deep-sea fishing trip and MICHAEL S. was lonely...We found GORDY COTT dancing in the middle of the night. He forgot to shut off the radio when he went to bed and "HEP CAT" COTT was jitterbugging in his sleep...KENNY GINSBURG forgot to neatly fold one of his shirts before going to sleep. He woke up at 1 A.M. and did the task. Then he slept better for the rest of the night...STEVE RACHLIN lost his voice. The bunk was so quiet that ANDY had to come down to inquire what was wrong with the boys in Greenwood...JOHNNY "TIGER" SHAW went on a safari to the wilds of Africa in search of big game. He did find big game, a game of Canasta with MIKE OTTEN, MIKE SALANT and DAVE WOLF...BOBBY WACHSTEIN tried to sell ostrich feathers. KENNY GINSBURG and IRA FENTON offered him two candy canteens for each feather but STEVE BURWICK, Chief of the Greenwood "goodies" racket, topped them both when he offered two pieces of genuine bubble gum...STEVE RACHLIN was inspector and Greenwood got 100...DAVE MULFINGER was driving around in a brand new Cadillac two days afterward and ROCKY was broke...GORDY COTT and JOHNNY SHAW slept next to each other. It sounded like Grand Central Station after taps with GORDY jumping to the music from his radio and JOHNNY offering his New York Times to be read.

REMEMBER Locksley Hall -- WHEN:

We entered our bunk and saw such a handsome, happy counsellor, ERNIE RITENHOUSE... And JOHN SIEGEL couldn't find his duffle bag...When we met smiling SID SILVERMAN, our group leader. He isn't as good looking as ERNIE but seemed nice...We also met



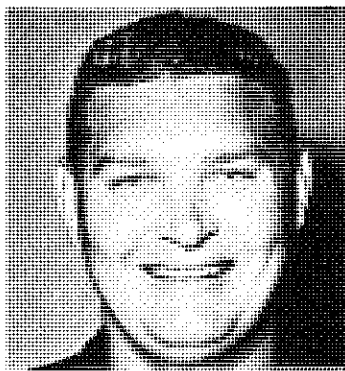
happy PAUL ROMANO and HERB RUBIN, the other counsellors  
 ...REMEMBER when we won banana splits for having the best  
 inspection average. We won it six weeks in a row - We  
 did?...and JOHN SIEGEL couldn't find his duffle bag...ART  
 SPIEGEL made himself look like a creature from Mars with  
 his snazzy pajamas...LENNY ELLMAN shut out the Friars...MAJOR promised us a ping  
 pong table...And JOHN SIEGEL still couldn't find his duffle bag...PHIL KANE develop-  
 ed into an excellent basketball player...ALVIN HUTZLER made the rifle team...MAJOR  
 promised us a ping pong table again and JOHN SIEGEL finally found his duffle bag...  
 BOB SANDERS played handball with a rock while climbing Mount Washington...JERRY  
 FAULB became a terrific table tennis champion...MAJOR promised us a ping pong table  
 ...STEVE WIESENBERGER was made prompter for the camp musical, "Peter Pan"...HANK  
 SCHOENBERGER caught a twenty-foot tiger shark when deep-sea fishing...Our bunk  
 looked like an infirmary ward; BOB had a sore hand, LENNIE a sore toe, ART a sprain-  
 ed wrist, JOHN SIEGEL infected toes, PHIL KAN a bad toe, ALVIN HUTZLER skinned  
 knees and sunburn, JERRY a fractured finger, STEVE a cut leg and a strained finger,  
 and HANK a bad knee, while ERNIE managed to cut his fingers.

Our ping pong table finally arrived  
 The weather was wonderful  
 And we all had a splendid year.

REMEMBER Lair -- WHEN:

We got our one and only one hundred in inspection and the week we were heading for  
 a win in inspection when Green and White broke up the long string...or do you re-  
 member smooth, smooth JEFF CLAYMAN on the dance floor at the two Huckins dances...  
 when SIMON LEVIN had his birthday party in the bunk after taps or the taste of  
 salami and pepsi-cola by flashlight...REMEMBER when BOB KRUVANT started swimming in  
 a big circle on the anchor leg of that first Lair relay team...When JEFF RUDDY  
 didn't strike out or when GERRY GILBERT became a ladies' man? - I don't...Do you  
 REMEMBER when HANK KELLY fell through the Lair's home made booby trap during Green  
 and White...when DON WEINBERG didn't ask for sodas after taps or when BARRY MILBERG  
 didn't say, "Roses are red, violets are blue, some bunks have a counsellor, we've  
 got you"...Or REMEMBER when ace-climber BARRY ZEPLOWITZ carried two packs down Mt.  
 Webster...when GERRY GILBERT and JEFF CLAYMAN swore off of mountain climbing for-  
 ever and ever...when JEFF RUDDY played so much tennis he couldn't remember if he  
 had done anything else in the last week - and he really did learn a lot of tennis...  
 Do you recall when ROGER ROSENBERG thought he had broken his schnozzola on a foot-  
 ball...or when ROGER introduced "Boom or Bust" into the bunk and it quickly became  
 a rage...and speaking of rages, do you REMEMBER when BARRY MILBERG needed a haircut  
 so badly that the Green and White volleyball game was protested!...or when DON  
 WEINBERGER started using psychological warfare across the ping pong table...Do you  
 remember when GERRY GILBERT couldn't manage to get up on waterskis but when he did  
 he turned out to be one of the best skiers in the group?...I'll bet you don't remem-  
 ber when KENNY MAYER ever got anywhere right on time or when BARRY ZEPLOWITZ got  
 out of bed on time in the morning without being prompted or prodded...Do you REMEM-  
 BER when ROGER ROSENBERG played the drunkard so naturally in KENNY MAYER'S skit on  
 commercials...or when all the boys pooled their spent ammo shells to out-guess  
 ANDY'S guessing game?...or when ROGER and KENNY pooled their blueberries for a  
 delicious home baked blueberry pie...REMEMBER the mysterious water shortage that  
 occurred the day Green and White ended, or the day the Lair repelled a sneak-raid  
 by a couple of Aides...Does anybody recall when JEFF RUDDY filled in his activities  
 sheet on time? - I don't...Do you REMEMBER when ROGER ROSENBERG, SIMON LEVIN and  
 BOB KRUVANT suddenly decided that they didn't want to French JEFF CLAYMAN'S bed  
 after all...or when JEFF used to swim thirty laps just for the fun of it...  
 Or do you REMEMBER when SIMON LEVIN'S sister, Ton, visited him and created con-  
 fusion among the counsellors...when GERRY GILBERT smiled all day or when BOB  
 KRUVANT didn't print the daily "T.N.T's. - I don't...Do you REMEMBER JEFF  
 CLAYMAN'S magnificent job of pot cleaning on the Mount Washington trip...or ROGER  
 ROSENBERG'S turtle hat and the day he went waterskiing with it...or REMEMBER  
 JEFF RUDDY'S nocturnal pillow fights and ROGER ROSENBERG'S agonizing nights  
 without a pillow...REMEMBER BARRY MILBERG'S fabulous camera case for underwater  
 photography - I wonder if it ever worked out...REMEMBER?

## FRIARS



## LONNIE QUILLEN

Each thrilling and satisfying hour spent in the realm of the green pines of Robin Hood this 1955 camping season could never be erased from the memories of the Friar group. Twenty-one rollicking gentlemen might well recall the happy years previous to this super-eventful summer but not without realizing that each session has brought with it a more magnificent experience in out-door living. The knowledge, understanding, appreciations, and attitudes that we have acquired through camp-living at Robin Hood could never be thoroughly pictured or described. We shall, however, attempt to sum up and recapture some of our greater moments of glory.

Waterskiing captivated the enthusiasm of the group as a whole more so than any other camp activity. The air of expectancy and eager anticipation which seemed to hover over the Friar bunk was, "Get us waterskiing as an activity." Many were the hot debates over who's turn it was to go. (Eh! MIKE, EDDIE and LARRY?) The air still resounds with the challenging cries of "first on the old boat" and "first on the new boat" as the boys dashed to the waterfront for the trip across the Lake. None of us shall ever forget the day MIKE MAYER came into the bunk beaming because he had gone around the Lake entirely on one ski. Since most of the boys had learned to ski quite well the summer before, the majority of this camp season saw the Friars attempting trick skiing. The thrill of a life-time came for those who skied out to the main Lake and back again. DICK ROSENTHAL deserves recognition as the most proficient skier in the group. To be commended for their outstanding progress over the summer are LES TRININ, EDDIE SHAFFRO, and MIKE "Tuscon Teddy Bear" MAYER. The fact must also be mentioned that STEVE GOLDRING, LARRY PROCTER, RICKY SEDER and HAROLD WEISS, who could hardly get the skis out of the water at the beginning of camp, did a terrific job of improving also. Many thanks to our own energetic counsellors, TOMMY "skipper" GOODKIND and BILL "Ready, Here We Go" VOGEL for their fine waterskiing instruction.

Many were the morning and afternoon hours spent on the playing fields of ROBIN HOOD with much of our enthusiasm centered in basebalY. Before too many practice sessions were history, the following Friars were selected to uphold group honors: Pitcher, STEVE GOLDRING; Catcher, LEE FISHMAN and MIKE HERSCHENSOHN; First Base, LES TRININ; Second Base, ART LITTMAN and MIKE SPRING; Third Base, DICK ROSENTHAL; Shortstop, DAVE UPRIGHT and LARRY PROCKTER; Left Field, EDDIE SHAFFRO; Center Field, ALAN LEIWANT; Right Field, ROGER GOLDSTEIN, MIKE MAYER and RICKY SEDER. With only a couple practice sessions under their belts the Friar team was challenged by the Lancers. It was a good licking we took from SID "Wrongway Corrigan" SILVERMAN's supercharged Lancers by the tune of 8-0. However, the responsibility of the loss fell partially upon the shoulders of the Friar coaches. Later in the summer, it was "sweet" revenge when we beat the fine Lancer team 4-3, riding to victory on the strong right arm of STEVE GOLDRING and the clutch hitting of third baseman DICK ROSENTHAL. Hard work and concentrated effort on the part of our players plus the fine patient instruction of HANK "Papa" KELLY and TONI "Push-Em-Up" GROH began to produce positive results before very long. STEVE GOLDRING continued his climb to prominence. What a thrilling sight it was to see LEE FISHMAN operate behind the plate. He was a big factor in the constant improvement of the team. Lee was also an effective operator either at third base or on the pitcher's mound. MIKE "Tenacious" HERSCHENSOHN made tremendous strides as an up and coming catcher. LES TRININ proved to be most capable in holding down the first sacker's duties. The keystone combination of ART LITTMAN and DICK ROSENTHAL played terrific defensive ball with Dick being the big stick man of the team. Before DAVEY UPRIGHT could come into his own at shortstop, he broke a finger and was lost to the team for the summer. LARRY PROCKTER and MIKE SPRING filled in there and did "yeoman" service. The left field territory found EDDIE "Mighty Mite" SHAFFRO as the roaming retriever. A hustler all the way, Eddie became established as the Friar "lead-off man." Center field was in the capable hands of the boy who could cover all three fields at the crack of the bat--AL LEIWANT. ROGER GOLDSTEIN, RICKY SEDER and MIKE MAYER divided time in right field with the starting assignment usually going to Roger. Hard work and a driving desire to learn brought great dividends of progress for AL LEIWANT, LES TRININ, RICKY SEDER, MIKE HERSCHENSOHN, ROGER GOLDSTEIN and LARRY PROCKTER. We finished the season with one won, one lost, one tied record and with recognizable improvement in each effort.

## FRIARS 2

The Friars did not give up even with the chips down. Special honors go to the "chucking man of the hour", STEVE GOLDRING, as the most valuable player and to ALAN LEIWANT for his great progress over the season. Coach HANK KELLY of ROBIN HOOD'S varsity team chose STEVE GOLDRING, LEE FISHMAN, AL LEIWANT, EDDIE SHAFFRO and LES TRININ to represent the Friars on the varsity squad. One might say the season was climaxed by the Friar-Forrester game which ended in a deadlock at 9-9. The highlights of the game were ROGER GOLDSTEIN'S bases-loaded double, driving in three runs and ALAN LEIWANT'S spectacular running catch of ALAN GREENBAUM'S drive. We cannot forget the good work of EDDIE SIEGEL as scorer and ALAN SAGAL as team manager. Thanks to you, HANK KELLY, and to you, TONI GROH, for a splendid job of coaching.

As to be expected BASKETBALL brought forth its share of talent from our group. The starting five found ART LITTMAN and MIKE SPRING at the guard positions, LEE FISHMAN and PETE LEVINE at the forwards, DICK "Long Job" ROSENTHAL at center. A second five, composed of ED SHAFFRO and LES TRININ at guards, STEVE GOLDRING and RICKY SEDER at forwards, and STEVE "Tree-top" SHEPPARD at center, gave them a terrific battle for starting assignments. This ten man aggregation went to the court to do battle with the Lancers and came out on top 22-18 in a close, hard fought, well-played game. ARTIE LITTMAN did a spectacular job as court general and play-maker while DICK ROSENTHAL used his versatile abilities and height to great advantage in scoring 14 points. The most thrilling game was the 36-30 victory achieved by the Green team over the White team during Green & White. It was a sensational finish for the Green team as they were behind up until the last few minutes. The game was highlighted by the aggressive play of LEE FISHMAN, ART LITTMAN, and MIKE SPRING, and the terrific rebounding of STEVE SHEPPARD, all of the Green Team; and the defensive work of EDDIE SHAFFRO, and STEVE GOLDRING'S sizzling scoring spree of 24 pts. for the White team. Much credit must be given to ROGER GOLDSTEIN, MIKE HERSCHENSOHN, LARRY PROCKTER and ALAN SIMS for their constant effort and steady improvement over the summer. Special honors go to DICK ROSENTHAL for the outstanding player award and to ART LITTMAN and STEVE SHEPPARD for showing the greatest progress over the season

FOOTBALL and VOLLEYBALL were popular Friar activities. STEVE GOLDRING, DICK ROSENTHAL, EDDIE SHAFFRO, ALAN LEIWANT and LES TRININ were outstanding in both sports, while ROGER GOLDSTEIN, MIKE MAYER, MIKE HERSCHENSOHN, LARRY PROCKTER, and RICKY SEDER made rapid strides.

Undoubtedly, TENNIS was one of the major interests of the group. Outstanding were MIKE SPRING, DICK ROSENTHAL, JEFF THEIR and PETE LEVINE. Special commendation is due MIKE SPRING for maintaining his supremacy on the group tennis ladder by edging out DICK ROSENTHAL; and JEFF THEIR for showing the "Greatest Progress" over the season. MIKE SPRING and DICK ROSENTHAL also "left their work" before bowing out of the camp-wide tennis tournament. Improvement was also seen in the status of LEE FISHMAN, STEVE GOLDRING, ART LITTMAN, DAVE UPRIGHT, AL LEIWANT, and RICKY SEDER.

TRACK and FIELD EVENTS were initiated and climaxed with keen and spirited competition. The whole group participated wonderfully in these events. Alan Leiwant topped the group in the 75 yd dash, closely followed by DICK ROSENTHAL, JEFF THEIR, and HAROLD "Mooseilauke" WEISS. Broad-jumping honors go to DICK ROSENTHAL who consistently "broke the tape" at 14.5 and established a new mark by leaping 15.2 during Green & White. STEVE GOLDRING also did very well in the broad-jumping event. STEVE and DICK were far ahead of the rest in the shot-put. However, ALAN LEIWANT and LARRY PROCKTER were contenders by the end of the summer. For the softball throw, it was a toss-up between LARRY PROCKTER and DICK ROSENTHAL as to who would top the 200 ft. mark with LEE FISHMAN and STEVE GOLDRING close on their heels. To everyone's great delight each track and field meet was climaxed by the marathon race. MIKE HERSCHENSOHN, ALAN LEIWANT, DICK ROSENTHAL, STEVE GOLDRING, MIKE SPRING and EDDIE SHAFFRO consistently topped the group in this colorful event.

The waterfront laid claim to a major portion of the group's time--many hours of fun and relaxation as well as periods of sound instruction and concentrated practice. We are proud of our many talented swimmers. DICK ROSENTHAL, the most versatile, consistently placed in the Individual Medley, the Free style, back stroke and breaststroke events. Throughout the camp season, however, ALAN LEIWANT proved to be the number one freestyler in almost "photo-finish" races with DICK; STEVE GOLDRING,

## FRIARS 3

LARRY PROCKTER, RICKY SEDER, PETE LEVINE and ART LITTMAN also gave signs of top performance in the Freestyle event. ART LITTMAN proved to be the master of the "back-stroke" while DAVE UPRIGHT, STEVE JAPHE, and RICKY SEDER made excellent progress. DICK ROSENTHAL reigned supreme as king of the breaststroke in close competition with STEVE GOLDRING and ALAN LEIWANT who made the greatest progress over the summer. CHUCK DEPEW deserves our heartfelt thanks for his sound instruction, interest, patience, and friendliness.

During the last two weeks of camp several Friars gave their time and energy to Junior Life Saving. They worked hard in order to secure their coveted emblems. Among the triumphant certificate winners were ROGER GOLDSTEIN, MIKE HERSCHENSOHN, STEVE JAPHE, PETE LEVINE, STEVE SHEPPARD, MIKE SPRING, HAROLD WEISS, LEE FISHMAN, and STEVE GOLDRING.

SAILING played an important role in the lives of DICK ROSENTHAL, EDDIE SHAFFRO, EDDIE SIEGEL, MIKE HERSCHENSOHN, and HAL WEISS. DICK and EDDIE proved top men in the defeat of Camp Calumet in the Calumet Sailing Regatta. As skipper and crew they placed first in one race and second in another.

ARTS and CRAFTS also played a prominent part in our summer's activities. STEVE JAPHE really prized the baseball bat he made. A number of the boys including STEVE GOLDRING, STEVE JAPHE, ALAN LEIWANT, EDDIE SHAFFRO, and EDDIE SIEGEL busied themselves most of the summer making pack saddle seats. What a time LES TRININ had with the copper pin with the name of Rhona on it. We are still wondering if STEVE GOLDRING finished the pin for the pretty girl at Camp Kear-Sarge or if the moccasins ALAN SAGAL made were the correct size. All in all, EDDIE SIEGEL, EDDIE SHAFFRO, ALAN LEIWANT, and STEVE JAPHE turned out some exceptionally fine products and ranked high on Roy's list of talented craftsmen.

To say that DICK ROSENTHAL, PETE LEVINE, MIKE SPRING, ED SHAFFRO, DAVE UPRIGHT, ART LITTMAN, and MIKE MAYER were "real gone" when on the RIFLE RANGE would certainly be the understatement of the camp season. These seven "Dead-eye Dicks" mainly composed ROBIN HOOD'S unbeaten, but once tied, Senior Rifle Team. MIKE SPRING, LEE FISHMAN, ROGER GOLDSTEIN, ALAN LEIWANT, DAVE UPRIGHT, and STEVE SHEPPARD deserve much credit for their marked progress over the summer. During the shooting for the "Nationals," PETE LEVINE racked up a perfect score of 100 followed by a near-perfect of 99 by DICK ROSENTHAL. "Green and White" brought forth spirited competition at the range as PETE, DICK, and STEVE GOLDRING shot excellent targets for the triumphant white team, while MIKE MAYER, ALAN LEIWANT and MIKE SPRING shot good targets for the Green Team. Congratulations to PETE and DICK for being the outstanding in the group and to STEVE SHEPPARD in winning the "Most Progress" award.

The ARCHERY range proved to be the favorite haunt for a number of Friars. Anytime DICK ROSENTHAL and RICKY SEDER were missing, you could just about count on finding them at the range taking instructions from YALE FEINBERG. This paid dividends as they were the most consistent archers of the group. It was nip and tuck between the two of them all summer. RICKY'S greatest triumph came during "Green and White" when he scored a sizzling 187 which was the high score for both teams. DICK had his moments of glory when he qualified for the shooting of the "Nationals." DAVE UPRIGHT, ALAN SIMS, MIKE HERSCHENSOHN, MIKE MAYER, and ALAN LEIWANT are to be congratulated for their outstanding improvement in archery over the season. The final arrow whistled through the air as DICK ROSENTHAL won the award as "Best in the Group" and MIKE HERSCHENSOHN as the "Most Improved."

The art of HORSEBACK riding was upheld in the Friars by the capable performances of EDDIE SIEGEL, LES TRININ, STEVE SHEPPARD and MIKE HERSCHENSOHN. They were all disappointed at the postponement of the North Conway Horse Show, but performed with distinction at our own Camp Horse Show. EDDIE swept to honors as the most accomplished horseman of the whole camp as well as the group. MIKE HERSCHENSOHN deserves credit for his rapid improvement, thereby winning the "Most Progress" award.

PHOTOGRAPHY and Hugo's "Mole Hole" almost became a second bunk for ROGER GOLDSTEIN, ALAN LEIWANT, STEVE SHEPPARD, JEFF THEIR, and ALAN SIMS. In fact, ALAN, ROGER and STEVE were the technical advisors on dark room techniques.

## FRIARS 4

The Ham RADIO shack was a constant hide-a-way for HAL WEISS, STEVE JAPHE and MIKE MAYER. They almost drove us "batty" in the bunk as they prepared for the code test. Hams did you say? Yes, they qualify.

The ENGINEERING Club, a new, special undertaking at Robin Hood, proved a most successful operation especially in the rainy day camp life of AL LEIWANT and LARRY PROCKTER. Need an overhauling job -- give them a ring.

Our aspiring "Ben Hogans" yielded to the call of the greens, shouldered their golf bags, and were off on several treks to yon Five Chimney's Golf Course. These eager "Hogans and Sneads" were: LES TRININ, LEE FISHMAN, STEVE GOLDRING, ROG GOLDSTEIN, AL LEIWANT, ART LITTMAN, EDDIE SHAFFRO, STEVE SHEPPARD, ALAN SIMS and JEFF THEIR.

It was always a momentous occasion when SOCIALS were "dreamed up" on our calendar. There were jaunts to Kear-Sarge, Wicosuta, and Huckins as well as a Camp Huckins invasion of Robin Hood for an afternoon and evening of delightful entertainment. STEVE GOLDRING groaned in dismay, "Why, Oh Why, did I ever leave Kear Sarge? To JEFF THEIR it was "take me back to Wicosuta, I'm too young to marry." "This Huckins dance was the greatest, just the greatest," proclaimed MIKE MAYER all over the forest. Our barbecue pit served us well throughout several gala cook-outs. Hamburgs and franks were inhaled by the dozen probably because we had chefs deluxe in CHUCK DEPEW, ALAN MOSKOWITZ, LARRY PROCKTER and MIKE SPRING.

DRAMA and MUSIC aspirants among the Friars made their "stage debuts" in the camp-wide production of "Peter Pan." Twelve eager Friars were ready to become over-night "Valentino's" for Bert, Dan, and Bruce. ROG GOLDSTEIN, DICK ROSENTHAL, STEVE SHEPPARD, ALAN SIMS, and HAL WEISS lent their lusty voices and most blood-curdling grimaces to Captain Hooks bloodthirsty pirates. MIKE SPRING made his debut as a member of the wild Indians of Tiger-Lilly. ALAN SACAL was numbered among Peter's lost boys. PETE LEVINE and MIKE HERSCHENSON lent their clarinet and violin talents to the orchestra. On necessary occasions, AL LEIWANT, LARRY PROCKTER, ALAN SACAL, and RICKY SEDER aided as stage crew and property men in various plays. Truly, the Friars did a most commendable job in the field of dramatics.

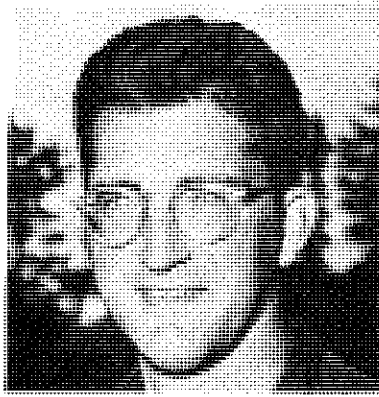
Probably the high point of our group's season was our two day deep-sea fishing trip off the coasts of Portland, Maine. Fourteen Bandsmen and three Counsellors left early one Friday morning in July by BUZZY KLEIN'S conveyer belt for the big city and our excursion upon the high seas. With sleeping bags and camping equipment we entered a 36 ft. fishing boat and headed for an abandoned island in Portland Bay. Dropping our gear at the island we proceeded immediately for the open sea and upon arrival at a likely fishing spot spent the rest of the day fishing with drop lines under the expert instruction of Skipper Jim Flanagan. Nearly everyone hauled in some sort of a fish but mostly cod and sand sharks. After a successful afternoon of fishing and casting lots with the sea (if you know what I mean) we returned to our abandoned island where we "chowed down" and set up sleeping quarters (there ain't nobody here but us chickens) as we were directed by Robin Hood's efficient tripping leader ERNIE COONS. Before night-fall the island had been completely explored including the "haunted house." Early the next morning we tangled with rough seas on our way to the fishing waters. Despite the rough waters and the fact that the majority of us were slightly green around the gills, many fine specimen were caught. RICKY SEDER established a new sand shark record by hauling in eleven of these tormentors. Even under the influence of a rolling stomach and a heaving sigh, ART LITTMAN landed the prize winning catch of the trip. Yes, even JEFF THEIR caught a fish -- at least there was half of a fish left when we pulled in the line. EDDIE SHAFFRO'S famous last words, "Dad, I dare you to ask me to go deep sea fishing, I'm a land-lubber." After returning to port, the trip was climaxed at Old Orchard Beach enjoying the tangy salt water, showers, banana splits, Pizza Pie, topped off with steaks a-la-carte. This trip will be remembered as one of the finest.

To each and every one of you -- the Friars and the Friar Counsellors, my personal "Thanks" for the fine summer we spent together. Your group spirit and attitude was wonderful, thus making it possible to achieve your fine record at Camp for '55. And as proof that the 1955 camping season was an outstanding one in our group, ALAN LEIWANT, a Friar, won the big cup as the most outstanding Robin Hood Camper.

continued on page 95.



## FORESTERS



## GINO BARCLAY

As an exceptionally hot July sun shone down on Sherwood Forest a stalwart band of Foresters formed under the rafters of King's Castle and selected their bunks. Group Leader GEORGE "GINO" BARCLAY was ably assisted by HANK "STENGEL" KELLY and BUDDY "SINBAD" JACOBS. The 1955 Forester Group was:

ELLIOTT ALLENTUCK  
CHUCK BECKER  
MICHAEL CANNO  
JIMMY EISENBERG  
BILLY FELDMAN

HOWIE FRANKENBERGER  
NOEL FRIEDMAN  
ALAN GREENBAUM  
STEVE LESNIK  
BUDDY METZGER

MICHAEL OZER  
MICHAEL TANENHAUS  
STUART TAUBER  
KENNETH WARNER  
CHRIS WISE

With unpacking dispensed with, the group literally plunged into activities by donning bathing suits and swimming the needed sixteen laps. The Forester Group was the first group in camp to complete 100% this test of swimming skill...naturally!

Excellent weather provided plenty of time for all sorts of outdoor activities but we did not neglect our bunk facilities. The boys found a ping pong table and in a few rest hours had put on it a fresh coat of green paint and had lined it in the required manner, and with a brand new net we were ready for a Bunk tournament. We cut cards for positions and after the battle was over KENNY WARNER was crowned bunk champion, with HOWIE FRANKENBERGER, MIKE CANNO and CHUCK BECKER following close behind. After the tournament we seeded the bunk members according to the outcome of the tournament and devised a table tennis ladder. This ladder swayed back and forth all summer and on the last day of the season we found CHUCK BECKER in first place with HOWIE FRANKENBERGER in second and KEN WARNER in third.

Baseball took our interest right at the outset of the season and after Coach KELLY looked the boys over we found quite a few of them in Varsity positions: CHUCK BECKER, catcher; BUDDY METZGER, third base; JIMMY EISENBERG, left field; MIKE TANENHAUS, center field; BILLY FELDMAN, second base.

Swimming absorbed much of the group's energy and did much to keep us all cool on those hot July days. In the group meets ALAN GREENBAUM captured the most points, with STEVE LESNIK running a close second. BUDDY METZGER was close behind the leading pair.

Waterskiing was another of our favorite activities and MIKE OZER probably had the most fun trying his skill at various tricks on the barrel staves.

In the early weeks of camp the Foresters gained a reputation for being "builders". After fixing our own personal tennis table we set up a volleyball court in front of the bunk. We also dug up several pairs of horseshoes and found a piece of pipe and in no time at all we had our own horseshoe pit too. Another project that we undertook was an attempt to have cooler water at the ball field. As it was, the pipe carrying the water was above ground and exposed to the sun's powerful rays. So-o-o-o one morning we attacked the area with picks and shovels and when the dust cleared there was the pipe, or should we say there wasn't the pipe, buried under several inches of soil. Need we say that the water runs much cooler now?

As always we had our share of cook-outs in back of the bunk, but we were not satisfied with the fireplace as it stood. So the "builders" were at it again. We dug a new foundation and then mixed our own concrete, and now there is a new concrete base under our cook-out fireplace.

Touch football absorbed much interest and in several games it was evident that "CRAZY LEGS" BECKER was the man to watch. "STONEWALL" FRIEDMAN was an asset to any team because of his terrific blocking. Other stars were AL GREENBAUM, MIKE CANNO, STEVE LESNIK, HOWIE FRANKENBERGER and BUDDY METZGER.

Basketball, too, found our boys in the midst of the fray. In several inter-group contests we emerged victorious except for our sole loss to the older and more experienced Saxon Five. BUDDY METZGER and MIKE TANENHAUS were particularly good under the boards, and JIMMY EISENBERG and BILLY FELDMAN were excellent ball handlers.

Another of our activities was track and field. In the dash events BUDDY METZGER and ALAN GREENBAUM battled each other for top honors. In the shot-put it was BUDDY all the way, with CHUCK BECKER and MIKE TANENHAUS pushing him constantly. In the softball toss BUDDY METZGER reigned supreme, with ALAN GREENBAUM, CHUCK BECKER and MIKE TANENHAUS following. In the running broad jump AL GREENBAUM was the distance expert but other "bull frogs" were NOEL FRIEDMAN, STUART TAUBER, MIKE TANENHAUS and BUDDY METZGER.

Athletics wasn't the only field of endeavor that held our interest. Some of the boys were the backbone of the musicale "Peter Pan." BILLY FELDMAN served as Stage Manager, ably assisted by MIKE TANENHAUS and NOEL FRIEDMAN.

Sailing under BUDDY JACOBS, several of our boys competed against Camp Calumet. BILLY FELDMAN and MIKE TANENHAUS helped bring the bacon back to ROBIN HOOD by skillfully handling their sails and tillers.

The call of the mountains lured the boys beyond the realm and ELLIOT ALLENTUCK, CHRIS WISE, BUDDY METZGER, STU TAUBER, BILLY FELDMAN and NOEL FRIEDMAN packed out of camp for quite a few happy days in the Presidential Range. Rock climbing and rappelling were the big thrills for most of the group.

We can also look back on a very pleasant social season. The first dance was a great success at Camp Kearsarge. Other terpsicorean delights followed at Huckins, Wi-co-su-ta and return dance at Huckins. Although our boys remained faithful to their "gals" at home many hearts were a-flutter when we met all the lovely young ladies. The United States mail is even continuing some of the companionships that originated at these dances.

Probably the most enjoyable trip of the season was our deep-sea fishing trip which can best be told by quoting from the T.N.T. of July 23rd "- - -".

The great Forester group left camp early Wednesday morning and traveled by truck to Portland, Maine. Once there they boarded the Jo Ann, captained by Mr. Jim Flanagan. After all gear was stored aboard we proceeded to sight-see around Portland Harbor. Since it was high tide we were able to go ashore and visit Fort Gorges, an unfinished fortification started in the 1840's. This fort provided much excitement because of its secret passages and dark corridors.

Casting off from Fort Gorges, the stern line became entangled with the propeller shaft. BOBBY MOSKOWITZ volunteered to go over the side and free the line. The efforts of BOBBY and NOEL FRIEDMAN were hampered by cold water and choppy seas, so the boat headed for quieter water. Then at the Portland Yacht Club anchorage Uncle GINO BARCLAY dove under the boat and released the taut rope.

The group shopped at the near-by lobster pound and selected some crustacean beauties for their supper. Then we proceeded to Little Chebeague Island where fire builders MIKE CANNO, MIKE OZER and CHRIS WISE gathered driftwood and built a roaring fire. The chefs, CHUCK BECKER, JIMMY EISENBERG, BILLY FELDMAN and NOEL FRIEDMAN prepared hamburgs, roast potatoes and onions, while BUDDY METZGER, MIKE TANENHAUS, BOBBY MISSLE and JIM KARTELL prepared buckets of steamed clams. The other cooks, MIKE SCHWARTZ and KENNY WARNER assisted ALAN GREENBAUM in preparing the boiled lobster. The meal was topped off by drinking cold soda chilled in the cold waters of Casco Bay.

## FORESTERS 3

In anticipation of a busy day everyone sacked out early on the grass-covered slopes overlooking the beach. A restful night was disturbed by an attack of *Culex pipiens* (mosquitoes to you city folk). Early the next morning after a quick breakfast the

troupe proceeded out onto the Atlantic Ocean where we anchored and dropped fishing lines. STEVE LESNIK soon pulled aboard the first fish from the depths of the sea, a small dogfish. Soon good luck was had by BILLY FELDMAN, BUDDY METZGER, CHUCK BECKER and MIKE CANNO. Dogfish and codfish comprised the catch. Heavy swells and mal de mer (sea sickness to you land lubbers) soon convinced us that terra firma was far superior to the bounding main so back we came to Little Chebeague Island again. STEVE LESNIK, who had caught the largest dogfish, was dangling it over the side when suddenly it delivered a baby dogfish, Professor BARCLAY (Biology Department, North Plainfield, New Jersey High School) then performed what we might call a sextuplet Caesarian operation. With delicate care he dissected the principal parts of the fish. JIM "FLASH" KARTELL stood by with his trusty Rollielflex and photographed the whole operation.

Loading our gear aboard the boat we returned to Portland dockside and soon met the camp truck and were on our merry way to Old Orchard Beach. Here we had a shower bath and cool swim in the ocean and then after a quick supper spent some free time roaming the beach and going on the many rides and amusements.

After a busy two days we again entered the realm of Sherwood Forest tired but happy. We were rocked to sleep by the happy memories of one of the most interesting excursions that has ever been taken by a band of merry-men GENTLEMEN.

Green and White arrived and the boys were in the thick of the battle. Although the group was split for the contest everyone made the name of Foresters a proud one.

In the waning days of camp MIKE CANNO and NOEL FRIEDMAN chose up teams and we had what we jokingly called our "Black and Blue" contest. In the first day's contest FRIEDMAN'S Fags defeated CANNO'S Creeps in an exciting track and field meet. BUDDY METZGER and ALAN GREENBAUM were outstanding as they captured first and second place in almost all events. Following the track meet a swim meet was held, and again the Fags emerged victorious, with CHUCK BECKER edging BUDDY METZGER in the biggest upset of the year. In football the Fags kept their record spotless by crushing the Creeps 48-6. Captain Fag FRIEDMAN was a block of granite on the offense as he blocked for his team mates. "CRAZY LEGS" BECKER dominated the game with brilliant running and passing. MIKE OZER and STU TAUBER were bulldogs on the defense. AL GREENBAUM and BUDDY METZGER also were offensive stars.

Summing up the year we can say that this the last camper year for the group was a most memorable one and one that all can look back on with a lot of sober reflection.

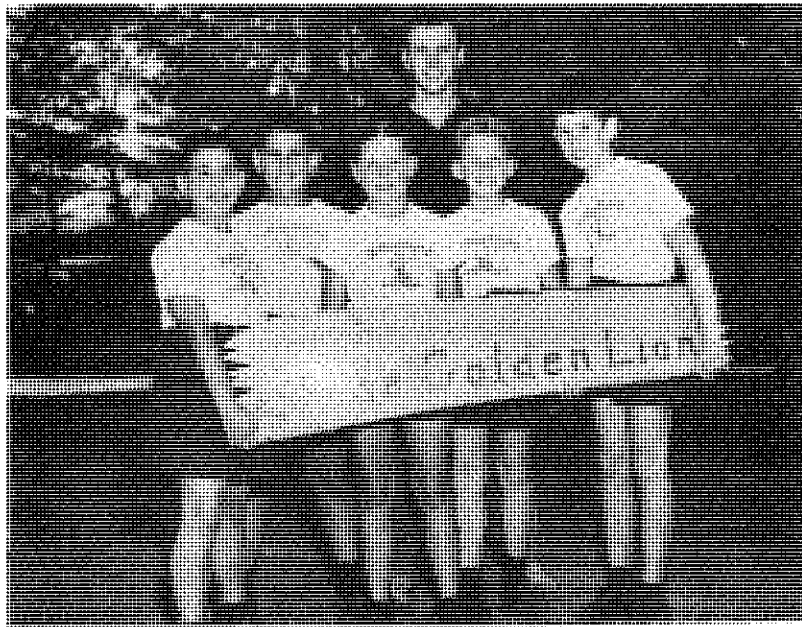
REMEMBER King's Castle -- WHEN:

BUDDY METZGER grew those awful side-burns and CHUCK BECKER countered with a gruesome red beard...MAX TANENHAUS fell in love every time we had a dance...KEN "CHIEF" WARNER won the table tennis tournament...The watermelons sprouted out of the garbage pit...We mixed concrete with our bare feet and made a new fireplace...We buried the water pipe to the Varsity ball field so we could get cooler water...The doctor doused UNCLE GINO with a pitcher of milk...The mosquito bombardment on Little Chebeague Island...KENNY WARNER falling into the moat at Fort Gorges...CHUCK BECKER'S cool bermudas...MIKE CANNO'S ping pong marathon...JIMMY EISENBERG'S ballantine blast at Wonalancet...ALAN GREENBAUM'S bullfrog leaps in the broadjump pit...NOEL FRIEDMAN'S blocking in our many football games...The great lobster and clam feast on the deep-sea fishing trip...The night BUDDY JACOBS found a canoe where his bed should have been...The lady visitors from across the Lake...HOWIE FRANKENBERGER'S many bridge games...Our own "Black and Blue" color competition...FRIEDMAN'S Fags defeated CANNO'S Creeps in a track meet and swim meet...STU TAUBER was put out at second base every time he was up...The night KENNY WARNER packed his blankets at the bottom of this trunk...The ping pong table we painted and lined...ELLIOT ALLENTUCK ordered "sky hooks" and "sky chain"...The shell hat we made for ANDY'S birthday...The beautiful mahogany birthday plaque for ANDY...The crashing block STU TAUBER put on GINO...The pass that ELLIOT ALLENTUCK jumped "down" to catch...ELLIOT ALLENTUCK'S cornucopia of food the last day of camp...CHUCK BECKER'S pharmacy full of cures for all ills?

TINKERS - PAGERS



JUGGLERS





# GREEN TEAM SONGS 1955

## ALMA MATER

(Gallery of Memories)

In the hills of old New Hampshire  
On the shores of Ossipee  
Dwells a gallant band of brothers  
ROBIN HOOD, we sing to thee,  
With a love that never falters,  
Bearing hearts so strong and true.  
There is naught can shake our loyalty  
Oh, ROBIN HOOD, to you.  
Oh, ROBIN HOOD, brave ROBIN HOOD  
We lift our song of praise,  
For gleaming sails against the blue,  
For sunny Greenwood days.  
Each challenge met,  
Each promise kept,  
Each dream that time brings true,  
Will glow within our memories,  
Will shine our whole life through.

## FIGHT SONG

(Men of Harlech)

Men of the Green team, Green team, Fight!  
Strike the foe in every quarter  
On the field and in the water  
Green Team, Green Team, Fight!  
Men of the Green, supreme team, Fight!  
Meet the White with hearts afire.  
Strike with arms that never tire,  
Come on, Green team, Fight!  
Loose your cheers of thunder - Rah! Rah!  
Rend the clouds asunder - Rah! Rah!  
Voices high, shout "Never Die",  
And thrill the camp with wonder - Rah! Rah!  
Green team, Green team, onward Green team  
Fight with the will that means supreme team,  
Snatch the vict'ry from the White team,  
Win the Green and White.

## MEDLEY

(Seven Dreams)

The time is coming close now,  
When the judges must decide  
If Green or White will win the fight  
And cop the prize.

We cannot know the end yet,  
But this we wish to state  
No matter which side triumphs  
It's been really great.  
And yet before we stop and close the  
show  
We feel there are a few things you  
should know.

(Whatever Lola Wants)

Whatever big DREW wanted  
Big DREW got  
But big DREW hasn't  
Got victory yet.  
He fought the fight and he fought  
clean  
But he forgot the big Green team,  
Might  
Win.  
THEN (spoken)

(Learnin' the Blues)

The mess hall was empty,  
The Whites had departed,  
JOE sat with his coffee  
Which he sipped broken-hearted  
His Archers forgotten  
They had nothing to do  
While JOE had his first lesson  
in singing the blues.  
The cigarette DREW lights,  
One after another,  
Are dropped in JOE'S coffee  
And JOE doesn't bother,  
Geist springs on the table  
He is miserable too.  
And all three lift their voices  
To wail out the blues.  
FOR (spoken)

(Rock Around the Clock)

One, two three times they took  
it on the chin  
Five, six, seven times we got  
them in a spin,  
Nine, ten, eleven times they  
found they couldn't win.  
FOR (spoken)  
The big Green team was full  
of fight  
They had the kind of spirit to  
beat the White  
And they had the men and they  
had the stuff  
To make the White team cry,  
"That's enough"  
So we fought them to a finish  
ALL AROUND THE CLOSK (spoken)  
AND WHEN THEY FINISHED THAT BIG  
WHITE TEAM JUST (spoken)  
(Sing a Song of Sixpence)  
Sang a song of heart break  
A ditty full of woe  
All about the Green team  
That knocked them to and fro  
All about the dreams  
That would never more come true,  
All about the victory  
They'd never give to DREW.  
AND THAT WASN'T ALL (spoken)  
(Rickity-tickity-tin)  
They found they couldn't eat  
spinach now  
Rickity-tickity-tin.  
They found they couldn't eat  
spinach now  
And beans and greens made their  
tummies howl  
They couldn't eat anything green  
at all  
For anything Green did them in,  
them in,  
For anything Green did them in.  
(Daudeamus Igatur)  
Now at last the fray is o'er  
And the song is ended  
Turn we now our hearts once more  
To our camp's uniting.  
ROBIN HOOD thy praises ringing  
Of thy glory ever singing  
At the end of Green and White.

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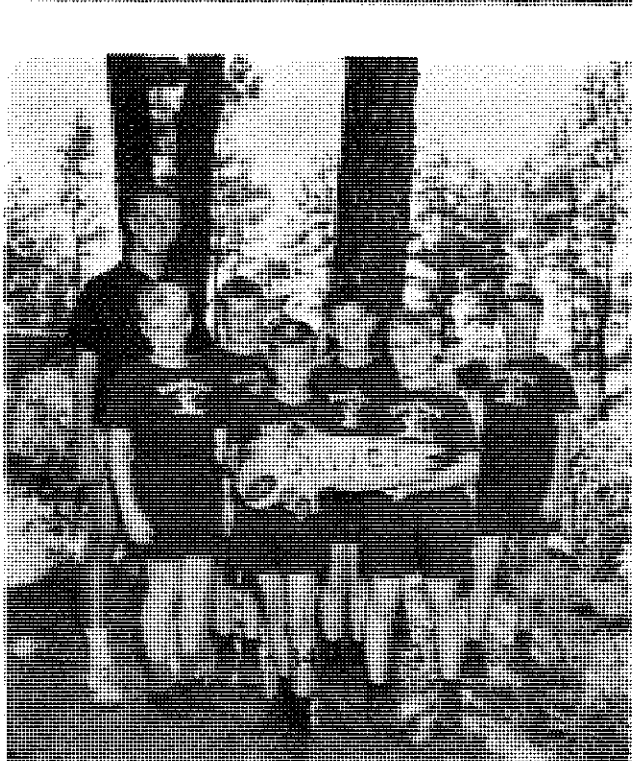
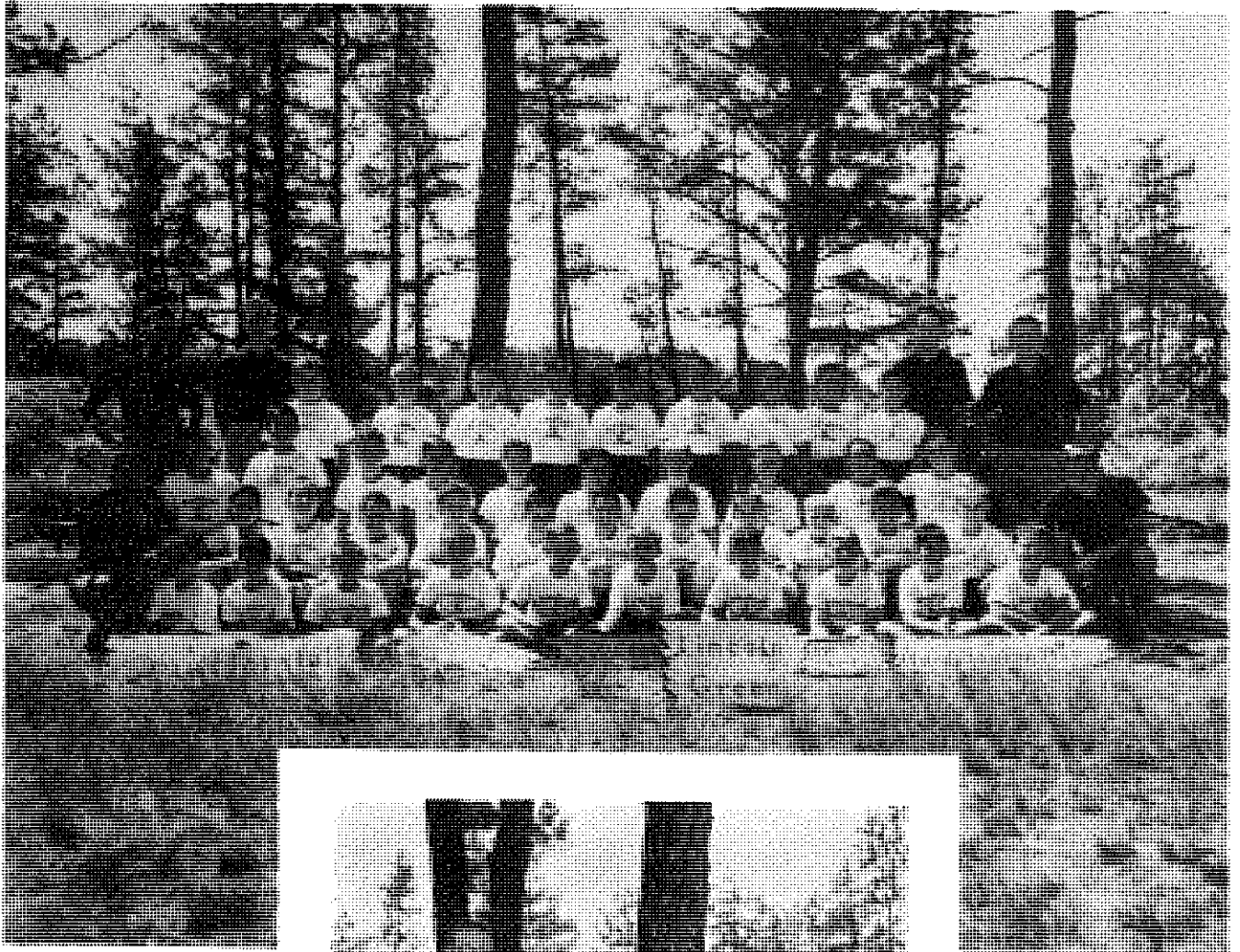
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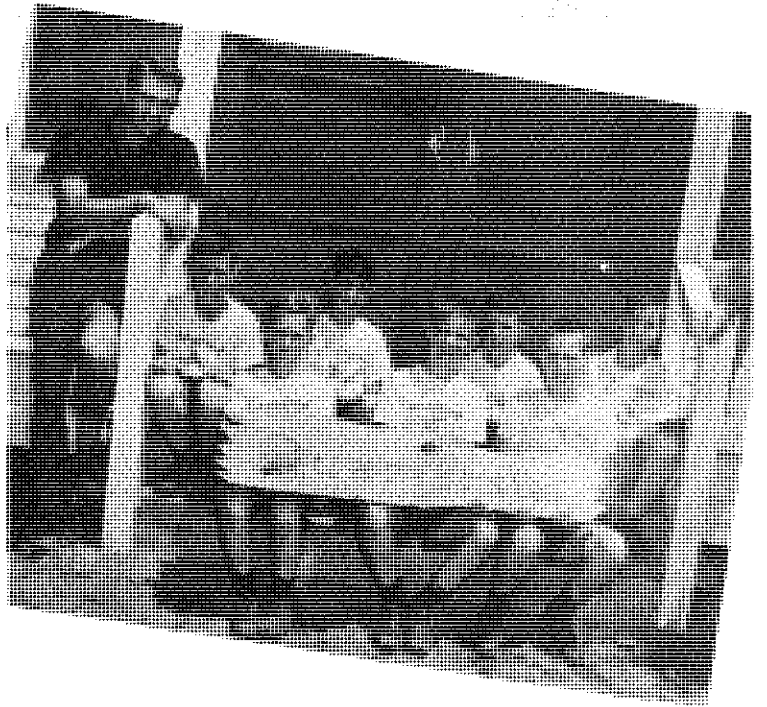
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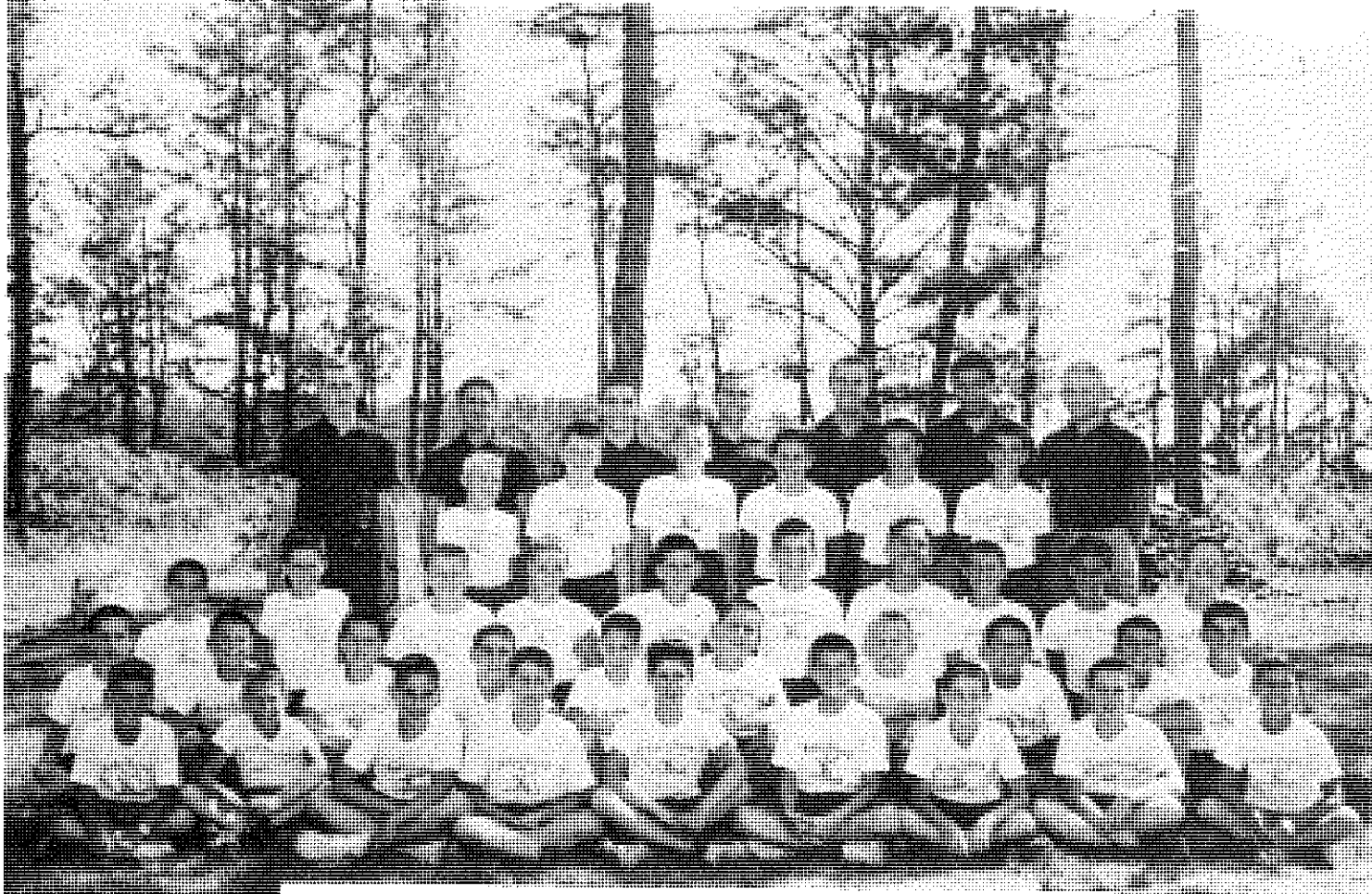


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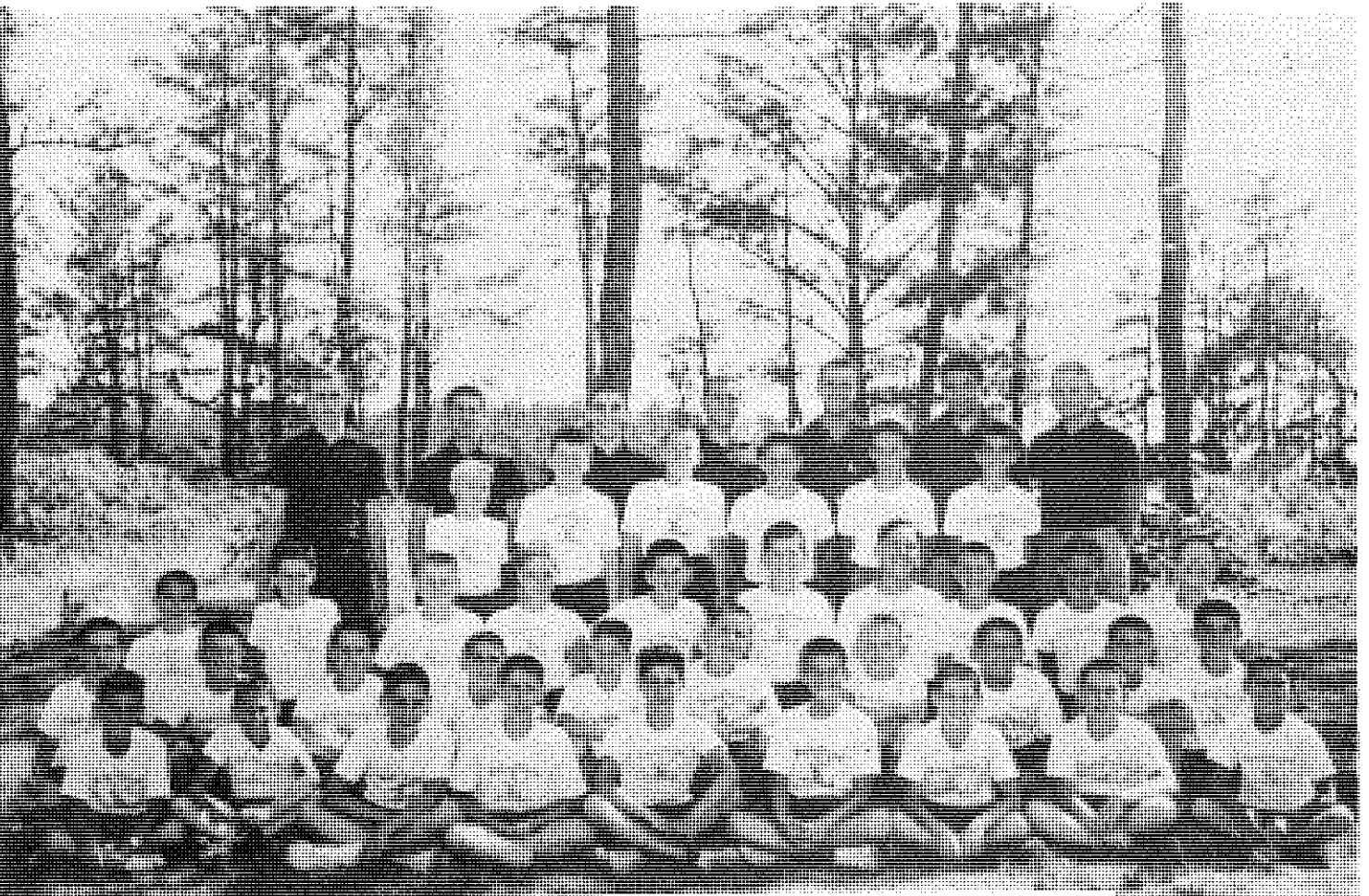
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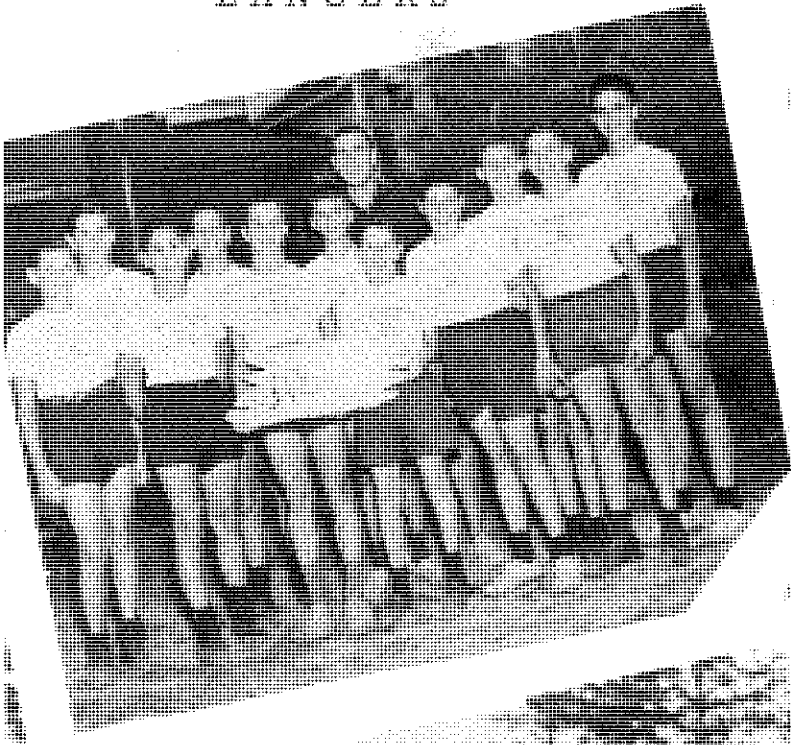
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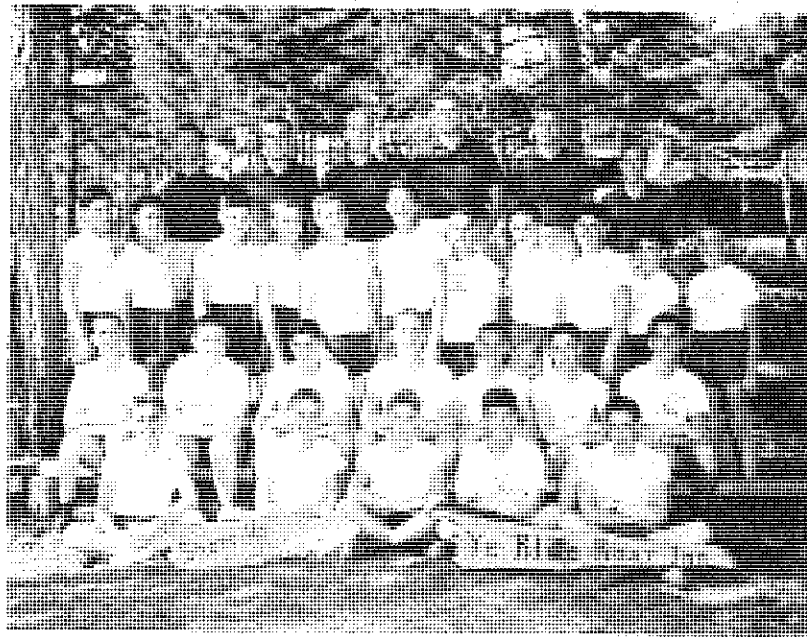


LANCERS

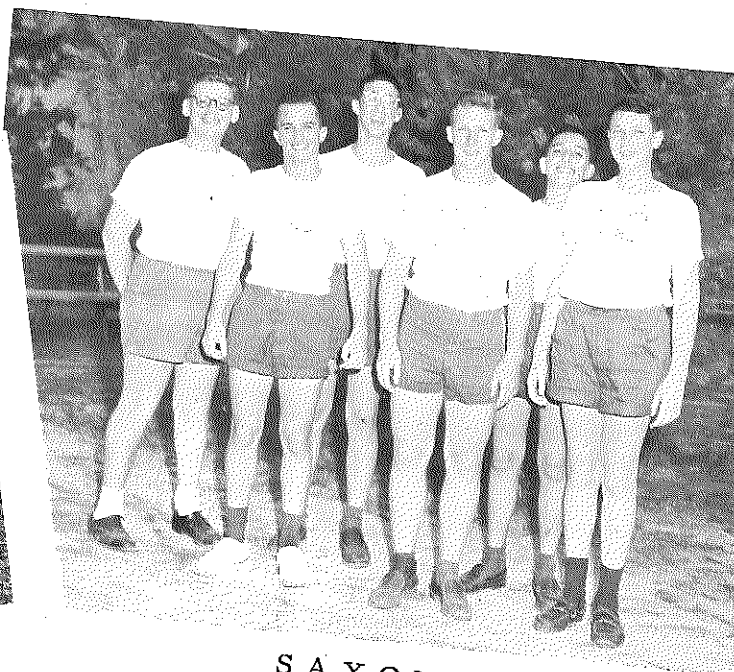




F R I A R S



F O R E S T E R S - K I N G S C A S T L E



S A X O N S

## ARCHERY



Yale Feinberg

What an archery season we had this year! Every group was well represented and medals were earned rapidly by all the bowman. The real highlight of the program was the results of our 20-yard Junior Archery Team and our 30-yard Senior Archery Team. The total scores of both teams were unusually high due to the excellent skill of all members. Bob Gaynor became the National 20-yard Champion with a score of 232 and Bob Kramer placed second in the 30-yard Senior division with the score of 240. Heartiest congratulations!

The Tinkers and Pagers came out to the range regularly and with these visits Andy Lesnik was able to earn six medals which is quite a feat for anyone. Johnny Gluckin, Steve Engle, and Martin Flusser followed closely. Everyone in the group earned at least one medal which is quite a record in itself. Sometimes the bows were bigger than the boys using them but there were always many bullseyes made when the Tinker-Pager group came to archery.

Three Jugglers outdistanced the rest of the group by completing some very difficult medals. Jeff Rodman and Doug Cott finished their seventh, and Alan Herskovitz completed his eighth medal with some very fine shooting. Before the season got too far along everyone in the group was getting some bullseyes.

This must have been the Squires favorite activity since they were one of the groups that were at the top in number of visits. Ned Fishman, Jimmy Kaplan and Bobby Roskind really took advantage of this by finishing off their eighth medal and so they are now ready to tackle the medals at 30-yards. Chris Komisarjevsky, Alan Mendel, Gary Kirsner and Billy Thalhimer finished six medals this year. Well done, boys! The group as a whole led all the other groups in medals earned with over 100.

The Archers were represented on the archery team by Dicky Greenberg who came down one day just to try out and after a short warm-up session shot the excellent score of 203 at twenty yards with only thirty arrows. All the Archers shot well and lived up to their name. Dick Lefkowitz, Jackie Fuchs, and Barry Novasel were a few of the boys who made rapid progress.

A large portion of our archery team was supplied by the Yeomen. Jeff Abrams just missed passing Bob Kramer in the Nationals by only six points. Joel Fishman, Jeff Furman, and Ronny Goldman turned in some excellent scores for the team. Many of the Yeomen are working on their last two or three medals so our new American Archers should come from this group next summer.

Bob Kramer of the Lancers became our first American Archer early in the season. Bob Gaynor and Bob Sanders are working on the 40-yard medals and should be American Archers next summer. Bob Finkelstein and Roger Rosenberg shot their seventh and ninth medals respectively with good steady shooting before the season got too far along. It would appear that your name had to be "Bob" before you could do well but that wasn't the case since the whole group fared very well in this department.

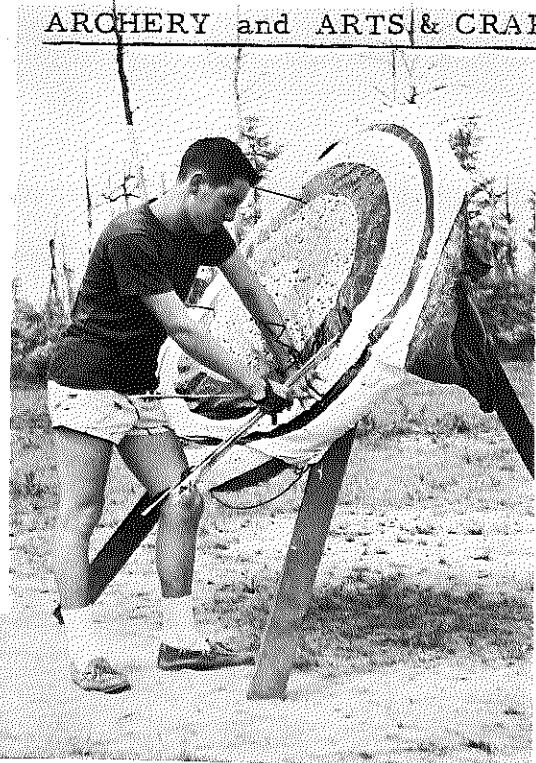
The Friars became acquainted with archery again as soon as the covers were off the targets. Right from the beginning Dave Upright, Alan Leiwant, Mike Spring, Steve Japhe, and a great many others came out to earn the higher, more difficult medals. From this group, too, came the first two members of the Red Block Club. Eddie Shaffro and Les Trinin became members in good standing very early in the season. Ricky Seder and Dick Rosenthal are fast reaching American Archer. Dick represented the Friars on the Archery Team and shot a very respectable 199.

Looking back over the summer we can remember Green and White when every arrow shot could mean victory or defeat but everyone came through to do his very best for his teams. Archery was even represented at the fair where all could show what they had accomplished at the archery range. We gave out many coupons that day. The summer flew by much too fast for with just a little more time many more medals would have been completed. Everyone always looked forward to archery and the perplexing problem of locating the point-of-aim that could not always be found. Now we are once again looking forward to the time when we will again feel a good bow in our hand and watch with inner satisfaction the flight of an arrow on its way to the target.

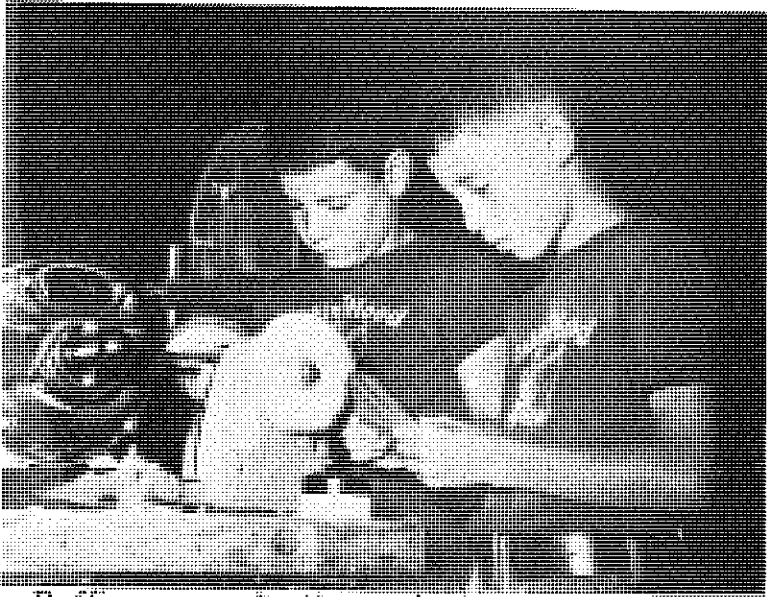




"GOLD!" - Nine points Green Team!



Too much spread, Alan. Work on point of aim.



Buffing up a plastic project.



Business as usual in Sherwood Forest.



An eye to the future, he turns his own bow.



Finally, shellacing a pump lamp.

## ARTS & CRAFTS



ROY BOHSEN

Once again we can review the many happy and productive hours that we have spent in the Craft Shop. We can say without reservation that this past season has been our most successful one, and for a great many of us, a season not to be forgotten for a long time to come. In the Craft Shop campers have been fascinated by the things they saw and did. Those boys who have used the many tools in the shop and who have experienced the pleasure of making things out of raw materials can fully describe the joys of work in the Arts and Crafts. Perhaps many of you have never had much opportunity or interest to use your hands manipulating tools - making things. Now, perhaps, after your introduction to crafts here at Robin Hood you may become so much interested, that before you know it, your desire to handle tools and to make things will develop into a real hobby -- a hobby which you can turn to for relaxation and pleasure, now as growing boys and later in your life as adults.

Now that the summer season is over wouldn't it be fun to relive some of those beginning days of camp when there were so many new and interesting things? Let's look back and imagine you are about to enter the Robin Hood Craft Shop for the first time. Many of your friends had probably told you what to expect. But could you ever have believed it unless you saw it for yourself? First, you are amazed by the size of the building. Then you were confronted by the two gigantic show windows wherein were shown countless samples of projects that you could make in the shop. And then you went into the shop proper! Such a collection of machines and tools gathered in one place you'd probably never seen before. There, spread before you were a circular saw, a jointer-planer, a hand saw, a buffing and polishing machine, a lathe, a drill press, a grinder, a jig saw, and an electric potters wheel. In one corner of the room was the electroplating unit, and the silk screen department. In another corner was the ceramic center with dozens of plaster of paris molds for your clay work. Across the room you saw the kiln for firing the ceramic ware and along side of the kiln was the plastic heating oven. Then across almost the entire wall of one end of the shop you beheld a tool panel of hand tools the like of which you'd probably never seen before even in the biggest of hardware stores. There you saw tools of every description from the lowly hammer and saw to tools that made you wonder what in all the world they could ever be used for. And so your wonderment continues--perhaps even more so when you are told what you, yourself, can do and make in this fabulous craft shop. You are introduced to projects in woodwork such as a small tie rack or Robin Hood memo pad to an authentic baseball bat made on the lathe. The field of working with plastics is unfolded before you. Likewise, the fields of metalwork, leather ceramics, silk screen printing and metal enameling are brought to your attention as the days and weeks pass by. Truly, here at the Robin Hood Craft Shop most anything that can be made by hand tools or machines can become a reality. You might say "the difficult we do right away--the impossible takes a little longer"!

Starting in the Tinker-Pager group such things as golfhead ashtrays, plastic dishes, Robin Hood memo pads, leather key cases and coin purses, plastic pen and pencil sets, clay horsehead vases, plastic bracelets, tie clips, plastic cigarette holders, leather belts, aluminum ashtrays, and plastic rings were made. The Juggler group made all of these items and in addition tried their skill at lanyards, plastic letter knives, and large plastic dishes. In the Squire ranks we found boys tackling many of the same projects and some trying more advanced work in the making of house number signs, large aluminum dishes, plastic pins, metal

## ARTS & CRAFTS

pipe ashtrays, and pump lamps. This year eighteen pump lamps were made by Squire campers. On into the Archer group boys are doing many of these mentioned projects along with baseball bats, dog leashes, plastic candle sticks, and copper lamps. Then through the Yeomen, Lancers, and Friars, busy at leave-a-note pads, aluminum letter knives, leather knife sheathes, canoe paddles, table lamps, wheelbarrow ashtrays, quivers, and metal enameling. One of the new and favorite projects this year that Yeomen and Senior campers could make was that comfortable saddle seat. Several boys tried their hands at this and turned out very presentable seats.

As in all other departments of camp, there are those that stand out above all the rest. Those boys we are proud and happy to congratulate, and recognize as "award winners." Necessarily, awards have to be limited in number. So, even though practically every camper has expressed an interest in crafts and did very fine work, we have chosen only a few in each group who in our estimation expressed an exceptional interest in crafts and at the same time showed marked improvement in their work during the course of the summer. For our big Arts & Crafts trophy award, Lancer Barry Milberg walked away with all the honors. Congratulations, Barry! Your interest in crafts is enviable.

In the Tinker-Pager combine we had as award winners Andy Tananbaum, Tommy Kandell and Steve Engle. In the Juggler group awards went to Paul Brainin, Alan Bleiman and Peter Herman. Squire award winners were Fred Simon, Bruce Gittlin, Alan Flusser and Andy Lazere. For the men of the Archer group, awards went to Dave Brody, Dick Thier, Peter Schoenberger, Ronnie Perel, Dick Moses and Steve Shacknow. In the mighty Yeoman Group award winners were Bob Kandel, Bruce Winston, Larry Abraham and Roger Harrison. Those in the Lancer group as award winners were Steve Rachlin, Ira Fenton and Gordon Cott. And finally, in Friar ranks we have Eddie Siegel, Ed Shaffro and Al Leiwant.

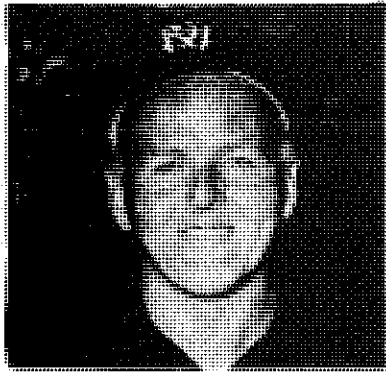
In addition to all these awards, honorable mention should be given to all of the following boys who did very fine work and expressed high interest and aptitude. First for the Tinkers and Pager division we have Jeff Charles, Don Bobrow, Bobby Gittlin, John Gluckin, Bobby Keats, Peter Leiwant, Alan Minskoff, Bobby Novasel and Johnny Sagner. For the Jugglers, honorable mention goes to Doug Cott, Tommy Glynn, Al Herskovitz, Henry Korn, Warren Persky and Les Wilson. Honorable mention for the Squires went to Billy Thalhimer, Jay Stein, Roger Wasman, Jim Wilkoff, Barry Friedman, Paul Elson, Roland Guinzberg, Gary Kirsner, Bruce Leiwant, John Roskoff, Lee Ruslander, Peter Goldberger, John Kane, Steve Oppenheim, Dick Reichman and John Silberman. For the Archers, honorable mention went to Howard Arbesman, James Bobrow, Stan Brainin, Billy Colish, Harold Engle, Bill Ginsberg, Dick Lefkowitz, Dave Saunders and Bobbie Hillson. In the Yeoman group honorable mention went to Jeff Abrams, Barry Allentuck, Dave Goldring, Jack Goldsmith, Dick Goldstein, Steve Kahn, Phil Keats, Art Newman, Steve Solomon, Marty Spatz, Mark Unobsky and Lee Wolff. Lancers who received honorable mention were John Berman, Ken Ginsburg, Alvin Hutzler, Bob Kruvant and Art Spiegel. In the Friar group Steve Goldring, Pete Levine and Jeff Thier received honorable mention. Congratulations to you all!

So, as we pack all our tools away for another year, may I take this opportunity to personally thank Kit Kitzman who so ably helped us all for those two rough "beginning of projects weeks" in July. And thanks too, to Dick Robinson who helped us through many a rough spot during the last six weeks of camp.

In closing, may I leave a little thought with you. It is called "A Craftsman's Creed"

"All of the fine traditions and the skill....  
Are mine to use to raise my crafts' renown,  
And mine to teach again with reverent will..  
Thus do I love to serve,  
With fingers that are masters of the tool."

## BASEBALL



HANK KELLY

The most elaborate baseball program of special instruction and physical conditioning takes place every spring in Dodgertown, U.S.A. Dodgertown is a 200-acre training camp located at Vero Beach, Florida, that has been leased by President Walter O'Malley for the use of the Brooklyn Dodgers and their minor league clubs through 1972. The camp has been called the "College of Baseball."

We at Sherwood Forest do not propose to resemble the Dodgers physical layout nor are we running a baseball camp but we would like to feel that we are Big League in other respects and that we follow in general the pattern of most "League Schools."

We, like the Leagues first look for speed, then the ability to throw, then the ability to hit; the last of course can be improved upon with instruction but the pupil must have developed his "eye" and timing.

The elementary aspects dispensed with we look for and attempt to instill such intangibles as aggressiveness, alertness, ambition, attitude, courage, cooperation, loyalty, desire to win, hustle, industry, knowledge of the game, perseverance and poise -- and especially to make good habits of them all.

To further supplement our coaching methods and ideas we viewed the following baseball films: (1) 1954 World Series, (2) The Umpire in Baseball, (3) Democracy in Baseball, (4) Double Play Kings, (5) Infield Play at 1st and 3rd, (6) Pitching Stars, (7) Batting Stars, (8) Inside Baseball, (9) Building Big Leaguers, (10) Circling the Bases. Pitching aids were built for the hurlers and extra warmup positions were installed for convenience of both home and visiting moundsmen.

And so with the above philosophy in mind we begin our program with the Squires and work our way up through the Foresters and Varsity ball teams.

Let's see what they did.

Squires: Most Valuable Players--ANDY ABRAMS and ANDY LAZERE  
Most Improved Player--MARC GLASSMAN

Highlights of the season included an outstanding pitching performance by Andy Abrams against the Archers. Both clubs played scoreless ball for four innings before the more advanced Archers pushed across four runs. But in the final frame the ever-hustling Squires sent a runner home to avert a shutout and had runners on second and third when two superlative Archer plays cut the Squire rally off.

Outstanding performances were continually turned in by the following Squires: Andy Abrams P and 1B, Andy Lazere SS, Ricky Schnur SS and 2B, Fred Simon 3B, Ned Fishman LF, John Kane RF and 3B, Jimmy Wilkoff CF, Alan Flusser 2B, P, Marc Glassman 1B, Roland Guinzberg P and LF, Jimmy Kaplan 1B, John Roskoph C, and Billy Thalhimer CF. Others who showed marked improvement were Alex Chernowitz, John Eder, Paul Elson, Jimmy Frank, Barry Friedman, Ronnie Ginsburg, Bruce Gittlin, Peter Goldberger, Jimmy Greenberg, Gary Kirsner, Chris Komisarjevsky, Dick Laitman, Bruce Leiwant, Peter Lesnik, Jeff Lowell, Allan Mendel, Steve Oppenheim, Duffy Porter, Dickie Reichman, Bobby Roskind, Lee Ruslander, Harry Seligman, John Silberman, Jay Stein, Dick Wachstein, Ricky Warner and Roger Wasman.

We can look for some fine players from this group. Their general baseball knowledge is good and a number of boys have the heart to improve and learn. It has been only eight camp weeks of baseball but a tremendous all 'round improvement.

Archers: Most Valuable--STANLEY BRAININ  
Most Improved--BARRY NOVASEL and CHARLIE LERNER

## BASEBALL 2

We have many fond memories of the Archers such as: The great effort we all made on the field and the fine results achieved by such fellows as Bobby Hillson, Charlie Lerner, Steve Shacknow, Jay Rosenthal, Jackie Fuchs, Stan Brainin, Dickie Moses, Dick Thier, Barry Novasel, Andy Potash, Howie Young and Charlie Ziff; the great pitching talent displayed by Stan Brainin, Dick Thier, Dickie Moses and Andy Potash. The first ball game against the challenging Squires in which Stan Brainin pitched and batted the Squires into submission 4-1; the great catching tryouts in which Barry Novasel edged out all competitors as the outstanding prospect. Remember how close we came to upsetting the big Yeomen in that thrilling "seat squirmer" featuring those great throws to third by Barry Novasel and the fine pitching of Dick Thier...When Chuck Lerner played superlative ball to lead the spirited Green Archers against the White. Remember how the Squires challenged the Archers again and gave us a bad scare before we finally moved off to a 10-5 advantage. This game featured the fine hitting of Jackie Fuchs, Dickie Moses, Bobby Hillson, Stan Brainin, and the entire team.

All in all, it has been a great season for all the Archers and all have shown marked improvement. The players with positions and batting averages: Howard Arbesman 1B, CF, 176; Harry Binswanger CF, 100; Jimmy Bobrow RF, 100; Stan Brainin P, 400; Dave Brody C, 100; Larry Cohen LF, 100; Billy Colish CF, 100; Harold Engle CF, P, 200; Dick Folph C, 100; Jackie Fuchs 2B, 285, Billy Ginsberg 1B, 100; Dick Goldman LF, 200; Dick Greenberg RF, 250; Bobby Hillson 1B, 217; Allen Kandell RF, 100; Dick Lefkowitz 2B, 3B, 100; Charlie Lerner 2B, 3B, 330; Dickie Moses CF, LF, 100; Barry Novasel C, 437; Ronnie Perel RF, 100; Andy Potash P, 1st C, 555; Jesse Rodman 2B, 376; Jay Rosenthal 1B, 3B, 315; Dave Saunders LF, 200; Peter Schoenberger LF, CF, 1000; Jon Seder RF, 500; Steve Shacknow SS, 294; Mark Stein CF, RF, 100; Dick Tauber BF, 100; Bobby Tauber CF, P, 100; Dick Thier P, 1B, 266; Laddie Weinberg RF, 250; Alan Weinstein LF, 100; Howie Young 3B, 250; Charlie Ziff LF, RF, 666.

Yeomen: Most Valuable Player--LARRY ABRAHAM Most Improved Player--RONNIE GOLDMAN

Our first game of the season was against Wakuta here at camp; Steve Solomon and Ronnie Goldman pitched the Yeomen to their first win 4-1; Roger Goldberger was the heavy hitter of the game hitting a single and a double.

On our return game with Wakuta the scorebook shows a 3-0 loss, the Wakuta pitcher Philbrick had little trouble with us as he retired us inning after inning.

One of the most exciting games of the season was with Wonalancet which we dropped by a score of 8-7. Errors cost us this one; some brought on by over-anxious players and the close score. We came from behind twice only to lose in the final inning. In intra-camp baseball our game with the Archers provided the most fun. The Archers only got two hits from our pitchers. However, they tied the score, but in the fourth we surged ahead to win 5-3.

The Green and White game provided the most fun for the Yeomen. Green took the game from the White 4-2. Green's pitchers Solomon and Goldman provided the edge.

The Lancers had to put their 1st string pitcher in to snatch the game from the Yeomen 8-6. This was our best-played game of the season. Marty Spatz playing second made some sensational plays.

Seasons Highlights: Beating Wakuta 4-1, the seasons doubles were hit by Steve Kahn, Chet Storthz and Roger Goldberger, Joel Fishman's chatter bothering the pitcher at Calumet, Steve Solomon pitching a no-hitter against the Lancers until the bottom of the third. Larry Abraham stealing home more than any other ball player in camp, Jeff Abrams sitting on third during the Green and White game just waiting to be slugged home--he never made it--Chet Storthz playing just about every position on the diamond. Joe Leonardo coaching his team to a 1-run loss.



# BASEBALL 3

Season's Record:	Yeomen	4--Wakuta	1	Yeomen	5--Archers	3
	"	0 "	3	"	8--Calumet	16
	"	7--Wonalancett	8	Green	4--White	2
	"	1--Calumet	4	Yeomen	6--Lancers	8

Players positions and batting averages: Larry Abraham SS, .450; Jeff Abrams 3B, .400; Barry Allentuck CF, .100; Mike Bernstein C, .100; Joel Fishman RF, .100; Jeff Furman 3B, .200; Roger Goldberger C, .200; Ronald Goldman P, .100; Roger Harrison 2B, .100; Dick Horn RF, .166; Steve Kahn 1B, .209; Bobby Kandel LF, .100; Phil Keats LF, .360; Ira Lichterman RF, .100; Jon Lowell RF, .100; Art Newman LF, .310; Billy Schwarzschild 1B, .100; Steve Solomon P, .285; Marty Spatz 2B, .357; Chet Storthz 3B, .230; Willard Traub RF, .100; Bruce Winston 2B, .100; Lee Wolff RF, .100; Butch Unobsky 2B, .100.

Lancers: Most Valuable Player--LENNY ELLMAN Most Improved Player--BOB FINKELSTEIN

The large Lancer group enjoyed more baseball than any other group in camp and perhaps as a group progressed more as a result. They played the Yeomen, the Calumet 13 year-olds, and the Friars twice. Not satisfied with this they even challenged the Foresters and came off the field satisfied with a creditable showing.

We have many fine memories from a very busy season.

Remember: Jeff Ruddy's great throwing from the outfield...When Sid Silverman asked Jeff Wuliger if he was out during G & W...When Lenny Ellman stole second base with the bases loaded...When Mike Steinberg stole second and third off Chuck Becker (quite an accomplishment)...When Artie Spiegel stole home...When Sid asked Jeff Wuliger to pitch...When John Gross caught two men at home plate, catching during G & W...When Hank Schoenberger got two singles in one game...When Harvey Goodman was catching. Remember Kenny Ginsburg's fine pitching against the Yeomen.. Lanny Hirschberg's fabulous bunt down the first base line in the first Friar game. Remember Johnny Shaw the bunting specialist...When Bob Kramer was thrown out at first base from right field...Ricky Rivitz fine hitting...Bob Sanders game winning double against the Yeomen in the last inning of the game...Remember the pitching records of Lenny Ellman: won 2, lost 2, gave up 6 hits, 10 walks but struck out 23 batters; and Kenny Ginsburg: won 0, lost 1, gave up 6 hits, walked 4, and struck out 3.

The following boys took part in the successful season with positions and batting averages: Gordon Cott 3B, .100; Lenny Ellman P, .500; Ira Fenton LF, .100; Bob Finkelstein 2B, .100; Bob Gaynor CF, .100; Kenny Ginsburg P, RF, .100; Harvey Goodman 3B, .100; Johnny Gross C, .250; Lanny Hirschberg 2B, .333; Phil Kane 1B, .100; Bob Kramer 1B, .333; Roger Rosenberg LF, .100; Ricky Rivitz CF, .500; Jeff Ruddy LF, .100; Bob Sanders 3B, .420; John Shaw LF, .100; John Siegel 3B, SS, .100; Art Spiegel 1B, .100; Mike Steinberg C, .333; Jeff Wuliger 1B, .100; Barry Zepowitz 3B, .100.

Friars: Most Valuable Player--STEVE GOLDRING Most Improved Player ALAN LEIWANT

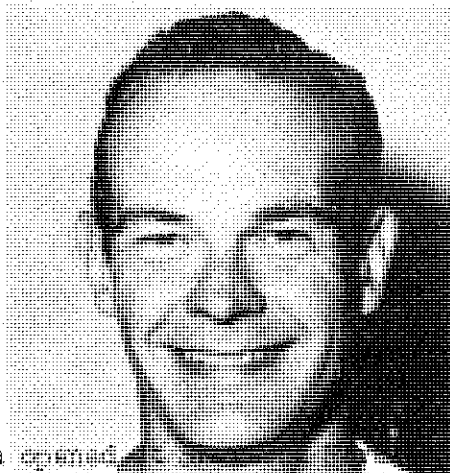
In spite of a poor start in which they dropped their first game to the Lancers 8-0, the Friars managed to salvage the season and turn it into a fairly successful one of 2 wins, 2 losses, and a tie.

In the Lancer game played after only one practice session Ed Shaffro, Dick Rosenthal and Alan Leiwant showed up well.

Against the Foresters it was a different story. The Friars hopped off to an early lead, exhibiting some fine hitting and forced the older boys to come from behind and settle for a tie ball game. In this game along with Dick Rosenthal, Roger Goldstein proved himself an able clutch hitter, collecting a double and single in 3 times at bat. Other highlights featured the battery performance of Steve Goldring and Lee Fishman. In their next outing it was Friar against Friar in the annual G & W contest. The game found two very evenly matched teams battle for six innings before the White broke a 2-2 tie, with two more runs which was enough for a victory. Outstanding for the Green were Lee Fishman, Les Trinin and Art Littman all men playing exceptionally good defensive ball. For the Whites Steve Goldring, Dick Rosenthal, Rick Seder all hit well.

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## DRAMATICS



BERT SMITH

The 1955 dramatic season opened on the third day of camp. Though hastily drawn together, the evening gave promise of a rich season to come. We started on a high note as BRUCE HEALD led the campers in a rousing chorus of Robin Hood songs. Next, the camp's own "Fire House Five," led by DAN CUKIER at the piano, with TOMMY GOODKIND on bass, BILLY VOGEL on trumpet, PETE LEVINE on clarinet and DAVE WEITZNER on drums rocked the camp with several foot-tingling jazz creations. A change of pace was provided as Robin Hood's fine tenor, JOE LEONARDO, sang the rollicking, "Donnegal," and was joined by our fun-loving ANDY in a spirited Irish jig. After this, the campers stepped into the program. DICK REICHMAN came strolling out through the curtain and wowed the campers with a seductive rendition of "Whatever Lola Wants, Lola Gets." He was followed by PETE GOLDBELGER, NED FISHER, and BRUCE LEWANT who led us into the fabled world of TV and showed us what happens when one of the mighty ones goofs. After the campers had composed themselves, the Aides stepped forth dressed to the hilt as "bopsters" and did a hilarious take-off on "You are so Rare." Participating in this boisterous romp were ALAN SOLOMAN, JOHN KRASS, MIKE RACHLIN, and JOHN ROSENTHAL. BERT SMITH then quieted the campers down with a chilling ghost story, "The Blue Cloud." Several of the Tinkers were noticeably shaken, but they perked up when PAUL ROMANO, BUDDY JACOBS, and BERT SMITH closed out the evening with some barber-shop classics.

The following Thursday, we enjoyed our first music night. The evening commenced with camp songs, followed by DAVE WULFINGER'S rendition of "Slaughter on 10th Avenue." Next, ELLIOTT ALLENTUCK brought down the house with two superb numbers on his accordian. This was followed by the Camper's Combo with DAN CUKIER at the piano, MANNY MANHEIMER on the drums, LES TRIMIN on bass, and PETE LEVINE'S clarinet. The combo was received with huge delight by all our Merry-men Gentlemen. BRUCE HEALD next led in singing camp and novelty songs. A fitting climax to the evening was provided by LANGDON COLLIER, whose performance on the piano equaled his professional appearances and greatly delighted us all.

Two nights later drama again took over the play house. The evening started off with a saucy musical melodramette, entitled "The Wicked, Wicked World." Taking part in the intriguing tale were BUDDY METZGER as the home gal, "Petunia", MIKE SPRING as the villain, Jack, BARRY ALLENTUCK as the hero, Dick. The camper's chorus was composed of DICK ROSENTHAL, ROGER GOLDSTEIN, HAL WEISS, JOHN GROSS, and BOB SANDERS. This was followed by the feature presentation of the evening, "The Sword of Anga," an original one act play by BERT SMITH. In an atmosphere of intrigue and mystery, greatly enhanced by the atmospheric stage settings of HUGO VALERIO, the following campers explored an ancient world: JOEL FISHER as Bobby, JOHN BERGMAN, DAVE WOLF, and ROGER HARMISON as the three adventurous campers, STEVE RACHLIN as the sinister messenger, WILLARD TRAUH as Anga, MIKE LAYER and JEFF WULFINGER as the two priests and MIKE CANNO as the high priest. RALPH GIOBBE played an authentic and aged Gramp. BILLY FELDMAN stage managed the show with a crew composed of MIKE TANENHAUS, NOEL FRIEDMAN and KENNY WARNER.

The following Thursday we again moved into the music world. The evening began with camp songs, followed by "Old Man River" sung by JOHN KRASS against a picturesque southern background. They were succeeded by "The Friar Four" under the direction of DAN CUKIER, who stampeded the audience. Then followed a duet by BOBBY FRIEDMAN and BRUCE HEALD, who sang "This Nearly Was Mine" from "South Pacific." The evening continued with a masterful piano solo by DAVE WULFINGER. Next we had audience participation in group singing, which was followed by a staged number featuring ROY SAUNDERS singing "Learning the Blues." ROY was assisted by BOBBI and DEAN FRIEDMAN. The number was accompanied by DAVE WULFINGER, and the audience called for more. The concluding number of the evening displayed the exciting talent of DAVE HOGENAUR on the flute, who we looked forward to hearing again before the summer was over.

Then on Saturday we returned again to drama. The evening was introduced by two Jazz numbers featuring the "Fire House Five." This was followed by an original skit by KENNY LAYER, entitled "Sagmop." Aiding KENNY in his presentation were MIKE SALANT and ROGER ROSENBERG. Next JOHN KRASS and ALAN SOLOMAN took the stage

## DRAMATICS 2

for a short interlude of rapid-fire minstrel gags and we were ready for our main presentation of the evening, "The Sheriff's Kitchen." Featured in this play of Robin Hood days were ROGER GOLDBERGER as the cook, IRA LICHTERMAN as the Steward, KENNY GINSBERG as Little John, STEVE RACHLIN as Friar Tuck, CHARLES LERNER as the Sheriff, LARRY ABRAHAM as Robin Hood, KENNY MAYER and ART NEWMAN as the two messengers and STEVE KAHN, CHET STORITZ, BARRY NOVASEL and JEFF FURMAN as the men-at-arms. The play was stage managed by KENNY WARNER who was assisted by NOEL FRIEDMAN. HUGO VALERIO gave us one of his customary fine sets. The evening was enjoyed by all.

The following music night consisted of group singing and musical games under the direction of the music department. Group singing was under the direction of BRUCE HEALD, while DAN CUKIER led the campers in a music quiz, which involved an obstacle race and consequent delighted hysteria.

Next, followed the first Skit Night which presented Tinker-Pager, Juggler and Archer bunks. The Tinker-Pagers presented a delightful portrayal of a group leader meeting, which all agreed was an excellent job. Those taking part were PETER LEIWANT, ANDY LESNIK, JOHNNY GLUCKIN, STEVE ENGLE, JEFF CHARLES, JOHN CANNO, TOMMY KANDELL, ALAN MINSKOFF, BOBBY NOVASEL, BEN KOMISARJEVSKY and BOBBY GITTLIN. The announcer was BOB KEATS. In the Juggler division, Robin's Roost and The Sign of the Golden Lion came up with a delightful skit, entitled "Jimmy's Letter Home." The title role was well portrayed by JIM BERNSTEIN, ably abetted by BRAM JELIN, TOMMY GLYNN, STEVE SOMMERS, JEFF RODMAN, PHIL KASDEN, WARREN PERSKY and PAUL BRAININ. The Archers gave three skits. First was "Archers' Morning at the Outpost." Here we observed the rigors and vigors entailed in an overnight cook-out. Featured was JAY ROSENTHAL as Ernie. He was supported by the whole bunk in a spirited manner. Next, Golden Arrow and Bow joined to present, "Where's Harry," featuring HARRY BINSWANGER and the singing of JOE LEONARDO and his counsellor chorus. We concluded with the final Archer skit by Black Arrow and Archer's Rest entitled "At the Mess Hall." BOB HILLSON and LADDIE WEINBERG were featured as the two greedy counsellors and the rest of the bunk played campers in a merry fashion.

Now we arrived at "Peter Pan," the climax towards which the season had been building. Through the kind permission of Mary Martin and Richard Halliday, ROBIN HOOD was favored in being the first group to produce this fine musical following its Broadway production. It went on before parents and campers, and all agreed that the spectacular flying scenes, the fine singing, scenery and costumes and the spirited performance of the cast made this musical an outstanding event in Robin Hood musical history. DREW FRIEDMAN gave unsparingly of his time to perfect the difficult flying apparatus; HUGO VALERIO created spectacular scenic effects. Both should be warmly congratulated on the result of their efforts. The large cast included DICK TAUBER as John, HELOISE GILMORE as Wendy, MARTY FLUSSER as Michael, STEVE RACHLIN as Nana, DICK FOLPH as Liza, PAT QUILLEN as Mrs. Darling, MAJOR FRIEDMAN as Mr. Darling and Captain Hook, BOBBY FRIEDMAN as Peter Pan. The lion was MIKE MAYER; the kangaroo, DICK WELLS; the ostrich; BOBBY WACHSTEIN; the crocodile, JOHN SHAW and DAVID WOLF. The lost boys were STEVE SOLOMAN, BARRY ALLENTUCK, JIMMY BERNSTEIN, ALAN BLEIMAN, LANNY HIRSHBERG and JIM BOBROW. The pirate chorus was made up of HAL WEISS as Smee, and MIKE RACHLIN, JOHN KRASS, MAX ROTHMAN, ROGER GOLDSTEIN, STEVE SHEPPARD, ALAN SOLOMAN, PETER GROSS, DICK ROSENTHAL, ALAN SIMS. The Indians consisted of KENNY GINSBERG as Tiger Lily, plus LADDY WEINBERG, BOB TAUBER, MIKE STEINBERG, MIKE SPRING, ALAN SACAL, ROGER HARRISON, ANDY POTASH, and JOH N BERMAN. Heartfelt gratitude is expressed to ROY BOHSEN for the "Tinker Bell" effect, to DUFF for her fine costumes, to MRS. KOLE and MRS. WHITELAW, who gave so unsparingly of their time and to ANDY for his unflagging and sympathetic cooperation. Without his help, the play would have been impossible. The backstage crews were, if possible, more important to the success of our musical this year than ever before since the play presented many technical difficulties. Heading up this department was BILLY FELDMAN as stage manager. Ably seconding him as head of properties was ART SPIEGEL, whose job was probably the toughest in the production. He handled it in fine professional manner. Helping on the stage crew were NOEL FRIEDMAN, STEVE LESNIK, MIKE TANENHAUS, LENNY ELLMAN, and BOBBY SANDERS. The prop crew was composed of BOB KRAMER, HARVEY GOODMAN, GORDY COTT, GERRY GILBERT, and IRA FENTON. ALAN LEIWANT joined the members of the prop and stage crews who made a flying crew par excellent. The light crew included HANK SCHOENBERGER, JIM EISENBERG, RONNIE GOLDMAN, MIKE TANENHAUS, and STEVE LESNIK. STEVE WIESENBERGER was extremely helpful as assistant prompter, and coordinator of the "Tinker Bell" effects. Great appreciation and gratitude is expressed to all the above who labored so hard and faithfully to make the production the success it was.

## DRAMATICS 3

Our next Saturday found us reaching the climax of Green and White. Skit Night took place on Sunday, and both Green and White are to be congratulated on their work on such short notice. Skit Night was split, four to the Green and four to the White. In the song contest which occurred on Monday, however, the Whites won with their fine fight song and Alma Mater, while the Greens scored first in the Medley.

The following week found the camp relaxing, but not the music department. In a remarkably short time, BRUCE HEALD aided by DAN CUKIER concocted a stimulating and delightful production of "South Pacific" songs. The emphasis was not on singing alone, but also on the dramatic settings. Lighting was original and effective. And the evening was an unqualified success. The first number "Dites-Moi," was sung by ROGER HARRISON, JIMMY BOBROW and BARRY ALLENTUCK. It was followed by ROY SAUNDERS singing "Some Enchanted Evening." Then came a rousing chorus of "Bloody Mary" and "There's Nothing Like a Dame," sung by the staff chorus, which included JOE JORGENSEN, MIKE RACHLIN, BOB MOSKOWITZ, JIM KARTELL, MAX ROTHMAN, BOBBY MISSLE, PAUL ROMANO, JOHN ROSENTHAL, DREW FRIEDMAN, MIKE KOLE, JOHN KRASS and BOB RAY. Then BOBBY FRIEDMAN, backed by the chorus sang a lovely rendition of "Bali H'ai." A short intermission preceded MIKE SPRING and JIMMY BERNSTEIN who sang the solo roles in "I'm Gonna Wash that Man Right Out of My Hair," with IRA LICHTERMAN, ROGER HARRISON, JOHN BERMAN, BARRY ALLENTUCK, ROGER GOLDBERGER, and JIMMY BOBROW as the girls. BRUCE HEALD then sang "Younger Than Springtime." Next came a lively number called "Honey Bun," sung by MIKE KOLE. He was assisted by DREW FRIEDMAN, MAX ROTHMAN, and JOHN KRASS. The finale, "Dites-Moi" was sung by BOBBY FRIEDMAN, ROY SAUNDERS, JIMMY BOBROW, ROGER HARRISON, and BARRY ALLENTUCK. Great appreciation is expressed to the "Peter Pan" stage crew who helped with the scene changes.

The following Monday saw Skit Night for the Junior campus take over the playhouse. The Squires led off with an original and hilarious three-act play called "Junior Goes to Camp." The first act was presented by Maid Marion and Quarterstaff. The performers were RICKY WARNER, RICKY SCHNUR, BRUCE GITTLIN, JOHN ROSKOPH, and DICK LAITMAN. Then Quiver and Lincoln Green took over for the second act, which, incidentally, took honors for the evening. Starred were JIMMY KAPLAN, CHRIS KOMISARJEVSKY, BOBBY ROSKIND, JOHN SILBERMAN, BILL THALHIMER, JEFF LOWELL, and last but by no means least, DICK REICHMAN. The third act fell to Lancaster Towers and Newcastle. In it we saw JIMMY FRANK, ALAN FLUSSER, JIMMY WILKOFF, RONNY GINSBERG, RICKY WACHSTEIN, ALAN MENDEL, MARC GLASSMAN, JOHNNY KANE, ANDY ABRAHAM, ANDY LAZERE, LEE RUSLANDER, FRED SIMON, and JOHN EDER.

The next Saturday saw the music department come up with another excitement-packed evening when DAN CUKIER presented his "Journey Through the Blues," a history of the growth of jazz music. With DAN at the piano the "Fire House Five" presented different styles of blues and jazz, both hot and cool. Each number was illustrated by an accompanying skit, which caught the atmosphere of the period when the piece was popular. Appearing in the skits were MIKE CANNO, BILLY FELDMAN, KEN WARNER, BOB TAUBER, IRA LICHTERMAN, JOHN BERMAN, NOEL FRIEDMAN. Dancing in sequence with BOBBY FRIEDMAN, MIKE TANENHAUS and JOHN ROSENTHAL received encores for their spirited Charleston and Lindy numbers. In fact, the house nearly came down after each number. DAVE MULFINGER took over at the piano and did a fine job demonstrating boogie-woogie styles. Many who had thought of DAVE as a primarily classical player were jarred right out of their seats at his rhythmic ivory-thumping. PETE SHINBACH then backed the band on drums for an action-packed number. And the evening concluded as DAN took over on piano and demonstrated "bob" or "progressive" jazz piano. It was an enlightening evening and an enjoyable one.

The next night saw the drama department sponsoring a "Counsellors Night," just to show the younger set that the older chaps had a few things up their sleeves too. DAVE HOGENAUER led off with a magnificent flute solo. He was accompanied by DAN CUKIER. Next JOE JORGENSEN and SAUL AGEL, dressed as a two-headed man, thrilled the boys with "My Pet Lion." They were followed by a counsellor trio composed of BOB RAY, PAUL ROMANO, and MIKE KOLE who would have been encored had they had time to prepare one. The climax of the evening was a fateful operation performed by shadow-graph, where HUGO VALERIO and GINO BARCLAY, aided by JIM KARTELL removed many monstrous and unbelievable items from one HANK KELLY. LONNIE QUILLEN played the patient on his first hospital visit. After this, DAN CUKIER, TOM GOODKIND and BERT SMITH set some nursery rhymes to music as a "bob" trio. The evening was hilariously concluded as HUGO VALERIO and The Saxons fooled some of the counsellors in the always enjoyable "Whistle Gag." Among those who were grand and gloriously fooled were LONNIE QUILLEN, JOE LEONARDO, ERNIE RITENHOUSE, SAUL AGEL, TOM TARGETT, and BOB SKINNER.

## DRAMATICS 4

Two nights later saw Senior Camp take over for their Skit Night. The Friars led off with that chilling melodrama "A Night at an Inn," by Lord Dunsany. Taking part in this creepy play of ancient priests and modern jewel thieves were MIKE MAYER, ROGER GOLDSTEIN, DICK ROSENTHAL, STEVE JAPHE, ARTIE LITTMAN, LARRY PROCKTER, ALAN LEIWANT, and HAL WEISS. On the stage crew were DAVE UPRIGHT, LEE FISHMAN, and LARRY PROCKTER. The Lancers followed the Friars with a hilarious satire on "Peter Pan," entitled "The Sun, the Moon, and the Stars." Making use of the original production scenery and flying apparatus in addition to the musical's plot, the saucy Lancers proceeded to turn the many amusing high points of the camp season into musical jest and high-spirited satire. In the cast were JEFF RUDDY as ANDY, JOHNNY SHAW as DUEFF, JOHN GROSS as MAJOR, LANNY HIRSHBERG as MYLES, ROGER ROSENBERG as Hank-the-Pan, JEFF WULIGER as theGino-bell, STEVE RACHLIN as Hugo-the-Hook. The Lost Group Leaders were played by MIKE OTTEN, KENNY MAYER, HARVEY GOODMAN, IRA FENTON, MIKE SALANT, ART SPIEGEL, DAVIE WOLF, KENNY GINSBERG. The buccaneering waterfront men were played by BOBBY SANDERS, BOB KRAMER, MIKE STEINBERG, BOB GAYNOR and GERRY GILBERT. While in the Hardly-Ever Land crowd we saw RICKY RIVITZ and GORDY COTT.

The season concluded with a final production of "Peter Pan" following the big banquet on the following night. It was a full and rewarding season, and we wish to extend our whole-hearted thanks to all those who so faithfully and patiently gave of their time and effort to make it that way.







Even counsellors have talent



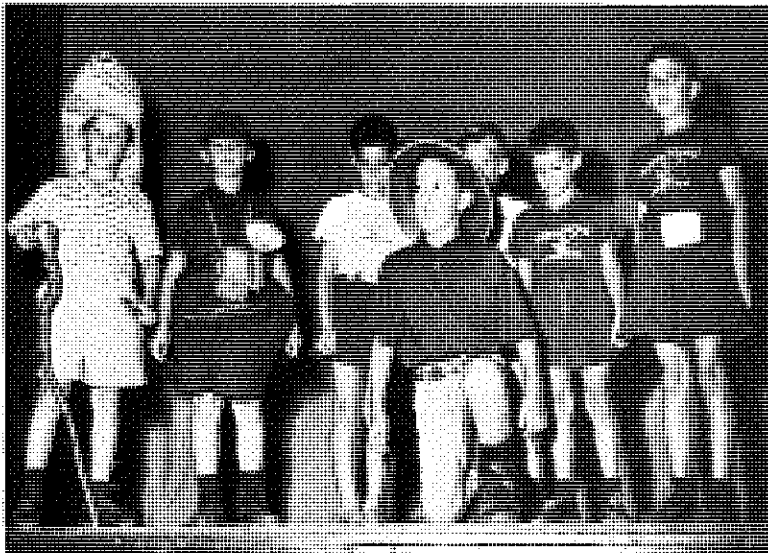
Jimmy puts his lines across.



Future GREEN & WHITE judges.

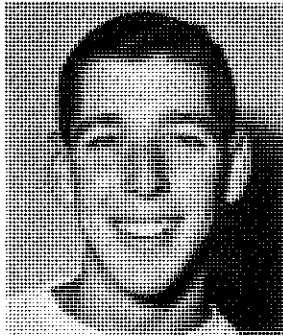


A good cigar after a tough show.



"Hard-ly-ev-er land"

## GOLF



## SKIP FELLER

The Golf program, for the senior campus only, met with great success and turned out some accomplished and also some not so accomplished golfers.

One unique feature of the activity was the fact that we had to travel by car before reaching the course, which was located at Province Lake. The nine-hole course was ideally suited for camp play because of two main reasons: (1) It is not too difficult, and therefore gives the less talented players a chance to learn the game. (2) It is a short course and can be completed easily in two hours. With these two factors in mind it became necessary to impress upon the fledgling golfers that the game was just a study of mind over matter, and that they had to relax. The main fault I found with all beginners was that they were too keyed up, too tense. That was the first, but by no means the last bit of advice I would give. The secret of any athletic pastime, whether it is baseball, football, or golf, is to attain that mastery over yourself which enables you to be relaxed and in control of yourself at all times. Control, that is, without tension.

As the season opened the golf program was an immediate success, and as the summer wore on the sport gained in popularity up to the last week when there were approximately 45 golfers ready and willing to play. The greatest percentage of participation came from the Forester group, where all but one member tried his skill on the 2535 yard course. The Friars were well represented also, with half of the division enrolled to play. And last, but not least, the mighty Lancers sent over 30 per cent of their boys out to uphold the honor of the division.

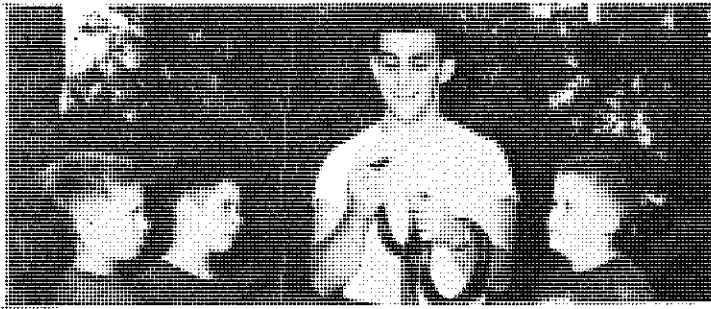
Because of the number and quality of the players, it is very difficult to choose the one, or ones, who have been the "best." To judge the best improvement in each group is a hard job also because of the great amount of interest displayed by everyone. The following then, is the list, which, having used my best judgment, I have decided upon.

Lancers:	1. BOB KRAMER	
	2. KEN GINSBERG	Most improved: IRA FENTON
	3. GORDON COTT	
Friars:	1. ALAN LEIWANT	
	2. STEVE SHEPPARD	Most improved: AL SIMS
	3. LEE FISHIAN	
Foresters	1. BUDDY LETZGER	
	2. ELLIOTT ALLENTUCK	Most improved: MIKE CANNO, BILL FELDMAN
	3. MIKE TANENHAUS	

All players showed some improvement which they demonstrated in growing interest, if not in ability, which in itself is very encouraging. I believe that in teaching anything, half of the battle is over if sufficient interest can be implanted in the student. All the golfers "signed up" voluntarily; therefore, each one of them had a definite desire to play. I think of all the players, ROGER GOLDSTEIN, with his home-made swing, showed the most interest; ALAN LEIWANT certainly was a pleasure to watch, even though he didn't play much; STEVE SHEPPARD with his beautiful, picture-book swing is destined for better things in the near future; EDDIE SHAFFRO was always fun to be with because of his humorous approach to the game; AL SIMS with his earnest desire to improve made by far the best progress; BOB KRAMER of the Lancers could give any one of the older boys a good battle, and probably come out on top; IRA FENTON the little man from the South had a natural swing, and when he remembered to keep his head down he'd sock it a mile; KEN GINSBERG, when he mastered his temper, could also play a mean game; KEN "CHIEF" WARNER and his increasing line of chatter was definitely the people's choice; BUDDY LETZGER was head and shoulders above all others, and was in the true sense of the word a golfer's golfer; MIKE CANNO, who just started to play the game over the summer, made remarkable improvement; JIM EISENBERG with his beautiful practice swing that

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## NATURE



ED CAHN

For those campers who sought to learn more about the wonders and beauties of nature which abound here in Sherwood Forest, the Robin Hood nature department provided many interesting and educational hours in the open.

"Mathilda," a five-foot black racer and her amazing brood of ten offspring (enclosed in odd-shaped eggs), welcomed the first visitors to the Nature Museum with a haughty glance and a rapid strike. This none too amiable reptile was captured basking on the tennis courts by our ever-vigilant tennis counsellor, BOB RAY. Mathilda continued to be difficult to handle until JON LOWELL arrived on the scene and happily volunteered for the office of assistant snake trainer, taking charge of the friendly black snake and the numerous other serpents which appeared later in the season.

The Tinker-Pagers were frequent visitors to the nature room and learned much about trees, wild flowers, and insects on their walks around camp. Toad races too were very popular with our youngest group with PETER LEIVANT'S "toady" entry winning the "Grand Finals" by a hop. Scavenger hunts, handling of small harmless snakes, and star talks were also interesting to this group. BOBBY KEATS, TOMMY KANDELL, and BOBBY GITTLIN together formed an unbeatable scavenger hunt trio.

The Jugglers, an especially active nature group in their Pager year, came back with several first-year campers to excel again this season. The boys were very attentive to their talks on woodlore and demonstrated their new-found abilities by easily identifying our local plants and wild life on their nature walks and scavenger hunts. LESTER WILSON became an amateur geologist during the summer and assembled an enviable rock and mineral collection which he plans to work on during the winter. ALAN BLEIMAN, ALAN SPATZ, DOUG COTT, FREDDY GOLDSMITH and PETER SHINBACH distinguished themselves as first-rate toad catchers. Their little captives, however, were often known to keep the boys awake with their nocturnal vocalizing. It was even rumored around "the Shack" that the Jugglers owned the only trained toad barbershop quartet in captivity.

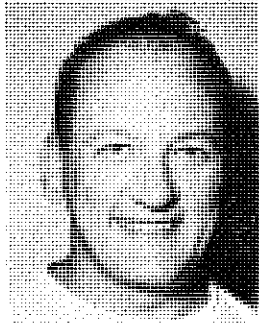
Another active group in nature this year was the "mighty" Squires, who were not to be out-shined by their eager neighbors. JEFF LOWELL, with his tiny Dekay snake, "Junior", was able to teach his group much about these harmless little reptiles. JON SILBERMAN, like many of the other squires, took strongly to insect collecting and made a good start on a collection to add to at home. In this field, the large somber Darkling Beetles seemed to be the most popular prey of the persistent Squire "bug" collectors. BILLY THALHIMER showed particular interest and ability in astronomy, gaining much information by his own readings from the excellent collection of books on stargazing in the Robin Hood nature library.

The Archer group was particularly interested in the astronomy lectures and enjoyed their optional periods in which science fiction, interplanetary travel, and the mechanics of the recently announced man made satellites. CHARLIE LERNER, BARRY NOVASEL, and JAY ROSENTHAL were most active in these lines. DICK TAUBER'S and BILLY COLFISH'S angling prowess was responsible for the preserved fish which graced the nature room porch.

The most active of the older groups in camp was the Yeomen. With a stiff pace set by JON LOWELL many of this group gained varied nature skills and really enjoyed themselves during their nature optionals

With the arrival of DAVE GOLDRING'S dissecting kit, no frog in camp was safe from his wicked scalpel. Assisted by "doctors" CAHN, LOWELL, GLUCKIN and TRAUB, Dave probed the depths of the frog's abdominal cavity for hidden treasure. Another highlight of the Yeomen nature activity was the famous frog hunting safari when 29 "hoppers" were brought back to camp by Yeomen LEE WOLFF, WILLARD TRAUB, JON LOWELL, JIM GLUCKIN, and Lancer nature enthusiast, DAVE WOLF. On the senior campus, the boys got most of their nature on trips. However, Lancer DAVE WOLF and Friar DAVE UPRIGHT joined the ultra-exclusive ranks of the "Snake Catchers Club," which also included BOB RAY, JON LOWELL, ROY EOHSEN, and ED CAHN. Boys from almost every group worked hard during the last week to provide berths for the seven snakes, chipmunks, frogs, and toads who traveled home with the boys for the winter. These animals will provide an excellent nucleus for another outstanding nature program for 1956.

# PHOTOGRAPHY



HUGO VALERIO

During the last season campers of various optional groups who regularly visited the darkroom were important cogs in the machinery which produced well over 3000 films, prints, and enlargements. Those gentlemen who took an active part in Photography can feel a sense of pride as they scan through the pages of their Yearbook. To those who came to camp without cameras -- shame. Next year bring your cameras. Join in the fun. Enjoy the rich and wonderful equipment so nicely made available to you.

Now please let us tell you more about this fabulous hobby that fascinates many millions of people the world over. It is an old story, that once a camper has himself developed a roll of film and printed his own pictures, he is a hopeless "camera fiend" from that time on. If further confirmation is needed for this rash statement, please consult with ALAN LEWANT, ELLIOTT ALLENTUCK, ROGER GOLDSTEIN, STEVE SHEPPARD, KEN MAYER, and RICKY WARNER. Confer too with little BOBBY GITTLIN, who, though only a Tinker, and much too busy to personally do his own photo finishing, sent exactly six rolls of #127 film to be processed by older campers. BOBBY'S pictures were surprisingly excellent for a little 'ol Tinker and the way in which he hounded us for additional information on how to take better pictures we felt he earned for himself a special distinction and award. If memory serves me correctly it is the very first time a big little Tinker ever won such a coveted acclamation.

Optional periods were devoted to a study of the basic fundamentals of Photography. Camera "fiends" learned about the magic effects of light on film, about the reasons for different camera adjustments, about how to find a good picture subject with correct lighting and interesting composition. Particular stress was given to the paramount principle that it took a split second to take a picture but minutes, hours, and even days, were often needed to achieve a perfect exposure...compositionally correct with proper lighting, texture, gesture of movement and the overall statement of the picture. Campers were frequently reminded, great photographers plan their shots; that is how they become great. We like to think of proper picture taking as somewhat akin to the correct shooting of a rifle. Skill, poise, and concentration are required. Of course the greater portion of the summer Photography program was spent in the darkroom; in tray and tank development, printing and enlarging. Much was learned about the large variety of film developers, as well as other chemicals which have diverse effects in film and print production.

Along with giving instruction and being foreman of the ROBIN HOOD Photo Finishing Plant it was also our pleasurable duty to photographically record for the Yearbook, the daily events and high lights of the camp Season. This overall camp coverage was made possible only as the result of many generous camper reporters who were "Johnny-on-the-spot" and who we now thank one and all for the pictorial representation we have here in our Yearbook.

As a reminder let us again mention the most troublesome pitfalls and errors which gave campers heartburn and sleepless rest hours. FOGGED FILM, this was a condition plaguing all beginners. This group soon learned that they should not be directly under flood lights or the direct sun when loading or unloading their camera. If they continued that practice they would also continue to have black cloud effects on their developed negatives, sometimes called light struck. BLURRED SNAPSHOTS, caused by unsteady photographer or when the speed of the subject and shutter are not coordinated properly. BUTCHER PHOTOGRAPHY, caused by improper sighting of subject thru camera viewer, resulting in finely detailed bodies but without heads or visa versa. Here many learned to include the maximum of available subject and later to crop or screen out undesirable portions while printing and/or enlarging. WISHFUL PHOTOGRAPHY, taking pictures indoors without proper light and wishing that they will come out. If you use a box camera well and good, but take your snaps out in the sun. Leave all expensive indoor photography to the camp photographer or to those few Senior Campers who have cameras and equipment which will handle such work.

Keep your eyes open and shutters ready for action, for many new and wonderful photographic discoveries await you.



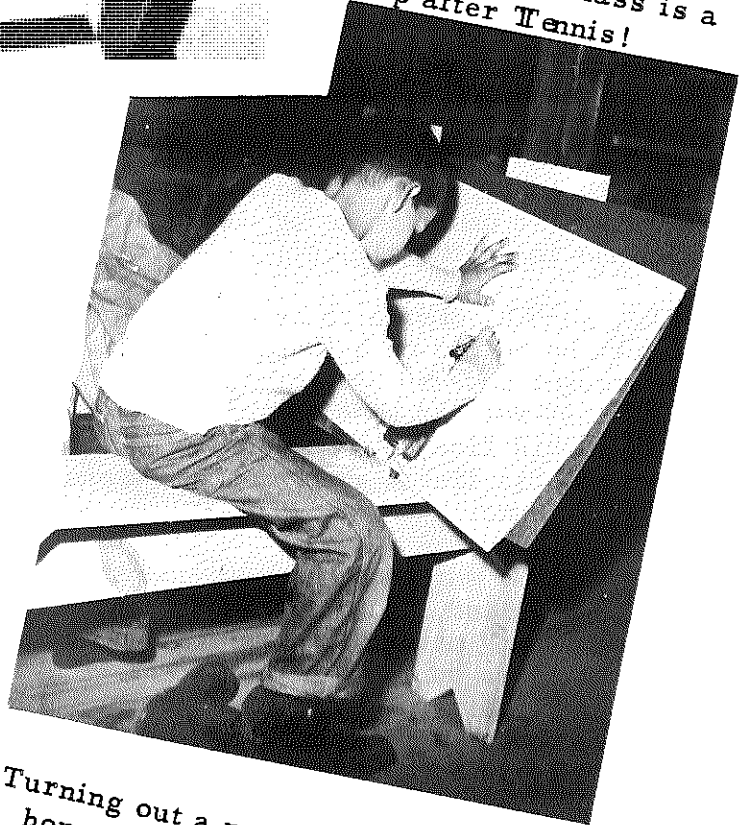
To draw a long straight line one must follow through. Gee, they do that in Golf too!

## PHOTOGRAPHY & ART 2



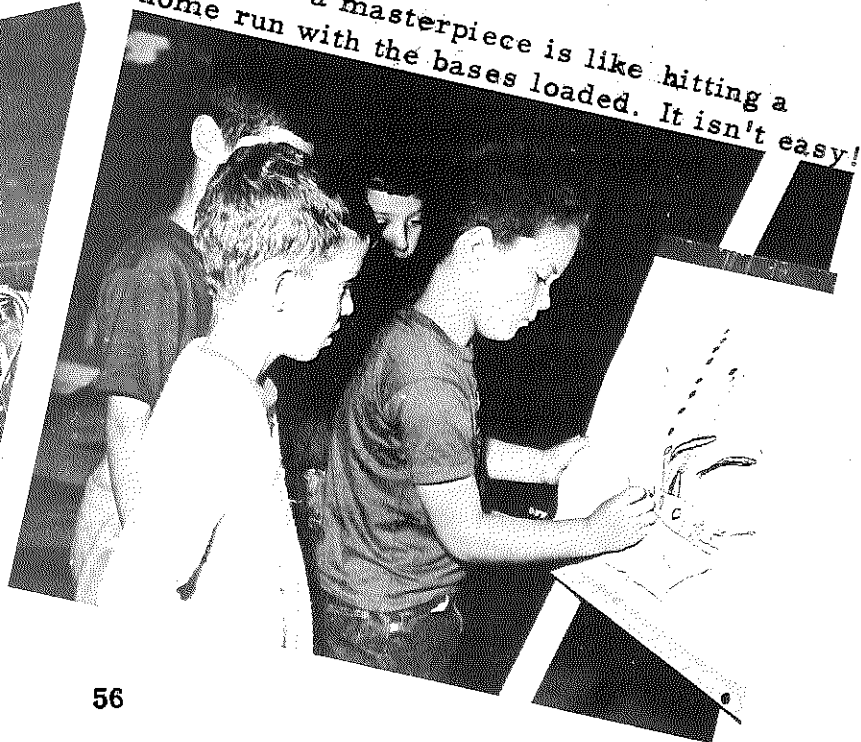
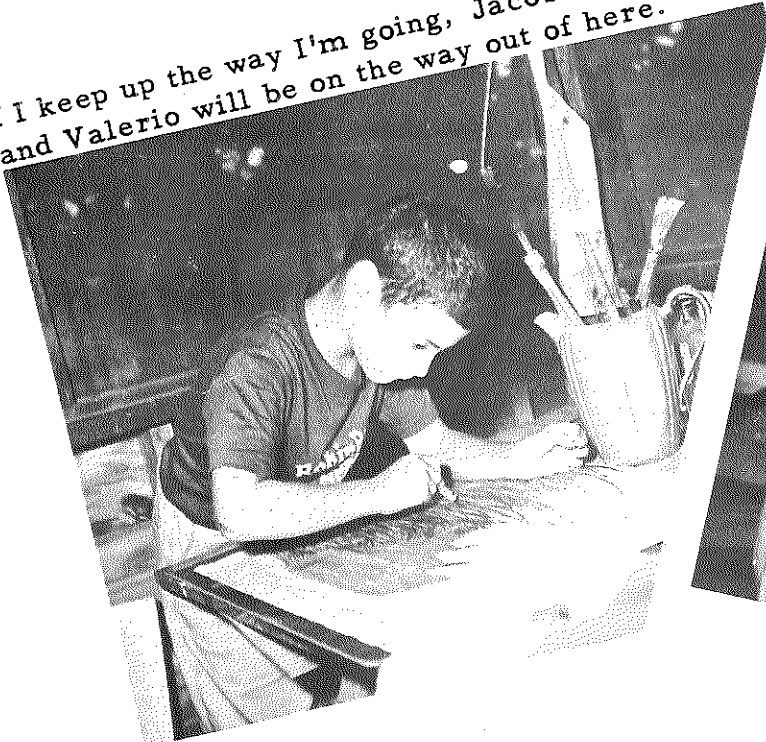
Who is this Michelangelo Buonorroti?

Boy, this Art class is a snap after Tennis!



If I keep up the way I'm going, Jacobs, Kitzman, and Valerio will be on the way out of here.

Turning out a masterpiece is like hitting a home run with the bases loaded. It isn't easy!



## RADIO



## ART BROTHERS

We had fun constructing beam rotors, teletype adapters, variable condensers, and a host of other experiments...some worked, others didn't.

This year we found that three Hams were with us, and one who had not received his license..KENNY WARNER, KN2JSS; MARK UNOBSKY, KN4BRP; PETE LEVINE (the veteran general) WIZUY, were the fellows with licenses and while camp was in season, HARRY BINSWANGER received his license with the call sign KN4EIQ.

With all this talent efforts were taken to set up a novice station as soon as possible. Art's transmitter brought back to camp for this purpose was set up... too late, we found that it took two power supplies to operate this transmitter.. we then took the mobile transmitter and set it up for operation on all bands using CW or Fone.

The big beam was set on the roof of the Social Hall, after Hazel had taken it down, and two new antennas were installed...one between the Mess Hall and the office, the other across the roof of the Social Hall...These antennas proved to be excellent ones and have proved themselves to really drag in the signals.

On the tenth of July the big day came. The "Chief" Kenny, KN2JSS, made his first contact...nervously, perspiring, tension mounted in the operating room as the signal came out first clear...then with some QRM (interference). Ken, tearing his hair, broke two pencils. Pete had to tell him what the other fellow was saying part of the time. By camp's end Ken had worked 21 states and had sent many a card to confirm his contacts. Each day a new card would arrive in the mail for KN2JSS. At one time Kenny worked three girls in a row...one of them was fifteen. Romance is in the air..hi!

MARK, KN4BRP, proved to be more of a builder than an operator...busy in the Ham shack, he helped on all projects, made a few contacts, just to show that he could, and taught code to some of the other fellows that were interested. Mark has a fine fist and his code is very easy to understand. By the way, fellows, Mark did not get his license at camp. He did it on his own last winter down in Memphis. Just got his ticket a few months before camp. Has a complete station all ready to go at home.

PETE, WIZUY, worked a few more countries. Added to his list were such places as Finland, Poland, and countries in southern Europe. He used both Fone and CW and worked twenty meters for the most part. He also contacted people in his home town several times during the year. Pete wound up the year by making his own variable condenser...something that is hardly ever done anymore in this day and age. After it was done he said, "Well, it looks like it just might work too." Look for an article on this condenser in either CQ or QST "how to build your own (and save about \$25)": An author yet.

Our youngest Ham, HARRY, KN4EIQ, who had just taken his Ham exam before camp, received notice that he had passed his exam while camp was in session. Harry operated two meters and made as many contacts on this band as any of the other Hams.. (one contact)...talk about a dead band...only trouble was that we never listened when the other fellows were on...because Art worked five contacts and didn't try too hard...(I just was lucky, fellows, that's all) (arranged for the skeds on seventy five)...

In August the teletype machine that we had ordered came in and the rush was on to get on the air with this new type of experimenting...(Hey, Andy, when will we go on TV?)...We spent many, many days of experimental building of power supplies, converters, etc...(can't buy stuff for this - you have to build it). We made many contacts on code to other stations using this type of transmission asking them questions, questions, and more questions, and finally came the big moment - about midnight three days before camp closed. The last wire was soldered, the tubes were inserted, voltages were checked, tests were run off, the receiver was warmed up and a good signal was tuned in! It sounded like a wail in the nite. Up and down the wall ran a spider.

continued on page 97

Pete talks to his girl

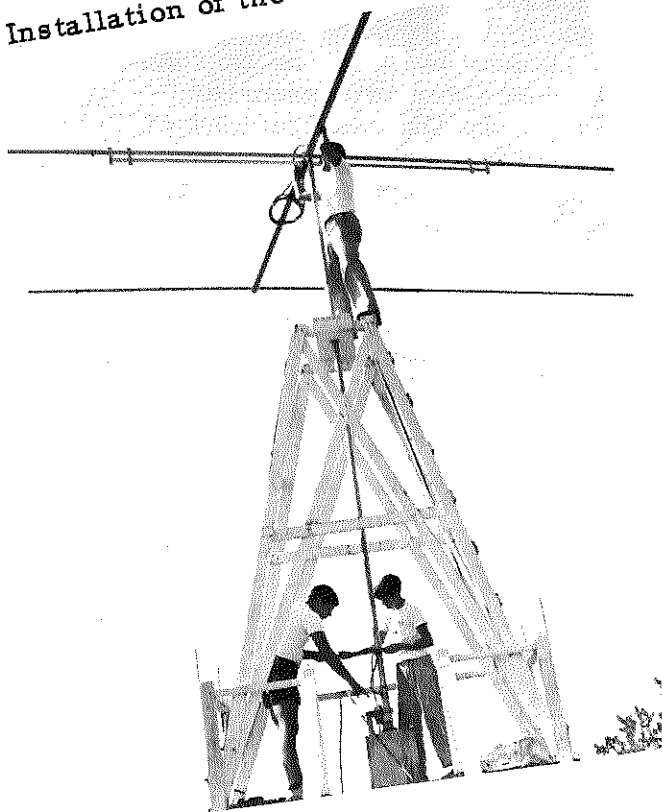


Kenny (?) typing ?!

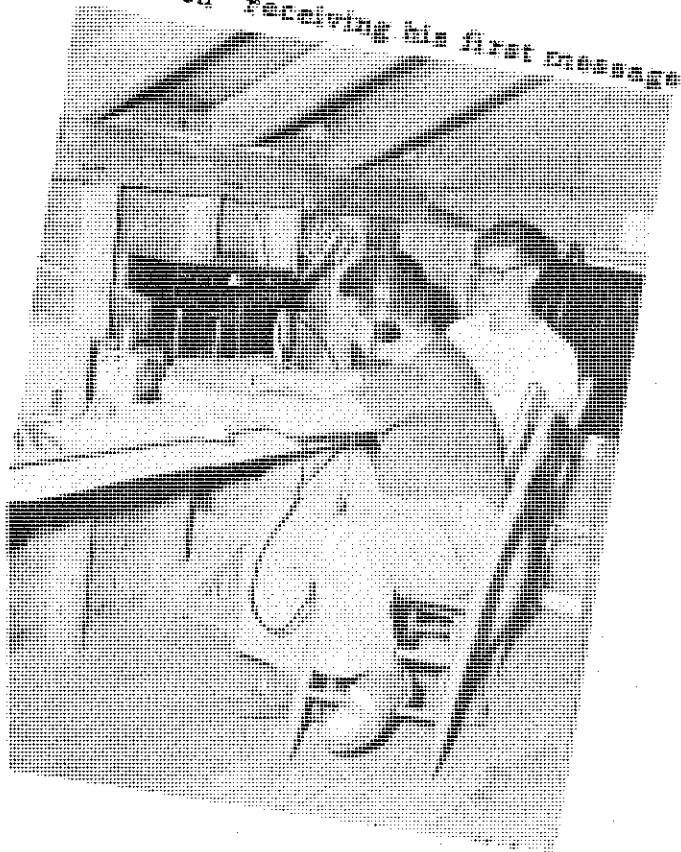
RADIO 2



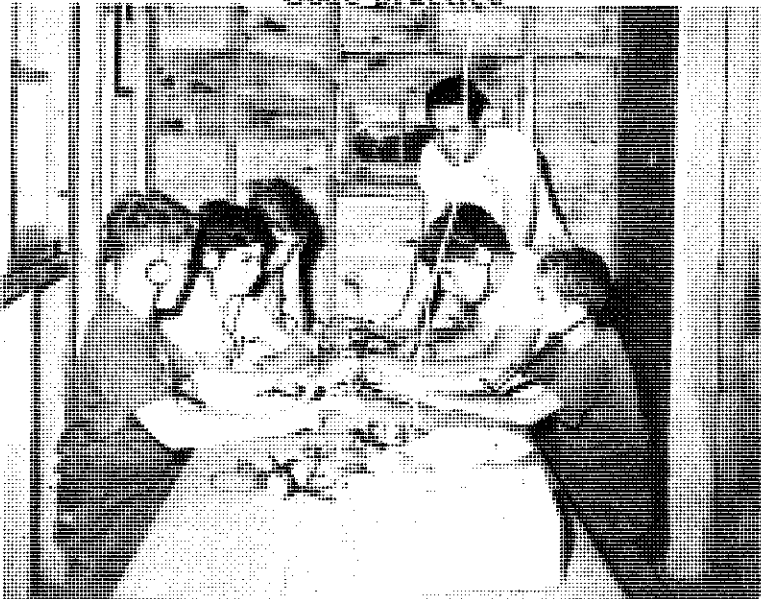
Installation of the new rotary beam



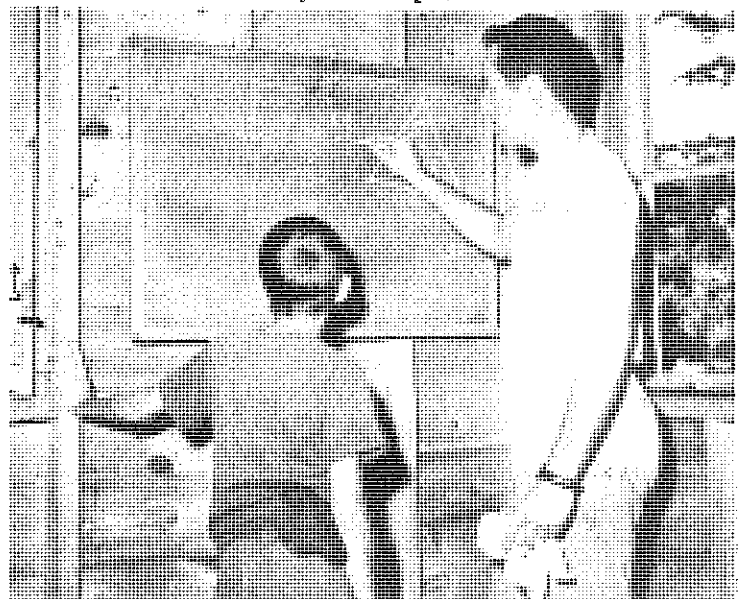
"Butch" receiving his first message



Code practice

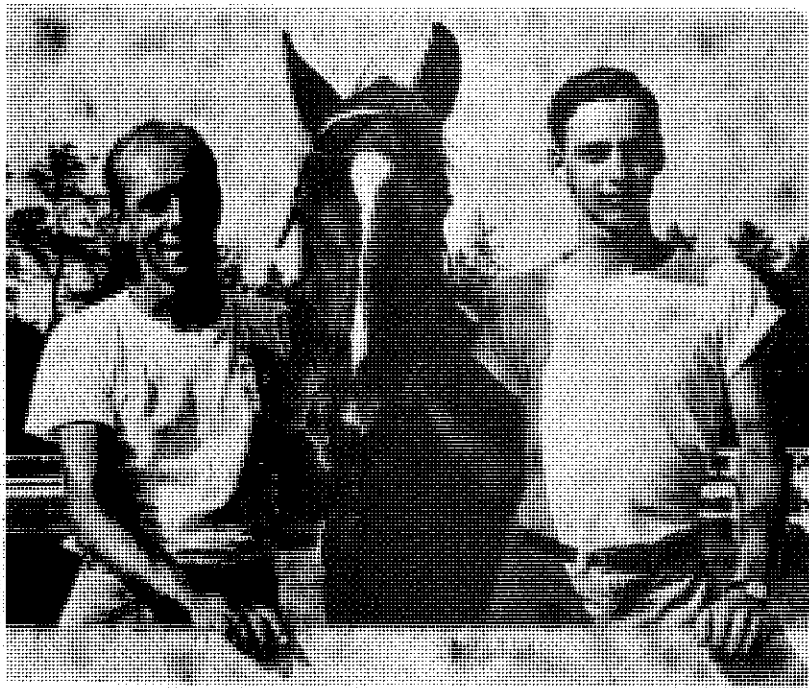


Theory is important too





## RIDING



GRIFF

Greetings to you Merry-men, Gentlemen of Robin Hood, from the Sherwood Forest Stable Riding Master and his staff. It hardly seems possible that another summer has so rapidly flown past on the stealthy wings of time to incorporate itself into the history and tradition of Robin Hood. But so must it ever be with the on rushing of time. The joys and pleasures of today dispell themselves into memories; and the hopes and anticipations of future days rapidly become the realizations of the present. Let us take pause for a brief moment and reflect on the happy days and hours of this past season spent with our fellow campers and our faithful, four legged squine friends in the sawdust ring, in the jump ring, and on the friendly pine chaded trails adjacent to our campus.

As is all too well known by our faithful band of riders, the riding program suffered a severe blow when, due to the incidence of polio in and around the New Hampshire area, we were forced to withdraw from the Eastern Slope Horse Show. That this was a great disappointment to each and everyone of you, I am well aware; but be it known that the disappointment of any one of you was no more keen than that of your Riding Master and his assistants. In the light of our magnificent showing in 1954 we were all more than eager and enthusiastic and I know that deep in everyone's heart there was the desire -- no, more than that -- the determination to go on to even greater accomplishments this uear. The hand of fate, however, is fickle and the show for us failed to become a reality with the result that all our hopes and dreams and aspirations as representative competitive riders for Robin Hood of necessity had to be, not abandoned, but postponed for another year -- and another year, there will be!! The mill of the Gods grinds slowly and mysteriously, however, and out of what seemed to be a mortal blow to the riding program grew a new spirit -- one of competition among ourselves which culminated in our own Robin Hood Horse Show in which each and every one of you made manifest your spirit, determination and proficiency in a degree every bit as fine and as praiseworthy as I know it would have been at North Conway. I am sincere and truthful when I say that the day of the Robin Hood Horse Show meant more to me as a friend and teacher, in many ways, than the day at North Conway would have. To be sure, the glamour of the Eastern Slope Show may have been missing but not so the spirit of competition and the demonstrations of proficiency and ability. Of such things your Riding Master is truly proud and grateful. Concerning the Horse Show, I shall have more to say but at the moment let me pay tribute to those who, although perhaps not all covered with glory and ribbons, nevertheless, by consistent and diligent application, won for themselves the Green Badges of proficiency in Horsemanship.

### Junior

Pager JEFF CHARLES  
Pager BOBBY NOVASEL  
Pager JOHN SAGNER  
Juggler ALAN HERSKOVITZ  
Squire BRUCE GITTLIN  
Squire PETER GOLDBERGER

Squire PETER LESNIK  
Squire ALLEN MENDEL  
Squire STEVE OPPENHEIM  
Archer DICK GOLDMAN  
Squire JOHN ROSKOPH  
Archer DICK FOLPH  
Archer LADDIE WEINBERG

Intermediate

Squire ALAN FLUSSER	Archer DICKIE MOSES
Juggler HENRY KORN	Yeoman ROGER GOLDBERGER
Juggler MIKE ROSE	Yeoman JACK GOLDSMITH
Squire ROGER WASMAN	Lancer ALVIN HUTZLER
Archer HARRY BINSWANGER	Forester MIKE HERSCHENSOHN

Senior

Friar STEVE SHEPPARD	Friar LES TRININ
Friar EDDIE SIEGEL	Forester BILLY FELDMAN

Congratulations to each and every one of you!!!!

To pick the best group this year was not an easy task. As you know, this award is not made solely on the basis of proficiency but rather on enthusiasm, cooperativeness, and improvement. After considerable deliberation I have decided this year to make the award to the Juggler Group composed of MIKE ROSE, HENRY KORN, and ALLEN HERSKOVITZ. These three riders in the opinion of your Riding Master, exhibited the qualities listed above to a greater degree than any other group. My congratulations and thanks to you - at times I may have appeared to be impatient with you or to expect too much from younger riders but please excuse me on the grounds that I was trying to make better riders out of good riders! I cannot conclude comment on this award without mention of two other groups -- the Yeomen Group represented by JACK GOLDSMITH and ROGER GOLDBERGER, two greatly improved riders who should go a long way in riding circles and the Tinker-Pager Group composed of the amazingly determined little JOHNNY SAGNER along with BOBBY NOVASEL and JEFF CHARLES. I think it quite worthy of note that the Tinker-Pager Group is the youngest riding group in Camp!!!!

The individual awards within each group in many instances present as much of a problem to your Riding Master as did the previously mentioned award. The line of demarcation in many instances was but a fine one. With the advice and counsel of my able assistant, BURT PERLMUTTER, however, the awards were made as announced on the evening of the last banquet prior to your departure from Camp. To refresh your minds and to make the awards a matter of record, the selections are repeated below:

Tinker-Pager:	Best, JOHN SAGNER	- Most Improved, JEFF CHARLES
Juggler:	Best, MIKE ROSE	- Most Improved, ALLEN HERSKOVITZ
Squire:	Best, ALAN FLUSSER	- Most Improved, BRUCE GITTLIN
Archer	Best, DICKIE MOSES	- Most Improved, DICK GOLDMAN
Yeomen:	Best, JACK GOLDSMITH	- Most Improved, ROGER GOLDBERGER
Lancer:	Best, ALVIN HUTZLER	- Most Improved, ALVIN HUTZLER
Friar:	Best, EDDIE SIEGEL	- Most Improved, MIKE HERSCHENSOHN
Forester:	Best, BILLY FELDMAN	

In making these individual awards, your instructor does not wish to ignore or make light of the accomplishments of many of the other riders. In all competition, however, one man or one team emerges the victor and upon him is bestowed the glory in spite of the magnificent performance of the vanquished. So must it be here. To you recorded as the victors belong the wreaths of laurel - I know that you wear them proudly, but I ask also that you wear them well.

No recording of awards would be complete without the inclusion of one afforded to only a select few of the Robin Hood band of riders. This award is in the form of membership in the exclusive Robin Hood Tumblers Club. To attain membership in the honored society one must (and I trust I quote correctly) "demonstrate his unquestionable ability in being able to dismount quite involuntarily from the back of a four legged equine creature most commonly referred to as a horse, with an amazing degree of rapidity and with the least possible grace." Membership in this most honored of riding societies was attained this past summer by the following riders:

President, Squire ALAN FLUSSER	Secretary, Squire STEVE OPPENHEIM
Vice President, Squire ROGER WASMAN	Hon. President ED KATZ

Members

Pager BOBBY NOVASEL	Juggler HENRY KORN	Pager JOHN SAGNER
Squire PETER GOLDBERGER	Yeoman ROGER GOLDBERGER	Archer LADDIE WEINBERG
Friar LES TRININ	Juggler ALAN HERSKOVITZ	Squire PETER LESNICK
Archer DICKIE MOSES	Friar MIKE HERSCHENSOHN	Forester BILLY FELDMAN
Yeoman JACK GOLDSMITH	Juggler MIKE ROSE	Squire BRUCE GITTLIN
		Squire RICKY WACHSTEIN



## RIDING 3

And now, let us take a look at the records of individual achievements in the ROBIN HOOD HORSE SHOW. This event was held at the Sherwood Forest Stable on the 23rd of August under a cloudless sunny sky and was attended by the entire band of Merry-men. I am well aware of the enthusiasm of the contestants as witnessed by their magnificent performances but, more than that, judging from the comments received from all of the many spectators, the event received the enthusiastic support of all those in attendance. The show consisted of eight events including classes in equitation, comedy, and jumping. The record book now reflects the following results:

- Class#1 Horsemanship for beginners with no restrictions on age. Riders were required to perform at the walk and trot. Ribbons were awarded as follows:  
1st place -- Pager JOHN SAGNER  
2nd place -- Archer DICK FOLPH  
3rd place -- Juggler ALAN HERSKOVITZ
- Class#2 Dressing Race. Contestants were required to ride the length of the ring, dismount, put on a lady's dress, remount and return to the starting point. Winners were picked on the basis of speed. Ribbons were awarded as follows:  
1st place -- Archer DICK FOLPH  
2nd place -- Pager JOHN SAGNER  
3rd place -- Lancer ALVIN HUTZLER
- Class#3 Horsemanship for boys under eleven. Riders were required to perform at the walk, trot and canter. Ribbons were awarded as follows:  
1st place -- Juggler MIKE ROSE  
2nd place -- Squire ALAN FLUSSER  
3rd place -- Squire STEVE OPPENHEIM
- Class#4 Musical Chairs on Horseback. Horses were chosen by lot. Ribbons were awarded as follows:  
1st place -- Squire ALLEN MENDEL  
2nd place -- Squire RICKY WACHSTEIN  
3rd place -- Juggler HENRY KORN
- Class#5 Horsemanship for boys under thirteen. Riders were required to perform at the walk, trot, and canter. Ribbons were awarded as follows:  
1st place -- Archer DICKIE MOSES  
2nd place -- Yeoman ROGER GOLDBERGER  
3rd place -- Yeoman JACK GOLDSMITH
- Class#6 Childrens Jumpers. Jumps averaged from two and a half to three feet. A fault point system of scoring was used. Four jumping horses were used and each contestant was required to take three of the four horses around the jump course which consisted of six jumps or a total of eighteen jumps altogether. Ribbons were awarded as follows:  
1st place -- Forester BILLY FELDMAN (6 faults)  
2nd place -- Friar EDDIE SIEGEL (12 faults)  
3rd place -- Friar LES TRININ (14 faults)
- Class#7 Thread and Needle Race. Contestants were required to ride the length of the ring, dismount, thread a needle, remount and return to the starting point. Ribbons were awarded as follows:  
1st place -- Archer HARRY BINSWANGER  
2nd place -- Squire PETER LESNICK  
3rd place -- Archer DICKIE MOSES
- Class#8 Horsemanship for boys under sixteen. Riders were required to perform at the walk, trot, and canter. Ribbons were awarded as follows:  
1st place -- Friar EDDIE SIEGEL  
2nd place -- Forester BILLY FELDMAN  
3rd place -- Friar LES TRININ

May I take this opportunity to thank not only the ribbon winners but also each and every contestant for his fine performance. It is indeed gratifying to an instructor to see his pupils so ably reflect his teaching efforts.

One award as yet has gone unmentioned and purposely so. This award is, of course, the Riding Trophy. This Trophy award is the most coveted award made in the riding department and carries with it the greatest recognition that can be bestowed by the riding staff. The winner of this trophy is not necessarily the most proficient rider in the group, although as was true this year, he quite frequently is. The requirements for this award stipulate that the winner should rank among the highest in proficiency but also that he should be one who has amply demonstrated by his genuine interest, his unqualified cooperation, and his continued application, his sincere desire to become a more perfect horseman. By unanimous selection of your riding staff, the Riding Trophy was awarded this year to EDDIE SIEGEL. My most sincere congratulations EDDIE and I boldly predict that in the light of your sincere pursuit of perfection that this trophy is only one of many that will grace your personal trophy case. As was the case last year, again your riding staff felt that there was one other who most certainly deserved honorable mention for this award. This individual's interest and cooperation left nothing to be desired and his improvement over last year was nothing short of remarkable. I attribute this improvement to the sheer determination to do better and I am very happy to give recognition to such a quality of character. This year's Honorable Mention Award winner was LES TRININ. I have had the opportunity to observe you, LES, for several years, not only in the riding ring, but also on the rifle range. I know that you will not cause me any disillusionment in so far as my faith in you or my hopes for you are concerned.

And that, Robin Hood Riders, about completes my report to you for another year. My sincere thanks to each and every one of you for your splendid efforts and your unqualified cooperation. As you have heard me express many times in the past few years, an instructor is only as good as his pupils. Without their cooperation and support he can expect only failure. His success is measured only by the success of his pupils. I consider this season past to have been quite successful and I look to you for even greater achievements in the year coming.

May I take this opportunity to express also my sincere thanks to my assistant, BURT PERLMUTTER and to my groom MANNY MANHEIMER without whose assistance I am afraid I would have been quite lost. Although this was BURT'S first year as a riding instructor, I feel that there is room for very little doubt as to his ability. He carried out his every assignment faithfully and well but, more important, with the utmost confidence on the part of your riding master. To MANNY MANHEIMER goes not only my thanks but also my admiration. This was one occasion where a boy was sent on a man's errand and performed it quite capably.

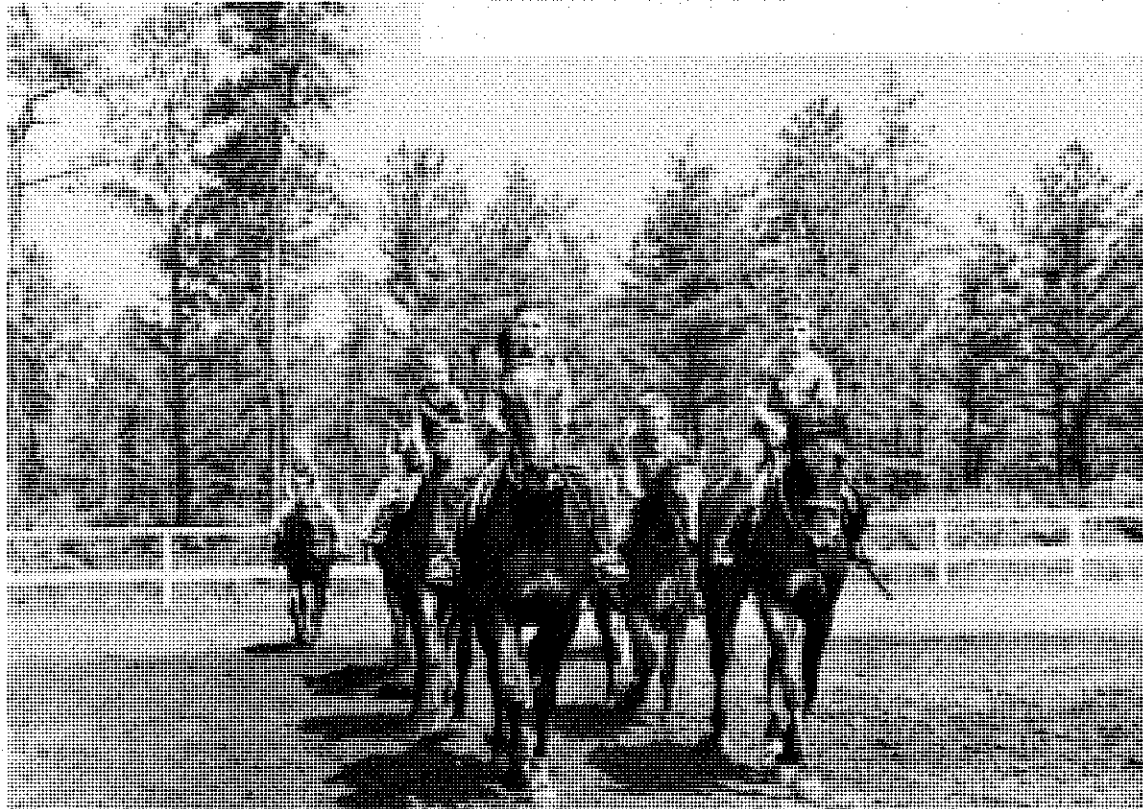
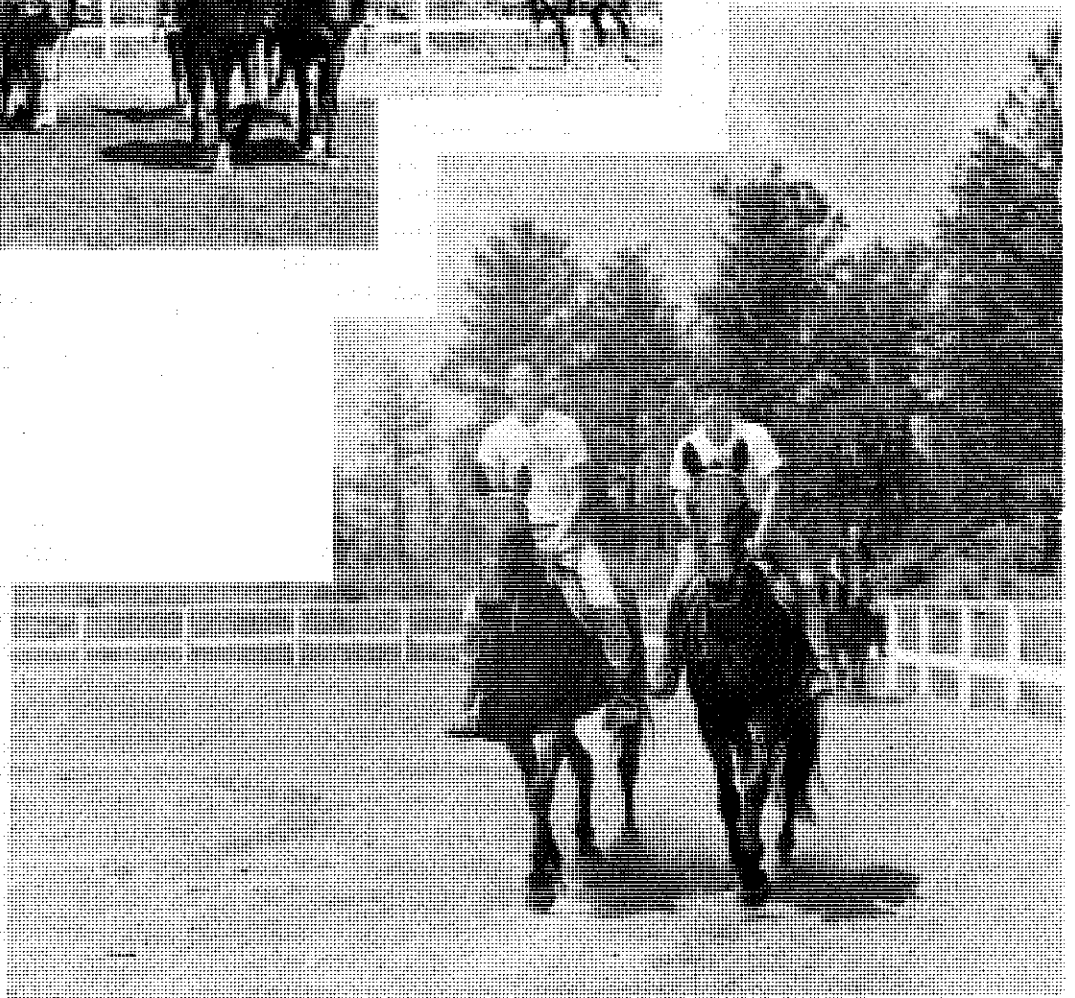
And so, once again, I conclude my report to you. My best wishes for a happy and fruitful school year and may we all meet once again with our four footed friends in the shade of the Sherwood Forest Stables.

RIDING 15

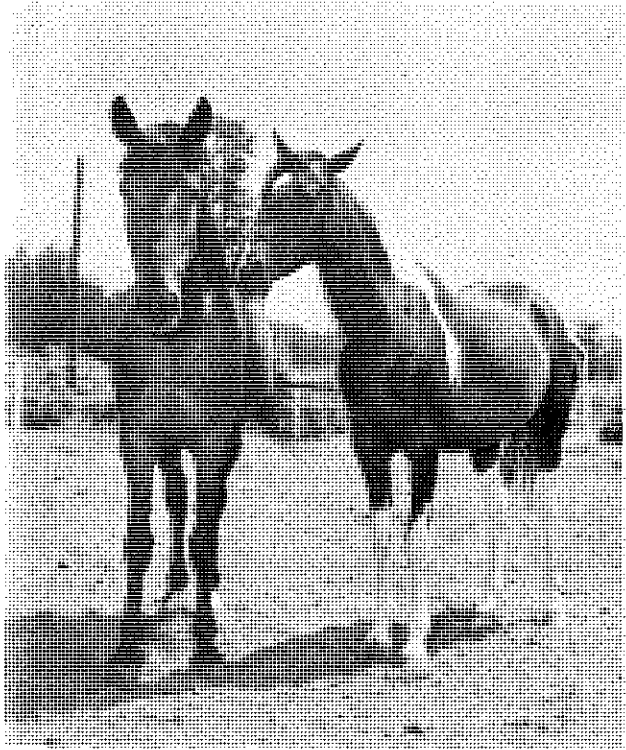


"Squads Right"

A study in Motion



Heading for the trail

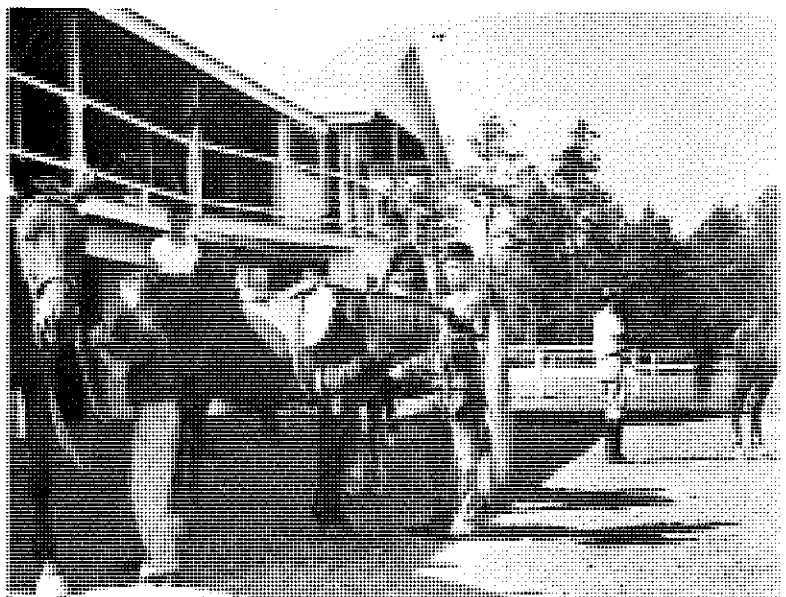


Have you heard?



Up and Over

Who? Me?



Equitation class over -  
walk your mounts please



## RIFLERY



## AL HALLER

The summer of 1955 proved to be one of the most successful in the history of Robin Hood riflery. Over 250 awards were earned in the National Rifle Association. The awards ranged from Pro-Marksman all the way up through Expert. In winning these awards, the Merry-men of Sherwood Forest expended over 30,000 rounds of ammunition.

This year the Riflery Trophy was awarded to DICK ROSENTHAL for his outstanding work with the Robin Hood Rifle Team; for his intense interest and hard work in the furthering of riflery at Robin Hood; and for his personal advancement in the qualification of targets toward his Expert Award which he will most likely attain next year. Honorable Mention for the Riflery Trophy is given to both PETE LEVINE, former Riflery Trophy winner; and LANNY HIRSHBERG for their untiring efforts. Congratulations, Gentlemen.

The Squires were the youngest group at the rifle range. Although few of the boys had ever handled a rifle before, they advanced rapidly through Pro-Marksman with 87.5% of the boys qualifying. About 50% of the boys continued on to qualify as Marksman, and 4 of the Squires, BILL THALHIMER, JAY STEIN, CHRIS KOMISARJEVSKY, and JOHN SILBERMAN, finished off their Marksman 1st Class.

The Archers were great "go-getters" at the range this year. Archer Group Leader JOE LEONARDO made certain that "his" boys were far from strangers to our .22 rifles. As a result, every Archer qualified for at least one medal. This ambitious group won 79 of all the medals and pins earned during the summer. Thirteen Archers qualified as Sharpshooters and five completed Bar I. Outstanding work was done by DICK MOSES, BILL GINSBERG, and ANDY POTASH.

"Where there's a will, there's a way." But the Yeomen still claim that they didn't get out to the rifle range as much as they wanted. Well, maybe it's a good thing they didn't; otherwise they wouldn't have allowed any other group to come within shouting distance of the range. Fifty-eight of all the awards won were in the Yeomen group. It was indeed a pleasure to watch DICK HORN master the difficulties of azimuth and elevation, and climb from Pro-Marksman to Sharpshooter. The Yeomen contributed 9 of the 11 members of the Junior Rifle Team. WILL TRAUB, STEVE KAHN, BRUCE WINSTON, MIKE BERNSTEIN, JIM GLUCKIN, RONNIE GOLDMAN, DICK GOLDSTEIN, (who was one of the hardest working Yeomen on the range), P.K. KEATS, and MARTY SPATZ all worked hard to keep their averages high and thus to remain on call for team shooting.

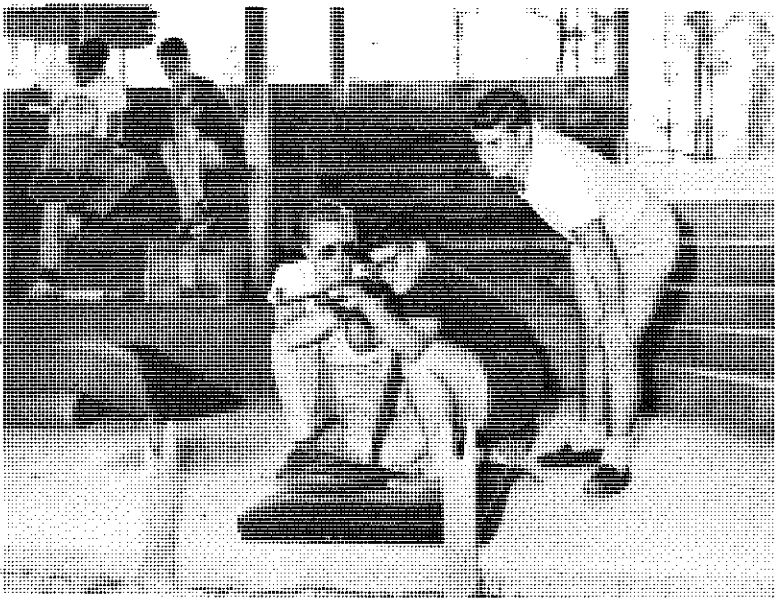
Another hard working group on the rifle range was the gang from Senior Campus - the Lancers. I'll never forget how JEFF WULIGER and JOHN SIEGEL were mainstays of the Junior Rifle Team, while LANNY HIRSHBERG, STEVE RACHLIN and AL HUTZLER worked out for the Senior Rifle Team. Congratulations for a hard job well done. During Green and White we saw great shooting by LANNY HIRSHBERG and STEVE RACHLIN.

The Friars formed the nucleus of the Senior Rifle Team with MIKE SPRING, DICK ROSENTHAL, ED SHAFFRO, DAVE UPRIGHT, PETE LEVINE, ART LITTMAN, and MIKE MAYER all working hard to make Robin Hood outstanding in riflery. STEVE SHEPPARD started the summer cold, and progressed through Sharpshooter so fast that I could hardly believe he had never handled a rifle before.

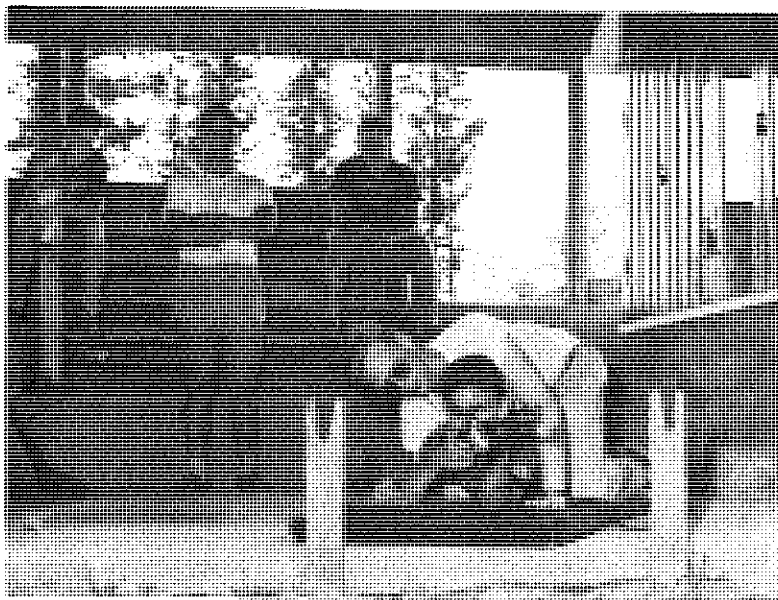
Among the Saxons and Aides, JIM KARTELL finished Bar I, while BOB MISSLE qualified his first two medals. Riflery Aide MIKE RACHLIN shot Bars VIII and IX, and then went on to qualify for Expert Rifleman.

Due to the illness which seemed all around us, but not with us, we canceled most of our rifle matches in order not to flaunt our noses in the faces of the Fates. The Junior Team won all its matches, while the Senior team won one, tied one and bowed to the ladies of Camp Huckins once. Unfortunate, but true.

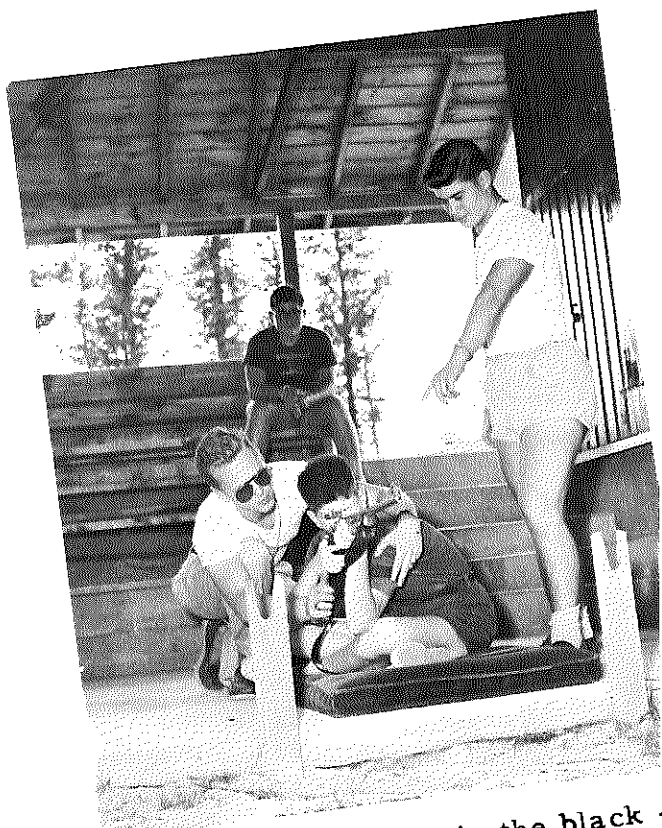
I would like to express my thanks to all the Robin Hood Riflemen who made the summer so successful. If the Davy Crocketts of Robin Hood are as successful in the future as they were this summer, I can see no reason why they should not sweep the National Competition. Although we were not at the top this year in the National Postal Matches, the experience was excellent. Great team and camp spirit were shown by both Juniors and Seniors. Many thanks again, Gentlemen, and may the future hold all good fortune and great success for you all.



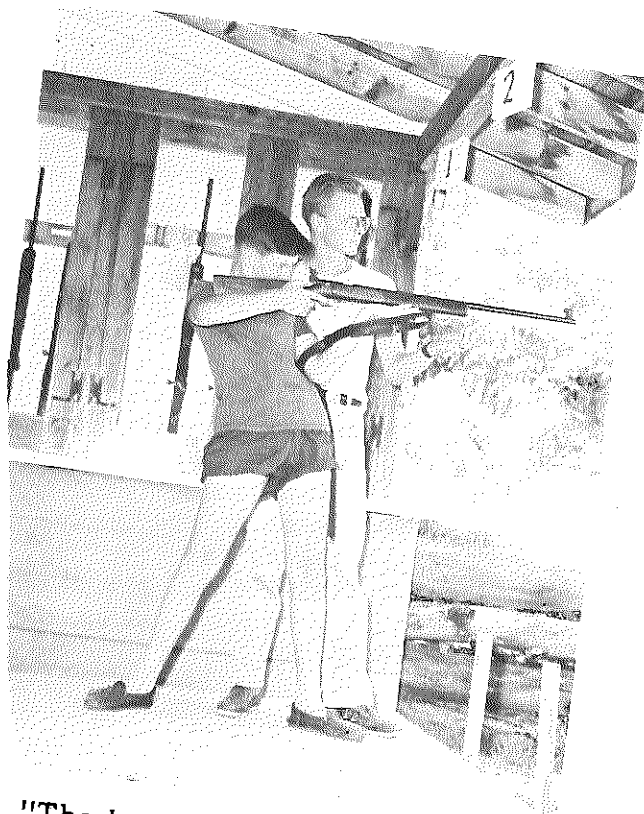
"OK, Steve, start squeezing."



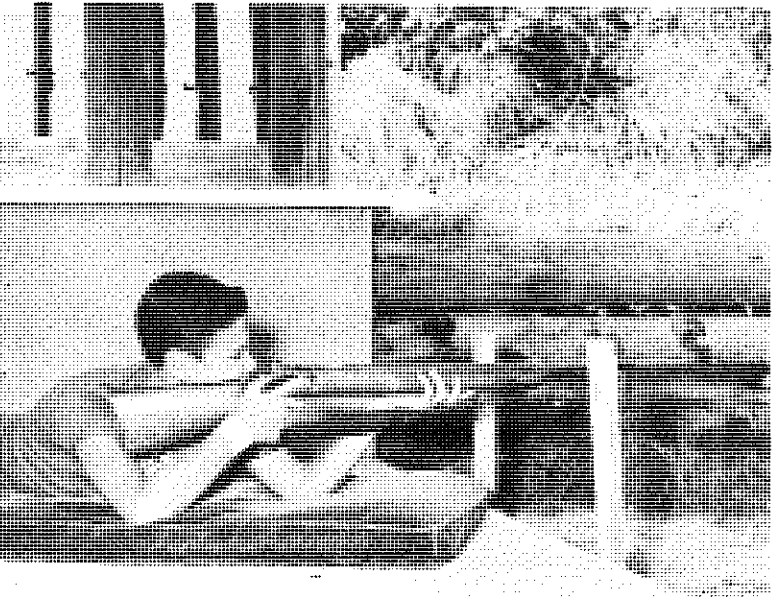
"Pull in your elbow a little more."



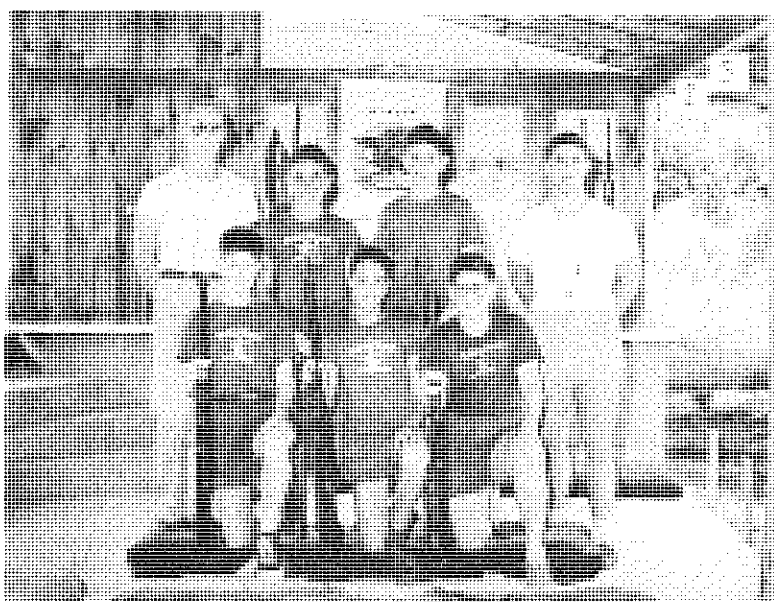
"C'mon, Al, plunk her in the black - and tighten your sling."



"The hardest part of standing is holding still."

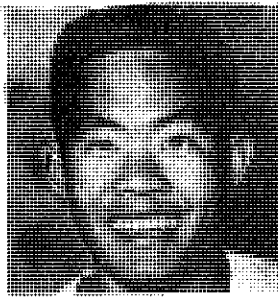


"Right in the X ring."



The 'Hot-Shots'!!

## TENNIS



BOB RAY

The tennis season at Robin Hood can be summed up in one word, a word that implies many busy hours on the courts by both the coaches and the campers...the word is "practice." When the first group of enthusiastic racquet-swingers took the courts, the word was "play" and the idea, "play around." As the end of the season rolled around, however, more emphasis was placed on mere practice - real work.

We started rating each camper for faults, lack of concentration, and lack of tactics. With the campers "rallying" back and forth, we started around on corrections, showing each the basic forehand and backhand grips, strokes, and footwork. This procedure was carried on for two weeks and the progress and interest of the players was noted as was the difficulties of playing under pressure that all had to overcome. In this we shouted as much as possible, keeping the players on edge, not allowing them to relax into mediocre strokes, forcing them to learn what we thought most needed in tennis, an iron control of nerves and an excellent sense of humor with which to brush the coaches' criticism from their minds. The need for control and humor never shows until the player tries to compete for a highly honored prize, as in Green and White, then the most practice shows and the "coolest" player comes out on top.

As soon as interest slacked off we started giving short, individual lessons, taking the interested boys and the ones who needed the most instruction. During activity we threw ball after ball to forehand and backhand, on the assumption that a more consistent target could be "set up" and more practice gotten in this way. Basic ground strokes were learned in this manner and though it was hard for the individual to see it in himself, the next few years will show the value of learning the fundamentals correctly and those who mastered them will have little to correct in the way of a ground game and they will show steady progress once they have practiced enough to insure steady hitting.

With the forehand and backhand started, we began instructing the service, taking the lads in small groups and standing over them, correcting each fault that they made in executing this difficult shot. More troubles were developed and more tennis games paralyzed this summer (even among the counsellors) because of the service, than any other shot in the books. A box of balls was appropriated and balls went zooming everywhere as Foresters, Lancers, and even Archers started learning the flat "cannonball" and the slice services. Gradually, among the groups, two or three players would catch on to the shot and their success would boost others on to learn it.

With a small handful of servers, we began more difficult exercises, having the players serve, rush the net, and volley the ball to a receiver. Soon the needful exactness of net rushing and net play was brought to mind as point after point was won, simply from charging from a safe, baseline position, to one some six or eight feet from the net. The closeness provided a shot with immense angle and the first net strategy of the year became a common practice.

All the while, we stood on, correcting and criticizing each shot, until the players' heads became filled with shouts and yells and some felt like they were being persecuted. But they improved. The volley (that is, hitting the ball before it touches the ground) turned into a shot as common as the push that sufficed for a tennis game before. Solid net play and consistent approach shots were thrown into action and when the inevitable lob was thrown up, instead of the usual point won by the lobber, the ball came zooming past with a "crack" that resounded clear to the archery range. A player had learned to hit an overhead...

In addition to strokes, great emphasis was placed on getting to the ball. Fleetness of foot cannot be minimized and many great tennis players have won through on their speed alone. However, it is not the speed with which one moves, but how fast one gets started. Therefore, footwork and anticipation were urged as fast as the players got their strokes.

Though few realize it, many steps can be saved, simply by moving on the back foot first, and by anticipating the next shot. The former comes with practice and the latter through years of competition. Both are valuable, if not indispensable, to the maturing tennis player, for it is in this way that he can pace himself and out-think his opponent.

## TENNIS 2

The last part of our program, reserved only for those whom we thought could handle themselves well on the court, was the art of tactics. This involved the use of spin, the drop shot, the terrific half-volley (mastered by only a few) and the use of the wrist and shoulders in faking. In later years, perhaps more players can benefit from such things but now they are more concerned with hitting the ball steadily.

Enthusiasm ranks high in the book of any coach, for it is with interest and cooperation that he can push his pupils to higher planes of learning. It is with this thought in mind that we turn our attention to a few outstanding tennis players of Robin Hood. Some, no doubt, will be left out, but we hope will not think less of the game because of the fact...

The Mighty Squires showed interest beyond reproach, particularly toward the end of the season. We have great hopes that the already strong game of Rebel BILLY THALHIMER will, with practice and instruction, improve, and that he will become top among tennis players. At present he crushes his opponents with his forehand and serve, then lets down when a ball is hit to his backhand side. He shows remarkable prowess at developing his backhand, though, and should possess a fine one as he grows older. JIMMY KAPLAN and ANDY ABRAMS vied for second and third place in the group. Andy has a fine forehand started, all on his own, and Jimmy possesses the fight to go through. With coaching, they will both progress rapidly. Then there are BOBBY ROSKIND and RONNY GINSBURG, two players who believe in the Jack Kramer "Big Game" of killing every ball; and CHRIS KOMISARJEVSKY, who covers the court well, his face shining with that excellent smile; and JOHN KANE, a lad with loads of fight shown during Green and White.

Among the Archers, the outstanding player was JESSE RODMAN, who cleared the courts of RONNIE GOLDMAN, the first-seeded player in the junior tournament and almost scored a second upset over STEVE SOLOMON, who was finalist. Jesse's excellent strokes, coupled with his anticipation and fine footwork, place him among the top on the junior campus and will carry him into high ranks in tennis. DICK THIER shows unusual proficiency in learning, as did JAY ROSENTHAL and ANDY POTASH. All three pick things up quickly enough to warm the heart of any tennis coach. Then there are tomorrow's stroke-masters, whose grand strokes were thoroughly worked over...such artists as RICKY LEFKOWITZ, STEVE SHACKNOW, HOWIE YOUNG, and PETE SCHOENBERGER, who haven't yet seen the value of "hitting up." It will come, lads, just give it time...

Then the Yeomen, with such fighters as LARRY ABRAHAM, STEVE SOLOMON, and RONNIE GOLDMAN, the top three who battled it out all season to see who would hold the top of the ladder. Remarkable improvement was exhibited by P.K. KEATS, who plays one of the easiest and "coolest" games of tennis; STEVE KAHN, who thought all he could do was hit a baseball until he found his forte with a fascinating two-handed backhand; "BILLY SCHWARZSCHILD, who improved so much the last three weeks and was quite joyous to find he could hit a solid forehand; BARRY ALLENTUCK, who has the prettiest set of ground strokes on the junior campus; and ROGER HARRISON, who covers the court so fast that he needs only a flashing forehand to best the most experienced players.

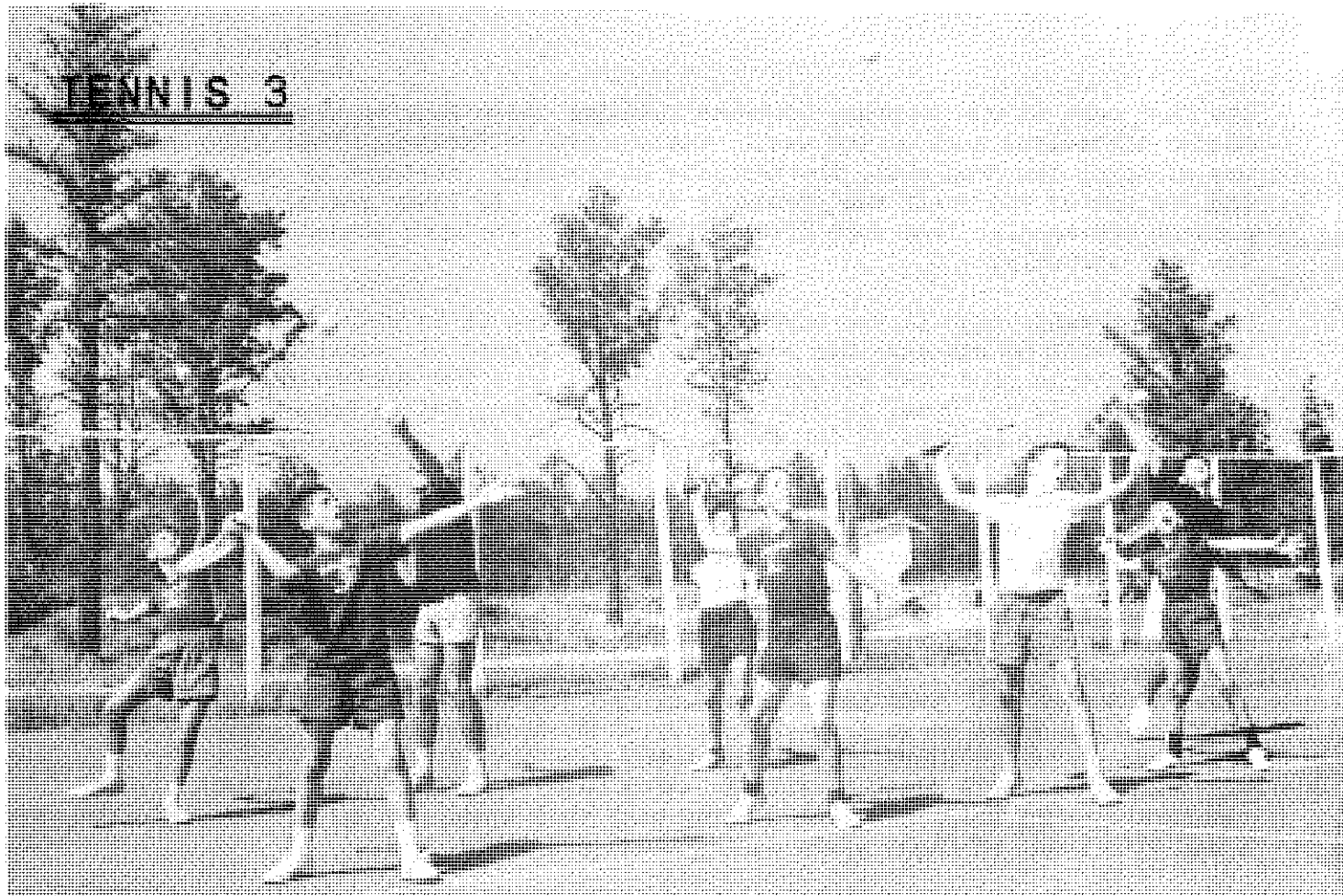
The Lancers boasted such stalwarts as MIKE STEINBERG, last year's tennis cup winner, who finds it difficult to change his game; LENNY ELLMAN, who gets every ball back his own way; JOHN SIEGEL and JEFF WULIGER, who battled all year for number three ladder position; KENNY GINSBURG, the lad that is developing as fine a backhand as he has forehand; MIKE OTTEN, whose strokes would rival those of Frank Parker; BOB FINKELSTEIN, who is fast learning the over-all importance of speed, the half-volley, and the net position; and JEFF RUDDY, who came through so much in the last three weeks that he surprised even the coaches with his hard work and ability, not only to play tennis, but to take criticism.

Among the Friars there were MIKE SPRING, one of the best tacticians in the whole camp; DICK ROSENTHAL who, with a little practice, could become very good; PETE LEVINE, whose strokes carry him to easy wins; and JEFF THIER, that mighty attacker of the squash courts who carries his squash game to tennis and makes a fine showing.

Of the Foresters, seven showed fine progress, much concentration, and the will to learn. We have BUDDY METZGER and CHUCK BECKER, the valiant doubles duo, both of whom are developing sound games...Buddy finally began to master the service



TENNIS 3



The ARCHERS take the court for instruction in the service.

JACKIE FUCHS gets a demonstration of the backhand.



## TRIP CRAFTS



ERNIE COONS

The summer season of 1955 contained more enthusiasm towards trips than ever before. Under the leadership of Ernie Coons with the able assistance of Ed, Steve and Chuck, base camping and Outpost activities were expanded and improved so that every group was able to benefit more fully.

For the first time in Robin Hood history, the TINKER-PAGERS met the challenge of the Outpost and were able to participate in picking, cooking, and eating blueberries. Bright smiles were seen on dirty faces; it is rumored that there was an inch of mud on the shower room floor immediately after their return. The boys thought that Mt. Everest was next! But, due to conditions beyond control, the boys had to settle for Madison Boulder. We left on a beautiful afternoon, and proceeded north in the white truck. The Boulder was not accessible due to a broken ladder, nevertheless, we were greatly impressed by the massive size of the rock. The trip was climaxed with ice cream and sodas.

After an interesting in-camp training program designed to develop basic skills in camping, the Outpost was the next goal for the Jugglers whose experiences at Silver Lake consisted of constructing a canoe rack, canoeing, and aluminum foil cooking. The meal was so successful that each boy was anxious to test the other's food. There is little doubt that all had a marvelous time and are looking forward to next year and more advance camping skills. Next the Jugglers went to the "Dogs"; the "Dogs" were Alaskan Huskies raised at Chinook Kennels. The boys insisted on posing as dogs -- any picture of a dog team that you may see should be carefully inspected; that may be your boy in the harness! Madison Boulder beckoned the Jugglers also. This is the largest single rock located in this area. Again the trip was climaxed with a treat to ice cream and sodas.

The SQUIRES were a very active group this season, enjoying four trips. To start their summer, they conquered Watson Hill, and did their own aluminum foil cooking. Then an excursion to the Outpost, where they saw: a deer, beaver, frogs, turtles, a Great Blue Heron, and signs of moose. They learned the habits of these and other animals. On a side trip to an old abandoned lead mine, they discovered remnants of a once active settlement. The boys were so fascinated that they decided to bring to camp about one hundred pounds of lead ore. This tended to weight them down; nevertheless, their spirits remained high. Once back in camp, they all fell into a heavy sleep. Another canoeing experience took the Squires to Danforth Pond. At times it was necessary to pole by hand, but once beyond the channel they explored the wildlife surroundings. A few portages across beaver dams added to the excitement of the trip. The boys returned to camp for a much needed soap-up. As canoeing has its compensations only on level ground, the Squires decided to try to conquer Mt. Chocorua. This was the first time that a Squire group had ever attempted such a feat. All succeeded and all were elated by the spectacular view which only the summit of Mt. Chocorua can afford. As blueberries were ripe, we ate our way to the bottom of the mountain. The trip concluded with a cookout dinner at camp.

Tweet! Tweet! At 9:37 the ARCHER group left camp by canoe and headed for the open waters of the main lake. At the campsite firewood was collected and lunch prepared. The meal consisted of a superbly cooked spaghetti and meat balls. This was topped off with fresh fruit for dessert. For the afternoon, a well-deserved rest and finally a swim was in order for the mighty Archers. The party was in camp for dinner at the end of a perfect day. As the Outpost had been so successful with the three younger groups, the Archers could not refuse the call of Silver Lake. This was their first, but not their last overnight trip. This group was the first to start the tower which everyone is looking forward to completing next year. Other activities were blueberry picking, canoeing, and aluminum foil cooking. The next morning the booty of blueberries was made into delicious pancakes which will long be remembered. The mountain experience for the Archers was a trip up Mt. Chocorua. Although the boys were inexperienced, they were game. Two of them were not conditioned to such climbing, but the competition of the rest of the Archer group inspired them to the summit. Once on top, the boys could observe most of the State of New Hampshire for the visibility was fifty miles. The box lunches must have greatly refreshed us, for we all made

## TRIP CRAFTS 2

good time in reaching the bottom. Their final Archer adventure of the year was canoeing to Ossipee Lake and sleeping over-night on the sand. A small head wind resulted in slow progress, but once situated at our camping spots, we did some swimming in the channel. The highlight of the trip was setting up canoe shelters, although we were lucky enough not to have any rain. We were prepared anyway. Dinner was an easily cooked meal of meat, fruit and cookies. Marshmallows were eaten for dessert. An early retirement was preceded by a campfire; everyone had a sound sleep. For breakfast, the main course consisted of cereal and pancakes supplemented by juice and cocoa. The boys broke camp soon after breakfast and returned to camp in time for lunch.

The YEOMEN also had their share of Silver Lake and the Outpost. Upon arrival at the Outpost, they cleared a trail which now bears their name. Being very ambitious they constructed a table and finished the dock. All of their projects were later enjoyed by the other groups which visited the Outpost. For additional enjoyment, they practiced canoeing and two of the boys made a cake. When all the tents had been checked for stability, the boys broke into buddies of two and planned to share a pup tent for their evening's stay. Fern beds were made and proved to be extremely comfortable. For breakfast the boys had blueberry pancakes and oatmeal. Everyone was sorry that we could not remain for another night. Mt. Washington was the only mountain which would satisfy the Yeomen's climbing urge (next to Mt. Everest!) The first day did not afford us much time for exercise, but we succeeded in establishing a base camp. The second day was the climax for everyone climbed to the summit and did some basic rope climbing. The journey ended in an early dinner and an early retirement. By noon of the third day we had descended the mountain, met the truck, and were back in camp. The major canoe trip for the Yeomen was a day trip to Effingham Falls. Seven canoes headed down the channel for the big power dam and arrived alongside of the cement structure at noon. At this point, the canoes were beached and we all ate box lunches. To supplement the meal everyone walked into town for dessert of ice cream and sodas. For an hour, the group lounged near the refreshment stand and finally created enough energy to return to the canoes. Once on the water, we paddled swiftly to a sandy point where we were to swim and cook dinner. The sand on this beach is exceptionally fine, and we stayed in the water for three hours. For dinner, we had a baked meat loaf with potato chips and cookies. Marshmallows for trimmings. Naturally, punch was the beverage. By 7:30 we were back in camp and all decided it was a wonderful trip.

This summer the LANCERS extensively explored the Mt. Washington area and experienced most of the thrills which it has to offer. Their trips were so extensive, however, that they are far from satiated by the region. Eight of their members ventured into the area during the second week of camp and after three days of hiking and camping arrived in Crawford Notch. The first day was spent in climbing to Hermit Lake and setting up camp. It was the first mountain trip of the year, so the boys were anxious to make it successful. However, the morning of the second day looked bleak. The clouds were low and it was threatening to rain. The group decided to split in two, with one section going to the Lake of the Clouds Hut via the Camel Trail, while the other would first climb to the summit and then go to the Lake Hut. Everything went according to plan. As the day progressed the weather cleared. Eventually the sun came through and the walk over the Southern Presidentials was very picturesque. Once into timberline, as most of the day had been spent in country where vegetation can exist, the boys descended to the Mispah Shelter where they spent the night. On the morning of the third day everyone awoke to beautiful sunshine. Breakfast was quick, although four other people had shared the shelter, and the group started on its last lap of the journey. After going over Mt. Jackson, they arrived at Mt. Webster where Crawford Notch drops away 3000 feet below. The visibility was superb, but the cars and people were barely discernable, due to the great distance. When enough pictures had been taken, the party started down to the Crawford House and met the truck. Each had lunch and sodas and a few boys fell asleep on their way back to camp. Wonder why?? And the second Lancer assault on Washington was equally successful. This, however, was a base camping experience with Hermit Lake as the base camp. The group arrived in time to set up house in the big lean-to and prepare their spaghetti and meatball dinner. The two after dark cakes which surprised everyone by turning out well were a highlight of the trip. So was the eventful climb to the summit of Washington via the snow arch in Tuckerman Ravine the next day. Of course a snowball fight was

in order even though it was the middle of July. In the afternoon the twin peaks of Mt. Monroe were explored and the slide on Boot Spur conquered on the descent back to Hermit Lake. More baking was in store for the third and last morning as biscuits were turned out in delicious profusion. For their final climb the boys decided to take the Lion Head Trail -- the shortest but second hardest route up the mountain. We made excellent climbing time so there was plenty of time to get back to our base camp for lunch. On the way down several of the boys got an elementary taste of rock climbing. From the pick up at Pinkham Notch, the group headed for the Conway Cafe and an out of camp but back in civilization dinner. Those hot showers back at camp felt pretty good too. The Lancers abandoned the high altitude temporarily as their next excursion led them to Lake Winnepesaukee and a four-day canoe trip. Bear Island was expected to be the site of the base camp, but when the group discovered another apparently deserted island with a profusion of deer signs they decided that it was the place to camp. After canoe shelters were erected dinner was prepared and the evening closed with a swim and campfire. The next day featured a paddle to the Weirs where the boys took in the amusements and arcades. A slight drizzle during the paddle back to the base camp on Mark Island was only a forewarning of what was to come after dinner. It rained so hard that even the canoe shelters were penetrated and the next day, as the weather did not look very inviting, the group paddled to Meredith where we had an ice cream treat and where the truck picked us up. A deep sea fishing trip announcement suddenly bolted into the Lancer group. In mad haste everyone scurried around packing the things necessary for a fishing trip of this type; campers without film, shoes minus laces, broken eye glasses, letters from home, tennis rackets, medals and cups, enormous quantities of underwear, Robin Hood banners, squirrel tails, discarded watermelon seeds, footballs, butterfly nets, army helmets, stuffed owls, and a sprinkling of conjunctivitis. Arriving in Portland we climbed aboard the rolling, pitching vessel, Jo Anna, captained by the congenial skipper, Jim Flannigan. We suspected Jim of being Irish! Our first goal was an island about ten miles east of Portland which was to be our base of operation. Here we set up camp suffering numerous raids by two aggressive goats. Later one goat became quite cooperative and thrilled us with a daring diving exhibition from a forty-foot dock into the wild Atlantic. This spectacular presentation was anticlimaxed by a rather noisy swimming demonstration by the same goat. He was quite appreciative of our training in Chuck Depew's life saving course. Saturday morning after a sound sleep and a filling breakfast we climbed aboard the Jo Anna and cruised another twelve miles on the deep, deep, green sea. Some boys thought that they were getting sea sick on the way out, but when we dropped anchor they were sure of it. We learned that a boat rolls in many directions; up, down, forward, backward, from side to side, etc. Some of us made a very careful study of this peculiar motion. In fact, this very study produced a rather startling discovery about our own selves. It became painfully apparent that the stomach becomes involved with this strange rhythm. It sets off a chain reaction, the skin becomes cold and clammy, eyes bulge, coloring becomes green and suddenly we are staring into the deep depths of the mighty Atlantic. We wish we were dead! Despite the scientists who became too absorbed to fish many of us did very well. We managed to catch eighteen fish, not including small ones that were tossed back. BARRY MILBERG caught the largest of the three sharks, while BOBBY WACHSTEIN caught the largest fish, a huge cod. We sailed back to the island where we enjoyed a delicious lobster dinner and then cruised to Portland. At Portland we climbed aboard our truck and with Roland at the wheel headed for home. It was a marvelous trip and the Lancers are all eager to explore the deep ocean again.

The FRIARS explored several mountains during the first month of camp. Their first trip was in the Zealand-Franconia region as ED SIEGEL, STEVE JAPHE, MIKE HERSCHENSOHN and ED SHAFFRO accompanied by Forester ELLIOTT ALLENTUCK, disembarked at Zealand Camp grounds and hiked five and one half miles to the Mt. Gryot shelter for the night. In spite of having to hike twelve hard, long miles, the next day was pleasant as the boys had lunch at the Galehead Hut situated on the northeast shoulder of Mt. Lafayette. During the day we had many good views of the wildest country in the state, the Pemiquesset Wilderness; and also had lunch at the unusually shaped abandoned fire tower on Mt. Garfield. On the third day we breezed over thirteen miles of the Franconia Ridge on a windy but clear day which afforded magnificent views. The group descended the Liberty Springs Trail which took us to the back door of the Flume Cascades. By entering this way we did not have to pay to see one of New Hampshire's greatest tourist attractions. The thirty mile over-all trip was concluded by a dinner at the Conway Cafe on the way back to camp.



## TRIP CRAFTS 4

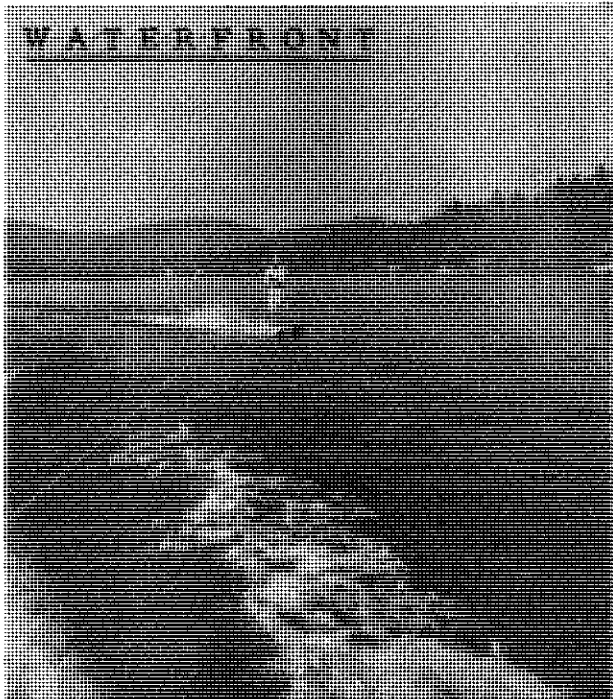
The next mountain to be attacked was Mt. Mosselaujee, but due to weather and other circumstances this trip turned into more of a sightseeing and pleasure jaunt. Upon arriving at the Mooselaujee Ravine Lodge the weather was so threatening and the cut rates for lodging so appealing that the group decided to spend the evening at the lodge. This was a fortunate decision as after only an hour it began to pour. It was fortunate in another respect because a girl's camp arrived at the lodge for the night. Our boys could not refuse a challenge to a dance and the evening was concluded by a terrifying ghost story completed with many appropriate sound effects. The next day the clouds were still low so both camp parties decided to pass up a hike to the summit and headed instead for Lost River. This co-ed climb was the big event of the trip, but after having waded to their destination via the Beaver Brook Trail the boys decided to pass up exploring Lost River. Instead we headed for North Conway with intermediate stops to see Clarks' Trained Bears, the Flume, and Franconia Notch. Dinner at the Old Colony Cafe was followed by a movie in town which concluded a rather pleasant trip. The Friars also explored the Atlantic Ocean and the fishing possibilities. They left Portland on the Jo Anna, a boat which reminded us of a cork in a tub, but hearing the call of adventure and the open sea, twenty and some other odd souls jumped aboard and headed out for open water and----- The first stop was at an old deserted Naval Base. This is where we were to spend the night. We dropped off our gear which ranged from junk to valuable soda pop and again turned out to open waters and fish; we hoped anyway! The lines were dropped and fish began mysteriously to be hauled into the boat. After an hour and many fish later we headed back to our island for dinner and a rest. The next day the twenty odd souls climbed aboard filled with dramine - "me get sick again -- never!" The ocean was rough and the boat did everything but stay in the water. The odd souls became even odder and greener, I bet their echos can still be heard. We left this ocean and our island about one hundred pounds of fish richer and headed for new adventure. This time at Old Orchard. This was completely taken over by the Friars and all had fun eating, playing the arcades and enjoying the rides offered. Camp was in view about seven o'clock that evening and all knew of our arrival as our smelly fish came home with us. Due to lack of refrigeration all had to be thrown away. This misfortune didn't hinder our spirits--all wanted to go on this type of adventure again!

The FORESTERS' first trip was a rope climbing expedition to Mt. Washington, and apparently they became quite enthused with this sport since they requested and were given several more trips of this type before the end of the season. They and all the other rock climbing groups, were fortunate in having Buddy Jacobs, who is internationally known for his climbing ability. The first trip used Hermit Lake as a base camp and tackled Lion Head the first afternoon, returning late in the evening. The second day was spent on Boot Spur and so was the morning of the last day. Again the Conway Cafe served as the dinner rendezvous and from there back to camp. Next on the agenda was a deep sea fishing cruise. This adventure took place aboard the small but safe boat called the Jo Anna. We loaded gear and soda pop aboard our boat and we were then bound for open sea. One stop was made at Fort Gorges an old fort built during the Civil War. It was supposed to guard the harbor, but it was never used. The Foresters investigated and explored this Fort completely. An abandoned island and a terrific lobster dinner was next on the program. Chef Gino was at the spoon--soon all were smiling and looking forward to a restful and quiet sleep. Mosquitoes came from everywhere and managed to keep all of us awake for the greater part of the night. Want to buy a used bottle of 6-12? Fish was the cry after a fine breakfast. Lines were dropped about twelve miles out and every possible point seemed to have a line from it. Fish were pulled into the boat by almost all. The majority of the boys turned a fine shade of green. "Don't tell anyone who was sick!" Solid ground and Old Orchard was next for the Foresters. Here the boys went swimming and had an outstanding meal. After patronizing the Arcades and amusements, Robin Hood was our next destination. A late arrival and a soft bed--what an ending for a great trip! And then back to rope climbing on Mt. Washington. This trip was planned to be similar to the first with Hermit Lake as the base camp. No climbing was done the first afternoon, but a good day was hoped for the following day. Accordingly, the boys turned in early, but when they awoke it was drizzling and the drizzle lasted all day. A bicycle, cards, and a radio at the Howard Johnson's provided the day's substitute entertainment. The weather report for the next day was good

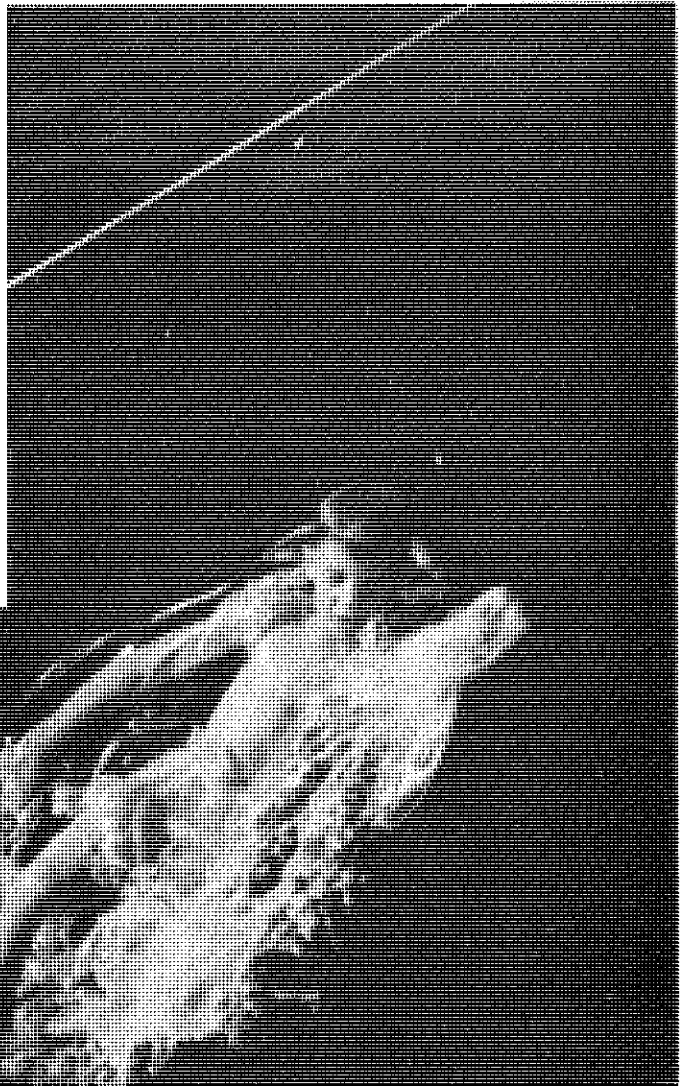
so again the group turned in early. This time we were rewarded when, arising at five a.m., we found the sky clear. Climbing was done on Boot Spur and in the afternoon the group descended to Pinkham where the truck picked us up. The rain which had desisted all day unfortunately made up for procrastination as the group was drenched by a downpour on its return to camp in the truck. Songs kept the morale high and all returned back to camp eagerly awaiting their next trip.

The grand finale of the camp season was a big six day trip to Mt. Washington and vicinity. The group was composed of Lancers, Friars, and Foresters and the boys were given base camping, rock climbing and long hikes. The trip was also outstanding in respect to the food which was the best of the whole camp season. Hermit Lake was the first stop and a delicious sirloin steak dinner got the trip off to a glorious start. The following morning broke cloudy, but the boys were determined to climb. The main group was split into three divisions--one for rock climbing, one to ascend the summit by Huntington Ravine and the other by Boot Spur. In spite of the shower, the three groups pushed on over the rocks and reached their destination--the summit--where we bought lunch. The two climbing groups returned to Hermit Lake by the Lion Head Trail and all three groups enjoyed a fabulous ham dinner with raisin sauce. Thursday was the day of the big split as the hikers climbed to the summit, picked up the rest of their food supplies which had been driven there by car and headed for Great Gulf down the steep Wamsutta Trail. Meanwhile half the rock climbers went climbing while the other half went to the summit for their share of the supplies. A little brake trouble on the way down the auto road necessitated some extra back packing of supplies, but they arrived. A day of rest followed for the rock climbers as rain threatened, but that night a quick trip was made down to Pinkham for hot showers. The scene of activity on the last climbing day, the best of the trip, was Lion Head where the boys were taught how to belay a leader. Meanwhile, the hikers whom we left on the Wamsutta Trail reached the Great Gulf Shelter where they set up lodging in company with Camp Idlewild. It was early to bed after a hard day with dreams of another hard day coming up, but only after a few of the braver ones had taken an icy bath in the nearby mountain stream. The weather continually improved as the trip progressed and the next day the group left the Great Gulf Shelter and headed for the lofty peaks of the Northern Presidentials via the scenic, but very different Six Husbands Trail. After traversing rock slides on the Great Gulf Headwall the boys had most of their excitement. All that was left was to hike a short two and one half miles to the Madison Huts where a turkey dinner and beds were waiting. The next day was a short hike to Crag Camp which sits overlooking desolate King Ravine. This was reached by noon so the rest of the afternoon was spent resting, reading, and playing cribbage which the boys had recently mastered. The last day, Sunday, the rock climbers were picked up in Pinkham and the climbers in Randolph near the Ravine House. The boys stopped for an ice cream treat in North Conway which concluded in the words of one boy, who was seconded by all, "The best trip Robin Hood has ever run." With this trip the 1955 camp Tripcraft Season was brought to a close, and all are looking forward to the 1956 season.





Riding the Lake



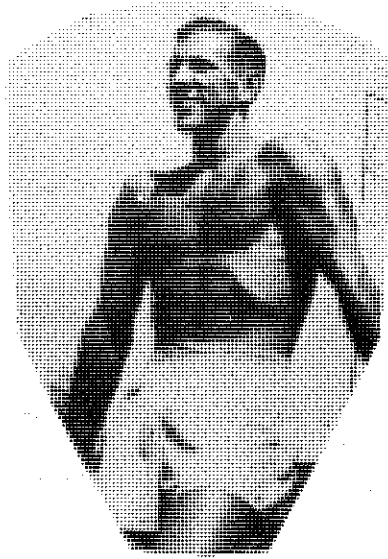
. . . . . Go!



Big thrill for a big boy: Chuck Depew presents Aquatic Trophy to Alan Greenbaum



Sailing beats paddling -- they say !



The 1955 summer camping season on the Jr. waterfront opened with all men at their posts, and equipment tugging at the buoys, so to speak, in its anxiety to be used.

First on the agenda was the passing of the deep water tests and in the first few days three quarters of all Campers had their 16 laps behind them. The most absorbing trials lay in the completion of the 16 laps by those who were not able at first to complete them, or even able to swim. Of course, as would be expected the greatest improvement in this respect, and in swimming proficiency generally, was seen in the Tinker-Pager group. In this group the majority were labeled non-swimmers. But by the end of the season only two could not pass their 8 lap test. For that matter, by the end of August not one boy in all of Camp could be legitimately called a non-swimmer, and only ten hadn't passed their 8 laps.

Of all those boys who were qualified by age to use canoes and rowboats almost everyone could demonstrate at least fair proficiency in their handling. And handle they did - from the "J" stroke, left and right bow rudders, quarter sweep, reverse quarter sweep, pullover, pushover, to tipping, righting, and hand-paddling. Many boys could even empty their canoe, alone, in the middle of the Lake, by lifting it over their heads upside down and righting it.

At this point a mention of the Staff is in order to see where the credit properly belongs for all this instruction. Full time swimming and boating instructors were JOHN ROSENTHAL, PETER GROSS, ALAN KOSKOWITZ and ROY SAUNDERS. Helping out also from time to time, but in other departments were BUD JACOBS (sailing), TOM GOODKIND (waterskiing) and BILL VOGEL (waterskiing). Particular mention should be made also of FRANK MULLIN, JOE JORGENSEN, TOM TARGETT, and CLAUDE BONI, who not only were very cooperative during their own group's instruction but also were helpful in instruction with boys of other groups, even during free swim periods.

As a rule, instruction was given progressively from one aspect of a stroke, such as kicking, to another, such as breathing. Also from crawl to backstroke or breaststroke and then to fancy and racing dives. Boys demonstrating good basic skill in one were progressed to the next until, at the end, a Camper would be a good all around swimmer and diver.

In the groups, the Campers with outstanding ability or speed were:

Tinker-Pager: MARTY FLUSSER, PETER WEINREB, ANDY LESNIK, BOBBY MARKELL, JOHN SAGNER, and BOB NOVASEL.  
 Juggler: BRAM JELIN, JIMMY BERNSTEIN, DOUG COTT, ALAN SPATZ, MIKE ROSE, HENRY KORN, PETER HERMAN, JEFF RODMAN, TOMMY GLYNN, and PHIL KASDEN.  
 Squire: ALAN FLUSSER, ANDY LAZERE, RONNIR GINSBERG, PETER LESNIK, LEE RUSLANDER, BOBBY ROSKIND, ANDY ABRAMS, DICK REICHMAN, and JIMMY WILKOFF.  
 Archer: DICK GREENBERG, ANDY POTASH, DICK MOSES, LADDIE WEINBERG, STAN BRAININ, and HAROLD ENGLE.  
 Yeomen: "BUTCH" UNOBSKY, DICK GOLDSTEIN, MARTY SPATZ, JEFF FURMAN, LARRY ABRAHAM, MIKE BERNSTEIN, "P.K." KEATS, and STEVE SOLOMON.

We'll be seeing a lot of these boys in future ROBIN HOOD headlines.



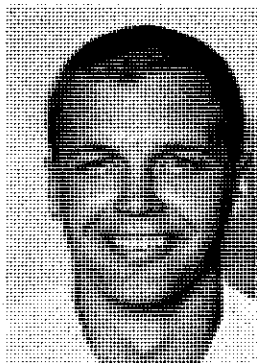
## WATERFRONT 2

All in all, we had a terrific swimming and boating season. Concentrated instruction brought out the best in everyone and with a waterfront Staff of nine full time men, the best of every skill was represented.

Very little swimming time was lost as a result of inclement weather and maximum instruction and equipment utilization was the keynote of the Season. While almost every boy could swim, paddle a canoe, or row a boat by the end of the season, it is invariably true that there will be a few who do not, in such a short period of time, become skilled in a given skill. There was not a single boy who did not show at least moderate improvement though several were still not masters of the crawl stroke by the final day. By this time fear of the water was not a retarding factor in a single case.

Using our present progressive system, whereby each boy can learn and improve at his own speed, we hope by the end of next season to have every old Camper a master of all swimming abilities, and each new one on the threshold.

### SR. WATERFRONT



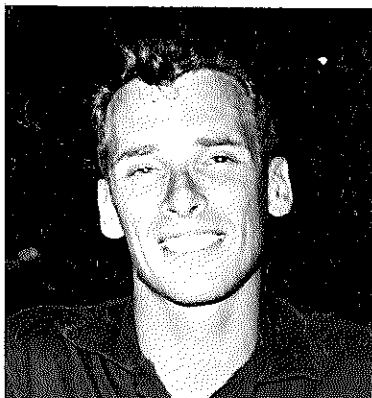
CHUCK DEPEU

The Senior waterfront operated as a completely separate entity for the first time in ROBIN HOOD history. When the Campers arrived the new docks were in place and except for a few things the waterfront was ready. Within a week or so brand new turning boards and a new diving board were installed. With this equipment in operation it gave the senior area the needed finished touch and we were in full scale operation.

The first operation on a Camp Waterfront is to classify the Campers as to their swimming ability for safety purposes. Within a few days every Camper on the senior waterfront had passed his 16 lap test which is a distance of one-fourth of a mile. With this type of swimming ability it is possible to run a program that works on the more advanced forms of swimming. It was early in the season when the various groups became acquainted with a kick board and learned how to propel it through the water. A check of the record shows that the Lancer group had the most experience with these white monsters and during one afternoon they kicked 30 laps to help improve the most neglected part of the group's swimming faults. The greatest part of the activity periods were made up of individual instruction with the other part of the group going out with Kayaks and Surfboards. The second part of the period on the Surfboards seems to be the most sought after activity at the waterfront. The privilege of using this equipment was extended to all boys on the Senior Campus.

As the weeks rolled past it became Green and White time. Then in a hustle the big Green and White swim meet took place on the Senior waterfront for Senior Campus boys.

With the end of Green and White it was expected that the things would settle back to normal, but then it was time to start Junior Life Saving. At the outset all the Lancers and Friars who did not already have the Award were required to enroll in the instruction. Slowly the class cut to a point where STEVE JAPHE, IRA FENTON, STEVE GOLDRING, HARVEY GOODMAN, MIKE HERSCHENSOHN, PHIL KANE, PETE LEVINE, MIKE SALANT, STEVE SHEPPARD, KEN WARNER, GORDY COTT, LEE FISHMAN, ROGER GOLDSTEIN, JOHN GROSS, LANNY HIRSHBERG, STEVE LESNIK, RICKY RIVITZ, MIKE SPRING, MIKE STEINBERG and HAL WEISS were the only ones to complete the course. In the final days with Lifesaving tests, reports to finish, and docks to take in, the pace slackens until finally one morning the water is clear and there are no loud voices and the fish move back into their coveted cove and Mr. Brown is happy.

SAILINGBUD JACOBS

Fresh breezes and fair skies were responsible for an unprecedented amount of activity in the Techs and Gulls last summer. A large number of Campers learned their fundamentals, and the experienced skippers again proved their mettle by decisively defeating Calumet, 27 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 17 $\frac{1}{2}$  on the main Lake's five mile triangular course.

Skippers DICK ROSENTHAL, MIKE TANENHAUS, BILL FELDMAN, and their crews, ED SHAFFRO, IRA FENTON and MARTY SPATZ out-tacked and out-maneuvered the Calumet sailors in conditions that varied from stiff puffs and white caps off shore to a near calm in shore near the starting and finish line.

The Lancers produced a large number of neophytes as well as more experienced sailors who further developed their skills. BARRY MILBURG, GORDY COTT, HARVEY GOODMAN, BOB KRAMER, PHIL KANE, IRA FENTON, DICK WELLS, BOB SANDERS, BOB WACHSTEIN, KEN GINSBURG and LENNY ELLMAN learned to cope with the rapidly shifting breezes on Broad Bay.

DICK ROSENTHAL and ED SHAFFRO were outstanding in the Friar group, sharing a variety of nautical experiences, and making a very strong showing in the big Calumet regatta.

In the Forester division, BILLY FELDMAN, MIKE TANENHAUS and JIM EISENBERG luffed and blanketed each other frequently, while STUART TAUBER, last year's master sailor, arrived in time to get some Ossipee "dust" in his eyes.

Yeomen MARTY SPATZ and ROGER GOLDBERGER increased their knowledge of sailing, graduating to the Techs this year. The increased sail area and greater speed was much to their liking.

Members of the "Submarine Sailing Club" were overjoyed to admit several new members to the distinguished list of those who tipped. The biggest splashes were made by CHUCK DEPEW and LONNIE QUILLEN. A more modest splash was made by DICK WELLS. The sailing instructor managed to remain relatively dry this year.

More emphasis was placed on nomenclature than in the past. To a certain extent, this eliminated complex orders such as "Belay that piece of line to that banana-shaped piece of metal next to the wire." No longer was the halyard confused with the traveler or the downhaul with the outhaul.

Saxons MIKE SCHWARTZ and BOB MISSLE spent much of their spare time sailing and come in for their share of praise along with the Campers.

The salt water grape vine brings news of former ROBIN HOOD sailors David Manischewitz and David Frankel who own their own Lightnings and are racing regularly off the New Jersey Coast and Long Island Sound. Stuart Tauber brought news of a harrowing Spinnaker run with David Frankel on the Larchmont course involving a complicated series of fouls and unorthodox maneuvers which confused the entire fleet. It is hoped that many ROBIN HOOD sailors will carry their enthusiasm and skill to race courses and cruising waters all over the country. It is perfectly conceivable that in a few years, some former camper at the helm of his Lightning, Comet, Atlantic or Thistle may indulge in a few moments of nostalgia for the fibreglas sailing dinghies that served as an elementary classroom for the wonderful sport of sailing.

## WATERFRONT 4

### WATERSKIING



TOM GOODKIND

Once again the waterskiing program proved to be a tremendously successful one. As in the past two seasons, it captured the hearts and enthusiasm of both its veterans and its novices. With both motorboats running most of the time, and with nothing but exceptional weather all season long, more skiing was accomplished than ever before in ROBIN HCOD history. The result was a vast improvement in all-around performances and rapid acquisition of skills never before seen on Broad Bay.

All of the groups on the Senior Campus plus the Yeomen made up the skiing force, and during the season many new members were initiated into The Dry Hair Club. Of the 112 Campers eligible to go skiing, 105 took advantage of the opportunity.

The season saw many interesting and exciting experiences. A new Slalom Solo ski provided a challenge---a lot of splashes---and a lot of fun for those skiers who wished to master the art of skiing on one ski. A new pair of short skis---Skippers---gave those who enjoyed scooting around the Lake greater maneuverability and excitement. A new sport was initiated---motor-surfboarding, and with one or two "skiers" lying down on a surfboard, and holding on to the waterskiing rope, the many gazers upon the waters of Broad Bay were treated to the thrills and spills of an exciting, extraordinary new idea in water sports.

One of the season's most memorable experiences occurred when HUGO VALERIO became a member of The Dry Hair (what there is of it!!!!) Club, with an admirable performance (an for such an old guy!!!!). However, the VALERIO form wasn't too good. And two days later, ANDY, having decided that HUGO needed a lesson in the Art of Waterskiing, skied around the whole Lake, displaying exceptional form and ability, to help HUGO out. Hats off to ANDY!!!!

Another interesting experience found the fair damsels from Camp Huckins paying us a visit. Displaying wonderful "form", the young ladies set our eyes agog (with their skiing ability of course!)

Tricks...tricks...tricks. Everyone, towards the end of the season, tried their own versions of what might be called "waterskiing antics." The more difficult aspects of waterskiing posed a challenge which simply couldn't be ignored. Thus, it was not uncommon to see two, three, and even four skiers behind the boats at one time, skiing no-hands, with one hand, and on one ski. One might add---it was not uncommon to see some very "interesting" splashes.

And as a fitting climax to a wonderful season, waterskiing awards were presented. The big award, the waterskiing Trophy, was won by ANDY ULLMAN, who throughout the season displayed exceptional all-around ability and skill on the skis. For each group on the Senior Campus, two awards were made, Best in Group and Greatest Progress. For the first time, these awards were made also in the Yeomen division.

For the Yeomen LARRY ABRAHAM won the Best in Group award and MARTY SPATZ took the honors for the Greatest Progress. DICKY WELLS captured the Best in Group award in the Lancer Group, with PHIL KANE and GERRY GILBERT sharing the honors for the Greatest Progress. In the Friar division DICK ROSENTHAL took the Best in Group award with EDDIE SHAFFRO, MIKE MAYER, and LES TRININ tied for the Greatest Progress honors.

BUDDY METZGER earned the Best in Group award in the Forester division with JIM EISENBERG taking the Greatest Progress honors. Among the incomparable Saxons, who seemed to feel half of the time that motor-surfboarding was more to their liking (it's easier and you can lie down and take it easy---my, they must work hard!!!!), ANDY ULLMAN won the Best in Group award and BOBBY MOSKOWITZ captured the Greatest Progress honors.

There were many, many others who showed a great deal of skill and who improved tremendously during the season. Yeomen who showed constant improvement were JEFF ABRAMS, BARRY ALLENTUCK, MIKE BERNSTEIN, JOEL FISHMAN, JEFF FURMAN, JIM GLUCKIN, ROGER GOLDBERGER, RONNIE GOLDMAN, DAVE GOLDRING, DICK GOLDSTEIN, ROGER HARRISON, STEVE KAHN, BOBBY KANDEL, IRA LICHTERMAN, ART NEWMAN, STEVE SOLOMON, BILLY SCHWARZSCHILD, CHET STORTHZ, WILL TRAUB, BRUCE WINSTON, LEE WOLFF, and "BUTCH" UNOBSKY.

Lancers who displayed their skills in waterskiing were GORDY COTT, LENNY ELLMAN, JERRY FAULB, IRA FENTON, KENNY GINSBERG, HARVEY GOODMAN, JOHN GROSS, LANNY HIRSHBERG, KENNY MAYER, and STEVE RACHLIN.

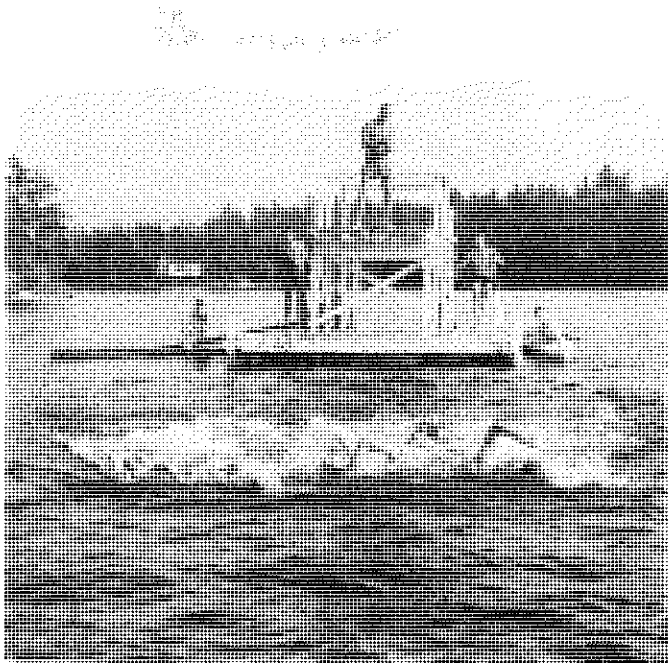
Also ROGER ROSENBERG, JEFF RUDDY, BOB SANDERS, HANK SCHOENBERGER, JOHN SEIGEL, MIKE STEINBERG, DON WEINBERGER, and BARRY ZEPLOWITZ.

Among the Friars STEVE GOLDRING, MIKE HERSCHENSOHN, STEVE JAPHE, ALAN LEIWANT, PETE LEVINE, ARTIE LITTMAN, LARRY PROCKTER, RICKY SEDER, EDDIE SIEGEL, MIKE SPRING, DAVE UPRIGHT, and HAL WEISS led the Group.

Foresters who showed steady improvement were CHUCK BECKER, BILLY FELDMAN, NOEL FRIEDMAN, ALAN GREENBAUM, MIKE OZER, MIKE TANENHAUS, KENNY WARNER, and STU TAUBER. JIMMY KARTELL displayed his own unique ability in the Saxon ranks.



WATERFRONT



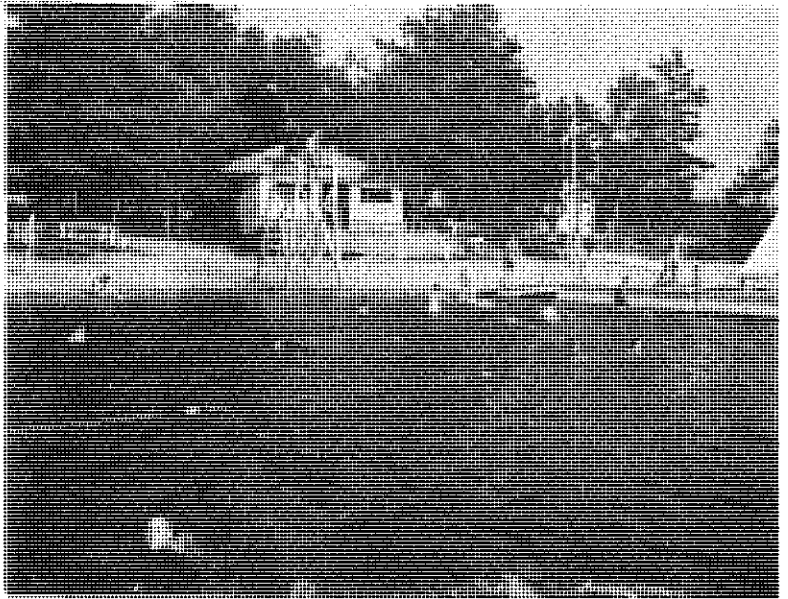
"I'll race you!"



All lined up for the start



Crossing the finish line



General Swim

Its Kayaks during free period



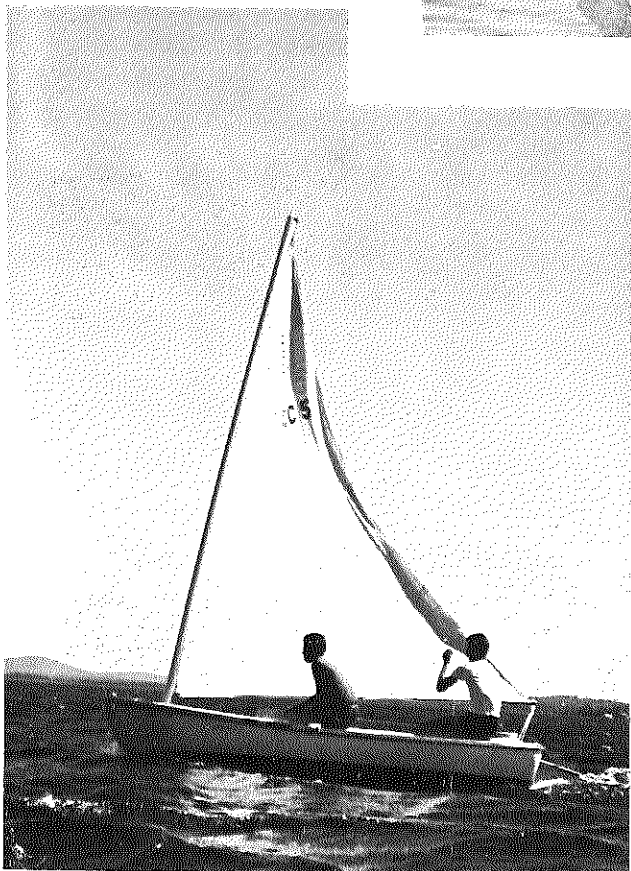
Hard stroking for Green & White

As Dick Rosenthal and Ed Shaffro cross the finish line,  
a ROBIN HOOD team-mate blankets a CALUMET boat.

SAILING

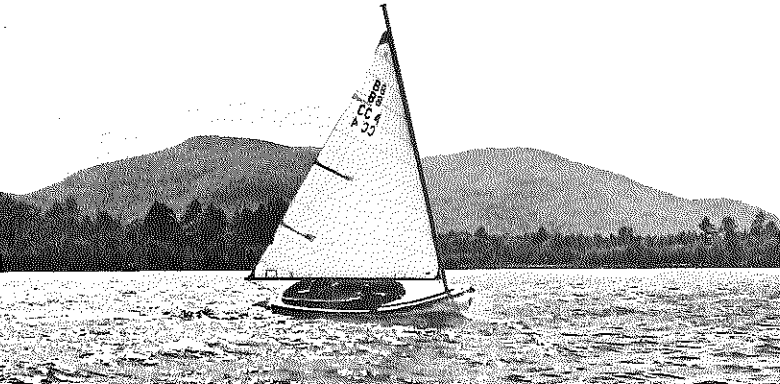


Slow going on the starting line.



A ROBIN HOOD dinghy hawls along on a broad reach

SAILING



Close hauled on a port tack



Skipper and crew "hike" approaching the leeward marker



Dick and Ed lead a Calumet entry on the windward leg



# GREEN & WHITE ROSTER - 1955

<u>JUDGES</u>				
ANDY FRIEDMAN	MAJOR FRIEDMAN	LUFF FRIEDMAN	MYLES FRIEDMAN	BUNNY FRIEDMAN
ROY BOHSEN	GEORGE BARCLAY	FRANK MULLIN	HUGO VALERIO	SID SILVERMAN
<u>DEPUTY JUDGES</u>				
HANK KELLY		VICTOR SONNEN		HAL GRIFFIN

OFFICIAL SCORE KEEPER--DR. JERRY FLASHNER

## GREEN TEAM

### COUNSELLORS

<u>DEPEN, Chuck--CAPT.</u>	GREENWOOD, Hunter	MOSKOWITZ, Alan
BONI, Claude	GROH, Toni	MULFINGER, Dave
CAHN, Ed	HALLER, Al	RAY, Bob
CARTER, John	HEALD, Bruce	ROBIN, Lee
CHONTAS, Steve	HOGENAUER, Dave	ROBINSON, Dick
CLAAR, Sheldon	KATZ, Ed	ROMANO, Paul
CLARKE, Pete	KITZMAN, Kit	RUBIN, Walter
COONS, Ernie	KOLE, Mike	SAUNDERS, Roy
DESIMONE, Joe	KPASS, Jon	SKINNER, Bob
FEINBERG, Yale		SMITH, Bert

### TINKER-PAGERS

<u>LEIWANT, Peter--CAPT.</u>	MARKELL, Bobby
LESNIK, Ardy--CO	MINSKOFF, Alan
GITTLIN, Bob	MAGNER, John
GLUCKIN, Johnny	TANANBAUM, Andy
	WEINREB, Peter

### JUGGLERS

<u>COTT, Doug--CAPT.</u>	KASDEN, Philip
SUMMERS, Steven--CO	KORN, Henry
GLYNN, Tommy	RODMAN, Jeff
HERMAN, Peter	SHINBACH, Peter
HERSKOWITZ, Allen	SPATZ, Alan

### SQUIRES

<u>KAPLAN, Jimmy--CAPT.</u>	LAITMAN, Dick	SCHNUR, Ricky
ROSKIND, Bobby--CO	LESNIK, Peter	SELIGMAN, Harry
CHERNOVITZ, Alex	MENDEL, Alan	SILBERMAN, John
FRANK, Jimmy	OPPENHEIM, Stephen	THALHIMER, Billy
FRIEDMAN, Barry	PORTER, Duffy	WACHSTEIN, Ricky
GINSBERG, Ronnie	RUSLANDER, Lee	WARNER, Ricky
GLASSMAN, Marc		WILKOFF, Jimmy

### ARCHERS

<u>LERNER, Charles--CAPT.</u>	FUCHS, Jackie	TAUBER, Dickie
POTASH, Andrew--CO.	GOLDMAN, Richard	THEIR, Richard
ARBESMAN, Howard	ROSENTHAL, Jay	WEINBERG, Laddie
BINSWANGER, Harry	SEDER, Jon	WEINSTEIN, Alan
BOBROW, Jimmy	STEIN, Mark	YOUNG, Howard
ENGLE, Harold		ZIFF, Charlie

### YEOMEN

<u>SOLOMON, Steve--CAPT.</u>	GOLDBERGER, Roger	KAHN, Steve
STORTHZ, Chet--CO	GOLDMAN, Ronnie	KANDEL, Bobby
ALLENLUCK, Barry	GOLDSMITH, Jack	LICHTERMAN, Ira
FISHMAN, Joel	HORN, Dick	MILLER, Jeff
FURMAN, Jeff		WOLF, Lee

### LANCERS

<u>ELLMAN, Lenny--CAPT.</u>	HIRSHBERG, Lanny	SCHOENBERGER, Hank
RIVITZ, Ricky--CO.	HUTZLER, Alvin	SPIEGEL, Arthur
BERMAN, John	KRUVANT, Bob	WEINBERGER, Don
BURWICK, Steve	MAYER, Kenny	WELLS, Dick
PINKELSTEIN, Bob	RACHLIN, Steve	WOLF, David
GINSBERG, Kenny	RUDDY, Jeff	WULIGER, Jeff
GROSS, John		ZELOWITZ, Barry

### FRIARS

<u>LITTMAN, Art--CAPT.</u>	LEIWANT, Alan	SIEGEL, Eddie
SPRING, Mike--CO.	MAYER, Mike	THEIR, Jeff
FISHMAN, Lee	SAGAL, Alan	TRININ, Les
GOLDSTEIN, Roger	SHEPPARD, Steve	UPRIGHT, Dave

### FORESTER-SAXON

<u>MOSKOWITZ, Bob--CAPT.</u>	EISENBERG, Jimmy	OZER, Michael
NETZGER, Buddy--CO.	FELDMAN, Billy	TANENHAUS, Mike
ALLENLUCK, Elliott	GREENBAUM, Alan	WARNER, Kenneth
	MISSLE, Bobby	

## WHITE TEAM

### COUNSELLORS

<u>FRIEDMAN, Drew--CAPT.</u>	HIRSCH, Ed	ROTHMAN, Max
AGEL, Saul	JACOBS, Bud	RUBENOFF, Don
BROTHERS, Art	JORGENSEN, Joe	RUBIN, Herb
CUKIER, Dan	KLEIN, Chuck	SCHOENBERGER, Bob
FELLER, Steve	LEONARDO, Joe	SOLOMON, Alan
GIOBBE, Ralph	LUNDIN, Ken	TANPHIPHAT, P
GOODKIND, Tom	QUILLEN, Lonnie	TARGETT, Tom
GROSS, Peter	RACHLIN, Mike	VOGEL, Billy
HAHN, Bub	RITENHOUSE, E.	WEITZNER, Dave
	ROSENTHAL, John	

### TINKER-PAGERS

<u>FLUSSER, Martin--CAPT.</u>	CHARLES, Jeffrey
ENGLE, Steven--CO.	KANDELL, Thomas
BOBROW, Donald	KEATS, Robbie
CANNO, John	KOMISARJEVSKY, B.
	NOVASEL, Robert

### JUGGLERS

<u>JELIN, Bram--CAPT.</u>	GOLDSMITH, Fred
BRAININ, Paul--CO.	PERSKY, Warren
BERNSTEIN, James	ROSE, Michael
BLEIMAN, Alan	WHITE, James
	WILSON, Lester

### SQUIRES

<u>LAZERE, Andy--CAPT.</u>	GITTLIN, Bruce	LEIWANT, Bruce
KANE, John--CO.	GOLDBERGER, P.	LOWELL, Jeff
ABRAMS, Andy	GREENBERG, Jimmy	REICHMAN, Dicky
EDER, John	GUINZBURG, R.	ROSKOPH, Johnny
ELSON, Paul	KIRSNER, Gary	SIMON, Fred
FISHMAN, Ned	KOMISARJEVSKY, C.	STEIN, Jay
FLUSSER, Alan		WASMAN, Roger

### ARCHERS

<u>BRAININ, Stanley--CAPT.</u>	GINSBERG, Wm.	PEREL, Ronnie
HILLSON, Robert--CO.	GREENBERG, D	RODMAN, Jesse
BRODY, David	KANDELL, Allen	SAUNDERS, David
COHEN, Larry	LEFKOWITZ, R.	SCHOENBERGER, P.
COLISH, Billy	MOSES, Richard	SHACKNOW, Steve
FOLPH, Richard	NOVASEL, Barry	TAUBER, Robert

### YEOMEN

<u>ABRAHAM, Larry--CAPT.</u>	GOLDSTEIN, Dicky	SPATZ, Marty
HARRISON, Roger--CO.	GLUCKIN, Jim	SCHWARZSCHILD, B.
ABRAMS, Jeff	KEATS, P.K.	TRAUB, Willard
BERNSTEIN, Mike	LOWELL, Jon	WINSTON, Bruce
GOLDRING, Dave	NEWMAN, Arthur	UNOBSKY, Mark

### LANCERS

<u>SANDERS, Bob--CAPT.</u>	GILBERT, Gerry	ROSENBERG, Roger
KRAMER, Bob--CO.	GOODMAN, Harvey	SALANT, Mike
CLAYMAN, Jeff	KANE, Phil	SHAW, John
COTT, Gordon	LEVIN, Simon	SIEGEL, John
PAULB, Jared	MILBERG, Barry	STEINBERG, Mike
FENTON, Ira	OTTEN, Mike	WACHSTEIN, Bob
GAYNOR, Bob		WIESENBERGER, S.

### FRIARS

<u>SHAFFRO, Ed--CAPT.</u>	JAPHE, Steve	ROSENTHAL, Dick
LEVINE, Pete--CO.	PROCKTER, Larry	SIMS, Alan
HERSCHENSOHN, Mike	MANHEIMER, Manny	WEISS, Harold
GOLDRING, Steve		SEDER, Ricky

### FORESTER-SAXON

<u>KANDEL, Billy--CAPT.</u>	FRANKENBERGER, H.	SCHWARTZ, Mike
BECKER, Chuck--CO.	FRIEDMAN, Noel	ULLMAN, Andy
CANNO, Michael	KARTEL, Jim	WISE, Chris
	LESNIK, Steve	



First day Wednesday, August 3, 1955

## GREEN & WHITE

On August 3rd ANDY surprised the Camp by announcing the beginning of Green & White. Right after lunch all the Campers went back to the bunks and elected their group captains and co-captains. These boys being elected, then proceeded to the office to choose teams. Then the ceremony of picking the gumdrop out of the hat took place. This year's Counsellor Captains were DREW FRIEDMAN and CHUCK DEPEW. DREW pulled out a white gumdrop and the Camp was immediately divided.

Activities began that afternoon, and the White Tinker-Pagers gave their team a good start and 20 points by defeating the Green Tinker-Pagers 15-13 in Newcombe. However, the Green Juggler Captain DOUG COTT, led his team to victory over the Whites in Ring-o-levio. The next two events were Squire Archery and Archer Riflery; both of which were won by the White. NED FISHMAN, ALAN FLUSSER, CHRIS KOMISARJEVSKY, and JOHN KANE were all Archery winners for the White, while JOHN SILBERMAN was the only Green victor. The 25 points were split 19½ White and 5½ Green. In Riflery the White Archers took 20 points as their Team's score of 39½ easily topped the Greens 3½. DICKIE MOSES took the other 5 points for high scorer with his 87, giving White all 25 points. The next event was Yeomen Volleyball. The White Yeomen won the first game 15-10, and then jumped to a 6-0 lead in the second game. Here STEVE SOLOMON, the Green Captain, rallied his Team by winning 9 straight points on his service. It was then only a matter of time until the Greens took the second game 15-7, and the final encounter 15-8. The other two events of that afternoon were Lancer Basketball and Friar Ping Pong. In the Basketball game the White Lancers completely clobbered the Greens 61-36. GORDY COTT, JOHN SIEGEL, PHIL KANE, MIKE STEINBERG, and BOB KRAMER were outstanding for the winners while LENNY ELLMAN played a fine game for the losers. The Friar division battled it out on the Ping Pong table. The match was split with 10 points going to each team. LEE FISHMAN and MIKE SPRING were winners for the Green and STEVE JAPHE and STEVE GOLDRING won for the White. With inspection being split 6¼ for the Green and 3¾ for the White, the score at the end of the first day was White 98½, Green 61¾, a margin of 36½ for the White.

Second day Thursday, August 4, 1955

Thursday morning activities started off with MARTY FLUSSER leading his White Tinker-Pagers to a Dodgeball victory over the Green. BOBBY NOVASAL also played well for the White while ANDY LESNIK and PETER LEIWANT excelled for the losing Greens. Behind the fine relief pitching of PHIL KASDEN and the hard hitting of JEFF RODMAN and HENRY KORN the Green gained victory in Juggler Softball 13-5. Led by JAY STEIN'S 77, the White Squires outshot the Green 330-280. Thus giving White the 25 points for the event. In Archer Archery the White picked up ten points for high team score. The Whites also gained 12½ points by virtue of DICK GREENBERG'S 82, high individual score, along with STEVE SHACKNOW'S second and BILLY COLISH'S third. JAY ROSENTHAL'S second place tie gave the Green the remaining 2½ points of the 25 at stake. In the Yeoman Tennis match the Whites won three out of four matches thus winning the event 15-5. LARRY ABRAHAM, Captain of the White, met Green Captain STEVE SOLOMON on the first court. ABRAHAM took the set 6-2. On the No. 2 asphalt top ROGER HARRISON, Co-captain of the White won his set 6-4 against BOBBY KANDELL of the Green. In the last singles match, RONNIE GOLDMAN defeated MARTY SPATZ 6-3 for the only Green victory. In the hotly contested doubles match, the White's "P.K." KEATS and BRUCE WINSTON won 6-4 from the Green's tandem of STEVE KAHN and BARRY ALLENTUCK. The Whites were also victorious in Lancer Volleyball, three out of four games. Led by Captain BOB SANDERS, and JOHN SIEGEL, the Whites won the first two games by the score of 15-5. But LENNY ELLMAN postponed defeat by leading his Team to a 15-11 victory in the third contest. The fourth game was won by the White; a Green protest, however, went through. The last game was played a few days later and the Whites emerged victorious again. The only two Green victories of Thursday morning came in the Friar and the Forester-Saxon divisions. The Green Friars eked out a close 36-30 decision in their Basketball game. The Greens jumped into an early lead, but in the second period the Whites gained the lead and held it until midway in the last period. Then ARTIE LITTMAN led his Green team into the lead. STEVE GOLDRING was the game's leading scorer with 18 points for the losing Whites. In the Forester-Saxon Baseball game the Green won a close decision 3-2 behind the fine pitching of BOBBY MOSKOWITZ. CHUCK BECKER and BILLY KANDEL were outstanding for the losers. As a result of these Thursday morning activities, the Whites opened their margin to 71½ points.



## GREEN & WHITE 2

During rest hour the Green team fought hard and gained back 15 points. Archer Ping Pong was split as BOBBY HILLSON and STEVE SHACKNOW won their matches for the White, while JAY ROSENTHAL and ANDY POTASH were Green victors. In another Ping Pong match the White Yeomen emerged victorious. All the games were close, but White men LARRY ABRAHAM, ROGER HARRISON, and JEFF ABRAMS came out on top. JEFF FURMAN was the only Green winner. However the Greens came back to take Forester-Saxon Riflery 20-5 and Lancer Ping Pong 15-5. In the Riflery BILLY KANDEL'S high score was offset by the generally good shooting of the Green Team. In Lancer Table Tennis LENNY ELLMAN, RICKY RIVITZ, and BARRY ZEPLOWITZ won for the Green. Only SIMON LEVIN could gain a White victory. During the afternoon the activities were split almost evenly with the White gaining 25 points. White easily won the Tinker-Pager Tug-o-war as the Whites had just too much weight for the Green. Then in one of the most exciting events of the day, the Jugglers played to a 0-0 tie in Soccer. FREDDY GOLDSMITH played wonderfully for the White and DOUG COTT was excellent for the Green. In Tennis the Green Squires swept four matches to win 20 points for their team. BILLY THALHIMER, JIMMY KAPLAN, and DUFFY PORTER all won singles while BOBBY ROSKIND and RONNIE GINSBERG won the doubles. Diamond #1 was the scene of the close Archer Baseball game in which the Green emerged victorious 4-2. CHARLIE LERNER'S two out bases loaded single which knocked in two runs was the deciding factor. STAN BRAININ pitched well for the Whites until he tired in the last inning. Led by LARRY ABRAHAM'S fine shooting, passing, and dribbling, the White Yeomen upset the Green in Basketball 39-30. LARRY ABRAHAM scored 16 points for the winning Whites. STEVE SOLOMON'S 12 was high for the losers. The White Lancers having the whole senior archery team easily took Archery 25-0 from the Green. BOBBY GAYNOR was high scorer of the match with 170. In a very closely contested Football game the White Friars defeated the Green 6-0 on a beautiful pass from STEVE GOLDRING to DICKIE ROSENTHAL. MIKE MAYER played a fine game for the Green. The Green Forest-Saxons took two straight pulls from the White in a Tug-o-war. The Greens spearheaded by the anchoring of KEN WARNER won the pulls after hard tugging. JIM KARTELL was outstanding for the White. Thursday night there were Spelling Bees in which the White took five out of eight for 25 points to 15 for the Green. Winners for the White were: ROLAND GUINSBURG, BILLY GINSBERG, BUTCH UNOESKY, MIKE SALANT, and BILLY KANDEL; LEE FISHMAN, PETER LEIWANT, and PHIL KASDEN were Green victors. This made the score Green 275 $\frac{1}{4}$  White 364  $\frac{3}{4}$ , a margin of 89 $\frac{1}{4}$  White.

Third day Friday, August 5, 1955

The third day of color competition started with Track Meets in the Tinker-Pager, Juggler, and Squire divisions. The events held were the Dash, Softball Throw and Broad Jump. The results were:

<u>Dash</u>	<u>Broad Jump</u>	<u>Throw</u>
<u>Tinker -Pager</u>	<u>Tinker-Pager</u>	<u>Tinker-Pager</u>
1 - PETER LEIWANT (G)	1 - JEFF CHARLES (W)	1 - BOB NOVASEL (W)
1 - MARTY FLUSSER (W)	2 - BOBBY MARKELL (G)	2 - ANDY LESNIK (G)
3 - STEVE ENGLE (W)	3 - BOBBY GITTLIN (G)	3 - ANDY TAMANBAUM (G)
<u>Juggler</u>	<u>Juggler</u>	<u>Juggler</u>
1 - STEVE SOMMERS (G)	1 - BRAM JELIN (W)	1 - DOUG COTT (G)
2 - PAUL BRAININ (W)	2 - ALAN SPATZ (G)	2 - PHIL KASDEN (G)
3 - MIKE ROSE (W)	3 - ALAN BLEITMAN (W)	3 - FRED GOLDSMITH (W)
<u>Squire</u>	<u>Squire</u>	<u>Squire</u>
1 - JIMMY FRANK (G)	1 - PETER LESNIK (G)	1 - RONNIE GUINZBURG (G)
2 - FRED SIMON (W)	2 - ANDY LAZERE (W)	2 - DUFFY PORTER (G)
3 - JOHN KANE (W)	3 - JEFF LOWELL (W)	3 - ANDY ABRAMS (W)
4 - LEE RUSLANDER (G)	4 - JOHN ROSKOFF (W)	4 - BRUCE GITTLIN (W)
	Tinkers-Pagers W 15 - G 12	
	Jugglers W 11 - G 16	
	Squires W 14 - G 19	
	TOTAL RESULTS: W 40 - G 47	



## GREEN & WHITE 3

Other events of Friday morning included Archer Softball, Yeomen Baseball, Lancer Riflery, Friar Archery, and Forester-Saxon Tennis. For the second straight the Green Archers proved themselves superior to the Whites on the Baseball field. This time the Greens beat the Whites 14-2 in Softball. In the Yeomen division a close see-saw Baseball game ended up with the score 4-2 in favor of the Green. Going into the last inning the Whites led by a 2-1 count; but in that inning the Greens, sparked by CHET STORTHZ, ROGER GOLDBERGER, and STEVE KAHN tallied three times to sew up the game. "P.K." KEATS was outstanding for the losers. Led by LANNY HIRSHBERG'S 97 the Green Lancers swept Riflery to gain another 25 points for their Team. JOHN SIEGEL was the high man for the White. The last two activities of the morning saved the Whites from losing their entire lead. In Friar Archery the Whites were sparked by RICKY SEDER who was high scorer with 182 and DICK ROSENTHAL who was second with 123. MIKE MAYER of the Green was third at 116. The final score was 722 White and 557 Green. The points were divided 22 for the White and 3 for the Green. Tennis also won by the White wasn't even close. -BILL KANDEL led off with a 6-1 victory over BOB MOSKOWITZ. HOWIE FRANKENBERGER followed by whipping BUD METZGER, 6-0. CHUCK BECKER continued the sweep with a 6-1 win over BOB MISSLE while the doubles team of ANDY ULLMAN and JIM KARTELL finished things off 6-4, over MIKE TANENHAUS and AL GREENBAUM.

During the rest hour the Forester-Saxon Teams met across the net for the second time that day. This time in Ping Pong; but the outcome was the same with the Whites again sweeping all twenty points. CHUCK BECKER, MIKE CANNO, BILLY KANDEL, and HOWIE FRANKENBERGER were the White winners.

During the afternoon there were no activities as both Teams rehearsed their songs for the Song contest of the final night.

So adding in inspection, which for the third straight day went to the Greens, the score at the end of three days of competition stood at  $401\frac{1}{4}$  Green,  $475\frac{3}{4}$  White, a margin of  $74\frac{1}{4}$  White.

Fourth day Saturday, August 6, 1955

Saturday morning there were regular Green & White activities for every group. In the Tinker-Pager Ring-o-levio game the Greens were victorious as they captured six White men while the White only managed to catch two Greens. The Greens also won Juggler Archery. The Greens took the ten points for high Team score along with another seven for JEFF RODMAN'S high individual score of 108. JEFF was followed closely by FREDDY GOLDSMITH of the White and DOUG COTT of the Green who tied for second at 106. Third place also went to the Green making the final tally Green  $22\frac{1}{2}$  White  $2\frac{1}{2}$ . Next in line was Squire Softball and the White Squires emerged victorious 6-0. All the White runs came in the third inning off of Green pitcher, JIMMY KAPLAN. ROLAND GUINSBURG pitched the shutout for the White. However, in the Archer ranks the Greens came back to triumph once more, this time in Newcombe. The first game was won by the White 15-11. Then, the Green, sparked by LADDIE WEINBERG, CHARLIE LERNER, went on to take the deciding two games 15-9 and 15-4. JESSE RODMAN was outstanding for the losers. On the mats of the Rifle Range, Saturday morning, the White defeated the Green 397-383. STEVE KAHN won the five points for high individual scorer with his 87. The points were split 20 White and 5 Green. The next morning event was Lancer Tennis in which the White took all twenty points. MIKE STEINBERG, JOHN SIEGEL, and BOB KRAMER won the singles while the tandum of BOB SANDERS and MIKE OTTEN were victorious in the doubles. Also Saturday morning the Friar group completed their Volleyball game which they had started Friday night. The Greens won the morning game thus taking the twenty points. In the contests of the previous night, the White had won the first 15-3 and the Green the second 15-2 making it 1-1 in games before the morning contest was played. In the final event of the morning the White Forester-Saxon Basketball team romped to a 48-25 victory. CHUCK BECKER and BILLY KANDEL led the assault with 15 and 13 points respectively. With fine performances also from ANDY ULLMAN, STEVE LESNIK and HOWIE FRANKENBERGER, the White proved too well balanced for the battling Green. BUD METZGER and BOB MOSKOWITZ kept the Green fairly close until they both fouled out in the last period.

There were no activities during the rest hour as both Teams made plans for the big afternoon Swim-meet.



# GREEN & WHITE 4

The results of the Junior Swim-Meet were:

<u>Freestyle</u>	<u>Backstroke</u>	<u>Breastroke</u>
<u>Tinker-Pager</u>	<u>Tinker-Pager</u>	<u>Juggler</u>
1 - MARTY FLUSSER (W)	1 - BOBBY NOVASEL (W)	1 - JIM BERNSTEIN (W)
2 - ANDY TANANBAUM (G)	2 - ANDY LESNIK (G)	2 - HENRY KORN (G)
3 - PETER LEIWANT (G)	3 - STEVE ENGLE (W)	3 - LESTER WILSON (W)
<u>Juggler</u>	<u>Juggler</u>	<u>Squire 1</u>
1 - BRAM JELIN (W)	1 - MIKE ROSE (W)	1 - LEE RUSLANDER (G)
2 - ALAN SPATZ (G)	2 - TOMMY GLYNN (G)	2 - DICK REICHMAN (W)
3 - PHIL KASDEN (G)	3 - DOUG COTT (G)	3 - BOBBY ROSKIND (G)
<u>Squire 1</u>	<u>Squire 1</u>	<u>Squire 2</u>
1 - ANDY ABRAMS (W)	1 - ALAN FLUSSER (W)	1 - BRUCE GITTLIN (W)
2 - ANDY LAZERE (W)	2 - RONNIE GINSBERG (G)	2 - ROGER WASMAN (W)
3 - HARRY SELIGMAN (G)	3 - GARY KIRSNER (W)	3 - DUFFY PORTER (G)
<u>Squire 2</u>	<u>Squire 2</u>	<u>Archer</u>
1 - JOHN KANE (W)	1 - JIMMY WILKOFF (G)	1 - LADDIE WEINBERG (G)
2 - JOHN EDER (G)	2 - JIMMY KAPLAN (G)	2 - DICKIE MOSES (W)
3 - RICKIE WACHSTEIN (G)	3 - CHRIS KOMISARJEVSKY (W)	3 - ALLEN KANDELL (W)
<u>Archer</u>	<u>Archer</u>	<u>Yeomen</u>
1 - ANDY POTASH (G)	1 - DICKIE GREENBERG (W)	1 - "BUTCH" UNOBSKY (W)
2 - STAN BRAININ (W)	2 - HAROLD ENGLE (G)	2 - JEFF FURMAN (G)
3 - BOBBY HILLSON (W)	3 - DAVID BRODY (W)	3 - DICK GOLDSTEIN (W)
<u>Yeomen</u>	<u>Yeomen</u>	
1 - MARTY SPATZ (W)	1 - LARRY ABRAHAM (W)	
2 - MIKE BERNSTEIN (W)	2 - STEVE SOLOMON (G)	
3 - JACK GOLDSMITH (G)	2 - "P.K." KEATS (W)	

<u>Freestyle Relays</u>	<u>Medley Relays</u>
<u>Tinker-Pager</u> - GREEN	<u>Juggler</u> - GREEN
<u>Juggler</u> - GREEN	<u>Squire</u> - WHITE
<u>Squire</u> - WHITE	<u>Archer</u> - GREEN
<u>Archer</u> - WHITE	<u>Yeomen</u> - WHITE
<u>Yeomen</u> - GREEN	

The total results of the Junior Swim-Meet were: White 120 Green 88

The results of the Senior Swim-Meet were:

<u>Freestyle</u>	<u>Backstroke</u>	<u>Breastroke</u>
<u>Lancer 1</u>	<u>Lancer 1</u>	<u>Lancer 1</u>
1 - GORDY COTT (W)	1 - MIKE STEINBERG (W)	1 - JOHN SIEGEL (W)
2 - LANNY HIRSHBERG (G)	2 - KENNY GINSBURG (G)	2 - DAVID WOLF (G)
3 - HARVEY GOODMAN (W)	3 - ROGER ROSENBERG (W)	3 - JARED FAULB (W)
<u>Lancer 2</u>	<u>Lancer 2</u>	<u>Lancer 2</u>
1 - BOB SANDERS (W)	1 - LENNY ELLMAN (G)	1 - JOHN GROSS (G)
2 - DICK WELLS (G)	2 - JOHN SHAW (W)	2 - BOB KRAMER (W)
3 - IRA FENTON (W)	3 - JOHN BERMAN (G)	3 - STEVE WEISENBERGER (W)
<u>Friar</u>	<u>Friar</u>	<u>Friar</u>
1 - ALAN LEIWANT (G)	1 - ARTIE LITTMAN (G)	1 - STEVE GOLDRING (W)
2 - PETE LEVINE (W)	2 - RICKY SEDER (W)	2 - STEVE SHEPPARD (G)
3 - LARRY PROCKTER (W)	3 - LES TRININ (G)	
<u>Forester-Saxon</u>	<u>Forester-Saxon</u>	<u>Forester-Saxon</u>
1 - ANDY ULLMAN (W)	1 - STEVE LESNIK (W)	1 - ALAN GREENBAUM (G)
2 - BUDDY METZGER (G)	2 - HOWIE FRANKENBERGER (W)	2 - JIMMY EISENBERG (G)
3 - MIKE TANENHAUS (W)	3 - BOB MISSLE (G)	3 - NOEL FRIEDMAN (W)
<u>Individual</u>		
<u>Lancer</u>	<u>Friar</u>	<u>Forester-Saxon</u>
1 - STEVE BURWICK (G)	1 - DICK ROSENTHAL (W)	1 - BOB MOSKOWITZ (G)
2 - STEVE RACHLIN (G)	2 - EDDIE SIEGEL (G)	2 - CHUCK BECKER (W)
3 - JEFF CLAYMAN (W)	3 - ALAN SIMS (W)	3 - ELLIOTT ALLENTUCK (G)
	<u>Freestyle Relays</u>	<u>Medley Relays</u>
	<u>Lancer</u> - GREEN	<u>Lancer</u> - WHITE
	<u>Friar</u> - WHITE	<u>Friar</u> - GREEN
	<u>Forester-Saxon</u> - WHITE	<u>Forester-Saxon</u> - GREEN

The total results of the Senior Swim-Meet were Green 88 White 91



## GREEN & WHITE 5

Saturday evening there was Cracker Eating and Apple Ducking in the social hall. The Green managed to pick up five points for the night. In Cracker Eating White winners were STAN BRAININ, ROGER ROSENBERG, EDDIE SHAFFRO, and JOHN ROSENTHAL. Green victors were JOHNNY SAGNER, PETER SHINBACH, RONNIE GINSBURG, ROGER GOLDBERGER, JEFF WULIGER, and BUDDY METZGER. Adding in the points for second and third places, the final tally of the Cracker Eating was 49 White, 50 Green. In winning the Apple Ducking JIMMY FRANK, LADDIE WEINBERG, JOHN GROSS, MIKE TANENHAUS, and CHUCK DEPEW won for the Green while LESTER WILSON, ANDY ABRAMS, "P.K." KEATS, MIKE STEINBERG, and STEVE GOLDRING were White victors. With seconds and thirds included, the Apple Ducking score was 47½ White, 51½ Green. Counting inspection which went 11-9 Green, the score at the end of four days of competition stood 777½ Green, 874 3/4 White, a margin of 97½ points White.

Fifth day Sunday August 7, 1955

The big event of Sunday morning was the completion of all the remaining Track events. The results were as follows:

### Dash

#### Archer

- 1 - BOB HILLSON (W)
- 2 - DICK THEIR (G)
- 3 - LARRY COHEN (W)

#### Lancer 1

- 1 - RICKY RIVITZ (G)
- 2 - MIKE STEINBERG (W)
- 3 - IRA FENTON (W)
- 4 - DAVID WOLF (G)

#### Lancer 2

- 1 - JEFF WULIGER (G)
- 2 - GORDY COTT (W)
- 3 - KENNY GINSBURG (G)
- 4 - JEFF CLAYMAN (W)

#### Yeomen

- 1 - CHET STORTHZ (G)
- 2 - LARRY ABRAHAM (W)
- 3 - MIKE BERNSTEIN (W)

#### Friar

- 1 - JEFF THEIR (G)
- 2 - HAL WEISS (W)
- 3 - ED SHAFFRO (W)

#### Forester-Saxon

- 1 - BOB MOSKOWITZ (G)
- 2 - ANDY ULLMAN (W)
- 3 - STEVE LESNIK (W)

#### Archer

- 1 - HOWARD YOUNG (G)
- 2 - MARK STEIN (G)
- 3 - ALLEN KANDELL (W)

#### Lancer

- 1 - BOB SANDERS (W)
- 2 - STEVE RACHLIN (G)
- 3 - BOB KRAMER (W)
- 4 - GERRY GILBERT (W)

Tinker-Pager - GREEN

Juggler - WHITE

Squire - WHITE

### Broad Jump

#### Archer

- 1 - STAN BRAININ (W)
- 2 - ANDY POTASH (G)
- 3 - DICK GREENBERG (W)

#### Lancer

- 1 - HARVEY GOODMAN (W)
- 2 - PHIL KANE (W)
- 3 - LANNY HIRSHBERG (G)
- 4 - JOHN GROSS (G)

#### Yeomen

- 1 - ROGER HARRISON (W)
- 2 - ART NEWMAN (W)
- 3 - IRA LICHTERMAN (G)

#### Friar

- 1 - DICK ROSENTHAL (W)
- 2 - LEE FISHMAN (G)
- 3 - STEVE JAPHE (W)

#### Forester-Saxon

- 1 - BILLY KANDEL (W)
- 2 - NOEL FRIEDMAN (W)
- 3 - ALAN GREENBAUM (G)

### Shot Put

#### Friar

- 1 - STEVE GOLDRING (W)
- 2 - ALAN LEIWANT (G)
- 3 - MIKE MAYER (G)

#### Forester-Saxon

- 1 - BUDDY METZGER (G)
- 2 - JIM KARTELL (W)
- 3 - KEN WARNER (G)

### Group Relays

Archer - GREEN

Yeomen - WHITE

Lancer - WHITE

### Throw

#### Archer

- 1-LADDIE WEINBERG (G)
- 2-STEVE SHACKNOW (W)
- 3-JACKIE FUCHS (G)

#### Lancer

- 1-JOHN SIEGEL (W)
- 2-LENNY ELLMAN (G)
- 3-BOB GAYNOR (W)
- 4-JEFF RUDDY (G)

#### Yeomen

- 1-"P.K." KEATS (W)
- 2-STEVE SOLOMON (G)
- 3-JEFF ABRAMS (W)

#### Friar

- 1-LARRY PROCKTER (W)
- 2-ROGER GOLDSTEIN (G)
- 3-JACKIE FUCHS (G)

#### Forester-Saxon

- 1-CHUCK BECKER (W)
- 2-MIKE TANENHAUS (G)
- 3-JIMMY EISENBERG (G)

#### Yeomen

- 1-"BUTCH" UNOBSKY (W)
- 2-MARTY SPATZ (W)
- 3-ROGER GOLDBERGER (G)

Friar - WHITE

Forester-Saxon - GREEN

Total results of Track Meet: Green 114 White 162



## GREEN & WHITE 6

In the other events of the morning the Green faired very well. They won both the Juggler and the Squire Tug-o-Wars as the Green's big men JEFF RODMAN, PHIL KASDEN, JIMMY KAPLAN, and JOHN SILBERMAN, were just too much for the battling White. The Green also emerged victorious in Tinker-Pager Archery, as they out-shot their White opponents to capture high team score honors 159-125. High man in event was ANDY LESNIK of the Green team followed by two White men, BOBBY NOVASEL and MARTY FLUSSER. LESNIK had a seventy to lead the Green to the 17-8 victory. The Whites came out with a victory, however, in Friar Riflery, 25-0. The team score was close with the White emerging the winner 469-455. PETE LEVINE won the high scoring honors for the White with his 99. The final event of the morning was the Boat and Canoe Races in which the results were as follows:

### BOATING

#### Tinker-Pager

- 1 - BOB NOVASEL (W)
- 2 - PETER WEINREB (G)
- 3 - MARTY FLUSSER (W)

#### Juggler

- 1 - DOUG COTT (G)
- 2 - JEFF RODMAN (G)
- 3 - FRED GOLDSMITH (W)

#### Squire 2

- 1 - BARRY FRIEDMAN (G)
- 2 - BRUCE GITTLIN (W)
- 3 - HARRY SELIGMAN (G)

#### Lancer

- 1 - DICK WELLS (G)
- 2 - DAVID WOLF (G)
- 3 - JARED FAULB (W)

#### Archer

- 1 - JIMMY BOBROW (G)
- 2 - PETER SCHOENBERGER (W)
- 3 - DICK MOSES (W)

#### Yeomen

- 1 - MARTY SPATZ (W)
- 2 - JACK GOLDSMITH (G)

#### Squire 1

- 1 - JIMMY FRANK (G)
- 2 - RICKY WACHSTEIN (G)
- 3 - CHRIS KOMISARJEVSKY (W)

#### Friar

- 1 - RICKY SEDER (W)
- 2 - LARRY PROCKTER (W)
- 3 - ED SIEGEL (G)

### CANOEING

#### Squire 1

- 1 - ROSKIND & GINSBURG (G)
- 2 - KIRSNER & ABRAMS (W)
- 3 - REICHMAN & SIMON (W)

#### Squire 2

- 1 - FLUSSER & LAZERE (W)
- 2 - THALHIMER & SILBERMAN
- 3 - EDER & LOWELL (W)

#### Archer

- 1 - WEINBERG & ROSENTHAL (G)
- 2 - POTASH & LERNER (G)
- 3 - GREENBERG & HILLSON (W)

#### Yeomen

- 1 - SOLOMON & KAHN (G)
- 2 - HARRISON & ABRAHAM (W)
- 3 - ALLENTUCK & FISHMAN (G)

#### Lancer

- 1 - RUDDY & SPIEGEL (G)
- 2 - WEINBERGER & SCHOENBERGER (G)
- 3 - KRAMER & OTTEN (W)

#### Friar

- 1 - SHAFFRO & GOLDRING (W)
- 2 - LEIVANT & TRININ (G)

Total results of Boating and Canoeing: White 49 Green 75.

There were no activities during the afternoon as both Teams used the free time to rehearse their Songs and Skits.

The Skits of Sunday night were split as the Green won the Tinker-Pager, Juggler, Archer, and Lancer Skits while the Squire, Yeomen, Friar, and Forester-Saxon Productions won for the White. At ten points a Skit the points were divided 40-40. Adding in inspection which went 12-8 to the Green, the score at the end of five days of competition stood at 1075 $\frac{1}{4}$  Green, 1166  $\frac{3}{4}$  White, a margin of 91 $\frac{1}{2}$  White.



## GREEN & WHITE 7

Sixth day Monday, August 8, 1955

Monday morning there was a full schedule of Green & White activities in which the Green made their best gains of the week. They started off well by capturing Juggler Newcombe in two straight well played games. Led by Captain DOUG COTT the Green were just too much for the White to cope with. The Squire and Archer Ring-o-leavio games were divided with the White capturing the Squire fray and the Green winning the Archer contest. The next event was Yeomen Soccer which the Whites won 3-2. LARRY ABRAHAM and "BUTCH" UNOBSKY were outstanding for the winners while CHET STORHZ played a fine game for the losers. In the next event, Archer Tennis, the Teams split 20 evenly. In the singles, JESSE RODMAN topped DICK THEIR 6-2, to gain 5 points for the White. JACKIE FUCHS and ANDY POTASH scored victories for the Green 6-2 and 6-1 respectively over DICK MOSES and BOB HILLSON. In the doubles STAN BRAININ and STEVE SHACKNOW for the White defeated the Green Team's CHARLIE LERNER and LADDIE WEINBERG 6-3. In the Lancer Baseball game which followed, the Greens were victorious 4-2 behind the fine pitching of LENNY ELLMAN. The game was close all the way, but ELLMAN'S pitching held the Green at bay. HARVEY GOODMAN hit and fielded well for the White. In the close, exciting Forester-Saxon Football Game the Whites tallied late in the game to tie it up and save themselves from being defeated. The final score was 12-12 with CHUCK BECKER and BILLY KANDEL outstanding for the White and BOB MOSKOWITZ for the Green. The Friar Tennis was a one-sided match in favor of the Green. In the singles the Green swept with MIKE SPRING, ART LITTMAN, and JEFF THEIR winning 6-2, 6-4 and 6-2 respectively from DICK ROSENTHAL, STEVE GOLDRING, and ED SHAFFRO. The doubles was also won by the Green with LEE FISHMAN and ALAN LEIWANT defeating RICKY SEDER and LARRY PROCKTER 6-3. At the end of the morning the White lead had been cut to about 80 points and it looked as if the Green Team was finally on its way.

During the rest hour, however, the Whites gained back the forty points which they had lost during the morning activities. In the Lancer Football game the White Lancers led by JOHN SIEGEL came from behind to tie the Green who were led by LENNY ELLMAN 6-6. After an early Green touchdown the White line led by PHIL KANE forced repeated errors by the Green which almost cost them the Game. The Friar Baseball game and the Forester-Saxon Volleyball game were both won by the White giving them a very commanding lead for such a late time in the Green & White contest. Behind the beautiful pitching of STEVE GOLDRING the Whites triumphed 4-2 in the Baseball game. GOLDRING'S fine pitching overshadowed the fine play by the Green's ALAN LEIWANT and MIKE SPRING. In the Volleyball game the White led by CHUCK BECKER were just too powerful for the Green as they were victorious 15-0 and 15-9.

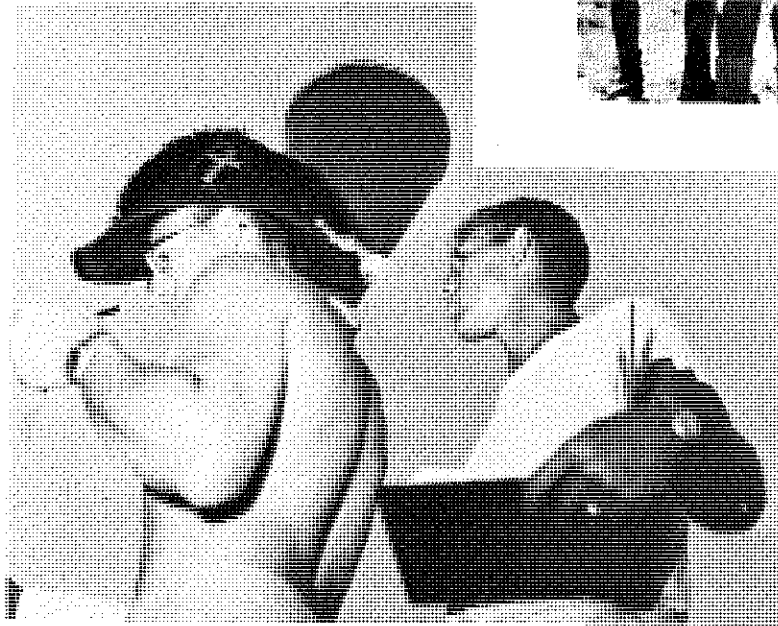
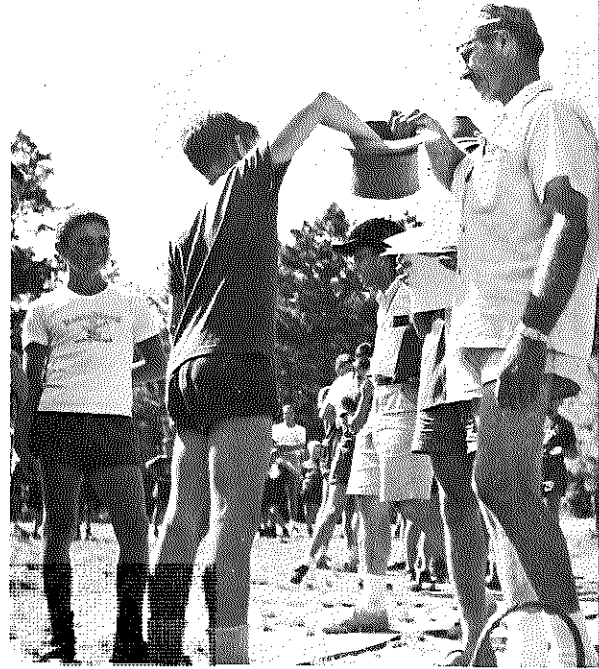
The afternoon activities started with the giant Obstacle Relay which was worth thirty points. The race began out at the end of the Camp Road and ended on the right hand dock after the participants had raced down the Road to the Waterfront and around the Lake. The White won the race through the fine "point swim" of STEVE LESNIK and the fine efforts of their two man canoe team, ED SHAFFRO and STEVE GOLDRING. The next four events were Tug-o-Wars. The Green won the Archer and Friar contests while the White were victorious in the Yeomen and Lancer events.

In the evening the 1955 Color contest was culminated as the White team won in Song night. The White presented a stirring fight Song, a beautiful Alma Mater, and two great cheers. On all of these they won points. The Green Team Songs were excellent also, but the White Team had the extra "umph"! The Green Team Medley was rendered magnificently and the Green gained points on that Song. A great deal of credit should be given to the Song writers, BERT SMITH and DRUCE HEALD, for the Green, and BUDDY JACOBS and DAN CUKIER for the White. The Photography contest was also won by the White. JIMMY KARTELL'S pictures taking the points, the 25 points were divided 20-5. With inspection going 12-8 to the Green, the final score of the 1955 Green & White Color Contest was  $1267\frac{1}{4}$  Green,  $1434\frac{3}{4}$  White, a margin of  $167\frac{1}{2}$  White. After much cheering the Band of Merry-men was joined as one with the singing of the Camp Alma Mater, and the 1955 Green & White was recorded in history



Captains Art Littman and Ed Shaffro  
pick gum drops for team color.

GREEN & WHITE



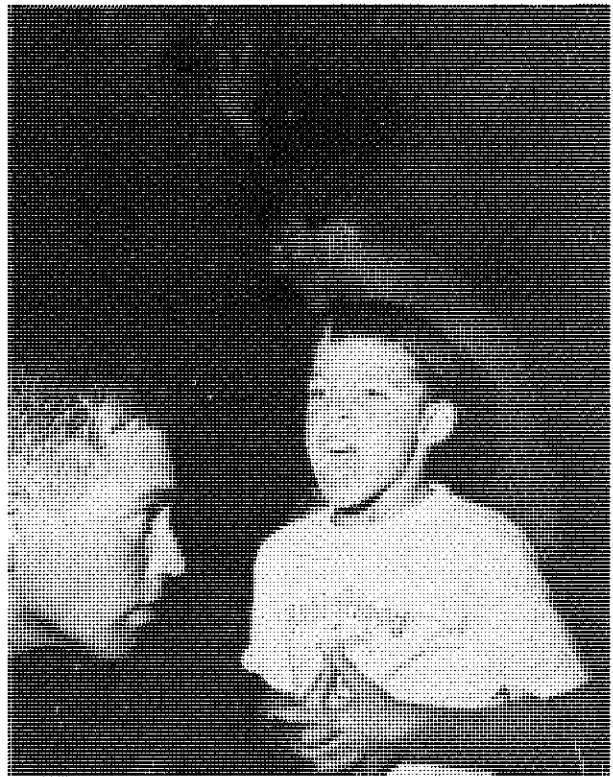
MAJOR and DREW time MYLES in a 100 yd. walk.

GREEN & WHITE counsellor Captains  
about to pick their team color.

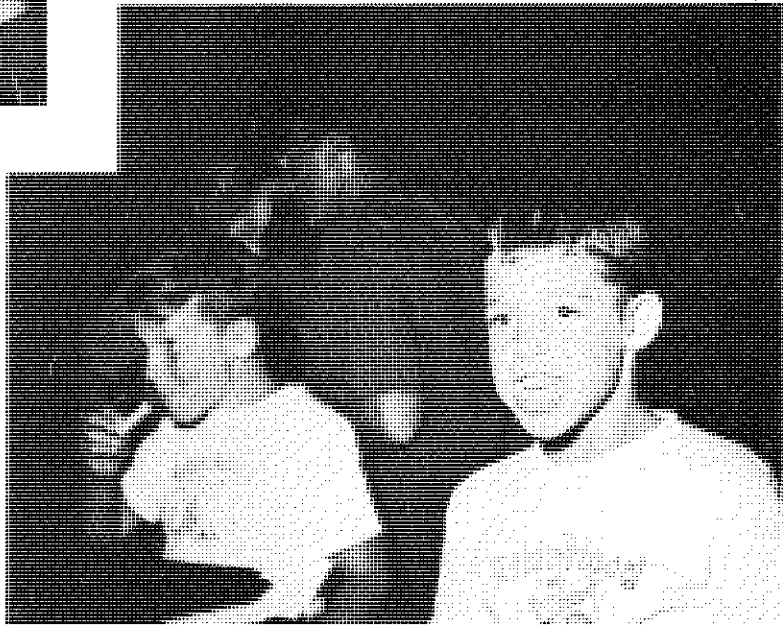


With the weight of the world on their  
shoulders - 3 Judges pose amiably.

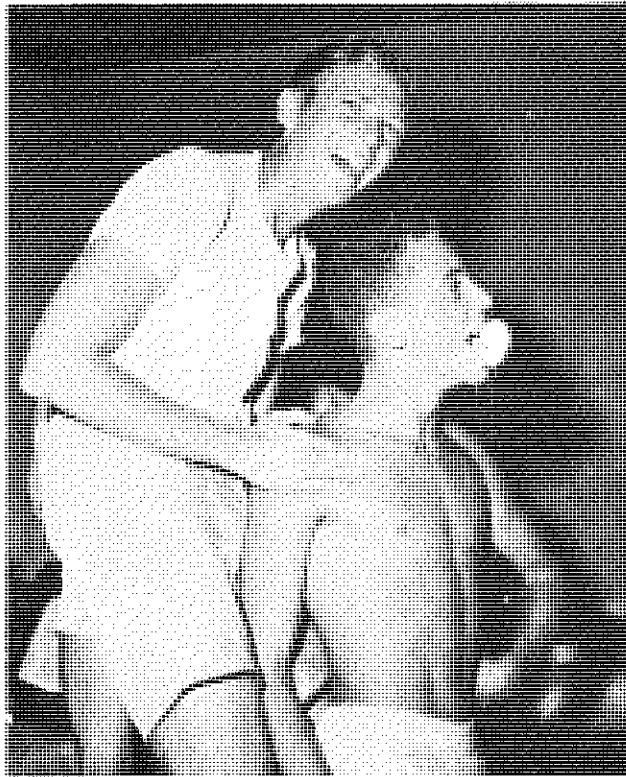
White Team's Mike Rose takes 1st place in cracker eating



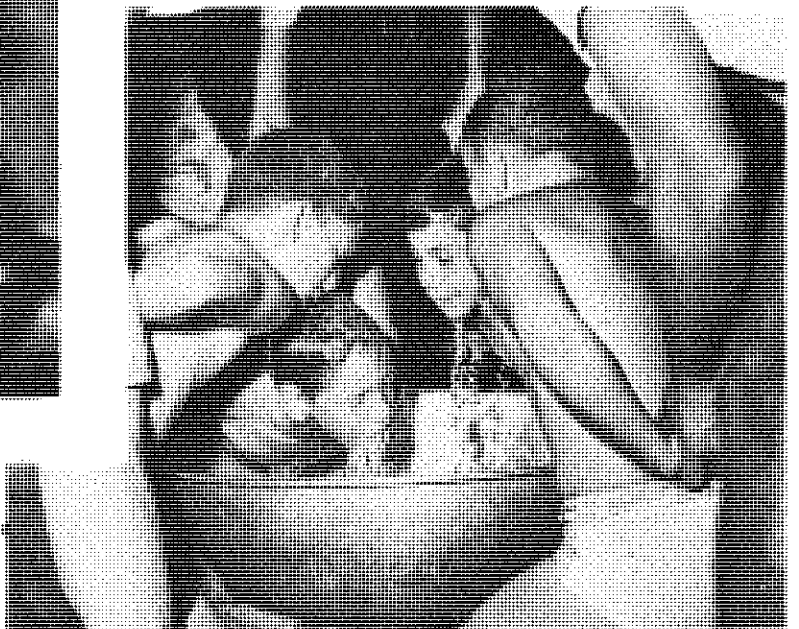
Warren Persky trying for 2nd place while first place winner rests



After a wet hard battle Dick Rosenthal comes up with his POTATO in the apple ducking contest



Archers battle for Team points in apple ducking



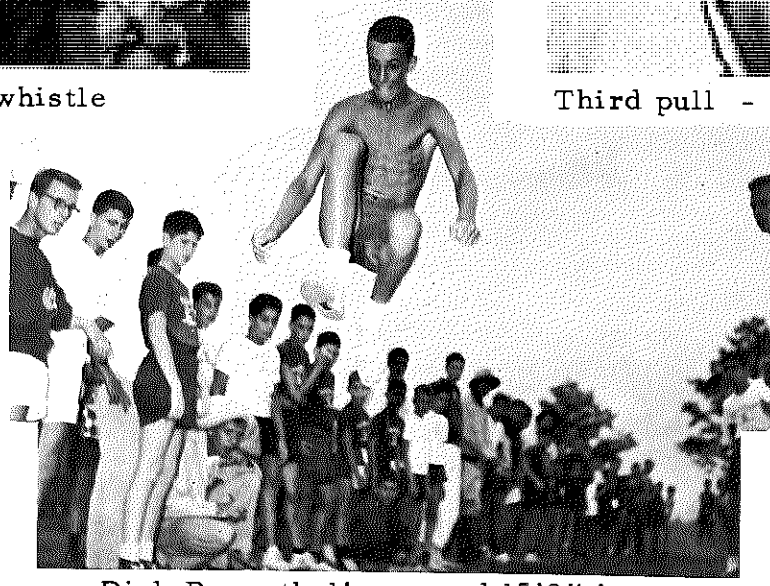




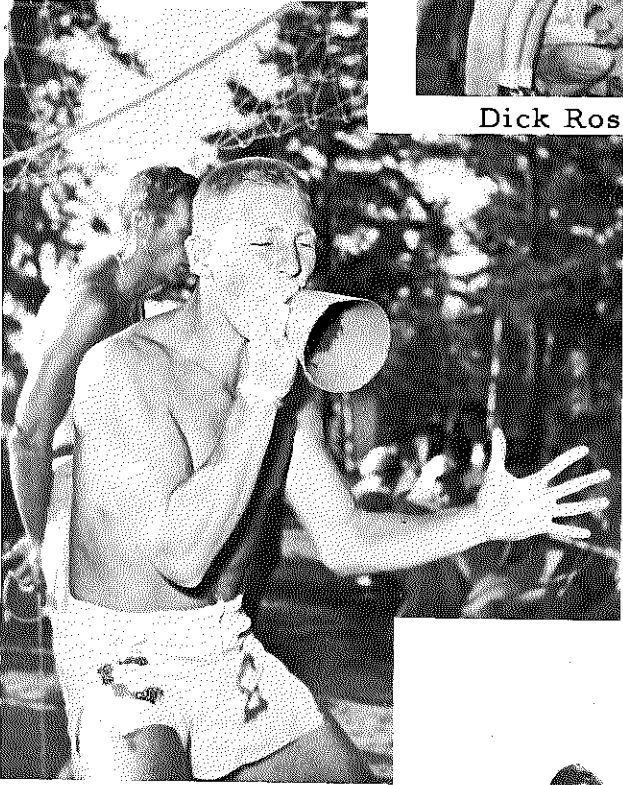
Pull 'till you hear the whistle



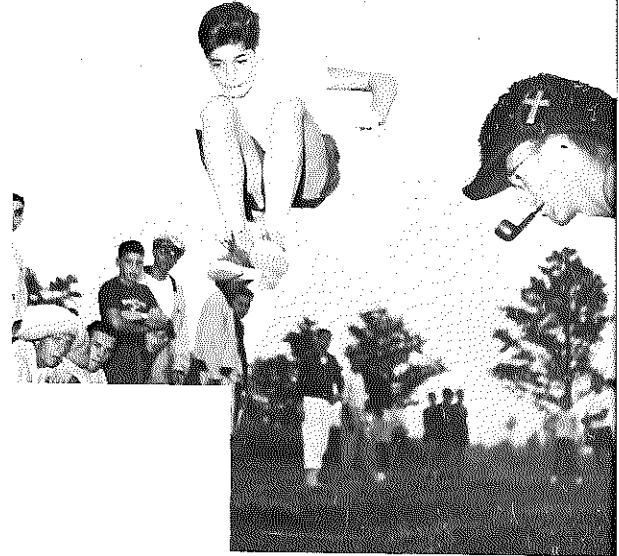
Third pull - almost got 'em!



Dick Rosenthal's record 15'2" jump



PULL-L-L-L-L



Good jump, Steve.



Rick Schnur gives his all.

## FRIARS 5

continued from page 28

REMEMBER Ye Blue Boar -- WHEN

MIKE HERSCHENSOHN fell off his horse which he was jumping?...REMEMBER the exclusive club of boys who got up on one ski -- MIKE MAYER, ART LITTMAN, and DICK ROSENTHAL...REMEMBER WHEN DAVE UPRIGHT caught his chipmunk...REMEMBER the back-room...REMEMBER WHEN ROG GOLDSTEIN got that big hit in the Friar-Forester baseball game...REMEMBER the girls that were met on the Moosilakee trip and the good time that was had by all...REMEMBER the last cookout...REMEMBER AL LEIWANT'S 400 batting average...REMEMBER the slump team...REMEMBER WHEN RICKY "bet ya a dollar" SEDER was penniless...REMEMBER the trip to Berry Bay and the search for the foundation of the Berry house - led by Scout Quillen...REMEMBER WHEN ART LITTMAN got to Madison Huts before everyone...REMEMBER AL LEIWANT'S spectacular catch in the Friar-Forester baseball game...REMEMBER RICKY SEDER'S record collection and his "trans-continental, trans-ocean, trans-globular, trans-planetary radio...REMEMBER WHEN ED SHAFFRO got his Arts & Crafts Award...REMEMBER DAVID UPRIGHT'S good time at the Huckin's Dance (what was her name -- Sue Groggins?)...REMEMBER WHEN DAVE UPRIGHT'S Chipmunk died...REMEMBER WHEN STEVE GOLDRING had an after hours date at Camp Kear-Sarge...Does anyone recall the person who put the toilet paper all over the bathroom...REMEMBER WHEN ALAN SAGAL took his first dive...REMEMBER STEVE GOLDRING boring down in the Green and White baseball game...REMEMBER WHEN ED "the might mite" SHAFFRO couldn't find his sea legs (and he wasn't the only one)....REMEMBER JEFF THEIR and his Buffalo Bisons...REMEMBER WHEN we would all look forward to seeing DAVE UPRIGHT coming down the hill with the mail (neither rain, nor sleet, nor broken finger stayed him from his rounds)...REMEMBER "Da Woosta Keedd". REMEMBER CHUCK DEPEW scale 1/3? and "Wonderful, Wonderful, Wonderful"...REMEMBER WHEN MIKE MAYER was prompt to meals, activities, etc...REMEMBER "Flontly Bunt" ROSENTHAL, our mad master of ceremonies...REMEMBER "Jascha" HERSCHENSOHN and his magic violin...REMEMBER Simsly-- heavy duty underwear...REMEMBER the "Moose"...REMEMBER the Friar play directed by Cecil B. GCODKIND?

REMEMBER Sheriff's Office -- WHEN

HAL WEISS & STEVE JAPHE became "hams"...REMEMBER the Friar Four featuring PETE "Woody" LEVINE...REMEMBER the "Cribbage Craze" on the 6-day Mt. Washington trip..REMEMBER how "tough" the Mooseilauke trip was and how we hated being slowed down by the girls...REMEMBER the unique dancing style of MIKE SPRING...REMEMBER WHEN MIKE MAYER showed up on time for a meal (or was that last year...REMEMBER everyone's surprise (and loss of money) when LEE FISHMAN "went the distance" in Green and White baseball...REMEMBER our disappointment when the Slump team never met..REMEMBER the screams from the back room at night...REMEMBER that daily sterling vocal rendition by JEFF THEIR of "Mabel get offa the table"...REMEMBER WHEN LONNIE got lost in Laconia...REMEMBER how the Friars beat the Lancers and "Wrong-way" SILVERMAN drove back from Huckins...REMEMBER the first meeting of the H.L.H. REMEMBER WHEN MIKE SPRING went skiing with all his clothes on...REMEMBER how HAL "Smee" WEISS and STEVE "Taffy" JAPHE tipped over in the Channel...REMEMBER WHEN JEFF "Hogan" THEIR spilled the spaghetti at his last meal...REMEMBER how surprised STEVE SHEPPARD was when he got "Most Improved" in Riflery...REMEMBER WHEN MIKE MAYER fell in love...REMEMBER "Chuck and Heloise, Chuck and Heloise". REMEMBER the girl who was fascinated by the piano player...REMEMBER how EDDIE "Arcaro" SIEGEL copped the Horsemanship Trophy after 6 years of work...REMEMBER the last delicious Friar cook-out and the parade through the mess hall...REMEMBER WHEN ALAN SIMS took that short walk home from Golf...REMEMBER how proud we all were of ALAN LEIWANT when he got the big cup and RICKY SEDER, the Most Improved..REMEMBER our brand new pool table, and sodas "every" night...REMEMBER HAL WEISS' great time at Kearsarge (was it 4 or 5 letters, Hal?)...REMEMBER ALAN SIMS walking through the freight yards?

In their final game the Friars, out to avenge their earlier loss, met the Lancers in perhaps their best showing of the season. The much improved team got off to a 4-0 lead and coasted to a 4-3 win. This game saw Rosenthal, Goldring and Leiwant hitting the ball well and Les Trinin turning in another fine defensive performance. The players positions and batting averages: Al Leiwant, the ever dependable center-fielder led all batters with a 400 average; Lee Fishman P & C, 222; Steve Goldring P and 3B, 333; Roger Goldstein RF, 333, Mike Herschensohn C, 100; Steve Japhe RF, 100; Pete Levine RF, 100; Art Littman 2B, 100, Mike Mayer C, 100; Larry Prockter SS, 100; Dick Rosenthal 1B, 3B, 307; Al Sagal RF, 100; Rick Seder 2B, LF, 250; Eddie Shaffro LF, 222, Steve Sheppard SS, 100; Eddie Siegel RF, 100; Alan Sims LF, 100; Mike Spring 2B, 100; Jeff Thier 2B, 100; Les Trinin 1B, 100; Dave Upright SS, 100; Hal Weiss RF, 100.

Foresters: The Foresters while providing a part of the varsity backbone in Chuck Becker and Buddy Metzger played the least baseball of all the groups, perhaps due in part to the size of the group and the diversion through specialization in other sports such as tennis and golf and water skiing. They played the Friars twice winning one and tying the other and topping the Lancers. The Forester players, positions and averages were: Chuck Becker C, 500; Mike Canno 2B, 333; Jim Eisenberg CF, 500; Bill Feldman 2B, 333; Howie Frankenberger LF, 100; Noel Friedman OF, 100; Alan Greenbaum 1B, 500; Steve Lesnik 1B, 400; Buddy Metzger (led all batters hitting a homer in the Friar game and a double in the Lancer game) SS, 1000 average getting 6 for 6; Mike Tanenhaus LF, 100; and Chris Wise 3B, 250.

The varsity this year hopped off to what was the greatest season in many years and promised to be greatest ever until stymied by our self-imposed quarantine because of the polio season. We stepped off to a decisive win against Wakuta 4-1, topped Wonalancet, a perennial hard nut to crack, in two straight pitching performances one by Bob Moskowitz and the other Bill Kandell's 4-0 job here at home.

We reached our season's height when we spilled Calumet, the baseball camp of the area, 3-1 in a great pitching stint by the "Tiger" Moskowitz. Calumet led 1-0 until the fourth when we caught up with them. The heavy end of our order was up in the sixth and with Kandell, Moskowitz, Solomon, and Metzger and Becker leading the way we led 3-1 when the smoke cleared. Calumet went down fighting in the seventh, their first man up led off with a triple but Bobby took the situation in hand getting the next two batters to fan and the third out grounded to first thus staving off a rally.

We returned to Calumet the day after G & W and dropped our first and only game of the season by a 4-1 count.

The quarantine prevented our playing Marist and Wakuta a return game. It was an excellent varsity year except for the abbreviated season. However an .800 season is not bad for a camp with such a diversified program of athletics. With many returning for 1956 we are looking forward to an even better and longer season.

My special thanks to the Saxons who provided such a punch in our lineup, Bob Moskowitz, Bill Kandell and Aide Al Solomon, to Gino Barclay our umpire in chief and to umpire Toni Groh. The players, positions and averages: Bob Moskowitz P, 133; Bill Kandell SS, 250; Al Solomon 1B, 350; Chuck Becker C, 143; Jim Eisenberg CF, 416; Bill Feldman 2B, .000; Alan Greenbaum RF, 100; Steve Goldring LF, 083; Buddy Metzger 3B, 642; Al Leiwant CF, 333; Dick Rosenthal 2B, 100.

Remember when Al Solomon hit the flag pole in deep center field at Wonalancet for a long double...when Bobby Moskowitz struck out 45 men in the first four games.. when Robin Hood beat Calumet 3-1 for first time in three years...Remember Murphy the Calumet 2nd baseman who robbed us of five hits...Remember the Wakuta game in which the first hit was a home run and then no one reached base...We agreed with A. Solomon's motto, "Hit 'em where they 'ain't but at flagpoles." How Bud Metzger broke up the Calumet game and led us all season; Bob Moskowitz's great pitching; Bill Kandell's double plays against Calumet...How Chuck Becker's throws kept base-runners honest all season...How Dick Rosenthal and Al Leiwant made auspicious debuts in the last game of the season making our outlook for '56 optimistic.

I would like to take this space to thank the group leaders and counsellors who helped to make this past season a most successful one, especially Kit Kitzman, Saul Agel, Joe Leonardo, Claude Boni, Tom Targett, Joe Jorgensen, Sid Silverman, Paul Romano, Lonnie Quillen, Toni Groh and Gino Barclay.



seemed to vanish when he tried to hit the ball; BILL "SLAMIN SAM" FELDMAN, who couldn't seem to learn to lean into the ball, certainly taught me something about putting. These are just a few of the names of the boys who have tried to conquer the course. Lack of space prevents me from mentioning all the would-be Ben Hogans.

One final bit of advice is: there is no secret which can be imparted to any one person that will make him an expert in a matter of hours -- or days -- or weeks. If a boy wants to become a good golfer he must spend long hours of practice. There are no shortcuts, and every step must be thoroughly learned before a champion can be made.

In conclusion, thanks to all who played. I wish them the best of golfing in the future.

The wind blew softly. Outside all the camp was bedded down for the night. With a roar the thundering model 14 machine was plugged in. The bias was adjusted to close the relay on the printer. The tubes glowed softly, - some giving out a cold blue that contrasted with the bright yellow from the other tubes...the switch was thrown to apply power signals to the whole works. Well, perhaps we will have it going by next year!

We now have automatic controls for turning the beam as it turns up on the roof of the Playhouse. A large pointer sweeps across a map of the world and points out the direction that the beam antenna is aiming its signals to.

At the close of the season STEVE JAPHE and HAL WEISS had passed their Novice exams and by the time you read this they will have their licenses and be on the air with stations from their own homes.

MIKE MAYER and IRA LICHTERMAN elected to wait until they arrived home to take their exams feeling more study was in order. Many of the boys learned some code...some theory...some played...others sent messages to their homes...but all had a grand time.

73's ART, W7NVY



and ERNIE



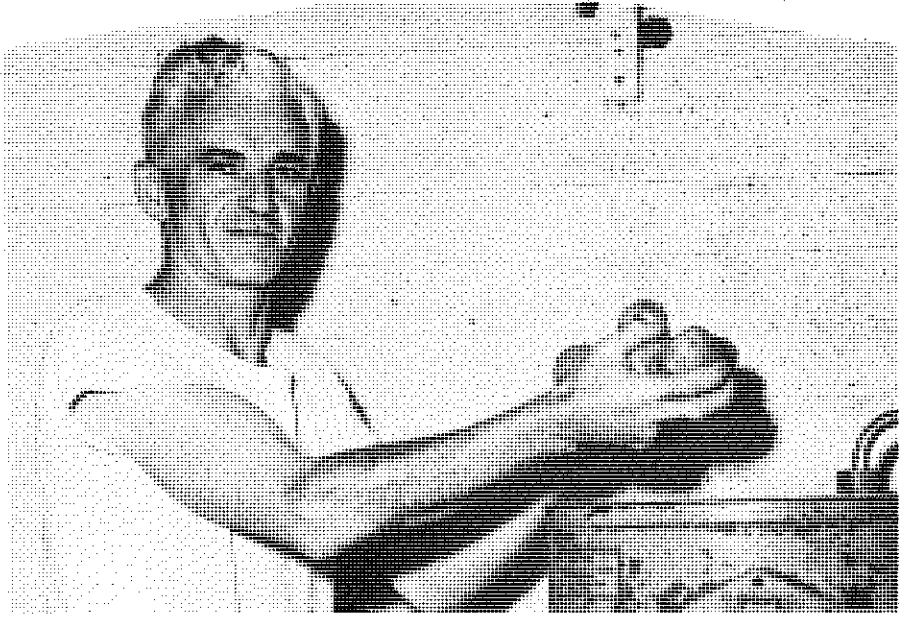
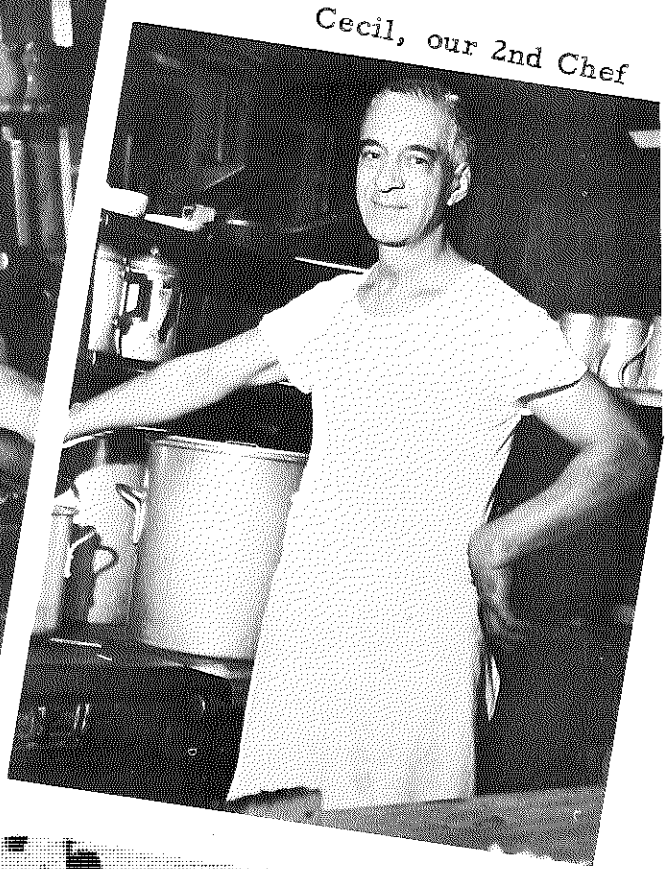
Max, our Chef



Larry, our Baker



Cecil, our 2nd Chef



"Charlie"

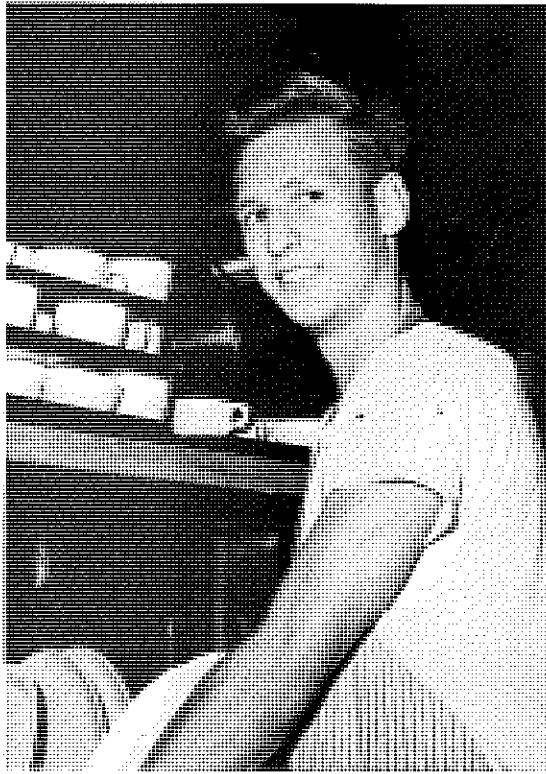


Flo

Heloise

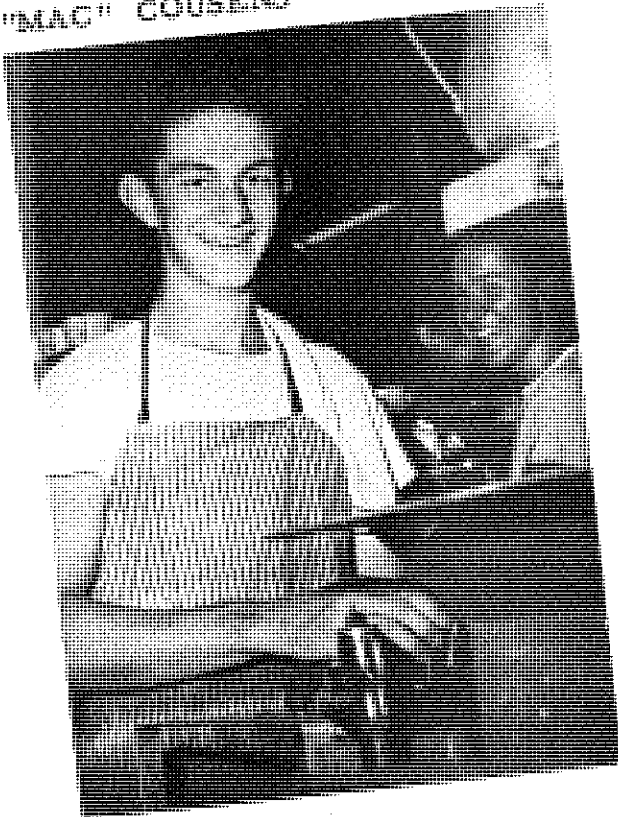
Heidi





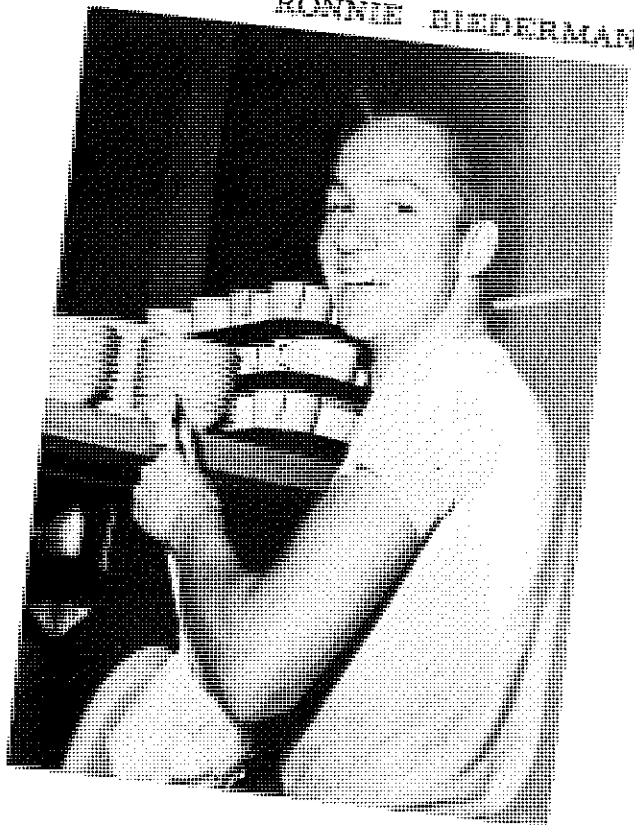
BOB CUNNINGHAM

"MAC" COUSENS

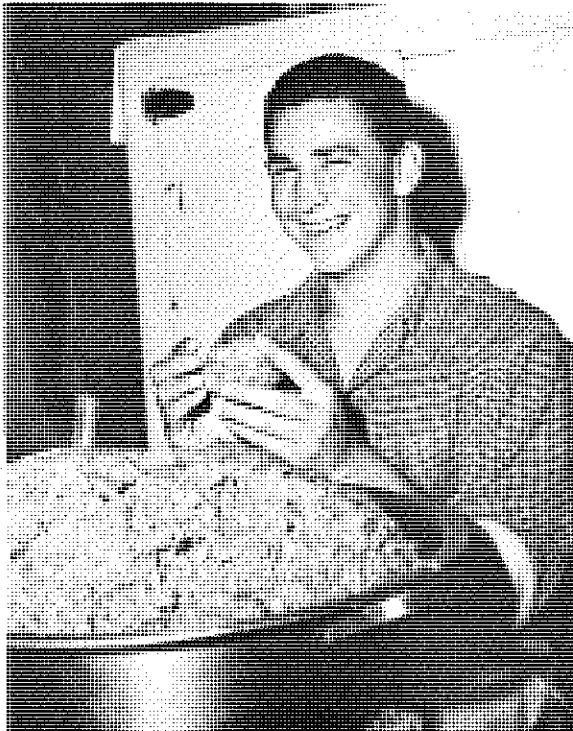


ALAN FRIEDMAN

RONNIE BIEDERMAN



"BUB" HAHN



BASKETBALL



JUMP BALL - A real stretcher!

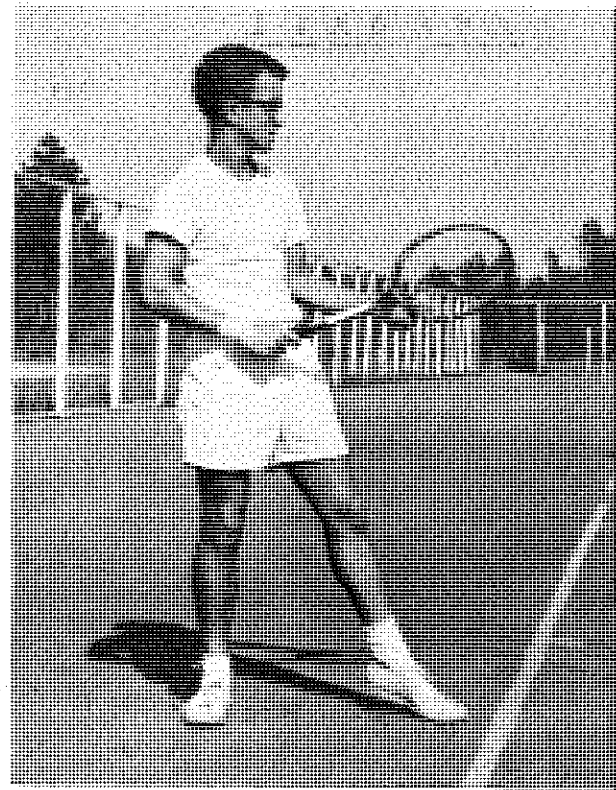


A little finger-tip control.

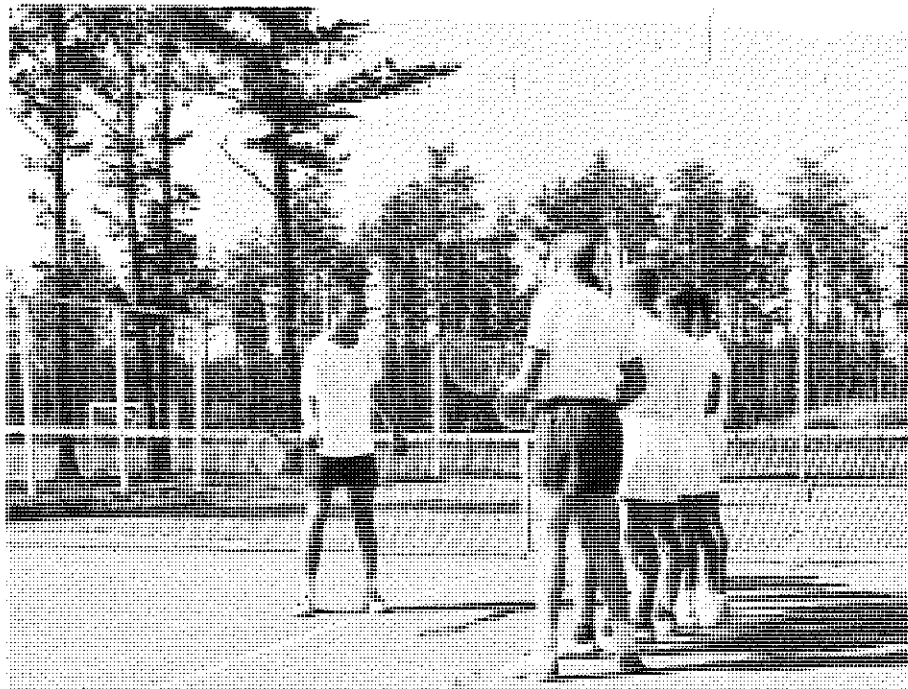


"Come down here and play!"

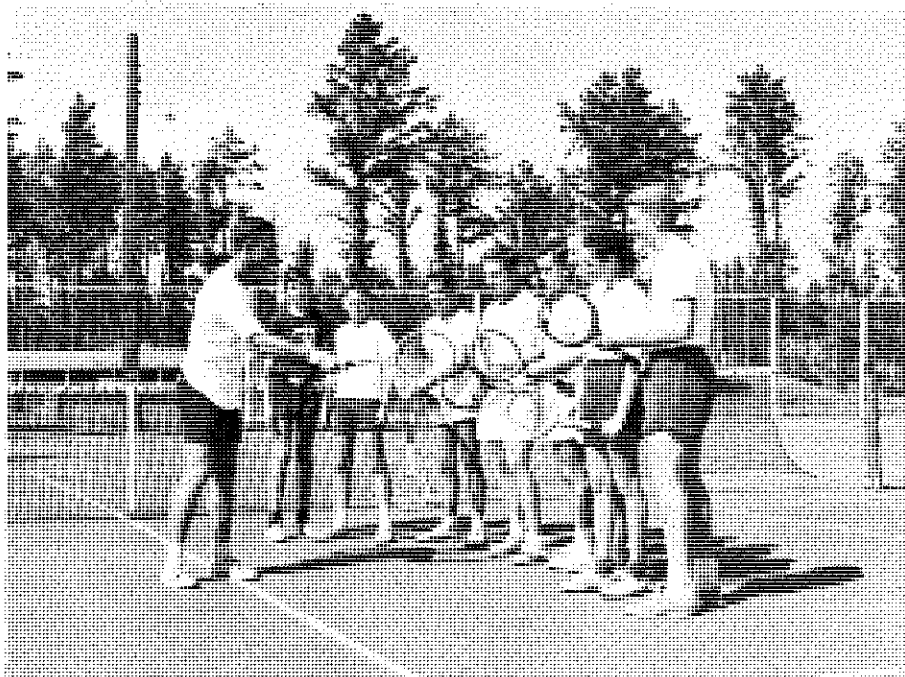
T E N N I S



Billy Kande prepares to serve



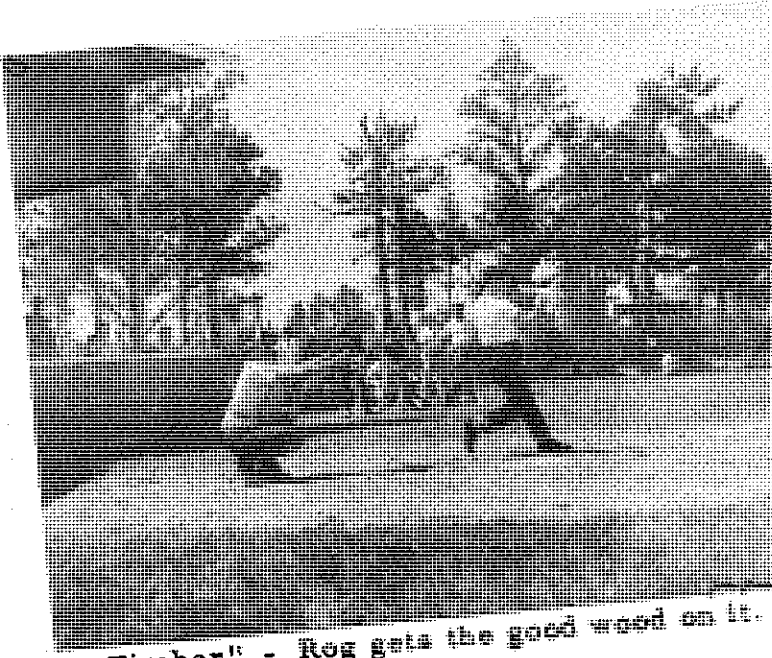
The tennis team gets a demonstration of the forehand drive



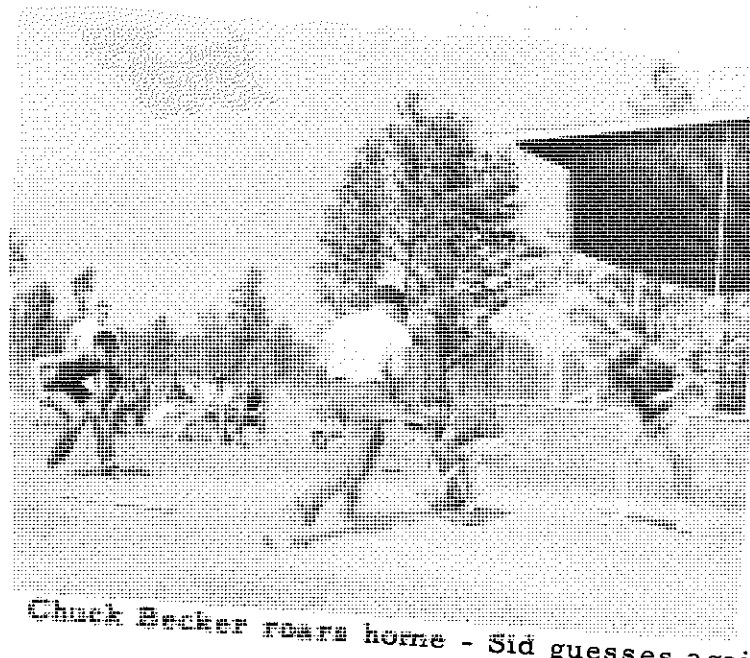
An example of the forehand grip



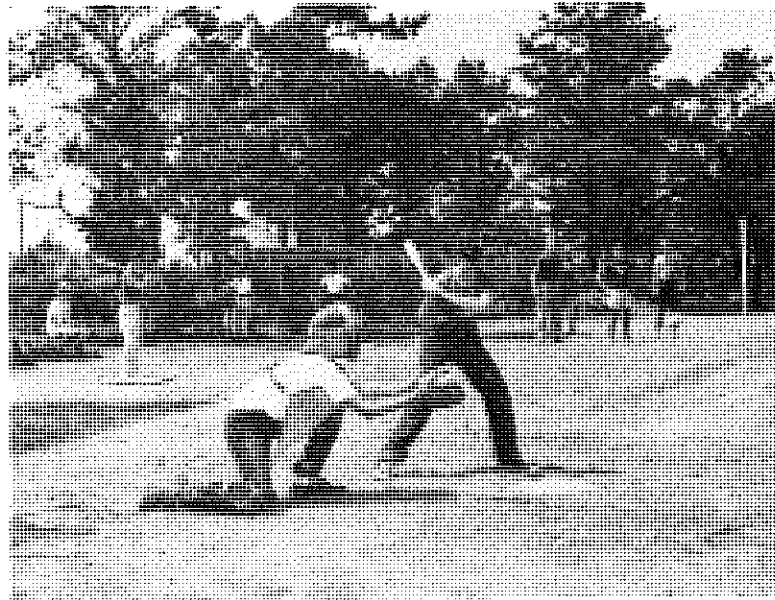
B A S E B A L L



"Timber" - Reg gets the good wood on it.



Chuck Becker roars home - Sid guesses again.



Waiting for the big one.



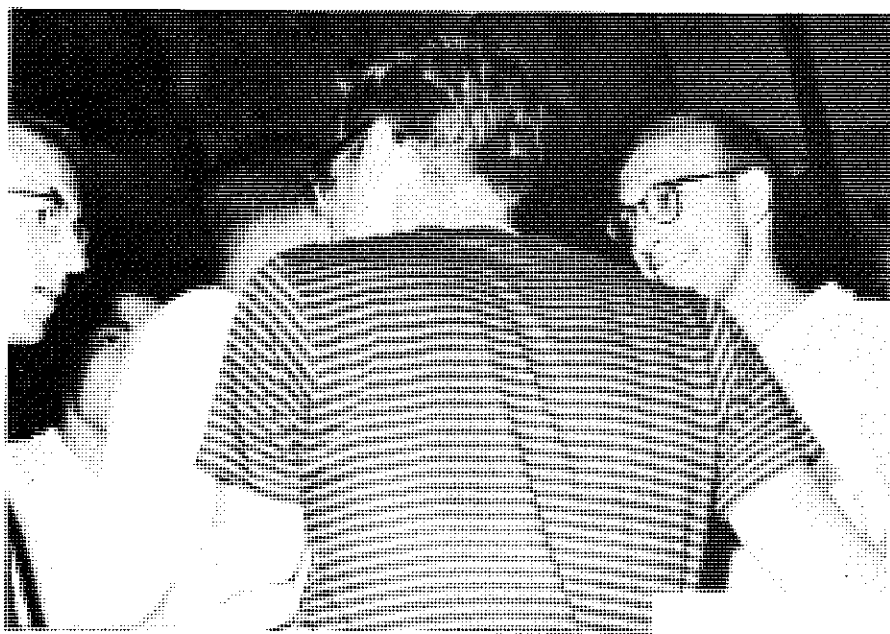
Critic's Corner.



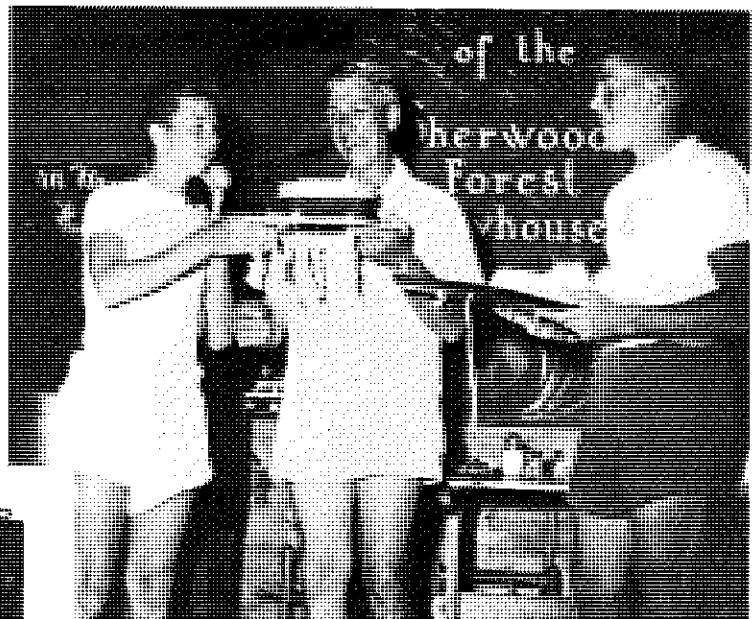
Third! Third! They have him by a mile.



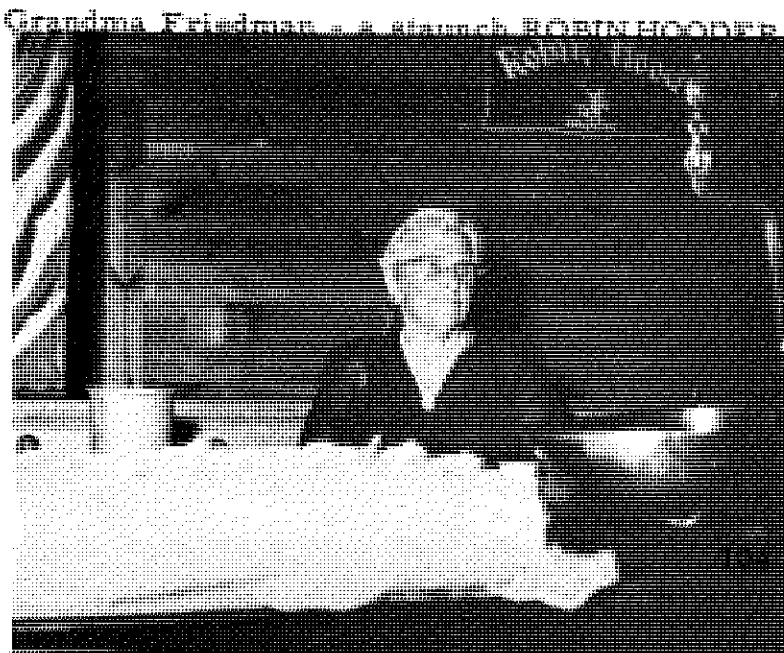
Hook and his boys



Hey! Maj!, Frank Mullin took Peter Weinreb's dessert again

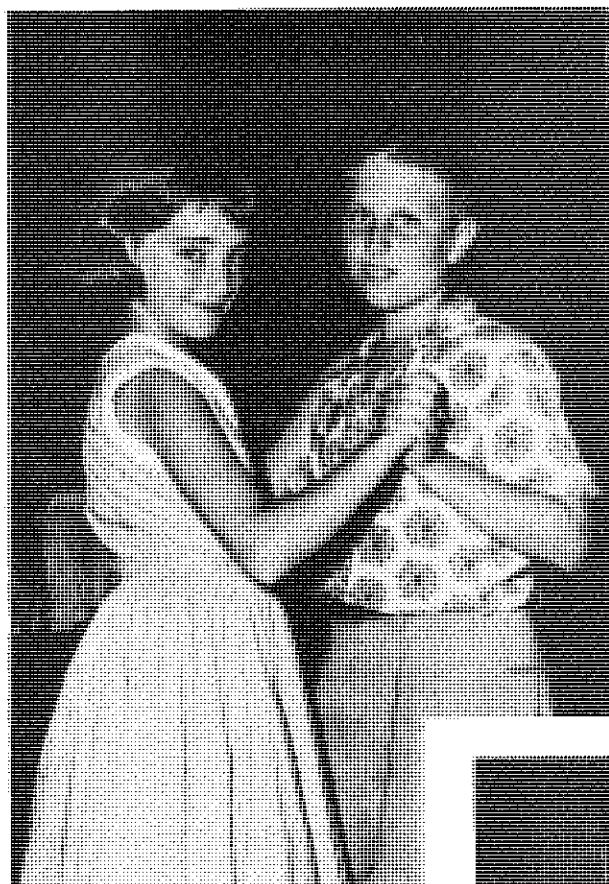


Happy Birthday, Andy, from the Forester deep-sea fishing trip





A pleasurable end to a busy day!



Doing what comes naturally



This is bigger than both of us



Andy REALLY swings  
his partner



Great Moments

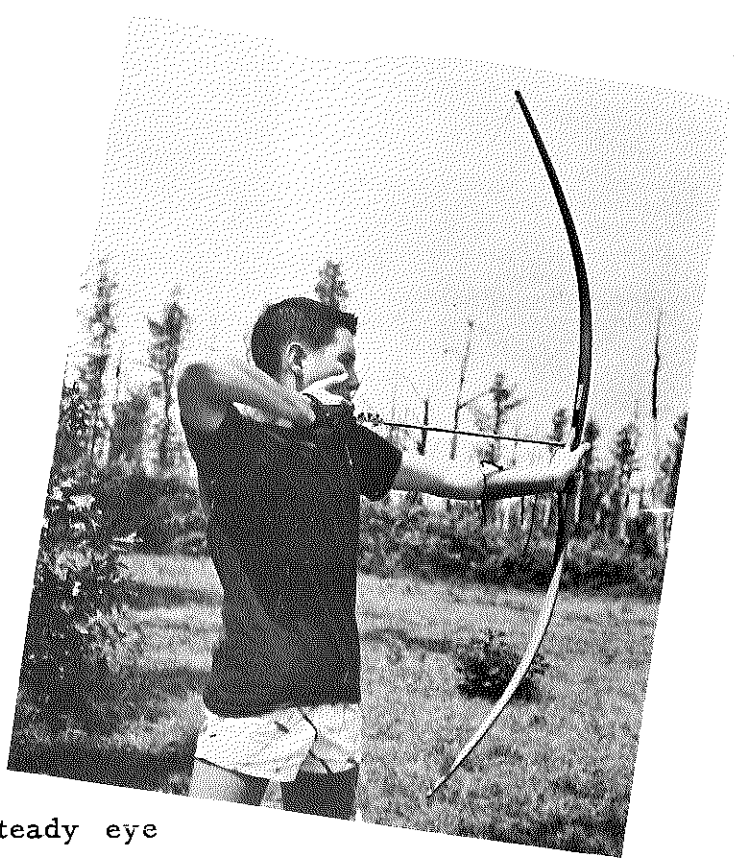


Billy and Pete take over



Bob has a minute of rest

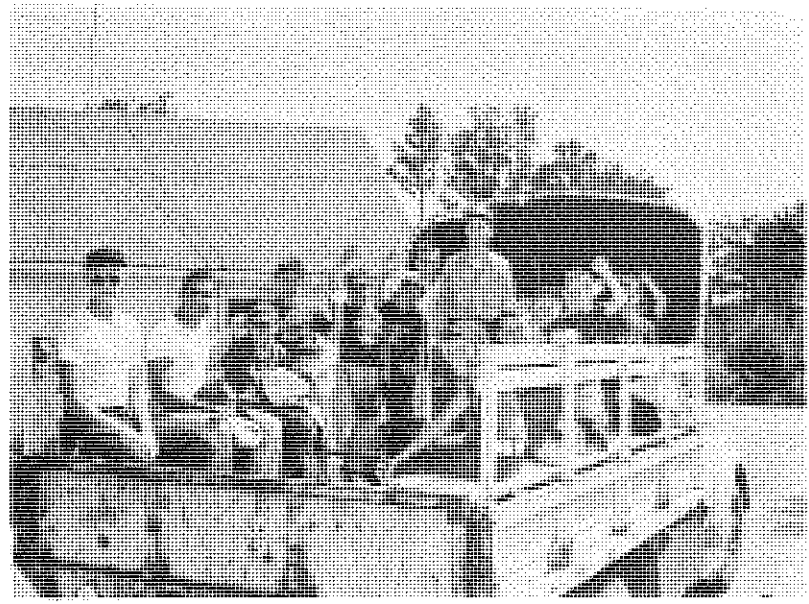




Steady arm - Steady eye



Chalk up another run



...and away we go



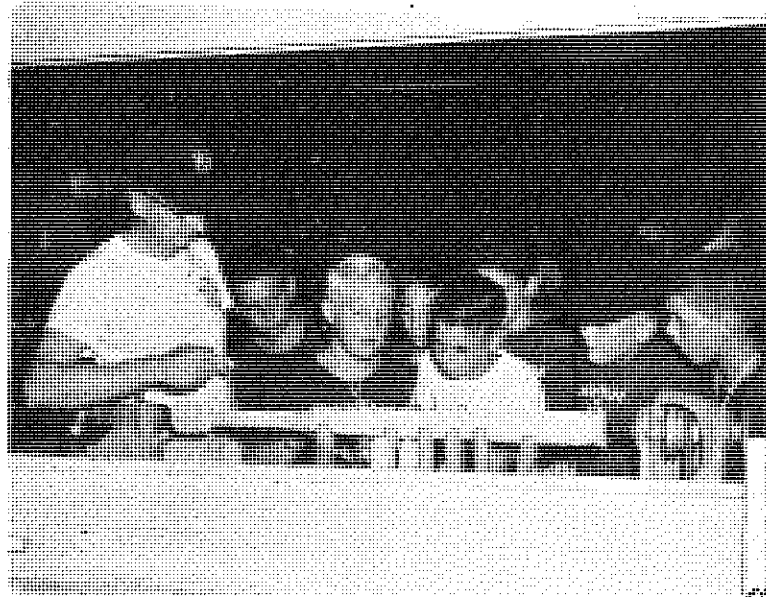
Some day I'll murder the bugler



Anvil Chorus

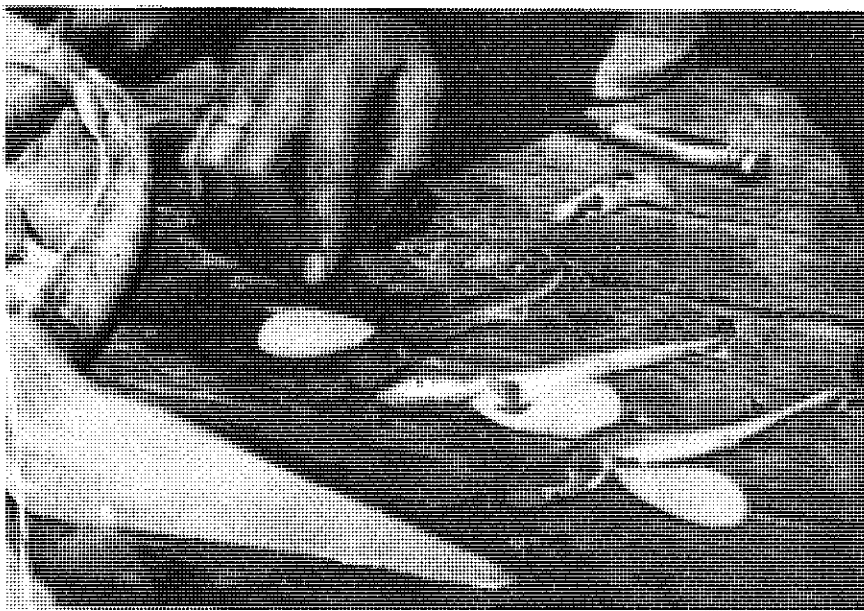


Where's the Big Dipper

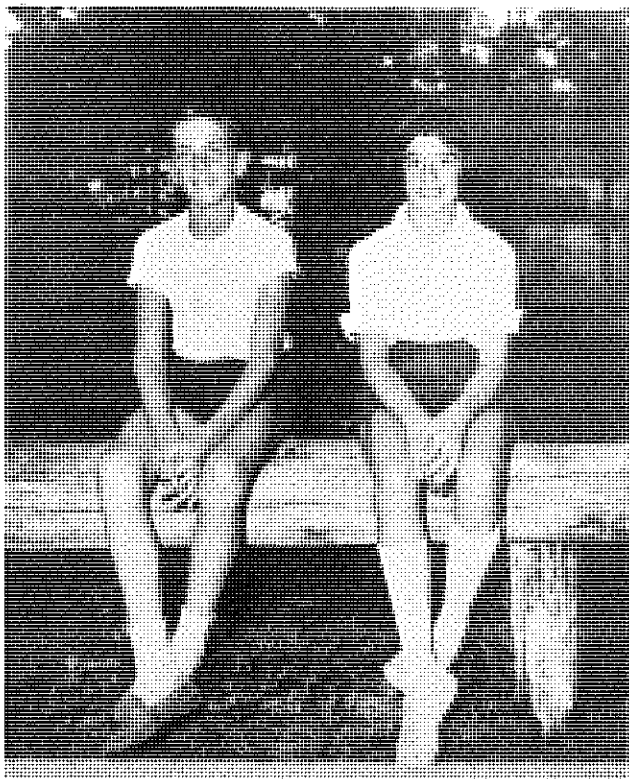


Specially designed for homers

Shark obstetrics



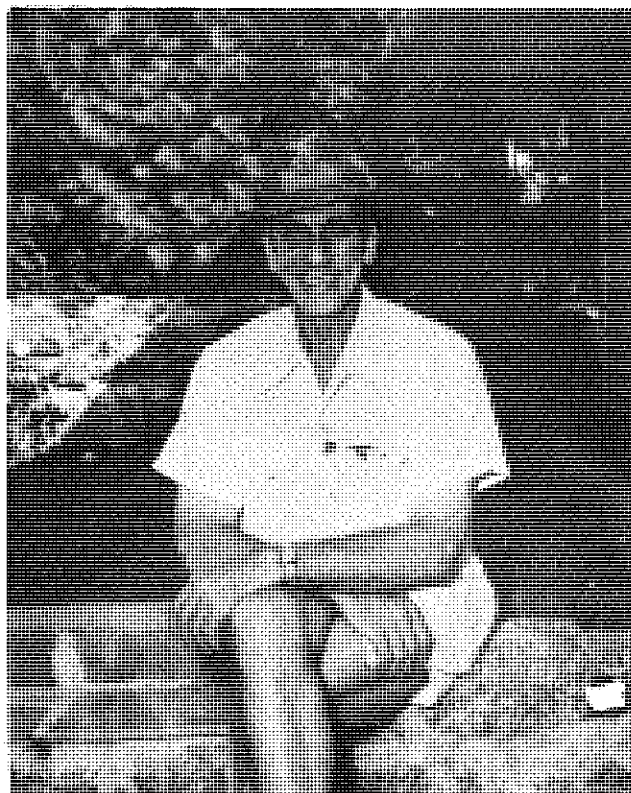




Like two bumps on a log



Big award - small boy

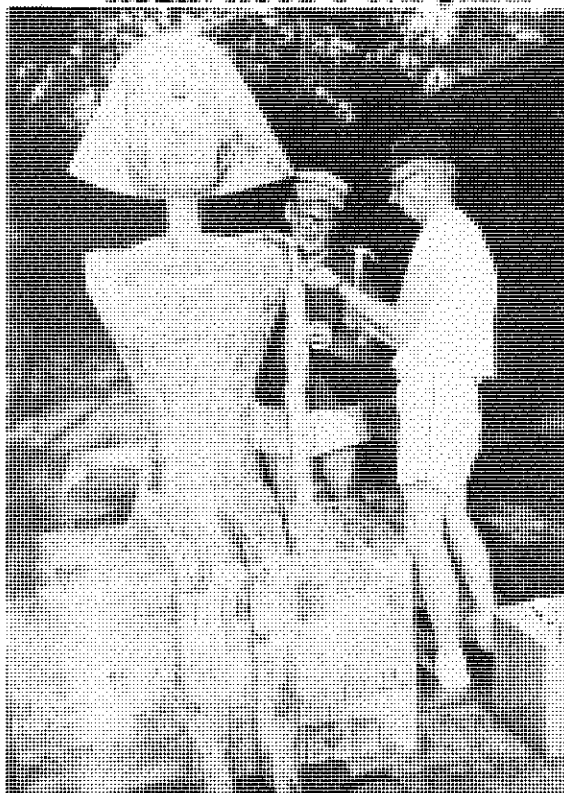


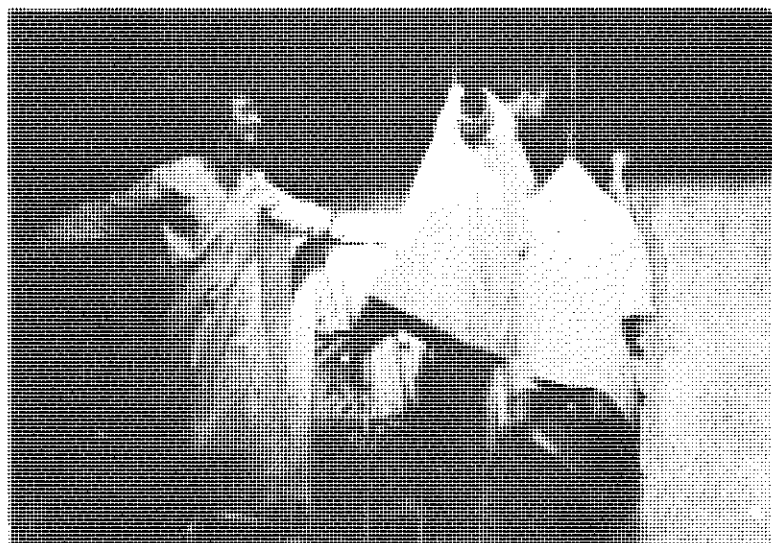
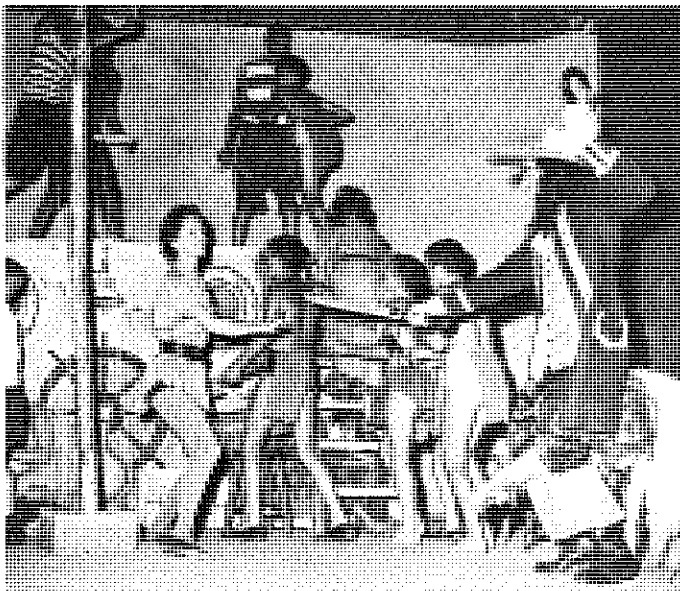
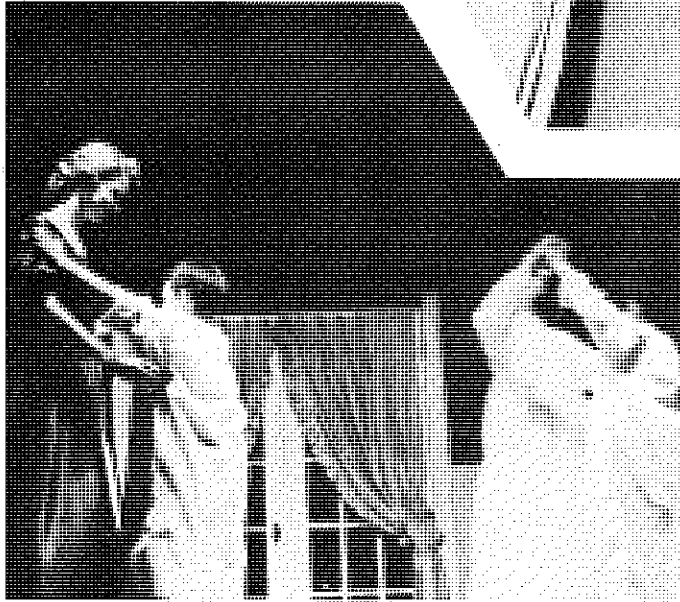
ROBIN HOOD in SHERWOOD FOREST

Honors of the day



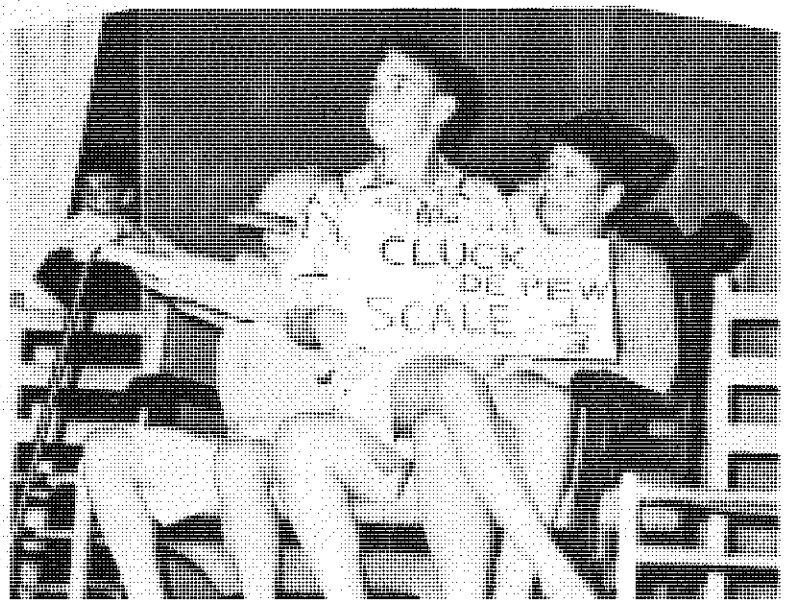
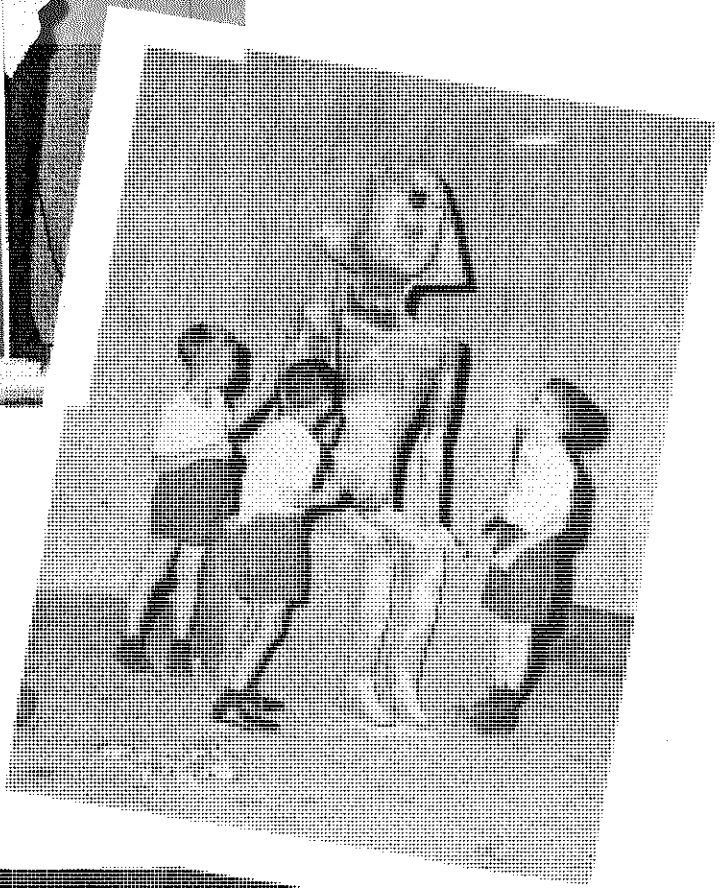
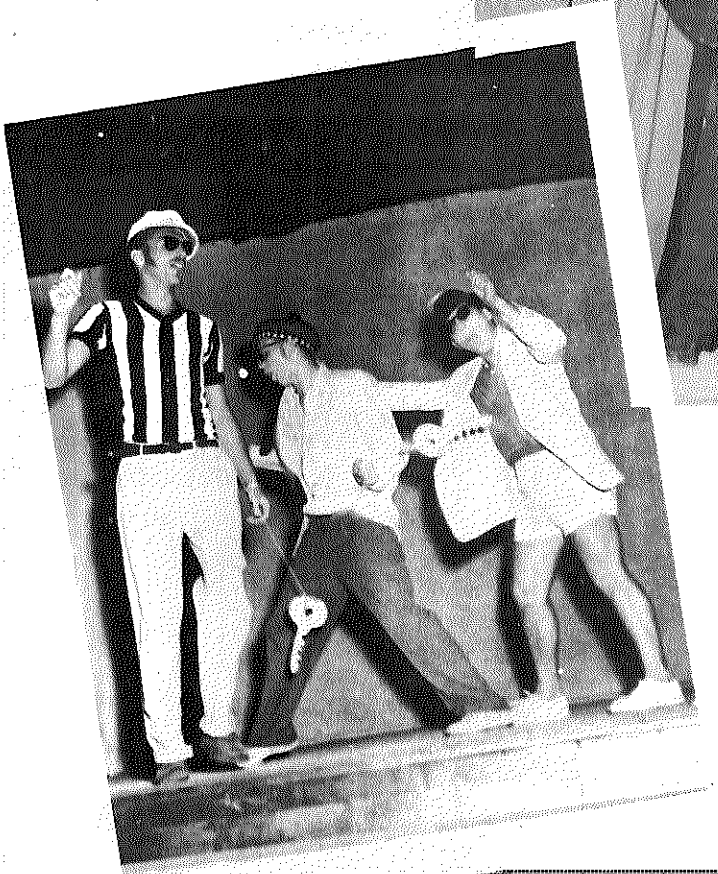
ROBIN HOOD'S evil genius





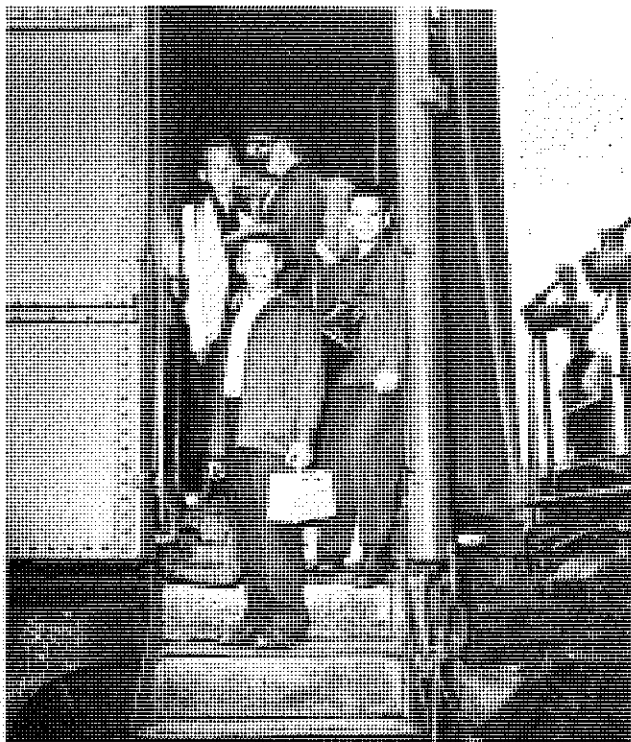
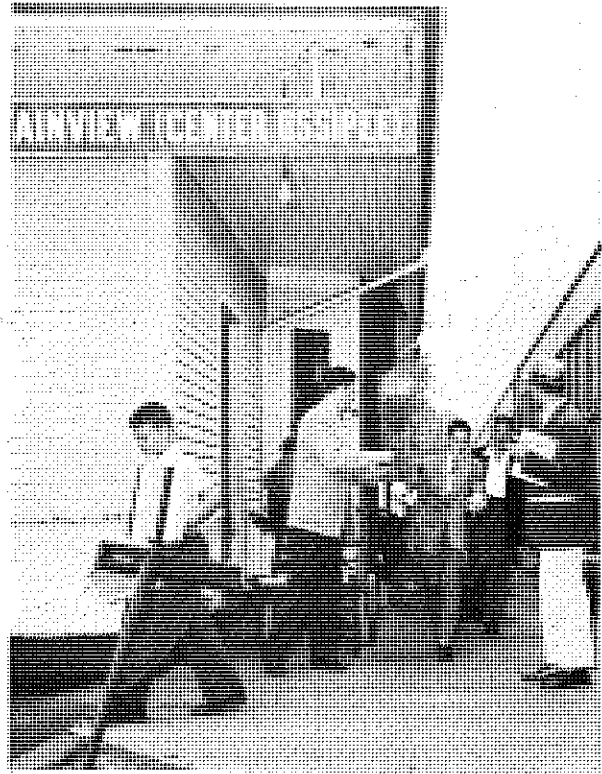


PLAYHOUSE SCENES





The exciting moments of arrival and departure



# 1955 STAFF ROSTER

AGEL, Saul	28 Hyde St.	Burlington, Vt.
BARCLAY, George	902 Watchung Av.	Plainfield, N.J.
BOHSEN, LeRoy	7 Warren St.	Whippany, N.J.
BONI, Claude	228 E. Sheldon St.	Phila., Pa.
BROTHERS, Arthur	P.O. Box 2453	Salt Lake City, Utah
CARTER, John	Box 41	Blanco, Texas
CHONTOS, Steve	289 Church St.	Willimantic, Conn.
CLAAR, Sheldon	95 Trenor Dr.	New Rochelle, N.Y.
CLARKE, Prescott	44 Juniper Rd.	Belmont, Mass.
COONS, Ernest	49 N. Hoosie Rd.	Williamstown, Mass.
CUKIER, Daniel	820 W. End Av.	New York 25, N.Y.
DEPEW, Charles	20 Hill Dr.	Glendale 22, Mo.
DESIMONE, Joseph	30 Warren St.	Cambridge 41, Mass.
FEINBERG, Yale	455 Shirley St.	Winthrop, Mass.
GIOBBE, Ralph	4 Francis Rd.	Burlington, Mass.
GOODKIND, Thomas	43 Mayhew Av.	Larchmont, N.Y.
GREENWOOD, Hunter	47 W. Main St.	Milbury, Mass.
GROH, Edward	3004 41st St.	New Orleans, La.
GRIFFIN, Harold	424 W. Lynwood St.	San Antonio, Texas
HALLER, Alfred	9 McClellan St.	Brunswick, Maine
HEALD, Bruce	103 Prospect St.	Stafford Springs, Conn.
HIRSCH, Edward	349 Great Plain Av.	Needham, Mass.
HOGENAUER, David	493 Summit Av.	Maplewood, N.J.
JACOBS, Earl	643 King St.	Port Chester, N.Y.
JORGENSEN, Joseph	Hills School, Central Dist #5, Box	224, Huntington Sta., L.I., N.Y.
KATZ, Edward	965 Diestel Rd.	Salt Lake City 5, Utah
KELLY, Henry	140 Fern St.	Hartford 5, Conn.
KITZMAN, M.J.	142 Dwight Rd.	Springfield, Mass.
LEONARDO, Joseph	1009 1/2 W. 23rd St.	Cedar Falk, Iowa
LIPPOLD, Robert	24 Waterhouse St.	West Somerville, Mass.
LUNDIN, Kenneth	426 Seventh Av.	Salt Lake City, Utah
MULLIN, Francis	53 Eagle Rd.	Worcester 5, Mass.
QUILLEN, Lonnie	28 Preston St.	Worcester, Mass.
RAY, Robert	1803 W. Seminary Dr.	Ft. Worth, Texas
RITENHOUSE, Ernest	1106 Bluebonnet Lane	Austin 4, Texas
ROBIN, Liebert	2734 Morningside Dr. N.E.	Albuquerque, N.Mex.
ROBINSON, Richard	88 Moraine St.	Brockton 33, Mass.
ROMANO, Paul	60 Park Av.	Cambridge, Mass.
ROTHMAN, Max	620 Pelhamdale Av.	Pelham, N.Y.
RUBENOFF, Donald	31 N. Prospect St.	Burlington, Vt.
RUBIN, Herbert	67 S. Munn Av.	E. Orange, N.J.
RUBIN, Walter	57 Commodore Rd.	Worcester, Mass.
SCHOENBERGER, Robert	21 Rob Roy Rd.	Worcester 2, Mass.
SILVERMAN, Sidney	99 Fenimore Rd.	New Rochelle, N.Y.
SKINNER, Robert	929 Park Av.	New York, N.Y.
SMITH, Eibert	5548 Lamar Av.	Mission, Kansas
TANPHIPHAT, Prusarn	153 N. Beaver St.	York, Pa.
TARGETT, Thomas	42 Phaya Phiphat Lane	Bangkok, Thailand
TEDESCO, Paul	28 Forest St.	S. Braintree, Mass.
VALERIO, Hugo	c/o Hollis, Box 222	Palm Beach, Florida
	2428 Cliff St.	Cincinnati, Ohio
CAHN, Edward	68 Oak Lane	Lancaster, Pa.
FELLER, Stephen	70 Duffield Dr.	South Orange, N.J.
FRIEDMAN, Alan	166 Highland Av.	West Haven, Conn.
GROSS, Peter	55 Crest Dr.	South Orange, N.J.
HA-N, Harold	125 Middle Rd.	Hamden, Conn.
KLEIN, Charles	30 Eastchester Rd.	New Rochelle, N.Y.
KLEIN, Stephen	880 Fifth Av.	New York, N.Y.
KOLE, Michael	30 Eastchester Rd.	New Rochelle, N.Y.
KRASS, Jonathan	8 Dolma Rd.	Scarsdale, N.Y.
MOSKOWITZ, Allan	250 Forest Av.	Glen Ridge, N.J.
MUFINGER, David	213 Hurlburt Rd.	Syracuse 3, N.Y.
PERLMUTTER, Burt	636 Main St.	Watertown, Mass.
RACHLIN, Michael	341 N. Wyoming Av.	South Orange, N.J.
ROSENTHAL, John	18 Highland Way	Scarsdale, N.Y.
SAUNDERS, J. Roy	2029 Park Av.	Richmond 20, Va.
SHEPARD, James	124 E. 84th St.	New York, N.Y.
SOLOMON, Alan	192 Fox Meadow Rd.	Scarsdale, N.Y.
VOGEL, Bill	46 Lenox Av.	South Orange, N.J.
WAYNE, Robert	27 Harding Dr.	South Orange, N.J.
WEITZNER, David	110 Riverside Dr.	New York 24, N.Y.
ROWAN, Naud	N. Street Extension	Broadalbin, N.Y.
SCHNARR, Margaret	216 Beech St.	Kearny, N.J.
SOMNEN, Victor (Dr.)	Hazardville	Conn.

1955

# STAFF AUTOGRAPHS

1955

Major, Andy and Luff  
Bobbie & Drew

Angela

Mingo Valerio

Russ Klein  
James Shepard

Hank Kelly  
David Lee Agee  
Robert M. Shoniker  
Hunter Greenwood

Robert Wayne  
Tom Targett  
David E. Hogenauer

Alan Solomon  
Jonathan Krass  
Billy Vogel

Int. Brotherhood  
WTHV  
Hans & Guss - J.

Ralph S. Gierke  
Ken Wunden  
Herb Rubin  
Claude Bonis

Lee Rubin  
Joe Leonardo  
Paul Romano

John Carter  
Frank Mullin  
Bruce T. Heald

Michael Lee  
Walter Rubin  
Max Rotman

Bob Ray  
Dave Malfinger  
Don Rudner

Toni Groh  
Ed Lapan  
Joe De Simone  
Sheldon F. Claar

Ernie Ritenhouse  
Ernest Cousins  
P. Fitzmaurice

Edward N. Nirsch  
Sidney B. Silverman  
Jonnie E. Guillen, Jr.

Mike Raebler  
John Rosenthal

Joseph G. Jorgensen  
David Weitzman  
Harold Buti Hahn

Tom Goodkind  
Russell Clarke

Gale B. Feinberg  
Peter Dross  
Dick Robinson

Alon Friedman  
Steve Feller

Charles H. DeBew  
Marge Scharr







# WHITE TEAM SONGS 1955

## ALMA MATER

'Neath Sherwood's Pines so tall  
By Shining waters clear  
There lies a forest realm  
Each camper holds so dear.  
Round the campfires' glowing coals  
We lift our voice in praise  
To tell of memories we shared  
Of camp's long fruitful days.  
For pride and honor are values that  
we have been taught  
On the field of battle we fought  
For Green and White glorious vict'ry  
we sought  
And we will join hearts and hands as we  
all march along  
Singing praises to ROBIN HOOD  
A band so stalwart and strong.  
ROBIN HOOD great hope lies in thee  
For every stalwart man  
What e'er the future brings  
We thank thy guiding hand.  
When the gold sun sets in the west  
And our last deed is done  
'Tis then we thank thee for thy best  
ROBIN HOOD, our camp, we're one.

## FIGHT SONG

Fight for the flag we love,  
In the Western sky.  
Emblem of our White team  
Proudly may it wave on high.  
Fight on to victory  
For our cause is right  
Fight! Fight! with all your might  
And win for White.  
Cheer every one of you  
Cheer every one of you  
Cheer, make it loud and true  
Fight! Fight! Fight! Hey!  
Close ranks, Oh men of White  
Surge on down the field  
Follow our banner bright  
Force the Green to give and yield.  
White standards fly tonight  
Over our Greenwood  
Fight! Fight! for honor bright  
and ROBIN HOOD.

## MEDLEY

(American in Paris)

Who was Davy Crockett....nobody yet  
Who was Fritzi Kronkite....who cares  
Who was CHUCK DEPEW....nobody who was  
anybody believed it.  
Anybody who was anybody doubted it.  
But they believe it now, and they'll  
believe it then  
That DEPEW is nobody  
(Frankie and Johnnie)  
CHUCKIE and HELOISE were lovers,  
Oh, Lordie, how they could love,  
Cuddled up together  
Just like a pair of doves,  
He was her man  
And a sweet one too.

CHUCKIE received his commission  
Lordie, but HELOISE was proud,  
She listened to her hero  
As he bragged and crowed so loud  
About the Green  
It was a scream  
CHUCKIE romped off to the battle  
His webbed feet slowed him down  
He lost his brand new rattle  
When the White gang shook him down  
Poor little CHUCK  
Ran out of luck.  
MEANWHILE BACK IN THE KITCHEN (spoken)  
(I Gotta Crow)

I gotta go  
I'm just the luckiest gal it was  
ever my fortune to know  
CHUCK loves me from the top of my  
head to my little toe  
I gotta go.  
If I could leave early  
See my burly waterfront man  
I'd never be seen  
Walking 'round the mess hall in a  
dream (how obscene)  
Naturally, my curfew hardly allows  
me to have any liberty  
I guess I'll sneak out and see  
the creep on the Ossipee  
Oh, Whoopee for me!  
(The Blues)  
Swims in muddy water trying to  
drown those blues, (repeat)  
Well you see him worried, baby  
'Cause CHUCKIE hates to lose.  
Nobody loves him -- nobody seems  
to care (repeat)  
Speaking of trouble  
Knows he's had his share.  
Stuff him like a monkey  
Roast him like a duck  
Tries to be a leader  
But he ain't had no luck  
So you see him worried, baby  
CHUCKIE hates to lose  
So you see he's worried, baby  
'Cause Chuckie's got the blues.  
The night the Green team fell apart  
I never shall forget,  
They had a wake to compensate and  
they're not sober yet.  
CLAUDE and PAUL and BERT and KIT were  
staggering all around  
But t'was too late, they met their  
fate, the axe is underground.  
It seems a shame their lust for fame  
became so paranoid,  
But analyzed they're not so wise as  
dear old Dr. Freud  
They rave and rant and tear their hair  
their madness knows no bounds  
They scream about their poor Green team  
that's six feet underground.  
When battles o'er, we join as brothers  
Songs in praise of Green and White  
We'll forge the ties we ne'er will sever  
We lift our glasses high and then toast  
together.





# GREEN TEAM SONGS 1955

## ALMA MATER

(Gallery of Memories)

In the hills of old New Hampshire  
On the shores of Ossipee  
Dwells a gallant band of brothers  
ROBIN HOOD, we sing to thee,  
With a love that never falters,  
Bearing hearts so strong and true.  
There is naught can shake our loyalty  
Oh, ROBIN HOOD, to you.  
Oh, ROBIN HOOD, brave ROBIN HOOD  
We lift our song of praise,  
For gleaming sails against the blue,  
For sunny Greenwood days.  
Each challenge met,  
Each promise kept,  
Each dream that time brings true,  
Will glow within our memories,  
Will shine our whole life through.

## FIGHT SONG

(Men of Harlech)

Men of the Green team, Green team, Fight!  
Strike the foe in every quarter  
On the field and in the water  
Green Team, Green Team, Fight!  
Men of the Green, supreme team, Fight!  
Meet the White with hearts afire.  
Strike with arms that never tire,  
Come on, Green team, Fight!  
Loose your cheers of thunder - Rah! Rah!  
Rend the clouds asunder - Rah! Rah!  
Voices high, shout "Never Die",  
And thrill the camp with wonder - Rah! Rah!  
Green team, Green team, onward Green team  
Fight with the will that means supreme team,  
Snatch the vict'ry from the White team,  
Win the Green and White.

## MEDLEY

(Seven Dreams)

The time is coming close now,  
When the judges must decide  
If Green or White will win the fight  
And cop the prize.

We cannot know the end yet,  
But this we wish to state  
No matter which side triumphs  
It's been really great.  
And yet before we stop and close the  
show  
We feel there are a few things you  
should know.

(Whatever Lola Wants)

Whatever big DREW wanted  
Big DREW got  
But big DREW hasn't  
Got victory yet.  
He fought the fight and he fought  
clean  
But he forgot the big Green team,  
Might  
Win.  
THEN (spoken)

(Learnin' the Blues)

The mess hall was empty,  
The Whites had departed,  
JOE sat with his coffee  
Which he sipped broken-hearted  
His Archers forgotten  
They had nothing to do  
While JOE had his first lesson  
in singing the blues.  
The cigarette DREW lights,  
One after another,  
Are dropped in JOE'S coffee  
And JOE doesn't bother,  
Geist springs on the table  
He is miserable too.  
And all three lift their voices  
To wail out the blues.  
FOR (spoken)

(Rock Around the Clock)

One, two three times they took  
it on the chin  
Five, six, seven times we got  
them in a spin,  
Nine, ten, eleven times they  
found they couldn't win.  
FOR (spoken)  
The big Green team was full  
of fight  
They had the kind of spirit to  
beat the White  
And they had the men and they  
had the stuff  
To make the White team cry,  
"That's enough"  
So we fought them to a finish  
ALL AROUND THE CLOSK (spoken)  
AND WHEN THEY FINISHED THAT BIG  
WHITE TEAM JUST (spoken)  
(Sing a Song of Sixpence)  
Sang a song of heart break  
A ditty full of woe  
All about the Green team  
That knocked them to and fro  
All about the dreams  
That would never more come true,  
All about the victory  
They'd never give to DREW.  
AND THAT WASN'T ALL (spoken)  
(Rickity-tickity-tin)  
They found they couldn't eat  
spinach now  
Rickity-tickity-tin.  
They found they couldn't eat  
spinach now  
And beans and greens made their  
tummies howl  
They couldn't eat anything green  
at all  
For anything Green did them in,  
them in,  
For anything Green did them in.  
(Daudeamus Igatur)  
Now at last the fray is o'er  
And the song is ended  
Turn we now our hearts once more  
To our camp's uniting.  
ROBIN HOOD thy praises ringing  
Of thy glory ever singing  
At the end of Green and White.



SONGS OF CAMP ROBIN HOOD

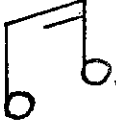
CAMP ALMA MATER

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.



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.

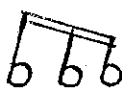


SUN OF VICTORY

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 ROBIN HOOD's deep thunders roll!

STAINCH 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  
ROBIN 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  
ROBIN HOOD our challenges we send  
ROBIN HOOD victorious to the end  
Just hear the echo of our song  
O here we are, O here we are again.



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.

WITH ROBIN HOOD IN TRIUMPH  
FLASHING

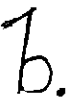
With ROBIN HOOD in triumph flashing,  
Mid the strains of victory,  
All rivals' hopes we're dashing  
Into black obscurity.  
Resistless our team sweeps goalward  
With the fury of the blast  
We'll fight for the name of ROBIN HOOD  
Till the rival's line is past.  
ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD!  
ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD!  
ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD!  
(repeat verse)

ONE HUNDRED MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

March on brave ROBIN HOOD  
On to the fray.  
Three cheers for Greenwood's men  
And we'll bring the 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.

GOOD NIGHT SONG

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



WELCOME SONG

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

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.  
So let us rise in unparalleled fame,  
And plunge ahead in triumphant glory.  
For we will wver conquer on,  
And vanquish our despairing foes  
With a will that cannot be surpressed,  
Fight on! To victory!  
Forge on! to lofty realms.  
Fight on! Fight on! Stalwart and firm,  
We'll win in sherwood's name.







With everyone entrained for home,  
BUZZY says farewell



With everyone entrained for home,  
BUZZY says farewell



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